

## All R. Artist 151

### Chapter 151 -Hear Again, Already a Character in the Song 1

The other party that Starlight Music was liaising with was Dream Dragon Games, and the game with the order demand was called “Hero’s Mate”.

Dream Dragon is a very large game company.

This game, “Hero’s Mate”, was just one of the medium and small-scale projects developed by their teams.

At this moment.

Dream Dragon’s “Hero’s Mate” game development department.

Game Director Cheng Feifan was banging the table: “The game is about to undergo internal testing soon, and yet you’re telling me the theme music for the fifth level isn’t ready yet?”

“We’re rushing them...”

The subordinate in charge of the music part spoke with a face full of shame, “Who knew they’d be so unreliable, I thought after all they are a branch of ’ Starlight Entertainment in Qin Continent, their standards shouldn’t be too bad. I will definitely settle the score with them.”

“Idiots!”

Cheng Feifan’s anger didn’t diminish, “You decided to cooperate with them without conducting a proper investigation beforehand, did you pick them because they were cheaper, how much kickback did you take?”

“None!”

Hearing these words, the music lead's face turned white, he stammered, Director, I truly did not. They were very confident during the initial discussions, we had even added a clause for penalties in case of breaching the contract, if they can't produce work to our requirements, we can claim compensation, seeing them sign such a hefty breach penalty, I thought they could do it!"

Cheng Feifan felt a headache, "Dream Dragon is such a large company, do we really need their breach penalty!"

To Cheng Feifan's right.

The deputy director also frowned and said, "Don't cooperate with this company again in the future, put them on the blacklist!"

"Understood!"

The music lead kept nodding, then gritted his teeth and said, "I'll press them now, if they can't give a satisfactory answer today, I'll cancel this cooperation and make them compensate for our losses!"

Cheng Feifan didn't say anything.

The music lead dials a number, just about to blow his top, but his face suddenly changes, "The new composition is already sent over? Don't blame me for being blunt, if it still doesn't work this time, we will cancel our agreement, besides I will let the whole industry know how bad your company's performance is! " After saying that, the music lead angrily hung up the phone.

He then turned to look at Cheng Feifan again.

He resumed his humble manner, "Director, they've sent over another piece, I'll listen to it right now..."

"Play it aloud."

Cheng Feifan said coldly.

The music lead was as silent as a cicada in winter, resignedly nodded his head, opened his email, and saw Starlight Music's new work.

The title is "Laughter in Jianghu".

If this song doesn't pass, he's going to have a hard time today.

Taking into account the songs sent by Starlight Music previously, the music lead suddenly felt...

Today, his odds don't look good.

"What are you dilly-dallying for?"

Cheng Feifan's murderous gaze swept over.

The music lead shivered as he clicked the play button.

Cheng Feifan said displeasedly, "Do you want me to listen to the drone of mosquitoes with this volume!"

The music lead clumsily turned the phone volume to maximum, and connected the phone to the conference room's sound system, and inadvertently increased the volume there as well.

Just as the prelude finished.

When the music lead suddenly turned up the volume to its maximum, coupled with the excellent acoustics of the sound system, the first few lines of "Laughter in Jianghu" rang out like a thunderclap:

"Laughter in Jianghu, grudges are resolved!"

"Men duel, smiles hide blades!"

“Worldly Laughter, laughs at loneliness!”

“Heart too high, unattainable...”

The sudden increase in volume startled everyone present, their eardrums buzzing.

“Idiot!”

The deputy director’s heart rate accelerated from the shock, he was about to scold the music lead when he was stunned to see Cheng Feifan standing up.

“I’ll just...”

The music lead fumbled for the volume button.

But Cheng Feifan abruptly said, “Don’t move.”

The music lead was immediately scared into immobility, the song was being played on a repeating loop through the loudspeaker:

“Moonlight shines, road is long.”

“People grow old, hearts remain young.”

“Can’t love enough, can’t let go.”

“Can’t forget, your goodness.”

Cheng Feifan had his eyes slightly closed.

As the simple lyrics flowed, the image of a young man wandering the world with his sword seemed to emerge in front of him.

Grudges and fairness.

Pleasantness disguising malice.

The young man eventually goes with the wind, stirring up the bloody storm and becoming a figure feared by everyone in the world.

Later.

He met a girl.

The girl looked too much like his deceased childhood sweetheart.

He fell in love with her, but she left him, because the girl didn't want to be anyone else's substitute.

The young man searched for her for decades, roamed the world, traversed mountains and rivers, yet he still couldn't forget the girl's goodness. At this time, he had already become a well-known hero among the people, but no one could see the loneliness in his eyes.

Who exactly is the one he loves?

He knows it clearer than anyone else!

No one can be replaced by anyone else. A true heart can only have one place, I love you, not because you resemble her...

At this moment.

Not only Cheng Feifan.

Everyone in the room, who were initially startled by the volume of the song, were gradually drawn in by it. Their expressions gradually changed, whether it was the lyrics or the melody, this song was a perfect match for the game's story!

Especially when the following lyrics rang out:

“Such as flowers are not flowers, mist is not mist, the endless river cannot be retained, a body full of heroic aspirations and iron-like determination, it turns out that heroes are lonely...”

Cheng Feifan suddenly opened his eyes!

Flowers are not flowers...

Mist is not mist...

If this endless river can't be retained, then no matter where in the world, no matter how many years, I'm going to find you and tell you:

I love you not because you are like someone, but because you are you.

This story comes from Cheng Feifan.

Coming from his dream of a wandering world he had when he was young, and some private experiences that are not worth telling to the outsiders.

After developing the game “Hero's Mate”, Cheng Feifan didn't have a sense of achievement in realizing his dream.

But after hearing this song, Cheng Feifan suddenly felt, this story, was finally complete.

“Laughter in Jianghu, loves freedom.”

“Guitar or flute, pour the wine.”

“Laugh at the sky, forgetting everything.”

“Casual like the wind, light and floating...”

When the young man returns, his temples are already gray, but she still looks as youthful as ever, leaning on each other like a picture.

Cheng Feifan suddenly felt a prickling sensation in his eyes.

At first listen, I did not understand the meaning of the music, but at second listen, I became a person in the song.

When the singing gradually faded.

Everyone's hearts moved slightly along with the resonating eardrums. When everyone realized that Cheng Feifan's eyes were red, they couldn't help but surround him:

"Director, are you alright?"

Cheng Feifan waved his hand and said, "This one is it, what's the name of the song?"

The music lead nodded vigorously, "Laughter in Jianghu!"

Compared to the emotions of other people just listening to the song, he, with his professional ability, had already appreciated the high technical quality of the song.

"What a 'Laughter in Jianghu'..."

Cheng Feifan's expression was complicated, just as he was about to leave the room he suddenly stopped, "Continue collaborating with this company in the future, and make sure to thank the lyricist and the composer of the song for me when the official handover occurs."

Chapter 152 Lin Yuan's Persistences

The next day.

All the songwriters at Starlight Entertainment opened the company's main group chat, the first message they saw was from Gu Qiangyun:

"Congratulations to Mr. Lin on the successful deal!"

Even though everyone felt that this deal was secured after hearing "Rivers and Lakes Laugh", they were still somewhat shocked by the message before them.

"It's done just like that?"

"No modifications needed?"

"Isn't it usual to have some kind of modification request?"

"Mr. Lin is just too awesome."

"Salute to the big shot!"

"Offering up my knee to the great one!"

Under normal circumstances, even if the client is satisfied with the song, they will put forward some modification suggestions to make it better suited to their game.

Only when they are completely satisfied will they choose to use it directly without any modifications.

Obviously.

"Rivers and Lakes Laugh" is a perfect fit and doesn't need any modifications at all.

By the way.

Does the client know how long it took Mr. Lin to create this song?



If they knew, their faces must've been quite a sight to behold, right?

Well, maybe not.

At first, everyone was taken aback.

But after some careful thought, someone guessed that the reason why Lin Yuan was able to complete this martial arts game's order so quickly was because he had a backlog of unpublished works.

Among the works he had accumulated, there was probably a song like "Rivers and Lakes Laugh".

The song just happened to meet the client's demands.

So he didn't have to compose at all, just needed to make some slight modifications to complete such a song...

This would explain the seemingly miraculous scene in everyone's eyes.

The coincidence is indeed striking.

However, compared with the idea that Lin Yuan had written "Rivers and Lakes Laugh" in such a short time, everyone found this speculation more plausible. How can a normal person compose a song so quickly?

Of course, no one would question Mr. Lin's specific reasons.

Lin Yuan was clearly a formidable character, as if these four words were written on his face:

I'm quite aloof.

So, without knowing him well, people didn't have the courage to initiate a conversation, especially considering that he was so young and already held an ace position in the field of music composition.

However.

Everyone thinks back to yesterday when Gu Dong asked Mr. Lin in the group chat about his preferred music style, and he actually answered:

“Expensive ones.”

Thinking about it today, everyone still finds the situation a bit strange.

What do you mean by expensive?

You only excel at the expensive ones?

Lil Goodoong asked you about the style, why are you thinking about the price?

Is this the confidence of a big shot?

Confident to master any style?

Of course, people wouldn't take him seriously.

There are so many styles of music, it's impossible for anyone to be proficient in all of them.

But one thing is certain, Mr. Lin is indeed quite prideful, it can be said that he has a great deal of courage due to his skill.

What everyone fears, however, isn't Lin Yuan's arrogance.

What they are afraid of is Lin Yuan not having the ability.

If one has the ability, even if they act arrogant within the company, everyone can accept it.

It's time to go get some more orders.

Previously, the songwriting department was always a bit restrained when taking orders because they were afraid they couldn't deliver, but now that they have Mr. Lin, everyone is more confident.

Some people are not even going out with the thought of getting their own orders.

This time, they are completely pulling orders for Lin Yuan.

Obviously, this process won't be smooth, after all, Starlight Music's reputation in Qi Continent really isn't that great.

Lin Yuan thought he would have to take a taxi to the company, but he was surprised to find that Gu Dong was waiting to pick him up early in the morning. "Thank you."

Lin Yuan said as soon as he got in the car.

Gu Dong's feelings towards Lin Yuan were completely different now. However, his enthusiasm remained the same: "It's not convenient for you to take a taxi all the way from here to the office. It's my job to assist you. Of course, I will be picking you up and dropping you off."

Lin Yuan asked: "What about your previous works?"

Gu Dong laughed: "I used to be the manager's assistant, but the company can't afford any extra assistants. So, now that I am your assistant, he has to manage his own affairs. Anyway, the company's business isn't too busy, he can handle it."

Lin Yuan understood.

Upon arriving at the company.

He went upstairs and knocked on Gu Qiangyun's door: "Could you please send me details about the company's singers? We need to prepare for the song recording."

Gu Qiangyun was taken aback: “Which singers? We don’t have any singers in our company.”

Lin Yuan was also startled.

The branch company doesn’t have any singers?

Does this mean that once the song is sold, it has nothing to do with the company?

Seeing Lin Yuan’s expression, Gu Qiangyun probably guessed what was going on, and laughed bitterly: “Managing artists falls under artist management, we do not have the resources for that. You’re probably used to the ways of the headquarters.”

Lin Yuan frowned slightly.

Truth be told, he didn’t like leaving the production of the songs entirely to someone else.

Although, this song is provided by the system, and the money he gets from selling it is the same. Even if Lin Yuan participates in the recording process, he won’t get any extra money. But Lin Yuan has this type of compulsion-

He’s always worried that others will ruin these songs.

So he is very resistant to this kind of thing.

No matter how you look at it, if these songs are wasted because of him, Lin Yuan would feel guilty.

After all, in another world, these songs were the hard work of others.

That’s why he usually participates in the song recording process when he was in Qin Continent.

It’s only under some special circumstances that he hands it over to others.

But he won't be staying in Qi Continent for long. It's too late to train a group of singers for the branch company.

Gu Qiangyun started to get nervous.

He felt that Lin Yuan was not too pleased.

He can figure out something for other things but for this, he was really out of ideas.

He doesn't have the extra money to engage in the singers' business.

Lin Yuan understood Gu Qiangyun's difficulties, so he said: "It'll be fine this time, after all, you guys are following the contract. But before signing the contract in the future, please let the client know in advance that I have the final say in the recording of the song and the selection of the singers."

What!

What the heck are you up to?

You're directly challenging the client?

Gu Qiangyun felt his world collapsing: "Mr. Lin, there's no such rule. The situation is, when signing contracts, it's usually the client who puts forward their demands. We have no right to put forward conditions, the client is the boss, our job is to produce the songs..."

Lin Yuan looked at Gu Qiangyun.

Gu Qiangyun quickly corrected himself: "Of course I don't mean that we are the sons of the client. Even if we are, you definitely aren't. But considering the market situation in Qi Continent, we really don't have the right to dictate terms to the client. If they don't make things difficult for us, we should be grateful already!"

"Then we won't sign."

Lin Yuan did not intend to compromise.

Even if the client asked Lin Yuan to change the song, he would consider it as long as it's a reasonable request.

Once the contract is signed, he should fulfil his obligations.

But to just give away the song, and not know how these songs will be treated afterwards, Lin Yuan cannot accept that.

“Mr. Lin.”

Gu Qiangyun tried to persuade him, “Please make allowances. Qi Continent and Qin Continent are not the same after all, we have our own rules here...”

“Please do as I said.”

Lin Yuan nodded slightly and returned to his office.

Chapter 153 Dilemma\_i

Lin Yuan was not one who easily mingled with people, and although he frequented the company over the days, the only people he knew well were still Gu Qiangyun and his daughter.

However, he quickly familiarized himself with the surrounding environment.

He tried all the nearby restaurants in rotation.

It was different from Qjn Continent.

The food here was not spicy, and the locals had a penchant for adding sugar to their dishes.

Lin Yuan preferred rich flavors, so he didn't quite get used to the food here, but he was able to find food he liked, so it was edible.

What's worth mentioning is,

The pastries here were surprisingly good. Sometimes before ending work, Lin Yuan would buy some to take home.

At this time, the start of a new term at Qi Art was approaching.

Three days prior to the opening of Qi Art, the company finally got a lead on a new order!

The speed was fast.

Normally, it would take one to two months for the company to secure an order.

This lead was secured by Gu Dong.

However, the credit for securing this order didn't really go to the company, but to Xian Yu.

The prospective client was initially unwilling to cooperate with Starlight Music.

Gu Dong finally mentioned Xian Yu, stating that he was a top-notch composer sent from the head office in Qin Continent who could compose a theme song for them, only then did the client show interest!

The company took this matter very seriously.

When the client came to the company to discuss cooperation, Mr. Gu, as the manager of the branch, personally greeted them.

"Your company is worse off than I imagined."

The person in charge of the client company looked at the ordinary-looking building and commented upon getting out of the car.

This time the client was a film company. They had made a movie and needed a theme song.

“Haha.”

Gu Qiangyun embarrassedly smiled, “What matters are the talents. Our company is full of talents, especially our spokesperson, Teacher Admirable Fish, who is a musical genius from the Land of Music. It took us a long time pleading with the head office in Qin Continent to finally convince them to let him come here!”

The client’s person in charge nonchalantly said, “If it weren’t for this Xian Yu, I wouldn’t have come to your company. The song ‘Big Fish’ isn’t bad.”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Gu Qiangyun was used to the client’s attitude.

After they entered, he and Gu Dong led the client into the reception office.

The client, drinking tea prepared by Gu Dong, laid out their requirements, “I’ll state our requirements. We need a song themed on urban romance...”

The client’s demands were very specific, which took quite a while to explain.

Gu Qiangyun was all ears.

After the client finished explaining, Gu Qiangyun rubbed his hands and began, “The situation is like this...”

“I understand.”

The client’s representative said, “Is it the price? If we’re satisfied, we can increase it.”



“That’s not what we mean...”

Gu Qiangyun hesitated, “Our Teacher Admirable Fish has a requirement when writing songs. He has to decide who sings and produces the song after it’s written.”

The room went silent for about ten seconds.

Gu Dong widened her eyes. She had no idea about this!

After ten seconds,

The client’s representative stared at Gu Qiangyun, “Is Mr. Gu serious?”

“Yes.”

Gu Qiangyun helplessly.

He, of course, knew that this order was highly desirable. However, he had approached Lin Yuan several times in the past few days and Lin Yuan remained unyielding on this matter. Hence, he could only discuss it with the client with difficulty.

Before they sat down to formally discuss the order, he hadn’t dared to mention this.

“The company isn’t big, but it has big demands.”

The client’s representative stood up, “I’m sorry for the inconvenience. I’ll take my leave.”

Gu Qiangyun was anxious, “Please reconsider. The singer and producer for the song ‘Big Fish’ was also chosen by our Teacher Admirable Fish...”

“Being involved in the production is one thing, but we’ve already chosen the singer. Are you saying we can’t sing unless you give us the green light?”

The person from the client side spoke irritably.

Gu Qiangyun hurriedly said, “Teacher Admirable Fish is very professional!”

The client’s representative glared at Gu Qiangyun, “Our company also has a professional music department. Are you implying they’re not professional?””

“That’s not what I meant...”

“In any case, we won’t accept such a condition. I believe not many clients in Qi Continent will accept such a requirement. If we didn’t know better, we’d think you’re the client.”

The client’s representative left with his team angrily.

As they left, they grumbled, “Such impudence from a contractor, I’ve never seen it. Who do you think you are!”

“My apologies, my apologies...”

Gu Qiangyun’s expression fell after seeing off the client.

Gu Dong, who was standing by, looked at Gu Qiangyun, “Is this true? Mr. Lin...”

“It’s true.”

Gu Qiangyun let out a sigh.

Gu Dong helplessly suggested, “It’s a shame to lose such a promising lead. Maybe try talking to Lin Yuan again?”

Gu Qiangyun shook his head, “There have been too many talks; if we continue, he might get annoyed.”

“I see.”

Gu Dong gritted her teeth and said, “I believe someone will agree sooner or later. I’ll go secure more leads. The endorsement of Teacher Admirable Fish is very effective!”

Gu Qiangyun remained silent.

He knew how troublesome this matter was.

How could the clients of Qi Continent, who are used to being in control, possibly accept being dictated by a composer when buying a song? Xian Yu’s reputation was not so formidable yet.

The attitude of the client just now could be counted as decent.

If they had met a client with a worse temper, they might have been berated on the spot.

Gu Dong consoled, “Don’t worry, it’s just that these clients don’t know what’s good for them. The order from Dream Dragon worked out, right? They even especially thanked Mr. Lin in the end. I’m leaving now, I’ll be back with some good news.”

With that, Gu Dong left.

Gu Qiangyun looked bitter.

When it came to individuality, Representative Lin was just as strong-willed as Maestro Yang Zhongming, who would occasionally take orders in Qi Continent.

This matter quickly spread within the company.

Everyone was stunned when they heard Lin Yuan’s demands.

“Is this true?”

“Mr. Lin wants the clients to relinquish their influence on the choice of singer and the production of the song?”

“Would any client agree to this?””

“I’ve been working on a new prospective order these past two days. I suppose even if I secure it, the client probably won’t agree to Lin Yuan’s demand, right?””

“It’s too difficult.””

“I doubt there are any clients in Qi Continent who would agree to this condition, although I can understand Lin Yuan’s demand. Who would want others to determine what their hard-worked song should sound like?””

“Qi Continent is a territory of the clients.”

“Do you remember the order I finished last year? It was clearly a song suited for male vocals, but they insisted on having a female singer. I was utterly frustrated at that time. They even blamed me for the song not being to their liking. How could a female singer bring out the advantages of that song!”

Everyone either complained or grumbled, eventually all sighing in resignation.

“What can we do? Keep looking for more orders.”

At this moment, everyone felt the weight of their responsibilities.

Chapter 154 A Command Summons 100,000 Art Students to Corner

The next day, at Qin Continent.

The semester start at Qin Art is one day earlier than at the Qi Continent. Many vehicles are parked at the front gate, mainly to send the new freshmen to school. Among them, two girls come out from a red sedan.

“We’re here.”

The girl on the left is Lin Xuan. She opens the trunk and takes out her younger sister Lin Yao’s luggage, “Are you sure you want to live on campus? Our place is quite close to the school. It would be convenient for me to take care of you.”

“There are evening study sessions for the first year.”

Lin Yao replies, “It’s more convenient to live on campus.”

Lin Xuan chuckles, “Most students try to live off-campus to avoid evening study sessions of the first year. How come you’re doing the opposite? You’re in university now, you don’t have to put so much pressure on yourself to study.”

“I like studying.”

Lin Yao helps her sister with the luggage.

Lin Xuan laughs, “If anyone else said that, I probably wouldn’t believe them. But it’s quite convincing coming from you. Then you can live on campus for your first year. In the second year, we can live off-campus. By then, your brother should be back.”

Lin Yao replies, “Okay.”

Lin Xuan casually states, “Your brother said he would take care of you previously, but now he’s nowhere to be found. You can only rely on Cloud City now. But being an exchange student is indeed a rare chance for development. You can consider it in your third year.”

Lin Yao replies, “Okay.”

Lin Xuan laughs again, she’s already used to Lin Yao’s personality. Among the three kids at home, Lin Yuan and Lin Yao are the most alike. Whether it’s their response to things or their views on certain matters, even their tastes are quite similar.

The sisters drag their luggage.

Upon arrival at the school gate, members of the Qin Art student council are in charge. Each incoming student needs to register their name. However, when Lin Yao states her name, the senior responsible for registration suddenly lifts his head:

“Your name is Lin Yao?”

Lin Yao replies, “Yes.”

The senior in charge of registration takes a closer look at Lin Yao’s information, confirming in a questioning tone: “You are Lin Yao from Class 1, Art Major, first year, 18 years old this year, coming from the direction of Cloud City, did I get it right...?”

“Is there anything incorrect?”

Lin Xuan casts a strange look at him.

The senior chuckles and shakes his head, then suddenly turns to the crowd and shouts, “Brother Zhong, the person you are looking for is here, this is our student Lin Yao!”

Lin Xuan and her sister look at each other, puzzled.

A group of dozens of students suddenly emerge from afar, headed by Zhong Yu. He rushes towards Lin Yao with a smile on his face, “You are Lin Yuan’s sister, Lin Yao, right? He asked us to take care of you. We’ll help you with your luggage!”

Lin Xuan:”     ”

Before she could react, the crowd had already divided the luggage between them. Zhong Yu then smiles, “I’ll take you to your dormitory. The school requires uniform bed covers for boarding students, one of the seniors will help you collect those later on.”

“Hello, Student Lin Yao.”

The Art majors greet her cordially.

Lin Xuan is perplexed.

With a beaming smile, Zhong Yu guides her while introducing the campus, “Our Qin Art is quite beautiful. There’s a small forest in the east, a large garden to the west, and an artificial lake to the north. Most of us are seniors from the Art major. Once you’ve settled into your classes, let me know. I’m familiar with most of the first-year advisors, so I can handle the introductions for you. If you have any needs or difficulties in daily life, don’t hesitate to tell me. We seniors can handle anything in this school.”

Lin Xuan:” ”

She can sense Lin Yuan’s favoritism towards Lin Yao. This scenario feels familiar; it closely resembled the attitude of the chief editors towards her when she first joined Silver Blue Books!

Wait, what?

Is there a connection between these events?

Lin Xuan wears a skeptical expression, unable to pinpoint the key factor. In contrast, Lin Yao remains calm throughout, a stark difference from her sister’s reaction when facing a similar situation; she seems to have expected all of this.

Several students in the distance are watching the group of seniors fawning over a freshman girl, and they’re all wearing confused expressions. There’s no way they’re all attracted by the girl’s beauty. Females in the Art academy generally are quite good-looking, and there are many who are just as beautiful as Lin Yao. No one has seen anyone else receive such high class treatment before. And there are even a few senior girls among them.

Lin Xuan makes a long-distance call to Lin Yuan.

Due to the time difference, Lin Yuan had gotten up not long ago. Upon receiving the call, he explains to his sister: “I know Zhong Yu, I asked him and his friends to look after Yao Yao. They’re not bad people, don’t worry about it.”

“I got it.”

Lin Xuan finally feels a little more at ease.

At this time, Zhong Yu is still chatting with Lin Yao, his enthusiasm making it seem as if he has an ulterior motive: “Once you’ve settled in the dormitory, you can come visit our painting club. The GOAT is in our club, he’s quite an influential figure. Half of the club are his students!”

Lin Yao asks, “GOAT?”

Zhong Yu replies, “That’s your brother.”

Lin Yao nods thoughtfully.

Zhong Yu exchanges glances with the people around him, they all share a knowing smile. This attitude is exactly the same as the GOAT’S. Now that the GOAT has gone to Qi Continent as an exchange student, seeing how similar his sister’s character is to his, they feel an unexpected sense of familiarity.

What the hell?

Only Lin Xuan cannot keep her composure anymore. Listening to their conversation, she suddenly feels she doesn’t really know Lin Yuan. It seems as if this naughty little brother is hiding something from her. Why does it seem like the entire Art Department is ready to mobilize at his command, turning into Lin Yao’s personal guards?

Isn’t he a composition major?

At this moment, Lin Xuan even imagines Lin Yuan smirking awkwardly. Although Lin Yuan will probably never show such a smile.

Meanwhile, in the large teaching building of the Art Department.



In the office of the chief professor, Kong An looks at the assistant in front of him with some surprise, “You’re saying that Lin Yuan’s sister is coming to the Qin Continent Art Academy this year, and has chosen our Art Department?”

The assistant nods, “Yes.”

Kong An asks, “What’s her name?”

The assistant answers, “Student Lin Yao.”

Kong An paces back and forth, then flashes a smile, “Although we couldn’t get Lin Yuan into the Art Department, his sister is coming here. He will have to pay more attention to our Art Department in the future, don’t you think?”

The assistant:” ”

Kong An says, “The highest level class for first-year advisors should be Class 1. You go arrange it and let Lin Yao join Class 1. I’ll speak with their advisors, this student is very important.”

The assistant nods.

Kong An laughs, “If Lin Yao is as talented as her brother, I’ll teach her personally. It’s quite interesting that while her brother adamantly refused to join the Art Department, his sister applied to us directly. It seems Lin Yuan still has unfinished business with our Art Department.”

The assistant:” ”

Obsession is indeed a terrifying thing..

Chapter 155 Thunderbolt Entertainment

Lin Yuan was not too familiar with the specifics of Qin Continent, and after he left the house, he didn’t head to the company. Instead, he called Gu Dong to help him pick up someone from the airport—

Jian Yi had arrived in Qi Continent.

Classes at Qi Art were starting tomorrow. Jian Yi originally planned to register at the school, but Lin Yuan had already pondered this matter, so he suggested, “Why don’t you live with me? I have a spare room.”

Lin Yuan lived in a two-bedroom flat.

He usually slept in the master bedroom, and the guest room was basically empty. Having Jian Yi there would be quite convenient. They would both only be staying here for an academic year. Since their colleges were quite far apart, seeing each other every day would be troublesome, so living together would give them both some company.

“That sounds good, let’s do it.”

After thinking for a while, Jian Yi nodded. He and Lin Yuan were both exchange students who had come over in their third year of college. The thought of living in a dormitory with strangers felt odd to him, so he’d rather live with Lin Yuan, “I’ll have to let my family know later.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

On the ride home, Jian Yi and Gu Dong got to know each other a bit, although it was their first meeting, so they only exchanged a few simple words, and the conversation soon came back to Lin Yuan: “Are you settling in all right?” Lin Yuan nodded.

Jian Yi laughed, “As soon as I got off the plane, I started observing. Qi Continent is really different from Qin Continent. The architectural style is different, and the local people here communicate in Qi language. I think I need to learn some Qi language...”

Lin Yuan stayed silent.

He actually knew a little bit of Qi language. To be precise, he knew Cantonese, which was not too alien to him, though he didn’t speak it very fluently. He only knew enough to make the locals understand him.

“The internet is different here too.”

Jian Yi took out his phone and browsed the internet, “I feel like while the internet is interconnected across the continents, the focus varies from continent to continent. We use a platform called Tribe back home, but over here in Qi Continent, something called ‘blogging’ seems to be popular. Yet, they both seem to serve similar purposes.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

Blue Star was made up of eight major continents, each of which was equivalent to several countries on Earth in terms of size. Though the world of Blue Star was under unified governance, the concept of ‘countries’ did not exist. However, differences and competition between continents were everywhere. It was reminiscent of the disparities between different countries in Lin Yuan’s previous life. One major commonality amongst all the continents was that their official languages were all Mandarin.

This was to be expected.

Because the cultures and lifestyles were different in each continent, distinctions were quite apparent. It seemed like the officials in each continent had intentionally emphasized these distinctions. Though the internet was not segregated, there were some directional differences. If people did not actively seek to explore other continents, their understanding of each other would be quite limited.

For example.

When you search for Xian Yu in Qin Continent, various latest related news would pop up instantly in great detail. But when you do the same search in Qi Continent, you could only find very basic information, such as Xian Yu’s works. More detailed news wouldn’t be easy to come by. Lin Yuan couldn’t quite pinpoint the reason, but perhaps the underlying cause was still the competition between the continents.

On the day after they settled in, Qi Art finally started. Lin Yuan and Jian Yi each went to their respective colleges to register. The college had a set of procedures specifically arranged for exchange students. Once all these procedures were taken care of, Lin Yuan was placed in Class 3 of the Composition Department, Year 3, at Qi Art.

He wasn’t the only exchange student.

Besides Lin Yuan, there were two other exchange students in the class.

However, when the teacher introduced the three new exchange students in the class, Lin Yuan was obviously the most noticed and welcomed one. The biggest similarity between Qi Continent and Qin Continent, apart from the common official language, was that:

Everyone judged by appearances.

This phrase was probably applicable to the entire Blue Star, even the two new planets. Anyways, when the girls in the class saw Lin Yuan walk in, their eyes uniformly lit up. As a result, the applause Lin Yuan received during his welcome was particularly enthusiastic.

After the routine self-introductions were over.

Lin Yuan was assigned to a seat at the back of the class. His seatmate was a male student who, though not as enthusiastic as the girls, was still polite. He introduced himself in a soft voice:

“Tang Ming.”

“Nice to meet you.”

Lin Yuan nodded, put down his backpack, and settled in. Boarding students just needed to bring their textbooks to class every day, so Lin Yuan, as a commuter, had to carry a small backpack every day. But it was the same back in Qin Continent, so he was used to it.

There were no classes on the first day.

The classes officially began only on the second day.

Lin Yuan was initially worried that the courses in Qin Continent and Qi Continent would differ significantly. However, after carefully attending a few classes, he realized that there was not much difference in the progress of the courses in both regions. He didn't fall behind in class because he was an exchange student, this was probably related to the universality of composition knowledge.

He adapted over the following days.

Lin Yuan was completely used to it by then.

During Lin Yuan's school days, Starlight Music continued to explore new single deals. In the process, they managed to attract two potential deals, but just like before, the two new potential clients walked away frustrated upon hearing Xian Yu's demands.

"This can't continue."

Gu Qiangyun sighed. The three recent deals that had fallen through were all collaborations intended to involve Xian Yu. All had fizzled out because of Xian Yu's demands. When had clients in Qi Continent ever been easy to deal with?

"Indeed, we can't go on."

The music composition department head said helplessly: "If we continue like this for the next few months, how long can our company survive? We need to find a way to change the situation. Should we consider lowering our prices?" "No."

Gu Dong objected: "Have we forgotten what Mr. Lin said? If we accept low-price orders and have Mr. Lin work, what's the point of us struggling to invite our ace? The biggest problem now is Qi Continent..."

Gu Dong suddenly had a brainwave!

She mumbled to herself: "We seem to be in a thought trap. We have always been seeking cooperation with small and medium-sized companies. Why not cooperate with large companies? Only large companies are suitable for Mr. Lin's status."

"Are you out of your mind?"

The department head chuckled bitterly: "If we can't even get small and medium-sized orders, do you still want to go after large companies' orders? Do you think large companies would be easier to deal with? In fact, the clients of large companies would be even more demanding!"

Gu Qiangyun also shook his head.

To deal with large companies seemed more hopeless.

Gu Dong's eyes were flickering: "But this particular company...perhaps we could try. This may be our only hope. If we can't cooperate with them, it will probably be hard for us to find better opportunities."

"Which company?"

"Thunderbolt Entertainment Company."

Both Gu Qiangyun and the music composition department head stared wide-eyed at Gu Dong, thinking that she was daydreaming. Thunderbolt was one of the largest entertainment companies in Qi Continent. They would usually place their orders directly in Qin Continent and hardly work with local music companies!

"You guys forgot."

Gu Dong smiled: "Thunderbolt Entertainment has previously cooperated with Teacher Admirable Fish, and it's not difficult to guess that they were extremely satisfied with the results."

"You mean!"

Gu Qiangyun suddenly understood.

Indeed, the clients from Qi Continent are difficult to please, but the animation film "Dragon Fish Dance" they previously launched was a perfect collaboration project with an impression song composed by Xian Yu—

"You mean 'Big Fish'!"

The music composition department head finally caught on too, his emotions in turmoil: "Would Thunderbolt Entertainment be willing? I never even dared to dream about such big companies before. Under normal circumstances, they wouldn't look at us favorably."

“We have the key to open the door now.”

Gu Dong suddenly stood up: “I don’t believe I can’t open the doors of Thunderbolt Entertainment this time. They have always liked working with people from the Land of Music. Now that people from the Land of Music are right under their noses, it would be unreasonable for Thunderbolt to directly push us away!”

Chapter 156 - Cooperation Intent Achieved\_i

Gu Dong is a woman of action. As soon as she came up with a plan, she drove directly to Thunderbolt Entertainment, whose headquarters was located in Yi Cheng – the largest city in Qi Continent.

She parked her car.

Taking a deep breath, Gu Dong marched straight into the company’s lobby. However, she was promptly stopped by the receptionist, a polite young woman who asked, “Excuse me, madam, did you have an appointment scheduled prior to your visit?”

“No.”

Gu Dong, of course, was fully aware that appointments or employee badges were required to enter such big companies. “I am a representative from Starlight Music. We are seeking a potential cooperation with your company. Could you possibly help me contact someone from your Music Department?” “Starlight Music?”

The receptionist seemed a little perplexed.

Gu Dong hurriedly explained, “Our current representative is Teacher Admirable Fish. He composed the theme song for a film previously released by your company, ‘Dragon Fish Dance’ ...”

“Please wait.”

With that said, the receptionist nodded her head, turned and made a phone call. After whispering a few sentences, she turned back to Gu Dong: “Please follow Little Wang, he’ll guide you to the Music Department on the eighth floor.”

Gu Dong felt a surge of exhilaration!

Had the company not been interested, she would have been sent away at the front desk. There was absolutely no need for them to let her upstairs. Teacher Admirable Fish’s reputation indeed had some pull at Thunderbolt Entertainment!

Five minutes later.

In the guest room on the eighth floor, Gu Dong met with a representative of Thunderbolt Entertainment. He smiled and introduced himself, “I’m Fan Longhe, the deputy director of Thunderbolt Music. Has Teacher Admirable Fish arrived in Qi Continent already, serving as a representative of Starlight subsidiary?”

“Deputy Director Fan, hello!”

Gu Dong nervously greeted back, “Indeed, Teacher Admirable Fish is currently the representative at our subsidiary. We were interested in inquiring whether there would be any opportunities for collaboration between us, considering Teacher Admirable Fish has previously worked once with your esteemed company.”

“Absolutely.”

As the assistant director of the company’s Music Department, Fan Longhe was well aware of who Teacher Admirable Fish was. While he was not too concerned with Starlight’s subsidiary, he did indeed view Admirable Fish importantly, “We were very satisfied with the song ‘Big Fish’!”

“So shall we?”

Having no previous experience working with big companies like Thunderbolt Entertainment, Gu Dong was taken aback by the speed of their agreement. A little baffled, she asked in confusion, “How do we go about collaborating then?”



“Just a moment.”

Fan Longhe called over one of his subordinates and after inquiring about a few specifics, he turned to Gu Dong with a smile, “Our company is currently working on a new series, a drama you may have heard of, it’s titled ‘Me and You’. The male lead actor is...”

“Tan Kai!”

Gu Dong replied instantly.

The promotion for this drama was very extensive, with leading actor Tan Kai being one of Qi Continent’s top actors. As someone who pays close attention to entertainment news, Gu Dong was well aware of this. “But isn’t this drama about to be aired soon? Shouldn’t the songs and all have been finalized by now?”

“Indeed they have.”

Fan Longhe offered a slight smile, “But I don’t like the theme song of this drama. If Teacher Admirable Fish can create a better piece, I am willing to replace the current theme song. After all, we have already purchased the rights to it, whether we choose to use it or not is up to us.”

Gu Dong was left with her mouth agape.

Teacher Admirable Fish’s reputation was even greater than she had imagined. Thunderbolt Entertainment was willing to replace the song at the last minute for him, an unheard-of prospect. Of course, this is dependent on Mr. Lin creating a better song, which she was certain wasn’t a challenge for him.

What was challenging, however...

With a hint of embarrassment, Gu Dong continued, “We of course will accept this request. However, Teacher Admirable Fish has a request of his own. He wishes to select the singer for this song himself and also wishes to be involved in the final recording of the song.”

Fan Longhe froze.

After a minute of silence, just when Gu Dong thought Fan Longhe was about to lose his temper, he broke into a smile, “I have been working in Qi Continent for many years now and this is the first time I have heard such a request. However, as a fellow from Qin Continent, I can understand Teacher Admirable Fish’s request...”

“You’re from Qin Continent?”

Gu Dong looked at Fan Longhe in surprise.

Fan Longhe shrugged, “Born and raised in Qin Continent, I just moved to Qi Continent for work. Therefore, probably only a fellow Qin Continent resident like me, who keeps a keen eye on our home province and its affairs, would dare to accept your request. I am quite familiar with Teacher Admirable Fish’s work, and I am particularly fond of the excellent song ‘Big Fish’ that he has created for our company.”

“So you...”

“Yes, I agree.”

Overwhelmed with joy, Gu Dong stood up to bow repeatedly to him, but Fan Longhe gestured for her to stop, “Although I have agreed, I need you to understand that if the song does not meet our requirements, we won’t be able to accept it.”

“Understood, understood!”

It was completely normal and fair for the client to have quality requirements for the song, “Thank you for choosing our company. Please give me the detailed requirements for the song, and I will inform Teacher Admirable Fish immediately!”

“One more thing,”

Fan Longhe continued, “Since the TV drama is scheduled for broadcast next month, Teacher Admirable Fish will only have a month to work on the song. Please make sure to inform him of this. Of course, you can also refuse.”

“You mean, just one month?”

Gu Dong’s excitement plummeted. With such a tight deadline, how could they create a top quality song?

However, thinking about how hard she had worked to secure an intention for this job, she clenched her teeth and did not refuse outright, “I will relay the message. I’ll be in touch.”

“Sure.”

Fan Longhe requested a document from his subordinate and passed it to Gu Dong, “This contains the detailed requirements for the composition of the song. If Teacher Admirable Fish feels the time is insufficient, we can cancel this collaboration. No worries, we would still love to work with you folks in the future should there be opportunities.”

“Okay...”

With that said, Gu Dong felt a bit relieved. It was clear that they valued Teacher Admirable Fish’s capabilities highly. There was a high probability that nothing would come out of this partnership, but there remained the potential for future opportunities. “Then I should get going?”

“Goodbye, I’ll escort you out.”

“No, no need.”

Gu Dong waved her hand in fast dismissal but Fan Longhe still accompanied her to the elevator. After seeing Gu Dong off, Fan Longhe hesitated for a moment before dialing a number on his mobile, “Call the music department for a small meeting.”

Ten minutes later.

Many staff members from Thunderbolt Entertainment’s Music Department gathered in a conference room. Fan Longhe glanced at everyone and said, “Hold off on submitting the theme song for ‘Me and You’. I managed to contact Teacher Admirable Fish today.”

“Admirable Fish?”

“Dragon Fish Dance?”

“The author of ‘Big Fish’?”

Several of the department’s staff members were taken aback by the news. Understanding dawned on them all at once, and they fell silent, keeping their heads down and avoiding eye contact with Fan Longhe.

Footsteps were heard from outside the door.

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat.

A woman’s voice filled with dominance and assertiveness echoed through the room, “The theme song for ‘Me and You’ has been decided by me long ago. Do we have a problem here, Deputy Director Fan, with the decision made by me, the main director?”

Chapter 157 -Workplace Competitions

The workplace is a complex microcosm, where expecting harmonious relations between each department is a bit unrealistic. For example, in the music department of Thunderbolt Music, Manager Luo Qi and Deputy Manager Fan Longhe, represent two different voices.

In other words...

These two don’t get along.

Today’s scene is just a microcosm of the ongoing power struggle between the two managers. The employees of the music department are used to such conflicts.

That’s why everyone remained silent when Fan Longhe just proposed to replace the theme song of “Me and You”.

When immortals fight, it's the mortals who suffer. It's better to keep out of it. After all, this is a song decided by the manager in advance. The basic tone has been set. But Fan Longhe, as the deputy manager, wants to overturn it.

What signal is this?

This is obviously a declaration of war.

Openly saying that Fan Longhe despises your choice of theme song, Luo Qi! "Manager Luo."

Fan Longhe smiled faintly: "I feel the quality of the theme song of 'Me and You' is not good enough. If we encounter more suitable works, we can replace it. After all, we all want this drama to be better."

"Really?"

Luo Qi raised an eyebrow: "Don't forget that this drama is about to be officially broadcasted in about a month. The company won't delay the broadcast time for a song. And I don't think there's any problem with the current song. Now, you think there's a problem with my taste."

"You have misunderstood, but let's not jump to conclusions too soon."

Fan Longhe said, "If someone can create a better song within a month, why can't we change it?"

Luo Qi asked: "Who are you looking for?"

Fan Longhe responded: "Teacher Admirable Fish."

Luo Qi was not completely unfamiliar with this name: "The creator of 'Big Fish', but don't you think a month is too short? Moreover, even if we call Mu Ying to sing again, she may not necessarily agree."

"It might not be Mu Ying."

Fan Longhe shook his head: “Teacher Admirable Fish will choose the singer himself. Of course, I will limit the scope of this choice within the company. He will also participate in the recording process personally, as he is currently in Qi Continent.”

The meeting room suddenly became lively.

Does Admirable Fish really have such a demand?

Luo Qi stared at Fan Longhe with slight exaggeration: “Who gave Admirable Fish such authority?”

Fan Longhe remained silent.

He also acknowledged that Admirable Fish’s request was somewhat unruly, but it was this unruliness that increased Fan Longhe’s expectations of Admirable Fish.

“Deputy Manager Fan.”

Luo Qi casually said: “Are you crazy or am I? Now you not only want to change Mu Ymg’s song, but you also plan not to let Mu Ying participate in the recording of the new song. She, as a top female singer in Qi Continent, would have worked for nothing in the past?”

“How did she work for nothing? Isn’t that song still ours? Just find an opportunity to release it in the future.”

After thinking about it, Fan Longhe added: “Of course, I will also try my best to let Mu Ying sing the new song. After all, Mu Ying’s vocal conditions are excellent. If Admirable Fish insists on choosing someone else, then I really can’t help it.”

“I disagree.”

Luo Qi coldly stated.

Fan Longhe insisted: “Teacher Admirable Fish has a very strong creative ability. Although a month’s time is somewhat short, he might be able to write a better song than the current one. I have great confidence in him!”

“What confidence?”

Luo Qi lightly smiled: “I have a feeling you just want to overthrow my song and prove that my previous choices as a manager were wrong. Since you have so much confidence in Admirable Fish, would you dare to take responsibility for this?”

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat.

The juicy part was finally coming.

Now it’s no longer about the issue of changing songs, but a clash between the manager and deputy manager in the workplace.

Whoever’s song is selected by the company in the end will take the upper hand.

This has always been the fiercest battlefield between the manager and the deputy manager.

And obviously, Luo Qi is now taking the advantage.

Because Fan Longhe’s side is full of unknowns!

Who knows if Admirable Fish can do it?

And let’s not forget, it’s only a month!

Fan Longhe’s expression changed a bit, as he really didn’t know if Admirable

Fish could write a better song.

After all, the originally decided theme song wasn’t particularly bad.

After all, it was meticulously chosen by Thunderbolt.

But Fan Longhe just thought that it could be improved.

He hadn't planned to start a war with Luo Qi today, but apparently, everyone thought he did. Had he initiated a happy charge?

In today's meeting, he just wanted to remind everyone not to rush into choosing the songs. Yet Luo Qi suddenly appeared out of nowhere and made him the center of attention. Now he could not even decline the battle.

He then realized that his impromptu actions indeed seemed like an act of provocation.

Because today, just hearing Admirable Fish's name somehow boosted his confidence, making him hastily call for this meeting. But Luo Qi caught him there, and he couldn't even explain why he had such confidence in Admirable Fish. Was it because his buddies from Qin Continent had been touting Admirable Fish so much that it got to him?

Should he back down first?

Should he just say he was observing the situation?

If he did that today, his prestige would be lost, and there would be no use ever trying to challenge Luo Qi again. Where do you see someone who challenges and then backs down?

After a long silence, he finally said, "If Teacher Admirable Fish cannot produce better songs, I'll go with your decisions on the music roles for the rest of this year's three TV dramas."

"It's your word!"

Luo Qi was overjoyed.

Fan Longhe was the only one in the music department who could dissent with

Luo Qi. Their constant disputes were precisely for these stakes, weren't they?



“Yes, I just said it.”

Fan Longhe looked up at Luo Qi: “But if Ade Admirable Fish’s songs are better, what would Director Luo say?”

“What does it have to do with me?”

Luo Qi wouldn’t fall for this trick: “You’re the one who wanted to change songs and gave Admirable Fish the right to mess around, I’m the one whose judgment you are questioning...”

Fan Longhe stared at her.

Knowing that she had to give in a little, Luo Qi could only snort, “If Admirable

Fish can produce a good song, the decision on the next drama is yours.”

“Let’s settle on this then.”

Fan Longhe didn’t argue any further. His impulsive actions indeed got the best of him today. He should have waited for a definitive response from Admirable Fish.

But he couldn’t.

If he didn’t call this meeting and the company decided on the songs, it would be too late for him to bring up changing songs.

This was why Fan Longhe disliked Luo Qi.

Luo Qi prioritized her own interests and always played safe at work.

While he put the company’s interests first and strived to achieve the best in every task.

Of course,

Fan Longhe was not that noble.

He admitted, he had selfish motives too.

All his efforts were to impress the company.

If he couldn't perform better than Luo Qi, he would forever be her assistant.

So, many times, he had to take risks and be aggressive to outshine Luo Qi and grab opportunities to prove himself.

But this time...

He was too eager.

That's why he was caught off guard by Luo Qi today.

Now he could only gamble!

Gamble that Admirable Fish could write a theme song within a month that would surpass the current one!

The question is...

Would Admirable Fish agree to take on such a challenging task? That was the unknown factor.

Not to mention whether he could even write a better piece than the current theme song.

If it didn't work, his ambition of getting promoted would be thwarted for at least the following two years.

Previously, it was his keen eye for music that allowed him to compete with Luo Qi as a mere assistant.

This is really playing against the big boys.

Chapter 158 - 151: Hell-Level Difficulty\_i

“As soon as Gu Dong returned to his office, he swiftly headed to Lin Yuan’s office, unable to tell whether his expression was one of elation or worry: “Mr. Lin, there’s a new contract today. They’re willing to allow you to select the singer and participate in the recording.”

“Oh.”

Lin Yuan’s response was as project calm as usual, because he was more concerned with the real question: “How much money?”

Gu Dong was taken aback.

He pulled out the file that the other party had given him and stuttered, “The price hasn’t been formally discussed because I think the difficulty of this contract is quite high. They’re only giving us a month to create...”

The phone rang at that moment.

Gu Dong placed the contract on the table, somewhat embarrassed: “I need to take this call.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

The call came from Fan Longhe.

Because whether Xian Yu could produce a song was now, to some extent, linked to Fan Longhe’s future.

So, Fan Longhe, with unprecedented seriousness, opened the conversation with a somewhat urgent question:

Is Teacher Xian Yu willing to accept the contract?”

“I just returned to the office...”

“Then you need to ask him promptly!”

Gu Dong awkwardly replied, “I’m about to ask him, but, and I hope you won’t find this impertinent, how much is your company willing to pay for this contract?”

“Two hundred... no, three hundred million!”

Fan Longhe gritted his teeth: “This is the highest price I can personally decide on. If your company is not satisfied, I will have to discuss it with the senior leaders, but the chances are low. After all, three hundred million is already a high price in the market. And we only want the rights to the theme song!” Fan Longhe was genuinely all in, he even bypassed the bargaining process entirely, because this matter was really paramount.

When Gu Dong heard the price, his heart began to race!

Since starting his job, this was the first time he’d dealt with a party that was so affluent.

No, not quite right.

This was likely to be the largest contract the branch had ever had the chance to accept since its establishment. At that moment, Gu Dong even had an impulse to agree to it on the spot. However, he understood that the higher the price, the higher the demands. Moreover, the other party had only given them a month to prepare...

His eyes filled with a complicated look as he reconfirmed the offered amount: “Three hundred million?”

Lin Yuan looked up at Gu Dong and promptly said, “I’ll take it.”

Gu Dong's eyes widened in surprise. He quickly covered the phone, his voice slightly trembling as he tried to lower it, "But Mr. Lin, you haven't even seen their requirements for the song yet. Plus, they've only given us a month. You should at least see if it's a fit..."

"It fits."

Lin Yuan simply replied.

Seeing that Gu Dong still was staring at him, Lin Yuan naturally picked up the file and glanced at it. Three seconds later, he repeated himself:

"It fits."

You only glanced at it for three seconds!

Gu Dong couldn't help but put his hand on his forehead.

But with Lin Yuan having spoken, he had no choice but to accept it. He released his grip on the phone and tried to respond to Fan Longhe calmly, "Teacher Xian Yu accepts."

"Great!"

Fan Longhe was a bit excited.

Although he didn't know if Xian Yu could create an even better song, being willing to accept the contract was a good start. At least he still had the qualification to continue the competition with Luo Qi!

What he was most afraid of was Lin Yuan looking at the short time frame and deciding not to accept it at all.

Then, without Luo Qi lifting a finger, he himself would have to just lie flat and accept the ridicule. What's the point of putting up any more of a struggle then?

“By the way!”

He suddenly remembered something and spoke up, somewhat hastily “I can send over a few lyricists to liaise, because we want a song in Qi language. Teacher Xian Yu might not be very familiar...”

“Okay.”

Gu Dong agreed with a nod. He turned to look back at Lin Yuan and bit his lip, “Shall we sign the contract tomorrow?”

“Let’s sign it tonight.”

Fan Longhe was more eager than Gu Dong had imagined.

“That works too.”

Gu Dong didn’t feel excited at all. After hanging up the phone, he only felt uneasy. He looked at Lin Yuan and said, “Are you really sure about this, Mr. Lm? For a big contract like this, there will be a penalty for breach. If we can’t produce a suitable song, we’re done...”

“It’s fine.”

Lin Yuan gave the affirmative reply.

He knew how difficult it was for the company to get contracts, so he was particularly serious about this one. After all, his salary for the month had been paid in full, and his personal fund now sat at ten million, more than enough to handle any situation that came up.

That night, Fan Longhe came to the company with his team to sign the contract.

This was a big three-million-dollar deal, so the penalty for breach of contract was a whopping three hundred thousand!

If the task wasn't completed, starlight Music company would have to pay a compensation of three hundred thousand to the other party! It was a high stake gamble!

Gu Qiangyun's hand was even shaking uncontrollably as he signed.

If they failed this task, their already cash-strapped company would be in even more trouble!

After signing the contract.

Fan Longhe looked around and asked, "Can I meet with Teacher Admirable Fish?"

Gu Dong replied, "He has gone home."

It was not because he left early. Lin Yuan strictly adhered to the end-of-day timing, so Gu Dong personally had him go home.

Fan Longhe nodded and said seriously, "Alright then, I am relying on you for this task."

"Rest assured, Teacher Admirable Fish is very capable."

Gu Qiangyun asserted confidently.

It was not that Gu Qiangyun had ample confidence in Admirable Fish.

But rather, it was the way he reassured every client.

Despite his worries bubbling up, he couldn't let the client see his insecurity!

Once Fan Longhe left, Gu Qiangyun slumped into his chair, his face turning pale saying, "what are we going to do about this project? The timing is too strained and Gu Dong, you've brought back a hot potato! If we refuse it, I'm afraid we might not have another chance like this in the future. If we accept it, I'm afraid we might get scorched. You shouldn't have mentioned this opportunity in the first place."

“We have to face it.”

Gu Dong sighed softly. She regretted mentioning the offer to Lin Yuan, but what was done was done. Could they go back on it now?

Not long after.

News of Lin Yuan signing the new contract had spread like wildfire throughout the company, causing an uproar among their team:

A three-million-dollar order? Completed in one month?”

“Thunderbolt Entertainment truly lives up to its name as a big company. This one deal is equal to so many of our past ones. But are they kidding about the one-month timeframe?”

“I’m freaking out!”

“Given just one month, what are the odds that Mr. Lin can produce songs worth three million that satisfy their requirements?”

“Fifty percent?”

“Buddy, you’re too optimistic. If it were fifty percent, that’d be great. But I don’t even think it’s thirty percent. The penalty is three hundred thousand! If the company can’t complete it, what’s going to happen in the future...”

“Stop talking, the more you talk the more scared I get. Is the company going to go bankrupt? Am I going to lose my job? I think Mr. Lin only has a success rate of ten percent.”

‘If this contract pulls through, the company is going to make a fortune! We could afford to loaf around for a few months. They always say that the Maestro doesn’t take orders for three years, but when he does, we feast for three! Mr. Lin seems to be following the Maestro’s footsteps!’

“If anyone’s being pessimistic, wake them up.”



“Don’t blame Mr. Lin for being rash. He’s probably desperate, so that’s why he agreed to this deal. After all, there aren’t many people who could meet their requirements. Although I also think this deal is very risky, I would also not hesitate to accept if Thunderbolt Entertainment slapped a deal worth three million in front of me, asking me to compose a song. I’d definitely... not dare to grab it.”

“Dang.”

“It’s not about daring to take it or not, it’s about not having the confidence, and mostly not having the ability. To write a song worth three million in a month is even too demanding for a gold medal, not to mention customizing it to their specific requirements.”

The entire company’s feelings were complex.

Everyone was excited about landing a three million contract, yet worried about the inability to complete it.

The former was merely a balm, look, our small and broken down company was also hit by a three million deal!

The latter, which was highly likely, left them wondering If the manager was prepared for the three hundred thousand penalty.

They weren’t doubting Lin Yuan. “Jiang Hu Laughs” had already proven a lot. However, even though Mr. Lin had previously managed to complete “Jiang Hu Laughs” at an almost terrifying speed, anyone with common sense knew that such swift song creation was an exception!

Songwriting is a meticulous job.

The three-million-dollar order would obviously have very high quality demands for the song. Completing this level of composition within a month is an absolute hellish difficulty!

Chapter 159 - Distance Between You and Me

Lin Yuan returned home to a surprising sight: two sealed steaks laid on the table.

“You’re back?”

It was Saturday.

Jian Yi was playing online games in front of the computer in the living room. Seeing Lin Yuan return, he stopped playing, took off his headphones, and said, “Today, you will witness my steak-cooking skills.”

“Thank you.”

Lin Yuan gave a casual smile and headed to his bedroom.

Sizzling noises coming from the kitchen suggested that Jian Yi had begun cooking the steaks.

He pulled out a document.

Lin Yuan reviewed the requirements of the new order.

It was a custom-made theme song for a TV drama called “Distance Between You and Me.”

The plot summary was rather comprehensive, possibly around five-thousand words in length.

Based on the title of the drama alone, Lin Yuan had first thought it was a romantic series. But after reading through the plot, he realized it wasn’t.

Although the plot does have some elements of a romantic drama-

The story revolved around a couple that was the envy of everyone during their college years, and they got married right after graduation.

Due to their poor economic condition, their married life was filled with hardships.

However, they stuck together through thick and thin, without succumbing to the difficulties.

Years later, the husband lost his job due to company layoffs and decided to start his own business.

But his business failed, leaving him in debt and leading to numerous disputes with his wife. Finally, the wife, unable to handle the stress any longer, decided to divorce him.

Years later, the still-struggling woman was looking for jobs everywhere.

Finally, she landed a job at a big company, only to find out that her ex-husband was the chairman of the company.

The plot progression became quite predictable after that.

The husband, resentful that the wife had abandoned him at his weakest moment, had intentionally hired her to torture her.

The wife bore it all without complaint.

During this time, the husband was shocked to discover that the wife had a son.

Filled with jealousy, he intensified his abuse towards the wife.

It wasn't until the wife's son fell seriously ill that their conflict finally came to a head.

In a twist of fate, the husband discovered that throughout all these years, the wife has stayed single...

And that her son might be his as well.

His emotions grew incredibly complex.

The rest of the story was about the husband slowly uncovering the wife's struggles and the truth behind their divorce.

He remembered how despite their poverty, they were happy together.

It was his successive failures that had eventually destroyed their family.

The wife had raised the child alone for all these years, without asking him for a single dime.

The year they divorced, his mother was in need of medical expenses. Someone had donated money, and it turned out to be the wife's doing...

Upon realizing all this...

He decided to win her back.

At this point, a new man appeared who was also interested in the wife.

What followed was a classic case of remorse, a scramble to win her back, and a flurry of various intense scenes.

The script didn't specify the ending.

But Lin Yuan could guess.

The story was rather cliché, but some realistic elements were portrayed quite clearly.

The intention of the script was probably to use a touch of reality to showcase an idol drama-like plot...

Both realistic and romantic.

Both the man and woman had their own reasons and difficulties. It was hard to clearly say who was right or wrong.

Especially since the script mentioned:

After deciding to divorce, the wife pursued her dreams, only to find she was pregnant. She had to give birth to the child, once again abandoning her own dreams.

Instead of pondering over who was right or wrong, Lin Yuan wondered what kind of song the System would create for this story?

The client required a Qi Language song.

The song needed to reflect the emotions of both main characters, along with elements of dreams and desperation, among other things.

All in all, the client's requirements had seven or eight different notes.

Quite complex.

Lin Yuan activated the System and read out the client's requirements. He then asked, "How much to design a song that meets these requirements?"

The System replied, "One million."

Lin Yuan nodded, not too surprised.

The System had mentioned before

that the more detailed the requirements, the higher the customisation cost would be.

Just for this customization, there were seven or eight requirements. If it weren't for the fact that each requirement wasn't too difficult, the customisation cost would be even more than one million.

But the price of this order was three million.

As long as Lin Yuan completed this order, he would break even immediately. So, the System's pricing could be considered quite reasonable this time.

"This is a special price."

The System said, "This is the first time the host is customizing a song with such specific requirements. If there are similar requests in the future, the price will increase accordingly."

"Understood."

Lin Yuan said, "Let's customize it."

System: "Song customization in progress, please wait."

Thirty seconds later.

The system dinged, "Congratulations to the host for obtaining the song 'Like You'. There are two versions for reference."

The left version was the original, and the right version was G.E.M's version.

This meant that both males and females could sing this song, but the versions had slightly different connotations.

Lin Yuan pondered.

He was initially surprised when the System came up with this song, but then realized it wasn't shocking after thinking about the lyrics. The song did meet the requirements.

As for the quality, Lin Yuan wasn't worried. The quality of the song had already been verified in another timeline.

Lin Yuan listened to both versions of the song.

Both versions were good – the former more sorrowful, while the latter imbued with a sense of hope.

“Dinner’s ready!”

After listening to the song, Jian Yi’s voice suddenly echoed from outside the door.

Lin Yuan got up and headed to the living room.

There were two sets of steak on the table, each accompanied by two soft-boiled eggs.

The eggs were cooked quite well.

But the steaks weren’t as good, Lin Yuan noticed that his steak was charred, with visible burnt marks around the edges, which probably explained the burnt smell in the room.

“Just make do with it.”

Jian Yi gave a cough before saying, “who knew it would be this hard? I thought it was easy when I saw chefs on videos cooking steak.”

II II

Lin Yuan seemed a bit put off.

Jian Yi smirked, “How about we order takeout instead? There should be steak options. Anyway, the steak is ruined, and I’ve wasted over five hundred on it.”

As he spoke, Jian Yi began to pack up the steak.

Just then, Lin Yuan stopped him: “Don’t waste it.”

Jian Yi paused, and Lin Yuan was already seated and began eating earnestly with his knife and fork.

“That’s so touching, bro!”

Jian Yi laughed and began eating his share. His steak was even more charred than Lin Yuan’s; one side had literally turned into a crust, while the other side was still oozing blood.

“Why is it tasteless?”

Seems like I forgot to add seasonings...”

Chapter 160 - Mental Breakdown

Lin Yuan didn’t immediately send the song to the company; he didn’t want to seem too groundbreaking.

There’s no one who writes songs faster than making steak...

Speaking of the last time.

Lin Yuan sending out ” Jianghu Laughs” so quickly was purely for the release rate mentioned by Gu Qiangyun, which made him a bit hasty.

In the future, he still needs to be low-key, and he can’t take out his songs so quickly anymore.

The next day was Saturday.

Lin Yuan came to the company as usual.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan, the company’s employees’ gaze followed him, seemingly wanting to see something from his expression, but unfortunately, the result disappointed everyone.

This man had no expression at all.



Upon entering the office, Lin Yuan turned on his computer.

His job was to compose songs, but “Like You” had already been completed. Lin

Yuan was too lazy to pose, so using the working hours to write codes was more appropriate.

Don’t forget that “Zhu Xian” is still in serialization.

The serialization of this novel will not stop because Lin Yuan comes to Qi Continent to study. He just needs to send the manuscript to the editor of Silver

Blue Books on time.

However...

While coding today, Lin Yuan always felt guilty.

Not because he feels guilty about writing a novel during working hours, but because he felt guilty about the plot of the next volume of “Zhu Xian”.

Because in the plot of the next volume, Biyao will die.

Lin Yuan is very clear about the readers’ feelings towards Biyao, so killing Biyao will inevitably trigger a reader riot.

Even.

Even some readers who didn’t have much feeling for Biyao, that is, the so- called Xue Qi Party, might also switch sides when they see Biyao die.

Not to mention.

Because the scene of Biyao's death is too shocking, she sacrificed herself under the immortal Slayer Sword to save Zhang Xiaofan. Prior to this, Zhang Xiaofan had never explicitly expressed his feelings for Biyao.

But that's just how the plot goes.

There's nothing Lin Yuan can do.

He can only behave as if he is a merciless coding machine, furiously typing the plot.

"Mr. Lin."

Someone was knocking on the door.

Lin Yuan stopped coding: "Come in."

The first to enter was Gu Dong, followed by three unfamiliar men.

Lin Yuan asked, "What's up?"

"You already started working?"

Gu Dong was surprised to see Lin Yuan's computer in front of him, then explained, "Thunderbolt Entertainment ordered a song in Qj language. As a Qin person, Mr. Lin may not understand Qi language, so they sent three experienced songwriters to help with the lyrics of your work."

"Hello."

After Gu Dong finished the introduction, the three songwriters behind her smiled and nodded at Lin Yuan.

The man in the lead said, "My name is Huang Da. We will be staying at your company for a while. We can exchange ideas at any time."

Lin Yuan said, "I know Qi language."

He doesn't need help from Qi language songwriters.

The few songwriters were stunned upon hearing this. It's rare for a Qin person to speak Qi language.

Huang Da directly communicated with Lin Yuan in Qi language, jabbering several sentences, obviously trying to test Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan reacted for a while, and probably understood the other's meaning.

He hesitated for a moment, then stammered, "Hello..."

After Lin Yuan spoke a few sentences in Qi language.

The expressions on the faces of Huang Da and the others were a bit blank.

You say he doesn't understand it, but he barely spoke a little.

You say he understands it, but based on his shallow understanding of Qi language, what can he write!

"Uh..."

Gu Dong awkwardly touched her forehead and laughed bitterly at Huang Da, "Let Mr. Lin write first, and if there's anything he doesn't understand about the lyrics after the melody has been completed, you can help to rectify it.

"Hmph."

Huang Da didn't say a word, turned around and left.

The remaining two songwriters also followed and left. One of them thought for a while and said, “Come find us after you’ve finished the song.”

“Okay, okay.”

Gu Dong sent the three back.

After a while, Gu Dong came back and looked helplessly at Lin Yuan, “Mr. Lin, I understand that in Qin Continent, you compose your own music and write your own lyrics, but the song lyrics in Qi language have a lot of knowledge involved. As a non-Qi Continent person, it’s really hard to write lyrics that satisfy

Thunderbolt.”

Lin Yuan didn’t speak.

It’s not that he likes to pretend, but he has to say he knows Qi language, otherwise he can’t explain where the lyrics of “Like You” came from.

Are there no lyrics?

Let the other party rewrite the lyrics?

That would betray Lin Yuan’s original intent. He clearly has a good melody and lyrics.

“Let’s not talk about this first.”

Gu Dong sighed, “Right now, the lyrics are not the most important. The most important thing is still the melody. Does Mr. Lin have any idea now?”

Lin Yuan nodded.

Gu Dong was a little surprised upon hearing this, “No wonder you were working early in the morning. Have you already started composing formally?”

Can I...?”

Gu Dong suddenly paused.

Because she accidentally caught a glimpse of Lin Yuan’s notebook.

What Lin Yuan had opened at the moment was not any composing software, but a document.

Written on the document: [Zhang Xiaofan laughed sorrowfully at the sky, his voice filled with agony and despair: “What is the right path? What is justice? You have always deceived me. I have struggled all my life, even if I die, I keep the secret for him, but what am I...”]

What the hell is Zhang Xiaofan?

Is Mr. Lin reading a novel?

When Gu Dong saw this document, she subconsciously thought Lin Yuan was reading a novel, so she didn’t think about him writing a novel.

However, whether it’s reading a novel or writing a novel, both are not right!

Has he gone mad?

Gu Dong was about to cry.

What’s happening right now?

There’s only one month left. Instead of working hard to write songs, Lin Yuan is doing some irrelevant stuff during working hours?

Gu Dong almost collapsed on the spot.

She didn't dare to yell at Lin Yuan, so she could only say grievously, "Mr.

Lin.. "

Lin Yuan looked up, "Is there tea?"

Gu Dong opened her mouth, swallowing all the words she was about to say.

She silently turned around, went to the CEO's office next door to get some tea leaves, and made a cup of tea for Lin Yuan.

"Thank you." Lin Yuan said.

Gu Dong numbly nodded, and once again went to the CEO's office.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Qiangyun was surprised to see Gu Dong.

Gu Dong grimaced, "Prepare the penalty for breach of contract."

Gu Qiangyun was shocked and stood up abruptly, "Isn't there another month left? Did Mr. Lin say he couldn't write it? What should we do..."

"Mr. Lin has already given up."

Gu Dong had no more energy left to panic, "He not only drove away the lyricists sent by Thunderbolt but also started reading novels in the office."

"Maybe he's looking for inspiration?"

Gu Qiangyun tried to keep calm, "Every songwriter has their own way of finding inspiration, and maybe reading novels is Mr. Lin's way."

“Maybe.”

Gu Dong tried to pull out a smile.

Meanwhile, in the office next door, Lin Yuan took a sip of tea, and suddenly realized that the difference between tea leaves really did exist.