

Starting from a Fake University

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41: Chapter 41: Harvest?

Does It Count If the Instructor Becomes My Girlfriend _1

41 -41: Harvest?

Does It Count If the Instructor Becomes My Girlfriend _1

September 28th.

Early morning.

The high temperature that had been persisting for nearly a month finally ended with a rain shower during the early hours today.

After the rain, Mist City Arts and Science University was refreshing and cool.

Upon waking up, Ding Yue stood on the balcony of the apartment building, overlooking a hill in the distance of Mist City Arts and Science University.

It was misty and picturesque, quite a sight to behold.

Below the apartment building.

Students decked in military camouflage uniforms gathered in pairs or groups to go to the canteen for breakfast, only after a hearty meal could they have the energy to participate in the military training closing ceremony that was to take place this morning.

After the military training for freshmen, performing a parade is the most important part of the closing ceremony.

This is also the time to evaluate the results of their military training.

Thud, thud, thud!

There was a knock on the door of Ding Yue's apartment.

"Yue, are you up?"

Let's go grab some breakfast." came the call from Huang Youjie outside the door.

Ding Yue turned from the balcony to the door, opened it, and there stood Huang and Bin.

"Let's go."

The trio left the apartment building.

As they walked along the adjacent Book Fragrance Street, they saw the Dean of the Academic Affairs Office, Qi Chunsheng, driving to school.

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding, you are so handsome~"

On the way to Canteen Two, many students who saw Ding Yue greeted him politely of their own accord.

Some girls couldn't help but admire his handsome looks.

Ding Yue responded to each greeting.

"Principal Ding, Good morning."

Just as they were almost at Canteen Two, a student nearby greeted Ding Yue in English.

Upon hearing the greeting, Ding Yue turned around and saw a familiar student.

If Ding Yue remembered correctly, this student should be Liu Yuhao, right?

"Morning, you're Liu Yuhao, right?" Ding Yue smiled, nodded his head, and asked.

"Principal Ding actually remembers me, I'm a little excited." Liu Yuhao exclaimed in excitement.

"You speak English well?" Ding Yue asked, noting Liu Yuhao's penchant for English phrases.

"Principal Ding, Yuhao's English is indeed good." Zhang Ziming, a friend standing next to Liu Yuhao, came forward and said.

"That's right, Yuhao did pass the IELTS."

If not for Xiao Yu, he probably would have studied abroad.” Zhou Xingjiang added.

Ding Yue recalled that Liu Yuhao, Zhang Ziming, Zhou Xingjiang, and Chen Yang were all Liu Yuhao’s friends.

It was Liu Yuhao who “coaxed” them into studying at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Each of them came from well-to-do families, so it wasn’t a problem for them to study abroad.

But the reason they didn’t go was that Liu Yuhao’s crush was studying at Mist City Fine Arts College, just across Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction, “Well done, Liu Yuhao.

How about considering signing up for the National College Student English Speech Contest?

To bring glory to our school?”

Among the list of achievements for the school’s progression.

Ding Yue decided to pass on those related to Science and Engineering—for now.

After all, the school had just started, the teaching work had not officially begun, and it would take a few years to nurture excellent talents in Science and Engineering.

However, the National College Student English Speech Contest was a different matter.

Ding Yue figured he could request students with good English skills to participate in the contest.

It’s worth a go at least, perhaps they might strike it lucky.

What if they accidentally score a first prize?

Out of the more than 9,600 students, although the majority failed the College Entrance Examination, there were many factors, such as partial-scoring, tardiness, wrong shading of the answer sheet, and more.

Surely, there’d be a few with good English skills?

Liu Yuhao could potentially be one of them.

“Yuhao, Principal Ding has singled you out to bring glory to the school.

What a great opportunity, haha.” Liu Yuhao’s friends started to egg him on.

“Principal Ding, I...

I’m just afraid that I might cause embarrassment by getting eliminated in the first round of the National College Student English Speech Contest.” Liu Yuhao voiced his concern.

“It doesn’t matter, participation is the key and the school doesn’t require you to achieve a particular result.” Ding Yue didn’t want to put undue pressure on the student.

“Alright then!”

Hearing those words coming from the Principal himself, Liu Yuhao agreed without further hesitation: “Principal Ding, I’ll sign up for the National College Student English Speech Contest!”

Liu Yuhao harbored a good impression towards the school and its leaders.

He still remembered clearly that when the military trainers first arrived, he and his friends happened to run into the Principal and expressed their wish to share a dormitory with their close friends.

Unexpectedly, Principal Ding agreed readily.

“Very good.” Seeing Liu Yuhao taking the bait, Ding Yue flashed him a thumbs-up: “Good luck.”

“Bin, it seems that the students we’ve recruited have a high level of consciousness.” Huang whispered to Xu Bin, who was next to him.

“Honestly, since the school started, we’ve seen many students making significant changes.

Logically speaking, most of our students are academically-challenged, but during the military training period, the school library was packed almost every day.”

Xu Bin was confused.

Perhaps it was due to the environmental conditions at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, the school treats its students well.

However, only Ding Yue knew the real reason.

The [Junior Focus Scroll] used on the day of the opening ceremony had played a significant role.

From current appearances, it seemed to show some effect.

“We’ve undergone military training for over twenty days, and it’s ending today.

What have you guys gained so far?”

As Ding Yue walked to Canteen Two with Liu Yuhao and several other students, he asked about their military training experience.

“My body has become stronger!” Zhou Xingjiang flexed his muscles proudly.

“I have become more disciplined.” Zhang Ziming replied.

“As for me, I’ve found that I actually like reading.” Liu Yuhao said with a smile: “I wonder if that counts as gain from military training?”

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction.

It seemed that after more than twenty days of military training, the students had gained a lot from the experience.

Just then...

Liu Yuhao’s friend, Chen Yang, walked over with a beautiful female instructor in a camouflage uniform.

“Principal Ding, speaking of gains...

I got a girlfriend, who happens to be a military training instructor.

Does that count?”

Upon finishing his sentence, Chen Yang and the beautiful instructor, Su Jing, interlocked their fingers.

Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin were stunned on the spot.

Well!

Getting a dose of a sweet relationship first thing in the morning?

Does that mean we should stop having breakfast?

“Good, any gain is good.

I hope that after the end of military training, everyone can continue to maintain a good state.

Get ready to face your four-year wonderful university life.” Ding Yue said and quickened his pace to Canteen Two.

If he did not walk fast now, he would have to bear the sight of Chen Yang and Su Jing displaying their affection.

Huang and Bin also sensed the sickly-sweet scent of love and hurriedly followed Ding Yue’s pace.

42: Chapter 42: Review of Military Training (Seeking Recommendation Tickets)_1

42: Chapter 42: Review of Military Training (Seeking Recommendation Tickets)_1

On the sports field of Mist City Arts and Science University, the beautiful female military training instructor was leading over 9,600 freshmen in their final lining up exercise.

The recent rainfall has made the weather especially refreshing today.

Like the weather, the students’ mood was devoid of the previous heat, and everyone seemed lively and spirited beneath the coolness.

The formation performance today was the highlight.

The fruits of over twenty days of military training would make a debut on the formation review at the Military Training Closing Ceremony today.

Eventually, Mist City Arts and Science University would select the honor of “Best Military Training Class of 2020”.

As for the judges?

Of course, they were the school leaders of Mist City Arts and Science University, together with Chen Yan, the head instructor of this military training.

Besides the formation performance.

One class would perform a military boxing demonstration.

This class was led by the female military training officer, Su Jing.

Without doubt, it was a class from the E-sports Game College that Liu Yuhao was part of.

“All present!”

The beautiful military training officer Su Jing was directing the students of Liu Yuhao’s e-sports class in an inspiring and gallant manner.

The students lined up neatly.

This class had nearly a hundred students, including about eighty boys and twenty girls.

The gender ratio was 8:2.

It was inevitable.

Compared to girls, boys are more interested in gaming.

The departments with the most female students in Mist City Arts and Science University were the Chinese Language and the Art departments, which were overwhelmingly filled with girls.

“Right, dress!”

Following Su Jing’s command, the students of the e-sports class were fully focused, obeying the instructions.

“Front, at ease, attention, roll call...”

“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven...”

On the stage.

Today, Ding Yue’s attire was the same as it was on the day of the Ceremony and Military Training Mobilization Meeting – a suit and leather shoes.

He exuded not only a handsome look but also a sense of solidity.

On a long row of seats, Ding Yue, the principal and chairman, sat in the middle.

On both sides of Ding were the central vice-principals, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin.

One seat to the left, was Qi Chunsheng, the Vice Principal and Head of the Academic Affairs Department.

To the right was Chen Yan, the main instructor of this military training.

Besides, there were other school leaders like Xiong Yang, the Head of the Sports Department, Liu Hongxia, the Head of the Propaganda Department, the Secretary of the School Youth League Committee, the Student Union President, and others.

The familiar “March of the Athletes” started playing once again.

Ding Yue sat in the middle of the stage, waiting for the student’s formation performance and military boxing demonstration.

Since all the military training classes were still preparing, Ding Yue hummed the “March of the Athletes” to himself, taking occasional sips of tea, and feeling pretty relaxed.

About twenty minutes later.

The over 9,600 students were already lined up.

Ding Yue looked out to see neat formations.

These formations were far more orderly than those on the day of the Ceremony and Military Training Mobilization Conference.

Moreover, the students all seemed more spirited.

All these were the results of the military training.

The military training not only trained the students to work hard and endure hardships, it also cultivated strength of will and collective spirit, teaching students to become more independent.

In short, the changes before and after military training were transformative and entirely different.

This was not only reflected in their spirits but even showed on the students’ skin...

Of course.

With the conclusion of the military training, this state would gradually disappear until most of the students returned to their former selves.

After sizing up the lined-up military training classes, Ding Yue was about to ask when he could officially start when a clear and ethereal voice came from the loudspeaker.

What a pleasant voice.

Ding Yue looked towards the front of the podium, a girl with an almost perfect figure in camouflage standing there.

Even this charming silhouette could easily enchant countless onlookers.

“Who is that?”

Ding Yue asked Huang Youjie beside him.

“She looks familiar.” Huang was not sure either.

So Ding Yue lowered his head and glanced at the schedule of the Military Training Closing Ceremony on the table.

At this point, the student council president was in charge of hosting, and she would also provide commentary for the upcoming parade performance.

“Lin Zhirou.”

Ding Yue looked at the name of the student council president.

It seemed somewhat recognizable.

“Isn’t Lin Zhirou one of the elected school beauties?” Bin said from the side.

“Right.”

Ding Yue nodded slightly, then raised his head to look at the girl with the perfect figure in front of the podium again.

Considering he could only see her back, it was not immediately obvious to him that she was Lin Zhirou.

After all, aside from the day of the school beauty competition when he saw Lin Zhirou’s photo, Ding Yue had never specifically paid attention to her silhouette.

“We now invite our Dean, Mr.

Ding Yue, to speak.”

It was now the dean’s turn to speak.

This speech was less formal than the one at the Opening Ceremony, Ding Yue just needed to say a few words around the theme of today’s Military Training Closing Ceremony.

Ding Yue had prepared a speech for this and spread it out on the table in front of him.

“Dear teachers, dear students, today we are here for the Military Training Closing Ceremony at Mist City Arts and Science University.

We are going to review the achievements of the new students’ military training on the sports field.

According to the plan, there will be a parade performance and a military boxing performance.

At this Military Training Closing Ceremony, we will also nominate the best military training class (company) of our university’s class of 2020, and award them a certificate of honor recognized by the school.”

After Ding Yue finished speaking, he announced, “Now I declare, the parade performance of the Military Training Closing Ceremony officially starts!”

Doom-doom~doom-doom~doom-doom~

‘March of the Athletes’ started playing again.

Lin Zhirou, the president of the Student Union, held the list of participants and narrations for the Closing Ceremony parade performance in her hand.

She was to introduce the college classes included in each company based on this list.

Since the e-sports class company, which included Liu Yuhao among others, was performing the military boxing act at last, they were arranged in the final parade square.

Accompanied by the background music of ‘March of the Athletes’, the first training company square came in from the left entrance of the sports field.

“Walking towards us in formation are students from the major of architecture, urban and rural planning, and architectural environment from the College of Architecture.

Their heads are held high, and their slogan resounds loudly...”

Lin Zhirou started to introduce.

Because each training company formation has at least around one hundred people, and the number of students from each major in the School of Architecture varies greatly.

In some majors, of the university’s traditional undergraduate programs, there are even only a handful of students.

Therefore, most of the company formations will consist of students from multiple class majors.

“March!

One, two, three, four, one two three four!”

The first incoming training company was undoubtedly almost all males.

Their marching slogan was extraordinarily loud and clear.

Their march was quite coordinated as well.

Ding Yue could feel the youth and vigor of these students, as well as their energetic state of mind.

As the dean, after watching the first training company of the Architecture School walk past, Ding Yue applauded.

All the school leaders on the podium followed suit with applause.

“Marching towards the sunrise, advancing robustly, coming towards us are the students from the civil and transportation engineering majors of the School of Architecture.

They are stepping rhythmically to the tune of youth, advancing with self-assured strides, in unison, and with an awe-inspiring appearance, emblematic of their intention to let the passion of their youth fly towards the dream of tomorrow.”

Listening to Lin Zhirou’s commentary on the formations, Ding Yue was quite pleased with her narration.

Besides, her choice of words was quite poetic.

PS: The military training journey has come to an end.

Please recommend, thank you all O(∩_∩)O

43: Chapter 43: The Evaluation (Requesting votes for recommendation)_1

43: Chapter 43: The Evaluation (Requesting votes for recommendation)_1

Task: Five-Star Military Training (Achieve a student satisfaction rate of 90% for military training)

Military Training Satisfaction Rate: 86.41%

Whilst watching the parade formation performance during the review, Ding Yue pulled up the system interface to check the progress of the Task [Five-Star Military Training].

It was just shy of completion.

The beautiful lady instructor had been hired.

They ate 5000 pounds of watermelon every day, yet they haven't achieved a 90% satisfaction rate for military training?

Ding Yue thought and thought, but couldn't figure out where the problem lay.

Was this level of military training not good enough?

"Approaching us now are students from the Chinese department specializing in Chinese literature, teaching Chinese as a foreign language, international Chinese education, secretarial work, etc.

Their clear faces glow with youthful confidence, and their spirited appearances welcome the brilliant morning sun..."

Lin Zhirou introduced the girls from the Chinese department.

At her words, Ding Yue watched the girls from the Chinese department pass under the podium and instantly realized.

He had found the reason why the satisfaction rate fell just short of the 90% task standard.

The instructors Ding Yue hired for this military training were all beautiful lady instructors from Mist City Military Art College, because when he was selecting them, Ding Yue did so from his own perspective as a male student.

He only considered having beautiful female military training instructors.

Damn!

He should have also hired a few handsome young male instructors like himself, wouldn't that have satisfied the female university students?

"Mistakes, such big mistakes!"

Ding Yue couldn't help but sigh with regret, then summed it up; in the end, it was because of his lack of experience.

He had to figure out a way to raise the remaining little bit of military training satisfaction rate.

Otherwise, he would just miss out on the task reward.

That's 50 reputation points and three Sports Attribute Cards.

"It looks like I need to offer another benefit."

Ding Yue was considering.

He had to raise the remaining bit of the military training satisfaction rate all at once, but time was running short.

Today was the last day of military training.

"I've got it."

Ding Yue suddenly had an idea.

If spending money on watermelon as a benefit for students could increase the satisfaction rate of military training,

then after this morning's military training closing ceremony, providing the students with a hearty lunch to celebrate the successful completion of their military training and the start of their National Day holiday would also be considered a small benefit for the students.

Perhaps that would increase the satisfaction rate.

With that,

Ding Yue immediately took out his cell phone, opened Whatsapp, and sent a voice message to his mother, Zhang Yuping, "Mom, prepare a special lunch for today, anything spicy like crawfish, and give it at a special price.

Even if we lose some money at lunch, that's okay..."

Looking at the cafeteria data report that his mother had previously provided, the first and second cafeterias could make quite a bit of money with each meal.

And that's at a very favorable price.

It couldn't be helped.

Who knew the cafeteria food could be so tasty and popular.

If they were to do something like spicy crayfish, which would have a higher cost, and set a special price of 9.9 yuan, they might make a bit of a loss.

But a small loss was fine, Ding Yue wasn't short of the money for this small loss now.

Moreover, there are those who lost their way to becoming the richest man.

The key was to increase the satisfaction rate to complete the task, that's what really mattered.

"Alright, then.

I'll have the canteen prepare some hearty dishes.

These students have been in military training for over twenty days, it's about time they had a decent meal."

His mother, Zhang Yuping, fully supported his idea.

With mother Zhang Yuping in charge of the canteen, Ding Yue now need to make sure the military training closing ceremony goes well, giving the students a lasting, positive memory of their military training.

This might even increase the satisfaction rate of the military training.

A two-pronged approach.

Together, these strategies should be able to increase the satisfaction rate of military training to over 90%, right?

The parade performance underway on the sports field had progressed by more than half, with the 69 traditional undergraduate classes having marched orderly past the podium and assembled in the middle of the field.

Next in line were students of newly established departments and majors at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Including the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, the Physical Education Department, the E-sports Game College, and the Food and Beverage Department; numbering over three thousand students.

"What we see coming over is the students from our university's newly established Food and Beverage Department.

They major in Food Appraisal & Preparation and Catering Management & Operation.

With their passion for good food, they make this opening semester bittersweet...”

Speaking of the Food and Beverage Department, it was established because there were hundreds of students who were interested in cooking.

The Food and Beverage Department of Mist City Arts and Science University not only teaches students about Chinese and Western cuisine, catering management, and food appraisal, but also has an interesting course on bubble tea making.

Because Ding Yue personally loves bubble tea, he places great importance on the development of the Food and Beverage Department.

Especially the development of all eight major Chinese cuisine types – Sichuan, Hunan, Cantonese, Shandong, Fujian, Zhejiang, Anhui, and Jiangsu!

Apart from the Food and Beverage Department.

There’s also the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, a department established for students who admire national arts and traditional Chinese culture.

However, the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies has fewer students—add up all the majors and it’s only about a hundred people.

After the several columns of the Food and Beverage Department completed their parade, it’s the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies’ turn.

Because of their small student body, the Institute only has one formation.

After that, it’s the Physical Education Department’s turn.

The Physical Education Department’s enrollment is also relatively low, mainly attracting students who love basketball, soccer, badminton, and other sports.

Worth mentioning is that Extreme Sports has the highest enrollment in the Physical Education Department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Following the Physical Education Department is the E-sports Game College.

The E-sports Game College, with over a thousand students, has roughly ten formations.

Liu Yuhao, Zhou Xingjiang, Chen Yang, and Zhang Ziming’s formation is at the end.

By the time all the formations had finished their parade, Ding Yue checked the time and saw that the parade had taken almost two hours.

Still, seeing the new students chanting determined and energetic slogans, marching in high spirits, Ding Yue, as the principal, was quite pleased.

“The last in the lineup is the students from E-sports Game Class 10.

They are innovative and dare to fight, forging ahead with an unwavering stride.

As the parade performance comes to a close, they will bring us an exciting military boxing performance...”

Chanting a loud slogan, marching in perfect unison, the final E-sports class formation arrived under the podium.

To everyone, all formations have completed their parades.

Which department or major do you think deserves to be the best?”

Ding Yue looked around, asking the school leaders at his side.

“The Aerospace Department did a good job.”

“It should be the Applied Electronics Technology Department, very orderly and cohesive.”

“Actually, the Art Department was also impressive.”

The school leaders talked among themselves.

After hearing those comments, Ding Yue turned to Liu Hongxia, director of the Publicity Department, who nodded in agreement with the praise for the Applied Electronics Technology Department.

“Hmm, indeed, the Applied Electronics Technology Department was commendably neat, and their chants were loud and clear.

What do you think, Director Qi?”

Qi Chunsheng also nodded, saying: “Indeed, the Applied Electronics Technology Department did perform well.”

“Well, let’s take a vote then.”

Finally,

Though there was no doubt, the best military training squad honor certificate for the 2020 Mist City Arts and Science University’s class was awarded to the students of the

Applied Electronics Technology Department after a discussion and a vote by more than ten school leaders.

44: Chapter 44 School's Mid-Autumn National Day Gift (Vote Requested)_1

44: Chapter 44 School's Mid-Autumn National Day Gift (Vote Requested)_1

The parade performance ends.

The one hundred plus students of the e-sports class perform military boxing in front of the podium.

Liu Yuhao, Zhou Xingjiang, Chen Yang, and Zhang Ziming, etc.

put a lot of effort into their performance, as it is an honor for them.

After all, among the more than 9600 students in the whole school.

Only their squad has been qualified to perform military boxing.

After the e-sports class's military boxing performance was finished, on the podium, on the sports ground, the entire school community including its leadership and students applaud, the applause, was as overwhelming as a tidal wave.

"Next, please welcome Principal Ding to announce the winner of the Best Military Training Squad of 2020!"

The president of the student union, Lin Zhirou announced through the broadcast system.

At this point, Ding Yue stood up from his seat, adjusted his clothes, made sure the microphone in front of him was functioning properly, then solemnly announced: "I announce, that the winner of the Best Military Training Squad of 2020 in Mist City Arts and Sciences University is – all the students from the Department of Applied Electronic Technology, congrats to all of you!"

Rustle~

All the faculty and students of the university once again bestowed their applause to the Department of Applied Electronic Technology, the winner of the Best Military Training Squad of 2020.

At this moment.

The students of the Applied Electronic Technology Department all show their mirthful smiles, feeling immensely proud.

After Ding Yue announced the Best Military Training Squad of 2020, the chief military training instructor Chen Yan delivered a speech.

By the time Commandant Chen Yan finished speaking, it was already 11:40.

“All the activities of the military training closing ceremony are basically over, right?”

Ding Yue asked Xiong Yang, the director of the Sports Department who was standing by his side.

After all, this military training closing ceremony was orchestrated by Director Xiong Yang of the Sports Department.

Xiong Yang immediately nodded and answered, “Yes, Principal Ding.”

“Then good.

I will make another announcement about the arrangements for the Golden Holiday.” Ding Yue nodded, then stood up again and announced: “I announce – the military training for the 2020 freshmen of the Mist City Arts and Science University has officially ended.

In order to celebrate the successful completion of the military training and to welcome the Golden Holiday, our school’s first and second dining halls have prepared a special price lunch for everyone.

Lastly, on behalf of the school’s board of directors, I wish our great nation a happy birthday and I wish you all a happy National Day.”

As Ding Yue was about to sit down, he suddenly remembered something else and stood up immediately.

“Oh yes, I almost forgot, this year’s Mid-Autumn Festival falls on the same day as National Day.

So, on behalf of the school’s board of directors, I would like to wish you all a happy Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day once again.”

Ding Yue’s sudden addition elicited laughter from the students.

In the eyes of the students, Principal Ding is not only handsome, but also has a sense of humor.

This year's Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day coinciding is indeed pretty special.

Therefore, Ding Yue came up with an idea.

He could use the Golden Holiday to provide the faculty and students with a gift to further increase the satisfaction rate of the military training.

This gift doesn't need to be extravagant.

It just needs to convey the school's humanistic care.

Clearly.

The best gift would be mooncakes.

"To celebrate such a rare double holiday, I, as the principal, have decided to provide a box of mooncakes for all the faculty and students free of charge.

Since I made this decision on the spot, for the specific process of picking them up, please refer to the information on the school's official website and the notices from each class's instructor."

After Ding Yue announced this news, the teachers were relatively calm while the students cheered endlessly.

After all, it is customary for the school to offer free mooncakes to teachers, who have signed contracts with the school, on occasions like the Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day, just as it is standard for companies to provide mooncakes as presents for employees during the Mid-Autumn Festival.

The Mist City Arts and Science University is essentially a company just with an educational nature as it is a private university.

So, while the teachers were calm, the students were a different story.

The fact that the students were included in the mooncake gifting truly was unexpected, so how could the students not be thrilled?

"Principal Ding, I love you!"

"Oh my god, we're getting a box of mooncakes too?"

"Wow wow, darn it, I'm so excited, isn't our school just too awesome?"

"Truth be told, I've never heard of a school that treats its students so well, Principal Ding rocks!"

“Did I hear it wrong, the school is giving everyone a box of mooncakes for free?”

“Honestly, our school is amazing, it gives me such a sense of belonging, like a second home!”

“One box per person, with around ten thousand students and teachers, how much money would it cost?”

“Calculate it, a regular box of mooncakes would cost tens of yuan, so we’re talking about hundreds of thousands.”

“Just hundreds of thousands?”

Ding Yue had done the math, with ten thousand students and faculty in the school, there was no need to give out overly expensive lavish mooncakes.

The intention of celebrating Mid-Autumn Festival would suffice.

So, giving a box of mooncakes worth a few tens of yuan would only cost a few hundred thousand yuan.

Ding Yue had earned 50 million in cash from completing the [Praised Cafeteria] mission, the school was well-funded now.

Although considerable funds will need to be invested in the school’s scientific research areas in the future, we do not lack money at present.

Ding!

Military Training Satisfaction Rate: 87.59%!

Military Training Satisfaction Rate: 89.11%!

Military Training Satisfaction Rate: 90.32%!

Military Training Satisfaction Rate: 92.87%!

At this moment, the military training satisfaction rate for the task [Five-Star Military Training] was constantly rising on the system interface in front of Ding Yue.

It quickly broke through a military training satisfaction rate of 90%!

Ding!

“Congratulations to the Host on completing the task [Five-Star Military Training], reward Sports Attribute Card (single person) +3, Reputation Points +50!”

Ding!

“Congratulations to the Host on successfully completing the event [Completing Military Training], reward Physical Fitness Scroll +1!”

The system’s prompt sound constantly played in Ding Yue’s mind.

This is really exciting, after all, the moment to reap the fruits of military training has finally arrived!

Ding!

“Congratulations to the Host on triggering over 60% of students’ sense of school belonging, hidden reward cash +6 million, Reputation Points +10!”

Uh?

Ding Yue initially thought that two system prompts in his mind would be the end of it.

As a result, there was an unexpected gain?

[World Famous School System]——

School Belongingness: it refers to the sense of belonging students develop towards the school being their second home.

When students have a strong sense of school belongingness, it will to some extent stimulate their learning efficiency, ability among other attributes.

Looking at the description of school belongingness on the system interface, Ding Yue murmured thoughtfully: “This is great, it’s like giving the students an invisible learning BUFF, right?”

Apart from this passive effect of students’ sense of belonging, this hidden reward also gives him 6 million yuan in cash and 10 reputation points.

Taking all this into account.

Ding Yue’s decision to spend a few hundred thousand yuan on gifting mooncakes to all students and teachers triggered a hidden reward of 6 million for school belongingness.

Crap!

So, I actually netted more than 5 million?

Ding Yue couldn't be happier, he even thought about going to the seaside during the Mid-Autumn and National Day holidays to relax and have a good time.

Once Ding Yue collected his thoughts, he continued addressing the students and teachers: "The statutory holiday for the Mid-Autumn and National Day holidays is from October 1st to October 8th, and classes will resume on October 9th.

The school's military training will end after the afternoon cultural performance on September 28th, today.

On September 29th and September 30th, you can pack up and buy tickets to go home to reunite with your families for the holidays at any time.

Please remember to be safe, and don't forget to pick up your mooncakes from the school before your leave~"

"Please make sure to participate in this afternoon's Military Training Closing Ceremony and ensure that the performances are well-prepared in advance."

Xiong Yang, the head of the sports department, reminded everyone.

"Dismissed!"

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45 -45 Enjoying the Holiday Trip_1

Due to the school canteen preparing a lavish lunch today, priced quite cheap, even Spicy Crayfish was on special for just nine ninety-nine.

As a result, many students came to the first and second canteen for lunch.

Afternoon.

Ding Yue had his mother, Zhang Yuping, contact the mooncake wholesaler in Mist City and order a large amount of mooncakes.

Due to the bulk order, the price was much cheaper than the market price.

Then Ding Yue asked Director Liu Hongxia from the publicity department to set up a process for students to collect mooncakes, which was then published on the University's official website.

At the same time, it was announced to the students in the various academic groups by their tutors.

In the afternoon, a cultural performance was held at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The lovely training officers from Mist City Military Art College also put on several performances.

At the cultural performance, Ding Yue discovered that Lin Zhirou, the student council president, not only looked attractive, she also sang most beautifully.

It seems that she had enrolled in the music major of the art faculty at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After the cultural performance was over.

The beautiful training officers from Mist City Military Art College successfully completed their training tasks and took a coach back to Mist City Military Art College.

The students finally embraced their liberation; by evening, cheerful sounds to welcome the holidays could be heard from every dormitory building, especially the male dormitory buildings—the cheers were truly loud.

Occasionally one could hear, “Jungler, come gank middle lane!

Pentakill!

Who the hell stole my pentakill?” amongst the noise.

Even though October 1 was the statutory holiday for the Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day, but on the 28th and 29th, the students were essentially on vacation.

Many students planned to buy tickets and go home during this time, and before they left, many went to collect the free mooncakes provided by the school.

Better to take full advantage of the school’s benefits!

During the Mid-Autumn Festival and National Day holiday, some students stayed at the university.

So.

The logistics department arranged for the dormitory management division to supervise the apartment buildings during the holiday period.

While ensuring that there were staff members on duty to ensure the normal operation of the school during the holiday period, Ding Yue decided to take this mini break and indulge in some serious fun with his family.

After some discussion, his family unanimously decided to vacation in the Maldives!

With its white sandy beaches, clear blue seas, pristine natural environments, the place was like a cluster of islands that were a paradise lost.

It is a global travel destination.

With Ding Yue's net worth in the billions, and with a substantial amount of money coming from his system rewards, taking his family to the Maldives for a luxury vacation was not a problem at all.

It would even allow him to experience what it feels like to be an extravagant tycoon.

They all flew first class on the airplane.

They stayed in a five-star hotel.

This is the first time that Ding Yue has been so extravagant—corruption, pure corruption.

But this sense of receiving the best service all the way was indeed quite a thrill.

Ding Yue couldn't help but feel that money is a wonderful thing that allows one to enjoy happiness that one wouldn't have even dared to dream of before.

Strolling on the soft sandy beaches of various islands in the Maldives.

Enjoying the experience of diving in clear waters.

There were also luxury yachts, hydroplanes.

For several days straight, Ding Yue and his family were having the time of their lives.

One day, on the beach, Ding Yue lay on the beach chair, drinking a cool beverage, basking under the afternoon sun with the sound of waves hitting the beach in the background.

"Big Brother, do you think this dress I'm wearing is pretty?"

The voice of his little sister, Ding Xiaoyou, came from his side.

Ding Yue sat himself upright on the chair, removing his sunglasses, but his gaze was drawn to a figure not far away.

There were plenty of beauties in a resort like this.

The girl in the middle of three young ladies had a flawless figure, every inch of her skin as white as snow.

The white sandy beach, the blue sea, the sunshine made her skin even more beautiful.

Her legs were exactly the kind that leg fetishists like Ding Yue adored.

The most important thing was.

This silhouette looked familiar.

He felt like he had seen it somewhere before, and it wasn't too long ago either?

"Huh?"

These past couple of days, Ding Yue was having too much fun in the Maldives, constantly in a relaxed and joyful state.

For a moment, he couldn't remember where he had seen this familiar figure before.

"Brother?"

Ding Xiaoyou is annoyed.

She just changed into a new, pretty skirt, wanting her brother to give a comment, but he flat out ignored her.

"Looks familiar..." Ding Yue murmured, his memories stirring.

Finally!

Ding Yue remembered.

Because the three girls had turned around while strolling on the beach.

Ding Yue saw their faces.

"So it's her?"

No wonder Ding Yue found the figure familiar.

He had asked who she was at the Military Training Closing Ceremony at Mist City Arts and Science University a while ago.

Yes.

She is Lin Zhirou, the student council chairperson of Mist City Arts and Science University!

What a coincidence.

Came to Maldives for vacation and bumped into her, it's like looking for the same public toilet when wanting to poop on the street.

"Brother, do you know those three ladies?"

At last, Ding Xiaoyou realized why her brother ignored her.

Turns out he was gazing at the three beautiful girls not far away, especially the one in the middle, who was stunningly beautiful.

"I know one of them, she's the student council chairperson of our school."

Ding Yue answered, nodding his head at his sister's curious question.

"Wow, student council chairperson, eh.

Let me guess, is it the one in the middle?"

"Huh?"

How did you know?"

"Because the one in the middle is the prettiest.

Brother, since she's from your school, why not go and strike up a conversation?

It's so coincidental to meet here in the Maldives.

Maybe if you flirt a bit, she might end up being my sister-in-law."

Ding Xiaoyou said excitedly.

Ding Yue simply put on his sunglasses and said: "Forget it."

Ding Xiaoyou: ????????????????

After sunbathing, Ding Yue went back to the hotel, enjoyed a relaxing SPA massage, and had dinner with his family in the evening.

After dinner, Ding Yue went for a walk along the beach to help digest his food.

And once again, this time he ran into Lin Zhirou face-to-face on the beach.

“Principal Ding?”

Lin Zhirou was quite taken aback when she ran into Ding Yue.

Bumping into her school’s principal in the Maldives was really a surprise.

The two sisters with Lin Zhirou were curious about this familiar, handsome man and asked: “Zhirou, who is this handsome guy?”

“I’m at the Mist City Arts and Science University, and he is our principal.”

“It’s Lin Zhirou, right?”

Ding Yue said with a poised smile: “This place, the Maldives, is not bad.

The key is that it’s quite a coincidence.”

“Surely it isn’t ordinary luck.

Since you’re Zhirou’s principal, would you like to join us for a walk and enjoy the sea breeze, and maybe drink something?” The other two beauties seemed to have their sights on Ding Yue.

A boy must protect himself when traveling.

“Ah, It’s okay, I am just out for a stroll.

I’m going back to the hotel soon to rest.

You girls enjoy yourselves.

Bye.”

Ding Yue’s self-preservation instinct was strong.

After he said that, he waved his hand, saying a simple goodbye to Lin Zhirou, and then turned to go back to the hotel.

“Zhirou, your principal is a bit aloof!”

“Ah?”

With a stunned look on her pretty face, Lin Zhirou was quite adorable.

