

All R. Artist 131

Chapter 131: Unboxing

Lin Yuan was unaware of the stories triggered by “Initial Dream”.

Just before the end of school.

His academic advisor and counselor, Hua Li, approached Lin Yuan, chuckled, and said, “Your song received the highest score in this review.”

Lin Yuan nodded, “Mmm.”

Hua Li looked at Lin Yuan, feeling that this student was unusually calm, “Don’t you have anything to say?”

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, then asked, “Can I be an exchange student in my junior year?”

Hua Li was taken aback, “Do you want to go to Qi Continent?”

Lin Yuan replied, “Thinking about it.”

He wanted to discuss it with his family.

Hua Li laughed, “I see. I can reserve a spot for you. Let me know when you make a decision.”

With the quality of “Initial Dream” and Lin Yuan’s decent past performances, it wouldn’t be hard for him to secure a spot as an exchange student.

The exchange program only lasts for two semesters, less than a year in total.

In the grand scheme of a five-year university program, it would pass in the blink of an eye.

“Thank you.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

Not long after he returned home, his sister came back from work.

She carried many groceries and busied herself in the kitchen as soon as she got home. Soon, the appetizing aroma of stir-fried food wafted out, making Lin Yuan’s mouth water.

“Wait a bit.”

While stir-frying, his sister said to Lin Yuan in the living room, “Eating in the cafeteria is fine, but I always feel like it’s unhealthy to dine out too much. I’ll cook for you from now on, and we can eat out occasionally.”

“Okay.”

A half-hour later.

Two dishes, a soup, and two bowls of rice were laid out on the table, and the siblings started eating.

“Sis.”

After a moment’s hesitation, Lin Yuan said, “I’m considering whether or not to go to Qi Continent as an exchange student next year. If you disagree, I’ll give up...”

“Exchange student?”

Lin Xuan was excited, “This is great! I wanted to be an exchange student when I was in university, but I didn’t make it because my grades weren’t good enough.”

“You agree?”

“Why wouldn’t I?”

After a moment’s thought, Lin Xuan understood Lin Yuan’s concern.

She laughed, “You’re worried because I’m working in Su City, and you think it’s not good for you to just leave. What’s the big deal? Being an exchange student only lasts for a year at most. Are you planning to stay in Qi Continent and never come back?”

“Certainly not.”

Lin Yuan was simply curious about Blue Star.

He wanted to know what the other states of Blue Star were like.

Conveniently, Jian Yi was also going to Qi Continent, so they could keep each other company.

“Shall I talk to mom?”

“I’ll talk to mom, she doesn’t understand the concept of exchange students. However, Big Yaoyao might not be happy. She just came here for school and now you’re going to Qi Continent. You said you would protect her.”

“I’ll ask my friends to help.”

Lin Yuan planned to ask his friends in the Painting Department to look after Lin Yao. At the worst, he would temporarily stop raising his tutoring fees.

He could increase them again when he came back from Qi Continent.

Lin Xuan nodded. Then she glanced at her phone and suddenly said, “It started!”

“What started?”

“The competition!”

While speaking, her sister turned on the TV.

The competition “Bloom” was being broadcast on TV.

“Did you see that? I think I just saw Xia Fan on the screen!” Excited, Lin Xuan pointed at the TV screen.

Lin Yuan nodded.

He did indeed see Xia Fan in the screen.

Lin Xuan was excited to see a familiar face on TV.

“Xia Fan advanced to the national top 50 yesterday, so she doesn’t compete today. However, a lot of her fans are appearing online now. I’ve also joined her fan group!”

Lin Yuan nodded.

This was no surprise. In Lin Yuan’s mind, making it into the top 50 wouldn’t be too hard for Xia Fan given her abilities.

“It’s time for the top 50 to advance into the top 20!”

Lin Xuan anticipated, “I believe Xia Fan will definitely advance. The judges all think highly of her. By then, she’ll have even more fans!”

“Yeah.”

Lin Yuan smiled. He was happy for Xia Fan’s achievements.

Just then, Lin Yuan received a message from Xia Fan in their group chat: “Made it into the top 50, next is the top 20!”

Lin Yuan texted back, “Congratulations!”

Jian Yi also joined in, “Xia Fan Xia Fan, championship in sight!”

Xia Fan: “That doesn’t rhyme at all. My fans are calling me Fairy Xia Fan.”

Jian Yi: “Your pun is so bad. Fine deducted.”

Lin Yuan: “...”

Seeing Lin Yuan chatting on his phone, Lin Xuan got upset, “Do you three have a secret group chat? Are you hiding things from me, not even inviting me?”

“Hold on.”

Lin Yuan told Jian Yi and Xia Fan, then added Lin Xuan into the group chat.

Xia Fan: “Hello, sis!”

Jian Yi: “Hello, sis!”

Without a word, Lin Xuan sent out a \$10 red envelope divided into four shares.

After grabbing a share, Lin Yuan sighed. He got 40 cents.

Jian Yi was in the same boat, also getting 60 cents.

Xia Fan got \$2.

Lin Xuan, who sent out the red envelope herself, got \$7. She was exceedingly smug, “The luckiest one is here. Quick, kneel!”

Lin Yuan stared at his sister, quietly getting up.

Lin Xuan was startled by Lin Yuan’s gaze and stepped back, “What are you trying to do?”

Lin Yuan got closer and closer.

Lin Xuan pretended to be scared, “We can’t... we’re siblings!”

Ignoring her shilly-shally, Lin Yuan reached out and gave her a big pinch on the face.

His sister was disgruntled, “Be gentle!”

Lin Yuan mumbled, “Being gentle is useless.”

After pinching for about ten seconds, Lin Yuan decided it was enough. He quickly retreated to his room and shut the door behind him.

“Where’s Lin Yuan?”

“Why is he silent?”

Jian Yi and Xia Fan asked in the chat.

Lin Xuan replied, “My little brother has grown up. He’s such a nuisance, he ruined my makeup.”

JianYi: “???”

Xia Fan: “???”

Lin Xuan: “Xia Fan, give me some autographs next time. I’ll sell them and give you a quarter, no, a third of the profits!”

Lin Yuan leaned against his bedroom door. While he still had some holdover luck, he quickly summoned the System, “Quickly, open a Bronze Treasure Chest for me!”

“Opening.”

After loading for a few seconds, the System pinged, “Congratulations on your jackpot. You have won a Silver Treasure Chest prize, a famous painter Qi Baishi character card. You will gain Qi Baishi’s peak painting state for an hour after using it, recommended for creating ink shrimp paintings.”

Lin Yuan was taken aback.

If you say that this luck was good, it was definitely excellent. Lin Yuan knew the value of the shrimp paintings created by Qi Baishi at his peak.

But the problem was...

Even if he could paint the shrimps that Qi Baishi was best at, he certainly wouldn’t be able to sell them at Qi Baishi’s prices in the short term.

“Small gains are still gains.”

Lin Yuan pondered.

He now only had one Silver Treasure Chest left.

But he didn’t have to open it now. He needed to accumulate more luck. This kind of thing couldn’t be forced, he had to wait for a natural opportunity.

Lin Yuan opened his door and came out.

Lin Xuan asked, “So soon?”

Lin Yuan nodded, “I’ll do the dishes.”

Lin Xuan didn’t object, “Good, wash your hands too.”

If their mom were here, Lin Yuan wouldn’t have to wash the dishes. But with their mom gone, Lin Xuan took liberties, bullying her little brother brought her the most joy.

Chapter 132: Chapter 127 Jump into the Fire Pit

“Summer vacation precautions...”

Lin Yuan never thought that he, as a university student, would still receive a “University Students Summer Safety Guide” issued by the school.

He had only received such a thing in primary school.

What’s more amazing is that the content of this guide actually isn’t too different from the “Elementary School Student Summer Vacation Safety Guide”:

Don’t play with fire.

Don’t swim near the river.

Don’t cross on a red light, etc.

If one must mention a difference, it’s probably that the university student’s safety guide mentions avoid nightclubs and dancing, something beyond the realm of primary school students—

Regardless, the annual summer vacation finally arrived.

Returning to the company, Lin Yuan went straight upstairs to see Supervisor Zhou Running.

“You’re here,” 01’ Zhou said, “Do you want some tea?”

Lin Yuan nodded. Considering the high-end tea leaves were free, it would be a waste not to drink it.

“What’s going on?”

01’ Zhou poured a cup of tea for Lin Yuan. He assumed that Lin Yuan wanted to discuss the song “Initial Dream.”

Lin Yuan asked, “Can I go to the Qi Continent for my junior year?”

01’ Zhou was taken aback, but quickly composed himself, asking, “Why?”

Lin Yuan explained the exchange student situation and added, “During those two semesters, I can still write songs over there and email them to you.”

He didn’t want it to affect his work.

01’ Zhou looked at Lin Yuan, pondering, “Did you hear something about the Qi Continent?”

Lin Yuan was taken aback.

Seeing Lin Yuan’s reaction, 01’ Zhou knew he was clueless. He shook his head with a bitter smile, saying, “You know that Yang Zhongming has returned to the Qin Continent, right?”

Lin Yuan nodded.

Yang Zhongming was a maestro-level figure, a hot topic, so he would occasionally hear his colleagues mentioning it at work.

“Mhm.”

01' Zhou tapped his fingers on the desk, "Our Starlight company actually has a small branch over there in the Qi Continent. Although Yang Zhongming didn't pay much attention to the branch while he was in Qi Continent, he would occasionally look after it. Now that Yang Zhongming is back, the situation there has gotten quite bad. After all, the Qi Continent is quite different from our Qin Continent, especially in regard to the music scene. It's like night and day..."

Lin Yuan nodded, although he wasn't sure how this was related to him.

"I'll be straightforward with you."

01' Zhou heaved a sigh, "The situation at the branch in Qi Continent isn't great. The higher-ups have been pressuring me to send someone over for help, but none of our top people want to go. The working conditions there are quite tough, so the issue has remained unresolved. If you decide to go to Qi Continent, this task would fall to you. You won't be able to avoid or push it away. As one of our top composers, I would rather you not go..."

Lin Yuan remembered that he had overheard 01' Zhou discussing sending someone to the Qi Continent on the phone.

It seemed like he might be the one chosen to go.

He asked, "Over there, will my job still be to write songs?"

01' Zhou laughed and said, "Of course."

Lin Yuan nodded, "I can accept that."

No matter how different the music environment was, as long as he was writing songs, he wasn't worried about being incapable.

01' Zhou stared at Lin Yuan for a while before saying, "Alright then, it's only for less than a year. If things don't go well, it's no big deal. Consider it as me giving you a year-long vacation..."

"So, I don't need to send my songs back here?"

“No, you’ll have enough headaches managing the mess in Qi Continent, where will you even find time for this side of things? To help with your work, the company will assign you as a special representative from the headquarters. You will be the representative of the composing department assigned by Starlight’s headquarters, a position roughly equivalent to a manager over there.”

“Okay.”

“Okay.”

From that point onwards, it was pretty much settled for Lin Yuan to go to Qi Continent.

Word somehow spread among the Composition Department on the tenth floor about Lin Yuan going to work in the subsidiary at the Qi Continent.

His co-worker Wu Yong rushed over, asking Lin Yuan, “Why are you jumping into a fire pit in Qi Continent for no reason?”

Lin Yuan asked, puzzled, “A fire pit?”

“Isn’t it just a fire pit? Writing songs over there is much harder, full of demanding clients who know nothing about music yet love to meddle and give orders. It’s not like here in Qin Continent where you have creative freedom!” Wu Yong seemed rather agitated.

“I see.”

Lin Yuan pondered.

Unable to dissuade him, Wu Yong continued, “Others avoid that place like the plague, and you want to go there. Why bother? The branch in Qi Continent is hanging by a thread and it’s expected to go bankrupt within a few years. By then, you’d be held responsible...”

Lin Yuan said, “I will try my best.”

Upon hearing his answer, Wu Yong rolled his eyes.

If efforts could save the subsidiary, would it be in such a mess?

But seeing Lin Yuan's determination, Wu Yong gave up trying to dissuade him.

In the following days, Lin Yuan went about his normal work routine.

In his free time, Lin Yuan would work on "Zhu Xian."

Of course, to Lin Yuan, his working hours could also be counted as free time.

Meanwhile, his younger sister, Lin Yao, had finished her college entrance exam and was waiting for the acceptance letter from a university.

Jian Yi had returned home for the vacation.

And Xia Fan had joined the program "Bloom," either rehearsing or competing.

Everyone occasionally had a little chat about the current state of affairs in the group chat.

In short, everybody had their own respective things to be busy with.

However, when Lin Yuan mentioned in the group chat that he was going to be an exchange student in Qi Continent, Jian Yi was overjoyed.

He had thought that he would be going to the Qi Continent alone, but now he was glad to have Lin Yuan's company.

"We'll meet at Qi Arts!"

Qi Arts was short for the Qi Continent Art Academy.

After a few minutes, Jian Yi popped back into the group chat, “I looked it up. The students at Qi Arts have separate campuses. I’m at the Performance Academy, while you’re at the Music Academy, which is two kilometers away. It might not be convenient for us to meet up regularly.”

“Just keep grinning.”

Xia Fan popped up in the chat, “Lin Yuan is now an exchange student too. I’ll be the only one left at Qin Arts next year...”

Lin Xuan replied, “Sister will accompany you. By the way, have you finished your competition?”

Xia Fan replied, “It’s over! I’m now in the top twenty nationwide! Don’t leak it out though, we need to keep the viewers in suspense. You guys can watch the TV tonight!”

“Congratulations!”

“Signature!”

“Way to go!”

Everyone was happy for Xia Fan.

That night, both Lin Yuan and Lin Xuan watched the latest episode of “Bloom.”

Recently, as long as “Bloom” was broadcasting, Lin Xuan would watch every episode. Naturally, Lin Yuan had watched them all too.

The show aired every Saturday.

When the host announced Xia Fan as one of the top twenty contestants, Lin Xuan immediately jumped with joy, “Top twenty, top twenty!”

Lin Yuan was a bit confused.

Hadn't they already known the result in the group chat earlier?

As a good friend, he naturally also followed Xia Fan's progress.

There were plenty of online discussions about "Bloom" now.

As one of the strong contenders this year, Xia Fan had gained a bit of popularity.

Looking at the current trend, Lin Yuan thought, Xia Fan really might make it to the end of the competition...

Chapter 133: Perennial Runner-up

Lin Yuan's judgement was not wrong.

In the subsequent rounds of the competition, Xia Fan's advancement was unstoppable, and she even made it to the final four, attracting attention from many sectors –

There was one thing that even Lin Yuan did not see coming.

Xia Fan turned out to be the rare type of competitor who excels in huge competitions!

She was usually a girl who would want to rush to the bathroom when nervous. However, the tense and heated atmosphere of the competition seemed to stimulate Xia Fan's potential, making her performance better and better with each match!

However...

As the competition progressed to this stage, Xia Fan got busier and busier, so much so that she was spending less and less time chatting in the group. Her most recent appearance was simply a hurried comment: "The organizers won't let us use our smartphones, they're afraid we'll leak details of the competition."

That's very normal.

The competition needs viewers, knowing the results in advance would take away all the suspense. So at times like this, competitors usually have no access to their phones.

Jian Yi and Lin Xuan were discussing the competition show “Bloom” in the group chat every day.

“Each of the top four competitors is very strong.”

“Indeed, they are all very strong, but I think Xia Fan’s toughest opponent in this competition is Tang Yue. Tang Yue’s innate ethereal voice is fantastic!”

If she can beat Tang Yue, Xia Fan can win the championship!”

“I feel Xia Fan is no less than Tang Yue. Tang Yue’s singing skills are slightly weaker than Xia Fan’s, and she got to the top four because of her vocal advantage.”

“One could only say they each have their own merits. ”

Lin Yuan was also following the competition, so he knew who Tang Yue that his sister and Jian Yi were discussing was.

This girl was also a competitor in “Bloom”.

Among the competitors this time, Tang Yue currently had the highest popularity and support, with Xia Fan in second place. Just based on the overt data, Tang Yue had the best odds of winning the championship.

“Just have to see how the competition goes tomorrow night.”

It was now the end of July, and on August 1st tomorrow, the championship battle of “Bloom” would take place!

Lin Xuan even wanted to go and watch the competition live.

However, everyone had work to do, and moreover, the finals were happening in another city. Even if they went to the venue, they might not be able to get in touch with Xia Fan, so they all had to give up on it.

Meanwhile, at Brilliant Silverlight Company...

As a top-ranked singer, Chen Zhiyu didn't have the mood to follow a talent show –

Even though he was defeated by Zhao Ying Ge, the champion of the last season of “Bloom”.

One must always look forward.

Let the past be the past.

Chen Zhiyu had already put the shadow of “Red Rose” behind him, and he was preparing to make another dash for the charts –

His goal!

Number one in August!

Originally, the frequency at which Chen Zhiyu released new songs was not so high.

However, having had to settle for second place twice when releasing new songs made Chen Zhiyu develop a peculiar obsession with the championship of the season!

I must get first place once!

In fact, Chen Zhiyu could have released a song in July, but there were four top- ranked singers having showdowns in July, so Chen Zhiyu decided to avoid it.

He wasn't some daredevil who was keen on clashing head-on.

August was fine, there was only one top-ranked singer competing with Chen Zhiyu. To everyone, that person was all too familiar –

Starlight's top singer, Jin Shuyu!

In other words, this was the long-awaited "Battle of the Yus"!

Who would've expected that, after Jin Shuyu and Chen Zhiyu brushed past each other in June, they would encounter each other yet again in August. When both sides publicly declared their intentions to vie for the championship of August, the industry was greatly amused:

"What a coincidence, isn't it?"

"Is it really the Battle of the Yus?"

"Hahaha, the Battle of the Yus might come late, but it never fails to arrive! "

"It seems that Chen Zhiyu and Jin Shuyu are unfinished with each other!"

"Feels like we're back in June again. But this time, there's no Xian Yu to stir things up. The two top singers can have a good fight in August."

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Chen Zhiyu paid no mind to the industry's teasing.

With him and Jin Shuyu both being top-ranked singers, and their popularity being almost equal, it was all about the quality of their songs.

Chen Zhiyu was not afraid!

Because Chen Zhiyu was very confident about the quality of his song this time. Although the songwriter this time was a newcomer, not a top-tier one, and was even only a sophomore in the Composition Department of East Art...

That newcomer was very talented, and Chen Zhiyu knew that the song would be a hit as soon as he heard it!

The company was also very supportive of Chen Zhiyu's chart battle this time. After all, Chen Zhiyu had come second twice, and both times he had lost to non-top-ranked competitors, which made it somewhat embarrassing.

As June came to an end...

The media were jokingly saying that Chen Zhiyu was the "perennial runner-up".

This was not a good reputation for a top-ranked singer.

To completely wipe off the "perennial runner-up" label, Chen Zhiyu had to win the championship.

This battle was a must-win situation!

However, learning from the previous experience, Chen Zhiyu had specifically asked his agent to do some investigation this time.

Nothing much, just to make sure if there would be any "Fish" in August!

"I swear, there really isn't one this time!"

For caution's sake, the agent spent three days investigating before telling Chen Zhiyu the results: "I said last time that I would definitely check properly next time. Do you believe me now?"

"Phew."

Chen Zhiyu breathed a sigh of relief: "If there's no Xian Yu, I'm not worried about having a direct showdown with Jin Shuyu. This is a war of us top-ranked singers!"

"Yes indeed."

The agent sighed: “That ‘Fish’ really is troublesome. Every time he collaborates with some unknown little singer and gets us into a mess, this time without him, you will definitely make a clean sweep!”

Chen Zhiyu felt a sudden jolt in his heart: “Don’t jinx it!”

The agent didn’t know whether to laugh or cry: “Aren’t you being too cautious? Don’t you think that your song is a match for Jin Shuyu’s? You should know that the company reserved this song especially for you. The quality is topnotch!”

Chen Zhiyu nodded: “Indeed.”

The agent spread his hands: “See, this round is already sealed... umph!”

Chen Zhiyu covered the agent’s hand with his own: “Please, no more jinxing!”

He was already killed by the agent’s jinx twice.

Chen Zhiyu was really scared of his agent’s mouth now.

Even without Xian Yu this time, to be on the safe side, Chen Zhiyu had to keep his agent’s mouth shut to prevent him from jinxing again.

Crashes often result from misinterpreted remarks.

It was a lesson learned from the previous two times.

A few seconds later, Chen Zhiyu let go of his hand.

The agent said helplessly: “I get it.”

He felt that Chen Zhiyu was being overly cautious.

A round that was already in the bag shouldn't be handled so carefully. Even if he won, it wouldn't be satisfying enough.

It seemed that the shadow Xian Yu had left on Chen Zhiyu was quite large. He hoped that time would heal everything.

"I'm leaving then."

The agent found it uninteresting and left with a wave of his hand.

Chen Zhiyu nodded, thinking to himself: "Jin Shuyu probably deliberately avoided the fierce competition last month, that's why he eventually chose to release his song in August. Since we're on the same page, let's use this opportunity in August to settle the score!"

Chapter 134: Suan-cai Yu (Pickled Cabbage Fish)

On the same day.

In the city center of Sun City, Qin Continent.

The huge Grand Stadium was brightly lit at the moment, a long red carpet extended from the entrance to the steps above, security personnel filled every corner, and countless reporters arrived at the scene—

Talent show Grand Finale!

It was being broadcast live here!

Inside the Grand Stadium, it was incredibly noisy and frenzied. Halfway through the contest, the audience's cheers rose higher and higher, almost blowing the roof off the Grand Stadium. The event lived up to its reputation as the top talent show in Qin Continent.

Ladies and gentlemen!

The male host's voice was extremely loud: "After several rounds of brutal and fierce competition tonight, the two contestants who have advanced to the final round of this season's Bloom have been determined, and they are..."

Tang Yue! Tang Yue!"

Xia Fan! Xia Fan!

The audience responded enthusiastically.

The female host's voice was somewhat crisp: "Our on-site audience has just announced the names of the two contestants, and I believe the viewers in front of the television sets are as excited as they are. However, um we may have to take a short rest for a few minutes, allowing these two excellent contestants to prepare for the next song. The performance of these two contestants will ultimately determine who will win this season's competition!"

Backstage at the competition.

Xia Fan was anxiously waiting when a voice suddenly came from behind her: “Just keep your mood in check, your opponent is also nervous right now. If you perform consistently, you have a great chance of advancing.”

Xia Fan stood up: “Ms. Zhao!

The speaker was Zhao Jue who had come from Starlight. Xia Fan was surprised to see Zhao Jue herself at the scene. The two had met only once before when Xia Fan signed a pre-contract with Starlight, so their relationship was not too unfamiliar.

You’re doing well.

Zhao Jue began with a smile.

Her personal appearance at the Bloom event wasn’t just because Xia Fan was Lin Yuan’s friend, it was mainly because Xia Fan had surprisingly advanced to the top four and even secured a precious spot in the final, only a step away from becoming the champion!

This excited Zhao Jue.

When she originally agreed to sign a contract with Xia Fan, it was completely out of respect for Lin Yuan. Back then, Zhao Jue had no idea how strong Xia Fan was, she was simply doing Lin Yuan a favor.

But to her surprise, Xia Fan’s performance in the Bloom competition was stunning, repeatedly bringing surprise to Zhao Jue!

It turned out that Zhao Jue didn’t do Lin Yuan a favor, but rather Lin Yuan did her a favor. With such a strong talent as Xia Fan, there were no concerns about signing contracts with companies.

I need to use the washroom.

Xia Fan said with a bit of embarrassment.

Zhao Jue nodded with a smile, and casually comforted: “You have already proved that you are very good by breaking into the finals. You don’t need to put too much pressure on yourself. I will keep an eye on things here for you.”

Xia Fan nodded.

Zhao Jue watched Xia Fan’s receding figure, pursing her lips.

Although she was comforting Xia Fan, Zhao Jue wanted more than anything else for Xia Fan to win the championship!

Xia Fan had already pre-signed a contract with Starlight, and if she won the championship, it would mean that the champions of two consecutive Blooms joined Starlight!

This would be a massive boost to Starlight’s reputation!

Starlight would surely surpass Sand Sea and Dazzling Silver Glow in popularity!

If Xia Fan ended up as the runner-up, the result would, of course, be good, but compared to the significance of the championship, it would be a lot less.

Just then.

Zhao Jue glanced backstage and suddenly noticed a somewhat familiar figure.

Why was she here?

Zhao Jue couldn't help but frown slightly, could it be...

Ten minutes later.

Xia Fan returned.

She noticed that something was off about Zhao Jue's expression and asked: "Ms. Zhao, is there something wrong?"

Actually, there is.

Zhao Jue began, "I just saw Xi Mei. You may not know who she is, but she's the chief agent of Dazzling Silver Glow."

Xia Fan was taken aback.

Zhao Jue narrowed her eyes, "If I'm not wrong, Xi Mei is probably here for Tang Yue. Quick to act indeed."

Xia Fan was a bit worried, "Can she manipulate the results of the competition?"

Zhao Jue chuckled, "Xi Mei does not have that ability. Furthermore, I'm here so even if she wanted to cheat, she wouldn't get a chance. However..."

Concerned, Xia Fan asked, “However what?”

Zhao Jue shook her head, “Let’s watch the competition. It’s almost Tang Yue’s turn to go on stage. Let’s hope my suspicions are unwarranted.”

On stage, the host was mindful of the time while maintaining the interaction rhythm with the audience. When the director’s cue came through his earpiece, the male host started to laugh, “Thank you all for waiting. Now, let’s welcome contestant Tang Yue to bring us her final song of the night!”

If

Tang Yue!”

Tang Yue!”

Tang Yue!”

The audience cheered again. And while the elevator stage was on par with the main stage, Tang Yue finally made her appearance. Accompanying her was a rather unfamiliar accompaniment: “Peach blossoms were in full bloom that year, your figure still appears, shaking the ocean of blossoms...”

A new song?”

The four program judges, all of whom had a great reputation in the industry, looked at each other, all seeing the surprise in each other’s eyes.

They had never heard this song before.

It was clearly an unreleased new song.

Tang Yue's final song was a new one!

Was she that confident?

Singing a new song on a talent show stage is not a safe proposition.

Since a new song needs a period for the audience to accept it.

On the other hand, familiar old songs can immediately evoke familiarity and intimacy from the audience.

So, most of the contestants choose to sing old songs that have already been released—

Unless the contestant's new song is so good it is refreshing at first listen!

Otherwise, choosing an old song is always the safest option.

However, as they listened, the judges gradually revealed satisfied expressions.

This new song was outstanding!

No wonder, Tang Yue had been prepared!

This new song seemed tailor-made for her!

From the melody to the lyrics, it perfectly complements Tang Yue's voice and temperament!

No wonder she dares to bring out a new song during the finals—

This was her secret weapon!

She must have been hiding this for a long time!

The staff in charge of rehearsals also had a wry smile upon hearing Tang Yue's song.

She changed the song?

This wasn't the song they had prepared beforehand!

The contestants this time had deep strategies.

Backstage.

Zhao Jue's face changed: "The very thing I was worried about happened. No wonder Xi Mei was here. This song must be from one of the ace composers from Dazzling Silver Glow. It is tailor-made for Tang Yue..."

She looked at Xia Fan and said earnestly, "My preparation was inadequate. I should have helped you prepare a song ahead of time."

Xia Fan wanted to say that he needed to use the restroom,

But a voice came from behind: "I did not expect to meet you at the 'Bloom' backstage. Did you also sign contracts in advance with the candidates?"

Without turning around, Zhao Jue knew who it was.

Xi Mei from Dazzling Silver Glow.

Her long-time rival!

She turned to Xi Mei with a faint smile: “Didn’t you also sign a contract with Tang Yue in advance? Even painstakingly wrote such a song for her.”

Not bad, right?

Xi Mei shrugged: “Wait until our Tang Yue wins the championship. I will be the first to announce the contract details to the reporters. You can’t always be the one from Starlight to sign with the winner.”

Zhao Jue sneered: “You think you’ve won?”

Xi Mei glanced at Xia Fan, whose nervousness made him stiff, and chuckled ambiguously: “Or else?”

Yes.

Xi Mei already knew what the last song Xia Fan chose was. Bloom had rehearsals every day, so it was impossible to hide it.

Just a very safe old song.

Similarly, Tang Yue’s rehearsal song could not be kept secret.

However, this was Xi Mei’s cleverness. To hide Tang Yue’s last song, she deliberately threw a smoke bomb, let Tang Yue practice a safe old song publicly but arranged Tang Yue to practice a new song in secret.

Zhao Jue didn’t look too good.

On stage, Tang Yue had finished singing.

The atmosphere at the scene was unprecedented, and everyone was shouting “Tang Yue’s” name!

The four judges also took turns commenting on Tang Yue’s song, giving high praises in their words!

Zhao Jue.

Xi Mei was extremely pleased and seemed to be enjoying Zhao Jue’s expression. “Can you bring out that fish now to save the show? Or let’s have a meal later. There’s a pickled fish restaurant in Sun City. It tastes amazing!”

Xia Fan suddenly looked up.

She suddenly smiled, but her eyes were icy as she stared at Xi Mei: “Not necessarily, Auntie.”

Auntie?

Xi Mei was upset.

Am I that old?

Then, Xi Mei was surprised. Xia Fan was so nervous just now that she couldn’t speak. How did she suddenly change like a different person?

Yes, like a different person!

This feeling was so strange!

Xia Fan turned to look at the stage and said lightly, “I didn’t want to do this originally because I thought it was a bit unfair. I wanted to win the championship on my own skills, but if you guys started, it wouldn’t be unfair, especially since you’ve mentioned him...”

Xi Mei was blank, “What?”

A few staff members came over and reminded Xi Mei, “Please don’t disturb the contestant. The contestant needs to prepare to go on stage.”

Hmm.

Xi Mei glared at Xia Fan, then turned and left, her eight-centimeter heels clickclacking on the floor.

Well done!

Zhao Jue gave Xia Fan a thumbs up: “I didn’t expect you to talk to Xi Mei like that. What’s that saying again? Better to lose in performance than in spirit. From now on, Ms. Zhao’s got your back! If we lose this competition, we lose. We at Starlight, don’t care!”

No, Ms. Zhao, today, I won’t lose in performance or in spirit!

Xia Fan’s eyes suddenly became unprecedentedly serious. This was the first time she had been so serious during the competition: “I have to win this competition!”

Zhao Jue was astonished.

As she was pondering on how to comfort Xia Fan, the next moment, something happened that left Zhao Jue dumbfounded:

Thud!

Xia Fan abruptly tore off the fancy decorations she was wearing and let these luxurious decorations fall to the ground: “Otherwise... I, Xia Fan... would disappoint my friend.”

Are you crazy!”

Zhao Jue wanted to stop her, but it was too late. With decorations scattered all over the ground and pearls rolling everywhere, Xia Fan was left in her simplest clothes—

How can she compete like this?

Zhao Jue felt a splitting headache and said helplessly, “You think Xi Mei came here to show off, but it’s not that. She’s not that childish. How could the chief agent of Dazzling Silver Glow be so short-sighted? She just wanted to mess with your mentality. She’s afraid of losing too. If you really lose your composure because of this, you will be doing her a favor!”

I know.

Xia Fan looked towards the stage, her eyes sparkling like brilliant fireworks and a sky full of stars, “Just this once, I don’t want to lose. Please inform backstage, Ms. Zhao, I want to...”

Change the song!”

Chapter 135: Initial Dream

On stage.

The praises given by the four judges to Tang Yue had pushed the atmosphere of the scene to its peak. Almost all the audience members were ignited, madly shouting the name of another contestant —

This stage, so difficult to take on!

The host could not suppress his excitement: “Unexpectedly, contestant Tang Yue has brought us a new song as beautiful as heavenly music. Her voice is still echoing in my ears. But the next contestant should not be underestimated, let’s welcome Xia Fan with a round of applause!”

The lights flicker.

Xia Fan steps onto the stage.

At this moment, everyone from the director to the staff and the judges were stunned because Xia Fan was dressed too plainly. Normally, contestants should be fully dressed up for the final competition.

What's going on!"

Backstage, the director was furious.

The staff explained helplessly: "We dressed her very nicely, with earrings and strings of small pearls on her skirt. She must have taken them off herself, we have no idea why."

The director was helpless.

What's going on here?

Tang Yue did the same thing just now. She suddenly changed the prepared song before stepping onto the stage.

Thank goodness the song turned out unexpectedly well, so the director didn't get angry. But his heart was beating wildly, fearing that something would go wrong.

Director, we have a problem!

Just as the director reluctantly accepted Xia Fan's decision to remove her decorations, the staff member's shout came into his ear:

Xia Fan's agent suddenly demands to change the song. We can't offend Zhao Jue from Starlight, do we change it?"

Change, let her change her song, let her change as she wish! Let her sing whatever she wants!"

The director felt the scene had turned into chaos!

But a contestant's request to change the song was allowed.

Given that Tang Yue had already changed her song at the last minute, why wouldn't they allow Xia Fan to do the same?

But in this situation, would it be useful for Xia Fan to change her song?

Meanwhile, under the stage.

The audience were whispering to each other, discussing the song Tang Yue just performed, still not quite recovered from the atmosphere it created.

Most of the audience present are relatively neutral and wouldn't particularly lean towards either singer.

Their support would go to whoever sang better.

Tang Yue hid her talent pretty deep!

She even sang a new song!"

And it's especially suitable for her voice!"

Feels similar to Zhao Ying Ge from last year!

Exactly, Zhao Ying Ge's championship was highly valuable. Actually, Xia Fan is not bad either. I've watched many of her performances and have a deep impression of her. It's just that this is the final. Tang Yue's trump card is too strong."

Not only the audience.

Even the judges had a small sigh in their hearts.

Xia Fan had only a slim chance of succeeding.

The suspense in this final round was minimal, especially after Tang Yue took the stage first and completely captivated the audience.

Just then.

The lights started flickering.

A soft piano sound rang out, followed by a drum beat and the progression of various instruments, gradually bringing us into a whole new mood.

This mood even dissipated the impact that the previous song had on the audience.

Xia Fan stood on the stage in her simple attire and began her performance. Her voice, just like her attire, was simply simple:

If pride hadn't been cruelly shattered by the cold sea of reality

How would one know the effort required to get far

If dreams never hung by a thread on the brink of a cliff

How would one know the persistent ones

possess invisible wings

The audience who had been whispering to each other gradually raised their heads, their conversations ceased in the melody of Xia Fan's song.

This song, somewhat unfamiliar.

But it seems... quite pleasant?

The four judges once again exchanged looks and then simultaneously straightened up their bodies, startled for a moment.

A new song?

Another new song?

From the intro, it doesn't seem like a randomly chosen piece. Is Xia Fan trying to combat Tang Yue's new song with her own new one?

Interesting.

A moment after the initial surprise, the judges became somewhat excited. New song against new song, this final round is even more exciting than they anticipated!

On stage.

Xia Fan's enunciation was exceptionally clear; her bright voice echoed.

Her voice seemed to contain a streak of defiance, a strength, an unwillingness to concede...

As if something was about to break through the soil, bask in the sunlight, but it was still struggling at the moment. It feels like it was just a tiny bit away, but it's this tiny bit that made all the audience inexplicably hold their breath.

Plant the seeds of tears in your heart, and a flower of courage will bloom

When weariness strikes, close your eyes and you can smell a scent of fragrance,

It's like sleeping deeply until the day breaks,

You can walk and hum a song,

With a light pace,

Like a light piercing through the darkness, like a gust of wind blowing the fog away, or like a pair of gentle hands, soothing the unknown wounds.

It was just a moment.

The spectators' gaze concentrated on the stage.

The expressions of the judges gradually changed.

Xia Fan was dressed very simply, not elaborately like Tang Yue, but her figure seemed to shine, and her voice seamlessly merged with the music, rising bit by bit into the sky:

When you're down, you always feel the weight of loneliness,

How much you long for someone to offer warmth and lend a shoulder,

I'm so glad the bond we share is so strong,

We weathered through storms, remained connected as usual,

When the high point came, the audience felt the gap within their hearts being gradually filled by this resounding song.

Just like stepping up a staircase!

Xia Fan's voice was constantly rising. When the emotion reached the second high point, everyone felt a thorough catharsis and release:

The initial dream holds tightly in hand,

The place you want to go most,

How could you turn back half way...

The drawn-out note twisted smoothly, and seemed to pause slightly for the next note. Xia Fan held the microphone with both hands.

At that moment countless lenses roared into action!

The sky full of lights chased the figure on the stage, finally focusing on Xia Fan's faintly pale knuckles wrapped around the microphone.

Her figure leaning slightly backwards.

Her clear yet unruly voice seemed to rip through everything, her voice surged like a rushing tidal wave, enveloping the vast studio. Everyone felt as if they were basking in the scorching sunlight, their bodies gradually heating up!

Stubborn and piercing!

Thoroughly liberating!

Xia Fan's gaze finally rested on the sky. Next came an even more exaggerated high note that shocked the audience, this was the emotional climax of the entire song: "The initial dream will surely be reached, longing truly realized, then you can really say you've reached Heaven"

The crowd roared!

Almost at the same time!

The judges abruptly stood up!

As if echoing this scene, the countless audience members erupted in cheers, flashlights spinning rapidly, some audience members also stood up!

Camera three!

The director backstage went crazy. Without worrying whether the stage was in chaos, he instinctively roared with Xia Fan, pointing and commanding the staff from afar:

Keep the spotlight on the singer from the left!

All stage lights follow up!

The audience reaction must catch up!

Close-up on the four judges!

I want to see their expressions! Expressions!

The camera zoomed in.

The judges' reactions varied.

But it was clear they were all hyped!

When the four judges simultaneously opened their mouths wide, their exaggerated reactions said it all, they completely forgot any sense of image control, which seemed comparable to a constipated expression, the audience's emotions exploded together—

Wow!

What is this!

I'm going crazy!"

"Ah! Ah! Ah! All! Ah!"

At that moment all their minds were blank, they just lost themselves in the ocean of the song, with almost unconscious screams from the audience one after another, just about ready to jump even if there was a precipice ahead of them!

Some were waving their fists!

Some were clapping their hands until they turned red from the screaming!

In the backstage, Tang Yue widened her eyes, almost forgetting to breathe, and next to her, Xi Mei took a step back in shock, screamed, and twisted her ankle because her high heels were too high.

Only one person.

Was still calm at this moment.

That person was Zhao Jue.

Zhao Jue even wore a smile. In her mind, she suddenly remembered the conversation she had with Xia Fan before she went on stage, it was very simple:

Why did you change the song?

Because it's Xian Yu's song.

Chapter 136: Champion

When Tang Yue finished singing, the audience felt that the champion of this edition had already been decided.

When Xia Fan finished singing, the audience again felt that the champion of this edition had already been decided.

Well then.

Although Chinese is profound and broad, the second time there truly was no doubt, because all the audience was shouting the same name:

Xia Fan!

Xia Fan!

Most of the audience was neutral, which is the great benefit of being neutral — they're fans of whoever sings well. Before, they were fans of Tang Yue, now they are fans of Xia Fan.

It seemed like a continuous change.

The male host quickly stepped onto the stage, his voice resonating, “What a gluttonous feast, I believe that the audience here and those watching at home must be equally excited, but we still have to calm down.”

Yes.

The female host also stood on the stage and said, “Who would have thought that two new songs would emerge in the battle for this edition’s championship, and both songs had us all going crazy. Would our four judges like to share their thoughts?”

The camera turned to the four judges.

The four judges were very excited, took their time to compose themselves amidst much laughter.

I think I’ve calmed down.

The first judge laughed, “But I really don’t know how to comment on this song. I can only say that the composer who can write such a song is definitely not a nobody. The song is good, the singing is also good, if you insist on my comments, I can only say, Xia Fan’s song is my favorite of this competition!

A perfect level performance!

The second judge also gave a very high evaluation and then turned to Xia Fan, “Can you reveal the name of this song and who is the composer behind it?”

Whoosh!

All eyes turned to Xia Fan, everyone was intrigued by this explosive song and curious about the creator.

Xia Fan glanced to the side of the stage.

Zhao Jue nodded at her gently.

There was no need to keep it secret, as Xia Fan had already signed a contract with Starlight.

Xia Fan took a deep breath and smiled, “The name of the song is ‘Initial

Dream’, and the creator of the music and words is....”

Admirable Fish.

Suddenly, there was a stir in the crowd!

Xi Mei, hearing this from a distance, almost stumbled and fell, but was caught by Tang Yue.

Admirable Fish!

It was actually Admirable Fish!

Right now, Xi Mei really wanted to die!

She had previously gone after Xia Fan and even teased Zhao Jue, suggesting to let that fish save the day?

And what happened?

Did it work out as I wished?

Oh, my big mouth!

Tang Yue gave a bitter smile, “It’s really Admirable Fish, I love his songs, and I deliberately sang ‘Big Fish’ in the top four round.”

No worries.

Xi Mei bit her lip and hummed, “Dazzling Silver Glow also has many excellent composers and their skills are not worse than Admirable Fish!”

Tang Yue: “...

But I like Admirable Fish.

Tang Yue had once fantasized about entering the music industry and wondered if she would have an intersection with Teacher Admirable Fish.

As a result, she did intersect with Admirable Fish, but the way they intersected was somewhat hard to describe.

Was she beaten by Admirable Fish’s composition?

Tang Yue suddenly thought, how great would it be if Admirable Fish was a composer for Dazzling Silver Glow.

Of course, she dared not express such thoughts, as she is now a singer of Dazzling Silver Glow, and Dazzling Silver Glow and Starlight are well-known competitors.

I’m not at all surprised.

After a moment of shock, the third judge exclaimed, “Some of the audience may not be so familiar with Teacher Admirable Fish, and some might not even know who Admirable Fish is, but you should remember ‘Red Rose’, right? This hot single released in June is the work of Teacher Admirable Fish, who is a king of composers in our music industry.”

As soon as he finished speaking.

The crowd below was boiling.

The third judge was taken aback, wondering what he had said wrong, why was the audience reacting so much?

He looked at his three companions.

The three of them were also puzzled.

The judges could only turn their heads to the audience and listen to the voices of the audience, only to hear the audience shouting:

I know Admirable Fish!

I've heard his songs!"

I'm a fan of Admirable Fish!

Sorry, we are very familiar!

The judges instantly gave embarrassed laughs while the hosts couldn't help but take a little joy in their discomfort, "It seems that our judges underestimated our audience. Admirable Fish is also quite well-known outside the circle."

This is very normal.

Anyone who has been following music recently should not feel too unfamiliar with the name Admirable Fish. 'Red Rose' just won the seasonal championship in June, plus, albeit few, each of Admirable Fish's songs have a high popularity: "Isn't that right, everyone?"

Yes!

The audience shouted.

The current discussion among the audience is not about who Admirable Fish is. Even if some don't really know him, they would pretend to, so as not to seem outdated. And for the real fans of Admirable Fish, the excitement was tremendous:

Admirable Fish is so strong!"

A true ace composer!"

The judges thought we don't understand Admirable Fish. Wasn't the song 'Big Fish' sung by Tang Yue just before produced by Admirable Fish? I am a dedicated fan of Admirable Fish! I bet no one here understands him better than I do!"

Nonsense, I understand him better!

As a fan who has followed Admirable Fish since the era of 'Life Like A Summer Flower', do I need you to introduce him to me? When I first saw the comments praising Admirable Fish online, you probably didn't even know who he was."

The audience is having a lively discussion.

The judges couldn't help but laugh. Admirable Fish, as a composer, is usually behind the scenes in the entertainment circle. It's rare for a behind-the-scene figure to be so familiar to so many audiences. Generally, only a Maestro-level figure can enjoy such audience treatment.

They say a real man deserves a fine sword.

After the laughter, the fourth judge spoke up, giving a thumbs-up: "An excellent song needs an excellent singer to harness its full power. I think Xia Fan fully brought out the power of this song today. You proved with your strength that Admirable Fish was right to give you this song. You did justice to it."

After everyone's comments.

The host said: "Next is the voting session, we still need to choose today's champion. Although Xia Fan was outstanding, Tang Yue also delivered a brilliant performance to us."

Everyone knows.

Those words were merely pleasantries.

Although Tang Yue performed wonderfully, when compared to Xia Fan, she was a bit off. Without many comments, the reaction from the audience and the judges explained everything, this is after all a programme that values fair competition.

But the process that needs to be gone through should still be gone through.

As the public judges gradually cast their votes, eventually, Xia Fan lifted the championship trophy during the song playback of “Initial Dream”.

Starlight shone brilliantly!

Tang Yue, as the runner-up, stood next to Xia Fan on stage, holding the runner-up trophy, her smile a bit bitter.

Congratulations.

As she hugged Xia Fan politely, Tang Yue suddenly leaned into Xia Fan’s ear and whispered: “Your card is better than mine.”

She felt a bit of envy and unwillingness.

Of course, Xia Fan could hear the meaning beneath Tang Yue’s words.

So, Xia Fan also leaned into the counterpart’s ear and puzzled: “But, you’re the ones who moved first.”

Xia Fan was of course puzzled.

In order to prove her strength, she made a commitment to herself.

Xia Fan vowed:

As long as the opponent doesn't use nuclear weapons, I'll definitely not deploy Admirable Fish.

If I lose, I lose.

If my skills are inferior, there's nothing to say.

However, the opponent chose to play the ace.

Then there's no need for me to hold back.

Besides, Xi Mei shouldn't have messed with her mindset, let alone used Lin Yuan as a joke. If it wasn't for this, Xia Fan's final song would not have performed that well!

After all, Tang Yue's performance was really good.

The atmosphere at the time was really hard to manage.

It was Xi Mei who gave Xia Fan a must-win motive.

Tang Yue bit her lip and said nothing more.

After the competition, Xi Mei quickly left with Tang Yue, answering only a few questions from the press hastily on the way. She felt a bit depressed staying here, and walking was very tiring. She shouldn't have worn high heels.

She had to go.

Zhao Jue definitely wasn't in a hurry to leave. She purposely made a debut with Xia Fan in front of the reporters, and publicly announced a piece of news. When she announced this piece of news, she glanced at Xi Mei, who was leaving quickly: "Our Starlight has signed a contract with Xia Fan, and I have decided that Xia Fan will officially join this season's new song chart competition!"

Click Click!

The reporters went crazy with photos, one question after another, all revolving around today's champion, and Xia Fan answered each one in turn.

For some reason.

After the final round, she seemed to have been reborn from the ashes and felt no more nerves.

If it were before, faced with so many reporters asking questions, it would probably just make her anxious about the location of the bathroom, right?

Meanwhile, in Su City.

At Wutong Garden Community.

As Xia Fan won the championship in the live broadcast of the final round, Lin Xuan, who was watching the TV, suddenly jumped three feet high in excitement. When Xia Fan announced that her last song was composed by her brother himself, Lin Xuan's excitement was beyond words:

We won, we won! You're amazing, little brother!

Lin Yuan said: "Xia Fan was the best.

Xia Fan had previously recorded "Initial Dream".

But no matter if it was the recorded examination version or the countless tryout versions before, none of them were as good as Xia Fan's performance tonight on this stage!

This is the best version of "Initial Dream", so good that even Lin Yuan was astonished – Xia Fan raised the key.

Not only were her high notes powerful.

It was a perfect performance!

This further made Lin Yuan realize, human potential is endless!

Champion, mighty!

Jian Yi immediately sent a message in the group chat on his phone; it was clear he had also watched the final round of "Bloom" in full at home.

To express his happiness.

Jian Yi also sent a one-yuan red envelope in all seriousness.

Chapter 137: The Thinker

After the competition, a great number of discussions sprung up online. Xia Fan's name was mentioned frequently. Additionally, discussions about Xian Yu appeared in spades for the first time ever!

Xian Yu was indeed famous.

All his works so far have been fairly popular. However, due to his behind-the-scenes persona, no work of his has ever had the chance to truly explode into fame. But the stage of “Bloom” has made it impossible for everyone to ignore his existence any longer!

Have you guys noticed?

Someone joked, “Considering that Zhao Ying Ge was in the last competition, both the previous and current champions of “Bloom” have collaborated with Xian Yu. So, is it the case now that the champion of this program will have to collaborate with Xian Yu to be truly successful?”

This was of course just a joke.

Everyone quickly shifted their focus back to “Initial Dream”. As Zhao Jue mentioned, this song was officially released at the stroke of midnight on the first of August, and it was not the studio version:

It was the live version from “Bloom”!

The recording, of course, was technically processed.

Things like audience cheers and applause were mostly edited out, only leaving behind the screams that filled the venue after the song ended.

Using Zhao Jue’s own words, the live version was released first, and a studio version would be released later.

After all, re-recording takes time.

Lin Yuan did have a recorded version, as it was his annual assessment piece, but its effect may not necessarily be better than the live version.

Many viewers who had watched the program came to download “Initial Dream”.

This song is definitely going to be a hit!

There’s no doubt it’s the championship song for this season.

It would be strange if this song didn’t take first place. It’s the champion song for “Bloom”, and it’s a new song from Xian Yu!”

At this point, someone realized: “Aren’t there two top-tier singers releasing songs in August?”

The Battle of the Two Yus?

I just listened to the songs of Chen Zhiyu and Jin Shuyu, and Chen Zhiyu’s is really good, far better than Jin Shuyu’s!”

Wait a minute...

Does this mean that Chen Zhiyu...

Could potentially...

Take second place...

This woke everyone up.

Was Chen Zhiyu about to solidify his status as the 'Perennial Runner-up' even more?

Also at the stroke of midnight in August-

Chen Zhiyu sat nervously in front of his bedroom computer.

He refreshed the interfaces of numerous music players. However, upon seeing the headlines of the song promotions, he froze. His whole body seemed to turn into a grey statue—

A statue that could be named 'The Thinker'.

There must be something wrong with how I opened it.

It took a minute for Chen Zhiyu to crack a relieved smile.

It was common for systems to have glitches. There was even a time when he released a new song, but it wasn't displayed on any of the music players until 1 am.

He closed the player.

Chen Zhiyu reopened it.

And he once again turned into a statue.

His manager appeared at the door, and after smiling a bit, he stepped in. But when he saw Chen Zhiyu sitting stunned in front of his computer, an inexplicably strange feeling arose in his heart. This scene seemed eerily familiar:

Are you okay?

He asked, tentatively.

Chen Zhiyu snapped back to reality. He looked warmly at his manager with a genial smile and beckoned, "I'm fine. I'm sure everything will be alright. Come closer, let's listen to the song together!"

That's great!

The manager breathed a sigh of relief. When he first walked in, he thought something had happened. But what could possibly happen? There was no Xian Yu this month, and Jin Shuyu was nothing to worry about.

What song is it?

He sat down with a laugh, but almost immediately, he cried out in horror: “Chen Zhiyu, what are you doing!”

Nothing!

Chen Zhiyu wound the headphone cord around the manager’s neck, pushing down on his struggling body, and chanted: “Let’s die together, let’s die together, didn’t you say that there would be no Xian Yu this month and I would surely take first place? Why did Xian Yu still appear? It was definitely your jinx!” Chen Zhiyu really was an exceptional singer, his lung capacity was frightening.

Murder!

The manager squawked, face as white as a sheet. Xian Yu’s song release method this time was too special, who could’ve expected it!

Still, considering this was a lawful society, Chen Zhiyu finally held back his destructive urges and calmed down.

Five minutes later.

He and his manager sat together, expressionless as they listened to “Initial Dream” in its entirety.

On the computer screen.

Rolling across the news headline was the message: [Xia Fan defeats Tang Yue, 'Bloom' creates shockwaves by claiming the championship, the new song 'Initial Dream' is a hit amongst the audience, witness how Teacher Admirable Fish descended like a deity!]

This news really is nonsense.

The agent's voice was without any ups and downs: "How could a deity descend to earth? It's just that Admirable Fish has released a new song. Anyway, I think it's all right."

Huh, nothing more than that.

Chen Zhiyu had a derisive smile on his face.

Both of them stood up, walking towards the refrigerator like zombies. They withdrew the red wine they had wanted to open to celebrate their 1st place prize last time but never got the chance to.

Chen Zhiyu said: "I'm afraid I won't get to drink this wine anymore. Might as well finish it today."

The agent nodded his head: "Indeed.

While saying that, the agent sent a message to his wife: "I won't be coming home tonight."

His wife replied: "Going that all out?"

The agent replied: "I'm afraid he'll do something foolish so I want to stay with him. Sorry."

His wife replied: "...

About to put down his phone, the agent suddenly saw a Weibo message. His expression started to become a bit peculiar.

Zhiyu.

What's up?"

Chen Zhiyu was pouring the wine.

The agent, with a complex tone, suddenly said: "You've made it to the top trend."

Chen Zhiyu looked up at the agent: "You must be mistaken. I guess it's been two years since I last made it to the hot trend, and I haven't even made the top ten this year."

But you are on it now.

The agent said, “Look, your fans have increased by more than a hundred thousand. By the way, how many comments do you usually get on your Weibo posts?”

Chen Zhiyu thought for a moment: “Over ten thousand, I guess.

The agent said: “The comments on the Weibo post about your new song have already exceeded a hundred thousand... It seems like... you’ve made it big?”

My song won?

Chen Zhiyu suddenly felt blood rushing to his head. He grabbed his agent’s phone, looking forward to seeing the comments!

Top comment: Heartbreaking

Second top comment: Pat on the head

Third top comment: Stay strong

Fourth top comment:...

Chen Zhiyu’s face was indescribably complex. He suddenly said with full of grief and indignation: “This trending topic, I’d rather not have it!”

Meanwhile.

Jin Shuyu was a bit nervous as he opened up Chen Zhiyu’s new song, and after listening for a few minutes, his eyebrows furrowed.

First place is... suspended.

Glancing at various banner advertisements, Jin Shuyu suddenly saw a push notification: “Admirable Fish’s new song helps Xia Fan clinch ‘Bloom’ championship, ‘Initial Dream’ launched to a shocking reception!”

He quickly clicked on it.

Midway through listening, he abruptly took off his earphones.

He took out his phone, Jin Shuyu posted on his friend circle, the content was just three words:

Everyone will die!

The attached image was a picture of a fish.

After thinking about it, Jin Shuyu felt that this was not appropriate, as he had a lot of friends within the company.

What if someone in the company starts spreading rumors?

What if Teacher Admirable Fish thinks I’m expressing my dissatisfaction with him?

So, he just made the visibility of this friend circle post:

Only visible to Chen Zhiyu

They both were top-tier singers in the same circle, adding each other as friends was a normal thing, only that the two of them never chatted after becoming friends.

Five minutes later.

For the first time in his life, Jin Shuyu received a like from Chen Zhiyu.

Another two minutes later, the other party even commented: “Your words, I feel like I’ve heard them somewhere... Nevermind, I don’t remember. What I’m curious about is, why didn’t you rest for a few more months last time?”

Jin Shuyu replied: “Yeah, why didn’t I rest for a few more months?”

Chen Zhiyu replied again: “Some things, once you’re used to it, it gets better. In this world, no one understands you, Jin Shuyu, better than I do. But I must say, your company, sure is ruthless.”

Jin Shuyu replied again: “Company actions, please do not blame the employees.”

Chapter 138: What is that delicious smell

At this time, it was already summer vacation, not only were the students on holiday, the mentors and professors of various universities could also enjoy their rare rest.

What to do during the break?

Of course, to watch some programs.

The mentors and professors of Qin Art chose the show “Bloom”.

Firstly, this was the hottest show at the moment, and secondly, Xia Fan, a contestant in the show, was a student from Qin Art.

Everyone naturally wanted to cheer for Xia Fan.

But after the program was over, the mentors and professors from the Composition Department of Qin Art were left dumbfounded.

Especially Hua Li, the mentor of Class Five in the Composition Department of Qin Art.

She could tell right away that the song Xia Fan was singing was “Initial Dream”.

But that wasn’t the point.

The point was, Xia Fan said that “Initial Dream” was Xian Yu’s song?

Hua Li was furious!

She opened the group chat of the Composition Department and started typing frantically, sending several messages in a row:

Did you guys watch the grand finale of ‘Bloom’?

It was too much, just too much!

Xia Fan actually said this song belonged to Xian Yu, but it clearly is Lin Yuan’s song!”

I’m trembling with rage and breaking out in a cold sweat in broad daylight!

@everyone, we as a centuries-old school under Qin Art, must help Lin Yuan get justice!”

There was an eerie silence in the group chat for a few seconds.

Mentor of class four: “Don’t you think you’re the one who’s gone too far, Teacher Hua Li?”

Mentor of class two: “Your boastfulness is too obvious.

Mentor of class one: “Teacher Hua Li, you should quit the group yourself.

Mentor of class six: “Zou Yu? Who is that?

Professor Jin: “So Lin Yuan is Xian Yu, no wonder his song can easily knock Zou Yu out of the park.”

Professor Li of Composition: “Hahahahahahaha-! Our school actually has such a gem!!!”

Professor Wang of Qin Art: “East Art is doomed!

Professor Wang of Qin Art: “Suffering.

Handsome Professor Zhang: “I just checked the exam records, I think I might not have given Lin Yuan a passing grade for ‘Life Like A Summer Flower’.”

Hua Li: “.

She pinched her own leg and slapped her own face before typing again: “Ahhh! I’m sorry everyone! I was confused! Lin Yuan is Xian Yu, Xian Yu is Lin Yuan! So that’s how it is!”

You only figured it out now?

Everyone was speechless.

At this time, Professor Shi Cheng (©everyone: “Since all of you know now, I don’t need to hide it anymore. I hope you all keep quiet about the news that Lin Yuan is Xian Yu. Lin Yuan doesn’t like being subject to excessive attention and disturbance from the outside world. As his teachers, we must provide him with a quiet space to create!”

Received!

Received!

Received!

At this point, the mentor of class three expressed some concerns: “The news that Lin Yuan is Xian Yu is probably not just known by us now. East Art also knows!”

Feeling foolish now, aren’t you?”

This time Hua Li was quick enough to respond: “East Art probably wants to keep this secret more than we do. What good will it do them to reveal that Lin Yuan is Xian Yu?”

Everyone: “...

Teacher of class seven: “Now, I’m worried about how Hua Li will continue teaching. Xian Yu is in her specialized class, who exactly is teaching whom?”

Hua Li: “...Stop talking!

Hua Li: “He wants to go to Qi Continent as an exchange student, no, he will definitely go to Qi Continent as an exchange student!”

Indeed.

In the Composition Department group chat of East Art,

it was somewhat similar to the atmosphere in Qin Art’s Composition Department group.

However, the mentors and professors of East Art were feeling entirely different at this moment. They did not experience the joy of discovering big news:

Qin Art’s student is Xian Yu!

His name seems to be Lin Yuan?

Last time we even brought Zou Yu's works to challenge them???

How can Zou Yu compare with Xian Yu!

No, this is too embarrassing, let's not see those people from Qin Art again.

Qin Art set us up!"

The composition group of East Art is thrilled!

Zhang Wenwu quietly tags everyone: "Don't spread this around. It could affect our composition department's admission next year. It seems that Qin Art has concealed the news. They probably wanted to give Lin Yuan a quiet environment to work in. Let's just pretend that nothing happened."

Everyone: "...

You have to admire Professor Zhang's smoothness, even guessing Qin Art's motives. But why did you drag us into your showdown last time? Couldn't you go alone?

For various reasons, both sides decided to keep things confidential at the same time. The bubble would eventually burst, but no one wanted to be the one to burst it.

And then comes the next day.

The industry was dumbfounded when Xian Yu topped the charts with "Initial Dream" while Chen Zhiyu took the second place; everyone was laughing so hard they almost went crazy, especially over at Sand Sea. The group chat exploded once again, just like in June!

Chen Zhiyu: I look up at the sky, why are there only fish?

Chen Zhiyu: Even my breath smells fishy.

I'm laughing my ass off!

Xian Yu: Brother Zhiyu, our fates are tied together by fish!

Xian Yu: Surprise! It's me again!

Chen Zhiyu: Today, I'm going to prove with my abilities just how strong Xian Yu really is!"

The world is full of hazy flames!

I fear you might fly away, leave me here, but what I fear the most, is that you might stay here forever!"

The wings of the Big Fish, too vast, as I let go of the rope of time.

Each drop of my tears, flows towards you, flowing back to the moment we first met..."

Good Lord.

They even included the lyrics from "Big Fish". It's quite fitting for the situation.

Of course, Sand Sea had reasons to be joyful.

While Brilliant Silver Fire and Starlight were at war, all they could do was enjoy the show and have some fun!

Just then....

Someone suddenly said in the group chat: "Oh my god, can you guys please stop! Everyone in Qin Continent is using Chen Zhiyu's memes. His popularity has skyrocketed!"

What?

Everyone was stunned.

The person shared several screenshots in the group: “Chen Zhiyu is trending number one on Tribe, he’s on the front news headlines, and most popular meme on the internet today is still Chen Zhiyu. I just got a tip-off, a company is offering twenty million for Chen Zhiyu to endorse a fishing rod!”

Why a fishing rod?

Obviously for fishing, nobody is better at fishing than Chen Zhiyu. This isn’t the point though! The point is the endorsement fee! Twenty million! Chen Zhiyu has never been worth this much before!”

Chen Zhiyu, he’s popular?

The Perennial Runner-up, popular?

What kind of world is this!

The chatter in the group went haywire instantly. Everyone was shocked. It’s definitely good that Starlight is schooling Brilliant Silver Light!

But the issue is....

Now Chen Zhiyu’s popularity exploded!

Trending all over the internet!

It turns out that it’s not Starlight schooling Brilliant Silver Light; it’s Brilliant Silver Light and Starlight both ended up winning!?

What about us at Sand Sea?

Did we just become spectators?

A silence fell.

The group fell silent.

Meanwhile, within Brilliant Silver Light, Chen Zhiyu was glaring at his manager: “This is an insult to my character. It tramples on my dignity. Even if I were to starve to death or throw myself off this building, I would never accept the endorsement for a fishing rod!”

They’ve upped it to thirty million...

What’s that delicious smell? I’m quite hungry, let’s go grab a bite and chat about the endorsement deal.”

Sure! There’s also another thing...

What?

The company plans for you to release another song next month.

Why? There’s the King of Singing next month, why would I walk into a bullet?”

Because there’s the King of Singing, that’s how you could secure second place. This is what the company suggests; everything has been arranged, all that is left is for you to make your appearance!”

Chen Zhiyu stared at his manager, enunciating each word, “Do you think you’re being funny?”

Chapter 139: This is a Stock Trading Novel

The competition in Qin Continent's music scene is brutally harsh.

In this survival of the fittest environment, people only remember the victors, but the arrival of Chen Zhiyu breaks this rule, as he is known as the perennial runner-up...

Has he broken out of the pack?

As a result, all sorts of endorsements and activities suddenly poured in unceasingly, and Chen Zhiyu immediately became a hot topic.

Forget about Sand Sea.

Even Starlight and Dazzling Silver Glow didn't expect it.

Between the fiercely fought "big three", there's unexpectedly an opportunity for peaceful development and mutual winning?

It seemed like an intense fight on both sides.

Is this the result?

Are they sharing their pain?

Sand Sea is really angry.

You guys should keep fighting!

Hit harder! See that drill bit? Pick it up and hit each other's heads. You won't kill each other this way!

But when all is said and done.

Starlight is the biggest winner because not only did they secure the top hit for August, but they also claimed the title of Bloom for two consecutive terms.

Look at that.

With two championships in a row in their bowl, doesn't it show that Starlight is the best entertainment company in Qin Continent?

No doubt about it.

Zhao Jue immediately arranged the best resources for Xia Fan, even better than what last season's champion Zhao Ying Ge received when he joined Starlight.

Plain and simple.

Because Xia Fan is not just the champion of "Bloom" but also a good friend of Xian Yu.

This kind of connection, even Starlight internally has to take it seriously.

Xia Fan, officially makes his debut!

Regarding this, Jian Yi feels a bit sentimental. He messages Lin Yuan in the group: "Xia Fan is now a celebrity, from now on we will be in two different worlds..."

Lin Yuan: "?"

Jian Yi quietly retracts his message: "Eh, only @sister and I, are in a different world."

Lin Xuan: " Jian Yi, why are you tagging me? I just bought a car outside.

With that, Lin Xuan sends a photo of the new car. The bright price tag on the front side of the car reads "500,000".

Jian Yi retracts again: “Never mind, I disturbed you.

The group owner has initiated a group-wide mute

Jian Yi is the group owner, at least in this small group, he’s the king!

Some people seem to be songwriters on the surface, but behind the scenes, they’re authors.

This sunny August.

There was something else that was closely related to Lin Yuan.

Over at Silver Blue Books, the second volume of “Zhu Xian” has been published!

The readers have finally gotten to the eagerly awaited Seven-Sect Martial Arts Contest of Qingyun Sect!

Many people started reading it as soon as they got the book.

To everyone’s surprise, Zhang Xiaofan didn’t win first place in the contest.

However, Zhang Xiaofan still managed to make it into the top four thanks to his outstanding performance.

But none of this mattered anymore.

Because what the readers cared about the most in the Seven-Sect Martial Arts Contest wasn’t Zhang Xiaofan’s ranking, but his loveline.

Zhang Xiaofan, heartbroken.

His childhood friend, who was also his senior sister, has fallen for one of the senior brothers of Qingyun Sect, and she’s even defying her father’s will just to be with him.

This scene deeply hurt Zhang Xiaofan.

Many readers also felt choked up, even feeling a little bitter, because in the first volume of “Zhu Xian”, many readers thought that the senior sister, Tian Ling’er, would be the main female character. Now the main female lead is gone?

Chu Kuang is just floating away.

Should we just abandon this novel?

But soon, everyone found a more potential female lead, who was the genius female disciple of Qingyun Sect, the dream lover of countless people in the sect, a woman who was like a banished immortal:

Lu Xueqi!

Lu Xueqi is a female character who catches the reader’s eyes from the start. This girl not only boasts better looks than Tian Ling’er, but also wields greater strength. Although her personality seems cold, it’s evident between the lines that she has something special for Zhang Xiaofan.

The readers feel this special bond profoundly.

This is the sense of immersion one gets from reading novels. When such a character appears, readers instinctively associate her with being the female lead.

Tian Ling’er stands no chance now.

Even if Chu Kuang decided to change his mind now, making Tian Ling’er fall in love with Zhang Xiaofan, readers just wouldn’t buy it.

The reason though quite banal.

Who doesn’t have a bit of psychological cleanliness, right?

But Lu Xueqi is acceptable, she's very acceptable. Okay, this book is decent. No need to drop it for now, out with the old, in with the new, right?

The readers burst into laughter.

As the storyline progressively deepens, the magnificent world of cultivation gradually unfolds, like an unraveling scroll.

One day.

Zhang Xiaofan and a few other disciples from the Qingyun Sect went down the mountain for experience. In addition to dispelling demons, another indispensable female character made her stunning debut.

It's Biyao!

Biyao's appearance provides another exciting element for readers. Lu Xueqi is fond of Zhang Xiaofan, but Biyao is fonder. In contrast to Lu Xueqi and Zhang Xiaofan's ambiguous relationship, Biyao is clearly infatuated with him!

Her feelings are evident to everyone.

When Zhang Xiaofan is feeble in the cave, it's Biyao who tirelessly cares for him. Readers can hardly resist this plot, and Biyao swiftly captures the hearts of some of them.

When Biyao is in trouble, Zhang Xiaofan takes care of her, and in the end, they fall asleep in each other's arms.

Oh my, they're now as close as skin and flesh!

Seeing this, some readers reveal an amused smile.

Now things are getting interesting.

One after another, two important female characters appear, and both are more popular than Tian Ling'er. "Zhu Xian" officially ignites the inevitable fan wars, turning an otherwise serious cultivation narrative into a speculative playground.

All of us demand Lu Xueqi for the female lead!

A genius, cold and aloof, tsundere, who but Lu Xueqi!"

All in on Lu Xueqi, no questions asked!"

Sorry, Lu Xueqi, I prefer Biyao.

Biyao is a repellent demoness character, uninteresting.

Biyao is great, the little princess of the Ghost King Sect, perfect!"

Biyao and Zhang Xiaofan quarrel but appreciate each other, looking good.

Chu Kuang is mad, turning Zhang Xiaofan's heartbreak into an opportunity for two superior girls, Lu Xueqi and Biyao, to enter the scene. I simply can't decide, so I choose both!"

Only children pick sides, Biyao, Lu Xueqi, I want them all!

Before even completing the second volume, both sides are already engaged in fierce debate. However, when everyone finishes reading the second volume of "Zhu Xian," readers suddenly stop arguing because Chu Kuang, that guy, pulled again —

A! Cliffhanger!

The plot pauses at the Full Moon Ancient Well section. This well, being 3000 years old, legend has it that anyone who peers into it on a full moon night, with a sincere heart, can see the person they desire the most.

At full moon.

Zhang Xiaofan gazes into the ancient well.

Who does he see in the ancient well during the full moon? Who exactly is the person he genuinely yearns for in his heart?

Is it Biyao?

Lu Xueqi?

Or TianLing'er?

No matter how much the readers pore over the book, the answer remains elusive, because the second volume ends here.

The novel coldly concludes with the line, "To find out what happens next, stay tuned."

Chu Kuang, how could you be so skilled!

This act is even more shameful than running an ad during the climax of a TV series. The author deserves to be burned at the stake on a pillar of disgrace!

This is infuriating!

Readers vent their anger and frustration.

Only a cliffhanger could unite the Biyao and Xue Qi factions.

Let's temporarily put aside our differences and focus our ridicule on Chu Kuang.

Someday, with a sword in hand —

We'll slay all those authors who leave us hanging!

Chapter 140: Villa

Lin Yuan also noticed the book discussion on the internet.

This was as he expected.

As one of the three exceptional novels of the early network novel era dubbed by netizens, it was not surprising that “Zhu Xian” had such a heated topic.

This could also be seen in the sales.

When “King of the Net” was serialized, its average sales rank was about eleventh in the field of youth fantasy novels in the Qin Continent!

However, the sales of “Zhu Xian” in the first month of release rushed into the top ten of the youth fantasy readers!

It is currently ranked tenth.

Some people might find it weird, why does the author write “Zhu Xian” so hyped, but the ranking is only tenth?

In fact, this ranking is already incredibly high.

Because “Zhu Xian” has a major flaw, that is, the word count!

The previous “King of the Net” at least produced five volumes.

But the book “Zhu Xian” is only in its second volume!

Each volume sold is counted as a sale of the novel.

Others have dozens of volumes of past serialized content to help boost sales, but Lin Yuan only has so much content to sell, of course the sales will suffer.

And if a novel’s plot remains consistent...

More often than not, the more words a work has, the higher its sales volume, because the work’s influence will affect more and more people over time.

In other words.

Those with less content naturally suffer in comparison in terms of sales.

You can imagine, if Naruto or One Piece didn’t have such a long series, would these two works still have such a significant impact?

Let’s take a more obvious example.

You can look at the top ten bestsellers on Point Mother.

How many books can rush into the top ten in sales when they reach hundreds of thousands of words?

Without recommendations, or without large rewards, the works that can occupy the top ten sales on Point Mother for a long term are basically those with word counts in the millions!

Because only when there are many words, will there be more chapter subscriptions each day.

The same is true for the sales of novels in the Qin Continent.

You're trying to compete with those who sell volumes of content, with just one or two volumes?

How can you compare?

It's naturally a disadvantage.

This is also why Silver Blue Books previously wanted to persuade Lin Yuan to write "King of the Net" longer.

If "King of the Net" could be written longer without compromising the plot, it would have no major problem becoming one of the top ten bestsellers in the future.

Of course.

As long as Chu Kuang does not fail in his writing, the sales ranking of "Zhu Xian" will inevitably go up once more volumes accumulate, this is a matter of course.

This time.

Silver Blue Books has high hopes.

"YangFeng" even asked Chu Kuang for a novel outline plan when "Zhu Xian" Volume II was released, whimsically thinking that the grand background of this story wouldn't end so soon, right?

But when "YangFeng" saw the "Zhu Xian" outline plan sent by Lin Yuan, his smile instantly froze.

"Eight volumes?"

Chu Kuang plans to write "Zhu Xian" in eight volumes?

Yes, indeed, it's an improvement, three volumes more than "King of the Net".

But the problem is...

Eight volumes isn't much either!

It's still a bit short of two million words!

He became anxious, reported to the chief editor immediately, and the chief editor reported it to the general editor.

The general editor was also at his wits' end, just shook his head, and asked "YangFeng" to try to persuade him.

"Yang Feng:"..."

Last time "Web Literature" was too short, "YangFeng" was tasked to persuade Chu Kuang to write more, but Chu Kuang completely ignored him.

Can it work this time?

He plucked up his courage to make a call.

When Lin Yuan answered the phone, as soon as he heard it was about stretching out the story again, he immediately refused, "The word count is already set."

"Alright."

"YangFeng" was helpless, feeling his role as an editor was too humble.

Neither the chief editor nor the general editor dared to forcibly urge Chu Kuang to write more, so he definitely didn't have the guts. He could only let Chu Kuang have his way.

Lin Yuan had no other options.

This time it wasn't the System messing things up, the original "Zhu Xian" had just over 1.5 million words, and the System even helped him add another 100,000 words.

Next time.

Definitely next time.

He hoped that the System would have a moment of conscience and provide him with a long novel next time, preferably one that would allow him to serialise it to ten million words.

However, for Lin Yuan.

Writing more books also has its benefits.

Because now, Chu Kuang, his pseudonym, has two novels earning money together.

It's not that "King of the Net" won't be popular after it's completed.

New readers will still buy books, but the number of these new readers is surely not comparable to the serialisation period.

This share of the profit, Silver Blue Books is still ready to pay on time.

With this money.

Combined with the royalties from the songs under Xian Yu's name, there are already an extra 20 million deposits in Lin Yuan's bank account!

Twenty million!

House prices on Blue Star are not exaggerated. A price of nearly 20 million is enough for Lin Yuan to choose a pretty nice villa.

Lin Yuan is even considering whether to buy a villa in Su City?

With his character, of course, it's hard to make such a decision, but if it's for his family, Lin Yuan is willing to consider this.

After all, in the future, his sisters will be in Su City.

Perhaps, he will also develop long-term in Su City in the future.

Not to mention, Lin Yuan also has the idea of bringing his mother to Su City. He doesn't want to leave his mother alone in his hometown.

When she gets older, without her children by her side, she will inevitably feel lonely.

Moreover, Lin Yuan also has his own friends. In the future, when his friends come over, they can have a place to stay. With many rooms in the villa, there is no fear of crowding.

As a child, they were all afraid of being squeezed.

Mainly now he has always been living in Ms. Zhao's house. She didn't even collect the rent, so Lin Yuan felt a bit embarrassed about bringing his family here to live.

Now that he has money, it's better to buy a house sooner and return Ms. Zhao's place.

He simply mentioned this idea to his older sister.

"Buy a villa?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuan started laughing: "Of course it would be nice to live in a villa, who wouldn't want to? But we can't afford to buy one, can we?" "Are villas in Su City very expensive?"

“Villas in Su City start at least at ten million, do you think that’s expensive?”

Lin Xuan had heard from colleagues about house prices in Su City and knew that a senior executive at Silver Blue Books lived in a ten-million-worth villa.

Lin Yuan said, “Let’s buy one then.”

Lin Yuan wanted to take care of this matter before leaving Qin Continent.

Lin Xuan was stunned.

Do you treat a villa as Chinese cabbage?

Can you just say you want to buy one and then you can?

After a long silence, she stared at Lin Yuan and said, “You make so much money from composing?”

Lin Yuan replied, “It’s okay.”

Actually, he also had royalties from Chu Kuang.

As all contracts have been upgraded, the commission has increased a lot.

The income of Xian Yu and Chu Kuang combined, it’s very easy to earn more than ten million a month!

And in the future his income will only become higher and higher.

“Can you really afford it?”

Lin Xuan asked in shock.

Suddenly, Lin Xuan remembered that Lin Yuan had casually given her 500,000 to buy a car...

It seemed, it might really be possible?

She suddenly felt that her own brother was the biggest obstacle in her life!

With such a brother, she couldn't find a reason why she needed to strive.

"Let's settle then."

Lin Yuan didn't ask for his mother's opinion again. If his mother had a comment, he could push it onto his sister.

Lin Xuan was a bit stunned: "Settled?"

Lin Yuan nodded: "Sister, let's take a leave of absence from your work tomorrow, and we can go house hunting together."