

F. University 1631

Chapter 1631: Making Adequate Preparations in Advance_2

In summary, Mist City Arts and Science University has made full preparations this year to welcome at least 100,000 new students.

In the blink of an eye, Ding Yue found himself driving in August.

Along the way, Ding Yue was recognized by quite a few people.

"Aren't you Principal Ding?"

"Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"You're that Principal Ding?"

"Principal Ding, I've already applied for Mist City Arts and Science University in my college entrance examination application."

Those who randomly met Ding Yue were mostly young people who paid a lot of attention to Mist City Arts and Science University and this Principal Ding. Some were even graduates who had already applied to the university.

When these young people encountered Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University, they couldn't contain their excitement and happiness.

To these young encounters, Ding Yue expressed his anticipation for them to experience the best college times at Mist City Arts and Science University.

By mid-August, Ding Yue had driven around the country, visiting almost everywhere he needed to go. This trip was incredibly relaxing.

After all, having money means you can pay for the best services wherever you go, including food and hotel accommodation. As long as you can enhance these experiences, whether domestically or globally, the travel experience will be fantastic.

Although Ding Yue spent quite a bit on this self-driving trip with Huang, Bin, Zhang Yuping, and Lin Zhirou, this "quite a bit" is only in comparison to ordinary people.

For Ding Yue, it's just a drop in the bucket. You can easily earn it back by enrolling more students or selling more Feiyue Future New Energy vehicles.

After the road trip ended, Ding Yue returned to his Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Ah, home sweet home!"

The moment the car entered Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue felt an incredibly familiar sense.

This campus holds a lot of Ding Yue's dedication.

Over the past few years, Ding Yue has devoted almost all of his energy to the development and construction of Mist City Arts and Science University, resulting in its current prestigious reputation.

For the next few years, Ding Yue plans to proceed steadily.

Firstly, to maintain the top positions in the university's mechanical, computer, architecture, medical, and film schools, and then to develop new leading disciplines, such as aerospace, physics, astronomy, and energy chemistry.

These traditional disciplines are very important for promoting domestic technological development.

Besides, it's necessary to enhance the strength and quality of other departments, at least above the standard of key universities.

Therefore, this requires a substantial financial investment.

After all, to build an excellent department, can you do it without funding?

And educational funding, in particular, is a major expense. It's very common for universities to spend tens of billions yearly on educational funding.

This means Ding Yue needs to ensure a portion of Feiyue Group's earnings over the coming years will be invested in Mist City Arts and Science University.

Actually, this has always been Ding Yue's development plan for Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group. Mist City Arts and Science University provides talent to Feiyue Group, while Feiyue Group supports Mist City Arts and Science University with teaching and research funding.

Otherwise, how could the tuition fee alone from Mist City Arts and Science University support such a massive expenditure on teaching and research?

"Principal Ding, do you need a couple of days to rest?"

Upon returning to Mist City Arts and Science University, Secretary Wen Ruohan asked.

Having just returned from a road trip, Wen Ruohan thought Principal Ding would need a good rest for a couple of days before getting back to decision-making for Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group.

"No need. I've eaten well and rested well on this trip. I feel relaxed both physically and mentally."

Ding Yue shrugged, smiling at Secretary Wen Ruohan.

A journey with money often isn't exhausting. Instead, every day is incredibly relaxing because there's nothing to worry about.

Ding Yue finally realized the benefits of having money.

So upon returning to Mist City Arts and Science University, he immediately threw himself into "work." Being back at Mist City Arts and Science University, he found his mindset concerning the

university very urgent, unable to remain idle. Moreover, there must be quite a few matters from the past few months awaiting his deep understanding.

Although during the trip, Ding Yue also received various reports from the school.

"Let's start with inspecting the maintenance and logistics of the school's infrastructure."

Since the new students are arriving soon, Ding Yue decided that the basic amenities at Mist City Arts and Science University must be guaranteed.

What are the most basic things?

Undoubtedly, it's the school's infrastructure and logistical support.

If these two elements were missing, newly returning students, how could they survive within the campus?

Firstly, Ding Yue visited several major canteens, and had a chat with his mother Zhang Yuping. Currently, the canteen lacks nothing as fresh vegetables, rice, oil, and other basic ingredients are adequately supplied.

"Son, don't worry. The food supply system at our school canteen is already very mature."

Zhang Yuping said with a smile to her son.

"Can food supply be guaranteed for up to 300,000 people?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Eating simultaneously, it's unlikely, given it's 300,000 people. But staggered meal times won't be a problem. You needn't worry about food."

Zhang Yuping confidently stated.

"Hahaha, now I feel assured."

Ding Yue laughed heartily. It seems he had made the right choice by assigning the canteen's operations to his mother.

Previously, his mother only cooked at home. Now, she was a career woman.

"Son, instead of worrying about the school canteen, think about your dad's responsibility for the school's water and electricity supply. Do you know there have been two water outages in the last month? I really don't know what to say to your dad."

Zhang Yuping shook her head, complaining.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue realized it indeed needed addressing.

Water and electricity are essential here at Mist City Arts and Science University. How could students live without it? Even the canteen might struggle without them; chaos might ensue.

"Alright, I'll talk to Dad and find out."

Ding Yue nodded, immediately pulling out his phone to call his father, Ding Jianjun.

"Hello, Dad, where are you?"

"On the way to the Fifth Canteen, about to have lunch. What's up, son?" Ding Jianjun asked over the phone.

"Very well, Mom and I are also at the Fifth Canteen. Come over quickly; there's something I need to discuss."

"Alright."

About ten minutes later, Ding Jianjun came to the Fifth Canteen with roughly a dozen water and electricity workers.

"You guys go ahead and have lunch."

After speaking to the water and electricity workers, Ding Jianjun headed over to Ding Yue.

"Dad, it's just that, Mom says the school has frequent water and electricity outages this month?" As soon as he saw his father, Ding Yue asked.

It's all family, no need to beat around the bush.

"Indeed."

Ding Jianjun nodded in response.

"Well, it's just that, having constant water and electricity outages isn't good, knowing they're foundational to our school's operations. Without them, it wouldn't work. Has there been any issue with the water and electricity networks?"

Ding Yue hurriedly explained.

"Son, it's almost late August going into September when the new students will arrive. Our water and electricity department is organizing a major overhaul of the campus water and electricity and some line modifications to ensure stable supply for the new arrivals. Therefore, we're utilizing this summer break to conduct the maintenance and line modifications while there are fewer people on campus."

Ding Jianjun detailed his explanation.

Chapter 1632: Is This Mist City Arts and Science University?

Wow.

Ding Yue thought his dad's responsibility for water and electricity might have been unstable recently, or the workers didn't do a good job, causing Mist City Arts and Science University to experience frequent power and water outages in the past month.

Turns out there's a reason for it.

"Yeah, that's the right thing to do. While there aren't many people around now, quickly eliminate all safety hazards related to water and electricity, and promptly modify any necessary pipelines and circuits. This way, once new students report and settle in our school, we can fully guarantee water and electricity, avoiding last-minute panic."

Ding Yue nodded with satisfaction and said.

After speaking, Ding Yue turned to his mom, Zhang Yuping, and said with a smile, "Mom, you see, Dad is quite foresighted, right? This month's water and power cuts, try to understand, it's also to prevent future outages."

"Hmph."

Zhang Yuping glanced dismissively at her husband.

Ding Jianjun proudly said, "Of course, you need to see what kind of expertise I have."

As a water and electricity worker, Ding Jianjun has been studying more advanced professional knowledge in water and electricity at Mist City Arts and Science University over the past few years, leading to the current proactive planning.

"Dad, you're amazing!"

Ding Yue gave his dad Ding Jianjun a thumbs up.

I have to admire my dad Ding Jianjun; even while working, he has such a powerful learning ability. Technically, my dad Ding Jianjun isn't a student at Mist City Arts and Science University, right?

So he doesn't enjoy Mist City Arts and Science University's study perks. Wow, did he learn higher level professional knowledge in water and electricity independently? If that's the case, that's truly impressive.

"By the way, Dad, our South Campus is being built, so when it's ready, could you oversee the water and electricity network there?"

Seeing how capable his dad is, it's naturally the best choice to entrust his dad with the management and responsibility of the water and electricity in the newly built South Campus.

"Sure."

Ding Jianjun nodded without hesitation.

It's a must to support my son's privately run college business; my wife supports the canteen, so I'll support the water and electricity aspect, ensuring the most basic service for the 200,000-300,000 students at Mist City Arts and Science University. To be honest, it feels pretty happy and proud, especially seeing how Mist City Arts and Science University has made a tremendous contribution to the country and society in these years.

"But son, the manpower I currently have is only enough for this campus. With the South Campus building such a large school, hiring more staff is definitely necessary, and maintenance costs will increase, is that okay?"

Ding Jianjun voiced his considerations and concerns.

After all, with the current manpower, maintaining this 7,000 acres campus and gradually building by next year's South Campus would indeed be overwhelming.

"Recruiting appropriate water and electricity workers is a given; Dad, feel free to recruit as you see fit. As for costs, don't worry at all. We need to ensure safe use of water and electricity while also guaranteeing school utilities; however high the maintenance cost, it's not an issue."

Ding Yue assured.

Regarding finances, perhaps Dad doesn't have a precise idea of how much money I can raise, but Ding Yue knows.

Even if school water and electricity maintenance requires millions, tens of millions, or even billions annually, that investment is necessary since water and electricity are the most basic assurance for Mist City Arts and Science University.

Without water and electricity, people basically cannot live normally nowadays.

Moreover, the water and electricity sector is different from the canteen that Mom Zhang Yuping handles. Water and electricity require constant spending, including maintenance costs and workers' wages; it incurs expenses without earning options.

But the canteen is different. Although it also incurs high costs like purchasing various fresh produces, vegetables, meats, etc., the canteen is not free; students need to pay, so Mist City Arts and Science University's canteen practically doesn't require any expenditures because it can already earn money to maintain its operation.

Except for the large expansion phase, Mom Zhang Yuping seldom asked Ding Yue for money, and she can even make a good profit annually. After all, most of the 100,000-200,000 students at Mist City Arts and Science University choose to eat at the school canteen, which generates significant income every day.

This is just considering Mist City Arts and Science University's canteen meals are fairly priced. If priced like other private colleges, it could make insane profits.

"Alright, no problem. When the new campus is built, I'll take people over to handle the water and electricity installations. Son, don't worry about this matter, just focus on improving Mist City Arts and Science University's teaching and making more contributions to Xia Country!"

Ding Jianjun earnestly advised his son.

"Yes, yes."

Ding Yue nodded, then looked at his mom, Zhang Yuping, "Mom, as for the canteen, it's still up to you. When the South Campus is established, make sure there's no disparity."

"I know, I already have some arrangements."

Chapter 1633: Is This Mist City Arts and Science University?_2

Since Zhang Yuping learned that Mist City Arts and Science University started to construct the southern campus, she had plans in her mind for the canteen construction there.

On the southern campus, a total of three canteens were planned, which is two less than the northern campus, but this is reasonable. The scale and planned population of the southern campus aren't on the same level as the northern campus.

Currently, this campus will still be the main campus of Mist City Arts and Science University, while the southern campus is to alleviate pressure and better plan the development of various departments at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, if another campus like this one, over seven thousand acres, were to be built, it would be somewhat of a resource surplus. Mist City Arts and Science University, including both undergraduates and postgraduates, would have just over five hundred thousand students at most each year.

And right now, the campus capacity of Mist City Arts and Science University exceeds three hundred thousand people.

So, when constructing the southern campus, the planned capacity will be slightly smaller than this current campus.

Besides, with two campuses, north and south, the campus size of Mist City Arts and Science University will basically be sufficient, and if Ding Yue's Metaverse Plan succeeds, students can attend classes in the Metaverse, saving a lot of physical infrastructure resources.

Therefore, Ding Yue is eagerly looking forward to the day his Metaverse Plan is formally established.

The true Metaverse is filled with infinite charm.

Because in the Metaverse, everything is virtual, yet seems so real. What you gain in the Metaverse is closely related to reality; thus, with virtual infrastructure in the Metaverse, a lot of resources can be saved in the real world, benefiting the development of all humanity.

Of course, the Metaverse also has drawbacks; it's not a perfect existence.

After all, if the Metaverse truly takes off, humans living in the Metaverse will have increased dependency on it, which is a disadvantage for humanity.

"Let's eat."

Just as Ding Yue was pondering his Metaverse Plan again, his mother, Zhang Yuping, brought over the food. It had been a long time since the three of them had such a good meal together.

"Mom, did you make this?"

Ding Yue asked, looking at the fragrant dishes.

However, Zhang Yuping shook her head, "I didn't have time to cook today. The food was made by the canteen staff, who are graduates from our Mist City Arts and Science University's culinary arts department."

"Is that so? Let me taste the handiwork."

Ding Yue picked up his chopsticks and casually tried a dish.

Wow!

The taste is spot on!

Delicious and fragrant, it's simply a delight.

"It seems that the students from our Mist City Arts and Science University's culinary arts department have learned well. With skills like these, is the canteen packed every day?"

Ding Yue said to his mother, Zhang Yuping, with a smile.

Even though Ding Yue often ate at the Fifth Canteen, there were times when he didn't, so he couldn't guarantee that what he saw as crowded meant it was crowded every day.

"Of course."

Zhang Yuping nodded, proudly saying, "From morning till night, the canteen is always busy. Son, you may not believe it, but there are quite a few people here even at midnight having a snack."

"Does our canteen serve late-night snacks too?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue asked curiously.

Ding Yue usually only had late-night snacks here when there were events at the school canteen.

Has it already extended to providing late-night snacks for all the students?

"Yes, now our canteen has three shifts of staff, so naturally, we also provide late-night snacks." Zhang Yuping explained.

"Oh, that's nice, offering a more diverse range of dining options for students."

Ding Yue had no objections to this; to young people, late-night snacks are perfectly normal, although one shouldn't eat too much late at night, as it can easily lead to weight gain, considering late-night snacks usually consist of rich, oily, and salty foods, primarily barbecues.

And so, Ding Yue continued eating while chatting with his parents about various school matters.

After the meal, Ding Yue went to check the various logistics at the school, including the purchase of bedding and the supply of resources to the supermarket.

Needless to say, as Mist City Arts and Science University was about to welcome a new batch of students, every department did a great job in ensuring resources were in place, certainly thanks to the logistics department's overall planning. Huang managed it exceptionally well, and handing over the logistics department to Huang was indeed a good choice back then.

After all the preparations at Mist City Arts and Science University were completed.

In the blink of an eye, it was already late August.

Gradually, some new students began arriving at Mist City Arts and Science University ahead of schedule.

The registration days for new students at Mist City Arts and Science University were from August 23 to 27, five days in total.

It used to be only three days for new student registration.

That was because there weren't as many new students before, and for thousands of students, the process could be orderly completed in three days.

But now it's different. Mist City Arts and Science University's annual new student numbers will exceed one hundred thousand. If all these newcomers were crammed into three days for registration, it would mean over thirty thousand or even more than forty or fifty thousand people a day, which would be overwhelming for the staff welcoming them.

Therefore, after research by this year's academic affairs office, the decision was made to extend the registration period for new students from three to five days. This would allow new students to report to the school better and enable the staff responsible for registration to conduct the process more smoothly.

Although the registration for new students started on August 23rd, some new students began arriving at Mist City Arts and Science University around August 19th or 20th.

Since they must complete registration before moving into their dorms, those who arrived early had to stay in hotels temporarily.

They came early mainly to explore the campus environment at Mist City Arts and Science University, familiarize themselves with this place where they would study for four years or even longer, so they were prepared to stay in hotels. Additionally, those new students who could afford to arrive at Mist City Arts and Science University early to get familiar with the surroundings certainly had families in good condition, and paying for hotels was not a problem.

A large portion of the students admitted to Mist City Arts and Science University each year actually come from families with very favorable conditions.

Even those from less affluent families, as long as they put in the effort at Mist City Arts and Science University, can change their fate by learning professional knowledge here, achieving their life goals, and improving life for themselves and their families.

Ding Yue could vouch for that!

"Wow, this campus looks so new."

"Don't you feel the excellent study atmosphere? I see many students walking around campus with books in their hands."

"Yes, isn't it summer break for the upperclassmen right now?"

"It's not yet the start of the school year, and there's already such a good study atmosphere. That's great."

"I see the Book Ship Library."

"There's even a giant panda in the north! Mist City Arts and Science University is amazing."

"Ah! I've finally arrived at the Mist City Arts and Science University that I've been longing for. I can't wait to spend four years here."

"I'm here to achieve my life dream."

"How did you score on the College Entrance Examination?"

The new students who arrived early at Mist City Arts and Science University met up, introduced themselves, and began chatting.

Their unanimous assessment of this campus was highly positive. Is this the renowned Mist City Arts and Science University?

Indeed, it's even better than imagined, whether in terms of campus vitality or the newness of campus facilities, all showcasing the extraordinary nature of this campus.

Chapter 1634: Principal Ding Personally Comes to Welcome the Newcomers?

August 23.

Today is the first day for freshmen registration at Mist City Arts and Science University, and it is destined to be a busy day on campus.

In addition to the school staff responsible for enrollment and the student union, sophomores, juniors, and seniors have all actively organized to assist the university in welcoming the large number of freshmen arriving at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The students know that this year, at least 100,000 freshmen are coming to Mist City Arts and Science University. With so many new students reporting in, shouldn't the seniors and juniors warmly welcome them?

If luck is on their side, they might even meet the one they're dreaming of.

Even if they don't think of this casually, just contributing to their alma mater gives them a great sense of accomplishment.

Moreover.

It is said that Principal Ding will also personally be on the front line today, offering various "services" for the freshmen reporting. Many students are following Principal Ding's example and are devoted to the grand task of welcoming new students.

"Why does it look like there are a lot more workers than expected?"

Early in the morning, Ding Yue came to the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University, seeing quite a crowd here.

"Principal Ding, it's like this, we initially had arranged some people, but our school's students are very enthusiastic. Many of them joined the volunteer guild to help us welcome the freshmen,"

Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs Office explained beside Principal Ding.

"Hahaha, so that's how it is. Those wearing the blue jackets are our volunteers, are they?" Ding Yue asked again.

"Yes, yes, yes."

Director Qi Chunsheng repeatedly nodded in response.

Seeing the students of Mist City Arts and Science University so actively helping the school welcome freshmen made Ding Yue feel warm inside. What does this signify? It signifies that these students have a strong sense of honor and pride, and the university has been quite successful in instilling this aspect of education.

"Come, come, students, let's hang the banner here."

At the school entrance, a counselor in charge of welcoming, along with a group of students, were preparing to install a banner at the entrance. The ladder, the tall engineering type, had already been brought over.

"Hanging a banner, are we?"

Ding Yue also joined in the excitement.

It was still early; the freshmen coming to register on the first day were likely still on their way from the city center or University Town. Only a few who arrived earlier and were staying at the university's hotel had already begun the registration process.

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding is here."

"Principal Ding!"

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding, you came so early?"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, the students greeted him one after another.

"Hello students, everyone is hardworking, remember to go get your meal tickets, as we volunteers have meal allowances," Ding Yue also greeted the students with a smile.

Regarding the meal allowance, it's a benefit from the student volunteer guild at Mist City Arts and Science University every year when freshmen report. Those participating as volunteers to welcome new students don't receive a hardship allowance, as they are volunteers, but do receive meal allowances for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, all quite sumptuous. We can't skimp on our student volunteers in terms of meals.

"Is this for hanging a banner?"

After coming over, Ding Yue asked, "Why wasn't it hung earlier?"

Normally, the banner should have been hung up well before now, right? It shouldn't be rushed last minute; it's not Mist City Arts and Science University's style.

"Principal Ding, no, actually the banner was hung earlier, but some students made a new one. We think the new one is more interesting, so we're preparing to replace it with the new one."

The counselor explained.

"Oh, oh."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue realized what was going on, noticing a banner that had just been taken down beside him, with faintly visible words like "Welcome freshmen." It was indeed quite ordinary.

Raising his head to look at the newly written banner, Ding Yue saw:

The red banner read: Here is Mist City Arts and Science University, the place to realize your dreams!

Cough, cough!

This banner was interesting; it had the right vibe.

When the freshmen arrive at the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University and see this, it would be so thrilling, wouldn't it?

"A car is coming."

"Is it for freshmen registration?"

"Non-local license plate, it should be."

At this moment, the sun had risen in the east, and at the same time, a car with a non-local license plate slowly approached the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Seeing a car coming, the staff immediately went over to guide it.

At the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University, there's a parking lot beside the gate, and inside the university, there's also a parking lot. Every year during freshmen reporting, many cars drive over, most bearing non-local license plates, coming from all over Xia Country, from north to south.

Chapter 1635: Principal Ding Personally Comes to Welcome the Newcomers?_2

But since they're here, shouldn't we give them a proper arrangement?

In past years, Mist City Arts and Science University could always accommodate the families arriving by car for new student registration, and it's the same this year as well, having gained quite a bit of experience.

"Are you here for new student registration? Please park your car over here."

The staff guided the driver to the adjoining parking lot.

Among the new students coming to Mist City Arts and Science University, there are actually quite a few well-off families. They're at least middle-class, considering the cars they drive start at 200,000 yuan, going up to hundreds of thousands or even millions or tens of millions in value.

However, various types of cars were more common in previous years.

The first car arriving this year, just earlier, Ding Yue took a glance, well, it was a Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle produced by our Feiyue Technology.

This must be true love!

Another car closely followed, heading towards Mist City Arts and Science University's entrance. Well, it's yet another Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle.

"The two cars that arrived this morning are both Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles."

"Haha, our school's new energy vehicle is selling like hotcakes."

"You think? Right now, Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles have the highest monthly sales."

"Look, look, here comes the third car, still a Feiyue · Future!"

"Holy cow, that's awesome!"

The three consecutive cars are all Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles, giving Ding Yue a strong sense of achievement.

Finally, the fourth car that drove up was no longer a Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle but a Mercedes.

While domestic sales of Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles are hot, it's impossible for all of them to be Feiyue · Future, right? Other brands must have some market share too.

"Place the parking lot's direction sign at that position, so it's more visible."

The security captain at the campus entrance gave instructions to another security staff.

Perhaps because the parking directions weren't placed well, all four of these cars drove directly to the campus entrance intending to enter the campus.

According to Mist City Arts and Science University's new student registration plan, once the side parking lot outside is filled, the cars will be allowed inside for students' parents to park in the on-campus lot or other suitable places.

This facilitates management and maintains order; otherwise, if cars all rush inside and park randomly, things would quickly get chaotic, wouldn't they?

Mist City Arts and Science University becomes quite crowded every year during new student registration, so if the cars are parked disorderly, how could that be okay?

However, the planning at Mist City Arts and Science University is decent enough, with dedicated staff or volunteers directing parking spots inside the campus, trying to minimize random and improper parking.

Just as a non-Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle came, another car swiftly followed, and it's a Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle once more.

You can see how popular Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles are currently in the market!

Gradually, more private vehicles arrived at Mist City Arts and Science University's entrance, along with buses from the airport, train station, and bus station bringing new students. These buses exclusively ferry new students from those locations.

Every year during new student registration, Mist City Arts and Science University arranges buses to go to various transport hubs to bring the arriving freshmen, offering a one-stop service, transporting them straight from the airport or train station to the registration site at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Of course, this isn't particularly impressive since many universities similarly receive new students this way.

"Come on, everyone move aside from this entrance, the school buses carrying freshmen have arrived, let them in first."

The security captain managing on-site order at the entrance spoke to the crowd.

Soon, the dedicated vehicle lane was clear, and the campus buses slowly made their way in.

Ding Yue stood aside, observing the seemingly chaotic but actually well-ordered scene of welcoming new students, feeling quite satisfied with everyone's hard work.

Once several campus buses entered the school, Ding Yue also headed to the entrance to welcome the new students like any staff member would. His secretary Wen Ruohan and Big White followed him, quite conspicuously.

"Welcome to Mist City Arts and Science University. Are you here to register your child?"

Ding Yue greeted a family of three with a smile, asking the parents.

"Are you Principal Ding?"

The young man between them immediately recognized Ding Yue.

Considering Ding Yue, as Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University, has appeared in public several times, his handsome looks make anyone who've seen related videos recall him; otherwise, he wouldn't have been recognized by many during his self-driving trip over the summer.

"Yes, that's me."

Ding Yue admitted openly, welcoming the recognition by the new student.

"Principal Ding, you personally welcome new students? I'm so excited to be welcomed by you on my first registration day, wow, awesome!"

The new student instantly became excited.

His parents also looked at Ding Yue in surprise, saying, "You must be Mist City's Principal Ding then?"

"The famous Principal Ding?"

The father's amazement was evident.

"Hello, rest assured your child is in good hands at Mist City Arts and Science University. Over the next four years, or possibly longer, I'm confident he will achieve greatly and won't disappoint you."

Ding Yue calmly addressed the couple.

This truly shocked the parents.

The principal of the school, a billionaire, yet he sets aside his status to personally welcome new students at the entrance, being so approachable — it completely overturned their impression of Principal Ding.

"We're assured, definitely assured. Son, you must adhere to the school's arrangements and study well, understood?"

The middle-aged man immediately took the chance to lecture his son.

The registering student was utterly stunned, thinking, Dad, that's not your usual attitude at home!

"Student, what major did you enroll in?"

Ding Yue smiled as he asked the new student.

"I enrolled in Environmental Engineering."

The student replied.

"Environmental Engineering is within the School of Environment. After entering the gate, head left towards the Book Ship Library, it should be on the plaza in front of the library."

Ding Yue directed the student and his parents along the way.

He understood quite well the specific locations for different departments' registration points during the new student registration period at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Okay, thank you, Principal Ding."

The new student excitedly expressed thanks; not only was he welcomed by Principal Ding, but he also got directions from him. This is something he could boast to his roommates about for a lifetime.

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

The student's parents also expressed gratitude for the directions provided by Ding Yue.

"No problem, it's my duty. Hurry along now, as there are fewer people now, you probably won't have to queue up. Once it gets crowded later, you'll have to queue up, so go quickly."

Ding Yue, not wanting to delay the student's registration time.

If he held them up now, later when the crowd grows, they'd really have to queue up.

The number of students applying to different departments and majors at Mist City Arts and Science University was steadily increasing, even a department like Environmental Engineering in the School of Environment had become quite popular at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Speaking of which, Ding Yue is planning to further invest funds in the School of Environment this year, aiming to develop this department and major substantially.

Ultimately, Earth's ecological and geographical environments, urban industrialized environments, etc., are closely tied to humanity's fate. Cultivating talents in these fields will bring more professionals into environmental improvement efforts.

Chapter 1636: Principal Ding Becomes Popular Again

"You're enrolling in the Mechanical Engineering department, right? This way, the Mechanical Engineering department is over here."

Ding Yue welcomed another freshman.

She was a student who had achieved the threshold for a prestigious undergraduate program. Ultimately, she chose to enroll in the Mechanical Engineering department at Mist City Arts and Science University, which is quite rare for a girl.

The Mechanical Engineering department is generally chosen mostly by boys.

This girl, in terms of appearance, is actually pretty attractive. Ding Yue mentally scored her, at least an eighty-five.

"Principal Ding, you're personally welcoming the new students?"

The girl asked cheerfully while holding a phone stick, recording a video with her camera.

Regarding the girl's action of taking photos and recording videos, Ding Yue found it quite normal. Most young people nowadays enjoy photography and video recording; some even prefer recording videos during intimate moments with their partners. Typically, these recordings are edited and turned into Vlog videos, published on various video websites.

"Of course, each of these students is like a treasure as they are our freshmen at Mist City Arts and Science University."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

After a moment, Ding Yue looked at the girl and asked, "Are you a content creator?"

"Uh-huh, yes! I'm currently recording the first episode of my university life Vlog."

The girl replied.

"Oh, that's great! Recording your college life and sharing it with others using video is wonderful." Ding Yue nodded and then asked, "Oh, by the way, which video platform are you a content creator for?"

"Bilibili."

The girl replied.

Sss!

Bilibili, that's quite normal. After all, Bilibili has been operating for many years, and the resources for content creators are quite extensive. Generally, when asked about video creators, they're either on the TikTok short video platform or Bilibili.

In reality, the Feiyue Home streaming media platform also features original video content, but due to the relatively short development time of Feiyue Home Streaming Media, the number of content creators is certainly fewer than TikTok and Bilibili.

"Oh, Bilibili, that's good. How are the benefits on Bilibili? How many followers do you have on Bilibili?"

Ding Yue didn't speak poorly of Bilibili.

After all, Bilibili still has a lot of users, and many Bilibili enthusiasts have very strong combat power, so Ding Yue wouldn't make such a mistake.

"Principal Ding, I just started as a content creator not too long ago, and I only have about twenty to thirty thousand followers."

The girl replied.

"I see, but you can consider being a content creator on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform. The subsidies for creators here are quite good."

Although Ding Yue didn't vilify Bilibili, since Mist City Arts and Science University's freshman is a content creator and has started chatting with him, he certainly had to suggest considering developing as a creator on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

Exactly!

This is what you call poaching, and Ding Yue didn't sugarcoat his intentions, openly seeking to poach this Bilibili content creator.

"Ah? The Feiyue Home streaming media platform also allows you to be a content creator?"

The girl exclaimed in surprise.

Many young people are familiar with Feiyue Home streaming media and use it to watch TV series, movies, listen to music, and watch animations, but indeed, very few know that it also hosts a platform for original videos similar to Bilibili.

Regarding the girl's surprise, Ding Yue was unsurprised.

"Yes, our Feiyue Home streaming media platform has always had a plan to support creators who produce original videos, and all creators on Feiyue Home receive favorable treatment."

Ding Yue answered with a smile.

"Is it better than Bilibili's creative incentive plan?"

The girl asked, puzzled.

"Absolutely, our Feiyue Home streaming media platform's creator growth plan offers benefits that are likely three to five times higher than Bilibili's creative incentive plan."

Ding Yue explained simply.

"Really?"

The girl asked, both astonished and curious.

"Would Principal Ding deceive you?"

Ding Yue said with a smile.

Seeing Principal Ding say this, the girl immediately took out her phone, opened the Feiyue Home streaming media platform's app, and checked the creator support plan.

Oh, my! Upon seeing it, she was instantly tempted, wasn't she?

In terms of overall calculations, the Feiyue Home streaming media platform's creator support plan, compared to Bilibili's creative incentive plan, offers at least three times higher comprehensive earnings solely on the viewership metric.

The current traffic on Feiyue Home streaming media is quite good, so if one can successfully establish themselves as a content creator on Feiyue Home, the earnings are certainly substantial.

The only drawback is that Feiyue Home streaming media doesn't have advertisements, so creators' videos aren't ad-supported. However, creators can integrate subtle ads into original videos, as Feiyue Home doesn't impose strict requirements regarding this.

While Ding Yue was guiding the girl to the Mechanical Engineering registration area, they coincidentally ran into Tong Yihang on the way.

Chapter 1637: Principal Ding Becoming Popular Again_2

Although Tong Yihang is now an employee of the Feiyue Group, he is still a student of Mist City Arts and Science University. He was in the past, and he still is now. Therefore, during the freshman orientation, Tong Yihang also came to the scene to welcome newcomers who wanted to study in the mechanics department.

"Principal Ding."

"Tong Yihang."

Upon seeing Tong Yihang, Ding Yue was still more accustomed to calling him Tong Yihang, as it felt very friendly.

"Just in time, Tong Yihang. This is a new student in our mechanics department. Why don't you take her to the freshman registration area for the mechanics department?"

Ding Yue said to Tong Yihang with a smile.

Just at this time, he handed the girl over to Tong Yihang.

"Are you Master Tong Yihang?"

The girl recognized Tong Yihang immediately.

It should be noted that in the field of mechanics, Tong Yihang is like a top-tier master. Anyone interested in mechanics would know him.

"Yes, that's me. Welcome, welcome to Mist City Arts and Science University."

Tong Yihang said to the girl with a smile.

"Heeheehee, Master Tong Yihang, I admire you so much. You're my idol."

The excited girl said.

"Ah, can I really be an idol?"

Tong Yihang scratched his head awkwardly and said, "How about I take you to the registration area? Come, this way."

"Mm-hmm, thank you, Master Tong!"

The girl nodded happily and followed along eagerly.

Ding Yue, on the other hand, continued to welcome one new student after another.

Students who were welcomed by Ding Yue were truly lucky ones.

After all, on this day alone, at least 30,000 new students came to register, and Ding Yue certainly couldn't receive them all, so those who did get his attention must have been lucky ones.

In the afternoon.

Ding Yue had just finished lunch and was preparing to take a nap when he received a phone call.

"Principal Ding, you're trending."

The caller was none other than Ding Yue's secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Xiao Wen, you're startling me and now I can't sleep. How did I end up trending? What's this about? Is it a good thing or a bad thing?"

Ding Yue asked, puzzled.

"Well, it should be a good thing. You trending is because you personally welcomed new students today at the university. Netizens are enthusiastically discussing your deeds, saying you're the best principal in Xia Country or something. Heeheehee, that should be a good thing, right?"

Wen Ruohan said happily.

When Wen Ruohan opened her phone and saw this trending topic on Twitter, the first thing she thought of was to tell Principal Ding.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue muttered, "Well, it counts as a good thing."

After speaking, Ding Yue opened his phone to check the trending topics on Twitter. Indeed, a lot of content was edited into a video showing him welcoming new students at Mist City Arts and Science University today.

It's probably related to the vlog recorded by that mechanical department girl in the morning.

Ding Yue didn't care about this.

After all, the blog posts and videos on Twitter weren't criticizing him. Instead, many netizens were praising him as the best principal in Xia Country or something.

That counts as praise, right?

"Oh my, Principal Ding personally welcoming freshmen?"

"Wow, the handsome Principal Ding!"

"A billionaire principal personally welcoming students, impressive."

"This principal is something else."

"Thumbs up!"

"No wonder he's the best principal in Xia Country; I wish I could study at Mist City Arts and Science University, but unfortunately, I've been graduated for several years, hahaha."

"Definitely a good principal."

"I remember this Mist City Arts and Science University principal is very well-regarded by the students there."

"Seeing Principal Ding reminds me of the principal we had in our university; what a piece of work that was."

"So envious to have such a good principal."

"Honestly, this principal is really handsome."

Reading through these comments, Ding Yue felt quite comfortable.

One has to admit, netizens these days just love to speak the truth, hahaha!

In this way, Ding Yue became popular on the internet once again, affectionately hailed by netizens as the "best principal in Xia Country," garnering numerous fans. After following Ding Yue's account on Twitter, many netizens discovered that Principal Ding hadn't updated his content on Twitter for a long time.

In fact.

Ding Yue has a reason for not updating his content on Twitter.

Twitter is a platform with large traffic, and since Ding Yue doesn't need to be some kind of celebrity or big influencer, he doesn't need to worry about the number of followers on Twitter.

However.

To attract traffic to his Feiyue Home streaming media platform, Ding Yue chose to create an account on his Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

Currently, the Feiyue Home streaming media platform is becoming more and more powerful, with features that span entertainment, leisure, and social interaction, making it a clean and uncomplicated platform.

There are sections for films, animations, music, games, original videos, forums, and the Blog Area.

The Blog Area is actually similar to the Twitter platform, and all the sections on the platform have no ads, with a clean and tidy interface, much better than other apps.

However, at present, only the film, animation, and music, game areas on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform are quite active; the original video area and the forum and Blog Area, although they have traffic, are still relatively low.

Ding Yue isn't very worried about this. As traffic on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform continues to grow and new users increase, both the forum and Blog Area will be able to take off. Ding Yue is quite confident about this.

After taking an afternoon nap, Ding Yue woke up and continued welcoming new students at the school in the afternoon.

Seeing the crowded scene of new student registration always filled Ding Yue with a sense of excitement. After all, these are the fresh blood of Mist City Arts and Science University.

When you're busy, time flies quickly.

Before you know it, it's evening, and the day's tasks for new student orientation are wrapping up, but this is just the first day. There are still four more days to go.

Before having dinner, Ding Yue went to the academic office to get the data on today's new student registration, and then went back to his apartment room after eating.

Before going to bed, Ding Yue reviewed the data on the first day's new student registration.

"Thirty-nine thousand people."

When Ding Yue saw this number, a faint smile appeared on his lips.

The first day generally has the highest number of new registrations. The next two to three days are expected to maintain a number close to this, and then it will drop off significantly.

Calculating this way, the number of new students at Mist City Arts and Science University this year shouldn't exceed 200,000, but it will be at least around 150,000.

"Principal, after a busy day, it's time for some sleep and rest."

Just as Ding Yue was still focused on the data, Big White came over and kindly reminded him to get some sleep and rest.

Indeed.

From early morning, he had been busy welcoming new students. Although he rested for a while at noon, he kept busy until evening. Staying up late would not be good for his health.

"Got it, Big White."

Ding Yue shrugged, then placed the data report on the table, went to wash up, and quickly climbed into bed to sleep and rest.

After falling asleep, Ding Yue had a dream that night.

In the dream, Ding Yue dreamed that Mist City Arts and Science University did not become a world-class university due to continuous development and construction, but instead, it went off track on the path of development and gradually declined from a top private university in the country, eventually falling from grace.

Ah, this dream scared Ding Yue!

When he woke up the next day, he paused for quite a while, until he was sure that Mist City Arts and Science University hadn't encountered any issues, then he was at ease.

Chapter 1638: Welcome Party

It's another season for freshmen registration.

Xu Bing honestly didn't expect that his first day meeting new students at school would unexpectedly make him famous, with netizens affectionately dubbing him "Xia Country's best principal."

A few years ago, Xu Bing had another title praised by netizens—Xia Country's most handsome principal.

Okay.

This time, he's become Xia Country's most handsome and best principal.

Over the next few days, Xu Bing continued to meet new students on campus every day, just like the first day. Xu Bing is not the type of school leader who just puts on a show.

Besides, Xu Bing had no need to pretend, because he couldn't stay idle at school anyway.

And especially during such an important moment as freshmen registration, could he afford to take it easy?

At first, when Xu Bing went viral online for welcoming new students, some netizens speculated that this Principal Xu was just putting on a show and deliberately buying trending spots or something.

Goodness, with Xu Bing and Mist City Arts and Science University naturally attracting top tier attention, do they even need to buy trending spots?

In recent years, whenever Mist City Arts and Science University and Xu Bing have trended, it's always been thanks to netizens pushing the heat themselves.

Even the promotion of some film works by Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group didn't rely on buying trending spots for publicity; they generated a lot of buzz on their own.

Now, with Xu Bing still welcoming new students at school every day, isn't he just fiercely slapping those netizens in the face?

In five days of freshmen registration, Mist City Arts and Science University enrolled a total of 173,924 students, and together, the university's total student population exceeded 300,000.

It has clearly become the university with the largest number of students in Xia Country.

"We've recruited so many new students again this year; our Mist City Arts and Science University is truly thriving, hahahaha."

After freshmen registration ended, Huang looked at the flourishing Mist City Arts and Science University and spoke excitedly.

"It is quite a lot, but even with more freshmen, Mist City Arts and Science University can cultivate talent," Xu Bing confidently said.

"That's not certain, brother Yue. Now, doesn't Mist City Arts and Science University have over 300,000 freshmen right? The campus is basically running at full capacity. If the south campus isn't finished by next year, what'll happen to the new freshmen then?"

Huang Youjie raised this question.

"Indeed, brother Yue, next year's freshmen will likely be tens of thousands again, and things will become overwhelming," Xu Bin said the same.

Xu Bing had considered this too.

After all, despite Mist City Arts and Science University having over 7,000 acres, excellent teaching facilities and equipment, and enough dormitory buildings, one grade being tens of thousands of students—who can handle that?

"Ahem."

Xu Bing cleared his throat lightly and then looked at Xu Bin and said: "That's right, so Bin, you guys in the computer science department need to put in some effort."

"Um huh? I'm just saying, what does this have to do with our computer science department?"

Xu Bin looked at Xu Bing in bewilderment.

Goodness, Xu Bin couldn't figure out how Mist City Arts and Science University having too many freshmen was related to the computer science department.

"Bin, if our Metaverse Plan comes together, we could create Mist City Arts and Science University within the Metaverse. Then, our students can attend classes and learn in the Metaverse version of Mist City Arts and Science University. Wouldn't that save a lot of teaching space and resources? At that point, Mist City Arts and Science University can enroll as many students as it wants."

Xu Bing shrugged, calmly saying to Xu Bin.

Upon hearing this, Xu Bin and Huang Youjie thought, goodness, brother Yue's logic seems to make sense. If the Metaverse can really be built, why be concerned about inadequate campuses or teaching infrastructure?

In the Metaverse, you can create all of this virtually.

Even if the Metaverse technology isn't sufficiently mature, as long as virtual reality technology is mature, this approach is already feasible. Haven't online courses flourished with mature internet technology?

"That's right, within the Metaverse, isn't anything you want available?"

Huang Youjie exclaimed excitedly.

"Wishful thinking, wanting anything just like that! The Metaverse isn't as simple as you think; it's not like anything can be conjured up just because you want it."

Xu Bin glared at Huang, then looked at Xu Bing and said: "Brother Yue, I understand what you mean. You're hoping we can finish the 3-nanometer chip soon, so we can accelerate the Metaverse Plan, right?"

"Exactly."

Xu Bing nodded. "Time seems tight, but we can't put too much pressure on you. By this time next year, the south campus will certainly be completed, and then it can help with handling the number of freshmen. So, calculating it this way, combining the north and south campuses shouldn't be too problematic."

"I think so too, after all, hasn't the south campus had so much money invested into it."

Huang Youjie agreed.

Once the south campus is built, even with tens of thousands of freshmen each year, the combined capacity of the north and south campuses shouldn't pose too big of a problem.

Chapter 1639: Welcome Party_2

After all, although the South campus is not as large as the North campus, it still covers an area of more than 5,500 acres.

"Alright, let's discuss this issue later. Bin, anyway, try your best to communicate effectively with Tong Yihang and Luo Peng from the Mechanical Department. Once the chip is out, our Metaverse Plan will officially kick off, understand?"

Ding Yue reminded Xu Bin once more.

After all, the Computer Department team led by Xu Bin is a crucial part of the lithography machine project.

"Let's go, the welcoming event is about to start."

Ding Yue took Huang and Bin to attend a welcoming party held at the Fifth Canteen.

This welcoming event had nothing to do with the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference; it was merely a gathering proposed by freshmen after registration, intended to help them make various friends.

Upon learning about this event, Ding Yue thought that, as the principal, he should attend to interact more with the freshmen and close the gap between them.

So, Ding Yue called Huang and Bin to join him in attending tonight's welcoming party.

"Students, let's welcome Principal Ding!"

At the entrance of the Fifth Canteen, some freshmen recognized Principal Ding and shouted.

"Principal Ding is here."

"Wow, Principal Ding is attending tonight's welcoming party?"

"Principal Ding is really down-to-earth."

"Senior, which one is Principal Ding?"

The students chatted, looking over in Principal Ding's direction.

This welcoming party attracted mostly this year's freshmen, but some seniors came to organize it too.

"You don't know which one is Principal Ding? Well, the most handsome one is Principal Ding."

"Wow, the most handsome one, I guessed it right!"

"So handsome!"

"Who are the other two?"

"The other two are also leaders from Mist City Arts and Science University; one is Director Huang from logistics, and the other one is Director Xu from administration!"

Ding Yue, along with Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, walked into the Fifth Canteen, finding it decorated quite nicely, giving off a youthful and lively vibe, with music and lights creating a sort of large disco atmosphere.

"The students are very enthusiastic."

Seeing students gather around him, Ding Yue said with a smile.

"Yue, aren't you going to say a few words tonight?" Xu Bin patted Yue's shoulder, smiling and asked.

"Let's see."

Ding Yue didn't specifically prepare any speech, after all, this is an entertainment-oriented welcoming party, not something meant to be serious.

"Hey, hey, Bin, Yue, look, is that girl pretty?"

Huang, as soon as he entered the large welcoming party venue, began admiring the beauties.

Indeed, there were quite a lot of beautiful girls.

The key is, Huang Youjie spotted a top-notch beauty, and by his standards, she could rival Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu.

"Oh?"

Hearing Huang mention a beauty, Ding Yue was slightly intrigued.

Beauty, after all, is something men all enjoy looking at, right?

Ding Yue looks at pretty girls every day, not for any particular reason, just to brighten his mood.

"Indeed, she looks quite nice."

After glancing, Ding Yue also gave a "nice" evaluation.

Judging by her looks, Ding Yue thought there would be no problem winning this year's beauty contest. But considering that Mist City Arts and Science University has over 170,000 students, with nearly half being girls, high-rated beauties are definitely not scarce.

In this view, this year's beauty contest is bound to be a fierce battle.

Thinking of this, Ding Yue decided to pay close attention to this year's beauty contest and see which goddess comes out on top.

Actually, Mist City Arts and Science University's beauty contest is not an official event held by the university. Obviously, this kind of thing can't be school-led; otherwise, there would be tremendous public pressure.

Therefore, Mist City Arts and Science University's annual beauty contest is organized by the students themselves, where students can vote, and a special voting channel is set up on the forum.

This year's beauty contest is much grander compared to the first year, especially with over 300,000 students voting, unlike the first contest with only about 9,000 votes.

"Principal Ding, how about saying a few words?"

Someone called for Principal Ding to speak.

"I don't think it's appropriate; this is everyone's welcoming party, and I'll give a special speech at our Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference in a few days."

Ding Yue said to everyone with a smile.

"Oh come on, Principal Ding, just say a few words!"

Some students goaded.

"Ah, this."

Seeing the students' enthusiasm and having the microphone directly handed to him, Ding Yue thought refusing them might ruin the mood of the evening.

"Alright then, I'll say a few casual words for everyone."

Upon taking the microphone, Ding Yue suddenly felt as if he was about to deliver an extensive speech.

But he quickly reacted.

Tonight isn't the time for a big speech.

The big speech should be reserved for the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference in a few days.

Tonight, just a brief word will do.

"Ahem."

Ding Yue took the microphone, laughingly saying, "Since everyone wants me to say a few words, I'll just say a few casual things, okay? This isn't me being bureaucratic."

"Alright!"

The freshmen clapped excitedly, ready to hear Principal Ding's words.

For freshmen, someone like Principal Ding showing up at the welcoming party was quite unexpected.

"Since everyone is coming to Mist City Arts and Science University for the first time, as the principal, I warmly welcome you all. As Mist City Arts and Science University's fresh blood, I hope in the coming years, you'll work hard to learn knowledge and skills, keeping your heart towards the light!"

After saying this, Ding Yue felt he inadvertently sounded somewhat bureaucratic.

A moment later, Ding Yue laughed again: "Hahaha, of course, that's my expectation of you. Meanwhile, I hope you have a happy time every day at Mist City Arts and Science University. While studying, enjoy your youth and maybe even fall in love, which is quite good."

"Alright!"

When students heard Principal Ding mention falling in love during college, they got excited.

"Okay, I'll stop here. Too much talk becomes just ideology, which nobody likes to hear, right?"

Ding Yue smiled and prepared to pass the microphone to someone beside him.

At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly shouted loudly, "Principal Ding, sing a song!"

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding, sing a song!"

"Sing one!"

"Principal Ding! Principal Ding! Sing one!"

"Sing one, hahaha!"

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding, sing one!"

"Principal Ding, sing a song!"

"Support Principal Ding singing a song!"

Once someone started this, all the students quickly chimed in.

After hearing Principal Ding's speech, they wanted to hear him sing too.

The girls were particularly excited, thinking Principal Ding being so handsome would mean his singing is quite good too, right?

Some students had heard Principal Ding sing before, as Ding Yue performed at Mist City Arts and Science University's New Year's Eve party.

"Ah, this."

Seeing the situation, Ding Yue felt a bit embarrassed.

The front speech just ended, and now they want him to sing, will they have him dance next?

"Then I'll sing a few lines."

Not wanting to refuse the students' enthusiastic invite, Ding Yue thought for a moment and decided to casually hum a few lines, just to show a little gratitude.

Chapter 1640: True Dual Focus

"We welcome you here, just like music touches you."

"Let's all strive to surpass ourselves."

"We welcome you here, having dreams makes anyone remarkable."

"With courage, miracles can happen~"

Ding Yue sang a classic song from Earth, "Welcome to the North," but made a small adaptation. Initially, he planned to change "North" to "Mist City Arts and Science University," but since Mist City Arts and Science University has six characters, changing two characters to six would obviously disrupt the rhythm of the whole song.

So, Ding Yue ultimately chose to change "North" to "here." He sang it to the freshmen, who clearly understood that "here" naturally referred to Mist City Arts and Science University.

The lyrics' meaning was concise: Mist City Arts and Science University welcomes them, encouraging them to strive to surpass themselves. With dreams, everyone is remarkable.

And with courage, they can create miracles.

These lyrics are perfect for Mist City Arts and Science University. Ding Yue thought it was a great fit for the university, so he sang it for the students.

"What's this song?"

"Never heard it before."

"No idea, but the melody is nice, and the lyrics are great."

"Principal Ding sings so well."

"It's a nice song. Do you know what it's called?"

"No clue, maybe ask Principal Ding."

The students thought that the song Principal Ding sang was beautiful, and the rhythm was spot on, but none of them had heard it before.

Ding Yue realized that in this Parallel World, the Xia Country had hosted the Olympics, but none of the Olympic songs included "Welcome to the North."

Just like the students said, this song indeed fits well.

"Principal Ding, what's this song called?"

"Yeah, Principal Ding, how come I've never heard this song?"

"Principal Ding, is this a new song?"

"It's such a nice song, and you sing it so well, Principal Ding."

The students asked eagerly.

Ding Yue smiled, nodded, and said, "This is indeed a new song. It was originally a melody created by my friend. When you asked me to sing, I quickly filled in some lyrics and sang it for you."

Wow!

Ding Yue's response was indeed a modest brag.

In just a few minutes, he took a melody and filled in the lyrics to create this so-called "song," leaving the students in awe of Principal Ding's talent.

"Wow, you're amazing, Principal Ding!"

"These lyrics are great!"

"I think the lyrics are fantastic."

"The melody is good, and the lyrics are even better. You're amazing, Principal Ding."

"I'm so impressed, Principal Ding."

"How are you so talented, Principal Ding?"

The freshmen excitedly said.

Ding Yue awkwardly scratched his head, calmly saying, "It's just what happens when you hear and see a lot."

Since the atmosphere had reached this point, Ding Yue couldn't possibly say that the song was borrowed from his previous life on Earth. So, he had to go with the flow and enjoy the compliments.

"You're awesome, Yue!"

"Yue has always been talented. Haven't I said that before?"

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin were also impressed by Ding Yue's ability to create a song, or rather a part of it, in just a few minutes.

The reason it isn't a whole song is that Ding Yue sang only the chorus of "Welcome to the North" after picking up the mic.

Luckily, he only sang the chorus, making it more reasonable. After all, it's just a few lines of lyrics from the chorus. If he sang a whole song with so many lyrics and claimed it was impromptu, who would believe it?

"Ahem."

Ding Yue cleared his throat, then basked in the admiration and praise of the freshmen.

"Alright, alright, everyone continues with the welcome party. I've talked and sung, so let me off the hook, okay?"

Ding Yue handed the microphone to a nearby freshman and quickly slipped into the crowd.

He couldn't stick around longer, or the freshmen would think of new activities and trouble him. He was just there to watch the welcome party, but ended up being the center of attention.

The students found Principal Ding so "adorable" that they burst into laughter. Then the music started, and the freshmen continued with their welcome party. They couldn't keep pestering Principal Ding, right?

Ding Yue, seeing this, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Watching the freshmen, each full of youth and energy, he couldn't help but feel a bit sentimental. After attending the welcome party for about an hour, Ding Yue left the Fifth Canteen with Huang and Bin.

Judging by the freshmen's energy, they could probably party until midnight.

So.

Ding Yue called the head of the school's security office, asking them to send extra staff. Apart from ensuring the welcome party ran smoothly, they needed to make sure the students returned safely to their dorms afterward. Even on campus, they had to ensure the students' safety, right?