

I Can Meet with Dead Scientists #Chapter 86 - 83 People with Shared Values and Goals! - Read I Can Meet with Dead Scientists Chapter 86 - 83 People with Shared Values and Goals!

Chapter 86: Chapter 83 People with Shared Values and Goals!

One day later.

Luzhou City, South Lane Cat Cafe.

Xu Yun sat quietly in a corner of the cafe, wearing a relatively dark-colored casual outfit, with a Davosa watch worth over two thousand on his wrist, and his hairstyle was simply styled.

Overall, his appearance looked much more poised than when he was on campus.

Xu Yun wasn't dressed up like this for a date today, but for an interview.

Huadun Biotech's positioning is as a standard biomedical company, so the nature of the company is definitely both production and research and development.

Although the word "research" seems cumbersome, in reality, it's the simplest segment.

After all, once the company is established, Xu Yun's main focus will be on this sector, personally taking charge.

With the mysterious halo's blessing, research can even be said to be the most stable section of the entire company.

But production is different, as it actually is a term with a broad scope.

From product output to personnel adjustments, it can all be considered part of production.

Therefore, choosing a well-managed upper management team is undoubtedly a crucial challenge.

Generally speaking.

Besides the CEO, which even elementary school students know, a company usually also has a Chief Operating Officer (COO), Chief Accounting Officer (CAO), Chief Branding Officer (CBO), Development Director (CDO), and Chief Technology Officer (CTO), among others.

If the company grows further, CQO, CUO, CLO, and the likes will emerge.

It's basically just fixing the first and third alphabet letters, then rotating the middle alphabet letters to complete the titles.

However, these positions have a common feature, which is that those with the title 'Chief' usually have more power than those with 'Director'.

In Huadun Biotech's upcoming personnel structuring, positions like Development Director, Public Relations Director are relatively easy, as domestic talent supply in this area exceeds demand.

Whether through social recruitment or headhunting companies, a good candidate can be selected without taking much time.

This is one of the innate advantages of being backed by USTC, standing in a favorable position.

It's like in Records of the Three Kingdoms with full prestige, having a head start, without worrying about whether others will acknowledge you.

But apart from these, there are several positions that are not easy to find.

For example.....

COO, namely the Chief Operating Officer.

The main task of the COO is responsible for establishing the functional management organizational system, belonging to the standard professional manager category.

Under the circumstance where Xu Yun, the CEO, has severe bias (strong in R&D but weak in management), the choice of COO is undoubtedly crucial within crucial.

Not long ago, Academician Pan recommended a few candidates for Xu Yun, amongst which two or three were jointly voted against on the spot.

And among the remaining candidates, Xu Yun was immediately drawn to the person he would meet today.

The reason was simple, because Academician Pan said:

"He also hates cockroaches."

Just as Xu Yun was lost in thoughts, a deep male voice suddenly came to his ear:

"Hello, are you Chairman Xu?"

Xu Yun looked in the direction and found the speaker to be a man about 170 centimeters tall.

The man seemed to be around 35 or 36 years old, wearing a whole set of Brioni casual clothes.

While his attractiveness wasn't particularly high, his two sword-like brows were straight, giving off a sharp impression.

Having already seen the photo, Xu Yun hurriedly got up and politely shook hands with him:

"Hello, I am Xu Yun."

The visitor also formally returned the courtesy to Xu Yun:

"Hello, I am Gu Qunqing, you can also call me Aaron."

After sitting down.

Xu Yun first called the waiter to order two cups of coffee, then started a topic:

"Mr. Gu, hearing your English name... are you a believer?"

Gu Qunqing shook his head:

"No, when I was choosing my English name, two A's came first, so I casually chose it, being lazy, that's why."

Xu Yun: "..."

Seeing Xu Yun looking dumbfounded, Gu Qunqing casually laughed:

"Surprising, isn't it? But sometimes many things are truly coincidental, without any special meaning.

Like Mr. Lu Xun's articles, originally he just wanted to put in a few more words for manuscript fees, but later generations interpreted them with many non-existent meanings. If there were heaven, hell, or the underworld, no idea if Mr. Lu Xun would want to beat up those question setters upon meeting them."

Looking at this somewhat naturally familiar interviewee, Xu Yun couldn't help but nod slightly in his heart.

From the brief conversation, it seems this person isn't the kind who spits out a bunch of foreign nonsense as a 'sea turtle'.

Gu Qunqing, a talent introduced by Academician Pan, GSB... namely Stanford University's MBA.

These years, for unknown reasons, the MBA suddenly became somewhat commonplace.

But in reality, MBAs from those top institutions still hold high value, with frighteningly low admission rates long-term.

This point can actually be seen clearly from salary levels:

Generally, MBAs from Wharton, Stanford, Harvard, or Yale School of Management, typically have a salary exceeding 500 thousand before studying, and after graduation, if willing, they can casually choose million-level positions.

Not to mention people like Gu Qunqing, an MBA who graduated a whole cycle earlier. If Academician Pan hadn't introduced him, Xu Yun basically wouldn't have the chance to come into contact with such a big shot.

Xu Yun lightly coughed and asked:

"Mr. Gu, I heard that you previously served as Executive Vice President for the South American Region at Sanofi, achieving remarkable results. Both your status and career prospects were quite bright, so why did you resign later?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Qunqing's expression gradually turned serious.

He knew that Xu Yun's question marked the official start of the interview process.

He remained silent for a few seconds and then said:

"To be precise, I was the one who submitted my resignation.

As for the reason...

It's actually very simple, it boils down to eight words: white supremacy, invisible discrimination.

At the time, my team's performance increased by 274% over three years, ranking first among the nine Executive Vice Presidents in South America, yet I was still constantly being hindered."

As he spoke, Gu Qunqing smiled slightly and took out his ID card, shaking it by a corner:

"Of course, if I chose to give up this card, many obstacles would likely be solved—at least temporarily.

For example, someone under my command, also a domestic student initially at m3 level, rose to regional VP three years after changing nationality, and constantly talked about 'your country' to 'your country'.

The senior management at headquarters hinted more than once that I could be promoted to m9 whether I entered Europe or America.

But the question is... why should I? Why should I change my blood and wear a different skin?"

He then took a deep breath to calm his somewhat excited mood:

"What happened next was even simpler; a mole was inserted into the team, resources were reduced, tensions accumulated to a breaking point, and I chose to resign, returning to the country three years ago.

I originally planned to have a talk with Hengrui Pharmaceutical, but Academician Pan came to me and said that his apprentice had made some significant news, and it had something to do with cockroach extermination, so I changed my mind temporarily.

Chairman Xu, you probably don't know how many large cockroaches there are in America...

American cockroaches, true to their name, have their main habitat right in America...."

Seeing the conversation shift and the mention of cockroaches bring a look of resentment to Gu Qunqing's face, Xu Yun felt an instant sense of camaraderie with him.

He then thought for a moment and took out a report from his bag:

"Mr. Gu, this is a partial effectiveness report of the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid. Some contents are currently not convenient to disclose, but mainly the ingredient and preparation aspects, which don't affect the reading experience.

You can have a look first. Feel free to raise any thoughts or questions you might have, let's be open and transparent."

Gu Qunqing nodded, took Xu Yun's report with both hands, and began to read it seriously.

Though today's meeting could be seen as Xu Yun interviewing Gu Qunqing, it was equally about Gu Qunqing assessing Xu Yun.

A graduate from GSB, who had been a top-tier executive at a major pharmaceutical company, would not just accept Xu Yun based on only one word from Academician Pan.

To say something that might sound a bit AOE, most MBAs from top schools are somewhat literary-minded, dreaming of changing the world.

So, when choosing a job, salary may not be the primary focus; the company's future and potential are the key aspects.

Before coming, Gu Qunqing specifically used his personal connections to understand Xu Yun's background, and it was not through Academician Pan's network; he even got hold of Xu Yun's academic transcript.

At least from the resume, Xu Yun really seemed to be a capable person.

Strong research and development ability, somewhat lacking in management skills, highly compatible with his own attributes.

Plus, with the company backed by USTC, the only remaining concern for Gu Qunqing was the effectiveness of the product.

Therefore, he read the report very carefully, using his fingernail to underline key words and sentences.

"Insecticide generation 5.5 to 6, insecticidal rate far exceeds Bayer and Senxia Pharmaceutical..."

As someone who has worked at a top international pharmaceutical company like Sanofi, although Gu Qunqing is not a specialist in biomedicine, he still knows how to critically look at the data he needs to understand.

After half an hour.

He slowly raised his head and looked at Xu Yun:

"Chairman Xu, is this report really without any embellishment?"

Seeing this, Xu Yun felt assured and said with a smile:

"Mr. Gu, if you're worried that we're using a false report to deceive you, we can certainly add relevant breach clauses in the contract.

After the patent application is successful, you can freely have any third-party agency test it, whether domestically or internationally, is not an issue.

If the test results fall short of this report by more than 10%, you can throw it in my face and tell me to return the money, okay?"

Hearing this, Gu Qunqing was momentarily stunned and then burst into laughter.

It's undeniable that there's often something about people being in tune with each other.

In less than an hour, both Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing felt a sense of meeting a kindred spirit—especially when talking about cockroaches.

Then Xu Yun asked a few questions about the offline module, to which Gu Qunqing responded fluently.

Two hours later.

Xu Yun put down his emptied coffee cup and asked Gu Qunqing:

"Mr. Gu, may I ask how long your non-compete agreement signed before leaving your previous job still lasts?"

Gu Qunqing looked deeply at him and said:

"At the time, I signed for three years in accordance with legal arbitration, as for now....."

"There's just 72 hours left."

.....

Note:

Although there was no explosive update today, there's quite a bit of content in this Chapter. Please, could everyone give me some monthly passes!!

Chapter 87: Chapter 84 Dissertation Publication

Gu Qunqing's 'interview' process was quite smooth, and within just a few hours, Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing reached a preliminary agreement.

Of course.

Whether this intention can ultimately translate into the final COO position still requires some time.

First, Gu Qunqing's non-compete agreement hasn't fully expired, and second, there needs to be more reliable achievements published to dispel Gu Qunqing's final concerns.

The most straightforward result is...

A paper.

At this moment.

Xu Yun, having finished freshening up, sat upright in his chair. On the computer screen in front of him was a paper that was more than halfway written:

"Study on the Specific Interaction Mechanism between Common Pheromone-Binding Proteins and Sex Pheromones and Imidacloprid."

"The crude product was purified by silica gel column chromatography (petroleum ether/ethyl acetate = 20:1) to obtain a colorless oily liquid (3Z, 6Z, 9S, 10R)-9,10-epoxy-3,6-heneicosadiene (0.12 g, yield 85%)....."

" $[\alpha]_{D20} = +1.52$ (c 2.37, CHCl₃); ¹H NMR (500MHz, CDCl₃) δ : 5.52~5.29 (m, 4H), 2.95~2.91 (m, 2H), 2.80 (t, J = 7.1 Hz, 2H), 2.39 (dq, J = 13.3, 6.6 Hz, 1H), 2.23~2.20 (m, 1H), 2.09~2.04 (m, 2H), 1.55~1.26 (m, 20H), 0.97 (t, J = 7.5 Hz, 3H), 0.88 (t, J = 6.9 Hz, 3H)..."

Tian Liangwei's earlier words were indeed not boasting. Just the day after Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing parted, a letter from across the ocean arrived in Xu Yun's personal email.

The letter didn't start with the phrase 'Hello, I am a net friend from North China', but was instead a very formal paper solicitation letter.

From the renowned "NUCLEIC ACIDS RES".

The Chinese name of "NUCLEIC ACIDS RES" is "Nucleic Acids Research", founded by the University of Oxford in 1974.

Don't be misled by the name with 'nucleic acids'; in reality, its coverage is quite broad.

Research findings in chemistry and synthetic biology, computational biology, and molecular biology can all be published here. Its current impact factor has reached 13.8, making it a top-tier journal.

Most of the time, this journal is abbreviated as NAR. If you find it hard to remember, you can think of it as NTR with the T turned to A, making it NAR.

The invitation from NAR was very polite, almost like a sincere invitation to submit a manuscript, which felt pleasing.

However, pleasantries aside, even for a core journal's solicited articles, they must go through preliminary review.

At most, the external review might be expedited.

Xu Yun started preparing the manuscript on the same day the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid was successfully developed. Considering Xu Yun's extensive experience with paper publication,

by the time he received the invitation from NAR, the paper was almost in its final stages of completion.

"References..."

"A new synthesis of the sex pheromone of cockroach cunea from 1-bromoundecane was developed. The procedure includes 11 steps, and the overall yields is 14%. Furthermore.

nucleophilic substitution of alkyl halide, partial hydrogenation with nickel boride, Sharpless asymmetric epoxidation, ring opening with HClO₄, and alkylative epoxide rearrangement are crucial steps..."

Several hours later.

Xu Yun translated the last paragraph into English and exhaled a long breath.

The document was 223 pages in total, with a size of 6.43 MB.

Even though a lot of it was compiled lab data reports, the entire process still took a significant toll on Xu Yun's energy.

Afterward, he packed the paper and attached it to an email sent to Tian Liangwei's inbox.

Although Xu Yun was well-versed with the paper format, going through the necessary procedures is still essential, at least letting his mentor check for plagiarism, right?

It was already close to 7 PM, and Xu Yun originally thought that he would get a reply from Tian Liangwei no sooner than the next day. However, an hour later, his WeChat rang.

The caller was none other than Tian Liangwei.

Xu Yun quickly clicked the call button:

"Teacher?"

"Yes, it's me."

Tian Liangwei's voice slowly came through the receiver, and from the background noise, Xu Yun could faintly hear children's mischief, suggesting that his teacher was probably watching TV in his own living room:

"Xiaoxu, I just read your paper. Overall, there's no problem, and the plagiarism rate of 1.2% fully meets the requirement. But what is that first reference in your References?"

Xu Yun scratched his head and chuckled:

"Isn't that just to increase the citation count of your paper, Teacher? Besides, the inspiration for the specific receptor proteins does partially come from your paper. Recommending the virtuous without avoiding relatives."

"You... always come up with new tricks."

Tian Liangwei's words seemed a bit reproachful, but from his tone, it was clear that this academician was in a particularly good mood.

Tian Liangwei is now one of the top five biology authorities in the country, and a single citation is virtually meaningless, not even close to flattery or bribery.

But when this gesture comes from his student, it undoubtedly feels heartwarming. After a pause, he continued:

"Xiaoxu, this paper is very well-written. I have no other comments. Please proofread the other details again, and if there's no issue, submit it as soon as possible.

I've made arrangements with NAR; the external reviewer responsible is a biomedical expert from Iberia named Morten L. Grobe."

Upon hearing this, Xu Yun raised an eyebrow:

"Morten L. Grobe? The one who received the Lasker Award?"

"Yes, that's him. He can be regarded as one of the current international authorities in synthetic biology. With him as the external reviewer, the paper's value should be higher once passed, but similarly, the review threshold will be higher. Whether you can convince him depends on the quality of your paper."

The Lasker Award, officially known as the Albert Lasker Medical Research Award, is the award second only to the Nobel Prize in the field of medicine.

This award is also called the Nobel Prize's standby force. Without extraordinary ability and achievements, let alone winning, even getting a nomination is rare.

Being able to invite such a Lasker Award laureate as the external reviewer for Xu Yun's doctoral student paper must have cost Tian Liangwei some significant personal favors.

With this in mind, Xu Yun couldn't help but sigh softly.

He silently noted this in his mind, had a brief chat with Tian Liangwei, and then hung up the phone.

Subsequently, he returned to the computer, proofread the paper again, and submitted both the main text and the extended data through the submission system.

Students who have submitted papers should probably know this.

In general, the process from submission to publication involves a long wait.

Once you've uploaded the files in the submission system, if it says Accept, it means the first step is completed.

After acceptance, the journal will contact the author for proofreading, which is the Proof phase. Many locals found this phase torturous, and some unlucky ones even got stuck for several months during this phase, which is quite normal.

After the Proof phase typically comes Payment. From the three letters 'pay', it's apparent that this is the article processing charge phase.

After you've paid, the last step is the publication phase, also known as online.

The whole submission process can be both simple and complex.

Xu Yun's paper was submitted through the channel attached to the solicitation letter, so the system quickly displayed 'accepted'. If all goes well, it should enter the proof stage within two or three days.

Following this, Xu Yun leisurely stretched and was about to play a couple of rounds of a strategy game.

However, at that moment, a notification suddenly came from his mobile phone.

Xu Yun opened it to find a WeChat friend request:

Keep it mysterious: Saw it on Weibo, buying a disc.

Keep it mysterious: ...Hello, I am Lin Zhennan, a reporter from Ke Da's propaganda department. Can we pretend we didn't see the message above?

.....

Chapter 88: Chapter 85: So You Also Read Alice

"..."

"..."

The next morning.

Beside a stone table inside Ke Da campus.

Xu Yun was sitting across from a young man of short stature, the atmosphere slightly strange and awkward.

Several times during the meeting, Xu Yun wanted to speak but hesitated, unable to find a way to start.

In his past life, Xu Yun quit his job and ventured into business after turning thirty. During those years, he attended various gatherings or drinking sessions with clients.

Although not someone adept at socializing, he did have some experience in keeping the atmosphere lively.

While he might not make people feel like a breeze in spring, he at least wouldn't easily let both sides fall into an awkward state.

Unfortunately, the conditions for this meeting were somewhat special; even Xu Yun didn't know how to start.

Anyone who has used WeChat and Penguin should know that unless you choose to add a friend directly from a group, the application bar will automatically attach the note you wrote last time.

Some people might not notice and let their fingers act faster than their brains, pressing the send button inadvertently.

If the previous note was generic, it's not a big deal, but if it involves some private information, it easily leads to social death.

For instance, the young man in front of Xu Yun, who now looked conflicted, his cheeks puffed, as if he might crush his own molars.

After a while.

Perhaps feeling that continuing like this wasn't viable, the young man finally gathered his courage and said to Xu Yun:

"Dr. Xu, the previous incident was my mistake. I saw a benefit girl on Weibo and couldn't resist adding her as a friend..."

Seeing the other party open up, Xu Yun found it easier to respond, saying with a dry laugh:

"Oh, it's nothing, really. Young people are naturally vigorous, just be more careful next time."

"Lesson learned, lesson learned."

The young man nodded quickly, but for pride's sake, explained a bit further:

"Actually, it's my first time doing this kind of thing. Seeing Buzhihuo Wu's cosplay, I couldn't resist adding her as a friend..."

"Buzhihuo Wu? Does she also have Alice?"

"Of course, there's Alice, Tifa, Asuna, and even Yula... hmm?"

As he spoke, the young man suddenly realized something, abruptly looking up to meet Xu Yun's gaze.

Moments later, both faces revealed an indescribable smile.

"Send me a copy later, I have a friend who wants to see it too."

"No problem!"

Recognizing a fellow enthusiast, the young man visibly relaxed, lightly coughing before saying:

"Dr. Xu, let me introduce myself. I am Lin Zhennan from the school's news center publicity department, currently in my senior year.

This time I'm reaching out mainly representing the publicity department to discuss the upcoming East District cockroach extermination live broadcast arrangements with you."

Seeing the other party bring up official matters, Xu Yun also gradually grew serious, solemnly saying:

"Reporter Lin, if there's anything you need my cooperation with, feel free to say."

Lin Zhennan nodded, taking out a map of the East District of Ke Da.

Unlike many schools located in the suburbs, Ke Da's geographical location is rather special—it's not only situated in the Lu Zhou City District but right at the city center.

This is actually related to the historical debts when Ke Da moved from Yanjing. It was quite a dramatic story; the pioneers of Ke Da even dug out everything from cement blocks in labs, scrapped boilers, to underground cables, loading them onto the southbound train.

At the time, Ke Da actually didn't have many options; most provinces refused them, except for the impoverished Ba Wan, who tightened their belts to accept Ke Da, offering the city center's core area as the campus site.

Currently, some argue that Lu Prefecture drags Ke Da down or Ke Da limits Lu Prefecture's development, but this is basically like speaking without standing properly.

If it wasn't for Lu Prefecture's acceptance, Ke Da might not have even a foothold, let alone provincial support following afterward.

And had Lu Prefecture chosen not to accept Ke Da, present-day Lu Prefecture likely would still be an agriculture-tourism province, needing at least eight to ten years to reach its current economic level.

And the East District of Ke Da is a witness to this complex history.

The East District is a somewhat trapezoidal irregular quadrilateral, with the straight Susu Road on the right, the Jinzhai Road Overpass as a sloped side on the left, and the remaining two sides tapering from top to bottom.

"The school's idea is to set up four extermination points in the East District."

On the stone table, Lin Zhennan spread out the map, his index finger slowly gliding over it:

"The four extermination points are the western sports field, Guo Moruo Square, the basketball court to the southeast, and Glasses Lake in the north, with the extermination events completed jointly by the security department and the School of Life Sciences.

As for the live broadcast day, Ke Da will deploy two signal vehicles, multiple drones, and no fewer than 20 high-definition cameras for comprehensive online live streaming."

Xu Yun's gaze lingered on the map for a while, contemplating:

"Reporter Lin, I have no objections to the sports field, basketball court, and Glasses Lake, but Guo Moruo Square as a location... isn't it somewhat inappropriate?"

Guo Moruo Square, located in the mid-western part of the East District, named after Ke Da's first principal Guo Moruo, attests to the square's significance.

It's a profoundly important location within Ke Da, witnessing significant events at the school, including the annual Guo Moruo Scholarship awards, personally handed to students by school leaders at this square.

To the north of the square is the first teaching building, which is also Ke Da's oldest building, carrying extraordinary significance.

Thus, from a historical perspective, Guo Moruo Square might not be suitable as an extermination site.

Lin Zhennan also nodded gravely; it was clear he shared Xu Yun's concerns:

"Indeed... several school leaders initially raised objections as well. However, after repeated discussions, the executive meeting ultimately decided not to change the extermination site.

Admittedly, its location is too perfect, strategically accessible, sprawling, with a maximum theoretical coverage area.

Moreover, if cockroach extermination can be successfully completed in front of the statue, it might fulfill Mr. Guo Moruo's obsession."

As Ke Da's first principal, Guo Moruo frequently expressed his discontent in correspondence with friends, complaining about Lu Prefecture's 'many insects' and 'many cockroaches'.

It's uncertain whether 'insects' refer to other bugs, but 'cockroaches' unmistakably refers to cockroaches.

Then Lin Zhennan paused briefly, continuing:

"Dr. Xu, the East District extermination will commence in seven days. During this time, the publicity department will continue warming up offline and on the network.

The school hopes you can draft a route plan—of course, the school is also working on one, but your understanding of cockroaches is more specialized, so they want to consider professional insights.

The extermination will take place during daytime, with dormitories scheduled for cleaning beforehand to minimize the situation where large numbers of cockroaches escape from dorms."

Xu Yun nodded in understanding.

In recent days, the 14th incident remains a hot topic online.

Although the specific topic has dropped from trending, almost constantly, someone is still discussing it.

Due to the incident occurring around midnight, there are hardly any clear, complete videos circulating presently.

Thus, the online curiosity regarding the incident's 'truth' is intense, with even some foreign media reporting on it.

Some collaborative organizations with Ke Da boldly suggested wanting to observe the extermination live.

For Ke Da, this matter represents both motivation and pressure.

If the extermination proceeds successfully, Ke Da could gain unimaginable publicity.

Leveraging Ke Da's social resources, monetizing it would be straightforward.

For example, the annual routine examination held in late December.

If the extermination succeeds smoothly, this year's Ke Da graduate enrollment may reach an unprecedented high purity.

But should the cockroach extermination encounter a hitch, it would undoubtedly become a laughing stock ridiculing Ke Da for centuries, one that cannot be cleaned away.

Istanbul's Milan serves as a forewarning—even now, it's still ridiculed, everyone only knowing '05' but unaware of '07'.

Then Lin Zhennan handed Xu Yun a communications manuscript, appearing about seven to eight pages long:

"Dr. Xu, here are some interview contents we might use during the live broadcast; you can familiarize yourself first.

If nothing unexpected happens, official media might attend the upcoming live broadcast, such as Tuantuan or the Observing Animals Network, possibly needing you to appear on camera."

Xu Yun received the document, scanning it swiftly:

"Sure, I've noted it. Thank you for your hard work, Reporter Lin."

Meanwhile, as Xu Yun and Lin Zhennan exchanged information.

Across the vast ocean.

An old man was gazing at the computer screen in front, lost in thought...

.....

Chapter 89: Chapter 86 The Astonished Reviewer

Morten L. Grobe, translated into Chinese, can be called 莫顿.L.格罗比.

He is a Swede, currently 59 years old, working at the renowned Cold Spring Harbor.

Don't let the name Cold Spring Harbor fool you into thinking it's a port; in reality, it's one of the holy sites of life sciences globally.

If there are readers who haven't sold their biology textbooks as scrap, they can open to the Chapter on DNA and find the discoverer of the DNA double helix structure; you'll see a handsome guy named Watson.

Yes, he used to work here, and he's still around.

Of course.

In 2019, Watson, for certain reasons, had his honorary title stripped. The right or wrong isn't being discussed here, but it's somewhat similar to J.K. Rowling, with different opinions.

Focus back to the main point.

For someone like Watson to join, Cold Spring Harbor's research capability needs no elaboration.

Apart from military-affiliated research institutes of various countries, Cold Spring Harbor can securely rank among the top five life science research institutes today.

For Morten to have a laboratory named after him in such an institution, his track record is naturally exceptional.

Morten L. Groby, graduated from the University of Pennsylvania, lifetime honorary academician of the Swedish Academy of Sciences, foreign academician of the Yingjiang Academy of Sciences.

Awarded the Lasker Award in 2017 for his research on cellular organization, he is currently one of the leading figures most likely to win the next Nobel Prize.

A few months ago, due to some health issues, Morten temporarily returned to his hometown in Sweden, in a small town under Vestros.

Although many small towns in Europe have gradually developed modern vibes with technological advancements, even the most advanced towns and villages struggle to have top-notch scientific experimental equipment.

Therefore, unable to conduct sophisticated scientific experiments, Morten spends his days recuperating and occasionally takes on the task of peer-reviewing journal papers.

Not long ago, he received a call from an old friend.

After some much-anticipated small talk, the friend expressed a wish for him to act as an external review editor for a student's paper.

Initially, Morten refused, as a Ph.D. student usually had nothing to do with journals like NAR, which commission articles.

However, after some bargaining, this Lasker Award recipient was eventually bribed at the price of five jin of Erjingtiao with bacon—he has a particular fondness for Sichuan cuisine, loving spicy food even though he can't handle much, with a favorite of Erjingtiao fried with bacon.

But bribery aside, he seriously told his old friend one thing:

If the quality of the paper didn't meet standards, he wouldn't agree to pass it!

His old friend agreed cheerfully, seemingly hiding an inexplicable tone, almost as if...

Boasting?

And just a few days after they reached an agreement, an email arrived in Morten's inbox as expected.

"Common pheromone-binding proteins....."

Morten read out the paper's title softly, roughly gauging its content:

"The synthesis approach of fourth-generation imidacloprid? Now that's interesting....."

Morten had once conducted a research project in 2014, which involved synthesizing pheromones of small white moths, and the achievements got published in *Medicine*.

Latterly, the patent earned him the title of lifelong director of the H鷹 Agricultural Association and a license fee of three million USD over five years.

Further, many of his students and acquaintances work in top-tier biopharmaceutical companies, which means that Morten is quite well-versed in imidacloprid.

"Cockroaches belong to the order Blattodea, family Blattidae, and are worldwide urban pests....."

"...In the search for mates, mature female adults of most cockroach species release two types of sexual pheromones: the volatile sexual pheromone Blattellaquinone (3,6-dioxocyclohexa-1,4-dien-1-yl) methanol) and two contact sexual pheromones 3,11-dimethylhentriacontan-2-one and 3,11-dimethylnonatriacontan-2-one"....."

"Based on transcriptomic data from the antennae and other tissues of the American cockroach, 109 OBP tissue expression profiles were obtained, and two high-expression candidate PBP genes in male antennae, Bger OBP26 and Bger OBP40, were screened..."

"Subsequently, two high-purity recombinant proteins of OBPs were obtained via in vitro protein expression and purification..."

".....A small molecule fluorescence competitive binding experiment was used to study the binding capability of two OBPs with three pheromones and analogs....."

After reading the abstract of Xu Yun's paper, Morten began to doubt his initial judgment hesitantly:

The content of this paper seems to be more than merely about fourth-generation imidacloprid.....

After all, if it were only about synthesizing pheromones, there would be no need to discuss the 3,11-dimethylhentriacontan-2-one-related issues, right?

With this mindset, he continued reading the main text.

And after skimming just a few lines, Morten's eyes lit up:

"Cyclization? And using transition metals? What a great idea!"

He then read line by line, pausing only slightly at the section on 5-epoxy-1-hexadecyn:

Xu Yun did not detail the changes of 5-epoxy-1-hexadecyn at constant temperature, and the accompanying illustration was somewhat simplified, akin to a sudden fast-forward from whispering sweet nothings to a deeply ingrained transformation.

But Morten didn't mind too much, as it was just an intermediary transition; the key lay in the subsequent sections.

"LTHF....."

"Harmonious primer...."

Morten continued reading line by line, becoming more engrossed the further he read.

In discussing scientific research papers, many people may have doubts:

If advanced technology is kept secret, why are there so many so-called scientific research papers published?

The reason is quite simple.

Firstly, most publishing parties apply for a patent before the paper is published.

In other words, applying for a patent first and then publishing a paper ensures legal protection of their interests.

Secondly, the content of the paper isn't about disclosing all the information available.

Papers usually cover theoretical aspects, such as the principles of chemical reactions, the main components of materials (components with negligible but crucial importance are usually kept confidential), metallurgical organization of alloys, etc.

These can be disclosed—or regardless of being disclosed, competitors can obtain the information by analyzing the products.

The remaining critical information usually isn't touched upon in papers:

Key process parameters, temperature, pressure, component ratios, the composition, and state of catalysts, etc., are all kept confidential.

Additionally, papers generally describe laboratory statuses, not large-scale production statuses. The small batch status in laboratories and the industrialized production status are entirely different matters.

Thus, papers often explain ideas, and rarely does anyone fully showcase core technology, except for when the third senior once foolishly revealed it.

Of course, mathematical papers are an exception.

Four hours later.

Morten exhaled with a sigh, suddenly wearing a spectator's expression:

"Bayer's D.E. laboratory... Senxia Pharmaceutical's Kameyama Project Team... Luo Family's AIRC laboratory..."

If I remember correctly, these laboratories are all currently researching fourth-generation imidacloprid or clothianidin, and the funds being invested are not trivial.....

Tsk tsk, this is going to be interesting."

He then turned his attention to the author's section, for the first time earnestly acknowledging that name:

"First author....."

"Xu Yun....."

....

Chapter 90: Chapter 87 A Higher Perspective (3rd Update!)

"What? The external review editor responded so quickly?"

In the office, Tian Liangwei put down his thermos cup and looked at Xu Yun in surprise:

"It's only been a day, right? Tsk tsk, Old Mo sure is loyal."

Looking at this 'my friend is awesome' expression on the old man's face, Xu Yun couldn't help but roll his eyes slightly:

"Teacher... he's still a foreigner, isn't it a bit inappropriate for you to call him Old Mo like that?"

"Why wouldn't it be appropriate? That guy lived in Sichuan Province for seven or eight years, and he probably knows more about playing mahjong than you do, right?"

"..."

Seeing that he'd regained some ground in front of his student, Tian Liangwei continued to ask:

"By the way, what did Old Morton's reply say? Is there anything particularly troublesome or that needs major revisions?"

He's quite meticulous, so it's possible he might find some bones to pick."

Xu Yun shook his head at these words, pulled up the email on his phone, and handed it to his teacher:

"No, Mr. Morton's tone is very friendly. He only pointed out some less appropriate footnotes, along with some more precise semantic edits. I aim to finish the revisions and send them back to him by tomorrow."

As an external review editor for a top-tier journal, Morton's professional integrity is naturally beyond question.

After reading Xu Yun's paper, he didn't rush to reply; instead, he patiently pointed out a few areas and then formally sent them back to Xu Yun's email.

This behavior isn't about nitpicking for the sake of it; it's a standard part of the paper review process, commonly referred to as proofreading.

Locally, it's generally called the third review, third proof stage, also known as the baldness stage.

It's short at a week or two, and it can stretch on for half a year to a year with you.

Of course.

This is also related to Xu Yun's first submission to a top-tier biology journal.

Biology is ultimately not physics, and there are some nuances he hasn't fully grasped yet, so the presence of errors is a very normal situation.

For instance, some scientific terms in the early stages of research, he may not have precisely translated between Chinese and English, and Morton carefully circled these areas.

Then Tian Liangwei stood up, walked to the window, and gently rubbed his shoulder:

"All right then, if there aren't any major issues, you can handle the Proof stage yourself. Once the external review is done, I'll urge them to publish it.

Also, regarding your patent, if nothing goes wrong, you should have a result within half a month."

"Whoa, half a month?"

Upon hearing this timeline, an obvious question mark appeared on Xu Yun's face:

"But... teacher, how can it be so fast?"

Tian Liangwei glanced at him and said slowly:

"This time, with Principal Hou... or rather, Dean Hou's personal assistance, of course, the review process goes faster."

Hearing the word Principal Hou, Xu Yun was taken aback at first, then his pupils suddenly contracted!

Throughout the entire history of Ke Da, whether before or after the southward migration, there has only been one dean with the surname Hou, and that's Dean Hou of the Science Institute now!

And when mentioning Principal Hou, naturally, another person must be mentioned first.

This person is surnamed Zhu, one of the longest-serving principals at Ke Da.

During his presidency, he engaged in numerous bizarre maneuvers, leaving the large-scale operations left by Principal Tang in a mess, known as the most lackluster principal in the history of Ke Da.

To some extent, the current antagonistic relationship between Ke Da and Guoke largely stems from his actions.

The most absurd part is that after stepping down, he even began promoting Quantum Buddhism—not Quantum Mechanics, but Quantum Buddhism, claiming that meditating could form entangled states.

In those years, Ke Da was in complete disarray, heavily enacting contraction policies, bearing the name of Ke Da in name only.

And after this person left Ke Da in ruin and walked away, Ke Da welcomed one of the most highly regarded principals after the 1990s, Hou Xingyuan.

Hou Xingyuan was a transitional figure in Ke Da's history, taking over a mess filled with the aura of the old era but delivered a modern university catching up with the new era.

During his tenure, he constantly mended relations with the Science Institute, local authorities, and the Ministry of Education, also reversing the subject construction plan that abandoned engineering and mathematics to focus on physics and chemistry, reducing the erroneous policies created in various places.

He improved the welfare of faculty and staff and cut off a large batch of bizarre project funding—for example, research on reincarnation and placing a jellyfish on your head to induce telepathy...

We can put it this way:

Xu Yun's generation of students witnessed the entire process of Ke Da's decline and revival, witnessing firsthand what it means to save a sinking ship and prop up a crumbling edifice.

So when Hou Xingyuan was transferred away, countless students privately voiced their opinions.

There was no other way.

The mark he left on Ke Da students was just too deep, and many people were already shaped like him.

Later, Hou Xingyuan rose to the Science Institute, and after Academician Ding, who had clashed with Mr. Chai, stepped down, he was successfully elected as the director of the Science Institute, which can be considered an affirmation of his work.

With such a significant figure advocating for it, naturally, there would be no delays in Xu Yun's patent application.

But compared to the time for patent application, Xu Yun is more concerned about.....

"Does Principal Hou... Dean Hou also know about this matter?"

Tian Liangwei nodded, somewhat moved:

"Yes, Dean Hou has always been following the news at Ke Da. The day before yesterday, as soon as he saw the hot topic, he immediately called the principal's office.

At that time, Xiaopan mentioned something about the patent application, and Dean Hou didn't decline. Yesterday, I just uploaded the related documents, and today it showed it's already in the internal recommendation stage.

That's how Dean Hou is; he doesn't say much, but he never leaves things undone.

So Xiaoxu, the pressure on you and the school regarding this East District cockroach eradication is probably far greater than you imagine..."

Xu Yun opened his mouth but said nothing.

Generally speaking, the patent application cycle for biopesticides ranges from six months to a year, with some even possibly stalling for two to three years.

Even for a school like Ke Da with such a background, trying to shorten the time to within a month is indeed not an easy task.

So when Tian Liangwei told him that the patent could be applied for in the short term, he vaguely speculated on some possibilities.

But no matter how he tried to imagine it, he never thought that someone like Hou Xingyuan would be helping him?

Director of the Science Institute.

This can be said to be one of the highest achievements in the local research field, even tougher than becoming an academician.

Indeed.

The fact that Hou Xingyuan was willing to help with the patent's internal recommendation is largely due to his affection for Ke Da.

But on the other hand, this also implies that he has learned about Xu Yun, because if it were a useless patent, there's no way he would invest time and effort into it.

Even from the most conservative perspective, he at least knows about someone like Xu Yun from Ke Da now.

Therefore, for Xu Yun, the result of the patent application has instead become a secondary gain; more crucially, he has caught the eye of such a figure.

Perhaps it might be difficult to 'cash in' this in the short term, but if Xu Yun achieves something more valuable in the future, this connection might be significantly helpful!

Then Tian Liangwei looked at the clock on the wall, suddenly thought of something, and asked:

"By the way, Xiaoxu, do you have any ideas about the company factory site?"

Hearing his teacher's question, Xu Yun quickly gathered his thoughts and nodded:

"I've got a lead. I've already scheduled a meeting with the person in charge of the Lu Zhou High-tech Zone and plan to visit the site tomorrow.

I came to see you today to talk about this. Once the factory site is determined, I'll definitely need to sign a lease contract, but our company's official seal..."

"Rest assured about the official seal."

Tian Liangwei waved his hand generously:

"If nothing goes wrong, the official seal will be ready within two days.

After all, our company's business nature involves pharmaceuticals, so even going through the New Creation Fund's channel will take some time.

You can first inspect the plant and try to settle the factory location. The school's idea is to have the factory successfully start production within a month!"

...

Note:

To avoid accusations of padding, here's some clarification: Hou Xingyuan is basically the highest-level figure that will appear in the future, so this Chapter briefly introduces him.

The position of Science Institute director isn't politically sensitive, and it's easy to guess who the prototype might be.

By the way, everyone, does anyone have any recommendations for ancient-style or high-energy songs?