

## F. University 681

Chapter 681: Secretary: How Big Will That Be?

When his own Mist City Arts and Science University becomes a top-tier, comprehensive global university, 7500 acres would not be nearly sufficient. At that time, maybe there will even be other campuses.

Ding Yue's ambition, however, is to have his Mist City Arts and Science University stand atop the world. Only at that moment would Ding Yue be within reach of the ultimate reward bestowed by the system.

Every time he thought of the ultimate reward, Ding Yue was filled with determination.

The usual rewards from doing tasks were already pretty good, but the ultimate reward was something Ding Yue could hardly dare to imagine.

"If the university expands, won't the security uncle at the south gate and the dormitory manager aunt in the north zone be in a long-distance relationship? Hahaha."

Wen Ruohan, deep in thought, started humorously playing around with an old joke.

"That joke is too old." Ding Yue shook his head and said, "Besides, this is already the year 2022. By then, the school can arrange for shuttle buses. From the main campus gate to the north zone, no matter how far it is, a shuttle bus can solve everything."

"Wow, that would have to be really big." In Wen Ruohan's mind, she started picturing the future Mist City Arts and Science University alongside Principal Ding's description.

What size of a campus would it be?

Would she find herself having walked for half an hour only to discover that she hadn't even made it halfway to the school gate yet?

For university students, besides the overall strength of the school, having a large campus is also quite desirable.

At least, Wen Ruohan thought so.

"Student Xiao Wen, what do you think? If there were a plot of land for the College of Agriculture to build a farm and a forest, which direction should it be in?"

Ding Yue hadn't quite decided on this yet so he asked secretary Wen Ruohan for her advice.

"A farm and forest, at that time there will likely be many animals and plants, right? It should be better to place it in the north."

Wen Ruohan pointed to the north side of the Mist City Arts and Science University map.

As for the specifics of the north side, Ding Yue wasn't certain just yet. He only knew that the north side, like the west, was filled with a large amount of undeveloped land.

Because looking in the west, you could clearly see the mountains far out in the distance.

The mountain extended from the north to the south, and even if Mist City Arts and Science University greatly expanded to the north and then to the west, it would still be that same mountain.

"Later, let the College of Architecture measure it out and then draw me a detailed map of the northern area."

Mumbling to himself, Ding Yue thought of what Director Jia Nong had said to him about establishing a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden.

"Secretary Little Wen."

"Principal Ding, what is it?"

"Can you call over Director Chen Ping from the College of Architecture for me?"

Whether it's measuring the situation to the north of Mist City Arts and Science University or planning the establishment of a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden for the College of Agriculture, it will all require the people from the College of Architecture to do the work.

This naturally required the Architecture department head, Director Chen Ping.

"Okie dokie."

After nodding her head, Wen Ruohan took out her phone and began contacting Director Chen Ping.

Ding Yue continued looking at the map, planning even further into the future of his Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding dong!

Just at that moment, Ding Yue's phone rang.

On hearing the phone ring, Ding Yue could hardly wait to pick it up and check the caller ID.

It was actually a call from Director Xiao Wenxing.

"Hello, Director Xiao."

Ding Yue answered the phone.

"Principal Ding, were you looking for me? I just finished an important meeting."

"Mmm, yes, there is something indeed, I was thinking of asking for your advice, Director Xiao, hehe." Ding Yue didn't mention what it was about but he said he needed Director Xiao's advice.

"Oh? What's up? I heard that things at Mist City Arts and Science University are going really well, and that you have started several projects, is that right?"

Director Xiao Wenxing asked with a smile.

"How did you get to know about it, Director Xiao?"

"Well, with so many professors at Mist City Arts and Science University, it's easy for me to get a bit of information, hahaha. Now to the main point, you said you needed my advice on something?"

"Mmm, indeed, the students at our agriculture college at Mist City Arts and Science University plan to use their knowledge and skills in agriculture and forestry to do something for our Xia Country. Seeing the students' enthusiasm and passion, I think their knowledge and skills can be well applied to the rural areas in poverty-stricken regions. Don't you agree, Director Xiao?"

Ding Yue then briefly mentioned to Director Xiao Wenxing about the students from the agriculture college who want to do crop cultivation and provide technical support in poverty-stricken regions.

"That's good! Young people are proactive and have a high level of awareness, the consolidation of our country's poverty alleviation achievements is currently a daunting task, and many impoverished regions urgently need professionals in agricultural cultivation."

Upon hearing this, Director Xiao Wenxing agreed that what Principal Ding said was entirely a good thing.

"Right, but... our students want to do these things, but we're having trouble finding contacts in the places that need them, so I thought..."

Before Ding Yue could finish his sentence, Director Xiao Wenxing began to laugh.

"Hahaha, Principal Ding, this is no big deal, leave it to me. I'll have someone get in touch with our poverty alleviation office here in Mist City. Actually, in both our own city and Shu Province, there are many areas which need these agricultural students."

Director Xiao Wenxing stated generously.

"Ah, Director Xiao, you're going to so much trouble."

"This isn't troublesome at all." Director Xiao Wenxing's voice dropped slightly and asked, "Principal Ding, do you know what meeting I just attended?"

"Hmm?"

"A conference related to education and national revitalization." Director Xiao Wenxing stated seriously, "The government strongly supports sending more talents to the western region, remote areas, and impoverished areas to stimulate local economic construction and development. I must say, Principal Ding, what you just suggested is perfectly in line with the core content and spirit of the conference hosted by our Department of Education!"

After the meeting, Director Xiao Wenxing was still thinking about how to implement the tasks.

Unexpectedly, Ding Yue, the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, brought him an opportunity that was perfectly in line with the spirit of the meeting.

As such, Director Xiao Wenxing can take advantage of the situation and use the Mist City Arts and Science University's College of Agriculture to try to build a bridge between higher education talents and the construction of impoverished areas.

"I see, so what we, the students of Mist City Arts and Science University's College of Agriculture, want to do this time coincides with the spirit of your meeting, Director Xiao." Hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but laugh.

"Exactly, I'll take care of contacting the poverty alleviation office to find you a place. You'll get the message before the end of the year."

Director Xiao Wenxing confirmed his promise.

"Thanks a lot, Director Xiao."

"Hahaha, I should be thanking Mist City Arts and Science University. Principal Ding, I am very certain that with your good work, Mist City Arts and Science University has a great future!" Director Xiao Wenxing affirmed confidently.

The management and academic atmosphere of Mist City Arts and Science University are outstanding.

This university, still young, will take off and fly high given sufficient time!

"By the way, Director Xiao, there's one more thing." Ding Yue, seeing that the matter related to helping agricultural students with poverty alleviation was set, was preparing to bring up another matter.

"Oh? Principal Ding, is there anything else?" Director Xiao Wenxing asked curiously as he saw Ding Yue had more to say.

"It's regarding our College of Agriculture at Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Principal Ding, how about this, I'll come over, we can talk about the rest face-to-face?"

On hearing that Director Xiao Wenxing planned to visit Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue felt embarrassed and said, "Director Xiao, it's just some small matters, it would be a bother for you to make a special trip."

"Your Arts and Science University is not far from me, actually, this conference was held in University Town." Director Xiao Wenxing laughed.

"Oh, oh, oh, I see, well then, Director Xiao, we welcome you to Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Great, see you soon."

Chapter 682: Making This Mistake is Wrong!

"Principal Ding, Director Xiao is coming to visit later, isn't he?"

"Yes, prepare the fine tea that I have. Director Xiao told me last time that he really enjoys the tea in my office."

Ding Yue instructed Wen Ruohan.

"Well, Principal Ding, how about we prepare a pack to give to Director Xiao?" Upon hearing Principal Ding's words, Wen Ruohan innocently suggested.

"What are you saying!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's gaze turned sharp and he stared at Wen Ruohan, "Xiao Wen, doing so would be a mistake!"

Director Xiao Wenxing, being a director of the Department of Education, how can we present him with tea leaves!

"Ah! I'm sorry, Principal Ding, I...I..." Wen Ruohan understood Principal Ding's meaning and immediately felt a little wronged.

She hadn't thought much about it initially. She had simply suggested giving Director Xiao Wenxing a pack upon hearing that he enjoyed tea.

"Okay, I know you didn't mean it. In the future, you mustn't say such things, understand?" Ding Yue earnestly warned Wen Ruohan.

"Hmm, I understand, Principal Ding." Wen Ruohan nodded repeatedly.

In Xia Country of this Parallel World, the conditions are so upright and clean, Ding Yue never entertains the thought of gifting others.

Since Director Xiao Wenxing likes the tea from his office, all he has to do is prepare it well when he comes to visit.

Giving a gift, even if it's just a small packet of tea leaves, is absolutely forbidden.

"Director Xiao should be arriving soon. Shall we go to the school entrance to receive him?" Wen Ruohan asked, having taken Principal Ding's words to heart.

"Ah no need."

Ding Yue shook his head.

Before Director Xiao Wenxing hung up the phone, he had specifically mentioned that he was just coming for a visit and a chat with Ding Yue. There was no need for a formal reception at the school entrance. When Director Xiao Wenxing arrives, he would just come straight in.

"Oh, okay." Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan nodded.

Knock knock knock!

The sound of knocking came from the office door.

"It must be Director Chen Ping, right?" Ding Yue looked towards the office door, murmuring to himself.

However, when Wen Ruohan opened the door, she found that the visitor was not Director Chen Ping of the School of Architecture.

"An?"

Wen Ruohan called out in confusion, then turned her head to tell Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, it's not Director Chen. It's An."

"Miss An?"

Ding Yue was somewhat surprised. He had assumed it was Director Chen Ping, who he could discuss some matters with before Director Xiao Wenxing arrived. Unexpectedly, it was not Director Chen Ping, but An Yujia.



"Principal Ding." An Yujia greeted Principal Ding.

"Miss An, is there something you need?" Ding Yue furrowed his brows and asked.

An Yujia, managing her own Feiyue Group, had plenty of daily affairs to attend to. She must have something important if she came to see him.

"Principal Ding, do you remember the junior sister from the Wharton School of Business in America that we mentioned last time?"

An Yujia got straight to the point, mentioning the reason why she came over.

"Hm?"

Ding Yue quickly searched his memory. Previously, the Dean of his Business Administration Department at the Mist City Arts and Science University was let go due to some incidents, leaving a vacancy for a professional in Business Administration.

Fittingly, An Yujia had recommended a junior sister from Wharton School of Business to Ding Yue, who was named Chen Yilin, if he remembered correctly.

Ding Yue had a good memory. If nothing went awry, he was sure her name was Chen Yilin.

"As we discussed last time, she was to return home in a few days and evaluate Mist City Arts and Science University before making a decision. However, her return was delayed due to some matters, and she only managed to fly back home today."

An Yujia explained to Principal Ding.

"I thought so." After hearing her, Ding Yue realized, "I didn't see your junior sister after our last chat. I thought she had decided against it."

Indeed!

When An Yujia mentioned her junior sister Chen Yilin last time, the plan was for her to fly home in a few days.

However, Ding Yue became busy afterwards and forgot all about it, since An Yujia's junior sister didn't show up.

So it turned out that her arrival was delayed due to some matters.

"So she's landing today? When will she come to visit our Mist City Arts and Science University?" Ding Yue asked curiously.

If she's coming, we must arrange for it carefully, as she is a top-tier professional in the field of Business Administration.

"She can come today." An Yujia replied, "She told me she will fly directly to Mist City, and head straight to Mist City Arts and Science University after landing."

"She's so enthusiastic? Alright, I'll get the school's logistics department to arrange an apartment for her right away. During her evaluation period, she can stay at our Mist City Arts and Science University." Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's first thought was to arrange accommodation for An Yujia's junior sister.

"Principal Ding, I've already asked the logistics department to make arrangements." An Yujia said with a smile, "I came here to inform you."

"Okay, I understand. I need to meet Director Xiao Wenxing from the Department of Education later. I'm not sure how long the discussion will take. If your junior sister arrives when I'm still busy, I'd appreciate it if you could help me entertain her."

Chapter 683: Making a Mistake like This!

Ding Yue said apologetically.

In theory, when An Yujia's junior colleague named Chen Yilin came to Mist City Arts and Science University for inspection to decide whether to agree to be the director of the Business Administration Department of Mist City Arts and Science University, as the principal, he should have gone to greet her properly.

But who would have thought, Ding Yue has many people to meet today.

Not to mention Director Chen Ping who will come later, Director Xiao Wenxing will also come, Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing will discuss the matter of Mist City Arts and Science University acquiring land, Ding Yue is uncertain how long the discussion will be.

"Principal Ding, you wanted to see me?"

As Ding Yue was chatting with An Yujia, Director Chen Ping from the Department of Architecture appeared at the office door.

"Director Chen, please. Principal Ding has something to discuss with you, but he is currently talking to An, please take a seat here first."

Wen Ruohan quickly indicated to Director Chen Ping to sit on the sofa and wait for a while.

An Yujia nodded and said immediately: "Okay, if Principal Ding is busy, I will take care of Yilin's reception, then I will show her around our Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Thank you."

"Then Principal Ding, I will leave first."

An Yujia's office is actually downstairs in the same building as Ding Yue, this is why An Yujia didn't call Ding Yue when she had something to discuss but came directly to his office, it is just a matter of going upstairs after all.

Watching An Yujia leave his office, Ding Yue lays his eyes on Director Chen Ping of the Department of Architecture.

"Director Chen, how is the progress of our school's expansion project recently?" Ding Yue asked with a smile.

After all, all the projects currently under construction at Mist City Arts and Science University, although carried out by Tianfu Construction Group, are supervised in overall by Chen Ping, to understand the situation on the construction site, of course he had to ask Director Chen Ping.

"Yes, everything is progressing smoothly, some teaching buildings and dormitory buildings are even faster than expected."

Chen Ping was nodding his head, seriously answering Principal Ding.

"Good to know everything is going smoothly. We have been working for a few months now. I see that many buildings are rising up from the ground, which is very gratifying. I predict that most of the projects can be completed by the middle of next year, right?"

If Ding Yue remembers correctly, the largest-scale expansion project of Mist City Arts and Science University will last for about two years, with all construction projects carried out by Tianfu Construction Group. The teachers and students of the Department of Architecture of Mist City Arts and Science University will certainly participate as well.

Therefore, Ding Yue roughly estimated that by the middle of next year, most of the core projects should be completed.

"Almost, maybe even earlier." replied Chen Ping.

Chen Ping thought that Principal Ding called him over just to check on the school's expansion projects, since he was asking about it.

Unexpectedly, Principal Ding suddenly changed the topic and asked, "By the way, Director Chen, is it possible to squeeze out 100 acres of space in the current plan?"

"Huh?"

Chen Ping was stunned. Then he muttered in a low voice, "100 acres... Principal Ding, 100 acres is not too big or too small, but the land of Mist City Arts and Science University is pretty much fully planned and most of it has already begun construction."

Chen Ping found it a bit difficult.

"Unless..." Chen Ping suddenly thought of something. After hesitating for a while, he decided to say, "Unless we squeeze out the land planned as the campus park between the Book Ship Library and the Elegant Garden dormitory, and don't plan the park."

"That's not going to work."

As soon as Ding Yue heard this, he immediately shook his head.

For a campus of 7500 acres, Ding Yue doesn't want it to be all concrete buildings. There is a piece of vacant land between the Book Ship Library and the Elegant Garden dormitory area. Apart from the planned research base center, there is also a plan for a campus park a little bit further west.

"Then Principal Ding, it is quite difficult to squeeze out 100 acres." Chen Ping shook his head helplessly.

He didn't ask Principal Ding what he wanted the 100 acres for, but looking from his understanding of the planning of Mist City Arts and Science University, asking for 100 acres of space at the last minute was indeed difficult to plan.

"What about the area next to the Central Sports Ground that is under construction in the north? I saw there's a large area of vacant land there, isn't it?"

Seeing Chen Ping say this, Ding Yue asked in confusion.

"Principal Ding, the land around the Central Sports Ground under construction is indeed vacant, but 100 acres is beyond the land we possess for our school."

Chen Ping sighed and replied.

As the head of the Department of Architecture, Chen Ping couldn't be more familiar with the land that the Mist City Arts and Science University campus occupies.

"Oh, so it did exceed. I see," Ding Yue said, only then realising this was the case.

If the Mist City Arts and Science University uses land that hasn't been designated for educational use, it would face penalties.

Ding Yue originally thought there was a lot of spare land around the Central Sports Ground, planning 100 acres for the College of Agriculture to build a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden should be no problem at all.

It seems he had not been careful enough.

If the land is insufficient, the promise to Jia Nong and his College of Agriculture for 100 acres of modern Ecological Agriculture Garden may be in jeopardy.

But luckily, Ding Yue has already thought about applying for a large piece of land to the north, in the future it could be used to build farms and forests for the College of Agriculture. At that time, if the application is successful, all the land to the north of the Central Sports Ground would belong to the Mist City Arts and Science University.

Then the problem will be directly solved.

When Director Xiao Wenxing from the Education Bureau arrives later, Ding Yue plans to talk to him about this.

"Alright, I had planned to build a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden for the College of Agriculture, but if the land is insufficient, we can discuss further. Also, there's one more thing."

Ding Yue was about to tell Chen Ping about the new task he wanted to assign to the School of Architecture.

"Principal Ding, please go ahead," Chen Ping said, listening earnestly.

"Isn't there a large piece of land to the north of our university? You should take a team of architecture students and when you have time, measure it and then provide a rough data report for me."

Ding Yue wanted to understand the situation in the north. The most straightforward way would be to have the students from the School of Architecture measure it and report back. Surely, Ding Yue himself couldn't go personally visit such a large area - being in the midst of it wouldn't give him a clear understanding of the land.

"Okay, if Principal Ding wants to know more about the area to the north, I think we can send a drone to get an overall view of the terrain. Then, we can send our people from the School of Architecture to measure it on-site."

Chen Ping made a suggestion.

"That's a good suggestion, a drone."

Ding Yue almost forgot, a drone is really useful in this scenario. With it recording the landscape from the sky, he would be able to get an intuitive understand of the overall terrain.

"Principal Ding, are you busy?"

As Ding Yue and Director Chen Ping were in discussion, a familiar voice came from the doorway of the office.

Then, a figure appeared in Wen Ruohan's view. It was Director Xiao Wenxing from the Education Bureau. There was also a young man who seemed to be Director Xiao's assistant.

But if Wen Ruohan recalled correctly, she had seen Director Xiao's assistant before, but it was not this one. Did he change his assistant?

Goodness, the thought of replacements made Wen Ruohan somewhat apprehensive, wondering if Principal Ding might replace her one day?

"Oh, Director Xiao, you're here so soon." Seeing Director Xiao Wenxing arrive, Ding Yue went forward to greet him.

"Didn't I already tell you on the phone that I was not far from your university when I called? So, Principal Ding, what important thing are you busy with now?"

Xiao Wenxing walked over and sat on the office couch.

"Hehe, just some minor stuff, minor stuff." Ding Yue grinned, then turned to Wen Ruohan and said, "Xiao Wen, please serve some tea."

"Then Principal Ding, shall I leave first?" Chen Ping, noticing that Director Xiao from the Education Bureau had business with Principal Ding, tactfully prepared to leave first.

"There's no need, Director Chen, we'll be discussing something later that is related to what I was talking about with you."

#### Chapter 684: Director Xiao's Strong Support

"Principal Ding, every time I come to Mist City Arts and Science University, I can feel a strong learning atmosphere. Honestly, this kind of atmosphere is hard to find in other college campuses."

Director Xiao Wenxing sipped his tea while sharing his impressions of Mist City Arts and Science University with Ding Yue.

This was not Xiao Wenxing's first visit to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Just like he said, every time he came to Mist City Arts and Science University, he could feel the great learning atmosphere radiating from its students.

"Really?"

Ding Yue asked humbly.

"On my way to the Administration Building, I saw students walking around the campus, all of them still holding books."

Xiao Wenxing said with a laugh.



"That's pretty diligent." Ding Yue felt quite pleased when Director Xiao Wenxing praised the learning atmosphere at Mist City Arts and Science University, but he tried not to show it.

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University love learning so much because of the "magic" that Ding Yue has infused into the campus.

"Oh, I heard that you recently invited a foreign professor to participate in a project at Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Director Xiao Wenxing suddenly asked.

Speaking of which, Director Xiao is pretty well-informed. He even knows about Professor Yang Kaining returning to China to participate in the biomedical engineering project at Mist City Arts and Science University?

Ding Yue nodded and responded, "That's right Director Xiao. I personally visited the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Zurich, Switzerland, and invited an internationally renowned professor of biological science to join a biomedical research project at our university."

"Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, that's one of the top universities in the world." Xiao Wenxing said, expressing his astonishment.

A moment later, Xiao Wenxing encouraged Ding Yue, "You guys at Mist City Arts and Science University should keep doing a good job. Bring out more results. This way not only our Education Bureau of Mist City, but even the official education department will pay close attention to you."

The implications of Director Xiao Wenxing's words meant that the future development of Mist City Arts and Science University was very promising.

"Hehe, definitely. We won't disappoint you, Director Xiao." Ding Yue responded with a confident yet humble smile.

Xiao Wenxing felt that Ding Yue had become much more mature over the past few years.

Although his face still bore traces of youth, his overall demeanor and speech were quite composed.

If it were another young principal with his achievements, there would certainly be some degree of pride and complacency.

But Ding Yue was different. He was confident in the future development of Mist City Arts and Science University, modest about past achievements, and always humble in his speech.

Xiao Wenxing felt that such a person could achieve great things.

"What project are you studying with the professor from the Zurich Federal Institute of Technology? Is there anything you need help with?"

Xiao Wenxing asked with concern.

"It's a biomedical engineering project about a 3D biological printer. Do you remember Principal Xu Dongcheng from Westlight University when we attended the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference last time?"

Seeing that Director Xiao was quite curious, Ding Yue decided to briefly talk about it while making sure not to reveal any key information.

In fact, even if he told Director Xiao, it wouldn't really matter.

Because Director Xiao was just kindly offering to see if he could help out Mist City Arts and Science University in any way.

The Director of the Education Bureau was genuinely a good person, truly intent on helping Mist City Arts and Science University, a school that had just been established for a few years.

"Of course I remember Xu. When it comes to private education in our country, he is indeed a very successful figure."

Xiao Wenxing spoke highly of Xu Dongcheng.

Indeed, Xu Dongcheng's Westlight University and the Westlight Education Group had a good reputation domestically.

While many people run private universities for the sake of profit, Xu Dongcheng was different. He was truly dedicated to private education.

Over the years, his efforts have made Westlight University one of the prominent private universities in the country.

"Principal Xu invested one hundred million yuan in our project." Ding Yue replied with a light smile.

"Oh? Why? Does Principal Xu think highly of your project?" Xiao Wenxing asked curiously with a slight frown on his face.

At the last National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference, Xiao Wenxing observed that Ding Yue and Principal Xu Dongcheng seemed to get along quite well after their introduction. However, he did not expect that shortly after the conference, Principal Xu would already invest one hundred million yuan in a project at Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University!

One must say, the speed at which this relationship heated up was almost too fast.

"Well, it's not because of that. It's because of Principal Xu's daughter." Ding Yue shook his head and continued, "Director Xiao, this is what happened. Principal Xu has a daughter who just reached adulthood, and she has liver disease requiring a transplant. Principal Xu has spent countless energy and money for a long time, but it has been very difficult to find a compatible liver source for his daughter."

"Really? I didn't know that," Xiao Wenxing switched gears, riveted by the story of Principal Xu's daughter. He began to feel a little sorry for Principal Xu.

Chapter 685: Director Xiao's Strong Support

After all, if the liver transplant operation succeeds, it's all well and good, but as Principal Ding just mentioned, if they can't find a suitable liver source, they can only watch the daughter die.

This is so cruel!

"Yes, Principal Xu Dongcheng's investment in our biomedical engineering project at Mist City Arts and Science University is to save his daughter through this project,"

Ding Yue told the truth.

"I understand, but Principal Ding, does this biomedical engineering project at Mist City Arts and Science University stand a chance? You just mentioned something about 3D bioprinting technology? I'm not very familiar with this field."

Director Xiao Wenxing asked curiously.

After all, Director Xiao Wenxing is not an expert in this field. He's heard of 3D bioprinting technology but doesn't understand it well.

"As long as we pull through with our biomedical engineering project, we could use the 3D bioprinter to print any biological tissue or organ that a patient needs. Moreover, the organs can perfectly match the patient's needs based on their situation."

Ding Yue calmly stated.

Provided there are no unexpected obstacles, the 3D bioprinting technology from Mist City Arts and Science University should be able to be used in the medical field this year.

"That's incredible. Isn't this a blessing for countless patients who need organ transplants?" Director Xiao Wenxing was astounded. He felt that the technology was simply incredible.

"Indeed."

Ding Yue nodded, a hint of pride showing on his face.

If the biomedical engineering project of Mist City Arts and Science University does work out, it will be a revolutionary breakthrough for the whole society and the entire medical field.

"You should hurry up with it then." Director Xiao Wenxing commended.

"That's why I went to the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Zurich, Europe a while ago, to invite Professor Yang Kaining to join this project. With Professor Yang's participation, the completion time of this biomedical engineering project will be shortened from several years to within half a year."

Ding Yue introduced the situation to Director Xiao Wenxing.

In fact, the inclusion of Professor Yang Kaining is to shorten the time of the 3D bioprinting technology project.

If they hadn't invited Professor Yang Kaining, it would have taken a long time for Ding Yue to conduct research on biological tissue cell materials with the medical faculty of Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, this material is not the same as the physical machine given as a system task reward for the 3D bioprinter. The technical knowledge requires continuous mastery and development after being given to the faculty and students of the medical school.

This is just like the photolithography machine experimental project.

Even though the technology already exists, Ding Yue has gathered the best students from all the related majors at Mist City Arts and Science University for the photolithography machine project. Even then, it still takes a long time and large amounts of funding to make progress and breakthroughs in the photolithography machine.

"So, this Professor Yang Kaining is quite amazing." Upon hearing Principal Ding talk about Professor Yang Kaining, Director Xiao Wenxing nodded in agreement.

"By the way, Director Xiao, as I mentioned on the phone earlier, there's something else I didn't get to tell you about. Shall I tell you now?"

Ding Yue saw that he and Director Xiao Wenxing had been talking about various matters for quite a while, and they still hadn't gotten to the main point.

The primary purpose of Ding Yue's visit to Director Xiao Wenxing was to ask him to support Mist City Arts and Science University's application for a large plot of land allocated for education in the north.

"Sure, I was just about to ask. Apart from the matter of going to the countryside to assist farmers, you said there was one more thing. What is it?"

Director Xiao Wenxing nodded and asked.

"It's about the Agricultural Institute. Since the institute is going to help farmers in rural areas and also wants to create a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden, our Agricultural Institute at the Mist City Arts and Science University is bound to be developed vigorously. We aim to make a modest contribution to the modernization of agriculture in our country after the construction is successful. Therefore, I was thinking that whether it's for practical internships or operations, the Agricultural Institute certainly needs farms and forests."

Ding Yue laid out the situation straightforwardly in a breath: "So, Director Xiao, I want to apply for another piece of land. It will be used to build the farm and forestry for the College of Agriculture in the future. I already have a piece of land in mind, and it's just north of our Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Wenxing showed considerable interest in what Ding Yue had just said.

And Ding Yue's words were well-structured and reasonable, indicating that this decision was made after careful planning, not just a last-minute request for land.

"Principal Ding, this is a great idea. Not only are you developing traditional majors like machinery, computer science and the like, but also new majors. Now even the College of

Agriculture, a major like this, also needs to be vigorously developed. It seems Principal Ding is planning to build Mist City Arts and Science University into a strong comprehensive university."

Xiao Wenxing chuckled and said while looking at Ding Yue.

"Since there's demand for it, our Mist City Arts and Science University cannot refuse, right?" Ding Yue also laughed.

"But usually agriculture, forestry and other disciplines have specialized universities. The Mist City Arts and Science University only has a College of Agriculture and they want to build farms and forestry. Is this appropriate?"

Xiao Wenxing still logically asked.

"Director Xiao, even though the scale of our College of Agriculture at Mist City Arts and Science University is not large now and the number of students is relatively low compared to the popular departments, but I believe, in the future, the College of Agriculture will definitely grow on a vast scale. Why is that?"

Ding Yue started to talk in a self-questioning and self-answering manner.

"That's because in the preliminary stage of our Mist City Arts and Science University, we basically don't have a threshold for self-enrollment, or if there is, it'd be quite low. This way, those who are interested in agriculture, forestry, fisheries, and animal husbandry but cannot get into public undergraduate or key agricultural and forestry universities, our Mist City Arts and Science University is their best choice, right?"

Indeed, Xiao Wenxing found Ding Yue's words somewhat logical upon hearing them.

In the future, Xia Country really needs a large number of professionals in the fields of modern agriculture, forestry, etc.

Such professional and technical personnel can only be nurtured better in universities.

Since Principal Ding is eager to vigorously develop the College of Agriculture at Mist City Arts and Science University, as the director of the education department, he can't discourage him with chilled words, right?

Furthermore.

The active participation of the College of Agriculture at Mist City Arts and Science University in support of the countryside perfectly aligns with the content of the conference Xiao Wenxing attended today.

"Well then."

After some deliberation, Xiao Wenxing firmly nodded and said, "Principal Ding, once you get your materials ready, submit them to our Department of Education. Then I'll contact the urban construction and land departments for you and apply for educational land allocation."

Seeing how Director Xiao Wenxing was so supportive, Ding Yue couldn't have been more pleased.

He was indeed lucky to have met such a pragmatic Director of the Education Department like Xiao Wenxing in Mist City.

If he were dealing with a do-little director, Ding Yue probably wouldn't even have the first 5000 acres of land for Mist City Arts and Science University by now.

"Director Xiao, having your strong support for our Mist City Arts and Science University is great, thank you Director Xiao." Ding Yue expressed his gratitude for Director Xiao's full support.

"You don't need to thank me, Principal Ding. As long as your Mist City Arts and Science University develops well and achieves good results, advancing the cause of private education in Mist City to a higher level, that would be the best thanks."

Xiao Wenxing laughed heartily.



After the laughter subsided, Director Xiao Wenxing asked with a serious expression, "Principal Ding, now the entire University Town is developing towards the northeast, and those city universities planning to relocate to University Town also want to build their new campuses in the northeast direction. Only Mist City Arts and Science University is interested in those barren lands in the north and west."

"We have no choice. Who asked our Mist City Arts and Science University to be situated in this desolate border." Ding Yue joked.

"Shall we go and take a look at the situation in the north?" Director Xiao Wenxing suddenly stood up, not intending to stay in the office any longer. Now that he's here, he might as well go out and get a tour, have a look at the Mist City Arts and Science University and the vast land in the north that Principal Ding mentioned.

"Sure!"

Chapter 686: Director, you are so bad~

Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing stepped down from the Administration Building, followed by secretary Wen Ruohan, as well as Director Xiao's assistant, and Chen Ping, the head of the School of Architecture.

"Xiao Wen."

Ding Yue called out to his secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Eh, Principal Ding." Hearing Principal Ding calling her, Wen Ruohan hurried forward to await his orders.

Taking a step closer, Ding Yue spoke softly to Wen Ruohan, "Get in touch with the faculty and students of the drone major and tell them to bring their drones and wait for us at the Central Sports Ground where construction is in progress."

Later, Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing are going to the north to check on the northside land, but that piece of land is really vast.

Wasn't it just now in the office that Director Chen Ping had suggested using drones to survey the situation in the north?

The vast land in the north has both flat and hilly areas. No one knows what the actual state is as it is desolate and unpopulated.

"All right, Principal Ding."

Upon receiving Principal Ding's latest order, Wen Ruohan immediately started working.

"Principal Ding, shall we first go take a look at the construction site for the expansion of Mist City Arts and Science University? As far as I can see, many projects have already started."

Xiao Wenxing looked ahead.

From the Administration Building, you can see the construction of various buildings at Mist City Arts and Science University in the distance.

There are taller apartment buildings and also less lofty ones of six or seven floors, but larger-scale academic buildings and laboratories are being constructed.

All these buildings are already under construction, and it echoes a buzzing with activity.

"Sure." Ding Yue smiled and nodded his head, then led Director Xiao Wenxing, touring around the entire 5000 acres from the south. After reaching the northside and visiting the Central Sports Ground under construction, they should be able to see what the situation is with Wu Chengwen's Daxi to the north.

"Director Xiao, let's go this way."

"Alright."

Chen Ping, who was following Ding Yue, was also busily contacting a few students from the School of Architecture because Principal Ding had just mentioned that they might call

students from the drone major to use drones to aerially survey the area north of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Having students from just the drone major definitely won't be enough. They need students with related specialties from the School of Architecture to carry out this task professionally.

Meanwhile,

In the School of Agriculture at Mist City Arts and Science University,

In the large lecture hall, all the freshmen and sophomores from the School of Agriculture are already here. Jia Nong, the Director, is about to initiate a mobilization to encourage students to actively participate in the Rural Support Project.

"Did Director Jia call us here to announce some good news?"

"It must be good news. Probably Director Jia has convinced Principal Ding to give us the modern Ecological Agriculture Garden, right?"

"I think it should be about this."

"Great! Our Agriculture School finally has its moment."

"Not easy indeed."

The students in the School of Agriculture were discussing fervently. They were clueless about the forthcoming news.

"Director Jia, got any good news?"

"Director Jia, did we get a go-ahead for the agriculture garden?"

A few of the cheekier students asked Director Jia Nong.

But Jia Nong shook his head and did not respond to their queries.

About five minutes later, another teacher from the school of Agriculture came over with a register and quietly murmured to Jia Nong.

"Okay, let's get started." On seeing that the students were mostly here, Jia Nong said to the teacher.

"Everyone, please quiet down!"

Jia Nong quickly turned to face the more than a hundred students in the lecture hall.

Yes!

The School of Agriculture only has a little more than one hundred students, less than two hundred.

The number is indeed very small, and these are from both first and second years.

After Director Jia Nong called for quietness twice, the students in the lecture hall began to calm down.

"Ahem, I will now announce a few things."

After a light cough, Jia Nong spoke solemnly.

The students were also listening attentively, as they could almost certainly guess that Director Jia's announcement had something to do with the entire Agriculture School's application to establish a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden.

"Firstly, the topic of utmost concern to everyone: whether the Agriculture School will establish a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden."

Jia Nong paused after reaching here.

It could be said that he had piqued the anticipation of all students.

"In response to everyone's requests, I discussed the issue of constructing a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden in our school with Principal Ding. Unfortunately, the plan I proposed..... was rejected by Principal Ding....."

Before Jia Nong could finish, the students in the lecture hall burst into an uproar.

"What? How could this happen?"

"So, Principal Ding is not planning to build a modern ecological agriculture garden for us?"

"Without the agriculture garden, we, the students of the agricultural college, can only study textbooks. How will we ever get hands-on experience?"

"Ah, it's true what they say about the fewer students a faculty has, the less attention it gets."

"Principal Ding has already invested money in the computer, mechanical engineering, and medical departments which have promising futures. It seems he doesn't see potential in us."

"Our agricultural college is even less valued than the newly established majors."

"Boo hoo hoo, my eyes are welling up with tears."

The students were in an uproar, filled with great disappointment and loss.

After all, five acres of land and ten million yuan of funding, compared to the funding received by the computer and mechanical engineering departments, is relatively meager.

Even then, Principal Ding declined it, doesn't it just show that he doesn't value the agricultural college at all?

At this moment, all the students of the agricultural college felt their future was bleak.

Having no place in school for practical experience and only studying theoretical knowledge, it's going to be difficult to find a job once we graduate.

"Students, don't be so pessimistic, I have not finished speaking yet!" Director Jia Nong, seeing how disheartened the students were, raised his hand, gesturing them to listen to him.

Oh boy!

He hadn't even finished speaking, and already the students were overwhelmed with disappointment. Director Jia Nong felt he shouldn't have phrased his words so negatively before.

Although Principal Ding turned down the proposal for five acres plus ten million yuan, it might actually not be a bad thing.

"Students, although Principal Ding rejected our proposal for a five-acre modern ecological agriculture garden, he gave us a new proposal, which is to create a 100-acre modern ecological agriculture garden for our Agricultural College with an investment of approximately 50 million to 80 million yuan!"

After speaking, Director Jia Nong's face immediately broke into a joyous smile.

The students in the lecture hall reacted in kind, their despondent expressions replaced by blooming smiles.

"One hundred acres!"

"Boo hoo hoo, Director Jia, you're so mean."

"Damn, Director Jia, you could have said it all in one breath. Look how scared you've made me, I was about to cry."

"Did Principal Ding really agree to give 100 acres? This is awesome!"

"A hundred acres for a modern ecological agriculture garden, isn't that too awesome?"

"So, Principal Ding hasn't given up on us, and even gave us such a great opportunity."

"I apologize for saying earlier that Principal Ding doesn't value our agricultural college. Spit spit spit, slap me in the face!"

"Principal Ding is really supportive!"

"Boo hoo hoo, I'm so moved I could cry. Our agricultural college hasn't always had much of a presence. It's incredible how good Principal Ding is to us."

"I knew Principal Ding couldn't be that cold-hearted."

"I thought Principal Ding's refusal was due to the lack of funds. Now it seems like I was overthinking it. The school really does have money!"

Seeing the students' smiling faces, each one happier than the last, Director Jia felt much better.

This good news, for the students of the Agricultural College, is nothing less than a shot in the arm.

Now,

After paving the way with this good news, Director Jia is ready to announce the Rural Support Project to the students.

"Students, although Principal Ding is very busy, he still pays attention to our Agricultural College. Even though we may have fewer students and teachers, we must work hard. You all must study hard and learn your professional knowledge well. That way, we will live up to Principal Ding's expectations."

Director Jia started by motivating the students.

"Yes!"

"No problem, I have two years left before graduation. I will definitely study agricultural knowledge hard."

"As a student in the ecological agriculture technology major, I'll certainly contribute to the field of ecological agriculture in our country when I graduate. I will definitely not let Mist City Arts and Science University down."

"With the Agricultural Garden, we can acquire more knowledge and techniques through practice."

The students were all filled with high spirits.

But what Director Jia was about to say next might pour cold water on the students' excitement.

"Ahem, students, please settle down for a moment. There's something else I need to announce." Like a patriarch, Director Jia raised his hands and addressed the students in the lecture hall.

Because the students were all in a state of excitement, it took about half a minute for the lecture hall to become mostly quiet.

The students all turned their attention to Director Jia.

"This matter is also very crucial. Our application for the modern ecological agriculture garden cannot be built within a short period. Hence, Principal Ding wants all the students of our Agricultural College to gain some practical experience before it is completed."

Director Jia seriously informed the students, "So, the school has specifically set up a Rural Support Project for our Agricultural College, hoping all of you will enthusiastically sign up to participate!"

As soon as Director Jia finished mentioning the Rural Support Project, the lecture hall became silent.



## Chapter 687: Drone Mapping

Just as Jia Nong had predicted.

The moment the topic of the Rural Support Project was brought up, the students' enthusiasm remained as still as a windless, waveless lake, utterly stagnant.

The lecture hall was dead silent.

"Fellow students, by participating in the Rural Support Project, we can fully utilize the agricultural knowledge and skills we've learned. It will also toughen us up. Most importantly, this initiative responds to the government's call to action. As upright men, we should actively volunteer, right?"

Jia Nong tried to inspire them.

However, only a few students expressed their will to join by raising their hands and participate in the "Rural Support Project" organized by the school.

"Very good, these students have shown admirable initiative," Jia Nong nodded approvingly at the small minority willing to volunteer. He then turned his attention back to the audience, "Are there any other students interested in signing up?" Jia Nong continued.

The enthusiasm and participation among students in the lecture hall remained quite low.

After all, these students were used to modern city life. To transplant them to rural, impoverished areas was something many struggled to accept.

"Rural Support Project? Whose crazy idea was this?"

"Although the knowledge and skills we have on agricultural planting can indeed contribute to the economy and farming in rural areas, hasn't poverty alleviation already ended?"

"I don't want to go. Rural impoverished areas are nothing compared to the city."

"This seems like an internship organized by the school. We should be a bit more proactive."

"Exactly, Principal Ding has promised to build a 100-acre modern Ecological Agriculture Garden for us. We can't disappoint him."

"But... going to support rural farming really seems to have no benefits."

"You can't quit just because there's no benefit. Many frontline poverty alleviation officers have fought for many years to lift many areas in Xia Country out of poverty and achieve a moderately prosperous society."

"Wow, you seem to be very conscientious."

The students started a flurry of discussion. Some suggested that they should actively respond, while others preferred the city and were reluctant to go to the impoverished rural areas. Some students were still deciding, waiting to see how things would develop.

"Ahem, I almost forgot. To compensate for your hard work in the Rural Support Project, Principal Ding has decided to reward each student who volunteers with internship credits. That is, if you sign up for this Rural Support Project this time, then when we get to the senior year, you won't need to do an internship and you can still graduate successfully, having acquired your credits."

Seeing students' lack of enthusiasm, Jia Nong pulled out Principal Ding's "ultimate weapon".

"Credits?"

"We can earn credits!"

"Then I'm in!"

"Actually, I don't mind the hardship of rural areas. I thought we were just providing agricultural technical support for free without any returns, which I found difficult to motivate myself for. But now that there are credits, I might consider it."

"I might consider it too, haha."

"Wow, credits for an internship, that seems great."

After Jia Nong advised the students about the credit reward for participating in the Rural Support Project, many more students showed willingness to sign up.

"In addition to credit rewards, Principal Ding will also provide a subsidy of 10,000 yuan for each student who participates in the Rural Support Project. This Project is not asking you to root for years in the grassroots. It's just for the start of your spring break in impoverished rural areas, providing guidance on the planting of cash crops, and it will only last for the duration of spring."

Jia Nong threw out the "weapon" of a 10,000 yuan subsidy and explained the content and purpose of this Rural Support Project.

It doesn't mean that the students have to stay in the countryside for a year or so.

After the New Year, when spring comes, impoverished rural areas need support for the planting of their crops. To get a bountiful harvest, they will certainly need the knowledge and technical support from professional agricultural students like the ones from Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Oh, I see."

"Director Jia, you should have mentioned that earlier. The 10,000 yuan subsidy is not important. The main point is that I want to contribute a little to our country's poverty alleviation efforts."

"Yeah, yeah. Credits and money don't matter. The main thing is to shine in poverty-stricken rural areas."

"With credits, a 10,000 yuan subsidy, and just providing guidance on spring crop planting, it sounds pretty cool. I've made up my mind, no one can stop me!"

"Me me me! I am in!"

"Director Jia, I want to sign up, how can I do it?"

Just a few minutes ago, the agricultural students in the lecture hall were like a stagnant pond, but once Jia Nong threw in the rocks of the credit rewards and subsidies, the water started churning with fervor.

One by one, they showed an astounding readiness to register.

"Students, don't rush, come to me in an orderly manner to get the registration form. After you've filled it out, hand it to your supervisor. Then, before the end of this term, we need to finalize it."

#### Chapter 688: Drone Mapping

Director Jia Nong again raised his hands, signaling the students to maintain order.

The students were also obedient, and quickly lined up on both sides of the lecture hall to receive the registration forms on the stage side.

"Once it's confirmed, unless there are special circumstances, there won't be any room for regret after the beginning of the spring semester next year. If you sign up to go to the countryside for the Rural Support Project, we must boldly move forward!"

Director Jia Nong emphasized again.

The students listened carefully, for Director Jia Nong had just mentioned that once registered, they had to participate in the Rural Support Project from the beginning of the next academic year; this would be like entering an internship period.

In fact, many students were excited and looking forward to it.

After all, they had been studying mainly in the school's classrooms and libraries for a long time, and the chance to apply theoretical knowledge to practical operations was indeed a great opportunity.

Seeing the students actively registering for the Rural Support Project, Director Jia Nong felt very gratified, while not able to help but admire Principal Ding's foresight.

Indeed, it was because Principal Ding was willing to reward students with bonus credits and subsidies that the students' enthusiasm could be mobilized.

That's Principal Ding for you.

At this time, Ding Yue was "surveying" the construction site with Director Xiao Wenxing of the Education Bureau.

"What is this building being constructed for?" Xiao Wenxing pointed to a building under construction not far away and asked Ding Yue with a smile.

"Oh, this is a research building. Specific usage depends on which department it would be assigned to, that would be decided later."

Ding Yue explained to Director Xiao Wenxing.

"The construction here is booming. When will the expansion of this new campus be completed?"

Director Xiao Wenxing asked again.

"The initial estimate is that it will be basically completed this year, and it should be fully completed and put into use next year, that is, in 2023."

Ding Yue replied.

"Nice, very good. Now Mist City Arts and Science University hosts only two grades, but there are already more than 30,000 students. I think by the time all four grades are admitted, the student count is expected to be nearly 100,000. Actually, there is no university in Mist City with more than 100,000 students."

Xiao Wenxing nodded, looking somewhat gratified.

A privately-run university with a scale of over 100,000 students, how many university entrance quotas has it resolved for Mist City.

"Director Xiao, actually we have very few colleges and universities in Mist City with more than 50,000 students," said the assistant beside Director Xiao Wenxing at this time.

As people casually discussed about Mist City Arts and Science University, they walked around the expanding construction area to the west, started heading south, then to the west, then to the north, and then moved a bit to the east, finally reaching the Central Sports Ground of Mist City Arts and Science University which was also under construction.

"Principal Ding, there's also a stadium here and it looks grand in size! I remember seeing another stadium being built when we were walking around earlier?"

Upon seeing the larger stadium, Director Xiao Wenxing asked curiously.

"Yes, Director Xiao. Didn't you just mention that the future student population of Mist City Arts and Science University might exceed 100,000? In order to provide these many students with matching instructional and sporting infrastructure, our school has planned for two more stadiums in addition to the original one, making a total of three."

Ding Yue pointed to the Central Sports Ground under construction in front of him and said, "Director Xiao, this is the Central Sports Ground, the largest of all. Once it's completed, it can accommodate tens of thousands of people. The annual sports meet and various large-scale events of our university will be held here. Apart from that, it can also be used for other purposes, even Mist City can consider using this sports center for any big events."

"Hmm, good job. You have thought this through," Xiao Wenxing said, nodding in approval after hearing Ding Yue's explanation.

Ding Yue looked across the Central Sports Ground and saw a group of students not far away. There should be about seven or eight people, they were probably students majoring in drone technology.

"Director Xiao, let's go over there. Those students are from our drone major at Mist City Arts and Science University. There should also be students from the Department of Architecture. They are here to conduct a drone survey of the northern area today."

Ding Yue briefly introduced the situation to Director Xiao Wenxing.

"Oh, I see." Xiao Wenxing looked to the north and agreed that the terrain was indeed complex, but they should still be able to walk further.

To fully comprehend the situation on the northern side of Mist City Arts and Science University, using a drone could indeed be a good approach.

"Hello, Principal Ding. Hello, Director Xiao." Seeing the university administrators and the Education Bureau chief, the students enthusiastically and respectfully greeted them.

"Did you bring the drones?" Ding Yue asked the group of students.

"Yes, Principal Ding. We brought three drones," replied a student who was about 1.85 meters tall.

Ding Yue glanced at the three cases, which he guessed contained the drones.

Since he had an early knowledge of drone technology and had provided them with drone-related technologies, along with ample teaching funds, it wasn't a problem for the drone course to have high-end DJI drones.

Moreover, it was rumored that students in the drone specialty had started developing their own drones, although so far there seemed to be no successful outcomes.

"Be sure to adjust the settings, and cooperate with the students from the architecture department to evaluate the area north of our university," Ding Yue instructed the students.

"Yes, Principal Ding," the students responded in unison.

"Principal Ding, your students are quite capable. When it comes to drone studies, many colleges lack this specialty," Director Xiao Wenxing commented while observing the enthusiastic students, and then turned to Ding Yue.

"These young people like experimenting with these gadgets," Ding Yue smiled. "Actually, the use of drones in our daily life is gradually increasing."

"Indeed. Nowadays technology is altering our lives," Director Xiao Wenxing nodded and then looked north.

There were a few scattered trees, a small woods on the left, and slightly hilly terrain.

Being in Mist City, irregular terrain was commonplace.

"Principal Ding, let's go over there and take a look," Xiao Wenxing pointing towards the small woods not far in front.

"Alright."

And so, Ding Yue and Director Xiao started towards the small forest.

In the meantime, students from the drone specialty began operating the drones. The buzzing sound of propellers filled the air as the drones slowly ascended.

When Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing reached the edge of the forest, they found a winding stream passing through it, which was hidden by the uneven terrain and hadn't been spotted when they were at the Central Sports Ground.

Along with the drones soaring overhead, Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing suddenly heard some noise in the woods.

"Are there animals in these woods?" Director Xiao Wenxing mumbled with a slight frown.

"Probably, sometimes we even have wild rabbits on our campus," Ding Yue said with a smile.



This was indeed true. When Ding Yue had time, he often visited the school's official forum where students post discussions about sighting wild rabbits on campus.

However, at that moment, a young man and a young woman hurriedly emerged from the woods.

The sight of principal Ding and Director Xiao startled the young man while the young woman kept her head down in shyness.

"He..hello, Principal Ding. The scenery here in the north of the campus is really beautiful." The young man hastily greeted Ding Yue with a awkward smile, and taking the woman's hand, promptly left the scene.

"Huh?"

Ding Yue looked puzzled. What was going on?

Were students already exploring this undeveloped area?

Chapter 689: What a young and handsome principal

"Buzz buzz buzz.

In the sky, a DJI drone is flying very steadily, controlled by the students of the drone major from Mist City Arts and Science University below.

The drone circumnavigated the area north of Mist City Arts and Science University from four directions, fully covering it. The measurement equipment installed on the drone also collected some data.

'Principal Ding, with the measurement data from the drone, I can roughly estimate that from here to the farthest location, which is right here, the entire northern area should be around 13,000 acres,' Chen Ping said to Principal Ding after he and some architecture students analyzed the drone mapping data.

'13,000 acres. That's pretty sizable.'

Hearing this, Ding Yue nodded slightly and began to contemplate a few things.

'Principal Ding, the current area of Mist City Arts and Science University, including the large area that is still under construction, is about 7,500 acres, right?' Director Xiao Wenxing looked at Ding Yue and asked briefly.

'Yes, it's 7,500 acres.' Ding Yue replied, 'However, we plan to use this land in the north as the farms and forests for the College of Agriculture, and we also plan to build a modern Ecological Agriculture Garden.'

Ding Yue reiterated the intended use of the land in the north once more.

If the land application is successful, it will not be used for steel-reinforced concrete buildings. Instead, it will be used for farms and forests, and possibly a lake as well.

'Will 13,000 acres be enough?' Director Xiao Wenxing asked again.

'It should be enough. Although farms and forests do take up a lot of land, we're not trying to reproduce the Amazon rainforest, are we?' Ding Yue responded with a smile, 'Actually Director Xiao, further to the west, all the way to Bright Mountain, this vast land may be needed by Mist City Arts and Science University in the future.'

'You're quite ambitious. Let's just focus on obtaining this 13,000 acres of land in the north first. When the time comes, if Mist City Arts and Science University can prepare the necessary documents and state the intended use of the land, the department of education will review it. The application to The City Planning Department should not be difficult then, considering this land is essentially of no use.'

Director Xiao Wenxing was planning to give assistance to Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University needed this land to develop the College of Agriculture, which was something he definitely needed to support.

Moreover, Director Xiao Wenxing indicated that this piece of land was basically of no use to the city planning department of Mist City.

If Mist City Arts and Science University could apply for the reassignment of the land for educational use, they could even pay a fee to the officials, thus the chances of successfully obtaining this piece of land should be quite high.

Technically speaking, it should be relatively easy to apply for the lands that Ding Yue has his eyes on.

Initially, Mist City Arts and Science University wasn't very reputable but with the strong support from Director Xiao Wenxing of the Department of Education, they were able to acquire 5,000 acres of land for educational use.

Not to mention that now Mist City Arts and Science University has gained some recognition. Its influence in Mist City, and even nationwide, is gradually increasing.

'I am beyond grateful for your support, Director Xiao, towards the construction and development of Mist City Arts and Science University. Thank you.'

Ding Yue enthusiastically shook both hands of Director Xiao Wenxing, thanking him profusely.

With Director Xiao's assurance, Ding Yue felt that the chances of acquiring the land were high.

Upon checking his wristwatch, Director Xiao Wenxing said, 'Let's call it a day. We have seen what we needed to see and it's getting late. Principal Ding, if there's anything Mist City Arts and Science University need in the future, feel free to come to the Department of Education. Of course, we can only assist within our defined scope of responsibilities, you understand.'

'Understood, let's head back then Director Xiao.' After finishing his sentence, Ding Yue departed from the northern region together with Director Xiao Wenxing.

Since Director Xiao Wenxing drove directly to the Administration Building when he arrived, Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing returned to the Administration Building

together. After a while, Director Xiao Wenxing drove away from Mist City Arts and Science University.

After Director Xiao Wenxing's departure, Ding Yue asked Chen Ping to come to his office to discuss the next steps.

'Principal Ding, given what Director Xiao just expressed, shall we from the School of Architecture proceed to prepare the measurement data and information of the northern region?' Chen Ping, showing great alacrity, understood that Principal Ding was likely to successfully acquire the northern land and had already planned the following moves.

'Yes, exactly.'

Ding Yue nodded with a smile, 'Also, as for the planning of the modern Ecological Agriculture Garden for the College of Agriculture, the School of Architecture can help with that.'

'Understood, understood. 100 acres, right?' Chen Ping promptly nodded.

'Yes, 100 acres, but try to leave some space, you understand what I mean?'

'Understood!'

'Alright then, you can get to it.' Upon seeing that Director Chen Ping had spent the whole afternoon with him, Ding Yue let him leave.

'Alright, see you Principal Ding.'

After Chen Ping's departure, Ding Yue felt somewhat relaxed.

Surprisingly, time flew while he was busy dealing with the matters of Mist City Arts and Science University today.

As principal, it was his duty to take care of numerous tasks. It was fortunate that he didn't have to deal with the minor and mundane tasks; otherwise, he would be completely worn out.

'Principal Ding, you've had a long day today, are you tired?' Wen Ruohan came forward and asked when she saw the exhaustion on Ding Yue's face as he reclined in his office chair.

Chapter 690: What a young and handsome principal

"Have we walked more than ten thousand steps today?" Ding Yue nodded, "Indeed, it's a bit tiring."

He spent the afternoon traveling across the campus with Director Xiao Wenxing from the Education Office beginning at the Administration Building. They toured around the construction sites of the campus under construction and briefed Director Xiao on the situation. They then visited the Central Sports Ground under construction and walked a bit towards the north side.

After the drone completed the survey of the northern area, Ding Yue and Director Xiao returned to the Administration Building.

Though it didn't seem to be a long walk, due to the vast stretch of 7500 acres relatively covered by the Mist City Arts and Science University, it was indeed quite tiring to complete a tour.

"Hehehe, Principal Ding, I recently taught a massage technique," said Wen Ruohan with a smile.

"Massage?"

"No, not me. I taught Big White a massage technique. I observed that you seemed tired after long hours of work, so I had Big White learn a massage technique. You'll feel relaxed for sure."

Wen Ruohan said happily.

Having dealt with teaching Big White to massage, she finally found it handy.

"Uh!"

Intruder alert.

Ding Yue initially thought Wen Ruohan had learned massage and was about to give him one. But it appeared that he was supposed to get a massage from Big White.

"Alright."

Ding Yue nodded and called out to Big White, "Big White."

"Principal, I'm here."

"Have you learned a massage technique from Xiao Wen?"

Ding Yue asked Big White.

"Principal, I recently learned a massage technique. Would you like to try it?" Big White analyzed the key information from Ding Yue's question using artificial intelligence and responded.

"Big White, come over here and give Principal Ding a massage," Wen Ruohan hurriedly approached and brought Big White over.

As Wen Ruohan was a secondary voice command user for Big White, Big White didn't resist Wen Ruohan's maneuvers. However, if a stranger were to pull Big White and start running, Big White would intelligently activate certain functions to avoid being taken away easily.

"Go ahead."

Ding Yue relaxed his body, leaned back in his office chair, and closed his eyes.

The next second, he felt a palm land on his shoulder – it was soft, with just the right amount of pressure.

The massage began unobtrusively, marking Ding Yue's first experience of a robot massage.

Turns out, Big White's strength in masseuse was precisely adequate. Each time it kneaded, it seemed to alleviate the fatigue from Ding Yue's body and relax him.

So, amid Big White's relaxing massage, Ding Yue fell asleep unknowingly.

He only woke up when he heard Wen Ruohan calling out to him.

"Principal Ding, Principal Ding? Principal Ding? Have you fallen asleep?" Wen Ruohan kept calling Principal Ding.

"Hmm... hmm? Yawn~" Waking up, Ding Yue gave a big yawn and felt his entire body soften. "Oh boy, I fell asleep."

"Principal Ding, massages tend to be very soporific," Wen Ruohan held her mouth and laughed. After a moment, she became serious again. "Principal Ding, I didn't want to wake you up, but... I just received a call from Miss An."

"Miss An?"

The moment he heard this, Ding Yue frowned slightly, "What's the matter?"

"Miss An mentioned her junior schoolmate from the Wharton School of Business, what was her name again...?"

"Chen Yilin."

"Yes, Chen Yilin has arrived. Miss An asked me to check with you, Principal Ding. If you have time, would you like to join them for dinner?" Wen Ruohan relayed the message to Principal Ding.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue lifted his head and looked out of the floor-to-ceiling window. It was already dark outside. After a brief consideration, he nodded, "Alright, let's go."

Ding Yue stood up and walked towards the office door. Suddenly, he remembered something and asked, "Where is it?"

"It's at the Campus Hot Pot Restaurant on the third floor of the second cafeteria," answered Wen Ruohan.

"Oh, right. A girl who has returned from abroad and is visiting Mist City for the first time would surely want to try out the Mist City hotpot."

Ding Yue nodded in a thoughtful manner and then exited the office.

"Big White, you can rest," Wen Ruohan called out to Big White, quickly following Principal Ding.

In the office, upon hearing Wen Ruohan's command, Big White automatically returned to his red metal box and entered a standby state.

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The third floor of the Second Cafeteria at Mist City Arts and Science University was as bustling as ever.

The university's students with their student IDs could enjoy hotpot here at a discounted price.

Despite it being a regular school day, the Campus Theme Hotpot Restaurant at the second cafeteria still had a good number of visitors, though fewer compared to weekends or vacations.

In one of the private rooms...



"Yu Jia, I looked up information online about your university's principal. My goodness, he's so young!" A lively, ponytail girl sitting next to An Yujia started up a conversation about Ding Yue.

"Yes, our Principal Ding is indeed young and much younger than you," An Yujia said with a laugh.

"He's young, handsome, and looks quite charismatic in pictures," Chen Yilin commented energetically.