

F. University 341

Chapter 341: Sister, do you think I can do it?

Guided by the senior students, new students gradually made their way to the Bookship Library's plaza.

Various outdoor umbrellas were set up, and everywhere you looked, there were advertisements for services like Telecom 5G, campus WiFi, broadband, etc., and staff members in blue t-shirts.

"Are you here to register? What's your major? Which department?"

As soon as the new students arrived, enthusiastic seniors came up asking about their college and major.

"Me, me, I registered for that major that involves eating," a chubby student enthusiastically raised his hand.

"Eating...major?"

The senior students were flummoxed.

"It's called the Culinary Arts Department," a male student beside him corrected with a laugh.

"Yes, yes, that's it – Culinary Arts!" the chubby student quickly agreed.

"New students to the Culinary Arts, follow me," a senior student called, leading the chubby student towards the Culinary Arts' registration desk.

At the entrance to Mist City Arts and Science University.

There were plenty of parents accompanying their children for registration.

"So, this is that popular university I saw online, the Mist City Arts and Science University. It looks quite impressive," a middle-aged man said, raising his head to look at the towering characters spelling out 'Mist City Arts and Science University' at the entrance then commenting on it.

"You can't just judge by looks. But our son chose this university, so we'll respect his decision," a middle-aged woman said, pulling her son along affectionately.

Gradually...

High-end cars like Mercedes, BMWs, Porsches, and Maseratis began to line up at the university's entrance.

As a private university with high tuition fees, there were numerous wealthy students who chose to study here. They mostly came to pursue majors they were interested in and to obtain a college degree. The families of these students had initially planned for their children to study abroad after they grew up, but given the current world situation and the lack of action in foreign countries, studying abroad no longer seemed to be a wise choice.

Compared to public universities, which could only be attended through the College Entrance Examination, private universities had become these families' preferred choice.

"Let me tell you, if we're going to live here, we'll stay in the best apartment," a family said as they arrived at the university entrance. Their accents were unique, making it hard to guess where they were from.

"Child, wait for me at the entrance. I'll go find a place to park our car!"

Students from all over the country, with their varied regional accents, gathered at the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University.

The crowd steadily increased.

From time to time, a campus bus filled with new students from high-speed rail stations, airports, and bus stations would slowly drive towards the entrance.

Not all students had parents who could accompany them. Some were unfamiliar with Mist City and had come alone with little prior knowledge about the city.

During the new students registration at Mist City Arts and Science University, special considerations needed to be made for these students. Hence Huang Youjie, the Logistics Department's Director, arranged for campus buses and senior students from the student union to welcome the new students at the airport, high-speed rail stations, and bus stations in shifts. After receiving the new students unfamiliar with Mist City's environment, they would take them directly to Mist City Arts and Science University in batches using the campus buses.

After Ding Yue and Huang had breakfast, they brought Liu Ping to the plaza in front of the Bookship Library.

They ran into Ding Yue's secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding, would you like some milk tea?"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, the first thing Wen Ruohan asked was whether he wanted a milk tea.

"Sure, I'll have a pearl milk tea." Ding Yue nodded.

It had been a few days since he'd last had his favorite pearl milk tea. It was about time for another.

"Okay."

At that, Wen Ruohan turned around to buy Principal Ding a pearl milk tea.

"Huang, where's the registration booth for your Law Department?" Looking around, Ding Yue saw so many outdoor umbrellas each representing different departments and majors that it all became a blur. Yet, he hadn't spotted the Law Department.

"Over here, follow me."

Since Huang Youjie had organized the layout, he was quite familiar with it. He led Ding Yue and Liu Ping more than a hundred meters to the left to find the Law Department's registration area.

"Director Huang."

Upon seeing Huang Youjie, the Law Department's registration staff hailed him.

"Come here, this student wants to register for our Law Department." Huang Youjie led Liu Ping forward.

Liu Ping nervously stepped forward, then pulled out some documents as instructed by the registration staff.

They found Liu Ping's registration information in Mist City Arts and Science University's independent enrollment system and started filling out various forms.

"Do you need bedding, like sheets and quilts?" the staff member asked.

"No, I brought my own," Liu Ping shook his head and replied.

"Alright, the tuition fee is 25,000 yuan and lodging costs 1,000 yuan, adding up to 26,000 yuan in total," the staff member said, preparing to collect the fees.

At this point, Liu Ping carefully took out a bag from his backpack. Something was wrapped inside the bag.

Ding Yue took a glance and could guess that the bag must contain Liu Ping's tuition fee.

Chapter 342: Sister, do you think I can do it?

Since he has prepared this year's tuition fees, then the school can arrange loans for the next few years, he doesn't need any for this year.

The staff counted the 26,000 yuan cash with a bill counter and quickly processed the corresponding procedures for Liu Ping.

"This is your payment receipt, make sure you keep it well." The staff handed the payment receipt to Liu Ping, then continued, "The dormitory building number and room number are on this form. When you get to the dormitory building, show this to the dormitory supervisor to get your key, understand?"

"Um um, understood."

Liu Ping hurriedly nodded.

The staff spoke very clearly and were very enthusiastic.

But it wasn't over, the staff took out a light blue card, swiped it in front of the computer, quickly pressed a few keys on the computer keyboard, and then handed the light blue card to Liu Ping.

"This is the campus all-in-one student card, supermarkets, canteen, dormitory public equipment such as washing machines, and other things like taking the campus bus, going to the library, etc. can all be paid for by swiping this card. You can also recharge this card."

The staff continued to patiently explain.

"Um um, understood, thank you." After Liu Ping took the campus card, he carefully put it into his own backpack.

"Alright, Liu Ping, welcome to Mist City Arts and Science University's Law School, wishing you a happy life and study in the future."

After the staff had completed all of Liu Ping's procedures and given him all the admonitions, they even wished the freshman a happy life and study in the future.

After all, Principal Ding and Director Huang were watching from the sidelines, they had to be enthusiastic and active.

However, even if Principal Ding and Director Huang were not watching, in fact, the enrollment staff treated every new student very enthusiastically and actively.

"This classmate, let me take you to the dorm."

Just after Liu Ping had completed all the registration procedures, a senior sister from the Law School enthusiastically came forward to take Liu Ping to the dormitory.

"I... thank you, senior sister."

Liu Ping blushed shyly.

"This?"

Ding Yue saw this scene, couldn't help but smile, wondering if this classmate Liu Ping, as soon as school started and already had a senior sister taking him to the dormitory, could this possibly lead to a spark between them?

Some students enter the school and get love.

But some students, from the beginning to the end of their time at the school, have always been single.

This is the gap between people!

A freshman not far away saw this scene and immediately said to his senior sister in his major: "Senior sister, do you think I'm okay? Could you walk me to the dormitory?"

"Go, go, stay on the side, senior sister is busy." The senior sister glared at the new student and said.

Huh?

The senior sister's response doesn't seem to match the script?

"Young man, it takes skill to court a senior sister." Ding Yue walked over and lightly patted the young man's shoulder.

Look at Liu Ping. Though he doesn't look like a rich young master, he's sturdy and honest. He has his own advantages.

Ding Yue and Huang walked around the enrollment site for a while and found that more and more students and parents were coming to register.

Including parents and students, Ding Yue estimated that at least 10,000 people had arrived that day. From the school gate to the square in front of the Book Ship Library, the crowd was the densest.

After registration, students started moving towards the dormitory.

After all, the first thing to do after registering is to tidy up their bed in the dormitory.

"So this is the Book Ship Library at Mist City Arts and Science University? I saw the live broadcast on the Internet the other day. It looks even more splendid in person."

Numerous students who arrived at the registration site were immediately attracted by the grand and majestic Book Ship Library.

"Principal Ding, your milk tea."

As Ding Yue and Huang were preparing to go to the school gate to check the situation, Secretary Wen Ruohan came over with the freshly bought milk tea.

"Thank you."

After Ding Yue took the bubble milk tea, he sipped it while heading towards the school gate and asked Huang, "How come Bin is not seen today?"

"During last year's enrollment, Bin was so tired that he has developed some psychological trauma. He doesn't want to toss around this year. He said he'd rather write a medical chip for the robot Big White." Huang Youjie spread out his hands and replied.

Since the Health Robot Big White from Mist City Arts and Science University is about to go into production, the number of medical chips needed will continue to increase.

The work of writing medical chip programs was naturally handed over to Bin from the Computer Department.

"Bin said that it would be best if they could enrol more students in the Computer Department this year!" Huang Youjie said with a smile.

"Whether we can enrol more students is not something we can decide. It depends on whether the students are willing to apply for the Computer Department."

Ding Yue expressed that he couldn't make any guarantees. He then turned to Wen Ruohan and said, "Please ask the head of the Computer Department, Liu Wei, about the number of new students who have applied to the Computer Department."

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Upon hearing Ding Yue, Wen Ruohan immediately called the head of the Computer Department, Liu Wei, on her mobile phone.

Chapter 343: Sister, do you think I can do it?

As Principal Ding's personal secretary, Wen Ruohan often had to directly contact the directors of various departments. Thus, Wen Ruohan's mobile phone directory contained the contact information of the directors of more than twenty departments within Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Hello, Secretary Wen, what's up?"

After receiving the call, Director Liu Wei of the Computer Science Department hastily inquired.

"Director Liu, Principal Ding asked me to check with you, how many new students has the Computer Science Department recruited so far?"

"Oh, that's what you're asking about. Just a moment, I'll check the list." Director Liu Wei was at the recruitment venue, so he hurried to check the total number of students recruited.

The tally was 27 students.

"Secretary Wen, I checked, and we have already admitted 27 new students to the Computer Science Department," Director Liu Wei promptly relayed the information to Wen Ruohan after seeing the numbers.

"Alright, thank you, Director Liu."

After getting the information from Director Liu Wei, Wen Ruohan immediately reported to Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, Director Liu said we have admitted 27 new students into the Computer Science Department so far."

"It's not even ten in the morning, and we already have 27 people. Not bad at all." Ding Yue looked at the time and couldn't help but smile.

At this rate, the Computer Science Department could potentially admit three to five hundred or even more students this year.

"That Liu Ping was only the fourth new student of our Law School ... The gap really is wide. There are indeed fewer people studying law."

Huang Youjie shook his head with a wry smile.

Ding Yue agreed with Huang Youjie, nodding and saying, "It's not easy to master law and then find a job. But in the Computer Science Department, as long as you graduate,

finding a job as a programmer in a company is a piece of cake. The Computer Science Department has always been popular; there's just no comparison."

"Sigh."

Huang Youjie couldn't help but sigh.

Why did he choose to study law? Every time he thought about this, Huang Youjie couldn't help but rub his thinning hair.

It was indeed exhausting.

"But it's okay, Huang, the Law School is going to have a big job soon."

Ding Yue said with a faint smile, glancing at Huang Youjie.

"Huh? A big job? What big job?" Huang Youjie immediately showed interest.

As a law student, the thing he wanted to do the most was to handle various lawsuits and legal matters.

After studying at Mist City Arts and Science University's Law School, Huang Youjie had participated in two major tasks.

One was a patent infringement case against Shuisi County last year.

The other was his participation in the compilation of the "Comprehensive Legal Solutions" chip for the robot Big White.

Is there another big job now?

"In time, you and the faculty and students of the Law School will be responsible for suing two domestic corporations for infringing on the patent of our robot, Big White."

Ding Yue said seriously.

"Another patent infringement case? How come these guys never learn? And how come this time it involves Big White?"

Huang Youjie asked curiously.

He knew little about the matters involving Rentang Medical Technology Group and Dingli Group.

Once Wen Ruohan heard what Principal Ding said, she understood his intentions.

Principal Ding planned to take legal action against Rentang Medical Technology Group and Dingli Group after Rentang Medical Technology issued their medical health robot product. By doing so, he would effectively corner the two companies. As long as they were bogged down in litigation, the initiative would belong to Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Huang, in the face of huge profits, what wouldn't a capitalist dare to do? An author once wrote that with a 10% profit, capital ensures its use everywhere.

With a 20% profit, capital becomes active.

With a 50% profit, capital will take risks.

For 100% profit, capital would dare to trample on all earthly laws, and with 300% profit, capital would dare to commit any crime, even risking the gallows."

Chapter 344: Congratulations! Medical qualification obtained

An Yujia: Xiao Peng, so, does this mean you are also fed up with the behavior of Dingli Group?

Luo Peng: Yes, Yujia sister, I'm quite fond of Big White, the health care robot from Mist City Arts and Science University, but I never thought that our company would team up with Rentang Medical to develop a knock-off version. The most unexpected part was

that our company managed to get a hold of a Big White somehow, and then had our team of mechanical engineers replicate its mechanical design. To be honest, I really wanted to quit right there and then.

An Yujia: I actually called you because there's a favor I need. Additionally, there's another opportunity I want to offer you.

Luo Peng: Huh? What is it, Yujia sister?

An Yujia: We at Feiyue Group need some evidence from Dingli Group, and I hope you can help us out with that when the time comes. Principal Ding also has a position prepared for you at Feiyue Manufacturing under the Feiyue Group, working on the production of Big White. The annual salary won't be any less than what you were making at Dingli Group. Would you be interested in joining us?

Luo Peng: Um...

An Yujia: It's alright, take your time to consider. If Dingli Group tries to give you trouble over the contract, we at Feiyue Group will handle it for you.

Mist City Arts and Science University Administration Building, in An Yujia's office.

An Yujia was looking at the chat window with Luo Peng on her phone screen. Luo Peng hadn't responded with a definitive answer for quite some time.

Truthfully, An Yujia understood why he was hesitant.

Asking Luo Peng to provide evidence for Feiyue Group would essentially mean having him betray Dingli Group.

For a mechanical engineer who had been working there for several years, this was undoubtedly a tough decision to make.

However.

Luo Peng was not particularly fond of Dingli Group, because the company was increasingly crossing the line.

Especially with its partnership with Rentang Medical Technology, developing various medical healthcare equipment for Rentang Medical Technology.

Then, Rentang Medical Technology Group would use these medical devices to scam elderly people.

Many high school and college classmates of Luo Peng's grandparents were swindled by Rentang Medical Technology's healthcare products and equipment, and obtaining rights has been challenging for them ever since.

Now, Luo Peng had personally witnessed Dingli Group making replicas of the healthcare robot Big White after having gotten their hands on one, having the mechanical engineers create according to Big White's mechanical structure. Luo Peng saw it as equivalent to copy-pasting.

And it was undoubtedly a breach of the various technological patents of Big White.

Both Dingli Group and Rentang Medical Technology have attempted to disguise their actions by making the robots' external appearance different from Big White, but their mechanical structures are the same. Moreover, they're using much cheaper materials to lower the costs!

The manufacturing costs of Big White amount to about 20,000 yuan, Rentang Medical Technology Group obviously wouldn't use such expensive materials for making a fake health robot.

An Yujia was staring at her phone screen, frowning slightly.

She was still waiting for Luo Peng's answer.

Luo Peng is the younger brother of An Yujia's good friend. He's a graduate from Qinghua University with a mechanical major and started working for Dingli Group right after graduation.

"Sigh."

An Yujia, unable to receive a response from Luo Peng, let out a sigh. It seemed that Luo Peng was still undecided whether to "betray" Dingli Group or not.

Ding ding ding!

Just as An Yujia thought that Luo Peng wouldn't help Feiyue Group with the evidence, the notification on her Whatsapp rang.

An Yujia lowered her head and took a glance, and as expected, Luo Peng had replied.

Luo Peng: Sister Yujia, I've made up my mind. I've worked for such a ruthless company for three years, leaving wouldn't make much difference anyways✓

Great!

When An Yujia saw Luo Peng's final decision, a bright smile immediately spread across her face. She then promptly replied, "Great, Xiao Peng, you can join us at Feiyue Group anytime!"

"Can I really get involved in the production and manufacturing project of Big White?" Luo Peng eagerly asked.

Ever since Mist City Arts and Science University's robot Big White hit the market, Luo Peng had fallen in love with its design.

From the scanner, brakes, to the body structure, it is full of innovation and advanced technology. Luo Peng looked forward to participating in the Big White project, hoping to contribute to its future perfection or upgrade.

After all, it would be much better being at Feiyue Group with her sister's best friend than staying at Dingli Group.

At least Feiyue Group is a vibrant company, unlike Dingli Group that seems to have lost its way.

"Of course, Xiao Peng. You're a mechanical specialist who graduated from Qinghua University, and Feiyue Manufacturing under our Feiyue Group needs talent like you."

An Yujia affirmed, which was also Principal Ding's point of view.

"Thank you, Yujia sister."

"No, I should be the one thanking you, Xiao Peng. Congratulations on making this important decision in your life. Manufacturing entities like Dingli Group will eventually be eliminated by the times. The future belongs to our Feiyue Manufacturing."

After confirming that Luo Peng could provide evidence for Mist City Arts and Science University, An Yujia immediately called Principal Ding, ready to share this piece of good news with him.

Chapter 345: Congratulations! Medical qualification obtained

At this moment, Ding Yue was at the school gate, welcoming batch after batch of new students enrolling for the class of 2021.

Upon suddenly receiving a call from An Yujia, Ding Yue stepped to a less crowded area: "Hello, Miss An, what's up?"

"Principal Ding, it's about my friend's younger brother that I mentioned last time, he has agreed to provide us with evidence when we sue."

On the phone, An Yujia said excitedly.

"Great news! With this, Rentang Medical Technology and Dingli Group will surely lose!"

Ding Yue's confidence soared instantly.

With the evidence provided by An Yujia's friend's younger brother, we will definitely be able to firmly confront Dingli Group and Rentang Medical Technology Group, and hit them hard.

Now, Ding Yue was waiting for his robot, Big White, to successfully obtain the medical equipment qualification.

A while ago, President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital called him, saying that the pilot test of the health care robot Big White was very successful and Mist City Central Hospital had already prepared the related materials.

Then, Ding Yue's Feiyue Group also applied for the medical equipment qualification.

If all went well, the results should be out soon.

And, sure enough.

Just as Ding Yue was still on the phone with An Yujia, another call came in, it was President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital.

"Miss An, you have to ensure the arrangement for your friend's brother. Even if Dingli Group sues him according to the contract, tell him not to worry, my Mist City Arts and Science University has his back!"

Ding Yue instructed An Yujia.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

"Then you go ahead, I have a call coming in, bye." After hanging up An Yujia's call, Ding Yue seamlessly connected to President Jiang Zhongbo's call: "Hello, Dean Jiang."

"Principal Ding, your school must have started the new student registration, right?" On the phone, Dean Jiang Zhongbo asked in a friendly manner.

Dean Jiang, being of significant age, really had a friendly demeanor when he laughed.

"Yes, new student registration began today. It's quite crowded, honestly." Ding Yue laughed and responded.

"Congratulations, your school has a continuous influx of students, and it will surely develop even better in the future." Dean Jiang Zhongbo congratulated him.

"Ha ha, thank you for your congratulations, Dean Jiang."

"Principal Ding, how are things for the new students at the medical school? I believe that your Mist City Arts and Science University's development and production of the medical robot must attract a number of students who want to study medicine."

Dean Jiang Zhongbo asked with great concern.

After all, now Mist City Arts and Science University's Medical School has a cooperative relationship with Mist City Central Hospital.

In the future, graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University's Medical School will, like Mist City Medical University, constantly infuse fresh blood into Mist City Central Hospital.

And Mist City Central Hospital will provide academic support for the Medical School of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"I think, if we attract students to study medicine at our school, it's certainly because our Medical School of Mist City Arts and Science University has cooperated with your esteemed hospital."

Ding Yue said modestly.

All of sudden, Ding Yue and Dean Jiang Zhongbo seemed to have entered into a business mutual appreciation session.

In the process, Ding Yue almost forgot if Dean Jiang had any other matters to discuss in this call, or was it just to inquire about the situation of the new academic year and the registration of new students?

"Principal Ding, the pilot test of the medical health robot Big White in our hospital can be said to be very successful. In addition, I also obtained some information that Big White's medical device qualification is on its way."

Dean Jiang Zhongbo said very seriously to Ding Yue.

Ding Yue knew it. Dean Jiang Zhongbo made this call, mostly to bring good news. As the dean of Mist City Central Hospital, Jiang Zhongbo's connections and relationships must be vast. So it's totally normal for him to know the status of the medical equipment qualification approval in advance.

"That's great! In this way, the medical health robot of our Mist City Arts and Science University can officially enter Mist City Central Hospital and gradually be promoted to hospitals all over the country."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue expressed his excitement.

"Congratulations, Principal Ding!"

Dean Jiang Zhongbo congratulated him.

After obtaining the medical equipment qualification, it means that the medical equipment robot of Mist City Arts and Science University can officially be commercialized.

In other words, Feiyue Group, backed by Mist City Arts and Science University, can produce the medical health robot Big White and put it on the market.

However, Dean Jiang Zhongbo suggested that they should first distribute it gradually in major hospitals across the country, and not sell it to the general public yet.

Ding Yue indeed planned to adopt this strategy, after all, being prudent is the best policy. Also, since Dean Jiang Zhongbo suggested this, it further demonstrated that Ding Yue's strategy is correct.

As the popular saying in Xia Country goes - "Ignore the old man's advice, and trouble is right around the corner!"

If the medical health robot is sold directly to the general public without passing the test of the hospitals, any problem that arises could be catastrophic.

After a successful pilot test at Mist City Central Hospital, they can gradually expand to major hospitals across the country.

Chapter 346: Congratulations! Medical qualification obtained

In the end, when the public had become accustomed to the medical robot's diagnostics, and Mist City Arts and Science University had further developed the medical robot's intelligence, it would be the right time to sell them to the public. Thus, every person could have their personal intelligent health care assistant.

Ding Yue was already prepared to upgrade the robot Big White's intelligence.

Because he had acquired the [Intelligent Robot Algorithm Technology], the Computer Science Department could create an even more intelligent algorithm for the robot Big White. This would allow Big White to become a health care partner for humans.

However, using the [Intelligent Robot Algorithm Technology] to create an intelligent robot like Big White is a major task.

Compared to the task of building Big White, the difficulties and complexities are bound to increase.

The field of Artificial Intelligence requires a high level to reach, and the difficulty is incredibly large.

Does the Computer Science Department of Mist City Arts and Science University have the ability to meet the challenge is still unknown.

With Xu Bin leading, and Chen Jun and a few others who were quite impressive, they do not need the resources of Mist City Arts and Science University's Computer Science Department.

The other students in the Computer Science Department could do regular coding well, but if they wanted to delve into the field of real artificial intelligent robots, then it's truly challenging for them.

"I should thank Dean Jiang. If our school's medical robots hadn't been tested successfully in your hospital, I think it would be more difficult to get the medical device qualification," said Ding Yue modestly in response to Dean Jiang's congratulations.

Afterwards, President Jiang Zhongbo discussed the future development of the medical robot Big White with Ding Yue.

They talked for over an hour.

By the time the call ended, it was almost noon, time for lunch!

Ding Yue went to Cafeteria Two with his secretary, Wen Ruohan, and Huang.

When it was time to eat, Ding Yue missed the good food cooked by his mother, Zhang Yuping.

Huang Youjie and Wen Ruohan were also keen to eat with Principal Ding, as there was a good chance they could enjoy the home-style cooking.

However, when they arrived at the canteen, they found that due to the increase of registered students for the college and the incoming freshmen accompanied by their parents, Chef Zhang was unable to provide home-cooked meals for Ding Yue because she was busy preparing lunch for the school.

But that was okay.

Although they couldn't enjoy the home-cooked meal, the food in the school canteen was still delicious.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, around the freshman apartment buildings:

Among the countless freshmen who registered at Mist City Arts and Science University, Ma Xiaodong, accompanied by his parents, has completed his registration at the university and moved into the university's apartment building.

The two newly constructed apartment buildings are separately named "Elegant Garden No.1" and "Elegant Garden No.2", a result of a student vote.

Anyway, Ding Yue thought the names were quite lame, even the name "Academy" would have been better than Elegant Garden???

Elegant Garden No.1 was the boys' apartment building, while Elegant Garden No.2 was for girls.

Only the wealthy students could afford to live in these two high-rise apartment buildings.

Because the accommodation fee for these apartment buildings started from at least five thousand yuan. Most students wouldn't choose such pricy accommodation when they could solve it with a thousand or two. Why would they choose to spend five thousand, ten thousand or even more?

Although the living conditions inside the apartment buildings were indeed better, with single rooms and even luxurious features like two-bedroom and three-bedroom apartments, more students preferred dormitory life with roommates.

The choice of apartment living was usually made by students from wealthier families, who had higher demands for their living environment.

Ding Yue liked these students a lot, in his eyes, they were the cash cows of Mist City Arts and Science University.

In just one semester, the accommodation fees alone could rake in ten thousand yuan, which was absolutely amazing.

"Son, let's go to the city for a meal!"

After Ma's mother helped her son tidy up his apartment room, she was ready to go to the city for a good meal before she and her husband would head back home.

In the coming days, her son would be studying and growing at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ma's mother had originally planned to send her son abroad for studies. Her son didn't do well in the College Entrance Examination, which made admission into a local public college quite difficult. However, as long as they could afford it, studying abroad and returning home would still be quite a good option.

However, due to the circumstances in the past couple of years, it was not very suitable to study abroad; it was too unsafe.

Left with no choice, they had to opt for colleges within the country. The only option left, without having to retake a year, was to go for private colleges.

It just so happened that her son Ma Xiaodong was interested in the very popular Mist City Arts and Science University, so he applied for the Computer Science related majors there.

Ma's mother, obviously unable to dissuade her son, came along to complete the enrolment.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University was a bit remote and Ma's mother considered going to the city center as "going to town", the environment of the school was indeed good. The Book Ship Library was grand, and the accommodation environment in the apartment was also good.

"Mom, why go to the city? The school has its canteen, and there's a famous hotpot restaurant too. Besides, it takes several hours to go there and back. I still want to

familiarize myself with the school's environment and make more friends!" Ma Xiaodong said.

Chapter 347: Congratulations! Medical qualification obtained

Ma Xiaodong clearly didn't want to go downtown for lunch.

"Listen to the boy," Jack Ma said to his wife.

"But son, can you eat the food from the school's dining hall?" Ma's mother said with much skepticism.

"The seniors on the forum say that the food in the school cafeteria isn't bad. Shouldn't we just go and try it ourselves?" Unlike his mother, Ma Xiaodong didn't inherit the picky genes, and was rather curious about how delicious the cafeteria food the upperclassmen spoke of could be."

"Alright then."

And so, the three of them went to the second dining hall and got meals for themselves.

"Oh my, look at this. The cafeteria is so crowded, and why are there so many people lining up on the third floor?"

Ma's mother still looked disgusted.

"Mom, that's the campus theme hotpot restaurant on the third floor. It's a popular place, so it's normal for there to be such a long queue. I took a number earlier, and we should be able to eat by tonight."

Ma Xiaodong showed the number he took from the campus theme hotpot restaurant.

"We have to wait until the evening?" Ma's mother was incredulous, but after tasting the cafeteria food, she suddenly changed her expression, "This taste... it's a bit like the home-cooked dishes my grandmother made when I was a child."

"This cafeteria food is not bad!" After tasting it, Ma Xiaodong also nodded in approval.

The rice was just right, not too soft or hard, and the flavor of the home-style dishes was very good, leading Ma Xiaodong to exclaim, "The seniors did not lie to me!"

Although part of it was because he was a bit hungry after a busy morning, the food was indeed "delicious".

What Ma Xiaodong didn't expect was that the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, Principal Ding, was sitting at the adjacent table.

Ding Yue, Old Huang, and Secretary Wen Ruohan were also having lunch. When they heard the new student and his parents discussing how good the cafeteria food was, Ding Yue couldn't help showing a proud smile.

It seems that the decision to let his own mother, Zhang Yuping, train the cafeteria chefs was absolutely right!

Ding Yue even wondered if the school cafeteria would be able to accommodate everyone.

Last year, the first floor of the second dining hall was essentially full, and the space on the second floor was reserved for use after this year's enrollment.

The same goes for the first dining hall.

However, despite this, Ding Yue was still concerned that the number of students enrolled this year might exceed expectations.

At first, Ding Yue thought that the number of students enrolled this year would be about 12,000.

Later, after a series of improvements in reputation, the system gave him a task of enrolling 15,000 students this year.

However, judging by the registration situation today, over 30,000 people applied, and the number of freshmen coming to Mist City Arts and Science University for registration is very likely to exceed 20,000.

This number is much higher than what Ding Yue initially imagined.

So at that time, Mist City Arts and Science University did not consider building a new dining hall. Regarding the expansion of the cafeteria, campus hotel, new teaching buildings, etc., Ding Yue planned to have the students from his own university's Architecture College design the layout.

Looking at it now, the first and second dining halls might not be enough.

After all, the cafeteria food is so delicious that the students have almost abandoned takeout, and therefore the load on the school dining hall is larger than expected.

"Old Huang, look at the crowd in the cafeteria, the second floor is almost full, and the two dining halls may not be enough when the time comes, right?"

Ding Yue glanced at Huang Youjie and asked.

"Possibly. How did we not think about this earlier?" Huang Youjie frowned.

"Principal Ding, Director Huang, could it be because many new students and their parents came to eat in the cafeteria together that it seems so crowded?"

At this moment, Wen Ruohan's words made Ding Yue feel that his previous analysis may have been an overreaction.

Chapter 348: The neighboring university is all sour
Mist City, University Town.

Dozens of universities here have been seeing new students register since the 20th of August.

Among these universities are several privately run institutions, and the Mist City Arts and Science University is one of them.

Despite that, besides Mist City Arts and Science University, there are few other universities like Mist City Intelligent College and Mist City Industrial Technology College that are well-established private universities in Mist City.

Nevertheless, the number of students who enrol in these traditional private universities in Mist City has been decreasing year by year because running a private university has become increasingly challenging over the years.

Aside from regular admissions, even independent enrollment plans seemingly can't rescue the number of enrolments.

In desperation, Mist City Intelligent College has resorted to overstating its propaganda during their admissions drive, bragging about their school on the official website, to the point that even the school's students couldn't stand to look at it anymore.

But that's the thing about it.

This exaggerated promotion did attract a good number of self-enrolled students to Mist City Intelligent College. This year, the number of students they have enrolled independently is actually more than 300 compared to last year.

The addition of just over 300 people already made the owner of Mist City Intelligent College very happy. However, this number pales in comparison to the biggest winner of private universities this year, Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, this morning, we have accepted a total of 5429 officially registered students. Among them, 107 students applied for the Poverty Alleviation Student Loan. However, out of these 107 people, we are currently strictly reviewing them. We have rejected the loan applications of 41 students because we have found that the actual economic conditions of these students' families are not difficult and their application for the Poverty Alleviation Student Loan was just for the sake of it."

In the Administration Building, Director Qi Chunsheng is reporting on the enrolment situation of this morning to Ding Yue.

After hearing Director Qi Chunsheng's preliminary report, Ding Yue nodded slightly and said with satisfaction, "Good, it looks like the registration for enrolment is going smoothly. Furthermore, the review of students applying for the Poverty Alleviation Student Loan must be strictly carried out."

"Yes, that is necessary," Director Qi Chunsheng nodded in agreement.

To be honest, receiving more than five thousand new students in just one morning was somewhat unexpected for Ding Yue.

Following this trend, there might even be more people registering in the afternoon.

Many students travelled to Mist City by plane or high-speed rail today. They arrived in Mist City either in the morning or at noon and could only report at school in the afternoon.

Therefore, the largest scale of new students registering will undoubtedly be concentrated in the boom this afternoon.

By rough estimation, the number of people registering today should easily surpass ten thousand, even more than twelve thousand.

Then, added to the number that will report tomorrow, surpassing the system task target of fifteen thousand will be relatively easy.

There might also be many new students reporting tomorrow. Assuming the number could reach eight thousand, the total number of registrations might exceed twenty thousand in the next two days.

Furthermore, adding the late-coming new students in the next two to three days, a conservative estimate from Ding Yue would show that the final number of enrollments might be about 22,000 to 23,000 students.

This number is somewhat beyond Ding Yue's expectation.

However, fortunately, the first phase of the expansion project of Mist City Arts and Science University constructed 12 apartment and dormitory buildings, which is sufficient for more than twenty thousand new students to move in.

"Principal Ding, the enrolment work in the afternoon should be even busier, so I will leave earlier to prepare."

After Director Qi Chunsheng finished reporting the enrolment situation of the morning, he left the Principal's office.

At this time, Wen Ruohan was surprised and asked Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, according to this number of enrolments, wouldn't we have ten thousand people reporting each day? Wouldn't that be tens of thousands of people in a few days?"

"I told you that you couldn't think on your feet, and you didn't believe me. Today is obviously the day with the most new student registrations. Starting from tomorrow, the number will plummet dramatically over the next few days. If the total could reach twenty thousand, that would be quite good."

Ding Yue couldn't help but glare at Wen Ruohan.

"Twenty thousand people is a lot though. We would receive so much money," Wen Ruohan immediately entered into a covetous state.

Even though the various fees collected, such as tuition and accommodation, have nothing to do with Wen Ruohan. For this academic year, she still has to give the school 25,000 yuan in tuition fees and 3,000 yuan in accommodation fees.

However, now that Wen Ruohan has become Principal Ding's official personal secretary, receiving a monthly salary, the school fees of 25,000 and 3,000 for accommodation aren't a big deal to her, she might even be able to avoid asking for money from home.

"By the way, Principal Ding, if there are so many people, we only have one stadium at our school. We might not have enough space for military training, right?"

Wen Ruohan suddenly thought of this and asked out of curiosity.

"One stadium obviously won't be enough, but doesn't our school sports center have a few spacious main roads? All can serve as a place for military training, as well as the square in front of Bookship Library, all these places can be used."

Ding Yue wasn't worried that such a huge university wouldn't be able to fit more than twenty thousand people for military training.

"However, another sports field is indeed required," Ding Yue pondered before adding a campus hotel, a sports football field and other buildings into the second phase of the expansion project of Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University applied for 5,000 acres of educational land last year. Going towards the east from here, a huge amount of land belongs to Mist City Arts and Science University.

In the first phase of the expansion project, including the new apartment and dormitories, basketball fields, and others together with the space for construction between buildings, only less than 800 acres were occupied.

"Principal Ding, what about the cafeteria?"

Wen Ruohan was bringing up where it hurts.

Ding Yue gave Wen Ruohan a glare and then silently added a new cafeteria, which would be the third cafeteria of Mist City Arts and Science University, into the second phase of the expansion project in his mind.

"Alright, Student Wen Ruohan, don't talk about the cafeteria anymore."

With the end of the conversation, the air in the office instantly became quiet.

At this point in Mist City Intelligent College, an old trustee silently shed lemon-flavored tears as he looked at the number of new students his school has received from yesterday to today compared to half a day's new enrollee number at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Zhao, something terrible has happened!"

Just as Zhao Minzhi was feeling the difference in the number of freshmen between Mist City Arts and Science University and his own Mist City Intelligent College, the person in charge of the admissions office burst into his office.

"What's wrong, Zhang? You seem flustered!" Zhao Minzhi hastily asked.

"Principal Zhao, some of the new students who registered yesterday have started to withdraw from the school today," Zhang rushed to report.

"What? They're withdrawing?" At these words, Principal Zhao instantly stood up from his chair.

You see,

It wasn't easy for Mist City Intelligent College to recruit over a thousand students this year, which is more than 300 students more than last year. Now some of them are withdrawing?

"How many of them?" Principal Zhao hurriedly asked.

If it's just a few of them, it's no big deal. Let them withdraw.

"As of now, there are 178 people and the number is still increasing!" Zhang responded.

Bang!

This number instantly struck Principal Zhao like a thunderbolt, and his head buzzed.

"Why are these students withdrawing, and what's the reason?" Principal Zhao asked again.

Zhang swallowed, caught his breath, and then answered, "Principal Zhao, they said our school has falsely advertised. Also, we've changed the four-person dormitories to six-person dormitories."

"What the hell! Isn't that standard procedure!" Upon hearing this, Principal Zhao had enough and slapped his table, "These leeks are really picky!"

"Principal Zhao, what should we do? We can't simply stop the new students from withdrawing, even the education department doesn't allow this."

Zhang asked helplessly.

In this parallel world of Xia Country, if a student wants to withdraw after paying fees, once the withdrawal procedures are completed, their tuition and other fees would be refunded after deducting any education time (calculated by the month).

The education department still allows the students to withdraw.

That is to say, if those students at Mist City Intelligent College withdrew, the money they had paid would be fully refunded.

How infuriating is that!

"What else can we do, let them withdraw!" Zhao Minzhi huffed angrily.

"Sigh, Principal Zhao. That Mist City Arts and Science University, it's a newly established private college, how did they manage to recruit so many students?"

Zhang exclaimed.

Upon hearing about Mist City Arts and Science University, Principal Zhao was even more infuriated, "Enough, stop talking about it!"

The number of students withdrawing from Mist City Intelligent College soon reached three digits.

"Damn it, what kind of rubbish school is this? They duped me into joining, even the public bathrooms and toilets are shared, screw it!"

A student who had been "duped" by the recruitment brochure of Mist City Intelligent College walked out of the school gate carrying his luggage, absolutely furious.

Originally, he thought of just slacking off at a private college, but then discovered that the dormitory and school conditions were completely different from the promotional materials. It felt like he had been scammed.

In a huff, this student directly applied for withdrawal, refunded tuition and accommodation fees, and decided to reevaluate his options back home.

"Brother, you also withdrew?" A voice came from behind him.

"Yeah."

"This garbage school, it's unbelievable they can even scam over a thousand people, I'm astounded!" This brother-in-arms also cursed furiously.

"Let's go, buy a train ticket to go home."

"Sigh, let's just go home. Worst case scenario, don't study. These private colleges are truly malicious."

Just as their hopes and morale sunk, and they were considering alternate plans back home, that's when some more students carrying their luggage walked out of the school.

"Brother, how much did you guys get back?" Someone in the crowd shouted at these two.

"All of it, going home."

Suddenly someone pointed at a coach crossing the road and said, "Do you see that bus? What school does it belong to? They must be coming to pick up students, right?"

"Wow, what school is so good?"

"It's written on the bus, Mist City Arts and Science University."

"I know, the one that's been lauded quite remarkably on the internet, a private university."

"Should we go take a look?"

"Let's check it out."

Chapter 349: Academic Overlord Totem!

The students who had completed their withdrawal procedures from Mist City Intelligent College, upon seeing Mist City Arts and Science University, all hurried over to check out the situation.

When they arrived at the gate of Mist City Arts and Science University, they were stunned by the massive number of students' parents present.

"My goodness, there are so many people?"

"Look at this university, the number of enrollees is so large. That trashy Mist City Intelligent College, they barely tricked and enticed over a thousand students, didn't they?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University, I think I've seen it in the news before, but since it's a newly established private college, I did not bother with it."

"Should we try to see if we can enroll in Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"Impossible, right? Although they also have an Independent Admission Plan, we did not go through the enrollment for that."

"What if we could?"

"Exactly, we lose nothing by trying, I'll go first."

Seeing someone leading the way with their suitcase towards the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University, the rest of them followed suit.

Someone even sent a message in the group chat.

"@everyone, have you all completed your withdrawal procedures? We are trying our luck at Mist City Arts and Science University now, not sure if we can apply."

"You're not going back home after completing the withdrawal procedures?"

"Why should we go back? Mist City Arts and Science University seems pretty decent."

"[Picture.jpg] @everyone, do you see this? This is the enrollment scene of Mist City Arts and Science University, there are so many people."

"The trashy Mist City Intelligent College can't even compare!"

"Hold on, isn't Mist City Arts and Science University a public university, judging by its name?"

"Hahaha, it's a private college, anyone can attend as long as they can pay. Look at the campus environment and the library, so magnificent! [Picture.jpg] x3."

Upon seeing these pictures and the comments from the students who had completed their withdrawal procedures, the hundred or so people in the group chat wanted to check out Mist City Arts and Science University themselves.

They just didn't know if they would be accepted, after all, they did not register for the Independent Admission Plan of Mist City Arts and Science University.

In front of the Book Ship Library.

The bustling freshman registration scene was crowded with freshmen, parents, and staff from Mist City Arts and Science University.

However, the security staff of Mist City Arts and Science University maintained order exceptionally well.

"Please show your identity card."

A few minutes later.

"Next."

Sun Qiang finally reached the front of the queue. He was the first among the students who had withdrawn from Mist City Intelligent College to queue up for registration at Mist City Arts and Science University.

However, Sun Qiang did not know whether he would be accepted.

The people behind Sun Qiang had also withdrawn from Mist City Intelligent College.

"Please show your identity card."

Since there were over 30,000 people registered for the Independent Admission Plan of Mist City Arts and Science University, their system had direct one-click acceptance. New students could simply show their identity card to check if they were registered in the system, making it extremely convenient and quick. They didn't even need to issue any admission letters.

"Um, I'd like to ask, we didn't register for the Independent Admission Plan of Mist City Arts and Science University, we were initially admitted by Mist City Intelligent College, but we found that college to be utterly garbage, they didn't care about the students at all.

So, we completed the withdrawal procedure, and we're wondering if we can apply to Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Sun Qiang hurriedly explained the question on behalf of him and his companions.

"What?"

The staff responsible for freshman registration was baffled. What was happening here? They'd never experienced this before!

"We can pay, we want to attend Mist City Arts and Science University, is that okay?"

Sun Qiang asked with great anticipation.

"Yes, yes, I heard that Mist City Arts and Science University even accepts students who failed the College Entrance Examination, right?" The guy behind Sun Qiang confirmed excitedly.

"Um... I'm sorry, we haven't encountered this situation before. How about this, you guys wait here for a while, and we will consult with our university leaders, okay?"

The admission staff kindly asked Sun Qiang and his group to wait aside for a bit.

This situation was something they could not make a decision on. After all, even for the Independent Admission Plan of Mist City Arts and Science University, registration was required.

As for students who didn't register and withdrew from other private colleges, they were unsure whether to admit them.

Only the university leaders could decide on this matter.

Therefore, the admission staff took out their phone and called Director Qi Chunsheng of the Office of Academic Affairs.

After Qi Chunsheng received the call, he felt that he should consult Principal Ding about this, so he directly went to the principal's office to find Principal Ding.

Meanwhile, Ding Yue was meeting with the Dean of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies in his office.

Ding Yue, after his encounter with Liu Ping and exposure to the Tenon-Mortise Craftsmanship, became interested in traditional skills majors in the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

So, he called over Dean Wu Changdao from the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

The primary major of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies was National Arts. The traditional skills major was declining, and Ding Yue believed it should be revitalized.

Chapter 350: Academic Overlord Totem!

After all, this is the essence of the traditional culture of Xia Country. If there were a higher education department that could inherit and carry forward the essence of the traditional arts and culture of Xia Country, that would be quite good.

Ding Yue felt that there was certainly a lot of room for growth in this area.

Knock, knock, knock!

"Come in."

Upon hearing the knock on the door, Ding Yue immediately allowed the person to enter.

Wen Ruohan went to open the door, and the one who entered the office was the Academic Affairs Director, Qi Chunsheng.

He had just visited the Principal's office at noon and was here again; it seemed that the student registration days were particularly busy; Wen Ruohan thought so.

"Director Qi, what happened?"

Seeing Qi Chunsheng as if he had something to tell him, Ding Yue asked directly.

"Principal Ding, there's a little situation at the student registration venue." Qi Chunsheng replied.

"What? What about the order at the site? Has anyone had an accident?" Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately stood up and asked with a frown.

When Ding Yue heard Director Qi Chunsheng say that there was a situation at the student registration site, he thought something had happened, and his heart suddenly became anxious.

"Principal Ding, no, we encountered some students who had carried out withdrawal procedures at Mist City Intelligent College. They came to our new student registration site and said they wanted to come to Mist City Arts and Science University to study. As they hadn't registered in our enrollment system, the staff onsite called to ask for instructions on handling this."

Seeing Principal Ding seeming to misunderstand, Qi Chunsheng hastened to explain.

"Ah, that's it."

When Ding Yue heard Qi Chunsheng's explanation, he rubbed his chin and said, "What is the mission of our Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"Making every student who wants to go to university realize their dream of higher education, teaching rigorously, wide admissions but strict graduation!"

Qi Chunsheng immediately replied.

"That's right, broad admission but strict graduation. Any student who wants to come to Mist City Arts and Science University to realize their university dreams, we should welcome them warmly. Not having registered for independent enrollment is nothing, and besides, think about it, Director Qi, they went to another garbage private university and

couldn't stand it and left. Obviously, they saw the goodness of our Mist City Arts and Science University and so wanted to come study here; isn't this a good thing?"

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile to Qi Chunsheng.

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding is right; I will go handle this right away." Qi Chunsheng nodded in agreement quickly and then turned and left the principal's office to deal with this matter personally.

According to the meaning of Principal Ding, these students who wanted to come to the Mist City Arts and Science University but had not registered in the enrollment system could be admitted.

Mist City Arts and Science University would not complain about having too many students.

Ding Yue wouldn't complain about having too many students either, because every student who came to Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue could help them improve their study efficiency, learn useful professional knowledge in university, and become talents useful to society upon graduation.

Unlike other private schools that only know how to take money and have issues with student employment after graduation.

Compared with those, Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University was infinitely better, even able to provide them with a job before they graduated.

The best example was the students of the Department of Mechanical Engineering. Those new students who signed up for the Department of Mechanical Engineering were ecstatic when they heard about it.

Being able to have the opportunity to get a decent job after only one year of study, what kind of divine university is this?

Over at the Book Ship Library, the admission staff called Sun Qiang and his crew after receiving the news from the school leadership.

"The school leadership's decision is - welcome to Mist City Arts and Science University. About registration, you should think about what major you want to study, then go to the registration place for each major to register. We are the Department of Information Engineering."

The staff explained to Sun Qiang and others.

Upon hearing this, Sun Qiang and the others were overjoyed.

Perhaps leaving Mist City Intelligent College and coming to Mist City Arts and Science University was a critical decision they made!

Back at the Principal's office.

Ding Yue continued to discuss issues about traditional craftsmanship majors with Wu Changdao, the head of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

Wu Changdao was a famous painter in the country, best known for his ink splash painting.

It was because of Wu Changdao's reputation that he became the head of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Okay, Principal Ding, our traditional craftsmanship majors in Xia Country are definitely worth promoting. After the new students register, I will see if I can do some major adjustment appropriately. Also, I'll see if students from other majors are interested in traditional crafts and can take it as a second major."

Having heard Principal Ding's words, Wu Changdao explained his upcoming work plan for the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies.

"Sure."

Ding Yue nodded.

At that moment, Liu Ping arrived at the Principal's office.

Ding Yue had called him over specifically because Liu Ping was exactly what Director Wu Changdao had talked about. He was studying a different major as his first, but he could consider a second major, as he had a good Tenon-Mortise Craftsmanship.

"Come here, Liu Ping, this is Director Wu of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Science University."

After Ding Yue called Liu Ping over, he gave a brief introduction.