

I Can Meet with Dead Scientists #Chapter 91 - 88: Do You Know What a Professional Is? - Read I Can Meet with Dead Scientists Chapter 91 - 88: Do You Know What a Professional Is?

Chapter 91: Chapter 88: Do You Know What a Professional Is?

The next morning.

Luzhou City High-tech Zone.

A white Volvo sedan drove in from the gate and skillfully made a few turns.

Finally, it stopped in front of a building with a unit plaque reading 'Luzhou City High-tech Zone Administrative Committee.'

Moments later.

Xu Yun, along with Gu Qunqing and Tang Yiqiu, stepped out of the car. Xu Yun skillfully pulled out a pack of Yellow Crane Tower cigarettes from his pocket and handed it to the driver:

"Brother Lin, thank you for your hard work. We may need to trouble you to take us again later."

The driver, referred to as Brother Lin by Xu Yun, was a middle-aged man in his thirties. His eyes lit up upon seeing the Yellow Crane Tower cigarettes, but he still politely declined:

"Ah, Dr. Xu, you are too kind. It's just the task given by the school, nothing too hard."

Xu Yun was familiar with such routines, and he added a bit of force as he nudged the cigarettes towards the driver.

The driver, while pretending to refuse, gradually pulled the cigarettes into his hand, and finally, with a feigned sigh, said:

"Well then, I will shamelessly accept them. Ah, Yellow Crane Tower..."

Dr. Xu, I'll just stay here today, not going anywhere. Just let me know if there's any need!"

A smile finally appeared on Xu Yun's face, and he turned to Gu Qunqing and Tang Yiqiu, saying:

"Mr. Gu, Xiaotang, let's go inside."

Gu Qunqing and Tang Yiqiu nodded and followed Xu Yun into the administrative committee building.

As Huadun Biotech's registration process was still ongoing, the funds from several parties had yet to be injected into the corporate account, so Xu Yun, as the Executive Director, could not justify using a company car for business purposes.

However, it is undeniable that you need a car to discuss business with people these days; without one, certain places may not even let you in through the gate.

Therefore, Tian Liangwei and Zheng Zu discussed for a while and decided to allocate a Volvo from New Creation Fund for Xu Yun's temporary use.

Similarly, Tang Yiqiu was kind of in the same situation—as the company's assistant was still under recruitment, this unfortunate junior with a high level of attractiveness was roped in by Xu Yun to temporarily act as an aide.

As for Gu Qunqing, he accompanied as a consultant. His non-compete agreement expired yesterday, and he signed a short-term letter of intent contract with Xu Yun.

Once the effectiveness of Fifth Generation Imidacloprid is clearly demonstrated in pest control broadcasts, he will formally sign an employment agreement with Xu Yun.

As for the purpose of Xu Yun's group coming here...

Their aim was naturally related to factory matters.

Luzhou City High-tech Zone is located in the west of Lu Prefecture, and was one of the first national-level high-tech zones approved by the State Council in 1991, covering an area of 128 square kilometers.

Huaxia Sound Valley, Huaxia Innovation Valley, Ke Da Xunfei, and the Advanced Technology Research Institute of the University of Science and Technology of China are all situated here.

Currently ranked sixth among the 146 national-level high-tech zones, it houses 94 listed companies.

Strictly speaking, the High-tech Zone is not an administrative district, but due to its practical operations being administrative, it fulfills many governmental responsibilities.

So, the High-tech Zone functions as an unofficial "municipal district" not recognized by the Ministry of Civil Affairs, where the administrative committee can decide everything.

Unless it involves massive projects worth several billion, usually, deals involving tens of millions of contracts can be decided by the administrative committee.

After entering the administrative committee building, Xu Yun first reported his name at the reception.

A few minutes later, a figure appeared at the elevator entrance.

The person appeared to be around forty years old, wore gold wire glasses, and looked gentle and refined. He extended his hand courteously as he approached Xu Yun and the others:

"Dr. Xu, it's a pleasure, a pleasure. I am Yang Hongzhi, Director of the High-tech Zone Administrative Committee."

Xu Yun quickly shook his hand:

"Director Yang, hello. I'm Xu Yun."

While greeting, Yang Hongzhi was also discreetly sizing up the young man in front of him, his face thoughtful.

Yesterday, around ten in the morning, he suddenly received a phone call in his office from the Ke Da Innovation Fund Office.

On the other end of the phone was an old acquaintance of Yang Hongzhi, Secretary Zheng Zu from the New Creation Fund.

Due to Ke Da's special status in Lu Prefecture, in a sense, Zheng Zu could be considered a sort of financial patron of the High-tech Zone.

During the call, Zheng Zu informed him that the New Creation Fund had just co-invested with USTC's Physics College and School of Life Sciences in a company, but the company's Executive Director and major stakeholder was a young man named Xu Yun, who was also a current doctoral student at USTC.

Company nature was not elaborated by Zheng Zu, but his words implicitly suggested intentions of site selection.

How could Yang Hongzhi not understand the implied meaning in these words? He immediately pounded his chest, assured the other party that he would fully accompany Xu Yun on field surveys, and strive to provide as much policy support and incentives as possible.

Thus, this led to today's meeting between the two parties.

Anyone that could make Zheng Zu personally make a call was generally either with a special background or exceptionally talented.

As for Xu Yun...

From Yang Hongzhi's perspective, which was seasoned in dealing with various characters, Xu Yun seemed to lean more towards the latter.

On the first floor of the administrative committee building, there was an area resembling a hotel lobby, complete with books, tea, and sofas.

After some small talk, Yang Hongzhi guided Xu Yun and others to sit there and directly asked:

"Dr. Xu, I've already heard from Secretary Zheng about your purpose. There are currently quite a number of vacant factory spaces in the district; I wonder what type and size of factory your company is looking for?"

Xu Yun thought for a moment and said:

"Director Yang, our company is in the biopharma industry and we have already acquired a license. Regarding specific options... can you offer any suggestions?"

"Biochemical..."

Yang Hongzhi pondered thoughtfully, then said:

"Dr. Xu, generally speaking, factories can be divided into existing facilities and new construction sites.

The former means already built factories, while the latter, bluntly speaking, is just an empty lot, requiring planning from scratch.

I personally suggest choosing the former because the latter requires substantial investment, starting from twenty to thirty billion, divided into three to five phases, often coming under provincial or national banner.

Especially pharmaceutical factory districts, which sometimes necessitate involvement from pharmaceutical design institutes, very troublesome."

Xu Yun's eyes flickered a few times upon hearing this, nodding in agreement.

Although Huadun Biotech holds promising prospects, it clearly does not have the short-term plans for constructing such super large factory districts:

"Then, what about existing facilities?"

After mulling for a few seconds, Yang Hongzhi asked:

"Dr. Xu, may I ask, what type of pharmaceuticals does your company produce? OTC or non-OTC?"

Hearing this, Xu Yun turned to exchange a glance with Gu Qunqing, who replied:

"Neither; we produce biopesticides, mainly used for insect control, not medicines."

"Biopesticides? Large molecule or small molecule?"

"The company registered large molecule drugs, only needing GMP, GBJ73-84, and related filings. The primary factory requirements are anti-corrosion and some other details like industrial cleanroom air cleanliness must reach class 100, HVAC must use vertical laminar flow, sterilization SIP response time must be within 7 minutes, etc..."

Gu Qunqing, being able to hold an EVP position at Sanofi South America, is well-versed in bioscience matters.

Regarding what factory configurations are compliant, what might pose potential risks, he can discern almost immediately.

Watching the eloquent Gu Qunqing speak, Xu Yun felt a rare sense of admiration.

This is what a professional is like!

Having this expert assisting will considerably reduce the hassle in factory site selection.

After some exchange, while marvelling at Gu Qunqing's wealth of knowledge, Yang Hongzhi gradually had a few suitable candidates in mind.

He took a tablet from his briefcase, fiddled with it for a few moments, then handed it to Xu Yun:

"Dr. Xu, these twenty-three factories meet Mr. Gu's requirements.

However, the factory sizes vary, so you might want to take a look and discuss.

If you find a suitable target, we can move on site right away for inspection."

.....

Chapter 92: Chapter 89: It's here! (Major Chapter)

Administrative Committee's Ground Floor.

Xu Yun took the tablet from Yang Hongzhi's hand, shifting his gaze onto it.

A sort of internal system displayed a row of selectable targets, each accompanied by a drone-shot aerial image as an avatar.

He casually tapped on one of the top images, a perfectly square white factory, with seven photos on its detail page.

The information column showed that its area was six thousand square meters, with a usable area of four thousand three hundred square meters.

Beside it was a map of the High-tech Zone, marked with a red dot indicating the building's location.

"Six thousand square meters..... that's approximately an 80x80 specification?"

Looking at this data, a similar model quickly emerged in Xu Yun's mind.

Generally speaking.

An 11-a-side football field is 105x68 meters, roughly over seven thousand square meters.

University football fields are generally smaller, including the track, just over six thousand square meters, while high school ones are often closer to standard specs.

According to the table information.

Excluding external pathways and some scattered areas, the usable area of such a factory is four thousand three hundred square meters.

Approximately 60x70 shape.

This area might be slightly excessive for Huadun Biotech's phase one factory. After all, the production process for Imidacloprid isn't too complex, enough space for seven or eight production lines.

Expanding production capacity for large molecule drugs is pretty easy; the technical barrier lies more in the principle than in the process, so there's no need to prepare for expansion in advance.

For example, the once-famous Brain Platinum, its main component is actually melatonin, which is simple to produce.

That's how Mr. Shi could supply the entire nation within a week and a half, having only prepared the supplies for Zhejiang Province and Shanghai.

So, based on discussions with Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing, the land area for the phase one factory doesn't need to be large.

A usable area around 2000 square meters would be about right, larger would be unnecessary.

It's mainly to guide the company's production management onto the right track as quickly as possible.

With products, a company really feels like a company, stabilizing the hearts of everyone involved, much like a home feels more like a home with a house.

And if the factory exceeds 2000 square meters, some rent might be wasted, which would be quite unnecessary.

Bear in mind.

Factory contracts aren't like real estate leases where you can negotiate monthly payments.

Even with Ke Da as a backbone, contracts require at least two quarters upfront, that's six months.

If the other party insists, it might start at a year.

The rental prices in High-tech Zones differ from those in towns; independent factory yards in towns cost about a hundred thousand a year for over a thousand square meters, which averages to roughly 10 yuan per square meter per month.

Prices in High-tech Zones are considerably higher because the factories there are generally of steel structure.

Generally speaking.

Monthly rent per square meter in a prefecture-level city's High-tech Zone is around 25 yuan.

Prices in national-level High-tech Zones are even higher, one square meter is about 60-100 yuan, higher configuration factories can go from 150 to 300 per month.

Companies like Huadun Biotech producing bio-pesticides have high hardware demand indicators.

Xu Yun estimated that even with Ke Da's backing, rent could be over a hundred per square meter monthly. (Referencing Bayer's 2020 financial report, Jiaoao Rongcheng Factory, 4700 square meters annual rent 6.77 million)

100x6300, a month is 630,000, two quarters with six months is 350+.

The company's financing cash flow is only 13 million.

Subsequent expenses, whether for product promotion, staff salaries, or production line setups, involve significant spending.

Especially product promotion, that's indisputably a money burner, most of the financing must go into this segment.

Therefore, Xu Yun temporarily classified this factory under pending consideration and continued looking.

"Twenty thousand square meters, let's pass on that directly...."

"Four hundred square meters, a two-level factory, this one's a bit too small...."

"Hmm? Sixteen hundred square meters, the size is alright, but too far from the main road... let's classify this under pending too."

Though there were only twenty-three factories, the selection process was still rather mentally taxing.

Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing analyzed while selecting, with Tang Yiqiu occasionally chiming in with comments, half an hour flew by like that.

"This one's still a bit too small, and the owner is on a discredited list, forget it, too unlucky...."

After half an hour, Xu Yun habitually excluded an option, glancing at the next candidate.

A few seconds later, he let out a light exclamation:

"Hmm? Near the main road of Jinyong Road, with a land area of 2400 square meters and a usable area of 1777, this one seems quite promising?"

Next to him, Gu Qunqing also came over upon hearing this, nodding frequently after checking some related data:

"Vinyl ester resin cured anti-corrosion system, very high durability, ccie less than 4%, such specifications are quite rare..."

Looking further, his gaze suddenly locked onto the past rental company list at the last line:

"Goodness, no wonder the specs are so high, turns out it was Novartis' factory?"

Upon hearing the word Novartis, Yang Hongzhi, who was observing Xu Yun's expression, immediately understood to whom Gu Qunqing was referring:

"Dr. Xu, Mr. Gu, are you talking about the factory numbered P652?"

Chapter 93: Chapter 89: Here it is! (Big Chapter)_2

Xu Yun scrolled the screen slightly upward, pointing at the title bar and said:

"That's right, number P65..652."

Yang Hongzhi nodded and smiled:

"This place... It was originally one of Novartis' factory sites in Wannan, and also one of the earliest enterprises in the High-tech Zone.

The contract signed at that time was for a long-term lease of twenty years, renovated once in the tenth year, and vacated when it expired in 2018.

Before leaving, Novartis took away various production equipment, but the factory's hardware specifications remained.

Indeed.

The twenty-year lease made them quite a bit of money, so those foreigners did not ask the High-tech Zone for renovation costs."

Xu Yun then understood in his heart.

Futanlin, which has nothing to do with a woman, is a latex product under Novartis.

In some ways, it is somewhat similar to Yunnan Baiyao, as both can be used to treat muscle soreness, and their effects are quite impressive.

However, unlike Yunnan Baiyao,

because of the patent application, Novartis established production factories in many regions and did not limit itself to a specific area.

Because transportation methods were relatively backward more than ten years ago, many brands chose the solution of building factories nearby and delivering goods locally.

Most of these brands were foreign enterprises, as due to the era's reasons, foreign enterprises could more easily obtain preferential policies at that time.

However, now with the decreased transport costs and improved delivery efficiency, some brands chose not to renew contracts after factory leases expired and returned to their headquarters.

Some of these brands had high production requirements, so during those past times, they made some modifications to their factory sites.

But these modifications couldn't be taken away or converted into cash before leaving, and they were unfortunately left in their original places.

Among them, the area Xu Yun and his colleagues saw was such a plant zone.

The size is appropriate, the location is excellent, and importantly, all the factory's metrics are quite pleasing.

So after a simple communication, Xu Yun said to Yang Hongzhi:

"Director Yang, let's go check out this factory."

Yang Hongzhi readily agreed:

"No problem, everyone, follow me."

Everyone got up one after another and followed Yang Hongzhi out the door.

Xu Yun and the other two continued to ride that Volvo, while Yang Hongzhi drove another business car to lead the way in front, heading straight to the west.

As a composite base, the High-tech Zone, besides the standard production factories, also has quite a few office buildings, business areas, and even residential zones.

The road that Yang Hongzhi guided led to a factory distribution area, so after about ten minutes, the buildings on the road gradually began to have some industrial style.

For example, on the main road, trucks of various sizes with Lu Prefecture plates could be seen coming and going from time to time.

In several open spaces along the way, numerous workers could be seen busily moving around, either loading and unloading goods or checking lists.

Near some factories, the roar of machinery could be faintly heard.

This is a relatively rare scene within the city, full of vitality, with the street lamps by the roadside being quite fitting.

Unfortunately, there were some slogans missing, as well as a few decorations.

Twenty minutes later.

The two cars stopped one after another in front of a factory.

After getting out of the car, Yang Hongzhi pointed to the wall outside the factory and said:

"Everyone, this wall was also a result of the transformation left by Novartis at the time.

Its height is about 4.5 meters, enclosing the entire factory area in a closed rectangle with only two gates at the front and back.

Both gates are over ten meters wide, the front gate connects to Jinyong Road where we came from, and the back leads to a side road called Songlin Road, which upon a turn can reach the main road."

Xu Yun walked to the wall, tapped on it a few times with his fist, feeling the thickness of the wall, and said to Yang Hongzhi:

"Director Yang, does the factory have accommodation for employees?"

Yang Hongzhi nodded, pointing southwest:

"According to national regulations, employee dormitories must be at least fifty meters away from the factory area, so quite a few dormitories are built around here.

They all feature standard four-person rooms, and companies in the area can rent them by room at very reasonable prices.

A four-person room's base rent is about 300 yuan a month, with utilities and broadband totaling just over 400, deducted directly from the company's management fees.

If employees don't want to stay in the dorms, the park also offers high-quality housing, ranging from 1000 to 4000.

Rent in this case is borne by the employees, but the company must pay for the housing provident fund."

"Good heavens, this cheap?"

Xu Yun raised his eyebrows at him, somewhat curiously asking:

"Director Yang, for the collective dormitories to be this inexpensive, the district must subsidize quite a bit, right?"

Yang Hongzhi helplessly shrugged, his expression somewhat complicated:

"There's no choice, Lu Prefecture is like the elder brother within Wan Province, but compared to other inland cities, there's still a gap.

If every aspect from the top to the bottom isn't thoroughly prepared, we wouldn't be competitive against other cities. For a city to develop, some sacrifices have to be made."

Xu Yun listened quietly, and sighed with a sense of feeling:

The central six provinces, aside from those two unfortunate southwestern ones that are somewhat forgotten, the other four are currently in a phase of rapid development.

With development comes the unavoidable contest for resources amongst each other.

As the capital of Wan Province, Lu Prefecture bears considerable pressure, one might even say it's the first to bear the brunt.

Particularly with the current network boom, as soon as a city's development trend improves, it's bombarded with malicious rumors, even some blue V verified accounts stir the pot.

Chapter 94: Chapter 89: Here it is! (Big Chapter)_3

Either choose to lavish praise, saying someone will surpass Jinling today and exceed Shanghai tomorrow, as if even Beijing, Shanghai, and Guangzhou combined won't be enough to compete.

Therefore, in such a complex background environment, if the High-tech Zone wants to attract quality enterprises to settle in, it naturally has to strive to arrange every aspect to perfection.

Subsidizing ten major enterprises—if at least one of them takes off, the returns can completely cover the previous expenditures.

Then Yang Hongzhi briefly introduced the surrounding environment before opening the door and leading Xu Yun and others into the factory.

After entering the factory, Yang Hongzhi led the group around the exterior, continuing with the introduction:

"The factory building is only one floor, standard steel structure, height 9.2 meters.

The factory is overall rectangular, with specifications of 55X32. There, that's the cable and gate machine unit, remodeled by Novartis in the past, with no safety hazard issues."

Xu Yun listened to the introduction while inspecting the exterior of the factory.

Outside the main entrance of this factory, there is a large open area, just over two hundred square meters, with a flat and solid floor.

Even if a truck drives inside the gate, it can easily turn around or make a U-turn, making loading and unloading straightforward.

Next, Yang Hongzhi walked to the front door, used a magnetic card to open the electronic lock of the factory, and led Xu Yun into the factory.

As soon as he stepped through the door, while taking in the factory interior, Xu Yun instinctively thought of two words:

Spacious!

You could see that in this over one thousand square meter factory, besides a few workshop walls, the entire area was completely empty.

Surrounded by the ceiling and walls, the visual impact was many times greater than that of the empty ground.

Meanwhile, Yang Hongzhi continued with the introduction:

"There are a total of three production workshops in the factory, along with a small laboratory, where the cleanroom level has reached level ten."

"Level ten?"

Xu Yun was stunned upon hearing this and then sighed:

"No wonder it's Novartis, they've really invested heavily."

It is well known.

Cleanrooms are classified according to air cleanliness, ranging from levels 1 to 100000.

The number represents the maximum number of dust particles, such as level 1 having less than or equal to 1 particle, while level 100000 has less than or equal to 100000 particles.

The industrial standard commonly sees level 10000 laboratories, while level 100 allows for sterile process preparation.

As for the concept of level 10...

It means it can be used for semiconductor industries with bandwidths less than 2 micrometers.

Similarly, the higher the level, the higher the cost of laboratory investment.

According to Xu Yun's knowledge.

Among all domestic sterilization enterprises, only Lanju and Chao Wei have such level core laboratories, and combined, the number may not even reach five.

It's not that they lack the funds to develop level 10 or even higher laboratories, but it's due to a lack of awareness about research investment, or simply reluctance to spend—why upgrade to level 10 when tasks can be completed at levels 100 or 1000?

What, xxx technology development requires a level 10 laboratory? What's the success rate?

Oh, 5%? Then let's make do with level 100 for now, wait until the assurance is higher, we'll decide next time!

Although Xu Yun is not particularly fond of foreign enterprises, sometimes you have to admit, foreign companies' investment or attitude toward research is indeed something some domestic companies should learn from.

However, other than the laboratory, Novartis left nothing else behind.

After all, they aren't foolish; if they could take it with them, this laboratory certainly wouldn't be left.

Yang Hongzhi then powered up the gate machine, and Gu Qunqing verified some other data.

A half-hour later.

Gu Qunqing came back, and in a lowered voice said:

"The hardware is fine; the High-tech Zone regularly performs dust removal protection. Once the equipment arrives and is connected to a power source, it can be used."

Seeing Gu Qunqing say this, Xu Yun instantly made a decision in his heart:

The factory location, it's here!

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Note:

Today's word count is also over eight thousand, can you please give me some monthly tickets, let's break five thousand first?

Chapter 95: Chapter 90: I Have a Friend...

After deciding to rent this factory, Xu Yun walked over to Yang Hongzhi and asked:

"Director Yang, what is the rent for this factory?"

Yang Hongzhi hesitated for a few seconds upon hearing this, clearly weighing something, and finally said:

"Dr. Xu, you were introduced by Secretary Zheng, and Heke University is also considered an old client of our High-tech Zone.

So, I'll give you the bottom price directly...

per square meter per month, how does that sound?"

105/square meter/month.

To be honest, this price is not too far from what Xu Yun had anticipated since the hardware costs of the factory are over there.

Even though a part of it was paid by Novartis, the expenditure of the High-tech Zone itself is not small either.

However, as the saying goes, a Huaxia person who doesn't haggle is not a good Huaxia person, so Xu Yun still wanted to try:

"Director Yang, can it be cheaper?"

Academician Pan's project here in your area had a first phase investment of seven billion, give me some face, will you?"

Upon hearing Xu Yun mention Academician Pan, Yang Hongzhi's pupils slightly contracted, and he became somewhat uneasy.

In 2017, the Lu Zhou Comprehensive National Science Center was officially approved, including the National Laboratory for Quantum Information.

That is, half of the two and a half national laboratories mentioned previously in Heke University.

The entire Quantum Information Laboratory is expected to invest 100 billion over five years, with seventy billion already invested in the first phase, located in the Lu Zhou High-tech Zone – don't think the number is outrageous, it's true.

There's no way around it.

The Eagle's Starlink has already occupied the orbit, if we don't hurry, there will be no chance at all.

And as the general person in charge of the entire project, Academician Pan is like a venerable author to the High-tech Zone,

not only untouchable but also needing daily reverence – of course, only referring to legitimate readers.

Seeing Yang Hongzhi ponder for a moment, he said:

"...In that case, Dr. Xu, we'll reduce it to 102 per square meter per month, how does that sound?"

A reduction of 3 yuan per square meter, the annual cost for 2,400 square meters would be 86,000 less, which indeed isn't a small amount.

However, Xu Yun was still not very satisfied with this price, so after a moment of contemplation, he continued:

"Director Yang, have you seen the Ke Da cockroach trending topic before?"

"Huh? Cockroach?"

Hearing the word pop out of Xu Yun's mouth, Yang Hongzhi blinked in confusion.

Even though he couldn't understand why Xu Yun suddenly changed the topic, he honestly said:

"Of course, I saw it. It was at the top of the local trending list that day."

"Then did you know that Ke Da is planning to do a pest extermination live broadcast?"

"I know, before you came, there was a girl in our office talking about...uh, wait, Dr. Xu, I remember Mr. Gu seemed to say... your company deals with pesticides? Could it be..."

Xu Yun nodded with a smile, candidly admitting:

"That's right, the Ke Da incident was orchestrated by our company, and now the product is already applying for a patent."

Then he paused, looking at Yang Hongzhi with a meaningful gaze:

"Director Yang, since you know that Ke Da is planning a pest extermination live broadcast, you must also know that various media outlets will be present, right?"

Currently confirmed are groups like Wannan Tuan Tuan, Observing Animals Network, Pengpai News, and Sichuan Province Observation, most of which are either official media or highly influential self-media."

After briefly introducing the visiting list, Xu Yun continued:

"During that time, Ke Da's official Weibo will also live broadcast the entire event. Some views of rat control sites will be fixed for 24 hours, and their placement will be very forward.

So Director Yang, I wonder if the district has any interest in putting up a banner for advertising on site?"

"... Putting up a banner for advertising?"

"That's right, like hanging a streamer above the pest control site with slogan 'Lu Zhou High-tech Zone Wishes Ke Da Pest Control Great Success,' what do you think?"

"..."

Face with Xu Yun's proposal, Yang Hongzhi instinctively wanted to refuse.

But as the words reached his mouth, he suddenly thought of something and changed his mind:

"... Dr. Xu, what's the quote for such banner advertising?"

"It's definitely free!"

Xu Yun waved generously:

"After all, once you charge, the nature changes, but free is still free, and you have to lower the rent of the factory for me, what do you think?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Hongzhi fell into deep thought.

Just as Xu Yun said.

With the backing of various official media and the event's inherent popularity, Ke Da's rodent extermination attention level has reached its peak.

Much like the 30,000 kg watermelon incident at Hema back then, daily topics are brewing around it, making it naturally climb to around 20th in trending.

Back then, Hema incident had 300,000 retweets, 600 million viewers, and attracted tens of millions of discussions.

Even when the prize-winning lady, 'Bu Fu Shu,' decided to give the watermelons to Shangdu's three thousand bus drivers, the live broadcast audience reached seventy million.

Indeed.

The popularity of online platforms is often exaggerated these days; numbers cannot be taken seriously.

But even after eliminating the fake traffic, the actual number remains substantial.

After all, Weibo's daily active users are over there, and despite its various unerasable black marks, its reputation as the top domestic social software is real.

The Hema incident was like that, let alone this more extensive, deeply rooted Ke Da pest control.

It could be said in this way.

If the advertisement spaces during the pest control could be auctioned off, a million-level ad fee might be a bit exaggerated, but a price of 200,000-300,000 would definitely attract a bunch of businesses lining up to pay the next second.

Unfortunately, due to Heke University's nature, the academy cannot make such opportunistic moves and can only watch this portion of profit fly away.

At most, make room for themselves like companies 002230 or 688027.

But aside from those companies, the Lu Zhou High-tech Zone is in a very unique position.

It has inseparable ties with Heke University; strictly speaking, with a banner up anywhere would be justifiable without worrying about criticism for unsightly behavior.

If no one mentions it, Heke University and the High-tech Zone wouldn't naturally associate with each other either.

But hearing Xu Yun's suggestion, Yang Hongzhi had his ideas sparked.

This factory left by Novartis, due to demanding specs, hadn't found a tenant for three and a half years.

If Xu Yun's Huadun Biotech were missed, who knows how long it would take to find another interested party.

If the rent can be reduced in exchange for some advertisement, it might not earn a lot, but there would be no loss.

Currently, the High-tech Zone's annual advertising fees are close to tens of millions, with a招商 ad running daily on Wannan TV at 6:55 pm, costing 72,000 for 15 seconds.

And though a banner isn't as visually powerful as a TV advertisement, it can hang for 24 hours.....

Thus, after nearly a minute, Yang Hongzhi came back to his senses.

A trace of resolution flashed in his eyes, and he spoke seriously to Xu Yun:

"Dr. Xu, name a number. If I can accept it, then there's no need for us to dawdle anymore.">

Xu Yun thought for a moment and gave a figure:

"Director Yang, I have a friend named Qiu Sheng who has always been fond of 91, so how about setting it at 91 yuan?"

Yang Hongzhi was silent for a moment, then took a deep breath and extended his hand:

"Dr. Xu, happy cooperation!"

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Chapter 96: Chapter 91 The Show is About to Begin

After finalizing the rental price for the factory, Xu Yun followed Yang Hongzhi back to the committee building and signed a factory lease agreement.

Both parties agreed in the contract that Huadun Biotech will rent the factory numbered P652 in the High-tech Zone at a price of 91 Yuan per square meter per month.

The factory covers a total area of 2,407 square meters, with a usable area of 1,777 square meters, a rental period of six months, and a total site rent of 1,314,222 Yuan.

Besides this.

Xu Yun also signed a dormitory lease contract with Yang Hongzhi, renting 25 four-person rooms to accommodate workers.

The rent is 300 Yuan per room per month, with utilities calculated separately. After the contract takes effect, Xu Yun still needs to transfer a deposit of 100,000 Yuan for utilities into the committee's account.

It is worth mentioning that these two contracts are just letters of intent and have no legal effect.

After all, Huadun Biotech's official seal hasn't been approved yet, and the legal representative cannot perform their duties.

Under normal circumstances, Yang Hongzhi... or rather the High-tech Zone, would definitely not sign such contracts, as there's always a risk of the other party exploiting those documents in a fraudulent way.

But with USTC backing Xu Yun, it's another story altogether.

According to the contract agreement.

As long as Huadun Biotech gets their seal within fifteen working days and transfers the funds, the contract will automatically become effective.

During this period, Xu Yun can recruit workers under relevant titles but cannot start work or move in early.

At this point, the issue of the factory site selection is relatively settled.

What remains are the customization of the production line and the recruitment of front-line workers and staff for various positions, which Xu Yun does not plan to handle personally.

He intends to hand over the customization of the production line to the New Creation Fund, as they are the lead investor in Huadun Biotech after all, and it's work they ought to do.

Although this kind of arrangement very likely—or even certainly—entails procurement personnel skimming profits.

However, this is all too common and can be said to be an unspoken rule in the industry.

Unless the procurement process severely affects the production line's quality or the embezzlement is beyond excessive, Xu Yun will not pursue the matter too closely.

After all, this is not his company's procurement department; at most, it's a one-time deal, and after this collaboration, they'll never see each other again.

If the production line can be set up quickly, spending a bit more money is not a big deal.

Currently, the typical kickbacks for purchasing large equipment are between 3% and 5%. Assuming the full set of the production line costs 800,000 Yuan, what gets siphoned off is just about 30,000 to 40,000 Yuan.

If the production line can start a day earlier, what it earns back is far more than just 30,000 to 40,000 Yuan.

Apart from the customization of the production line, the remaining staff issues are even simpler, which can be handled by Gu Qunqing.

Of course.

Here, it refers to Gu Qunqing joining as COO.

And to ensure Gu Qunqing joins smoothly, Xu Yun must first complete one task, which is...

The pest control live broadcast in the East District!

....

Three days later.

USTC Life Science Building, Dean's Office.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Xu Yun knocked on the office door on time:

"Professor, I'm here."

A moment later, Tian Liangwei's voice came from inside:

"Come in directly, there's no one else in the room."

Xu Yun took advantage of the moment and pushed the door open.

Tian Liangwei was still sitting behind his office desk, but compared to a few days ago, he looked much more serious today.

Xu Yun walked straight up to him and placed a small suitcase on the chair next to him:

"Professor, the goods are all here, the password is 4396, would you like to check?"

Tian Liangwei glanced at him and said grumpily:

"Check my ass! Stop pretending like some shady deal, alright? How much... I mean, how many gel baits are in here?"

Hearing this, Xu Yun chuckled and opened the suitcase proactively, taking out some tubes of gel baits wrapped with ice packs:

"Twenty 500ml syringes, totaling 23.4 kilograms, the dosage is nearly 34 times that of Building 14.

Oh, man, with those ice packs the whole thing weighs dozens of kilos, almost exhausted me."

Tian Liangwei casually picked up a syringe and examined it:

"34 times... how many did we eliminate back then?"

Xu Yun thought for a moment and reported a figure:

"Theoretically, about 120,000 or so.

At the time, we collected a total of 57 sacks of cockroach corpses from Building 14, with each sack accommodating about 1,500 American cockroaches without compression.

The number of cockroach corpses inside the building was about in the realm of 90,000.

As for the cockroach corpses outside, there were probably a little over 10,000. Adding those that were devoured or digested, the total cockroach deaths that night were approximately 120,000.

"34 times 12 equals 408..."

Tian Liangwei quickly did a mental calculation, paused for a few seconds, and said:

"According to the Insect Research Institute's model analysis, the total number of cockroaches in USTC is estimated to be around 3 to 3.5 million, mainly distributed in the Central District and East District,

so the number of cockroaches present in the East District should be about 1.3 million.

However, considering that cockroach pheromones can spread over 500 meters and there are also some residential areas around the East District, the actual number of cockroaches appearing during the extermination may be more.

Hmm... from this perspective, the dosage should be fine."

Xu Yun lightly nodded in agreement:

"Theoretically, it should be sufficient. The lab still has several kilograms of the finished product, and if any unforeseen situation arises, we can always increase the gel bait dosage via drones at any time."

"There's still some in the lab?"

Tian Liangwei's eyebrows furrowed slightly, he asked:

"No one took it out, right?"

Xu Yun shook his head and explained:

"No, they didn't. This time, only Qiu Sheng and I were involved in the preparation, and the finished product was also stored in a secure password box, so safety is relatively ensured."

Only then did Tian Liangwei relax, taking off his glasses and gently rubbing the bridge of his nose:

"That's good, that's good... You've been busy in the lab and outside these past few days, probably unaware that some people have already started getting anxious, even inquiring at the Intellectual Property Office."

Xu Yun was suddenly taken aback:

"Goodness, the Intellectual Property Office?"

Tian Liangwei nodded, sighing deeply:

"More accurately, it should be the Patent Review Cooperation Center.

Although the samples ultimately did not leak out, a few foreign companies should already know we are applying for a patent, public relations eventually serves its purpose during times like these.

So there have been continuous contacts with students from Class 2 of Applied Physics in recent days, and even a few have been coaxed or confused enough to secretly approach Chang Licheng seeking gel baits, but they were all persuaded otherwise."

Upon hearing this, Xu Yun's expression gradually turned solemn.

The entire Applied Physics program has nearly a hundred people, coming from all over the country, each with different personalities and family backgrounds. Some have a

monthly living expense of four or five thousand, while others barely have seven or eight hundred.

Therefore, it's only too normal for someone to succumb to the monetary temptation from Senxia Pharmaceutical.

Of course.

Ke Da wouldn't punish those students either, after all, who can say for certain whether they weren't misled or tricked?

Like Wang Zhaomin before, coming under the pretext of self-use, asking you to help get some gel baits with 'labor fees' as an excuse, most people would hardly think it's about corporate espionage.

Subsequently, Xu Yun pondered for a moment and said to Tian Liangwei:

"Professor, since that's the case... when should we start preparing for the extermination live broadcast?"

Tian Liangwei, hearing this, took out a document from the drawer titled "USTC East District Cockroach Extermination General Execution Norm and Live Broadcast Preparation Plan":

"The patent application hasn't been approved yet, but as long as each step of the extermination is strictly regulated, there's no need to worry that the gel bait will leak out, so after school discussions, it's decided that the extermination will happen..."

"In two days!"

....

Chapter 97: Chapter 92 Killing Begins!

Two days later.

After nine in the morning.

The entire USTC was enveloped in an atmosphere completely different from the usual.

South Campus of University of Science and Technology of China, Guo Moruo Square.

Southeast area of the square.

A group of staff was gathered in front of a tripod, doing the final equipment adjustments.

The crew included both men and women, each wearing a press pass on their chest, and their work uniforms had the words "Red Star" printed on them.

A few minutes later.

An individual who looked like a photographer, a tall man, stood up from the ground, screwing something in place as he asked the person beside him:

"Hey, boss, do you think USTC will mess up once this big setup they've planned goes live?"

The person he referred to as 'boss' was a fair-skinned chubby guy named Zheng, a manager from Red Star's news department and also their team leader for this trip.

Slightly pondering at the question, he replied:

"Hard to tell, although from what we've gathered from Bayer, this is likely to be fake.

But judging by Director Lin's demeanor yesterday, it seems USTC is quite confident. Maybe they do have some black technology we don't know about."

The Red Star crew had arrived in Lu Prefecture the afternoon before yesterday, and USTC had organized a meeting last night, where a director named Lin hosted it.

Although Director Lin was very hospitable, he didn't give many hints during the meeting, and the food was quite ordinary.

It seemed like they just wanted everyone to eat and drink well, without any orders to silence the facts or anything like that.

This confident attitude left Manager Zheng and others puzzled, yet somehow more expectant of today's live broadcast.

Then, as if suddenly reminded of something, Manager Zheng sighed lightly and said:

"I just hope USTC isn't overextending itself out of pride, because the current domestic scientific community and media environment is already bad enough. If even USTC messes up... Sigh!"

The tall man beside him nodded in agreement, sharing a similar sentiment.

Around seven or eight years ago, along with the advancement of the internet, discussions about various scientific news in the country increased as well.

All sorts of true and false scandals became rampant.

Such as the liquor academicians that everyone is familiar with, Goddess Yan, etc., or the incident with Dr. Zhai.

But in reality,

Many issues involve complex human relations behind the scenes that are far from simple.

For example, the 2016 incident with Han Chunyu, or the grudges involving Mr. Shi — especially the latter, which is basically a murky affair.

Mr. Shi has always been criticized by Fang Zhouzi. By logic, those criticized by him should be outstanding domestic scholars, right?

But domestically, Mr. Shi, Grandma Tu, and Mr. Yao never really got along.

And their discord was not just about academic results, but more about other types of conflicts.

So behind many rumors, there are complex relationships like an iceberg under the water, not necessarily black or white.

But the problem is that public opinion doesn't care about these hidden truths; it only sees the scandals of varying truths.

And with the occasional factual incident, the entire public opinion has turned towards belittling domestic scientific research and universities.

The trending narratives have become so absurd ever since—a 2020 news piece reported that Ludong University established a company in 2007, and after 13 years, its stock price had only risen by 20%.

Initially, Ludong University was slammed for cashing out and running away, prompting them to release a desperate statement denying any cash-out in all those years.

Then the narrative shifted the next day, accusing Ludong University of achieving nothing while running a company for so many years.

Ludong University explained that it is a small-scale company and that not making losses every year was already good, saying it hadn't required subsidies for many years.

Upon seeing this, critics immediately changed their stance, claiming Ludong University's lack of achievements led to the cancellation of state subsidies...

Who can you reason with for this?

Therefore, as conscientious media personnel, Manager Zheng indeed carries some hidden worry:

What if USTC messes up?

The ridicule would not just be directed at USTC but would undoubtedly ignite a new wave of criticism about domestic universities' research levels!

And just as Manager Zheng was feeling worried, a few USTC staff members suddenly approached from not far away, each carrying some tools.

The leader among them was none other than Director Lin, whom they had met yesterday.

Upon arriving at the Red Star news station, Director Lin glanced at the already fixed tripod and asked Manager Zheng:

"Manager Zheng, is your equipment all set? As required, you need to evacuate the site within twenty minutes."

Manager Zheng nodded at the words, pointing to the cables already connected on the ground:

"The transmission cables are all set, and USTC's anti-bite coating has been applied.

We just need to do the final camera focus, and it will be done in ten minutes."

"What about the drones?"

"The drones are ready too; we've brought six drones this time and can rotate them to seamlessly broadcast the scenes."

Director Lin listened quietly, a slight look of satisfaction appearing on his face.

Suddenly, he thought of something, pointing to the banners not far away and lowering his voice:

"By the way, Manager Zheng, do ask your technical guys to kindly capture those banners if possible.

They are our enterprises under USTC, and it'd be great to gain some visibility."

Manager Zheng's gaze lingered on the banners reading 'Ke Da Xunfei/Guodun Quantum/Luzhou City High-tech Zone Congratulate USTC on Successful Cockroach Extermination!' for a few seconds before she agreed confidently:

"Director Lin, rest assured. We'll ensure it's done!"

Director Lin nodded slightly, then waved the syringe in his hand:

"Since that's settled, I'll leave it to you, Manager Zheng. Time is tight; I must lead my team to apply the insecticide. Let's have a nice drink after we're done!"

Manager Zheng exchanged pleasantries in return. After Director Lin's team left, he exhaled with a mix of feelings and resumed his own tasks.

Another ten minutes passed.

Manager Zheng and his team finished adjusting their equipment and began to evacuate the site.

Not far from them,

Director Lin, along with a few security personnel, set up a barricade and started applying bait onto several 1X1 meter whiteboards.

Similar scenes could be seen at places like the sports field, basketball court, and Glasses Lake in the South District, with no students visible in the related areas except for USTC staff.

With a broader view, one could see that the campus was sparsely populated, with some buildings even temporarily sealed off.

Several fire trucks were stationed on campus as contingency measures for any uncontrollable situations.

Above the sky, over ten drones were conducting flight tests, creating an atmosphere that could even be described as...

Solemn!

For this live cockroach extermination broadcast, USTC had specifically set up a temporary command center.

The command center was established in the first teaching building of the East District, between Guo Moruo Square and Glasses Lake.

The original space of the command center was a multimedia office, now filled with over ten people, including Tian Liangwei.

Xu Yun sat by Tian Liangwei's side, his expression slightly grave.

After all, this extermination involved cockroaches lurking in dark corners with too many uncertainties that even Xu Yun could not guarantee there would be no mistakes.

The person in charge of the extermination area deployment today was Director Guan from the USTC security department, who had led Xu Yun to clear the deceased cockroaches in Building 14, previously a retired special forces soldier.

He had been continuously coordinating information exchanges with various departments for over an hour.

A few minutes later,

Director Guan seemed to receive a message.

He put down the communication device and walked directly to Tian Liangwei:

"Dean Tian, all media units have adjusted their equipment, and apart from a few reporters in protective suits, the other personnel have retreated to a safe position. Should we proceed to the next stage?"

Upon hearing this, Tian Liangwei turned and exchanged glances with Xu Yun, nodding heavily:

"Begin!"

.....

Chapter 98: Chapter 93 Lucky Ones in the Tide

At the same time when Tian Liangwei gave the order.

In stark contrast to the solemn—even you could say silent—atmosphere within the USTC campus was the commotion online.

This time, USTC did not restrict live streaming rights; as long as a media outlet or individual was inside the USTC campus, they could live stream the entire disinfection process.

Bilibili, Weibo, Douyin, Kuaishou, Bytedance.....

You could say that all live streaming platforms had media rebroadcasting entry points.

Among them, Bilibili, an established site for otaku, had been criticized for its worsening commentary environment in recent years, but compared to other domestic platforms, the quality of its members was still slightly higher—especially after activating level-blocking features.

As a result, naturally, the number of Bilibili users had been steadily increasing, and many media outlets chose to open live stream rooms there.

Click——

CTO Gong Zenghui pushed open the door to the technology department and walked straight to a bald programmer:

"Old Ye, how's the server load looking?"

"Oh, it's President Gong."

The Old Ye that Gong Zenghui referred to was Ye Xu, the technical director of the live stream department. Upon hearing the question, he quickly took off his headphones and rubbed his nonexistent hair, saying:

"We're currently seeing real site traffic reach a level of 30 million, with about 400,000 visits per second.

Luckily, we applied for a server expansion from Penguin Headquarters this time. Otherwise, whether USTC would land in a joke, I don't know, but we'd definitely be the joke."

"My goodness, 30 million?"

Upon hearing the numbers Ye Xu reported, a trace of excitement instantly arose on Gong Zenghui's face.

He then hurriedly moved to the technical booth to look at the data himself.

Aurora Big Data once released a report on Bilibili's daily active users, which is widely recognized as the most authoritative related statistics, even generally considered more reliable than financial reports.

According to this data, Bilibili's maximum daily active users are 3.7 million, with a monthly high of 130 million.

After deducting bots, buy-clicks, and other fake accounts, the real daily active users might be around 22 million or so.

The peak during the Bilibili New Year Festival hit around 40 million, and the S-series finals might momentarily exceed 50 million.

And now, just with one USTC live stream, the actual traffic has been brought up to a level of 30 million; how could Gong Zenghui be anything but pleased?

He then opened Weibo and found that the topic '#USTCdisinfection#' had shot to the number one position, marked with a glaring red 'explosive' symbol behind it.

Recall, the last time such a situation occurred on Weibo was quite a while ago.

After closing his phone, Gong Zenghui continued asking Ye Xu:

"Old Ye, which live streams currently have the highest popularity?"

Ye Xu quickly tapped away at the keyboard and responded:

"Wannan Tuantuan is the most popular, followed by Sichuan Province Observation, third is The Paper News, fourth.... huh?"

"What's up with the fourth?"

"The fourth is a personal user on Bilibili named 'Our Arsenal is Invincible'."

"A personal user?"

Gong Zenghui raised his eyebrows, somewhat surprised, and said:

"Why is his popularity so high?"

Ye Xu tapped away a few more times and quickly extracted the live stream keyword profile, saying:

"This up seems to be a student at USTC, with a dorm location close to one of the disinfection points. Coupled with his previous 20K followers due to cat-clip editing, by chance, his live stream went viral."

Upon hearing this, Gong Zenghui was momentarily stunned, then understood, nodding his head.

Looking at every major event in internet history, there are almost always one or two lucky individuals who emerge.

They briefly gain exposure at tens of millions, or even higher, traffic levels.

A more recent example is the fish-head man during the nucleic acid test in Manzhouli, which went viral after being inadvertently captured by CCTV, garnering more than 310 million views in three days.

Going back further, you have Contract to Publish, Noodle Bro, Xin Xiaodai, and much earlier, Douyu Sister Lan, etc.

Bilibili also has a user named LC Sula, who attracted a million fans with a single game video.

Some are like a flash in the pan, while others take off financially free as a result.

Wang MUYI is unsure which type of person he'll become, but at this moment, this USTC second-year math student knows one thing:

His hands are shaking a bit, and his mind is a bit chaotic.

The live stream has 27.345 million people, and the barrage speed is like a Gatling gun rattling past.

Almost every few seconds, his followers increase by seven or eight.

And all he's doing is broadcasting the scenes visible from his dorm room to the internet.

Wang MUYI, a USTC sophomore in the mathematics department, born in an ordinary family in Sichuan Province.

Average appearance, just over 170 cm tall, in his lifetime, aside from good college entrance exam scores, he hardly had any dazzling highlights—and even after entering USTC, this one skill seemed less prominent.

However, this standard mortal has quickly surged to the fourth hottest rank on the entire platform, surpassing countless media voices in a short time due to his proximity to the scene, along with a small follower base.

Sometimes, one's destiny is just this unpredictable.

Andy Warhol once said:

Everyone could be famous for 15 minutes.

This saying has sparked broad debate on the internet. Some view it as truth; others see it as toxic motivation.

Wang MUYI isn't qualified to judge whether this saying is true or false, but he knows clearly that the current situation is probably the rarest opportunity of his life.

So he bit his back molars hard, striving to keep his voice from breaking, responding to some barrage inquiries while expressing gratitude:

"Yes, yes, I'm inside USTC..."

"Yeah, right across is the sports field, we're on the seventh floor... What? Cleaning? The dorms were cleaned two days ago, there are definitely no cockroaches inside now..."

"Thank you, 'Pastoral Song is a Loli', for the gift of a Meow Gal. Thanks....."

"Open the door? I'm not daring to open it, okay? That time in Building 14, I even went to check specially, a whole bunch of cockroaches crawled out from the piping. I'm sure USTC succeeds this time..."

At the same time.

On the East Campus of USTC, students like Wang Muyi who initiated live streams were not in the minority.

Some had high visibility, while others less so, each of their situations differed.

Ke Da's cybersecurity department promptly identified these students, but the school administration did not shut down their live streams, only communicated through class monitors advising them not to badmouth the university, or discuss sensitive topics.

Meanwhile.

Journalists from several major media outlets, whether willingly or reluctantly, also put on protective suits, starting to warm up during the gap.

Almost the entire internet was waiting for a signal.

After about ten more minutes.

Still in the same dorm room, Wang Muyi gradually adapted to the explosive traffic and started talking about some trivial matters:

"The final exam difficulty at USTC is okay, GPA actually..."

As he spoke, his roommate suddenly let out a loud shout:

"Look down there, the security department is moving!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Muyi was stunned for a moment, then quickly stood up, grabbing the tripod holding his phone and dashed to the window.

At this moment.

Not far from their dorm at the sports field disinfection point, a few security personnel in protective clothing suddenly walked in.

.....

Chapter 99: Chapter 94: 1,000,000 Little Cuties! (Big Chapter, Cockroach Extermination!!!)

At the pest control site.

Three or four security personnel, dressed in protective clothing, each carried a small box in their hands, reminiscent of the medical staff rushing onto the field to treat players during a soccer match.

They walked orderly to the whiteboard smeared with poison bait, carefully opened the boxes, and flipped them over to shake out the contents.

In the next second.

A large mass of black objects spilled out from the boxes, crashing onto the ground with a clatter.

Because of the distance, Wang Muyi and others found it difficult to see with the naked eye what the security personnel had dumped.

But it didn't matter.

The camera, positioned merely four or five meters from the whiteboard, came into play, clearly recording the appearance of what fell to the ground:

It wasn't anything else that the security personnel shook out—just cockroaches!

There were about a thousand of these little creatures, lively and healthy, and they immediately adapted to the environment upon landing.

A very small number, due to stress, didn't pay attention to the poison bait at all.

They flipped over with a plop and scurried quickly to the distance.

The vast majority stayed in place, happily gnawing on the poison bait.

The security personnel ignored those cockroaches that ran off and saw the leader gesture in a certain direction, indicating their task was complete.

The group brushed off the insects from their bodies and quickly left the pest control site.

At first, the cockroaches that had finished eating the poison bait showed no signs of abnormality.

After indulging in their feast, each retreated to a shady spot to laze around, seemingly harmless to humans and animals.

But in the nearby command room, Xu Yun quietly clenched his fists.

A good show had already set its stage; now it was time for the main act to appear.

At the same time.

Seeing that Ke Da had taken action, the media outlets promptly arranged hosts and commentary guests, chatting while watching the video.

This time, Sichuan Province Observation sent a host named Chen Shanshan, who was short in stature with an innocent and soft look.

After receiving the signal from the cameraman, Chen Shanshan waved at the camera:

"Hello, everyone! This is the commentary station of Sichuan Province Observation. I'm your host, Chen Shanshan. If you want to view other camera angles, just swipe right on your screen to choose!

You can see that the staff of Ke Da has officially started the pest control work, and the entire process is now formally underway.

Today, we are also honored to have insect expert Researcher Ouyang from Tianfu Biological Research Institute here to assist in the commentary. Researcher Ouyang, what do you think about Ke Da's cockroach extermination this time?"

The full name of the Researcher Ouyang mentioned by Chen Shanshan is Ouyang Li, who is around fifty years old, with a round face and thinning hair.

Besides his title as a researcher, he is also the deputy director of the Sichuan South Biological Pesticide Association.

After pondering for a few seconds, he said:

"First of all, this live broadcast by Ke Da is quite unexpected; there was no industry buzz, and suddenly they've made big news, so I'm personally taking a wait-and-see approach towards the extermination results.

But in terms of process, the current approach by these staff members is quite standard.

They first dumped some live cockroaches onto the pest control site to come into contact with the poison, then used them as the first-generation infected carriers to attract other cockroaches, thus spreading the poison.

This is also a common method for large-scale extermination, but..."

"But what?"

"But this method takes a long time, at least over an hour to see some effects, and theoretically it shouldn't result in the situation initially shown in Ke Da's video....."

"So you mean Ke Da is lying?"

"No, no, no, I'm just analyzing from the perspective of insecticides."

Ouyang Li quickly waved his hand, as this wasn't a show for sharp critiques, so he naturally wouldn't leave any remarks.

However, perhaps due to industry connections, Ouyang Li's attitude in his tone was still quite evident:

"Because the mechanism of neurotoxins targets nAChR, which takes time.

It's like running an 800-meter test, slow runners take five to six minutes, and fast runners also need about three minutes. You can't expect someone to complete it in one minute..."

"Er, Researcher Ouyang, but it seems Ke Da actually completed the 800 meters in one minute....."

"That's why I, uh...."

Ouyang Li was eloquently speaking when he was taken aback by her words and frowned at Chen Shanshan:

"Reporter Chen, what are you talking about?"

Chen Shanshan timidly pointed at another live broadcast screen beside her:

"Look at the video, it seems like some cockroaches are already showing reactions."

Ouyang Li immediately turned his gaze to the screen.

Indeed.

As Chen Shanshan said, through the high-definition camera, a few American cockroaches that had just landed could clearly be seen showing obvious physiological abnormalities.

They swayed like they were drunk, with their wings spread, climbing over each other in a pile.

As they climbed, they suddenly slipped and fell back to the ground.

Ouyang Li's pupils constricted immediately.

As an insider in biological pesticides, how could he not understand what this situation indicated?

This indicated that the cockroaches had entered a state of excitation, with their nervous regulation malfunctioning!

And at this moment, it had only been more than ten minutes since the cockroaches were dumped from the box.

A few more minutes passed.

Several of the affected cockroaches suddenly twitched their abdomens and started moving unnaturally.

This intense scene was completely recorded by the high-definition camera, and due to the simultaneous live broadcast, there was no opportunity to censor it in the studio.

Chapter 100: Chapter 94: 1,000,000 Little Cuties! (Big Chapter, Cockroach Extermination!!!)_2

So then.

The entire internet community focused on this event found themselves, for the first time in their lives, watching cockroach videos.

Really, more strange knowledge acquired.

As for whether this would awaken some cockroach-girl XP in someone, that's beyond Xu Yun and Heke University's expectations.

At the same time, this scene stirred up emotions in the entire live stream room.

After all, ten minutes might seem quick, but for the audience in the live stream, it was actually quite a tedious wait.

Influenced by emotions, online discourse gradually began to polarize, a trend that was quite apparent in Wang Mui's live stream room:

"Did they drug them beforehand? So fast?"

"This is hilarious, can't even fake it right. Imidacloprid's target is the nicotinic acetylcholine receptor on neurons, its agonist is 5-I-A-85380, and the theoretical onset time is no less than forty minutes. Saying it worked in ten minutes, you're fooling a ghost!"

"Fraud school, get out of here!"

"I find it strange, can't it be that technological advancements broke technical barriers? Does everything have to act on fixed receptors? Opening a webpage during 3G took over ten seconds, haven't you seen how much faster 4G is? According to you, should our current army still be using Hanyang-made stuff?"

"Chinese universities deceive like this, look abroad, how can you compare?"

While Wang Muyi was blocking some radical comments, he also kept his eyes firmly fixed on the close-up HD camera in the live feed, feeling a bit anxious.

After all, everyone has their own expertise, and much of his confidence in Heke University came from his experience as a participant in the Event on the 14th. Expecting him to explain the relevant technology was clearly impossible.

And so.

Amidst this intense and emotionally charged discussion, another ten minutes passed.

At 10:13 in the morning.

East District's sports field, camera position number 73.

This camera's view faced south from the north, covering not only the whiteboard with gel bait but also a building's flank, specifically a plastic pipeline stretching from the sixth floor to the ground.

At that moment, a pair of tiny antennae carefully emerged from the plastic water pipe, waving a few times in the air.

Next, a cockroach about three centimeters long slowly appeared, drawn towards the whiteboard by some invisible substance.

This little darling seemed to be pulled by a thin line, heading directly towards an excited cockroach and doing something indescribable.

The sharp-eyed Ouyang Li happened to witness this and, as a professional, immediately identified the egg case at the cockroach's tail, confirming it was a female.

Yet what puzzled him was.....

This female cockroach was going towards another female cockroach, and they seemed to be getting along splendidly.

In theory, their pheromones shouldn't attract each other.

While the quick effect of cockroach poison could be explained by Heke University pre-treating it, this precise act couldn't have been orchestrated by human hands.

However, Ouyang Li's confusion didn't last long before another little darling darted out of the pipe, also quickly heading toward the extermination point.

Meanwhile.

Camera position 7,

Camera position 13,

Camera position 26,

Camera position 34...

Across various HD cameras, cockroaches began to appear one after another, swiftly heading toward the extermination point.

These cockroaches came from all directions, quickly forming a small black pile around the whiteboard.

Even Wang Muyi and the others, from their dormitory, could easily spot this black dot without much effort.

Compared to the video from the building on the 14th, this scene wasn't as impactful.

But as more and more cockroaches appeared, apart from some who were there just to criticize, some internet users who initially doubted Heke University began to change their stance.

At least the visible profanities had noticeably decreased.

Even though it was just the initial effect, the results were already beyond many people's expectations.

This was exactly what Heke University wanted to see. Instead of controlling reviews and opinions, using facts to direct public sentiment is the right way.

If you are upright, why fear others' opinions?

Then another fifteen minutes passed.

Gradually.

In the East District, some secluded pipeline openings began to see groups of cockroaches coming out, no longer just cautious, peeking individuals.

These cockroaches formed small teams, numbering from three to five, sometimes more than ten.

They ran toward the extermination point like chopstick-sized teams, rustling along.

Meanwhile.

At the Bilibili tech department, Ye Xu clapped his hands proudly:

"President Gong, the traffic's up again! The M value in the live stream has reached 1.2, traffic is increasing again!!"

The so-called M value is the full name of the minute entry-exit ratio.

It refers to the real number of viewers entering/leaving the live stream room within a minute, one of the key indices for a live streaming platform.

The specific IP algorithm is quite complex, requiring the deduction of some repeated clicks. In short, as long as this coefficient is greater than 1, it indicates that the live stream's popularity is rising.

Previously, due to the boredom of the waiting process, some viewers decided to close the live stream and watch other videos, or simply switched to using other apps.

The M value in the backend once dropped to 0.47, but began to recover gradually fifteen minutes ago.

Next to him, Gong Zenghui, after hearing this, pondered briefly and said: