

## All-rounder Artist

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10 Chapter 9 Methods to Ruin a Hobby\_1

Many didn't expect "Life Like A Summer Flower" to go so strong, surpassing Brilliant Silver Fire on the very first day!

When everyone noticed this, the scene suddenly got lively.

"Starlight is second!?"

"After being mediocre for years, suddenly rising, is Starlight in the legendary comeback scenario?"

"Guys, don't forget, the person in the first place is an anomaly, if you round it off, "Life Like A Summer Flower" is practically this year's winner!"

"Rounding off works?"

"Not even rounding off, there's something else none of us might have noticed, even though the one in the first position is way ahead, but in terms of data increase, Starlight's "Life Like A Summer Flower" seems to be a bit higher, I hope you all understand what this means."

A certain company's genius data cruncher saw the trend clearly.

"What do you mean?"

"Anyway, get your stools and seeds ready folks, by the end of the month we might get to watch a divine bout. This is interesting, we thought 'Sand Sea' had secured its position, this year there was no suspense."

"..."

At that time,

Zeng Yi, the singer who was previously ranked second in Brilliant Silver Fire, was having dinner with his songwriter, Li Yang.

This dinner was enough to max out a couple of thousand credit cards.

The huge red king crab on the table was jackknifing around, flaunting its prowess, providing context to this dinner:

A celebratory feast.

However, midway through dinner, Zeng Yi received a call from the company about his song “Aries” being overtaken by the third-ranked song.

At that moment,

The king crab in his bowl didn’t seem so appealing anymore.

Zeng Yi stared blankly at Li Yang, as if to ask: My spot? Where did my huge number second spot go that was just there?

“ ... ”

Songwriter Li Yang remained silent, he simply took out his phone and earphones and played “Life Like A Summer Flower”.

Alright.

Li Yang admitted he was a bit complacent, when the New Artist Chart was released, he, being the second on the list, only listened to the first song. He was not at all interested in “Life Like A Summer Flower”, which was third.

Who would pay attention to those who are not as good as oneself?

But after listening to the song, Li Yang, with mixed emotions, clicked on download and looked at the song in first place on the newcomer list, his face suddenly turning ferocious: “They all must die!”

...

Meanwhile, in Starlight’s company dormitory.

Sun Yaohuo, who was also watching the rankings closely all day, of course, noticed “Life Like A Summer Flower” soaring to second place on the list.

He suddenly stood up, “Damn! I’m on fire!”

No wonder the industry has been circulating legends of various composers, many debut singers even jokingly say,

“I’m willing to be a dog for a Maestro.”

Because when you encounter a remarkable Maestro, even a dog tied up in the recording studio can become famous!

He, who has always been yearning to debut, was just dazedly pulled over by his manager to record a song, dazedly sang as was required of him, and unexpectedly surged to second place on the New Artist List, becoming one of the most dazzling singers of this newcomer season!

The following is a fill-in-the-blank question:

What is Sun Yao Huo contemplating about how to greet Lin Yuan the next time he sees him, putting aside any pretext of having a backbone?

...

In the meantime,

At Qin Continent Art Academy,

Lin Yuan, who had little knowledge of everything, was reading a book in the library when a crisp system prompt suddenly sounded in his ear:

[Congratulations, host's total prestige has reached ten thousand!]

[Reward for prestige reaching ten thousand: five years of life!]

[Reward for prestige reaching ten thousand: three bronze treasure chests!]

[Reward for prestige reaching ten thousand: one silver treasure chest!]

Prestige has reached ten thousand?

Lin Yuan looked up at the four shining lines of text, and had the intention to look at his current information and data:

[Age: 19]

[Life Span: 27]

[Painting: 45]

[Literature: 105]

[Music: 12580]

[Total: 12730]

The prestige value of the painting and literature categories remained unchanged.

The value of the musical prestige had surged, breaking ten thousand, evidently the result of “Life Like A Summer Flower”.

Most importantly:

His life span increased by five years.

Now, Lin Yuan’s life span had reached twenty-seven years. Even though it was just five more years of life, this temporarily allowed Lin Yuan to escape the threat of death.

Lin Yuan asked in his heart, “System, how much prestige is needed for the next increase in life span?”

The System answered, “The host body has a terminal illness, theoretically it is incurable. Therefore, in order to treat the host, the System use its highest level of healing technology in the universe to modify the host’s constitution. Hence, the prestige requirement will only get higher. The amount of prestige points required for the host to get the next System treatment to increase his life span is...”

Lin Yuan asked, “A hundred thousand?”

The System replied, “No, it’s a million.”

Lin Yuan suddenly became solemn. He had a hunch from the System’s long-winded explanation, that the prestige requirement for increasing life span would definitely be high, but he did not expect it to be so high.

Too difficult.

Not even a hundred thousand works!

Yet demands a million!

Lin Yuan was a bit upset, “Am I supposed to release a hundred songs at the level of “Life Like A Summer Flower”?”

“Don’t worry.”

The system explained: “While ‘Life Like a Summer Flower’ currently only provided you with tens of thousands of prestige points, this doesn’t mean that is all the popularity you can garner from this song. As long as this song continues to attract new audiences in the future, your prestige will continue to rise. Theoretically, the rate at which your prestige rises will accelerate. A million may seem like a lot, but it’s achievable in the blink of an eye.”

Lin Yuan blinked forcefully.

The system momentarily glitched: "..."

Lin Yuan mentally snickered, but accepted the fact. He had a vague idea that as long as he produced more works in the future, and Xian Yu's reputation grew bigger, attracting more attention, his prestige would naturally increase. Of course, this required him to continuously produce new works to earn prestige.

Thinking of this...

Lin Yuan looked expectantly at the four treasure boxes in his inventory. What good things could he get from opening them?

Without hesitating,

Lin Yuan directly opened two bronze treasure boxes. As for the third bronze treasure box, he decided to leave it as suspense for himself.

[Bronze Treasure Chest opened: Obtained song 'Big Fish']

[Bronze Treasure Chest opened: Obtained song 'Easy to Ignite and Explode']

It seemed that the system was aware that in Qin Continent, the "Land of Music", music-related rewards were the most valuable, hence the contents of the bronze treasure boxes were mostly related to music.

"Open the silver treasure box as well," Lin Yuan said.

Next, Lin Yuan saw a flash of light:

[Silver Treasure Chest opened: Obtained Piano Piece 'Mariage d'Amour']

The silver treasure box came with a special effect?

But this reward was indeed valuable. It was 'Mariage d'Amour'!

The value of this piano piece far exceeded that of a song. After all, it was one of the top works composed by Paul Senneville for Richard Clayderman, a classic piece that countless people on Earth have heard!

No wonder it was in the silver treasure box.

If given the opportunity to release this universally popular piano piece, it would likely significantly raise his prestige, right?

Lin Yuan thought with anticipation.

However, being hasty wasn't the solution.

Just like how the success of 'Life Like a Summer Flower' was assisted by Starlight's resources, lacking a good platform or opportunity would impact the efficiency of gaining prestige.

Thinking of this...

Lin Yuan suddenly had a question: "If I don't reveal my identity in reality when I release works, will it affect the prestige points I gain?"

"No."

The system seemed too lazy to type, directly answering with a mechanical voice in Lin Yuan's mind: "For an identity like Xian Yu, it points directly to you. Therefore, it's the same whether you are in the forefront or behind the scenes."

He understood.

Just like how the description 'Jian Yi and Xia Fan's best friend' ultimately pointed to him, as long as the final pointer was correct, it was fine.

Why did this sound a bit like Cthulhu logic?

Lin Yuan asked again, "What is the exact standard for establishing prestige?"

The system replied: "Prestige comes from the audience's approval of the work. Because the audience appreciates 'Life Like a Summer Flower' from the bottom of their hearts, their love for the song will be transformed into prestige points. The actual amount of prestige points converted depends on the extent to which the audience loves the work."

"Oh."

As Lin Yuan was experiencing the bonus of prestige for the first time, he was obviously more interested in it. Comparatively, the prestige reward was far sweeter than the troublesome tasks.

Of course.

Even a mosquito is meat.

Lin Yuan wouldn't disdain a reward just because it was a bronze treasure box. As for the task about the exam, Lin Yuan still needed to try his best to complete it.

Just then...

Lin Yuan's phone suddenly rang.

When he looked, it turned out to be a group alert from his class group.

Mr. Huang, who was in charge of the major course, had tagged everyone: "Students, there's a new announcement from the department. Our major will have an exam on November 15! Next week, you need to add a big topic to your music appreciation homework! You've heard 'Life Like a Summer Flower', right? Please prepare in advance and pinpoint the reasons for the success of this new song from a composer's perspective. Highlight it! I predict it will definitely be in the exam!"

The group was immediately filled with groans.

"No way..."

"Teacher..."

"This is my favorite song lately..."

"So, is this another song that I'll like until I vomit?"

"Guys, I can already announce in advance, I no longer like 'Life Like a Summer Flower'."

There were quite a few people who liked 'Life Like a Summer Flower'.

But as Lu Xun once said:

The best way to ruin a song for music students is to make it their homework.

But Lin Yuan was very happy.

Since his classmates had already given all the prestige they could, the system couldn't possibly deduct it, right?

As for whether they'd still like 'Life Like a Summer Flower' in the future, Lin Yuan wasn't concerned.

He still had other songs in his possession.

Moreover, Lin Yuan was confident about the exam since the system provided reference materials along with the songs.

"What's the homework song?"

The group messages were increasing rapidly, already at 99+.

Some students who showed up late and were too lazy to scroll through found it hard to keep up with the quick messages and had to type to ask their classmates.

“‘Life Like a Summer Flower’. If you ask again, I’ll commit suicide!”

This was a reply from the class monitor, a sense of resentment permeated through the screen, who even added: “I hate Xian Yu!”

“Plus one!”

“Plus two!”

“Plus three!”

The class was remarkably unified.

Lin Yuan typed a series of ellipsis, intentionally disrupting the solidarity, feeling that these people were being overly harsh. Then he realized —

Everyone hated Xian Yu.

What did that have to do with me, Lin Yuan?