

## F. University 51

Chapter 51: Students are fighting in the second cafeteria\_1

“Huang, no classes today?”

As soon as Ding Yue stepped into the office of the logistics director, he saw Huang Youjie sitting on the sofa, engrossed in a book.

Upon closer inspection.

The book in his hand was —— “Law of Xia Country”.

“No classes this morning, full schedule in the afternoon.”

Huang Youjie was engrossed in his book, barely raising his head when he answered Ding Yue: “Yue, you know what I’ve noticed?

Many money-making schemes seem to be written into the law.”

“Ain’t that the truth?”

Ding Yue shrugged and walked to the window.

From this vantage point in Huang Youjie’s office, he could see the back of the second canteen in the distance.

“Yue, did you need me for something?”

Huang Youjie took off his glasses, rubbed his tired eyes, then looked over at Ding Yue to ask.

“Not much, didn’t I mention last time that you should hire a secretary to manage some daily tasks?”

Did you find one?

” Ding Yue asked.

“Of course.”

“That was fast.”

“What about you, Yue?”

“I just had a chat with Wen Ruohan from the Secretarial Studies major.

She agreed to do a one-semester internship first, and if she does well, I’ll consider hiring her formally as the Principal’s Secretary,”

Ding Yue chuckled as he spoke, then inquired about Bin’s situation: “And what about Bin?”

“Bin should still be in class, he also hired a secretary, but unlike us, Bin’s secretary is not from the secretarial studies major here, she’s been recruited elsewhere, and apparently she’s rather attractive.”

“Well, Bin is an administrative director, he needs a competent secretary, so it makes sense,” Ding Yue said, nodding his head.

Ding dong!

At that moment, Ding Yue’s Whatsapp buzzed.

He opened it to find a message.

Wen Ruohan: Principal Ding, I've already organized the books and taken them to the Academic Affairs Office.

Your office is clean too.

Hehe, is there anything else you need me to do?

After reading Wen Ruohan's message, Ding Yue found her rather adorable.

And very cooperative too.

Ding Yue knew he had to hone her skills further, he pressed the voice button: "If you have time, please get me a cup of bubble tea from the school tea shop, I'm in Director Huang's office."

"By the way, Huang, do you want anything to drink?"

"A cup of iced lemon tea, please."

So Ding Yue sent another voice message to Wen Ruohan: "Add one iced lemon tea."

Once he finished, Ding Yue sent Wen Ruohan a red envelope worth 50 yuan, any extra would be her running errands fee.

Wen Ruohan: =3

Wen Ruohan also sent back a voice message.

Ding Yue opened it to listen: "Ok Principal Ding!

I'm on it~"

“Yue, your secretary has such a pleasant voice, it’s so nice, I suspect that’s why subconsciously I ordered an iced lemon tea.

It must be fate,”

Huang Youjie also heard Wen Ruohan’s voice message and was incredibly envious.

About twenty minutes later.

Wen Ruohan came to the director’s office door with three cups of milk tea and knocked.

“Come in.”

Wen Ruohan pushed the door open, beaming with cheer: “Principal Ding, here’s your milk tea.

The school tea shop is having a promotion, buy two get one free, so we have three cups, hehe.”

That tea shop in the school just opened, and it seems like it’s the result of some entrepreneurial students.

A promotion for a new shop is nothing unusual.

“The third cup is yours then.” Ding Yue said with a smile, accepting the other two cups and handed the iced lemon tea to Huang.

“Thank you, Principal Ding.”

Wen Ruohan thanked Principal Ding happily when he mentioned that the third drink is for her.

“It’s past eleven, Wen Ruohan.

I don't have much to do here now.

You should go to the cafeteria early for lunch.

Otherwise, you won't be able to queue by noon.”

The university's first and second cafeterias are always crowded at lunch and dinner times because of the affordable and tasty dishes offered.

Just as Ding Yue finished speaking,

His phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone to see a call from Director Qi Chunsheng of the academic affairs department.

“Hello, Old Qin.”

“Principal Ding, there's been an incident.”

“What?”

An incident?

What happened?” Ding Yue had a bad feeling when he heard there had been an incident.

Ever since Mist City Arts and Science University went from fake to real, things had been going relatively smoothly.

All that was needed then was to steadily improve the teaching quality, educating excellent university graduates batch after batch.

What he was afraid of was an incident happening.

Was there already an incident on the first day of formal classes?

“Principal Ding, some students reported a fight at the second cafeteria!” On the phone, Director Qi Chunsheng said in a hurry.

“The second cafeteria, right?”

I’ll be right there!”

“Yes, I’m also on my way to the second cafeteria.”

Beep beep beep.

Ding Yue hung up the phone and turned to Huang Youjie.

“Huang, there has been a conflict and fight at the second cafeteria.

Notify security to go there immediately.”

“OK!”

With that, Ding Yue left his office, went downstairs and hurried to the second cafeteria.

Seeing this, Wen Ruohan immediately followed.

On his way to the second cafeteria, Ding Yue received another call from his mother, Zhang Yuping.

“Hello son, there is trouble!

Students are fighting in the cafeteria and several tables have been smashed.”

“Mom, I already know.

How is the situation there?”

“The two boys who started the fight have been separated by the students.

Oh, no, they’ve started again...”

“Mom, stay away to avoid getting hit.

I’ll be there soon.”

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue immediately quickened his pace.

A couple of minutes later, he arrived at the front door of the second cafeteria.

From far away, he heard shouts from the cafeteria, as if another fight was about to start.

Inside the cafeteria, many students gathered to watch the scene.

“Hold them back, hurry up and restrain them!” Director Qi Chunsheng of the academic affairs office shouted at the security guards to restrain the two students to prevent further conflicts.

“What happened?”

Upon arrival, Ding Yue looked somberly at the scene and asked Director Qi Chunsheng.

Several dining tables were tipped over and scattered across the floor with plates and food strewn about.

A girl nearby trembled as if she had been frightened.

After security restrained the two fighting males, their anger started to subside.

A tall skinny male seemed to have an injury on his forehead.

The shorter but muscular male had a bruised and swollen face.

“Principal Ding, I just got here too.

I was able to stop them, but I don’t know the specifics yet.” Qi Chunsheng moved next to Ding Yue and said.

“This is a school, a place to learn.

This is a cafeteria, a place to eat.

And you’re fighting?

What is this all about?” Ding Yue immediately shouted in anger but quickly regained his composure and told the security personnel, “First, take these two to the medical room.”

After all, one student had a cut on his forehead and the other had a bruised and swollen face.

Even if they were students who had violated the rules, if they were injured, they should first be sent to the infirmary to have their wounds treated.

Once Ding Yue understood the details of the situation, he would undoubtedly enforce the school rules strictly and use the incident as a warning to others!

Chapter 52: Detention and Inspection Punishment at School



The two boys who had been fighting were taken to the medical office by the security guard.

The scene was a mess.

Ding Yue ordered the canteen staff to quickly clean up the overturned tables, scattered plates, and food.

Because classes would be over at noon, and a large number of students would be coming to the canteen for lunch.

“Mom, please calculate the loss at the canteen.”

Although the economic loss of a few tables and plates was not big, it still needed to be dealt strictly according to the school rules, and the person who caused the damage would have to pay for it.

“Alright.”

Zhang Yuping immediately ordered the canteen staff to clean up and then calculate the damage.

“Qi.”

Ding Yue turned his body and looked at Director Qi Chunsheng: “According to school rules, such serious fights must be dealt with seriously.

But first, we need to find out what the situation is, why a conflict occurred leading to a fight, and who started it.”

“Alright, Principal Ding.”

Qi Chunsheng nodded and then left the canteen and headed for the medical office.

“Son, according to the witnesses, those two boys fought because of that girl.”

At that moment, mother Zhang Yuping came forward and provided her son with an important piece of information.

“Really?”

Ding Yue looked in the direction his mother Zhang Yuping pointed out and there was indeed that girl, trembling slightly and looking terrified.

“I’m not quite sure about the specifics, but we can check the surveillance footage as the canteen is under surveillance.” Zhang Yuping said.

“Alright, I’ll check the footage later,” Ding Yue nodded.

Since this girl was also present at the scene, Ding Yue planned to ask her first about what exactly had happened.

So Ding Yue approached and calmly asked the girl: “Did the conflict between these two guys have anything to do with you?”

“Um.”

The girl was quite candid and nodded, but she looked very tense.

“You don’t need to be so nervous.

If they caused you any inconvenience, you can seek help from the school.”

Ding Yue made a guess.

Probably both boys liked this girl and ran into each other, which caused the conflict and eventually led to the fight.

Because Ding Yue noticed that the girl was quite attractive.

“Let’s do this, you come to my office and share what happened, okay?”

“Yes.”

The girl nodded and followed Principal Ding a bit shyly.

“Wen Ruohan,” Ding Yue called for his secretary, giving her a task.

“I’m here, I’m here, I’m here.

I’m over here,” Wen Ruohan popped-up adorably from the crowd, raising her hand.

“You go check the canteen surveillance footage,” Ding Yue ordered.

“Alright.”

Wen Ruohan immediately followed the canteen manager Zhang Yuping and went to check the surveillance footage.

Ding Yue brought the girl named Liu Yuwei back to the principal’s office in the administration building.

“What relationship do you have with those two?”

Ding Yue needed to understand the cause of the brawl.

Only by understanding the cause could he deal with it effectively and educate appropriately.

And not just punishing the two fighters without an investigation.

Of course.

Punishment is inevitable for the fact of the fight is undoubted.

“They are both my friends whom I met during military training.

They both wish me to be their girlfriend.

We happened to meet in the cafeteria today, and so...”

Liu Yuwei stated the reason for the fight between the two boys.

As Ding Yue had suspected.

This is a typical college romance tangled, two boys fall for the same girl, jealousy ensued and even resulted in a fist-fight.

“I see.”

Ding Yue gave a nod.

As a principal, he only needed to handle the situation well.

As for Liu Yuwei’s emotional matters, neither does the school have any right to interfere, nor will they.

“Alright, the school will not interfere with your dating and emotional affairs, but this time they have created a negative impact by openly fighting in the cafeteria.

The school will definitely handle both of them.

As for you, Liu Yuwei, you must also manage your relationships with your friends and boyfriend.

Given the impulsive tempers of these two boys, such incidents may repeat in the future if not properly handled.”

Ding Yue gave Liu Yuwei the best advice he could.

“Ok, I got it, thank you, Principal Ding.” Liu Yuwei nodded.

“Alright, you can go now.”

Liu Yuwei was only called over mainly to understand the reason for the brawl between the two boys.

After understanding the situation and giving Liu Yuwei some advice on the handling of her relationships, Ding Yue had no reason to detain her any longer in his office.

As Liu Yuwei had barely stepped out, Director Qi Chunsheng returned from the infirmary.

“How is it, Qi?”

Are the two boys severely injured?” Ding Yue asked urgently.

If they were severely injured, the priority would be to treat their injuries immediately.

“Minor contusions, bruises, and swelling, nothing serious.

One of the boys is Dong Hao, the tall and thin one, studying Electronic Information Engineering.

The other one a bit shorter but sturdier, is Zhang Xinkai, from the Mechanical Automation major.”

Qi Chunsheng reported to Principal Ding Yue the information he had gathered from the infirmary.

“So, Qi, in this kind of situation, how should we handle it according to the school rules?” Ding Yue turned to Qi Chunsheng, asking.

After all, as the Deputy Director of Academic Affairs, Qi Chunsheng was the most knowledgeable about disciplinary actions against students who violated school rules.

“Principal Ding, generally when a fight occurs on campus, we place the offenders in probationary status.

If the injury is severe or the circumstances are very bad, we may advise the students to drop out or even expel them!”

Qi Chunsheng answered.

In a university campus, when students violate school rules, the punishments range from warnings, critiques announced to the whole school, probationary status, advising to drop out, and direct expulsion, from light to severe.

Generally, a warning is not much of a worry for students, as it is simply a verbal warning from the school for minor offenses.

For instance, upon finding inappropriate items during a dorm inspection, the student would be issued a warning.

Critiques announced to the whole school occur when a student has been warned more than twice, or when the offense is slightly more serious, such as cheating during an exam or failing dorm inspections.

While the critique is more severe than a warning, the actual punishment is not that heavy.

Probationary status, however, is quite serious.

Probation implies that the student receives this punishment because of the offense, and the school will decide how to handle it based on the student's behavior in the next six months or one year after the punishment has been issued.

If the student continues to make mistakes, the school will then enforce a more severe punishment such as advising them to drop out or expelling them.

There are many reasons for probation, such as fighting on campus or constantly violating the school rules and regulations.

"In that case, let's put Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai on probation, make announcements throughout the school, and publicize it on the official website."

"Okay, Principal Ding.

I will handle this at once.

However, Principal Ding..."

"What is it?"

After giving it some thought, Qi Chunsheng decided to say, "The punishment of probation will be noted in the student's personal record, and there will be a detailed punishment report in their file upon graduation.

This can greatly impact their job hunting after graduation.

So, in handling these situations, we also need to consider the specific case."

Qi Chunsheng had quite some experience dealing with such matters.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue furrowed his brows and quickly asked, "So how should we specifically handle this?"

“If it’s a more severe case of gang brawl, or causing serious injury, then it’s fair to put the probation into their record.

However, for minor disputes such as a fight that only leaves minor scratches and neither party is seriously injured, the school can choose to be relatively lenient in putting probation into their record.

At this point, parents should be notified immediately to mediate the situation.

Usually, parents would request the school authorities not to note the punishment in the student’s record to avoid future job search from being affected.”

Chapter 53 Education and Punishment, Carrying out Both Mercy and Authority\_1

Mist City Arts and Science University officially releases the latest announcement on its website.

[Notice on the handling of the fight incident between our students Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai]——

Dong Hao (student number 1002xxx065), a student majoring in Electronic Information Engineering, and Zhang Xinkai (student number 1007xxx013), a student majoring in Mechanical Automation, had a fight in the university’s second canteen at about 11:35 am on October 9, 2020, due to a disagreement.

It was decided through the evaluation of the school committee that both Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai would be placed under school observation as punishment to uphold campus discipline.

This notice is hereby given!

The school quickly responded to the fight between the two students in the second canteen by issuing a punishment of school observation and publicizing the notice on the school’s official website.



Since being placed under school observation involves recording in the students' files, the damage caused to both parties by this brawl is not significant.

Therefore, upon hearing Director Qi Chunsheng's suggestion, Ding Yue decided to handle the matter of recording the punishment in the students' files in a discretionary manner.

Subsequently, Ding Yue had Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai inform their parents to come to the school for mediation.

The next day.

In the administration building, inside the principal's office.

The principal's office is particularly bustling today.

In addition to Ding Yue, Huang Youjie and Qi Chunsheng were also present.

This matter was not within Huang's jurisdiction, he was merely there to observe.

Wen Ruohan had no classes today, she arrived at the principal's office first thing in the morning and cleaned up the office.

Also present were the counselors from the Electronic Information Engineering program and the Mechanical Automation program.

As well as Dong Hao, Zhang Xinkai, and their parents.

"School is meant for us to learn knowledge, and university campuses are places to foster our professional skills.

As university students, we must adhere to the rules and regulations of the institutions.

Fighting is simply wrong, no matter where it takes place.

Do you understand?”

Director Qi Chunsheng launches into his vigorous “educational” mode.

Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai, along with their parents, were quietly listening to the words of the Director of Academic Affairs.

“This incident of fighting between you two is the first to occur in our school, and I hope it will be the last.

According to the school’s rules and regulations, we have decided to place you under school observation.

In the next three to four years of your college life, if you make another mistake, our institution will have to advise you to transfer or directly dismiss you according to the rules and regulations.”

Ding Yue, too, admonishes and educates them a bit.

“Director Qi, Principal Ding, I admit my mistake.” Dong Hao apologizes first.

At the time, he acted on impulse.

In a heated moment, he was fighting with Zhang Xinkai.

Looking back, he indeed regretted it.

“Admit your mistake quickly.”

Zhang Xinkai’s parents patted his back to urge him to confess to his wrongdoing.

Ding Yue couldn’t help but look at Zhang Xinkai, whose expressions showed a hint of refusal to admit defeat.

It seemed like his grievances have not yet been completely remedied.

However, Zhang Xinkai reluctantly confessed, "I too, admit my mistake."

"Both of you, come here for a moment."

Ding Yue signalled Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai.

The punishment had been issued, the next step was education.

Ding Yue had a good approach to education, and he hoped it would be effective for Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai.

Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai both came forward to the principal's desk.

"Although the school has given you the punishment of being placed under school observation, Director Qi and I discussed and decided that this severe punishment will not be permanently recorded in your files.

I know that the dispute between you two is because of Liu Yuwei, correct?"

The expressions of Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai changed when they heard Principal Ding mention the name "Liu Yuwei".

Ding Yue continued, "You both like her, but how do you win a girl's heart?"

Through fighting?

Certainly not, this will only lower your image in her heart."

While Principal Ding was speaking these words with deep concern, Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai both felt a warm sensation.

It seemed as if Principal Ding wasn't criticizing them, but teaching them how to win the hearts of the girls they liked.

Suddenly, Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai felt a sense of kinship towards Principal Ding, as if he was a good mentor and helpful friend.

"In this era, when girls choose boyfriends, they value whether he is competent, ambitious, and has potential.

So how is competence and ambition demonstrated?"

Ding Yue continued to guide them gently, "Of course, it is through diligent study.

Let Liu Yuwei see your efforts, your ambition, your merits, rather than resorting to violence at the slightest disagreement."

"Principal Ding, I understand now."

Dong Hao had a sudden realization, strongly agreeing with Principal Ding's words.

"Yes, I will study hard and show Yuwei my good qualities!" Zhang Xinkai said with great confidence.

"Then, keep it up.

No matter who ultimately wins Liu Yuwei's heart, I will congratulate both of you."

The two love rivals were successfully guided by Ding Yue.

"Looks like this [Education Subtle Influence Card (Individual)] is quite effective," Ding Yue thought to himself, very satisfied as he looked at the determination on the faces of his students.

Just a moment ago,

Ding Yue had spent 2 reputation points in the system mall to exchange for two [Education Subtle Influence Cards] and used them on Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai.

As a result, they easily fell into the rhythm set by Ding Yue's guidance, believing that they needed to strive to improve and work harder in order to have a better chance of winning Liu Yuwei's heart.

"Principal Ding, considering that this is a first offense for our kids.

Both families have mediated.

Should we reconsider recording the punishment in their records?

After all, having a record could somewhat affect their future career prospects," the parents of the two students came up to Ding Yue and asked him not to record the punishment in their files.

"Since both families have reached an agreement, the school, adhering to the principle of education, will not record the punishment in their file after disciplining them.

But I hope they learn their lesson and never repeat their mistake," Ding Yue nodded and agreed to the parents' request.

"Thank you, Principal Ding, thank you so much.

This is a bottle of Maotai I bought for you..."

"Take it away, what do you mean by that?"

Upon seeing Dong Hao's dad grinning and holding a bottle of Maotai as if trying to bribe him, Ding Yue, of course, understood his intention.

This gesture was meaningless, Ding Yue couldn't possibly accept it.

Besides, given Ding Yue's current wealth, he surely didn't need this bottle of Maotai, did he?

Seeing this, Dong Hao's dad quickly put away the bottle of Maotai and didn't stop thanking him.

"Thank you, Principal Ding, thank you, Director Qi, thank you both."

After expressing his gratitude, the parents took Dong Hao and Zhang Xinkai and left the principal's office.

This time, Mist City Arts and Science University acted quickly and efficiently in handling the students' disciplinary violations, and the handling of the incident was quite perfect.

This was thanks to the presence of Director Qi Chunsheng, who had extensive experience in managing academic affairs.

"Then, Principal Ding, I will get back to work." After the matter was settled, Qi Chunsheng told Principal Ding that he was going to return to his regular work.

"Wait a moment, Qi.

Regarding the National College Student English Speech Contest, remember to communicate with the head of the foreign language department and relevant faculty as soon as possible, and prepare to arrange the preliminary competition."

Ding Yue called out to Qi Chunsheng.

He told him about the National College Student English Speech Contest.

Chapter 54: Look How Happy She is

“Principal Ding, is our school participating in the National College Student English Speech Contest?”

Qi Chunsheng asked.

“Of course, even though our school was just founded with only one freshman class, it doesn’t represent a lack of talented English speakers in our university.”

Ding Yue replied with a smile.

“Alright, I’ll coordinate with the foreign language department head to prepare for this.” Seeing Principal Ding’s confidence, Qi Chunsheng followed Principal Ding’s orders and immediately started the application process.

The National College Student English Speech Contest requires the university to register first, and then the registered students will compete in a preliminary contest at the school.

After all, the National College Student English Speech Contest is organized by the Foreign Language Teaching and Research Press together with the Higher Education University Foreign Language Teaching Steering Committee, and various provincial university foreign language teaching research associations.

The committee then takes responsibility for establishing the contest’s charter and topics.

The committee’s secretariat handles the daily work of the contest, each province organizes the semi-finals independently, and reports to the contest committee’s secretariat for record-keeping.

Each participating university act as preliminary contest hosts, which are held by their Foreign Language Department or University Foreign Language Teaching Division.

In short, the National College Student English Speech Contest, from preliminaries to semi-finals, to the finals, is hosted by schools, provinces, and finally held in Yancheng.

As for whether universities participate in the National College Student English Speech Contest, that’s decided by each university’s school committee.

Mist City Arts and Science University will of course participate.

Ding Yue is still thinking about upgrading the school's level to [Minor Achievements].

Among the various National College Student competitions listed by the system, science and technology competitions are basically out of the question as lessons have just begun.

Even if science and technology students are impressive after being empowered, it will be difficult for them to create waves in the short term.

They need some time.

So Ding Yue isn't planning to register for this year's competitions in the science and technology category.

However, foreign language and literature categories might be worth a shot.

"Principal Ding, can I register to participate in the National College Student English Speech Contest?"

Suddenly, the cautious inquiry of Wen Ruohan reached Ding's ear.

Hmm?

Hearing this, Ding Yue turned to look at his secretary, no, his intern secretary Wen Ruohan: "You want to participate in the National College Student English Speech Contest?"

"Um, um, I want to try to register." Wen Ruohan was incredibly eager and enthusiastic as she nodded her head.

As a student majoring in secretarial science, English is also a mandatory language for her to master.



Coincidentally.

Wen Ruohan's English is quite good.

She is a member of the foreign language club at school.

During military training, she would go to the playground every morning to practice reading English with other club members.

"Is your English good?"

Ding Yue looked at the volunteering girl and asked curiously.

"Hehe, it's alright."

Wen Ruohan wasn't modest, but she wasn't arrogant either.

"Alright, you can try to register.

If you win the first prize, I will reward you..."

When it came to rewards, Ding Yue suddenly didn't know what to award Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan blinked her cute eyes and asked expectantly: "Wow, Principal Ding, if I win first prize, will the school give me a reward?"

"Of course," replied Ding Yue, nodding his head, "after all, it is an honor for the school."

If any student ends up winning first prize from the preliminaries to the finals, Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University will achieve recognition, and then can be upgraded to the [Minor Achievements] level.

Such an achievement deserves a reward, doesn't it?

After all.

If the school upgrades to [Minor Achievements], it doesn't just unlock corresponding rewards from the system shop, it also garners an advanced laboratory and a funding of 1 billion dollars.

"If a student from our school manages to win first prize, Principal Ding will reward him or her with ten thousand yuan!" Ding Yue held up a index finger and said extravagantly.

"emmmm ten thousand yuan, Principal Ding, you're really stingy." Wen Ruohan playfully rolled her eyes.

Ten thousand yuan.

For public undergrad students, this might be a substantial sum for pocket money.

But Mist City Arts and Science University is a private university, with the tuition in tens of thousands.

Most of the students come from affluent families.

Wen Ruohan also has a pretty good family background, so ten thousand yuan is indeed not a lot for her.

"Is ten thousand little?"

Ding Yue furrowed his eyebrows, looking at Wen Ruohan he asked: "Do you have ten thousand yuan as monthly living expenses?"

"Um, no." Wen Ruohan shook her head in a cute and silly manner, mumbling: "My mother only gives me 3,000 yuan allowance per month."

Hisss!

3000 yuan per month for living expense!

Isn't this quite high compared to most college students?

“Wen Ruohan, you can register to participate in the National College Student English Speech Contest.

If you really can win first prize, in addition to the ten thousand yuan cash reward, if you want any other type of reward, as long as it's reasonable, Principal Ding can satisfy you.”

Ding Yue, seeing that Wen Ruohan was so eager and she was also his intern secretary, decided to give her a chance.

He added an extra reward on top of the 10,000 yuan prize money.

As for what kind of reward, Ding Yue did not have a specific idea, so he let Wen Ruohan choose for herself.

As long as it's within reasonable limits, Ding Yue said it's no problem.

“Really?

Is what you're saying true, Principal Ding?

A gentleman's word, swift like a galloping horse, cannot be taken back!” Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan's eyes sparkled with excitement.

“A gentleman's word, swift like a galloping horse.”

Ding Yue nodded.

“Then Principal Ding, are there any other issues?”

If there are no other issues, I will go to the library, bye bye, Principal Ding.”

Happy as a little deer, Wen Ruohan hopped out of the principal’s office.

Ah~

Isn’t it just an extra reward?

Look at how happy this girl is about it.

After Wen Ruohan left the Administrative Building, she happily headed towards the library.

After Wen Ruohan left, Ding Yue remembered that he still had some things to explain to Qi.

He was just thinking about the National College Student English Speech Contest earlier.

But Lin Zhirou, the student body president and campus belle who plans to participate in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, also needs to start preparations for it, right?

Although the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition is a music and arts competition, its influence is no small feat.

Otherwise, the system wouldn’t list it as a “Achievement Accomplishment” project.

After thinking about it, Ding Yue took out his cell phone and dialed Qi Chunsheng.

“Hello, Principal Ding.”

“Qi, I only mentioned the National College Student English Speech Contest with you earlier, but for this year’s National College Student Art Festival Music Competition as well, our school will hold a campus selection.

In addition, to encourage students to participate actively, if any student can win first place or above in these two competitions, the school will award ten thousand yuan.”

“Okay Principal Ding, I got it.”

## Chapter 55: The Leg that Defends the School

In a blink of an eye, it was already the end of October.

The weather was gradually getting colder.

In the dance practice hall of the Arts Department building of Mist City Arts and Science University, the campus belle, Lin Zhirou, was practicing a dance.

There was another pretty girl nearby, none other than Ding Yue’s sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

“Xiao Rou, the dance you just did was so stunning,” said Ding Xiaoyou, raising her thumb in admiration.

“I feel like my dancing still isn’t good enough.” Lin Zhirou walked over and sat down, ready to rest for a while.

“You’re already so good, Xiao Rou.

You’re the best dancer I’ve ever seen.

What song are you going to pair with that dance for the competition?”

Ding Xiaoyou's appearance at Mist City Arts and Science University today was due to her weekend off.

Every weekend when she has a day off, she would always visit her brother at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ever since she met Lin Zhirou on the vacation to the Maldives, Ding Xiaoyou got along with Lin Zhirou as if they were close friends.

They had so much in common, and there was only a year difference in age between them.

"For this dance, I'm planning to pair it with the song 'Guanghan Palace'," said Lin Zhirou after giving it some thought.

"Oh, I think I've heard that song on Bilibili."

As an uploader on Bilibili, Ding Xiaoyou had naturally heard the song 'Guanghan Palace' before.

As soon as Ding Xiaoyou finished speaking, her phone in her pocket started ringing suddenly.

She took it out and saw that it was a call from her brother, Ding Yue.

"Hello, Brother."

"Where did you run off to this time?" Ding Yue asked.

Ding Yue had just finished a physics tutorial, and when he came out from the class, his little sister was nowhere to be found.

This girl loved running around the campus, once accidentally wandering into the boy's dormitory building.

Another time, she went straight to a tiered lecture hall in a classified building to audit a public class.

“I’m at…”

um, Xiao Rou, where are we?” Ding Xiaoyou looked at Lin Zhirou in puzzlement and asked.

“We’re in the dance hall of the Arts Department building.”

“Sister, are you hanging out with Lin Zhirou?” Ding Yue heard Lin Zhirou’s voice over the phone.

If she was in the dance hall of the Arts Department, who else could she be with but Lin Zhirou.

Ding Yue knew that after the “unexpected” encounter in the Maldives, Ding Xiaoyou had gotten on pretty well with Lin Zhirou.

“Yup, I’m watching Xiao Rou practice.”

“Alright, I’ll be right there.”

“Wait, wait, wait, why are you coming over?”

Beep, beep, beep—

Ding Yue had already hung up the phone.

After leaving the Boxue building, Ding Yue headed towards the Arts Department teaching building.

Five or six minutes later, Ding Yue arrived at the dance hall of the Arts Department teaching building, where only his sister and Lin Zhirou were inside.

“Lin Zhirou, have you chosen your entry for the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition yet?” After walking over, Ding Yue asked the formal question.

“Hmm hmm.”

Lin Zhirou nodded: “I’ve chosen, but I haven’t recorded it yet.”

The preliminary of the National College Art Festival Music Competition adopts an online selection mechanism where universities and colleges from provinces and cities across seven regions of the country participate in online voting.

Eventually, each region selects 100 contestants to proceed to the next stage by votes.

Mist City is part of the Southwest District.

The other six districts are Northeast District, North China District, Central Plains District, Eastern Jiangnan District, Jiangnan District, and Northwest district.

The next stage is held offline in one city from each of the seven regions, judged by professional juries, and finally picked four contestants from each region for the semi-finals.

Ten contestants are selected by professional judges in the semi-finals for the final competition.

College students who sign up for the competition can choose to perform cover songs, pop opera, individually or as a band.

Lin Zhirou signed up for the competition as a single participant, choosing to cover the song “Guanghan Palace” for the preliminaries.

Aside from Lin Zhirou, many other music enthusiasts from Mist City Arts and Science University also signed up for the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition.



After all, the university's official announcement stated that the first-prize winner would receive a cash award of ten thousand yuan.

However, Mist City Arts and Science University could only send one participant to the semifinals.

Given that there are so many universities in the Southwest region, Mist City Arts and Science University only represents an insignificant portion of them.

Not to mention that music-focused universities usually have more slots for the semifinals.

"Sister Xiao Rou, shall we start recording now?" Ding Xiaoyou suggested excitedly.

"I think that's a good idea."

Since Ding Yue was already here, it would be a waste if he didn't watch Lin Zhirou sing and dance.

"My brother's good at recording videos," Ding Xiaoyou said, giggling.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but glare at his sister Ding Xiaoyou.

Why does she manage to rope me into everything?

"Alright, Miss Lin Zhirou, how about I film your performance?" Ding Yue saw a Sony camera sitting nearby.

For such a professional competition, a camera would be the best option for recording.

"Okay, thank you, Principal Ding." Lin Zhirou stood up and strolled towards the dressing room: "I'll go change."

“You need to change?”

Ding Yue was momentarily stunned.

“Brother, Sister Xiao Rou’s song for the preliminaries is ‘Guanghan Palace.’ The performance will be more impactful with a corresponding dance and outfit.

You’re such a dull dog, you don’t understand anything!”

Ding Xiaoyou finally realized what kind of person her elder brother was.

In no time at all,

Lin Zhirou, now wearing a white strapless dress, walked out from the dressing room.

Her fair and long legs stood out beautifully against the white dress.

This outfit had a touch of ancient style, yet it also projected a modern chic vibe, a perfect mix of old and new.

As for her legs...

Wen Ruohan, from the literature and secretary department, already had stunning legs, but Lin Zhirou’s slender legs were even more breathtaking, according to Ding Yue.

They could even be said to be the university’s finest!

It’s a shame that such beautiful legs were made for dancing rather than pedaling a tricycle.

“Brother, brother?

Brother?

Ding Yue!”

Ding Xiaoyou saw that her brother was so entranced by Lin Zhirou’s legs that he didn’t even respond to her repeated calls.

“Hmm?”

Finally, Ding Yue was pulled away from admiring those gorgeous legs and turned to his sister Ding Xiaoyou: “Little sister, look at Lin Zhirou’s legs, then look at yours.

Aren’t yours a size bigger than hers?

I told you to eat less.”

“Hmph!”

Ding Xiaoyou stomped her foot in anger at his words.

Lin Zhirou walked over, picked her mobile phone, selected the accompaniment, and connected it to the speaker.

She then positioned herself in the middle of the dance floor: “Principal Ding, I’m ready.”

“Good, wait a moment, let me adjust the settings.”

Ding Yue fiddled with the Sony camera in his hand, activating the video recording function and adjusting the relevant parameters.

He pointed the camera at Lin Zhirou, maintaining a steady hand.

And the recording began.

Although the use of a tripod would ensure a more stable recording, it would not allow for quick adjustments of the recording height and the free movement of the recording position.

If a master videographer was present, handheld recording would be a good choice.

It ensures stability and flexibility.

“Xiao You, can you help me by playing the accompaniment?”

“Sure.”

Ding Xiaoyou jogged over, clicked on the phone connected to the speaker, and started playing the background track.

Lin Zhirou had already assumed her dance position in preparation.

Soon,

The familiar accompaniment of “Guanghan Palace” began to play.

Chapter 56: What’s the Experience of Participating in a Round Tour\_1

Gazing at those long legs moving gracefully to the melody, Ding Yue almost lost his focus while filming.

Luckily, he stayed steady.

He successfully recorded Lin Zhirou’s dance and singing video in the end.

As a music major, Lin Zhirou performed “Guanghan Palace” with remarkable stability, singing and dancing without a single flaw.

It only needed one take.

With this performance, getting a spot in the second round of Mist City Arts and Science University's competition shouldn't be a problem, right?

At least, that's what Ding Yue thought.

Unless there's a dark horse at Mist City Arts and Science University who can sing and dance better than Lin Zhirou.

If that's the case, that would be even better.

It means we have the strength to vie for the first prize in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition.

Ding Yue's goal is to win a first-place achievement to elevate the school's status.

"Xiao Rou, you were fantastic.

I think that take was perfect; your singing and dancing were combined flawlessly," Ding Xiaoyou said, clapping cheerfully.

Ding Yue glanced at his sister.

When did she become such a flatterer of Lin Zhirou?

But she made a good point.

However, Lin Zhirou's performance of "Guanghan Palace" was genuinely outstanding.

"After editing the video a bit, it can be submitted online for the preliminary selection.

Remember, Lin Zhirou, our school only has one slot for the second round.”

Ding Yue handed the Sony camera to Lin Zhirou.

“What?

Brother, there’s only one slot for the second round?” Ding Xiaoyou asked with wide eyes.

“What else did you expect?

The entire southwestern region only has 100 slots for the second round.

Do you know how many universities there are in this area?

Mist City Arts and Science University getting one slot is because of our recent popularity online.

The organizing committee allocated one spot to us because of that.”

Ding Yue shook his head helplessly.

After all, that’s what the head of the art department told him.

The organizing committee thought that the university was recognized due to its recent fame, and that’s why they gave us a slot.

There’s nothing we can do about it; after all, Mist City Arts and Science University’s comprehensive strength is no match amongst the schools in the southwestern region.

It is said that Shu City Music Academy has 12 slots for the second round!

That’s the gap!

“So the southwestern region includes our Mist City, Sichuan, Guizhou, Yunnan, and Plateau Province?” asked Ding Xiaoyou, slightly frowning.

“Yes, four provinces plus Mist City.

A hundred slots for the second round, and Mist City Arts and Science University got one.

Now you see how fortunate we are.”

Ding Yue rolled his eyes.

Hearing Principal Ding say this, Lin Zhirou instantly felt an enormous weight on her shoulders.

If she gets the only slot in the selection of the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University, what if she gets eliminated in the second round or can’t achieve good results in the final?

Wouldn’t it be a waste of the school’s slot?

Ding Yue noticed that Lin Zhirou seemed pressured after overhearing his conversation with his sister.

Just as he was about to say something, Qi Chunsheng gave him a call.

“Let me take this call.”

Ding Yue picked up his phone and went to the window of the dance hall to answer Qi Chunsheng’s call, “Hello, Qi.”

“Principal Ding, according to the arrangement in the foreign language department, the preliminary contest of Our National College Student English Speech Contest will be held tomorrow morning.

As required by the competition, there should be at least five judges in the preliminary, including no less than two foreign judges.

Thanks to the two foreign teachers in our foreign language department, or our school would not have had the qualification to host the preliminary contest.”

“That’s a relief.

If I remember correctly, those foreign teachers in the foreign language department, one is named John and the other is Tony, right?”

Ding Yue responded, feeling somewhat relieved.

He had no idea that the preliminary round of the National College Student English Speech Contest had such a rule for the judging panel.

“That’s right, it’s with John the teacher and Tony the teacher, along with three other teachers from the Foreign Language Department, making up our school’s judging panel.

In accordance with the contest’s rules, to ensure the contest’s standardization, fairness, and impartiality, a judges’ meeting should be held before the contest to discuss and implement the scoring standards.

The judges’ meeting is about to be held shortly, Principal Ding, would you like to attend?”

Director Qi Chunsheng asked.

“Sure, I’ll come over and see, where will it be?”

“In the Teaching Conference Room on the third floor of the Administration Building.”

“Alright, I’ll come right over.”



After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue told his younger sister Ding Xiaoyou that he had to attend a meeting.

He would call her over to cafeteria two at meal time to have dinner together with their mother and father.

After saying that, Ding Yue left the art department teaching building and headed towards the administration building.

At the judges' meeting, Ding Yue listened to the panel and the director of the Foreign Languages Department on the meeting content.

They set the scoring standards for the preliminary contest hosted in the school, as well as the speech topics.

The preliminary contest's speech topics are divided into two categories: set topics and impromptu.

The set topic speeches may make reference to the contest's final round topics, or they could be self-determined by the school.

The impromptu speech's topic is self-determined by the contestants.

Then the director of the Foreign Language Department showed Ding Yue the list of students who registered for the competition.

They had a total of 27 people, as per the contest rules, the number of registrants for a preliminary contest venue should not be less than 20 people.

In the list, Ding Yue indeed saw the names of Liu Yuhao and Wen Ruohan.

After the judges' meeting was over, Ding Yue went to find his younger sister Ding Xiaoyou, and took her to the second cafeteria to have a family dinner with his father, Ding Jianjun, and his mother, Zhang Yuping, on the third floor.

The next day.

In the morning, the amphitheater in the Boxue Building.

In the classroom hung a banner, which read “2020 National College Student English Speech Contest Mist City Arts and Science University Preliminary Contest Venue”.

In the back seats of the amphitheater, there sat the 26 contestants and their companions – classmates, friends, roommates and so on.

There were quite a lot of people.

In the first row of seats, the five members of the judging panel were all teachers from the Foreign Language Department, including those two foreign teachers.

If Ding Yue remembered correctly, the foreign teacher named John was from England.

As for the teacher named Tony, when Ding Yue first heard his name, he thought he was a hair stylist.

Turns out his name is Tony Davis and he’s American.

After arriving at the amphitheater, Ding Yue sat with Director Qi from the Academic Affairs Office and his younger sister Ding Xiaoyou on the left side of the judging panel.

Ding Xiaoyou insisted on following along, saying that after watching the speech contest, she plans to go back to school.

Ding Yue didn’t stop her, her English was indeed very good.

If only she could represent Mist City Arts and Science University in the contest, his top student sister should be able to make it to the finals, right?

Such a shame, his top student sister can't yet serve as his handyman.

Soon, the speech contest began.

Liu Yuhao was the ninth to perform.

Wen Ruohan was the thirteenth to perform.

Each contestant had a speaking time of three minutes.

At first, Ding Yue thought Liu Yuhao would be formidable, he seemed to talk big at the time.

But when Liu Yuhao was speaking on stage, he appeared very weak and lacked power in his speech.

There would be pauses in his content and even some mistakes.

The guy looked just as if he was drained dry by his girlfriend the night before.

On the other hand, Wen Ruohan performed very brightly.

In the end, after all 27 contestants had finished speaking, the judging panel announced the scores.

A score of 90 is considered passing.

And Liu Yuhao, this guy scored a 79.

He's out in the first round...

Wishing all College Entrance Exam Students to do their utmost, and get a good score.

Our ancestors spilled their hot blood, and the younger generations must strive to be strong!

## Chapter 57 Principal Listen to My Defense

Of the 27 students from Mist City Arts and Science University who participated in the competition, only 7 who scored over 90 points qualified for the next round.

The highest scorers were Chen Jiang, the president of the Foreign Language Club, with 96 points.

Then there was Wen Ruohan, who scored 95 points.

But the biggest surprise for Ding Yue was Liu Yuhao.

Wasn't this guy said to be very talented before the competition?

He had even passed the IELTS exam.

Especially his buddies, who had bragged about how great he was.

Yet his performance today was disgraceful.

It was simply unbearable to watch.

In the lecture hall, after the initial competition, students who didn't qualify for the next round left one after another with their heads down.

The seven students who qualified for the next round listened attentively as the head of the Foreign Language Department gave some instructions for the next round.

Because the next round would not be held at Mist City Arts and Science University, but hosted by various provinces and cities.

“Next, before November 7, everyone should continue to improve their English speaking skills.

In the next round, your opponents will be college students from other universities in Mist City, including Mist City Foreign Language University.

The competition will be intensifying.

The top three students in Mist City’s qualifiers will go to Yancheng to participate in the final round before November 15.

I hope everyone can strive to get a place in the finals.

Come on!”

The director of the Foreign Language Department reminded.

“Yes!

Let’s do this!” the seven students responded in unison.

Ding Yue saw Liu Yuhao about to leave the lecture hall and immediately called him over: “Liu Yuhao, come here for a moment.”

“Principal Ding, I...”

Liu Yuhao came over, looking a little ashamed.

“It’s quite surprising that you failed in the first round, you didn’t seem to be in a good state today, what happened?”

Ding Yue curiously asked.

He wasn't meaning to blame Liu Yuhao, as Ding Yue originally said that there would be no pressure from the university to participate in the competition.

"Ah, women bring trouble, Principal Ding, listen to my excuse..." Liu Yuhao sighed.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue was slightly puzzled, wondering what Liu Yuhao's poor performance in the competition had to do with women.

"Principal Ding, I admit, I was not in good shape today, and I felt a bit blurry, even feeling weak..."

My girlfriend insisted on dragging me out last night...

cough, Principal Ding, you understand what I mean, right?"

Liu Yuhao had prepared a lot before the competition.

However, just recently, Liu Yuhao successfully pursued Xiao Yu, the dream girl from Mist City Fine Arts College.

One of the major reasons he came to Mist City Arts and Science University was because of Xiao Yu.

However, they didn't go back to school after a date last night, they instead went...

The next morning, Liu Yuhao hurried back to school with a weary body to participate in the preliminary contest.

"Come on, tell me in detail, what happened?" Ding Yue asked.

"Principal Ding, such things, I can't tell in detail..." Liu Yuhao

scratched his head, mumbling.

“Ahem, I see what you mean now!”

Ding Yue understood what Liu Yuhao meant.

No wonder he looked so weak today.

“Well, Principal Ding, if there is anything else, I’m going back to the dormitory to sleep, I did not rest well last night.”

“Go, go, go.” Ding Yue waved his hand, indicating that he could leave.

“Principal Ding.”

After Liu Yuhao left, Wen Ruohan’s voice suddenly rang out behind him.

Ding Yue turned around, seeing the head of the Foreign Language Department had just finished giving instructions to the seven students who entered the next round, and then Wen Ruohan came over to him.

“Principal Ding, how did I do?” Wen Ruohan, dressed in a JK uniform with a pair of small hands behind her back and her hair tied in twin tails, looked very cute.

Ding Yue nodded with a smile, saying, “Not bad, but there is still much room for improvement, and you need to hurry up.”

“Yes, I will.” Wen Ruohan sounded very confident.

“Alright, let’s go for lunch.” Ding Yue checked the time.

It was about time for lunch, so he called his sister Ding Xiaoyou and went to the second mess hall for lunch.

After lunch, Ding Yue drove his sister back to her high school.

She had a self-study class in the evening.

During the following few days, Ding Yue mainly focused on studying his major in physics.

Aside from the Principal Ding Yue who was very active in learning, the majority of the students from each major at Mist City Arts and Science University were studying hard.

The library was almost always packed every day.

Each student seemed to be very interested in their major.

Some students even suggested that the school should build another library for them to continue learning in their spare time.

The dean of academic affairs, Qi Chunsheng, once said that the learning atmosphere and environment at Mist City Arts and Science University were the best he had ever seen.

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin were both focusing on their professional studies, and their ideological awareness was quite high.

In addition to their respective majors in law and computer science, they managed to squeeze out some time to take administrative professional classes.

Under the influence of Ding Yue, the progress of Huang Youjie and Xu Bin was quite fast.

However, from his observations during this period of time, Ding Yue discovered a problem with the teaching at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The teaching level of the teachers at Mist City Arts and Science University was indeed limited.



After all, all the teachers were hired from outside, which was equivalent to a makeshift force, and they didn't even have a proper professor.

The majority of them were teaching assistants and lecturers.

New subjects were okay since the staff were top-class in their respective fields.

But for traditional subjects, the teaching level for each subject was lacking when compared to public universities, let alone top universities.

Although the ability of the students to learn had increased with the help of the scroll buffs, if the teaching level of the teachers was not high enough, the efficiency of the students' learning would also be reduced.

One day.

Ding Yue returned to the principal's office after a physics class.

As soon as he sat down, Ding Yue brought up the system interface.

"How come I can't see any attribute scrolls that can enhance the teaching level of teachers in the shop?"

Ding Yue asked the system puzzled.

[Minor Achievements] level shop: [Junior Spring Rain Scroll (Teacher Group)]—10 reputation points!

[Junior Tireless Scroll (Individual Teacher)] – 10 reputation points!

[Junior Teaching According to their Aptitude Scroll (Teacher Group)]—20 reputation points!

“So, it’s only unlocked after [Minor Achievements] level.” Looking at all kinds of scrolls that can improve the teaching level of teachers in front of him, Ding Yue mumbled.

It seems that upgrading the school is imminent.

“Speaking of which, the scroll buffs used for students increase their learning abilities in the school.

What about the scroll buffs for teachers?

What if I add buffs to the teachers and their teaching abilities improve, but then they resign and go to other schools?”

This question suddenly occurred to Ding Yue, and he asked.

“After using a teacher’s scroll, if the relationship between the teacher and the school terminates, the effect of the scroll will gradually dissipate...”

Seeing this prompt in front of him, Ding Yue finally felt relieved.

Chapter 58 Bald Director, Chief Legal Officer\_1

November 2nd.

At the Administration Building of Mist City Arts and Science University.

In the principal’s office, Ding Yue is discussing the teaching arrangements for November and the teaching summary for October with Qi Chunsheng, the director of the Academic Affairs Office.

“Principal Ding, from the teaching work report summary for October, the teaching work for our major undergraduate programs has been basically progressing smoothly, and the students are also very enthusiastic about their studies.”

Qi Chunsheng had two teaching reports in his hand.

He handed one to Ding Yue, while he held onto the other.

As the head of Academic Affairs, Qi Chunsheng had his own set of experiences in overseeing the teaching work at Mist City Arts and Science University.

A monthly summary was one of Qi Chunsheng's teaching habits.

He would compile a summary report of the teaching work for each department every month, and submit it to Principal Ding Yue at the beginning of the next month.

Ding Yue glanced over the teaching summary report for October.

The content was clearly and succinctly presented, even data about students' tardiness and early departures from some departments were detailed in the summary.

There was also an educational assessment for the teachers' teaching progress and the students' learning in the various departments.

Qi Chunsheng had given a 'B' rating for teaching in October.

"Director Qi, what does this 'B' in the teaching assessment indicate?"

Ding Yue found it interesting but did not know specifically what it meant, so he asked Qi Chunsheng.

Qi Chunsheng adjusted his glasses and replied with a smile, "Principal Ding, I have my own quantifiable standard for teaching work.

'C' and 'B' are considered acceptable, with 'B' being slightly better.

'A' is excellent.

It's roughly what it means."

"Oh, I see."

Upon understanding, Ding Yue nodded.

This was Qi's personal quantitative standard, and Ding Yue gave no comment on it.

In any case.

Since Qi took up the position as Academic Director, Ding Yue recognized his abilities.

Undeniably, he was busy on campus almost every day.

After all, for a university, teaching work is of utmost importance, but it's also the most burdensome.

"Yue...Principal Ding."

The voice of Huang Youjie, the director, suddenly came from the door of the office.

When Huang Youjie arrived outside the principal's office, he instinctively called out "Brother Yue", but seeing Director Qi there, he immediately switched the address.

"Huang, is something the matter?"

Ding Yue hadn't seen Huang Youjie for several days.

He heard that he had been studying in the library, immersing himself in books on law and administration.

Looking up, he saw—

Whoa!

His hairline had visibly changed!

“Wait until Director Qi finishes speaking, my matter isn’t important.” Huang Youjie shrugged and took a seat on the sofa.

At this point, Qi Chunsheng stood up, smiling at Principal Ding and Director Huang, he said, “I came over to report on the teaching summary for October to the principal.

Now that I’m more or less finished, should I go back to work, Principal Ding?”

“Go ahead, Qi, you take care of your work.”

After Qi Chunsheng left the office, Ding Yue couldn’t hold back his laughter any longer.

“Brother Yue, what are you laughing at?”

Huang Youjie looked at Ding Yue suspiciously and asked.

“Pfff, haha, whoa!

What happened to your forehead, Huang?”

Ding Yue thought that Huang looked somewhat different from what he was two months ago.

“That’s what I came to talk about.

I’ve been staying up late studying and spending time in the library, look at my hair!”

Huang Youjie stood up from the sofa, raised the hair on his frontal area, and showed it to Ding Yue.

“I saw it just now, your hairline probably moved up a little bit, really, just a little.”

Huang Youjie immediately wore a grim expression, “Brother Yue, I’m still young, and already balding from staying up late...”

“That’s because you stay up late playing games.”

“I swear, it has little to do with playing games.

These two months have been challenging—I’ve been dealing with logistic work, studying law, and also administration.

Especially law, it’s drying me up.”

Huang Youjie sounds disheartened.

If he had known, why would he have agreed to study law in advance?

The person involved was now filled with regrets!

Just look at someone like Bin, who was enjoying his study of computer science, an area he was interested in.

On the other hand, Huang Youjie was engrossed in legal textbooks and couldn’t help but dive deeper and deeper.

The excitement of studying made Huang unable to stop.

While he remembered all kinds of legal provisions, his hair was also becoming thinner.

“Don’t overdo your study, and try to cut down on staying up late.

Then, won't your hair loss problem be solved?" Ding Yue comforted him.

"I don't know what's going on.

The legal books are easy to get hooked on." Huang Youjie scratched his head, "Maybe I was just too eager to contribute to our school.

Am I magnificent?"

"Get out of here."

Ding Yue thought about it for a moment.

The study buff he had given Huang Youjie seemed to work well, as it greatly enhanced his learning efficiency.

"Tell me, what have you gained from studying so hard this month?"

"Well, I actually quite like the 'Criminal Law Chronicle', the first juridical work in ancient China.

I've also read parts of our country's 'Constitution', 'Criminal Law', as well as 'International Law', 'Intellectual Property Law', etc.

However, there are still many law books left to read and learn."

Huang Youjie said, touching his hair.

Ding Yue gave a slight smile, extended his hand, and firmly patted Huang Youjie on the shoulder, "Old Huang, keep it up.

The future Chief Legal Officer of our school company will be you!"

“Well, I’ve already fallen into the pit, so what else can I do except keep studying?” Huang Youjie shrugged and said, “By the way, isn’t our school holding some kind of music competition selection on campus?”

I’ve heard about it—our school flower Lin Zhirou also participated in it.

She sings beautifully and dances really well.

I’ve even given her a vote.”

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately opened his computer and searched for the “National College Student Art Festival Music Competition”.

While searching, he asked Huang Youjie, “What is Lin Zhirou’s vote count now?”

“Of course she’s in first place!”

Opening the page for the Mist City Arts and Science University campus selection, sure enough, the video of Lin Zhirou singing the cover of the song “Guanghan Palace” had the most votes.

This video was recorded personally by Ding Yue himself.

The number of votes under the video was 5411.

In the preliminary campus selection, students from the same school voted for the participants’ entries.

There are over 9600 students in Mist City Arts and Science University, and over 5400 of them voted for Lin Zhirou.

It seemed that the only spot for the semi-finals of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition from Mist City Arts and Science University must belong to Lin Zhirou.



Ding Yue also checked out the second-place participant.

Similarly, she was a student from the Art Department majoring in Music and her name was Zhang Yao.

She also sang a cover song, but only got 2087 votes.

Opening Zhang Yao's entry, Ding Yue took a listen.

Although there was basically nothing wrong with the singing, the performance didn't make as an enlightening impression as Lin Zhirou's.

With this in view, it was normal for Zhang Yao to be at a disadvantage.

The entries following these were performed by a student who played basketball and sang rap at the same time, and a band, but their votes were less than 1000.

Ding Yue was even too lazy to check them out.

Chapter 59 Teacher, I Want to Become a Professional

As of November 3, the online voting for the campus selection of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition has basically ended.

Undoubtedly.

The only spot for the rematch from Mist City Arts and Science University has been seized by Lin Zhirou with a clear advantage in votes.

Lately, Lin Zhirou has been diligently practicing her vocal and dance skills, spending almost every day in the recording studio and dance hall.

Because Lin Zhirou could clearly see that when going to the rematch, the competitors would all be formidable.

For instance, the students at Mist City Music College, who are some of the most talented music students in Mist City.

So Lin Zhirou needs to work hard, and then work even harder.

She is striving not to let down the expectations of Principal Ding Yue.

In addition to Lin Zhirou's hard work, Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang, the president of the Foreign Language Club, are also making efforts.

They are the promising contenders for the National College Student English Speech Contest whom Ding Yue thinks highly of.

In fact.

Most students at Mist City Arts and Science University are actively studying, especially those in new majors.

The majors they are studying are in perfect line with their hobbies, which makes their study feel joyful, unlike the boredom one might feel from a traditional major from time to time.

From the data in the teaching work summary report for October that Qi Chunsheng gave Ding Yue, the satisfaction level of the teaching work among the more than 3,000 students in the newly established majors is significantly higher.

Especially for students from the E-sports Game College, the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, and the Food and Catering Department, their study is full of joy.

On the other hand, students in traditional majors are a little more miserable.

They can't help it, as the knowledge they need to learn in their majors tends to be a bit dry.

Even though the classes are just freshmen's basic public courses, the good thing is that Ding Yue has added BUFF for the students, so the learning efficiency of the students in traditional majors is still not bad.

Predictably, after one semester or one academic year, a small portion of students with high BUFF effect improvements will start to emerge.

By then, Ding Yue can prioritize cultivating these high-achieving students, making them the outstanding examples of Mist City Arts and Science University.

...

November 4th.

Inside the training base of an LPL team.

"Damn it!

We got suppressed by the opposing bottom lane duo again.

Who on earth are these two?" Li Xing couldn't help but complain.

"This hook is damn accurate." Li Xing's support also shook his head and sighed.

"Damn!"

Li Xing was so angry that he slammed the table, basically giving up the hope of a turnaround for this game and simply giving up the struggle.

As a professional player, never has Zhao Xing felt so aggrieved when he played as ADC.

Even in the LPL's professional regular matches, Li Xing is confident that he can hold his ground against other team's ADCs at the very least.

But recently when duo queueing with his support, they often encounter these two people in the lane.

Their IDs are XX and OO respectively.

XX is the ADC, and OO is the support.

Their cooperation is so exquisite that it makes Li Xing seriously doubt whether there is something wrong with his support.

Sometimes they would even match up with a jungler named FF, who is really a headache to Li Xing in terms of ganking.

“Brother Li Xing, I checked, one of the two is already third in the national server, and the other is ninth.

They just suddenly popped up in about a month!” Li Xing’s support, Wu Yong, who checked their IDs on his phone said.

“That powerful?

Could they be new IDs from other teams?” Li Xing frowned.

“Shouldn’t be, those strong bottom lane duos in the circle basically wouldn’t use such IDs.” Wu Yong shook his head.

“This is really strange, are these Koreans then?

I remember a few years ago a Korean named dopa reached number one in the national server in just a month.”

Li Xing recalled an event from several years ago.

A Korean League of Legends player named dopa, touted as the strongest Solo-queue King, took only a month to become the number one in the national server.

Now the League of Legends is a powerhouse in the LPL district, blessed with many gifted players in the national server.

“Brother Xing, I don’t think they are Koreans, I think they are domestic players.

But they are so strong and they are a bottom lane duo.

Also, they can even suppress us, this...”

“Damn!”

At this moment.

In a training classroom of the E-sports Game College at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Up on a teaching commentary desk, a female commentator and a male commentator are both commenting on the game played by two students below the stage.

“Well, we can see that the opposing bottom lane duo should have given up on getting treatment.

After all, the economic gap in the lane has grown very large,”

Jian Zihao stood behind the two students who were playing, and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Soon after, in the game, the opposing side lost a team fight and in a wave pushed their base.

The game ended.

Jian Zihao had never thought that he would come across two such extremely talented players when he came to Mist City Arts and Science University to serve as a lecturer for the E-sports Game College.

They were Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin.

“Mr.

Jian, how would you rate the cooperation between Feng Jin and me in this game?”  
Xiong Jiahao removed his headset, turned his head, and asked Mr.

Jian Zihao.

“Very good, 95 points.

There’s still room for improvement.

I saw a delay in your cooperation with the top liner TP.”

Jian Zihao affirmed confidently.

Xiong Jiahao’s ADC is indeed very strong, and Feng Jin’s support is also very cooperative.

Seeing them work together, Jian Zihao can’t help but recall the peak of his career playing with his own support.

Two days ago, Jian Zihao had a SOLO match with Xiong Jiahao, and he lost.

Also, Jian Zihao witnessed Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin rising to third and ninth place in the national server within just one month!

“Jiahao, Jin, are you two still playing?”

Another young man who is also a gifted LOL player walked in the classroom.

His ID is FF, and he is a jungler.

This young man is named Qian Yu, and he is classmates with Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin in the E-Sports Class.

“The bottom lane duo we just met should be from some team, right?” Feng Jin looked at the IDs of the opposing bottom lane duo.

At that moment, Jian Zihao nodded his head and said, “Indeed, those are Li Xing and Wu Yong of the Apex Team.”

“So it’s the Apex Team.”

“Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, you guys have reached a professional level in personal skill and team cooperation within a month.

This shows that your talents are outstanding.

Tell me, have you ever thought about playing professionally?”

From a teacher’s perspective, Jian Zihao thinks their best career path after getting their degree in e-sports gaming would naturally be to go professional.

If they achieve something after playing professionally for a few years, then retire to be broadcasters, etc., their future should be promising.

“Mr.

Jian, how do we go about playing professionally?

Should we join other teams?”

Xiong Jiahao asked curiously.

He hasn't had much experience with the professional selection circle and doesn't know much about it.

"You have reached the top ten on the national server within a month, and I believe clubs will contact you soon.

I can also recommend you, but joining another club is only one option.

You can also ask your Principal Ding if he has any plans to form a club?"

## Chapter 60 The Exploding Library

Mist City Arts and Science University Library.

Today, Ding Yue had no classes, so he decided to go to the library to read.

The library contains many professional books on a deeper level of physics, Ding Yue intends to go and take a look, to learn something.

School has been in session for a month now.

Ding Yue has essentially completed studying the basic courses such as mechanics, thermodynamics, and electromagnetism, and he is now learning some basic related knowledge about quantum physics.

Upon arriving at the library, Ding Yue signed in.

The library was very quiet, with only the soft sound of footsteps and typing on keyboards.



The footsteps were clearly students moving around looking for the books they wanted to read, while the keyboard typing was students recording key points from books on their laptops, otherwise known as taking notes!

“Quantum physics...”

Ding Yue was looking for the book on the shelf of physics that he wanted.

After a short while.

He found the book, but when Ding Yue looked around, every table was filled with students reading earnestly.

Ding Yue couldn't even find a seat to read.

“So many people.”

Ding Yue, holding his quantum mechanics book, walked from one end of the library to the other, but still couldn't find a vacant seat.

“Yue?”

As Ding Yue was looking around the library for a seat, he heard a familiar voice from behind.

It was Xu Bin.

“Bin, you came to the library too,” Ding Yue saw Xu Bin holding an administration management textbook and chuckled, “You're quite diligent.”

“If Huang is pushing himself so hard, I can't fall behind.”

“How are your recent computer science classes going?” asked Ding Yue.

After all, if both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin succeed in their studies, then Huang Youjie could become a chief legal officer for Dingyue's school or company.

As for Bin, he could become the manager of the computer technology department.

Speaking of companies.

Ding Yue was recently considering starting a company, one that affiliated with Mist City Arts and Science University, operating in fields such as education, technology, commercial investment, etc.

Four years from now, Mist City Arts and Science University will welcome its first graduating class, and from among them, Ding Yue could recruit the top talents into his company.

After all, who can allow the talents trained by their own school to benefit outsiders?

Moreover, this could also create jobs and boost the employment rate of school graduates.

"My specialized study has been pretty effective, and my mentor even said I've made significant progress.

Now, I'm learning to code, hehe."

Xu Bin scratched his head, proudly stating.

He never thought that ever since he started studying computer science, his technical progress has accelerated much more than before.

"What about Huang?

Didn't he come with you?" Ding Yue asked again.

“Coincidentally, Huang did come with me.

We spotted a vacant seat earlier and I let him sit, over there, near the window.”

Xu Bin pointed to a seat near the window not far away.

Ding Yue followed the direction Xu Bin pointed and indeed saw Huang Youjie sitting there, studying earnestly.

Is he reading a law book again?

This guy really is determined.

“I say, Principal Ding, look at our library, every seat is taken.

There are a lot of students who can’t even find a seat when they come to the library.

Are our students really this proactive with studying?”

Xu Bin couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Of course, after all, I, as the principal, set the example,” Ding Yue said with a smile.

“Honestly, Yue, many students suggested expanding the library recently, what do you think?” Xu Bin asked with a serious expression.

“What I mean is, let’s simply construct a new library.

Look at how excellent the learning environment of our school is, after next year’s recruitment, with an added grade, the student population will at least double.

The teaching buildings will still suffice, but the dormitories and library might be in crisis.”

Ding Yue also began to take the matter seriously.

The expansion was something Ding Yue constantly contemplated.

He planned to start planning the campus expansion after the school was upgraded to the [Minor Achievements] level, and received that 10 billion in school funding.

Xu Bin nodded slightly: “Yes, constructing a new library would definitely solve the overflow of the library.”

“But all these require land.

The current site plan of our school can hardly accommodate any additional buildings based on the existing plan.”

“Yes, we need to buy land.”

“We need to apply for an educational plot from the Education Bureau.

Fortunately, our school is already on the outskirts of University Town, and there are plenty of lands nearby.

The application process should not be difficult.”

Ding Yue had already researched this.

In this Parallel World, according to the Xia Country’s ‘Private Education Promotion Law’, new and expanded profit-making private schools should be provided with land in accordance with national regulations.

Land-use rights are granted to the land user by way of allocation.

Land allocation is almost free, but there may be differing local regulations which may involve a cost, although it certainly won't be too high.

Just as Ding Yue and Xu Bin were discussing the construction of a new library and expansion of the campus, a quarrel suddenly erupted in the library.

As the library was relatively quiet,

this dispute almost shattered the tranquility of the library, startling the students immersed in their intense study.

“What’s the situation?”

Ding Yue wondered, was there really someone so uncultured, causing a racket in a library?

Following the sound, it seemed that there were two people arguing at a distance, and it was becoming quite intense.

Looking at this, was it over a seat in the library?

“Ding, this is about to get bad.”

Xu Bin quickly pulled up Ding Yue and walked towards the area where the students were arguing.

Huang Youjie was sitting by the window, extremely annoyed.

He had finally found a key legal regulation and was striving to memorize it when he was disrupted by the quarrel.

“What’s the situation?”

“Can’t people read in peace?”

“Who is so uncivilized?”

“Annoying shit!”

“Fuck!

I’ve just remembered my content and this scared me into forgetting it!”

“Don’t they know you need to be quiet in the library?”

The students also began to complain and curse.

Whoever encounters this would be angry.

At the scene of the dispute, two college boyfriends from two couples started a fight over an empty seat.

They did not use force, but their words were full of tension.

“Enough, we can borrow the books and read them at home.” A short-skirted girl was pulling her boyfriend, trying to stop the argument.

“Fuck!

why?

Tell me!

I was here first!” The boy was a bit angry, pointing at the boy opposite him and cursing, “Do you understand first come first serve?”

“First come first serve?

Didn't you see a book on the seat?" The boy on the other side also stood up to him: "My girlfriend and I came to claim the seat earlier!"

"What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?"

"Fuck, are you looking for a fight?"

At this moment, a short boy nearby interjected gleefully: "Oh man, you two are done for, Principal Ding is coming."