

F. University 1031

Chapter 1031: Miss An, Be More Proactive

"That's good to hear, Principal Ding. If you have any difficulties, feel free to let the Mist City Government know. I'm about to head to a meeting now, goodbye."

Having said everything necessary to Ding Yue, Governor Li did not want to delay any further.

"Alright, goodbye Governor Li."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue was about to ask his secretary Wen Ruohan to summon Miss An to his office when An Yujia appeared at the doorway.

"Speak of the devil and he does appear."

Ding Yue said with a smile as he looked towards An Yujia.

"Are you talking about me, Principal Ding?"

As An Yujia walked in, she overheard Principal Ding's comment and asked out of curiosity.

"Hahaha."

Ding Yue laughed and said, "I was just on the phone with Governor Li, mentioning you, and then you show up."

"Oh, this..."

An Yujia was momentarily taken aback, not expecting the coincidence. "Principal Ding, I've come to discuss with you the matter of cooperating with the Chang'an Group."

"This is indeed a coincidence. I was about to call you about the same thing. Have a seat, and let's talk it over."

Ding Yue was surprised and then asked An Yujia to sit down and report to him about the matter at a leisurely pace.

"Principal Ding, we've had three rounds of negotiations with the Chang'an Group and have preliminarily settled on a cooperation proposal."

An Yujia held a folder in her hand, and after saying this, she handed it to Principal Ding and continued, "As we initially planned for the cooperation, we will provide special supply batteries for Chang'an Group's new energy electric vehicles under their new brand, and we will receive a twelve percent profit share. Since this cooperation is led by Governor Li, CEO Li of the Chang'an Group basically has no objections."

Ding Yue listened to An Yujia's report while picking up the folder and looking through it.

"If the sales volume of Chang'an Group's new energy electric cars is good, we will make a tidy profit from the profit-sharing, especially since Chang'an Group will bear the battery costs."

An Yujia continued.

"Mm, the Chang'an Group is quite spirited and full of sincerity,"

Ding Yue couldn't help but grin.

Not only would Chang'an Group have to buy batteries from Feiyue Group, but they would also provide a twelve percent profit share.

Of course, the price of these batteries had to be lower than that of general commercial use, as it was a special cooperation.

But no matter how you calculated it, Feiyue Group was making a profit.

What's actually important is that Feiyue Group must utilize this opportunity to make a name for itself in the new energy electric car battery market.

"Then, regarding the advertisement of the new energy electric cars, our batteries must be highlighted as a key point in the campaign. Have you discussed this?"

There was no mention of this aspect in the file, so Ding Yue looked up and asked An Yujia.

"Yes, yes."

An Yujia nodded, "This is a given. In the advertisements and launch events for Chang'an Group's new brand of new energy electric cars, our batteries will be of paramount importance. There are no objections to this, and the details are on the following pages."

"That's good."

Ding Yue smiled, satisfied with the response.

A moment later, Ding Yue seemed to have another thought and muttered, "If we are to produce our own cars in the future, perhaps we could recruit some talent from Chang'an Group, in addition to the mechanical and vehicle engineering specialists from Mist City Arts and Science University..."

Ding Yue was already thinking about the future.

Although the plan was to cooperate with Chang'an Group this year and launch a domestically-produced new energy electric car, this was simply to reassure Governor Li.

In the future, Feiyue Group was undoubtedly set to create its own new energy electric cars and apply its advanced technology to them, which would allow it to carve out a unique position in the upcoming battle of new energy vehicles.

"Principal Ding, are you suggesting... we negotiate with the Chang'an Group again to have them transfer a team of vehicle engineers to our university?"

An Yujia quickly understood Principal Ding's intention.

Ding Yue nodded immediately, saying with great satisfaction, "Miss An, you really understand me."

"I will continue to negotiate this matter with Chang'an Group, and there should be no problem."

An Yujia replied with a smile.

In this cooperation, Chang'an Group was in a passive position, while Feiyue Group held the proactive stance.

After all, car manufacturing technology is no longer a novelty these days with so many domestic and international manufacturers, making car production quite common.

But what is the core of a new energy electric vehicle?

Batteries!

Electromechanical systems!

Moreover, Chang'an Group, amidst the surge of new energy vehicles, lacked competitiveness and was on the verge of elimination. Governor Li had secured such an opportunity for them this time; how could Chang'an Group afford to have an arrogant posture?

"So, Miss An, as long as you take the initiative, we can get more."

Ding Yue took a deep breath and said, "Wait a couple of years. After the graphene industry profits handsomely, acquiring Chang'an Group won't be impossible."

Well done!

Hearing Principal Ding speak like this, An Yujia couldn't help but admire Principal Ding's ambition.

When she first chose to be a professional manager for this young man, she had indeed not misjudged him; his strategy was simply brilliant.

With Mist City Arts and Science University—a growingly influential college—as the cradle of all talent, technology, and science, and with Feiyue Group as her stage, the opportunity to soar high and dance elegantly had come so swiftly.

An Yujia fancied she could already see herself making great strides in the future.

"Alright!"

An Yujia nodded seriously, then stood up and said, "Then Principal Ding, I'll go handle it immediately."

"Sure."

Ding Yue nodded slightly.

Then An Yujia left the principal's office.

After An Yujia left, Ding Yue immediately said to his secretary Wen Ruohan, "Xiao Wen, contact... Hold on a second."

Ding Yue paused halfway through speaking, then opened a spreadsheet from a folder on his computer.

It listed the specific classifications of all departments and majors at his Mist City Arts and Science University.

"I thought so. The vehicle engineering major falls under mechanical engineering, and sure enough, it's in the mechanical department. Good grief, it's the mechanical department again."

Ding Yue muttered to himself.

There were more than twenty schools and over a hundred majors at his Mist City Arts and Science University. Ding Yue was so often busy that he couldn't remember which department every major belonged to.

However, Ding Yue had been pondering and figured that vehicle engineering probably belonged to the department of mechanical engineering, as the technologies involved in vehicle engineering were mostly related to mechanical engineering.

A car, frankly speaking, is a means of mechanical transportation.

"Xiao Wen, please call over Director Cao from the mechanical engineering department," Ding Yue turned his head and said to his secretary Wen Ruohan.

The head of the mechanical department was Cao Guowei, and that Ding Yue had not forgotten.

After all, in recent years, the mechanical department had always been one of the top elite departments at Mist City Arts and Science University. He had more frequent interactions with them, and having seen Director Cao often, he naturally remembered him.

As for the heads of some less prominent departments—which Ding Yue occasionally mixed up, or even those he rarely paid attention to, except during full staff meetings—he really couldn't recall their names.

This was quite normal, though.

School administrators around the world could hardly remember the names of all the teachers and staff at their institutions unless there was a list.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Upon hearing his words, Wen Ruohan immediately phoned Director Cao Guowei of the mechanical engineering department.

Knock, knock, knock!

Just then, the office door was knocked.

"Come in."

Following Ding Yue's voice, a familiar figure walked in.

"Director Qi, you're here. What can I do for you?"

Seeing that it was Qi coming in, Ding Yue asked.

"Principal Ding, the National Day holiday arrangements have been made by the Academic Affairs Office. In a couple of days, after the military training is over, we'll start the holiday," Director Qi Chunsheng said, holding the holiday schedule and stepping forward.

"Ah, that's right! The holiday is coming!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue suddenly slapped his forehead.

He had been so busy these days that he had nearly forgotten about the Golden Holiday.

Chapter 1032: Principal Ding's Million Holiday Bonus

Before I knew it.

Another National Day had arrived.

As a statutory national holiday in Xia Country, the National Day holiday spans seven days, which is as long as the Lunar New Year holiday for most people.

However, for students, the longest holidays are still the summer and winter vacations.

Of course.

Having attended school for so long, the students were certainly thrilled to have a holiday coming up, and many had likely started planning where to go for fun days in advance.

Nowadays, holidays basically mean traveling.

But for some young people who prefer staying in, holidays are for playing video games at home, meeting up with friends for meals, or heading to the bars for some clubbing.

There were less than three days left until the official start of the National Day holiday.

And here it was.

Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs Office, as in previous years, had prepared a holiday schedule report and brought it to Principal Ding for review and signature.

"Another National Day holiday, huh?" remarked Ding Yue.

Time flies indeed. Ding Yue could hardly remember what he had done last National Day, having dealt with so many things over the year that he was nearly dizzy from it all.

"Yes," nodded Director Qi Chunsheng happily, "Just like previous years, tomorrow is the Military Training Closing Ceremony, after which the freshmen will begin their holiday. Depending on the course schedules of the second and third years, those without classes can start their holiday as well."

"Mmm," Ding Yue nodded in response, agreeing with Director Qi Chunsheng's holiday arrangement. Entrusting these matters to Director Qi was definitely the right move.

"Make sure to look after the students staying on campus in terms of logistics, and pay close attention to their safety during the holiday, understand?" Ding Yue briefly reminded Director Qi Chunsheng.

This was because Ding Yue remembered an incident at Mist City Arts and Science University during a holiday when a female student had been lured into a pyramid scheme.

Fortunately, the school had cooperated with the police and quickly rescued the student.

Therefore, student safety was another issue that needed to be addressed. Before the holiday, not only should the counselors and teachers remind them repeatedly, but the school's public channels also needed to play their part in promoting safety.

Emphasizing safety during the holidays and awareness of scams targeting college students, etc.

"Of course, Principal Ding. Every year, our office emphasizes these issues. As for logistics, I'll get in touch with the administrative department to ensure that the services for students staying on campus are maintained," Director Qi Chunsheng assured, nodding his head.

Even when the school was closed, there needed to be staff present, as not all students would choose to travel or go home. Some would opt to stay on campus.

This was the same every year, old news. Ding Yue knew that Director Qi Chunsheng and his team would handle it well.

"Where are you planning to go for the National Day, Director Qi?" asked Ding Yue with a smile.

"This year, I don't really have any special travel plans. I'll probably visit Yancheng to see some old friends," Director Qi replied, also smiling.

"That's good. You're usually very busy with work, so the holiday will be a great time to relax. Meeting with old friends over tea sounds quite pleasant," said Ding Yue, a bit jealous.

"That's true."

In fact, that's exactly what Director Qi Chunsheng was thinking. Meeting up with old friends to discuss educational issues would be better than traveling during these crowded public holidays.

Nowadays, with the National Day and May Day holidays, tourism basically means suffering. Major tourist spots are crowded, turning what should be a scenic experience into a people-watching one.

But what's so interesting about seeing people? We encounter different people every day, whereas the spectacular landscapes and wonders of nature in Xia Country aren't something one can see at any time.

After reporting a few minor issues to Principal Ding, Director Qi Chunsheng left the office to begin working on various tasks.

Once Director Qi was gone, Ding Yue collected his thoughts, pondering.

Where should I go during this Golden Week Holiday?

During the first Golden Week, Ding Yue had gone to the beach with his family and happened to run into the campus queen, Lin Zhirou.

Now, Lin Zhirou was a rising star in the music world.

She was also signed under Ding Yue's Feiyue Group's Feiyue Media. As long as Lin Zhirou kept improving her skills, Ding Yue had the capability to make her the next big thing in Xia Country's pop music scene.

Ding Yue believed in Lin Zhirou's potential.

She also worked very hard. A girl who is both diligent and attractive is bound to succeed.

But to get back to the main point.

After some thought, Ding Yue still had no idea where to relax during this year's Golden Holiday.

Chapter 1033: Principal Ding's Million Holiday Bonus

"Principal Ding, for this year's National Day Holiday, where are you planning to go for fun?"

Just then, he heard the voice of his secretary, Wen Ruohan, from not far away.

"I haven't thought about it, actually. I only found out that National Day was coming when Director Qi Chunsheng told me about the holiday arrangements just now."

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders and then spread his hands as he spoke.

Immediately afterward, Ding Yue turned to look at his secretary, Wen Ruohan, and asked, "What about you, Xiao Wen? Where do you plan to go during the holiday?"

"Hehehe, I've made plans with a few girlfriends to visit Crescent Spring in Echoing-Sand Mountain."

Wen Ruohan said with a happy smile.

"Oh, oh."

Ding Yue nodded upon hearing this.

The Crescent Spring in the northwest was indeed a well-known and popular tourist spot in the country, great for checking in and having fun.

However, Ding Yue had no plans to go there.

Because like Director Qi Chunsheng, Ding Yue thought it better to stay at Mist City Arts and Science University than to queue up and jostle in crowded scenic spots.

"Then, Xiao Wen, when will you be leaving? There's not much going on at the school right now, so just go ahead and have fun during the holiday. I promise not to send you any work while you're enjoying yourself, hahaha."

Ding Yue said, laughing heartily.

Ding Yue had often seen news of young people working on their laptops while visiting tourist spots.

Such incidents, Ding Yue would never allow to happen at his school or company; if it was time to play, he'd let people play heartily.

If anything came up during that time, Ding Yue would handle it himself, not letting it interfere with Wen Ruohan's holiday.

"Yay, Principal Ding, you're the best."

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan couldn't be happier.

"Oh right, do we need to prepare some holiday benefits for the students for this year's National Day?"

Ding Yue suddenly remembered this matter.

In past years, the school always provided some benefits during holidays, whether it was mooncakes for Mid-Autumn Festival or something else, anything beneficial for the students had Ding Yue's support.

"Wow, Principal Ding, are you planning to prepare holiday benefits again this year? What have you planned?"

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan instantly became excited, filled with anticipation.

In this regard, Principal Ding was simply the best principal in the world, doting on the students at Mist City Arts and Science University like no other, and every student knew it, except perhaps this year's newcomers.

"I haven't come up with anything yet, I just thought of it just now."

Ding Yue murmured, shaking his head.

"Let's just give some direct benefits."

After pondering for a moment, instead of fancy holiday benefits, Ding Yue thought it might be better to do a lottery with some money as the students' travel subsidy, like before.

Especially since this year, the Feiyue Group backing Mist City Arts and Science University had secured one order after another, moving toward a brighter future, a little money was nothing to Ding Yue.

"How about this, Xiao Wen, personally, I will take out one million on behalf of the school to set up a National Day holiday travel fund, to be divided into 100 portions... Would one hundred portions be too few?"

Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan and asked.

"Hmm, with a hundred portions, that would make each portion ten thousand, which might be a bit too much. Actually, we students usually don't spend that much when we go out."

Wen Ruohan nodded and said.

Indeed.

Ten thousand yuan could afford lots of fun, and that too in a lavish way. Usually, spending a few thousand yuan would be quite enough for several days of fun, especially for students.

"Then let's make it five hundred portions, increase the students' chances of winning a bit, each portion being a 2000 yuan subsidy for National Day holiday travel."

Ding Yue said with a smile, "How does that sound?"

One million was petty cash for Ding Yue, merely a number, and not even a large one at that, although both the school and the company's projects were quite expensive, burning through funds in the billions; this one million wouldn't make much of a dent.

Moreover, there was one investment that Ding Yue might not need to make anymore, which was the scale expansion of the graphene industry. Initially, Ding Yue planned to put all of his available cash flow into this expansion.

But now the situation had changed dramatically. The Mist City Government was about to offer strong policy incentives, which definitely included more large-scale land allocations for building factories and favorable loans among other measures.

How could Ding Yue not take advantage of these incentives offered by the Mist City Government?

If he didn't take them, wouldn't that be slighting Governor Li?

"Hmm, five hundred portions is pretty good. Each portion includes a travel benefit of two thousand yuan."

Wen Ruohan thought that dividing 1 million yuan into five hundred portions was quite reasonable.

It has to be said,

Principal Ding really was wealthy.

With a casual gesture, he took out 1 million yuan to provide Travel benefits for the students during the National Day Holiday. Only Principal Ding would pamper the students of his school this much.

"All right, Xiao Wen, tell Director Liu Hongxia from the publicity department to let them know on the school's official account, as well as on Twitter, TikTok, and other platforms, to notify the students that the school is providing 1 million yuan in cash as a travel benefit for the National Day Holiday. Any student who travels during the holiday and presents any tourist attraction ticket can participate in a lottery."

Ding Yue said to his secretary Wen Ruohan with a smile.

Since this 1 million yuan travel welfare fund was meant for the students to use as a travel subsidy, it was a benefit exclusively for the students who traveled.

Therefore, Ding Yue specified that any student holding tickets to tourist attractions during the National Day Holiday could take part in the lottery for five hundred portions of two thousand yuan each.

"Alright."

Wen Ruohan was thrilled upon hearing this and quickly called Director Liu Hongxia to inform her about the plan.

Afterward, Director Liu Hongxia instructed the staff of the publicity department to start posting on the official account and other social media platforms, notified all the school's major official teacher and student groups, and asked the students to share the information as widely as possible.

Mist City Arts and Science University students soon heard about this news, including even the freshmen who were still in military training, either through their groups or from others who mentioned it.

"Damn! Principal Ding is really awesome!"

"1 million yuan!"

"Is it 1 million per person and then five hundred people, so that makes, what, five billion?"

"Five billion? You must be dreaming. It's a total of 1 million divided into five hundred portions, each being two thousand yuan."

"Hahaha, five billion, dude, you're going to kill me with laughter."

"Two thousand yuan isn't bad either, you can visit many attractions with that."

"Exactly, nowadays the entrance fees for attractions aren't that expensive, two thousand yuan could even cover travel expenses and maybe even a hotel stay."

"I'm a freshman. I had heard early on that Principal Ding is a really nice guy. What kind of fairy tale principal is Ding?"

"Damn, Principal Ding is truly amazing; I was just planning to go on a trip during the National Day Holiday, and now there's even a chance to win back two thousand yuan, this is too cool!"

"Too bad for me. I won't compete with you guys, as I'm not planning to go anywhere."

"Can I participate in the draw if I travel to Summoners Rift?"

"This is super exciting! I'm planning to visit the Great Wall this year, and now there's even a chance to win a travel benefit lottery from Principal Ding, so happy."

"I'm planning to go to Huangshan this year; anyone coming along?"

"Anybody going to Huashan?"

"Huashan plus one!"

"Anyone up for watching the sunrise at Taishan?"

"I just want to know if anyone is going to Emei Mountain!"

"Why are you all going hiking? I'm different; I'm planning to go to Lake City. I'm going to check out Slope Street Police Station and Orange Isle."

"Count me in for Lake City."

Suddenly, the students of Mist City Arts and Science University were buzzing about the Travel welfare fund set up for the National Day Holiday, all praising Principal Ding for being so supportive.

Meanwhile, as the students chatted, they began looking for travel partners, and some who planned to visit the same places might even go together.

Who knows, maybe for some, a special relationship was about to begin?

Chapter 1034: Voting Begins for the National University Games Venue
Gradually.

The news that Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University provided students with a million-dollar holiday travel benefit quickly spread throughout the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Some students who originally had no plans to travel now felt a bit tempted.

Although the 2,000 yuan travel subsidy wasn't a lot, the feeling of luck if one were to win it far surpassed the significant meaning brought about by the 2,000 yuan itself.

"Look at other people's principals."

"Damn, private universities are really awesome."

"I remember this Principal Ding has given benefits to students more than once before."

"Hahaha, that's just how our Principal Ding is, always preparing benefits for students during festive seasons, the best principal I've ever met."

"I still remember last year during the Spring Festival, it was also this Principal Ding who handed out red packets to students, right?"

"Why isn't such a good principal ours?"

"Forget about it, I have never seen such a good principal before, regretting not going to Mist City Arts and Science University and choosing this trashy school instead."

Students from several universities around Mist City University Town were basically the first to know any quirky happenings about Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, the news first spreads in student groups.

As it spread, it reached student groups from other schools nearby, then to student groups from other universities nationwide and subsequently started spreading online.

Whether it's good news or bad, the affairs of Mist City Arts and Science University always spread in this way.

Soon after, platforms such as Twitter, TikTok, and others started featuring topics about Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University preparing a million-dollar holiday travel benefit for students, and more and more college students seeing the topic participated in the discussions.

"What a godlike principal!"

"Private universities really have money."

"Hehe, the money is still earned from the students, don't you understand the saying that 'the wool comes from the sheep'?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University is really enviable."

"To be honest, I was originally planning to choose Mist City Arts and Science University, but because it was a private college, I didn't, and now I really regret it."

"Wow, this principal is too powerful, even preparing holiday travel benefits for students?"

Every time Mist City Arts and Science University or Ding Yue's name appeared online, it would attract not a small amount of attention, especially since Mist City Arts and Science University now had a considerably high social status.

However.

Ding Yue didn't care about such a bit of popularity.

After all, in order to raise the system level of his own Mist City Arts and Science University, he actually didn't lack experience points from the exchange of Popularity Value; the experience bar was already full.

Now he was just waiting to win the National Science and Technology Award, and then the system level of his Mist City Arts and Science University would be elevated.

The next day.

Like previous years, Ding Yue attended the Military Training Closing Ceremony.

As the principal, Ding Yue always participated in the annual New Student Military Training Mobilization Conference cum Opening Ceremony and the Military Training Closing Ceremony.

However, the Military Training Closing Ceremony wasn't as crucial as the Military Training Mobilization Conference cum Opening Ceremony, so Ding Yue just prepared a speech, delivered it, and that was almost it.

Moreover.

At this time, the students had only one thing on their minds.

That was to end the military training as soon as possible and then begin a long seven-day holiday, no, for the freshmen, this National Day Holiday was not just a simple seven days.

Because there were still two days left until October 1, and the statutory holiday started from October 1, they could probably start their holiday right after today's Military Training Closing Ceremony.

So.

After Ding Yue delivered his prepared speech at the Military Training Closing Ceremony, he didn't delay the students' time any further.

Next was the selection of the best squad of this year's military training, which came from the Chinese department.

Speaking of which.

The reason why this squad from the Chinese department was selected as the best training squad this year was because the squad was all girls, and they were all quite pretty and well-built girls at that, a squad without any boys, plus their eminent performance in the training, naturally made them very popular.

After the military training "parade" ceremony, Ding Yue declared, "This year's new student military training has successfully concluded, and the holiday is upon us, I, as the principal, on behalf of the school, wish all students a happy holiday."

As his words ended, a thunderous applause erupted from the sea of students on the playground.

Then they dispersed.

Watching the students leave the playground in an orderly fashion, Ding Yue sighed deeply as if he had accomplished something very important.

Unconsciously.

His Mist City Arts and Science University already had three grade levels, hosting more than 80,000 students.

Next year.

It would welcome the fourth cohort of students and also see the first class of students graduating from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Speaking of which.

Although Ding Yue had attended many opening ceremonies, he had never been to a graduation ceremony.

He was somewhat looking forward to it!

After the military training of the freshmen ended, students gradually began their plans for the National Day Holiday.

Some students chose to go home and spend time with their parents.

Chapter 1035: Voting Begins for the National University Games Venue

Some students chose to meet up with their friends, to dine and drink.

Others decided to travel, savoring the joy of the holiday.

There were also students who chose to stay at the university, finding the campus so appealing they wanted to become more familiar with this place where they would spend at least four years.

After four years of university, they might even stay for graduate studies, and Mist City Arts and Science University already had batches of students who had graduated early and were in graduate programs.

And many freshmen had heard about this.

Many students, even before they had graduated, had already received a wonderful offer—a job provided by Feiyue Group, behind the scenes of the school.

To be exact, it was provided by Principal Ding.

Any student favored by Principal Ding didn't need to worry about job-hunting after graduation; their careers were arranged by the school according to their majors.

This was incredibly cool for the university students today.

Many years ago, or rather in the last century, university students were assigned jobs, and those students did not have to worry about employment or earning money after graduation.

But now, things were different.

With an increasing number of university graduates and the rapid pace of societal development, the internal competition in society had become more severe, making it incredibly difficult for graduates to find a job that suited them.

Even many students often joked that university was merely a prelude to unemployment!

However, Mist City Arts and Science University was an exception.

More and more students who hadn't yet graduated were being lined up for well-paying jobs that exactly matched their majors, which was truly incredible!

Gradually, most of the students at Mist City Arts and Science University took pride in entering Feiyue Group under Principal Ding.

In the following two or three days, students from Mist City Arts and Science University began to leave for the National Day Holiday.

But the various departments at the school operated as usual, albeit with fewer staff on duty compared to normal times.

On the 30th, Wen Ruohan, Ding Yue's secretary, also took a holiday.

After all, the National Day was a statutory holiday, and Ding Yue couldn't expect Wen Ruohan to stay and work by his side during the holiday.

The morning of October 1st.

Ding Yue had a very comfortable lie-in and felt extremely refreshed when he woke up.

After all.

Every night before, he always had many things on his mind.

But today was different; Ding Yue had given himself a break. He wouldn't think too much about other things, having assigned out all necessary tasks, and unless there was an emergency, he wouldn't worry about university or Feiyue Group matters during these few days.

After waking up, Ding Yue freshened up, and then headed to his apartment's balcony.

Looking out from the balcony, the newly built campus of Mist City Arts and Science University came into view.

He remembered the last time he looked out like this, the campus was still under construction, with all the dust and construction noise making it quite unpleasant.

But now, it was different.

He saw brand new buildings, roads, sports fields, and even from afar, he could spot the Book Ship Library. Looking further to the left, he could see the architecturally traditional buildings, where the Archive Library was located.

From construction to operation.

In just one year, Ding Yue couldn't help but marvel at the massive change that had happened to Mist City Arts and Science University.

However.

Today, standing here, Ding Yue felt a tinge of solitude.

It felt as if the higher he was, the colder it became.

Soon, Ding Yue realized why.

Usually, aside from himself, there was a warm, charming AI robot, Big White, in the apartment.

But now, Big White was not by his side.

Big White was expected to return after the National Day Holiday, reassembled and back by his side.

Even though Big White had been absent lately, every morning, Ding Yue would still get updates from his secretary Wen Ruohan about various big and small matters at the school and his daily schedule.

But today was different from usual.

Secretary Wen Ruohan had also gone on a holiday trip, leaving Ding Yue all alone. Initially, Ding Yue had planned to invite Huang and Bin over during the holiday to hang out and play some games.

But it turned out that Huang and Bin had also "made plans" to go on dates.

These two guys are truly "brothers"!

Ding Yue rarely took a day off for himself, but when he woke up, he felt incredibly desolate.

"Forget it."

Ding Yue muttered, "I should find something to do."

Not used to feeling this lonely and desolate, Ding Yue thought for a moment, then decided to go to the cafeteria to have a meal, and after eating, to play a game of basketball at the court.

Just as Ding Yue turned to walk back from the balcony to the living room of his apartment, his phone suddenly began to ring.

Ding Yue hurried over to pick up the phone from the sofa, glanced at the caller ID, and saw it was his sister, Ding Xiaoyou calling.

"Hello, Xiaoyou, what's up?"

Ding Yue answered the phone and asked.

"Mom and dad want you to come and eat with us at the second cafeteria, are you up yet?"

His sister, Ding Xiaoyou, asked with a tone of impatience.

"I'm up already, okay, okay, I'm coming."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue spoke as he walked toward the door of his apartment.

Since it was mom and dad who had asked him to come for breakfast, how could Ding Yue refuse? Besides, he had been planning to go to the cafeteria for breakfast anyway.

Due to the increasing number of students at the school this year, Mom was almost always busy at the cafeteria, even during the National Day holiday.

Moreover, Dad was also responsible for leading the team in charge of the school's plumbing and electrical safety.

So, this National Day holiday, both mom and dad were staying at the school.

In reality, they both were in charge and could have delegated their duties to their subordinates and gone on a vacation during the National Day holiday.

But the two of them would definitely not do so, Ding Yue knew them too well, they were very responsible in their duties.

As for his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, Ding Yue was somewhat surprised. Why wasn't this girl out playing this year?

It was soon enough.

After leaving the apartment building, Ding Yue arrived at the second cafeteria and saw his dad, Ding Jianjun, his mom, Zhang Yuping, and his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, who was munching on steamed buns.

"Dad, Mom, why aren't you two going out to play this year?"

Ding Yue came over and asked as he sat down.

"Well, there are so many more students at the school all of a sudden, even though it's the National Day holiday, there are many students who don't go home and stay at the school, I have to make sure their meals are taken care of." Zhang Yuping said with a benevolent smile.

"If your mom doesn't go out to have fun, I surely can't go by myself," Ding Jianjun rolled his eyes and muttered.

"That makes sense,"

Ding Yue nodded, unable to help but smile wryly.

It seemed like dad did want to travel a bit for leisure.

But if mom wasn't going, neither could he.

"By the way, Xiaoyou, why aren't you going out to have fun now that it's a holiday?"

Curious, Ding Yue turned his head to look at his sister, who was still munching on her bun.

"What's so fun about it? Whenever it's a holiday, it's just crowded everywhere. Nothing's as interesting as my laboratory," Ding Xiaoyou said with a shrug.

Typical of a super scholar!

Her eyes locked only on her lab!

"Goodness, that sounds just like my sister, thinking like me. So, what kind of research have you been up to lately?" Ding Yue asked curiously.

Ding Yue didn't go out either because he felt that during holidays, all the tourist spots, highways, and airports were crowded, which was uninteresting.

"After the last exchange with Academician Zhao from the Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute, I've been working on a set of experimental data for graphene solar panels,"

Ding Xiaoyou muttered.

Suddenly, it seemed like Ding Xiaoyou remembered something, raising her head to look at her brother Ding Yue and asked, "Oh by the way, when I got up this morning, I saw on Mist City News that our school and Mist City University have officially started online voting for

the National University Sports Games venue. I voted for our school this morning, but can we really compete with Mist City University?"

Chapter 1036: Campaigning with Promotional Campus Videos

Ding Yue realized the issue of voting for the venue to host the National University Sports Games when his sister Ding Xiaoyou mentioned it.

He seemed to have almost forgotten about this matter.

Last time, Director Xiao Wenxing from the Ministry of Education told him that Mist City Arts and Science University had been nominated to host next year's National University Sports Games.

Since the National University Sports Games were to be held in Mist City next year, it was necessary to choose a venue in Mist City to hold the competition.

Normally for such large sports events, the default venue would be the sports stadium and gymnasium at the Olympic Sports Center.

However.

This time the Mist City Government decided that next year's National University Sports Games should be held at a university campus.

There are actually not many universities in Mist City with sports facilities capable of hosting such a large event.

Just so happens.

Mist City Arts and Science University, with the expansion of the new campus and several sports stadiums and gyms built, has more than enough capacity to host the National University Sports Games. The university could even host the Asian Games without any problems.

However, hosting the Asian Games is probably a bit of a pipe dream.

So this time, Mist City Arts and Science University was nominated for the National University Sports Games host list.

But they would have to compete with Mist City University, Wucheng Sports College, and other institutions.

Previously, Ding Yue had asked Director Xiao Wenxing from the Ministry of Education about it once before.

But Director Xiao Wenxing just told Ding Yue to wait for the news, saying that in the end a university will be selected to host next year's National University Sports Games and it might be Mist City Arts and Science University.

Of course, it could also be Mist City University or Wucheng Sports College.

Director Xiao Wenxing also gave Ding Yue a heads-up, saying that even if they didn't secure the rights to host next year's Sports Games, the future development and prospects of Mist City Arts and Science University were still looking bright.

But in reality.

Ding Yue was actually quite hopeful that his Mist City Arts and Science University would obtain the hosting rights for next year's National University Sports Games, as it would be a tremendous affirmation of the university's sports achievements.

After learning of the nomination, Ding Yue hadn't been too familiar with the subsequent procedures and was simply waiting for news.

But no results had come yet.

And just a moment ago.

His sister Ding Xiaoyou mentioned that voting had started online, and Ding Yue immediately asked her excitedly, "Really? Where did they start the voting?"

"On the official Twitter account of Wucheng Sports, each verified account can vote once. Big brother, didn't you know? Didn't you tell the university students to go vote?" Ding Xiaoyou blinked her eyes curiously at her brother Ding Yue and asked.

"Uh..."

Ding Yue scratched his head awkwardly, sipping his porridge, and replied with a laugh, "I've been so busy lately that I didn't pay attention to this. I'll go check it now."

Without another word, Ding Yue took out his cell phone, opened Twitter, and searched for the official Twitter account of Wucheng Sports.

Indeed.

The first pinned post on the official Twitter account of Wucheng Sports was about this voting event.

There were three universities for the voting.

These three universities were none other than Mist City Arts and Science University, Wucheng Sports College, and Mist City University. The other universities had probably already been "eliminated."

Ding Yue checked the votes.

Mist City University currently had over 110,000 votes.

Wucheng Sports College was even more impressive, with 230,000 votes already.

As for his own Mist City Arts and Science University, the vote count seemed rather dreary, with just over 20,000 votes.

Turning to the comments section.

Ding Yue noticed that the discussions among netizens were mainly about Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College.

Firstly, Mist City University is the most prestigious university in Mist City, a national Double First Class University, ranking in the top three universities in the northwest. Having such a prestigious university host the National University Sports Games would definitely carry significant prestige.

Next in line was Wucheng Sports College.

As a sports-focused institution, it closely aligns with the event, and with its comprehensive sports facilities, it also has a strong competitive edge, needless to say.

In contrast, Mist City Arts and Science University, a privately-run institution.

While its reputation has been on the rise in recent years, and its societal status and influence have been increasing, it's true that when it comes to sports, Mist City Arts and Science University may not be particularly outstanding.

However.

Ding Yue looked at the actual situation.

Mist City University's sports facilities can only be described as average; they don't have a large sports center like the biggest one owned by his Mist City Arts and Science University.

However, Mist City University's competitive edge lies not in its sports facilities, but in its century-long history and profound heritage.

As for Wucheng Sports College, although the sports facilities are complete, the campus is relatively small, and cannot really compare to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Mist City Arts and Science University comprises an area of 7500 acres.

Whereas Wucheng Sports College has just over 2000 acres of campus area.

Speaking of Wucheng Sports College, it's currently using an old campus located within Mist City metropolitan area.

They have a new campus in University Town that is under construction, which may not be completed by next year.

Perhaps, this could mean good news for Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

Chapter 1037: Using Campus Promotional Videos to Campaign for Votes

Due to the large campus area of Mist City Arts and Science University and its comprehensive sports facilities, which are well-established and surrounded by mature supporting services, and the pleasant environment, it is suitable for hosting large-scale sports events and should be quite competitive.

However, the current voting data looks rather dismal.

After checking the official Twitter accounts of Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College again, Ding Yue identified the problem.

It turns out.

Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College had actually started their promotional activities early on.

Now, Mist City Arts and Science University is the only one that hasn't promoted itself as the potential host for next year's National University Sports Games, which explains the low number of votes.

Moreover.

Ding Yue estimated that Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College must have already called on their students, as well as alumni, to vote, which is why they already have between ten to 200,000 votes.

Mist City Arts and Science University hasn't done any promotion yet.

Having only just over 20,000 votes is, therefore, quite normal.

"Big brother, how can you pay no attention to such a big event?" Ding Xiaoyou rolled her eyes at her brother Ding Yue after hearing this.

"How can you say I haven't been paying attention?"

Ding Yue glared at his sister Ding Xiaoyou and said, "Last time, Director Xiao from the Education Department told me that our Mist City Arts and Science University had been nominated to host next year's National University Sports Games and to just wait for further news. Then, just waiting, things got busy these past few days."

"Then you should call on students to vote for our school right away."

Ding Xiaoyou said, "We have barely 20,000 votes right now."

"It's already over 20,000 votes. These must be from netizens who think our Mist City Arts and Science University isn't bad, so they voted for us."

Ding Yue shrugged and said.

"Over 20,000 votes now?" Ding Xiaoyou saw just over 10,000 votes when she checked this morning, and now it's already over 20,000.

However, compared to the ten to 200,000 votes of Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College, that number is still too small.

"Hosting the sports event is a good thing for the school, we definitely have to fight for it," said their father Ding Jianjun at the dining table.

At the same time, their mother Zhang Yuping nodded and added, "Yes, our school is so beautifully built, and with so many sports venues, it would be such a waste not to host the games."

"That's what I think too,"

Ding Yue said with a smile to his parents.

"After breakfast, I'll have Director Liu from the publicity department announce on Twitter, TikTok, the school's official website, WeChat, and in student class groups, calling on students to vote."

Ding Yue thought about it; mobilizing the students was definitely necessary.

Plus, the official accounts of Mist City Arts and Science University, like their Twitter, have quite a few followers, so he could also mobilize them to vote for their own university.

But that's not all.

Ding Yue also planned to have the publicity department create a promotional clip about the sports facilities at Mist City Arts and Science University to post online.

This would let even more netizens learn how suitable Mist City Arts and Science University is for hosting the National University Sports Games, and thus, attract more votes from the general public.

Actually, this online voting organized by the official Wucheng Sports Department isn't about the number of students at each university, but rather which one the public thinks is more suitable for hosting the National University Sports Games.

If it were about the number of students.

Although the number of enrolled students at Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College definitely doesn't surpass Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University currently has over 80,000 enrolled students, making it the absolute top in Mist City. To have 30,000 to 50,000 students would be a lot for the other universities.

Mist City University, the so-called century-old institution and one of the Double First Class Universities, barely reaches the threshold of 50,000 people when counting undergraduates, postgraduates, and doctoral students.

The number of enrolled students at Wucheng Sports College is even less worth mentioning.

If it were about the number of students, Mist City Arts and Science University would undoubtedly not be able to compete with these two institutions.

They have far, far too many graduates.

Mist City University, after all, has a century of history, and Wucheng Sports College has many years of history too. The alumni from any of those universities combined would suffice to outvote Mist City Arts and Science University, managed by Ding Yue.

But since it was an online vote.

Even if Mist City University, a century-old institution, had numerous alumni, how could their number surpass that of internet users?

So, you see.

Encouraging the students to vote for the school wasn't actually the key point.

The most crucial thing was to showcase Mist City Arts and Science University to the internet users, to let them know that their university was the most suitable place to host the National University Sports Games.

Therefore.

Ding Yue quickly finished the porridge in his bowl, then ate a deep-fried dough stick and drank a glass of soy milk, filling his stomach. Next, he took out his phone and called Director Liu Hongxia from the Publicity Department.

Now that his secretary Wen Ruohan wasn't by his side, Ding Yue had to take care of such matters personally.

It wasn't a big issue.

It was just a matter of these few days; once the National Day Holiday was over, Secretary Wen Ruohan would return.

Ding Yue was still used to issuing orders himself and then having his AI robot Big White or Secretary Wen Ruohan take care of the tasks or notify the relevant parties.

"Hello, Director Liu,"

Ding Yue got through to Director Liu Hongxia and said somewhat apologetically, "I'm sorry to disturb you during the holiday."

After all, today was the first day of the National Day, and most of the school's staff had already started their holidays. On a statutory holiday, Ding Yue didn't want to disturb the employees' time off.

However, the online voting organized by the Wucheng Sports College coincided precisely with these seven days of the National Day Holiday. In order to gain more votes from internet users, Mist City Arts and Science University had to produce a promotional video.

And the Publicity Department was the best place for handling this.

"Principal Ding, that's not a problem at all. As long as the school needs me for work, just let me know what to do,"

Director Liu Hongxia replied.

If this had been said to ordinary company employees or those in other schools, it would definitely be "reluctant," since who would want to be disturbed by the boss for overtime work during a holiday?

But Liu Hongxia was sincerely earnest.

In everyday affairs, Principal Ding treated every staff member of the school very well in all aspects of compensation and welfare, and he was also a decent person. This influenced the school's employees to take school matters to heart.

Even though it was the National Day Holiday, Liu Hongxia was willing to do something for the school.

Moreover, if Principal Ding personally reached out to her, it was likely about something particularly important, and she felt it was her undeniable duty to help.

"It's like this, there's an important matter. Our school is in the running to host next year's National University Sports Games. Right now, online voting has started during the National Day period, and the final voting result should determine who will host next year's games. We need to be proactive about this, right?"

Ding Yue briefly explained the situation to Director Liu Hongxia.

"Mhm, indeed, this is something we really need to strive for,"

Director Liu Hongxia confirmed earnestly.

If the competition for votes succeeded, it would bring tremendous benefits to Mist City Arts and Science University. Seeing the school manage to host next year's National University Sports Games would make Liu Hongxia very happy as a part of the school.

"So, Principal Ding, shall I have our Publicity Department staff work on the promotion these next few days? What do you think?" Director Liu Hongxia continued.

"Sure, that works for me. I also have an idea. If possible, the school could do an aerial video shoot for a promotional video and then edit and post it online to attract more votes for Mist City Arts and Science University from passersby,"

Ding Yue suggested.

"Alright, Principal Ding, I'll take care of this. I'm on my way back to the school now,"

Director Liu Hongxia answered seriously.

"Wait, Director Liu, have you gone on a trip or something?" Ding Yue suddenly inquired upon hearing this.

"I just left today, haven't arrived yet. It won't take me long to return," Director Liu Hongxia responded.

"Ah, in that case, Director Liu, there's no need for you to come back. It's rare to have a holiday and go out for a trip. I'll organize and handle this matter at the school. You just need to coordinate the Publicity Department side of things and other matters for me. How does that sound?"

After thinking for a while, Ding Yue felt he shouldn't interrupt someone's vacation.

Doing such things made him feel a bit like a capitalist.

Chapter 1038: Just starting at an annual salary of 300,000 yuan, too low, too low

In the following two days,

Ding Yue was busy shooting a campus promotional video for his Mist City Arts and Science University.

The head of the publicity department, Director Liu Hongxia, got in touch with two employees who stayed at the university over the National Day Holiday and, together with a few students remaining on campus from the literature and art clubs, formed a team.

They were responsible for editing the video footage and for distributing the promotional material through the university's official social media accounts.

This was actually not a difficult task.

The main issue was how to shoot the promotional video.

Obviously, drones were needed.

So,

Ding Yue had Director Liu Hongxia of the publicity department, as well as counselors from the drone majors, inquire about whether there were any students skilled in drone operation staying over the holiday period.

Turns out, there were indeed three students from the Drone Club, and the school provided the drones for these students to be in charge of filming.

Aside from the drone filming team, there was also a ground filming team, taken care of by the team from the publicity department.

Just like that,

over the next two days, Ding Yue led the two teams, capturing footage of his Mist City Arts and Science University from both the ground and the air.

The focus was mainly on the sports facilities and showcasing the new face and accompanying amenities of the university. After all, the objective of the promotional video was to broadcast it online, letting netizens and passersby see that Mist City Arts and Science University was quite suited to host next year's National University Sports Games.

October 3rd.

Mist City Arts and Science University Central Stadium.

Today, there weren't many people exercising in the stadium.

After all, it was during the National Day Holiday, and the number of students who stayed at school was inherently meager, making those who love sports an even rarer find.

But it didn't matter.

In fact, to coordinate with the aerial video, Ding Yue had already called upon the students remaining at school yesterday afternoon, eliciting quite a number to come to the Central Sports Ground, and even a soccer team turned up.

Plainly speaking, it was just a simple staged scene.

Although the two filming teams spent the entire day shooting yesterday, the material was still not quite sufficient, so filming continued today.

Whirrrrr~

Accompanied by the sound of a DJI drone ascending into the sky, aerial shooting began.

Speaking of which,

since Ding Yue began valuing it a long time ago, the drone major at Mist City Arts and Science University had developed quite well. However, with DJI setting the precedent,

Ding Yue hadn't considered launching his own drone brand under Feiyue Group just yet.

Another reason was that the number of students in the drone major was rather small, and the knowledge they acquired was not that advanced, nor did they possess any groundbreaking technologies.

So for the drone major students, the best choice after graduation would be to find a job at DJI Company.

The instructors of the drone major had told the students that as long as they mastered their professional skills, there wouldn't be a problem getting a job at DJI Company in the future.

"I heard that students from your drone major have already started collaborating with DJI Company on developing a new drone, is that right?"

As Ding Yue hadn't paid much attention to the drone major in the last couple of years, he asked the students in front of him.

This matter was something that Ding Yue had heard from Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office. Such events were not too big but not too small either. Possibly preoccupied with larger matters, Ding Yue hadn't been very attentive to it.

Among the drone major students, those who managed to work with DJI Company on developing a new drone model were indeed quite impressive. Chances were that they'd already received their offers from DJI Company, only waiting to graduate and join the company directly.

"Yes, Principal Ding, our classmates Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo are really awesome. They're the role models we look up to!"

The three drone major students said excitedly.

"Ah, yes yes, Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo—that rings a bell,"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately nodded in response.

Due to the commonness of the names, Ding Yue hadn't made a point of remembering them when Director Qi Chunsheng brought it up, and with the passage of time, he was even less likely to remember.

However, there was still a vague recollection in his subconscious.

So, after hearing the students mention the names "Yang Zhihui" and "Liu Hongbo," Ding Yue felt a sense of familiarity and after searching through his mind, he quickly remembered.

"Do you know if DJI Company has sent out offers to Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo?"

Ding Yue asked further.

He reflected that as the principal, he had been somewhat neglectful in his duties, as he hadn't shown concern for the future and prospects of the two most outstanding students in the drone major.

"I've heard they did; once Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo graduate, they'll join DJI Company's drone development team right away, with a starting annual salary of at least 300,000 yuan!"

One student said.

"Damn, an annual salary of 300,000 yuan!" another student exclaimed in amazement.

For a recent university graduate, an entry-level salary of 300,000 yuan was beyond imagination, unless one was from universities like Qinghua University or Yancheng University, or had graduate or doctoral degrees—generally, only those landing jobs in big companies could expect such a starting salary.

Chapter 1039: Just starting at an annual salary of 300,000 yuan, too low, too low

Generally, it is almost impossible for an undergraduate to start with an annual salary of 300,000 yuan right after graduation.

"Only 300,000 yuan a year? That's too low."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately shook his head and said.

My goodness!

The three drone majors were completely baffled when they heard Principal Ding say this.

An annual salary of 300,000 yuan to start with, right after graduation, was still considered low?

It really was typical of Principal Ding, who was reputedly worth a fortune, to say something so grand!

You see, for these three drone majors, such a starting salary right after graduation was unimaginable. Only the likes of Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo, who were truly exceptional, had caught the attention of DJI Company and received such an opportunity.

"Principal Ding... an annual salary of 300,000 yuan right from graduation is still considered low?"

Finally, one student couldn't help but ask Principal Ding.

"Talent should be retained with high salaries and excellent benefits. For people like Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo, who have strong drone R&D capabilities, if I owned a drone company, I'd start them at 500,000 yuan a year,"

Ding Yue shrugged and said with a smile.

Anyway, since Ding Yue didn't own a drone company, there was no harm in just saying it.

Moreover, this was indeed what Ding Yue thought. If his Feiyue Group really had a branch that dealt with drones, he would definitely offer Yang Zhihui and Liu Hongbo a higher salary than what DJI Company offered, which was beyond doubt.

These three drone majors had long heard that Principal Ding was particularly fond of talent, and now it seemed absolutely true.

It was said that many students from the mechanical and computer departments, after successfully joining Ding Yue's Feiyue Group, received quite substantial salaries and benefits.

"Principal Ding, doesn't our university's company plan on setting up a drone R&D department in the future?"

One student asked out of curiosity.

This student's idea was simple; he just wanted to know if the university's company, also known as Ding Yue's Feiyue Group, would consider building its own drones in the future.

If that were the case, they would naturally prefer to stay with the university's company rather than go to DJI Company.

Although DJI Company was one of the top drone companies both domestically and globally, as students of Mist City Arts and Science University, they still felt some allegiance to their school.

"At the current stage... in the future, who knows."

Originally, Ding Yue had no plans to engage in drones.

Given his limited resources at the moment, Ding Yue's Feiyue Group was already working on several projects, including the new direction for the development of new energy vehicles set recently.

But having been asked by this student, Ding Yue felt that drones might indeed be a feasible idea.

Although DJI Company had set a high standard, Ding Yue could totally make even more cutting-edge drones, perhaps even micro-scale drones like those he had seen in many movies, such as drones disguised as bees, butterflies, or even mosquitoes, which would be truly spectacular.

If such technology could be realized, Ding Yue thought, whether he used it commercially or just for fun like his AI robot Big White, it would be quite nice.

However, as beautiful as the idea was, implementing it would require a lot of money.

Ding Yue had a system for technology, and he could easily exchange it in the system store; moreover, he had a hunch that his university rank was about to be upgraded to Lv3 soon. At Lv3, he could unlock more cutting-edge technology, and then creating super-miniature drones like bees, butterflies, or mosquitoes wouldn't be difficult.

And in terms of talent, his students from the drone major at Mist City Arts and Science University could definitely be cultivated, not to mention the abundance of talent from the mechanical department.

After all, such micro "drones" would inevitably involve some precision mechanics.

Soon, Ding Yue no longer dwelled on these thoughts. Maybe in the future, when he had both free time and spare money, he would consider implementing it, but certainly not now.

"Your suggestion is worth considering. In the future, if there is a demand in the drone sector that DJI Company cannot meet, we might give it a try,"

Ding Yue said with a smile.

This was a plan filled with uncertainties for the future.

At this stage, DJI Company's drones could basically meet the market demand, and their technology was quite good too. Drones are not like cars, for which countless companies both domestic and international are competing. As a domestic company, DJI owned this market segment. How could Ding Yue just blatantly snatch it away?

This wouldn't only be unkind, but it was also completely unnecessary.

"Principal Ding, if the school's company undertakes drone projects in the future, just a word from you, Principal Ding, and no matter where we are, we will definitely come!"

Another student excitedly said.

"Give it up, if your technical knowledge isn't up to par, the school's company might not even want you," another student joked.

"Students, no matter what, you all need to learn your professional knowledge and skills thoroughly and well. Whether you work at other companies in the future or if you have the opportunity to join the school's company, as long as you have knowledge and skills, you won't worry about not having a promising future."

Ding Yue said smilingly to the students.

It was also a strike of motivation for these three students specializing in drones.

So, while Ding Yue was chatting with the students, today's aerial photography task was also completed, and the ground shooting team successfully finished their filming half an hour later.

What remained was the post-production editing, striving to have the video edited and uploaded online by tonight to canvass votes for Mist City Arts and Science University.

...

Suddenly, it was evening.

In an office of the publicity department at Mist City Arts and Science University, about four or five staff and students together were responsible for editing the school's promotional clip.

"Chen, have you finished your part?"

"Almost there."

Ten minutes later.

A well-crafted five-minute short video was born.

The content of the video fully showcased the charm of Mist City Arts and Science University from various angles, including Mist City Arts and Science University's very comprehensive sports facilities and associated adjacent amenities.

In short.

Through this video, one could completely see Mist City Arts and Science University's brand new several sports stadiums, including the huge sports center and several gymnasias, which generally met the demands of most sports events.

Unless it was for sports like marathon, off-road racing, triathlon, there might not be venues for them.

However, the National University Sports Games does not include these; its events mainly consist of track and field and some other classic traditional competitive sports.

"The video is ready, let's immediately notify Principal Ding," Zhang, the employee responsible for video post-production, said.

Rather quickly.

Ding Yue received the message that the school's promotional video was ready; the team in the publicity department had sent it to Ding Yue's email at the first opportunity.

Ding Yue opened the video and saw that the filming and editing were good, and the music selection was excellent, with a vibrant sports competition flavor.

Overall, Ding Yue could hardly find any faults in this five-minute-seventeen-second promotional clip.

It was definitely better than the promotional videos of Mist City University and Mist City Sports College, as it gave the impression that this institution had a distinctive style, very suitable for hosting large-scale events like the National University Sports Games.

After confirming this promotional video, Ding Yue immediately called the publicity department team and told them they could prepare for the official upload.

"The promotional video you edited is excellent. Start the follow-up process," Ding Yue said.

"Yes, Principal Ding!"

And so.

The Mist City Arts and Science University campaign promotional video for the National University Sports Games was quickly launched officially on TikTok, Twitter, Bilibili, the school's official website, and official accounts!

Chapter 1040: Over 85% Merchant Settlement Rate

October 6.

The National Day Holiday was drawing to a close, and for students, the days of the holiday always passed so quickly. It seemed as if the break had just started, and in the blink of an eye, it was almost over.

Students who had gone traveling generally chose to return today, and if not today, then tomorrow. However, tomorrow is October 7, and transport in various places would definitely be very crowded.

Whether by plane or high-speed rail, it wasn't even certain if tickets were available.

Meanwhile, students who had gone home for the vacation also began to return to school one after another.

The campus of Mist City Arts and Science University was bustling once again, more so than in September.

Because in September, the more than fifty thousand freshmen were mostly participating in military training every day.

And since military training was very exhausting, once it was over, the freshmen seldom appeared around the campus, so the entire 7500 acres of campus didn't seem very lively.

But now it was different.

By October, students had finished their military training and returned from vacation; many began to seriously explore such a large campus. Over fifty thousand freshmen, along with more than thirty thousand sophomores and juniors, a total of over eighty thousand people, would spend the next year here studying, mastering professional knowledge and skills.

"Did you hear that our school is applying to host next year's National University Sports Games?"

"Just found out?"

"Did you vote yet?"

"I've already voted on Twitter."

"I heard that this time we are competing against Mist City University, a Double First Class university, and Wucheng Sports College."

"What's there to be afraid of? Our school is pretty good. I think we have a chance."

"Exactly, our school has so many sports grounds. There are three big sports grounds and even several gymnasiums. I've visited them all."

"What, our school has three sports grounds?"

"Didn't you know?"

"How would I know? The school is so big, I haven't explored it yet."

"There's one in the old campus on the east side, then that huge one on the north side, I think it's called the Central Sports Ground, and then there's another one on the west side. Three big sports grounds, loads of gymnasiums, and there's even a swimming hall and an esports hall."

"Oh my god, let's go, show me around."

Many freshmen still didn't know much about the school, and upon hearing about the many sports grounds and gymnasiums, even swimming halls and esports halls, they all wanted to go and see.

Moreover, the school also had attractions like the Book Ship Library and the Sunny Big Lawn, which were very popular online among campus beauty spots, making the freshmen feel they had definitely made the right choice in coming to study at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Today, Ding Yue also had nothing much to do, so he strolled around the campus.

Seeing more and more students returning to school made Ding Yue feel quite gratified.

His Mist City Arts and Science University had grown rapidly from an initial idea to its first enrollment of more than nine thousand students who had failed the College Entrance Examination.

Now, there were over eighty thousand students.

The school had also undergone large-scale expansions, and seeing these achievements, Ding Yue felt quite proud and a sense of accomplishment.

He had seen the proud results of building his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Hello, Principal Ding!"

"Good afternoon, Principal Ding!"

"Where are you going, Principal Ding?"

"Principal Ding, you look so handsome!"

As Ding Yue walked on the pedestrian path of the campus avenue, passing students greeted him, and Ding Yue responded to each.

Quite a few female students, upon seeing the handsome Principal Ding, nearly swooned in admiration.

One must know.

Ding Yue's attractiveness couldn't be captured by just calling him handsome.

He topped the first vote for the campus heartthrob, meaning he was ranked first in Mist City Arts and Science University's inaugural campus heartthrob competition.

Now, Mist City Arts and Science University held campus heartthrob competitions every year, producing quite a few heartthrobs, but Ding Yue was probably the most unique among them.

"Principal Ding, I wanted to ask, which way is the Sunny Big Lawn?"

At that moment, a female student approached and asked Ding Yue about the location of the Sunny Big Lawn.

Lately, over the past month, the Sunny Big Lawn in Mist City Arts and Science University had become increasingly popular on TikTok, and many freshmen had visited, but with over fifty thousand new students, there were certainly many who had not visited or even knew where it was.

After all, the campus area of Mist City Arts and Science University was over 7500 acres.

"Haven't seen it yet?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

"Not yet," the female student answered.

"Just follow this Arts and Sciences Avenue northward, and then when you see the Central Sports Ground, the Sunny Big Lawn is right next to it on the north side."

Ding Yue replied.

All the freshmen definitely knew about the Central Sports Ground, because the military training mobilization assembly and the closing ceremony were held there.

If this female student didn't know about the Sunny Big Lawn, that meant she hadn't been to the Central Sports Ground often, and military training during her time wasn't held at the Central Sports Ground.

With over fifty thousand new students, one Central Sports Ground definitely couldn't accommodate everyone for military training, so some practiced at the Central Sports Ground, others at the old campus sports ground, and another group at the southwest sports ground.