

## All R. Artist 68

### Chapter 68: The Ruthless Performance Machine

Of course, Lin Yuan did not have to wait for a death to achieve divinity, the earth behind him was an inexhaustible art treasure house.

And he firmly believed that the System would eventually conquer the illness!

It's worth mentioning here that novels like "The Gift of the Magi" often bear deeper meanings, such as reflections on social class contradictions and injustices, etc.

However, Lin Yuan lives on Blue Star.

So this story is just a story, with the text focusing more on the story itself, it does not carry such profound implications. A lot of discussion about those years is only skimming the surface.

At this moment, he was eating in the dining hall.

Xia Fan and Jian Yi were sitting across from him.

Xia Fan seemed a bit absent-minded today, her gaze unfocused. Jian Yi, who noticed this, waved his hand in front of Xia Fan:

"What are you thinking, zoning out like that?"

Lin Yuan also looked at this friend with concern.

Xia Fan raised her head and said awkwardly, "Don't laugh at me. I signed up again for this year's "Bloom" last night."

Jian Yi heard her, exchanged a glance with Lin Yuan, and then burst out laughing.

As the most popular talent show in Qin Continent, “Bloom” is held annually. Many young women dreaming of music have a deep yearning for the show

Xia Fan is one of them.

But for the past two years, Xia Fan has participated in “Bloom” twice, and both times she didn’t make it to the top hundred, which hit her hard. Last year, when she failed, she cried and said, “I will never participate in this show again.”

Words from last year are still fresh in people’s ears.

It turned out that as soon as the registration for “Bloom” started this year, Xia Fan couldn’t wait to sign up again. She seemed to have forgotten her words, and also the setbacks experienced in the previous two times.

“Do you two want to die!”

Xia Fan glared at the two laughing people.

Lin Yuan instantly reined in his laughter: “I support you.”

Jian Yi also put on a stern face: “Chase your dreams.”

Xia Fan’s expression softened a bit.

But then the two of them snorted and laughed again.

Furious, Xia Fan shouted, “Do you think it’s very funny?”

Their survival instinct made Jian Yi and Lin Yuan choke back their laughter.

Hmph, Xia Fan said, “This is the third time, I guarantee you, this will be the last time I participate!”

Quietly, Jian Yi said, "That's what you said last year..."

Then he screamed in pain because Xia Fan stepped on his foot.

Lin Yuan said, "When the competition comes, we will go under the stage to cheer you on, just like the previous two years."

"That's more like it."

Xia Fan stood up: "So, you two also need to help me, I think the main reason I didn't make the top hundred in the last two years was due to the wrong choice of songs. This year, I am going to choose a song that suits me best, leaving the judges with nothing to say."

"Okay."

Lin Yuan and Jian Yi did not refuse.

Actually, Lin Yuan is the one whose opinion really matters here.

Jian Yi, who doesn't have a good ear for music, had no understanding of it, and simply classified music as "good" and "bad".

Thinking about it.

Lin Yuan said, "The song you sang last year was actually pretty good. The main reason that the judges didn't choose you was because the song style you chose was too niche."

As a friend, Lin Yuan is aware of Xia Fan's strength.

Given Xia Fan's condition, she totally has a chance to stand out in "Bloom". The problem with Xia Fan lies in her competition strategy.

This girl really likes niche music.

Competitions are all about creating an atmosphere. Songs that can energize the audience are more likely to stand out. Niche songs, on the other hand, won't resonate with many people.

After finishing their meal, the three of them started planning about the song selection for Xia Fan's participation in "Bloom".

Xia Fan took out her prepared song list: "Lin Yuan, circle the songs you recommend, and I will practice more."

"Okay."

Lin Yuan looked at Xia Fan's song list. The girl's love for niche music hasn't changed, but in addition to the niche music, Lin Yuan also saw two familiar songs on the list.

One was "Big Fish".

One was "Easy to Ignite and Explode"

Lin Yuan glanced at Xia Fan and immediately crossed out "Big Fish".

Xia Fan's voice could not bring out the advantages of this song.

He pointed to the other song: "You can try 'Easy to Ignite and Explode'."

"Okay."

This was a song Xia Fan particularly liked.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said, "I'm not telling you to audition with this song. You can use it in the top hundred competition."

Xia Fan nodded.

Those who could reach the top hundred were all contestants of a very high professional level. Her previously overconfident approach, believing that singing well would automatically put her in the top hundred, failed to recognize that all those who made it to the top hundred were strong competitors.

He offered some other suggestions.

Lin Yuan had deleted almost half of the songs on Xia Fan's list. He looked at the remaining songs and said, "You can practice these thoroughly, they can all be used as competition pieces."

"Okay."

Xia Fan still had quite a bit of trust in Lin Yuan, even though he deleted many songs that she had really wanted to sing.

With the discussion over.

An hour had already passed.

Both Lin Yuan and Jian Yi had to leave for other commitments. Lin Yuan, who had no classes that afternoon, hesitated before summoning the system: "Can I improve my piano skill by practicing?"

"Yes."

The System answered, "The system has endowed you with a professional-level piano skill, but you can make progress on your own if you practice diligently based on this."

"Understood."

Lin Yuan headed to the piano room.

Everyone likes success without effort, including Lin Yuan. Who doesn't like the feeling of getting something for nothing?

But apart from waiting for the system to upgrade, Lin Yuan did not resist improving on his own. Otherwise, why would he listen attentively to each university course-just because the system would give him songs?

If that were his mindset, Lin Yuan could easily breeze through his campus life, and even his life. But such a life would be too boring.

The efficiency of his self-improvement compared to the system was indeed insignificant.

But Lin Yuan quite liked the feeling of making insignificant progress through effort. Humans, as creatures, need a sense of accomplishment.

Upon reaching the piano room.

Lin Yuan first played a few familiar pieces.

After warming up his hands, he began to play “Mariage d’Amour”, a tune he got from the Silver Treasure Chest and was still stored in his warehouse.

Notes flowed through his fingers.

Lin Yuan gently closed his eyes.

Gradually, he began to speed up, trying to rearrange “Mariage d’Amour”. This is a form of improvisation attempted by many pianists, sometimes changing the original song beyond recognition.

However, his attempt was unsuccessful.

Lin Yuan felt he still lacked certain piano qualities, unable to enrich the soul of the song.

This was the downside of the system’s enhancement. Lin Yuan’s piano skill level was achieved in one fell swoop, though at a professional level, he lacked the accumulation of certain elements.

Just like singing without emotion.

Lin Yuan's piano playing, in fact, lacked much emotion. His professional-level skills made him like an emotionless playing machine.

“Maybe this is the direction I should work on in the future.”

Lin Yuan seemed to have some insight in his heart, so he slowed down and let the music return to its original key, playing and pondering more deeply at the same time.

What Lin Yuan did not know was...

As his piano music wafted, at this moment, in the piano room next to his, a girl who was dozing off in front of the piano suddenly opened her eyes and stood up abruptly from the piano.