

## All R. Artist 121

### Chapter 121: Weather Vane

The wave of “Zhu Xian” has already surged unstoppably. By noon, there’s a lot of discussion online “Chu Kuang’s book is freaking awesome!”

“So this is what immortals and knights are all about!”

“I feel sorry for my previous ignorance. As a fan of Chu Kuang, I even doubted Chu Kuang’s talents. Even if he doesn’t write about sports, he’s still this good!”

“It made me all fired up.”

“I bought the book this morning and read it during class. My teacher confiscated it. Now my teacher is more engrossed in it than I ever was. Can I even get the book back?”

Readers had only read it for a short time and didn’t get very far, but it was enough for them to hail “Zhu Xian” as a classic!

Couldn’t help it.

They hadn’t seen immortals and knights before.

This was too addictive.

In particular, Chu Kuang’s fans were fanatically recommending “Zhu Xian”. Seeing the massive recommendation posts, readers who weren’t interested in the book before couldn’t help but get itching curious, wondering:

Is it really that good?

Is it better than “King of the Net”?

With these thoughts, these people went to bookstores in the afternoon, trying to see what “Zhu Xian” was all about. But what they got was a unanimous response from the bookstores: “We’re sold out of this book and urgently restocking it. Please come back in a few days.”

It’s sold out?

The other meaning of sold out is that the book is selling too well, and there’s a shortage. Anyway, when telling this to customers, the expressions of the bookstore owners are a mix of sorrow and helplessness.

Radars Readers!

Some people weren’t that eager for the book “Zhu Xian” at first. But when they heard these words, they were all pepped up. After all, how could a book selling like hotcakes not be good?

Must buy!

Some even went to several bookstores, but unfortunately couldn’t find it. Thankfully, enthusiastic netizens gave friendly advice: “There’s only one bookstore left in Qin Continent that still has stock, and that’s Tranquility Bookstore. Hurry up and buy it, or it’ll be sold out!”

Of course, it won’t be sold out if they’re late.

Tranquility Bookstore had stocked up on seven hundred thousand copies.

A great initial print of one million, yet it still creates a hunger marketing effect. Of course, Tranquility Bookstore knew that “Zhu Xian” had sold out in other bookstores. So it was promoting everywhere: that they still had copies, urging everyone to buy them quickly. In Qin Continent, this is the only stocked place. If you miss this, there’s no other place!

Readers rushed to Tranquility Bookstore.

The other booksellers were about to vomit blood, desperately urging Silver Blue Books to deliver the goods. Silver Blue Books replied: “We’re working overtime to print them. We will deliver the goods within three days at most!”

This time difference is killing!

The golden period for novel sales is the first three days. During these three days, Tranquility Bookstore could easily handle countless readers. By the time the other booksellers receive the stock from Silver Blue, countless readers will have already bought “Zhu Xian” at Tranquility Bookstore!

This wave is devastating!

Tranquility Bookstore is making a killing!

And they can’t say that Tranquility Bookstore monopolized the sales, since it was the other booksellers themselves who were too conservative at the beginning, setting low initial stock numbers. Now with “Zhu Xian” selling so well, it’s too late to regret it.

Silver Blue Books also didn’t expect the sales of “Zhu Xian” to be so explosive. Even though the first round of printing was a whopping one million copies, it gives a sense that it won’t last long. Even Tranquility Bookstore, with the most stock, requested to place an order for three hundred thousand more copies!

Is this immortals and knights?

Is this still immortals and knights?

Silver Blue’s Editor-in-Chief, Lu Bei, was grinning from ear to ear. Judging by this trend, the monthly sales of “Zhu Xian” have exploded, surpassing Chu Kuang’s previous book!

Just think about what happened not long ago.

Chu Kuang finished “King of the Net” and many laughed at Silver Blue for losing a bestseller. Everyone thought that it would be hard for Chu Kuang to reach the same heights even if he wrote another sports-themed book.

Now?

Not only did Chu Kuang not continue with the sports theme, but he also wrote a new book hotter than “King of the Net”, purely slapping the faces of the industry and Silver Blue’s own editors.

Of course.

The slaps in the face made Lu Bei absolutely delighted.

If you knew earlier that Chu Kuang would write a more powerful book after completing “King of the Net”, even your competitors would pray for Chu Kuang to never finish his first book.

Indeed it was so.

Upon witnessing the booming success of “Zhu Xian”, the literary world was collectively stunned.

Although they didn’t lose real money like the booksellers, watching Silver Blue with another bestseller even more popular than “King of the Net” certainly dampened their spirits.

“This was possible?”

“Immortals and knights could also be popular?”

“No wonder Silver Blue was promoting it so desperately. It wasn’t to please Chu Kuang, but because they had full confidence in this book.”

“Who could’ve imagined that ‘Immortal and Demon War’ could also be this popular.”

“Do you really think Chu Kuang’s new book is like ‘Immortal and Demon War’? The promotional statement already said it, he’s redefining immortals and knights!”

“Didn’t you say promotional statements are deceptive?”

“Enough talking from you!”

“So did we indirectly harm those booksellers? It was us who said that this book wouldn’t be good. The booksellers must have listened to us, and that’s why they were conservative in stocking the book.”

“Hush.”

Within Prosperity Publishing House.

The editor-in-chief, Lu Kaiyue, smacks his forehead fiercely: “I knew it! I frickin’ knew it!”

A bomb!

Lu Bei really had a bomb, how many people did he blow up with it?

Think about it, Lu Bei is such a shrewd man. If Chu Kuang’s new book wasn’t good enough, how could he provide such massive promotional resources?

Lu Kaiyue saw this outcome beforehand.

Yet, Lu Kaiyue couldn’t figure out how Chu Kuang made a dead genre come alive!

It’s actually the immortals and knights genre!

Specifically, the immortals and knights genre!

How many years has it been since the last immortals and knights novel, “Immortal and Demon War” appeared?

“Editor-in-chief.”

A few editors walked in, just in time to see Lu Kaiyue beating his chest and stomping his feet. They looked at each other, somewhat confused.

Was it because of Chu Kuang?

Chu Kuang's new book was a big hit, and Silver Blue was snagging all the sales. As a competitor, Prosperity of course felt uncomfortable.

Thinking of that.

One of the editors soothingly said, "There's nothing we can do. Who could've expected Chu Kuang to play like this? He chose a niche genre no one cared about anymore, and was successful not twice but twice in a row."

"What are you all standing around for?"

Lu Kaiyue glared at the few editors in front of him.

The editors cautiously asked, "What should we do?"

"Follow the trend, follow the trend!"

Lu Kaiyue pounded the table. These people were like pigs. Their reactions were too slow: "Tell your authors to follow the trend and write novels about immortals and knights!"

From the moment Chu Kuang made his meteoric rise, the wind direction of this market started to change..

Chapter 122: Lin Yuan's Request

More and more people are purchasing "Zhu Xian".

More and more people are reading "Zhu Xian".

And as time moved two days forward, when the first volume of “Zhu Xian” with its 200,000 words was gradually finished by batches of readers, everyone turned out spontaneously into identical installment junkies:

“What the hell, is that all?”

As the saying goes:

With a blade in hand one day, slaughtering all the cliffhangers till doomsday.

Right now, these readers really wanted to send Chu Kuang some gifts.

Maybe...

Blades?

Of course, this is just a joke...

Right?

In the novel forum, the discussion over “Zhu Xian” had long exceeded that of its release day. Anyone who read slower and entered the forum was bombarded with huge amounts of spoiler-filled posts:

“When will Zhang Xiaofan stand up, you’re the unprecedented dual-cultivation of Buddhism and Daoism!”

“When will the Burning Stick shock the Qingyun Sect?”

“Mark my words, in this round, Xiaofan is sure to win the Seven-Sect Martial Arts Contest championship, shocking Qingyun and winning the heart of Senior Sister Tian Ling’er.”

“What a wonderful XianXia World, how unrestrained it must be to fly through the sky on a sword!”

“No wonder they say it redefines XianXia, if Chu Kuang’s previous book intrigued me with sports competition, then this book ‘Zhu Xian’ has made me fall in love with XianXia novels!”

“Heaven and Earth do not discriminate, all things are straw dogs, this is XianXia!”

Not just the readers reading “Zhu Xian”, but editors and other writers within the industry had also read through the novel.

Upon reading it...

Everyone was rendered speechless.

After a long while, an experienced chief editor sighed and said, “Chu Kuang isn’t redefining XianXia novels, he’s clearly laying down the foundation and establishing his own school of thought!”

Set in stone!

Establishing his own school of thought!

No one questioned whether XianXia could become popular anymore, what really mattered was how to write XianXia, Chu Kuang distinctly demonstrated this with “Zhu Xian”.

“He’s a pioneer.”

“Two consecutive books, creating two different genres, Chu Kuang is becoming the trendsetter of the industry, in future XianXia might also become a popular new category for many authors.”

“I actually think that in future the XianXia category might be even hotter than the sports competition category!”

“The greatest significance of Chu Kuang’s two books is actually injecting new vitality into our industry. Previously, everyone rushed to write stories about adventures in different worlds, but now Chu Kuang has given everyone two new alternatives.”



“The potential of XianXia novels is limitless.”

“I’m not upset that Chu Kuang’s books are getting more and more popular with each one, Chu Kuang establishing his own school of thought is a good thing for the industry, we people in the industry should feel thankful for him. What I’m upset about is why such an author who could develop his own school of thought belongs to Silver Blue Books!”

In the past, adventures in different worlds was the most popular genre, while the other genres were stagnant.

But now, Chu Kuang has popularized sports competitions.

In the future, XianXia would most likely become extremely popular too!

People might not be able to imitate the story of “Zhu Xian,” but when Chu Kuang establishes a new writing style for XianXia, there are many who can write similar stories based on this.

It’s the same as the Celestial Dynasty.

When one sows another reaps, the foundation of “Zhu Xian” is also another XianXia novel.

That book is called “Misty Journey”.

Even if more popular XianXia works appear in the future, based on the success of “Zhu Xian,” Chu Kuang was destined to become the most representative figure of this genre, just like how he is now regarded as the leading figure in the sports competition genre.

Lin Yuan received the physical copy of the first volume of “Zhu Xian,” which was sent free of charge by Silver Blue Books.

“YangFeng” requested Lin Yuan to mail back a copy to him and to make sure to sign it before mailing.

This was an autographed book wanted by the editor-in-chief.

Lin Yuan agreed.

He signed it with his pen name “Chu Kuang”.

This was the first time he signed a book for someone, and his first thought was:

Can I sell my autographed books?

Of course, this thought passed quickly. The value of a signature is minimal compared to what he earned from teaching painting.

However, Lin Yuan was naturally aware of the popularity of “Zhu Xian”.

On the day the book became a big hit, “YangFeng” called Lin Yuan, sounding as excited as if he was going to share the money with Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan was also really happy.

Although he predicted that “Zhu Xian” would possibly be a hit when he was writing it, after all, it was leading the trend of XianXia.

In fact, “Zhu Xian” is not strictly XianXia.

It is more like a romance story disguised as a XianXia novel.

The fact that everyone is focusing on the XianXia aspect is a testament to how well the content of the novel is arranged, allowing the essence of this XianXia world to be fully displayed.

If possible, he could consider working with the System to craft a true XianXia cultivation novel in the future.

But for now, Lin Yuan doesn't need to consider this too far in advance.

After mailing the signed book, Lin Yuan made a phone call to his sister.

“What's up?”

Lin Xuan sounded somewhat listless.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and asked: “Are you short on money?”

Lin Xuan said, “Can you remove the question mark?”

Lin Yuan:”...”

Lin Xuan cleared her throat: “So you're going to give me some pocket money? Nice, seems like your sister didn't adore you for nothing.”

“Are you feeling down?”

Lin Xuan suspiciously said: “Are you trying to change the subject?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she noticed that Lin Yuan had transferred fifty thousand to her, her tone immediately became excited: “I'm in a great mood!”

“What about before?”

Lin Yuan asked with concern.

Lin Xuan pouted, “Recently, there really were some annoying things. One of my authors was starting a new book, which originally received a lot of promotions, and the press was quite optimistic, but then he encountered a monster...”

“Monster?”

“That Chu Kuang I mentioned during the Lunar New Year celebrations. He wrote an amazing new book, in Qin Continent almost all the bookstores are vigorously promoting his book. My author’s new book can’t even get a marginal recommendation, which can greatly affect the sales.”

Lin Yuan:”...”

How should he respond to this?

Should he say, it’s my fault?

Lin Xuan sighed: “But it doesn’t matter anymore, I might be out of a job soon.”

Lin Yuan worriedly asked: “The company is firing you?”

“No, it’s not just me leaving if I have to. Our publishing house is being acquired by Silver Blue Books, the same company that Chu Kuang signed with. After they acquire us, we, as little editors, will probably have to leave. Even our leaders might not be spared.”

“Silver Blue Books?”

“Yes, that annoying company, they are the main reason I might lose my job. At most, Chu Kuang is an accomplice...”

Lin Xuan made this as a joke, she had a pretty good attitude.

The main reason was she received Lin Yuan’s money transfer. Even if she was temporarily unemployed, it didn’t matter. She could take her time to look for work.

Worst case, she would live off her little brother.

The happiness of having a wealthy younger brother was a joy that ordinary people could never quite grasp.

“Okay.”

Lin Yuan didn't ask further.

After hanging up the phone, in order to fulfill his sister's request, Lin Yuan contacted “YangFeng”.

He was mainly trying to help his sister by asking Silver Blue Books if they could offer her a position.

But would Silver Blue Books be reasonable about this?

Chapter 123: Radiance in All Directions

At a barbeque restaurant in Su City.

The editors from the Fantasy Department of Silver Blue Books were having a private room dinner.

Company gatherings were common, varying in size and scale.

This time, the meal was quite grand, even 01' Xiong, the chief editor, was present.

Mainly because of the blockbuster sales of “Zhu Xian”, the company was very satisfied with the Fantasy Department's recent work and provided ample rewards.

The atmosphere at the meal was lively.

01' Xiong wasn't acting like the boss at all today. He was mixing in well with everyone, toasting and chit-chatting.

“What I can't get is always in commotion...”

A cell phone placed on the table by YangFeng suddenly rang.

01' Xiong, with a mouthful of lamb skewers, couldn't help but grumble as a sign of leadership, "I told you all not to pick up calls today, right? The whole point of a gathering is to let loose. We men work our tails off every day so we should unwind every now and then!"

"Alright, alright."

YangFeng hurriedly nodded.

Even though 01' Xiong appeared to be very approachable that day, he, as a junior editor, definitely wouldn't dare to defy the chief editor's rules.

Just as he was about to hang up—

A colleague glanced at the cell phone screen: "Oh, it's a call from Chu Kuang."

"Cough!"

On hearing this, 01' Xiong, who had a mouthful of meat, nearly choked. He quickly swallowed it, cleared his throat awkwardly, "Well, not taking calls at all might also not be the best idea, right? YangFeng, you go take the call."

Everyone: "..."

YangFeng nodded, got up, and walked to a quiet corner to answer the call.

For a moment, the atmosphere at the meal turned strange.

01' Xiong took a sip of his drink, laughed it off, "YangFeng's ringtone is quite pleasant, isn't it?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

"It's really nice!"

“It’s called ‘Red Roses’!”

“The singer is Sun Yaohuo!”

“This song is pretty popular lately!”

Everyone quickly engaged in the banter. Even if there was nothing to talk about, they found something. So, it seemed lively again.

After a while—

YangFeng came back.

01’ Xiong had been waiting for this, smiled: “What did Chu Kuang want at such a late hour?”

“I was just about to report.”

YangFeng asked, “Is our company planning to acquire a company called Ice River Publishing House recently?”

01’ Xiong said, “Yes, there is such a plan.”

As the chief editor, he had a clue about this matter.

YangFeng nodded, “Yes, Chu Kuang’s sister works at Ice River Publishing House. He is worried that his sister might lose her job after Ice River gets acquired by us. So he asked me if I could help. But I am just a junior editor, I don’t have the authority, so...”

01 Xiong gasped, “You refused him?”

YangFeng quickly shook his hands, “No, I said I could try to help....”

“Oh, what’s his sister’s name?”

“LinXuan.”

01' Xiong sighed in relief: “Alright, you guys continue eating. I have a call to make.”

01' Xiong walked to the corner as well.

He placed a call to the editor-in-chief.

As a chief editor himself, he had no power in the company's HR arrangements.

Once the call was connected, 01' Xiong laughed, “I need to report a minor issue to you.”

The other party asked, “What minor issue?”

O' Xiong explained the matter about Chu Kuang's sister.

The editor-in-chief was silent for three seconds, suddenly sounded displeased, “Didn't you just say there's a minor issue to report?”

01' Xiong said, “Yeah.”

The editor-in-chief questioned, “Really?”

When Lu Bei asked this question, it wasn't because Lu Bei had a problem, but because he thought 01' Xiong did.

Three days later.

Ice River Publishing House.



Had been officially acquired by Silver Blue Books. The publishing house would be taken over by their representatives. Only ten people were not fired but instead, had to start working at Silver Blue Books' headquarters—

Lin Xuan was among them.

However, aside from the excitement felt by the other nine regarding Silver Blue Books, she was bewildered. Why wasn't I, who just passed the probationary period, fired by Silver Blue Books?

After knowing—

The ten people who stayed, aside from Lin Xuan, the rest were all notable figures, including a senior editor, two chief editors and six senior editors who had been working for nearly ten years and had managed a number of outstanding writers!

The other nine were also perplexed.

Lin Xuan seemed out of place standing among them. There were many editors more experienced than her that had been fired, so why was Lin Xuan on the list of ten people who could work at Silver Blue Books?

“Don't think too much about it since you've been selected.”

The senior editor, Han Xiao, addressed Lin Xuan, “You being kept might be Silver Blue Books' way of showing their regard for young editors. Despite that you've just passed your probation period, you haven't had any issues in terms of performance.”

Everyone nodded.

That made sense to them.

The chief editor on the left laughed and said, “It's mainly because our senior editor, Han, has a lot of influence in the industry. We originally thought we would have to go to Silver Blue Books ourselves, but instead, they sent a car to fetch us.”

Han Xiao nodded modestly.

He was surprised too. Ice River Publishing House was nowhere near Silver Blue Books' league. Yet after the acquisition, Silver Blue Books was unexpectedly offering him such grand treatment.

"The car seems to be here!"

The other chief editor's eyes lit up, "Senior Editor Han's reputation is really big! I never thought Silver Blue Books would send such a fancy car to pick us up. I've researched this luxury vehicle before, it's an extended version. Without a full ten million yuan, you couldn't even get it!"

They sent a ten-million-yuan luxury car to pick them up?

Han Xiao was shocked, so my reputation is that influential?

Well, Silver Blue Books!

If you treat me as a gentleman, I will surely return the favour!

At this moment, several people got out of the car. The one in front was a representative of Silver Blue Books, his attitude was not arrogant at all for being a representative of a large company: "Are you all from Ice River Publishing House?"

"Yes."

Han Xiao took a step forward.

The representative of Silver Blue Books glanced over everyone, his gaze seemed to linger on Lin Xuan for two seconds, then he said:

"Please get in the car."

Everyone got in the car together. Lin Xuan, still confused, followed everyone into the car, surrounded by the excited chatter of her colleagues:

“Senior Editor Han’s reputation is huge!”

“Wonder what position Senior Editor Han will be assigned to at Silver Blue Books, considering the treatment he keeps receiving, it surely won’t be a minor one!”

“Editor-in-Chief Han, please do take care of us old folks in the future.”

“What are you talking about? No matter which department we end up in, we all came from Ice River. Editor-in-Chief Han surely won’t forget us.”

“Though it’s harsh to say, getting acquired by Silver Blue Books is a blessing for us.”

“This is one of the largest publishing companies in the Qin Continent. I’ve always dreamed of working at Silver Blue Books!”

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Two hours later.

The vehicle carrying the Ice River group arrived at the headquarters of Silver Blue Books.

The Ice River group was escorted to the eighth floor.

A few people met them head-on, the leader being a stern-faced man: “I am Silver Blue Books’s Editor-in-Chief, Lu Bei.”

The crowd from Ice River shrank back a bit.

Is this what an Editor-in-Chief in a big company is like? His aura so strong, ordinary people can’t handle it. Even Han Xiao couldn’t help but feel somewhat weak.

However, he also felt a sense of pride. Silver Blue really does take me seriously

– the Editor-in-Chief is personally welcoming me!

This is a big deal!

Who in the publishing industry doesn't know about Lu Bei?

He coughed and said, "Hello, I am Han Xiao..."

Lu Bei nodded slightly at Han Xiao, then turned to the crowd, especially at a few female editors: "Can I ask which one of you is Lin Xuan?"

Han Xiao,

Shouldn't there be a handshake segment?

Why has Lu Bei suddenly turned to Lin Xuan instead?

Lin Xuan whispered, "Hello, chief editor, it's me."

On Lu Bei's stern face, a hint of a gentle smile appeared. He stretched out his hand, "Welcome to Silver Blue Books!"

"Thank you."

Lin Xuan's mind became increasingly muddled. Almost instinctively, she shook hands with Lu Bei.

"Which department do you want to be in?"

Lu Bei's smile became ever warmer.

The people from Ice River, "..."

Why is Lu Bei so courteous to Lin Xuan?

Has our Editor-in-Chief Han Xiao been sidelined?

Has Lu Bei possibly mistaken Lin Xuan for our Chief Editor of Ice River?

The age doesn't fit, though.

Just then, a mountainous figure darted out from afar, shouting from a distance: "Chief editor, let Ms. Lin Xuan join our Fantasy Department!"

Lu Bei frowned.

'01' Xiong<sup>1</sup> had already rushed in front of Lin Xuan, grinning: "I am the Editor-in-Chief of the Youth Fantasy Department, you can call me 01' Xiong. Come and be our deputy editor! I've not liked our old deputy editor for a long time!"

"We need people in our magazine department!"

Another figure appeared, who happened to be Yu Rong of the Silver Blue magazine department.

He also rushed to Lin Xuan's side, even pushing '01' Xiong aside: "Hello, I am the editor-in-chief of 'Fun Reads', our department would be very happy to have you join us. I think the position of deputy editor in the magazine department suits you well!"

The Ice River crowd widened their eyes. Their heads couldn't quite keep up.

Han Xiao on the other hand, was having doubts about his life!

A luxury car pickup....

A Chief Editor's reception....

Editors fighting for her....

Is all this not for me?

But for Lin Xuan?

What kind of legendary treatment is this?!

Could it be that Lin Xuan is the favored daughter of Silver Blue Books' owner?

Lin Xuan didn't know how to react. It was probably all just a dream. But even in her dreams, she dared not be too arrogant. All she could do was say, "I will abide by the company's arrangements...."

"Well, come with me to the chief editor's office first."

Lu Bei glanced at '01' Xiong and Yu Rong, smiling: "The chief editor's office oversees everything. I am your immediate superior. You can slowly understand the situation in each department, decide after a while, and choose a department you like. Of course, if you like the chief editor's office, you are welcome to stay."

"!!!"

The chief editor's office, not a high position, but with enormous power. All department editors must respect it!

"Okay."

Lin Xuan said.

Some things you'd better not take seriously, this dream is pretty nice, a bit scary even, waking up will be okay later.

“Hmm.”

Lu Bei glanced at the others, and then laughed: “Han Xiao can be the Editor- in-Chief in our Science Fiction Department, what do you think, Mr Han Xiao?” “Thankyou, Chief Editor Lu!”

Han Xiao quickly replied, somewhat excited. He was the Editor-in-Chief at Ice River, but at Silver Blue Books he could only be the Chief Editor.

But for Han Xiao, he’d rather work as Chief Editor at Silver Blue Books!

Because working at Silver Blue versus working at Ice River is simply day and night!

However....

Thinking of Lin Xuan’s direct entry to the Chief Editor’s office, his excitement was suddenly diluted. There was only one thought in his heart: “Lin Xuan absolutely has connections, she must be taken care of properly in the future!” This connection could be terrifying!

Nonsense, who without any connections can be pampered like a granddaughter by Silver Blue Books?

The Chief Editor personally taking on reception duties, this action is almost a declaration to the entire Silver Blue, that whoever messes with Lin Xuan is against him, Lu Bei!

Not to mention the two chief editors of Silver Blue, competing publicly for Lin Xuan. It feels like they were ready to start a fight on the spot if not for Lu Bei’s intervention!

Han Xiao even somewhat regretted not having cultivated a good relationship with Lin Xuan.

Who would have thought though? Cousins with such terrifying connections, but why did Lin Xuan join Ice River, a small company, and humble herself as a junior intern editor?

Life experience?

At this time, Lu Bei glanced at the others from Ice River, and smiled at Lin Xuan: “If you can’t bear to leave your old colleagues, you can choose one from this group to be your assistant.”

Upon hearing this everyone gasped, all eyes on Lin Xuan.

Even the two editors of Ice River were excited!

That’s Chief Editor’s office!

Being in the Chief Editor’s office means ascending the sky in one step!

What does it matter if we are assistants to Lin Xuan? Anyone with a bit of a brain would know, mingling with Lin Xuan guarantees food and drink!

LinXuan: “...”

Everyone’s reaction is too real, it seems I am not dreaming after all. But if this isn’t a dream, then what on earth is happening?

Has the world line been changed by someone?

There’s another possibility, I need to ask my mom when I get home – maybe I got switched at birth, and I might actually be the illegitimate daughter of some big shot? If that’s the case, then it’s also okay.

In the future, whether it’s my younger siblings or my mother, I won’t forget you. If I, Lin Xuan, achieve great glory, I will ensure you share in its splendour!

Chapter 124: Eat Ribs Tomorrow

All editors like to read novels.

And those who do, probably all have a bit of a delusional streak.



For example, when an author continually emphasizes how handsome their protagonist is, they start to feel an intense sense of identification—

This is known as being delusional.

By the time Lin Xuan was off work in the evening, she had calmed down and quit her various flights of fancy.

She excitedly gave Lin Yuan a call: “Little bro, guess where I am!”

Lin Yuan said: “Su City.”

Lin Xuan paused: “How did you know?”

“I guessed.”

The truth was, YangFeng had told Lin Yuan at noon.

Lin Xuan didn’t dwell on it, but rather excitedly said: “I’m now working at Silver Blue Books. It won’t be long now before I meet my idol!”

Lin Yuan felt puzzled: “Who’s your idol?”

She found it odd: “Shouldn’t you be asking why I’m working at Silver Blue Books?”

Lin Yuan: “...”

Lin Xuan laughed somewhat proudly: “You really wish to know, don’t you? I didn’t get fired. After Ice River was acquired, I and a few colleagues were transferred over to Silver Blue. They must have seen something in my abilities.”

Lin Yuan said half-heartedly: “Wow, impressive.”

Lin Xuan quickly changed the subject: “Actually, I’m more suspicious about whether the Editor-in-Chief of Silver Blue is enchanted by my beauty...”

“How dare he!”

Lin Yuan let out in a heightened tone.

Lin Xuan laughed dismissively: “I’m just kidding. Tell me honestly, are you a little obsessed with your older sister? Sorry to disappoint you, but I’m not obsessed with my little brother. Instead, I’m smitten with a girl, my one true love is BigYaoyao!”

Lin Yuan: “...”

What the hell is she talking about?

Lin Xuan continued: “Actually, I don’t really know why, but Silver Blue has been quite accommodating with me. However, I’ve just arrived in Su City and have nowhere to stay. Do you have a place for me?”

Everyone in their family knew that Lin Yuan had rented a place off-campus.

Students wanting to live off-campus had to get their guardians’ approval.

“Indeed.”

Lin Yuan said: “Don’t waste your money on renting a place, you can just comfortably live in my apartment. The room is big enough; I can send you the address.”

“That works. Haven’t you asked me who my idol is?”

Lin Yuan asked: “Who?”

His sister laughed: “Chu Kuang!”

Lin Yuan looked stunned: “I thought you hated him?”

Lin Xuan coughed: “We may have been rivals in the past, but times change. Now Chu Kuang is my idol. I should be able to get his autograph before too long!”

Lin Yuan thought for a moment: “I’ve got books from when I was a kid that he signed; Mom probably hasn’t thrown them away, they’re all in our old house.” “What good is your autograph going to do me? It’s not like I can sell it.” “...You want an autograph just to sell?”

“What else would I want it for?”

“Is it worth a lot?” Lin Yuan was now quite intrigued.

Lin Xuan thought for a moment: “I have a feeling it will be valuable in the future.”

Lin Yuan: “...”

In that case, I’d better stick to teaching painting.

Lin Xuan said casually: “Ok, well I should give mom a call to let her know about my new job, so she won’t worry.”

“Right.”

After ending the call, Lin Yuan texted his address to his sister.

As for his sister coming to work in Su City, Lin Yuan was pretty happy about it.

Silver Blue Books is really nice.

I should publish my next short work there at Silver Blue.

Even if they pay a bit less, it would be worthwhile to curry favor with them. They ought to treat my sister well in return.

Meanwhile.

Silver Blue Books.

In the Editor-in-Chief's office, Lu Bei sat enjoying his music when a woman knocked at the door.

Lu Bei said: "Come in."

As the woman stepped in, she bowed: "It's all just as you've expected. Ever since 'Zhu Xian' was released, all the publishers, including Ding Sheng, are hot on the heels of Chu Kuang's trail. They are inquiring around, it looks like they want to pinch him. But, I've followed your instructions to keep Chu Kuang's personal information as private as possible."

"Those who always want to pinch my people, keep dreaming."

A sneer appeared on Lu Bei's face yet he didn't seem stressed.

The woman sounded unsure: "But I must remind the Editor-In-Chief, as per their current diligent persistence, it's only a matter of time before they get Chu Kuang's details. At that point, will they..."

"Rest assured."

Lu Bei stared out the window: "Even if I gave Chu Kuang's information to them now, it would be hard for them to poach him."

"Why is that?"

"You don't need to know."

Lu Bei grinned: "Henceforth, you won't need to worry about this. Go back to your office work. There's a newcomer in the Editor-In-Chief's office. As the first secretary of the office, you have to take good care of her. This will be your top priority."

"Yes."

After the woman nodded and left, she still felt puzzled: A newcomer? Who could it be that would garner such attention?

When Lin Xuan arrived at Lin Yuan's place, as per the address given, her eyes widened: "This is the place you rented?"

"Yes."

Lin Yuan replied, smiling.

He had already informed Ms. Zhao about it.

Ms. Zhao, as always, was quite understanding. When she heard that the person was Lin Yuan's sister, she immediately allowed Lin Xuan to stay as long as she wanted and even suggested having a meal together sometime.

"Hello, you must be Ms. Lin's younger brother. I'm Zhang Cheng, Ms. Lin's assistant!"

Just as Lin Xuan entered, a bald head peeked out from behind her to greet Lin Yuan.

Perhaps calling him bald was a bit inappropriate as he still had a few stubbornly gelled strands of hair that wouldn't budge no matter how he shook his head.

"Chief editor, you really don't need to be so formal."

Lin Xuan felt helpless. This was the assistant she eventually chose—

Zhang Cheng, her former chief editor from her time at Ice River.

However, it's not that she was deliberately trying to torment her former chief editor. When the editor-in-chief asked her to choose an assistant today, Zhang Cheng kept making faces at her, insisting that he become her assistant.

Lin Xuan was desperate.

Do you invite discomfort to yourself by getting your former chief editor as your current assistant?

Tonight, Zhang Cheng insisted on coming with her because there was so much luggage, and he didn't want a girl like her to carry everything by herself.

Lin Xuan could only go along with it.

Lin Yuan smiled and said, "Hello."

Zhang Cheng nodded, glanced inside the house, and laughed, "I'll leave now,

Ms. Lin. If you need anything, remember to call me."

"Alright, take care, chief editor."

Zhang Cheng waved his hand, "Don't call me chief editor, just call me Little Zhang. You're at Silver Blue, how would the real chief editors think if you call me that?"

Lin Xuan, helpless, said, "Then I'll just call you Old Zhang, as that's how we used to refer to you privately."

Zhang Cheng: "..."

In the moonlight, Zhang Cheng left.

Light on his feet and a smile on his face, he truly realised Lin Xuan's background wasn't that simple!

Firstly, this apartment complex isn't cheap, Lin Yuan is clearly a student and yet he can afford to live here; how could this be possible without some kind of backing?

Moreover, the house deco is gorgeous.

Thinking that back at the company, Lin Xuan used to eat noodles with everyone, and once nearly started a fight over a sausage, it really makes you emotional.

What a man of the people!

In the future, as long as he takes good care of this lady at Silver Blue, getting a decent position shouldn't be an issue at all!

Your prospects are looking very bright!

Just that he's curious about who could be backing up this powerful lady?

After Zhang Cheng left.

Lin Xuan scanned the rooms, "Which one is mine?"

Lin Yuan asked, "How about the master bedroom?"

Lin Xuan made a face. "You think I have that kind of authority in this house? If our mother finds out, I'll never fit in again."

"Then, this one."

Lin Yuan pointed to the left. "This is Xia Fan's room. If you want to stay here in the future, it's fine. I've spoken to her before, she's likely going to be away at contests and won't have much opportunity to stay here."

In fact, Jian Yi and Xia Fan only came over a few times.

As students, it's very hard for them to stay for the night, even on weekends.

If worst comes to worst and it gets fully booked, they could just let Jian Yi sleep on the sofa. He probably wouldn't mind.

Lin Xuan nodded.

Jian Yi and Xia Fan were good friends of Lin Yuan. They often visited Lin Yuan's house before going to college, so Lin Xuan knew them.

"Oh yeah."

As if she recalled something, Lin Xuan chuckled, "Our little sister is about to do her college entrance examination this month!"

"So soon?"

Lin Yuan was taken aback, he had completely forgotten. July is the season for college entrance examinations, and their sister Lin Yao is a senior high school student this year. Therefore, she indeed needs to take the college entrance examination.

Lin Xuan spoke mysteriously, "Can you guess which university she wants to enroll in?"

After thinking for a bit, Lin Yuan said, "Is she also planning to apply to the Qin Continent Art Academy?"

Lin Xuan snapped her fingers, "Correct answer! Since brother is at Qin Art, of course she'd want to come here as well. Once she's in your college, you have to ensure she isn't getting bullied."

Lin Yuan decisively said, "I'll protect her!"

As for whether Lin Yao can be admitted to Qin Art, no one in the family has any doubts.



Lin Yao, their youngest sister, is truly a top student. Her academic performance has always been among the best in school. Every year, whenever Lin Xuan asked her what gift she wanted, Yao's answer was always:

Study materials.

Lin Yuan suddenly came up with a question, "Has mom agreed?"

Lin Xuan made a face, "If it were up to her, mom definitely won't agree. Studying art is expensive, and it's only you, her son, that can make such a choice freely. For us, we have to submit to mom's arrangements. But now it's different, you've earned quite a bit of money, and the family is doing better. Since Big Yaoyao wants to study art, mom has agreed."

"That's good."

He's not sure what major Yao is going to choose. Doesn't she really like drawing?

As for this matter, Lin Yuan surely won't intervene. He supports his sisters in whatever they choose to do.

"Things will be better from now on."

Lin Xuan said softly, "Big Yaoyao and I will both be in Su City. We can also take care of each other. In fact, when we were young, we've also had grudges against you. We felt that mom was too biased and gave all the best things to you, as if we seemed redundant. I've even suspected that mom only gave birth to us so we could look after you in the future."

Lin Yuan was silent.

Lin Xuan revealed a smile, "But then I remember, there was a time when mom saved pork ribs for you, but you secretly passed it to us. That day, Big Yaoyao cried all night without making a sound because you know, we all slept together in the same room with mom... Are you surprised? We, your sisters, indeed held grudges too."

Lin Yuan still remained silent.

Lin Xuan whispered, “Are you upset?”

Lin Yuan shook his head, “I was thinking, we should have pork ribs for dinner tomorrow. I have a good friend, he’s my senior and is incredibly knowledgeable about food.”

Lin Xuan: “...”

She pinched Lin Yuan’s cheek, turned around and said, “You should go washed up and go to bed, I’ll clean up the room.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

Chapter 125: Senior Yao Huo’s Memoir

The next morning.

Lin Yuan took his sister downstairs for breakfast.

After finishing breakfast, their sister was about to pay the bill, the cashier aunt quickly waved her hand: “No need, no need.”

Huh?

What has happened to me recently?

Can I get a free meal at a diner just by showing my face?

Am I the protagonist of this world after all?

And Su City is the blessed land witnessing my rise?

The cashier aunt looked at Lin Yuan and shattered Lin Xuan's wild imagination with a single sentence: "May I ask you, what is your relationship with him?"

Lin Xuan was stunned for a moment, then said: "He's my younger brother."

The aunt smiled: "Is he your real younger brother? it makes sense considering how much you look alike. Your family's genes are really good, no worries, you two can have breakfast here for free."

Lin Xuan:"???"

Lin Yuan said thanks and took his sister away.

Lin Xuan, puzzled: "Did you pay a lump sum for a year's worth of breakfasts?"

Lin Yuan shook his head: "The owner of the breakfast shop is my friend."

Lin Xuan was surprised: "That's a neat coincidence, your friend's diner just happens to be not far from your place."

Lin Yuan said: "Yes, after you finish your work, send me a message, and we will go eat ribs, it's my friend treat."

"Going to eat ribs? Okay, I also meet your new friends, might as well call Jian Yi and others, haven't seen them for a while."

"Okay."

Lin Yuan nodded.

His sister was preparing to take a taxi to the company.

After pondering, Lin Yuan suggested: "Dont you have a driving license? Just buy a car."

Lin Xuan sighed: “At this point you’re not good with numbers, it’s cheaper to take a cab than owning a car.”

“It’s convenient,” Lin Yuan retorted.

Considering this, Lin Xuan felt he was right. As her siblings are going to live in Su City, having a car would be more convenient.

“Well, I will buy one later, what kind of car do you like?”

Lin Yuan thought for a moment: “Are you short of money?”

Entirely clueless about cars, Lin Xuan figured purchasing a vehicle is probably an expensive affair.

Lin Xuan:

Wasn’t this something she had heard before?

Is this brother’s way of expressing his love?

Before his sister could answer, Lin Yuan directly transferred her fifty thousand. Only at such times would he reveal his astounding generosity.

Fifty thousand?

Seeing the mobile prompt, Lin Xuan was almost stunned by the sheer amount of money. If it wasn’t her brother, she’d have to repay him with her body, right?

Don’t know who’s going to benefit from her brother in the future.

If anyone harbors any dodgy intentions, she’ll destroy them one by one!

No one can escape her sharp eye!

Not long afterwards.

Lin Yuan started walking towards the school.

He was somewhat hesitant.

He was considering whether to go to the Qi Continent as an exchange student next year.

Now that his sister had come to Su City, his younger sister would probably be coming soon as well, was he ready to leave them in the next year?

He'd think about it more.

He went on to the classroom.

On the way, he sent messages to Jian Yi and Xia Fan telling them that his sister had come to work in Su City and inviting them to have lunch today.

The two happily agreed.

Jian Yi and Xia Fan liked Lin Yuan's sister very much. When they were young, Lin Xuan took them to the game arcade.

At that time, everyone was the king of the gaming world, unfortunately, they were caught by their parents.

Reached the classroom.

The first class was the professional class of counselor Hua Li, as always, Lin Yuan listened attentively, however, at the end of the class, Hua Li announced something: "Your academic assessment for the school year will be officially reviewed by the school tomorrow. Please prepare yourself mentally."

Inside the classroom.

Everyone immediately became nervous. The significance of this year's academic assessment is self-evident, and everyone had indeed made a lot of effort for this, naturally hoping for a good result.

"Don't be too nervous."

Hua Li smiled: "There is also something else I need to tell you, the faculty of East Art will be visiting tomorrow, so remember to keep the classroom clean. Don't make any disciplinary errors, such as skipping classes. If you get caught, you'll be in trouble. We can't lose face in front of East Art."

"Got it!"

The students replied.

East Art and Qin Art have been rivals for a long time. As the leaders of East Art are coming to visit Qin Art, the students naturally wouldn't slack off. This issue concerned the reputation of the school. Whenever such a situation arises, the students become particularly attuned to the situation.

Noon.

Senior Sun Yaohuo's car appeared in front of Qin Art's door.

Lin Yuan introduced to Jian Yi, "This is senior Sun Yao Huo."

Jian Yi greeted: "Hello senior, my name is Jian Yi, Lin Yuan's good friend."

Sun Yaohuo laughed: "Hello everyone, get in the car."

As soon as Xia Fan got in the car, she said, "Senior Yao Huo, we didn't expect you to hide the fact that Lin Yuan is Xian Yu from us!"

Xia Fan doesn't need Lin Yuan's introduction because she knows Sun Yaohuo.

Sun Yaohuo glanced at Lin Yuan, noticing that he remained relatively calm, he diverted the topic with an awkward smile: “Well, I prefer to keep a low profile, isn’t it ribs we’re having today? I know a restaurant that serves great ribs!”

“Slurp”

Xia Fan’s attention was successfully diverted.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the restaurant. Lin Yuan saw that his sister was already there and greeted from afar.

“Long time no see.”

Lin Xuan also greeted Jian Yi and Xia Fan.

Xia Fan went straight up and hugged Lin Xuan. Seeing this, Jian Yi was tempted to do the same, but ultimately held himself back –

He was bullied by Lin Xuan as a kid.

Even so, he joked, “Sister, you’re getting more and more beautiful.”

Lin Xuan said: “Flattery will get you nowhere. Don’t you dare lead Lin Yuan astray.”

Jian Yi dared not make a sound.

Then Lin Yuan introduced Sun Yaohuo to Lin Xuan.

After everyone had exchanged greetings, they sat down.

Xia Fan was very close to Lin Xuan and kept talking to her: “Sister, will you be working in Su City in the future?”

Lin Xuan smiled, “Yes, I will keep an eye on you all.”

“Let’s have hotpot sometime. I haven’t had hotpot with my sister for a long time. I remember when we were kids, you dreamed of having hotpot every day!”

Lin Yuan coughed: “There’s no need to bring up those old stories, I haven’t mentioned your… nervous…”

Xia Fan immediately raised her hand in surrender.

Lin Yuan and Jian Yi played dumb as usual.

Meanwhile, Sun Yaohuo was secretly typing on his phone’s notepad. It was a memo he cherished:

“32, Xian Yu’s sister will be working in Su City in the future. My lady likes hotpot (Can consider opening a hotpot restaurant in the future)”

This notepad was full of many such notes.

1, Xian Yu likes to eat knuckles (Not too sweet)

2, Xian Yu has no classes Wednesday morning (Can arrange for meals)

3, Xian Yu likes to drink strawberry flavored and orange flavored juices, she doesn’t like to add pearls to her milk tea (The tea shop should have a special set meal)

4, Xian Yu doesn’t eat much for breakfast, she must order a steamed bun and a soy milk every day (Sometimes she will change the soy milk to briny tofu pudding, so I decided to switch from sweet to savory party)

5, Pick Xian Yu up from school on rainy days.

6, The cabin temperature Xian Yu prefers in summer is 25 degrees.



7, –

So far, the notebook has 32 entries.

After some thought, Sun Yaohuo added another:

33, Xia Fan and Jian Yi are Xian Yu's good friends. When she gets nervous, what happens (?)

After thinking about it again, Sun Yaohuo crossed out the words "and Jian Yi".

At this moment, the waiter brought the dishes.

As everyone saw one platter of ribs after another being served, they were more and more surprised.

Sun Yaohuo casually introduced them, "This is winter melon rib soup, this is potato stew ribs, this steamed meat is also made with ribs, this is sweet and sour ribs, I don't know if you guys like it, there's also braised ribs, this is spicy salt ribs, this fancy one is cheese ribs, I heard some girls like it..."

Real ribs feast?

Sun Yaohuo looked at Lin Yuan: "Lin Yuan, are you satisfied? If there's anything else you need, we can add it."

Lin Yuan replied: "We can't finish it all."

Jian Yi said: "I can take it to go. The guys in our dorm love ribs. Is it alright, Brother Sun?"

Sun Yao Huo waved his hand grandly, "Why bother with taking it to go, just have them cook another portion."

Jian Yi:"...

Is this the domineering aura of a senior?

Xia Fan clenched her fist: “Senior, you’ve steeled my resolve to become a singer!”

“Go for it!

Sun Yaohuo said, looking at Lin Xuan with a full smile: “Um... sister, what do you like to eat? This restaurant has a lot of other dishes too, but their ribs are the most famous. Feel free to order!”

Lin Xuan:

A breakfast store, rib feast, something seems off?

Why does this scene feel so eerily familiar?

What am I overlooking?

After washing her hands and not bothering with gloves, she picked up a large bone. As Lin Xuan gnawed away, she pondered..

Chapter 126: Farewell

Qin Continent Art Academy.

Summer vacation is nearing, and in one of the large classrooms of the sophomore composition department, mentors are busy scrutinizing students’ annual assessment pieces.

At this moment.

A commotion suddenly echoed from the entrance: “I’ve heard that Qin Art is teeming with talents. Director Shi shouldn’t mind our group of East Art professors coming over to your composition department to learn a few things...”

East Art?

The teachers in the large office lifted their heads simultaneously upon hearing the voice at the door, turning their attention to the entrance.

The full name of East Art is East Qin Art Academy.

It is the second top ranking art school in Qin Continent.

It's said that originally, East Qin Art Academy also wanted to be known as "Qin Art".

But, it was not feasible.

Qin Continent Art Academy was stronger, hence the title "Qin Art" belonged to Qin Continent Art Academy.

East Qin Art Academy could only be abbreviated as "East Art".

East Art held a long-standing grudge about this and has been eyeing the position of elder brother Qin Art for many years.

The mentors were aware that East Art intended to visit Qin Art today.

But they hadn't expected that the composition department of East Art would actually show up halfway through, an unexpected hint of confrontational intent.

"Everyone."

The leading figure in Qin Art's composition department, Shi Cheng, and the professors, were ushering the team of East Art composition professors into the room.

Once inside, Shi Cheng announced loudly, "Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome Professor Zhang Wenwu and the East Art composition teaching team to visit our composition department!"

Clatter, clatter.

The professors on Qin Art's side start clapping.

"You are all too kind."

East Art's Professor Zhang Wenwu laughed, "Being a century- old institution, Qin Art has produced an abundance of talent. Our East Art's visit today is purely to learn from your experience."

Everyone applauded again, all the while thinking: I don't believe a word you're saying!

"Please, continue with your reviews."

Shi Cheng gestured for calm, then addressed Zhang Wenwu and others, "Over here, please. You can sit down and have some tea first."

"Thank you."

After Professor Zhang Wenwu and other professors from East Art sat down, they began to chat with Shi Cheng: "Are you reviewing your students' annual assessment pieces today?"

Shi Cheng nodded.

Zhang Wenwu laughed, "We finished reviewing our students' work yesterday. In fact, we invited the leader of the Dazzling Silver Glow Composition department over for a while. It turned out that Dazzling Silver Glow signed one of our sophomore students on the spot, even asking the student to come in on the weekends to work."

Shi Cheng's eyelids twitched.

He had been long time rivals with Zhang Wenwu and they understood each other very well. The moment they interacted, he could guess the other party's intention.

No wonder Zhang Wenwu didn't follow the rest of their school team and insisted on visiting Qin Art's composition department.

Turned out, he came to brag in front of him.

Inevitably.

Being contracted with one of the top three companies in Qin Continent during sophomore year and also having the benefit of working on the weekends was not something an ordinary person could do.

"By the way."

"Did you also invite someone from the entertainment companies?" Zhang Wenwu asked, feigning concern.

Shi Cheng nodded, "We invited the composition department of Starlight."

Zhang Wenwu sighed, "Qin Art's influence is indeed powerful."

Shi Cheng shrugged, "The feeling is mutual."

Zhang Wenwu laughed, "I wonder if I could listen to some of Qin Art's outstanding student works later, just to see how big the gap is between our East Art and your esteemed academy."

Shi Cheng smiled, "Of course you can."

He summoned an assistant, in front of Zhang Wenwu, and instructed the assistant to collect the top students' work from the reviewing teachers and bring them over.

After the assistant had left.

Zhang Wenwu assumed a more comfortable position and spoke, "Instead of sitting idly, I thought I might share with you the best piece from our sophomore composition department. After Dazzling

Silver Glow listened to this song, they signed the student on the spot. Would you like to listen to it?”

Shi Cheng responded, “I’d be delighted to.”

He was intrigued to find out, what kind of work could make Dazzling Silver Glow sign someone on the spot.

Zhang Wenwu sent the song to Shi Cheng and the composition professors of Qin Art.

They all put on headphones to listen to the song.

Only halfway through the song, the expressions on Shi Cheng and others’ faces had changed.

Zhang Wenwu tasted his tea with hidden pride gleaming in his eyes.

Exactly!

He had come today to stir up Qin Art.

Why should Qin Art receive such high educational resources every year?

East Art’s overall abilities were not much less than those of Qin Art!

After listening to the entire song, Shi Cheng fell silent.

The professors of Qin Art behind Shi Cheng were stunned.

Was this a piece composed by a sophomore student?

“What do you think?” Zhang Wenwu asked, appearing humble and eager to learn.

Shi Cheng's eyelids twitched, he swallowed his pride and said, "Impressive, truly a commendable masterpiece."

Zhang Wenwu looked at the professors of Qin Art.

The professors of Qin Art could only follow suit and say, "Indeed it's a good song."

As professionals, they couldn't deny that East Art's song was of commendable quality. But considering the competitive atmosphere between the two schools, they felt somewhat uneasy.

"Ha, ha."

Zhang Wenwu and professors of East Art laughed, "Professor Shi, why not guess who composed this song?"

Shi Cheng was taken aback, "Do I know this person?"

Zhang Wenwu answered, "Zou Yu, does it ring any bells?"

Shi Cheng's face darkened instantly.

He knew about Zou Yu.

Zou Yu's father, Zou Wen, was a widely acclaimed Maestro in Qin Continent, a member of a prestigious musical family!

As the saying goes, "Like father, like son".

Under his father's guidance, Zou Yu was lauded as a composition prodigy since his childhood. When he was a high school senior, he composed popular pieces.

Later on.

Zou Yu topped the National Higher Education Entrance Examination two years ago, and the news of his talent shook the industry. All institutions in Qin Continent extended an olive branch to Zou Yu.

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But the result.

Zou Yu chose East Art instead.

Qin Art, as the top institution in Qin Continent, lost a significant amount of face then. Now, Zou Yu's composing skills have surprisingly reached such heights!

If Zhang Wenwu was just here to flaunt their school's excellent works, Shi Cheng wouldn't feel too upset.

But the fact that the composition was Zou Yu's, made Shi Cheng profoundly disturbed.

How did Qin Art miss out on such an outstanding student?

Zhang Wenwu, clearly satisfied with Shi Cheng's reaction, teased, "Qin Art is full of talent. I believe there must be students even better than Zou Yu. I'm looking forward to it!

Looking forward to your sister!

Zou Yu's a demon!

Who in our school can rival him?

Shi Cheng knows his composition students well. He was painfully aware that Qin Art currently had no students superior to Zou Yu—

At least not now.



Perhaps when the students mature, someone could challenge Zou Yu. After all, not all geniuses shine at university.

At that moment.

Shi Cheng's assistant sent over a piece: "This is a work by Yan Mengjia from class five, the best rated one by the mentors so far.

Zhang Wenwu asked, "Can I take a listen?"

Shi Cheng had no choice but to share the composition for everyone to listen.

After hearing it, Zhang Wenwu nodded, "Not bad!"

It's indeed good!

Yan Mengjia, being a sophomore in the composition department, was among the front-runners. This song of hers was remarkable and could even be released!

But clearly.

Compared to Zou Yu's song, there was still a considerable gap. Hence, Zhang Wenwu's praise did not please Shi Cheng but instead felt like a stab to his chest.

"Any more?"

There was a hint of frustration in Shi Cheng's voice.

The assistant nodded, understanding the gravity of the situation, and promptly left with a serious expression, aware that Professor Shi was agitated.

Soon.

Several other songs were presented, all of them excellent compositions. Zhang Wenwu affirmed each piece, but they all fell short—

Nothing compared to Zou Yu!

The mighty Qin Art's sophomore composition department was being overshadowed by an individual from East Art, Zou Yu.

“Hey.”

After several rounds of praise, Zhang Wenwu sighed, “Professor Shi, why hide your best work? I’ll admit, the songs I just heard were good, but I believe a top institution like Qin Art must have even better pieces.”

Can you give some face?

Let’s keep it civil for future relations!

Shi Cheng rolled his eyes in frustration. If I can’t present a better piece than Zou Yu today, does that mean I’ll have to concede that Qin Art’s composition level is indeed inferior to East Art?

“Exactly.”

The professors from East Art who came with Zhang Wenwu spoke up: “These songs are decent but clearly fall short of Zou Yu’s standards.”

“I can’t believe this is the best Qin Art has.”

“They must be hiding their best work.”

“Professor Shi, show us what you have.”

“The educational resources Qin Art receives annually are more than double ours at East Art. Compared to them, we struggle at East Art. We only have a few piano rooms, and students have to queue up to use public facilities.”

Shi Cheng could only call out to his assistant: “Ask them to hurry with their review. Retrieve more songs. Our friends from East Art are waiting.” “Understood.”

The assistant briskly left the room.

The tutors in-charge of reviewing the students’ work seemed to have understood Shi Cheng’s predicament. East Art seemed to come here for a challenge!

Qin Art can’t lose!

On the surface, it appears to be a matter of reputation.

But East Art wouldn’t have come all this way just to show off.

If East Art goes back and publicizes how their composition department surpasses Qin Art’s, what would be the implications?

We must retaliate.

But the problem is, the piece that East Art has brought is strong. The songs that have just been submitted seem to be lacking in some way.

More than half have been reviewed.

Are there powerful counterworks in the remaining half?

The composition department tutors have no idea.

“By the way.”

Zhang Wenwu smiled at Shi Cheng, “This song by Zou Yu may get released after not too long. The performer has been decided; they say it’s Chen Zhiyu, a top singer from Dazzling Silver Glow!”

Shi Cheng forced a smile, “Congratulations.”

Clearly, if it managed to attract a top singer like Chen Zhiyu, Zou Yu’s song was outstanding.

Zhang Wenwu shrugged, “Chen Zhiyu has been searching for suitable songs, but unfortunately, none had met his expectations. After hearing Zou Yu’s song, he decided on it immediately. This surprised us; Chen Zhiyu, a top-tier singer, rarely chooses works by newcomers...”

Show off—what a show-off.

Shi Cheng felt uneasy in the sofa he sat on and adjusted his position a few times but remained uncomfortable. He concluded it was probably because of Zhang Wenwu sitting next to him.

At that moment.

There was a commotion in the distance.

Already annoyed, Shi Cheng got more annoyed hearing the commotion. He immediately stood up, “What kind of image are we projecting? Do we want to make a joke of ourselves in front of our guests?”

Professor Shi’s words are full of innuendoes.

Zhang Wenwu caught on, but instead of getting angry, he dismissively waved, “No harm done. Don’t be mad.”

“Over there, they’re discussing a new piece.”

The assistant ran over and whispered an explanation.

Zhang Wenwu heard and raised an eyebrow, “Finally, another song. I thought, how could such a large composition department as Qin Art not produce a single superior piece?”

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Shi Cheng didn't say anything.

He hoped that Zhang Wenwu and the others would leave quickly, because no matter what song they choose next, it will be useless and humiliating in front of Zou Yu's piece.

“Give it a listen.”

Zhang Wenwu laughed, “Brother Shi, you can't be this stingy, right? Who are we to each other anyway, right?”

“Of course...”

Shi Cheng quickly shot a glance at him and gnashed his teeth, “What are you waiting for, bring the song over.”

The assistant responded and quickly sent over a song, quietly explaining, “This is a piece by Lin Yuan from the fifth class in the Composition Department.” “Lin Yuan?”

Shi Cheng sighed inwardly.

He knew all the students in the Composition Department who had decent skills, but this was the first time he heard Lin Yuan's name.

The teachers must have seen something extraordinary in this Lin Yuan.

Under normal circumstances, this would be a cause of celebration.

But today, Shi Cheng just couldn't bring himself to feel happy.

How could a student with limited talent, no matter how extraordinary his performance, possibly compare with Zou Yu's piece?

Zhang Wenwu raised an eyebrow, "You seem to lack confidence in your own students."

Shi Cheng glanced at him, "I have complete confidence in all of Qin Art's students; each of them is a treasure of our institution!"

This was absolutely heartfelt.

He would never blame his students for not being able to write a better song than Zou Yu's. Who knows what the future holds? Being behind at the moment doesn't mean one will be behind for a lifetime!

"That's good."

Zhang Wenwu did not continue to provoke Shi Cheng, because if he kept doing so, Shi Cheng might lose his temper, and that would be too much.

"Listen to the song, listen to the song."

The professors at Qin Art tried to keep the peace.

Zhang Wenwu nodded and put on his headphones to listen to this song. His expression was relaxed and carefree, for he didn't believe anyone's work could surpass Zou Yu's.

Shi Cheng and the professors from Qin Art also put on their headphones and listened to the song, though their expressions were somewhat grave.

Within their headphones.

The singing began.

The natural melody connected to the clean drum beats, setting off the prelude from repressed to increasingly passionate, making every single lyric distinctly audible.

“This song...”

As the melodic sense increased, the professors around Shi Cheng gradually widened their eyes, and all shared a glance, each seeing the shock in each other’s eyes.

Meanwhile.

The smile on Zhang Wenwu’s face gradually faded.

The song in the headset continued, the harmonious melody fused together unexpectedly making people unable to resist the urge to follow the beat.

He irksomely shifted in his seat.

The sofa at Qin Art, as he sat in it, felt a bit hard?

In the headphones, the melody had already transitioned into the chorus’s rhythm. The enunciation of the lyrics was still clear, with each word echoing like a bomb, exploding large holes in Zhang Wenwu’s heart.

Brilliant build-up, perfect transition!

Shi Cheng’s mouth fell open, his eyes full of amazement while countless words of praise flashed through his mind, almost making him want to applaud and exclaim in admiration!

Meanwhile, the professors around him all had even more expressive reactions!

Especially the professors from East Art, some even stood up involuntarily while listening to the song, their legs moving unnaturally.

The entire song is only four minutes long.

Main tune, chorus, repeat, a very common format.

Yet, facing this very common format, Zhang Wenwu felt for the first time that four minutes could be so long that he increasingly found the sofa underneath his butt somewhat hard.

Why doesn't Qin Art have softer couches?!

Not only Zhang Wenwu, but also the professors from East Art felt uneasy while listening to the song to the point that some of them couldn't help but stand up

Realizing that it was inappropriate and quickly sitting back down.

Four minutes later.

Everyone finished listening to the song.

The room sank into an eerie silence, almost quiet enough to hear a pin drop, no one knowing whether they were savoring the song they just listened to or thinking about something else, in any case, no one was speaking.

Zhang Wenwu wanted to talk.

But he opened his mouth only to feel like his throat was being choked, so he couldn't say anything.

This feeling was incredibly unpleasant.

Normally, this was when Shi Cheng should say something, considering how much he'd been annoyed by East Art.

But Shi Cheng was also somewhat taken aback, his mind completely filled with Initial Dream. It took him a good ten seconds to suddenly pinch his thigh. The sudden pang of pain brought him back to reality.



What the hell!

What song is this?!

Even better than Zou Yu's!

Lin Yuan is from our school?!

Why haven't I heard about him in the past?!

At this moment, Shi Cheng's mind was in a whirlwind!

He suppressed the craziness in his heart and tried hard to maintain his calm, but his voice trembled slightly, "I think this song sounds okay?"

"What do you think, Professor Zhang?"

"How does it compare to Zou Yu's?"

"I feel it's a little weaker than Zou Yu's."

"Indeed, Zou Yu's song is indeed not simple."

"East Art, relying on Zou Yu alone, silenced all of us at Qin Art. Professor Zhang, having such an outstanding student is really something to be happy and grateful for."

Earlier, Zhang Wenwu made a bunch of sarcastic comments. Now, the professors at Qin Art decided to follow his example. One after another, they began to speak up, sounding their counter-attack.

Compare with Zou Yu?

Sorry, it's not that we're looking down on Zou Yu, but Lin Yuan's song is indeed stronger than Zou Yu's!

“Not bad... Not bad...”

Zhang Wenwu seemed somewhat lost for the moment.

The professors from East Art around him either looked up at the ceiling or down at the floor, as if they’d discovered something interesting, occasionally accompanied by one or two throat-clearing coughs.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

Zhang Wenwu simply couldn’t take it anymore. He forced a laugh and stood up, “Brother, I just remembered, it seems like I have some business to attend to.”

“Is that so.”

Shi Cheng also stood up, stood tall and straight. Despite being shorter, he seemed to radiate the imposing presence of a small mountain. “Professor Zhang, aren’t you going to give a Couple of further comments?”

“I’m sorry to have disturbed you, I’ll be leaving now!”

Zhang Wenwu quickly ushered the team of professors from East Art out.

However, as they left, Shi Cheng and the others saw him quietly raise a thumb from his back—

He finally admitted that East Art had lost.

Chapter 129: Iron Forged Friendships

Zhang Wenwu left with the composition professors of East Art as if they were flying. Once they stepped out of the Qin Art teaching building, the professors could finally no longer contain themselves:

What a great song!”

Who exactly is Lin Yuan?

Even stronger than Zou Yu!

Saying Lin Yuan is stronger than Zou Yu might not be accurate, perhaps it was an exceptional performance from the student named Lin Yuan. Judging from Shi Cheng’s reaction, Lin Yuan doesn’t seem to be a very renowned talent in the Composition Department, but we have to admit that the song he composed is really good. Among all the inspirational songs I’ve heard, it’s easily among the top ten in terms of quality!”

Initial Dream?

Just in terms of this performance, ‘Initial Dream’ is actually better than Zou Yu’s composition. After all, Qin Art is still Qin Art. We initially came here to challenge them, but we didn’t expect such an outcome. We’ve made a fool of ourselves.”

Listening to the discussions among his professors, Zhang Wenwu felt conflicted. Ultimately, he had underestimated Qin Art. He did not expect that even with a talented student like Zou Yu in his own school, they couldn’t suppress Qin Art’s rising star. Just who was this student called Lin Yuan?

Inside the teaching building.

The same question also echoed in the large lecture hall of the Composition Department. Shi Cheng was staring at the instructors who were about to complete their work, his voice trembling with excitement: “Will the tutor of Class Five come over?”

Head Professor!

Hua Li, the class advisor and professional subject tutor of Lin Yuan, quickly arrived in front of Shi Cheng, and said with a wry smile, “Lin Yuan is a student of our class. His grades in professional courses are quite good, but his composing ability is just average among the second-year students in the Composition Department. I didn’t expect his composition for the annual examination to be so

excellent. When the teacher who had just reviewed the song mentioned Lin Yuan to me, I was quite surprised.”

Is Lin Yuan average?”

What exactly are you referring to?”

Hua Li fell into thought, counting on his fingers: “Speaking of appearance, Lin Yuan is not just average. He is particularly popular in the class. Even in terms of drawing ability, Lin Yuan is quite talented. He even helped our class to win first place in the blackboard newspaper competition.”

Is this what I asked?

Shi Cheng retorted unhappily: “Even in our field of composition, how can a student who can create ‘Initial Dream’ be considered average? Even if he was outperforming himself, it also indicates that he has a very high ceiling. You should pay more attention to your students in the future. I can’t believe that our Composition Department has such a talented person hidden!”

A genius of the Composition Department!

This was Shi Cheng’s evaluation.

Hua Li nodded her head repeatedly. She too had heard ‘Initial Dream’ just a while ago. Lin Yuan truly deserved the ‘genius’ label. Everyone knows that the precondition for outperforming oneself is to possess enough potential.

Just then.

There was a noise at the door.

Shi Cheng looked over. It turned out to be the people from Starlight's side coming over. The leader was impressively the head of Starlight's Composition Department— Zhou Ruiming. He greeted them with a full smile: "01' Zhou, long time no see."

Professor Shi.

Zhou Ruiming also showed a smile. He respects the head professor of the Composition Department of Qin Art. Many of the industry's top composers have come out of the Qin Art's Composition Department: "Do you have any promising talents to recommend to me this time?"

There really is one.

Shi Cheng smiled proudly and took Zhou Ruiming to the neighboring resting room, presenting 'Initial Dream' like a treasured item.

Zhou Ruiming was startled.

A song that Shi Cheng took out so solemnly: its quality definitely wouldn't be low. He and few representatives of Starlight's Composition Department put on headphones and listened to the song once.

A few minutes later.

All the representatives of Starlight showed stunned expressions. All of them were seasoned listeners, they knew a good piece when they heard one: "Such a great song!"

Manager, we must sign!”

A second-year student with such talent!

This person, we Starlight must secure!”

Qin Art, the top-class institution of Qin Continent, indeed produces talents. It looks like we need to come to Qin Art more often in the future. This is the birthplace of composers!”

Starlight representatives were shocked. Zhou Ruiming’s heart was also somewhat surprised. ‘Initial Dream’ had an astonishing quality, and it was a work of a second-year student?

Qin Art indeed has hidden talents!

It truly is the institution where Xian Yu studied!

He looked seriously at Shi Cheng with a sincere and solemn attitude, “May I ask Professor Shi, can I meet the creator of this song?”

Shi Cheng gave a slight smile: "Of course."

Zhou Ruiming's reaction was completely within Shi Cheng's expectations. Even for this song alone, they must sign Lin Yuan today.

I am going now.

As Shi Cheng was about to turn around, Zhou Ruiming asked eagerly, "What's the name of this student?"

He certainly had a reason to be eager!

The quality of this song was extremely high. In Zhou Ruiming's memory, the only second-year student who could compose a song of this calibre was Xian Yu. He didn't expect to encounter another one at Qin Art today!

Another talent like Xian Yu?

Starlight really hit the jackpot this year!

If the other companies amongst the top three heard this song, they would also undoubtedly sign the person without hesitation. There was absolutely no reason to let go!

His name is Lin Yuan.

Shi Cheng answered almost immediately. The name of this student was firmly embedded in his mind.

Zhou Ruiming: “...

The representatives of Starlight, who were initially extremely excited, showed strange expressions when they heard this name. They looked at each other, speechless.

I’ll go call him.

Shi Cheng didn’t notice everyone’s reaction.

Zhou Ruiming chuckled softly: “No need, professor.

Shi Cheng paused: “Do you think, you’re not satisfied?

Zhou Ruiming waved his hand: “What are you talking about? I was just wondering how there could be such a monster like Lin Yuan, so casually

He was really frustrated.

He originally thought that he had encountered another rare genius like Xian Yu, but it turned out that a buddhist temple had been flooded by water from its own backyard.

This so-called genius was actually our company’s Dragon King!

A monster?



Shi Cheng couldn't understand Zhou Ruiming's reactions. Weren't they extremely excited just a moment ago? Why did they suddenly appear disappointed?

Professor.

Zhou Ruiming motioned for the others to leave first, then leaned into Shi

Cheng's ear: "We are old friends, so I'll not hide from you. Actually, Lin Yuan...

What happened to Lin Yuan?

Shi Cheng was upset. Why was 01' Zhou being so cryptic?

01' Zhou sighed, "Lin Yuan is Xian Yu. He's already a senior composer in our Starlight, I can't exactly sign him again."

What!

Shi Cheng's expression became incredibly exciting as he froze on the spot.

Zhou Ruiming whispered, "You must not let this secret out, Xian Yu doesn't like attracting attention, otherwise, he wouldn't have hidden his true identity for so long. As for the reason I told you, you should be very clear."

Shi Cheng gradually regained his senses.

He had experienced two shocks today, and each one was bigger than the last, it was surprising that he was able to recover, and he admired his own resilience.

Of course, he understood what 01' Zhou meant!

Telling him that Lin Yuan was Xian Yu was a reminder!

He would have to take good care of Lin Yuan in the future, and for such a genius student, even if he were given special treatment, it would be entirely justified!

He must be treated well!

He must be cared for!

Even if Shi Cheng was kicked in the head by a donkey, he absolutely wouldn't let Lin Yuan suffer the slightest grievance at school!

He suddenly burst into laughter.

So Lin Yuan was Xian Yu!

Xian Yu was actually a sophomore student!

Xian Yu was actually our Qin Art's student!

East Art is so aggressive, bringing Zou Yu's work to challenge Qin Art, they must not know the meaning of death!

You have Zou Yu?

We have Xian Yu!

Your fish is fake, our fish is real!

Zou Yu is a genius?

In front of Xian Yu, would you dare say Zou Yu is a genius?

But you can't really blame East Art. After all, I just found out about it too. If it weren't for 01' Zhou, I would still be in the dark.

East Art is just unlucky.

If East Art knew that the almighty Xian Yu was hiding in the sophomore music department of Qin Art, they would probably not have dared to come over and challenge us, even if they had the guts to do so!

So should I be going?

01' Zhou smiled and said.

Although it was a farce, he still had reason to be happy.

Xian Yu has actually written such an excellent song!

It hasn't been long since "Red Rose" dominated the season.

His talent is simply terrifying!

But why didn't he tell me about it again?

Well, he's never greeted me when he had a song in hand.

Just spoil him, that's all.

01' Zhou waved goodbye and left.

Watching the retreating figure of 01' Zhou and his group, Shi Cheng originally wanted to have 01' Zhou listen to some other good works, but he immediately felt it was unnecessary.

The gap was too big.

Compared with Xian Yu, these kiddos still needed some more hammering.

Moreover, this matter indeed needs to be kept secret.

If Lin Yuan himself doesn't take the initiative to tell others, it would be contrary to Lin Yuan's original intention for me to spread it around, wouldn't it?

Although if the outside world knew that Xian Yu is a sophomore student in the composition department of Qin Art, it would be of great benefits to the school, but comparing to these benefits, Lin Yuan's feelings are indeed more important.

Moreover, this matter will eventually be exposed sooner or later.

At that time, the benefits will still belong to Qin Art. It's just a matter of sooner or later.

With that in mind, Shi Cheng comfortably sat down and poured himself a cup of tea.

The sofas at Qin Art were really soft.

Just then.

There was a knock at the door.

Shi Cheng turned his head and couldn't help but laugh, "Professor Kong, what wind brought you here? Is the Art Department so free recently?"

The visitor was Kong An.

The head professor of the Art Department at Qjn Art.

Now Kong An has officially become the head of the Painting Department. He is on the same level with Shi Cheng.

However, that wasn't the most important thing.

The point was that the two had entered Qin Art as teachers together. Their relationship was exceptional. They were very close to each other.

True friendship!

Kong An also laughed heartily, “Is there anything to celebrate today? You’ve been grinning from ear to ear.”

Is there?”

Shi Cheng waved his hand, “Have a seat. I have some top-notch tea leaves here.

I’d like to invite you to have a cup. Although we are in the same school, we rarely have the opportunity to meet.”

Yes.

Kong An sighed, “We are the best of friends. Today, my best friend is here to ask you for a small favour. You wouldn’t refuse, would you?”

Don’t be ridiculous.”

As Shi Cheng brewed tea, he declared definitively, “Don’t just talk about asking for one small favour. Even if you asked a hundred favours from me today, I would promise you all!”

Kong An was touched for a moment.

This is the ironclad friendship that doesn’t change with time nor fades with the passing of time!

Chapter 130: The Small Boat Overturned

Kong An had come this time, of course, for Lin Yuan's issue.

Lin Yuan had single-handedly lifted the sketching level of the entire art department!

Such talent, Kong An had long made a secret resolution to transfer him to his own art department—

Keeping Lin Yuan in the composition department was a waste of talent.

However, Kong An hadn't planned to approach Shi Cheng so early. After all, transferring departments was quite a troublesome matter, and this semester was about to end.

He had already waited for several months and didn't mind a little longer.

But today, the end of the semester exam in the painting club made Kong An change his mind!

He couldn't wait any longer!

He must bring Lin Yuan to the art department now, to avoid further complications!

Why?

Because in this semester's final exam of the Art Department, there was a mind-boggling result—

The whole Art Department!

Among the top fifty students in sketching, forty-two of them were taught by Lin Yuan in the painting club!

This proportion was even more exaggerated than the last major exam of the Art Department!

Kong An had anticipated this, but it wasn't enough to stir his emotions. After all, Lin Yuan's sketching teaching level was acknowledged by even those sketching tutors in the Art Department.

The truly frightening thing was that it wasn't just in sketching.

This time, even in the Gouache exam, among the top fifty students, thirty- three of them were also taught by Lin Yuan!

Sketching was one thing.

Kong An had not expected that Lin Yuan's Gouache teaching ability would be so formidable.

It seemed that Lin Yuan's blackboard newspaper last time did not display his full potential in Gouache!

This was a double brilliance in Gouache and sketching!

So Kong An could not hold himself back anymore and directly found his old friend Shi Cheng, he had to bring Lin Yuan to the Art Department whatever it took.

Speak, what is your request.

Shi Cheng and Kong An were sitting across from each other drinking tea, the atmosphere was ripe for making requests.

Kong An smiled and said, "I didn't lie to you, for you this is indeed a trivial matter, I am interested in one of your composition department students, and want to bring him to our art department."

That's it?

Shi Cheng was in a very good mood at the moment, he replied directly: "Don't just talk about one student, even if you want three students, I would agree. However, regarding the parents' side, you have to handle it yourself. After all, this concerns the student's future, it's no joking matter."

You said it, I will deal with the parents.

Kong An said seriously: "It's for this student's future that I have the audacity to ask you for him. The painting talent of that student in your composition department is extraordinary. Once he comes to our art department, I intend to teach him myself!"

Do you rate him that highly?

Shi Cheng was genuinely surprised. Considering Kong An's status in the field of painting, not any ordinary student would attract this old friend's interest.

Then I must help you!



Shi Cheng said very seriously, if he didn't help with this favor, he himself would feel guilty:  
"What's the name of the student you want, I will call him over, and you can talk face to face."

You probably don't know him, after all, there are too many students in your composition department, that kid is from class five."

Class five...

Shi Cheng's heart skipped a beat, and then felt that he was making a mountain out of a molehill.

What were the chances, right?

He still had a smile on his face: "I didn't ask for the class, say the name.

Kong An uttered two words: "Lin Yuan.

Shi Cheng's smile froze on his face.

Kong An didn't notice Shi Cheng's expression.

He took a sip of tea, laughed and patted Shi Cheng on the shoulder: "Still, my old pal, you are easy to talk to, I thank you in advance for this. With you, the head of the composition department, speaking up, Lin Yuan surely won't refuse."

Shi Cheng said: “Did I agree?”

Kong An was taken aback: “You did agree.

Shi Cheng waved his hand: “Don’t blabber nonsense, brother is brother, about the transfer, when did I agree?”

That’s not playing fair.

Kong An wasn’t happy: “Keeping Lin Yuan here is a waste of talent.

Shi Cheng suddenly felt enraged on hearing this: “Lin Yuan going to your Art Department is wasting his talent!”

What! You’re getting riled up now?” Kong An stood up.

Shi Cheng also stood up: “What about me? You are clearly the one crossing the line, asking me for Lin Yuan as soon as you open your mouth, I’m telling you Lin Yuan is not available to you!”

Why not?

No reason.

What gives you the right to say that?

He's a... Anyway, you don't understand, Lin Yuan is a talent in our composition faculty. Without him, we wouldn't even compare to East Art!

I'm getting aggravated with you!

Get aggravated for all I care. You can have anyone but Lin Yuan. Even if you argue until the end of time today, I will not give him up!"

Shi Cheng was visibly agitated.

What a move, asking for Xian Yu the moment you start speaking. 01' Kong, are you trying to cut off the lifeblood of my music composition faculty?!

We've been brothers for so many years and I can't even ask you for someone?" Kong An glared at Shi Cheng.

Shi Cheng yelled back: "Blood brothers always settle things clearly, have you considered my feelings when you asked me for Lin Yuan?"

Kong An threatened: "If you don't give him up, I won't be your brother anymore!"

Shi Cheng smirked: "Then we shall cease being brothers!"

Kong An was dumbfounded.

Are we no longer brothers?

Enraged, he blurted out: "Are our years of friendship less important than Lin Yuan?"

You should ask yourself why you want Lin Yuan. I even suspect you're a spy sent by East Art, who has been secretly infiltrating our school all this time. After all, Lin Yuan belongs to my composition faculty, no one can take him away!

"You..."

The argument between the two became more and more fierce.

Their assistants rushed in to break it up, but instead, they got scolded and sent out.

Left alone, they both sighed:

Should we call the principal?

There's nothing else we can do.

Ten minutes later, Principal Shi Huainan rushed over, and as soon as he entered the door, he asked, "What's going on here? Weren't they as close as brothers? Why are they suddenly arguing?"

The two assistants chuckled bitterly: "If you didn't come, they might be physically fighting by now."

Shi Huainan was exasperated: "Ridiculous!

He pushed the office door open, only to see Shi Cheng and Kong An glaring at each other, neither of them paying any attention to the other.

Defeated, he asked: “What’s the matter?”

Both of them were part of the school leadership, and Shi Cheng was even his relative. As the principal, he couldn’t just start scolding without making sure of what had happened.

It’s about Lin Yuan.

Kong An irritably said, “I mentioned to the principal last time that Lin Yuan from the music composition faculty is an artistic genius. If he can join our faculty of art, I can confidently elevate our school’s art faculty!”

That talented?

Shi Huainan was astounded. He remembered that Kong An had highly praised the student named Lin Yuan last time, but he didn’t expect his praise this time to be even higher!

Is he still a student?

I am not exaggerating.” Kong An insisted.

Shi Huainan glanced at Shi Cheng: “So...

Shi Cheng cut him off: “Cousin.

Shi Huainan waved his hands: “Stop, call me Principal.

Shi Cheng’s chest heaved slightly, and he whispered a few words into Shi Huainan’s ear.

Shi Huainan’s face changed: “What? Is it true?

Shi Cheng asserted: “Absolutely! 01’ Zhou told me himself!

Shi Huainan’s expression fluctuated rapidly, finally bursting into a hearty laugh.

Why is he laughing like that?

Kong An suspiciously asked: “Is the principal being biased?

Shi Huainan would have liked to punch him: “Am I that kind of person?

Kong An hummed but remained silent.

After a moment's thought, Shi Huainan said: "Let him stay in the composition faculty. Kong, you said so yourself, Lin Yuan teaches painting in the art club even though he's in the composition department."

"But..."

Shi Huainan brought down the gavel: "No buts, I make the rules in this school. However, Shi Cheng, you better watch out. If Lin Yuan makes any kind of mistake in your department, you're done."

You can count on me, Principal!

Shi Cheng's chest thudded with determination.

Just when Kong An wanted to say something, the principal had already hurriedly left. Who knows why he was in such a hurry?

No need to escort.

Shi Cheng didn't even spare Kong An a glance.

Kong An snorted: "Just you wait.

He stormed off.



The ship of friendship had capsized.