

Starting from a Fake University

46: Chapter 46 It's a pity to use such a beautiful girl as a tool_1

46 -46 It's a pity to use such a beautiful girl as a tool_1

Maldives.

On a house above the water of a certain island, three people sat side by side on the edge of the wooden floor, their legs swinging in the cool water.

You could tell from their legs.

The one on the left must be a guy since his leg hairs are dense.

“Xiao Rou, I must say you look stunning, just like a fairy.

Plus, your skin is so white.

What kind of sunscreen do you usually use?”

Ding Xiaoyou and Lin Zhirou got along surprisingly well and had a lot of topics to talk about.

Initially, Ding Yue bumped into Lin Zhirou in Maldives and hadn't intended to disturb her holiday.

However, he had no idea when his sister Ding Xiaoyou added Lin Zhirou on Whatsapp and even invited her to join them at the floating villa.

Ding Yue was seriously suspicious if his sister was trying to pull some stunt?

“I usually use a sunscreen from OLAY.

Want me to send you the link later?”

“Sure, yes please.”

Ding Yue didn't find the girls' conversation interesting.

Rather, he was pondering on something else.

Since Lin Zhirou had already come, Ding Yue decided to discuss with her about the matter he was deliberating on, to see if it was feasible.

In front of Ding Yue, there was an interface of a system that no one else could see.

[World Famous School System]——

School: Mist City Arts and Science University

Level: Totally Unknown (100/100)

Mist City Arts and Science University had accumulated quite some experience for upgrading due to previous trending topics.

But upgrading still required an achievement.

If the National College Student English Speech Contest could be won with a first prize, it would count as a completed achievement, and by then Mist City Arts and Science University could be upgraded to the rank of [Minor Achievements].

But Ding Yue could not guarantee that if Liu Yuhao registered, he could actually win the first prize.

Whether or not student Liu Yuhao was reliable or not, Ding Yue couldn't say for sure.

Therefore.

To be on the safe side, Ding Yue decided to explore other channels to see if he could complete the achievement smoothly and upgrade the school level.

Not to mention, special items that could be unlocked under the rank of [Minor Achievements] at the system mall were of particular interest to Ding Yue.

Among them were some minor tech gadgets in the fields of science and engineering, which played a crucial role in the future improvement of Mist City Arts and Science University's strength.

So what does Lin Zhirou have to do with Mist City Arts and Science University's upgrading to [Minor Achievements]?

At first, Ding Yue didn't think there would be a lot of connection.

Until his sister invited her over today, and they chatted about Lin Zhirou's hobby – music.

Ding Yue immediately remembered Lin Zhirou's singing performance at the afternoon art show on September 28th.

She sang really well.

Just right.

On the list of “achievements” that the system previously gave to Ding Yue, it also mentioned that if a student from the school participates in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition and gets the first prize, it would count as an achievement fulfilled!

In this case.

Lin Zhirou immediately had a connection with Mist City Arts and Science University’s upgrading to [Minor Achievements].

It’s such a pity for a beautiful school beauty like her not to serve as Ding Yue’s tool.

Moving on, as the saying goes, waste is a disgrace!

“Lin Zhirou, your singing is so beautiful, and I feel like you are quite professional at it.

Why didn’t you go to a music college and instead came to our Mist City Arts and Science University?”

Ding Yue suddenly asked Lin Zhirou.

Upon hearing these words, Lin Zhirou paused slightly.

A gust of wind blew by, causing her hair to flutter and partially cover her face.

She reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear, a move that was very cinematic.

But Ding Yue didn’t catch sight of it.

“I...my grades weren’t good enough,” Lin Zhirou said a bit embarrassedly.

After speaking, her face flushed.

This is quite normal.

It’s within Ding Yue’s expectation.

After all, most of the students who came to Mist City Arts and Science University had poor grades on their College Entrance Examination.

“But it’s okay.

Although music colleges are the best place for specialized music studies, our Mist City Arts and Science University will also vigorously develop arts-related majors in the future, including music.”

“Hmm, I will work hard.”

Lin Zhirou had a good impression of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Although she was first attracted by the “extra-curricular activities” focus, once she came to Mist City Arts and Science University, Lin Zhirou found that she was even more eager to learn professional knowledge about music when she was at the school.

She wasn’t sure why she harbored such a strong desire.

As if the study environment of Mist City Arts and Science University was exceptionally good, it indirectly influenced Lin Zhirou.

Only Ding Yue knew why this was.

“By the way, isn’t there a National College Student Art Festival Music Competition happening soon?

It’s in the registration stage right now, are you thinking of giving it a shot?”

Ding Yue began to steer Lin Zhirou towards this topic.

Hopefully, he could gently coax Lin Zhirou into registering for the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition.

“Yes, I know about that.”

Lin Zhirou nodded in agreement.

As someone who not only adored music but also planned to major in it in college, it was natural for her to be informed about related matters.

Like the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, for example.

It was a national music competition for college students with considerable influence.

Supposedly, all the previous winners of the competition found excellent opportunities in their careers.

Last year, a student from Yancheng Music College won the championship and was directly signed by Universal Records after graduation.

“I think you should give it a shot.

With your abilities, you might have a chance,” Ding Yue immediately encouraged.

“Does Xiao Rou sing very well?” Ding Xiaoyou asked curiously, tilting her head to the side.

“Of course, Lin Zhirou, why not give a sample to my sister?”

“Ah, well...”

Lin Zhirou noticed that Principal Ding had made such a request and looked at Ding Xiaoyou, who seemed eager to hear her sing.

Given this, Lin Zhirou slightly nodded and softly responded with acknowledgement.

From Lin Zhirou’s words and subtle gestures, Ding Yue could tell that she was quite an innocent girl.

Oh dear.

Is it not a tad underhanded to convince such an innocent girl to enter the competition?

Still, it was all for the sake of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Only by elevating the university’s Prestigious School Level sooner, could the school develop faster and better.

Lin Zhirou gave an impromptu performance by singing a few lines.

Her ethereal voice seemed to blend seamlessly with the blue sea.

Ding Xiaoyou was spellbound by the performance.

(“Clap, clap, clap!”)

After Lin Zhirou finished singing, Ding Xiaoyou clapped enthusiastically, exclaiming, “Xiao Rou, your singing was amazing!

It was heavenly.”

Ding Yue couldn’t help but glance at his sister, was it really that exaggerated?

Wasn’t she praising Lin Zhirou a bit too much? While Ding Yue admitted that Lin Zhirou’s impromptu singing was quite lovely, he found the description ‘heavenly’ a tad excessive.

Was this how girls usually praised each other?

“Um, I don’t think it was that good,” Lin Zhirou shook her head with a mix of modesty and shyness.

Ding Yue was relieved to see that Lin Zhirou remained aware of her capabilities and wasn’t swayed by the overzealous praise of his sister.

“It was indeed quite good.

Xiaoyou, don’t you think Lin Zhirou can easily win first prize in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition with her skills?”

Ding Yue hinted by giving his sister a meaningful look.

Thankfully, the brother and sister pair had a good understanding of each other.

Upon understanding her brother’s hint, Ding Xiaoyou wrapped her arm around Lin Zhirou and rested her head against her.

She was quite clingy.

“Xiao Rou, I think you totally have the chops to showcase your talent in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition.

I support you!”

“Oh...

is that so?”

Lin Zhirou still lacked confidence.

At this moment, Ding Yue gave her another nudge, “Lin Zhirou, since you’ve chosen to study music, this competition will be a great platform to refine your skills.

Go for it, I believe in you.”

“Well, I guess I’ll give it a shot...” Having made up her mind, Lin Zhirou bit her lip.

Seeing this, a sly smile crept onto Ding Yue’s face.

Perfect.

She took the bait.

————— Dividing Line —————

PS: The new book is competing in a PK, and it's uncertain whether it will advance to the next round next week.

It seems that only well-performing books can advance, so I'm here to ask everyone to cast their recommendation tickets to assist.

47: Chapter 47 Confirming the Choice of Physics_1

47 -47 Confirming the Choice of Physics_1

October 8th.

In the morning, Ding Yue and his family took a flight from the Maldives back to Mist City.

After having lunch at home, Ding Yue drove to University Town, as he needed to prepare in advance for the classes starting tomorrow.

His mother, Zhang Yuping, returned to Mist City Arts and Science University with him.

After all, she was in charge of the school canteen.

With the students returning to school after the holiday break, the two school cafeterias needed to start full operation, hence Zhang Yuping needed to go and make arrangements.

As for his father, Ding Jianjun, there wasn't much for him to do.

The maintenance team he led had carried out a comprehensive inspection of the university's water and electricity systems during the military training period.

So his father stayed at home with his sister.

After his sister returns to school for classes tomorrow, it wouldn't be too late for his father to come to work at Mist City Arts and Science University.

On the drive back to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue initiated a voice call on Whatsapp with Huang Youjie and Xu Bin.

"Hey, where are you guys now?"

"I just got off the plane," Huang Youjie said.

Right after, the airport's broadcast sound came through.

"I'm already on the way to school."

"Yue, I heard your family went to the Maldives?"

How was it there?"

"Well, it was not bad, quite relaxing.

By the way, where did you go for your vacation, Huang?"

"Hehe, Hawaii."

"And you, Bin?"

"I didn't go abroad, just visited some domestic scenic spots."

After chatting for a bit about their vacation experiences, Ding Yue got serious, "The National Day and Mid-Autumn holiday is over, our school will begin classes officially.

Apart from doing your own jobs, don't forget about your professional studies."

"Don't worry, Yue."

"Alright, no problem."

Both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin seemed confident.

One of them was studying computer science and technology, whilst the other was studying law.

Ding Yue had given them both a learning buff, so it shouldn't be difficult for them to study, especially Bin who already had a good foundation.

"Okay, no more talking, I'm at school."

Ding Yue arrived at the school gate with his car and hung up the call.

Today was October 8th.

The majority of the students were returning to school.

Hence, there were quite a lot of students going in and out of the school gate.

There were also quite a few people at the gate of Mist City Fine Arts College across the road.

Furthermore, Ding Yue, who was keen-eyed, noticed that the number of male students at the gate of Mist City Fine Arts College had obviously increased.

Seems like the male students of other universities in University Town were making their moves on the students of the Mist City Fine Arts College on the first day of school?

Of course, it included the male students of his Mist City Arts and Science University.

No kidding.

Ding Yue casually looked around and recognized a few familiar students.

Liu Yuhao, Zhou Xingjiang, and Zhang Ziming.

Hmm?

Weren't they usually always together, the four of them?

There was a guy named Chen Yang.

Oh right.

Ding Yue remembered.

Chen Yang had won over his beautiful military training instructor Su Jing during the training, he was probably on a date or developing a deeper relation now?

Looking at the vibrant and youthful students, Ding Yue smiled with satisfaction and drove into the school, heading straight to the Administration Building.

Upon returning to his office, Ding Yue immediately made a call to Qi Chunsheng, the head of the Academic Affairs Office.

"Hey, Qi."

"Principal Ding, how may I assist you?"

Ding Yue asked, "Are you back at the university?"

"Yes, I came over at noon.

After all, the school officially starts classes tomorrow, and I have to take care of many teaching arrangements in advance."

“Good, I have a task for you.

Please prepare a set of textbooks for the majors of physics, mathematics, biology, chemistry, astronomy, and engineering.”

“So many majors, do you want a set for each?”

“Yes, one set of each.

Arrange for someone to deliver them to my office.”

“Alright, Principal Ding.

I’ll prepare them immediately.

I’ll personally deliver them to you later.”

“Sounds good.”

Currently, Ding Yue had only decided on the sciences.

After studying the relevant books, he would decide which specific field he would focus on, depending on his learning progress.

Swoosh.

With a flick of his thought, Ding Yue opened the system’s shopping interface.

He had already boosted the group BUFF for the students of Mist City Arts and Science University, he could not afford to lag behind himself.

From today onwards, Ding Yue would also transform into a top student, studying hard and improving his academic qualifications.

“Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light (Individual): Price 10 reputation points, buy!”

Ding Yue first bought himself a [Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light (Individual)], to enhance his mental wisdom.

Ding!

“Congratulations to the host for successfully spending 10 reputation points to purchase the [Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light (Individual)].”

“Use, on myself.”

Ding!

“You have successfully used the [Junior Scroll of Wisdom Light (Individual)], gaining 60% improvement in mental wisdom!”

Immediately after, Ding Yue purchased another [Junior Scroll of Books (Individual)] in the system store.

This is the junior scroll that can greatly enhance learning efficiency and ability.

[Junior Scroll of Books (Individual)]: Price 20 reputation points, after use, the user can improve learning ability and efficiency by 200% – 1000%!

It enhances up to ten-fold.

As for such a beneficial item, Ding Yue naturally intended to use it on himself.

Ding!

“Congratulations to the host for successfully using the [Junior Scroll of Books (Individual)], gaining a 1000% increase in learning efficiency and ability.”

As expected, the result increased Ding Yue’s learning ability tenfold.

It truly was his personal system.

The [Junior Focus Scroll] that was given to the students, could increase their learning ability by up to five times, but the effect varied among individuals.

Clearly, the majority of the students only increased one or two times, and only a few of them increased by four or five times.

After using two scrolls, Ding Yue felt that his desire for learning was indeed much stronger than before.

Knock, knock, knock!

Just then, someone knocked on the office door.

“Come in.”

The one who entered by pushing the door was the director of the Academic Affairs Office, Qi Chunsheng, followed by a young man in glasses.

Both Qi Chunsheng and the young man in glasses were each carrying a pile of brand-new books.

Bang!

Qi Chunsheng placed the two piles of books onto Ding Yue's desk: "Principal Ding, these are the textbooks you requested."

The bespectacled young man also placed the other two piles of books onto the office desk.

Earlier, Ding Yue had asked Qi Chunsheng for textbooks from six major science and engineering majors, which added up to four piles altogether.

Each pile was approximately twenty centimeters thick.

"Hmm, thanks, Qi."

"If it's alright with you, Principal Ding, I'll go back to continue preparations for the teaching work."

"Okay."

After Qi Chunsheng and the young man in glasses left, Ding Yue took a small knife from the drawer and cut the ropes binding the books.

The dozens of books covered six specialized fields: physics, mathematics, chemistry, biology, astronomy, and engineering.

After sorting out the textbooks, Ding Yue decided to read them one by one.

With Ding Yue's current level of mental wisdom and learning efficiency and ability, there shouldn't be a problem with understanding these first-year specialist textbooks.

So after seating down, Ding Yue first picked up a mathematics textbook to read.

...

Ding Yue had perused all six specialties, studied each textbook, and only stopped when his eyes began to sting.

When he snapped out of his deep study, Ding Yue realized that it was almost dark outside the window.

He quickly grabbed his phone to check the time.

Good heavens!

It was already eight o'clock in the evening.

Had he really been reading for five straight hours?

This was probably the first time in his life that Ding Yue had immersed himself so completely in five hours of reading books — or rather, textbooks.

After all, if it was a novel, reading for five hours would be a breeze for Ding Yue.

He still remembered in his past life on Earth when he had once read an online novel all night long.

Even now, he still remembered that the novel seemed to be called...

Legend of the Seven Realms?

In fact, for real top students, spending a few hours reading is not a big deal, many of them spend a whole day in the library.

However, being able to comprehend all the knowledge points in the textbooks he read for five hours was something not just anyone could do.

Now.

Textbooks on the subjects of mathematics, physics, biology, chemistry, astronomy, and engineering were like six dishes that Ding Yue had sampled.

It was clear which dish suited Ding Yue's taste the most.

"It seems that I am best suited for Physics after all..."

48: Chapter 48 Principal Ding Wouldn't Spare You a Second Glance_1

48 -48 Principal Ding Wouldn't Spare You a Second Glance_1

October 9, early in the morning.

Today is the first day of classes at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Early in the morning, students are already heading to the first and second cafeterias for breakfast.

Some are buying bread and milk in the cafeteria supermarket.

Students who don't have morning classes are still luxuriously sleeping in their dormitories.

On the grounds, students practicing English and members of the Recitation Club and Foreign Language Association are engaging in loud readings.

Students going for a morning run are sweating profusely.

The first day on campus is thus beautifully thriving, filled with hope and vitality.

Ding Yue made his decision about his undergraduate major yesterday, choosing physics in the field of science and engineering.

This morning, he will be attending his first physics class.

From Monday to Friday, there are different classes every day.

These classes are either scheduled for the morning, afternoon, or both time slots.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, one class period generally means one long class, an hour and a half with a 10-minute break in between.

The first class begins at eight thirty in the morning.

Of course, different universities might have slight variations in how they schedule each class period.

The teaching schedule at Mist City Arts and Science University is meticulously coordinated by the Director of the Academic Affairs Office, Qi Chunsheng.

Ding Yue has decided to study Physics, which involves taking major courses in Four Forces Physics, Electromagnetism, Optics, Thermodynamics, Quantum Physics, Theoretical Physics, Atomic Physics, Thermodynamics Statistical Physics, Advanced Mathematics, Mathematical Statistics, Linear Algebra, and College English, etc.

After completing his undergraduate major, if he proceeds with postgraduate studies, he will need to choose a specific research direction.

Usually, the research fields in physics are divided into four main groups.

The first is condensed matter physics, which studies the macroscopic properties of materials.

The elements in these phases are very numerous, and their interactions are intense.

Solid and liquid states are the most common phases studied in condensed matter physics.

The second is atomic, molecular, and optical physics, which studies interactions on the scales of atoms or a few atomic structures.

Matter-to-matter and light-to-matter interactions are explored.

These three fields are closely related as they employ similar methods and share concerns about energy scales.

They handle questions from a microscopic perspective, including both classical and quantum approaches.

The third area is high-energy particle physics, which examines the fundamental elements of matter and energy and their interactions.

The last one is astrophysics, which is closely related to astronomy.

It primarily studies the structure and evolution of celestial bodies, the origin of the solar system, and other cosmological questions.

For now, Ding Yue is just considering finishing undergraduate Physics.

After being admitted to postgraduate studies, he will then decide which area of Physics to further research.

Before leaving, Ding Yue took out his cellphone and looked at the schedule he'd saved as a photo.

Today's first class is the foundation of physics – mechanics, taking place in classroom B314 of Boxue Building.

Remembering that, Ding Yue dressed in a simple and practical outfit, grabbed his textbooks, meal card and headed out.

Exiting the apartment building, Ding Yue planned to have breakfast in the second cafeteria.

The girls' dormitory, Liyuan Apartments was located opposite to his dormitory, the Peach Garden Apartments.

Liyuan, Peach Garden, and Xingyuan – these three apartment buildings offered the best living conditions in Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue had secured himself a fully-equipped two-bedroom apartment.

One room was for sleeping and resting, and the other served as his study.

The kitchen, bathroom, and living room were all standard fittings for a two-bedroom apartment.

Originally, Ding Yue had planned to buy a new house or even a villa in Mist City.

Given Ding Yue's wealth, it was a small matter to buy a big house for himself or his family.

However, factoring in the need to both manage the school and attend specialized classes in the foreseeable future, he decided to live in the university's apartment complex.

After all, Peach Garden Apartments were not bad at all and were very conveniently located.

On regular days, he would eat at the cafeteria where he could enjoy the familiar taste of his mother, Zhang Yuping's cooking.

Just as Ding Yue was about to step out of the building, he saw a group of girls approaching from Liyuan Apartments across the street.

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding, are you going to the cafeteria for breakfast?"

The students he met all cordially hailed Ding Yue in unison.

"Good morning, everyone."

Ding Yue was roughly the same age as these students, so they had no communication gap due to age difference.

When they initiated greetings, Ding Yue would respond in kind.

The only difference between Ding Yue and these students was their identity.

He was the Principal; they were the students.

However, for the students, Principal Ding wasn't just handsome.

He was also humorous, amiable and approachable.

"Look, why is Principal Ding carrying textbooks and heading to the cafeteria for breakfast?"

“I think Principal Ding is about our age.”

“Of course, Principal Ding is about our age.

He’s college-age, isn’t he?”

“But he’s the Principal.”

“Are you a fool?”

Our Mist City Arts and Science University is a private university.

It’s basically like Principal Ding’s private enterprise.

Aside from managing his family’s enterprise, Principal Ding is also a normal college student here.

Isn’t that pretty normal?”

“Oh, now that you mention it, it does make sense.”

“Running such a large college industry at such a young age, he’s the epitome of tall, rich, and handsome!”

“Silly girl, quit dreaming.

Principal Ding won’t even give you a second thought.”

Just as the girls were in the midst of their discussion, Ding Yue turned around after walking a few steps and looked at the girl who had called him tall, rich, and handsome.

“Are you studying secretarial studies?”

Ding Yue had inadvertently noticed the girl’s textbook, which was from a secretarial studies program, and thought about the issue of finding a secretary for himself.

Given that Ding Yue had to manage the university and study specialized courses, he was occupied all the time.

Some tasks could be handled by a secretary.

“Uh...yes, I am.”

The girl who was told moments ago by her friend that Principal Ding wouldn’t even give her a second glance was now extremely excited and blushing.

Because Principal Ding had not only looked at her, but he had also spoken to her.

An exceptional Principal, who is also tall, rich, and handsome, standing in front of an ordinary-looking girl.

It would be abnormal if the girl was not excited and flustered.

“Ruohan is your classmate, right?”

Ding Yue asked again.

“Yes, Ruohan is my roommate.”

“Good, inform her that when she finishes her class, she should come to the Principal’s office at the Administration Building.”

“Yes, okay.” The girl nodded quickly.

“Thank you.

“I’ll treat you to breakfast.” Ding Yue took out his special cafeteria meal card.

The heart of the girl in front of him was pounding so hard it could have leaped out of her chest.

My goodness!

The first morning of official classes, and she had actually run into Principal Ding.

Not only that, but Principal Ding had noticed her and spoken to her.

And now, he was inviting her for breakfast!

This was unbelievably amazing!

The girl felt like she was the happiest student on the entire campus instantly.

Her companions beside her were insanely onlooking in envy.

49: Chapter 49 First Professional Course_1

49 -49 First Professional Course_1

Boxue Building, Classroom B314.

Ding Yue walked in through the back door of the classroom with his textbook and took a seat by the window at the back.

The students waiting for class to begin were all busily playing with their phones, completely oblivious to the fact their principal was also in the classroom.

About five or six minutes later.

A young teacher from the Physics department entered through the front door.

Snap!

The textbook was placed on the lectern, and then the teacher took a USB stick out of his pocket and plugged it into the multimedia device.

A bell rang across the campus signaling the beginning of class.

Hearing the bell, the students put away their phones—it was time to be attentive in class.

These students were all famously unfocused during their high school years.

But here at Mist City Arts and Science University, they found themselves looking forward to each lecture, their attention span vastly improved.

“Hello everyone, since we are meeting for the first time, let me introduce myself.”

The young teacher in his thirties picked up a chalk and wrote his name on the blackboard.

It was the first class of the semester, everyone’s first time meeting each other, so it was natural for the teacher to introduce himself and take roll call to familiarize himself with the students.

“My name is Wang Lei, three stones ‘Lei’, postgraduate alumnus of Xia Country Southern Technology University...”

Teacher Wang Lei gave a brief self-introduction.

Xia Country Southern Technology University is a decent school for science and engineering.

For someone to choose to teach physics at Mist City Arts and Science University after graduating from there probably means they appreciate the benefits offered here.

The fact that Mist City Arts and Science University was able to hire over three hundred teachers so quickly was due to Ding Yue providing a slightly higher salary compared to other undergraduate universities.

They had no choice.

Mist City Arts and Science desperately needed a great number of teachers from various fields.

“Now, let me take attendance.

When you hear your name, respond with ‘present’, okay?”

After Wang Lei introduced himself, he picked up the class roster and started calling out names: “Zhang Shan.”

“Present!”

“Tang Qi.”

“Present!”

“Peng Shangzhan.”

“Present!”

...

Soon, Wang Lei reached the last name on the roster.

When he saw the name, he was taken aback.

Ding Yue.

Wasn't this the principal's name?

Wang Lei had seen Principal Ding Yue at the first staff meeting.

Looking up, Wang Lei saw Principal Ding in the back of the room by the window.

Ding Yue saw Teacher Wang Lei looking at him and gave him a sign.

Wang Lei understood the meaning behind Ding Yue's signal and put the roster away without calling out his name.

“Alright, let the class commence.

Since you've chosen the physics major, I trust you have some interest in the subject.

The physics you will learn at university is far more complex than what you learned in high school...

The major trajectories after finishing the specialist degree are, firstly, advancing your studies through postgraduate courses and engaging in physics research, or secondly, applying physics technology typically associated with information physics or electronic physics..."

Teacher Wang Lei began by explaining the paths a physics major could embark upon after graduation.

"To begin with, we need to establish a basic understanding of mechanics...

the dynamics of a particle...

the three necessary conditions to describe the motion of a body...

the physical quantities describing the motion and changes of a particle..."

In the classroom, Wang Lei began passionately explaining the basics of mechanics.

All the students were listening attentively.

Ding Yue was also listening attentively, but this was the most basic knowledge for university students.

With his current cognitive ability and learning capacity, he could learn just by reading the textbook.

As the lecture progressed into more complex concepts, Ding Yue decided to complement his learning with the teacher's explanations.

So, taking advantage of the situation, Ding Yue continued to peruse his physics textbook.

"The position vector, a vector drawn from the origin of coordinates to where the particle is located, is usually represented by r , also known as the location vector or the radial vector."

"In a Cartesian coordinate system, $r = x\mathbf{i} + y\mathbf{j} + z\mathbf{k}$."

A one-and-a-half-hour lecture in physics may seem long, but time flies when you are absorbing the contents.

Much to their surprise, the students in the classroom felt just that.

They felt as though in a blink of an eye the entire class had passed.

Their minds were brimming with all that Teacher Wang Lei had lectured—dynamics of a particle, and so on.

Once off-duty bell rang, Wang Lei promptly closed his textbook and turned off the multimedia teaching device: “Alright, that’s it for today’s class.

Class dismissed.”

The moment Wang Lei finished saying “Class dismissed”, the students rushed out of the classroom one after another.

Ding Yue remained, engrossed in his book.

After packing up his USB drive, Wang Lei saw Principal Ding was still there so he walked down from the lectern towards Ding Yue.

“Principal Ding?”

Ding Yue was absorbed in his book.

Hearing his name, he came back to reality, looked up, and it was Teacher Wang Lei.

“Teacher Wang.”

Wang Lei glanced at the textbook Principal Ding was reading and noticed that he was already on the basics of Rigid Body Mechanics.

“Principal Ding, how was my teaching?” Wang Lei asked with a meek smile on his face.

“Hmm, not bad.

It seems like the students were attentively listening.”

Ding Yue affirmed, nodding his head.

Suddenly, something came to him, and he asked Wang Lei, “Teacher Wang, if I were to complete all the prescribed physics subjects early, can you arrange to test me early?

I aim to complete my credits as soon as possible.”

“Alright, no problem, no problem,” replied Wang Lei.

The standard for university studies primarily relies on credit hours.

University students can learn upcoming courses in advance, but this would normally be permitted only if their academic performance reached a certain standard.

Every institution and every major requires a different number of credits for students to graduate.

Once you earn the necessary credits, you can graduate early.

However, only a minority of students have the resolve to complete the credits and graduate in advance.

With the enhanced learning capabilities that Ding Yue had endowed himself with, he wouldn't need to spend four years to earn the necessary credits.

By just fulfilling the standards for every course of his major, he can complete the credits early, graduate, and earn his bachelor's degree.

Then he could proceed to postgraduate studies.

"Alright then, I should get going."

Ding Yue packed up his textbook, stood up, and left the classroom.

After just one lecture this morning and leaving Boxue building, Ding Yue headed for the Administration Building to return to his office.

Upon reaching the entrance of the building, Ding Yue spotted a tall, long-legged female student, who was wearing a pleated skirt which accentuated her long and attractive legs.

"Principal Ding, you wanted to see me?"

Wen Ruohan came to the Administration Building after finishing her class and coincidentally bumped into Principal Ding.

Wen Ruohan's roommate had told her that Principal Ding wished to see her in his office once she finished her class.

"Wen Ruohan, right?"

"Yes, yes."

"Let's go to my office for a discussion."

50: Chapter 50 Office (Seeking Recommendation Tickets)_1

50: Chapter 50 Office (Seeking Recommendation Tickets)_1

Wen Ruohan is truly a gem in the field of Secretarial Studies.

She's full of youthful vibrancy, with long legs that are nothing short of amazing.

Her appearance also possesses a unique charm.

The only drawback is that she is somewhat naive.

When she followed Principal Ding into his office, Wen Ruohan became slightly nervous.

After all, she was just an ordinary student.

Why had she suddenly become the focus of the principal's attention?

That was quite a shock.

"Wen Ruohan, please sit down."

Ding Yue walked to his desk and sat down in his office chair, motioning for Wen Ruohan to do the same.

"Oh, alright."

Wen Ruohan nodded and carefully sat down on the sofa.

In front of Principal Ding, the normally lively and cheerful Wen Ruohan seemed a bit restrained.

After all, this was the Principal's office!

"Don't be too nervous.

I asked to see you because there's something I want to discuss with you."

Seeing that Wen Ruohan was a little nervous after sitting down, Ding Yue reassured her with a smile.

"Ah?

Principal Ding...

what is it that you want to discuss with me?” Wen Ruohan asked, puzzled.

“Aren’t you a Secretarial Studies major?”

After graduation, you should be pursuing a secretarial position, right?”

Ding Yue asked, his face serious, as he looked at Wen Ruohan.

“Yes, most of the Secretarial Studies graduates end up working as secretaries.” Wen Ruohan nodded in response.

“Although you’ve only just started your university journey in Secretarial Studies, I can offer you a fantastic hands-on opportunity in advance.”

Ding Yue’s interest in a freshman from the Secretarial Studies program was centered around Wen Ruohan.

Primarily because Wen Ruohan, as a standout in Secretarial Studies, was very pleasing to the eye; a secretary like her by his side was a feast for the eyes and showed well in public.

Moreover, freshmen were easier to train and by the time she completed her four-year university studies, she would probably be completely familiar with the duties of his secretary.

Another reason was that since he needed a secretary anyway, it made sense to give one of his school’s students an opportunity.

Ding Yue planned to give Wen Ruohan an internship term, and if she performed well in all aspects during this term,

Then congratulations to her for securing a high-paying job, and the university would also successfully address the employment rate of a student.

Of course,

All of this depended on whether Wen Ruohan was willing to be his secretary.

“Ah?”

But Principal Ding, I...

I’m only a first-year student.” Wen Ruohan found Ding Yue’s words a bit strange.

It sounded like a plot from some urban idol dramas, where the domineering CEO imposes an unspoken rule?

No way?

No way?

No way?

Was the handsome Principal Ding planning to impose such a rule on her?

Ding Yue nodded and continued, "I know that.

During your university studies, if you have class, that's your first priority.

If not, you'll be responsible for performing secretarial duties for me.

You can take care of the clerical work for the Principal's secretary in your spare time.

As for your wages, you don't have to worry about that.

The benefits at Mist City Arts and Science University are very good..."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan immediately froze.

At first, Wen Ruohan thought that Principal Ding was going to introduce her to a secretarial job.

But as it turned out, it was to be his secretary?

"Principal Ding, do you mean, I'll be your secretary?" Wen Ruohan cautiously asked.

"Yes." Ding Yue nodded, "Of course, if you're unwilling, I respect your choice.

However, this is a great chance for refinement.

You can consider it."

For Wen Ruohan, this was indeed a superb opportunity for refinement.

And if she performed well, it would be as if she had gained employment in advance.

The most significant challenge for a university graduate is finding a job.

Many university students can't find a job that they're satisfied with after graduation, and have to muddle along, remaining unemployed.

Having the opportunity to be Principal Ding's secretary, even if it comes after Wen Ruohan's graduation, is very hard to come by.

Wen Ruohan had thought about it.

After graduating from the relatively unknown Mist City Arts and Science University, she likely would end up as a secretary in a small company.

"Principal Ding, I'm concerned that I haven't undergone professional training and might not do well."

Wen Ruohan said, sounding a bit worried.

"That's okay.

Everyone takes time to become proficient when they start a new job.

As you complete your studies, you can also do secretarial work for me.

Isn't that the same as an internship?"

Ding Yue said with a smile.

Seeing that Wen Ruohan still lacked confidence, Ding Yue continued, "Of course, if you perform poorly during the internship, I won't hire you officially."

Ding Yue was advancing by retreating here,

Which can have a snowballing effect.

Wen Ruohan saw this as a great opportunity, and after a little hesitation, she finally gathered her courage.

"Umm, okay then, Principal Ding.

I'll try.

Thank you for giving me such a good opportunity."

As she finished speaking, she stood up and bowed politely to Principal Ding.

"Very good."

Ding Yue nodded, obviously pleased, and continued, "I'll give you a semester's probation.

If you perform well, you can officially become the Principal's secretary next semester and start handling related works within my jurisdiction."

"Okay."

Wen Ruohan felt somewhat at a loss for she was still only an eighteen-year-old girl and hadn't expected to have a job perfectly aligned with her Secretarial Studies major while still pursuing her degree.

"So, Principal Ding, what should I do now?" Wen Ruohan asked nervously.

"Do the things a secretary ought to do, of course." Ding Yue simply shrugged.

"Alright, then I will start by tidying up your office." Saying this, Wen Ruohan moved towards the desk and started organizing various books scattered around the desk.

These were textbooks that Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs Office had delivered to Ding Yue the day before.

Eventually, Ding Yue only chose the Physics textbook.

Other books on subjects like Mathematics, Biology, and Astronomy were no longer needed.

Ding Yue had left them there when he left his office the day before due to lethargy or lack of time.

"Alright, after tidying up these books, take them back to Director Qi at the Academic Affairs Office."

Ding Yue said, nodding with satisfaction.

Experiencing a secretary's learning curve from being a novice to becoming proficient was quite a unique experience.

Most importantly,

Wen Ruohan, as his secretary, could grow from a novice to becoming an extremely competent assistant at his side.

"I'm going to Director Huang's office.

After you finish your work, you can leave.

If anything comes up, I'll contact you through Whatsapp or call you.

Oh right, I haven't added you on Whatsapp or saved your number yet.”

“Okay.”

Wen Ruohan paused her work for a moment and took out her phone.

After Ding Yue had added her on Whatsapp and saved her number, he left the office to discuss matters with Huang.

Wen Ruohan continued her tasks in the Principal's office.

The huge pile of books was quite new and thus not difficult to clean up.

But...

Only after Wen Ruohan had stacked all the books together did she realize how many there were.

They must have weighed several tens of kilograms.

Director Qi Chunsheng and another student had carried them here in four bundles.

Wen Ruohan looked at her slender arms and legs, a bit stunned.

Whimpering,

She felt completely drained.