

## All.R Artist 26

### Chapter 26 Dragon Fish Dance\_1

God knows how long it took for Zhao Jue to decipher the meaning of the words Lin Yuan said before he left. For a while, she felt both amused and touched.

She felt amusement because...

Did Lin Yuan really understand what kind of song she needed?

She felt touched because...

Lin Yuan must not have wanted to see her so troubled, and thus thought of lending her a hand.

Years of ups and downs in the industry had made Zhao Jue accustomed to the vicissitudes of human relationships, and she knew well what was truly valuable.

Whether or not it was a masterpiece, a composer would treat each of his songs like his own child, fearing that his work would be belittled.

Who would treat such a work as a thank you gift for a simple meal?

Lin Yuan daringly made such a remark, but Zhao Jue couldn't take it as such.

At this point, whether or not the song was of a masterpiece caliber no longer mattered.

So what if Lin Yuan's song couldn't help her?

Just his good intentions, his defense of her, were enough to deserve her treasuring.

A smile warmed her face subtly.

Zhao Jue opened her email and put on her headphones to listen to this song called “Easy to Ignite and Explode”.

“Haha.”

The familiar electronic synth at the beginning of the song made Zhao Jue smile knowingly.

The last time Lin Yuan sent her “Life Like A Summer Flower”, he had also used this unique electronic synth.

The three-minute-twenty-second song would soon be over.

But after hearing the song, Zhao Jue’s expression changed slightly.

She subconsciously played the song again.

It was still three minutes and twenty seconds, but this time, time seemed to stretch out longer.

After the song, Zhao Jue stood up, almost wanting to chase after Lin Yuan, who had left long ago.

But there was a slight falter in her step, she suddenly stopped again, looked down at the lunch that Lin Yuan had half-eaten, and muttered, “And you call this a gift for a meal...”

“Yo, Little Zhao, what are you thinking about, you’re so lost in thought.”

Ol’ Zhou also came to the canteen and immediately saw Zhao Jue, clad in headphones, with a complicated expression on her face.

“Ah.”

It suddenly occurred to Ol’ Zhou: “Are you still worrying about how to sign the champion of “Bloom” this year? Don’t worry, I’ll help you find a few more songs to try later. Our music department is full of talent, there’s bound to be a way.”

“I think there’s no need.”

Zhao Jue tilted her head and took off her headphones.

Ol’ Zhou was taken aback: “Why not?”

Zhao Jue gave a slight smile: “You’ll see later.”

Ol’ Zhou laughed: “Don’t keep me in suspense then. Anyway, let me tell you some good news! Lin Yuan is truly a genius. He’s just joined the music department and has already landed a five-million-dollar order! Good heavens, more than a dozen gold medal composers could not secure this order, yet he achieved it as soon as he made a move! And the song he wrote is of such high quality, based on my years of experience, this song has a very high chance of becoming a hit! This is the good seedling you brought me, Ol Zhou owes you a favor!”

Zhao Jue’s mouth gaped open.

The only thought in her mind at this moment was: What on earth did I sign?

...

Three o’clock in the afternoon.

Inside a hotel in Qin Continent.

Zhao Ying Ge, this year’s overall champion of “Bloom”, looked annoyed: “Why can’t any of the many songs sent by the three major entertainment companies in recent days satisfy me?”

“Didn’t you say that “Sand Sea” was good?”

Zhou Xiaoli, Zhao Ying Ge’s cousin, spoke up. Since becoming this year’s overall champion of “Bloom”, many companies had contacted Zhao Ying Ge, so Zhou Xiaoli temporarily acted as her agent, handling external relations. As there were no activities, Zhou Xiaoli spent her time making calls.

As for the “Sand Sea” Zhou Xiaoli mentioned, it was a song sent by Dazzling Silver Glow.

Zhao Ying Ge shook her head: “While “Sand Sea” is not bad, it’s just that – not bad. The song hasn’t reached a point where I must sing it. What I want is a song of the masterpiece caliber, because I hope that the first single I officially release can become my representative work. When people mention this song in the future, they’ll immediately think of me, and know that it was Zhao Ying Ge who sung it!”

Zhou Xiaoli muttered softly, “You’re asking for a bit much...”

Zhao Ying Ge sighed: “You just don’t understand this industry. My vocal skills are indeed quite good, but my goal is to be the future queen of the music scene. Without the help of good songs, even the best voice is useless. Although all the companies are eager to sign me now, once they actually do, they probably won’t be as invested in me. After all, I’m currently living off the champion bonus from the show “Bloom.” Once I join a company, which company doesn’t have a bunch of Kings and Queens of Singing to take care of?”

“Well, you’re not wrong.”

Zhou Xiaoli persuaded, “But you don’t have to overstretch yourself. After all, good songs require time to create, and becoming a King or Queen of Singing doesn’t happen overnight. It’s not like you ask people to write and they can just immediately produce one. Furthermore, the recent songs sent by the three major companies were all composed by renowned top-tier composers in the industry. Just this fact alone should show the companies’ intentions. I’d say, go for Dazzling Silver Glow. After all, you did say that the song “Sand Sea” was okay.”

“We’ll see.”

Zhao Ying Ge was slightly unwilling.

Just then, Zhou Xiaoli’s phone rang again. She took it out, looked at it, and smiled, “In such a short time, the three major companies have sent a few more new songs.”

Zhao Ying Ge asked listlessly, “Who are the songs from?”

Zhou Xiaoli glanced at her phone and replied, “The song from Dazzling Silver Glow is by a composer named Yang Shan, the one from Sand Sea is by Jiang Yi, and the song from Starlight is by Xian Yu.”

Yang Shan?

Jiang Yi?

Xian Yu?

Zhao Ying Ge raised an eyebrow, the information on these individuals already springing to mind: “Yang Shan and Jiang Yi are both top-tier composers in the industry. As for Xian Yu, he’s a newly debuted composer. The champion song of last month’s rookie chart “Life Like A Summer Flower” was his first piece. But that song wasn’t to my taste. It’s surprising that Starlight is trying to fob me off with a newbie this time. Regardless of the quality of the songs previously, at least the songs they sent were from the top composers in each company...”

“A newcomer?”

Zhou Xiaoli looked a bit worried: “It seems the three major companies are quickly losing patience with you. Even Starlight is sending over a song by a newcomer. Maybe we should hurry up and choose a company? Listen to these few songs first.”

“Forget it.”

Zhao Ying Ge had been dashed by continuous disappointments these past few days: “We’ll listen when we gather a few more songs. Consider it a final assessment. No matter what the outcome is, I’ll choose one company to sign with. It’s not ideal to keep dragging things along.”

“That makes sense.”

Zhou Xiaoli laughed: “In that case, let me take you to watch a movie. There’s an animated film called “Dragon Fish Dance” premiering next Tuesday. You love animations, don’t you? If we buy tickets now, we can still choose good seats.”

“You buy them.”

Zhao Ying Ge also wanted to watch a movie to clear her head. Listening to all the songs sent by various companies recently had almost made her head explode. If it really didn't work out, she might have to consider choosing "Sand Sea" by Dazzling Silver Glow.