

# **All-rounder Artist #Chapter 13 - 13 12 Returning to Simplicity\_1 - Read All-rounder Artist Chapter 13 - 13 12 Returning to Simplicity\_1**

13 Chapter 12 Returning to Simplicity\_1

The potential of “Life Like A Summer Flower” is higher than many people in the industry anticipated.

In the following days, the download count for the song rose steadily. Sand Sea Culture didn't have any hope to retaliate—

Starlight Entertainment had secured the upper hand completely.

However, because there was no longer any suspense about the newcomer chart, discussions about Xian Yu within Starlight gradually subsided.

Lin Yuan didn't care about all these things.

These days, his favorite thing to do every day was to look at his own reputation status.

With the rise in the download count for “Life Like A Summer Flower”, his reputation had now increased to 15,000!

But it's still a long way from the million reputation points required by the System.

Lin Yuan knew that the reputation he gained from “Life Like A Summer Flower” would eventually saturate, and he would have to find the right opportunity to release new work in order to continue boosting his reputation.

...

The twenty-first.

Another weekend was approaching.

When Lin Yuan returned to the composition department for work, his colleagues in the department were just barely able to treat Lin Yuan normally.

Ol' Zhou, the director of the composition department, assigned a mature colleague to guide Lin Yuan.

The reason this colleague was considered mature might be because he didn't have much hair, making him look like a veteran in the industry, reliable.

This mature colleague was named Wu Yong.

Wu Yong also had some decent works under his name. Although his signature work didn't achieve the success of "Life Like A Summer Flower", he made up for it with his high productivity and all his works met the company's standards—

In fact.

Seventy percent of the songwriters in the entire Starlight are like Wu Yong.

"Lin Yuan."

After being assigned by Ol' Zhou to help Lin Yuan, Wu Yong greeted him: "We're all colleagues here. Feel free to ask me anything you don't understand. You can call me Ol' Wu, or Brother Yong."

"Brother Yong, please guide me."

Lin Yuan could clearly hear the emphasis Wu Yong gave to the words "Brother Yong", thus he humored his wish—

Workplace etiquette in Blue Star was still quite important.

Of course, if there's a big gap in abilities between the previous and the next generation, lack of politeness could still be excused as personality, this was the same everywhere.

"Fair enough!"

Hearing Lin Yuan's form of address, Wu Yong's attitude became much warmer.

With the success of "Life Like A Summer Flower", Lin Yuan, who has just entered his sophomore year, could be regarded as a young successful composer. However, most young successful people have the problem of being "arrogant because of their ability."

Wu Yong was originally worried that Lin Yuan would be like this.

But it seems that Lin Yuan is not arrogant, he just speaks less, and his personality is a bit introverted.

"By the way, you haven't joined the group yet."

Wu Yong smiled and said, "Give me your contact ID, and I'll add you and invite you into the group. All Starlight composers are in this group. Even the high-level executives of the company can't join this group. And the atmosphere in our group is great, we all chat in the group when we're free, and sometimes even Maestro pops out in the group. If you can get guidance from Maestro, it would be a huge gain."

Maestro is a very broad term.

For Sun Yaohuo, Lin Yuan was a Maestro.

When faced with an excellent song, the audience also likes to call the composer “Maestro”, but in fact, this is just a compliment.

Looking at the entire field of composition.

Lin Yuan’s current achievements are far from reaching the “Maestro” level. The real maestros are super-cattle that the entire industry admires!

Even in Starlight Entertainment, there are only a few people of this level.

...

Wu Yong added Lin Yuan’s contact details and pulled him into a big composing group called “Starlight”.

System prompt: “Lin Yuan joined the group chat.”

The number of people in this group was far beyond Lin Yuan’s expectations. Including Lin Yuan, there were actually 953 people!

Seems like Wu Yong noticed Lin Yuan’s puzzlement.

Wu Yong smiled and said, “All these over a thousand people are composers of the company. The Starlight building has 50 floors in total. From the tenth to the twentieth floor, they all belong to our composition department. What you are seeing now is just the tip of the iceberg. When you have time, I’ll take you for a tour.”

“Hmm.”

Lin Yuan, after pondering, came to terms. He was too presumptuous and had instinctively judged based on his experience on Earth.

This was not Earth.

Qin Continent is one of the eight continents of the Blue Star, commonly known as the Land of Music, and Starlight is one of the three major entertainment companies in this Land of Music. It would indeed be weird if the composition department didn’t have thousands of composers. Moreover, composing is not just about writing songs; the real meaning of composition includes many more categories.

“Eh, why isn’t anyone speaking?”

Wu Yong noticed that after Lin Yuan joined the group, only a few people in the group sent “welcome new member” messages.

It made him feel a bit awkward.

He had just said that the atmosphere in the group was good, but when the new member joined the group, only a few people came out to welcome.

After some thought, Wu Yong said, “Change your nickname to Xian Yu.”

Lin Yuan, hearing this, complied.

But as soon as he changed his nickname, the group chat suddenly became lively, as if the previous quietness did not exist—

“Is this the Authentic Envious Fish?”

“That “Life Like A Summer Flower?”

“Welcome, new member, welcome, welcome!”

“Oh wow! Welcome Xian Yu to join the group chat!”

“Ah, it’s Xian Yu, welcome!”

“Welcome, warmly welcome!”

To show their friendliness, someone even sent a big red envelope with the words “Welcome Xian Yu” on it— it’s worth two hundred bucks!

“A bunch of creatures that eye on the plate of the disc.”

Cursing quietly in his heart, Wu Yong coughed lightly: “I told you, the atmosphere in this group... is indeed not bad.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

He also thought it was good.

At this time, a chat member named [Zheng Jing] suddenly mentioned Lin Yuan’s id and said: “Envious Fish, I’ve listened to ‘Life Like A Summer Flower’, it’s really good.”

“Maestro, Maestro!”

“Wow, hello Ms. Jing!”

“Little Leo welcome Ms. Jing’s arrival!”

“I am so fortunate to see Maestro speak in the group today, Ms. Jing is awe-inspiring!”

“Front row admiring Ms. Jing’s grace!”

“Ms. Jing spoke up in the group!”

“I’m here to bask in Ms. Jing’s aura!”

When Zheng Jing appeared, the atmosphere in the group couldn’t be described as lively anymore, it was boiling!

“Holy crap!

Even Wu Yong couldn’t control his swearing due to the excitement, his hand was shaking: “Hello Ms. Jing, long live Maestro, long live!”

A thought crossed Lin Yuan’s mind.

The original owner’s memory also had this character named Zheng Jing, she was indeed a Maestro, ranked at the top among music composers in Starlight and the entire Qin Continent——

Not only men can be called Maestro.

Top female composers are also referred to as Maestro by everyone.

Probably because the term “Maestra” doesn’t sound as good?

Several songs composed by Zheng Jing were songs that the original owner could sing.

So Lin Yuan asked Wu Yong: “Did Zheng Jing compose ‘Red’?”

“Yes, it’s her, definitely her!”

Wu Yong was excited and turned red: “‘Red’ is just one of her representative works, there are also ‘Blue’ and ‘White’! The Color Trilogy by Zheng Jing five years ago made a Heavenly King level singer. Before he sang songs composed by her, he was almost reduced to a resident singer at a bar! Therefore, Maestro Jing is considered a legendary Maestro in our industry, this is the first time I’ve seen her speak out! You actually received her compliment, I don’t know how many people in this group are envious and weeping!”

“Sure enough, it’s her.”

Lin Yuan nodded, and also mentioned Zheng Jing in his message, replying: “Thank you, your works are not bad too.”

“ ... ”

The group chat was quiet all at once.

The excitement on Wu Yong’s face instantly froze, his expression was somewhat distorted, and he stared dumbfoundedly at Lin Yuan——

Your works are not bad too?

Is this... a compliment?

This is a compliment...right?

But why... does it feel somewhat off... what exactly is off...

Ahhhhhh!

Indeed, something is off!

This is Zheng Jing damnit!

An authentic Maestro!

When a Maestro in the industry compliments you, how could you casually say “Your works are not bad too”?

Maestro on top!

Aren’t you supposed to be like us now, worshiping Ms. Jing, showing the utmost respect and fear!

What are you saying?

Are these even human words?

Wu Yong was speechless, while his inner roar was deafening, and he could swear to the heavens, everyone else in the group definitely thought the same way!

He even thought before that Lin Yuan wasn’t an arrogant young genius!

Where’s the non-arrogance?

This is clearly the kind of arrogance that has reached its peak, the kind of “winning without sounding the gong”, it’s almost like returning to the origin!

However.

Although the group quieted down, Zheng Jing didn’t feel like anything was wrong, and she mentioned Lin Yuan once again: “Looking forward to your new song.”

Lin Yuan replied: “Mmm.”

At this moment, the group became even quieter.

Wu Yong didn’t even know how to describe the Lin Yuan he was seeing at this moment.

Would you say he’s impolite? But his expression while typing was serious, exuding respect for such high-ranking seniors.

This couldn’t be faked even if he tried. Even through the screen, only Wu Yong who was sitting next to him could see it.

But if you say he’s polite...

Look at what he’s typed, what the hell are these words!?

Do you know who you’re talking to?

He scratched his hair until several strands of his already sparse hair fell off.

While Wu Yong was in pain, he finally figured out the root cause.

The interaction between Lin Yuan and Zheng Jing felt like a conversation between two Maestros.

Lin Yuan’s tone was so calm, as if he was a Maestro who could be on equal footing with Zheng Jing!

But then again...

Compared to Zheng Jing, you are nothing!

More confusingly, Zheng Jing wasn’t even angry.

As though Lin Yuan’s way of speaking, in her eyes... there was nothing wrong?

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ps: From today onwards, I strive for two updates each day, I hope everyone will support and appreciate the hardworking, diligent, handsome, brave, mighty Polluted White.