

F. University 861

Chapter 861: The On-Campus Hotel is Fully Booked Overnight

"Principal Ding, the number of new students who came to register at Mist City Arts and Science University today is even more than we had anticipated."

At the entrance to the Book Ship Library.

Ding Yue encountered Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs Office here.

After observing the registration situation in the square in front of the library, Director Qi couldn't help but say to Principal Ding.

"Indeed, I thought that today we might have over ten thousand new students registering, but I never expected there to be so many... Director Qi, how many new students have completed the registration process so far?"

Ding Yue asked, looking at the teeming square in front of the library.

"At the moment, the data I have is from three hours ago, and there were already twelve thousand new students who had completed registration."

Director Qi answered.

"That many? Then can we supply enough bedding for everyone?"

Ding Yue asked in astonishment upon hearing this.

Yesterday, Huang came to tell him about the bedding issue. The original manufacturer had only shipped ten thousand sets, so Ding Yue had Huang rush to find manufacturers near Mist City to work overtime to produce more.

He had thought that once they got through today, the manufacturers working overtime could continue to supply, and they would resolve the accommodation issues for the new students.

But he had never imagined that by around three o'clock this afternoon, there were already over twelve thousand students who had completed the registration process.

It was beyond Ding Yue's expectations.

So, Ding Yue was very concerned. If so many new students had already registered, would there be enough school supplies such as bedding?

"Principal Ding, a batch was transported over by the logistics department at noon today."

Director Qi was aware of the situation and informed Principal Ding.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue thought that it must be the supplies the logistics department found from manufacturers near Mist City starting from yesterday, working overtime to produce and then delivering to Mist City Arts and Science University by this noon.

It was fortunate that they could supply in time; otherwise, after the registration ended today during the day, come nightfall, who knows how many students would have no sheets or quilt covers to rest at night.

"That's good. Make sure the logistics department guarantees the supply of materials after the new students register."

Ding Yue instructed Director Qi Chunsheng.

"Yes, Principal Ding, Director Huang is actively handling these matters. The logistics department has always been very capable."

Director Qi genuinely praised the efficiency and cooperation of the logistics department.

"Very good!"

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction.

Then, Director Qi went back to his busy schedule.

Ding Yue spent the entire day watching the busy registration scene at his Mist City Arts and Science University.

There were just too many people.

During the summer break, most of the students were on holiday, and with the expansion of the campus complete, the vast university seemed somewhat empty.

But now it was different.

In the entire 7500 acres of the campus, people could be seen everywhere.

Of course.

One reason it appeared crowded was that many students hadn't come to register alone; their parents had also accompanied them.

If there were ten thousand new students registering, then including their parents, there would be at least twenty thousand people.

Many students came with both of their parents.

Of course, there were also some more independent students who came alone to complete the registration process.

In fact.

Ding Yue had noticed a pattern.

It seemed that the wealthier students generally had their parents come with them to register.

And most of these students were driven to the university by their parents in private cars.

These wealthier students actually made up a large portion of the student body at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Then there were students who seemed to come from average families, and some even from families that were not so well-off.

Mist City Arts and Science University offered corresponding student loans for these students.

After all, although Mist City Arts and Science University was a private institution, it shouldn't deny the desires of students from poor families to enter the university grounds and continue their education.

As long as you come to Mist City Arts and Science University.

No matter whether your family is poor or rich, everyone will be treated the same.

After all, this is an academy.

Everyone here comes to learn.

By six o'clock in the afternoon.

The first day of registration formally ended.

From nine o'clock in the morning to six o'clock in the evening, the teachers and staff of Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as the members of the student union, all actively welcomed batches of new students.

In recognition of the dedication and effort of these staff members and student union members.

Ding Yue decided to provide them with a daily allowance, even though many members of the student union and numerous upperclassmen and upperclasswomen volunteered to help with the new student registration.

In the evening.

As Ding Yue had dinner, Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office brought the compiled data report of new student registrations for the day.

"Twenty-one thousand people?"

When Ding Yue saw the data, he couldn't help but widen his eyes.

The number of people who came to register at the university on the first day already exceeded twenty thousand!

This was indeed beyond Ding Yue's expectations.

Last year, just over twenty thousand people had registered to attend Mist City Arts and Science University.

This year, on just the first day, already twenty-one thousand people had completed new student registration, and there were still several days to go.

Moreover, the number of people tomorrow was expected to be not less, with subsequent daily registration numbers gradually decreasing.

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Surprised,

Ding Yue's face also started to show a hint of a smile.

The current Mist City Arts and Science University, of course, preferred to enroll as many students as possible. Not only could they collect a considerable amount of tuition fees, but they could also cultivate more outstanding students from such a large base.

For a private school like Mist City Arts and Science University, there were only benefits and no drawbacks.

After all, which private university wouldn't want to enroll as many freshmen as possible every year?

Other private universities, even if they wanted to enroll so many new students, couldn't possibly do it.

Only Mist City Arts and Science University could manage to attract so many College Entrance Exam students to register and enroll.

This was the charm of Mist City Arts and Science University!

The owners of several private colleges in University Town came to visit Mist City Arts and Science University. When they saw the endless stream of students and parents coming to register from morning till night, they were all dumbfounded.

As they say, without comparison there is no harm!

"Yes, Principal Ding, it's only the first day of registration, and we already have 21,000 new students who have completed the enrollment procedures. It's estimated that we may even exceed 40,000 or 50,000 students!"

Qi Chunsheng said excitedly, "I have been in the higher education industry for decades and have never seen so many new students enrolling. It's almost breaking the record!"

"This shows that the influence and reputation of our Mist City Arts and Science University are constantly increasing. I believe that in the future, even more students will choose our university,"

Ding Yue said with confident laughter.

This confidence had been there since last year, but it became even stronger after seeing this year's new student enrollment numbers.

It seems,

the scope Ding Yue previously envisioned for Mist City Arts and Science University, reaching a scale of tens of thousands of students after the enrollment was full for all four grades, was even an understatement.

If we could exceed 40,000 new students this year, next year there would probably be even more.

Then, counting up all the students from freshman to senior at Mist City Arts and Science University, the number would easily reach tens of thousands.

But the key point is!

When the first batch of students graduates and another new group is admitted, the total number of students would be even larger.

After all, the first batch of students was only over 9,000 in number, not even 10,000. But in the following years, it's possible that the number of new students each year could exceed 50,000!

Several years later, the total number of students at Mist City Arts and Science University might very well reach a scale of 200,000 students!

In that case, this would definitely become the university with the largest number of enrolled students in the whole of Xia Country, or even in the world.

My goodness.

Ding Yue could never have imagined that his Mist City Arts and Science University would become the world's fastest, in terms of student enrollment numbers.

Now there was another problem.

If Mist City Arts and Science University truly reached an enrollment of 200,000 students,

Then the current 7500 acres campus would not be sufficient!

Classrooms and laboratories were still manageable.

After all, college courses are not every day, so classrooms and laboratories are used on a rotational basis.

But the dormitories are different.

The dormitories in the current 7500 acres campus of Mist City Arts and Science University were built with a scale of just over 100,000 in mind.

This means,

In a few years, the dormitory and apartment buildings at Mist City Arts and Science University wouldn't be enough for the students.

They needed to be built!

This time, however, they would only need to build dormitories.

Fortunately, other campus facilities such as the library, stadium, cafeteria, etc., were built with relatively excess capacity during expansion.

The current Mist City Arts and Science University

already had three libraries.

Even if three libraries couldn't meet the reading and study needs of 200,000 students at Mist City Arts and Science University, not every student studied in the library all the time.

They could completely borrow books from the library to study in the dormitories or classrooms.

Ding Yue considered that there was no rush to build dormitories or add other educational facilities afterward.

After all, they already had a huge campus of 7500 acres. They couldn't build blindly on such a large scale anymore.

The expansion could wait until the specific needs arose.

While Ding Yue and Director Qi Chunsheng were discussing the number of new students enrolling,

suddenly Ding Yue's phone rang.

"I'll take this call,"

Ding Yue took out his phone and saw that it was his secretary Wen Ruohan calling.

Ruohan had just gotten off work and returned to her apartment, so why was she calling herself again?

"Hello, Xiao Wen, why are you calling me after work hours?"

After answering the phone, Ding Yue asked.

"Principal Ding, there's an emergency, there's been an incident at the school."

Over the phone, Ruohan urgently said.

"Another incident?"

Now, whenever Ding Yue heard the word "incident," he had already become very calm and immediately asked, "Take your time and explain."

"Principal Ding, at the school hotel, two parents got into a fight over a hotel room, and they've called the police."

Ruohan quickly informed Principal Ding about the situation.

She had just received a call from the hotel within the campus.

"What? This kind of thing happened?"

Ding Yue immediately frowned and said, "Come straight to the second cafeteria here; we'll go take a look!"

"Okay, Principal Ding, I'm already on my way."

"Fine."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue sighed helplessly.

This situation wasn't caused by a student from Mist City Arts and Science University causing trouble, but instead, it was the parents of the new students who had actually started fighting at the hotel within the school premises.

Ding Yue was speechless.

They were parents of new students, grown adults; why were they still resorting to physical fights at the drop of a hat?

"Principal Ding, what happened this time?"

Director Qi Chunsheng noticed Principal Ding's sigh and quickly asked.

"Two parents of new students got into a fight at the school hotel, I'm heading there now to deal with it."

"Principal Ding, I'll go with you then."

Saying so, Qi Chunsheng walked out of the second cafeteria with Principal Ding, and when they reached the road side, they saw Ruohan running towards them from afar.

The three of them then headed towards the direction of the campus hotel.

The Mist City Arts and Science University Hotel, a hotel planned during the campus expansion, occupies an entire building all by itself.

At the time, it was considered due to Mist City Arts and Science University now being a popular spot for online photo check-ins, with tourists coming from other areas every day to take pictures and the like.

And because Mist City Arts and Science University was quite far from the University Town's commercial district.

Thus, Mist City Arts and Science University built an on-campus hotel to meet the hotel needs of the students, while also providing convenient accommodation for those tourists coming from afar to check in.

Today was the first day of new student registration at Mist City Arts and Science University, and many parents came to register with their daughters or sons, and after arriving, quite a few parents naturally would not leave immediately.

Therefore, the on-campus hotel served a great purpose, with many students' parents directly staying at the hotel within the campus.

The full name of the on-campus hotel is the Mist City Arts and Science University Hotel.

The business today could be said to be exceptionally booming.

Even by the afternoon, the hotel rooms were nearly all booked.

And by evening, because some parents canceled their rooms, one room became available, and several parents wanted it.

In the end, two parents, over the issue of to whom the room should belong, got into an argument and a dispute, which eventually even turned into a physical altercation.

Although the staff at Mist City Arts and Science University Hotel tried their best to intervene, the two middle-aged men wouldn't listen to anyone and simply couldn't be separated.

In the end, with no other choice, the Mist City Arts and Science University Hotel staff decided to call the police and also quickly informed Principal Ding's secretary Ruohan.

After all, such an incident happening in the school hotel definitely needed to be reported to Principal Ding.

After calling the police, the school's security arrived to temporarily separate the two middle-aged men and get the situation under control.

At this time, quite a few parents had already gathered in the hotel lobby to watch, along with many students.

"What's going on here?"

"I heard some student's parents are fighting."

"They're grown adults and still fighting?"

"Seems like they were fighting over a room, the last available one, and neither would back down."

"Look, look, Principal Ding is here."

"Everyone make way, Principal Ding is here."

While the students were buzzing with conversation,

Ding Yue, Qi Chunsheng, and Ruohan arrived at the scene, and at the same time, a police car slowly drove towards them as well.

Chapter 863: Regret, Filled With Regret Now

Such a trivial matter, and it actually alarmed the police.

However, the arrival of the police was a good thing, as they could better handle the fight between two adult men.

"Officer Liu."

Ding Yue saw that the officer getting out of the police car was somewhat familiar.

He was an officer from the University Town police station, quite handsome, and had some connections with Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, what's the situation here? We received a report that someone was fighting in the hotel on campus."

Officer Liu greeted Ding Yue upon seeing him and then inquired about the situation.

"I've just received the news myself and have come over. Let's go together and take a look."

As Ding Yue spoke, he and Officer Liu walked into the lobby of the campus hotel together.

Seeing Principal Ding and the officer arrive, the hotel staff hurriedly approached and said, "Principal Ding, you're finally here."

"What's going on here?"

Ding Yue took a look and could easily identify the two who were fighting.

Both middle-aged men were visibly injured.

One with a swollen nose and bruised face.

The other seemed to have a bit of blood on the left side of his forehead, though it was unclear if he'd bumped it or been struck with a blunt object.

For the time being, the two middle-aged men were restrained by the security guards.

"Principal Ding, these two gentlemen quarreled over the only room in our hotel that became available, starting from verbal disputes, they ended up fighting," the hotel manager immediately reported the situation to Principal Ding.

"Is there surveillance footage?"

Officer Liu asked the lobby manager.

"Yes, there is."

The lobby manager nodded.

Then Officer Liu looked towards Principal Ding and said, "Principal Ding, regarding this matter, let's see if the two men can be reconciled. Otherwise, we will have to take them back to the station."

"Alright."

Ding Yue, hearing this, agreed with Officer Liu's method.

First, to see if the two middle-aged men who fought could be reconciled, after all, this matter, big as it may not be,

was not exactly small either.

Since they'd come to blows causing visible injuries and had the police called, if the police were to get involved, they'd have to take the men back to the station.

Since it happened within the school, it was also considered a disruption of public order.

"Xiao Zhang, go check the surveillance footage and gather some evidence," Officer Liu said to a young officer by his side.

"Okay."

Monitoring and gathering evidence were mainly about identifying how the dispute started and who threw the first punch.

Through surveillance and questioning the hotel staff, it should be possible to determine who was at fault.

Of course,

all this would only be relevant if reconciliation failed.

If the two men made up, Officer Liu and his colleagues wouldn't take anyone back, and the incident could be resolved.

"Gentlemen, first of all, we are very pleased that you brought your children to study at Mist City Arts and Science University. However, this is a place for teaching and nurturing young minds, and your fighting in the campus hotel is not creating the best influence," Ding Yue stepped forward and said to the two middle-aged men.

"I regret it, I really regret it now..."

One of the middle-aged men seemed to realize his mistake and started shaking his head and sighing as he spoke.

"Ah, that's more like it. Those who can recognize their own errors are generally quite admirable," Ding Yue said with a smile upon hearing this.

"I really regret it, regret not coming earlier, regret not hitting harder when I had the chance!"

However, the man expressing regret glared at the other middle-aged man across from him, angrily saying.

Ding Yue: ...

What a piece of work!

I actually thought this guy really regretted starting a fight, but it turns out you're upset that you didn't hit hard enough?

"Bring it on. Scared of you? Not at all!"

The other middle-aged man also seemed to be just as angry, immediately getting irritated by the regretful man's words.

This...

The air was absolutely thick with tension!

Ding Yue shook his head helplessly and tried one last time to persuade them, saying, "Gentlemen, calm down, it's not worth it all for a hotel room. You came here happily to register your children, right?"

Ding Yue's words seemed to have no effect on the two middle-aged men.

If this were a student at Mist City Arts and Science University, such words from Ding Yue would certainly be educational.

However, unfortunately,

these two middle-aged men were not students but parents of students here.

Even if Ding Yue had a Prop Card, it wouldn't have any effect on the two men.

"Come on then, I won't be satisfied until you admit defeat today!"

The regretful man was also hot-tempered and immediately prepared to go up and punch the other middle-aged man again.

"What's all this what's all this!"

Officer Liu immediately stepped forward with a commanding presence, warning them, "If you keep this up, does that mean you can't resolve the issue peacefully?"

Seeing the police step in, the two middle-aged men finally stopped their anger from escalating further.

Even if their anger continued to rise, it didn't matter.

The security was still holding on to the two men.

The officers had spoken, and if they couldn't resolve the issue peacefully, chances were that both could be directly taken to the station by the officer.

"Do you two want to stay in the hotel tonight, or would you prefer the station?" Principal Ding said calmly to the two middle-aged men.

It seemed that reasoning with them wouldn't work, so let them make their own choice.

Chapter 864: Regret, Filled With Regret Now

Either we continue like this, both of you still seething with rage and refusing to back down, and then Officer Liu and his team will have no choice but to take you both to the police station to deal with this matter.

Or, both of you could calm down and seriously consider whether a reconciliation is possible.

So, the regretful man and the unyielding man exchanged glances, then looked at Ding Yue and Officer Liu, and finally, both lowered their heads, choosing to compromise after all.

It can't be helped.

Better than being taken to the police station, right?

"Seeing as both of you are injured, hurry to the School Hospital to get checked out. You can each pay for your own medical expenses, no problem with that, right?"

That's when Officer Liu spoke to the two men.

Officer Liu had realized they both wanted to make amends, so he facilitated the reconciliation, suggesting that they take care of their own medical expenses, thus reaching a satisfactory resolution to the situation.

"Okay!"

The regretful man finally nodded and agreed.

The unyielding man thought it over, probably weighing the pros and cons, and ultimately agreed to the reconciliation as well.

"Would the two of you like to apologize to each other?"

Ding Yue said with a smile.

Given that things had reached this stage, the mid-aged men's fury had subsided, and they had calmed down. The cooler they became, the more aware they were of their faults.

And so.

The unyielding man was the first to speak, saying to the regretful man, "Sorry about that, I was impulsive earlier."

Seeing the unyielding man say this, the regretful man also scratched his head and said, "It's my fault too, I shouldn't have been so competitive with you."

"Alright, since you've made peace, we won't be taking you to spend the night at the station. Go to the hospital now to have your injuries checked. They don't seem serious, but they still need to be treated, right?"

Officer Liu immediately said to the two mid-aged men.

"Principal Ding."

Suddenly, the hotel lobby Manager approached Ding Yue and asked, "Principal Ding, what about the greenery pot that got smashed?"

Having said that, the hotel lobby manager pointed to the broken greenery landscape pot lying on the ground not far away.

Good grief.

Ding Yue hadn't noticed it when he first came in, all his attention was drawn by the two middle-aged men fighting.

"This... Officer Liu, could you uphold justice for us?"

Ding Yue said to Officer Liu with a smile.

Officer Liu immediately nodded and said to the two mid-aged men, "Take a look for yourselves, you've even smashed the hotel lobby's greenery landscape pot. What a fine piece it was."

"We'll compensate, we'll compensate,"

The regretful man quickly nodded.

The unyielding man spoke more earnestly, "Yes, yes, we'll compensate."

Ding Yue promptly signaled to the hotel lobby manager.

Understanding Principal Ding's intention, the hotel lobby manager immediately quoted, "Gentlemen, this greenery landscape pot is 12,000 yuan."

"12,000?"

The regretful man and the unyielding man were stunned upon hearing this, "Just a potted plant, and it's that expensive?"

"Yes, this is our hotel's flagship Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsai. We have a price list for it. I'll go get it for you right now,"

the hotel lobby manager assured them, making it clear she wasn't fudging.

"Principal Ding, is this thing really that pricey?" Officer Liu also came up to Ding Yue and asked in a whisper.

"It certainly can't be fake,"

Ding Yue knew his staff wouldn't lie.

Besides, such a Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsai would likely have been imported from Japan, and the high price of Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsais from Japan was well-known.

Ding Yue had indeed stated before that commercial areas within the university could opt for Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsais of a certain quality.

Which meant.

Places like the university hotel, and the yet-to-be-opened mall, needed such Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsais.

"Are you trying to extort us?"

The regretful man voiced his suspicion.

"Yeah!"

The unyielding man also seriously doubted the price of 12,000.

"Based on my understanding of the Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsai, this one really seems like it was imported from Japan, and at twelve thousand, it's quite a bargain,"

a parent of a student who was watching said.

Seemed like an expert.

At this moment, the hotel's lobby manager quickly brought over a report.

It showed that this Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsai was indeed imported from Japan and that its price was exactly 12,000 yuan.

After the regretful man and the dissenting man saw the price list, they were left speechless and could only take out their bank cards, splitting the cost, six thousand each, to pay for the damages with their cards.

"Now you know that acting on impulse is the devil, don't you?"

Officer Liu didn't forget to take this opportunity to lecture the two middle-aged men, "Just for a moment of pride, you've lost six thousand yuan. Isn't staying in a five-star hotel with that money much better?"

When Ding Yue heard Officer Liu mention "five-star hotel," his eyebrows couldn't help but furrow.

After the regretful man and the dissenting man compensated for the Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsai with 12,000 yuan, they went to the School Hospital of Mist City Arts and Science University to get their injuries checked.

"Officer Liu, thank you for your hard work."

Ding Yue expressed his gratitude to Officer Liu and his team.

"This is within our duty, actually, Principal Ding, the police calls and disputes from Mist City Arts and Science University are truly the fewest in the whole University Town. The last time I remember, it was a student from your university who got lured into a pyramid scheme, right? Later we even took down a major pyramid scheme organization,"

Officer Liu said to Principal Ding with a smile.

What he said was indeed correct—for every university in University Town, there are inevitably police incidents all year round.

Things like thefts of mobile phones and computers in the school, now many college students getting trapped by predatory loans, campus assaults, and so on—the number of cases is endless. Officer Liu and his team handle many cases every day.

Like Mist City Arts and Science University, which has had the fewest disputes and police calls for two to three years now, Officer Liu and his team naturally had a very good impression of the university.

"Is that so? Still, such an incident happened today, and it's quite embarrassing to have wasted your police resources coming over,"

Ding Yue still said humbly.

The safety work at Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as the students' disputes and the fraudulent and harmful incidents they faced, were indeed very rare in University Town.

Ding Yue was very confident about this.

However, when it was time to be humble, he remained humble.

"Alright then, Principal Ding, since the matter has been resolved properly, we'll be heading back first,"

Officer Liu said, having had a brief conversation with Principal Ding, preparing to leave.

"Alright, take care,"

Ding Yue waved his hand in farewell to Officer Liu, and since they drove there, Ding Yue did not accompany them out.

After Officer Liu and his team had left, Ding Yue returned to the campus hotel and saw the hotel staff cleaning up the shattered Guest-Welcoming Pine Bonsai.

Twelve thousand, just like that, ruined.

Such a pity.

But since they compensated for it, Ding Yue wasn't so heartbroken after all.

"What's the name of our hotel lobby manager again?"

Ding Yue was about to call the hotel lobby manager over to ask a few questions, but he did not know what to call out, not even the manager's surname.

After all, there are over a thousand employees now at Mist City Arts and Science University, and it was impossible for Ding Yue to remember all their names. So he quickly asked Wen Ruohan in a low voice.

"That's Manager Chen Qingqing," Wen Ruohan replied.

"Oh, okay,"

Ding Yue nodded and then called out, "Manager Chen, could you come over here for a moment?"

"Principal Ding."

Chen Qingqing, hearing Principal Ding calling for her, hurried over promptly.

"Manager Chen, when did our school hotel become fully booked with guests?" Ding Yue asked earnestly.

"Actually, after noon, all the hotel rooms were booked out, and we're now facing a severe shortage of rooms," Chen Qingqing answered.

"So that means... after so many parents came to send their children for enrollment, there's nowhere left for them to stay..."

Ding Yue mumbled to himself, starting to ponder a solution.

"Yes, Principal Ding, indeed that's the case. The hotels in University Town are also basically full to bursting. It's always like this every school opening season, but we at Mist City Arts and Science University have an exceptionally high number of new student enrollments."

Chen Qingqing nodded and said.

"And how is the business at our hotel usually?"

Ding Yue asked further.

Chapter 865: Build Another Hotel!

Although today is the first day of new student registration, it's already difficult to find a room at the campus hotel.

But Ding Yue was more interested in the usual business of the campus hotel. After learning this information, he could decide whether to implement his ideas.

"Principal Ding, usually, our campus hotel is also fully booked," the hotel lobby manager replied. "Because we have quite a few visitors coming daily to our Mist City Arts and Science University to check in at the internet-famous library and campus hot pot, so most tourists choose to stay directly at our campus hotel."

"Oh, I see."

Having heard this, Ding Yue had a rough idea in his mind.

"Also, our students love to rent rooms at the campus hotel, especially the couples," the hotel lobby manager continued.

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan, who was standing next to Ding Yue, couldn't help but blush a bit.

It was well understood what the students, especially couples, would do when they rented rooms at the campus hotel.

It seems,

that the students are also a main consumer force for the hotel.

After all, the students are around eighteen or twenty years old, in the prime of youth, and are starting to date. Once in a relationship, boyfriends and girlfriends tend to enjoy doing certain things together.

Ding Yue laughed and then said, "That's good, that's very good, but we have an obligation to remind the students to take safety precautions as much as possible."

"Yes, Principal Ding, we always prepare that in every room in the hotel,"

the hotel lobby manager replied, barely holding back a laugh.

"Alright, I got it. Later, make an evaluation report for the hotel and give it to Secretary Wen." After saying this, Ding Yue turned and left the hotel.

The reason why Ding Yue wanted an evaluation report from the hotel was that Lin Feng considered the number of students at Mist City Arts and Science University to be too large, and there were also a number of visitors who came for the internet-famous spots.

Moreover, like today's registration for new students, when parents want to stay at the hotel, it's hard to find a room. This even led to a fight between two parents over a room.

So,

Lin Feng planned to build another hotel within the school.

Moreover, he intended to construct a somewhat higher-end hotel, with room types ranging from ordinary single rooms to executive suites, duplexes, and even luxury suites and presidential suites.

After all, the majority of the students at Mist City Arts and Science University are not short of money, and their parents are even wealthier.

Therefore,

building another hotel within the school should not pose any problems for the business, and most importantly, it can resolve the severe lack of room supply in the campus hotel.

If Mist City Arts and Science University constantly suffers from a severe shortage of hotel rooms, it will somewhat diminish the students' and visitors' favorable impression of the school.

After having this idea, Ding Yue planned to discuss it and then see if he could make a fast decision to start building.

Of course,

deciding to build a new hotel building is not difficult; the core issue is the construction of the hotel building.

This time, inviting Tianfu Construction Group is definitely not realistic.

Because Ding Yue had essentially parted ways with Tianfu Construction Group, after they tried to recruit students from his Architectural College and were rejected by him.

After that incident, the relationship between Mist City Arts and Science University and Tianfu Construction Group inevitably became strained.

In light of this, Ding Yue thought of giving Feiyue Building a chance to step onto the battlefield during the construction of a new hotel.

It would also allow the students of the Architectural College at Mist City Arts and Science University to shine by designing and building the hotel themselves.

With these thoughts in mind, Ding Yue left the hotel and walked toward the apartments.

On the way, by some coincidence, Ding Yue ran into the two men who had just gone to the School Hospital to treat their wounds.

The regretful man and the defiant man.

It looked like they were walking side by side, talking and laughing.

Could this be the proverbial "fighting leading to friendship"?

"Have both of you had your wounds taken care of? I hope they're not too severe?" Ding Yue approached and said to the regretful man and the defiant man.

"It's nothing, no big deal," the regretful man shook his head and said.

Ding Yue smiled and couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Seeing the two of you like this, it seems you've truly let bygones be bygones?"

"Hey, I just had a simple chat with him while we were being treated at the School Hospital, and guess what, it turns out we're from the same hometown!" the defiant man said, laughing.

"You have that kind of connection?" Ding Yue was somewhat surprised as well.

It turned out that the regretful man and the defiant man were actually from the same hometown.

There's a saying, "Fellow townsmen meeting each other, tearful eyes all around."

Well then,

These two were fellow townsmen alright, except it ended up being fists first, tears later!

Back at the hotel lobby, Ding Yue was actually worried that the two men's apologies were not sincere. But now, it seemed that they had completely put their grudges behind them.

"In the end, this partly falls back on us at Mist City Arts and Science University. There's only one hotel in the school, but today, there were just too many parents coming to register their children."

Chapter 866: Renovate Another Hotel!

Ding Yue also felt quite embarrassed as he said to the two men.

The cause of this incident was indeed because rooms at the campus hotel were so difficult to obtain. It was only after great difficulty that a guest checked out, leaving one room available, which resulted in an argument over who should occupy the room, and then, in a moment of impulsiveness, a fight broke out.

"This also proves that the school is popular, otherwise why would so many parents be willing to send their children here?"

the regretful man said.

And that was true.

A large number of people did indeed indicate that Mist City Arts and Science University was very popular and in demand.

Looking at the other private universities in University Town, which school's freshman registration scene could compare to that of Mist City Arts and Science University?

In fact.

Even the public universities in Mist City couldn't have such a volume at freshman registration.

As a private university, the more students, the better, of course.

Because the greater the number of students, the more tuition fees can be collected, and that is all hard cash.

Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University needed a lot of hard cash for rapid construction and development.

"Since the two of you are already fine, I suggest going to University Town, or you could head directly to the city center. This way, you'll definitely find a hotel to stay for the night,"

Ding Yue gave the two parents a suggestion.

Since his own Mist City Arts and Science University hotel was already fully booked, the parents who wanted accommodation for the night had no choice but to go to University Town or directly to the city center.

"Okay, we understand, goodbye Principal Ding."

"Goodbye!"

Ding Yue waved goodbye to the two men.

After the regretful man and the unconvinced man walked away, they discussed in a low voice, "This Principal Ding is really young."

"Isn't he? So young and yet so accomplished, impressive."

"Although he looks young, I've found that Principal Ding is quite exceptional in all aspects of personal and social conduct."

"And quite handsome, too."

"No wonder my daughter wants to attend Mist City Arts and Science University."

"You have a daughter?"

"Yes, do you have a son?"

"Yes."

"Is he handsome?"

"Should we get them to add each other on Whatsapp sometime, get to know each other?"

"Sure!"

...

After returning to the dormitory building, Ding Yue let Wen Ruohan also go back and rest early.

They were to continue with the freshman registration the next day.

After Ding Yue returned to his apartment room, he took a shower and went to bed early.

The next morning.

After eating breakfast in the second cafeteria, Ding Yue arrived at his office in the Administration Building.

Today, Ding Yue didn't plan to check on the new student registration. Instead, he intended to call people from the School of Architecture for a meeting.

The specifics of student recruitment were entrusted to Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office.

Director Qi would later compile the daily new student registration data into a report for Ding Yue.

Therefore, Ding Yue was not in a hurry and decided to finish his tasks first.

"Principal Ding, you're at the office so early?"

After arriving at the office for her routine work, Wen Ruohan saw Principal Ding already there and asked with a smile.

"I've always been this diligent, haven't I?"

Ding Yue laughed and replied.

Wen Ruohan rolled her eyes in a cute way, thinking to herself that, in her impression, wasn't Principal Ding usually the type to sleep in until he naturally woke up?

"Big White, pour me a glass of water."

Feeling a bit thirsty after breakfast, Ding Yue asked the robot Big White to pour him a glass of water.

"Okay, Principal."

"Principal Ding, you're not drinking milk tea anymore?"

"Not anymore."

Ding Yue shook his head and said, "Big White told me that drinking too much milk tea is bad for your health. You should drink more water during the day to promote healthy circulation."

"Is Principal Ding now starting to live healthily?"

Wen Ruohan said, giggling behind her hand.

"What do you mean by 'nourishing life'? This is for the sake of health," Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan and then continued speaking to him, "Xiao Wen, please contact Director Chen Ping and ask him to call the seasoned teachers from the architecture faculty and Liu Chuanjie and their group of outstanding students to the meeting room to prepare for a meeting."

"Okay!"

Upon hearing Principal Ding's work instructions, Wen Ruohan got busy with his tasks.

"Principal, your water."

At this moment, Big White came over with a cup of water and handed it to its master, Ding Yue.

"Thank you."

Ding Yue instinctively thanked Big White.

Soon after, Ding Yue realized that Big White was just a machine and that there might not be any need to thank Big White.

However.

The artificial intelligence level of Big White had improved quite highly with its daily learning.

Although Big White was not a person, Ding Yue still held some affection for it.

Ahem.

Not that kind of affection.

That kind of affection!

After about twenty minutes or so, a series of footsteps came from the outside of the office.

Without guessing, one would know it must be Director Chen Ping and the others arriving.

So Ding Yue stood up and went to the office door, just in time to see Director Chen Ping and about a dozen others coming towards him.

They were the veteran teachers from the architecture faculty and the group of excellent students that included Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi.

"Let's go directly to the meeting room,"

said Ding Yue to Director Chen Ping and the others.

Then everyone proceeded to a conference room next to the Principal's office.

Ding Yue followed suit.

This conference room was frequently used. If Ding Yue remembered correctly, the deal for Liu Chuanjie's Book Ship Library was finalized right here in this room.

And the planning for the new campus expansion of Mist City Arts and Science University was also decided here.

Now.

Ding Yue was here again, about to discuss with the teachers and students of the architecture faculty the construction of a new hotel for Mist City Arts and Science University.

Moreover, Ding Yue also intended to make this new hotel a star-rated one.

Hopefully, it could be certified as a five-star hotel.

In this way, the prestige of Mist City Arts and Science University would be elevated instantly.

After all, by then, having not only parks and malls but also a grand five-star hotel right on campus would be incredibly awesome.

Such amenities and commercial facilities inside the campus might be something other universities could not possibly have.

But within the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University, anything was possible!

After the faculty members of the architecture department were seated in the meeting room, the secretary Wen Ruohan and the robot Big White began pouring water for everyone.

Everyone's attention was drawn to Principal Ding's robot, Big White.

This intelligent robot, Big White, was known to the teachers and students of Mist City Arts and Science University, being the exclusive property of Principal Ding and utilizing the most advanced smart technology from the university's computer department.

However, it was rare for them to see Big White in person.

Now that they saw Big White pouring water for them just like secretary Wen Ruohan, they couldn't help but admire the intelligence of this robot!

"The reason I called everyone here today is to discuss matters regarding Feiyue Construction Company and the construction of another hotel on campus,"

began Ding Yue, clarifying the purpose of the meeting.

This way, everyone had at least some idea of what was to be discussed.

Everyone listened quietly as Principal Ding spoke.

"Now that Feiyue Construction has been established, I would like to know if any of you would be willing to join Feiyue Construction?"

said Ding Yue as he looked around at the people in the meeting room.

These were the elites among the elites of Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture department, so to speak, the pillars of strength.

"Principal Ding."

At this time, Chen Ping was the first to speak up, "As long as Principal Ding needs me, I naturally will take on the responsibilities I should!"

Chen Ping's loyalty to Principal Ding and Mist City Arts and Science University was unquestionable.

He had always been responsible for the teaching work in the architecture department and the expansion work of the new campus, which involved a significant amount of work and effort.

But the remuneration and compensation he received were also quite generous.

With Ding Yue, your talent and hard work would not be buried.

For the amount of work you do, you could get a corresponding satisfying compensation, and this was beyond doubt.

Seeing Director Chen Ping's response, Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction and said, "Okay, I plan to hire and appoint you as..."

Chapter 867: Chief Designer

Director Chen Ping's abilities had always been highly recognized by Ding Yue.

Now he had expressed his determination to continue forging ahead, claiming that no matter what task was assigned to him, he would do his utmost to complete it.

This was evident from his dual roles as the head of the Department of Architecture and the person responsible for the new campus expansion project, a truly trustworthy employee.

Therefore,

after establishing Feiyue Construction Company, Ding Yue planned to appoint Chen Ping as the general manager.

"Director Chen, I am considering inviting you to join Feiyue Building as the general manager, what do you think?"

Ding Yue said with a smile, looking at Director Chen Ping.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping was immediately filled with excitement.

Principal Ding trusted him so much that he was directly offered the position of general manager of Feiyue Building.

"Thank you for your trust, Principal Ding!"

Director Chen Ping nodded immediately.

But a moment later, Chen Ping suddenly asked, "Principal Ding, what about my role at the School of Architecture..."

"I believe you can manage both the role of head of the Department of Architecture and general manager of Feiyue Building,"

Ding Yue said with a calm smile.

The workload was bound to increase, of course.

After all, just being the head of the Department of Architecture mainly involved managing the educational development of the school.

But now that he was also the general manager of Feiyue Construction Company, he would be responsible for the company's business as well, which undoubtedly presented a significant pressure for one person.

Nevertheless!

Both positions offered generous salaries and excellent benefits.

Chen Ping could never have dreamt that he would be the head of the Department of Architecture at Mist City Arts and Science University and also the general manager of a construction company under Principal Ding.

His income was likely to double, if not more.

Given this, Chen Ping could probably wake up laughing from his dreams.

"Principal Ding, I will definitely do a good job!"

Chen Ping said, his gaze resolute.

With Principal Ding having such high hopes for him, he naturally had to do everything in his power to live up to those expectations!

"Good!"

Seeing Director Chen Ping so full of confidence, Ding Yue nodded his head.

Then he turned his attention to Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi, a few of his students.

As outstanding students of the School of Architecture, they could be considered quite excellent architectural designers already.

For a construction company, architectural designers are indispensable and extremely important.

The design of a building relies on them.

As for the construction work, corresponding construction teams could be established.

But without architectural designers first creating designs that satisfy customers, even the best construction teams would be inadequate.

Students like Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi, who were studying architectural design, were actually Feiyue's greatest advantage.

"Would you all consider joining Feiyue Building as well?"

Lin Feng asked Liu Chuanjie and the others.

"Principal Ding, does this mean we already have a job?" Cui Hai asked excitedly.

"Yes, and the compensation is quite generous,"

Ding Yue nodded with a smile.

Cui Hai was truly tempted.

After all, he admired Principal Ding tremendously and, hearing that the university had established its own construction company, Cui Hai's first thought was to join this venture of the school.

"Principal Ding, I'm willing to join our Feiyue Building!"

Cui Hai said forthrightly.

"Welcome,"

Ding Yue saw Cui Hai's forthrightness and immediately said with a smile, "Then from now on, you will be an architectural designer at Feiyue Building."

"Principal Ding, I would like to stay as well."

Liu Chuanjie thought for a moment and decided he should stay too.

Because to become a successful architectural designer, he undoubtedly needed to be grateful to his alma mater, Mist City Arts and Science University.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, through his own efforts, the excellent academic atmosphere, and the school's cultivation, Liu Chuanjie had become a promising new star in the field of architectural design.

Having gained recognition for designing the Book Ship Library at Mist City Arts and Science University and winning awards for it, Liu Chuanjie had already achieved a considerable level of success.

In the domestic architectural design community, Liu Chuanjie was even nicknamed the "Little Zhuge of Architectural Design," with many prominent designers believing he had boundless potential.

Liu Chuanjie saw things clearly.

Wherever he worked, as long as his skills were strong, attaining future success would not be a problem.

With that in mind,

why not stay at his alma mater's construction company?

Moreover, Principal Ding offered very generous terms and benefits, treating everyone who joined Feiyue Group from Mist City Arts and Science University exceptionally well.

This was something everyone acknowledged.

After all, the company was gaining homegrown talents trained by the university, a truly "in-house" asset.

Thus, after careful consideration, Liu Chuanjie decided to stay and contribute to Principal Ding's Feiyue Building.

Hearing Liu Chuanjie say this, Ding Yue's face lit up with an even brighter smile.

After all, among all the students from the School of Architecture, Liu Chuanjie was the one with the most potential to become a future leader in the field of architectural design. If he was willing to stay and work at Feiyue Building, it was certainly good news.

Chapter 868: Chief Designer

Actually,

Ding Yue was quite confident that Liu Chuanjie would stay.

Now that he had received Liu Chuanjie's official affirmation, Ding Yue felt relieved.

"Principal Ding, I'll stay too!"

At this moment, Zhao Chi also made his choice, "Although I really wanted to go to Xia Construction Group at first, after thinking it over, I've decided it's better for me to stay."

Zhao Chi's situation was different from Cui Hai's and Liu Chuanjie's.

From the beginning, he quickly settled on a goal: to strive to enter Xia Construction Group right after graduating from university.

After all, in Xia Country, the most outstanding and symbolically significant company in the construction field is Xia Construction Group.

Xia Construction Group, formally known as Xia Country Architectural Group, has an official flavor to its name. In fact, Xia Construction Group used to be a state-owned enterprise, and now the state still holds a dominant position.

Which architecture student doesn't want to join Xia Construction Group?

Just like those in scientific research, who doesn't want to join the Xia Country Academy of Sciences?

But seeing that Cui Hai and Liu Chuanjie both chose to stay,

Zhao Chi also began to entertain the thought of staying.

Xia Construction Group is indeed good.

But Feiyue Building is the construction company of his alma mater, and the first batch of employees they are recruiting is from Mist City Arts and Science University's department of architecture.

Zhao Chi knew that Principal Ding had put a lot of effort into considering everyone's future employment and prospects.

Just like with Feiyue Technology.

Many outstanding students from the Mechanical and Computer Science departments have already started working at Feiyue Technology.

Even though these students have not yet graduated, Principal Ding could provide them with a job.

By next year at the latest, Zhao Chi could also graduate a year early.

Just now, Zhao Chi had decided on his future path.

Although Xia Construction Group is good, if he went there, he might become insignificant like a single grain in the sea, ultimately achieving nothing significant.

But staying with Principal Ding's Feiyue Building would be different.

Principal Ding had adopted his design for the Archive Library and even complemented it with an ancient architectural city, showing Principal Ding's appraising gaze, just like Bole's.

Zhao Chi had always believed he was a steed capable of covering a thousand li in one day.

And Bole was right in front of him.

Therefore, it was not surprising that Zhao Chi made such a decision.

"Good, you will be the cornerstones of Feiyue Building in the future. I hope that with you, Feiyue Building can achieve brilliance in the construction industry," said Ding Yue upon seeing the teachers and students of Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture department being so supportive, filled with anticipation for the future development of Feiyue Building.

"Now, let's talk about the second matter, which is Feiyue Building's first project," said Ding Yue, looking at everyone seriously.

"Currently, our university is in urgent need of a hotel. Although we built a campus hotel during the last campus expansion, it seems that this campus hotel is no longer sufficient to meet the residential needs within the school," he continued.

"Do you mean, Principal Ding, that we should build another hotel?" asked Director Chen Ping curiously.

If that were the case, it would indeed be an excellent opportunity for the architecture students to participate.

What's most important is

that the architecture students had already trained with Tianfu Construction Group during the previous campus expansion construction process.

This project should be considered their first one after separating from Tianfu Construction Group, right?

The significance is indeed substantial.

"That's right!"

Ding Yue nodded and continued, "However, the hotel we're going to create this time isn't just an ordinary one. We want to build a quality hotel that could even be rated as five-star in the future. Do you all understand my meaning?"

Upon hearing Principal Ding say this, Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi probably understood.

That is to say,

this time when the school builds another hotel, the architectural design of the hotel is very important.

In terms of quality, it should potentially be rated as a five-star hotel in the future, although this largely depends on the services provided by the hotel.

Yet, the architectural design of the hotel is also extremely important.

Just like how a hotel that looks very ordinary, even if it has good service, would not resemble a five-star hotel at all.

Generally, you can tell just from the appearance of a five-star or luxury hotel that its quality is extraordinary.

"Principal Ding, in that case, how about we undertake the architectural design of the hotel?" asked Liu Chuanjie, volunteering proactively.

In fact, by agreeing to join Feiyue Building, this task was essentially part of their job.

"Okay."

Ding Yue nodded his agreement.

Then, smiling, he said, "In the future, you might become the chief design architect of Feiyue Building."

The title of chief design architect, upon hearing it, nearly overwhelmed Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi with joy.

However!

Chief design architect!

Chief means there can only be one person!

Whether it was Liu Chuanjie or Cui Hai or even Zhao Chi, who didn't want to become the chief design architect of Feiyue Building under Principal Ding?

In fact, Liu Chuanjie and the others all knew that in the future, whoever contributed more to the company would become the chief design architect; this position had to be fought for with real ability.

"Alright, this meeting is to discuss these two matters. The meeting is adjourned."

After Ding Yue finished speaking, he stood up to announce the end of the meeting.

Ding Yue's meetings were never drawn out; as long as everything that needed to be said was clear, that was enough.

What remained

depended on how his subordinates would carry it out.

After the meeting, Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi went back to start designing the new campus hotel.

The day passed in the blink of an eye.

What Ding Yue was most concerned about

was of course how many new students had completed enrollment at Mist City Arts and Science University today?

More than 20,000 people enrolled the day before, and today was the second day of new student enrollments. According to the feedback from Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office at noon, the number of new students enrolling today was also quite high.

At 6:30 in the evening,

Ding Yue had dinner at the second cafeteria as usual.

After a busy day, Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office brought the data on new student enrollments to Principal Ding.

"Director Qi, over here."

Ding Yue had already had his secretary, Wen Ruohan, prepare a meal for Director Qi Chunsheng.

Director Qi Chunsheng had been busy all day, and now he still needed to report on the enrollment situation to Principal Ding; Ding Yue thought it would be good to invite Director Qi Chunsheng to dinner.

However, the dinner was in the cafeteria.

Director Qi Chunsheng, holding the data, walked over to Principal Ding after seeing him.

"Director Qi, have a seat. I just got your food ready. You must be starving after working all day," said Ding Yue with a smile.

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

Director Qi Chunsheng nodded his head, then said, "Principal Ding, the number of new students enrolling today is also very impressive."

Having said that, Qi Chunsheng handed the data table to Principal Ding.

"How many?"

Ding Yue asked as he opened the data table to take a look.

Today, the number of new student enrollments totaled 17,681!

"Over 17,000!"

Ding Yue was astonished.

20,000 yesterday, 17,000 today.

In just two days of new student enrollments, a total of 38,000 new students had completed their enrollment process!

There were still several days left.

If this trend continued, the number of new student enrollments at Mist City Arts and Science University this year could very well exceed 50,000.

The data table Director Qi Chunsheng gave to Principal Ding not only contained the number of new student enrollments but also how much tuition was collected, the number of students from financially impoverished families applying for student loans, and even the number of new students enrolled in each department and major.

It was incredibly detailed.

"Principal Ding, our Mist City Arts and Science University's reputation and influence have increased considerably this year, which is why we have so many new students," said Qi Chunsheng, his face revealing a satisfied smile.

As the Director of Academic Affairs, he knew that for a private university, naturally, the more students, the better.

This meant that the university's finances would become even more robust in the future, and the school's influence had greatly increased. As long as more students stood out and the overall academic performance was maintained, it was possible that in just a few years, Mist City Arts and Science University would become one of the country's leading key-level private institutions of higher learning.

Chapter 869: The Campus Mall's Recruitment Situation

The days for new student registration had only passed by two days.

Over thirty thousand new students had completed their registration procedures, and the newly built dormitory and apartment buildings began to fill with vigor and vitality.

Fortunately, the logistics at Mist City Arts and Science University were quite impressive.

After the new students had completed their registration, they all received their sheets, bedding, and quilts, and all four of the school's canteens were open for business, serving meal after meal to the students.

To cater to students from different regions, the canteens at Mist City Arts and Science University also offered a variety of delicacies from different areas.

Before the campus expansion was completed, Mist City Arts and Science University only had First Canteen and Second Canteen.

Moreover, the scale of First Canteen was rather small.

Second Canteen was decently sized, though.

Now, the newly expanded campus had been completed and put into use.

Mist City Arts and Science University had added Third Canteen and Fifth Canteen.

The reason there was no Fourth Canteen was that the word "four" could sound like "death", and sometimes it sounded like "shit", which wasn't auspicious; therefore, they skipped Fourth Canteen and named the fourth dining hall Fifth Canteen.

The scale of Third Canteen and Fifth Canteen was much larger.

Third Canteen could be said to be about as large as two Second Canteens.

Fifth Canteen was even larger than Third Canteen.

The four canteens combined were sufficient to serve over a hundred thousand students.

Furthermore, not all students would dine at the same time. So with four canteens, two of which were very large—equivalent to having six canteens of the original size—this was more than adequate for the students of Mist City Arts and Science University.

That wasn't all.

In the shops near the canteen building, there were various eateries and food stalls prepared by students of the culinary arts who were planning to start their own businesses.

This was something encouraged by Mist City Arts and Science University.

Because Mist City Arts and Science University did not have to worry about these student-run food stalls taking business away from the school canteens.

As long as the food tasted good, it was the best situation for the students of Mist City Arts and Science University.

This was unlike some other higher institutions.

The canteens there were contracted out to relatives, and not only was the food terrible, but it was also expensive.

What's more crucial was.

To ensure the profitability of the canteens, the school even mandated that students were not allowed to order takeout and suppressed on-campus food vendors, forcing students to eat at the canteens.

Mist City Arts and Science University would never do such a thing.

At Mist City Arts and Science University.

Students enjoyed a high degree of freedom; they could order takeout at will and eat wherever they fancied.

However.

Most students at Mist City Arts and Science University actually did not order takeout.

Takeout was not only expensive, but shockingly, most of it didn't even taste as good as the meals served at the school canteen—so who would order that!

Therefore.

For a university, wanting to curb the proliferation of takeout, there is only one solution.

That is, canteen prices are affordable and the food is enjoyable and tasty.

Then students will not be inclined to order takeout in large quantities.

In the blink of an eye.

The day for new student registration had reached the third day.

Starting from the third day, the number of new student registrations had noticeably decreased from the first two days.

This could be seen from the number of student parents on campus.

During the first two days, there were new students and their parents everywhere at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After the third day, their numbers dwindled significantly.

Those thirty-eight thousand students who had completed registration in the first two days were already starting to chat with their new friends in the dormitories or exploring University Town.

However.

Today, Ding Yue wasn't so concerned about the new student registrations.

Because there was something else that attracted Ding Yue's attention even more.

"Principal Ding, An will come to report to you about the campus mall's merchant tenancy situation later," Wen Ruohan said to Principal Ding in his office at the Administration Building.

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Ding Yue immediately showed great interest.

Because this campus mall was initially Ding Yue's proposal, and it was built during the campus expansion process. Its scale was comparable to a Wan Da Plaza.

Now that the newly expanded campus had been put into use and the new students had begun to arrive in succession,

it was natural for the campus mall to start operations.

And for a mall to operate successfully, tenants are undoubtedly crucial.

He wondered.

How many businesses would come forward to set up shop in the campus mall of Mist City Arts and Science University in this round?

This task was mainly assigned to CEO An Yujia from the Feiyue Group. Ding Yue had been too busy to pay much attention to it.

Just in time.

An Yujia would be coming soon to give him an update.

Ding Yue pondered.

Over the past year, Mist City Arts and Science University had gained popularity and the number of enrollees was substantial, so the prospects for the campus mall looked extremely promising.

Presumably, many businesses would be keen to establish themselves there, right?

As these thoughts crossed Ding Yue's mind, at the doorway to the principal's office, An Yujia arrived.

"An,"

Upon seeing An Yujia, Wen Ruohan happily called her in.

"Is Principal Ding busy?"

An Yujia cautiously asked Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding is waiting for you to come over,"

"Oh, oh."

An Yujia nodded her head and then walked toward Principal Ding's desk.

Chapter 870: The Campus Mall's Recruitment Situation

At this moment, Ding Yue noticed An Yujia in front of his office desk and suddenly realized, "Miss An, you're here. Please, have a seat. Big White, pour some tea for Miss An."

Sitting in the chair in front of Principal Ding's office desk, An Yujia smiled and said, "Principal Ding, has the secretary told you? I've come mainly to report to you on the leasing situation for our school's campus shopping center and the admission of businesses."

"Mm-hmm,"

Ding Yue nodded and immediately asked, "So how is it? How many businesses have moved into our campus shopping center by now?"

Right now, Ding Yue just wanted to know this figure.

"Principal Ding, actually... it's not very optimistic."

An Yujia slightly furrowed her brows, then passed a document she was holding over to Principal Ding, "This is a list of the businesses that have signed shop contracts so far."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue took the document handed to him by An Yujia and then asked, "Not many businesses are willing to come?"

After speaking.

Ding Yue glanced at the list of business names on the document. Some were familiar, while others he had not heard much about.

There were quite a few milk tea and snack businesses.

Such as Nayuki's Tea, coco, Luckin Coffee... Delicious Duck Necks, Zhou Heiya, and so on.

There was also an internet café business, planning to open a cafe inside the campus shopping center.

This was actually quite good.

There were also places like Game City and others.

But.

Ding Yue did not see any of those well-known brand businesses that one typically finds in a shopping center.

Even though the consumers at Mist City Arts and Science University were students,

one should not underestimate the students from Mist City Arts and Science University. Each one of them comes from a wealthy family, and their consumption power is very strong!

"There are a total of more than a hundred businesses."

Ding Yue finally looked at the number of businesses.

Confirmed it was only a little over a hundred.

"I remember... the number of large and small shops in our campus shopping center is nearly 1,500, right?"

Ding Yue compared the number of shops in the campus shopping center with the number of businesses that had signed contracts so far.

Indeed, just like An Yujia said, it was not looking optimistic.

"Yes, this summer we managed to bring in these hundred or so businesses, and they have already started to move in one after another... Moreover, another two hundred shops are reserved for our school's students to start their own businesses. Nevertheless, more than half of the shops have not found any businesses to move in," An Yujia said with a hint of helplessness.

This issue was indeed causing An Yujia quite a headache.

Because from the start, An Yujia had placed great importance on attracting businesses to the campus shopping center, even personally visiting several big-name businesses.

But in the end, the result was not satisfactory.

Many businesses thought that Mist City Arts and Science University was just too remote, and besides, the idea of opening a large shopping center inside a school, how could that work?

How many students could there be in a university?

"Why are there only so few businesses? To be honest, this is quite below my expectations, and many well-known brand businesses are missing, sigh," Ding Yue said with a sigh.

In a shopping center, aside from having a lot of small businesses, there must also be large brand businesses because such brands have a certain level of drawing power and reputation.

Even in many shopping centers in commercial hubs, there are various luxury brands, and their popularity is quite impressive.

It seems like the campus shopping center at Mist City Arts and Science University doesn't appear to hold much appeal to those businesses, right?

Ding Yue began to ponder the reasons why.

"Principal Ding, from what I've gathered, most businesses are reluctant to come because they believe that the consumption power at Mist City Arts and Science University cannot support such a shopping center," An Yujia immediately shared her findings with Principal Ding.

"Oh?"

Ding Yue fell silent for a moment, then asked, "How many students do they think Mist City Arts and Science University has?"

"When I started discussing with them, I said that our Mist City Arts and Science University, with all four grades and the addition of master's and Ph.D. students, would have at least 100,000 people," An Yujia replied. "But many businesses don't believe it, thinking that Mist City Arts and Science University will have at most 70,000 to 80,000 students. They consider this volume too small, especially since it's a student consumer group. Unless it doubled, there would be potential."

"Hahahaha!"

As soon as Ding Yue heard it, he burst into laughter.

An Yujia was stunned for a moment and looked at Principal Ding to ask, "Principal Ding, what are you laughing about?"

"I'm laughing at how short-sighted those business owners are, one after another!"

With a cold laugh, Ding Yue said, "Do you know how many freshmen at Mist City Arts and Science University already completed their registration yesterday and the day before?"

An Yujia shook her head.

Although she had seen Mist City Arts and Science University bustling with people these two days, she didn't know exactly how many were new students.

"In just two days, 38,000 people have completed their freshman registration!"

"38,000 people! That many?"

Upon hearing this, An Yujia was completely taken aback.

"Hehe, those who say that our Mist City Arts and Science University has at most 70,000 to 80,000 students really are short-sighted, yes, yes, after this year's enrollment is finished, there will indeed be around 80,000."

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders, murmuring to himself.

This year it was estimated that they could enroll more than 40,000, or even 50,000 new students.

Together with the original 30,000 plus students already attending, that added up to around 70,000 or 80,000, didn't it?

But that's just three grades!

Next year's enrollment will include four grades.

If about 50,000 new students could be enrolled this year, then next year, barring accidents, the number would only increase, not decrease!

By then, the number would be upwards of 130,000.

In another year, when the current junior students graduate, there will be only over 9,000 of them, and a new group of freshmen will be recruited, and that number will surely be not less than 40,000 or 50,000, not just 9,000.

After one or two more years, the number of students at Mist City Arts and Science University will surpass 200,000!

With such an enormous student body, and most students coming from families with fairly good economic conditions, their consuming capability is obviously not going to be weak!

"Principal Ding, wouldn't that mean by then our Mist City Arts and Science University across all four grades, along with masters and doctorate students, will have a student population surpassing... fifteen... no, 200,000?"

An Yujia's eyes widened.

She found it simply inconceivable.

A university with a student population exceeding 200,000 would definitely become the only such institution in the entire Xia Country!

"Right, I have great confidence that we will exceed 200,000 people," Ding Yue said with confidence, nodding.

"If that's the case, those businesses really have been short-sighted, but back when our student population was only a little over 30,000, it's true that the businesses misjudged," An Yujia reflected and felt she could use the current data of new student registration to once again approach those big brand businesses about setting up shops.

Perhaps there would be a turnaround.

"Mmm, Miss An, your analysis makes sense," Ding Yue thought for a moment, then said, "Why don't you contact those businesses again? Give them another chance, if they don't seize it, it won't be so easy for them to get such an opportunity in the future."

"Alright, Principal Ding!"

An Yujia immediately nodded her head, preparing right away to contact those businesses: "I'll go now."

As An Yujia stood up to get to work, Ding Yue suddenly thought of something and called out to her, "Miss An, wait a minute, regarding the cinema business, I saw on the information sheet that it wasn't there, you don't need to contact them."

"Ah?"

An Yujia couldn't help but be startled.

In a mall that integrates leisure, entertainment, and shopping, a cinema is undoubtedly indispensable.

Which shopping mall on any pedestrian street doesn't have one or several cinemas?

Previously, An Yujia had been in talks with Jinyi, a cinema business, but just like the other big brand businesses, it wasn't very optimistic about the campus mall of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Could it be that Principal Ding was planning to open a cinema himself?

"I'm planning to open a cinema in the campus mall myself!"

Ding Yue said with a faint smile, looking at An Yujia.

As expected, An Yujia guessed correctly.

"But Principal Ding, if we're to open a cinema, we need to register many procedures," An Yujia pushed up her glasses, then said confidently, "But leave those to me; I'll manage them as swiftly as possible. Right now, many departments in Mist City are very supportive of handling the affairs of Mist City Arts and Science University..."