

## F. University 951

Chapter 951: Holding a School-wide Commendation Conference!

At 3:30 in the afternoon, at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The journalism majors Tian Jinliang, Chu Xiao, Wang Xiaoping, and Peng Hui finally returned to the school from Huangcheng.

Every time they returned to campus,

as students of Mist City Arts and Science University, they felt like they were coming home.

This time, with the Huangcheng Forest Farm news incident, Tian Jinliang and his peers truly felt that their alma mater, Mist City Arts and Science University, had cared for them like a parent, ensuring that the news they reported on Huangcheng Forest Farm was ultimately exposed.

After all, Tian Jinliang and the others had seen that if it had been left to their own abilities, even if this news had been exposed, it would have made no waves because it would have been managed with public relations.

Even after the school later intensified its efforts to expose the incident, it was also managed with public relations.

Had it not been for Principal Ding's connections with NTS, it's likely that the news about Huangcheng Forest Farm would not have become known to the public, nor would the Jiangjiu Group have received the punishment they deserved.

"Liang, does this count as the biggest news story we've ever done?"

Walking on the campus road, Peng Hui said to Tian Jinliang excitedly.

Tian Jinliang nodded and replied with a smile, "Mm-hmm, this is indeed the biggest news story we've done, by far, and we've succeeded at it. We need to keep it up in the future."

"Alright!"

The other few nodded and responded in unison.

"Let's hurry, Principal Ding is waiting for us."

After saying that, Tian Jinliang called for everyone to walk faster and quickly head to the principal's office in the Administration Building.

Because Principal Ding wanted to see them.

"Liang, what do you think Principal Ding wants with us?" Chu Xiao asked curiously.

"I guess it's to summarize our trip to the Huangcheng Forest Farm to report the news. If it wasn't for Principal Ding's full support, we definitely couldn't have made such big news,"

Tian Jinliang speculated.

"Liang is right, Principal Ding's support was crucial, and it wasn't easy for him to get NTS on board this time,"

Wang Xiaoping said thoughtfully.

"What do you think? Principal Ding is really powerful,"

Peng Hui added.

It didn't take long for the four of them to arrive at the bottom of the Administration Building.

After going upstairs, they reached the principal's office.

Knock, knock, knock!

Tian Jinliang knocked on the door politely.

"Come in."

A voice came from the office, it was Secretary Wen's.

Secretary Wen's voice was easily recognizable; any female voice coming from Principal Ding's office was most likely hers.

Ding Yue was discussing the speech manuscript with his artificial intelligence robot Big White.

At this moment, the journalism students, led by Tian Jinliang, pushed the door and entered the office.

"Welcome back, students,"

Upon seeing Tian Jinliang and the others, Ding Yue immediately stood up with a smile and walked over to them: "Big White, make tea."

Following its owner's command, Big White quickly went to make tea for the students.

Meanwhile, Secretary Wen Ruohan also came over, holding several thick, straw-paper-colored bags in her hand, which seemed to contain a thick stack of rectangular objects.

"Students Tian Jinliang, Chu Xiao, Peng Hui, and Wang Xiaoping, you all worked hard on the news operation at Huangcheng Forest Farm,"

Ding Yue said to the students with a smile.

"Not at all, not at all, Principal Ding. We are excited and honored to have worked on the Huangcheng Forest Farm news,"

Tian Jinliang shook his head as he spoke.

Though he said it wasn't hard, Tian Jinliang knew the truth. He vividly remembered the scenes of being chased by dogs at Huangcheng Forest Farm.

Now,

whenever Tian Jinliang sees a dog, he's shadowed by the trauma. After all, seeing a dog reminds him of the shadow of being dominated by dogs at Huangcheng Forest Farm.

But speaking of which,

just last night, when Tian Jinliang uploaded the video of his investigation inside Huangcheng Forest Farm to Bilibili, especially the part where he was being chased and bitten by the dogs,

It really went viral!

Many netizens commented that being a journalist is indeed not easy, and the segment where Tian Jinliang was being chased by dogs was hilariously funny. It had become a meme among many Bilibili users.

"In the future, whether it's while you are still at school or after you graduate, you will have more opportunities like this. I hope that you can maintain the same attitude and spirit you have now in your journalism,"

Ding Yue looked at Tian Jinliang, Peng Hui, Wang Xiaoping, and Chu Xiao with heartfelt concern.

"Rest assured, Principal Ding, we will definitely be good journalists!"

The four students answered in chorus.

"Good. Prepare yourselves; this afternoon, the university will hold a recognition ceremony for the entire school, to commend you for your fearless reportage on the Huangcheng Forest Farm incident,"

Ding Yue said to them with a smile.

"Oh..."

Tian Jinliang and the others felt a mix of surprise and excitement.

They hadn't expected Principal Ding to convene a university-wide recognition ceremony in their honor. Such an honor was enough to excite Tian Jinliang and his peers.

At that moment, Secretary Wen Ruohan brought over the straw-paper-colored bags, passing them to Principal Ding.

"This is the recognition bonus the university has prepared for you. Take this."

Chapter 952: Holding a School-wide Commendation Conference!

Ding Yue handed over the cash prize to Tian Jinliang, Peng Hui, Wang Xiaoping, and Chu Xiao.

When these four initially heard Principal Ding announce that the whole school would commend them, they were already very excited. Now, with the addition of the award money from Principal Ding, they didn't know what to say.

"Principal Ding, this money, we... we can't accept it. This time we only visited the Huangcheng Forest Farm, and the ultimate exposure was due to your and the school's efforts,"

Tian Jinliang shook his head, declining the school's recognition prize money.

The other three basically felt the same way.

They knew that the school giving them the chance to visit this time was already quite good and that the news exposure of the Huangcheng Forest Farm incident was largely due to Principal Ding and the school's significant efforts. Otherwise, the press releases they wrote after their visit and interviews would not have been published or even known by more people.

"No, no, no,"

Ding Yue smiled and said, "Without you all, how could there have been news about the Huangcheng Forest Farm? Moreover, this recognition bonus commends you for adhering to the bottom line and being steadfast and fearless in your news reporting."

Upon hearing this, the four hesitated for a moment.

"Accept it,"

Ding Yue continued with a smile. "The school especially provided this prize money, it's pretty rare."

Generally speaking, as long as students have made "meritorious" contributions to the school, Ding Yue certainly wouldn't be stingy with prize money.

Tian Jinliang and the others had made quite a commendable contribution to the journalism major of Mist City Arts and Science University during the "Huangcheng Forest Farm" incident, and by holding a school-wide commendation meeting, they could also pass on the spirit.

After this incident, the journalism major of Mist City Arts and Science University had made a name for itself.

Ding Yue guessed that by next September, the journalism major at Mist City Arts and Science University would welcome even more determined College Entrance Examination graduates with dreams of becoming journalists and pursuing news.

"Well, okay then, thank you, Principal Ding."

After hesitating a moment, Tian Jinliang made the decision to accept the recognition prize money rewarded by Principal Ding.

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

The other three also promptly expressed their gratitude.

"Alright, you all go and get ready," Ding Yue nodded and said.

Soon after.

The time approached half-past five in the afternoon.

Over at the Central Sports Ground, more than fifty thousand freshmen undergoing military training were assembled here, filling the vast playground with densely packed university students.

If someone with a fear of crowds saw this scene, they would probably be scared to death.

The Central Sports Ground of Mist City Arts and Science University, compared to ordinary sports grounds, is much larger, with a naturally higher capacity, as it was designed and built to match the scale of the Bird-Nest in Yancheng.

In addition, students from the second and third years also received notifications from counselors of various departments and majors that at half-past five this afternoon, the school would conduct a school-wide commendation broadcast.

Students at Mist City Arts and Science University all knew that the upcoming school-wide commendation broadcast was definitely to commend several students from the journalism major.

This was a good thing.

Without those few from the journalism major stepping forward, there wouldn't be the success of today in the Huangcheng Forest Farm news incident.

Furthermore, teachers and students from the whole school participated in the Huangcheng Forest Farm news incident this time, even if it was just a share, a like, or a comment to boost visibility, but that was genuine participation.

So.

Most of the students will choose to listen seriously to today's school-wide commendation broadcast.

At this moment, on the stage at the Central Sports Ground.

Ding Yue, all dressed up, stood on stage, in front of a broadcasting microphone, with the staff having adjusted it for a school-wide broadcast.

The red banner on the stage read — [2021 Freshmen Military Training Performance Evening and Journalism Major Commendation Conference].

"Huh-huh."

Suddenly, a microphone check sound came through the school-wide broadcast.

"Hello, students."

And then.

Ding Yue's voice rang out.

That familiar voice of Principal Ding, known to all teachers and students, had once again resounded through the school's broadcasting system.

For the freshmen, it seemed that the last time they heard Principal Ding speak was not long ago at the Ceremony and Military Training Mobilization Meeting.



Today was the Military Training Performance Evening, and also a commendation assembly, and Principal Ding was going to give another speech.

"Today, by taking advantage of the opportunity of our school's Freshmen Military Training Performance Evening, we've convened this all-school commendation assembly, mainly to commend several of our journalism students."

Ding Yue began to speak.

After getting through the preliminary niceties, Big White's voice started coming through the earpiece.

As Ding Yue hadn't had enough time to memorize the prepared speech due to time constraints, he let Big White relay it to him in real-time through the earpiece, which allowed him to simply read it verbatim.

"We must learn from Tian Jinliang and others the spirit of adhering to bottom lines and being brave and fearless, to be able to hold our heads high in our own fields and future careers ..."

When Ding Yue reached this part of his speech, a wave of applause "whooshed" forth from the audience.

After all, the students all knew that Principal Ding hoped they would become like Tian Jinliang and others, or at least learn from their spirit.

Students of Mist City Arts and Science University were all aware of something, which was that journalism students like Tian Jinliang, while reporting on the Huangcheng Forest Farm, faced the temptation of substantial rewards offered by Jiangjiu Group.

However, Tian Jinliang and the others held to their journalistic integrity, refused the substantial benefits, and exposed the Huangcheng Forest Farm news incident.

"For this reason, I have decided to award Tian Jinliang, Chu Xiao, Wang Xiaoping, Peng Hui, and others with a school commendation bonus of fifty thousand yuan each!"

Whoosh!

When Ding Yue announced that the school was awarding each student a bonus of fifty thousand yuan, the students once again erupted in thunderous applause.

Principal Ding was a genuine person.

He didn't hesitate to offer bonuses, and the students particularly appreciated such tangible rewards from Principal Ding!

Unlike other colleges, where a simple verbal commendation or a certificate would suffice, always dealing with pointless formalities, cash rewards were much more substantial!

It took about ten minutes or so.

Principal Ding's commendation assembly speech had come to an end amidst waves of thunderous applause from the students.

Then.

The Director of the Cultural and Sports Department, Xiong Yang, announced the beginning of tonight's Military Training Performance Evening.

More and more sophomores and juniors began to arrive at the Central Sports Ground, ready to check out this year's performance by the freshmen undergoing military training.

Such military training performances were generally a great opportunity for freshmen to showcase their talents.

Whether it was dancing, singing, or performing other acts.

As for why the sophomores and juniors came over to "join in the fun," one reason was "tradition," after all, during last year's performance, upper-class students had also come.

The second reason was.

This year's freshmen class had over fifty thousand students, and among them, there was no lack of attractive younger male and female students.

Single junior girls came for the fresh young guys.

Single senior boys, on the other hand, came for the pretty younger girls; furthermore, it was said that Mist City Arts and Science University students had, as usual, organized a contest for the school beauty and campus hunk, though the voting was still underway.

A few first-year girls with high votes in the beauty contest were scheduled to perform at tonight's performance evening.

"Principal Ding, our Military Training Performance Evening for the freshmen is about to start. There are quite a number of acts this year; would you like to watch?"

Xiong Yang, the Director of the Cultural and Sports Department, said to Principal Ding with a smile.

"Sure."

Ding Yue nodded, immediately agreeing.

It was because Ding Yue has browsed through the school's forum and saw that the first-year students were voting for the new school beauty and hunk, and it was said that some of the girls on the beauty list would be performing this evening.

As the principal.

Of course, he had to see for himself how the talent level of the school's freshmen performed; it wasn't because he wanted to watch the pretty school beauties...

Chapter 953: Outstanding Hanfu Designer

Let's call a spade a spade!

Ding Yue felt that the annual freshman beauty contest at Mist City Arts and Science University really set a high bar when it came to looks.

This year's beauty contest was still in progress.

However, Ding Yue went to the school's official forum to check out the student-organized beauty contest.

The current rankings—

1. Jiang Qiuying [picture.jpg], with 23,703 votes!

2. Zhang Yu [picture.jpg], with 22,761 votes!

3. Xu Meijia [picture.jpg], with 19,974 votes!

4. Liu Qin [picture.jpg], with 15,308 votes!

...

As expected, Principal Xu Dongcheng's daughter, Xu Meijia, secured her spot in this year's beauty contest rankings with her outstanding looks and figure.

However, it would probably be difficult for Xu Meijia to claim the top beauty spot since Jiang Qiuying was truly stunning. Even after Ding Yue saw her photo, he felt she had the allure that could make fish sink and birds alight, and flowers embarrassed by her beauty.

And that was with a bare-faced selfie!

Absolutely incredible.

But looking at previous years' trends, there would typically be a top 10 in the beauty contest.

After all, there were just too many good-looking female students at Mist City Arts and Science University. To fight over a single title of school beauty would really make it tough to choose.

For instance, currently top-ranked Jiang Qiuying and second-ranked Zhang Yu, in Ding Yue's top-level opinion, were neck and neck. Either one had the looks and the figure to contend for that number one spot.

At tonight's military training cultural evening for newcomers, the top three beauties in the running so far were all scheduled to perform.

Ding Yue was really looking forward to it.

Director Xiong, could you give me a copy of the program for tonight's cultural evening?" Ding Yue asked, looking at Xiong Yang, the director of their cultural affairs department.

With a program in hand, Ding Yue wanted to check out what Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, and Xu Meijia were performing that night.

"Yue, did you hear that tonight's cultural performance will feature program items from several students who are ranked high in the beauty contest?" Huang Youjie's voice rang out from beside him.

My goodness.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue thought that it was typical of his buddy. Everyone was the same, curious to see the tentative school beauties perform tonight.

"Yes, Principal Ding, I'll send it to your Whatsapp right now," Director Xiong nodded and took out his phone.

Although there were printed programs, Director Xiong had not brought extras from the office, so he decided to send an electronic version to Principal Ding's phone directly.

"Alright."

Ding Yue nodded.

Beep beep beep!

Shortly, Ding Yue received the program for tonight's military training cultural evening for new students from Director Xiong Yang, and started scrolling through it, looking for the names Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, and Xu Meijia.

At that moment, an incoming call flashed on Ding Yue's phone, with the caller ID showing Principal Xu Dongcheng.

What does Principal Xu want by calling me at this time?

Muttering to himself but not thinking too much about it, Ding Yue answered: "Hello, Principal Xu, what made you think of calling me?"

"Principal Ding, Mei Jia told me that she's performing at your Mist City Arts and Science University's military training cultural evening for newcomers tonight. So I thought I'd give you a call and see if I could watch it from here too," Principal Xu Dongcheng asked cheerfully.

It turned out Principal Xu Dongcheng wanted to watch his darling daughter's performance at the military training cultural evening.

"That's no problem at all, shall I start a video call for you?" Ding Yue suggested after giving it some thought, as that seemed like the most convenient solution.

"Sounds good."

Principal Xu Dongcheng replied.

As Ding Yue and Principal Xu Dongcheng were chatting, the stage was quickly set for the next act. The host announced that the performers included the very names Ding Yue had

been looking for in the program—Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, and Xu Meijia, and even Liu Qin who was currently ranked fourth in the beauty contest was listed.

And the name of this act was—Descend of the Fairies!

My goodness!

Ding Yue really just went, "My goodness!"

Even his buddies beside him, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, were also exclaiming in astonishment.

Descend of the Fairies, with these highly ranked beauties performing, was it not just like fairies descending from the heavens?

Although the performance hadn't begun yet.

Ding Yue already deemed it the evening's best!

"Principal Xu, your daughter Mei Jia's performance is about to start," Ding Yue said, then hung up the phone and began a video call with Principal Xu Dongcheng on Whatsapp.

"Did I call just in time, Principal Ding? Have they gone on stage? It's called 'Descend of the Fairies', right?" Principal Xu Dongcheng eagerly inquired through the video.

"That's right, it's called 'Descend of the Fairies.' What kind of act is it, anyway? I've been so busy these days, I haven't had time to look into tonight's performances," Ding Yue curiously asked Principal Xu Dongcheng.

If it was about the act, Xu Meijia would have informed her father, Principal Xu Dongcheng, so Ding Yue felt it was fine to ask him.

"My daughter is studying fashion design, you know. She was already quite the talent at designing clothes in high school. She told me that all the clothes worn by the models in this act were her own designs, custom-made with one million yuan I provided."

Chapter 954: Outstanding Hanfu Designer

Principal Xu Dongcheng answered seriously.

"What what what?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue was momentarily stunned, then asked, "Principal Xu, do you mean to say that Mei Jia specially spent a lot of money to tailor the costumes she designed just for the performance at tonight's cultural event?"

Ding Yue had already guessed what the "Fairy Descending to the Earth" performance was - a model's costume show. No wonder the performers were all beauties like Xu Meijia, including Jiang Qiying and Zhang Yu, who were currently ranked first and second in this year's school beauty contest at Mist City Arts and Science University.

To Ding Yue's surprise, Xu Meijia had actually spent quite a bit of money and effort on this event.

Money was no issue.

After all, Principal Xu Dongcheng doted on his daughter, and he had money to spare. It wouldn't matter if it was one million, ten million, or even a hundred million, right?

When Xu Meijia was sick, didn't Principal Xu Dongcheng promptly invest one hundred million into the biomedical engineering project at Mist City Arts and Science University?

"It's starting."

Ding Yue muttered, then raised his phone, zooming in close to the stage.

Being the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University himself, he was of course seated in the best viewing location, so the video angle he was providing Principal Xu Dongcheng was also the best.



Initially, Ding Yue thought the "Fairy Descending to the Earth" performance, as Principal Xu Dongcheng had said, was his beloved daughter Xu Meijia's costume modelling show, just like Paris Fashion Week.

However, when the first person, Xu Meijia herself, walked onto the stage, Ding Yue knew he had been mistaken.

Because Xu Meijia was dressed in a light cyan Hanfu, resembling a female disciple from a cultivation novel, with an ethereal and floaty aura. Most importantly, Xu Meijia also held a jade flute in her hand.

This changed the whole dynamic.

With the ethereal images displayed on the background screen, the ambiance was truly enchanting.

The outfit Xu Meijia wore was essentially Hanfu, part of the Hanfu culture that had become popular in modern Xia Country society, a perfect fusion of modern and ancient. And the material of Xu Meijia's outfit was of such high quality - no wonder it was custom-made with a hefty sum.

At that moment, Xu Meijia perfectly embodied the name of the cultural event's program - "Fairy Descending to the Earth"!

"Tsk tsk, Principal Ding, look, just look, she is my daughter Xu Dongcheng's after all, isn't she beautiful?"

Principal Xu Dongcheng couldn't be prouder at this moment.

"Indeed, it's beautiful. Mei Jia is already pretty, and wearing the Hanfu she designed herself just makes her absolutely stunning. No wonder the program is named 'Fairy Descending to the Earth'. I was wondering why such a name was given, and now I see!"

Ding Yue said earnestly.

And he wasn't exaggerating at all – Xu Meijia truly looked gorgeous, deserving her place in the top three ranks among this year's new students in the school beauty contest at Mist City Arts and Science University, not just for her fame following the 3D-printed liver transplant but because she was genuinely impressive.

On stage, Xu Meijia wearing her self-designed Hanfu, posed in several ethereal gestures, capturing the essence of a real fairy descending to Earth. The performance lasted just over a minute.

Soon after, the next performer took the stage.

Also in Hanfu, her white garments made her look as if a lady had walked straight out of a painting. At first glance, Ding Yue could hardly believe that the girl in the traditional Hanfu was real.

Zhang Yu!

She was none other than the currently second-ranked contestant in this year's school beauty contest at Mist City Arts and Science University!

She truly defined what it meant to be a beauty in traditional costume!

With just one look, Ding Yue felt that Zhang Yu's beauty in the traditional Hanfu far surpassed any period drama beauty he'd ever seen on screen!

Every step and every angle Zhang Yu presented was flawless.

She was extremely well-suited for traditional Hanfu.

Truly incomparable!

It would be difficult to find another "ancient" woman like Zhang Yu in the world.

"My heavens, this, this, this, this is just too beautiful, isn't it?"

Ding Yue's companions Huang Youjie and Xu Bin beside him were both stunned.

They'd been at Mist City Arts and Science University for several years and had seen countless attractive female students, but Zhang Yu, even apart from her good looks in modern clothes,

Wearing the traditional Hanfu elevated her allure to another level entirely!

Zhang Yu's charm in the Hanfu was already astounding, and Jiang Qiuying had yet to make an appearance.

Ding Yue was filled with anticipation.

Zhang Yu's performance lasted for about a minute before the next person took the stage.

However, the next one to appear wasn't Jiang Qiuying.

Eventually, Jiang Qiuying was the fourth to perform.

Like the others, Jiang Qiuying was also dressed in Hanfu. Today's "Fairy Descending to Earth" program seemed to feature exclusively Hanfu, and Jiang Qiuying's outfit, unlike Xu Meijia's immortal-like robe and Zhang Yu's ancient Hanfu, was even more splendid.

It was like the real garb of a celestial fairy in period dramas.

Paired with Jiang Qiuying's tall figure, it was beyond praise—it perfectly embodied the show's title, "Fairy Descending to Earth."

"Goodness, isn't that just too gorgeous?"

"What kind of divine show is this?"

"I'd call it the highlight of the night!"

"These girls are so beautiful!"

"Mom, I'm in love!"

"May I ask how to get these junior sisters' Whatsapp numbers?"

"What are you thinking? Dare to covet my wife?"

"I'll plant a peach tree right in your mouth!"

"This show is too good."

"Are you sure it's not just the girls who are beautiful?"

"Aren't the prettiest girls of our year all in this program?"

"Those Hanfu outfits they're wearing are so lovely!"

The audience of students couldn't stop exclaiming, some who hadn't brought peanuts even dared to call them "wife," utterly shameless— who did they learn it from?

However.

Some students also noticed the costumes of the performance, the beautiful Hanfu which became a major highlight of the show, especially when paired with the stunning beauties of the campus—it was truly a divine assembly.

"This program is great, really great," Ding Yue clapped and laughed as he spoke.

Secretary Wen Ruohan glanced at Principal Ding, whose eyes shone with an indescribable light as he stared at the performance on stage.

"Principal Ding, the program my daughter organized isn't bad, right? Hahaha!" Principal Xu Dongcheng laughed proudly.

"Not bad at all!"

Ding Yue nodded and spoke to Principal Xu Dongcheng, who was on the video call, "The costumes are beautiful, and so are the people. Were all these Hanfu outfits designed by your daughter?"

Ding Yue was curious because the program featured at least ten sets of Hanfu, with Xu Meijia, Jiang Qiuying, and Zhang Yu, each having changed twice; every outfit was distinctive and very attractive.

"My daughter said that she designed all the costumes for the program herself," Principal Xu Dongcheng answered.

"That is quite impressive. With costume design as Mei Jia's first choice for her major, she seems to be an excellent costume designer," Ding Yue remarked, nodding in amazement.

After arriving at Mist City Arts and Science University, Xu Meijia pursued two majors.

Her first major was costume design, which had been her passion since childhood—after all, Principal Xu Dongcheng had previously mentioned to Ding Yue that she wanted to be a costume designer.

As for her second major, Xu Meijia studied biomedical science engineering because the technology from that field had saved her life.

If it wasn't for the biomedical engineering at Mist City Arts and Science University, Xu Meijia might not have lived to see this day.

"All I hope for is that she can achieve her own success within the fields she loves," said Principal Xu Dongcheng with an easygoing attitude.

Principal Xu Dongcheng now had such a relaxed mindset, which Ding Yue could understand.

## Chapter 955: About Freshmen Changing Majors

The military training gala at Mist City Arts and Science University continued.

After the performance of "Fairy Descending to Earth" ended, the participants all returned backstage together.

At this time, almost all the students on campus were discussing today's beautiful program. Its stunning Hanfu costumes combined with the stunning performers made anyone who watched it exclaim, "Incredible!"

Ding Yue walked from the playground to the sports stadium's backstage and saw Xu Meijia, Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, and the others in the resting area.

"Student Mei Jia."

After entering the resting area, Ding Yue called out and then passed over his phone, which was still on a video call on Whatsapp.

"Principal Ding, Dad?"

Xu Meijia greeted Principal Ding and then saw her own father on the video call on Principal Ding's phone.

"Daughter, the performance was really good. Even Principal Ding praised it," said Principal Xu Dongcheng, brimming with pride.

"It was okay," said Xu Meijia, shyly.

At this time, Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, Liu Qin, and a girl named Tang Yun also came up to greet Principal Ding.

"Hello, Principal Ding!"

Ding Yue saw so many top-notch beautiful college students before him, which was quite a feast for the eyes; his Mist City Arts and Science University had students who were not only good at studying but also quite attractive.

But that being said,

these female students were all the campus belles selected by votes from among more than fifty thousand students this year, all ranking within the top ten of the campus beauty vote.

If Ding Yue remembered correctly, that Tang Yun was currently ranked seventh in this year's campus beauty vote.

"Hello, students."

Ding Yue nodded with a smile and said, "Tonight's program was great; it showcased the grace of you first-year girls and the exquisite design of Hanfu costumes. By the way, Mei Jia, I heard that these Hanfu were all designed by you?"

Ding Yue asked, looking at Xu Meijia.

"Mhm."

Xu Meijia nodded happily, then said, "Principal Ding, I have a little liking for Hanfu, so I enjoy designing some Hanfu styles that I like."

"A little?"

Ding Yue felt that it wasn't just a little; it must be a deep passion.

Otherwise, why would she present her own designed Hanfu costumes in today's military training gala, and even spend quite a bit of money on them?

Could such an accomplishment really come from just a tiny bit of liking? It must be a lot!

"I see, I knew you liked fashion design. As Hanfu has certain cultural significance in Xia Country, I hope you can learn well and design well, turning our Xia Country's Hanfu into a new fashionable trend," Ding Yue said earnestly to Xu Meijia.

"Alright, Principal Ding. I'll do my best," Xu Meijia said excitedly.

In Xu Meijia's heart, she had a dream just like what Principal Ding had said: to make Xia Country's Hanfu even better, combining beauty and practicality, and even turning Xia Country's Hanfu into a fashion trend worldwide.

Why could the beautiful garments from Paris Fashion Week become a frontline trend in the world market, yet our Xia Country's Hanfu couldn't become a frontline world trend?

"You all...Students Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, Tang Yun, and Liu Qin, right?"

Ding Yue then turned to the other performers of "Fairy Descending to Earth."

The beauty of these campus belles was truly captivating.

"Principal Ding."

The students, noticing Principal Ding's attention, called out to him one after another.

"Good performance. What majors are you all studying?"

Ding Yue asked casually.

Xu Meijia was in the fashion design major.

Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, Tang Yun, and Liu Qin were probably not from the same major.

"Principal Ding, I am from the Medical School," Zhang Yu responded.



"Principal Ding, I am from the Chinese Literature Department," Jiang Qiuying replied.

"Principal Ding, I study administrative management," Tang Yun answered.

"Principal Ding, I... I major in civil engineering," said Liu Qin, her response stuttered.

Wow.

The first three were fairly usual—a Medical School, a Chinese Literature Department, an Administrative Management major.

But Liu Qin was majoring in civil engineering?

"Why did you choose civil engineering as your major?" Ding Yue couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I... didn't know what to choose at that time, so my family picked a major for me at random," Liu Qin replied bashfully.

"Uh!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's brows furrowed, then he said, "That doesn't seem right. Although civil engineering isn't a major without girls, if it isn't something you're interested in, then it's simply not the right fit for you."

After saying this, Ding Yue looked towards Jiang Qiuying, Zhang Yu, and Tang Yun and asked, "The majors you three chose are ones you like, right?"

"Yes," the three of them nodded in unison.

It seemed that the vast majority of students at Mist City Arts and Science University chose majors they liked, or at least had an interest in.

But Liu Qin seemed to be an exception.

Perhaps during her College Entrance Examination, she didn't know what to choose, and as a result, she ended up randomly picking civil engineering, which seemed utterly absurd.

#### Chapter 956: About Freshmen Changing Majors

Such a beautiful girl studying civil engineering, and not even out of her own interest, is truly a waste.

"Liu Qin, choosing a university major is a serious matter, and it's understandable that you didn't know what to pick initially. So, let me ask you, do you have any hobbies or interests?"

Ding Yue glanced at Liu Qin and asked.

"I..."

Liu Qin hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said, "I just love reading books."

Love reading books?

Ding Yue looked at Liu Qin a few more times, feeling that this girl's academic performance should not be bad, yet she ended up at his Mist City Arts and Science University, which was somewhat puzzling.

"Liu Qin, didn't you say you enjoy writing novels?"

At this moment, Tang Yun suddenly spoke up.

"Right."

Liu Qin nodded.

Hearing this, Ding Yue immediately said, "Oh? So, you like writing novels, Liu Qin? If that's the case, why didn't you choose the Chinese Literature department?"

"My parents said that would be irresponsible."

Liu Qin shook her head helplessly, speaking in a low voice.

"How could that be irresponsible?" Ding Yue smiled immediately and continued, "Choosing a major you love and are interested in is the best thing to do. Since you enjoy writing novels, the Chinese Literature department seems suitable. The school allows students to change their major during the freshman year, and you'll just need to submit an application to the school to change your department and major."

Naturally, Ding Yue hoped that each student at Mist City Arts and Science University could study a major they liked.

"Exactly, Liu Qin, we also think you're more suited for the Chinese Literature department."

Xu Meijia nodded and said to Liu Qin.

Ding Yue could tell that Liu Qin was the kind of girl who didn't have much opinion of her own, even her choice of university major was probably a haphazard decision influenced by her parents at the time.

Now that there was an opportunity, naturally, he wanted her to make her own choice again.

After all, choosing a university major is, in a sense, choosing one's future life.

"Then, can I, can I switch to the Chinese Literature department?"

Liu Qin asked apprehensively.

"Of course, you can."

Ding Yue smiled and nodded, saying, "Our Mist City Arts and Science University is committed to letting every student study in the major they love, and we hope that students can achieve something in their chosen fields. If your current major isn't suitable for you,

then changing to one that is, of course, poses no problem, and the school fully supports students in this aspect."

With these words from Principal Ding, Liu Qin felt very warmed.

Indeed.

She needed a major that suited her.

She had no idea what to choose after the College Entrance Examination, had a strained relationship with her parents, and ended up choosing a Civil Engineering major at Mist City Arts and Science University by mistake.

Only after arriving at the university did Liu Qin realize how wrong her casual choice had been.

Liu Qin had planned to inquire about changing majors with her academic advisor after military training ended, but now that Principal Ding knew about her situation and had suggested and agreed to her changing majors in the future, she made up her mind at that moment.

Choose the Chinese Literature department.

By doing so, perhaps she could create even better novels in the future.

Seeing Liu Qin's resolved decision, Ding Yue felt as if he had saved someone who had taken a wrong step—no, corrected—a female student who had chosen the wrong future.

Speaking of which.

Situations like choosing the wrong major probably happen at every university.

Although his Mist City Arts and Science University adhered to the principle of putting hobbies and interests first, there still might be a group of students who, unsure of what to choose, ended up haphazardly picking majors.

Therefore.

The day after the military training cultural evening had ended, Ding Yue called Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs Office.

"Principal Ding, is there anything you'd like to instruct?"

After Director Qi Chunsheng arrived, he immediately asked.

As the head of the Academic Affairs Office, he was very busy, especially now in September when Mist City Arts and Science University had just started its academic year. Many issues concerning new students needed to be managed and handled by his office.

However, since Principal Ding had summoned him, there must be some important matter related to teaching that needed to be addressed.

"Director Qi, in past years, how many of our school's freshmen applied for a change of major?"

Ding Yue looked at Director Qi Chunsheng and inquired.

"Regarding the matter of changing majors after admission, our Academic Affairs Office generally permits it. After all, Principal Ding, when you founded Mist City Arts and Science University, it was to provide a campus for students with professional interests and hobbies to learn."

Director Qi Chunsheng responded, "In the first year, there were basically none. Last year, some students did feel that they had made the wrong choice after enrollment and subsequently changed their majors. However, I think there must also be some students who don't know which major they should study and therefore just muddle along."

"In such cases, we need to guide the students to change."

Ding Yue, upon hearing this, said thoughtfully, "This year we have enrolled over fifty thousand students, and I hope every one of them can study a major they are interested in and passionate about. That is the only way for them to better acquire knowledge."

This was, after all, one of the "original intentions" of Ding Yue when he founded Mist City Arts and Science University.

Mist City Arts and Science University is currently without thresholds, isn't it also to give students who were momentarily disheartened by the College Entrance Examination a chance to study at a university and fulfill their college dreams?

If knowledge was merely choosing any major and coming to Mist City Arts and Science University to kill time, then it would truly be, as Director Qi Chunsheng said, just muddling along.

"Indeed, it is."

Director Qi Chunsheng nodded eagerly and proposed, "Then, Principal Ding, shall we issue an announcement about freshmen voluntarily changing their majors?"

"That's possible."

Ding Yue agreed with Director Qi Chunsheng's suggestion.

Among the fifty thousand plus new students of Mist City Arts and Science University, there must be more than one student like Liu Qin.

Therefore, this issue must be guided properly by the school. Otherwise, it could easily "ruin" a college student.

As the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue naturally hoped that every graduate from his university would be able to start a new life based on their professional knowledge after graduation.

"Then, Principal Ding, I'll go handle it now."

After finishing, Director Qi Chunsheng asked, "Is there anything else, Principal Ding?"

"How is the expansion of our Mist City Arts and Science University's teaching team going?" Ding Yue suddenly asked.

This issue had been underway since the summer.

Because this year the enrollment had exceeded fifty thousand, which was a bit beyond expectations, if the number of students increases but the teachers' team doesn't expand correspondingly, the teaching workload for the teachers would increase significantly.

That wouldn't do.

With over eighty thousand students, Mist City Arts and Science University must have the teaching resources that eighty thousand students should be equipped with.

In the future, Mist City Arts and Science University might have a hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand students, so the university's teaching strength must continuously expand.

"Our Academic Affairs Office and the administration department have always attached great importance to this matter. Everything is progressing in an orderly fashion. Moreover, due to the continuous improvement of our Mist City Arts and Science University's reputation in the past two years, recruiting teachers has been quite smooth," Qi Chunsheng replied. "After the military training in September, we should be able to alleviate the pressure from lack of teaching staff."

"That's good."

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction.

And just at that moment, Ding Yue's mobile phone suddenly rang.

"Then, Principal Ding, I will take my leave first," Director Qi Chunsheng said, ready to leave and tend to the tasks Principal Ding had assigned.

"All right."

After saying that, Ding Yue looked at his phone, which showed an incoming call from Director Xiao Wenxing of the Mist City Education Department.

Director Xiao calling him, could it be that there was a new development regarding Mist City Arts and Science University's nomination for the National Science Award?

"Hello, Director Xiao."

"Principal Ding, great news, great news!" came Director Xiao Wenxing's excited voice over the phone.

Chapter 957: The National Games Land in Mist City!

"Director Xiao, what good news do you have?"

Ding Yue immediately asked Director Xiao Wenxing, "Could it be that there's the latest progress about our Mist City Arts and Science University's nomination for the National Science Award? Did we win?"

"Ah, Principal Ding, it's not about that."

Director Xiao Wenxing hastened to reply.

The greatest news for Mist City Arts and Science University from the outside world currently would indeed be this year's National Science Award.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University had two technologies nominated for the National Science Award, but whether they would actually win or not still had to wait until just about the end of the year to be revealed.

In fact, the revelation might not necessarily happen at the end of the year; it's possible that after this year's National Day Golden Holiday, the authorities might announce this year's National Science Award winners.



"Oh, I thought, Director Xiao, you were calling me with good news, and I assumed it was about the National Science Award. Then, Director Xiao, is it some other matter?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

Since it wasn't about the National Science Award, Ding Yue didn't immediately know what good news Director Xiao was referring to.

"Principal Ding, about this matter, I came to tell you as soon as I found out. I recall your Mist City Arts and Science University has newly built a Central Sports Ground, quite large, right?"

Director Xiao Wenxing asked.

"Yes, there is a Central Sports Ground, which is now being used for freshmen military training. Our sports ground is built to the scale of the Bird-Nest."

Ding Yue replied, "What do you mean, Director Xiao?"

"Here's the thing, just this morning, the National Sports Committee announced that next year's National University Sports Games will officially take place in Mist City!"

Director Xiao Wenxing said excitedly.

"Oh? Coming to our Mist City? That's indeed good news, but what does that have to do with our Mist City Arts and Science University, Director Xiao? Do you mean for our university's athletes to strive hard and aim to win more gold medals?"

This was the first thing that came to Ding Yue's mind.

Since next year's National University Sports Games would be held in Mist City, Mist City Arts and Science University would naturally be the local university sports team, and therefore expected to represent Mist City and bring glory to the home ground.

"This could certainly be done, but that's not what I meant. Principal Ding, you may not know that in recent years, the National University Sports Games have undergone some reforms. Whichever city it takes place in will typically select a local university to host the University Games, provided the school's athletic facilities meet the required standards. Mist City is no exception this time!"

Director Xiao Wenxing explained in detail to Ding Yue.

This was the good news Director Xiao Wenxing wanted to tell Ding Yue today, to see if Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University could apply to host next year's National University Sports Games in Mist City.

If they were successful in becoming the host, Mist City Arts and Science University would surely see a rise in social status and influence.

Director Xiao Wenxing also had the best interests of Mist City Arts and Science University in mind.

In his view, what Mist City Arts and Science University needed now was more "achievements," not academic and research outcomes like 3D bioprinters or graphene technology, but accomplishments like hosting the National University Sports Games.

"So that's how it is. I truly appreciate you notifying me immediately, Director Xiao. Our Mist City Arts and Science University does indeed have comprehensive athletic facilities. Hearing what you've said, I too believe holding next year's National University Sports Games at our university is the most suitable option."

Having understood Director Xiao Wenxing's intentions, Ding Yue confidently declared.

"That's right, so the reason I'm calling you this time is to inform you, and then your Mist City Arts and Science University can directly submit an application to our Education Department. The decision will be discussed and made alongside Mist City Sports Bureau. However, your Mist City Arts and Science University will definitely have competitors, and it will depend on whether your university can take advantage of its strengths to secure the opportunity to host the National University Sports Games."

Director Xiao Wenxing stated earnestly.

"Director Xiao, I understand what you mean."

Ding Yue was very clear.

It wasn't as if just because Director Xiao told him about the National University Sports Games being hosted in Mist City that his Mist City Arts and Science University would automatically become the host.

At the end of the day,

there would still be competition.

His Mist City Arts and Science University had comprehensive athletic facilities, and the sports grounds and gymnasiums were sufficiently capable of supporting the scale of the National University Sports Games, but other universities in Mist City were also eligible to compete.

And without a doubt, the most formidable competitor was — Wucheng Sports College!

As a specialized sports university, Wucheng Sports College was undoubtedly the best choice for hosting such sports events.

But after some thought, Ding Yue felt that his Mist City Arts and Science University was very competitive, and securing the chance to host the National University Sports Games would be very beneficial for the university.

"Alright, Principal Ding, I've notified you. Your Mist City Arts and Science University should submit the application as soon as possible. I have a lot of confidence in your university. The sports facilities at Mist City Arts and Science University are newly built and sizable, and I definitely support hosting the National University Sports Games at your university."

Chapter 958: The National Games Land in Mist City!

Director Xiao Wenxing made his stance clear and said,

After finishing, Director Xiao Wenxing hung up the phone.

Ding Yue was a bit surprised; he did not expect Director Xiao Wenxing to be so supportive of his Mist City Arts and Science University. It was quite flattering.

Regarding what Director Xiao Wenxing said just now, Ding Yue didn't even need to think about it, he definitely intended to compete for it.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Host, on receiving the University Development Task [Hosting the University Games]!"

Just then, the voice of the system echoed in Ding Yue's mind.

What a coincidence.

The system's task arrived just at the right moment.

Ding Yue was just thinking of striving for the National University Sports Games to be hosted at his Mist City Arts and Science University when the system issued this task.

"[Hosting the University Games] Task details: Ensure next year's National University Sports Games take place in Mist City. Please lead Mist City Arts and Science University to secure the hosting rights and successfully hold the National University Sports Games."

"Task rewards: +200 reputation points, [Level 3 University Treasure Chest +1], +1 billion in university sports development funds!"

Ding Yue glanced at the task reward panel.

It seemed like the rewards weren't too shabby.

Especially that [Level 3 University Treasure Chest], which was naturally something Ding Yue extremely liked.

And then there were two hundred reputation points, as well as one billion in sports development funds for the university.

Ding Yue was very clear about this billion in prize money, because the name of it was telling enough.

University sports development funds obviously meant that this billion could only be used for things related to the development of sports at his Mist City Arts and Science University.

Which was only to be expected.

After all, this task was about a sports event.

Having briefly looked over this new system university development task, Ding Yue closed the system panel and then turned to his secretary, Wen Ruohan, and said, "Xiao Wen, please ask Director Xiong Yang from the sports department to come over."

About the matter of Mist City Arts and Science University applying to host the National University Sports Games, it was definitely necessary to discuss it with Director Xiong Yang of the sports department.

And as for those tasks of preparing documents, submitting applications, and following through with the application process, Ding Yue couldn't possibly keep an eye on everything, could he?

Ding Yue simply did not have that much time.

So, this matter only needed to be entrusted to Director Xiong Yang of the sports department to handle.

Whether they could secure the hosting rights for the National University Sports Games depended on the capabilities of Mist City Arts and Science University, but Ding Yue felt

there was a chance, especially since Director Xiao Wenxing had said as much over the phone.

About twenty minutes later.

Director Xiong Yang rushed over.

"Principal Ding, did you want to see me?"

As Xiong Yang entered the office, he asked.

"Have a seat."

Ding Yue gestured for Director Xiong Yang to sit down, and then asked Big White to make tea.

Now, the task of making tea was no longer done by Secretary Wen Ruohan, but by Ding Yue's artificial intelligence robot, Big White.

And truth be told,

Ever since Big White learned how to make tea, it had become increasingly adept with more practice.

After Director Xiong sat down, he immediately looked at Principal Ding and said, "Principal Ding, did you call me here to discuss last night's military training cultural evening? This year's cultural evening was bigger than in previous years, mainly because the number of new students this year is just too high, so..."

Being suddenly summoned by Principal Ding, and considering that the school's military training cultural evening was just the night before, Director Xiong surmised that Principal Ding was most likely going to discuss the cultural evening with him.

"No, no, no."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue shook his head and smilingly said to Director Xiong, "Director Xiong, my reason for calling you here isn't about that; instead, I have some good news for you."

"Ah?"

With that comment from Principal Ding, Director Xiong was completely baffled.

A moment later, Xiong Yang came back to his senses and immediately asked, "Principal Ding, what is that matter exactly?"

"Do you know about next year's National University Sports Games coming to Mist City?"

Ding Yue slightly raised his head and looked at Director Xiong Yang as he asked.

Logically speaking, someone like Director Xiong Yang, who specialized in the field of sports, should know some inside information, right?

"Oh? Principal Ding, where did you get that news? Is it confirmed that it will be held in Mist City?"

Director Xiong Yang asked curiously.

"Mm-hmm."

Ding Yue nodded and said with a smile, "It's confirmed. Director Xiao Wenxing from the Education Department personally called to tell me, and he informed me that our Mist City Arts and Science University could apply to host the National University Sports Games."

"So it's news from Director Xiao, that makes sense. I had heard that next year's National University Sports Games might come to our Mist City, but since it wasn't confirmed, I didn't mention it to you, Principal Ding."

After hearing this, Director Xiong Yang nodded slightly.

"Now that it's confirmed to be held in Mist City, Director Xiong, what do you think, should our Mist City Arts and Science University apply to host the National University Sports Games?"

Ding Yue smiled as he looked at Director Xiong Yang and asked.

"Of course."

Without even thinking, Director Xiong Yang immediately replied, "Principal Ding, the sports facilities at our Mist City Arts and Science University are really good. Looking across the entire Mist City, which university has a sports ground as splendid as ours? Moreover, I've heard that in recent years an unwritten rule has formed: once the National University Sports Games are set for a city, they generally won't be held in that city's sports grounds or Olympic Sports Center again, but instead, a capable university will be chosen to host it."

"Right, since that's the case, then our Mist City Arts and Science University naturally should seize this opportunity."

Seeing that Director Xiong Yang was also supportive, Ding Yue said, "Director Xiong, I'll leave the preparation of materials and the submission of the application to you then."

"Rest assured, Principal Ding, I will definitely not let you down."

Director Xiong Yang's eyes were filled with excitement.

This was the biggest event he had taken on since his tenure at Mist City Arts and Science University within his own field of sports.

After all, this was the National University Sports Games. University student sports teams from all over the country would come to Mist City Arts and Science University to compete in sports.

Of course.

All this was predicated on the successful bid by Mist City Arts and Science University.



"Oh? From the way you talk, Director Xiong, it seems like you are quite confident we will win the bid."

Upon hearing the tone of Director Xiong Yang's speech, Ding Yue asked curiously.

"Hehe, Principal Ding, in fact, as soon as I learned that the National University Sports Games might possibly come to Mist City, I've thought about this. Our Mist City Arts and Science University has strong competitiveness."

Director Xiong Yang scratched his head and chuckled.

"Oh? Let's hear it."

Ding Yue became interested in hearing how Director Xiong Yang would explain.

Could Mist City Arts and Science University truly compete with other universities in Mist City to host next year's National University Sports Games?

You should know.

In Mist City, there are several prestigious 985 and 211 universities, and it's usually reasonable for such universities to host the National University Sports Games.

Moreover, Mist City also has the well-known Wucheng Sports College, which is one of the top six sports colleges in Xia Country.

These competitors are very strong.

So why does Director Xiong Yang seem so confident?

It appears he is even more confident than Ding Yue himself.

"Principal Ding, our Mist City Arts and Science University has now expanded our campus, and we have several sports stadiums, including a large Central Sports Ground which is newly built. The other sports facilities need not be mentioned, as we can host all the competition events for the National University Sports Games without any issues," said Director Xiong Yang as he began to outline the advantages of Mist City Arts and Science University as a potential host.

"Besides that, in the past few years, several of our student athletes have achieved quite commendable results in sports competitions," explained Xiong Yang, moving on from the advantages of the school's sports facilities to the accomplishments of its student athletes.

Indeed, over the last two years, several student athletes from Mist City Arts and Science University had distinguished themselves in sports competitions...

#### Chapter 959: The Site Selection Issue of the Campus Hotel

Mist City Arts and Science University initially produced a student athlete Yang Chen.

Yang Chen later joined the National Track and Field Team and won multiple gold medals at the World Championships in Athletics, achieving quite impressive results.

However, due to various reasons, the Olympic Games have been continually postponed, so currently, he does not have outstanding achievements in the Olympics, which is quite regrettable.

Beyond Yang Chen.

In the next one or two years, several student athletes from Mist City Arts and Science University also put in strong performances and subsequently joined the national table tennis, basketball, and swimming teams, respectively.

With such athletic performances, Mist City Arts and Science University definitely has some potential and status in sports.

Therefore.

In the eyes of Director Xiong Yang, Mist City Arts and Science University's achievements in sports are commendable, and in addition to what was mentioned earlier, it has a vast and comprehensive sports facility foundation.

Hence, Director Xiong believes that Mist City Arts and Science University has a strong competitive edge in hosting next year's National University Sports Games.

"Director Xiong, talking like this, it seems like our Mist City Arts and Science University is guaranteed to win, but Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College are quite formidable competitors. We must not underestimate them," said Ding Yue.

Although Ding Yue was also confident,

he knew that while it's good to be confident, one cannot be overconfident; overconfidence would be arrogance.

After all, there's not just one Mist City Arts and Science University in the Mist City region, and Mist City Arts and Science University is a private institution.

Compared to Mist City University, and speaking of "orthodoxy," Wucheng Sports College still has some gaps to bridge, and moreover, Mist City University is among the elite 985 and Double First-Class universities.

Wucheng Sports College, being a specialized sports university, these two institutions are currently the biggest competitors of Mist City Arts and Science University.

As for other universities in Mist City, Ding Yue believed they didn't pose much of a threat.

For one thing, other institutions might not be able to handle a large-scale sports event like the National University Sports Games because it demands extremely high standards, especially in terms of sports and building infrastructure.

"Principal Ding is correct; after I return, I will certainly prepare the application materials well. I believe our Mist City Arts and Science University can definitely secure next year's National University Sports Games hosting rights," Director Xiong said earnestly.

"That would be good, Director Xiong. I'll leave the matter in your hands,"

Ding Yue said with a slight nod, looking towards Director Xiong.

"Understood!"

After discussing the application for the National University Sports Games with Principal Ding and seeing that there were no other concerns, Director Xiong stood up to take his leave.

Once Director Xiong had left, Ding Yue turned around and addressed his AI robot, Big White, "Big White, is there any news about Mist City University or Wucheng Sports College applying for the National University Sports Games online?"

Although Ding Yue didn't plan to focus primarily on this matter, he couldn't help wanting to stay informed.

"Not at the moment, Principal,"

answered Big White.

"Oh." Ding Yue nodded. Since that was the case, he decided not to dwell on it and let Director Xiong take the main responsibility.

After all, his own Mist City Arts and Science University had many issues requiring his decision-making and management.

Knock, knock, knock!

Just as Ding Yue was getting ready to get back to his own work, someone suddenly knocked on the door of his office again.

It was Director Xiong Yang, who had just left.

"Director Xiong, is there something else?"

Ding Yue, seeing Director Xiong return, curiously asked.

"Principal Ding, I did indeed just remember something. If our Mist City Arts and Science University successfully wins the bid to host the National University Sports Games, the event would start in the first half of next year. With the sheer number of participants from universities nationwide, we'll have a lot of hosting to do, but our current hotel may be inadequate..."

Director Xiong immediately voiced his concern, "And the hotels around the school are just too far away."

"I see, that issue," responded Ding Yue with a light smile, "You don't have to worry, Director Xiong. The school has already decided to invest in building another large hotel."

"Really?"

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared on Director Xiong's face as he nodded and said, "That's very good indeed. The current campus hotel is already struggling to support the large number of students and the daily influx of outside visitors."

Now that Principal Ding had assured that a new hotel was already being planned by the school, Director Xiong's worries dissipated like smoke.

"Then, I'll take my leave, Principal Ding."

After speaking, Director Xiong truly left the principal's office.

Speaking of building another hotel on campus, Ding Yue had already discussed it with the recently established Feiyue Construction Company and the architecture faculty of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Although they had not yet started actual construction, planning was underway.

After all, Feiyue Construction Company was still in the process of internal organization since it had only been established recently; it needed to equip itself with a complete company operational system and staff before starting construction.

Of course, the design of the hotel was already in progress, delegated to Liu Chuanjie and his team, and Ding Yue felt confident in their work.

#### Chapter 960: The Site Selection Issue of the Campus Hotel

However,

the location for the hotel has not yet been determined.

Currently, there are three potential sites.

One is next to the original campus hotel, where there is an available plot of land for construction, but this plot seems somewhat cramped for a large five-star hotel.

The second option is near the Central Sports Ground.

There's a large area by the Central Sports Ground that could accommodate a campus hotel, plenty of space, undoubtedly.

The third option is opposite the park next to the Book Ship Library, where there is a piece of land currently planted with flowers and trees, but could certainly be cleared for building a five-star campus hotel.

"Xiao Wen,"

After thinking of the new hotel's location, Ding Yue wanted to call over the head of the architecture department, Director Chen Ping, and the others to discuss and then finalize the decision as soon as possible.

"Ah, Principal Ding, what do you need?"

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan immediately turned her head and asked.

"Notify Director Chen Ping from the Architecture Department, as well as Liu Chuanjie and the others, to come to my office. Actually, let's just go directly to the campus hotel."

Ding Yue said.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan responded, then immediately began to contact Chen Ping, the head of the architecture department.

Ding Yue stood up, straightened his clothes, and then, calling Big White, headed outside his office.

Seeing this, Wen Ruohan hurriedly followed while making the call.

After leaving the Administration Building, Ding Yue went straight to the campus hotel of Mist City Arts and Science University.

When Ding Yue arrived, the head of the architecture department, Chen Ping, as well as Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and a few others had also arrived.

"Principal Ding!"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, everyone immediately greeted him.

"Come on over."

Ding Yue gestured for everyone to come closer and then said, "I've called you here today to look at the three potential sites for our campus hotel, to see which one is more suitable and then finalize it as soon as possible."

This matter needed to be rushed.

After all, if building a large hotel, they would need to start soon, and Feiyue Construction Company's construction capabilities were expected to be slightly slower than those of the previous Tianfu Construction Group.

There were only a little over three months left in the year, and another two or three months next year, amounting to half a year in total. Within this half-year, they must complete the construction of this campus hotel.

Of course, this schedule was based on the premise that Mist City Arts and Science University could compete for and win the qualification to host the National University Sports Games.

Even if they were unfortunately not chosen in the end, it wouldn't matter.

After all, the construction of this large campus hotel was part of the university's original plans, and detailing it further now was perfectly appropriate.

"That's good, Principal Ding. Liu Chuanjie and the others have almost finished the architectural design of the hotel, and on Feiyue Construction Company's side, I have been organizing things orderly. From October, we can start hiring workers and formally begin construction," said Director Chen Ping upon hearing this, nodding his head, "So finalizing the location sooner rather than later is naturally a good thing."

"That's exactly what I think."

Ding Yue smiled and looked at the others, "Let's start by looking at this location here first."

Having said that, Ding Yue walked towards the area next to the campus hotel.

Everyone quickly followed.

Having reviewed it a few times before, Ding Yue had always felt that building a new hotel here would be rather cramped and that it would be inappropriate to be right next to the existing campus hotel.

However,



he still wanted to hear others' opinions.

Director Chen Ping and the others also seriously considered this location.

At that moment, Ding Yue approached where Liu Chuanjie and his group were and asked with a smile, "Student Liu Chuanjie, besides the campus hotel, have you been busy with other matters recently?"

Seeing Principal Ding coming over to chat, Liu Chuanjie earnestly replied, "Principal Ding, well, I've joined your Feiyue Construction Company with Cui Hai and Zhao Chi, and lately we've been pondering over the architectural design issues for the Mist City High-Tech Industrial Park."

"Oh? Very good."

Ding Yue heard this and was extremely satisfied.

He hadn't expected Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi to have such foresight, already beginning the proactive planning of the high-tech park in Mist City.

The high-tech district in Mist City was prepared for establishment by the Mist City Government, centering around the graphene technology of Mist City Arts and Science University as the pillar industry. Therefore, it was certain that many buildings needed to be constructed in the high-tech district.

And where buildings needed to be erected, naturally, there was no shortage of architectural designers.

In Ding Yue's opinion, Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Zhao Chi were very competent architectural designers, despite their "qualifications" being rather junior. After all, they had works and achievements to their names.

For example, the Book Ship Library by Liu Chuanjie and Cui Hai had won awards.

"How's the design for our campus hotel coming along?"

Ding Yue casually asked.

Seeing Principal Ding inquire about the hotel design, Liu Chuanjie hurriedly answered seriously, "Principal Ding, for the hotel's design, we have currently prepared several architectural blueprints, but we haven't finalized anything yet. Would you like to see our designs?"

"No need, just show me when it's time to make a final decision."

Ding Yue didn't need to see them now to avoid any hassle.

When it was time to decide which architectural blueprint to use for constructing the large-scale campus hotel, Ding Yue would have a look and make a decision then.

"Principal Ding, I've looked at this area. I'm afraid the space is not quite sufficient to construct the large hotel we've planned."

At this moment, the head of the Architecture Department, Chen Ping, came over and said to Principal Ding.

"Hmm-hmm."

Ding Yue nodded slightly and said, "Indeed, I also feel that this site is a bit small. If built here, I'm afraid it won't match the scale of a large hotel."

In this regard, Ding Yue's views were the same as Director Chen Ping's.

"Exactly, exactly."

Director Chen Ping also nodded in agreement.

"Another point is that if it's constructed next to the current campus hotel, having two hotels side by side doesn't seem quite appropriate."

Ding Yue added.

"Exactly, Principal Ding makes a good point."

This was something Director Chen Ping hadn't considered promptly.

But upon hearing Principal Ding say this, it really made sense.

"Well, since that's the case, let's not consider this location. Let's go to the next site."

Ding Yue shook his head slightly and then turned around to head towards the second location.

Due to the distance, the next site they were going to was next to the Central Sports Ground.

Soon, Ding Yue and everyone arrived next to the Central Sports Ground.

"Principal Ding, there's no need to say much about this place. Compared to the previous site, this area is more spacious, and right next to it is the Central Sports Ground. If the hotel built here is tall enough, it can even afford views of the nearby Sunshine Lawn and the Agricultural and Forestry Academy's fields."

Director Chen Ping was quite satisfied with this site selection.

Compared to the previous site next to the campus hotel, there really wasn't the issue of whether the space was sufficient here.

Because there was plenty of space next to the Central Sports Ground. Even if Liu Chuanjie and his team designed a large hotel that occupied a lot of land, there would be enough room here.

"Hmm-hmm."

Ding Yue nodded and said with satisfaction, "This is indeed a good choice. The space is ample, and the view is good enough, but..."

Ding Yue quickly saw a disadvantage with this site.

"Does Principal Ding have any suggestions?"

Director Chen Ping asked curiously.

"This location is a bit far from both the academic district and the residential district; it's not very convenient for students who wish to reside."

Ding Yue muttered.

Since the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University was quite expansive,

if they built the large-scale campus hotel here, they had to consider the distance issue that Ding Yue just mentioned.