

## F. University 491

### Chapter 491: What a Pity, a Seventeen-Year-Old Girl

"But what's wrong?"

Ding Yue asked with confusion.

"It seemed like Director Huang has something to talk to you about, but he probably didn't want to distract you while you were driving, so he didn't let me hand you the phone, saying he'll talk to you after you return,"

Wen Ruohan explained.

"Oh, okay."

Ding Yue was quite curious. What could Director Huang possibly have to discuss with him?

Recently, there wasn't anything relating to the school's construction and development that Director Huang needed to deal with. During the previous development of a legal chip, Director Huang and the law students had been quite busy, but now, Huang mainly manages logistics.

Could something have happened in the logistics department?

The only department within the logistics where something may go wrong, according to Ding Yue, would be procurement. However, the Mist City Arts and Science University hasn't had any large-scale procurement recently.

"Never mind."

Ding Yue gave up pondering. He would ask Director Huang once he was back at school.

Once they entered Mist City's Ring Expressway, they would reach University Town much faster.

About twenty minutes later, Ding Yueo drove into University Town.

After another seven or eight minutes, Ding Yue returned to Mist City Arts and Science University, a day since he had last been there.

He felt as if he had been gone a long time. When Ding Yue saw the words "Mist City Arts and Science University" at the entrance, a sense of familiarity washed over him.

His privately-operated university might not be in the limelight now, but Ding Yue believed that Mist City Arts and Science University would definitely be a benchmark among global universities in the future!

Despite it being nighttime, there were still many students entering and exiting the university entrance.

Ding Yue, who was observant, noticed that many male students had come from the Mist City Fine Arts College opposite.

Oh boy!

The male students from his Mist City Arts and Science University seemed to have learned their lesson.

Mist City Arts and Science University is a private comprehensive university, but the ratio of men to women students is slightly skewed towards the men, with fewer women.

As a result, many male students have set their sights on the girls from the Mist City Fine Arts College across the street.

Ever since the opening of Mist City Arts and Science University in September last year, the single rate of Mist City Fine Arts College has been soaring.

This was because a large university with a large number of students suddenly emerged across the street, and crucially, many of these students came from wealthy families and had good looks.

In this way, a hazy romance began to form between Mist City Fine Arts College and Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue gradually drove to the school entrance in his car.

When the security staff saw it was Principal Ding's car, they saluted him.

After Ding Yue rolled down the car window, he said to the security staff, "The car behind mine doesn't need to be registered."

"Yes, Principal Ding!"

Normally, any outside vehicle entering Mist City Arts and Science University has to register. To avoid the security staff stopping Principal Xu Dongcheng's car, Ding Yue gave them a heads-up.

The barrier at the school gate entrance was raised.

This barrier system was designed by Xu Bin, based on an electronic sensor that recognizes license plates and automatically raises the barrier.

As long as it recognizes a license plate of a car from Mist City Arts and Science University, it will be automatically recognized and allowed to enter.

If it's an outside license plate, it will be recognized and the security office will be notified to register it. Only after the registration is completed by the security office can the car enter the school.

After Ding Yue entered the school in his car, the vehicle of Xu Dongcheng also successfully entered Mist City Arts and Science University.

As soon as Xu Dongcheng arrived at the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University, he started to carefully observe this vibrant campus.

From Xu Dongcheng's perspective, Mist City Arts and Science University is full of vitality and dynamism. After all, this university has been established for just under two years and has already achieved so much.

The key point was that Deputy Director Qiu, the official from the Department of Education, used it as an example of a successful private university.

The reason Xu Dongcheng came with Principal Ding this time was to learn from the advanced and excellent educational philosophy and methods of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Once he learned something, Xu Dongcheng could go back and reform his Westlight University according to his findings, which would boost the vitality and momentum of Westlight University.

Otherwise, Xu Dongcheng felt that in three to five years, Westlight University would completely decline, as it has been going downhill for the past two years.

Originally, Ding Yue planned to take Principal Xu Dongcheng to the Elegant Garden Apartments where the arranged accommodation was. However, Principal Xu suddenly called Ding Yue.

Seeing that his phone was ringing, Ding Yue answered, "Hello, Principal Xu."

"Principal Ding, I've heard that the lighting effects of your Bookship Library at Mist City Arts and Science University are very stunning at night. Can I experience that?"

Xu Dongcheng asked with a laugh.

"Of course, there's no problem with that." Ding Yue had no reason to refuse Principal Xu's request.

So, Ding Yue said to Xu Dongcheng, "Principal Xu, follow me, let's head to the Bookship Library."

"Yes, Principal Ding."

Xu Dongcheng continued to follow behind Ding Yue in his car.

Chapter 492: What a Pity, a 17 Year Old Girl

The distance from the school gate to the Book Ship Library is not far. In the daylight, you can see the library from here.

However, at night, both the building housing the library and the adjacent teaching building are illuminated, making it difficult for newcomers to distinguish which one is the Book Ship Library.

Despite the late hour, the lights in the Book Ship Library are still on, with many students studying into the night.

Soon, Ding Yue drove up to a temporary parking lot near the square in front of the Book Ship Library.

"Wow, it seems the online descriptions were accurate. The Book Ship Library at your Mist City Arts and Science University is truly spectacular!"

After leaving the car, Xu Dongcheng couldn't help but admire the still illuminated Mist City Arts and Science University's Book Ship Library.

Xu Dongcheng had seen short videos or pictures of the Book Ship Library online. Many netizens had come here to check in. Xu Dongcheng had always wanted to visit, but he never had the opportunity.

Now, the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference this year turned out to be a great opportunity, and during the conference, Xu Dongcheng had met Principal Ding Yue.

"This was designed by the student teams from our own college of architecture, then all students voted to decide on the final design."

Ding Yue briefly explained to Xu Dongcheng.

Upon hearing this, Xu Dongcheng inclined his head a little: "Principal Ding, aren't you being too democratic?"

As Xu Dongcheng understood it, when a school decided to build, wouldn't the decision be made between the school and a construction company?

Mist City Arts and Science University not only used designs from its architecture students, but it also let all students vote on the best design.

Principal Ding really was considerate towards the students. This was completely in line with his "student-centered" philosophy he had mentioned the previous day.

"Huang."

Upon arriving at the square in front of the Book Ship Library, Ding Yue called Huang Youjie.

The library's control room was managed by the logistics department.

Therefore, Ding Yue asked Huang to inform the control room to prepare to light up the library tonight, as Principal Xu wanted to see the library's light show.

"Yue, are you back?" Huang Youjie asked over the phone.

"Yes, I'm back. I'm at the Book Ship Library. Can you let the control room know to prepare the lights?"

"OK, I'll come over too. I have something to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

"It's not something I can explain over the phone. I'll tell you when I get there."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue asked Principal Xu to wait a moment as the library's control room was preparing to turn on the lights.

Meanwhile, in the Book Ship Library, the students who were diligently studying suddenly heard an announcement over the library's loudspeaker.

"Dear students, we have received notice from the school leaders. In five minutes, the Book Ship Library will enact a light show. Those who wish to watch it can take a break from reading. If you want to continue reading, please draw the curtains to avoid being disturbed."

The announcement was made in a gentle tone, like a soothing lullaby, so as not to disturb the students.

Upon hearing the announcement, the students all looked up and started whispering to their neighbors, perhaps discussing whether they should watch the library's light display.

Ever since school started, the Book Ship Library had already had numerous light shows. Principal Ding once said that when the number of students studying in the library reached a certain point in the evening, it could trigger a light show.

Back then, many students made a point of coming to the library every night to read, just to see the light show again.

But of course, there were also nights when the library did not have a light show due to a lack of students, perhaps due to them being too tired from afternoon classes or having other matters to attend to.

Like tonight.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Five minutes later, a sound signified the start of the light display, and all the exterior lights of the Book Ship Library were switched on.

At the same time, the faint blue light on the square in front of the library gradually became brighter.

"This really looks like a grand and imposing ship!"

Principal Xu Dongcheng looked up at the brightly lit Book Ship Library and couldn't help but exclaim.

If before the library appeared impressive merely from the lights inside, resulting from the students studying, now with all its exterior lights on, it truly resembled a futuristic ship suspended in the dark, giving off a strong sense of science fiction.

"This backdrop would work great for shooting a film." Xu Dongcheng offered his opinion again.

Ding Yue was reminded by Principal Xu Dongcheng's words.

Since the school's planned ancient architectural complex could be used by the film and television college for filming period dramas, why couldn't the science-fiction-like Book Ship Library serve as a film location?

He had just learned something new.

Chapter 493: What a Pity, a Seventeen-Year-Old Girl

As the pale blue lights on the square in front of the library came alive, the vast plaza appeared as a blue ocean.

This was the moment when the true essence of the Book Ship Library's light effects was revealed.

"This design is brilliant, Principal Ding. The lighting effects are breathtaking. It makes the library look like a ship setting sail on the ocean!"

Principal Xu Dongcheng said excitedly as the light effects were fully displayed.

"When I first heard about this lighting design, I was also quite amazed." Ding Yue nodded in agreement.

Indeed, it had been so. At first, Ding Yue only knew that the Book Ship Library would look visually impressive once it was built.



But at that time, he still did not know about the lighting effects. When he found out, he was blown away by the design in the field of lighting.

"Principal Ding, you might not know this, but after my daughter saw the livestream of the light show at your Mist City Arts and Science University's Book Ship Library, she had one wish: to come here someday and see it in person," Principal Xu Dongcheng suddenly said.

"Oh? She's always welcome to visit," Ding Yue replied with a smile.

However, Principal Xu's statement seemed a bit odd to him.

If she wanted to see the lighting effects at the Book Ship Library of his university in person, she could just come visit- it didn't sound like a difficult task, right?

But why did Principal Xu phrase it as a 'wish'?

Wasn't it a rather simple matter?

"She can't make it here at the moment, but I can video-call her to let her have a look." Principal Xu's face suddenly turned grave, and then a smile appeared. He took out his phone and dialed his daughter Xu Meijia's number.

Ding Yue could discern something from Principal Xu's reaction.

Perhaps the reason Principal Xu's daughter had expressed her wish to see the light show at the Book Ship Library was due to some particular reason?

As soon as Principal Xu's video call connected, he intentionally didn't show the library in the front-facing camera, but rather, his own smiling face as he waved and said, "Mei Jia, guess where I am."

"Dad, aren't you at Mist City for the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference?" The girl onscreen, dressed in a patient gown with a bald head, replied with a happy smile.

Upon seeing Principal Xu's daughter in the video, Ding Yue immediately understood what was going on.

So, Principal Xu's daughter was in the hospital, and considering her bald head, it seemed like the illness was quite serious.

A young girl under twenty, who's had to shave her head due to a severe illness - that indeed was a distressing situation.

Seeing that Principal Xu and his daughter were talking via video call, Ding Yue decided to refrain from asking about her condition.

"Yes, Daddy attended the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference today," Principal Xu nodded and replied.

"Dad, did you gain anything from the conference?" In the video, Xu Meijia asked.

"Of course, I did. But the biggest takeaway is yet to come. I plan to thoroughly inspect and learn from the excellent teaching management at Mist City Arts and Science University, so that our Westlight University can also develop for the better."

Throughout the video chat with his daughter Xu Meijia, a smile never left Principal Xu's face.

"Wow, Mist City Arts and Science University? Dad, are you at Mist City Arts and Science University?" Xu Meijia was surprised on hearing him, and leaned closer to the camera, "Then, Dad, did you meet... Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Ding Yue could hear that Principal Xu's daughter, Xu Meijia, seemed to be quite "fond" of him.

"Hehe, of course." Principal Xu declared proudly.

At that moment, Ding Yue lightly patted Principal Xu's shoulder and gestured to him that he would take over.

Understanding Ding Yue's intentions, Principal Xu moved the camera a bit to the side, "Mei Jia, guess who this is."

"Hello, do you recognize me?" Ding Yue raised his hand and greeted Xu Meijia on the video call.

"Wow, Principal Ding, you are so handsome, ah, even more handsome than the pictures online." Xu Meijia was extremely excited when she saw Ming City Arts and Science University's Principal Ding suddenly appear in the video.

Cough cough.

Ding Yue knew he was handsome, but he never expected that Principal Xu's daughter was actually his little fan.

"Hello Mei Jia, I heard that you're really keen on seeing the light effects of our Book Ship Library at Mist City Arts and Science University, right?"

Ding Yue asked smilingly.

"Yes, I think the design of your university's Book Ship Library is so beautiful. I've watched many related short videos online. I wish that one day, I'll be able to see it in person," Xu Meijia replied happily, patting her bald head.

"You'll definitely have the chance to visit. I'll wait for you. Now you can see it right away," Ding Yue pointed in front.

Then, Principal Xu promptly switched to the rear camera, and the Book Ship Library radiating with the light effects appeared instantly on the screen for Xu Meijia to see.

Chapter 494: What a Pity, a 17-Year-Old Girl

"Wow, it's beautiful, so magnificent! The blue lighting effect on the ground looks truly amazing," exclaimed Xu Meijia.

Upon hearing the satisfied tone of Xu Meijia's voice, a sense of relief settled in Ding Yue's heart.

Being able to fulfill this seriously ill young girl's tiny wish seemed to be what he, as a part of Mist City Arts and Science University could and should do.

"It's breathtaking! I need to get better soon so that I can see it myself," Xu Meijia said, her voice full of resilience.

"I will be waiting for you at Mist City Arts and Science University," replied Ding Yue with a smile.

"All right, Principal Ding, see you at Mist City Arts and Science University!"

Xu Dongcheng let his daughter Xu Meijia continue watching the video call for a while, that displayed the Book Ship Library and its lighting effects. After a few words of advice telling her to rest well, he ended the video call.

Huang Youjie, not far away, also came over.

"Yue."

After Huang Youjie arrived, he was about to discuss something with Ding Yue.

However, Ding Yue didn't let him speak. Instead, he himself asked about Xu Dongcheng's daughter: "Principal Xu, what illness does your daughter have?"

"Liver cancer, discovered this year. She's been hospitalized ever since, receiving the best treatment," Xu Dongcheng sighed before he responded.

"Considering today's medical technology, can't she have a liver transplant?" asked Ding Yue.

After all, Principal Xu Dongcheng was only in his forties, his daughter must be in her teens.

But Principal Xu Dongcheng shook his head: "The transplant surgery wouldn't be a problem. The difficulty lies in the scarcity of matching liver donors. Doctors even indicated that it may take a long time to find a suitable donor."

"She is only 17, I thought with financial stability at home, she could lead a worry-free life," Xu's emotions fell as he continued speaking.

Hearing Principal Xu Dongcheng say this, Ding Yue truly felt sorry for Xu Meijia.

The prime of one's life at seventeen, her family conditions were extremely good. Principal Xu Dongcheng was indeed a trustee of Westlight University, definitely not lacking in funds.

Yet she was suffering from this illness. If an appropriate liver donor wasn't found soon, Xu Dongcheng would have to watch his daughter's life fade away over the years.

"Sigh."

Ding Yue also couldn't help sighing, as he patted Xu Dongcheng's back comfortingly.

"Principal Ding, if truly there's no hope at the end, I wish to bring her here to the Book Ship Library in person. She says that, at her last moment, she wants to sit in the open reading area of the library, bask in the sun, read books, and then peacefully depart from this world," Xu Dongcheng looked up, forced a smile and said.

Upon hearing the conversation between Principal Ding and Principal Xu Dongcheng, and learning about Xu Meijia's condition, Wen Ruohan was deeply moved to tears.

The news was indeed heartbreaking to hear.

"Hmm," Ding Yue nodded and reassured, "Principal Xu, don't worry, it will surely work out!"

"Yue, what is this all about?"

Huang Youjie had just arrived and didn't know what was going on. He leaned over and asked Ding Yue in a low voice.

Ding Yue took Huang Youjie aside and briefly explained Principal Xu and his daughter's ordeal to him.

"This... this is so unfortunate."

Upon hearing this, Huang Youjie felt mournful for Principal Xu.

But there was nothing either Huang Youjie or even Ding Yue could do in this situation.

However, fortunately, Principal Xu Dongcheng's family was wealthy. They could afford the best medical treatment for his daughter Xu Meijia, which could extend her life for a few years.

Yet, just like what Principal Xu Dongcheng mentioned, if a suitable liver donor couldn't be found for the transplant, the outcome would inevitably be beyond their control.

Ding Yue indeed wanted to help old Xu, but the problem was beyond him. His Mist City Arts and Science University couldn't resolve an issue like cancer, a super Grim Reaper.

There was no other way, except praying for Principal Xu's daughter. He hoped that a suitable donor liver would be found soon.

"Principal Ding, I am deeply grateful that my daughter got to see the Book Ship Library lights tonight. She loved it and said that if her condition improved, she would definitely choose to attend Mist City Arts and Science University. Hehe, my daughter is a very dedicated student!"

Xu Dongcheng stepped forward with a smile and said to Ding Yue.

A dedicated student!

Of course, she would be welcomed!

If a dedicated student attended Mist City Arts and Science University, they would certainly be considered an absolute genius!

But...

The prerequisite was that Principal Xu Dongcheng's daughter must successfully recover from the surgery.

"Alright, we ardently welcome her!" Ding Yue also nodded with a smile, trying to lighten the mournful mood.

"With the viewing of the lighting effects at the Book Ship Library out of the way, we should shut it off, it's really a waste of electricity," Xu Dongcheng joked.

"No problem, the students of the school also like to watch these lighting effects," Ding Yue responded. He glanced at Huang Youjie, suddenly recalling that Huang Youjie had something to talk about earlier, and asked, "Oh right Huang, didn't you mention earlier that you had something to discuss with me?"

"Yes, I have something. It wasn't convenient to talk just now. It's about one of our law students, Liu Ping. Do you know about his family situation?"

Huang Youjie nodded and said.

"Liu Ping... of course, I know him, the student who is adept at the tenon-mortise craftsmanship," Ding Yue immediately recalled upon hearing the name. Liu Ping had presented him with a Luban Lock crafted with tenon-mortise workmanship, which was kept on his office desk.

"That's right, do you know why Liu Ping chose to study law at our school?"

"Why?"

"Well, it's a long story. I learned of it inadvertently during a chat with Liu Ping. After asking him, I found out about his family's situation," Huang Youjie told Ding Yue with a heavy expression.

This piqued Ding Yue's curiosity.

Why did Liu Ping choose to study law at Mist City Arts and Science University? Could there be other circumstances?

## Chapter 495: Picking up a Nomination for the NTS Gold Award for Free

"So, Liu Ping is studying law in order to fight for his father's devastated reputation and justice?"

Ding Yue had just heard Huang brief him about Liu Ping's family situation.

As it turned out, Liu Ping was essentially an orphan. His father had been imprisoned a long time ago, and his mother had passed away at an early age.

Liu Ping had been raised by his grandparents who had also left this world.

But Liu Ping firmly believed, his father had been wrongly imprisoned due to a case from years ago. And even though the actual suspect for that case had been caught, Liu Ping's father still hadn't been released.

Ding Yue seemed to have heard of such cases while on Earth in his previous life. He didn't expect to encounter the same issue in Xia Country in this Parallel World.

"This poor child," elocuted by Principal Xu Dongcheng from Westlight University, overwhelmed emotion upon hearing what Huang Youjie had said.

"Oh right, I haven't introduced the two of you yet. This is Director Huang Youjie from our university's logistics department."

Upon hearing Principal Xu Dongcheng speak, Ding Yue realized he hadn't introduced Huang and Principal Xu yet.

"Huang, this is Principal Xu from Westlight University!" Ding Yue then gave Huang Youjie a brief introduction of Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"Nice to meet you, Principal Xu."

"Nice to meet you, Director Huang."

Xu Dongcheng and Huang Youjie shook hands.



Xu Dongcheng was slightly surprised. Not only was Principal Ding so young, but even the director of logistics at Mist City Arts and Science University was also so youthful. This private university was filled with vitality and youth from head to toe.

"Huang, how did you find out about this?" Ding Yue curiously looked at Huang Youjie and asked.

"Liu Ping and I were studying together in the library today, and he asked me some questions about legal articles. During our discussion, I felt that Liu Ping seemed to have some issues, particularly legal ones, so I probed a little further, and he revealed a bit."

Huang Youjie explained.

"I see, no wonder Liu Ping, who comes from a modest background, still chooses to study law, and despite him being so skilled at Tenon-Mortise Craftsmanship. I was wondering, shouldn't he major in traditional arts? Why would he choose law? Now I understand."

Ding Yue muttered thoughtfully.

"Yue, how should we handle this?" Huang Youjie, his face serious, looked at Ding Yue and asked.

For matters like these, they needed Yue's decision on whether to intervene. Despite him being a university leader, the final say still belonged to Ding Yue at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Huh? Principal Ding, are you going to deal with this student?" Xu Dongcheng was a bit confused, thinking that Huang Youjie's 'dealing with' implied punishment.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue laughed and shook his head, saying: "Principal Xu, I think you've misunderstood. What Director Huang means is whether or not we should help Liu Ping with his family issue. Huang, what do you think?"

After Ding Yue had explained to Xu Dongcheng, he looked back at Huang Youjie, asking for his opinion.

If they wanted to help Liu Ping's father, they'd have to provide legal aid and follow a range of procedures which primarily involves Huang and the university's legal team.

"Personally, I definitely lean towards helping Liu Ping. I mean, the situation is so preposterous, you know," Huang Youjie said indignantly.

"Right, I share the same sentiment."

Ding Yue nodded, speaking solemnly: "Then Huang, I'll leave it to you to assemble a legal aid team. Let's provide legal aid to Liu Ping's father and try to get him released as soon as possible, making sure he legally receives the state's compensation."

Usually, for people like Liu Ping's father who had been wrongly imprisoned due to various factors, as long as the truth is determined and legal procedures are followed, they will definitely be released.

Moreover, Liu Ping's father, having been imprisoned for so many years, is also eligible for state compensation.

Liu Ping chose to study law, probably because he wanted to bring light to his father's life through legal procedures.

But listening to Huang's description just now, this seems to be a straightforward case.

The real suspect had been caught, so why hasn't Liu Ping's father been released yet?

There must have been some mistakes made. And for ordinary people, it would be difficult to clarify these mistakes.

At this juncture, a professional legal team is needed.

Conveniently.

Mist City Arts and Science University has a law faculty, along with a law professional team led by Huang Youjie.

The former law robot, Big White, was programmed with the "Comprehensive Legal Solutions" by Huang and his team.

"Okay, Huang, ask Liu Ping to come to my office tomorrow morning. Also, bring along the excellent team from our law faculty. You're confident about this case, right?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but look at Huang and ask.

"As long as the facts are clear, and the case is well sorted out, it's fairly simple. I suspect that there must have been some negligence from related personnel, leading to the real suspect's capture without Liu Ping's father being released," Huang Youjie surmised.

Chapter 496: Picking up an NTS Gold Award nomination for free

Huang Youjie spoke in an orderly manner.

"That's good. Facing such a situation, it's our duty to stand up. Moreover, Liu Ping is an outstanding student in our law major, isn't he?"

Ding Yue concurred.

Obviously, Ding Yue couldn't ignore Liu Ping's father's situation. Once the Mist City Arts and Science University's legal aid team helps Liu Ping's father regain justice, it would also enhance the reputation of the law school in the Mist City Arts and Science University.

It's absolutely beneficial.

"Principal Ding, you guys are outstanding! I suppose I have to give you a thumbs up!" Xu Dongcheng praised Ding Yue while giving him a thumbs-up.

Looking at the approach taken by Ding Yue towards the grooming of students, if a student's parent is wronged, the school will support the student unconditionally. This encapsulates Principal Ding's philosophy of putting "student at the center" of the education process.

This philosophy has deeply penetrated Xu Dongcheng's mind and heart.

Once Xu Dongcheng returns, he is determined to implement a series of reforms, aiming to turn Westlight University into a student-centered institution like Mist City Arts and Science University. He doesn't plan to treat students as cash cows like other private universities do.

If students are treated as money-making tools, they will eventually forsake the institution.

Westlight University seems to be heading in this direction already, hence the admission rate is not promising every year. If this situation continues, Westlight University will eventually decay.

After learning from Principal Ding's new educational philosophy, Xu Dongcheng feels that it's worth trying. He deeply understands how important students are to a university, especially for private universities. As Principal Ding said, students are the foundation of a university!

"This is what we ought to do. As for this student, Liu Ping, you might not know Principal Xu. He's a very humble and dedicated child. When he first enrolled at our school, he came a day early, and I met him on campus."

Ding Yue felt a sense of gratification while talking about Liu Ping.

Ding has been told many times by Huang about Liu Ping's dedication since he enrolled in the law major. Although he was aided by his study enhancer, it's certain that his determination is not merely due to the enhancer.

Perhaps it's more of a testament to Liu Ping's own conviction?

"Principal Xu, it's getting late. Why don't you go back and rest? Tomorrow I will show you around our Mist City Arts and Science University more thoroughly?"

Noticing the late hour, Ding Yue suggested the plan to Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"That sounds good," Xu Dongcheng agreed.

Therefore, Ding Yue asked Huang to lead them out of the Book Ship Library and head towards the Elegant Garden Apartment, located to the north of the library.

Huang Youjie, following Ding's instructions, arranged apartment rooms for Principal Xu Dongcheng and his assistants and secretaries.

After sending Principal Xu Dongcheng to his apartment, Ding Yue asked his secretary, Wen Ruohan, to rest early.

Himself and Huang lived in the Elegant Garden Apartment, so they both went back to rest.

This day was quite rewarding for both Ding Yue and Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue was excited for his upcoming task: to complete the "Provincial Key Major Level" assignment. Upon completion, he would receive another advanced laboratory and a Level 3 University Treasure Chest.

Both are valuable, of course.

An advanced lab is self-explanatory. It would save Ding Yue a significant amount of money, and it might even be more advanced than some world-class specialized labs.

The Level 3 University Treasure Chest is also significant. Based on the last time Ding Yue opened one, he concluded that if it produces a technological item, it will undoubtedly be advanced compared to current world standards.

The contents of a Level 2 University Treasure Chest may be comparable to current world standards, but of course, it also depends on your luck.

Ding Yue still remembers getting a fountain pen from a university treasure chest; he initially thought it held some kind of magical power,

Something like the brush of Magic Pen Ma Liang that could make any drawing come true.

In reality, Ding Yue was overthinking.

That pen was a rip-off!

It was just an ordinary fountain pen, maybe slightly higher quality. Now, Ding Yue uses it frequently for signatures.

But, it's undeniable that a Level 3 University Treasure Chest can produce technology or items that are ahead of the world's scientific level.

With an aspiration for the reward of the new task, Ding Yue fell asleep unknowingly.

When he woke up, the sun had already risen from the east.

Under normal circumstances, Ding Yue would sleep until he woke up naturally, unless there was something important to take care of the next day. In that case, Ding Yue would have his secretary Wen Ruohan to wake him up on time.

There was nothing particularly important today; the main event was to have Liu Ping come over in the morning and go into detail about his father's case.

The rest of Ding Yue's day would be spent showing Principal Xu Dongcheng of Westlight University around Mist City Arts and Science University, hoping that he could learn something in the process.

In fact, Xu Dongcheng has already learned the most important thing from Ding Yue, which is the philosophy of education.

Chapter 497: Picking up a Nomination for the NTS Gold Award for Free

Xu Dongcheng understood that running a private university, students must be the priority.

After Ding Yue woke up, he picked up his phone and called Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"Hey, Principal Xu, are you up?" asked Ding Yue.

"Yes, I am already up, I was just jogging on the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University when you called." From the phone, Ding Yue could hear Principal Xu Dongcheng panting.

"Principal Xu, you still maintain a jogging habit?"

"As I age, regular exercise is necessary to maintain good health."

"Makes sense, would you like to come down to Cafeteria II for breakfast after jogging?" Ding Yue asked.

"Sure!"

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue got out of bed, freshened up and left the house. He picked Huang on his way out.

Then the two of them went to the apartment where Principal Xu Dongcheng was staying. By this time, Principal Xu Dongcheng had returned from his jog and taken his shower.

So, the three of them left the Elegant Garden Apartment and headed towards Cafeteria II.

The only downside to the Elegant Garden Apartment is that it is farther from Campus II cafeteria than the former Peach Garden Apartment.

However, for Ding Yue, as he didn't have to rush to class, the slightly longer distance didn't matter much.

"Principal Ding, do you have breakfast at the school cafeteria every morning?"

When they reached Cafeteria II, Xu Dongcheng curiously asked Ding Yue.

For a high-profile private university principal like Ding Yue, wouldn't his breakfast be of the five-star hotel presidential suite standard?

Xu Dongcheng himself had a meticulous breakfast routine. He clearly wasn't a fan of cafeteria food.

This was because Xu Dongcheng had once dined in the school cafeteria while escorting education department officials during an inspection.

In a nutshell, having grown accustomed to the affluent life, Xu Dongcheng found school cafeteria food unappetizing.

"Yes, not just breakfast, I eat all my meals at the school cafeteria, just like the students." Ding Yue replied with a smile.

Shortly, Ding Yue and Huang got breakfast for the three of them. The spread was quite common—buns, fried dough sticks, soy milk, porridge, and other breakfast items.

"Ah...this..."

Xu Dongcheng couldn't believe his eyes.

A university principal who regularly eats in the school cafeteria?

It felt like spotting a rare creature!

"Principal Xu, have a taste of our school cafeteria food and you'll understand why I dine here," said Ding Yue.

Ding Yue seemed to understand Principal Xu Dongcheng's surprise but didn't bother to explain. After all, wasn't tasting the best way to understand the taste; the breakfast had been served after all?

There indeed was a university principal who ate all his three meals and even late-night snacks in the school cafeteria every single day. And that principal was indeed Ding Yue.

"Alright."

Xu Dongcheng nodded and picked up a soup dumpling, "To be honest, it's been many years since I had breakfast in our school cafeteria. I assumed a high-profile person like you, Principal Ding, would have a special breakfast."



Ding Yue smiled and shook his head: "Our school cafeteria food is quite grounded and tastes good too. I don't believe that our soup dumplings are any less tasty than those from hundred-year-old shops. Try it, Principal Xu."

After speaking, Ding Yue nodded towards the soup dumpling that Principal Xu Dongcheng had picked up, indicating he should try it while it was still hot.

"Alright."

Xu Dongcheng took a bite of the soup dumpling he had picked.

Slurp~

Suddenly, a stream of savoury broth spurted out from the dumpling, almost splattering on Xu Dongcheng's clothes.

"Oh!"

Principal Xu Dongcheng was a bit surprised; the soup dumpling was really good.

Once he bit into it, the savoury flavour overwhelmed him, instantly firing up his appetite.

Eventually, Principal Xu Dongcheng gobbled up the whole soup dumpling and looked quite content.

"Hmm, Principal Ding, this dumpling is delicious!" Xu Dongcheng's eyes widened, "It's so much better than the dumplings I usually have for breakfast!"

"Isn't it? The cooks in our school cafeteria are quite skilled, and even though they cook in bulk, they don't compromise the quality of the meals," Ding Yue confidently replied.

That was Ding Yue's first lesson to Principal Xu Dongcheng: the importance of a cafeteria.

The importance of a quality-assured cafeteria to a university is self-evident.

"How do you manage that?" Xu Dongcheng asked incredulously.

Ding Yue confidently replied: "As long as you pay the cafeteria chefs a good salary, they will ensure the quality of the food each day. Yes, the cost will increase, but there will still be profits. They may be lower than expected, but the important thing is, I believe that the school cafeteria should be profitable and not exorbitantly profitable."

Ding Yue's mother, Zhang Yuping, was responsible for the campus cafeteria. However, she was well aware that providing delicious and quality cafeteria food for students was important. Whether the cafeteria made profits was secondary; the students' diet definitely could not be compromised.

Exactly for this reason, the quality and taste of food in both Cafeteria I and II of Mist City Arts and Science University were excellent. Even the breakfast buns were very tasty, like the soup dumpling that Principal Xu Dongcheng had just eaten.

Chapter 498: Picking up a Nomination for the NTS Gold Award for Free

Even Xu Dongcheng, a wealthy man who is very choosy about his breakfasts, just said the soup dumplings were delicious.

As a result, the number of students eating in the cafeteria has increased. Although a breakfast meal in the cafeteria cannot earn much profit, once the number of people increases, it can still be profitable in reality.

"Principal Ding, I truly understand now what you mean by 'students first'. Your Mist City Arts and Science University really takes such good care of the students in all respects, no wonder the students here put in all their effort to study hard!"

Upon hearing this, Principal Xu Dongcheng figured out the connection and couldn't help but praise Ding Yue.

"Exactly, as I said yesterday, a school should be student-centered." Ding Yue noted gladly upon seeing Xu Dongcheng grasp the essence of his educational philosophy.

By now, Xu Dongcheng had already taken to heart everything he had learned from Principal Ding and Mist City Arts and Science University.

And he had already started planning how to improve the living and learning conditions for his students at Westlight University.

Although this would involve increased investment, but to rectify the current situation at Westlight University, Xu Dongcheng had to initiate reform!

Of course, Xu Dongcheng would face pressure from the university's board of trustees due to this. At least regarding the cafeteria reform, he would face pressure from his relatives because this would undoubtedly cut down the cafeteria's profit while benefiting the students.

Despite the difficulties that reform would inevitably bring, Xu Dongcheng was determined.

Regardless of the hardships, he must reform his Westlight University, change its previous educational strategy, and learn from Principal Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

After Ding Yue, Huang Youjie and Principal Xu Dongcheng had a satisfying breakfast in the second cafeteria, they went to the headmaster's office in the Administration Building.

"Good morning, Principal."

As soon as he entered the office, Ding Yue heard Big White, the naive robot, greet him.

Big White was standing next to a red metal box beside Ding Yue's desk, charging up and currently activated.

As Big White needed constant tuning for its artificial intelligence, it could stay on as long as it was charging indoors.

Upon seeing Ding Yue, Big White automatically greeted its owner.

"Good morning, Big White."

Ding Yue interacted with Big White and exchanged greetings.

"Good morning, Director Huang. Good morning, Principal Xu."

Big White subsequently greeted Huang Youjie and Xu Dongcheng.

There's no need to elaborate on Huang Youjie. As the school leader of Mist City Arts and Science University, Wen Ruohan had long input Huang Youjie's details into Big White.

So when Big White saw Huang Youjie, it could immediately recognize him, because Big White's memory contained various data, images, and videos of Huang Youjie's voice, face, and body.

Big White's intelligent chip was essentially a huge intelligent database with a powerful processing capability.

That's why Big White had the intelligence it had now.

"Principal Ding, Big White... it also greeted me?" Upon seeing this, Xu Dongcheng was deeply surprised.

Ding Yue responded calmly with a smile, "Yes, haven't you met Big White before? So it knows you now."

"So that's how it is."

Upon hearing this, Xu Dongcheng mumbled contemplatively.

Indeed, at yesterday's National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference, under Ding Yue's introduction, Big White had greeted Xu Dongcheng, so they did know each other.

Xu Dongcheng couldn't help but admire Principal Ding's intelligent robot, Big White. It was truly impressive!

No wonder Principal Zhu of Yancheng University was considering collaborating and exchanging with Principal Ding on the field of artificial intelligence technology. It made sense!

"Good morning, Principal Ding, Director Huang, Principal Xu."

Wen Ruohan was working at her desk. Upon seeing the arrival of the principals and others, she also greeted them.

"Good Morning."

After responding, Ding Yue walked over to his office seat. After sitting down, he asked Huang, "Did you get in touch with Liu Ping to come over?"

"I notified Liu Ping last night, and reminded him again this morning. He should be here soon."

Huang Youjie responded.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue nodded and then asked Principal Xu Dongcheng, "Principal Xu, would you like some tea? Big White can brew some for you."

"Big White? Sure, I'll have some green tea."

"Big White, brew a cup of green tea for Principal Xu Dongcheng."

"Alright, Principal." As Big White's voice fell, it walked out of the red metal box. Then it deftly went to the tea table, took out tea leaves and a new teacup from a drawer in the tea table.

Next was the crude way of making tea that Wen Ruohan had taught it before.

Seeing that the Big White robot could even make tea for him, Principal Xu found it unbelievable.

Knock knock knock!

Just then, there was a knock on the office door.

"Come in."

Ding Yue originally thought that the one coming in would be the student, Liu Ping.

However, it wasn't!

The one who entered the office was the director of the Film and Television Academy, Director Zhu Youzhao.

"Director Zhu? What brings you here?"

Chapter 499: Picking up a Nomination for the NTS Gold Award for Free

Upon seeing that the visitor is Director Zhu, Ding Yue couldn't help but frown and ask.

As soon as Zhu Youzhao entered, he saw not only Principal Ding but also Director Huang, the cultural secretary, and even the robot, Big White, in the office.

Most importantly, there was a middle-aged man, who looked unfamiliar, sitting on the sofa.

"Principal Ding, I came to report some news about our food documentary 'A Bite of Xia Country'."

Director Zhu Youzhao spoke cautiously.

"Speaking of 'A Bite of Xia Country', Principal Ding, the film your university made is quite impressive, I enjoyed watching it very much, and so did my wife, Mei Jia."

Xu Dongcheng said with a smile upon hearing this.

"Is that so?"

"Who is this?" Zhu Youzhao looked at Xu Dongcheng and asked curiously.

"Director Zhu, this is Principal Xu Dongcheng from Westlight University," Ding Yue introduced briefly.

"Hello."

"Hello."

Zhu Youzhao and Xu Dongcheng greeted each other.

"By the way, Director Zhu, our film 'A Bite of Xia Country' produced by our Film Institute was nominated for the National Documentary Contest, is there any news?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but frown, looking at Zhu Youzhao and asking.

"Yes, but the latest news is that our food documentary 'A Bite of Xia Country' not only was nominated for the National Documentary Contest but also for the NTS Gold Award in Documentaries for this year's NTS Awards!"

"NTS Award?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's eyes lit up.

"Principal Ding, the NTS Award is the top award in our country's film and television arts field!" Xu Dongcheng spoke with astonishment: "However, considering the quality of 'A Bite of Xia Country' from your Mist City Arts and Science University, I think it's completely deserving of the NTS Gold Award in Documentaries, and there's even the possibility of winning it!"

If anyone, Ding Yue would certainly understand the prestige of the NTS Awards!

As the most authoritative film and TV award in the country, the NTS Awards, held by NTS, have a very high value.

"I recall now, our 'A Bite of Xia Country' was purchased by NTS for broadcast rights, right? So the NTS Award nomination must have come directly from NTS!"

Ding Yue suddenly remembered.

Just now, Ding Yue was wondering how his film department's food documentary 'A Bite of Xia Country' at the Mist City Arts and Science University, which had only been nominated for the National Documentary Contest, also got nominated for the NTS Gold Award in Documentaries.

It turns out it was because of NTS.

"Yes Principal Ding, Director Liu Mei from the first channel of NTS told me this news. She said that NTS directly helped us apply for this year's NTS Award at the last moment and finally got us nominated for the NTS Gold Award in Documentaries!"

Zhu Youzhao explained while nodding his head.

"That's great news, then when will the results of the NTS Awards be announced? We should be present at the ceremony, right?"

Ding Yue asked curiously.

"Yes, Director Liu Mei said that we need to send at least the producer to the scene at that time. Of course, it would be best if you could be there, Principal Ding. The awards ceremony will be live-broadcasted at 8 p.m. on November 5th."

For such an award event, usually when you are nominated, the nominating producer or director needs to be present during the announcement of the winners.

The winner is only revealed on site, and such an award ceremony often takes the form of a live broadcast.

Moreover, this is a prestigious NTS Award.

The NTS Awards are held annually, and select the best films, TV series, best male and female leads, supporting actors, directors, and other awards that are broadcast nationwide.



The NTS Award is considered top-tier domestically, the only other comparable award being the Golden Dragon Award.

The Golden Dragon Award was one of the most influential animation awards in the previous world.

However, in the parallel world of Xia Country, the Golden Dragon Award is the most popular film and TV award, but the Golden Dragon Award does not include a documentary award.

Only the NTS Award includes a documentary award.

If everything goes as planned, the animated film from Mist City Arts and Science University, 'Super Combat Team,' should be able to enter the competition and be nominated for the Best Animated Feature Film Award at the Golden Dragon Awards next year.

After all, if such a popular animated film doesn't get nominated for the Golden Dragon Award, Ding Yue wouldn't believe it if you told him there was no foul play!

Returning to the topic of NTS Awards.

If the food documentary from the film department of Mist City Arts and Science University, 'A Bite of Xia Country,' manages to win the Documentary Gold Award, it would greatly enhance the reputation of the team who produced the film. In the future, they might even be recruited by NTS to exclusively produce documentaries!

Then, Ding Yue would have to consider whether or not he wants to see such a promising team get hired away by NTS.

Of course, there's no need to consider it too much now, as it is still uncertain whether they can win the NTS Gold Award for Documentaries.

Being nominated only means they qualify for the awards, it all depends on whether 'A Bite of Xia Country' can beat the other competitors in the same period.

Without having to guess, Ding Yue knew for certain that the competition wouldn't be simple, given that it is an NTS nominated documentary!

## Chapter 500: Picking up a Nomination for the NTS Gold Award for Free

"We should express our sincerest gratitude to Director Liu Mei and her team. Otherwise, we might have missed the opportunity to receive the NTS Gold Award, a highly prestigious award. I feel this is even better than the National Documentary Contest."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

"Alright, Principal Ding, I will convey your thanks to Director Liu Mei and her team. Also, about your schedule on November 5, will you be attending personally, Principal Ding?"

"Of course, Secretary Wen." Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan.

"Eh."

"Add the NTS Gold Award ceremony on the evening of November 5 to my itinerary," Ding Yue ordered.

"All right."

Then Ding Yue spoke to Zhu Youzhao, "Director Zhu, be sure to select a few core students from the film team to accompany me at that time."

"Understood, Principal Ding. I'll go get it arranged." Zhu Youzhao replied and headed to the door. As he reached it, he added, "By the way, the National Documentary Contest will not be judged until December."

"Good, let me know immediately if there are any updates."

After Zhu Youzhao left, Ding Yue could not help but exclaim, "We might have an opportunity to win a big award this round."

After all, Ding Yue and the Film Academy had never even thought about registering for the NTS Gold Award. However, because they broadcasted "A Bite of Xia Country" on NTS, NTS took the liberty of registering at the last minute.

Ding Yue also asked the system whether the honor of potentially winning the NTS Gold Award for the food documentary "A Bite of Xia Country" would count as an honor for the university.

The system's answer was affirmative.

As for the honor achievements of Mist City Arts and Science University, whether a student has won a significant award, or the school's work has won an important prize, as long as honor is achieved, it is considered an honor accomplishment!

There are also additional rewards for honor achievement tasks at that time!

Delightful!

"Principal Ding, your Film Academy and the Art Department of Mist City Arts and Science University are indeed very strong. Look at 'A Bite of Xia Country' produced by your Film Academy, they are going to win so many awards. Also, there's Lin Zhirou from the Art Department, who is so popular now!"

Xu Dongcheng had some understanding of Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

In addition to "A Bite of Xia Country," the Mist City Arts and Science University's Art Department had a highly talented female singer.

She was low-key, but her popularity was soaring and her songs sold incredibly well. If Xu Dongcheng remembered correctly, her name is Lin Zhirou.

Besides that, there was also the singer who sang the theme song for "Super Combat Team" named Jia, Jia what was it?

Xu Dongcheng could not quite recall his name, only remembering that his surname was Jia.

After all, he was just a male singer. It was easier to remember the name of an extremely beautiful female singer like Lin Zhirou.

"Hard to say whether it's luck or something else, our Mist City Arts and Science University has some potential for development in our film and arts majors!" Ding Yue shrugged and humbly said.

"Ha ha ha, maybe in the future, it will rival the existence of Yancheng Films Academy and Haicheng Drama Academy!"

"Principal Xu, you're exaggerating," Ding Yue said, although deep down he believed that the film and art departments of Mist City Arts and Science University would one day surpass Yancheng Films Academy and Haicheng Drama Academy!