

All-rounder Artist

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7 Chapter 6 Winning Over a Leashed Dog_1

Lin Yuan did not know about Zhao Jue's difficulties.

After he finished recording the song, he didn't pay much attention to the rookie season of the music industry because he needed to focus on another task given by the System:

[Rank within the top twenty-five in the next professional course exam]

This task was about studying and exam scores were important. So, starting from the first lesson of the second day, Lin Yuan officially switched on the "study mogul mode".

Studying makes me happy.

Professional course assessments are usually conducted in written form, and a lot of the knowledge points are things to be memorized.

Therefore, apart from taking notes diligently in class, Lin Yuan also studied his professional textbooks during his free time after class.

Composition, as a subject, consists largely of theory.

After intensive study, Lin Yuan's brain was filled with professional knowledge points from courses such as "Counterpoint and Fugue," "Harmony Explanation," "Modern Composition Techniques," and even "Orchestration".

Surprisingly enough,

Living this type of life for several days, Lin Yuan didn't find it boring at all, but instead felt very fulfilled every day.

At night.

If the study was too exhausting, he would call Xia Fan and Jian Yi out for a casual walk in the sports field, chatting while enjoying the cool evening breeze, which was quite pleasant.

Walking on the sports field.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan's cellphone vibrated.

Looking at the text, it read: "Rookie season starting tomorrow, 'Life Like A Summer Flower' is signed up, may Starlight be with you!"

Rookie season?

Lin Yuan was surprised, "Is today the last day of October? Is it November tomorrow?"

Well, alright.

In order to complete the system task and strive to open another Bronze Treasure Chest, he had been studying so diligently that he completely forgot about the rookie season.

"To be precise,"

Jian Yi said, "After twelve o'clock tonight, the annual rookie season in the music industry begins!"

Maybe it was because it was related to his major.

Xia Fan on the side added excitedly, "These days, everyone in our Music Department has been discussing this. Especially us in the Vocal Music Department, our teacher even talked about it in class, because Senior Sun Yao Huo from our Vocal Music Department will debut in the rookie season. Sun Yao Huo himself even contacted the school, hoping that the juniors and seniors would vote for him... You should remember Senior Sun Yao Huo, right? Before you switched majors, we had cooperated."

Lin Yuan looked weird, "I remember."

In order to be low-key, Lin Yuan specifically requested Sun Yao Huo not to tell others that he was actually the lyricist and composer of 'Life Like A Summer Flower.'

Now it seems that Sun Yao Huo really didn't expose him.

Huh?

Jian Yi looked at Lin Yuan thoughtfully, finding his expression intriguing.

Then he and Xia Fan exchanged glances, seemingly understanding something.

Both of them recalled Lin Yuan's previous practice of asking them how to release new songs using an "out of nowhere friend" as an excuse. Xia Fan even suggested that he should sign up for this year's rookie season through his agent...

Now it looks like, Lin Yuan has failed.

It makes sense, the standard of admission to the rookie season is so high, although Lin Yuan is talented in vocal music and has superior voice conditions, he really has no gift for composition.

Moreover, if Lin Yuan was confident, he would not have used the “out of nowhere friend” excuse.

In that case, in order not to make Lin Yuan sad, the two decided tacitly not to bring this up tonight.

Lin Yuan was not aware of his friends' thoughts.

At this moment, he was somewhat relieved that his two friends didn't ask about the rookie season, after all, he was not good at lying to close friends.

On that note,

The three of them, with different thoughts in mind, returned to their respective dormitories.

...

The rookie season begins at midnight on November 1, many people stay up late for this. But Lin Yuan, who had been concentrating on studying recently, was too tired to wait until midnight due to his poor health.

At ten in the evening, he went to sleep.

But just because Lin Yuan couldn't wait, others were able to.

Like those night owls who like to listen to music and play with their phones at midnight.

Zhang Chen, a second-year music major student at the Qin Continent Art Academy, was such a night owl.

At midnight, Zhang Chen put on his best headphones, promptly opened his frequently-used app[CloudSea Music], ready to see if there were any new songs worth discovering in this year's rookie season.

“Hope this year won't disappoint me.”

As a music major student, Zhang Chen was a music enthusiast, owning four different earphones ranging in price from one and a half thousand to ten thousand, all bought with money he made from part-time jobs.

Clicking on the recommended songs on the homepage.

Zhang Chen began listening song by song.

Honestly, the recommended songs on the homepage were pretty good. After all, they were new songs from new artists being heavily promoted by big record companies, aiming to charge onto the Up-and-Coming list. The quality was definitely guaranteed otherwise it would just be a waste of resources.

But the problem was...

These songs only achieved a “pretty good” level.

Music enthusiasts like Zhang Chen are too picky. Ordinary songs really can't catch their attention.

Thus, after listening to twenty-one songs in succession, only three were added by Zhang Chen to his spare playlist.

Zhang Chen's account has been created for ten years.

He has two playlists under his account name.

On top was the treasured playlist, and below was the spare playlist.

There are a total of twelve songs in the treasured playlist, accumulated over ten years, each of them being classics in Zhang Chen's mind that he might never delete and will listen to every now and then.

The spare playlist contains much more songs, and they change more frequently. These songs are ones that Zhang Chen likes in the short term, but after a while gets sick of them and removes them from the playlist.

After a few more songs,

Zhang Chen got a bit tired.

Just as he yawned and was about to go to sleep, he was suddenly attracted by a flash of a new song recommendation sentence. The recommendation sentence read:

“Life blooms like a splendid summer flower, death is as serene as an autumn leaf.”

Admittedly, it was a beautiful sentence.

So beautiful that Zhang Chen even hesitated to click the link to listen to the song.

He was afraid that if the quality of the song was not high, it would ruin the poetic charm of this sentence.

But in the end, he still clicked on the link to the song named “Life Like A Summer Flower.”

Because he was somewhat curious, what was the song behind this text all about?

The music abruptly began.

The humming of some unidentifiable language, highly defined by the effect of the earphones, suddenly resounded.

It’s hard to describe the feeling.

It’s like a wave rushing over, instantly waking up Zhang Chen’s auditory cells that had already started to feel tired, to the point where he was virtually holding his breath, attentively listening to the main melody of “Life Like A Summer Flower” coming through:

“Unsure how long

I’ve slept in the darkness

Not knowing how hard it is

To open my eyes

I came from far away

Just as you are also here

Obsessed with staying in the world

Madly for her...”

A bit melancholy, a bit regretful, with a hint of hope and vigor, the emotions from the voice mixed with the emotions from the lyrics, wandering in the ocean of melody.

Zhang Chen’s breathing gradually settled.

But beneath the calm breathing, Zhang Chen’s chest seemed to gather a kind of unusual emotion, continuously ascending, until the rhythm of the music slightly quickened, the first chorus rising in an extraordinarily peaceful way:

“I am this dazzling moment

The instant flame crossing the sky

I came to see you regardless of the cost

I will extinguish, and never be able to return

I am here

Right here

As brief as a fleeting moment

As brilliant as a summer flower..."

Zhang Chen was almost in a stupor as he listened.

It seemed that the blooming and wilting of life were all sung about in the song, he inexplicably associated it with the relationship between people and the bond between humans and the world.

This moment.

He suddenly felt an emotional release, his throat tightened slightly, and he choked up in his quilt in the middle of the night, because ultimately he thought of a good friend from the past.

Just like him.

The other person was also a music enthusiast.

They once worked summer jobs together to be able to afford high-end headphones, they listened to music together, and were entranced by the classics.

But it's a pity.

As he was accepted into the best art Academy in Qin Continent, his friend failed to enroll due to lack of educational points and hence gave up music as a lifelong dream, the paths of the two gradually diverged.

After all, time passes and no contact was made.

Does that mean the friendship ceases to exist?

Zhang Chen tears fell from the burn in his eyes, a flood of thoughts inundated his mind, he listened to the song gradually come to a stop amidst an indescribable realization:

"On the road, there's spring

On the road, there are thorns

As fleeting as a fleeting moment

As brilliant as a summer flower

This is a world we can't stay too long in...."

Indeed, this is a world we can't stay in for too long. If so, why not choose to be as splendid as a summer flower, a lifetime comes but once, may you not live it in vain.

"Download."

Non-downloaded songs can be listened to for free five times a month, but Zhang Chen didn't plan to continue listening, he wiped his tears and immediately clicked to download the song.

The uniform price for songs on Blue Star:

A song only costs one yuan to download.

After downloading the song, the corner of Zhang Chen's mouth slightly curled, he unexpectedly added "Life Like A Summer Flower" to his treasured playlist, a playlist that hasn't been updated for three years. Today, this playlist welcomes a new song.

Then Zhang Chen checked the song information.

When he saw the singer's name on the column, Zhang Chen notably froze for a moment: "It turns out to be sung by our school's graduate, senior Sun Yao Huo?"

There has been recent talk in the campus about the rookie season.

The name Sun Yao Huo has been mentioned a lot.

However, what Zhang Chen was most concerned about was not the singing column, but the authors of the lyrics and the composition, especially the composition. However, when he saw the author column, the same name was written:

"Xian Yu."

Who is Xian Yu?

It must be a stage name.

Zhang Chen secretly remembered this name, planning to pay more attention in the future, in the end, he opened his chat software, clicked on a name he hadn't contacted for quite some time, and shared "Life Like A Summer Flower".

No need to type.

Words are pale.

But Zhang Chen thought, the other person should understand when they hear this song, right? Music is their best communication language.

Immediately after.

Zhang Chen wanted to share the song in the class group, so everyone could enjoy it together, but as soon as he opened the group, he burst into a smile.

With the Rookie season underway.

The night owls in the group were already excited. Everyone was reluctant to go to bed early, after all, music is their main discipline, and the song everyone was talking about wasn't surprising:

[Xiao Bei]: "Damn! Senior Sun Yaohuo has exploded in popularity!"

[Lanlan]: "As brilliant as a summer flower, as tranquil as an autumn leaf in its death! It blew up, blew up, blew up! Senior Sun Yaohuo is really going to be on fire this time."

[Huahua]: "You guys are discussing Sun Yaohuo's song? Is it really that great? I'll go listen."

[Gentle Knife]: "Life Like A Summer Flower' literally made me cry, Senior Sun Yaohuo is indeed amazing, there's no denying his professional skill, but the maestro of the lyrics and composition is truly savage!"

[Thousand-Mile Dogwalk]: "Indeed! Worthy of being the maestro! Senior Sun Yaohuo encountered a god-level boost, instantly taking off!"

[Music Department Huang Liang]: "Believe it or not, when the new talent list comes out tomorrow, 'Life Like A Summer Flower' will be a killing machine!"

...

[Huahua]: "Finished the song, already prostrated! The maestro is a divine carry! Also, did you guys notice, the lyrics and composition are also personally handled by the maestro, with this kind of Maestro holding it down, even if you rope a dog into the recording studio it could still win."