All R. Artist 211

Chapter 211: Phoenix is not as Good as a

Zhong Yu didn't know where Lin Yuan's confidence came from. He thought that Lin Yuan hadn't yet understood Luo Wei's capabilities. Unable to speak out, he subtly tugged at Lin Yuan's sleeve, indicating that it would be better to choose a different category.

The others in the painting club shared this sentiment.

However, Luo Wei didn't give them a chance to hesitate any further: "Let's stick to the rules, we'll compete with Chinese painting. There are too many people here, shall we go inside to compete?"

Luo Wei pointed to a room inside.

Lin Yuan nodded in agreement.

Luo Wei asked, "How much time do you need?"

Lin Yuan replied, "Whatever."

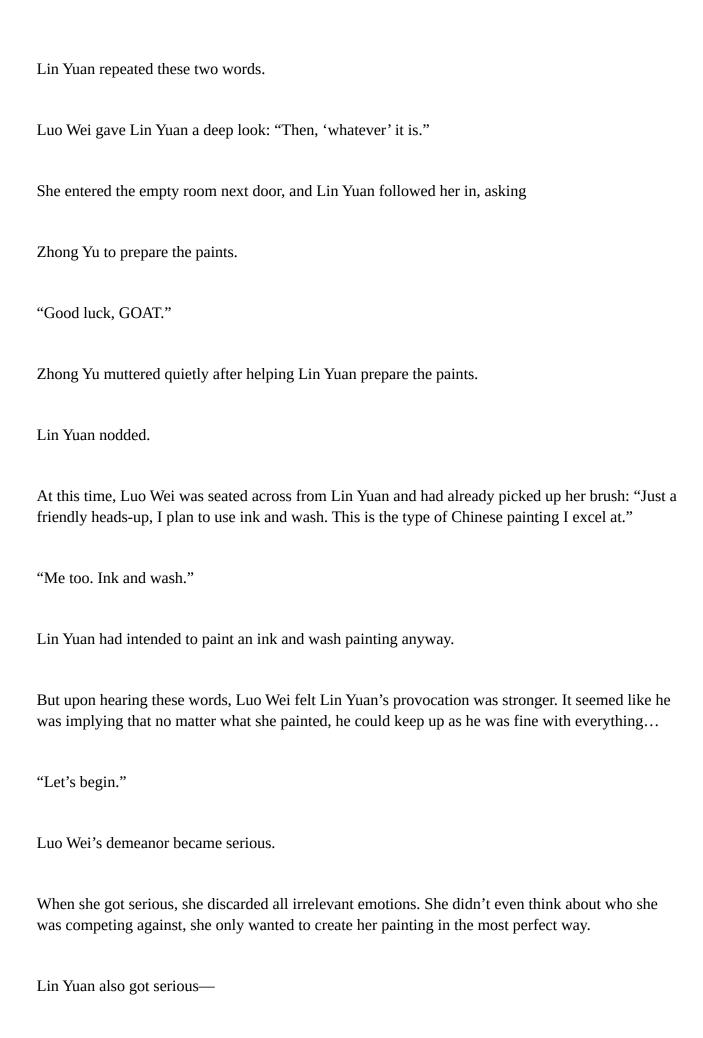
Luo Wei raised an eyebrow, "Then let's take two hours. What type of Chinese painting?"

Chinese painting is divided into different types.

According to the materials used and methods of representation, it can be subdivided into ink and wash painting, heavy-color painting, light-cinnabar, fine-brush, freehand brushwork, line drawing and so on.

According to the subject matter, it includes figure painting, landscape painting, flower and bird painting, etc.

"Whatever."

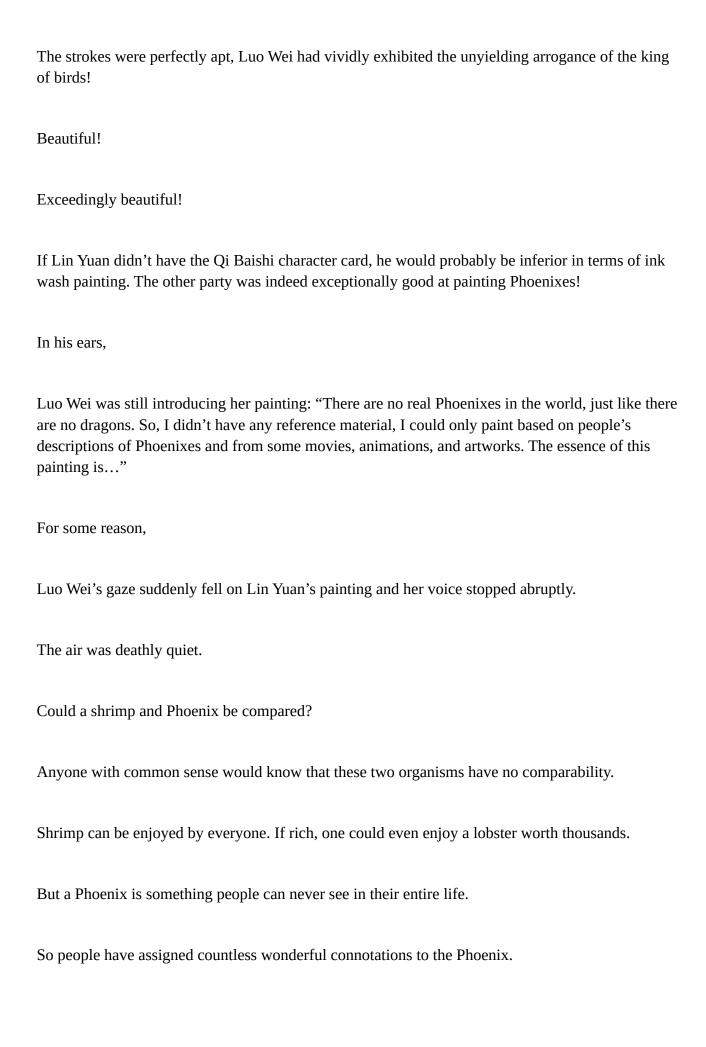


The brush, dipped in light ink, the brush tip dipped in dark ink, and using a moderate amount of water, drew the shrimp head with two side strokes of the brush.
The first stroke was short and thick.
The second stroke was slim and long.
With a sideways brushstroke, the body joints of the shrimp were already coming to life on the paper.
When painting the legs, Lin Yuan started using a center brush stroke, followed by another stroke of heavy ink on the head!
With a focus of the brush tip, he dots the eye of the shrimp, and Lin Yuan lifts his wrist.
The light and dark ink complimented each other, instantly filling the painting with a sense of space
Lin Yuan couldn't help but want to compliment, the painting was truly great, but realizing that to compliment himself was shameful, he held back the thought.
He joyfully wielded the brush!
Lin Yuan enjoyed this state.
As he finished the first shrimp, its lively, agile, and alert form seemed to have come to life!
The characteristics of the shrimp were clear in Lin Yuan's mind.
Therefore, with only a few strokes, he used the depth and shades of the ink to express a sense of movement.
When he started the second shrimp, the hard shells were almost transparent, varying from dark to light.

Then came the third, the fourth, the fifth
With the variations in brushwork, the waist of the shrimp took various forms, some bent forward, some swam in a straight line, and others crawled with their waist bent.
When the sixth shrimp was completed, Lin Yuan finally stopped.
"No one knows ink and wash shrimp painting better than Qi Baishi."
This was the only feeling in Lin Yuan's heart at this moment, especially after seeing the painting he had just completed, Lin Yuan understood even more deeply
If he hadn't used Qi Baishi's character card, with just his professional-level skill, he would absolutely not have been able to create this 'Six Shrimps'!
He finished.
As he looked up at Luo Wei, it seemed that she was completely immersed in her painting. Her ink was mostly heavy, and the range of her brush strokes was wide after lifting her wrist. Lin Yuan could roughly guess that the other party was probably painting a large creature
He didn't disturb her.
He didn't get up either.
He just waited quietly.
At this time, outside the door, the number of people from the painting club was increasing, along with endless discussions:
"They're competing with Chinese painting?"
"Doesn't that mean the GOAT is finished?"

"The result seems easy to guess."
"There's no suspense, now I'm looking forward to how wonderful President Luo's Chinese painting will be!"
"Yes, it's been a long time since we've seen President Luo paint a Chinese painting!"
"Zhong Yu, of all things to draw, you just had to get Chinese painting."
"GOAT'S teammate is dragging him down."
"So much for being the top disciple. Who doesn't he scheme against, but his own master."
"Hahaha, what if the GOAT wins?"
"Please, a professional level Chinese painting contestant might not even beat President Luo."
"Even amongst professional level contestants, President Luo is one of the better ones at Chinese painting."
Just then, there was a commotion at the entrance.
Zhong Yu, who had been wearing a sulky face, became even more frustrated when he saw who arrived, "Why is Professor Kong here?"
Chapter 212: Phoenix is Inferior to Shrimp
"Can Professor Kong not come?"
"This thing has alarmed so many tutors."
"GOAT and Luo Wei are more than ordinary students."

"With their age, even if they get into the professional art scene, they can make a name for themselves." No matter the commotion outside, nobody comes in to disturb. Almost two hours later, Luo Wei finally stopped painting. She massaged her sore wrist, and asked Lin Yuan: "Are you done?" "Hmm." Luo Wei nodded: "You should take the role of Art Club president seriously, teach everyone more. I want to do it too, but I'm not as good a teacher as you are..." Lin Yuan: Luo Wei no longer had much competitive spirit after completing her painting. More accurately, she didn't think she would lose: "Want to swap and take a look?" "Hmm." Lin Yuan removed his painting and handed it to Luo Wei. And Luo Wei also removed her painting and handed it to Lin Yuan. "I drew a phoenix, the king of birds, you know. It's not my first time drawing a phoenix, I've practiced since I was a kid, for eight years so far. However, I'm not very good at color dynamics, so I've always stuck to ink wash painting. It's the only flaw..." Luo Wei took Lin Yuan's painting as she introduced hers. As Lin Yuan took Luo Wei's painting, his eyes showed a moment of amazement! Indeed, it was a brilliant ink wash painting of a Phoenix spreading its wings!

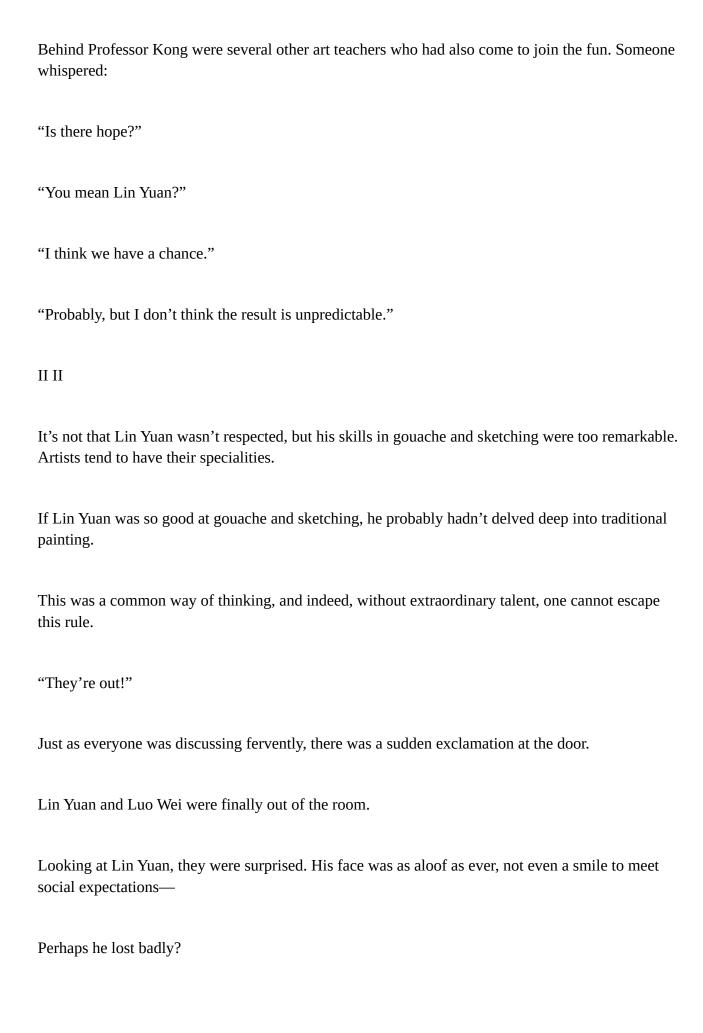


These beautiful connotations were reflected in Luo Wei's artwork. However, when Luo Wei saw Lin Yuan's painting, she suddenly had strong doubts as to whether a Phoenix was indeed nobler than a shrimp. If she was utilizing ink, Lin Yuan was manipulating it! His shrimp seemed lifelike, full of charm, and absolutely realistic. The inkwork and brushstrokes weren't overly complicated, yet they vividly portrayed the structure and texture of the shrimp. Each stroke outlined with a hint of profoundness. Having a strong foundation in painting, being able to appraise exceptionally well, and her family's profound knowledge in art, somehow made Luo Wei feel a strange sense of inferiority. It was peculiar. Luo Wei didn't know what kind of expression she was making. She widened her already large eyes, raised her eyebrows high, her expression filled with desolation, yet she couldn't suppress her fanaticism and joy. It was an absolute mess. The shape, the quality, the movement... The wonder lay in the likeness and unlikeness of the painting. Luo Wei suddenly understood why Lin Yuan said she couldn't win. That wasn't arrogance, it was a supreme self-confidence, a characteristic of a Master Level figure!

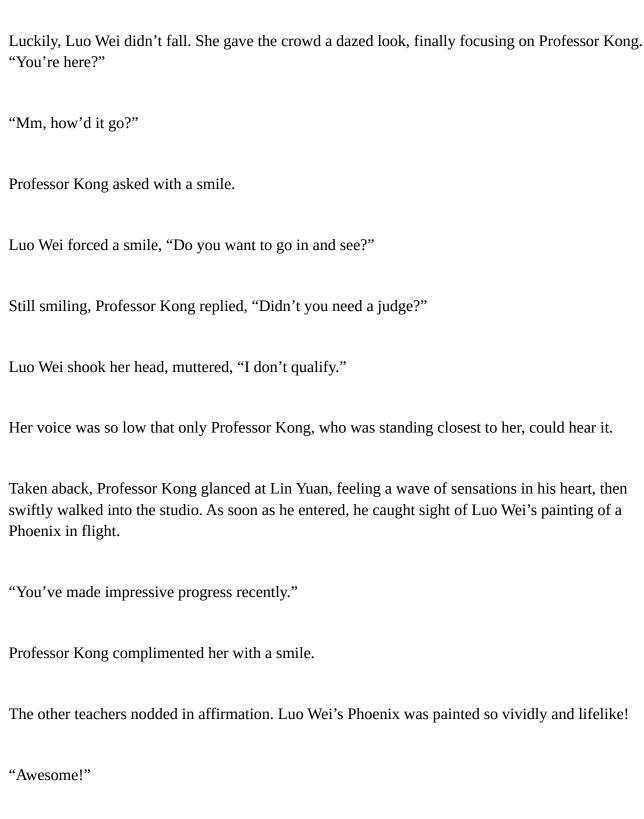
Even if she further crafted her Phoenix several years more, she wouldn't win. It's not because she

didn't paint well, it's because her opponent painted too well!

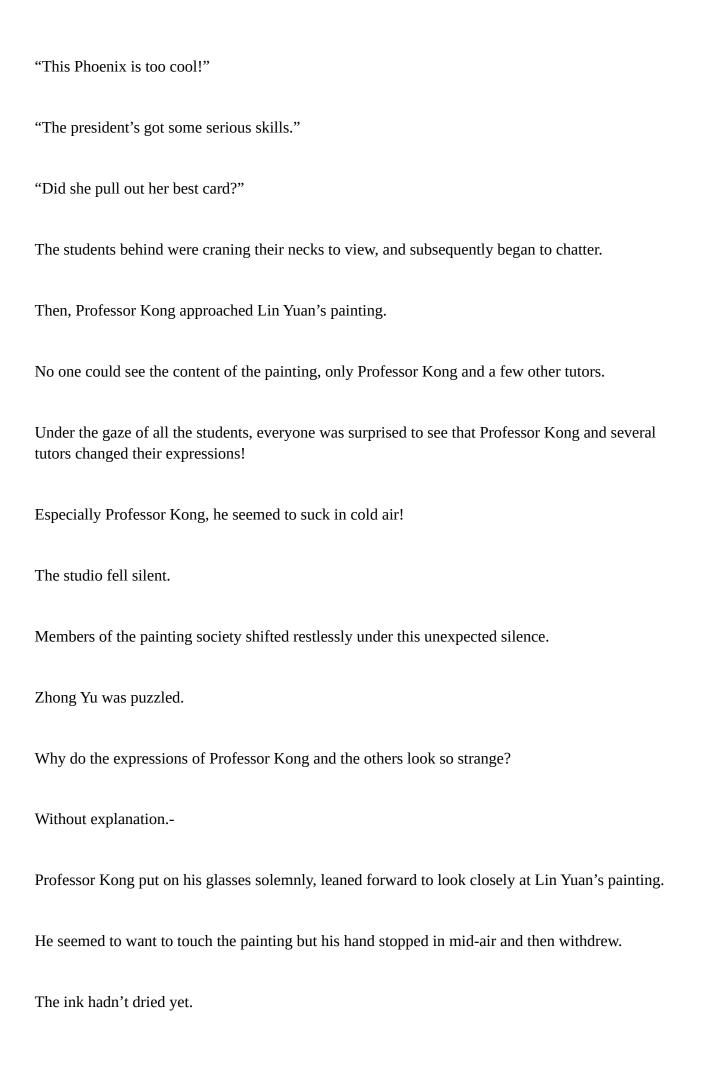
She so wanted... Luo Wei was certain that she fell in love with his painting. Just like the last time she saw a masterpiece by an ancient master at a high-end art exhibition, she desired it as strongly as then. It was a primitive admiration at first sight. As for the result of the competition? It was no longer important. Phoenix... is inferior to the shrimp! Chapter 213: Six Shrimps "What's the result?" "You're really curious about the outcome..." "Sorry, I just have an inexplicable confidence in the GOAT. After all, he's the one who brought my sketches from last place in the entire class to the top ten!" "My gouache painting improved because of his guidance too!" "This time, I'm betting on the GOAT!" Zhong Yu spoke fiercely, but he was somewhat lacking in confidence. He cursed his bad luck for choosing traditional painting in the draw. They were throwing the GOAT to the wolves! Thus, Zhong Yu felt guilty. Betting on Lin Yuan was his way of seeking redemption. Meanwhile, at the front of the crowd... Professor Kong smiled faintly, saying nothing.



But after looking at Luo Wei, they hesitated again. Luo Wei seemed a little out of sorts, she was swaying as she walked and almost stumbled when she stepped out of the door that frightened many people into reaching out to steady her.

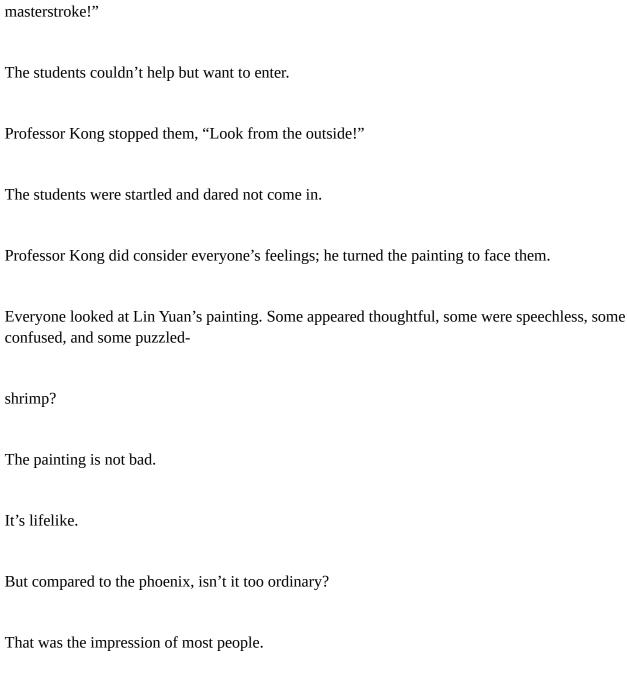


"Wow!"



Touching it would affect the quality of the painting.

After staring at the painting for a long time, Professor Kong finally sighed, "Using thick ink for eyes and head, giving a golden hue to the body, the effortless skill-The abdomen is depicted with a light shade of ink for the color of the body, making the shrimp appear crystal clear... using a pointed brush to depict the whiskers, claws, and pincers, both rigid and flexible...This is a masterstroke!"



If one were to put a shrimp painted by Qi Baishi and one by an ordinary ink painting artist side by

side, most people would not notice much of a difference.

Because, after all, they're all shrimps.

But not everyone lacks sufficient appreciation skills. There were also some ink painting experts among the Painting Society members who recognized the terror of Lin Yuan's painting!

Therefore, these students were shocked. One by one, their gazes fell onto Lin Yuan, their eyes filled with shock and astonishment.

On the side of Professor Kong...

The university's ink painting tutor exclaimed, "The brushwork of this painting is simply divine. Look at the waist of the shrimp, each one has a different pose. Some bend forward, some are straight, and some are crawling. There's no stiffness at all. Although there's no water, you can still sense that the shrimp are swimming in it."

His words won the approval of other tutors.

Another tutor said, "Look at the shrimp's foreclaws, they are thin at the top and thick at the bottom. The joints extend to the pincers and look like pliers, some open and some closed. The feelers of the shrimp are drawn with light brush strokes which look easy but are really difficult to perfect. At least, I can't do it."

"It's so lifelike."

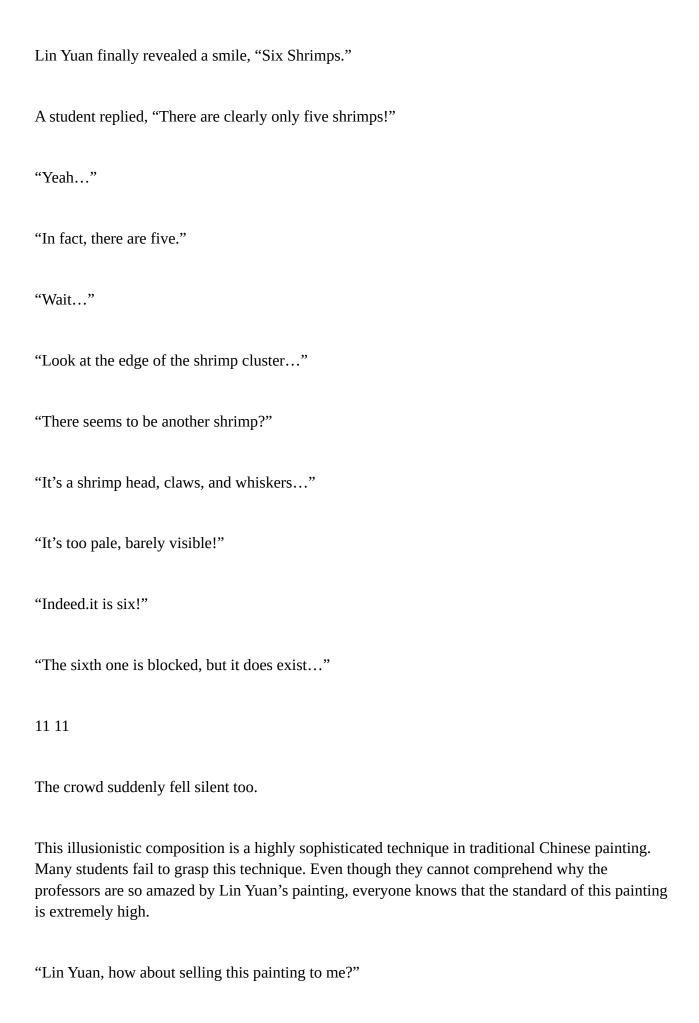
If it is drawn vividly, then the shrimp gathers life on its own.

If painted stiffly, the shrimp loses its liveliness.

In this painting, the shrimp's whiskers look soft but are tough, seem broken but are connected, in the chaos lies order... on the paper, the shrimp seems to be frolicking and swimming in the water, its feelers moving along with the water waves..."

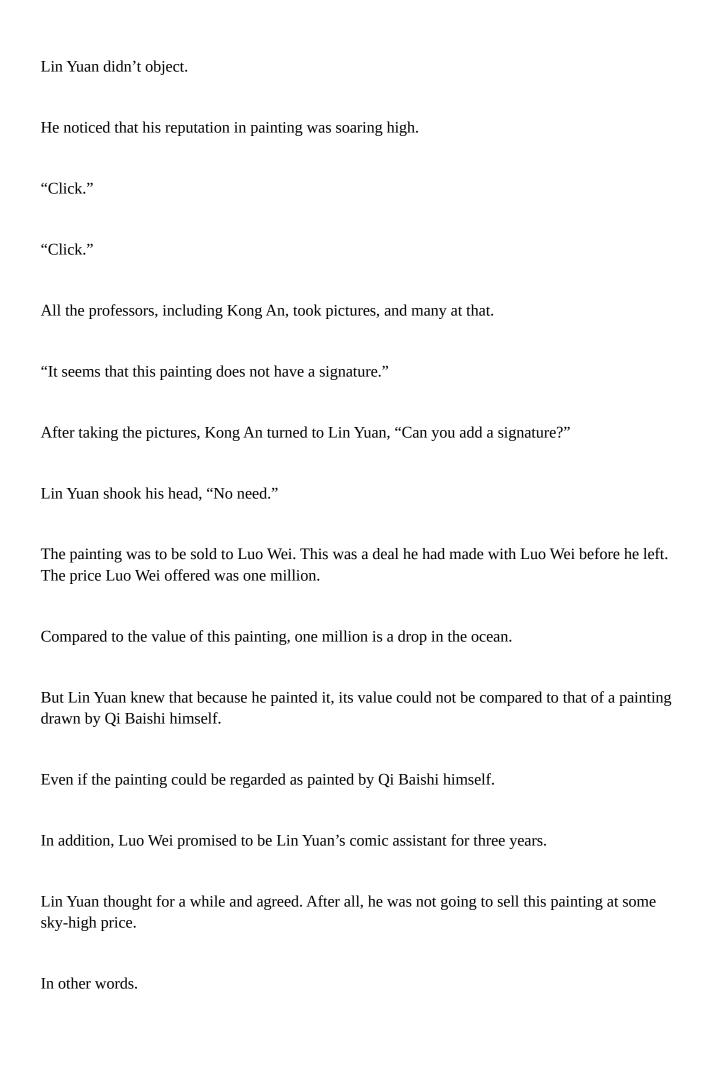
"This painting should have a name."

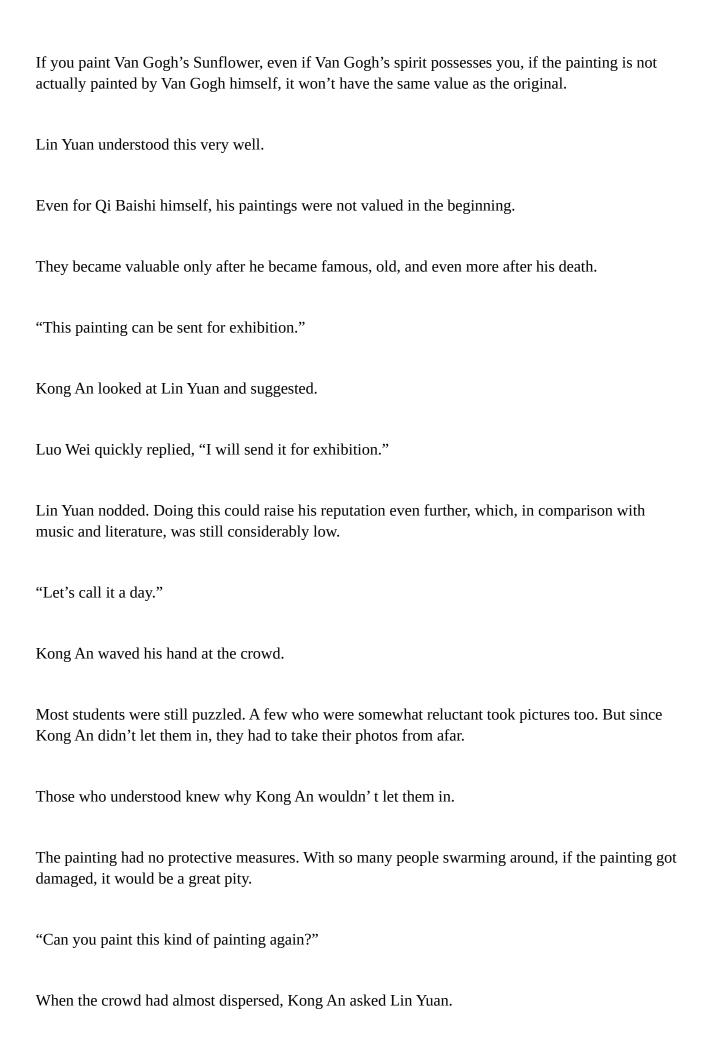
Kong An looked towards Lin Yuan at the door.



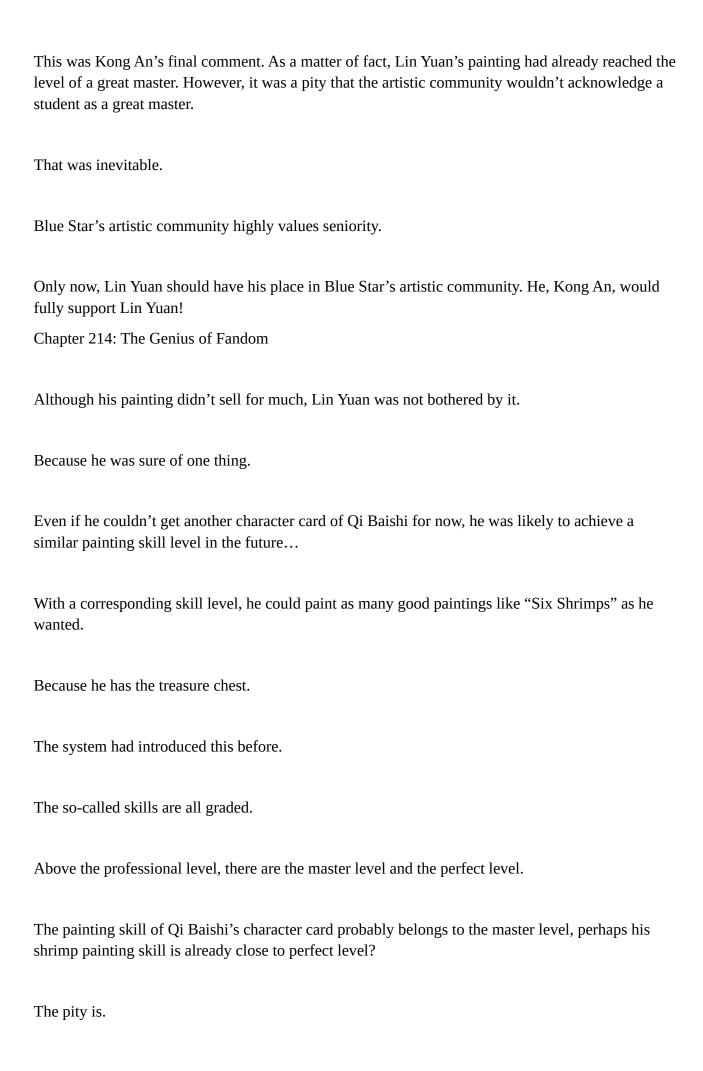
Kong An unexpectedly turned his head towards Lin Yuan. Unknown to everyone, at that moment, Kong An had completely given up the idea of accepting Lin Yuan as his disciple. Because Kong An knew, Lin Yuan's skills in traditional Chinese painting were superior to his own! "Professor Kong!" Luo Wei suddenly spoke, "This painting has already been sold to me by Teacher Lin Yuan! You wouldn't steal it from a student like me, would you?" Just a while ago she was being polite. Her attitude had changed remarkably: "And I made a promise to Teacher Lin Yuan. I will be his comic assistant in the future. I have paid a great price for this painting!" The crowd was speechless. Was there any need to announce the win or loss? Even Luo Wei called GOAT as "Teacher Lin Yuan". Looking at the "Six Shrimps" painting, Kong An felt a little regretful. However, Luo Wei had made her stand. He couldn't do anything about it now, but just sighed, "You are indeed very fortunate. Make sure to cherish this painting." "I will." Luo Wei reverted to her humble demeanor. She was still respectful to him, as long as he didn't steal the painting. Every professor turned their gaze to Lin Yuan, "May we take pictures?"

"Sure."





Lin Yuan shook his head and promptly replied, "This is the best I've ever painted. It can't be replicated." Kong An regretfully said, "I was hoping to get a painting from you. If you can paint like this in the future, could you give me one?" "I'll try my best." Lin Yuan wasn't sure if he would get another character card like this in the future. Kong An nodded. He didn't doubt Lin Yuan's words. This painting was truly extraordinary. It was normal that Lin Yuan could only paint it once. Just like composing a song, when inspiration strikes, extraordinary performance naturally follows. But such extraordinary performance showed one thing: Lin Yuan is a master of traditional Chinese painting! His major is not Gouache or sketching, but the most popular and widely studied genre in Blue Star: Traditional Chinese painting! How astonishing! Lin Yuan's proficiency in Gouache and sketching, which is on a professional level, is not his main focus... "You're going to be a great master in the future."



Techniques above the master level can only be obtained from treasure chests of gold level or above, so far Lin Yuan has not gotten a gold treasure chest. He only had one silver treasure chest left unopened. "Can I purchase abilities?" After returning home, Lin Yuan couldn't help but ask the system. The system replied: "You can't purchase them, abilities can only be obtained through treasure chests." Lin Yuan understood. Just as he had guessed. The saying "Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day; teach a man to fish and you feed him for a lifetime" was so true. Ability is the most precious! Those works, while they can earn profits in the short term, in the long term, abilities are more practical. "For instance, professional level painting or piano playing could be of use in my daily life..." Lin Yuan once thought that with the custom work function, he wouldn't rely on the treasure chests as much.

With this thought, Lin Yuan couldn't help but turn his gaze towards the remaining silver treasure chest in his system storage.

But now it looks like treasure chests still need to be strived for, only treasure chests have the hope

of unlocking abilities.



Lin Yuan had ceremoniously authorized himself in his mind. Luo Wei had already adapted to her assistant role: "I will finish reading the novel later... Shall we set a framework? Do you have a design draft?" "Just wait a moment." Lin Yuan started to paint right away. The first step was to determine the style of the characters. Lin Yuan drew a series of character images directly based on the original design. They were all original images from "Prince of Tennis", with a distinctive Japanese style. However, there is no such thing as Japanese style in this world. "This is Long Ma?" The classic tennis hat, blue and white Youth Academy uniform, bangs covering the forehead, revealing a pair of bright eyes underneath. Stylish and cool. Then there were the character designs for important people like Zhouzhu... Looking at the character designs created by Lin Yuan, Luo Wei's eyes became increasingly surprised.

She knew naturally that Lin Yuan was good at sketching.

But being good at sketching and being able to create good sketches are two different things. She did not expect that the comic characters designed by Lin Yuan would also be so good

As someone who had read the original novel, Luo Wei was sure that these characters closely align with those described in the novel!

Even the die-hard fans of "Prince of Tennis" probably wouldn't question these character designs too much.

"These are the characters that appear in the early stages."

After half an hour, Lin Yuan temporarily stopped: "Do whatever you can to assist me."

Luo Wei's eyes sparkled.

She suddenly stared at Lin Yuan and said, "If I help you complete enough work, can you promise me that you will teach me to paint traditional Chinese painting in the future?"

Traditional Chinese painting?

Lin Yuan was taken aback. He certainly can't teach Luo Wei right now because his real skill in traditional Chinese painting is about the same as Luo Wei's.

But if he can draw a Master Level painting skill from the Gold Treasure Chest, he can indeed teach Luo Wei.

However, Lin Yuan could not guarantee this.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to speak, the System suddenly appeared: (Congratulations to the host for triggering a new task. If the host can achieve painting fame of 300,000 within a year, the host will be rewarded with a Gold Treasure Chest containing Master Level painting skills!]

"Accepted!"

Lin Yuan became quite happy.
The System was not always about taking his money, sometimes it was quite considerate.
Like when he needed painting skills the most, the System issued such a task.
After accepting the task.
Lin Yuan turned to Luo Wei: "If you can provide me with enough help, I can teach you traditional Chinese painting."
"Great!"
Luo Wei was overjoyed.
As a renowned member of the Art Club, Lin Yuan's teaching ability had long since been talked up among students, so Luo Wei was curious to know if Lin Yuan's teaching of traditional Chinese painting was really that amazing?
Yes.
With Luo Wei's current level of painting, it wouldn't be difficult for her to find a master painter to be her mentor.
But the problem is that while there are many who are skilled in painting, not everyone knows how to teach.
"Let's get started then."
Lin Yuan nodded, and formally started designing the storyboard. He wanted to handover the refinement to Luo Wei, to see how well she could do.
Luo Wei wasn't idle either.

As Lin Yuan was designing the storyboard, she was copying the appearances of characters like Long Ma designed by Lin Yuan.

After copying for a while, she could fluently draw the character of Long Ma and others in Lin Yuan's style.

"Not bad."

After completing the storyboard, Lin Yuan looked at the characters Luo Wei had copied, which were almost indistinguishable from his own.

But this was what talented people were capable of, and this was also why Lin Yuan wanted Luo Wei as his assistant.

Normal assistants could only help Lin Yuan paint some simple backgrounds, but an assistant of Luo Wei's level could truly help Lin Yuan draw comics!

In fact.

On the internet, there were quite a few talented artists who managed to perfectly capture the original characters in their fan art drawings, and these artists were usually big figures in the fan art world.

Some fan art authors could make their characters look almost identical to the original.

Luo Wei was such an assistant.

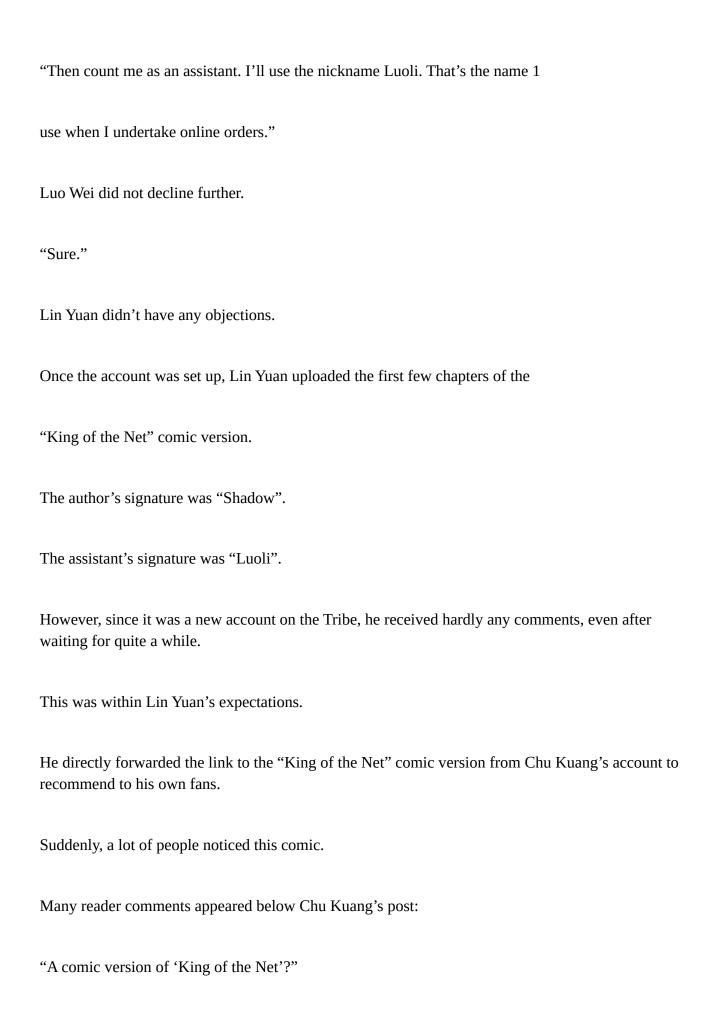
But what Lin Yuan didn't know is that Luo Wei was actually a famous artist online, she had also made some fan art pieces and earned recognition from many original story fans...

All Lin Yuan knew was that he could now draw "Prince of Tennis" with Luo Wei as his assistant.

After all, the task of storyboard design was not very complicated for Lin Yuan.







"I'm kind of apprehensive about opening it..." "Who is Shadow? Is he a known figure in the comic circle?" "Why didn't Chu Kuang find a more prominent comic artist? Did he just get a load of bad money? This Shadow directly buy the comic copyright?" "Horrible comic-ization!" "Let's check it out. If he ruins my beloved Long Ma, I will blast him!" "I have no interest in comics." Just because readers liked a novel, it didn't mean they would like its comic adaptation. They would probably be more interested if it was an animation. However, not everyone lacked interest. Even those with absolutely no interest couldn't help but feel curious. They wanted to know how the characters from the "King of the Net" story would appear in the comic version. Therefore, Quite a few people clicked the link that Chu Kuang posted and started reading "King of the Net" created by Shadow. Once they started reading, many people couldn't stop. The release of the comic on Earth after the novel seems like a convoluted process—but don't forget, the fame gained by the comic and animation versions of "Prince of Tennis" was the precise reason for the creation of the novel edition of "King of the Net"! On Blue Star,



"Feels like it can be adapted to an animation!"
-If the animation is in accordance with the comic image, I will definitely watch it!"
"I don't know why, but after seeing the comic version of 'King of the Net', I feel that this novel is really suitable for comic adaptation!"
"It seems that there are some modifications to the plot, but it's very exciting!
"I never understood what a sliced serve meant until I saw the comic. This Shadow seems to understand tennis as much as Chu Kuang!"
"I wronged Chu Kuang before, he is really good at choosing people!"
The number of comments continued to grow.
The number of followers continued to rise.
Watching the data skyrocket over periods of time, Lin Yuan couldn't help but share the comic link again as Xian Yu.
"Another collaboration?"
Although Xian Yu didn't have as many followers as Chu Kuang, he currently had around fifteen million followers, so the publication of the repost was still quite effective.
Especially since
Quite a few fans were speculating about the relationship between Xian Yu and Chu Kuang. The two were highly suspicious since they followed each other but no one else. They concluded that there must be some strange relationship between them.
"Are they really good friends?"



It must have been authorized by the person himself.

And, it seemed like Chu Kuang and Xian Yu knew each other-following this logic, it wasn't strange for Lin Yuan to know the two!

"Yep."

Lin Yuan responded as if he was simply answering.

Luo Wei was too excited, her face full of gossip, "What's the relationship between Xian Yu and Teacher Chu Kuang? Are they really close friends?"

Lin Yuan:

Chapter 216: He Slept

With the popularity of the "King of the Net" novel as a base, Lin Yuan felt that as long as the quality of the manga was not bad, its popularity wouldn't be too poor either.

But Lin Yuan had underestimated the influence of the manga itself.

In the following days, the popularity of "King of the Net" continued to rise. Even many manga enthusiasts who never read novels joined the ongoing followers—

"This manga is so exciting!"

"I'm a seasoned comic fan. I'm not interested in the original work, but the manga particularly attracts me!"

"Is this author named Shadow really a newcomer? The drawing style is mature."

"Doesn't seem like a new manga artist..."

"I love this manga, the characters are so beautiful!"

"The author gets it, how could nothing happen with a group of handsome guys playing tennis together?"

Indeed, "King of the Net" had become a sensation!

The sudden yet deserved fame also fell onto Shadow, the alias of the author!

Shadows follower count went from the initial tens of thousands to over three million with continued increase, without even taking a breather!

Meanwhile, Xian Yu and Chu Kuang also started following Shadow.

Initially, Chu Kuang and Xian Yu followed each other and not anyone else, which led their fans to firmly believe they were close buddies. However, now that Shadow has joined, the circle has expanded to three, and followers began to sense something off.

What's going on with these three?

Is their circle so chaotic?

Regardless of how the followers speculated, Lin Yuan was quite satisfied upon checking his prestige value and other data at this point $-\,$

[Name: Lin Yuan]

[Music: 390,000]

[Art: 10,000]

[Literature: 350,000]

Music prestige was undoubtedly the highest, because Lin Yuan released songs consistently, including his original order "Kisses Everywhere".

It is worth mentioning that when "Kisses Everywhere" was first released, it didn't cause a big sensation.

However, as it was gradually adopted as background music by many video hosts, the song began to gain popularity in a unique way.

At that time, Lin Yuan had just returned to Qin Province from Qi Province and had many things to attend to, so he didn't pay much attention.

But whether Lin Yuan paid attention or not, the prestige brought by the popularity of the song was solid!

Not to mention that Lin Yuan currently has an apprentice helping him earn prestige...

Next was the literary prestige.

The current prestige of 350,000, is still lower than the music.

But to be honest, it's not very far behind.

This was thanks to the influence of Chu Kuang's two long novels and four short stories.

If Lin Yuan were to pause on releasing songs and start with "Ghost Blowing Lamp", he felt that his literary prestige might even surpass his music prestige. As for painting...

This category just started and had just broken 10,000, but the "King of the Net" manga was also just starting. Once the manga became popular, Lin Yuan felt the prestige it brought would be considerable!

Prestige is a good thing.

Although Lin Yuan's main task is to break one million in music and literature prestige, without involving painting, if the prestige of painting goes up, the system will definitely trigger corresponding tasks, a pattern which Lin Yuan had figured out through long-term observation.

While Lin Yuan was working on the manga, The shooting of "Flirting Scholar" at the film set, which had been going on for quite some time, finally wrapped up! Unfortunately, Lin Yuan was in class that day and wasn't present. It was Gu Dong who informed Lin Yuan about this. Soon after, Yi Chenggong also gave Lin Yuan a heads-up, saying that they were about to start postproduction, which once finished, the film could be ready for release. There have always been people serializing manga on the Tribe platform, but most aren't very popular. The really popular manga are like long novels, usually opting for physical publication. So, When "King of the Net" appeared and garnered some popularity in a short period of time, the Tribe platform noticed and even caused a stir in the data monitoring department: "Wow..." "This manga is quite impressive." "It's only been published for about a week, yet this manga called 'King of the Net' already has very high readership. This is a work that can bring significant traffic!" "Is this 'Shadow,' a newcomer to the manga world?" "Well, this newcomer, is quite capable."

"Quite a few new users registered just to come to our tribe to read 'King of the Net'."

"Our tribe doesn't have a specific manga section, we should immediately liaise with the literature division. Chu Kuang is the collaborator of the literature division and Chu Kuang's work has been adapted into a manga, they should help with promotion."

The Literature Department of the Tribe.

Upon hearing this news, Han Jimei was taken aback, astounded. She had not expected that a high-demand manga would suddenly emerge within the Tribe! Furthermore...

This manga is somehow related to Chu Kuang?

As for why the company assigned this task to Han Jimei, she knew it very well.

The company does not have a manga department.

But right now, when the tribe is at war with the blog, what both sides are fighting for is traffic.

This manga named 'King of the Net' can bring traffic, the tribe naturally wouldn't just ignore it.

They ought to take some measures to maintain the current situation.

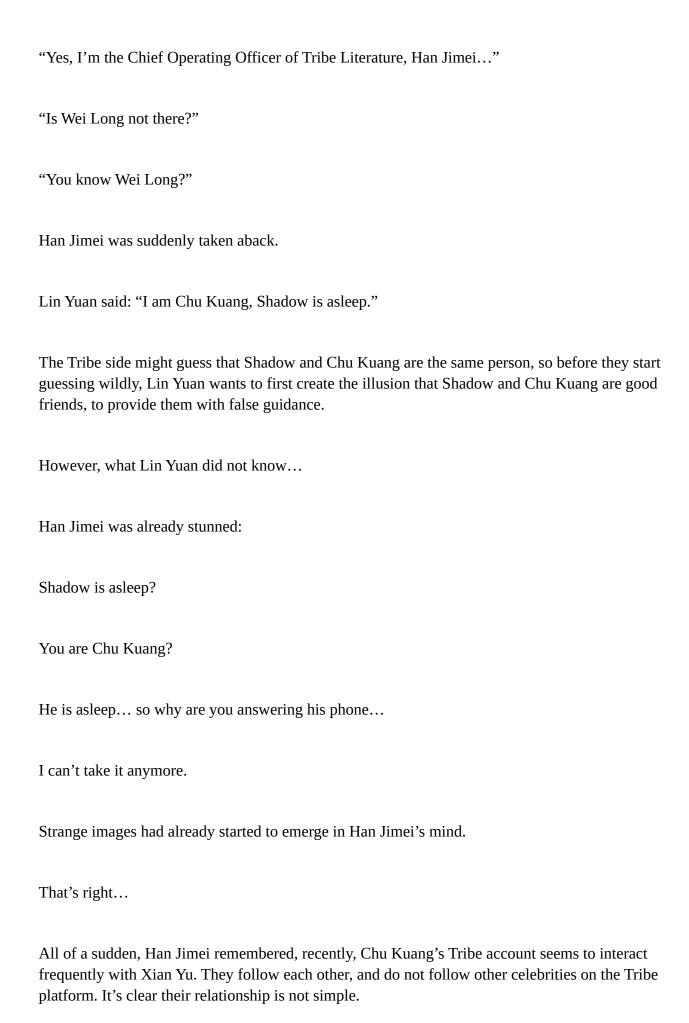
Even for the sake of Chu Kuang, Han Jimei should do something...

"Replace one of the page ad slots on the Literature Department's homepage with the manga 'King of the Net'."

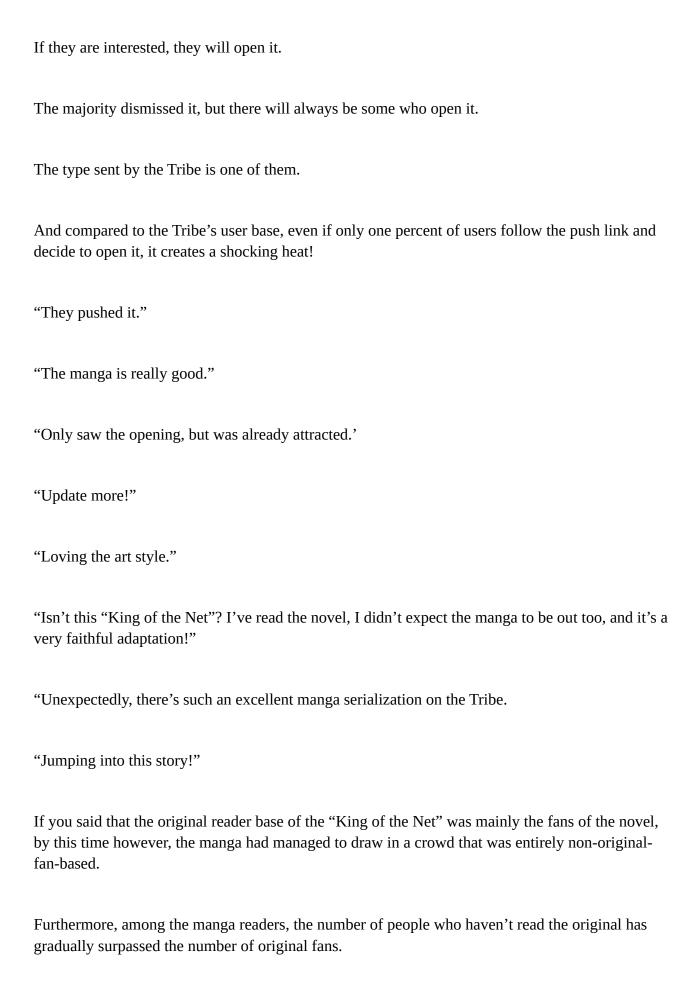
After a moment's thought, Han Jimei made her decision.

Her assistant nervously asked, "This is an ad that's pushed to all Tribe users,

are you sure you want to give it to a manga?" Han Jimei calmly replied: "The more popular this manga becomes, the greater our benefits. Besides..." Han Jimei paused, not continuing to speak. Actually the company has always had thoughts of venturing into the manga industry. Backed by the Tribe platform, many things would be made easier. But the plan is not yet in place, so she didn't feel it appropriate to discuss it further. If it does happen, Han Jimei will likely take on the additional responsibilities for the manga department as well. The assistant understood, "I'll attend to it right away." Han Jimei nodded, then couldn't refrain from dialing the number. This was the number Shadow left on the Tribe. "Hello." Lin Yuan didn't expect that his newly bought phone and newly registered number would receive a strange call, This number was what he had used to register the Shadow account. Han Jimei said with a smile: "Hello, may I ask if this is Teacher Shadow?" Lin Yuan responded quickly: "Are you from the Tribe?" Last time Wei Long also directly contacted him. The people from the Tribe side could see the user's phone number.



So what about Shadow?
Han Jimei, covering her mouth, was afraid that she might scream and invite Chu Kuang's dissatisfaction, but she had made an incredible discovery, she seems to have stumbled upon a big secret-
Chapter 217: Tragically Turned into
In a certain sense, Han Jimei's assumptions were not wrong.
After all, Chu Kuang, Shadow and Xian Yu were inseparable in daily life, they even shared toothbrushes!
But that's not the main point.
The key thing is, after this phone call that night, the "King of the Net" manga received a push from the Tribe-
Ding.
Basically, all Tribe users received this push notification:
"Chu Kuang's novel "King of the Net" is being adapted into a hot manga, the style is explosively handsome!"
Everyone who has a smartphone experienced something similar.
Not looking at your phone for a long time, then suddenly opening it, you would notice all the push notifications from various apps.
Most people just glance at these notifications, if they're not interested, they
will dismiss it.



"It's on fire, it's on fire, it's on fire!" Witnessing "King of the Net" gain more and more popularity, Luo Wei got a bit excited! When Lin Yuan first approached her to be his manga assistant, she didn't wish to agree and even thought it was a joke. Even though Lin Yuan eventually beat her, causing her to fulfil her promise of becoming his manga assistant, Luo Wei was still not fully engaged— What she wanted more was to take this opportunity to learn traditional Chinese painting from Lin Yuan. Because there are too many people drawing manga in Blue Star and very few can make it big. Competition in any industry is fierce. In the manga industry, not only the skill of the mangaka is important, but also the story and storyboard, these are all tests for the mangaka. The original "King of the Net" was indeed wonderful, but the main reasons for the manga's success were the art style and storyboard... All of these were Lin Yuan's accomplishments! Otherwise, with so many splendid novels, why do so many novels adapted to manga fail to create a splash? Just like a best-seller novel being adapted into a drama, but the drama won't necessarily be

successful.

Because the TV drama depends on the director and the scriptwriter's skills. Such secondary creative work, presenting the work in different forms, indeed tests the creative ability of the secondary creators.

Therefore, it was Chu Kuang who achieved "King of the Net" in novel format without question.

However, the one who achieved the manga adaptation of "King of the Net could only be Lin Yuan, who created it under the pseudonym of "Shadow". And Luo Wei...

She was fortunate to participate in the "King of the Net" manga due to a bet, so of course she had reason to be excited!

After all, she initially thought that she would be following Lin Yuan to create failed mangas for a few years, and she didn't hold any hope for Lin Yuan s manga to be popular...

But then, it really did become popular.

This was a whole other story.

With the manga being a huge success, Luo Wei, as the main assistant to this manga, also had some merit.

This would greatly benefit her future development in the art world.

Not to mention the chance to learn traditional Chinese painting from Lin

Yuan...

Just the mere fact that she could collaborate with Lin Yuan to create a hot manga like "King of The Net", was already enough. Even if she was just an assistant!

If she knew earlier that the manga Lin Yuan created was going to be popular, Luo Wei would seriously consider being Lin Yuan's assistant even without any other conditions.

This brings us to Luo Wei's career planning. As an art student, Luo Wei will inevitably engage in the painting industry in the future. Although she loves traditional Chinese painting most, Luo Wei doesn't want to limit herself to it. Like many other students who study painting. She's also interested in manga. Otherwise, she would not have previously accepted online orders to draw some manga characters, and she is also a big fan of fan art in her private time. Her ideal future is to shine in the field of manga and also achieve certain success in the field of traditional Chinese painting. Such a career path is bound to be challenging. Trying to draw every type may result in not being the best in any of them. But now, Having the experience of being an assistant to the "King of the Net", her future development in the manga field at least has a clear guideline to follow. As for traditional Chinese painting, Lin Yuan also promised to teach her in the future. Thinking about Lin Yuan's master-level "Six Shrimps", Luo Wei was very much looking forward to Lin Yuan teaching her traditional Chinese painting. Speaking of which, Luo Wei suddenly realized that Lin Yuan's current state was her goal to strive for!

He can flex his muscles in the manga circle and is also a hidden master of traditional Chinese painting...

Suddenly, Luo Wei respected Lin Yuan even more!

What Luo Wei admired most was that after the manga "King of the Net" became popular, she was the only one who got excited, while Lin Yuan remained calm.

Luo Wei was not even sure if Lin Yuan did not care about if the manga was popular, or if he knew ahead that it would be popular.

In any case, Lin Yuan was very calm, not behaving like someone whose manga just became popular.

He just went into the studio as usual, calling Luo Wei to continue drawing the manga.

"Okay."

In front of Lin Yuan, Luo Wei acted obediently.

As for Lin Yuan, when he began to draw, he started pondering a matter. Today, when he logged onto the "Shadow" account, as expected, he received many private messages.

Among them, there was one private message from an animation company. They wanted to buy the animation rights of "King of the Net"!

Moreover, they not only contacted Shadow but also contacted Chu Kuang s account.

Obviously, the copyrights were with Chu Kuang, but they also wanted the manga characters of "King of the Net"...

Both pseudonyms belonged to Lin Yuan, so he held the complete copyright. What he was considering was whether to sell the animation rights of "King of the Net".

Making money is one thing.

Lin Yuan's worry was mainly whether the other party had the ability to make a good animation of "Prince of Tennis".

So, he didn't make a decision at once.

He planned to investigate the production capabilities of this company back and forth, and if the capabilities weren't up to par, it would have to be a refusal.

He didn't want to see the disaster of "King of the Net" being animated.

There were cases of original works being ruined too many times in these years. What if the other party pulls an Aura Equus Domitor kind of hand?

Lin Yuan has to take responsibility for these works.

Just like a singer performing, he can't help but participate in the recording, similarly "King of the Net" must find a reliable company to make the animation.

Chapter 218: Song Tailored for Chen Zhiyu

The weather in May had already started warming up.

After a period of continuous updates, the popularity of "King of the Net" had gradually stabilized, and the attention from Shadow's fans had already broken the threshold of ten million, establishing him as an emerging comic artist in the comics industry!

One day,

Lin Yuan arrived at the company to find that someone was looking for him; it was Zhao Jue, whom he hadn't seen for quite some time. She was waiting in his office.

The company was undergoing a transformation.

Not only had 01' Zhou been promoted, but Zhao Jue had as well.

Zhao Jue used to manage the artists from the music department.

Now, she was also in charge of the artists from the film and television department, or more accurately, the artists were managed by the agents under Zhao Jue.

Zhao Jue was still undoubtedly the company's chief agent.

Knowing that Zhao Jue had a great relationship with Lin Yuan and that her position was higher than Lin Yuan's, Gu Dong wouldn't have let Zhao Jue wait outside if she wanted to see Lin Yuan.

"Ms. Zhao." Lin Yuan greeted.

"Finally here."

Upon seeing Lin Yuan appear in the office, Zhao Jue's face displayed a warm smile: "I was about to call you if you hadn't shown up."

Lin Yuan asked, "What is it?"

Still smiling, Zhao Jue asked, "Have you written any songs recently?"

"...Yes."

Lin Yuan thought about it and answered.

While he didn't have any at the moment, he could customize one with the System. If it was Zhao Jue who'd asked, Lin Yuan was not likely to refuse.

Here's the thing," Zhao Jue explained, "Recently a top-tier singer under Dazzling Entertainment's contract is expiring. He hasn't renewed his contract with his old company, and is probably considering other options. Therefore, many companies are trying to sign him; I want to sign him too... Perhaps you're familiar with this singer."

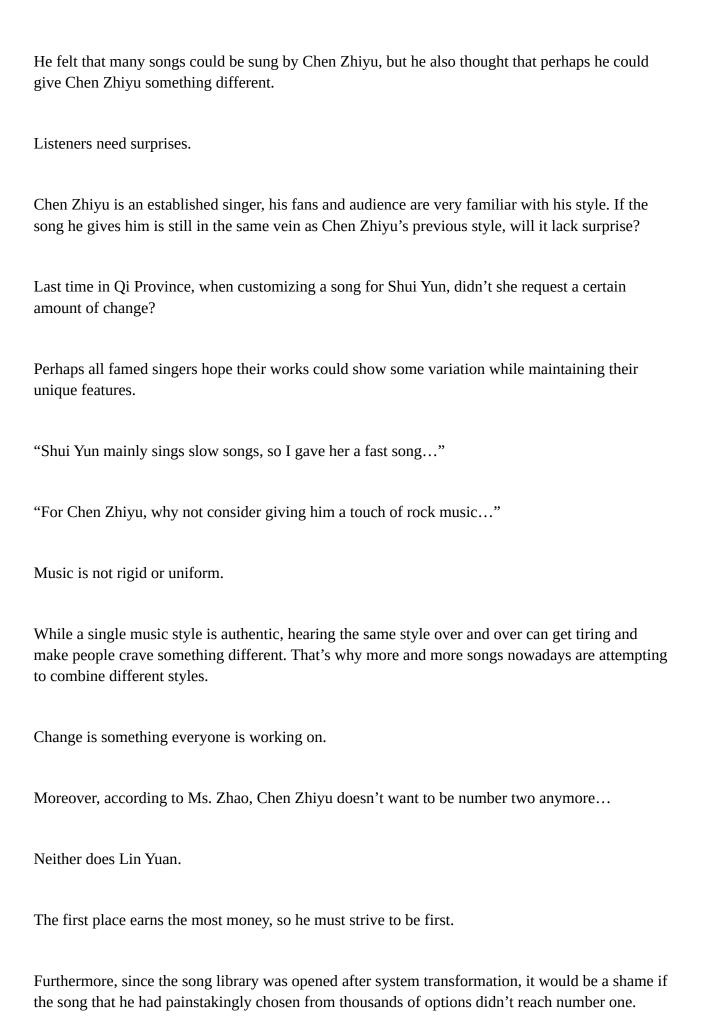
"Who is it?" "Perennial Runner-up... cough, Chen Zhiyu." Zhao Jue said with a somewhat strange expression. Lin Yuan was stunned for a moment then quickly remembered who it was. Indeed, Chen Zhiyu was a singer under Dazzling Entertainment who Lin Yuan had outperformed a few times on the championship leaderboard. After he moved to Qi Province, he hadn't had much interaction with Chen Zhiyu. "Ms. Zhao, you're planning to?" "Give him a song." Zhao Jue's gaze flickered slightly: "Currently when the media mentions Chen Zhiyu, they like to use the label 'Perennial Runner-up' to describe him. While this has almost become part of his persona, he would surely want to reach number one..." Lin Yuan understood: "You want me to help him reach number one?" Zhao Jue smiled: "That's right. Other than Maestro, I can't think of anyone else in the company who can help Chen Zhiyu secure a stable number one position." Lin Yuan understood. Zhao Jue sighed: "You know what the company's current situation is like. The competition on the championship leaderboard is getting fiercer, so the executives really want our company to have a presence on the leaderboard. If Chen Zhiyu were to join our company and secure the number one spot, I think there's no better way than this." "Ah."

Lin Yuan replied, "I'll send you the song later."





Lin Yuan pondered this question.



"If seeking a change..."

As Lin Yuan was listening to the songs in the library and thinking about this, he found a clearer direction: "Rhythm and blues, with a touch of rock, something light-hearted, it's best to incorporate some elements of rap..."

Got it!

Lin Yuan thought of a song. It was of quite good quality and suitable for Chen Zhiyu's vocal range, there was no conflict in style, and it even brought a touch of light-hearted change, with a hint of rock:

"Customize song, 'Change Yourself'.."

Chapter 219: If You Can't Beat Them, Join Them

In a certain upscale residential complex.

Chen Zhiyu was sitting on the sofa.

His agent was on the phone in the distance.

After another call ended, the agent turned to Chen Zhiyu with a serious face and said, "Most of the biggest entertainment companies in Qin Qi are interested in collaborating with us. The terms they've offered are quite favorable. Have you made any decisions yet?"

"No."

Chen Zhiyu replied hesitantly.

The agent said earnestly, "No matter where you go, I am with you. We have been working together for so many years and our understanding of each other is enough. Our relationship is not only as agent and artist, but also as good friends in life!"







Chen Zhiyu took a deep breath: "How does that saying go?" "If you can't beat them... join them..." Chen Zhiyu and the agent exchanged glances and simultaneously slapped their thighs, breaking into laughter, filling the room with a joyous atmosphere. Chen Zhiyu had arrived at Starlight! When Chen Zhiyu and his agent walked through the doors of Starlight, the news spread rapidly through the departments, becoming juicy gossip for the company's employees. "The living, breathing Perennial Runner-up!" "I want to pay my respects." "Continually bested by Admirable Fish, he still chose to join Starlight. Could it be that Chen Zhiyu has Stockholm Syndrome..." "I heard Admirable Fish gifted him a song." "Pfft...why can't I stop myself from wanting to laugh..." "Chen Zhiyu, the Perennial Runner-up who has been suppressed by Admirable Fish, is preparing to collaborate on a song with him? Do you guys think the song will rank first or second?" Never mind the company gossip.

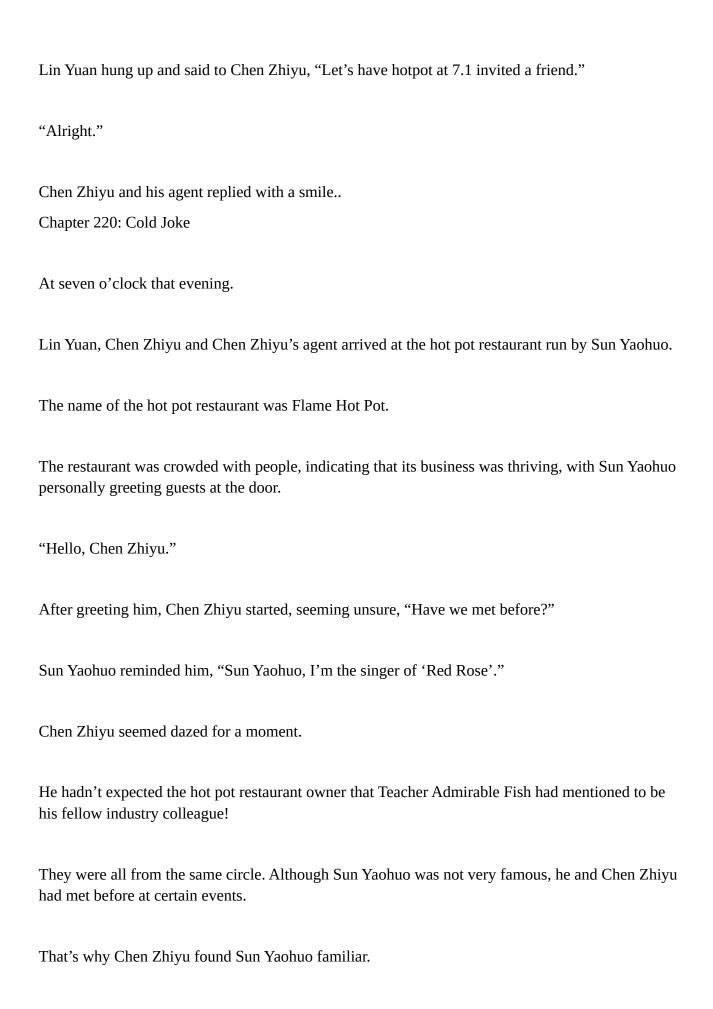
Chen Zhiyu's prompt agreement was beyond Zhao Jue's expectation. It seemed that Lin Yuan's

She naturally offered a warm welcome to Chen Zhiyu and also invited Lin Yuan over.

song, "Change Myself", was quite satisfying for Chen Zhiyu.



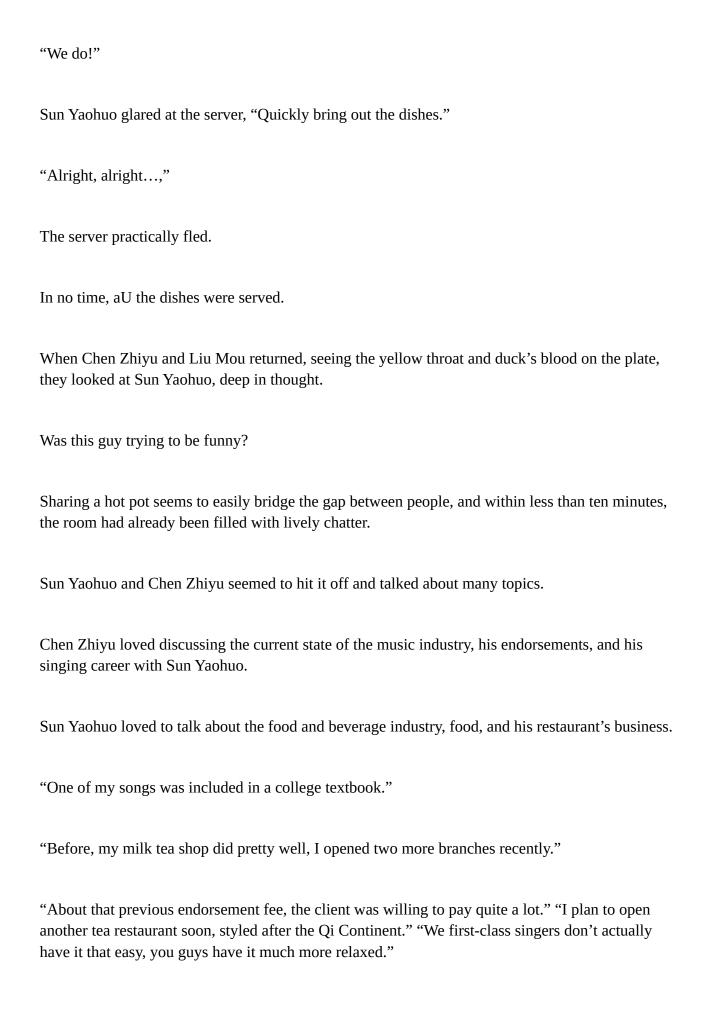




On the other hand, Sun Yaohuo was quite familiar with Chen Zhiyu.
After all, Chen Zhiyu was a first-class singer, who in the music circle does not know him?
"This is my agent, Liu Mou."
"Hello."
-Let's not stand on ceremony, let's go in. We've prepared a private room and we can't let our junior starve," Sun Yaohuo turned to Lin Yuan.
Exchanging pleasantries, everyone entered the private room.
Just as Chen Zhiyu was about to speak, the sound of a song reached his ears: "A dream within a dream from which one cannot awake, red entrapped within the red thread…"
Now Chen Zhiyu's face changed.
This song was oh too familiar to Chen Zhiyu.
In the past, he once came in second when faced with this song
Seemingly concerned, Sun Yaohuo asked, "What's wrong, do you dislike this song, Brother Zhiyu? If so, I could have the waiter play your song."
"No, no."
Smiling, Chen Zhiyu said, "This is a song by Teacher Admirable Fish, how could
I not like it."
"That's good. I thought you didn't like my rendition of this song," Sun Yaohuo said somewhat awkwardly.







"Hey, running a restaurant isn't easy either, I earn a lot, but the hardship is only known to me."

"Huh, Brother Yao Huo? Is this still 'Red Rose'? Does your shop play songs on loop?"

"How about changing to 'Life Like A Summer Flower'? I also sang that one."

"Oh, that's another song written by Teacher Admirable Fish, of course... Brother Yao Huo's songs are still a bit lacking."

"Actually, there are some other songs as well, but these two songs have both won the season's top spot. Brother Zhiyu, you have to work harder!"

The eyes of the two met, seemingly in meaningful conversation.

Only Lin Yuan, who held the most respect for the food, was eating with utmost joy.

Now, having finished his beef slices, Lin Yuan felt about seventy percent full. Stomach filled with warm food, he suddenly had an urge to tell a joke.

So, he slowly began, "I remember a few years ago when I went to get hot pot with my sister."

Sun Yaohuo and Chen Zhiyu turned to look at Lin Yuan.

With a poker face, Lin Yuan continued, "But it was strange, we clearly ordered a pure broth hot pot, but it felt a bit numbing. So my sister asked the owner, why is the pure soup hot pot numbing?"

Curious, Sun Yaohuo asked, "Why?"

Lin Yuan said, "The owner explained, I am sorry, the hot pot seems to be leaking electricity."

The room went quiet for a few seconds.

Sun Yaohuo burst out laughing.

Chen Zhiyu and Liu Mou looked lost.
They could actually find that bad a joke funny?
Sun Yaohuo's laughter escalated, doubling over he said, "Do you find Teacher Admirable Fish humorous?"
"Hahaha"
Liu Mou also laughed, and kicked Chen Zhiyu's foot whispering, "So funny." It was only then that Chen Zhiyu reacted, "Hahahahaha I think Teacher Admirable Fish is indeed very humorous!"
Lin Yuan:" "
Even though he felt that his joke wasn't half-bad, it surely couldn't warrant that much laughter.
It seemed like the humor threshold of Chen Zhiyu and Liu Mou was at the same level as Senior Yao Huo.
Finally.
They finished their meal.
On the way home, Liu Mou looked rather solemn, "This Sun Yaohuo is not simple, we need to be cautious in the future."
"Indeed."
Chen Zhiyu's expression got serious as he felt an inexplicable sense of crisis, "We'll record the song tomorrow, to avoid further trouble!