

## F. University 71

Chapter 71: Once He Opens His Mouth, It's Clear He is an Old-School Rapper\_1

A few days later.

The rematch of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition was about to start.

As part of the Southwest Division, Mist City.

All contestants qualified for the rematch will go to Shu City to participate in it.

The only rematch spot from Mist City Arts and Science University belonged to Lin Zhirou who had been training diligently in dance halls and recording studios every day lately.

Ding Yue had no choice but to place all his hopes for the “achievement required for school upgrade” on this president of the student union, who was also the school beauty.

If the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition ended up a disaster like the National College Student English Speech Contest, Ding Yue's upgrade operation would be rather embarrassing.

The day before the competition.

Principal Ding Yue personally led the Dean of Arts, contestant Lin Zhirou, his younger sister Ding Xiaoyou, and secretary Wen Ruohan, to Shu City for the competition.

The tickets and accommodations were paid for by Mist City Arts and Science University.

The rematch was held at the Tianfu Grand Theater in Shu City.

After arriving in Shu City by plane, they rested in the hotel for half a day, then headed to the Tianfu Grand Theater in the afternoon to familiarize themselves with the venue.

Aside from the contestants from Mist City,

the Southwest Division also gathered contestants from the rematch from Shu Province, Yunnan Province, Guizhou Province, and Plateau Province.

Among them, the most formidable were undoubtedly the university students from Shu City Music Academy.

Being one of the nine major music academies in Xia Country, Shu City Music Academy had cultivated many quality singers such as Chun Ge and Tan Weiwei, who were both famous and talented.

After resting at the hotel for one night, Ding Yue and his party headed to the grand theater in Shu City early the next day.

Originally, the plan from Mist City Arts and Science University was for the Dean of Arts to accompany Lin Zhirou to the competition in Shu City.

However, considering the rematch was an important competition, Ding Yue decided to accompany Lin Zhirou to Shu City to lend her support.

Since he was making a trip out as a principal, it was logical to bring his secretary Wen Ruohan along.

There's every reason to bring a secretary, and none not to.

The reason Ding Xiaoyou came along was simple, it's the weekend and she shares a close relationship with Lin Zhirou, hence she decided to tag along.

Upon arriving at the grand theater in Shu City, the Dean of Arts was tasked with handling the competition-related procedures for Lin Zhirou.

Secretary Wen Ruohan went ahead to purchase spectator tickets.

Meanwhile, Ding Yue and his sister Ding Xiaoyou waited together with Lin Zhirou in the contestant area for the competition to start.

“Principal Ding, the process has been completed.

Contestant Lin Zhirou will be the 45th person on stage.” The Dean of Arts brought over the contestant number plate and handed it to Lin Zhirou.

The rematch today was undoubtedly brutal.

Out of a hundred rematch contestants from four provinces and Mist City, only four will advance to the finals.

That’s one contestant out of twenty-five!

“Principal Ding, the tickets are purchased.” Wen Ruohan came running over with four tickets for the “National College Student Art Festival Music Competition Southwest Division rematch” at the grand theater in her hand.

Counting them all, there were five people.

Lin Zhirou was a contestant, hence only four tickets were needed.

“Lin Zhirou, I believe that your diligent training during this period will pay off.

Relax, just give it your best during the performance.”

Ding Yue gave his words of encouragement to Lin Zhirou.

“Yes Yes, Xiao Rou sister, one of the four final spots will definitely belong to you, stay strong!” Ding Xiaoyou also voiced her support and encouragement.

“Alright, I will do my best to give an excellent performance.”

Lin Zhirou nodded her head with determination in her eyes.

She did not want her hard work during this period to go to waste.

Having said that, Lin Zhirou went to the contestant’s resting room to wait for the competition to start.

Ding Yue, Wen Ruohan, Ding Xiaoyou, and the Dean of Arts went to the spectator seats in the grand theater.

There were quite a lot of people present, much more lively than the scene at the National College Student English Speech Contest held at Mist City Foreign Language University the day before.

After all, a music competition definitely attracts a larger audience.

“I heard that today’s semifinalist is Wang Jin from Shu City Music Academy, the top seed.”

“I feel all four spots in the final might be taken by students from Shu City Music Academy.”

“Indeed, Shu City Music Academy is too powerful.”

“Remember, it’s one of the top nine music academies in Xia Country.”

In the audience, when some young people discussed the results of today’s semi-finals, most thought there was a possibility all four spots would be scooped up by Shu City Music Academy.

At 9:15 AM, the competition for the southwestern region officially began.

There were a total of 20 professional judges on the panel.

The competition followed a scoring system, where the highest score a judge could give was 100, and the lowest was 0.

Total scores were direct calculations, and the top four contestants would advance to the finals.

Those who were given scores below 60 by more than five judges would be eliminated directly.

Lin Zhirou was contestant number 45.

This was a reasonably good slot as long as you're not among the first few contestants.

That's because the judges tend to be stricter with their earlier marks.

As expected.

The first contestant ended up with a total score of just over 1400.

Out of 20 judges, the highest total score possible was 2000.

Clearly, a score of over 1400 rules out any chances of being among the top four.

"Principal Ding, based on past years' scores, only those who score more than 1800 typically advance to the finals," said the head of the art department to Principal Ding Yue as he described the situation in previous years.

A score of 1800 meant an average score of 90 from each judge.

This was indeed challenging.

After all, there are many judges, each with different senses and scoring standards for music.

Soon enough...

The tenth contestant came on stage.

This was a female college student.

With background music reminiscent of a DJ's set, a bombastic vibe was quickly established.

Instant applause filled the theater.

"Isn't this Rui Di Baby from Shu City Music Academy?" Wen Ruohan mumbled excitedly.

What Rui Di what Baby?

A foreigner?

But upon further examination, Ding Yue saw that she was clearly one of our own, a Xia Country native.

But with a trendy look, she appeared to be a rap artist?

Sure enough.

The moment Rui Di Baby opened her mouth, it was obvious she was a seasoned rapper.

"Wen Ruohan, who is this Rui Di Baby?"

"Do you know her?" Principal Ding Yue curiously asked Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan nodded immediately: “Principal Ding, she’s a popular internet celebrity.

I follow her on Twitter.

She’s a junior at Shu City Music Academy and a rapper; very popular.

Aren’t you familiar with her?”

“Not at all.”

Ding Yue immediately shook his head.

Do I have to know of her?

As for her rap, Ding Yue didn’t resonate with it.

It’s not that it was bad; it was the lyrics...

full of meaningless moans.

However, her rap did indeed enliven the atmosphere, as many audience members began bobbing with Rui Di Baby’s rap.

As one of the students from a top music academy, the foundation of Rui Di Baby’s live performance was indeed strong.

Although Ding Yue didn’t much care for her rap, he predicted that her score would likely be high.

Just from the explosive effect she had on the crowd, it was apparent that Rui Di Baby’s performance outshone the nine contestants who’d gone before her...

## Chapter 72: This School Beauty Has Something Going On\_1

The contestants from Shu City Music Academy truly lived up to their reputation for exceptional talent.

After Rui Di Baby's performance ended, the applause from the audience was deafening, and many judges nodded in approval of her performance.

Finally.

Rui Di Baby's score came out – a total of 1890 points, the first score to exceed 1800 and approach 1900, currently the highest score.

“This student from Shu City Music Academy truly stands out in terms of skills and professionalism.”

Art Department Director Jiang Xiuli remarked briefly.

“Director Jiang, we need to ensure that the music specialization of our Art Department at Mist City Arts and Science University surpasses Shu City Music Academy's – are you confident in that?”

Ding Yue turned and asked Director Jiang Xiuli.

“Sure, I have confidence.”

Jiang Xiuli nodded in response.

In reality, Jiang Xiuli thought, Principal Ding, as a young man, you're still too naive.

Trying to surpass Shu City Music Academy, do you have any idea how challenging it is?

However!

At that moment, Ding Yue was pondering, Director Jiang, surely you don't think I'd make such statements without having a clear plan, right?

Unlikely, right?

Unlikely, right?

With the aid of the Famous School System and the various items from the system store, elevating the arts department of Mist City Arts and Science University to the leading arts department in the nation would-be-child's-play.

Only a matter of time.

Director Jiang Xiuli is on the third floor.

While Ding Yue is already on the fifth floor...

The twenty-seventh contestant on stage, a young man from the Z ethnic group of the Plateau Province, obtained a high score of 1820 with his resounding high notes and steady performance.

He was the second contestant to break the 1800 mark.

Following him was contestant number thirty-eight.

When the host declared his name, the girls in the audience started to squeal his name fanatically.

"Wang Jin!

Wang Jin!"

"Ahhhh!!

Wang Jin is finally on!”

“Wang Jin!

I can!”

“Wang Jin fly brave, crystal always follow!”

Hearing these fervent cheers from the girls, Ding Yue felt a sense of déjà vu.

Wasn’t this the usual routine of diehard fans?

When contestant Wang Jin made his appearance on stage, Ding Yue noted that he was your typical young male star – wiry, and lacking in masculinity.

His face was as smooth as porcelain – no wonder he was able to attract so many female fans.

Ding Yue initially thought that Wang Jin’s talent would be mediocre.

Unexpectedly, Wang Jin chose to sing “Opera 2,” which was quite impressive indeed!

When Wang Jin’s first “Ah~” resounded, Ding Yue had a complete change of opinion of him.

“What’s Wang Jin’s story?”

Ding Yue, frowning, looked over to Wen Ruohan and Director Jiang Xiuli and asked.

“Principal Ding, Wang Jin is also from Shu City Music Academy.

He’s signed with Penguin Entertainment Company, you could consider him a semi-professional artist.”

Wen Ruohan briefly explained to Ding Yue.

“No wonder...” Ding Yue mumbled to himself.

This was another student from Shu City Music Academy.

And one signed under the notorious Black-hearted Penguin.

It seemed that Shu City Music Academy was indeed formidable.

Out of the three contestants who had performed exceptionally well so far, two were from Shu City Music Academy.

When Wang Jin finished his performance, he received a stunning score of 1905!

What does 1905 points mean?

Basically, it guaranteed him a spot in the finals!

“Principal Ding, do you think the four promotional spots in our Southwest Division might all be taken by Shu City Music Academy’s students?”

Wen Ruohan asked with concern.

“What nonsense are you talking about,” Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan.

“Sister Ruohan, I believe in Sister Xiao Rou.

You don’t know how hard she works during training.

Those who work hard are definitely rewarded,” Xiao You chimed in.

As Lin Zhirou's "little sister", Ding Xiaoyou had faith that Lin Zhirou would definitely shine and grab a spot in the final round.

Some time went by.

The contestants on stage didn't particularly impress.

Contestants from number thirty-nine to forty-three had scores mainly ranging from 1500 to 1750.

As the judges put it, their singing was much better than an average person, but lacked musical professionalism.

There was definitely room for improving their singing skills.

They were karaoke kings quality in a KTV setting.

However, in the real pop music scene, their singing would be considered just passable.

What the judges valued the most was singing skills and the resonance the performance elicited from the audience.

In simple terms, a good singer is one who can sing well and evoke strong emotions in the audience.

The contestant number forty-four went on stage and sang quite well.

The judges gave him a total score of 1790.

If nobody stronger comes after this, this score of 1790 could possibly secure the fourth place and a chance to move to the final round.

However, it's a pity.

Because who was to follow next was the university belle from Mist City Arts and Science University, Lin Zhirou.

As soon as the innocent and long-legged Lin Zhirou stepped on the stage, almost all eyes, including those of the staff, instantly got fixated on her.

“Which school is she from?”

She’s stunningly beautiful, isn’t she?”

“Ah, I have a crush!”

“I love those slender long legs!”

“Legs for years!”

“Mom, I’m in love!

It’s her!

Her!”

“Dream on, you’re not worthy of such a pure and otherworldly girl like her.”

“The microphone is so long and white.”

Lin Zhirou was indeed dressed very innocently today, with her long hair slightly fluttering.

It was really hard not to be moved by her beauty.

It was a different case with Ding Yue, though.

He saw Lin Zhirou often, so he didn't feel anything special about her.

She indeed looked slightly more beautiful.

But was it really so exaggerated?

Had these guys at the venue never seen a beautiful woman before?

However, Lin Zhirou, as the belle of Mist City Arts and Science University, managed to garner so much attention just by appearing on stage, which added a feather in the cap of the university.

Today for the semi-final, Lin Zhirou was scheduled to sing a classic song "Meet".

Coincidentally, Ding Yue was quite fond of this Zi Zi's song.

When Lin Zhirou started singing, Ding Yue felt confident.

Because it was the best cover version of "Meet" that he had ever heard, which could even rival the original of Zi Zi's.

While singing this song, Lin Zhirou also demonstrated great singing skills with a professional touch.

As a student from Mist City Arts and Science University, with the additional effect of Ding Yue's "BUFF", and her own diligent training, her singing skills didn't fall short of those of the professional music students from Shu City Music Academy.

Well-deserving of praise!

Attentive Ding Yue began observing the expressions of the judges.

It was apparent that all twenty judges approved and appreciated Lin Zhirou's performance.

The audience was also listening attentively.

Just like that, the song ended.

The judges gave Lin Zhirou her score.

Ding Yue was slightly nervous at the moment.

It should not be a problem to score more than 1800, right?

It depended on whether the twenty judges appreciated Lin Zhirou's performance or not.

Ding Yue believed that any normal musician wouldn't give her a low score for her nearly perfect performance.

"1910 points!"

The final score was out.

She scored a whopping five points higher than Wang Jin.

Ding Yue laughed.

Very befitting of the school belle from my university!

Ding Yue then broke into a smug grin and shifted his gaze to Lin Zhirou on the stage.

His eyes fell on her perfectly proportioned headlights.

This belle has indeed got some points...

## Chapter 73: Principal Ding Pays for Everyone's Expenses\_1

In the afternoon.

Within the Shu City Grand Theater, the performances of the remaining one hundred contestants had all been completed, and the final score hadn't seen too significant a change.

What delighted Ding Yue was,

Lin Zhirou's score of 1910 points, shockingly was the highest in the entire competition, ranking first.

Then there was the second-ranked student Wang Jin from Shu City Music Academy.

The third place was awarded to Rui Di Baby, the rap singer, also a student of Shu City Music Academy.

The fourth place was contestant number eight-six, a girl from a minority ethnic group in Guizhou Province.

Out of 100 contestants, only these four advanced to the finals.

The four of them will travel to Yancheng in December to compete for the championship title against 28 contestants from the other six districts.

In addition to the Championship, runner-up, and third place, the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition also awards 10 first-prize winners.

As long as Lin Zhirou secured a first prize in the final,

it would fulfill the requirement Ding Yue needed for the school to level up.

Of course,

winning the championship would naturally be better.

If she managed to achieve that, it would greatly enhance the reputation and social status of Mist City Arts and Science University.

At the same time, Lin Zhirou would definitely have a very promising future.

After the end of the semi-finals,

Ding Yue intended to have Wen Ruohan book a flight back to Mist City, but there were only tickets available for late at night.

So everyone unanimously decided to take a different mode of transportation- the high-speed train.

Luckily, the distance between Shu City and Mist City was not too far.

It would only take about an hour and a half by high-speed train, which was very convenient.

The group departed from Shu City by high-speed train at half-past four in the afternoon and arrived back in Mist City around six.

It then took them another hour to reach Mist City Arts and Science University.

While still on the high-speed train, Ding Yue received a Whatsapp message from his mother, Zhang Yuping.

She said that the Campus Hot Pot Restaurant on the third floor of Dining Hall No.

2 was officially open today.

“Lin Zhirou, in honor of your qualifying for the finals, I, as the principal, would like to treat you to hot pot tonight on the third floor of Dining Hall No.

2,”

Ding Yue said with a smile as he entered the gate of Mist City Arts and Science University.

“Brother, your school has a hot pot restaurant in the dining hall?” Ding Xiaoyou asked curiously when she heard about it.

“Didn’t Mom tell you?”

“Tell me what?”

“Mom took over the hot pot restaurant run by Aunt Wang’s husband and opened a Campus Hot Pot Restaurant which began official business today.”

Ding Yue explained to his sister Ding Xiaoyou.

It was probably because Xiaoyou was attending the senior year of high school, so Mom might not have informed her about it.

“Wow!”

Ding Xiaoyou clapped her hands in anticipation, “I want to eat, I want to eat!”

“Let’s go.”

“Principal Ding, may I return to my dorm room first?” Lin Zhirou said.

She planned to put her luggage back in her dorm room and change her clothes.

“Alright, see you on the third floor of Dining Hall No.

2 later.”

Having said so, Lin Zhirou walked towards Liyuan Apartments, where she lived, with her suitcase.

After alighting from the high-speed train, Director Jiang Xiuli of the Art Department went straight home and didn’t return to Mist City Arts and Science University with Ding Yue’s group.

Now Ding Yue was accompanied by his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

“Um, Principal Ding, I am also going back to my dorm.” Wen Ruohan spoke in a low voice, and then she prepared to leave.

Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan, “Hmm?

Don’t you want to eat hot pot?”

“Wow, Principal Ding, can I join you for dinner?” Wen Ruohan was a bit excited when she heard Ding Yue’s words.

“If you don’t want to join us, I won’t force you.”

Ding Yue shrugged.

“Hehehe, Principal Ding is treating us to hotpot, I can’t refuse a free meal.” Wen Ruohan is no fool, why wouldn’t she capitalize on Principal Ding’s generosity?

Wen Ruohan wishes she could take advantage of Principal Ding every day.

“Let’s go, Ruohan, don’t mind him.”

Ding Xiaoyou, holding Wen Ruohan's arm, headed towards the second canteen.

"Hey, you two..."

Ding Yue stood stunned, watching the backs of his sister and Wen Ruohan.

He wanted to say something, but he stopped short and quickly followed them.

Along the way, he sent a voice message to Huang and Xu Bin, inviting them to the hotpot dinner that evening.

After all, the more, the merrier when it comes to a hotpot feast.

Eight o'clock in the evening.

Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin arrived at the second canteen.

The first and second floors of the canteen were almost empty.

After all, dinner usually lasts from six to seven, and it was already eight.

The canteen was essentially closed.

But the hotpot restaurant on the third floor was just getting started.

All the dozens of hotpot tables were full, and under the canteen building, many students were clustered together, apparently waiting in line for a table.

"Is the business really this good?"

Ding Yue looked up and saw an LED screen on the wall of the canteen building, with words like, “Mist City Arts and Science University’s Campus Hotpot is officially open, welcome to enjoy the authentic Mist City hotpot.”

“Brother Yue, I set up this LED board with a student named Chen Xiufu,” Xu Bin proudly stated.

“It’s done quite well.” Ding Yue nodded with approval.

Although the campus hotpot restaurant was full and many other students were still waiting for a table, Ding Yue remained calm.

His mother had already arranged the largest private room for him.

When they arrived on the third floor, many students who saw Principal Ding took the initiative to greet him.

“Principal Ding, this new hotpot restaurant tastes really good!”

“This is the best hotpot I’ve ever had.”

“I’m going to post this on Twitter!”

“Principal Ding, want to join us for hotpot?”

“Good evening, Principal Ding, you are here for hotpot too?”

“Since I came to Mist City, I haven’t eaten hotpot less than ten times, each time from a different restaurant.

I found the best taste at this restaurant opened by our university.”

Seeing the students’ enthusiasm, Ding Yue greeted them and then suddenly raised his hand to gesture.

The hotpot restaurant quieted for a moment.

“Dear students, you come from all over the country.

Since you are studying in Mist City, you must try the authentic Mist City hotpot.

Our school’s newly opened Campus Hotpot serves definitely the authentic hotpot.

To celebrate its grand opening today, I, as the principal, decided to foot the bill for everyone’s meal tonight!”

Ding Yue was in a good mood today, and therefore decided to treat everyone.

The students cheered when they heard the news.

“Principal Ding, I love you!”

“Wow, Principal Ding is so generous.”

“666, Principal Ding is paying for everyone’s meal.

Waiter, bring us another serving of beef tripe!”

“We’ll take another crate of beer for our table!”

“Oh wow, our principal is really the best.”

It just so happened that Liu Yuhao, his friends and his girlfriend, Xiao Yu were at one of the tables.

When they heard Principal Ding announce that he'd be paying for everyone's meal, Xiao Yu, who is from the neighboring Mist City Fine Arts College, looked at Liu Yuhao in amazement, "Dear, your principal is amazing!"

"Ahem, nothing more to say.

Our school is really the best when it comes to treating its students, and Principal Ding is also quite good.

Despite being young, he is quite impressive," said Liu Yuhao proudly to his girlfriend, Xiao Yu, "I really let Principal Ding down during the last National College Student English Speech Contest."

Xiao Yu: ???

Why is that my fault?

Chapter 74 Registering Feiyue Group\_1

"Have you heard about the hot pot restaurant in the Mist City Arts and Science University?

It's supposed to have fantastic flavors,".

"Sometimes you need to queue up for over an hour.".

"Is it that good?"

"Everyone who goes there says it's delicious.".

"Shall we go there over the weekend to try it out?"

"Yes, let's do.".

In many universities in University Town, foodie students started discussing about the campus-themed hot pot restaurant in the Mist City Arts and Science University.

Recently, the campus-themed hot pot restaurant in Mist City Arts and Science University became very popular around University Town.

Ding Yue also noticed that there were more students from other universities in his school lately.

It turned out they all came for the famous “campus-themed hot pot restaurant”.

“It’s popular?”

Ding Yue was somewhat surprised.

It was only a short time since his mother, Zhang Yuping, advocated opening this campus hot pot restaurant.

Did it become popular so quickly just from word-of-mouth?

One day, after a physics lecture, Ding Yue returned to his office, made a call to his mother, Zhang Yuping, and asked about the situation.

“Mom, how’s the hot pot restaurant on the third floor of the Second Canteen doing?” Ding Yue asked.

“The business is really good.

I have been busy from morning till night.

Son, I’ve got to go back to my work now...”

Beep Beep Beep—

Ding Yue: ??????

“Principal Ding, your bubble milk tea is here.”.

The secretary, Wen Ruohan, bought Ding Yue’s favorite bubble milk tea.

She also bought one for herself.

Drinking bubble milk tea with Principal Ding recently made me gain an extra pound.

How annoying!

After receiving the bubble milk tea, Ding Yue took two satisfying sips and then looked at Wen Ruohan, asking, “Wen Ruohan, why have so many students from other schools recently come to our Second Canteen for hot pot?”

“Principal Ding, don’t you know?”

Wen Ruohan asked, her adorable and bright eyes wide in surprise.

Huh.

She makes it sound like I’m the only one in the world who doesn’t know.

“I’m so busy, isn’t it normal that I wouldn’t know?” Ding Yue muttered to himself.

Aside from participating in the management tasks of the school, Ding Yue also teaches physics.

If he has any free time, he spends it reading books.

With hard work, Ding Yue believes he could finish learning his four-year physics major in one semester.

One should know.

Ever since he added two scrolls of BUFFs to himself, Ding Yue has become a super scholar.

“Principal Ding, a student from our communication department has gotten a video trending on TikTok.

I heard that student is now starting to become a food influencer,” Wen Ruohan explained to Ding Yue.

“So that’s the reason.

A student from the communications department...” Ding Yue nodded and then chuckled, “Interesting, that our student has used social media to bring the school’s hot pot restaurant into fame.

What’s that student’s name?”

“I don’t know her name, but I followed her TikTok account.

Do you want to check it out?” Wen Ruohan shook her head, immediately took out her phone, opened TikTok, and clicked on the account she had recently followed.

Although she did not know the student’s name, she learned about her TikTok account from conversations in the student group chat.

In fact, Wen Ruohan herself learned about this situation from the same student group chat.

Ding Yue glanced at the screen on Wen Ruohan’s phone.

It was a TikTok video introducing the school-themed hot pot restaurant in Mist City Arts and Science University.

You've got to admit, the video production is really professional, making the hot pot look utterly irresistible.

Moreover, mentioning that this hot pot restaurant is located in a university cafeteria in Mist City immediately made it an attractive talking point.

And the video host was very pretty.

These factors combined made the video going viral understandable.

In addition to the video on TikTok, the host had on her Public Account a related article that had gained a high volume of views as well.

It seems.

Our communications department has some real talents.

"Wen Ruohan, we have to admit that our Mist City Arts and Science University really has talented students, hahaha," Ding Yue said to Wen Ruohan, laughing out loud.

"Yes, absolutely." Wen Ruohan nodded.

Initially, Ding Yue was thinking that such an exceptional communications major student, capable of building her own fan base through social media and short videos, if she had a team assisting her, she could quite possibly become an influencer with ten million fans.

It would be a shame if he didn't recruit this talent.

But how could he recruit such a student?

After all, this communications major student had already developed quite a few fans on her TikTok and public account platforms.

As long as she doesn't mess up and builds on her fan base, making money would not be an issue for her.

Moreover, the official regulations on education recently listed self-media, e-sports, and e-commerce as employment industries for college students.

"I guess it's time to set up the company." Ding Yue thought.

Ding!

"Task Generation – [Behind the University]!"

"Task content: As a private university, how can it lack the support of a corporate group?"

Host, please establish a corporation affiliated with your university.

”

"Task reward: Cash +100 million, Reputation Points +200, Prop Card +1!"

Suddenly, a system voice echoed in Ding Yue's mind.

Another new system task had been generated.

This time, the system asked Ding Yue to register and establish a corporation behind the university, something Ding Yue had been planning for a while.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University hasn't produced any extraordinary talents at the present.

But in the future, Ding Yue believes that as Mist City Arts and Science University continues to upgrade and develop, it will undoubtedly become the cradle for talents in various professional fields.

By then, having a corporate group behind the university, will make hiring these excellent students easier.

There is no point letting these capable graduates work for others.

Also, it will improve the employment rate of the university's graduates.

Increasing the employment rate is not as good as creating jobs.

When the system generated this task, Ding Yue immediately asked Wen Ruohan to prepare the relevant materials, and drove to the Industrial and Commercial Bureau.

Half a month later.

Ding Yue registered a company named "Feiyue Group", serving as its legal representative, with a registered capital of one hundred million.

The company's fields of operation currently involve private education, catering, electronic sports, and more.

Ding Yue included the school's Feiyue Club and his mother's campus hot pot restaurant in the scope of the company's operations.

Because of the unexpected popularity of the campus hot pot restaurant, students of the food tasting and production majors expressed their desire to learn how to stir fry delicious hot pot base materials.

The soul of hot pot naturally lies in the outstanding base materials.

The campus hot pot restaurant organized by Zhang Yuping became so popular thanks in part to the assistance of the student from the communications department, but the deliciousness of the hot pot was also crucial.

When the hot pot restaurant was first acquired, a master chef skilled in stir-frying hot pot base materials was retained with a high salary to being in charge of preparing the hot pot base materials.

Now many culinary students were interested in learning how to stir fry the base materials for hot pot.

There was no choice.

After reporting the students' interest to Ding Yue, the dean of the College of Culinary Arts could not just ignore this.

So Ding Yue asked his mother, Zhang Yuping, to tell the master chef to come and visit him in his office when he had time.

It would be most suitable for this master chef to become the teacher for the students' hot pot cuisine course.

Chapter 75 Starving the Master by Teaching the Disciple?\_1

Knock knock knock!

Ding Yue was engrossed in his studies in his office.

Suddenly the office door was knocked on.

"Come in."

The man who came in was a middle-aged man of about forty or fifty, slightly chubby, tall, and therefore quite robust.

"Principal Ding."

"And you are?"

Ding Yue looked at the middle-aged man, he didn't seem to recognize him.

"Principal Ding, I am the Sauté Chef of the campus hot pot shop, my name is Hu Jianren, the manager Zhang Yuping sent me to see you."

The middle-aged man replied.

"Oh oh oh~ So it's Master Hu, come sit down." After learning the identity of the visitor, Ding Yue hurriedly invited him to sit and chat.

So he was the master sauté chef of the campus hot pot shop.

Indeed, it was Ding Yue who had asked his mother Zhang Yuping to notify him to come and see him.

Ding Yue wanted to talk to him about taking on a part-time teaching job for those students from the culinary arts department who wanted to learn to sauté hot pot base.

Hu Jianren sat somewhat formally on the couch.

"Would you like something to drink?" Ding Yue asked again.

"No, thank you, Principal Ding."

"Alright, the reason I summoned you is that I have a matter to discuss with you." Ding Yue nodded slightly, put the book on his lap aside, and then opened the drawer before him, from which he took out a two-part contract.

"What does Principal Ding want to discuss with me?" Hu Jianren asked curiously.

He was a local from Mist City who had been sautéing hot pot base day in and day out for over a decade.

The hot pot shop where he had previously worked was taken over by the person in charge of the university canteen, and they offered him a pretty high salary and decent treatment, so Hu Jianren chose to continue to work there sautéing hot pot base.

What could such a young man, who had inherited the stewardship of a private university business, want with him?

“Master Hu, in accordance with the students’ interests and hobbies, our school has set up relevant majors in the culinary arts department.

You know how popular the school’s hot pot shop is these days, the students want to learn your sautéing skills for hot pot base, so after consulting with the school and the department concerned, we want to invite you to become a course teacher for hot pot cuisine for the students.”

Ding Yue explained the matter in detail to Hu Jianren.

“This...”

Hu Jianren obviously didn’t expect it to be this matter, and his face seemed a little panicked.

But very quickly, Hu Jianren replied more tactfully: “Principal Ding, this craft of sautéing hot pot base is my livelihood.

I’m afraid teaching the students might...”

It’s quite normal for some highly skilled people to worry about starving once they’ve taught their apprentices everything.

Ding Yue could understand this.

“It’s just a class you’ll be teaching, come on, why don’t you look at this contract first, then decide?”

Ding Yue handed one copy of the contract in his hand to Hu Jianren.

Hu Jianren took the contract and reluctantly glanced at it.

After quite a while.

Hu Jianren raised his head, looking determinedly at Ding Yue and asked, “Principal Ding, when am I supposed to start teaching the students?”

Seeing Hu Jianren ask this, Ding Yue smiled very pleasedly, then said, “As soon as the culinary arts department has arranged the course, you can start teaching.”

“Alright, the authentic Mist City hot pot base sautéing skill needs to be promoted and developed.

Principal Ding, do I need to sign that other copy of the contract?”

After Hu Jianren signed the contract in hand, he pointed to the other copy lying in front of Ding Yue.

Very proactive!

“Yes, yes, one for each, so this copy also needs to be signed.” Ding Yue handed his copy to Hu Jianren, and then took the one he had already signed.

Then he took out the official seal of Mist City Arts and Science University from the drawer.

Thump!

He stamped the official seal at the place of Party A.

Then he gave the stamped contract to Hu Jianren and took the second one he had signed to be stamped.

Both parties held a copy each.

In this way, there are more than five hundred copies of such contracts at the administration department of Mist City Arts and Science University, after all, there are more than five hundred faculty members at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Now that Hu Jianren has been added, there's one more person.

However, all the previous contracts were signed on behalf of Mist City Arts and Science University by the administrative director Xu Bin, but this one was personally signed by Principal Ding Yue with Hu Jianren.

After Hu Jianren signed the contract, Principal Ding Yue immediately purchased a [College Education Qualification Card] from the system mall, at the cost of 1 reputation point.

It was promptly used on Hu Jianren.

"Master Hu, you can go about your business first.

After the Department of Culinary Arts has arranged the courses, the department head will contact you personally to discuss the specific details," he said.

"Alright, see you, Principal Ding."

Hu Jianren, clutching the contract in his hand, got up and left the principal's office.

When he reached the stairwell.

Hu Jianren couldn't help but sigh, and in his heart dwelt a moment.

It wasn't that he wouldn't stick to his principles.

It was mainly due to what Principal Ding had offered...

Three days later.

The Culinary Arts department had arranged a hot pot class, and Master Hu, as the teacher of this course, began teaching students who wanted to learn the craft of concocting hot pot base ingredients.

In the Culinary Arts department, aside from the Food and Beverage Management major, there were the most students studying culinary arts.

Quite frankly.

As long as they learned well, there would be no problem for them to become chefs, or even head chefs.

But they must learn well.

Many students seeing the positive response to the campus hot pot business, knew success came from well-made hot pot base ingredients.

Given this.

They would certainly learn how to cook hot pot base ingredients, and once mastered, they could cook at hot pot restaurants as head chefs, or use their skills to open their own hot pot restaurants, neither of which was a bad way to make money.

Why were they in university in the first place?

Wasn't it to learn more, so they could earn more once they graduated?

Moreover!

The department head had told the students that any of them who learned successfully from Master Hu,

Upon completing the course or graduating, would be eligible to join the campus hot pot brand and open their own franchise!

The students were subsequently even more motivated.

In the class, Master Hu began to teach the students about the raw materials of hot pot and how to cook them, using a PowerPoint slideshow.

Apart from theoretical classroom teaching.

There were also practical lessons.

The department had specially prepared a hot pot kitchen classroom, where Master Hu was guiding the students step by step on how to cook delicious hot pot base ingredients.

The students also studied very seriously.

November passed in the blink of an eye.

By December, the weather had gradually turned cold.

But there was more and more to be managed at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Xiong Yang, the head of the Cultural and Sports Department, started reporting to Ding Yue about the preparations for the New Year's Day gala performance, including applying for the required budget.

Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Department, on the other hand, began coordinating with the department heads and teachers across all faculties to prepare for the end-of-term examinations this semester.

After all, exams would begin in January, followed by the winter holiday.

Besides keeping tabs on these school matters, Ding Yue also had to concentrate on his own physics studies.

And, arrange for the teachers in the Physics department to schedule academic tests for him at the end of this term.

This semester, Ding Yue planned to take exams for all the courses from the first to the third year.

After passing these tests, he would receive the corresponding course credits.

Besides, there were also credits for laboratory work, which Ding Yue planned to tackle next year.

Having completed the credits needed for graduation in advance, Ding Yue could graduate early and then prepare for postgraduate studies.

But, at the earliest, preparations for those studies would have to wait until the end of next year.

Because the registration for postgraduate entrance examinations essentially takes place at the end of December each year.

Chapter 76 5000 Acres of Land Allocated for Education\_1

“Currently, our FY team members are performing very well, they often compete with professional players from LPL’s teams during their ranking matches, and can hold their own.”

“Also, of the six matches played in the City Heroes Competition, we have six consecutive victories, ranking first.”

In the principal’s office in the Administration Building.

Jian Zihao, the head of the E-sports Game College, is reporting the status of the FY club and the teaching progress of the E-sports Game College to Ding Yue.

Today, Ding Yue's job is to listen to the teaching performance reports of the heads of each college.

"In addition to these boys who play professionally, there are also a few outstanding students majoring in game analysis, they have quite good skills in commentary.

The college is planning to focus on cultivating them, and then apply for the role of new commentators in LPL next year, aiming to become the new force in LPL commentary."

"Students in majors like game planning and production are still learning the basics; we will probably see the results only after they reach their junior year."

Jian Zihao continued.

"Hmm, it seems like the teaching work of the E-sports Game College is going quite well."

After listening to Jian Zihao's report on teaching work, Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction.

"But Principal Ding, we ultimately have a large number of students in the E-sports Game College, only a small part of them stand out.

As for other students, say those majoring in professional esports, their skills are okay, but not enough to compete at LPL's level.

What should we do about them?"

Jian Zihao was still somewhat concerned.

"Do you have any suggestions?" Ding Yue frowned and asked Jian Zihao.

“For these students, I suggest they can become game trainers, game streamers, game video content creators, etc.

after graduation.

However, to be a game streamer, they need to have guild operations.

Otherwise, the livestreaming field is quite competitive.”

Jian Zihao put forth his thoughts and suggestions.

“Then how about the school setting up corresponding live broadcast guilds.

When it comes to students’ employment after graduation, we can selectively sign contracts for operations.

What do you think?”

After thinking a while, Ding Yue decided to follow the school management strategy of “creating employment opportunities.”

If they have created the E-sports Game College, it’s not just about playing games for the students anymore.

After all, after four years of studies, they need employment and need to earn money from their jobs.

If Ding Yue funds the establishment of games and live streaming guilds, then at the time of graduation, he can absorb most of the students from the E-sports Game College into the guilds.

“Mm-hmm, I agree with your idea, Principal Ding.” Jian Zihao nodded.

Knock-knock-knock!

“Principal Ding, great news!

Great news!”

Suddenly, there was a knock at the office door, followed by the voice of the secretary Wen Ruohan.

“Come in.”

After Ding Yue spoke, he turned to Jian Zihao and said, “Director Jian, you’ll have to work hard for the teaching work of the E-sports Game College.

For the sake of the students’ future, our teaching work must be strict.

Otherwise, it would amount to wasting time for the students, and for the school, if we can’t cultivate talents, the school’s reputation will fall.”

“Understood.” Jian Zihao nodded slightly: “Then I’ll take my leave first.”

“Teacher Uzi!”

Just as Wen Ruohan entered the principal’s office, she saw Jian Zihao coming forward.

She had heard long ago that Jian Zihao had come to Mist City Arts and Science University as a lecturer in the E-sports Game College, but she hadn’t seen him until now.

As a loyal female player of “League of Legends,” Wen Ruohan naturally admired Jian Zihao.

“Hello there, student.”

Jian Zihao greeted Wen Ruohan and then left the principal's office.

"Principal Ding, this is my first time seeing Teacher Uzi, I'm a little excited." Wen Ruohan happily walked to Ding Yue's desk and said.

"Shouldn't you thank your principal for giving you the opportunity to meet Teacher Jian?" Ding Yue laughed, and then seriously asked, "You said you have good news, what's the good news?"

"The land allocated for education has been approved, 5000 acres!" Wen Ruohan excitedly raised the documents in her hand.

Then she put them on Ding Yue's desk.

Hearing this, Ding Yue was quite pleased, and he quickly opened the document to see.

"Approval for the Application for Education Land Allocation of Mist City Arts and Science University" – Document No.

078 of 2020 from the Land Management Department.

5000 acres of land!

Normally, it is very hard to apply for such a large area of land.

But since Mist City Arts and Science University is in a very remote location and the abandoned land nearby is almost useless to the government, it gave the approval to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Even by allocating the land for education purposes, the government can still make some money.

But this 5000 acres of land is very important for Ding Yue.

In the next four years, as Mist City Arts and Science University continues to recruit students and fills four grades, the student population will increase significantly and will need a larger campus to accommodate and distribute them.

Furthermore, Mist City Arts and Science University needs to build practice bases, laboratories, etc.

related to various majors, which will require a large amount of land.

This is especially true for disciplines in the fields of science and engineering, including mechanical automation and so on.

Currently, students in these majors are in their freshman year and are learning basic knowledge.

When they progress to their sophomore, junior, or senior years, and start needing to do practical work, the school's various practice bases and laboratories will be indispensable.

The construction of practice bases, the laboratory building, purchasing advanced equipment, etc., will be a huge expense for teaching.

However, Ding Yue is not worried about the money.

Because he has the system, if he completes a few tasks, the system will give a generous amount of money for running the school.

Now, he has got 5000 acres of land approved by the Land Management Department.

Ding Yue is going to start expanding his Mist City Arts and Science University.

The first things that need to be built are the new library and apartment buildings.

“Wen Ruohan, you go to the logistics department and prepare to draft a plan for bidding on the school expansion project.” Ding Yue got up and instructed Wen Ruohan seriously.

“Yes!”

Wen Ruohan was also very excited.

The school is expanding, and as the intern secretary of Principal Ding, being able to contribute a little and participate made her feel very proud.

“Oh, I almost forgot, how’s the submission situation for our library design solicitation?”

As Wen Ruohan turned and walked to the office door.

She was once again called by Ding Yue who asked about the situation of the library design collection activity.

“Principal Ding, I’m not very clear about that, would you like me to ask the director of the architecture department?”

Although Wen Ruohan is Ding Yue’s secretary, she does not participate in everything.

For example, this library design collection activity.

“Never mind.

You go to the logistics department to look for Director Huang and the relevant person in charge to prepare the bidding plans.”

Ding Yue shook his head.

Then he took out his phone and directly called the architecture college’s director, Chen Ping.

“Hello, Principal Ding.”

“Director Chen, organize a selection meeting for the library design collection activity in the afternoon.

I will personally come to select design works.”

“Sure, Principal Ding, I will get to work now.”

Chapter 77 Liu Chuanjie Group’s New Design\_1

Mist City Arts and Science University’s Administrative Building.

Inside a spacious multimedia conference room.

Teachers and students from the School of Architecture are gathered, engaged in lively discussions about their respective design pieces.

“You see, this design, in terms of overall structure, is highly feasible for architectural mechanics...”

“I think our team’s library design should be chosen.”

In the conference room, Liu Chuanjie and his teacher Su Weize have also arrived.

Other than Liu Chuanjie and Su Weize, the team also includes Liu Chuanjie’s roommate, Cui Hai.

They collaborated to design a creative library based on the character for “book”.

The idea was born from student Cui Hai.

The library’s physical design is credited to Liu Chuanjie.

Su Weize, an Architecture faculty, refined and developed the structure with his two students.

The trio spent over a month designing the library.

At last, they completed a design they could confidently submit.

It was rumored that today, Principal Ding and Director Chen Ping of the School of Architecture will personally select the design for the new library of Mist City Arts and Science University.

The new library will be built according to the selected design.

There are hundreds of students in the School of Architecture.

Up until now, seven groups have submitted their designs, and Liu Chuanjie has high hopes for his team's work.

"Liu Chuanjie, what is your team's design?"

You all seemed so secretive."

A classmate of Liu Chuanjie approached, grinning as he asked.

This student, who was also among the more innovative students in the School of Architecture, was named Zhao Chi.

"What about you?" Liu Chuanjie counter asked.

"Well, we will see today.

I might as well let you know, our design is based on classical architecture.

Want to take a look?”

Zhao Chi said confidently.

“Sure.” Liu Chuanjie nodded, interested to see just how “outstanding” Zhao Chi’s group’s classic architecture-inspired library design was.

“Lu Zheng, please bring our design up.

Let’s provide Liu Chuanjie a sight for sore eyes,” Zhao Chi said to his teammate.

“Alright.”

Lu Zheng connected his laptop to the multimedia devices in the room, then brought up the images of their library design on the large screen.

Before today, the designs of all the teams were not disclosed.

But now that the library designs of all groups were finalized, and evaluations were imminent, showing off their work and boosting their team’s spirits was fitting for Zhao Chi’s character.

“Archive!”

“Oh, this design influenced by ancient architecture has something.”

“Wouldn’t it be a bit scale-limited?”

“Yueyang Tower?”

“Zhao Chi, your team did a remarkable job.”

“It has a classical feel.”

“This ancient architectural Archive model looks great.”

Other students started to praise when they saw the design from Zhao Chi’s group.

Utilizing classical architectural design has its significance.

“Which group’s design is this?

It’s pretty good.”

At this moment, Principal Ding’s voice came from the doorway of the conference room.

Principal Ding and Director Chen Ping took notice immediately when they saw a library design on the big screen upon entering the room.

The design was named “Mist City Arts and Science University Archive,” and Principal Ding’s first impression of it was good.

“Principal Ding, this is the design from our team.

This is our Mist City Arts and Science University Archive!” Zhao Chi proudly said upon hearing Principal Ding inquiring about the design.

“The implication is good, but for a classical architecture...”

Looking solely at the design of this ancient-styled Archive building, it is indeed good, but if the accompanying facilities around it consist of modern architectures.

Wouldn’t it appear immensely incompatible?

Zhao Chi suddenly felt a sense of unease.

Was his team's library design going to be rejected by Principal Ding?

He was feeling anxious.

"Okay, everyone return to your seats.

Principal Ding and I will now evaluate the submissions from each group and select the final design for the new library of Mist City Arts and Science University.

The winning team will receive a cash prize of 100,000 yuan!"

Director Chen Ping prepared everyone in the room to launch the meeting, briefly explaining the agenda for the day.

"Let's begin."

Principal Ding sat at the forefront of the conference room and gave a slight nod to Director Chen Ping.

Then Director Chen Ping asked the first team to present their library design.

"Principal Ding, Director Chen, our team's design is square shaped, giving a very straightforward and neat impression..." a student from the first group introduced.

Principal Ding felt this square design was rather dull.

Next, the second team introduced their design.

Their design was interesting, formed by linking pillar-like structures similar to pen rods together to form a small building group.

Each cylindrical library building segment categorized into ABCDEF sectors was creative, but was it practical?

Wouldn't connecting so many cylindrical library buildings together give people vertigo?

Moreover, if each cylindrical building design is too large, the total area becomes excessively exaggerating.

If each cylindrical building is small sized, it would appear stingy, and managing the height of the cylindrical building is problematic.

If it's low, it doesn't resemble a pen rod.

If it's high, the library doesn't need to be so heightened, right?

Under normal circumstances, if a library adopts an imposing structure, typically three or four stories, it would equivalently be several stories of a common building, and this seems ideal.

Having too many layers in a library doesn't seem right.

Hence this library design needs further consideration.

Principal Ding found the following two library designs lackluster, with no significant highlights.

Then came the "Archive" from Zhao Chi's team, a design mimicking ancient architecture.

Principal Ding was quite pleased with it.

However, the sole issue was that this particular design would contrast dissonantly against the surrounding modern buildings.

He put a pin in it and decided that if later designs did not stand out, adopting Zhao Chi's group's design would also be a passable choice.

“Next will be the design created in collaboration by Su Weize, Liu Chuanjie, and Cui Hai,” Director Chen Ping introduced to Principal Ding.

Liu Chuanjie then brought forth the final design collaborated between himself, Cui Hai, and Lu Weize.

Initially, they utilized the concept of “book”.

They had considered the shape of a book, and even produced corresponding designs.

However, due to the mechanical structure issues that a “book”-shaped library would bring about, such a design was not operational.

The external design in the shape of a book was also dismissed because Liu Chuanjie discovered that numerous domestic and overseas designs were like this.

It wasn’t novel enough.

Eventually, they unanimously decided to design a completely new library based on the implications of two classic poems after discussions among the three.

The first poem was “Diligence is the path up the mountain of knowledge; hardship is the boat to cross the endless sea of learning.”

The second line was, “The time will come when the wind will break the waves; the cloud sails will cross the ocean.”

Chapter 78 Bookship and Hop Cup\_1

“Cui Hai, upload the design!”

Liu Chuanjie turned his head and said to his roommate Cui Hai in a very tacit understanding.

The next second.

Cui Hai immediately proficiently opened their team's library design from his laptop.

Then, it's connected to the meeting room multimedia device.

The design was displayed on the big screen of the multimedia device.

[BookShip Library.jpg]

This is an exterior rendering, followed by several exterior perspective views.

"Wow, that's kind of cool!"

"Is that a ship?"

"It gives a sort of braving the wind and waves feeling!"

"It's quite awe-inspiring!"

"I like this, this design is fantastic."

"And it has a bit of a sci-fi flavor."

After Cui Hai exhibited their team's library design, many students in the conference room praised it after their first glimpse.

Ding Yue also found it quite impressive.

The design of the library is indeed as the previous student mentioned, its appearance is similar to a sci-fi ship, giving a very robust and grand visual impression.

Most importantly, this “Book Ship” gives people a feeling of braving the wind and waves, moving forward courageously.

Pretty good!

“Principal Ding, Director Chen, our [Book Ship] adopts the poetic meaning of “There is a way through the mountain of books, there’s boundless ocean of learning, forging ahead against the wind and waves, and sailing across the sea”, giving students the feeling of roaming in the ocean while reading in this library...”

Liu Chuanjie then explained the symbolic meaning behind the “Book Ship” library design.

Indeed it’s a great implication.

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction after hearing it.

The “Book Ship” library design by Liu Chuanjie’s group is thus far the work that made Ding Yue feel the most excellent in terms of visual effects and symbolism.

If there are no more outstanding library design works after this.

Ding Yue is ready to select one between this “Book Ship” and Zhao Chi’s “Archive”.

“Director Chen, how do you think about the Book Ship work by Liu Chuanjie student’s team?”

Ding Yue turned to Chen Ping, the head of the Architectural College, and asked.

Chen Ping quickly nodded: “It’s very creative, good allegory, innovative shape, and full of a futuristic sense.”

As expected, the head of the Architectural college summarized Liu Chuanjie’s library design nicely.

The subsequent works that Ding Yue saw afterwards all felt mediocre.

Zhao Chi's "Archive" and Liu Chuanjie's "Book Ship" both left a very good first impression on Ding Yue.

Now.

It was time to announce who was chosen.

"All students and teachers, after consultation with Principal Ding, we have already selected the final design of the library design solicitation activity of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Now, Principal Ding, please announce."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned towards Principal Ding Yue.

Ding Yue nodded slightly, looked at Zhao Chi and Liu Chuanjie in turn, and then said seriously: "Among the participating works, both the 'Archive' and the 'Book Ship' are excellent.

However, after the comprehensive discussion between myself and Director Chen, we think..."

At this moment.

Zhao Chi's heart was pounding non-stop.

The same goes for Liu Chuanjie.

The two of them were like deadly enemies.

Whoever's work is selected, wins, at least in terms of momentum.

The students and teachers of the two groups also held their breath.

Who will Principal Ding choose?

Who will ultimately scoop up the hundred-thousand-dollar prize?

“I think the Book Ship is majestic and inspirational in its symbolism.

Congratulations to Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Teacher Su; your design, the Book Ship, has been selected for our school’s new library.”

Ding Yue clapped and smiled.

Applause erupted around the room~

The students and teachers from the other teams also applauded and celebrated the selection of Liu Chuanjie’s team for the final design.

Only Zhao Chi was upset, he had surprisingly lost to Liu Chuanjie’s team.

“Next, a senior colleague from the Architecture Association of Xia Country will evaluate the structure of your design and ultimately determine whether it can be constructed.”

As Chen Ping spoke, he used his computer to set up a video conference with his senior colleague.

“Quick, Cui Hai, pull up our architectural data,” Su Weize immediately instructed Cui Hai.

Not only did the team design the exterior of the Library, but as professional students of architecture and under the guidance of Teacher Su Weize, they also created structural data for the design to prove that it complied with the principles of architectural construction.

“Elder brother Qi,”

The video conference was connected on Chen Ping’s end.

“Chen Ping, did you select a design on your end?” Qi Zhongming asked from the video conference.

In advance, Chen Ping had contacted his university senior.

After their school selected the design, Chen Ping sought his help for further evaluation.

As a member of the Architecture Association of Xia Country, Qi Zhongming’s authority was certainly unquestionable.

“Yes, it’s the design currently displayed on the screen.

I will send you the detailed structural design data soon.”

“Okay.”

Upon hearing Chen Ping’s answer, Qi Zhongming nodded and then looked at the exterior design of the library.

“Ah, that’s good, Chen Ping.

Were you involved in this design?

I didn’t expect your design skills to improve this much.”

Seeing the “Book Ship” work, Qi Zhongming couldn’t help but praise it.

At this time.

All the other students and teachers in the conference room were immediately convinced.

Even the big-shot from the Xia Country Architecture Association had such a reaction upon seeing the design, this indicated that the Bookship designed by Liu Chuanjie's team was truly innovative.

"At first glance of this design, I was reminded of a verse of poetry, which I believe adds significance to the library," said Qi Zhongming.

"Oh?"

Brother, which verse of poetry were you reminded of?"

"Since the wind can break the waves, the ship sets sail into the vast sea," replied Qi Zhongming.

"Riding the wind to break through countless waves, lifting the sails high, advancing courageously in the vast sea to pursue the ideal – this symbolism is quite fitting for a library!"

The students and teachers in the conference room widened their eyes.

This insightfulness truly reflected the prestige of the Xia Country Architecture Association!

Who else could see it like this?

"Elder brother indeed lives up to his title.

This is the exact symbolism the design team used.

Also, I wasn't part of this design.

It was jointly created by two students from our school's architecture faculty and one teacher," explained Chen Ping.

"Oh, I see.

If your school's architecture faculty can have such talents, it is an achievement in itself," nodded Qi Zhongming, accepting Chen Ping's explanation.

"I've checked the structural data, it's quite rigorous.

To build such a library, as long as the funding is in place, it shouldn't be an issue.

By the way, why not send this design to compete in the Hop Cup?"

"Professor Qi, are you suggesting we submit for the Hop Cup competition?" Ding Yue couldn't help but perk up, asking with a spark in his eyes.

"Yes, the Hop Cup organized by our Xia Country Architecture Association.

If you can participate and win an award, it will greatly enhance the honor of your school, as well as that of the students and teacher who designed the work," Qi Zhongming nodded seriously.

"From my personal opinion, this Book Ship project should easily win a third prize, as for higher prizes, that would depend on the judges' evaluation of the design."

"Thank you, Professor Qi!" Ding Yue respectfully conveyed his gratitude to Qi Zhongming.

Ding-

"Unlock [University Development Task – Honor] – School (or student) receive a notable honor with a rich reward for each collected."

Suddenly, the system reminded Ding Yue in his mind.

In the conference room, when Liu Chuanjie heard Professor Qi Zhongming say the Book Ship could be submitted for the Hop Cup competition and stood a great chance at winning, he was immediately elated and couldn't hide the joy on his face.

“Zhao Chi, did you hear that?”

Do you still dare to look down on my genius now?” Cui Hai finally had a chance to hit back at Zhao Chi.

“I think you are like Xu Kun ringing the doorbell of his own home.”

“What do you mean?”

Liu Chuanjie, out of curiosity, whispered to Cui Hai.

“Reach home, of course!”

Chapter 79: School Beauty: How Should I Repay Principal Ding\_1

Mist City Arts and Science University Official Website.

[Announcement]:

——After two months of library collection activity, the excellent students of the School of Architecture enthusiastically participated in the design of the new library on campus.

After selection by the school, adhering to the principle of choosing the best, the final selected work is now announced.

Title of the work: [Bookship·Riding the Wind and Breaking the Waves].

[Picture.jpg] x12.

Designers: Teacher Su Weize, Liu Chuanjie, and Cui Hai from the School of Architecture.

Congratulations to the three designers for receiving the 100,000 yuan cash reward promised by Principal Ding.

Due to the excellence of the work, the school has decided to submit [Bookship·Riding the Wind and Breaking the Waves] to the 6th Hop Cup.

Let's cheer for the three creators, and hope they achieve great results!

—Mist City Arts and Science University School Committee·December 15, 2020.

The related notice was posted on the school's official website.

At the same time, the school's public WeChat account, as well as various class groups, also released the news about Liu Chuanjie's team being selected for the design of the new library known as [Bookship·Riding the Wind and Breaking the Waves].

"I like this design, I support!"

"The school's selection is pretty good."

"Amazing, they can even submit to the Hop Cup.

If they win in the Hop Cup, these two students will take off, wow, up and away~"

"I mean I don't know, what is the Hop Cup?"

How does it relate to flying?"

“This looks majestic.”

“I like the name ‘Bookship’, and the implication is good, the form and appearance are just my cup of tea.”

“I want to weakly ask, am I the only one who likes the Archive designed by Zhao Chi’s team?”

“Yes, it’s just you!”

“Now that the school has finally chosen the [Bookship] from Liu Chuanjie’s team, let’s look forward to the day that the new library is completed.”

You have to say, the students have a pretty good taste.

They all agreed that the library design by Liu Chuanjie’s team is very creative, and hope that the school can build such a magnificent library soon.

This can not only solve the problem of the school’s library being seriously insufficient for student use.

It could also become a landmark campus building for Mist City Arts and Science University!

Soon.

The school responded.

Ding Yue had the publicity department release announcements on the school’s official website, public accounts, and other platforms about the school successfully applying for 5000 acres of education land and the upcoming bidding meeting.

Over nine thousand students are eagerly looking forward to it.

Half of December has already passed.

There is one thing that Ding Yue has always attached great importance to.

Because this thing is related to whether Mist City Arts and Science University can successfully upgrade to [Minor Achievements], unlock some technologies and techniques related to science and engineering in the system store, as well as that ten billion yuan of school expansion fund.

That thing is the finals of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition that Lin Zhirou will participate in at the end of the month.

In the finals, 28 powerful contestants from seven regions will compete for the first, second, and third places and the first prize.

Although Lin Zhirou has enough strength, what if she encounters a very strong opponent in the process of top 28 to top 10, and gets eliminated?

The final stage of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition is divided into two parts: top 28 to top 10, and the final.

From the top 28 to the top 10, if you can make it to the top ten, you can win the first prize.

This stage directly eliminates 18 contestants.

Then there is the final, which determines the champion, runner-up, and third place.

Since Lin Zhirou has already advanced to the finals, Ding Yue should do everything possible to at least help Lin Zhirou successfully advance to the top ten, right?

The goal is to keep top ten and strive for the championship.

After making it into the top ten and achieving a first prize in the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, Ding Yue can upgrade Mist City Arts and Science University.

Of course.

People should have some dreams anyway.

Moreover, as the president of the student union and the campus beauty of Mist City Arts and Science University, Lin Zhirou is iconic.

If they could actually win the competition in one fell swoop, it would naturally be a good thing for Mist City Arts and Science University.

Even more so, it would bode well for the future prospects of Lin Zhirou.

Therefore, as the principal, Ding Yue had to lend a hand.

“Ugh, I originally thought that after crossing over to this parallel world and gaining the Famous School System, I wouldn’t have to play copycat.”

Ding Yue pondered.

So, he enthusiastically starts doing what he most wanted to do when he first crossed over to this parallel world.

The next day.

Ding Yue summoned Lin Zhirou to his office.

“Principal Ding, why did you ask for me?” Lin Zhirou, after stepping into the principal’s office, curiously inquired.

“Nothing much, just wanted to check how your final preparations for the competition are coming along?”

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

“Hmm, I’m actively preparing.

I’ve prepared several cover songs and will decide which one to sing based on circumstances at the time.”

Lin Zhirou responded.

She had been preparing for the finals of the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition for a while.

Although Lin Zhirou was a music major, her original composition ability was rather limited, thus, she could only resort to cover performances.

“Lin Zhirou, did you know that for a large scale music competition such as this, besides singing ability and professionalism, an original song is a huge bonus point in the eyes of the judges?”

Ding Yue advised Lin Zhirou.

“Yes, I understand, but Principal Ding...I...I don’t have enough original composition ability yet.” Lin Zhirou confessed, feeling somewhat shamefaced, spoke in a soft voice.

“That’s not important, not every great singer is a powerhouse songwriter.

In fact, a large proportion of pop stars sing songs written by others.”

As Ding Yue said this, he walked over to his office desk from the couch, pulled open a drawer and continued: “As long as the original song is good, it can take you farther in the competition.”

“Principal...Principal Ding, what do you mean?”

It seemed Lin Zhirou got a whiff of the underlying meaning in Principal Ding's words.

Could it be that Principal Ding wanted to?

“I have a friend who's into music and he's done a fair amount of songwriting.

Some songs he sold to famous singers, some are still looking for suitable performers.

Based on your musical strengths, I had him write a few songs for you.”

As Ding Yue said this, he handed the sheet music to Lin Zhirou.

“Ah...Principal Ding, this...is this for me?”

After taking the sheet music, Lin Zhirou stood surprised, not knowing what to do.

What a man Principal Ding is, going to great lengths to locate a friend to create an original song, all so that I can go further in the competition.

Pretty girl tearing up (╥﹏╥)

In reality, these songs were copied from songs that don't exist in this parallel world, by Ding Yue, after he understood this parallel world, taking advantage of the differences with Earth.

For this purpose,

Ding Yue had spent 2 reputation points in the system store, exchanging for a basic music skill.

Otherwise,

A music novice like Ding Yue,

could manage with lyrics, but creating sheet music would indeed be difficult, let alone arranging the music.

As for what he told the outside world, Ding Yue simply made up a story.

“Principal Ding, this...I...you’re too good to me, Principal Ding.

I...I don’t know how to thank you...”

Lin Zhirou was moved beyond words.

As Ding Yue walked over to his chair, he shrugged and said, “No need for formalities, we’re all part of the same school here.

Ten thousand per song, no discounts ☺.”

Lin Zhirou: ?????

Dang, I thought Principal Ding was gifting me these songs o(∩\_∩)o.

All my gratitude was misplaced...

Chapter 80\_1

“200,000 yuan per song...”

Upon hearing this, Lin Zhirou was stunned on the spot.

This price was way too high for Lin Zhirou.

Typically, original songs go for a few tens of thousands of yuan per piece.

But Principal Ding also said,

These three original songs were composed by a friend of his who writes songs for famous singers, so the price perhaps makes sense.

If the songs are truly good.

Then they're definitely worth the price.

Thus, Lin Zhirou drooped her head to take a look at the papers in her hand.

At this moment, Ding Yue also laughingly said to Lin Zhirou, "Classmate Lin Zhirou, first see if the quality of these songs is worth the price."

"Alright."

Lin Zhirou nodded slightly and then started to read seriously.

The first song was titled "Fragrance of Rice".

Judging by the lyrics and sheet music, it seemed to be a very inspiring pop song, both the lyrics and melody were excellent.

"Remember you said that home is the only castle, with the fragrance of rice and river running on, slightly smiling, I know about the dreams from my childhood~"

After reading "Fragrance of Rice", Lin Zhirou couldn't help marveling.

My goodness.

It truly showed the quality of songs composed by professional musicians.

If she sang it well, it might really become popular.

In this parallel world,

Ding Yue was surprised that Director Zhou was not on the scene when he decided to plagiarize some songs, so naturally, Director Zhou's songs don't exist in this world.

But clearly, artists like Zi Zi exist in this parallel world, last time Lin Zhirou even covered Zi Zi's song "Meet".

Since Director Zhou didn't exist, Ding Yue was left to copy his songs in tears.

Ding Yue had heard each of Director Zhou's songs countless times, and now he was curious to see what it would be like if Lin Zhirou sang a female version of them.

"With these three songs, I can assure you that you'll become the outstanding star among the new generation singers!" Ding Yue continued to "charm" from the side.

However,

Ding Yue's real intention was not to make Lin Zhirou buy the songs.

Three songs for 200,000 each, that's 600,000 in total.

Lin Zhirou likely couldn't afford that much.

Moreover, Ding Yue didn't even deign to earn that mere 600,000.

So,

he had another trick up his sleeve for Lin Zhirou.

A hardworking music student like Lin Zhirou, with solid professional background and powerful singing skills, would inevitably create a little spark in the Music Circle after graduating.

Would Ding Yue allow a student who could boost the fame of the Arts and Culture department at Mist City Arts and Science University to fall into others' hands after graduation?

The entertainment industry was very complex.

Such an innocent school beauty, Ding Yue couldn't bear to let her jump into that mix.

So why not build her up himself?

Thus, Ding Yue's intention was to ensure that his Feiyue Group could sign Lin Zhirou.

Lin Zhirou continued to check out the next two songs.

One was called "Confession Balloon", and the other "Blue and White Porcelain", each one of them was top notch among the songs Lin Zhirou had seen.

These three songs were definitely worth 600,000!

But,

Lin Zhirou didn't have 600,000 yuan.

"Principal Ding, these three songs are so fantastic, I...

But I can't afford 600,000." Lin Zhirou said, very upset.

"It's alright.

We can adopt another way, you know what I mean, right?” Ding Yue looked at Lin Zhirou, smilingly asked.

Upon hearing this, Lin Zhirou instantly felt tense in her heart.

Could it be that Principal Ding...

he wants...

“Classmate Lin Zhirou, I think highly of you.

As long as you sign with my company after graduation, for ten years, not only will these songs be yours, I guarantee that you will be the queen of the Music Circle, would you like to consider this?”

Ding Yue spoke heavily and tried to convince Lin Zhirou earnestly.

Lin Zhirou sighed with relief, realizing she’d misunderstood Principal Ding.

I mean, how could someone as handsome as Principal Ding resort to such underhanded tactics?

Turns out, Principal Ding only wanted to sign her onto his company.

Principal Ding’s offer seemed quite fair to Lin Zhirou.

With her talent, she would likely pursue a singing career after college graduation, which would involve signing with a company anyway.

So why not sign with Principal Ding’s company?

He’s such a great person.

Moreover, Principal Ding's company must be quite powerful given that he's able to manage a large-scale private university.

Upon reflection...

She wouldn't be on the losing end!

"Principal Ding, I accept..."

Lin Zhirou seemed to have made up her mind, biting her lip, speaking determinedly.

All was going as Ding Yue had anticipated.

Smoothly, he retrieved a contract from his desk drawer and handed it to Lin Zhirou.

"Take a look at the contract."

In Ding Yue's perspective, Lin Zhirou had no reason to decline.

The pop music scene is highly competitive and ruthless.

If Lin Zhirou wanted to be a singer, she would need quality, original songs.

What else would she compete with?

Now...

Three top-quality original songs were in front of Lin Zhirou.

Perhaps there would be even more in the future.

If Lin Zhirou signed with Principal Ding's company and showed outstanding performance, Principal Ding would certainly ask his musician friend to create even more excellent original songs for her.

Lin Zhirou began to scrutinize the contract.

Ding Yue sat down satisfied, subconsciously watching Lin Zhirou.

Her head was down, reading the contract – the sight was pleasing to the eyes.

This beautiful campus belle would now be at his disposal.

Just the thought brought him joy.

After a long while...

Lin Zhirou finished reading the entire contract.

It was a standard artist's contract.

According to the contract, during university and for ten years post-graduation, Lin Zhirou would be under Principal Ding's direction.

No, that's not correct.

To be accurate, she would be an artist under Principal Ding's company, the Feiyue Group.

After signing the contract, Lin Zhirou felt as if a weight had been lifted from her shoulders.

She looked at the three songs in her hand, filled with joy.

“Lin Zhirou, go home and work hard.

As long as you shine at the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, your future path will be paved by the university and the company behind it,” Ding Yue confidently assured while retrieving one copy of the contract and placing it back in his desk drawer.

“Ok, Principal Ding, I’ll go practice the new songs.” Lin Zhirou nodded slightly, full of anticipation and joy for the future.

“Good, off you go.”

Ding Yue had achieved his goal, now it was up to Lin Zhirou’s performance.

With such good songs...

She should at least win a first prize, right?

As a cheerful Lin Zhirou stepped out of the principal’s office, she ran into directors Huang and Xu.

“Isn’t that our campus beauty, Lin Zhirou?”

The two entered Ding Yue’s office.

Huang Youjie curiously asked, “Yue, why did Lin Zhirou just leave your office?”

“Could there be a story here?” Xu Bin raised his eyebrow, grinning.

“Oh, not much, I’ve just signed her up, no biggie,” Ding Yue confidently said.

“Whoa!”

“That’s hardcore, Yue!

You signed her up in your office!!!”

???

Ding Yue was suddenly full of question marks.

Is there anything else in your heads aside from these salacious thoughts?