

## All R. Artist 51

### Chapter 51: Milk Tea

Lin Yuan was also aware of the success of “King of the Net”, as newly promoted and Xia Fan had recently been discussing this book.

Especially JianYi.

While discussing the novel with Xia Fan, he didn’t forget to take a jab at Lin Yuan: “Now you know the difficulty of being a supernova, right? Just focus on your work in the future. Don’t think about making money by writing novels unless you can write novels as good as Chu Kuang’s “King of the Net”.

It seemed that Jian Yi and Xia Fan both accepted that Lin Yuan had failed to become a supernova.

After all, Lin Yuan never mentioned that he was “Chu Kuang”.

Besides Jian Yi and Xia Fan, editor YangFeng would also regularly report to Lin Yuan about the performance of “King of the Net” and even seriously discussed with Lin Yuan about whether to expand the novel outline.

“No.”

Lin Yuan refused very simply.

YangFeng was somewhat persistent and chirped about the benefits of expanding the word count: “The performance of “King of the Net” is very good, one million words are too few, it would be a shame to end it too early...”

“No way.”

Lin Yuan refused again.

Of course, he knew that the more words, the more money he could make, and he agreed with some of YangFeng's viewpoints, but the "King of the Net" provided by the system was only one million words.

The system's explanation was:

A million words are just right, writing any more would be filler.

YangFeng couldn't forcibly demand Chu Kuang. With the popularity of "King of the Net", Chu Kuang was no longer an ordinary rookie novelist.

Therefore, regarding Chu Kuang's refusal, YangFeng could only sigh deeply and said: "Alright then."

In YangFeng's eyes, Chu Kuang was very capricious!

Such a popular novel, he said he would only write a million words, and was completely unwilling to expand the content. Even though he had analyzed it thoroughly, as a newbie, he still didn't understand how precious it was to write a hit work.

At this moment on the campus.

Lin Yuan was paying attention to the latest prompt issued by the system: the task of reaching ten thousand literary reputations was finally completed today!

[Task Completion: Comprehensive Development]

[Task Content: Winning a Literary Reputation of Ten Thousand]

[Task Reward: Three Bronze Treasure Chests]

Lin Yuan thought for a while and said, "Open one Bronze Treasure Chest."

First, testing his luck.

The first bronze treasure chest was opened, and the system notified him in light blue letters:  
[Congratulations, you have received the song “Balloon”]

Xu Zhe Pei’s “Balloon”?

This result was neither good nor bad. In summary, his luck was average, so Lin Yuan decided to put the remaining two bronze treasure chests in the warehouse. He would open them when he felt his luck had improved.

Now he was going out for dinner.

The person who invited Lin Yuan this time was Jiang Kui.

Jiang Kui had been promoting “Dragon Fish Dance” in Qi Continent, and had just returned to the Qin Continent recently.

It was Xian Yu’s song that made her from an unknown rookie to a debut singer with some fame, so the first thing she did when she came back was to invite Xian Yu to dinner to show her gratitude.

Just as he didn’t refuse Sun Yaohuo, Lin Yuan didn’t refuse Jiang Kui either.

He really liked it when people treated him to a meal.

However, when he arrived at the promised restaurant, Lin Yuan suddenly realized that this restaurant was the same one he had dined at with Sun Yaohuo last time.

“Teacher Xian Yu.”

Jiang Kui was a pretty young woman who had applied makeup before she left the house. She was just a bit short and had to look up at Lin Yuan when she was speaking to him, given his six-foot-tall stature.

Lin Yuan said, “Just call me Lin Yuan.”

Jiang Kui laughed: “Then I’ll call you Lin Yuan.”

Lin Yuan did not correct her again, but chose a table to sit down. But before his butt had warmed the seat, a surprised voice rang in his ear:

“Junior Bro?”

Lin Yuan turned around and found that the person speaking was Sun Yaohuo, and there was a heavily made-up woman next to him.

“You go back first.”

Sun Yaohuo told his female companion.

The companion was obviously dissatisfied, pouting and stomping her feet, but Sun Yaohuo was unmoved.

The other party could only leave.

Sun Yaohuo plumped down next to Lin Yuan with a full face of eagerness and said, “Since we bumped into each other, let me treat you to this meal, Junior Bro!”

“Sun Yaohuo, I invited Lin Yuan today.”

Jiang Kui and Sun Yaohuo were both newbies from the Starlight company, so they knew each other and usually seemed to get along well.

But today.

The two met by chance at this restaurant, sitting on either side of Lin Yuan.

When their gazes met, sparks seemed to fly.

“Please go ahead, Jiang Kui.”

Lin Yuan did not notice the peculiarity between the two.

Jiang Kui laughed, glanced at Sun Yaohuo, and then ordered a full table of dishes, matching the quantity Sun Yaohuo ordered last time. “Does Teacher Lin Yuan have anything else to add?”

“River fish, braised pork knuckle, and two more servings of rice.” Sun Yaohuo smiled and glanced at Jiang Kui.

“Hmm.”

Lin Yuan nodded in agreement.

It seemed that Sun Yaohuo knew Lin Yuan’s preferences quite well, which made Jiang Kui develop a sense of crisis: “Didn’t you just have a meal? It seems like you were with your girlfriend?”

“We broke up.”

Without missing a beat, Sun Yaohuo replied: “She wouldn’t allow me to have a meal with my junior, why would I need such a girlfriend?”

Jiang Kui almost had internal injuries.

How can you be so good at sucking up!?

Soon, the meals and dishes were served, and the three of them ate together. Even though Sun Yaohuo just finished a meal with his girlfriend...no, his ex-girlfriend, it didn’t affect his appetite.

After finishing the meal.

Jiang Kui rushed to pay for it, fearing that Sun Yaohuo would beat him to it.

Although it was just a meal, Jiang Kui had already observed Sun Yaohuo's sucking up skills.

During the meal, Teacher Lin Yuan only spoke a few words.

Sun Yaohuo could respond with twenty, accompanied by occasional laughter, as if what Teacher Lin Yuan said was humorous.

Originally.

Jiang Kui invited Teacher Lin Yuan to dinner, of course, both to express gratitude and to curry favor with Teacher Lin Yuan.

Everyone has a time when they'd be willing to brown-nose.

Although the probability is small, what if Teacher Lin Yuan is in a good mood and gives himself another good song? Isn't that a huge gain?

But then he encountered Sun Yaohuo, and Jiang Kui learned what real brown-nosing is!

After dinner.

Walking out of the restaurant.

Sun Yaohuo suggested: "Let's walk around and help our digestion."

Lin Yuan had no objections.

Naturally, Jiang Kui would also have no objections.

After walking for fifteen minutes, Lin Yuan said: "Where can I get some water?"

Whoosh.

Sun Yaohuo and Jiang Kui both turned to Lin Yuan at the same time: “Junior/Teacher Lin Yuan, would something like milk tea work?”

“Hmm.”

Lin Yuan nodded, and then the two of them suddenly disappeared.

Five minutes later, Sun Yaohuo came back with a cup of milk tea in hand, “Junior, here’s your milk tea.”

“Huff.”

Jiang Kui, probably due to shortness of stature and short legs, is still one step behind Sun Yaohuo.

“You’re still too green to compete with me.”

Sun Yaohuo looked at her triumphantly.

But Sun Yaohuo was stunned, his mouth agape.

Because in Jiang Kui’s hands, she was actually holding six cups of milk tea, saying considerately: “Teacher Lin Yuan, I didn’t know which flavor you’d prefer, so I got several flavors from the milk tea shop.”

Lin Yuan chose the lemon flavor, then asked: “Isn’t this too much?”

Jiang Kui gave a small smile: “Not at all.”

So saying, Jiang Kui gave the remaining milk teas to some children passing by the mall, pointing at Lin Yuan, “This young man bought you the milk tea.” “Thank you, big brother!”

The kids were accompanied by their parents, who, not worried about any issues with the milk tea, let the kids show their thanks.

Isn't it just flattery?

Who can't do that?

Jiang Kui turned to look at Sun Yaohuo, annihilating him in one move.

Gastritis is really tough. I don't feel very satisfied with the two chapters written today. I forced myself to write for your investments. I'll revise later..