

## **Starting from a Fake University**

### **#Chapter 21 - 21 Parents let me explain\_1 - Read Starting from a Fake University Chapter 21 - 21 Parents let me explain\_1**

21: Chapter 21 Parents, let me explain\_1

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“Dad, Mom, let me explain...”

As soon as Ding Yue arrived home and told his parents about failing the College Entrance Examination, he was met with their combined barrage of questions.

Seeing his mom’s broom and his dad’s kitchen knife, Ding Yue trembled in the corner.

Thankfully, his sister Ding Xiaoyou was there to intervene.

She really came through for me in a pinch, he thought.

“Dad, Mom, calm down.

If you break his leg, you’ll have to pay a huge medical bill,” Ding Xiaoyou reasoned.

“Exactly, Dad, Mom, let me explain.

Even though I didn’t pass the College Entrance Examination and didn’t get into university, I founded a university!” Ding Yue gasped out his explanation.

“What exactly happened?

Your sister says you founded a university?” Ding Jianjun’s mood simmered down, and he slowly put the knife down.

“Yes, yes, the Mist City Arts and Science University is mine.

Look at these official documents I used for the foundation here...”

Ding Yue quickly grabbed the document bag from the tea table, pulled out the paperwork, and showed it to his parents.

All the papers officially recognized Ding Yue’s Mist City Arts and Science University.

“Let me see.”

Ding Xiaoyou leaned in to meticulously examine the documents.

Her brother’s university was indeed officially acknowledged as a private university.

“Mom and Dad, these documents are all legitimate.

My brother’s university is recognized by the state as a private institute,” Ding Xiaoyou explained to their parents.

Upon hearing their daughter’s words, Zhang Yuping slowly put down the broom she held, then turned to Ding Yue and asked, “How did you get these documents?”

“Ahem, that’s a long story.”

Ding Yue shifted into ‘salesman’ mode: “To be precise, I took over Mist City Arts and Science University from Siyuan Group.

They were poorly managing Mist City Siyuan University until it went bankrupt.

When they needed money, I easily dealt with the paperwork and bought the school’s campus for one hundred million yuan...”

Anyway.

Ding Yue’s explanations seemed plausible to his parents, especially when he presented the campus purchase agreement he signed with the Siyuan Group.

Ding Xiaoyou quickly looked up the Siyuan Group online for her parents.

The undergraduates included Siyuan University but had been mismanaged in recent years and several branches across the country had gone bankrupt, including Mist City Siyuan University.

“Bro, you’re really a business genius.” Ding Xiaoyou admired her brother for seizing the opportunity to buy a university simply because an education group was desperate to sell one due to poor management.

Ding Jianjun and Zhang Yuping both understand the situation now.

“So where did you get the money?

One hundred million, did you rob a bank?” Ding Jianjun asked about the ‘one hundred million’ used to buy the campus.

Just as Ding Yue was about to explain, Ding Xiaoyou beat him to it: “Dad, my brother was smart; he started enrolling students first then used the enrollment fee to purchase the campus from the Siyuan Group.”

“Exactly, I initially enrolled over nine thousand students.

According to the fee standard of private universities, the annual tuition and boarding fees amount to almost three hundred million yuan.

I used one hundred million to buy the campus and still have nearly two hundred million for running the university.

I will collect more fees with new admissions next year.

This business is fail-proof.” Ding Yue then said proudly with his hands on his hips.

“If it brings in so much, why did that...

what group...

”

“Dad, Siyuan Group.”

“Oh right, Siyuan Group.

Why did they sell the university?

”

Ding Jianjun asked again.

“Dad, because they couldn’t get enough students.

Recruiting a few hundred to a few thousand students a year, how could they not lose money?” Ding Yue answered nonchalantly, shrugging.

“Yes, Mom and Dad, I read it online.

The number of students enrolled at Mist City Siyuan University drastically decreased each year before it went bankrupt.

They couldn’t recruit enough students to keep the university running...” Ding Xiaoyou provided additional information for her brother’s explanation.

Ding Yue was touched.

Ding Xiaoyou can be considered the best sister in Xia Country, right?

“So, how did you manage to recruit students?” Zhang Yuping asked.

“Hehe, Mom, Dad, there’s a knack to enrolling students.

As a private University, the entry requirements are naturally lower, but the tuition fees are much higher.

Each year, hundreds of thousands of students fail the College Entrance Examination just like me...”

“You’ve got some cheek.” Mom, Zhang Yuping, suddenly interrupted.

“Mom, I might have failed the College Entrance Examination, but I founded a university through my cleverness and wisdom.

I can collect several billion a year in tuition fees, which is very profitable.

Every year, there are so many students who fail the examination.

Many of them still want to go to university, but their academic achievements aren’t great.

That’s how I got students for the Mist City Arts and Science University...

”

Ding Yue explained his philosophy of recruiting students based on their interests and hobbies to his parents.

At first, they didn’t quite understand.

But after Ding Yue and Ding Xiaoyou explained it, they finally got the gist of it.

“Aren’t you wasting their time by getting them to join your university?” Ding Jianjun criticized with his traditional mind-set.

“Dad, it might not necessarily be a waste.

Some people may not be good academically, but if they systematically and professionally study something they love, they might achieve something.” Ding Xiaoyou, as an outstanding student, had a positive outlook.

She never looked down on students struggling with their studies.

Each person, in her eyes, had their own value.

“Son, a group company couldn’t run the school properly.

What if your entrepreneurship fails, then...” Zhang Yuping started.

The parents understood that running a private university is like doing business.

If successful, it brings in money.

If it fails, though, it’ll be a debt, at best.

Zhang Yuping had seen plenty of news stories about failed businesspeople who ended up committing suicide by jumping off buildings.

“Mom, don’t worry, I will definitely run Mist City Arts and Science University successfully,” Ding Yue assured confidently.

With the machine behind him, Ding Yue could hardly fail, right?

Moreover, if he completed the relevant tasks, he would get a generous reward.

If he could elevate the university to the [Minor Achievements] level, he would get a cash reward of one billion and a top-tier laboratory!

22: Chapter 22: Dad and Mom successfully promoted to be the ‘Utility Person’\_1

22 -22: Dad and Mom successfully promoted to be the ‘Utility Person’\_1

In the kitchen.

The tempting smell of the home-cooked meal made by mum, Zhang Yuping, wafted.

Ding Yue sat cross-legged on the sofa, his stomach growling.

Finally, he was home, and he definitely had to indulge in mum’s delicious meal.

“Bro, how did you manage to hire Jian Zihao?”

Ding Xiaoyou had heard of Jian Zihao, a professional player in “League of Legends,” a famous ADC with a high popularity.

She never expected him to become a lecturer at her brother’s school, Ding Yue.

"It was quite a surprise actually.

I just thought I'd try my luck, so I sent some gifts in Jian Zihao's live streaming room, then added him on Whatsapp and mentioned this opportunity to him."

Ding Yue explained with a smile: "Turns out, Jian Zihao agreed to it just like that."

"E-sports Game College, bro, how did you come up with that?

Nowadays, more young people are into gaming, games like LOL, King of Glory, and the Chicken Dinner game."

"You play games too, lil' sis?"

"Yeah, I play Candy Crush.

I'm really good at it!" Ding Xiaoyou proudly asserted.

Umm.

Well.

For a super nerd like her, who only focuses on studies all day, probably Candy Crush is the only game she can manage.

"Fair enough, you're a senior now, and academics are your priority.

There'll be plenty of time to play other games after getting into university."

Ding Yue imparted these words with deep affection to his sister.

"Humph."

Ding Xiaoyou countered with an arrogant throwback of her head and a chest-out posture.

Ding Yue looked intently.

His sister had become quite grown up!

Gurgle~

Ding Yue's stomach grumbled again.

Although he was only slightly peckish, the aroma of Zhang Yuping's cooking had intensified his hunger.

“What a waste not to start a restaurant with mom’s skills.”

Ding Yue jokingly quipped.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Ding Yue turned thoughtful.

“Bro, what are you thinking about?”

“Sis, what if...

our mum, being such a good cook and with dishes so yummy, opens a cafeteria at my university.

Wouldn’t it be extremely popular?”

Ding Yue, with a twinkle in his eye, suggested.

“Isn’t your university cafeteria already contracted out?”

“Nope, they were planning on calling for bids, but now... hehe.”

A smile crept at the corners of Ding Yue’s mouth.

His own university.

Why call for bids to contract the canteen out?

Wouldn’t it be profitable to run their own canteen?

Zhang Yuping’s cooking was so good.

Delicious and exquisite home-cooked meals at a very reasonable cafeteria price would certainly make the business booming!

“Hahaha, let Mum open the canteen at your university.”

Ding Xiaoyou suggested with a hearty laughter.

Their dad, Ding Jianjun, who was listening nearby, nodded in agreement, “That’s a great idea, your mum often complains she has nothing to do all day.”

“By the way, Dad, aren’t you an electricity and water maintenance worker?” Ding Yue suddenly remembered his dad’s occupation.

An electrician in a company, with a fixed monthly salary subject to the boss's satisfaction.

My university, Mist City Arts and Science University right here, needs plumbers and electricians for maintenance, and Dad is perfect for the job.

It would be a waste not to put him to work.

"How so?"

Ding Jianjun looked at his son, frowning in question.

Is this kid actually trying to take advantage of his own dad?

"Dad, my university, Mist City Arts and Science University, is currently looking to hire a group of electricians and plumbers to take care of the regular maintenance.

You, Dad, are an experienced electrician.

Why not come work at my university?

Lead the plumbing and electricity maintenance group.

You can consider it as a way of supporting my entrepreneurial efforts, haha."

Ding Yue excitedly said to his father.

"Brother, you're planning on getting both Mom and Dad on the front line to support your entrepreneurship, aren't you?" Ding Xiaoyou laughed behind her hand.

"Exactly!

Once we've made a successful school, we'll be making quite a bit by the end of the year.

Then I can buy you guys a big villa!" Ding Yue continued, looking at Ding Jianjun, his dad.

"What do you say?

Dad, have a think about it."

"Am I getting paid?"

Ding Jianjun suddenly asked.

At his current job, Ding Jianjun makes about 7-8 thousand a month and, the best part is, he doesn't have to give the money to his wife.

With all that money in his pocket, he can smoke, drink, and dine with friends as he pleases.

Isn't that great?

"Hahaha, Dad, are you saying you're afraid I won't pay you?

As the head of the plumbing and maintenance team, you would earn a monthly salary of 20,000 yuan.

If you don't want the job, then I can always find someone else..."

Ding Yue tried to use reverse psychology on his father.

"Fine, fine, fine.

Who am I to disagree when I'm your father?

Of course, I should support your entrepreneurship." Ding Jianjun immediately agreed.

Not long after, their mom Zhang Yuping had finished preparing dinner.

During the meal, Ding Yue brought up to his mother Zhang Yuping the idea of her running a cafeteria at the Mist City Arts and Science University.

"You want me to run the cafeteria?

No, no, no.

I couldn't possibly manage that all by myself."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yuping immediately shook her head.

"Mom, our school has two large cafeterias.

You wouldn't be running them alone!

You have skills.

You can hire chefs and staff when the time comes."

Ding Yue explained in detail.

“Right, brother has a point.

The school is my brother’s and the food and health of the students are important issues.

It’s better to let our own family handle things than outside contractors.”

Ding Xiaoyou also agreed with the idea of having their mom, Zhang Yuping, run the cafeterias at their brother’s school.

She began helping her brother by attempting to persuade their mother.

“Yes, that’s true.

We’ve recruited these students, and we owe it to them to be responsible for their diets.

We can’t be careless about the food.

”

Zhang Yuping felt a sense of responsibility.

Her son was opening the school, and to the students studying in her son’s school, she had to ensure that the food served was clean, hygienic, delicious, and affordably priced.

It would indeed be more reassuring to personally run the cafeteria than to let someone else do it.

“Go for it.

It’s all for supporting our son’s business.” Ding Jianjun also advised his wife to run the cafeteria at their son’s school.

“Mom, I really need you.

With your amazing cooking skills, you can definitely build a great reputation for my Mis City Arts and Science University’s cafeteria!”

Ding Yue said to his mother, Zhang Yuping, bright-eyed and with a pleading expression.

“I could do it, but what about Xiaoyou’s food?” Zhang Yuping’s last concern was for her daughter, Ding Xiaoyou’s daily meals.

“Mom, I can eat at my school.

Our school's cafeteria is pretty good." Ding Xiaoyou, naturally wanting to fully support her brother, said: "Whenever I want to eat your cooking, I'll just come to brother's school, or I can have it after I come back home at night.

Hehe."

At last.

After Ding Yue's plea, Ding Jianjun's persuasion, and Ding Xiaoyou's support.

Their mother, Zhang Yuping eventually agreed to work at the Mist City Arts and Science University to help her son manage the cafeteria.

"Dad, mom, starting from tomorrow, you will come to the school with me to get familiar with the environment.

After that, I will buy you each a car for commuting.

You guys can choose to live near the school or come back home.

It's up to you."

Ding Yue made a rough plan for his parents' forthcoming stay at the Mist City Arts and Science University.

"What job is your dad going to do?"

Zhang Yuping asked confusedly.

At this moment, Ding Jianjun proudly stood tall and said: "I am now the head of the plumbing and electricity maintenance team at our son's university."

23: Chapter 23 For the sake of parents' safety\_1

23 -23 For the sake of parents' safety\_1

Early the next morning.

Ding Yue had breakfast with his family, and then his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou, went to school.

Dad and mom plan to go to Mist City Arts and Science University with Ding Yue today.

They all discussed it last night, his father, Ding Jianwen, will be the head of the electricity and water repair team at Mist City Arts and Science University.

His mother, Zhang Yuping, will be the person in charge and the main chef of the first and second cafeterias of the Mist City Arts and Science University, and will also be in charge of the school's supermarket operations.

Since the school cafeteria is run by their own family.

Of course, the school supermarket will also be run by them.

With both the cafeteria and the supermarket, they should be able to make quite a bit of money in a year.

As early as the enrollment period, Ding Yue had observed the cafeteria building of Mist City Arts and Science University, which had four floors in total.

The first and second floors were regular cafeterias, the third floor seemed to have no specific use, probably because the number of students at Mist City Siyuan University was severely insufficient, so there was no need for the third floor at all.

The basement floor was similar to an underground shopping mall, with many stores and shops, as well as a large storefront, originally the location of the supermarket run by Mist City Siyuan University.

Therefore, Ding Yue suggested to his mother, Zhang Yuping, to open the supermarket directly in the cafeteria building, and two sizable supermarkets can be opened in the first and second cafeterias.

"Dad, Mom, I will take you two to the 4S store to buy cars first."

Driving his own Audi A8, Ding Yue took his parents to get a car each.

"Son, isn't this a car you have?"

What are you buying?

It's a waste of money." His mother, Zhang Yuping, shook her head and said.

Zhang Yuping has always been used to frugality, so having one car in the family is almost enough.

"Son, is this an Audi?"

Did it cost a lot of money?"

Before Ding Jianjun got into the car, he glanced at the logo on the hood, four circles, it was obviously an Audi.

“Yes, this is an Audi A8.

I’m the principal and I need to go out for many business talks, so I chose this car.

Dad, mom, you can also choose a car you like later, but the budget can’t be too high.

How about a budget of around a million?”

After thinking about it, Ding Yue felt that when his parents buy a car, it couldn’t be vague, but it definitely couldn’t be too lavish and wasteful either.

There really is no need for a luxury car that costs millions.

They aren’t trying to show off their wealth or anything.

“Kid, just buy a car that costs tens of thousands yuan, isn’t that enough?

Doesn’t it cost money to run a school?”

Zhang Yuping patted her son’s shoulder.

“That’s right, your mom is right.

Domestic cars of tens of thousands yuan are already very good.” Ding Jianjun also felt that there was no need for him and his wife to buy luxury cars costing around a million.

“Well...

as long as you two are happy, that’s the most important thing.”

Seeing their attitudes, Ding Yue didn’t try to persuade them further.

Half an hour later.

Ding Yue took his parents to a Volkswagen 4S store.

After the parents’ selection, they chose a Volkswagen Passat and a Volkswagen Magotan.

“Dad, Mom, of all the cars to buy, why buy a Passat and a Magotan?”

If his parents want to buy these cars, Ding Yue has to dissuade them.

“What’s wrong?”

Ding Jianjun didn’t know much about cars, he just thought this Passat looked quite good, and the price was also about right.

“Well...

Dad, Mom, I really don’t recommend buying this kind of car that people from all over the village use for commuting.

Why don’t we look at others?”

Ding Yue continued to persuade them.

“What?”

Ding Jianjun was totally confused.

Zhang Yuping also didn’t know what their son was talking about.

“According to C-NCAP crash tests, the scores of Passat and Magotan are really not up to par.

Let’s put it this way, the crash test results of these few Volkswagen models are even worse than my College Entrance Examination results...

For your safety, let’s change it.

Or I can recommend two others for you.”

Ding Yue explained in detail to his parents the reason for not buying.

Buying these two cars would be harming his own parents, wouldn’t it?

“Are they really of such poor quality?”

Zhang Yuping shivered when she heard it.

Better listen to the son.

Safety is the most important thing!

“Let’s go to the Volvo store next door.

Dad, I recommend the Volvo S60 for you.”

Ding Yue took his parents away from the Volkswagen 4S store and went to the nearby Volvo.

Ding Jianjun looked at the recommended Volvo S60 and liked it, but the price was a little higher than his expected budget of tens of thousands yuan.

It would cost around 300,000 yuan when it's finally settled.

"Dad, it's only 300,000 yuan, not a big problem, buy it!"

After Ding Yue said this, he went to pay for the Volvo S60 for his dad.

Then.

Ding Yue also took his mother, Zhang Yuping, for a tour around the Audi 4S store.

If his mother is going to drive, Ding Yue would recommend the Audi A3.

It's a car that's quite suitable for women.

The price is not high either, just over 200,000 yuan.

"Mom, do you like this Audi A3?"

Ding Yue picked a red one for his mom.

His mother's face was filled with a smile, she nodded her head, "The color looks good, how much does this car cost?"

"Just over 200,000 yuan."

"Alright."

Zhang Yuping said she could accept this price, because she didn't need to negotiate business deals like her son who is the principal, so there was no need to buy expensive luxury cars.

"Alright, lady, we'll take this one."

Ding Yue confirmed to the saleswoman.

"Alright sir, will you be making an installment or making full payment?"

"Full payment."

As Ding Yue spoke, he took out a bank card.

After picking up the cars, the family of three drove straight to Mist City Arts and Science University in University Town.

On the way, Ding Yue took a call from Huang Youjie.

“Hello, Huang.”

“Hahaha holy shit Yue, I’m famous!” On the phone, Huang Youjie’s laughter was infectious.

“You’re famous?”

Ding Yue didn’t know what had happened, so he asked curiously, “What do you mean famous?”

“My TikTok followers have shot past one million in the past two days, and I have several hundred thousand followers on Twitter as well, hahaha!”

It’s all thanks to me cross-dressing and participating in the school beauty competition, I became famous after trending, hahaha!”

Huang Youjie was so happy.

“Impressive, congratulations!

Huang, looks like you’re on your way to becoming an internet celebrity.”

Becoming a cross-dressing internet celebrity has always been Huang Youjie’s dream.

Now.

Is it about to come true?

It all started with the 2020 school beauty and school hunk selection contest at Mist City Arts and Science University.

“Keep it low-key, low-key.

By the way Yue, didn’t you go home to confess to your parents?

How did it go?”

“I’ve already confessed.

Everything is under control, and I also brought my parents over to help me at the school.”

“Huh?”

“Isn’t my dad a seasoned electrician and plumber?”

I asked him to come over and lead the school’s maintenance team.

My mom’s cooking skills are superb, so I decided to entrust the school cafeteria to her.”

Ding Yue explained.

“Damn, that’s a good idea.

Yue, are you sure you didn’t get beaten after confessing to your parents?”

“No!”

“Maybe I should also find a chance to confess to my parents about failing the College Entrance Examination?”

“You...

your parents are pretty scary, I suggest you wait a bit longer, the time is not ripe yet.”

“Yeah, you make a good point Yue!”

24: Chapter 24 Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light\_1

24 -24 Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light\_1

Upon arriving at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue familiarizes his dad with the school’s water and electricity maintenance routes and introduces him to the hired maintenance workers.

Then he takes his mom on a tour of the first and second cafeterias.

“Mom, I’ve asked Huang Youjie to handle the recruitment of chefs and staff for the cafeterias,” Ding Yue briefly introduces his mom to the current progress of the school’s cafeteria.

“Is Huang Youjie also helping you at the school?”

“Yes, Huang Youjie and Bin are both assisting me, with Huang Youjie in charge of logistics, and Bin of administration.”

“Son, you must work hard then.

There are a lot of students in your school.

And the cafeteria isn’t open yet, so what do they eat?”

Zhang Yuping asked, puzzled.

“They eat out or order take-away,” Ding Yue shrugged.

Although the school cafeterias hadn’t officially opened yet, the students were not stupid.

If the cafeteria wasn’t open, they would naturally go out to eat or order takeaways.

“Then you should hurry up and open the cafeteria.

Otherwise, it would be very inconvenient for these children.”

Zhang Yuping was really worried.

“Mom, we’re not in a hurry, it’s your first time here...”

Ding!

“University Development Task generated: Praised Cafeteria!”

“Task [Praised Cafeteria]: Gain more than 1000 five-star reviews within three days after the opening of the school cafeteria!”

“Task Reward: 10 reputation points, 50 million yuan in cash.”

A notification for the system task suddenly rang in his mind.

“Mom, then you should strive to open the cafeteria as soon as possible,” Ding Yue quickly urged with a smile.

Once his mom, Zhang Yuping, gets the cafeteria open and running, students can start dining there.

After completing the [Praised Cafeteria] task then...

There will not only be 10 reputation points.

But also 50 million yuan in cash rewards, it really couldn’t be better.

Zhang Yuping looked at her son in confusion.

He had just said they weren't in a hurry, and now he was urging her to open the cafeteria as soon as possible.

Could the stress of launching the school have broken her son's mind?

"Alright, son, you go and get on with your work.

I'll take care of the cafeteria," Zhang Yuping confidently told her son, Ding Yue.

Seeing her mother rev up like this, readying for action, Ding Yue felt quite relieved.

"Sure, I still need to prepare the speech for tomorrow's opening ceremony before military training," Ding Yue said, then he left the cafeteria.

Back in his office at the Administration Building, Ding Yue turned on his computer and began to think about writing his speech.

As the founder and principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, he would definitely strive to do well in tomorrow's opening ceremony speech.

Because after completing the [Opening Ceremony Speech], the system would provide a generous reward.

Moreover, Ding Yue had a plan for the [Opening Ceremony Speech].

"System mall."

Ding Yue sat at his desk, his thoughts moved, and he brought up the system mall interface.

The current level of the school was still [Unknown].

At this level, the items that one can purchase in the mall are mostly things like [University Teacher Qualification Card].

However.

Ding Yue found two items that he was very interested in.

[Junior Focus Scroll]: Sold for 5 reputation points.

After use, the learning efficiency of students on campus will increase by 100% – 500%.

[Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light]: Sold for 5 reputation points.

After use, students on campus will have a 20% – 100% increase in brain wisdom.

These two items are very important.

Because most of the 9,600 students enrolled at Mist City Arts and Science University have failed the college entrance examination and are academically underperforming.

There are many factors for poor academic performance.

Among them, the learning state and intelligence quotient are the most important.

The [Junior Focus Scroll], when used, can help students achieve a focused and dedicated BUFF state during their studies.

It can increase the learning efficiency by 100% to 500% depending on the individual.

Plus, the [Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light] opens up the brain region, enhancing intelligence by 20% to 100%.

In this way, Ding Yue felt that his students in his college, in terms of study ability and intelligence, might not be inferior to the top students studying in key universities, right?

These two scrolls, equivalent to adding two BUFF effects for the school's students, greatly enhance their learning ability.

Whether it's the newly established majors or the traditional majors at Mist City Arts and Science University, students can achieve excellence in their own professional fields.

And these scrolls are only at the junior level.

Ding Yue checked the system store, and saw intermediate and advanced scrolls with even more powerful effects.

However, they require a higher level of prestigious school status and more reputation points to unlock.

"Buy one [Junior Focus Scroll] and one [Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light]."

Ding Yue spent 10 reputation points in the system store to buy these two scrolls.

He plans to give the entire school a collective BUFF at his opening speech at tomorrow's opening ceremony.

After purchasing the two scrolls.

Ding Yue temporarily closed the system store interface and continued to write his own speech.

Tomorrow begins the military training.

The nearly month-long military training is a mandatory requirement for all universities nationwide, even private universities require freshmen to undergo military training.

Ding Yue has delegated the responsibility of military training related work to Huang Youjie, and the instructors for military training have been contacted from the Mist City Military Art College.

Ding Ding Ding~

Just as he got a few sentences into the speech, the phone beside him rang.

“Hello?”

Huang, what’s up?”

“Where are you?”

“In the office.

”

“Okay, I’ll come find you.”

“Sure.”

Huang Youjie prepared to find him, probably to discuss something with him.

About ten minutes later, Huang Youjie came to Ding Yue’s office.

“Yue, what are you writing?”

Seeing Ding Yue clicking away at the keyboard, Huang Youjie curiously asked.

“Isn’t it the opening ceremony tomorrow?”

I am preparing a speech for it.” Ding Yue replied.

“Oh, do Bin and I need to prepare anything?”

“You guys don’t need to, I will just say a few words and that will suffice.” Ding Yue felt it was unnecessary to bother them.

As long as he, the principal, said a few words, that would be enough.

“Okay.

Auntie needs some chefs and cafeteria staff.

There are many people applying because our school’s wages are generous.

I just saw Auntie in the cafeteria.

She said she would interview the candidates this afternoon, and we can start operating the cafeteria tonight.”

As expected, Huang Youjie came to report the updates to Ding Yue.

“Hmm, noted, if my mom needs anything for the cafeteria, your Logistics Department must ensure support.”

“Absolutely.”

“And the 100 beautiful training instructors provided by Mist City Military Art College have set off and are on their way to our school.”

“Have the arrangements been made?”

“Yup, I’ve already arranged to provide some rooms in the Liyuan Apartment Building for the beautiful training instructors to live in.

Yue, you’re really something!

You actually managed to find so many beautiful instructors.

When the College sent their photos, I was stunned – they all look so impressive.”

25: Chapter 25 Is this our military training instructor?

I’m done, I’m done\_1

25 -25 Is this our military training instructor?

I’m done, I’m done\_1

Three buses slowly drove into the main gate of Mist City Arts and Science University.

The buses were carrying one hundred military instructors from Mist City Military Art College.

All of them were chosen by Ding Yue, all of them were women, and each of them was spirited and attractive.

“Who are the people on that bus?”

“I don’t know.”

“I heard they are our military instructors?”

“Military instructors?”

How is that possible?

I mean, everyone on the bus seems to be women.”

“Yes, they are all women.”

“How come they’re all wearing camouflage?”

“Let’s go, let’s follow and see.”

The students on the campus started discussing curiously after seeing these three buses.

Eventually, the three buses stopped in front of the Pear Garden Apartment Building.

This is one of the most expensive dormitories at Mist City Arts and Science University, with a lodging fee of 10,000 yuan.

Because the sudden arrival of three buses full of female students had caused quite a spectacle, many students came to spectate.

Most importantly, everyone saw that Principal Ding Yue and Logistics Director Huang Youjie were also present.

“Yue, the people from Mist City Military Art College have arrived.”

“Let’s go and welcome them.”

Ding Yue and Huang Youjie walked together to the front of the first bus.

At that moment, a woman in her thirties descended from the bus.

With short, dark hair, she was truly a woman who could hold her own against the male counterparts.

“Hello, Chief Instructor Chen.”

Ding Yue extended his hand warmly and shook hands with Chen Yan.

“Hello Principal Ding, the 100 military instructors provided by Mist City Military Art College for the joint training with your esteemed institution are all in place.”

Chen Yan delivered a simple report.

Chen Yan then turned around with standard military bearing and shouted to the students in the three buses, “Disembark, line up!”

For a moment, the young and vigorous women from the military academy, all donned in beautiful military uniforms, orderly alighted from the buses and quickly formed lines.

“Holy shit, is it really our military instructors?”

“Wow, they all look pretty good!”

“Is this...

are the instructors for our military training being this lenient?”

“Quick, look at that one, her legs are so long.”

“Yeah yeah, that one, that one, I like that one.”

“Fuck!

They are so attractive, if they are our military instructors, I would immediately get motivated to participate in the military training.”

“Shit, I just applied for sick leave from the tutor yesterday to skip military training...

is it still possible to withdraw it now?”

“So many, all beautiful young lady instructors?”

“Principal Ding, I love you!”

“Are these our military instructors?”

I can’t believe it!”

“Principal Ding really understands us, all female instructors, such an awesome arrangement!”

The onlooking students saw the young and beautiful girls lined up in such an orderly manner, all wearing camouflage.

If these weren't instructors then what were they?

Many students quickly took out their phones, click, click, click, taking pictures.

If the principal has invited such incredible military instructors, it would be a waste not to post them on Twitter.

Some bold boys even whistled at the hundred beauties in camouflage.

"Look to the right, count off!"

Seeing that the students she had brought were all aligned, Chen Yan began the drill.

"One, two, three, four, five, six..."

With each crisp and powerful count, excitement filled the air.

"Chief Instructor Chen, follow me, please.

The dormitories have already been arranged for you."

Ding Yue led Chen Yan towards the entrance of Pear Garden Apartment Building.

"March in step!"

The hundred beautiful female military cadets fell in line behind Chen Yan.

"This is the dormitory I've prepared for you guys.

Not sure if you will like it." Ding Yue gave Chen Yan a tour of the dorms.

All of them were sizeable two-bedroom suites with private bathrooms, even boasting spacious balconies and kitchens.

"Principal Ding, private institutions like yours sure are different, the living conditions are pretty good.

We came here to train students on military drills, and it looks like we're here for a visit instead."

Chen Yan was very pleased with the living conditions.

Mist City Military Art College is a public university.

Most of their accommodation spaces are either six-person or four-person dorms, clearly not as nice as those of private colleges like Mist City Arts and Science University.

“Where did that come from, Major Chen?”

Now that you’re here, we’ll make sure to be hospitable.

We’ll be relying on you during the military training period.”

“Principal Ding, you’re too kind.”

“By the way, Major Chen, starting from tonight, all of you can eat for free in our second dining hall by showing your ID cards.”

“Thank you.”

“I won’t keep you any longer then, goodbye.”

“Goodbye, Principal Ding.”

The two sides courteously exchanged a bit of conversation, and then Ding Yue left.

“Yue, I was paying close attention just now, some of them are really top-tier beauties, even their skin is so fair, I would question whether they’re from a military academy.”

Once they stepped out of the Pear Garden Apartment Building, Huang Youjie was singing praises into Ding Yue’s ear.

“Hmm, it’s true that some are stunning, but they’re from the Military Art College, unlike defense or police academies, so it’s normal for them to be fair and beautiful.”

Although Ding Yue was very serious in front of Chen Yan and the military training instructors, he couldn’t help but chat about boyish interests with Huang Youjie on the side.

“Principal Ding, were those our military instructors just now?”

“Principal Ding?”

Is it really true?”

“Principal Ding, you’re the best!”

“Principal Ding, you truly understand us, with such beautiful military instructors, I can stand in the sun all day doing military stances!”

As soon as Ding Yue walked out of the Pear Garden Apartment Building, the students who hadn't left yet started bombarding him with questions.

"Yeah, that's right, they're all military training instructors, so when it's time, you guys better train well, strive to improve your physical quality, and learn to be independent."

Ding Yue nodded at the students and gave them a few instructive comments.

"Rest assured, principal."

"Not a problem at all!"

"I'll certainly work hard with the instructors to improve my physical condition, heh heh."

"Just out of curiosity, how do you plan to improve your physical condition with the instructors?"

"Of course, by training together."

"Hahaha, hahaha, ahaha!"

"This training is not like that training?"

"Whoa!"

You guys are being so dirty!"

The students nearby joined in with hearty laughter.

Upon hearing their comments, Ding Yue didn't bother with these students.

He walked straight to the second dining hall, all the while thinking to himself that these students are really one wild bunch.

Yep.

They could give even himself a run for his money.

After about a ten-minute walk, Ding Yue arrived at the second dining hall.

One has to say, with Mist City Arts and Science University campus covering around 2500 acres, it is truly large.

It takes about five minutes to walk from the Liyuan Apartments to the second dining hall.

Walking into the dining hall, Ding Yue could already see his mother Zhang Yuping's busy figure from afar.

The employees hired for the dining hall had also started their work.

A while ago, outside, Ding Yue had seen a transport truck delivering various supplies like firewood, rice, cooking oil, vegetables, and fruits.

"Son, why are you here again?"

Zhang Yuping asked upon seeing her son, Ding Yue.

"I came to see if there's anything I can help with.

If there aren't enough hands, mom, feel free to tell me, and we'll hire more."

"There are enough people, so many of them.

Also, the dining hall can officially open tonight."

"We spent today cleaning and tidying up the dining hall and buying all sorts of grains and vegetables.

Let's make enough food for about a hundred tonight.

We need to be hospitable to those military instructors from Mist City Military Art College.

As for the students, they will start having their meals from tomorrow."

Seeing his mom perspiring with beads of sweat on her forehead, Ding Yue couldn't help but show his concern.

"Alright, listen to your son."