

F. University 851

Chapter 851: Goodness, you want to poach my student?

Seeing every player on his FY team working so hard, filled with fervor solely to avenge themselves on Korea's Big Tiger team.

Ding Yue was very gratified.

"Next up is the Summer Game, play well and strive to smoothly secure a spot for the S Competition, and then on the S Competition stage, we must take our revenge against Korea!"

Before leaving the training base, Ding Yue reminded Xiong Jiahao and the others once again.

...

In the following period, the FY team began training almost day and night.

As the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue naturally could not focus all his attention on the FY team.

There were still many matters at the school awaiting his attention.

July quickly arrived.

The completion inspection of the Mist City Arts and Science University's campus expansion had reached its endgame.

That day.

Ding Yue was doing his routine work in his office.

Director Chen Ping from the School of Architecture came to Principal Ding's desk.

"Principal Ding."

"Director Chen, come on, take a seat."

Seeing Chen Ping come over, Ding Yue knew he must have something to discuss, so he invited him to sit down and take his time.

"Principal Ding, the inspection work for all the construction projects in our campus expansion has been completed this morning; the logistics department will take over next."

Chen Ping reported to Principal Ding.

"Good, have you spoken to Director Huang about coordinating the relevant work?" Ding Yue nodded and asked.

"Mhm."

Director Chen answered: "From the start of the inspections, for every building or project we inspect, we directly coordinate with the logistics department, and then they are responsible for the follow-up work."

Once a teaching building, dormitory, or any other construction project is complete, and Mist City Arts and Science University have inspected it, logistic work then begins.

The scope of logistic work here is quite broad.

For instance, teaching facilities for lecture buildings, experimental devices for laboratories, as well as beds, desks, chairs, and other supplies for dormitory buildings.

All of these require the logistics department to purchase and then install them.

This process will take quite some time, but it must be done before the official start of school in September.

Ding Yue had already allocated enough funds for the logistics department; furthermore, Huang Youjie, the head of logistics, had actively mobilized all his staff, focusing their primary efforts on this.

Therefore, Huang Youjie was very busy throughout the entire summer vacation.

Only when the FY team was playing matches could he find a little time to watch the live broadcast with Ding Yue.

Even when Ding Yue went out for hotpot, Huang couldn't necessarily find the time to join him, as there were just too many things he had to deal with.

"This method of synchronized handing over is good, it can save a lot of time," Ding Yue said, nodding his head in satisfaction after hearing the words.

As Director Chen Ping had just mentioned, once their School of Architecture completed the inspections, they would interface with the logistics department immediately, who would then begin their work.

Inspect one building, and the logistics department can set up one building.

In this way, the overall work efficiency has increased significantly.

In other words, the logistics department had been installing and setting up many buildings that had been inspected since June.

Now.

All building projects overseen by Director Chen Ping at the School of Architecture were completed and satisfactorily passed inspection, and the follow-up work by the logistics department should also progress quickly.

Ding Yue estimated that by the end of July or early August at the latest, all the buildings of the expanded campus should be ready for use.

"Principal Ding, now that the inspection is complete, I remember you mentioned last time about our School of Architecture... that we could establish our own architectural firm, right?"

Director Chen Ping broached this topic with Principal Ding proactively.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately remembered the matter and promptly nodded, "Yes, now that you mention it, I almost forgot. During the construction process of the campus expansion by Tianfu Construction Group, many of our School of Architecture students interned at the site, right? How did they do?"

For over a year, since Tianfu Construction Group began the campus expansion project for Mist City Arts and Science University, the architecture students had gradually started interning at the construction site, and now that the expansion was complete and had passed inspection.

The students from the School of Architecture should have completed their internships.

Moreover, Ding Yue knew that some of the students from his university's School of Architecture were not just working on site in a simple manner.

Among them, many students specialized in various design and research fields within architecture.

For instance, Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi were quite outstanding architectural designers.

With this batch of students from the School of Architecture as a foundation, establishing an architectural firm shouldn't be problematic.

Ding Yue had considered this for a long time.

However, to implement it, he had to wait until the students from the School of Architecture "grew up."

Nowadays, through their internships with Tianfu Construction Group's project, these students had effectively grown up.

So just as Director Chen Ping had said, it was time to move forward with establishing their own architectural firm.

Chapter 852: Wow, Want to Poach My Student?

But there was one concern.

Ding Yue had a worry.

That was, if he established Feiyue Construction Company, he would have to compete with Tianfu Construction Group in the southwestern region in the future.

And Tianfu Construction Group had a pretty good relationship with Mist City Arts and Science University.

At least before this, almost all of the projects, including the campus expansion and factory construction, were contracted by Tianfu Construction Group.

However, Ding Yue thought for a moment.

Business is business.

If Mist City Arts and Science University wanted to develop, and the School of Architecture wanted to progress, then establishing Feiyue Construction Company was inevitable.

"Hmm, Director Chen, this matter does indeed need some consideration. In another year or two, a large number of students from the School of Architecture will be looking for jobs after they leave school. If we establish Feiyue Construction, we can directly offer positions to our own students,"

Ding Yue mused.

"Yes, Principal Ding, just like the majority of students from the Mechanical Department, they can stay and work in the job posts within their preferred specialties. For college students and their majors, this is a very beneficial thing,"

Director Chen Ping immediately nodded in agreement.

In this day and age, many college graduates cannot find jobs that match their majors, and even if they do, the salary is probably not satisfying. In the end, they can only endure.

If one endures for too long, the salary might increase, but the zest for life will have long been lost.

This way, society as a whole lacks vigorous vitality.

If contemporary university students can find jobs that align with their majors, and they actually enjoy those majors as well, then working would be incredibly joyful.

"Director Chen, later on, do a survey among the students and see how many are willing to work at the construction company established by the school in the future,"

Ding Yue casually instructed.

"Of course, Principal Ding,"

Upon hearing this, Director Chen Ping immediately said, "Principal Ding, I guess the vast majority of students would be willing."

"Really?"

"Certainly. The company established by Principal Ding always offers great treatment and benefits, and this is something everyone can see,"

Director Chen Ping could tell from the situation within the other companies of the Feiyue Group.

Feiyue Technology, Feiyue eSports, Feiyue Media—each company treats the students who join from Mist City Arts and Science University very well in terms of remuneration and benefits.

"What can I say when our students are so excellent?"

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile.

Ding Ling Ling!

Just as Ding Yue was discussing this matter with the Director of the Architecture Department Chen Ping.

Director Chen Ping's cell phone rang.

"Excuse me, Principal Ding, may I take this call?" After taking out his cell phone, Director Chen Ping said to Principal Ding, "It's coming from Tianfu Construction Group."

"Go ahead, take it here. There's no need to step out,"

Ding Yue nodded.

Then Director Chen Ping answered the call: "Hello, Mr. Zhang, how are you?"

"Director Chen, I hear the inspection at Mist City Arts and Science University has ended. How did it go? Are you satisfied with the project done by Tianfu Construction Group?"

On the phone, a manager named Zhang Mingwu from Tianfu Construction Group asked with a laugh.

Zhang Mingwu took over as the manager in charge of the projects at Mist City Arts and Science University at the end of last year.

"The quality of Tianfu Construction Group is still trustworthy."

Director Chen Ping answered with a smile.

"Director Chen, here's the thing. Seeing how smoothly we've cooperated, there's a favor I'd like to ask of you," said Zhang Mingwu.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping's brow furrowed slightly, and he asked, "Manager Zhang, what favor?"

If it was a matter of little importance.

Chen Ping wouldn't mind assisting, as they had cooperated for so long, and there might be opportunities for collaboration in the future.

"Well, Director Chen, after this collaboration, we've noticed the talents of the students from your School of Architecture. They seem to be quite gifted, especially students like Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi. They have strong design abilities."

Zhang Mingwu said with a laugh, "We at Tianfu Construction Group need such talents. I wonder if Director Chen could introduce us. We would like to recruit these students. The compensation offered by Tianfu Construction Group is quite generous!"

"Uh!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping was suddenly stunned.

A moment later, Chen Ping said, "Director Zhang, about this matter, I'm afraid... I can't make that decision."

"Oh?"

Zhang Mingwu curiously asked, "Director Chen, you are the head of the architectural department, isn't this within your power?"

"This matter, I'm afraid we need to listen to Principal Ding," stated Chen Ping quite directly.

After all, Chen Ping was truly unable to make a decision on this matter, and it was also impossible because just now, Chen Ping was discussing with Principal Ding about establishing their own Feiyue Building Company at the school.

Then, Zhang Mingwu, the manager from Tianfu Construction Group, called to recruit people.

Such a major matter, how could Chen Ping dare make a decision on his own?

And even if Chen Ping were to help with a referral, it would still depend on what students like Liu Chuanjie thought.

Moreover, Chen Ping would not help refer anyone to Tianfu Construction Group.

"Oh, I see, Director Chen, then how about this, shall I talk with Principal Ding?" Zhang Mingwu said with a laugh: "After all, our Tianfu Construction Group is offering to provide early employment positions for your students."

Zhang Mingwu was full of confidence.

He believed that recruiting students from the architectural department of Mist City Arts and Science University, bearing the name of Tianfu Construction Group, would certainly not be an issue.

"Uh, this... Manager Zhang, sure, you can talk to Principal Ding,"

Chen Ping could not and should not make decisions regarding this matter.

Since Zhang Mingwu wanted to speak with Principal Ding, it was better to let him talk to the principal to avoid putting himself in an awkward position.

"Is it easy to schedule a meeting with Principal Ding?" Zhang Mingwu asked.

Chen Ping immediately covered the phone and turned to ask Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, it's someone from Tianfu Construction Group who wants to discuss a matter with you, may I ask when Principal Ding might be available to meet?"

"I can meet today," Principal Ding replied with a faint smile.

"Okay."

Chen Ping conveyed Principal Ding's message to Zhang Mingwu, "Manager Zhang, I am currently in Principal Ding's office. I just asked Principal Ding, and he said we can talk today."

"Good, I'll be right over!"

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Ping relayed to Principal Ding the exact details of what Zhang Mingwu mentioned over the phone.

Only then did Ding Yue realize that, indeed, this Zhang Mingwu from Tianfu Construction Group was intending to poach students from the architectural department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

That was certainly not acceptable!

But since Ding Yue had already agreed to meet with Zhang Mingwu, he would just wait to decline the offer face to face.

Meanwhile, he would also mention to Zhang Mingwu the upcoming establishment of Feiyue Construction and how the students from the architectural department of Mist City Arts and Science University were the foundation of the new establishment.

In the afternoon.

Zhang Mingwu from Tianfu Construction Group arrived at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Principal Ding warmly received Manager Zhang Mingwu.

He then invited him to his principal's office to discuss the matter.

Given that he was a manager from Tianfu Construction Group, which had previously collaborated with Mist City Arts and Science University, it was only reasonable to give him some face.

However, to poach students from the architectural department of Mist City Arts and Science University—Ding Yue definitely could not agree to that.

"Principal Ding, I believe Director Chen must have told you about the reason for my visit, right?" Zhang Mingwu asked.

"Mhm mhm."

"Then I'll get straight to the point. This time, our Tianfu Construction Group is planning to expand recruitment. We need a substantial number of college graduates specializing in architecture, and you know, Principal Ding, college students are full of energy and enthusiasm," Zhang Mingwu said with a smile: "And after our cooperation this time, the performance of your architectural students during the construction period at our Tianfu Construction Group was impressive. I think these students are exactly what we need."

Just as Zhang Mingwu was getting into the swing of his pitch,

Ding Yue suddenly said quite directly, "I'm sorry, Manager Zhang, but I'm afraid that won't be possible."

Chapter 853: Discharged, Arrival of a Mysterious Person

Seeing Principal Ding refuse him so directly, Zhang Mingwu thought he had heard wrong.

"Principal Ding, why? Why is this?"

Zhang Mingwu asked in confusion, "The strength of our Tianfu Construction Group, as Principal Ding you should know, even within the country, is ranked among the top construction companies. Wouldn't it be a good thing for the students of your university's architecture college to join our Tianfu Construction Group?"

Moreover, by recruiting students from your architecture college, we could also help increase the employment rate of your graduates!"

Zhang Mingwu pondered.

Just these two points alone should be enough to make Principal Ding unable to refuse, right?

But he never expected that Principal Ding would reject it so directly, so decisively.

"What Manager Zhang said, it all makes sense."

Ding Yue didn't deny Zhang Mingwu's idea.

From the perspective of a normal university, having a large well-known company like Tianfu Construction Group directly recruit students from a university's architecture college is an extremely good thing.

Because many universities are concerned about the employment rate of their graduates.

To have such a large, well-known company take over is naturally a permanent solution.

However!

For Mist City Arts and Science University, this might not be quite right.

If the architectural talents that Mist City Arts and Science University cultivated were simply handed over to others, wouldn't my efforts be in vain?

According to the development strategy that Ding Yue set for the internal cycle between Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group, talents like those outstanding students from the architecture college could only stay and be used by ourselves.

To give them away to others, that would be foolish, wouldn't it?

"So why won't Principal Ding agree?" Zhang Mingwu furrowed his brows and asked with great curiosity.

Ding Yue smiled faintly and replied, "Because they have better places to go."

"Better places to go?"

Zhang Mingwu was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

Could it be that the architectural college students of Mist City Arts and Science University have already found a bigger company that wants them?

If there's a stronger company than Tianfu Construction Group, it could only be Zhong Construction Bureau, right?

The students of an architecture college from a private university wouldn't attract the attention of a large state-owned enterprise like Zhong Construction Bureau, would they?

"Yes, they have better places to go, deserving of higher welfare and better treatment," said Ding Yue with a smile.

"May I ask which destination Principal Ding is referring to? Could it be Zhong Construction Bureau?" Zhang Mingwu asked curiously.

However, Ding Yue shook his head and said, "It's not Zhong Construction Bureau, but the Feiyue Construction Company that our Feiyue Group is about to establish."

"What!"

Zhang Mingwu was immediately taken aback.

He never expected Principal Ding to be planning on establishing his own construction company.

This...

"When they stay at my Feiyue Building, they will get better treatment, superior welfare, and a better stage to exhibit their talents. What do you think, Manager Zhang?" Ding Yue asked with a smile, looking towards Zhang Mingwu.

Zhang Mingwu's expression turned somewhat ugly, and after a moment, he said, "Principal Ding, our construction company market in the Southwest region is basically saturated, and our Tianfu Construction Group occupies the main market share. If you establish another construction company, to put it bluntly, wouldn't that be like charging head-first into cannon fire?"

In Zhang Mingwu's view.

Looking at the entire Southwest region, no one could compete with Tianfu Construction Group.

Especially in the past two years, as Tianfu Construction Group's expansion has been accelerating, this is precisely why they need a large number of construction university graduates.

"That may not necessarily be the case," said Ding Yue firmly.

He believed that in any industry, technology and quality form the cornerstone.

No matter how strong Tianfu Construction Group's capabilities are, or how large its foundation, as long as Feiyue Construction Company can win with technology and quality, then in the field of construction, it's still uncertain whose world it will be in the future.

"Principal Ding, we were partners before, we really don't have to be at odds like this, do we?" Zhang Mingwu finally understood.

Feiyue Group was moving into the construction industry, which meant that former partners would soon become competitors.

Ding Yue just shrugged his shoulders and replied, "We're not saying we have to go against Tianfu Construction Group, I just believe that the students of our Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture college deserve better benefits and a stage for development.

Besides, Manager Zhang, didn't you also say that with the substantial foundation of Tianfu Construction Group, a small new Feiyue Construction Company like ours wouldn't be able to shake it?"

"Forget it!"

Zhang Mingwu saw that Principal Ding had made up his mind, and anything more would be superfluous.

It seemed the current batch of students from the architecture college of Mist City Arts and Science University could not be recruited into the vast ranks of Tianfu Construction Group.

It was quite a pity.

And after thinking it through, Zhang Mingwu realized that even if Feiyue Group established Feiyue Construction Company, it would still be just a small-scale construction company.

To the colossal Tianfu Construction Group, it was simply not a threat.

Since that was the case,

there was no point in continuing the discussion.

"Is Manager Zhang leaving?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

Zhang Mingwu's face looked quite displeased, "Since Principal Ding has said so much, then there's nothing we can do. Here, I can only wish Principal Ding's Feiyue Construction Company great success. Goodbye!"

Though he spoke of wishing success and great achievements, from his facial expression and his gaze, it was evident that Zhang Mingwu was quite resentful.

Chapter 854: Discharge and the Arrival of a Mysterious Person

But there was no other way.

This was the reality.

Since Principal Ding could speak so directly, it meant the students from the architecture school of Mist City Arts and Science University would likely want to stay with the construction company established by their alma mater's group. Therefore, it was meaningless to compete any further.

There were many architecture school departments in the southwestern region, and with the big name of Tianfu Construction Group here, there was no worry about not being able to recruit people.

It was just a pity for this batch of students from the Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture school; Zhang Mingwu felt that they were indeed quite excellent.

"Manager Zhang, shall I see you out?"

Ding Yue calmly asked.

"There's no need, Principal Ding."

After saying this, Zhang Mingwu left the principal's office directly.

At this point, the head of the architecture school department, Chen Ping, looked puzzled at Principal Ding and asked, "Principal Ding, by making the Tianfu Construction Group look bad today, aren't you directly breaking off relations? "

"We would become competitors sooner or later."

Ding Yue just said that calmly.

At first, Ding Yue had considered this issue; starting a construction company at Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture school would lead to some "conflicts" with Tianfu Construction Group, which was rather troubling.

Later on, Ding Yue thought it over carefully.

If conflicts were inevitable sooner or later and after Feiyue Construction Company got going, it would eventually become a competitor of Tianfu Construction Group anyway.

So, when the break occurred didn't really matter anymore.

Seeing Principal Ding speak in such a way, Chen Ping said nothing further.

"Secretary Wen, please assist Director Chen and Miss An. As soon as possible, get the Feiyue Construction Company banner going," Ding Yue instructed Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan clearly understood Principal Ding's intention, which was for her to work with Director Chen and An Yujia to get Feiyue Construction Group up and running quickly.

"Understood, Principal Ding!"

...

In the blink of an eye, it was already mid-July.

All work at Mist City Arts and Science University was proceeding orderly under Ding Yue's arrangements.

Each department performed its corresponding functions.

Feiyue Group's newly added subsidiary "Feiyue Construction," was about to obtain its business registration procedures.

However, for Ding Yue, the most concerning event in July

was still the discharge of Principal Xu Dongcheng's daughter, Xu Meijia.

As the first patient to undergo organ transplant surgery using 3D biological printing technology from Mist City Arts and Science University's medical school, Xu Meijia's case was of great significance to the university.

Furthermore, Principal Xu Dongcheng had a good relationship with Ding Yue.

During this time, Principal Xu Dongcheng was almost always at Mist City Central Hospital, accompanying his daughter through her recovery.

Since Xu Dongcheng was not short on money, Xu Meijia was able to enjoy the best recovery conditions that Mist City Central Hospital could offer, and she was set to be formally discharged today.

Previously, Ding Yue said that he must be notified when Xu Meijia was discharged.

After all, Xu Meijia's rebirth was the result of the joint efforts from Mist City Arts and Science University, Mist City Central Hospital, Professor Yang Kaining from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Europe, Switzerland, along with Professor Sheng Simiao from Yancheng.

That morning,

Ding Yue brought his secretary Wen Ruohan, representing the medical school of Mist City Arts and Science University, to congratulate Xu Meijia on her official discharge.

After arriving at Mist City Central Hospital,

Ding Yue found that not only had Mist City's TV stations come but also teams from NTS.

And,

Ding Yue then saw the familiar figure of that beautiful NTS reporter.

Every time he saw this beautiful reporter, Ding Yue always felt a sense of "My heart is all Bingbing's."

"Hey, Principal Ding."

NTS reporter Wang Bingbing, seeing Principal Ding again, took the initiative to come up and greet him.

"Reporter Bingbing, you're here too."

Ding Yue smiled and spoke to Wang Bingbing.

"Of course, we reported here when Mei Jia had her surgery. Now that Mei Jia is recovering and being discharged, we naturally need to follow up with subsequent coverage. To do news reporting, you need to see it through from start to finish."

Wang Bingbing nodded and spoke.

"Let's go, let's head over together."

Ding Yue said, and then, along with Wang Bingbing and her NTS television station's reporter team, they headed towards Xu Meijia's hospital room.

When they reached the entrance of the hospital room, they found that the place was quite crowded.

"Principal Ding has arrived."

Someone said.

Inside the room, Principal Xu Dongcheng stood up immediately upon hearing that Principal Ding had arrived, and came towards the doorway of the hospital room.

"Principal Ding, you're here!"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, Xu Dongcheng felt a sense of joy.

That's because Principal Ding was an incredibly reliable person, and Xu Dongcheng also knew that the biggest contributor to his daughter Xu Meijia's new lease on life was undoubtedly Principal Ding.

So, after coming forward and exchanging greetings, Xu Dongcheng gave Ding Yue a hug.

"Xu, how could I not come when Mei Jia is being discharged from the hospital today?"

Ding Yue said with a smile.

After greeting each other, the two of them started chatting casually.

Meanwhile, Wen Ruohan rushed into the hospital room and started talking to Xu Meijia's younger sister.

Their relationship was also quite good.

Wen Ruohan was known as the social butterfly of Mist City Arts and Science University, and she could instantly strike up a sister-like bond with any girl, whether it's someone just of age like Xu Meijia or someone in their thirties like An Yujia.

"Principal Ding, I heard that your Mist City Arts and Science University's esports program's team competed in a world competition recently but didn't win the championship?"

Principal Xu Dongcheng started talking about something he had heard recently.

The hottest topic was undoubtedly the previous "League of Legends" Mid-Season Invitational.

Although Xu Dongcheng was of considerable age and didn't play the game "League of Legends" himself,

his daughter Xu Meijia did, and she had watched the live broadcast during her hospital stay.

It was a pity that Mist City Arts and Science University's FY team, representing Xia Country, lost to Korea's Big Tiger team in that world competition.

"Principal Xu is also paying attention to this competition?"

Ding Yue asked, quite surprised.

Xu Dongcheng smiled and shook his head, "At my age, how could I possibly play League of Legends? It's my daughter who plays, and she's a fan of your Mist City Arts and Science University's FY team. She was quite upset after they lost the championship match."

"Alas, our strength was just a little short compared to Korea's Big Tiger team, but there's still a chance for revenge this year. Mei Jia will just have to wait and see."

Ding Yue said with a smile, explaining.

"Oh right, I also heard that your Mist City Arts and Science University is planning to establish a construction company? And that you've had some unpleasant dealings with Tianfu Construction Group?"

Xu Dongcheng asked curiously.

"That's right."

Ding Yue nodded in response: "Tianfu Construction Group wanted a large number of our outstanding architecture students, and you think I would let them go."

"Knowing you and the situation at Feiyue Group, I'm sure you wouldn't have let them. But this means the previously good relationship between your university and Tianfu Construction Group is now, it seems, broken."

Before Ding Yue could reply, Xu Dongcheng continued, "But that's okay, after all, you were bound to become competitors sooner or later."

True to his reputation as a principal, Xu Dongcheng's insight was sharp!

Ding Yue didn't need to say much, as Xu Dongcheng had pretty much said it all.

While the two were chatting casually, Mist City Central Hospital's President Jiang Zhongbo arrived.

Accompanying President Jiang Zhongbo was Professor Sheng Simiao from Yancheng.

As the chief surgeon for Xu Meijia, Professor Sheng Simiao had performed the organ transplant surgery. Today, as Xu Meijia was being discharged from the hospital, he specially traveled from Yancheng.

He came to witness the patient whom he operated on to fully recover and be reborn in the truest sense!

"Principal Ding, Principal Xu."

"President Jiang, Professor Sheng, you've arrived."

Upon seeing the two elders, Ding Yue greeted them warmly.

"Yes, it's not just the two of us today; there is also a mystery guest who will be attending Mei Jia's discharge ceremony."

Suddenly, President Jiang Zhongbo revealed a mysterious smile and said.

Chapter 855: Explosive! Professor Yang Joins Mist City Arts and Science University
A mysterious visitor is coming?

Ding Yue and Principal Xu Dongcheng were both baffled.

What mysterious person could it be?

"Dean Jiang, Professor Sheng, you two are making this quite mysterious. Who exactly is the mysterious person?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile, addressing the two elders.

"Hahaha, Principal Ding, if it weren't mysterious, how could we call them a mysterious person?"

President Jiang Zhongbo replied to Ding Yue with a riddle.

Ding Yue pondered, it seemed that Dean Jiang was not planning to tell him just yet.

So, he decided to wait for the reveal later; after all, President Jiang Zhongbo had already said the person would come. Once they arrived, wouldn't he know who it was?

After arriving at the ward, President Jiang Zhongbo and Professor Sheng Simiao went to see Xu Meijia.

Xu Meijia was overjoyed to see the two elders.

Without them, her new lease on life would have been impossible.

Dean Jiang's Mist City Central Hospital could be said to have provided the best medical surgical resources for her.

And there was Professor Sheng Simiao.

When Xu Meijia was first wheeled into the operating room, the first person she saw was this very kind-looking old man, the lead surgeon for her organ transplant operation.

"Dean Jiang, Professor Sheng, you're here too."

Seeing the two elders, Xu Meijia greeted them enthusiastically and happily.

"Bouncing around like that, it seems your recovery is going quite well."

Upon seeing Xu Meijia so lively, Professor Sheng Simiao was incredibly delighted.

"Starting from today, you are officially discharged. You can live the life you want, just like a normal person, but remember, you need to come back to the hospital for a check-up after three months, then after a year, and again after three years. Don't forget, okay?"

President Jiang Zhongbo personally announced that Xu Meijia was officially discharged.

However, he still reminded her what she needed to pay attention to afterward.

Actually, there wasn't anything particularly concerning postoperative care because Xu Meijia's surgery had been very successful, and the liver source was a perfect match for her body.

She just needed to come back to the hospital for check-ups periodically, and if everything was normal after three years, Xu Meijia's body would be completely fine.

"Dean Jiang, I'll remember this!"

Principal Xu Dongcheng quickly nodded and spoke up.

Xu Meijia also took it to heart, remembering that she needed to come to the hospital for a check-up after three months, after one year, and then after three years.

"Well then, congratulations on your discharge!"

President Jiang Zhongbo raised his hand and clapped a few times, smiling as he spoke to Xu Meijia.

"Thank you, Dean Jiang!"

Xu Meijia bowed deeply, expressing her gratitude to President Jiang Zhongbo.

"Congratulations on your discharge!"

"Congratulations on your discharge!"

"Congratulations on your discharge!"

In the ward, everyone who came to the scene said these four words to Xu Meijia.

"Thank you, everyone!"

Xu Meijia bowed again, thanking everyone present.

Whether it was Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Or President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital, or Professor Sheng Simiao.

As well as the doctors and nurses, and the journalists from the media, they were all witnesses to her renaissance, and Xu Meijia sincerely thanked them.

In Wang Bingbing's NTS live broadcast room, netizens also flooded the screen with "Congratulations on your discharge" messages.

This just shows how warm-hearted humanity can be!

A girl in the flower of her youth, who was once on the brink of fading away, is now flourishing again, offering encouragement and belief to countless people!

It must be said.

Xu Meijia's rebirth gave many patients the hope to keep living.

On the internet, netizens heralded Xu Meijia as the girl who wrestled with death for her life.

And sure enough.

News of Xu Meijia's discharge quickly gained significant traction on Twitter.

Adding to that, Wang Bingbing, the internet celebrity reporter, was live broadcasting Xu Meijia's discharge ceremony.

As a result.

The trending hashtag #XuMeijiaDischarged kept rising in popularity, reaching the second spot on Twitter's trending topics at its peak!

Due to the trending topic of Xu Meijia's discharge, even Mist City Arts and Science University became a hot topic of discussion among netizens.

No matter what, netizens would not forget the University and their 3D bioprinting technology that stood behind Xu Meijia's new lease on life!

"Mei Jia, there is another person who came to attend your discharge ceremony today."

At that moment, President Jiang Zhongbo said with a smile to Xu Meijia.

Hearing this, Ding Yue suddenly perked up.

The person President Jiang Zhongbo referred to must be the same mysterious person he was being secretive about earlier.

But who could it be?

Ding Yue could not guess at the moment.

"Ah? Who is it?"

Xu Meijia raised her head and curiously asked President Jiang Zhongbo.

"Congratulations on regaining your health and being discharged."

Just then, an elderly voice came from the doorway of the ward.

This voice!

Upon hearing it, Ding Yue felt an instant sense of familiarity.

Could it be?

"Professor Yang?"

Ding Yue muttered in disbelief before swiftly turning around.

At this time, the people behind began to step aside.

Indeed, the figure at the ward entrance was none other than Professor Yang Kaining from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology!

"Professor Yang!"

Xu Meijia was overjoyed and delighted to see Professor Yang.

Previously, her father had told her that Professor Yang Kaining had returned to Europe.

Chapter 856: Explosive! Professor Yang Joins Mist City Arts and Science University
And to Xu Meijia, Professor Yang Kaining's importance naturally goes without saying.

Without his bioprinting ink technology, Xu Meijia would not have been reborn.

Later, Xu Meijia learned from her father that Professor Yang Kaining had already returned to the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Europe in June.

At that time, Xu Meijia felt quite regretful, thinking she wouldn't be able to see Professor Yang Kaining when she was healthy and discharged from the hospital.

However, Xu Meijia thought that, once she was healthy, she would definitely make time to go to the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Europe to thank Professor Yang Kaining in person.

But what she never expected was that Professor Yang Kaining would appear on the day she recovered her health and was discharged?

Seeing Professor Yang Kaining was not only a surprise to Xu Meijia.

Even Ding Yue was baffled.

What was the situation?

Why had Professor Yang Kaining come back? Had he come especially for Xu Meijia's discharge day?

That shouldn't be the case!

Could it be...

Professor Yang Kaining had made up his mind and was ready to leave the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology and return to his home country for development?

But even if that were the case, Ding Yue should have been the first to know!

In this period, Ding Yue had not received any calls from Professor Yang Kaining, although he expected a call every day, hoping Professor Yang Kaining would phone him to say he had decided to return to his home country.

But the fact was, there had been none!

However!

Now, Professor Yang Kaining was standing right in front of him.

"Professor Yang, how did you come back?"

Ding Yue stepped forward, curiously looking at Professor Yang Kaining and asked.

Professor Yang Kaining smiled and said, "Let's talk about it later. For now, let's celebrate Mei Jia's discharge together!"

Bang bang bang!

Inside the hospital room, nurses set off sparklers, and the atmosphere immediately became joyous.

This was indeed a day worth celebrating.

After all, the world's first patient to use a 3D bioprinted organ had recovered her health and was being officially discharged today.

At this moment, it wasn't just many netizens from across the country watching the live broadcast, but also plenty of foreign netizens who, after learning of this event, tuned into NTS's live stream on YouTube.

Many developed countries around the world were researching 3D bioprinting technology.

But what the foreigners never expected was that Xia Country in the East would be the first to implement clinical 3D bioprinting technology, and they had already successfully saved a patient.

In the eyes of the foreign netizens, any technology or medical treatment capable of saving a life was truly great.

After all.

Most foreigners believe in God.

After completing the discharge ceremony, Xu Meijia bid farewell to the doctors and nurses at Mist City Central Hospital.

Then she boarded the car prepared by Mist City Arts and Science University, ready to visit Mist City Arts and Science University.

That's right!

The first thing Xu Meijia wanted to do after recovering and being discharged was to visit Mist City Arts and Science University, as she had told Principal Ding before.

Moreover, Xu Meijia had already decided that she would attend college at Mist City Arts and Science University in the future. If that was the case, then it made sense to go directly to the university after being discharged, especially since it was already July, and school would start at the end of August. It might be a good idea to stay at the university during this time.

Principal Xu Dongcheng fully supported his daughter Xu Meijia's idea.

Now, whatever his daughter wanted to do, Xu Dongcheng was all for it!

"Dean Jiang, goodbye! I will come back to visit you all when I have time!"

Before getting into the car, Xu Meijia waved goodbye to President Jiang Zhongbo and the doctors and nurses at Mist City Central Hospital.

She bid farewell to the place that had given her a new lease on life.

If it's said that every patient hates the hospital and doesn't want to go there, Xu Meijia is an exception.

Xu Meijia wanted to study medicine in the future.

After bidding farewell, Xu Meijia got into the car.

At this time.

All of Ding Yue's attention was on Professor Yang Kaining.

"Professor Yang, have you come back this time just to see Mei Jia's discharge?"

Ding Yue asked, smiling at Professor Yang Kaining.

However, Professor Yang Kaining shook his head and did not speak.

Hm?

He didn't come back just because Xu Meijia was discharged from the hospital, so what was it for?

Ding Yue immediately became excited, then turned to look at President Jiang Zhongbo, wondering if Dean Jiang, who had previously been so cryptic with him, might know something.

"Dean Jiang, you must know something, right?"

Ding Yue asked President Jiang Zhongbo.

"Hahaha, Principal Ding, if there's one thing I'm really bad at, it's playing mysterious. Actually, Professor Yang's return this time..."

"Cough cough!"

Professor Yang Kaining suddenly gave a light cough, then said to Ding Yue, "Let's go, I'll tell you about it on the way back to the university."

After saying that, Professor Yang Kaining got into Ding Yue's car.

Ding Yue stood there, momentarily stunned, then quickly came to his senses.

Facial expressions from Dean Jiang, and what Professor Yang had just said, both made Ding Yue almost certain that Professor Yang had resolved to stay and develop his career in Xia Country.

And what did it mean for Professor Yang to stay and develop his career within the country?

Without a doubt!

It meant that Professor Yang had decided to join his Mist City Arts and Science University!

Ding Yue felt sure he wasn't mistaken in his analysis!

"Principal Ding, why are you smiling so happily?"

As NTS's female reporter Wang Bingbing passed by Ding Yue, she couldn't help but ask curiously when she saw how happily the principal was smiling.

"Hahaha! That's wonderful, just wonderful, Bingbing, Professor Yang is going to join our Mist City Arts and Science University!"

Ding Yue excitedly put his hands on Reporter Wang's shoulders and told her.

"Ah?"

Reporter Wang was completely dumbfounded.

Was Principal Ding really that excited?

Wait a second!

With her sharp news instincts kicking in, Reporter Wang quickly grasped the crucial point in what Principal Ding had said!

Professor Yang was going to join Mist City Arts and Science University?

Professor Yang, an ethnic Chinese from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, was going to give up everything at the Federal Technology University to return and develop his career in Xia Country, specifically joining Mist City Arts and Science University?

This!!!!!!

This was definitely explosive news!

"Principal Ding, are you saying that Professor Yang is willing to come back to the country to join and develop alongside Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Reporter Wang quickly caught up and asked Ding Yue eagerly.

"It should be, there's a very high probability, yes, it definitely is!"

Ding Yue said, his tone growing increasingly certain as he spoke.

Even though Professor Yang Kaining hadn't stated it explicitly, based on his performance just now, it was pretty much a done deal.

After completing his thought, Ding Yue got into the car.

"Ah, Principal Ding, may I come with you to Mist City Arts and Science University? I'll interview about this news there, okay?"

Wang Bingbing said as she followed Ding Yue into the car, giggling.

Ding Yue: Uh...

Seeing how eager Reporter Bingbing was to cover this news about Professor Yang, Ding Yue found it difficult to refuse.

So, Reporter Wang Bingbing and Professor Yang Kaining sat together in the back seat of the car.

Reporter Wang's occupational instincts kicked in again the moment she saw Professor Yang. Remembering what Principal Ding had just said, she asked subconsciously, "May I ask, Professor Yang, what made you decide to come back and develop your career here?"

"Eh?"

Professor Yang was momentarily taken aback, then asked, "Reporter Wang, how do you know about this?"

"Principal Ding said it."

Goodness, Reporter Bingbing had quickly "sold" him out.

Ding Yue then turned his head and said to Professor Yang with a smile, "Hey, Professor Yang, didn't you come back this time because you've decided to return to the country to develop?"

"Yes!"

Professor Yang Kaining didn't play coy with Principal Ding and nodded directly, "This time I've returned, I'm not leaving again."

When Reporter Bingbing heard what Professor Yang Kaining said, she immediately became overjoyed.

The return of a life sciences professor and scientist to his motherland!

This was a story worth reporting!

Chapter 857: Crisis Erupts the Day Before New Students Report

Twitter trending—

#Professor Yang Kaining Officially Joins Mist City Arts and Science University# Boom!

The topic has a heat of 370 million and 10.29 million discussions!

After NTS officially reported that Professor Yang Kaining had decided to join Mist City Arts and Science University to participate in life science engineering research,

Overnight,

Netizens were elated and expressed warm welcomes for Professor Yang's return to the country!

Many also commented that Mist City Arts and Science University was truly amazing for managing to poach Professor Yang Kaining from the Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Europe, Switzerland, which undoubtedly gave the university a pair of wings in the fields of biomedical and life sciences.

Even more so,

Because of this news report, the stock prices of some domestic biomedical companies had also soared.

After all, Professor Yang Kaining is a rather formidable and renowned expert internationally.

And he was also the developer of the biological ink technology in 3D bioprinting at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Professor Yang's return,

Of course, made Ding Yue the happiest.

Not only had he completed the system's task and obtained the reward [Doctoral Authorization Card], but he had also gained a figure of Taishan's North Star caliber like Professor Yang Kaining.

Professor Yang Kaining was the first world-class expert that Mist City Arts and Science University had acquired.

With Professor Yang Kaining leading the biomedical field, Mist City Arts and Science University was sure to significantly increase its investment and support for related majors.

It was not impossible that it could become a top domestic university specialty in time.

After Professor Yang Kaining returned to Mist City Arts and Science University, he told Ding Yue that he had already thought it over and made up his mind on the flight back to Xia Country.

That was to return to Xia Country, join Mist City Arts and Science University, and continue his beloved life science research for the rest of his life.

After returning to the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, he had been handling the relevant affairs.

In the end, he managed to return to the country successfully and in time for Xu Mei Jia's recovery and discharge from the hospital.

This time,

Professor Yang Kaining wouldn't leave again.

With excitement, Ding Yue grasped Professor Yang Kaining's aged hand and earnestly said, "Professor Yang, whatever research you wish to pursue, I will support you with all my might!"

What Professor Yang Kaining appreciated most was precisely these words from Principal Ding.

Although his decision to return to Xia Country was partly out of nostalgia for his homeland, another significant reason was that his desired life science research at the Federal Technology University had been increasingly restricted.

The funding applications were also less and less sufficient.

Upon returning to his country, with the full support of Principal Ding, and considering the current state of scientific research was not inferior to abroad,

Professor Yang Kaining finally decided to come back and join Mist City Arts and Science University!

The news of Professor Yang Kaining joining Mist City Arts and Science University not only brought the university considerable fame and reputation,

But Ding Yue also upheld the promises made to Professor Yang Kaining, supporting all the research needs such as funding, equipment, and personnel to the best of his abilities.

Firstly, he prepared a dedicated laboratory for Professor Yang Kaining at the university's research base.

In terms of living arrangements,

Ding Yue set up an apartment in the school's residential building for Professor Yang Kaining.

Professor Yang Kaining's salary and benefits were raised by ten percent above what he had received at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology.

After all, his compensation package there was quite high, and a ten percent increase meant a considerable addition.

Professor Yang Kaining said that while conducting research at Mist City Arts and Science University, he would also teach classes, striving to cultivate more talent in the fields of biomedical and life sciences.

This pleased Ding Yue very much.

Having an individual of Professor Yang Kaining's caliber teaching the students, the university could likely train many masters and doctoral candidates in the future.

It seemed that the medical college and the biology department were on the verge of rising.

But now it was the summer break, and Professor Yang Kaining was spending time getting accustomed to life and the working environment at Mist City Arts and Science University. It wasn't until the official start of school in September that he would begin teaching.

However,

Time tends to pass quickly.

In the blink of an eye,

July had passed,

and August 20th had arrived, with freshmen from universities across the country beginning to report one after another.

The first day of new student registration at Mist City Arts and Science University was on August 21st.

Since the specific numbers were unknown,

Every year, the university's leadership felt apprehensive during the time of new student registration.

Ding Yue thought this year should be very good.

The academic affairs office estimated that they could enroll over forty thousand students this year,

But Ding Yue felt that forty thousand might even be an underestimate.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University's influence and social status had significantly improved over the past year.

Based on such circumstances, both official and autonomous recruitment at Mist City Arts and Science University had far exceeded planned numbers.

Especially the autonomous recruitment.

During the two months of July and August, Mist City Arts and Science University received over fifty thousand applications for autonomous enrollment.

As for how many people will come to Mist City Arts and Science University to register and pay tuition starting tomorrow, that remains to be seen.

However,

Chapter 858: Crisis on the Eve of New Student Registration

Based on last year's experience, the actual number of people who come back to register will definitely not be low.

Mist City Arts and Science University has been bustling with activity in all departments for several days now.

Especially the logistics department.

After all, the most important thing for new students upon their arrival is accommodation!

Therefore.

The logistics department of Mist City Arts and Science University must ensure that all logistics support work is in place.

Then there's the canteen.

Being far from the bustling areas of University Town, most students eat at the university's canteens and restaurants.

With the arrival of new students this year, there will be a surge in student numbers.

So, in terms of dining, Mist City Arts and Science University must ensure everything is taken care of.

The two new canteens are now completely managed by Zhang Yuping, Ding Yue's mother, in terms of operations and management.

After all, the meals prepared by the chefs under Zhang Yuping's leadership have received rave reviews from students.

Not to mention Zhang Yuping's own culinary skills.

However.

Because Zhang Yuping is now managing so many canteens, she has less time to cook the meals herself.

Generally, she only cooks when Ding Yue wants to eat something special, and he would ask Zhang Yuping to prepare it for him.

"Yue!"

At the entrance of the principal's office in the Administration Building, Huang Youjie's voice could be heard.

As Ding Yue was reviewing this year's enrollment data, he looked up when he heard Huang arrive, "What's up, Huang? Aren't you busy with logistics?"

"Yeah, you have no idea how busy it's been," Huang Youjie lamented as he walked into the office. "I've almost been driven dizzy by it all."

"Being busy is good, it means that everything at Mist City Arts and Science University is running smoothly," Ding Yue replied with a smile.

"Sigh, if only things were going smoothly, I'm here to give you some bad news," Huang Youjie said, shaking his head in resignation.

"What bad news?"

Hearing this, Ding Yue immediately frowned and asked, "Is it a safety issue or what?"

Right now, his Mist City Arts and Science University was on the rise, and any safety issues would be a serious concern.

"No," Huang Youjie said, shaking his head:

"It's about a batch of bedding supplies the logistics department ordered—sheets, quilts, cotton comforters, and so on. The supplier hasn't delivered on time and just informed us this morning that they can't supply us!"

"They can't supply?"

Ding Yue knew this was no small matter.

Because tomorrow, Mist City Arts and Science University was set to begin new student enrollment.

At least tens of thousands of students would come to the school to register.

And after being assigned a dormitory, the most needed items for students are bedding supplies.

Usually, the bedding is procured by the school, and after students pay their tuition, they collect their sheets, quilts, and so on to go to the dormitory, after which they can start making their beds and move in.

Now you're telling me the ordered bedding supplies can't be delivered by the supplier?

The consequence of this would be that after the start of new student enrollment tomorrow, the students won't be able to get their bedding supplies. Without sheets, quilts, pillows, etc., how are they supposed to sleep and rest?

If things really go that way, the reputation of this year's enrollment could be ruined.

"What happened, why can't the supplier deliver?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but ask, perplexed.

Logically, this order should have been placed during the summer break, and the supplier should have been preparing it.

"There was a big fire at the supplier's facility; our order was destroyed. They said they would compensate us, but now we don't have the supplies," said a resigned Huang Youjie with a shrug.

Uh!

Ding Yue was somewhat speechless.

At this critical moment, for the supplier to be unable to deliver the order on time due to a fire was a real headache.

"Is it all burned?"

Ding Yue asked again.

"A batch of about ten thousand sets was dispatched a few days ago and has already arrived. We were supposed to deliver the second batch of thirty thousand sets today!"

Huang Youjie replied.

"Hiss!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but take a deep breath and immediately said, "Since there are ten thousand sets available, it means there's still a chance to remedy the situation. Huang, do this, contact the manufacturer and all the bedding manufacturers around Mist City right away, and try to get the remaining thirty thousand sets we need made within the next two days!"

At the moment, this was the only solution.

The new students will start registering tomorrow, and ten thousand sets should be able to hold us over temporarily.

But what should we do when the ten thousand sets are distributed and the students who register on the second, third, and following days can't get their beddings?

We certainly can't tell the students to buy their own, can we?

Even with online shopping, that would take several days of logistics time.

The college students of today aren't like those of the past. In the old days, college students would bring their own beddings and such to school.

Nowadays, most college students only bring money with them.

After all, most higher education institutions take responsibility for arranging beddings and the like.

Mist City Arts and Science University also arranges this every year.

But unexpectedly, something like this happened this year.

So, the best course of action right now is to have the original manufacturer quickly ramp up production, making as many as they can.

In addition, quickly find other manufacturers around Mist City to work overtime, and if things go smoothly, there shouldn't be any problem.

"I've already asked the original manufacturer to speed up production, considering we might be short, but I forgot that Mist City and its surrounding areas certainly also have corresponding factories. I'll contact them right away to place urgent orders!"

After hearing this, Huang Youjie nodded hastily.

He then immediately took out his phone and made a call to the person in charge of procurement to get them to quickly contact bedding manufacturers around Mist City.

The cost might go up a bit if we rush this batch.

But the cost of the beddings is already factored into the students' tuition fees; we can't just raise the price at the last minute, can we?

Therefore, the financial loss due to this increase in cost can only be borne by Mist City Arts and Science University.

But this was not a big concern.

Since it was due to the problem with the original manufacturer that we couldn't supply the goods on time and it affected the enrollment of Mist City Arts and Science University, according to the contract, the original manufacturer would have to bear some liability for compensation.

"Huang, the day before the new students register we run into such a crisis. Isn't this a bit of a bad omen?"

Muttering to himself, Ding Yue then asked, "I hope there won't be any more problems with the logistics and other aspects."

"There won't be. Everything else is proceeding smoothly. This bedding issue just cropped up unexpectedly!" Huang Youjie shrugged his shoulders and said, "Yue, don't be

superstitious. Our new student registration this year will certainly be bustling. We'll recruit forty to fifty thousand students and make a fortune!"

If really forty to fifty thousand students registered at Mist City Arts and Science University, then we would indeed make a fortune.

Just in tuition fees, we could collect around two billion yuan.

That's because the tuition fees of various departments at Mist City Arts and Science University have now changed.

In the first year, the tuition fees of Mist City Arts and Science University were unified.

But this year it's different.

Departments like Mechanical Engineering, Computer Science, Medicine, Arts, Film Studies, and Architecture—the key departments of Mist City Arts and Science University—had increased tuition fees.

Because these departments require large investments in teaching and higher teaching costs, naturally, tuition fees would go up accordingly.

However, even with the increase, it wouldn't be too excessive.

The original tuition fee was thirty-five thousand yuan.

Some departments may adjust it to forty thousand yuan a year based on circumstances.

The highest won't exceed fifty thousand yuan a year.

This was something Ding Yue had already mentioned last year.

Last year, the tuition fee for arts-related departments was already relatively higher.

So by that calculation,

If this year we were to recruit forty thousand students, then the tuition fees collected this year would be at least more than fifteen billion, most likely around two billion yuan.

The most critical point is,

Besides collecting tuition from the new students,

The existing thirty thousand students will also have to pay this year's tuition fees!

"Hahaha, Huang, I love to hear that."

Ding Yue burst into laughter and said.

Then, he stood up and, placing a hand on Huang's shoulder, said, "Come on, let's go and see how the registration of new students at various points across the campus is going."

Chapter 859: The University Next Door is Crying with Envy

After the tour yesterday,

Ding Yue found that all the new student reception points in Mist City Arts and Science University campus were excellently managed.

New students arrived to register.

Mist City Arts and Science University offered an all-in-one arrangement directly.

Firstly,

At Mist City's airport, high-speed train station, train station, and bus station, there were new student reception points for Mist City Arts and Science University.

Students from all over the country who arrived in Mist City would be met by attractive seniors from Mist City Arts and Science University, then they would be organized at a unified point to take the school shuttle bus.

Of course, students who preferred not to take the school shuttle bus could take a taxi, subway, or drive to Mist City Arts and Science University on their own.

The enrollment guide and admission notice from Mist City Arts and Science University included the best transportation routes from Chongqing's major traffic hubs to Mist City Arts and Science University.

This year, Mist City Arts and Science University also issued a "digital admission notice" which eliminated the need for paper, and students could simply bring this digital admission notice on their phone to Mist City Arts and Science University for registration.

This digital admission notice was created by the Computer Science department at Mist City Arts and Science University, and believe it or not, it was quite handy, saving a lot of paper.

Looking at all the universities in Mist City, Mist City Arts and Science University probably was doing the best job in receiving new students.

Take the Mist City airport, for instance.

A family of three from a northern city – the parents were sending their daughter to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Upon exiting the terminal, they saw the particularly conspicuous "Mist City Arts and Science University New Student Reception Service Window"!

That's right!

Mist City Arts and Science University had even rented a space outside the airport terminal to serve as a new student reception service window, which cost money.

"After getting off the plane, where do we catch the bus to Mist City Arts and Science University?"

The girl's parents were also visiting Mist City for the first time, and were still a bit confused by the flight.

The parents planned to tour the popular city of Mist after dropping off their daughter at university.

"The digital admission notice says, as soon as you exit the airport terminal, you'll see the school's new student reception service window."

The girl checked the contents on her digital admission notice on her phone.

"Daughter, over there, is that the Mist City Arts and Science University New Student Reception Service Window? Very noticeable."

The girl's mother looked up and immediately noticed the Mist City Arts and Science University New Student Reception Service Window.

"Yes, yes, yes, let's go ask!"

The girl also looked up, confirmed it was the right place, and then went over with her parents.

Another family that was on the same flight and was also headed to university in Mist City,

but they were not attending Mist City Arts and Science University.

This trio walked out of the terminal only to be completely bewildered.

Where to now?

How to get to the school?

Most importantly, the family of the girl we saw earlier stood as a stark contrast.

As they came to Mist City for university, they saw the new student service point for their school right outside the airport terminal.

Fuck.

Where's our school's reception?

"Son, which way do we go to get a taxi? Will there be traffic? Do we take the subway? Which line is it?"

"Don't rush, I'm asking in the group chat... seems like no one is replying..."

"Son, why does their school have a new student reception right outside the terminal exit?"

Several other new students of Mist City Arts and Science University came out of the terminal and directly saw the reception point for newcomers, then happily joined their families and friends.

This family of three felt envious on the spot.

At the new student reception point of Mist City Arts and Science University,

another group of new students arrived asking how to go to the school. The service team of the Mist City Arts and Science University Student Union patiently told everyone, "We have a school bus available for free transport to the school; please follow me..."

A beautiful senior guided about seven or eight new students and their families directly towards the bus departure point for Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Look how well that university receives the new students."

"Fuck, I've been wandering around the airport for half an hour, and I can't find our school's reception point."

"This is Mist City Arts and Science University, so enviable."

"Is that the incredibly popular Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"Damn! I see our school's new student reception point at the airport, but why is it across the road by that building? So far away? How do I get there? Why isn't it set up right outside the terminal exit like Mist City Arts and Science University?"

At the Mist City Arts and Science University bus departure point at the airport,

a school shuttle bus quickly filled up and departed immediately after being filled.

Starting from today's registration, until the registration deadline at Mist City Arts and Science University, there would be a continuous stream of school shuttle buses to freely convey students to the school.

One by one buses full of students from various transportation hubs arrived at the gates of Mist City Arts and Science University.

And one after another, private cars continuously parked in the parking lots at the gates of Mist City Arts and Science University.

The parking lot at the gate quickly became insufficient.

But no worries,

there was still plenty of parking space inside Mist City Arts and Science University.

Since today was the first day of registration for new students, Mist City Arts and Science University exceptionally allowed parents driving their children to the school to park temporarily for a certain period.

As long as it did not affect the internal traffic of the school.

It goes without saying,

that among the students who came to Mist City Arts and Science University, there was indeed a large number from wealthy families.

Chapter 860: The University Next Door is Crying with Envy

Parents bringing their children in Mercedes, Audis, and BMWs are very common, and there is no shortage of rich kids driving sports cars.

Every time Ding Yue saw those fancy sports cars, he couldn't help but think about the first time he came to Mist City Arts and Science University, when he also saw a slew of luxury cars.

Oh, right.

Back then, it was called Mist City Siyuan University, before it became Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Wow, this school gate is so grand."

"Look, look, isn't that the famous Book Ship Library I saw online over there in the distance?"

"Wow, Mist City Arts and Science University is really big."

"Is that Mist City Fine Arts College right across from us?"

Many parents had a very good first impression of Mist City Arts and Science University upon their arrival.

The only drawback might be that it is not a public university.

However, in their view, whether it is public or not is no longer that important.

The most important thing is that their children want to attend university here, especially since their academic performance is somewhat concerning and they came to Mist City Arts and Science University after failing to gain admission elsewhere.

In fact, not all new students are in this situation.

This year's freshmen at Mist City Arts and Science University can roughly be divided into three types.

The first type actually did well in the College Entrance Examination but chose to attend Mist City Arts and Science University.

They were attracted by top-tier specialized fields that the university boasts, such as mechanical engineering, computer science, and medical school.

These specialties are quite appealing, and some students who were admitted to key universities eventually decided to study mechanical engineering at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The reason is nothing other than the extraordinary strength of the mechanical engineering program at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The computer science department is equally outstanding.

As for the medical school, it gained enormous prestige due to the successful innovation in medical healthcare robots like Big White and the breakthrough in 3D bioprinting technology.

At this moment.

Ding Yue was casually strolling at the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University, mainly to observe the bustling scene of new student enrollment.

As soon as he reached the school entrance, he saw a dense crowd of people.

If someone had a fear of crowds, they would probably be frightened.

Indeed, this confirmed the saying: Xia Country may lack many things, but never people.

"Principal Ding, it seems like there are a lot more people coming to enroll on the first day this year than last year," Wen Ruohan, the secretary following behind Ding Yue, exclaimed.

Last year, enrolling over 20,000 students was already quite a lot.

This year, looking at the situation, it seems that there will be significantly more freshmen than last year.

The exact numbers will have to be counted once the enrollment process officially concludes, and the academic affairs office will tally the figures.

"It looks crowded, but actually, more than half of them are the parents of the students," Ding Yue calmly said, "But even taking out the parents, the number of freshmen this year is indeed higher than last year."

At this moment, the electronic gates at the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University opened, and there was even a faint semblance of a queue forming to enter.

The number of people was indeed quite significant.

"Freshmen from the E-sports Game College, this way; mechanical engineering students, over here; those from the architecture school, follow the signs this way; computer science students? Go that way and you'll see it..."

At the school entrance, staff from Mist City Arts and Science University were guiding the incoming students and their parents to their respective departments' registration points.

The main registration areas were actually concentrated in the square in front of the Book Ship Library.

Because this area is open and large, and not too far from the school entrance.

Besides the Book Ship Library, there were also registration points set up near the cafeteria.

Everything Mist City Arts and Science University did was to ensure that new students could complete their enrollment smoothly and efficiently.

At the very least, the school wanted to leave a good impression and feeling for the students during the enrollment phase.

In this regard, Mist City Arts and Science University could be said to have done quite well.

It was not like the neighboring private universities, which were quite low-standard last year and even lower this year.

The entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University was bustling with a sea of people, while the entrances of the nearby private universities barely saw anyone.

Although it was the enrollment day for all, there was a stark contrast between the two scenarios.

Other private colleges might enroll two or three thousand students this year and consider it quite an achievement.

However, at Mist City Arts and Science University, just this morning of the first day alone, the number of new students that arrived was probably well over two or three thousand.

Buses after buses brought waves of students, and car after car arrived at Mist City Arts and Science University, all bringing walking banknotes.

This made the owners of other private colleges green with envy.

After wandering around the entrance for a while, Ding Yue turned around and headed back into the university.

Because the entrance was so crowded, the security staff opened up a side passage used exclusively for special personnel for Ding Yue.

"How come that person gets to enter without waiting in line?"

At this moment, a middle-aged mother pointed at Ding Yue and complained.

What a situation.

Here they were with their children, hauling luggage into the university, having to jostle and even queue up.

But that young man over there, how did he get to be an exception?

"Mom, don't talk like that, don't you know who that is? That's Principal Ding of the school!"

The middle-aged woman's young son quickly cautioned his mother.

He didn't want to embarrass himself here.

Of course, the young man recognized Principal Ding Yue of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Since he often surfed the internet, and since he was coming to Mist City Arts and Science University for college, he had definitely done his research and had seen photos of Principal Ding Yue.

With such a handsome face, it was easy to tell at a glance that it was Principal Ding.

"Those who are majoring in design come this way, I'll take you to the registration point..."

Just after Ding Yue had entered the campus, he saw a familiar figure not far ahead, busy guiding new students to the registration point to check in.

This familiar figure was Xu Meijia, the daughter of Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"Mei Jia, what are you doing here?"

Ding Yue approached her and asked, puzzled.

"Well, I'm just idling anyway, and since there are so many new students reporting today, I thought I'd come over and help out,"

Xu Meijia answered with a smile.

Xu Meijia was also a new student at Mist City Arts and Science University this year.

But what set her apart was that Xu Meijia was the first student officially to complete the registration at Mist City Arts and Science University this year. Ding Yue had opened a super special channel for her, allowing her to complete the registration process more than a month ago.

Xu Meijia had also been living at Mist City Arts and Science University for a while, just waiting for the new term to start.

Principal Xu Dongcheng directly rented a luxury apartment suite for Xu Meijia at Mist City Arts and Science University, the same level as Ding Yue's.

Originally, Principal Xu Dongcheng wanted to buy it outright.

After all, he wasn't short of money.

But Ding Yue wouldn't sell.

The apartment buildings and dormitories owned by Mist City Arts and Science University were school assets. The sale was out of the question, even if it was just one apartment in a building.

"Oh, that's great, but if your dad finds out you're here helping us receive new students, I reckon next time he sees me, he's not going to let me off the hook,"

Ding Yue said to Xu Meijia with a laugh.

"My dad? He wouldn't dare!" Xu Meijia pouted and bantered with Principal Ding for a moment, then continued, "Principal Ding, I need to get busy. I'm taking them to the design major's registration point."

"Alright!"

Ding Yue nodded.

Xu Meijia enrolled in two majors at Mist City Arts and Science University: biomedical science in the medical school and fashion design.

Fashion design had always been Xu Mei Jia's dream since she was a child.

She wanted to become a fashion designer in the future.

And the biomedical major in the medical school was her minor, credited to her rebirth due to the wonders of biomedical science.

If it weren't for Professor Yang Kaining's bio-ink technology and Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D biological printer technology, Xu Meijia would not have her new lease on life today.

Therefore, she also hoped that after gaining knowledge in biomedical science, she would be able to make her contribution in the future.

Ding Yue was quite impressed with Xu Meijia.

As a true second-generation rich girl, her character and way of handling things were very approachable.

And she also had a heart full of gratitude.