

F. University 61

Chapter 61: Rising Star of the E-sports Game College_1

Making a ruckus in the library.

This matter is neither big nor small, after all, the two did not come to blows, they were merely arguing verbally.

But their argument in the library seriously disturbed the other students' reading and studying.

Since Ding Yue was there, he was certainly going to handle it.

"What are you doing?"

After Ding Yue and Xu Bin walked over, they looked sternly at the two arguing boys and asked.

Seeing Principal Ding, the two boys immediately shut up and dared not argue anymore.

"Look at yourselves in public!

Eh?" Ding Yue immediately criticized them, "Didn't you see so many classmates studying here?"

"What is the matter with you two?" Xu Bin also asked.

"Principal Ding, Director Xu, I had the seat first, but he just came over and snatched it.

He had no respect at all!" The boy who took the seat with his book said plaintively.

“You think it’s right to hog a seat with a book?” Principal Ding immediately reprimanded him.

Originally on the university campus, the act of hogging spaces in various libraries, classrooms, canteens, etc.

was criticized by everyone.

Seeing that many students were not interested in reading but were gathering around to watch the fun, Ding Yue frowned and turned to say to the other students: “Everyone should get back to what they were doing, read your books.”

After he finished speaking, Ding Yue said to the two boys who were arguing about the seat, “Come with me.”

Scolding them here would surely disturb the other students’ reading and studying, so Ding Yue planned to take them out of the library and then give them a good education.

If they don’t listen and change, they can be given a warning.

If they listen and correct their mistakes, Ding Yue would just simply criticize them a few times and would not embarrass them.

“Principal Ding, in such a situation, they should be punished, right?”

At this time, Huang Youjie walked over, he was feeling frustrated, he was reading attentively, but was disrupted by the two boys, he was a little irked.

“I’ll take them to the office, you go back to your reading, Huang.” Ding Yue told Huang Youjie not to interfere with this anymore.

Why should a administrative professional like him interfere with student discipline?

It’s a matter for Qi or Ding Yue to take care of.

“Come on, don’t disturb the other students’ reading and studying here.” Xu Bin also called the two boys.

Then they followed Principal Ding and went downstairs, to the ground floor of the library.

“Both of you, one hogged the seat with a book, the other argued over it, you were both wrong.

The library is a place for everyone to read and study quietly.

Your argument just now seriously disturbed the others’ studying, how do you think they feel?”

Ding Yue began his long-winded lecture to the two students.

“Ding!

Successfully used two [Education Subtle Influence Cards].”

Whenever Ding Yue meets a student who made a mistake and needs criticizing, he always uses the [Education Subtle Influence Card] from the system’s mall.

Anyway, it was not expensive, 1 reputation point per card.

After using it, Ding Yue’s heartfelt criticism would be remembered by the students, the effect was not bad.

Just like those two students who were fighting in the university’s second canteen before, they have been educated by Ding Yue into hardworking model students now.

“According to the school rules and regulations, in this situation, the school can certainly give you a warning.

But seeing that you both are remorseful, let's drop the punishment.

Take the books you borrowed from the library back to your dorms.

As for the lack of seats in the school library, I, as the principal, will try to find a solution, I plan to..."

As Ding Yue was explaining his plans, a call came through.

Ding Yue pulled out his phone and looked at the caller ID.

It was Jian Zihao.

"Alright, you guys can go now.

Remember my words."

"Yes, we will remember, goodbye Principal Ding." The two boys responded in unison before turning around and leaving.

"Brother Yue, you have quite a knack for student education.

Where did you learn it?" Xu Bin, standing next to him, asked with a smile.

"I learned it from Qi.

I'll take this call now."

After Ding Yue finished speaking, he answered Jian Zihao's call: "Hello, Mr.

Jian, is there something you need?"

“Okay, okay, why don’t you come to my office for a talk?”

“Yes, yes, yes, you can call them up as well.”

“Alright, I’ll be waiting in the office for you, see you.”

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue went to the Administration Building with his books.

Seeing this, Xu Bin quickly followed him since there were no available seats in the library: “Yue, was that Jian Zihao on the phone?”

“Yes, Jian Zihao says the E-sports Game College has a few gifted LoL players, very promising, and he asked how I planned to manage them.”

“Gifted players?”

How gifted?

Are they better than me?” Xu Bin asked.

“Oh please stop, you’re only in the Gold rank, and you dare to ask that?”

“At least I’m better than Huang who is in Silver rank!”

Ding Yue laughed, then said: “In just a month, they made it to the top ten in the national server!”

“Top Ten in the national server...Damn, that’s amazing!”

Just before, Jian Zihao had told Ding Yue over the phone that a few students at the E-sports Game College had shown enormous talent for playing the game, League of Legends.

Furthermore, since they started school in October, within a month, they had risen to the top ten of the most powerful kings in the national server.

Generally, players like these, who excel incredibly, are perfect for playing professionally.

Jian Zihao mentioned that these gifted players had two options—either joining other professional teams or using school funds to build their own club and team.

Both these options have their own pros and cons for these students.

So, Ding Yue asked Jian Zihao to bring those students to his office so they could discuss this matter in detail.

About ten minutes later.

Knock knock knock!

The principal's office door was knocked.

“Come in.”

The first person to enter was Jian Zihao, followed by five students, including Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, and Qian Yu.

“Principal Ding, Director Xu.”

After Jian Zihao entered, he greeted Ding Yue and Xu Bin.

“Hello, Principal, Director Xu.”

The five students also greeted them respectfully.

“Please, sit, let’s talk.” Ding Yue indicated Jian Zihao and the five students shouldn’t be so formal.

After sitting down, Jian Zihao smiled at Ding Yue and said, “Principal Ding, these are the students I mentioned to you, Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin, their talent is simply astounding, not any worse than me in my glory days.”

“Is that so?”

Jian Zihao thinks so highly of them?”

Ding Yue looked at the five students, then asked, “Which two of you are the bot lane duo Jian Zihao mentioned?”

“I’m Xiong Jiahao, I play ADC.”

“I’m Feng Jin, Jiahao’s support.”

A thin four-eyed male student and a robust fashionable crew-cut male student.

The thin student in glasses was ADC Xiong Jiahao, and the crew-cut student was support Feng Jin.

“These three are the jungler, Qian Yu, mid-laner, Yao Jing, and top-laner, Wang Shilin.”

Ding Yue nodded.

These five students brought by Jian Zihao should be the ones with the most noticeable improvement in the E-sports Game College when it comes to learning and playing LoL.

They probably maxed out the effects of the [Junior Focus Scroll].

There are about 300 students who registered for the professional e-sports course in the E-sports Game College, most of which play LoL, followed by DOTA, PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds and Overwatch.

Among the students who play professional LoL, only these five who stood out after a month of continuous training and studying.

“These five are the students who showed the best cooperation and had the top skills in my one month of teaching and observation.

Of course, there are other good students as well, and they could be used as substitutes if the school decides to form a club.” Jian Zihao told Ding Yue earnestly.

“So, Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin, what are your thoughts?

Do you plan on accepting offers from other clubs when the time comes, or do you want to form your own club?”

Chapter 62: I Understand, What Do You Understand?_1

Whether it's accepting an invitation from another club.

Or forming their own club, the students need to make that decision for themselves.

Actually, Ding Yue leans more towards establishing their own club.

After all, wouldn't it be a waste to let the talented players cultivated by their own E-sports Game College be exploited by others?

But Ding Yue can't force them, it ultimately depends on what Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin want.

So, Ding Yue said to the five E-sports class students with a smile, “No matter what path you choose, as a principal, I support you.”

The students looked at each other, their minds filled with difficult decisions.

Should they choose to join another club?

Or should the school form its own club?

Seeing this, Jian Zihao seriously told the five students, “Let me explain the pros and cons of different choices.

Once you’ve heard them, make a decision.”

“Okay.”

The five students nodded in unison.

“Firstly, if you accept an invitation from another club, Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin, you two have made it to the top ten in the country within a month and have a bit of fame in the circle.

I believe that clubs will come to sign contracts with you soon.”

Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin locked their attention on him.

Being die-hard players of League of Legends, Xiong Jiahao was already at the extraordinary master level before coming to Mist City Arts and Science University.

In the continuous month of training at the E-sports Game College in Mist City Arts and Science University, Xiong Jiahao found that he had made great progress.

Within a month, he had made it to the third rank in the national server.

Of course, a crucial factor was his exceptionally synchronize teammate, Feng Jin!

Going professional was definitely the dream of both Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin.

As for Qian Yu, Yao Jing and Wang Shilin, they were the three most compatible with Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin in the past month, and also the students with the best skills in the jungle, mid-lane, and top-lane positions.

The three of them also harbored aspirations to go professional.

When they heard their senior, Jian Zihao, promise that professional teams will come looking for them, they were somewhat excited.

“However, Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, the two of you might not be able to join the same team due to various reasons.

You might get lucky and join the same team, but even if you do join an LPL team in China, there’s no chance you’ll get to play this year.

You might have a chance next year, but there are too many excellent players in the LPL.

As newcomers, be prepared.”

Jian Zihao said with a serious tone.

“If I play ADC, Feng Jin definitely has to be my support.” Xiong Jiahao frowned and said.

“So, I’m suggesting a second option.

Principal Ding could establish a club, Xiong Jiahao, you can team up with Feng Jin, and with Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin as teammates, you can all pursue your dreams together.

However, if a university forms a club, you have to start from the LCL.”

Jian Zihao continued.

“LCL, the college league?” asked Ding Yue.

“Yes, a new club can participate in the college league.

For the promotion route, they start from the City Heroes Competition, enter the A-league professional league, and then advance to the LPL.”

Jian Zihao explained the current state of the professional League of Legends competition in China.

There are roughly three levels.

First is the City Heroes Competition, through which you can advance to the A-league professional league, also known as LSPL, and then enter LPL.

“Um, my personal suggestion is to take it step by step, it’s more solid that way.

All the club expenses would be borne by the school.”

Ding Yue expressed his own opinion.

He mainly didn’t want the talent cultivated by his school to be used by others!

“What Principal Ding said is correct, you five have potential to go professional.

Taking it step by step is a good choice.

If you join other professional clubs, there might be issues with team coordination.

Moreover, if you fail in a match due to poor coordination, there's a high chance you'll be moved to the second team."

Noticing Principal Ding's intentions, Jian Zihao echoed his words while addressing the five students.

"How about we take it step by step?"

"If Feng Jin and I are signed by different teams, that definitely won't work."

"The five of us work the best together; joining other teams might create coordination problems."

"Jiahao, with our strength, it's definitely not a problem for us to make it to the A-league professional league through the City Heroes Competition.

Then we can strive for a place in LPL."

"Exactly!"

The five students consulted with each other, and their opinions were basically the same.

Then, Xiong Jiahao stepped forward and nodded, "Okay, Principal Ding, we've decided.

The five of us can't be separated.

If that's the case, other clubs definitely won't sign all five of us."

"Great!"

Hearing this, Ding Yue grinned and stood up from his office chair, applauding them, "I will personally fund and establish a club.

You guys don't need to worry about money, just perform well!"

"Thank you, Principal Ding!"

Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, and the others bowed in gratitude.

"Then, Teacher Jian Zihao, could you take the trouble to guide us in the preparations for establishing a club?"

"Don't worry, Principal Ding."

Jian Zihao admired these young people like Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin, who struggled together on the road to chasing their dreams.

Being professional players with a wealth of experience, whether it's preparing a club, guiding them as a teacher, or serving as their coach, Jian Zihao didn't see any problem with it.

After all, Ding Yue gave him a lot of money!

After discussing the plans for the club with Jian Zihao, Ding Yue saw him and the five students out.

They were going back to continue their training.

Since they've decided to go professional, continuous training was inevitable, especially at their golden age of eighteen.

When Jian Zihao and the students left, Ding Yue stretched lazily, took out his cellphone and opened WhatsApp.

He sent a voice message to Wen Ruohan, "Wen Ruohan, come to my office."

"Ahem, Yue, are you tired from dealing with so much work?"

Are you calling the secretary to...

Ahem, I understand, I'll go back first."

Seeing this, Xu Bin seemed to understand something instantly.

Wen Ruohan is Yue's secretary, she works when there's work, and when there isn't, what is she called to the office for?

"What do you understand?

I called Wen Ruohan here because I'm planning to take her with me to the Education Bureau to handle the application for land allocation for educational use.

Surely, I, as a principal, can't go out without a secretary?"

Ding Yue glared at Xu Bin.

"Ah ha?

So that's it..." Xu Bin was embarrassed.

Chapter 63: Wen Ruohan's Face Hurts So Much _1

"Principal Ding, you asked for me?"

After arriving at the principal's office, Wen Ruohan cautiously asked.

Ding Yue was sorting through the school-related documents and various materials, which would definitely be needed when he went to the Education Bureau to apply for the educational land allocation shortly.

“Yes, come with me to the Education Bureau later.”

Ding Yue put the sorted documents into a file folder, sealed it off and handed it to Wen Ruohan.

“Huh?”

Principal Ding, what are we going to do at the Education Bureau?”

Wen Ruohan blinked, asking curiously.

“We’re applying for an educational land allocation.

Before the school starts recruiting students in the next year, our school is going to expand, constructing new libraries, dormitories, enlarge the cafeteria building and various educational facilities.”

Ding Yue briefly explained.

“Wow, we’re going to expand!” Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan’s face immediately lit up with a joyful smile: “The library is indeed a bit small.

There are too many people.

I’ve missed out on finding a seat there several times.”

The matter of school expansion is indeed imperative.

Even though the current Mist City Arts and Science University is capable of accommodating nearly ten thousand students without any problems and the dormitories are not yet filled to capacity.

But the school only has one freshman class now.

After school starts next September, the current nine thousand and six hundred plus people will be sophomores, and by then, a new batch of freshmen will be recruited.

The Mist City Arts and Science University adheres to a “democratic enrollment but strict graduation” education policy, and it is estimated that the enrollment next year will be even larger than this year’s.

At that time, several dormitories, libraries, as well as canteens will have to be constructed to meet the students’ living and learning needs.

Let alone in four years’ time, with students of four grades, freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors, the school will accommodate tens of thousands of students on campus, and 2500 acres of teaching land and basic teaching facilities will definitely run short.

Therefore.

Ding Yue planned to start expanding the school gradually from this year.

And to expand the campus, the first step is to secure a plot of educational land allocation.

Ding Yue need the land to the west of Mist City Arts and Science University, which is mostly desolate, as the university is already on the outer edge of University Town.

“Wen Ruohan, can you make a trip to the Academic Affairs Office and get a document from Director Qi?”

“Sure.”

After receiving her orders, Wen Ruohan immediately dashed out of the principal’s office, heading to the Academic Affairs Office downstairs.

With her long legs, she gets things done quickly.

When Ding Yue goes to the Education Bureau to apply for the educational land allocation, he needs to have all sorts of documents prepared, to avoid a wasted trip.

The required application materials mainly include—

1.

Land Application

2.

Business License or Non-profit Legal Person Registration Certificate, Legal Representative Certificate (or ID card), and Organization Code Certificate;

3.

Approval document or Record Registration Form issued by the department with project approval authority

5.

Approval document for the construction land project

6.

“Construction Project Site Selection Opinion Report”

7.

Evaluation Report and Record Form

8.

Other related materials etc

First, a filing registration is carried out in the Education Bureau, then an application to the City Construction Department for a site selection opinion report is made, followed by a trip to the Planning Department to handle project planning approval documents, then to the City Construction Department to handle land use planning permits, before applying to the Land Management Department for the allocation of land.

The procedure and process are complex.

If one has connections, things might be simpler.

But Ding Yue doesn't have such connections currently, so he can only follow each step of the process.

In the past, money could get things done.

But in these times of clean governance, such tactics are not acceptable.

"Principal Ding, I've brought the documents and materials." Wen Ruohan, looking excited, returned to the principal's office with the materials in hand.

"Great, pack up all the materials and take them with you.

Come with me."

After Ding Yue finished, he walked out of the office.

Wen Ruohan quickly packed all the materials into a file bag, held it tightly in her arms, and followed Principal Ding's pace.

The two of them headed downstairs; Ding Yue got into his Audi A8, while Wen Ruohan sat in the backseat clutching the documents.

Ironically, Ding Yue seemed more like a chauffeur now.

As the Audi A8 slowly pulled out of Mist City Arts and Science University, they set off on a bad note, getting caught in a traffic jam on the way to the Education Bureau.

It took an agonizing hour and twenty minutes before they finally reached the Mist City Education Bureau.

After inquiring about the procedures, Ding Yue, and his secretary, Wen Ruohan, ended up at the door of the office responsible for the registration of educational land allocation for record purposes.

“Principal Ding, let me handle this.”

This young lady, Wen Ruohan, had sharp instincts.

Seeing the office door closed, she stepped forward and knocked.

“Come in.”

The reply came from a female voice inside the office.

“Hello, we’re from Mist City Arts and Science University, we’re here to register an application for educational land allocation required for the construction and expansion of our school.”

“Oh, you’ll have to wait and discuss this with Director Zhang when he comes back.”

“Where did Director Zhang go?” Wen Ruohan asked.

“He’s in a meeting.”

“How long will it take?”

“Approximately half an hour.”

Dejected, Wen Ruohan emerged from the office and told Principal Ding, “Principal Ding, we’ll have to wait for half an hour.”

“Nevermind, let’s wait.” Ding Yue wasn’t too surprised.

It’s normal for things in Xia Country to not go smoothly.

It’s just bad timing that we’ve arrived right when they’re having a meeting.

The only choice we have is to wait.

They said it would be half an hour.

But in a blink of an eye, an hour had passed.

“Principal Ding, is it always this difficult for us ordinary folks to get things done with these bureaucrats?” Wen Ruohan, clearly impatient with the waiting, began to complain.

Ding Yue chuckled and shook his head, “Don’t exaggerate.

Didn’t they say that Director Zhang is in a meeting?

We’ve simply arrived at the wrong time.”

“Humph, who knows if he’s really in a meeting.” Wen Ruohan huffed arrogantly, “My butt is getting sore from sitting.

My guess is they’ll just keep passing the buck, kicking us around.

These bureaucrats are all the same.”

As Ding Yue and Wen Ruohan were chatting, a middle-aged man approached from a distance.

He seemed around fifty, holding a thermos in his hand.

“What can I help you two with?”

Upon seeing two young people sitting outside his office, Zhang Jianyang curiously asked.

“Ah, we’re here to see Director Zhang,” Ding Yue answered.

Zhang Jianyang opened the office door and chuckled, “Come on in.

I am Zhang Jianyang.”

Seeing this man’s refined and easy-going manner, Ding Yue thought he may not be the kind of bureaucrat that Wen Ruohan spoke of, the one who takes up space without serving a purpose.

So, Ding Yue quickly nodded to Wen Ruohan and followed him into his office.

“Director Zhang, I am Ding Yue, the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University.

We are here to register for educational land allocation required for the university’s expansion.”

Ding Yue clarified their purpose.

“Mist City Arts and Science University?

That’s the well-reputed private institution among the students, right?” Zhang Jianyang asked with a smile.

“Director Zhang, you know about our Mist City Arts and Science University?”

“Ha ha ha, a distant relative of mine has a son studying at your university.

Now, onto the official business.

Did you bring all the required documents and qualifications?”

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan quickly presented the bag full of application materials for educational land allocation to Zhang Jianyang.

After a brief look at the main documents, Zhang Jianyang nodded and said, “Leave the application materials here.

We will notify you within three days whether the registration has been approved.

Once approved, you can go to the City Construction Department to get the Construction Project Site Selection Opinion Report, and then...”

...

Ten minutes later, Ding Yue and Wen Ruohan left the Education Bureau.

At this moment, Ding Yue felt refreshed, laughing as he looked over at Wen Ruohan.

“What do you think, Ruohan?

You didn’t expect it to be so smooth, did you?”

Wen Ruohan quickly lowered her head in embarrassment.

What was it she had said earlier?

Her face was burning in shame now.

Chapter 64 Investigation

A day later.

Ding Yue received a call from the relevant office of the Department of Education.

Director Zhang Jianyang informed Ding Yue that the pre-registration for the application for educational land allocation for Mist City Arts and Science University had been completed.

However, the Department of Education would conduct an inspection of Mist City Arts and Science University and only authorize the qualifications for applying for educational land allocation after confirming the university's need for campus expansion.

With this qualification, Ding Yue could then proceed to the City Construction Department for site selection opinion and to the Development Planning Department for project construction planning approval.

Once the project approval has been obtained.

Ding Yue would still have to apply for the land planning permit from the City Construction Department, and then apply to the Land Management Department for land allocation.

The procedure is quite complicated.

However, under normal circumstances, if the qualifications for the educational land allocation from the Education Department have been obtained, the remaining procedures at these departments would usually progress smoothly as long as the required documents are complete.

The most troublesome part is running back and forth between various departments to submit materials and wait for approval.

Therefore, this step in the Education Department is crucial.

“Alright, Director Zhang, so you are coming over for the inspection tomorrow?”

No problem, of course, goodbye.”

After hanging up the phone in his office, Principal Ding Yue felt quite pleased.

It’s undeniable.

The efficiency of the government officials in the Parallel World’s Xia Country is indeed high!

If this were on the previous Earth, without any connections within the system, the process might take a fortnight or even longer to receive any reply.

Perhaps after waiting for several months and finally being remembered by the Education Department and after these registration and record backups, getting things done in other departments would again take a long time...

If Director Zhang from the Education Department is coming to inspect Mist City Arts and Science University tomorrow, Ding Yue wondered, should he prepare for it?

Nonetheless, after thinking it over, Ding Yue felt that there wasn’t much preparation to be done.

The academic atmosphere of the University is excellent, which the inspectors from the Education Department can naturally sense once they arrive.

Secondly, the school’s basic educational facilities, such as libraries and dormitory buildings, would indeed be insufficient after the enrollment of new students next year.

This is also a fact.

Moreover.

The main purpose of Director Zhang's inspection tomorrow is to see whether Mist City Arts and Science University needs to be expanded, and not to inspect the teaching workload.

Besides, such matters don't fall under Director Zhang's purview anyway.

However, since they are coming for the inspection tomorrow, the duties of welcoming them should be well prepared.

Hence, Ding Yue asked Wen Ruohan to notify the school leaders and hold a meeting later to discuss the inspection itinerary for tomorrow and matters concerning the welcome.

...

The next day.

At ten o'clock in the morning.

Ding Yue, along with the leaders of Mist City Arts and Science University, were ready to welcome Director Zhang from the Education Department at the school gate.

Because Director Zhang is in charge of approving the application for educational land allocation under the Department of Education, it is natural for him to lead the inspection regarding the necessity of the expansion of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Standing next to Ding Yue were his secretary, Wen Ruohan, the vice-principal, the Director of the Academic Affairs, Qi Chunsheng, and the directors of other departments.

Generally speaking, for such occasions of welcoming the personnel from the Department of Education for inspection, a banner or two are deemed to be necessary.

However, during yesterday's call, Director Zhang Jianyang had already expressed that he was here for practical purposes, hence Ding Yue only needed to show him the actual situation of the Mist City Arts and Science University and there was no need for him to bother about anything else.

Ding Yue thought that Director Zhang was an amiable person.

Of course, this is due to the integrity of the whole working environment of officials in Xia Country, the leadership of officials is so commendable!!!

In no time, two black sedans slowly drove in and stopped at the school gate.

Immediately after, Director Zhang Jianyang got out of the front car with a woman who seemed to be his secretary, followed by two staff members of the Education Department from the car behind.

"Hello, Director Zhang."

Upon seeing this, Ding Yue stepped forward to enthusiastically greet Director Zhang Jianyang with a handshake.

"Hello, Principal Ding.

We're here just to survey the actual situation.

You've brought such a large group, it feels quite grand."

Zhang Jianyang said while shaking hands.

"They are all heads of the relevant departments of the school."

"Alright, Principal Ding, lead us around the school, then.

According to the material you provided, the current campus area is 2500 acres, right?

It was originally Mist City Siyuan University.”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

As Zhang Jianyang and Ding Yue chatted, they walked into the school.

“If we go by reason, a campus with an area of 2500 acres is not small.

However, going by the data in the application material, you have almost ten thousand students in each grade.

When full enrollment is reached, I estimate there will be at least over fifty thousand students?”

“Yes, hence the current scale definitely can’t accommodate tens of thousands of students,” Ding Yue nodded.

Zhang Jianyang suddenly stopped, glanced at Ding Yue, and then said.

“For profit-driven private universities, having many students enrolled is a good thing.

But students come to universities for knowledge and to create their future.”

Ding Yue was a bit confused by Zhang’s words at first.

But Ding Yue quickly realized what Zhang meant, Zhang was implying that it indeed was a good thing for Mist City Arts and Science University to be able to recruit more students, but since they enrolled, the university should be responsible for their college life.

Although Zhang Jianyang wasn’t in charge of higher education teaching, as part of the Mist City Education Department, it was normal for him to mention these points.

“Please rest assured, Director Zhang, our Mist City Arts and Science University maintains a great academic environment.”

“Shall we go to the library first?” Zhang Jianyang suggested starting the inspection with the library.

After all, in Ding Yue’s application report, he had mentioned that the school library was completely insufficient for student use, so the first priority in building a new campus was to construct a larger library.

“Sure, as for the library, this way please.”

The group arrived at the Library Building.

Although it wasn’t the weekend, there were still many students with books coming and going at the entrance of the library.

After all, many students don’t have classes in the morning.

Therefore, after having breakfast early in the morning, the library is an ideal place to go.

Zhang Jianyang observed the situation at the Mist City Arts and Science University library carefully.

Now that it was still morning, the place was already quite populated.

Were the students studying hard, or had Principal Ding arranged for this in preparation for his inspection?

After walking into the library and seeing it filled with students with no vacant seats, Zhang Jianyang couldn’t help but frown and shake his head, “Principal Ding, I did mention on the phone yesterday that I’m here for a concrete inspection, look at this...

there’s really no need.”

Zhang Jianyang, seeing so many students in the library, concluded that this definitely was something Principal Ding had specially arranged.

Preparing for the Education Department inspection is a common occurrence at institutions each year.

Zhang Jianyang still remembers that last year when he, along with the Deputy Bureau, went for an inspection to a university.

According to students, the artificial fountain in front of the school gate does not spray water all year round.

However, on the day when the Education Department leaders came for the inspection, the fountain suddenly came to life.

Isn't it the same as when Zhang Jianyang arrived at the gate of Mist City Arts and Science University today and saw the rather spectacular fountain of the University?

Sigh!

These private universities, instead of focusing on teaching, they keep doing these flashy things!

“Ah?”

Ding Yue was quite taken aback by Director Zhang's words, “Director Zhang, what do you mean by ‘there's no need’?”

Chapter 65 Library Building Design Collection Activity_1

“Principal Ding, I think you don't have to assign so many students to come to the library.”

Zhang Jianyang was quite direct.

He had never seen a library so full of students, so he assumed that Principal Ding had deliberately arranged it this way.

“Huh?”

Ding Yue couldn't help but smile at this comment.

He promptly replied, “Director Zhang, you might have misunderstood.

I didn't arrange for students to come to the library as a show.

They all came here to study on their own.”

“Really?”

Zhang Jianyang frowned, expressing his doubt.

“Okay, Director Zhang, please come with me.” Ding Yue took Zhang Jianyang to the CCTV control room on the first floor of the library.

He then asked the staff responsible for the library surveillance to retrieve the last few days' surveillance footage for Director Zhang to see.

The footage showed that the Mist City Arts and Science University library was this crowded every day.

Often, many people were unable to find seats, especially on weekends when it was even more crowded.

Watching the footage of students reading and studying fiercely in the library, Zhang Jianyang was profoundly moved.

The fierce learning atmosphere in the library was real!

Zhang Jianyang remembered his own college days in the last century when the library was also crowded even without smartphones and computers.

But compared to the thriving atmosphere at Mist City Arts and Science University, it was still lacking.

“I’m sorry, Principal Ding, that I misunderstood you.”

“Director Zhang, right now, the maximum capacity of our one and only library is less than two thousand people.

Many students can’t find seats when they come here.

Just a few days ago, a fight almost broke out over seat grabbing.

Hence, the first thing we need to do when expanding the campus is to build a new library,” Ding Yue explained the details of the library situation to Director Zhang.

“Well, the fact that the library is already inadequate with just one cohort, indeed calls for the construction of another library, and it will have to be larger,” Zhang Jianyang nodded in agreement.

“Yes, besides the library, there’s the cafeteria, the dormitory buildings, and in the future the teaching buildings, sports field, gym, hospital, and on-campus hotel, etc.”

“Shall we go take a look at the dormitory building?”

“Sure.”

Thus, Ding Yue and Zhang Jianyang visited the student dormitory building.

The number of dormitory buildings were built in accordance with the student population of Mist City Siyuan University.

When Mist City Arts and Science University has all four cohorts filled, the dormitory buildings will be insufficient.

After the inspection of the dormitory building, they visited the west side of Mist City Arts and Science University

To the west of Mist City Arts and Science University is a vast, barren stretch of land.

According to earlier University Town plans, this area wasn't necessary as Mist City Arts and Science University was already on the edge of University Town.

However, now that Mist City Arts and Science University wants to expand their campus, Zhang Jianyang thought it was reasonable after his inspection.

The inspection took the whole morning.

Zhang Jianyang was convinced, that if Mist City Arts and Science University is to expand, they surely need that extra plot of land.

Thus, Mist City Arts and Science University's application for educational land allotment, in accordance with the "Xia Country Private Education Promotion Law", was legitimate as they indeed needed the land for development, and should get it according to the national allotment criteria.

At noon, Zhang Jianyang's group had their lunch at the cafeteria in Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Hmm~Principal Ding, the cafeteria of your university has good food.

It's much better than the one at our Education Bureau," Zhang Jianyang said to Ding Yue while enjoying his food.

"Ha Ha, thank you for the compliment."

After lunch, Zhang Jianyang's group left from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Before leaving, Zhang advised Ding Yue to continue waiting for authorization because it would be confirmed in a meeting by the Education Bureau, and as a single individual, he didn't hold the decision.

However, Zhang Jianyang assured that all of Mist City Arts and Science University's documents were in order, and upon inspection, they indeed needed an educational allotment of land for expansion.

Therefore, the authorization issue should not be a problem, and it's only a matter of when the meeting can be held to confirm it.

Before Zhang Jianyang's assurance, Ding Yue was relieved.

Normally, the most challenging part in this process is getting the required authorization, as it can halt the progress of plans.

Once the Education Bureau registers the record and grants authorization, the remaining tasks of running to different departments were trivial and could be done by running errands.

Ding Yue didn't have to run those errands himself; with so many people in the university, it could be anyone's responsibility.

Next, Ding Yue had an idea to let the students of the school of architecture to showcase their talent.

On that day.

Ding Yue called in Director Liu Hongxia of the Publicity Department and Dean Chenghui of the School of Architecture.

"We plan to expand the school, and the first priority in expansion is to build a new library and dormitory.

Have you got any thoughts on the architectural design, Director Cheng?” Ding Yue asked, looking at Dean Cheng Hui.

Cheng Hui thought for a while and cautiously asked, “What exactly are you suggesting, Principal Ding?”

“Since we are building for our own school, wouldn’t it make the students prouder if they were involved?

This time, the buildings under construction, including the library and the dormitory building; the students from our School of Architecture are completely capable of trying their hand at designing it.

We allow the students to participate in designing their own library and dormitories, what do you think of this idea?” Ding Yue proposed straightforwardly.

“Yes, Principal Ding, that’s a good idea.

But, I’m worried about the students’ design capabilities...”

Cheng Hui expressed concern.

After all, even though they are students from the School of Architecture, they had only been in class for less than a semester.

Asking them to design the school library could be a challenge, as they might not be equipped with the requisite skills.

“Then let’s adopt a teacher-student collaboration and unite.

The final architectural design of the library that is adopted by the school will be rewarded with a prize of one hundred thousand yuan!” Ding Yue laughed, saying so to motivate the students in the School of Architecture.

One hundred thousand yuan!

“Director Liu, later on, you will post a notice on the school’s official website and on the forum about the ‘Library Architectural Design Collection’ activity,” Ding Yue instructed to Director Liu Hongxia.

“Yes, Principal Ding.”

“Director Chenghui, when you go back, let the students from the Architecture Department start taking action.

The prize of one hundred thousand yuan is waiting for them.”

“Okay!” Dean Chenghui quickly nodded.

Soon afterwards.

The official website of Mist City Arts and Science University posted a document about the school’s expansion and the solicitation of excellent architectural designs for the new library.

Also, a related pinned thread appeared on the school forum.

[New Library Extension – Seeking Architectural Designs from Students & Faculty – Prize Money 100,000 yuan!]

“Are we going to design our library?”

“Ha Ha Ha, I have ideas for designing.

Is there any ‘bro’ from the Architecture Department who wants to work with me so we can get this prize money of one hundred thousand yuan!”

“I guess the students from Architecture design should perform for this.”

“Ha Ha Ha, I am a Business Administration student and I opened this post.”

“Isn’t this a job for students from majors like Architecture Design, Civil Engineering, Water and Power, and Water Conservancy?”

“One hundred thousand yuan; I want it so much!”

There was many a comment under threads in the forum from the students, but most of them from other majors were just there to see the hustle and bustle.

Chapter 66 The Teachers and Students of the Architectural Academy_1

As the recruitment activities were announced, the entire student body boiled with excitement.

Everyone started to “eat melon”.

The “melon” eaten this time, was different from the one eaten during the military training.

Having the students themselves design the university library was a novelty to them.

Especially proud were the students from the School of Architecture.

Those studying structural engineering, architecture, and architectural design, were all eager to contribute to the library design recruitment activity.

This was a great opportunity for “practice”.

However, since most of the students’ knowledge base was not solid enough, more students chose to work collaboratively.

The teachers in architectural design had their Whatsapp apps blown up by students from their classes.

“Zhang, I have an idea.”

“Zhang, I think I can handle the library design, but I need your help!”

“Teacher Chen, I am Liu Yuanyang, a student majoring in architecture.

Upon seeing the school’s solicitation for library design, I was wondering if I could work with you on designing our school library?”

“Professor Su, are you there?”

The students’ enthusiasm was very high, they were looking for their teammates to design the library together.

The prize money was not important, what was crucial was wanting to contribute to the school (sarcastically)

Some students even went in-depth with the design, starting to plan the interior, water electricity and gas engineering.

Naturally.

Since most of the students were not professional enough, the designs they came up with seemed feasible in theory, but it was clearly impossible if they were actually used for construction.

After all, the design of a building involves too much technology.

Firstly, civil engineering and architectural engineering technology, architectural electrical engineering technology, building water supply and drainage engineering technology, fire protection engineering technology, building interior design technology, building gas, heating, air-conditioning engineering technology, etc.

The students are obviously a bit naive.

But the architecture teachers did have some level of expertise.

Under their guidance, some of the outstanding students from the School of Architecture started creating one design after another.

The school allotted two months for submission of designs for this competition.

This was because Ding Yue estimated that it would take some time to obtain approval for the allotment of land for educational purposes.

The school's expansion would probably not start this semester.

In which case, it was better to give the students more time, and the school expansion plan would be taken step by step from the start of the winter vacation.

...

Night time.

In a male dormitory building.

Liu Chuanjie was using computer software to design the library in his mind.

But he felt that all of his designs were not quite right.

Some of his roommates were playing games, others were reading books.

As all the students at the Mist City Arts and Science University can choose their own roommates, only one of Liu Chuanjie's five roommates, Cui Hai, was studying the same major as him, the other four were "like-minded" friends he made when he first came to the school.

Since starting school, Liu Chuanjie found that he was able to devote a lot of energy and time to learning about architecture and architectural design.

What the teachers taught in the first semester of the first year were foundational courses that seemed too simple for Liu Chuanjie.

Now, Liu Chuanjie spent a lot of time in the library everyday, reading many architectural books intended for sophomores, juniors, and seniors.

Liu Chuanjie didn't know why.

His study efficiency was not comparable to that of his high school days, he was able to focus extremely well, his learning efficiency had greatly improved, he loved architecture, and had been throwing himself into learning about architecture since the beginning of the school year.

Liu Chuanjie is now very knowledgeable theoretically.

However, he was lacking actual design experience, and the school's library design recruitment activity was Liu Chuanjie's first practical experience in designing a building.

Let's start with the simplest exterior design.

But speaking of it, exterior design is not simple.

If you want to design something outstanding, it takes a lot of brainpower.

Creativity needs to be fused with practical operability.

Otherwise, anyone can imagine all sorts of bizarre shapes for the appearance of a library, but the feasibility of construction and building, would be far too low.

Such works have creativity, and one could even draw a design blueprint, but the construction team has no way to build according to it.

Therefore, the university obviously would not collect such works.

“Chuanjie, are you still working on the library design?”

A foil-permed boy suddenly popped his head out of his bed netting from the bunk bed above.

This was Liu Chuanjie’s classmate Cui Hai.

“Yeah, in terms of exterior design, the main goal is to achieve novelty,” Liu Chuanjie analyzed.

“Cui Hai, what kind of exterior design do you think stands out?”

“Round, maybe, or elliptical, or like the Bird-Nest.”

“No, the round shape is too common, and a bird-nest shape would only suit a sports stadium,” Liu Chuanjie shook his head.

“Ah...

what kind of interesting shape can we come up with?

It all comes down to us not reading enough, our minds are not sharp enough,” Cui Hai finished, retracted his head, and prepared to play another round of King of Glory.

The memory of being screwed by Master Luban in the last round still made him upset.

“Not reading enough...Reading...Books?”

Liu Chuanjie suddenly found a eureka moment when Cui Hai gave him a hint.

The word “book” gave Liu Chuanjie a hint of inspiration.

“Book, book, book.

Aren’t people going to the library to read?

And aren’t there all books in the library?

So why can’t the exterior design of the library be like a book?” Liu Chuanjie muttered.

“Bro, what are you muttering about?” Cui Hai curiously popped his head out again and asked.

“I got an idea.

Cui Hai, your hint earlier sparked my thoughts.

Love you, muah~” Liu Chuanjie casually blew a kiss towards Cui Hai, then got serious and began to sketch the exterior design of the library in his mind on his computer software.

First, he sketched out a rough outline.

Then he slowly added in details, using all the professional knowledge he had learned in architectural mechanics, structural design, etc., to enrich the overall structure of this building.

That seemed like a big workload.

With only two months, Liu Chuanjie was worried that he might not be able to finish, and there were some difficult parts that he could not solve on his own.

Liu Chuanjie thought of his teacher, Su Weize.

So Liu Chuanjie picked up his phone and sent a message to Su Weize.

“Teacher Su, I have an idea.

I’ve sketched out an outline.

Can you help me see if it’s feasible?”

After sending the message, Liu Chuanjie sent the rough sketch of the “book” shape that he had just drawn to Su Weize.

Suddenly, Liu Chuanjie thought of something else and quickly drew the shape of a book on his computer software.

He now had two ideas.

One was the word “book” and the other was the shape of a book.

After completing the second rough sketch, Liu Chuanjie also sent it to Su Weize.

In a certain room in the teacher’s dormitory.

Su Weize was preparing to go to bed.

But before he went to bed, he saw a message from one of his best students, Liu Chuanjie, stating that he had an idea for the library design competition.

So Su Weize got interested and opened the two documents Liu Chuanjie sent him.

Opening the first one, it was a very rough outline sketch.

Liu Chuanjie designed the exterior of the library into the shape of the Chinese character for “book”.

Obviously, the whole thing was a two-story design, the vertical stroke in the middle, according to Liu Chuanjie's idea, could be designed as an elevator.

The areas of both layers of the "book" character decreased upwards, but the left and right sides stretching out from where the first and second floor meet, Liu Chuanjie was thinking to design them as outdoor reading areas that could even be adorned with some plants.

"Student Liu Chuanjie, this idea of yours is pretty good, come to my office tomorrow, and let's discuss it in detail."

Upon seeing this very sketchy design draft from Liu Chuanjie, Su Weize found the exterior design structure so interesting that he was very willing to get involved in refining it.

Liu Chuanjie: Alright, Teacher Su, I'll come find you tomorrow and we'll have a thorough discussion!!!

Chapter 67 Oh no, Principal Ding is dumbfounded_1

November.

In addition to their regular teaching duties, the students of Mist City Arts and Science University enthusiastically participate in the library design solicitation event.

The semi-finals of the two national college student competitions, which Principal Ding encouraged the students to participate in, will respectively be held in Mist City and Shu City.

The semi-final of the National College Student English Speech Contest kicked off first, being held at Mist City Foreign Language University.

Mist City Arts and Science University, as one of the preliminary competition sites, had advanced two students to the semi-final, Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang.

The competition to advance to the final is significantly tougher this time with the contestants' skill levels stepping up several notches.

After all, there are many universities in Mist City, and there's no shortage of English whizzes.

Facing some of the top talents of the Mist City Foreign Language University, it seems like a challenging road for Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang to advance.

However, during this period, both Ruohan and Chen Jiang greatly improved through diligent English practice and personal growth.

Today is the day to see how well they perform.

Early in the morning, Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang accompanied by the head of the foreign language department, took the school bus to the site of the competition at Mist City Foreign Language University.

As principal, Ding Yue naturally wanted to be there to support his students.

Perhaps when Ruohan or Chen Jiang see Principal Ding in the audience, they will perform marvelously?

Thus, after leaving his apartment and picking up his keys at the office, Ding Yue prepared to set off to Mist City Foreign Language University.

"Where are you headed, Yue?"

Just as he stepped out of his office, he bumped into Huang Youjie.

"Mist City Foreign Language University.

Isn't the national college student English speech contest semi-finals today?

Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang, our students, are participating.

As the principal, I should indeed be there to show my support.”

With that, Ding Yue walked towards the staircase.

At this point, Huang Youjie caught up with him: “Really?

As vice-principal, can I also go and watch?”

“Do you have classes today?”

“No, I don’t.”

“Then let’s go.”

Ding Yue figured the drive to Mist City Foreign Language University would be boring alone, having a companion would make the trip more enjoyable.

Upon leaving the Administration Building, Ding Yue hopped into his Audi A8, while Huang Youjie decided not to drive and instead climbed into the passenger seat of Ding Yue’s car.

“Go, go, go, sit in the back.”

Ding glared at Huang Youjie.

“Oh, I see, I see.

The passenger seat in Yue’s car is reserved for the future Mrs.

Principal, haha.”

Laughing, Huang Youjie unbuckled his seat belt, got out of the car, and went to sit in the back seat.

“At least you know.”

Ding Yue chuckled, and remarked.

Mist City Foreign Language University is not located in University Town but in the city district of Mist City.

Hence, the drive there took Ding Yue about thirty minutes.

The location chosen for the semi-finals in Mist City was the gymnasium of Mist City Foreign Language University.

Upon arrival, Ding Yue and Huang Youjie quickly found Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang.

“Principal Ding, Director Huang, what brings you here?” Wen Ruohan immediately came over to greet them upon seeing them.

“We’re here to cheer you on, of course.

How are you feeling, confident?” Ding Yue asked, smiling at Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang.

“Yes, feeling confident!” Wen Ruohan responded with a lively and cute nod.

Chen Jiang gently adjusted his glasses and also nodded: “Principal Ding, I’ll do my best.”

Chen Jiang is one of those introverted students who tend to be quiet, but his English is impressive – otherwise, he wouldn’t be the president of the English club.

“Ruohan, Chen Jiang, come on, time to go in.” At that moment, Guo Rong, the head of the foreign language department, called them from not far away.

Upon seeing Ding Yue, Guo Rong was surprised: “Principal Ding, what brings you here?”

“I had some time today, so I thought I’d come over and see how things are going.

Guo, you go ahead and take them inside.”

“Alright.”

So, Guo Rong took Wen Ruohan and Chen Jiang into the gymnasium first, and soon after, many contestants from other colleges who were participating in the rematch also entered the venue.

Then, the staff started to let the audience in.

As this was just a rematch of the National College Student English Speech Contest, the audience was mostly English-loving students, teachers from various colleges, and a small portion of the contestants’ parents.

After entering the gymnasium with Huang Youjie, Ding Yue found that many seats were still vacant, so they randomly picked a spot to sit down.

The rules of the rematch were pretty much the same as in the preliminaries.

The judging panel for the rematch should have no fewer than seven people, of which no fewer than three should be foreign judges, and all judges should hold an associate professor’s title or above.

Ding Yue saw that there were a total of ten judges.

In a big city like Mist City, it was quite easy to find ten professors or above from the foreign language faculty of universities.

Amongst the foreign language teachers at Mist City Foreign Language University alone, there were many professors.

After all, Mist City Foreign Language University was a key university.

Quickly, after the host of the competition had been on stage rambling for a while, the contest began.

The first contestant to take the stage performed quite well.

Among the subsequent contestants, none of them was weak.

Ding Yue watched in shock; the candidates who made it to the rematch were extremely strong in English speeches.

There was even a female college student from Mist City Normal University who received a warm round of applause after her speech.

The ten judges at the judges' seats also nodded in satisfaction.

"Yue, these college students are so strong!" Huang Youjie admitted.

"They are the top English students from various universities.

Anyone who can make it to the rematch has been screened in their school.

How could they not be outstanding?"

After Ding Yue finished his remark, he started to worry about Chen Jiang and Wen Ruohan.

Whether they could enter the finals and win a first prize was crucial to whether Mist City Arts and Science University could be upgraded to the level of Minor Achievements.

Although they were just the first line planned by Ding Yue to achieve the goal, Ding Yue also arranged Lin Zhirou to participate in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition.

However, it would be certainly better if a prize could be won in this National College Student English Speech Contest!

Now it seems that even making it to the finals is a question.

Applause again.

A student from Mist City Foreign Language University had finished his speech, and judging from the reaction of the audience and the judges, he performed impressively.

Finally.

It was Chen Jiang's turn.

From the moment Chen Jiang stepped onto the stage, Ding Yue felt as if he detected a little lack of self-confidence in him.

Ultimately, Chen Jiang's speech ended.

All in all, it was satisfactory and quite fluent, but his speech topic apparently didn't resonate with the ten judges.

"81 points."

The score of Chen Jiang was only 81.

According to the contest rules of the rematch, only the contestants scoring an average of 90 points or above could proceed to the finals.

This meant that Chen Jiang was eliminated.

After several more contestants, it was Wen Ruohan's turn.

Wen Ruohan's opening won a round of applause, which suggested that she had prepared diligently and made a significant effort.

However, during her subsequent speech, a few judges seemed to be discussing something.

Ding Yue could only vaguely understand the content and theme of Wen Ruohan's speech.

Then, he heard that Wen Ruohan's speech was also very fluent.

However, when the score was out, oh snap, Ding Yue was taken aback.

"89.5 points!"

Damn, she narrowly missed the finals by 0.5 points!

Upon learning her score, Wen Ruohan stood there in a daze, feeling very upset and blank in her mind.

Chapter 68 Official Establishment of FY Club_1

"Wah, wah, wah."

"Principal Ding, I really did my best."

"I don't know why I missed it by just 0.5 points.

I'm sorry for letting you down, Principal Ding o(╥╰╣╣)o."

In the Principal's office.

Wen Ruohan was tearfully explaining her failure in the rematch of this competition to Ding Yue.

She had really tried hard.

Nonetheless, she was halted at the rematch of the National College Student English Speech Contest.

At first, Ding Yue thought that Wen Ruohan's score of 89.5 had been manipulated by the judges.

However, after realizing that there were several other contestants also held at 89.5, he realized he was overthinking.

The stage was indeed filled with speakers of great caliber.

For Wen Ruohan, her score of 89.5 came about because each of the ten judges awarded her a total of 895 points, and the mean score turned out to be 89.5.

"Alright, even though you and Chen Jiang were stopped at the rematch round, there's no need to take it so hard." Ding Yue didn't mean to blame her; seeing her so sad, he comforted her.

"I can surely do it next year."

In Wen Ruohan's tear-brimmed eyes, determination shone through.

Whether Wen Ruohan makes it next year doesn't concern Ding Yue that much anymore.

This is because Ding Yue naturally wouldn't wait till next year for Wen Ruohan to win at the National College Student English Sales Contest and then upgrade Mist City Arts and Science University.

Upgrading to ‘Minor Achievements’ during this semester is the best move.

Otherwise, even the school expansion project could not proceed as planned.

It now depends on whether Lin Zhirou can step up the game.

If Lin Zhirou fails to secure a spot in the final round of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, Ding Yue would be gobsmacked.

“Wen Ruohan, you guys were terrific to have made it to the rematch round.

The competition is about participation.

Cheer up.

I have other tasks for you to handle.”

“Alright, Principal Ding, what do you need me to do?”

Upon listening to Ding Yue, Wen Ruohan nodded hurriedly and cheered up, packing up her emotions.

She is the intern secretary of Principal Ding, and since she had lost the National College Student English Speech Contest, she will certainly need to excel at her secretary role.

“The school’s application to allot land for education use has already been approved.

Now, we need to run errands among different departments.

Once we obtain all the permits, we will proceed to the Land Management Department for land allotment.

The tasks are not hard to handle.

I trust you to do them.”

Ding Yue decided that it was best to let his secretary run the errands.

Meanwhile, he would continue to concentrate on accumulating the credits for his physics major.

The sooner he completes his credit, the sooner he can graduate and further his studies.

“Yes, Principal Ding.

I will definitely handle it well.” Wen Ruohan understood.

Ding Yue wanted her to handle the paperwork to build up her skills.

She resolved to complete the work assigned by Ding Yue diligently and meticulously.

“Off you go.”

Ding Yue waved, then picked up a book on quantum mechanics from his desk and started reading seriously.

Just as Wen Ruohan was about to leave the office and Ding Yue was immersed in his book, a call came in.

“Jian Zihao?”

Upon seeing the caller ID, Ding Yue frowned, suspecting that Jian Zihao probably called to report on the establishment of the game club.

“Hello, Mr.

Jian.”

“Principal Ding, the club is fully prepared and all the paperwork is almost complete.

As per your suggestion, the club is named the FY Club and our team is named the FY team.

Xiong Jiahao is the ADC, Feng Jin is the support, Qian Yu is the jungler, Yao Jing is the mid-laner, and Wang Shilin is the top laner.

Besides, I also selected two substitute players, Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo.”

The name ‘FY Club’ was indeed Ding Yue’s idea.

Partly because ‘Yue’ from his name fell into ‘FY,’ and the implication of FY is quite clear.

“Starting from tomorrow, our FY Club’s team will start in the City Heroes Competition.

We are too late for this year’s university league games.

For those, we can only wait until next year.”

Jian Zihao gave a brief rundown on the upcoming competition schedule for the FY club.

The main focus is on the City Heroes Competition, with the goal of advancing to LSPL (League of Legends Professional League).

“Alright, Teacher Jian, you’ll have to put in some extra effort for our FY club’s matches then,” Ding Yue hinted to Jian Zihao.

“Of course, after all, they’re all my students.

The youthful passion of Xiong Jiahao and others stimulates me, and it reminds me of my own adolescent times.”

Jian Zihao was quite interested in nurturing a youthful team from behind the scenes.

It felt very much like playing a nurturing game.

Especially because all the players of this team were students that he taught at Mist City Arts and Sciences University E-sports Game College.

If they could make it to the LPL or even break into the S Competition in the future, it would be a matter of pride for Jian Zihao.

However, there is surely no hope of getting into the LPL and S Competition this year.

This year’s main aim is to play at the City Heroes Competition and LSPL, and then strive to emerge from the LSPL and make the FY team stand out among the LPL teams.

At this moment.

Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin were all hard at work training in an esports training room specifically prepared for them at the E-sports Game College.

While they were training, other students from different majors at the E-sports Game College would also be participating in practical exercise courses.

For instance, students from the esports game commentary major were all eagerly commenting on Xiong Jiahao and other’s training matches to enhance their commentary skills and experience.

The goal of these students studying esports game commentary major is to be excellent top-tier commentators like Wawa Miler in the future.

If they cannot become top-tier commentators, it would be fine if they could be signed by the LPL or LSPL to be commentators while studying or after graduation.

“Can it be done?”

“Go, go, go, we can do it!”

“I have the ult, I have the ult, can you control it?”

“I used it!”

“Keep up, deal damage, deal damage, deal damage to him!”

Pay attention to positioning!”

“Dead!”

“Nice, chase, chase, chase!”

“Chase him to death, chase him to death!”

“The last one, dead!”

“Nice!”

666!”

“Am I the only one who died in this team fight?”

“One for five, not bad.”

After some communication, Xiong Jiahao and the others decisively engaged in the team fight, played a somewhat decent run, first exchanged one for three, then pursued vigorously and wiped out the team.

One team fight directly laid down the foundation for victory.

In front of Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin, the five extraordinary masters from the opposing side were just like paper mache.

“Demolish the base!”

Another victory in the bag.

Every day’s five-man training would have Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin playing for at least ten hours.

It could be said it was very strenuous.

The win rate of their daily training was usually above sixty percent.

Today went exceptionally well as they only lost one match.

Feng Jin knew that the match they lost was against a strong team from the LPL.

“It’s time to eat.”

“Let’s go eat.”

“My hands are warmed up, how about another game?”

Genshuo, can you help us get food?”

“No Problem.”

Zhou Genshuo was quite proactive.

Besides being a substitute in the team, he often went to the cafeteria to get food for his teammates.

The students of the FY team got along very well.

“Then we’re going to lunch, see you in the afternoon for training and commentary.” The two students responsible for commentary went to the cafeteria for lunch with Zhou Genshuo.

It is said that the girl in the two commentary students seems to be dating Zhou Genshuo.

Chapter 69 Mechanical Engineering and Automation_1

Ding!

“Congratulations on successfully establishing the University E-sports Club (Feiyue Club).

You are rewarded with +20 reputation points.”

After finishing his phone call with Jian Zihao,

a system notification suddenly sprang up in Ding Yue’s mind.

“Huh?”

Ding Yue murmured doubtfully.

He didn’t expect that forming his own esports club could trigger a hidden task reward.

Following this train of thought,

Ding Yue pondered, would establishing his own school laboratories, factories, and businesses, trigger a corresponding hidden reward?

Thinking of this, Ding Yue opened up his system interface and studied it a bit more.

Suddenly, he noticed the displayed school daily progress tasks, like the previous [Complete Enrollment] and [Complete Military Training].

The next daily progress task was – [Complete the First Semester Teaching Work]

[Complete the First Semester Teaching Work] (Details): All teachers and students of the school successfully complete the teaching work for the first semester, successfully prepare for the final exams, and the failure rate of students does not exceed 2%.

Reward: +500 reputation points!

Ding Yue felt that this [Complete the First Semester Teaching Work] daily task was not difficult for Mist City Arts and Science University.

As all first-year students majoring in different fields are studying foundational courses in their first semester, along with the learning buff Ding Yue has provided for the students, passing the final exams should not be too challenging, even for them.

Even if a very small proportion of students are planning on idling their time away at the university, the failure rate wouldn't reach 2%.

In addition,

Ding Yue, along with academic affairs director Qi Chunsheng, set strict educational standards.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University had very relaxed admission conditions- all failed college entrance examination students who dreamt of attending university could study here if they paid the fees.

However, a teaching strategy of “easy in, hard out,” along with the learning buff Ding Yue provided, led to the students of Mist City Arts and Science University putting in a lot of hard work in their respective majors.

The school rules stipulated that,

If students couldn't finish their studies in the four years, their graduation would be postponed, they would continue to pay tuition and study until they met the school's strict graduation standards, only then would they be granted their graduation certificate.

Therefore, as long as Qi Chunsheng, who was responsible for teaching work, followed the normal teaching procedure, there wouldn't be any difficulty in accomplishing this [Complete the First Semester Teaching Work] daily task.

While Ding Yue was carefully studying the system interface, his stomach suddenly let out a rumbling sound.

He was hungry.

So, moving in response to his thoughts, Ding Yue tucked away the system interface.

Looking at the time, he realized it was close to mealtime.

Ding Yue closed the quantum physics books in front of him, stood up and stretched lazily, rubbed his stomach, then left his office, heading towards the second canteen.

On the way to the canteen, Ding Yue saw many students engaged in activities related to their majors.

For example, a group of civil engineering students doing some measurement work by the roadside.

Ding Yue didn't really understand the specifics.

After all, Ding Yue's major was physics, not civil engineering.

In the sky, there were buzzing sounds.

Ding Yue looked up and saw a drone flying, a few students not far away were controlling it, having a blast.

"Oh no, it crashed!"

Clang!

The drone suddenly fell from the sky and crashed into the lawn in the flowerbed.

Seeing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but laugh.

He encouraged the students controlling the drone: "Keep it up!"

Moving forward, on the street outside the second canteen, Ding Yue saw several students fiddling with a robot about a few tens of centimeters tall.

Ding Yue curiously leaned in for a closer look.

"Principal Ding."

"Good afternoon, Principal Ding."

The students greeted Principal Ding politely when they saw him.

"Hello, students, are you testing this robot?" Ding Yue asked.

The robot they were fiddling with was simply a crude humanoid metal frame.

The wiring was even exposed, and soldering traces were clearly visible.

The little robot's movements were also very clumsy.

In a nutshell, the robot appeared very crude, but it was indeed a controllable walking robot.

Ding Yue was quite pleased.

It was already quite an achievement for these science and engineering students to create such interesting contraptions less than two months after enrolling.

“Yes, Principal Ding, we are part of the school's robot club.

This is the latest robot that our club has built, hehe.”

A proud, skinny student with glasses in his hand, who was holding the robot's controller, replied.

“Not bad.

What's your name?

Which major are you studying?”

Ding Yue smiled, nodding, and asked.

“Principal Ding, my name is Tong Yihang, I'm studying Mechanical Engineering and Automation,” replied the skinny student with glasses.

“Good, I look forward to seeing the results of your robot project,” Ding Yue said, giving him a thumbs up.

“This was jointly made by several of us,”

“Then I look forward to the results of your robot project.

If you guys have any outstanding achievements in robot research, You can apply for research funding from the school, and the school will greatly support it!” Lang’s English

Ding Yue encouraged these outstanding students.

“Thank you, Principal Ding.

You’re awesome, Principal Ding!”

The students exclaimed excitedly.

Looking at these young people, brimming with passion, investing a lot of effort in the majors they love, Ding Yue knew that they would definitely be the potential stocks worthy of “investment” at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After Ding Yue upgrades the school to [Minor Achievements], he will be able to redeem and purchase some robotics technologies from the system marketplace.

By then, with the school investing additional funds, they might really be able to achieve some breakthroughs in robot technology.

“Are you all also students majoring in Mechanical Engineering and Automation?” Ding Yue asked the other students who were tinkering with the robots along with Tong Yihang.

“I am, I am studying Mechanical Engineering and Automation, and my name is Liu Tiefei.”

A student who looked like a technical geek replied excitedly.

“Principal Ding, I’m not studying Mechanical Engineering and Automation, I’m studying Computer Science, my name is Chen Jun.”

Another glasses-wearing student replied.

Studying Computer Science?

This reminded Ding Yue of his friend Xu Bin, who was also studying computer science, but what Xu Bin was learning was probably different from what Chen Jun was studying.

Xu Bin leaned more towards hacker technology.

Chen Jun, on the other hand, seemed to focus on computer control programs, otherwise he wouldn’t be fiddling with robots along with students studying Mechanical Engineering and Automation.

“Principal Ding, does our school have any robot research laboratories?

If so, we could research robots better and more professionally.

I want to research intelligent robots.”

Chen Jun suddenly asked.

At Chen Jun’s question, Ding Yue was caught in an awkward position.

Chapter 70: Mom’s Campus Hotpot Plan_1

Mist City Arts and Science University indeed does not have any robot research laboratories at present.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University has just started.

All laboratories, practice sites, factories related to each major have to be built from scratch.

But Ding Yue is not in a rush now.

Building the foundation of the school step by step is the key.

If the steps are too big, it is easy to stumble.

“Don’t worry, after you solidify your relevant knowledge, if you need a lab to research advanced robots, even AI robots, the school will definitely invest in the construction,” Ding Yue patted his chest and assured the students.

“Principal Ding is awesome!”

Several students were excited upon hearing this.

Having a robot research institute or laboratory meant they could professionally study their favorite robot projects.

As Principal Ding said.

They’re now freshmen.

It is important to build a solid foundation in their major.

When they reach the graduate stage, if the school has advanced laboratories, they might consider staying in the school to do advanced robot research.

It was Ding Yue’s confidence that the school would definitely invest in the construction of the robot research laboratory that made him assure the students.

This is because when Mist City Arts and Science University upgrades to “Minor Achievements”, the system will reward one billion yuan.

With this funding, Ding Yue can focus on expanding the campus, and invest a large sum of money in improving teaching, professional experiments and research projects.

Moreover, Ding Yue still has about two hundred million yuan in hand.

And some of the system’s tasks also reward cash, so Ding Yue is not short of money.

If he wants to establish laboratories for all majors, Ding Yue plans to build the laboratory building along with the expansion of the campus.

Running a university indeed costs a pretty penny, but Ding Yue wants to make sure it’s spent where it should be.

He can’t blindly invest in all sorts of labs.

Therefore, Ding Yue needs some time to observe which majors at Mist City Arts and Science University are worth developing.

After all, there are nearly a hundred combined traditional and new majors in the whole school.

It’s clearly not possible to focus on developing all of them.

After chatting with a few mechanical engineering and automation and computer science students who are interested in tinkering with robots, Ding Yue, feeling quite hungry, headed directly to the second cafeteria for lunch.

As the Principal, Ding Yue basically eats in the cafeteria every day.

But sometimes Ding Yue can enjoy a ‘privilege’, that is, his mother cooks for him in person.

The dishes that mother cooked with the school cafeteria chefs were already tasty.

The meals cooked by mother in person were naturally even better.

Ding Yue found it delicious.

“Son.”

While Ding Yue was sitting at a dining table on the first floor of the cafeteria, his mother Zhang Yuping suddenly walked over and sat next to him.

“Mom, how are the cafeteria earnings?” Ding Yue asked curiously as he ate.

Logically speaking, the profits from the first and second cafeterias put together should be pretty good.

Even though the meals in the school canteen are affordable, they can still turn a profit.

After deducting the wages of chefs, serving staff, and food material costs, the first and second cafeterias should be making a good amount of money, right?

“Son, it’s pretty profitable.

Look, during meal times, there are so many students in the cafeteria, it’s a bustling scene.

I’m thinking of adding ten more staff members to each of the first and second cafeterias.” Zhang Yuping gets excited when talking about cafeteria earnings.

This is the first time in her life she’s doing a business this profitable, all thanks to her son who has set up a university.

This is only the beginning with nearly ten thousand students from the first year batch in the university.

Wait till there are tens of thousands from four batches in four years, the earnings will increase many folds!

“So mom, are you admiring your son’s abilities now?” Ding Yue reminded her of the day when his parents held kitchen knives in their hands.

And now, seeing his mom’s affirmation and pride in him.

Ding Yue felt quite satisfied.

“By the way son, I wanted to discuss something with you.

” Zhang Yuping suddenly remembered something she had planned a while ago, so she decided to discuss it with her son today.

“Hmm?

What is it?” Ding Yue furrowed his brows, asking.

“It’s like this; you know aunt Wang’s husband, who owns a hot pot restaurant, right?

Their old hot pot restaurant was demolished and they haven’t found a new location yet.

Their hot pot tastes great; I’m considering buying it and opening it on campus.

What do you think, son?”

“Aunt Wang’s husband...”

Ding Yue quickly searched his memory.

He seems to remember now.

Not long after he time-traveled into this parallel world, he went there with his parents for a meal.

The taste was indeed good!

That hot pot restaurant was in an old alley, comparatively small in scale, yet quite old.

He didn't expect his mother to consider buying it to open it on campus.

Not a bad idea.

Currently, besides the first and second cafeterias, there are various small restaurants opened by students who have started their own businesses.

These restaurants are all small in scale and have almost no effect on the business of the school cafeterias.

There's no hot pot restaurant on the campus now.

Hot pot is certainly a dish that can't be missed in Mist City.

Students of Mist City Arts and Science University come from all over the country.

If they want to enjoy a hot pot, they have to walk quite a distance to reach the center of the University Town.

The university's location on the edge of University Town was certainly a reason.

If they don't favor the taste of the hot pot in the University Town, they have to go to Mist City downtown, which is troublesome.

If there was a hot pot restaurant on campus with authentic good taste, imagine the business of it...

“Son, you ate their hot pot last time, so you tell me, didn’t it taste good?” Zhang Yuping gesticulated while saying: “The hot pot base made by their hot pot base chef, it’s absolutely authentic Mist City taste.

Although he has experience of several decades, if we acquire the restaurant, we will have to give the hot pot base chef a raise, otherwise, he will be poached by some other hot pot restaurant!”

“Giving a raise is a minor issue.

I find your idea good, mom.

Let’s acquire it and open a campus hot pot restaurant!” Ding Yue showed support for his mother’s hot pot plan.

“Great!”

Zhang Yuping was thrilled that her son agreed: “I will go to your Aunt Wang to negotiate the acquisition tomorrow.”

“Are we going to open it on the third floor?”

Looking around, Ding Yue noticed that most students have meals on the first and second floors of the second cafeteria.

The third floor was used less frequently and could be developed into a campus thematic hot pot restaurant.

By doing this, students wouldn’t have to go a long way if they wanted to have hot pot.

We would keep this large population of students in our school, profit from our own students, isn’t it a win-win situation?

The students would get a clear idea with this arrangement!

Zhang Yuping quickly nodded in agreement: “Yes, we will open it on the third floor.”

“Manager Zhang!”

Not far away, a cafeteria employee was calling Zhang Yuping, there must be something.

Upon hearing it, Zhang Yuping replied with an “Eh”.

“Son, I am going to get busy.

Did you have enough to eat?

If not, mom will cook more for you.”

“No more, mom, no more.

I will turn into a pig if I eat anymore.”