

## Starting from a Fake University

6: Chapter 6: This is a University of Unrestricted Imagination\_1

6 -6: This is a University of Unrestricted Imagination\_1

After the parents left.

Ding Yue started to take action immediately.

Recruiting students!

Since these students have already reported to Mist City Arts and Science University, why not make the most of it?

If there is abundant leek in front of you, wouldn't you cut it?

However, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin had no idea what was going on.

All they knew was Ding Yue was planning to keep this sham university going, they thought Ding Yue had gone mad.

"Yue, isn't it fraud if we charge them tuition fees?"

Huang Youjie was concerned.

After all, this university was phony, and the idea of recruiting students and charging tuition fees sounded insane, it's ridiculous.

If a fake university charges tuition fees under the disguise of recruiting students, it would indeed be fraudulent.

But it's different now.

Mist City Arts and Science University is now a legally registered private university in Xia Country.

It's a skill to be able to recruit students.

However, Ding Yue couldn't disclose the matters about the system.

So he made up an excuse to Huang Youjie and Xu Bin: "It's a private institution.

We'll figure out how to get accreditation, right?"

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin admired Ding Yue's audacity after hearing this.

Daring to run a counterfeit university, and even planning to make it legitimate?

He's ready to turn the pretense into reality?

"You both don't worry.

In fact, I already have a way to acquire educational accreditation.

Once I have all the procedures in place, Mist City Arts and Science University will be a regular private university.

You both should start recruiting students for now."

Ding Yue planned to first win over these two buddies.

They were pretty efficient at getting things done.

It would be a pity if they weren't used as tools.

Once the Mist City Arts and Science University is up and running, he'll find the right time to tell them about its perfect registration.

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin hesitated for a while, and then decided to listen to Ding Yue.

Fuck it!

Ding Yue told Xu Bin to call over the two hundred people he had hired.

These 200 people were already hired and money was spent, manpower couldn't be wasted.

So Ding Yue made them responsible for student enrolment and logistics, mainly to guide the newly joined students to line up for enrolment and to arrange things related to the dormitories and such.

Next, Ding Yue gathered information about these students enrolling at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Most of them were like him, they had failed this year's College Entrance Exam, so when the advertisements about his university went up online with no score requirements, all students with college dreams were welcomed to study there.

So they came.

“So that’s how it is.”

Ding Yue was a little speechless, he didn’t expect that due to casually mentioning something that was added to the admission information on the official website of Mist City Arts and Science University, so many students who failed the College Entrance Exam took it seriously.

When Ding Yue first invented the fake university plan, he had two imaginative and whimsically fun ideas, first he wanted to remove the examination score requirements, even if a student has failed, Mist City Arts and Science University would still welcome you.

The second was that Mist City Arts and Science University could set majors according to your interests.

If you like playing electronic games, the school could even make a major according to your hobby.

Especially the second one.

At that time, Ding Yue was really just casually pondering, after all, the plan was to make a fake university to fool his parents.

So, Ding Yue included some interesting ideas he had about college.

Who would have expected that,

Many students who failed the College Entrance Exam saw the recruitment information on the official website of Mist City Arts and Science University and all rushed over from all over the country.

Ding Yue didn’t know until he investigated deeper.

It turned out that a student that year had stumbled upon the official website of Mist City Arts and Science University while searching for universities in Mist City.

Then he saw the “interesting” recruitment information and also posted it on the “College Entrance Exam Bar” of Thousand Degree Bulletin, immediately attracting the attention of many students.

“There’s such a university?”

“No need for grades?”

Isn’t that a diploma mill?”

“Damn, I checked it, it’s actually a private undergraduate university!”

“Schools that don’t require grades, isn’t that supposed to be a vocational school?”

“Even vocational schools require grades.”

“Choose a major based on your hobbies?”

That’s too much!”

“Hahaha, private schools really know how to play!”

“I scored 132 this year, but I want to go to college, I like to play ‘League of Legends’, and I want to go to a university with an esports major, can I go to this Mist City Arts and Science University?”

“I want to write novels, don’t tell me this school can set up a web literature major?”

Just like that.

The whimsical and interesting enrollment information of Mist City Arts and Science University spread among the current students who performed poorly on the College Entrance Exam.

You should know that every year there are millions of students in the country whose grades are not satisfactory, and they don’t even reach the general undergraduate admission line.

These students either choose to retake the exam or start working early.

But a large part of these students actually wants to go to college.

So if the family’s financial conditions are better, they will choose private universities, hence the market for private universities.

And Mist City Arts and Science University, due to its whimsical and interesting school philosophy of customising majors according to hobbies, successfully attracted a large number of students who failed the College Entrance Exam and want to go to university.

More and more students in the campus began to find Ding Yue for inquiries.

Soon, Ding Yue had the hired people prepare for student enrollment, and the enrollment site was set up in the second canteen.

Because earlier he had to prepare thoroughly to fool the parents when building the fake university, many things that were necessary for school opening and report were already prepared in advance.

Plus, Xu Bin hired more than 200 people, each person was given 200 yuan a day.

The people had taken the money and were quite efficient at their jobs.

After Ding Yue explained the enrollment process, he set up an enrollment window at a long table in the second canteen.

“Identity card.”

Within a short span of time, a long line formed in front of Ding Yue, all of them students about the same age as him.

The student wearing glasses in front of him who was signing up took out his wallet and handed his ID card to Ding Yue.

After recording the information, Ding Yue looked up and asked, “What major do you want to study?”

“Holy cow!!!

Does your Mist City Arts and Science University really customise majors based on students’ interests?”

The student was dumbfounded.

At first he thought it was fake.

and came only to get a bachelor’s degree.

“Or what else.”

Ding Yue shrugged : “Only when a person studies and develops according to his interests and hobbies, it is the best, otherwise you go to study medicine?”

“No no no, I don’t want to study medicine.”

The student shook his head.

“Then what do you want to study?” Ding Yue had already decided.

Since Mist City Arts and Science University is his own private university, then carry out the idea of customising majors based on students’ interests and hobbies.

Even if it's just a gimmick, it could attract more people to Mist City Arts and Science University.

They were all ripe for the picking, why not take advantage!

When the time comes, the tuition fees collected would be a hefty sum, haha just thinking about it feels so good!

7: Chapter 7: Inheriting Tradition and Breaking Tradition\_1

7 -7: Inheriting Tradition and Breaking Tradition\_1

"I want to study national arts."

"I want to play games, I have an e-sports dream!"

"Can you teach me how to become rich quickly?"

"I'm into medicine."

"I'm very interested in electronic products."

"My hobby is playing football, does our University have a professional course for it?"

Ding Yue enrolled quite a number of students that morning.

They all had their own hobbies and interests, some of which could be developed professionally and might have promising prospects.

However, there were also hobbies and interests that Ding Yue couldn't help with.

For example, some students wanted to get rich quickly, or wanted to marry a wealthy woman, well...

Ding Yue could only suggest students who wanted to become rich to choose the finance major in the School of Business.

As for students who wanted a wealthy woman, first off, they need to make sure their game is good, right?

"What's the tuition fee?"

"The annual tuition is 25,000 yuan."

Accommodation varies, there is 2,000 yuan per year for a six-person room, 3,000 per year for a four-person room, 5,000 yuan per year for a two-person room, and 10,000 per year for a single room.”

Private University, after all.

The charges are justifiably expensive.

Thinking I’m tough?

Of course.

Ding Yue isn’t some big philanthropist.

While normal public universities have allocations from the national education finance, private universities are different.

Their nature belongs to private institutions, and their funds are raised by individuals or private group companies.

Therefore, in the absence of special education allocations, they can only rely on charging high tuition fees to maintain teaching.

“I want a single room, that’s 35,000 in total right?

I’ll pay by card.”

The young man with foil perm took out a silver credit card, swiped it, and it was accepted.

One student’s tuition plus accommodation fee of 35,000 yuan was successfully charged.

Generally, students who choose to go to private universities are able to accept high tuition fees and other charges, at least their family’s economic conditions will not be too bad.

From what Ding Yue saw when he came to the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University this morning, there were all kinds of luxury cars like Mercedes-Benz, BMW, Audi, and even Ferrari, Maserati and so on.

It was quite visible.

There were even super-rich second-generation kids who came driving a supercar.

Ding Yue was curious as to why the super-rich second-generation kids, who have so much money, didn't go abroad to study?

Instead, they chose to attend a not-so-famous private university?

"Alright, next."

After the money was collected and the receipt was made, Ding Yue continued to charge the next student for registration.

"What's your ID?"

What major do you want to study?"

The female student handed her ID to Ding Yue and then answered, "I want to learn how to repair car lights."

"Automobile maintenance?"

Ding Yue's first reaction was automobile maintenance technology.

But would it be inappropriate for a girl to study automobile maintenance?

Ding Yue couldn't help but raise his head curiously to take a look.

She was actually a pretty girl.

"No, teacher, I mean the kind of car light that can be repaired to become bigger..." the female student said with slight shyness.

The air suddenly became quiet.

Ding Yue finally reacted.

He quickly took a deep breath and said, "If you want to 'repair' that kind of 'car light'...You can choose to major in cosmetology."

"Okay, got it."

The girl nodded with a smile.

The morning enrolment made Ding Yue feel that young people are interesting nowadays.

They all have various hobbies and interests.



It's just they are slightly worse when it comes to language, mathematics, foreign languages, physics, and chemistry, which resulted in their failures in the College Entrance Examination.

However, Ding Yue believes that as long as they come to Mist City Arts and Science University, their hobbies and interests can become their course of study.

In fact.

The reason why Ding Yue wants to implement the idea of customizing majors based on student's interests and hobbies is because of a specific reason.

To upgrade his [World Famous School System], he must have Popularity Value to exchange for upgrade experience.

Popularity Value, as the name implies, needs to be gained after Mist City Arts and Science University becomes famous and popular (and people must have a good impression of the school to generate it).

The exchange ratio of Popularity Value to experience is 10000:1.

Mist City Arts and Science University is still at the [Unknown] level.

The next level is [Minor Achievements], requiring 100 points of experience and the attainment of one level 1 achievement.

The main purpose of upgrading the university in the system is to unlock more goods in the mall.

Ding Yue had a cursory glance at the system mall earlier, the higher the university level, the more splendid the goods can be unlocked.

Ding Yue even saw [Controllable Nuclear Fusion Technology] in the mall, which requires a high Prestigious School Level to unlock!

It's simply terrifying!

...

In a blink of an eye, Ding Yue busied away the whole morning.

When it was lunchtime, Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin sat together eating lunchboxes.

The students who came to register also temporarily dispersed, and continued to register in the afternoon.

“With so many students coming to register, we definitely can’t finish the registration process in one day.”

Huang Youjie lamented.

“Then we will continue tomorrow.

Each student is worth at least 25,000 yuan, I could enroll them for three days and nights.”

Ding Yue said joyfully, then took a big bite of his lunchbox.

The ten-plus yuan lunchbox suddenly tasted incredibly delicious.

How does it feel to get hand cramps from collecting money?

Sorry.

Ding Yue is having that experience~

“How many students have you guys enrolled this morning?” Ding Yue turned to Huang Youjie and Xu Bin and asked.

“I don’t know, I didn’t calculate carefully, but there should be quite many.

It’s just that many of the interests and hobbies mentioned by people sounded unreasonable.”

Huang Youjie shook his head and said.

“Yeah, Yue, are you sure you want to set all the majors according to the interests of these students?”

Xu Bin also met some students with ridiculous hobbies, saying they wanted to learn how to pick up girls and be a jerk guy.

Xu Bin was utterly dumbfounded at the time.

Of course, apart from some students with ridiculous hobbies, there were also many students who chose the existing traditional majors.

For example, those who want to study medicine, enrolled in the medical school.

Even some who want to become astronauts, enrolled in the Aerospace College of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Majors such as engineering physics, biology, computer information technology, media, Chinese linguistics, etc.

also have some enrollees, just not many.

Plus, Ding Yue thought about it.

The students who came to Mist City Arts and Science University for registration are all students who failed the college entrance examination.

If they study engineering physics, they won't be able to get a National Science and Technology Award or a Nobel Prize in Physics, right?

These majors are hard for Mist City Arts and Science University to make achievements in.

But the system told Ding Yue that if he wanted to build Mist City Arts and Science University into a top world-famous university, these traditional areas must have top-grade achievements.

This made Ding Yue very troubled.

He's supposed to lead a bunch of students, who didn't do well academically, to fight for the Nobel Prize or something?

That sounds a bit preposterous!

"Ehm, for those unrealistic hobbies, suggest them to choose our existing majors in the school.

Those which we can fulfil, after enlisting, Xu Bin you will help me to collect the data.

Then, we will set up related majors according to the statistics."

Ding Yue arranged them professionally.

This parallel world is very lenient in the management of private education.

It's not like the previous earth, where private universities need to report and get approval for setting up new majors from education officials.

It's different here, private universities can set up majors of their own according to actual conditions, demands of the labor market, and other factors.

However many private universities are like normal colleges and set up traditional majors.

At most they may add a few specialty signatures of their own.

But Ding Yue is different.

He not only wants to inherit traditions but also break them...

8: Chapter 8: The Art Academy is just across\_1

8 -8: The Art Academy is just across\_1

Done with the lunch box meal.

After a brief midday respite, Ding Yue and his buddies resumed the enrollment and collection of tuition fees.

The College Entrance Examination failures who successfully enrolled in Mist City University of Arts and Sciences in the morning were still rather excited at this point.

Especially when the principal, Ding Yue, promised to customize related majors according to the students' interests and hobbies.

They looked forward to majors like esports and National Arts that they'd like to study.

Liu Yuhao was one of those who successfully enrolled in the morning.

He hailed from the northern city of Liancheng.

His family was fairly well off; Both his parents were business people.

He ended up at Mist City Arts and Science University after failure in the College Entrance Examination, not out of fear of his parents' wrath.

Rather, the girl Liu Yuhao liked was admitted to Mist City Fine Arts College just across the street.

So Liu Yuhao traveled a long distance to Mist City Arts and Science University, not for anything else, but to be closer to the girl he liked.

He figured that by also going to university, the gap between him and the girl he liked wouldn't keep widening.

After successfully enrolling, Liu Yuhao reported the good news in a Whatsapp group with his best buddies.

“Bros, I have successfully enrolled in Mist City Arts and Science University.”

Zhang Ziming: Is that the university you previously mentioned that the girl Xiao Yu got into, right across from the Mist City Fine Arts College?

Chen Yang: Congratulations bro, not only are you close to Xiao Yu, but you have also made it to university.

Zhou Xingjiang: Fuck, Yuhao, you just scored over a hundred points, and you still managed to get into a university?

I’m jealous, but my parents want me to repeat a year.

Chen Yang: With your grades, even if you repeat a year, you won’t pass the 250-point mark.

Zhang Ziming: Exactly!

Liu Yuhao: That’s right, I’m at Mist City Arts and Science University, right across from Xiao Yu’s Mist City Fine Arts College.

During college, I must win her over.

Zhou Xingjiang, why don’t you also come to Mist City Arts and Science University?

Zhang Ziming: I checked, Mist City Arts and Science University is a genuine undergraduate university.

Although it’s private, it does have official educational qualifications.

Zhou Xingjiang: Really?

If it has official educational qualifications, how come there is no cut-off score for admission?

Zhang Ziming: This university is interesting.

They hold the belief that everyone can go to university.

They don’t care about scores, as long as you have money, you can study there.

Chen Yang: I can almost smell the rank stench of a shitty degree mill.

Liu Yuhao: I don’t care about whether it’s shitty or not, my main point is that it’s incredibly close to Xiao Yu.

It's perfection.

Hahaha, all of you guys failed, right?

You're sure you don't want to study at a university?

Are you just going to go home and inherit millions?

Zhang Ziming: Of course, I'll go to university.

My dad said he would try to send me abroad.

Chen Yang: Yeah, my parents said the same thing.

They want me to study abroad.

But honestly, I'm not even interested in going abroad for university.

I would rather be here with you guys.

Liu Yuhao, call me daddy, and I will come over to accompany you!

Liu Yuhao: Son, get lost!

Liu Yuhao: (tempting emoji) Seriously, come over.

I feel a bit lonely here on my own.

Zhou Xingjiang: Liu Yuhao, I've made up my mind, I'm coming too.

How about that, don't you think I'm loyal as hell?

You don't even need to call me daddy, hahahaha!

Liu Yuhao: Zhou Xingjiang, are you really coming?

Zhou Xingjiang: I never talk shit.

I will buy my plane ticket now.

Mist City, right?

You sure your school will admit me if I come over tomorrow?

Liu Yuhao: Don't worry, Mist City Arts and Science University's enrollment process is completely different from other universities.

When you come to enroll, you just tell them what hobbies and interests you have, and the school will customize a major based on them.

Of course, the school also has all the traditional majors.

Chen Yang: I thought it was just a gimmick mentioned on their website.

It's actually true?

Zhou Xingjiang: This shithole of a university seems a bit intriguing, just my type!

Zhou Xingjiang: I've bought my plane ticket.

It's for tomorrow morning at half past seven.

Liu Yuhao, will you pick me up at the airport?[plane\_ticket\_screenshot.jpg]

Liu Yuhao: Yo, you think you're something, don't you?

Take a taxi there on your own, you dog.

Zhou Xingjiang: I can cancel my ticket right now!

Liu Yuhao: Kidding, of course I'll pick you up.

My bro is covering such a long distance to join me in college, how could I not?

Chen Yang: Zhou Xingjiang, are you really going?

I'm tempted to go now.

Zhang Ziming: Chen Yang, didn't we agree to go to America to study together?

Chen Yang: America is such a mess, I don't want to go.

Liu Yuhao, I'll also buy a ticket for tomorrow.

Zhou Xingjiang, which flight did you book?

Zhou Xingjiang: Eastern Airline CH1048.

Zhang Ziming: Don't tell me you guys are ditching me like this?

Liu Yuhao: Hahaha, Little Ming, why don't you come over too?

Then there will be four of us together.

We can rent a large flat near the school, and I can take you guys to pick up girls at Mist City Fine Arts College every day.

Zhou Xingjiang: There must be a lot of beauties at Mist City Fine Arts College.

Think about it, if Xiao Yu, who's so pretty, is studying there, how could her classmates be any worse?

Zhang Ziming: Damn, you're making me want to go.

Chen Yang: Zhang Ziming, come on, let's go together.

I just checked, Eastern Airline CH1048 doesn't have any first-class seats available anymore.

Zhou Xingjiang: Sorry, I got the last first-class seat (shallots with a big smile).

Chen Yang: Zhou Xingjiang, you really are a dog!

Zhang Ziming: How about this, I'll talk to my dad one more time about the whole studying in America thing, I'll try my best.

Liu Yuhao: Sounds good, bro.

I'll just be waiting for your good news then.

Zhou Xingjiang: Waiting.

Chen Yang: Waiting!

Half an hour later.

Zhang Ziming: I'm back (emoji with swollen face and bruised nose).

I argued with my dad.

I've decided to come to Mist City tomorrow, my luggage is packed, but...

my dad won't give me money.

Zhou Xingjiang: I thought your dad locked you up at home.

It's just a few ten thousand yuan.

I'll cover your tuition fees.



Zhang Ziming: That works too.

After some time when my dad cools down, he should give me money.

Eastern Airline CH1048, right?

Just like that, Liu Yuhao, on his own, successfully persuaded three friends who did just as poorly on the College Entrance Examination to come to Mist City University of Arts and Sciences.

Whether it's close to the Fine Arts College or not is not important.

The primary concern is to continue university education!

...

The entire afternoon, Ding Yue was busy with enrollment and collecting payments at the second canteen.

Every time he saw the account balance increase by 25,000 yuan for the tuition fee, along with the 2,000 to 10,000 yuan paid for the accommodation, he felt a sense of delight.

Each student paid at least 25,000 yuan.

And most students would also pay for accommodation, as not many of the enrollees of Mist City University of Arts and Sciences were locals.

The vast majority were from all over the country.

Though their households were fairly wealthy, since they were going to university they didn't want to miss the opportunity of their university roommate experience, as this would mean their lives were somehow incomplete.

Of course.

There were also some people who didn't wish to stay on campus, complaining about the poor accommodation conditions at the school.

They preferred to rent a place off campus.

Moreover, Mist City Fine Arts College was just across from Mist City University of Arts and Sciences.

After enrollment, countless young guys headed over to the Fine Arts College...

## 9: Chapter 9 External Teachers\_1

### 9 -9 External Teachers\_1

After a busy day, Ding Yue and his pals were exhausted.

They tidied up a three-bedroom apartment in the school dormitory building, planning to stay there for the night.

Starting from tomorrow, Ding Yue didn't intend to personally recruit students and collect fees anymore.

Though recruitment and fee collection were joyful and satisfying, it was tiresome work that left them feeling dizzy at the end of the day.

Besides, Ding Yue had many other things to do.

For instance, after recruiting students, what about the faculty of the school?

Moreover, military training should begin a few days after the recruitment ends.

Where to hire military instructors?

Apart from these, Ding Yue still had to figure out how to increase the popularity level of Mist City Arts and Science University.

It seemed that running a university was not an easy job.

"Let's divide our duties tomorrow." Ding Yue said.

As they ate outsourced dinner, Ding Yue planned to discuss the distribution of workload for the next few days with Huang Youjie and Xu Bin in order to boost work efficiency.

"Yue, you lead the way." Huang Youjie and Xu Bin were both willing to fully support Ding Yue.

If they could successfully establish a private university, it would be a huge entrepreneurial success and the peak of their lives.

At that point, they would not worry about breaking the news of failing the National College Entrance Exam to their parents.

"Looking at our present situation, we should be able to recruit a lot of students, and that could last for few days.

Starting from tomorrow, the task of overseeing recruitment lies with Vice Principal Huang, okay?" Ding Yue intentionally addressed Huang Youjie as Vice Principal Huang.

This pleased Huang Youjie immensely.

"Vice Principal Huang...

that sounds comfortable~"

Huang Youjie was elated.

In an instant, he went from being a student who failed the college entrance exam to the Vice Principal of a university.

Life indeed has highs and lows.

"Wait, Yue, what about me if he's Vice Principal?" Xu Bin hurriedly asked.

"You're also a Vice Principal, Vice Principal Xu." Ding Yue answered with a smile.

"Huang is in charge of recruitment and logistics, like accommodation.

Xu, you handle the administration.

After recruitment, categorize the students according to their interests and hobbies, compile statistical data.

Based on this, I'll set up the relevant majors, then recruit an appropriate faculty."

Ding Yue said this seriously.

"OK, no problem."

Xu Bin responded by nodding and making a gesture of agreement.

Then, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin looked at each other, turned to Ding Yue, and said in unison, "Thank you, Principal Ding, for your trust."

"Oh, come on, calling me Principal Ding is so formal.

Go on, say it a few more times!" This was the first time Ding Yue had been referred to as Principal Ding.

The strange feeling it evoked was akin to being tickled.

“Also, Yue, we’ve recruited so many students, but we don’t have any teachers in the school yet.

Won’t it be fraud if we couldn’t provide classes for them?” Xu Bin raised his brows in worry.

Ding Yue calmly replied, “We can hire teachers from outside, right.

We currently have 69 traditional undergraduate majors, and it’s possible to hire teachers for all majors if we’re willing to spend.”

“But where would we find those teachers?” Huang Youjie scratched his head in confusion.

“We’re in University Town, which has dozens of universities.

Is it possible we can’t hire outside teachers?”

“Right, right, right.

As long as we offer high salaries, there’ll be no shortage of lecturers.

I’ll go post the job advertisements right now.”

Xu Bin said as he stood up to get his laptop.

Ding Yue admired Xu Bin’s efficient work style, which was more impressive than Huang’s more naïve approach.

“Offer high salaries for the teachers.

We’re not short of money.” Ding Yue ordered boldly.

After all, the system would reward one billion once recruitment was over.

Plus the tuition and accommodation fees; these were Mist City Arts and Science University’s operation funds.

However, since recruitment was still going on, Ding Yue was uncertain how much they could collect in total.

With at least 25,000 yuan per student, collecting over a hundred million shouldn’t be difficult, right?

A simple calculation would reveal that.

Let's assume that they collected a total of 1 billion yuan in tuition and accommodation fees, averaging 30,000 yuan per student, that would approximately total to 3,333 students.

If all our recruitment days go as well as today, getting more than 3000 students doesn't seem too difficult.

Aren't there at least several tens to hundreds of millions of students across the country who did not perform well in the College Entrance Examination this year?

"Burp—I'm going to take a bath and go to bed early.

I'm dead tired today, and we need to continue recruiting students for our school tomorrow."

After finishing his takeaway food, Huang Youjie burped satisfactorily and headed to the bathroom to wash up and rest.

"Okay, go to bed early and get up early.

You need to keep up the effort tomorrow."

Ding Yue spoke as he cleaned up the table and disposed of the takeaway trash.

Xu Bin was in charge of the recruitment of teachers for the school's existing traditional disciplines.

As for hiring teachers for the new programs that were to be established, these could only be carried out after Ding Yue obtained the students' interests and set up the related disciplines.

But there was one thing that Ding Yue was not clear about.

Every teacher who was recruited for the traditional disciplines was certainly qualified as a teacher.

But what happens if the teachers he was recruiting for the newly established disciplines weren't qualified to teach?

For example, suppose the Mist City Arts and Science University set up a new major—eSports.

If an eSports professional was hired as a teacher, he wouldn't be able to teach effectively if he didn't have the necessary teaching qualifications.

"System."

Ding Yue, with this question in mind, called up the World Famous School System in his mind.

“How can we solve the issue of teaching qualifications?”

Speaking to the system’s virtual panel that appeared in front of him, Ding Yue asked.

Swoosh.

Quickly, the system mall appeared before Ding Yue’s eyes, and an [Education] section floated out of it.

It was followed by a product—the [College Education Qualification Card]—which floated out from the [Education] section.

Product: College Education Qualification Card

Price: 1 reputation point per card

Note: Using a [College Education Qualification Card], an individual can be endowed with teaching qualifications.

“Wow!

This thing is amazing.”

Ding Yue exclaimed in surprise.

This [College Education Qualification Card] product would perfectly solve the issue of teaching qualifications for the teachers for new disciplines that Ding Yue would hire in the future.

The card only costs one reputation point and can be used for only one teacher.

It seems that Ding Yue’s priority now is to earn reputation points quickly.

Only with reputation points could he buy various items from the system store.

“System, how can I earn reputation points?”

Ding Yue asked again.

[Reputation Points]: Earn reputation points by completing university development tasks or achieving accomplishments.

An explanation about earning reputation points appeared before him.

“Do you wish to activate the University Development Task system?”

[Yes]/[No]

“Yes!”

Ding Yue made a thought movement and chose to activate the University Development Task system.

The two ways to earn reputation points were through tasks and accomplishments.

Since his Mist City Arts and Science University hasn’t officially started yet, he naturally couldn’t have any accomplishments.

Therefore, performing the University Development Task was the only way for Ding Yue to earn reputation points now.

“Successfully activated the University Development Task system.”

“Detected that the host is currently in the enrolment phase...”

“Enrolment task: At least 5000 students.”

“Task reward: 10 reputation points.”

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10 -10 I Thought I was a Face judge\_1

“At least recruit 5000 students...”

Seeing the task at hand,

Ding Yue immediately called Huang Youjie over again.

“I was just about to take a shower, what’s up?”

Ding Yue raised an eyebrow and grinned at Huang Youjie, ready to set him a recruiting target.

Huang Youjie was stripped down to his underwear and immediately started shivering,  
“Why are you looking at me?”

So excited!!!

I'm not doing it!"

"Bullshit, what are you thinking?"

I, Ding Yue, only like pretty girls.

Huang, I'm setting you a recruitment target, at least 5000 students, that's not a problem, right?"

"Recruit 5000 people?"

What if...

what if there aren't that many people applying in the first place?"

Huang Youjie muttered.

"Then you should find a way to get more people to apply."

"How?"

Ding Yue finally understood why Huang Youjie failed his college entrance exam, he sighed inwardly, then shook his head and said, "Forget it, I'll think of the method, just do your recruitment work well."

"Sure, no problem!"

After Huang Youjie had finished speaking, he turned around and went back to the bathroom.

As he lay on the couch, Ding Yue couldn't help but worry.

What could he do to attract more people to apply to Mist City Arts and Science University?

"I've got it."

About five minutes later, Ding Yue finally thought of a solution.

And that was— promoting!

Focus on promoting to those who have failed to gain admission to a college through the college entrance exam.

At the same time, there are highlights worth promoting about Mist City Arts and Science University.



Welcome to our university, where we can customize your major based on your interests and hobbies.

This is an absolutely unique feature in all of Xia Country.

Having thought of this, Ding Yue was full of passion and ready to take action right away.

The best promotional platform should be Twitter, since it mostly has young users.

Another helpful tool is TikTok.

Ding Yue registered the official account of Mist City Arts and Science University on both platforms and applied for real-name authentication.

The authentication process certainly couldn't be completed tonight, at the earliest it would have to wait until tomorrow.

"Gotta get some sleep."

Ding Yue didn't ponder things too much, after the official self-media account of Mist City Arts and Science University received the authentication, then he would start promoting the recruitment process.

After Huang Youjie finished his shower, Ding Yue had his, then went back to his room to sleep.

First thing in the morning.

Ding Yue got up from bed way earlier than usual.

Ever since the end of his college entrance exam, Ding Yue would sleep in until noon every day, getting up just in time for lunch.

His parents are too lazy to care about this lazy routine.

After getting out of bed, Ding Yue planned to have breakfast at the cafeteria of Mist City Arts and Science University.

It wasn't until he was halfway there that he realized.

The university doesn't have a cafeteria yet!

There are cafeteria buildings, a first and a second, but they are not in operation, in fact, the entire second cafeteria is being used as the venue for student recruitment matters.

"I need to find a canteen contractor."

Ding Yue added “canteen” to his work checklist.

Aside from a cafeteria, there’s also the need for a supermarket...

All these facilities that are indispensable to the students’ future life at the university.

With these thoughts in mind, Ding Yue couldn’t help but sigh at how busy his life as a principal was going to be.

Now, Ding Yue was going to find the instructors needed for the military training of new students.

...

Mist City Military Art College.

In the principal’s office.

“So, you’re saying your Mist City Arts and Science University needs a group of military training instructors and so you come to us for collaboration?”

Principal Chen, a middle-aged man, glanced at Ding Yue and asked.

Ding Yue nodded, “Yes.”

“As for military training instructors, you could simply contact the local troops, as it’s generally quite easy to invite military training instructors from the army for universities,” Principal Chen sipped his tea and continued reading his newspaper.

That’s reasonable enough.

Though Mist City Arts and Science University is a private university, it’s not hard to apply for military training instructors from the troops if there’s a need for military training.

However, Ding Yue wanted instructors for military training who were out of the ordinary, hence he came to Mist City Military Art College.

First off, military college students can serve as military training instructors for students from regular universities, secondly, the majority of the students at the Military Art College are girls, including a fair share of strikingly beautiful ones.

Yes, that’s right!

Ding Yue wanted military training instructors who were attractive girls!

If this could go through successfully.

It would serve not only as a perk for the military training of new students of Mist City Arts and Science University and potentially generate some buzz, placing the university within the public's view, thereby increasing its popularity.

"Principal Chen, I was hoping that your Military Art College could provide our university with some military training instructors... We could offer one million as this year's military training funds, and we could collaborate on the military training of our new students yearly in the future, what do you think...?"

Upon hearing this, Principal Chen's eyes lit up instantly and he put down his newspaper, "You mean, offering one million for military training funds?"

Ding Yue nodded, "Yes."

"Private colleges, you guys do have a lot of money.

How about this, our school committee holds another meeting to discuss this matter, is that okay with you Ding?"

"Certainly."

Ding Yue saw that Principal Chen said that,

So he had a feeling that this idea might actually work out.

"Then Principal Chen, should I just go back and wait for your school's reply?" Ding Yue didn't plan on intruding on Principal Chen anymore.

After leaving Principal Chen's office, Ding Yue walked around Mist City Military Art College.

This was a military cultural college, characterized by military arts, so naturally, there were more female students.

On campus, Ding Yue saw a lot of graceful female military college students.

Their figures were definitely remarkable.

Their looks were impressive, and most importantly, almost every one of them had an aura of heroism and charm.

This sort of demeanor was something other college girls lacked.

For the sake of verifying his own thoughts, when he returned to Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue specifically went to Mist City Fine Arts College to have a look.

The university right across from his own, had a high proportion of female students.

It was hard to spot male students when passing by their campus gate.

Actually, there are some.

They were likely from other universities coming over to hang around and check out this place, this even included some students from Mist City Arts and Science University who had just reported in.

Nevertheless, speaking of which,

The quality of body figure and looks of the female students from the Mist City Fine Arts College were indeed high, and in addition to their artistic temperament, it was no wonder that students from other colleges and universities liked to visit this side.

Ding Yue also saw several exquisite beauties among the female students from the college of fine arts.

Especially one with long legs, Ding Yue couldn't help but take a second look.

When Ding Yue was younger, he thought he was a connoisseur in terms of voice.

As he grew up, he thought he was into cute little girls.

Just after seeing the long-legged female college student, Ding Yue realized, he's actually into legs.

However, when Ding Yue saw a beauty not far away from him, he finally understood that he's actually into the lunar malevolent control.

Yet just a moment ago, an extremely stunning girl walked by Ding Yue,

Ding Yue finally confirmed that he is absolutely a face-control!

A stroll around the campus and returning to his Mist City Arts and Science University, the moment he stepped on campus.

Ding Yue saw everything clearly.

He's obviously just a satyr.