

F. University 101

Chapter 101: Put the Public Screen on the Pleasant Sound_1

"Come here, Xiao Ya, move a little this way, this angle is the best."

Front of the stage.

The head of the publicity department, Director Liu Hongxia, is directing a graceful and pretty young lady on her positioning.

The young lady is holding a set of mobile live streaming equipment.

This young lady, from the broadcasting and hosting major and a member of the student union, has a keen interest in modern new media live broadcasting and was hence, "enlisted" by Director Liu Hongxia to be the host for today's live broadcast of tonight's gala.

This is Mist City Arts and Science University's first New Year's Eve Gala, and of course it is going to be live broadcasted.

First, it can showcase the amazing performances at the Mist City Arts and Science University New Year's Eve Gala.

Second, it can promote Mist City Arts and Science University.

Director Liu Hongxia remembers Principal Ding's instructions from the beginning.

If there's a chance to promote Mist City Arts and Science University, never miss it since every level the university promotes requires a large amount of experience points.

And the experience points can only be obtained by exchanging them with the popularity of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Tonight's gala will be live streamed on Twitter and TikTok through the university's official self-media accounts.

"Hello everyone, welcome to the live broadcast of the Mist City Arts and Science University New Year's Eve Gala, I am Xiao Ya, the host of the school's official account..."

It's undeniable, Xiao Ya does have a lovely voice.

Once the live streams started on both Twitter and TikTok, thousands of people who had previously followed Mist City Arts and Science University's official account came into the live chat.

"Suddenly saw that the university's official account I was following started a live stream, came in to check it out."

"Oh wow, the event seems massive."

"Mist City Arts and Science University, isn't that the university whose student sang 'Blue and White Porcelain'?"

"I want to know if there will be 'Blue and White Porcelain' tonight?"

"Alright, alright, can't come to support our school's New Year's Eve Gala in person tonight, need to go on a date with my girlfriend, can only support through the live stream."

"Plan to stay in this live stream tonight."

"Wait, there's going to be 'Blue and White Porcelain'?"

"Haha, it's my first time seeing a university New Year's Eve Gala being streamed, quite interesting."

As the live stream of Mist City Arts and Science University started, more and more people entered the live chat.

Xiao Ya was actively interacting with the viewers.

"Yes, in tonight's performance, Lin, our school's beauty, will be singing 'Blue and White Porcelain'. Lin was the winner of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition with that song."

The moment the host Xiao Ya confirmed that Lin Zhirou's 'Blue and White Porcelain' would be performed tonight, the live chat went crazy and even more people poured in.

On the internet, there still wasn't a clear version of 'Blue and White Porcelain'. All of them were taken by the audience with their phone cameras during the competition, having low video quality and audio quality, quite blurry.

But now.

Mist City Arts and Science University is officially live streaming, Lin Zhirou will be singing 'Blue and White Porcelain', and it will be in high-definition with multiple camera angles.

A lot of people online were anticipating that 'Blue and White Porcelain' so much.

Now that they finally had a chance to see it live streamed, of course, they were quite excited.

After the opening performances, there comes a magic show.

A student who loves magic from the Magic Club of the university placed three coins and a deck of cards on a prop.

The team in charge of videography was recording the entire show, and projected the real-time close-up lens onto the massive projector behind the stage.

Xiao Ya found the best live streaming angle.

Ding Yue was very interested in magic, straining his neck with anticipation for a miracle to come.

"Whoosh!"

The student performing the magic made a sound effect with his mouth, then lifted the red cloth covering the three coins.

In an instant.

The three coins turned into three cards.

Covering the deck of cards again, he chatted with the audience for a bit, then lifted the red cloth again.

The deck of cards turned into a pile of coins.

"Alright, let's count the coins, one, two, three, four... thirty-nine... fifty-one coins, is that correct? Then, the question is, where are the original three coins?"

The performer ended his sentence, twisted his wrist, and opened up his palm: "Here they are!"

The three coins miraculously appeared in his hand.

"Wow, not bad at all!"

"Not bad, this magic trick is something!"

"Damn, how did he do that?"

"Well, magic is about either sleight of hand or props."

Immediately, the audience burst into a round of enthusiastic applause while expressing their views.

Meanwhile, the online viewers in the live streaming room also filled the public screen with "666"!

After the magic trick, Ding Yue went into a backstage makeup room.

Wen Ruohan was standing behind Lin Zhirou, doing her hair.

"There are just a handful of acts to go before it's your turn, are you ready?" Ding Yue came over and asked with a smile.

"Almost there, Principal Ding." Wen Ruohan stepped back a bit.

Lin Zhirou got up as well. She had changed back into the blue and white porcelain patterned cheongsam that she wore last time, and Wen Ruohan had applied some light makeup on her.

Looking at Lin Zhirou before him, it suddenly felt as if they had returned to the day of the competition.

"I heard a lot of netizens are really looking forward to your performance." Ding Yue had also just received an update from Director Liu Hongxia about the live streaming of the gala, and the figures were quite good.

"Let me have a look. It's live on TikTok, right?"

Wen Ruohan hurriedly took out her phone, opened the TikTok app, and searched for the official live streaming from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Once she entered the live stream.

Wen Ruohan saw that the number of people watching the live stream had reached tens of thousands.

"Wow, this is some serious online buzz!"

Wen Ruohan couldn't help but exclaim.

"How much?"

"Tens of thousands."

"Apart from TikTok, we also have a live stream on Twitter. Tonight, I estimate we could have hundreds of thousands of netizen viewers combined from both platforms." Ding Yue speculated.

"That many people?"

Lin Zhirou suddenly started feeling a bit nervous.

Because she had never sung before so many people watching a live broadcast.

"It's okay, this is something you have to experience. And you did well at the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, so a lot of netizens are here because they want to hear you sing."

Seeing Lin Zhirou a bit tense, Ding Yue gently reassured her.

"Lin, it's about your turn."

Just then, a student council representative came over to notify Lin Zhirou that it was almost time for her performance.

"Well, I'd better head over now."

Lin Zhirou glanced at Ding Yue, then headed towards the stage.

Ding Yue and Wen Ruohan also left the makeup room and took their positions at the front of the stage, just as the previous performance ended and it was time for Lin Zhirou to come on stage.

"The moment you've all been waiting for is finally here - Lin will be performing 'Blue and White Porcelain'."

Not too far from Ding Yue, Xiao Ya was introducing the performance to the viewers of the live stream.

"Finally, she's here!"

"Feeling a bit excited, haha."

"I heard this song is nice, so I came as soon as I got the news."

"I also came for 'Blue and White Porcelain'. Couldn't find a clear audio source online."

Soon, the familiar melody of 'Blue and White Porcelain' began playing, a melody Ding Yue knew well.

The figure of Lin Zhirou wearing the blue and white porcelain cheongsam under the stage lights slowly appeared, her ethereal beauty causing the students watching to gasp.

"No wonder she's considered the campus beauty of your school, she's absolutely stunning."

"Beautiful!"

"Is this what they call beauty and talent combined?"

When Lin Zhirou began to sing 'Blue and White Porcelain' again, the live streaming room of Mist City Arts and Science University was filled with "sounds great!" popping up like bullets.

"Guys, hit the author handsome on...no, hit 'sounds great' on the public screen!"

Chapter 102: Squeeze, Squeeze, Squeeze again_1

The song ended.

The applause reverberated across the moonlit playground.

Barrages of "beautiful" filled the live broadcast room of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Lin Zhirou successfully performed a song under the scrutiny of thousands of on-site students and hundreds of thousands of online audience members.

Next, Lin Zhirou sang an inspirational, positive energy song "Fragrance of Rice," which deeply touched the students of Mist City Arts and Science University.

During the New Year's Eve Gala.

Aside from Lin Zhirou's performance which was highly welcomed, many other programs were also of high quality.

Such as the previous magic show.

There was also a dance performance by the Art Department and surprisingly good skits and crosstalk by the Film and Television Department.

The most impressive were the National Arts performance by students from the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

Of course.

The most unforgettable was Huang Youjie's touching dance to the music of "Pure Land of Bliss."

Really, his dancing was quite impressive!

In a blink of an eye, it was almost midnight.

Thousands of teachers and students, along with Principal Ding and other school leaders, counted down together under the starry sky.

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

Audiences in the two live broadcast rooms of Twitter and TikTok were watching Mist City Arts and Science University's New Year's Eve Gala, counting down together with the teachers and students.

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

"Happy New Year!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the sky above the playground, environmentally-friendly fireworks shot up and lit the starry sky with colorful sparks.

Many students took out their mobile phones and snapped photos and videos of the fireworks.

And then blissfully posted them on Twitter.

"Get ready, start."

The teacher of the Drone Application Technology major directed the students to operate the drones.

The buzzing sound rang out.

A total of 101 drones quickly took off and arranged themselves into the number 2020, glowing brightly in the sky.

"Wow, look, what is that?"

A girl expressed her amazement to her best friend, pointing at the drones in the sky.

"Are those drones?"

"Yes, yes, those are drones. Wow, not only is there a firework show at the New Year's moment, but also a drone performance!"

"So cool!"

The students' attention was first captured by the firework show.

Now.

The 2020 formation made by drones attracted them, and they all expressed their admiration.

Soon, the 2020 pattern made by drones gradually turned into 2021.

This signifies the transition from 2020 to 2021 tonight.

"I remember seeing news about drone performances in universities."

"Yeah, I've seen that too. I can't believe our university has it."

"This all costs money!"

"Mist City Arts and Science University is awesome!"

After the drones formed the pattern change from 2020 to 2021, they quickly formed a new pattern.

It was a Chinese character.

The character for "new" appeared.

Followed by the characters "year," "fast" and "happy."

"Happy New Year!"

The thousands of students on the playground almost simultaneously shouted out the blessing "Happy New Year!"

Netizens in the live broadcast room of Mist City Arts and Science University were astounded, an New Year's Eve gala was held with such grandeur.

Not only were there plenty of wonderful performances, but also fireworks displays and drone shows.

Many netizens all sighed in admiration, each remarking that it's worthy of being a private university to throw such a lavish New Year's Eve gala.

After the firework show and drone performance ended.

The Mist City Arts and Science University's New Year's Eve gala officially came to a wonderful conclusion.

The next morning.

Huang Youjie ordered the logistics and sanitation staff to tidy up the sports field promptly.

Luckily, the overall quality of the students at Mist City Arts and Science University was decent. After an entire New Year's Eve gala, no garbage was left on the field.

The previous night's New Year's Eve gala at Mist City Arts and Science University, due to its wonderful performances and lively live broadcasting, caused a small heat wave the next day.

A lot of students from other universities across the country breathed a sigh of regret when comparing their school's New Year's celebration to the New Year's Eve gala at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Without comparison, there's no harm, ah!

Of course, there were also some well-known and strong universities that held pretty good New Year's Eve galas.

Yet, a live broadcast version of "Blue and White Porcelain" sung by Lin Zhirou at Mist City Arts and Science University created quite a buzz.

More and more netizens fell in love with this pop song filled with a strong Xia Country style.

And also that inspirational song "Fragrance of Rice" full of positive energy.

It's just a pity.

Both these songs currently do not have official versions available on any major music app platforms, only live broadcast versions.

Even though they are live versions, they still have certain flaws.

Compared to recorded and post-edited official versions, netizens would undoubtedly prefer to listen to the best official versions.

But the question is?

Why hasn't Lin Zhirou uploaded any songs on NetEase Cloud or Penguin Music yet?

In fact.

"Fragrance of Rice," "Confession Balloon" and "Blue and White Porcelain", Lin Zhirou is already recording all three songs, but because of post-production, the process might take a while.

Plus, Xia Country's Spring Festival is just around the corner.

So releasing songs during this period seems inappropriate. After discussing with Ding Yue, Lin Zhirou has decided to release the songs officially on the platforms after the new year.

Good wine is never too late.

However, Lin Zhirou often receives emails and phone calls these days, all from various entertainment companies, large and small, well-known and unknown.

But their intentions are the same.

That is to sign Lin Zhirou, the "potential singer".

Countless entertainment companies want to sign young potential singers like Lin Zhirou, then exploit and extract profits, turning Lin Zhirou into their money tree.

However, against all olive branches offered by the companies, Lin Zhirou has turned all of them down.

Because Lin Zhirou has a contract with Feiyue Media, which is under Ding Yue's Feiyue Group.

Even without a contract, Lin Zhirou knows that she should stay in Ding Yue's company, instead of being poached by another company.

Not only Lin Zhirou.

Ding Yue's office also received a phone call.

At that moment, Ding Yue was drinking milk tea while reading a physics experiment book.

The office's landline suddenly rang.

Wen Ruohan quickly answered the phone, and before she could say that she was from the Principal's office of Mist City Arts and Science University, the person on the line asked first.

"Hello, is this the Principal's office of Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"That's correct, this is the Principal's office of Mist City Arts and Science University, whom am I speaking to?"

"Hi, I'm calling from Mango Entertainment. We would like to discuss signing the student Lin Zhirou."

"Mango Entertainment?! Are you guys really from Mango Entertainment?" Wen Ruohan was quite surprised when she heard that it was from Mango Entertainment.

As Wen Ruohan often watches Mango Entertainment's variety shows and dramas, and listens to songs from their artists.

Mango Entertainment is one of the top companies in the country.

"Principal Ding, Mango Entertainment is looking for you." Wen Ruohan covered the phone and whispered to Ding Yue.

"What do they want?"

"They seem to want to discuss signing Lin."

"Oh, I see. You can hang up then."

Chapter 103: New University Treasure Chest_1

After New Year's Day.

Mist City Arts and Science University's teaching work for this semester began to enter the final sprint stage.

The Director of the Academic Affairs Office, Qi Chunsheng, and the heads of each department coordinated to arrange a two-week period for the final exams.

After all, the school has nearly 10,000 students, and nearly a hundred majors.

Therefore, the examination period will be a bit longer.

The Academic Affairs Office decided that the final exams would start gradually from January 10th.

Ding Yue also had to take all the exams he should take at the end of this semester, and then earn credits.

As Ding Yue, who had studied university-level physics theory for a number of years in advance, he asked the physics teachers to arrange a special exam for him at the end of this semester.

Ordinary physics majors only have to take tests on the content studied in the first semester of their freshman year.

But Ding Yue was different.

He directly took all possible tests, and as for the credits for the practical experiment part of physics, Ding Yue planned to complete it next semester.

In this way.

If nothing else, it would take only a year.

Ding Yue could get his diploma and start preparing for postgraduate exams in the second half of next year.

Perhaps.

After his sister takes the College Entrance Examination next year and gets into Qinghua University.

Ding Yue might also get into Qinghua University through postgraduate exams.

January 10th.

In an exam room in the Boxue Building.

Physics teacher Wang Lei was proctoring Principal Ding's exam.

Ding Yue had instructed that at this moment, his identity was that of a student. He asked Teacher Wang Lei to proctor the exam strictly according to the school's rules.

In the exam room, in addition to Ding Yue, there was actually another student.

His name was Xia Qing, and he was also a physics major at Mist City Arts and Science University. The reason he could participate in this special exam with Ding Yue was because after Ding Yue gave him a group BUFF, his learning efficiency improved significantly.

Therefore, he also studied the physics major knowledge in advance.

Xia Qing could be considered the most outstanding student in the physics major, apart from Ding Yue.

It's just that this man is a bit obsessed with quantum mechanics.

Although Ding Yue also learned quantum mechanics, he only learned what was necessary in university. Because Ding Yue knew that if he wanted to dive deeply into quantum mechanics, how much energy and effort would that take?

As the saying goes.

When in doubt, go for quantum mechanics; but if you want to have research results in quantum mechanics, that's really difficult.

Your hair would probably fall out from stress by then.

Moreover.

Ding Yue's main purpose for studying physics was to enhance his academic qualifications, but whether he wanted to do related scientific research in physics in the future, Ding Yue was not sure about that.

Ding Yue saw that Xia Qing also wanted to graduate early and take the postgraduate exams.

So he exceptionally allowed him to take the multi-course exams arranged by the school with him.

Looking at the paper, it was basically no pressure for Ding Yue. It was too simple.

After completing this paper smoothly, Ding Yue asked the invigilator Teacher Wang Lei to collect his paper. Then he got up, walked up to Xia Qing, patted his shoulder and said, "Xia Qing, good luck!"

"Principal Ding."

The invigilating teacher Wang Lei suddenly called out.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue turned around when he heard his name called.

"When should we arrange the next exam?"

Since Ding Yue had a lot of subjects to take exams, but Principal Ding was definitely busy in ordinary times, so the time for the exams had to be decided by Principal Ding.

"Just tomorrow afternoon. I will have time in the afternoon." Ding Yue replied after thinking about his schedule.

For the next few days, Ding Yue almost took at least one exam every day.

After all, he had to take the exams for all the theoretical knowledge courses in the four years of university. As a result, Ding Yue's mind was filled with milk... no, with exams!

"Principal Ding, have you finished the exam? You're so fast."

At the entrance of the exam room, Secretary Wen Ruohan had been waiting here.

"Wen Ruohan, there's really no need for you to follow me during this time. You should prepare for the final exams." Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan and wanted her to concentrate on preparing for the final exams.

After all, since Wen Ruohan was selected as his intern secretary by Ding Yue, she spent most of her time doing secretarial duties by his side.

"It's fine, Principal Ding. My academic courses haven't been delayed at all. I am very confident about the final exams. Moreover, our secretarial studies final exams don't start until next week." Wen Ruohan said confidently.

"Alright then."

Seeing Wen Ruohan's confidence, Ding Yue trusted her study ability. There shouldn't be any risk of failing the final exam.

If student Wen Ruohan were to fail the final exam in the first semester of university.

Then Ding Yue might need to consider replacing his secretary.

"So Principal Ding, where are we going now?"

"Let's go get bubble tea."

Ding Yue wanted to drink bubble tea. Having said that, he walked towards the outside of the teaching building.

After buying a cup of bubble tea at the bubble tea shop, Ding Yue and Secretary Wen Ruohan wandered around nearby the various examination rooms of the teaching building.

Starting this week, various departments and majors began to take their final tests successively.

Knowing building, room A306.

Standing at the back door of the classroom, Ding Yue was drinking his bubble tea while watching the students in the exam room concentrating on their papers.

The invigilator saw Principal Ding arrive and initially wanted to come over, but was stopped by a glance from Ding Yue.

Ding!

"Congratulations, host, for obtaining the [University Development Task] —— first semester final exam!"

"[First Semester Final Exam]: Successfully complete the first semester final exam, and the failure rate should not exceed 0.5%!"

"Task reward: 100 Reputation Points, 10 Million Dollars of School Fund, University Treasure Chest+1 (Level 1)."

Hmm?

While Ding Yue was drinking his bubble tea, a system task alert suddenly sounded in his mind.

This task requires not only the successful completion of this semester's final exams.

But also the failure rate should not exceed 0.5%.

It's hard for Ding Yue as the principal to control this failure rate; it all depends on the students' performance.

He hoped that all students could successfully pass and not fail.

In Task Rewards, a new reward item appeared that Ding Yue found interesting.

In addition to the basic reputation points and school fund, almost every task has these two rewards.

There's also a University Treasure Chest?

This was the first time Ding Yue heard about this item in the system, the system mall does not sell [University Treasure Chests].

Probably only rewarded when doing tasks, right?

Ding Yue loves to open treasure chests.

No matter what game he plays, Ding Yue's favorite thing is to open treasure chests.

This [University Treasure Chest] must be similar to the analogy of the previous [Science and Technology Card], right?

But the [University Treasure Chest] has levels. This is a level 1 University Treasure Chest.

"System, what is this University Treasure Chest?"

Ding Yue curiously asked the system.

Swish!

Next second, a line of text explanation appeared in front of Ding Yue's eyes.

[University Treasure Chest]: In order for the host to better manage and operate your university, once the school level reaches [Minor Achievements], there will be a random 1-3 level University Treasure Chest in the task reward. Open the chest, and you will get a wonderful surprise you cannot imagine~

Chapter 104: Examination Cheating, Serious Consequences

Ding Yue, standing at the back door of the classroom, was watching an examination of the mechanical engineering department.

In the examination hall.

He recognized two of the students quite well.

They were Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

Both students had been personally selected by Ding Yue to be in charge of the Big White project, manufacturing the robot body for Big White.

The hardest part they were responsible for was the robot's brake mechanism.

After all, Big White's body uses PVA fibers, and the skeleton uses carbon fiber materials. Once they had these materials, it should not be difficult for robot enthusiasts like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei to assemble them.

However, creating a decent brake mechanism still presented some challenges.

But the part they were responsible for can be considered the simplest.

The core of Big White is mainly in its chip and program.

The chip can be temporarily purchased from Guoxing Technology at a cost, while the program requires a lot of time and effort from Xu Bin and other students from the computer science department.

"Ok, the examination time is over, the examination is finished, please stop answering the questions,"

In the examination hall, the invigilator looked at the time and announced the end of the examination.

The whole examination process was very serious.

After all, the academic affairs office has declared that each examination must be strictly carried out.

This was also Ding Yue's intention.

Regardless of whether it was a traditional major or newly introduced majors such as eSports, examinations must be strictly enforced.

Actually, many unaccredited universities' final exams are usually somewhat lax.

As a result, many students who have not really learned anything, as long as they don't upset the teacher in class, and don't skip too many classes, can basically get a passing grade.

Ding Yue certainly would not allow this kind of educational atmosphere to flourish in his Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding?"

After the examination, when Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei were exiting the classroom through the back door, they happened to see Ding Yue.

"Hello."

Ding Yue nodded slightly and then asked, "So, how was it? The final examination probably didn't put much pressure on you, did it?"

"Of course." Liu Tiefei shrugged confidently.

For keen students like them who were truly passionate about mechanical engineering, and receiving additional inspiration from Ding Yue, the examination was genuinely very simple.

"That's right, did you have that list of materials and equipment I told you to prepare last time? Ding Yue asked.

The Big White project was still in preparation. Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei couldn't get started until they had the materials and related equipment ready.

"Oh, right, we've been so occupied with the final examinations these days that we've forgotten all about it. But Fei and I have already listed out the materials and equipment. Shall we fetch it now?"

Tong Yihang slapped his forehead.

"No hurry. Just prepare a digital copy and send it to Wen Ruohan's work email. "

Ding Yue was in no rush.

After all, it would take time to purchase the materials and equipment.

It won't be possible to prepare them within this semester. It should be possible next semester, though.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei nodded.

"Alright, it's about time. Go to the cafeteria for your meals." Ding Yue lightly patted Tong Yihang's shoulder.

After the two left, Ding Yue was about to go to the second cafeteria for his meal too.

However, as he was passing by the door of classroom A314, he heard an argument emanating from inside.

"Just because I brought a book, how can you accuse me of cheating in the exam? I didn't even open the book!"

A student with dyed yellow hair, wearing AJ shoes, was shouting at the invigilator.

"You brought a textbook related to the examination content. According to the examination rules of our school, it is forbidden to bring related textbooks into the examination room during the examination,"

The invigilator said very strictly.

After all, Director Qi from the academic affairs office had declared it in the meeting that examination discipline has to be strictly enforced.

Bringing textbooks related to the examination into the examination room is not allowed. Even if it was brought along, it had to be handed over before the beginning of the examination.

"What's the big deal if I just forgot to hand in the textbook!" The AJ shoe student sneered.

"What's going on?"

Ding Yue walked in and asked the invigilator.

"Principal Ding, what happened is this..."

The invigilator explained the situation to Ding Yue.

"According to the examination rules of our school, if students bring related textbooks during the examination, they have to submit it before the examination starts. Didn't you read the rules? Or did your class advisor fail to inform you in time?"

Ding Yue sternly looked at the AJ shoe student.

"I ... I just forgot to hand it in." The AJ shoe student tried to defend himself.

Ding Yue felt things weren't as simple as they looked.

It was hard to believe the true ring to the student's words. Did he really just forget to hand in the book?

Like hell, you did!

"Wen Ruohan."

Ding Yue turned to Wen Ruohan and whispered, "Contact the surveillance control room and ask them to immediately check the surveillance of the A314 of Knowing Building."

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan immediately agreed and then walked out to make the phone call.

"It's not a big deal to forget to hand in the book. Just make sure to strictly abide by the examination discipline next time. This is the fair and just way for all the students,"

Ding Yue reminded the AJ shoe student.

"Okay, Principal Ding, I understand." The student nodded and then held his textbook, "Can I go now?"

"Wait."

Ding Yue didn't hurry to let him leave but addressed the crowd of on-lookers, "Everyone, go have your meal first. The school will handle this matter properly."

When Ding Yue said that it'll be handled properly, he meant checking the surveillance.

If it was just like what the AJ shoe student said, he brought the textbook to study beforehand and then genuinely forgot to hand it in when the examination began.

There wouldn't be a big problem then.

But if anything were discovered, Ding Yue would certainly enforce strict discipline and will not condone!

Seeing that Principal Ding didn't let him leave immediately, the AJ shoe student looked a bit panicked.

Seeing his nervous expression, Ding Yue was all the more convinced that this guy might have cheated during the examination.

A few minutes later.

Wen Ruohan came back into the classroom and whispered into Ding Yue's ear, "Principal Ding, the surveillance control room has retrieved the video. He indeed cheated multiple times during the examination by flipping through the textbook."

Hearing this, Ding Yue's brow furrowed, then he coldly said to the AJ shoe student, "Come with me to the office."

After saying this, Ding Yue instructed Wen Ruohan, "Call Director Qi from the academic affairs office."

The AJ shoe student trembled slightly.

What will Principal Ding do to him?

Bang!

Chapter 105: Can Money Do Whatever It Wants? _1

"Name!"

"Huang Chao."

"Which major are you from?"

"Finance Management."

"Did you understand your wrongdoing?"

"I do."

"Dare to do it again?"

"No, I dare not, Principal Ding, I really understand my wrongdoing, I definitely will not dare again

At the Principal's office.

Ding Yue asked Huang Chao about his basic information.

Since the school had already confirmed that Huang Chao had cheated by looking through books during the exam, with video evidence to prove it, Huang Chao had no choice but to admit it.

After all, an honest confession goes easier on yourself.

"Your words mean nothing to me. Breaching school rules and exam regulations must incur a penalty, especially when you've cheated. I should tell you, the consequences are very serious!"

Ding Yue was not an easy person to deal with.

"Huang Chao, I remember you usually do well in school, but why did you cheat on the exam?"

Professor Zhang from the Finance Management major felt an intense sense of disappointment.

"Professor Zhang, I..."

Huang Chao started to explain something.

However, at this moment, Qi Chunsheng stepped forward and said angrily, "Cheating in the exam seriously breaches school rules and regulations. Principal Ding, we must punish him severely! Otherwise, wouldn't it be chaotic!"

Having said that, Qi Chunsheng looked at Ding Yue.

Ding Yue nodded slightly, indicating his agreement with severely punishing Huang Chao.

However.

Severe punishment may not produce the best deterrent effect. To make Huang Chao understand and correct his mistakes, Ding Yue needed to do something.

So Ding Yue spent 1 reputation point in the system store to exchange for +1 Junior Guidance Card.

He then used it on Huang Chao.

This student was actually not beyond redemption. Maybe after using the [Junior Guidance Card] for education, he might undergo a significant change?

For example, after receiving a good education from Principal Ding and the school, he might become a financial genius?

"Principal Ding, can you not punish me?" Huang Chao suddenly spoke to Ding Yue with a strange expression, "I can let my dad donate funds to the school, my family is rich..."

Snap!

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue was instantly furious. He slammed the table and bellowed, "Are you saying that having money means you can do whatever you want? Cheating in an exam is a character issue. You need to realize your mistake at its root!"

Oh, having money.

Could he be richer than me, Ding Yue?

As Principal Ding, do I need your donation?

Huang Chao felt that the words from Principal Ding seemed to bear a significant authority.

This made Huang Chao unable to look directly at Principal Ding, and every word Ding said seemed to be etched into his heart.

"Director Qi, according to the school's rules and regulations, deal with this as necessary, no leniency!"

Ding Yue looked at Qi Chunsheng and said mercilessly.

"Alright."

Qi Chunsheng nodded.

Knock knock knock!

Just then, there was a knock on the office door

Seeing this, Wen Ruohan quickly went to open the door and saw a bespectacled male student who appeared to be a student standing at the door.

"Principal Ding, Director Qi, Professor Zhang..."

After the bespectacled male student entered, he politely greeted the teachers, principal, and directors in the office.

"Bro, why are you here?"

Huang Chao was surprised to see the bespectacled man enter the office.

"Greetings Principal Ding, I am Huang Hui from the Business Management major, Huang Chao's elder brother." Huang Hui, who was wearing glasses, respectfully introduced himself to Ding Yue.

"So you two are brothers." Ding Yue glanced at Huang Chao and Huang Hui.

By the sound of their names, they did seem to be brothers.

But in terms of personality traits, the difference between the two was vast! Huang Chao came off as careless, while Huang Hui appeared quite polite.

"Student Huang Hui, what does your family do?"

Ding Yue was quite curious, so he asked.

Because not too long ago, he had heard that Huang Chao wanted to get his family to donate to the school. In other words, Huang Chao wanted to use money to resolve the issue of his cheating.

It seemed that he was probably a second-generation rich kid who chose to get a random bachelor's degree in his home country because it is currently not a good time to study abroad.

That's why he came to Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, my family runs a business and demolishes some old houses." Huang Hui honestly answered Principal Ding's question.

So he's from a demolition background!

"Alright, Huang Chao, let me tell you, having money doesn't mean you can do as you please. At least in our Mist City Arts and Science University, it doesn't. Study hard and strive to get your degree, understand? Director Qi, proceed with the punishment."

"Little brother, Principal Ding is right. If you can't get the degree, see if our dad doesn't break your legs when you get home!"

Huang Hui immediately cautioned his little brother.

After Ding Yue educated Huang Chao using the [Junior Guidance Card], the following penalties and such were handed over to Director Qi Chunsheng to handle.

"According to our school's rules and regulations, cheating in examinations should be severely punished. Therefore, the Academic Affairs Office has decided to keep Huang Chao on probation and recorded his offense in his file. The entire school will be notified of his punishment in order to serve as a deterrent. Additionally, his exam results for that subject will be voided, and he must retake it next semester!"

Qi Chunsheng quickly handed out a harsh penalty to Huang Chao based on the school's rules and regulations.

"Probation?"

Huang Hui was taken aback when he heard this, feeling it was quite severe. After all, if his brother Huang Chao messed up again during the probation period, he might be expelled.

But since the school had imposed such a punishment, it meant that Huang Chao's actions indeed deserved such a penalty, so Huang Hui didn't say anything more.

"Alright, Professor Zhang, take the student away."

Seeing that Director Qi Chunsheng had rendered the probation verdict, Ding Yue asked Zhang to take Huang Chao away.

Less than an hour later, the school issued the corresponding disciplinary notice on the official and public accounts.

And a school-wide broadcast announced that student Huang Chao was placed on probation for cheating during an examination, reminding all students to adhere to examination rules!

This probation punishment truly had a deterrent effect.

It served as a warning to others.

Many students who originally thought they could use their phones or sneak a peek at books to make exams easier changed their minds instantly after seeing the school's punishment for Huang Chao.

In the following few days, each examination arranged by the school was extremely strict.

The students did not dare to cheat.

Actually, many students disdained cheating. After all, the first-semester exams of their freshman year were not challenging for many students.

Especially since Principal Ding had granted every student in the school two BUFFs.

Principal Ding himself also smoothly sat through one examination after another.

In addition, there were Huang Youjie and Xu Bin. They were studying quickly in their Law and Computer Science and Technology majors respectively, so the school arranged early examinations for them as well.

In addition to traditional major examinations, the newly established majors were also conducting end-of-term exams.

And some of these new major exams were quite special.

For example, the e-sports major, gourmet appreciation and production major, national arts major, and others.

These majors not only had theory exams in the classrooms but also corresponding practical course exams.

Just then.

Jian Zihao invited Principal Ding to tour the students' examinations at the E-sports Game College...

Chapter 106: Special Final Exam Topic_1

"Principal Ding, the boys of our FY Club's FY Team have been performing well in the City Heroes Competition, and they haven't been defeated so far."

On the way to the E-sports Game College's building.

Jian Zihao reported to Principal Ding about the recent performance of the FY team.

"I have faith in Jiahao and Feng Jin, but what about the final assessment for the other students?"

Ding Yue nodded slightly and asked.

"The players in our e-sports major have been studying and training very hard this semester. The focus of the final exam will be on basic skills and leaderboard advancement."

Jian Zihao immediately replied.

"By basic skills, do you mean last-hitting, laning, map awareness, jungle control, and dragon control?" Ding Yue asked.

"That's correct, Principal Ding."

"And what about leaderboard advancement?"

"The leaderboard advancement is primarily divided into two parts, advancing into the top 100 in the country's leaderboard, and a smaller transcendent master mini-list. Students who can't make it into the transcendent master mini-list will fail the course. Those who make it into the top 100 in the country would be eligible for scholarships."

Jian Zihao explained.

The number of students in the E-sports Game College at Mist City Arts and Science University is considerable.

But the ones who are truly capable of going professional, are just Jiahao, Feng Jin, and Wang Shilin, that is, the few who have already formed the professional FY team.

For the other students, if they can't achieve significant improvement in technical skill and awareness within a year, then they most likely won't suit a professional career.

After all, they'll be approaching twenty after a year, and by then, it may be a bit too late to start a professional career.

So, the school must consider the employment issues of these students who can not turn professional.

Thus, a strict final assessment is needed, to ensure at least that these students have a decent level of skill.

Soon, Ding Yue followed Jian Zihao to the entrance of an e-sports specific classroom.

"Su Li, 99 last-hits in 10 minutes. Passed."

"Liu Mingyu, 101 last-hits in 10 minutes. Passed."

"Zhang Hang, 100 last-hits in 10 minutes. Passed."

The examination performance results of the students' basic skills were being reported in the classroom.

"How many last-hits in 10 minutes is deemed as passing?" Ding Yue looked at Jian Zihao and asked.

"The minimum requirement is no less than 95."

Jian Zihao responded, "This is the last-hitting under the laning situation."

"Oh! I see." Ding Yue nodded in understanding.

That makes sense.

If one was last-hitting under non-interference conditions, the minions would spawn 107 times in 10 minutes, and typically proficient players could reach 100 last-hits.

The adept players can even last-hit every single minion.

But adding laning to the equation significantly increases the difficulty level. It's inevitable to miss some last-hits, as even many professional players can't last-hit all minions.

Looking at it this way, having 95 as the passing line for last-hits under laning conditions is indeed quite strict.

Apart from the E-sports Game College students who play the game, there are also students studying majors like commentary and game planning.

The students of the game commentary major, apart from having to prepare for exams, also have to practice spoken examinations.

Their tests primarily relate to the basic knowledge of various popular games.

After touring around, Ding Yue felt that the examinations of these newly established majors were quite interesting.

In addition to the E-sports Game College, there's also the Catering and Food Industry Department, as well as the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies. Their examinations should also include the tests of practical subjects.

Ding Yue was planning to take a look at them as well.

"Director Jian Zihao, we must conduct our final examinations rigorously, in the hope that the students of the E-sports Game College can all achieve good results."

Before leaving, Ding Yue gave a few words of admonition to Jian Zihao.

"Don't worry Principal Ding, I will be strict in this regard." Jian Zihao nodded in response.

"Good."

Ding Yue has a high opinion of Jian Zihao.

After leaving the E-sports Game College building, Ding Yue went to the Catering and Food Industry Department building.

Even before entering the building, Ding Yue could smell cakes baking.

"Principal Ding, can you smell it? It's so fragrant!"

Secretary Little Wen, who was following him, exclaimed in surprise, as if she was about to drool.

"Yes, I smelt it, the aroma of pastries. The Catering and Food Industry Department has quite a few students who are fond of food preparation."

Ding Yue nodded and then entered the building.

As soon as he entered the building, not only could he smell the aroma of pastries, but also the aroma of twice-cooked pork?

"Principal Ding, you've come."

The head of the Catering and Food Industry Department, Director Liang Gao, immediately came over to greet Principal Ding.

"Yes, I came to see the final examination situation of your department." Ding Yue said with a smile to Director Liang Gao.

"please come this way, Principal Ding. The different majors in our Catering and Food Industry Department are currently in their practical examination phase."

"Have the written exams ended?"

"Yes, they ended yesterday."

"Alright, let's go, show me around."

A few minutes later, Director Liang Gao took Principal Ding to something similar to a kitchen examination venue. This kitchen was quite large, with many students dressed in formal chef's attire busy preparing various foods.

"For practical examinations, we primarily evaluate food preparation and taste-testing." Director Liang Gao introduced to Principal Ding.

"Wow, taste-testing means eating delicious food, right?"

When Wen Ruohan heard that, she looked delighted.

Being a foodie herself, hearing from Director Liang that students in the Catering and Food Industry Department get to eat, eat, and eat during their practical classes and exams, she thought it sounded immensely enjoyable.

"Hehe, Secretary Little Wen, you don't know that for common people taste-testing could be a delightful task, but for students studying food preparation and taste-testing professionally it's a different narrative altogether."

Director Liang Gao chuckled and shook his head while delivering this to Wen Ruohan.

This girl, still so young.

"I smelled when I was coming in, twice-cooked pork was being prepared. Who made it?" Ding Yue asked while looking at Director Liang Gao.

"Principal Ding, this way, please."

Director Liang Gao led Ding Yue towards a mildly plump boy and said, "This is student Liu Xiong. For his final food preparation exam, he chose to cook a classic Sichuan dish —Twice-cooked pork."

"Principal Ding, would you like to give it a try?" said Liu Xiong with pride. "It's fresh out of the pan and smells delicious!"

"Sure."

Ding Yue nodded.

As a native of Mist City, Ding Yue was aware that twice-cooked pork is indeed a classic dish in Sichuan cuisine.

"Student Liu Xiong, if you can satisfy Principal Ding with this dish, you can consider your final exam for this course passed."

Director Liang Gao said with a smile.

So Ding Yue picked up a pair of chopsticks and tasted a piece of the twice-cooked pork.

The first feeling was the fragrance.

Then, the taste was quite good too, instantly capturing Ding Yue's taste buds.

"Hmm~"

After finishing a piece of twice-cooked pork, Ding Yue gave a satisfied nod: "With this level of cooking, you'll surely do well if you decide to open a restaurant in the future."

"Hehe!"

After being praised by Principal Ding, Liu Xiong scratched his head shyly.

Chapter 107: Principal Ding Knocked Down by National Arts Student_1

On the sports field.

Some students of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies are taking their final exams.

The Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Science University is an academy that integrates the National Arts major with other national treasures and traditional skills of Xia Country.

Guqin (Chinese zither), chess, calligraphy, painting, wood carving, ceramics, sword casting, and so on, are all included in the related professional courses of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

However.

The number of students studying National Arts at the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies is the most.

For other majors involving traditional arts and crafts, the fewest major has only one student.

On the outdoor exam field of the sports field, there are two students competing in Tai Chi, performing very decently, but their practical effectiveness is uncertain.

Of course.

Even if it is just an art performance, it is pretty good.

Still, Ding Yue hopes that the students can learn real Kung Fu.

"Principal Ding, our National Arts major mainly focuses on Tai Chi, Xingyi Fist, and Bagua Palm."

The dean of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies is named Wu Changdao. He is a Chinese Studies master in this Parallel World from Xia Country, and Ding Yue has spent a lot of money inviting him over.

"For our National Arts major, we emphasize practical applicability but we also need theoretical classes, right? What about the teaching material?"

"Principal Ding, the teaching materials are compiled and printed by several teachers specializing in National Arts," Director Wu Changdao replied.

Indeed.

The situation is the same with the E-sports Game College.

Because the teaching material of the E-sports Game College is also compiled and printed by relevant teachers.

"Sun Chengkang, Tai Chi final test, pass!"

"Wang Sankai, Xingyi Fist final test, pass!"

"Chen Dan, Wing Chun final test, pass!"

On the sports ground, teachers are conducting final tests of National Arts for students, and it seems that all of them could pass.

"Director Wu, how about the practical combat ability of our National Arts students? Can they fight?"

Ding Yue is quite concerned that the National Arts students are learning superficial Kung Fu.

It will be a disgrace if they turn out like Master Ma and get knocked out with one punch.

"They certainly can fight, but it requires long-term arduous training." Director Wu Changdao nodded his head and then looked at Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, why don't you give it a try?"

"Sure."

Ding Yue wanted to see whether the students of the National Arts major have truly learned Kung Fu.

"Sun Chengkang, come here."

Director Wu Changdao called over the student who just took the Tai Chi test.

Then he asked two students to bring a large mat and set it on the ground to protect Principal Ding from getting hurt if he were knocked down.

"Director Wu, you called me?"

When Sun Chengkang came over, he asked in confusion.

Ding Yue glanced at Sun Chengkang. He was quite muscular, and it was clear at first glance that he had strong physical fitness.

Indeed.

If your body is weak, even if you practice Tai Chi, how much force can you exert with softness overcomes hardness?

After all, you have to be physically strong to practice National Arts.

This is not some kind of fronting novel about National Arts, where one can easily kill a Taekwondo master with a single move.

"Sun Chengkang, you will spar with Principal Ding using Tai Chi." Director Wu Changdao reminded Sun Chengkang, "Principal Ding wants to see the Tai Chi you've learned, so don't hesitate because you are facing the principal. Give it all you've got."

Ding Yue nodded and said to Sun Chengkang, "Yes, let me see the real skills of the students in the National Art Major."

"I am sorry in advance."

Sun Chengkang awkwardly said to Principal Ding.

Ding Yue trusted his physical strength. Surely, he wouldn't be knocked down by a student of his age with one move, would he?

Soon, both Ding Yue and Sun Chengkang stood on the mat.

Sun Chengkang launched a classic Tai Chi move.

Ding Yue was rather simple and direct. He planned to throw a punch when he went in.

After a brief standoff.

Ding Yue quickly approached Sun Chengkang and punched at him hard.

But Ding Yue felt like he was hitting at cotton. Sun Chengkang used a Tai Chi move to dissolve the force of his punch.

Before Ding Yue had time to react, Sun Chengkang's palm had already reached his chest and then exploded with a strong force.

Ding Yue was pushed away and eventually fell on the ground, stumbling.

"What?!"

This was the first time Ding Yue experienced the practical application of Tai Chi. Could he be knocked down with one move?

"Look, Principal Ding was knocked down by Sun Chengkang with one move."

"Hahaha, Principal Ding can't fight."

"Nonsense, it is enough for Principal Ding to be rich. His fighting ability does not matter."

"Hehehe, I recorded the moment when Principal Ding fell."

"Let me see."

"I want to see too!"

The students around started to chatter.

"Principal Ding, are you okay?"

Wen Ruohan rushed to help Ding Yue up when she saw him being knocked down.

"I'm fine."

Ding Yue touched his chest, looked at Sun Chengkang in awe, nodded with satisfaction and said, "Tai Chi of National Arts really has something. Keep studying hard, and you'll achieve great things in the future!"

"Thank you, Principal Ding." Sun Chengkang bowed to Ding Yue politely.

"Principal Ding, Sun Chengkang is indeed one of the best talents in our National Arts Major." Director Wu Changdao came over and said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue glared at Director Wu Changdao.

He thought to himself, this old fellow didn't tell me beforehand that he was one of the best students in the National Arts Major.

Now I've made a fool of myself by being knocked down with one punch.

"Very well, I hope our National Arts major can cultivate genuine masters instead of impostors like Master Ma," Ding Yue instructed Director Wu Changdao.

"Yes, Principal Ding, you are right. People like Master Ma are a disgrace to our National Arts of Xia Country. Fortunately, our students are diligent and persistent in their practice. I believe, given time, they will certainly make National Arts thrive," Director Wu Changdao echoed Principal Ding's words.

"Good, I look forward to that day. Besides National Arts, how do the students in other majors of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies take their final exams?" Ding Yue knew that the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies was not limited to the National Arts major.

They also have many traditional arts and crafts.

"How about I take you to see the final exams of the students in the carving arts major, Principal Ding?"

"Sure."

"The students learning Jing Opera have already taken their final exams a few days ago, and they are probably already on their way back home."

Director Wu Changdao chatted with Ding Yue on their way to the teaching building of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

It was already the second week of the final exams. The exams of some majors have all been finished, so the students could already start their winter vacation and return to their hometowns.

Surely, this is a college campus. There is usually no specific date for the end of the term.

As a general rule, students can return home for the holiday as soon as all the exams of their major are over.

"Principal Ding, Director Huang just called and said..."

As they were about to reach the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies' teaching building, a hurried voice of his secretary, Wen Ruohan, came from behind.

Chapter 108: 12 Students Fail this Semester

"What's wrong?"

Ding Yue turned around, looked at Wen Ruohan, and asked.

"Principal Ding, Director Huang from the logistics department just called to say that the purchasing department has received the chip products we ordered from Guoxing Technology."

Wen Ruohan immediately reported this matter to Principal Ding.

"Ah, I see. Let them hand over the chips to Xu Bin. Oh, by the way, did Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei from the mechanical department send you the list of materials and equipment?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue slightly nodded.

But he immediately remembered talking about the list of materials and equipment last time he met Tong Yihang and others while inspecting the examination venue, so he asked.

"I have received it and have submitted the list and required funds to the logistics purchasing department."

Wen Ruohan answered.

"That's good. Director Wu, take me to see the final tests of other majors in the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies."

Ding Yue and Wu Changdao walked into the building, with Wen Ruohan following closely.

Inside the teaching building of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, Ding Yue looked at the works of the students in the carving arts major.

A micro carved work "Record of the Nuclear Boat" profoundly impressed Ding Yue.

The work utilized a walnut for carving, which fell into the domain of micro carving. The walnut was carved into a boat, and even the windows on the boat could be opened and closed.

Ding Yue, who was seeing this magical micro carving technique for the first time, couldn't help but marvel.

"Principal Ding, that student is incredible. He carved a boat on a walnut, and the windows could even be opened and closed. It's really amazing."

Wen Ruohan also learned something, and couldn't help admiring.

After touring the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, Ding Yue found that these students were really talented.

In the future.

They might play a role in inheriting the traditional technical arts of Xia Country.

In the following week, the final exams of various departments and majors in Mist City Arts and Science University ended one after another.

As soon as the exams were over, many students packed their suitcases, bought train or plane tickets, and left the school one after another.

Finally, it's time for the winter break and going home for the New Year.

Among the more than 9,000 students currently in Mist City Arts and Science University, not many are locals of Mist City; most of them are from all over the country.

January 25th was the first day after the final exams of Mist City Arts and Science University.

It was also the day when the school officially announced the start of the winter break.

Coincidentally, Ding Yue's sister Ding Xiaoyou also started her winter break yesterday, so Ding Yue asked their dad to drive her to Mist City Arts and Science University first.

Ding Yue's secretary, Wen Ruohan, lasted until the 25th, but she also wanted to go home for the New Year.

In the morning, at Mist City high-speed rail station.

"Principal Ding, I'm leaving now. Should I come back a few days before the school starts next semester?"

At the entrance of the high-speed rail station, Wen Ruohan dragged her suitcase and temporarily said goodbye to Principal Ding.

"Uh huh, alright."

After sending Wen Ruohan to the high-speed rail station, Ding Yue drove back to school, planning to have lunch in the cafeteria and then hold the final work meeting of the semester in the afternoon.

The meeting mainly summarized this semester's teaching work and next semester's teaching arrangements, and various departments reported the final exam results to Ding Yue.

The thing that Ding Yue cared about most was the students' failure rate.

He hoped it wouldn't exceed 0.5%!

That's about 48 people who failed.

After all, Ding Yue still wanted to get the University Treasure Chest in the [end-of-semester exam] task reward.

At the cafeteria.

Ding Yue parked his car and walked towards the cafeteria.

"Brother Yue."

From not too far behind him, Bin's voice came.

Ding Yue looked back, and Huang and Bin had also come to the cafeteria for lunch at this time.

"What were you up to this morning, Yue?"

"Didn't Wen Ruohan leave school today, so this morning, since there wasn't much to do, I went to drop her off at the high-speed railway station,"

Ding Yue answered with a shrug.

Wen Ruohan had done a lot of work as secretary for Ding Yue this semester, so it made sense to drop her off at the high-speed railway station at the end of the term, now that school has started to break.

In fact, the University town of Mist City is not too far from the Mist City West Station.

"We haven't seen Lin much recently, haha, Yue, are you hiding her somewhere, keeping her all to yourself?"

Xu Bin walked over, put one hand on Ding Yue's shoulder, raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile.

"Hide a toothbrush, oh! Lin is busy training every day, she's very diligent!" Ding Yue gave Xu Bin a shove, showed his foot, and kicked towards Xu Bin's butt.

"Yue, we want to eat Auntie's special homemade dish too!" Huang Youjie was the best at changing the subject it seemed.

"No problem."

Ding Yue made an OK sign with his hand.

The three of them walked into the first floor of the canteen together, then Ding Yue found his mom, Zhang Yuping, asked her to make a slightly more lavish lunch.

"Son, then you guys wait a bit," Seeing that there weren't many people eating in the canteen, Zhang Yuping wasn't in a rush and went to prepare lunch for her son.

Ding Yue looked around the first floor of the second canteen. Indeed, only a few students were eating.

Compared to the previous hustle and bustle, it was quite quiet.

It couldn't be helped. After all, it was winter vacation and most students chose to go home for the New Year.

Only a very small number of students might stay in school for various reasons.

Generally, there should be more students staying in school during the summer vacation than during the winter vacation.

After lunch.

Ding Yue went back to his dormitory for a nap and arrived at the conference room in the Administration Building in the afternoon to convene the last work meeting of the semester.

Huang and Xu Bin, one as logistics director and the other as administrative director, naturally had to attend the meeting.

Besides, there were the Academic Affairs Office, the Publicity Department, the Department of Culture and Sports, as well as the heads of all other departments and faculties.

In the conference room.

The thing Ding Yue was most concerned about was the final exam results of all students, across all faculties and majors, for this semester.

"Let's talk about the final exam results first. How many students in the whole school failed?"

Ding Yue couldn't wait to look at Qi Chunsheng, the director of the Academic Affairs Office and ask.

Qi Chunsheng took out a form from a pair of files in front of him and replied, "Principal Ding, including Huang Chao who was punished by the school, only 12 students in all our faculties failed. The failure rate is very low. It shows that we've done a pretty good job in teaching."

"Yes, yes, Director Qi is right,"

The heads of all faculties agreed in unison.

With more than 9,600 students in the whole school, and only 12 students failing, Ding Yue mentally calculated the failure rate.

It was only about 0.125%.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Host, for successfully completing the final exam task for the first semester, with a failure rate less than 0.5%."

"Congratulations, Host, for receiving mission rewards: 100 reputation points, 10 million funding for school, university treasure chest +1 (Level 1)."

Accompanied by the system prompt announcing the completion of the task and rewards, Ding Yue couldn't help but joy.

"Very good. This remarkable result is due to the hard work of all teachers and students. I hope that we can maintain this momentum and try to eliminate the failure rate completely,"

Ding Yue earnestly addressed his subordinate staff who were present.

"Hmm, yes, we should maintain."

"We still have a lot to strive for."

"We must do better next semester!"

The heads of all faculties eagerly agreed with Principal Ding, chatting all at once.

Upon seeing this, Ding Yue deliberately cleared his throat: "Ahem, let me say a few more words..."

Chapter 109: Wake up, the construction site starts working_1

"The start of the next semester is on March 1, all departments need to be prepared for the start of school."

"The Logistics Department should finish the corresponding preparatory work before the start of school. You must ensure the safety of water, electricity, network, and gas during the holiday."

"Next semester, the School of Medicine, the Department of Mechanical Engineering, the Department of Computer Science and other departments need to collaborate well on our university's robot experiment project."

"Huang, inform the procurement department to prepare for the project procurement."

"The Project Office needs to communicate well with the Tianfu Construction Group."

"Also, the end-of-year bonus for our faculty has been arranged by the finance department. Everyone, have a great New Year!"

In the meeting room.

Ding Yue briefly discussed the winter holiday and the start of the next semester arrangements, as well as the Mist City Arts and Science University's robot experiment project.

As for the specific teaching arrangements for the next semester, it was talked about by Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs Office.

When the end-of-year bonus was mentioned.

Everyone's faces were filled with smiles.

This last working meeting of the semester lasted approximately an hour. Then Ding Yue felt that everything that needed to be said had been said, and ended the meeting.

Directors of the various departments and faculties left one after another.

Only Ding Yue, Huang, and Bin remained in the meeting room.

"What are your plans for the winter break?"

Ding Yue looked at the two of them and asked, showing genuine concern.

"I'm going home for the New Year." Xu Bin shrugged and answered.

"What about you, Yue?"

"I'm not sure yet. I'll discuss further with my parents. Some students will stay at school during the winter holiday, so the water and electricity need to be maintained, and the canteen needs to be open. Considering all of this, I'm thinking about just staying at the school."

Ding Yue pondered and answered.

Going home to Happy Garden Community for the New Year, or staying on campus to celebrate, doesn't make much of a difference.

If he stays at school, Ding Yue will have a more spacious apartment to live in. The house in Happy Garden Community is indeed a bit small, as it is a three-bedroom apartment.

"Haha, actually staying at the school is quite nice. I'm thinking of inviting my parents over to celebrate the New Year here at the school."

Xu Bin laughed and said. But after a while, he shook his head: "But I'm sure my parents won't agree. It's too far from the University Town to the city center, and it is inconvenient to visit relatives."

"I don't have many relatives to visit."

Ding Yue felt that he might have a chance if he discussed this with his parents and sister.

Just as Ding Yue was pondering over finding a time to discuss this with his family, his phone, which was placed on the conference table, suddenly rang.

Caller ID showed that it was Yuan Anhong.

Of course, Ding Yue remembered Yuan Anhong, the person in charge of the school's expansion project from Tianfu Construction Group.

"Hello, Principal Ding."

"Hello."

Ding Yue answered the phone.

"Principal Ding, our Tianfu Construction Group is ready. Just let us know when we can begin entering the construction site."

Yuan Anhong asked.

According to the project agreement signed with Tianfu Construction Group, the commencement date is after the Mist City Arts and Science University starts its winter break.

"Well, the school is already on winter break. You can enter the construction site anytime to start the construction work," Ding Yue answered.

"That's good. As long as we have Principal Ding's approval, I will arrange for it straightaway. So Principal Ding, who should we contact at your school for specifics?"

Yuan Anhong asked again.

"If there are any significant issues, you can contact me directly. For other things related to the project, please contact Director Chen Ping from the Project Office here at our school."

"Understood, Principal Ding!"

After hanging up the phone, Xu Bin, who was sitting nearby, asked curiously, "Tianfu Construction Group? Are they preparing to start work?"

"Yes."

Ding Yue nodded softly, smiled and said, "This company is indeed quite proactive."

"Of course, the efficiency and proactivity of Tianfu Construction Group is unmatched," Huang Youjie understood a bit about Tianfu Construction Group.

Because one of Huang Youjie's cousins works at Tianfu Construction Group.

"Alright, let's call it a day."

Ding Yue got up, stretched, and decided not to sit around chatting with these two men any longer.

With that time, wouldn't it be much better if I go look for Lin?

...

The next day.

A stream of morning sunlight seeped into the bedroom.

Ding Yue was still immersed in his dreams.

After the work meeting ended yesterday afternoon, Ding Yue went to find Lin Zhirou. They stayed together until the evening, and since Lin Zhirou bought a ticket to leave Mist City for home at night, Ding Yue drove her to the airport.

By the time he returned from the airport, it was already midnight.

The teaching work for a semester had ended. Now that he had a rare opportunity to have a good sleep, Ding Yue of course would not let it pass.

And so, he slept until eleven o'clock in the morning.

While he was sleeping, Ding Yue dreamed that his Mist City Arts and Science University was expanding at a rapid speed, with high-rise buildings rising from the ground and the university's reputation growing.

"Ding Yue, are you a pig?"

A very familiar voice of a girl vaguely sounded by his ear.

"I am a pig."

In his groggy state, Ding Yue thought the girl was asking if he was handsome, so he subconsciously replied.

"Hahahaha!!!"

Ding Xiaoyou couldn't contain her laughter. Her brother must be groggy from sleep, and he even admitted to being a pig?

It's already been recorded.

This is a dark piece of history for her elder brother!

"Ding Yue, get up, the construction site has started work! Time to get up and move bricks!" Ding Xiaoyou mischievously moved closer.

Then she shouted in Ding Yue's ear.

"Damn!"

Ding Yue was startled awake from his sleep by his sister's shout.

"Are you sick, Ding Xiaoyou!"

Ding Yue, yawning, grumbled.

"Ding Yue, the construction site next door has already started, and you're still sleeping like a dead pig here. You're really lazy."

After waking up, Ding Yue vaguely heard the sound of construction from the distance, mainly the sound of excavators and transport trucks.

"Have they started so soon?"

Ding Yue muttered to himself, climbed out of bed, put on his slippers, and walked towards the bathroom.

But when he got to the bathroom door, he suddenly remembered something and turned around to face his sister Ding Xiaoyou: "How did you get in?"

"You didn't even close the door yourself."

"I didn't close the door?" Ding Yue clearly remembered closing the door when he came back last night after dropping off Lin Zhirou.

Could it be that he didn't close it properly?

"Yeah, when I came over, I was going to knock, but then I saw that the door wasn't even closed. Aren't you afraid of burglars?" Ding Xiaoyou rolled her eyes and said.

"This is a college campus, there are no burglars here."

Ding Yue replied and entered the bathroom to freshen up.

After freshening up and coming out, Ding Yue looked at his sister Ding Xiaoyou and asked: "What did you just call me? A pig? Ding Xiaoyou, you're getting more and more audacious, huh?"

"I am a pig~"

Suddenly, Ding Xiaoyou played back the recording from earlier.

Ding Yue was stunned on the spot.

Damn!

When did I ever say something like that?

"Hahahaha! Look, that's the breakfast mom asked me to bring you. I've completed my task, now I'm going to the library. Bye, pig-bro!"

Ding Xiaoyou pointed at the breakfast on the dining table, then stuck out her tongue playfully and prepared to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Ding Yue stopped his sister.

Chapter 110: Principal, I Want to Go And Move Bricks!_1

"What is it?"

Ding Xiaoyou turned her head, blinked her crystal clear eyes, and asked.

"I want to discuss something with you."

"3,000 yuan."

At these words, Ding Xiaoyou broke into a cheerful smile and walked back into the living room, sitting on the sofa.

Then, she brought up her Whatsapp payment QR code on her mobile phone.

"You're pretty slick."

Ding Yue grumbled, this naughty girl obviously had seen right through him.

"Well, if you don't want to give it to me, goodbye."

"Hold on, it's just 3,000 yuan, small change."

Without saying any more, Ding Yue transferred 3,000 yuan as pocket money to his sister. He then continued, "If we are going to spend the New Year, let's spend it here at the university. It will be boring as usual if we go home, it's more convenient here at the university."

"Great, great."

Ding Xiaoyou immediately agreed with a nod: "I'll persuade Dad and Mom for you."

"You agreed so easily?"

Ding Yue looked somewhat surprised at his sister Ding Xiaoyou.

"I think it's great to celebrate the New Year at Mist City Arts and Science University. Our family doesn't need to visit relatives for the New Year, and we also have a big house to stay here. Most importantly, I can go to the library and read books every day, hahaha."

Ding Xiaoyou had her plans well figured out.

"Ahem, the current library is not very large, but once the 'Bookship' library is built, I promise you'll be immersed in the ocean of books, setting sail and riding the waves!"

When Ding Yue mentioned the library, he thought of the new 'Bookship' library the university was about to build.

The construction officially started today by the Tianfu Construction Group.

Looking at the activity outside, it seemed they were beginning to dig the foundation for the new building construction.

"Brother, the design of your university's library won the Hop Cup Best Creative Award, right? It's quite impressive, really something."

"Of course."

Seeing his sister praising the design, Ding Yue felt quite proud.

It was as if the fried dough sticks he was eating for breakfast suddenly tasted much better.

"When will this new library of your university be built?"

Ding Xiaoyou asked curiously.

"It should be finished by September this year at the latest. The library will start collecting books, and if all goes well, the freshmen of 2021 reporting in September will have the good fortune of using a spectacular new library."

"It's a pity ~" Ding Xiaoyou shook her head.

"What's a pity?"

"By that time, I will be in Yancheng." Ding Xiaoyou had a clear goal, she had to go to either Qinghua University or Yancheng University.

"So you're looking down on my Mist City Arts and Science University?" Ding Yue joked.

He could only joke about it because, presently, his university couldn't really compare to Qinghua and Yancheng Universities.

However.

If his sister Ding Xiaoyou, a study freak, came to Mist City Arts and Science University, and he could give her a series of boosts.

Then wouldn't it be - whoosh~ take off~

"Ding Yue, it's not that I don't want to boost your ego, but the reason I want to go to Qinghua or Yancheng is that they have excellent laboratories and experimental environments. I can participate in the research I want to do."

Ding Xiaoyou spread her hands, speaking in a regretful tone.

"What kind of experimental research do you want to do? I remember you're quite interested in astronomy, right?"

"Astronomy is one, biotechnology research is another, and I also want to research chemical energy. The future technologies related to energy and batteries have a huge market potential. But for now, I still don't know which one to choose."

Ding Xiaoyou couldn't help but put a hand on her forehead and sigh, "Ah, it's so difficult."

This girl, you mean she's interested in physics, biology, and chemistry?

For instance, astrophysics within physics, biological technologies within biology, and the field of chemical energy.

In fact, a super achiever like Ding Xiaoyou would probably go onto postgraduate study after getting into Qinghua or Yancheng University, then possibly even a doctorate, with her ultimate career path probably in research.

Speaking selfishly, Ding Yue really wanted to keep his sister Ding Xiaoyou by his side.

By the time Mist City Arts and Science University's level continues to rise, Ding Yue can keep giving boosts to his sister. By then, achieving results in the scientific research field she loves should be easy.

But the problem was.

Currently, Mist City Arts and Science University found it hard to attract Ding Xiaoyou's attention.

It didn't even have a Master's Degree Authorization Point.

That is to say, although Mist City Arts and Science University was a university offering undergraduate degrees, it didn't have a Master's Degree Authorization Point and students who wanted to pursue postgraduate studies couldn't do so at their own university.

That's why Ding Yue intended to enroll in the graduate program at Qinghua University next year when he was planning to sit for the postgraduate entrance exam.

If Mist City Arts and Science University had a Master's Degree Authorization Point, Ding Yue would choose to do his postgraduate study at his own university.

"Okay, I won't chat with you anymore. I'm going to the library to read. Thanks for the 3,000 yuan pocket money, hehehe."

Ding Xiaoyou stood up and happily left her brother's apartment.

"It's just 3,000 yuan, you seem quite pleased."

Ding Yue muttered to himself, then finished his breakfast on his own.

After that, Ding Yue decided to take a look at the construction site. After all, he didn't have much to do during the winter break.

It would be better to go and supervise the construction work of Tianfu Construction Group.

After he went downstairs.

The campus seemed much quieter. On the main road of the campus, only a few scattered students could be seen occasionally.

The approved 5,000-acre education site for Mist City Arts and Science University was located to the west of the current campus.

It was a bit far from where the teaching buildings and dormitory buildings were located.

This was a good thing.

Since the construction period was going to be six or seven months, and students would be back for the new term during that time, the noise from the construction site would not have a great impact on the students' classes and rest.

After about ten minutes walk, Ding Yue arrived near the construction site.

Looking at the excavators working in an orderly manner, moving in and out of a temporary gate on the other side.

All these tasks were communicated and coordinated by Chen Ping, the person in charge of the school expansion project office and the dean of the School of Architecture from Tianfu Construction Group.

There was no need for Ding Yue to worry about these matters.

But he did have to offer Chen Ping some more benefits for this job.

"Hello, Principal Ding."

As Ding Yue was daydreaming and wasting time looking at the construction site, a muscular male student, almost a head taller than himself, greeted him from not too far away.

Seeing that he called him Principal Ding, he should be a student of the school.

"Hello."

Ding Yue gave a slight nod in response.

However, the tall muscular student with dark skin walked towards Ding Yue, smiling. He introduced himself to Ding Yue with respect, "Principal Ding, my name is Yang Chen. I am a sports student at our university, I... I..."

No wonder he is so tall and robust, he's a sports student.

"Classmate Yang Chen, do you have something you want to tell me?" Seeing him stammering, Ding Yue knitted his brows, and asked curiously.

Yang Chen pointed at the construction site not far away, his eyes flashing with determination, "Principal Ding, I want to work as a bricklayer on our school's construction site!"