

All R. Artist 731

Chapter 731: What is this rhythm

In fact, even after experiencing the sudden attack of "Believe in Yourself," hardly anyone thought Xian Yu would release another Bluelympics song.

Why?

Because Xian Yu's "Believe in Yourself" was written to cheer on Qin Continent athletes, and him being from Qin Continent, isn't it standard operating procedure to write songs for Qin's Sports Department?

As such.

When netizens woke up and saw the song "I Believe," there was almost a collective moment of stunned silence.

When they regained their composure.

Everyone was exclaiming in surprise!

Another one!?

He's releasing three songs in July?

This time it's for the athletes of Qi Continent?

Believe in Yourself?

I Believe?

These two song titles seem similar!

When the names of the two songs are put together, why does it feel like a conversation between two people?

Amid their exclamations, everyone clicked on the song.

And when the song played, the lyrics hit everyone like bullets and got everyone hyped!

"A total rush!"

"Sounds amazing!"

"This song is kick*ss."

"It's another Yu Dynasty collective chorus, it makes my blood boil!"

"The first lyric is enough to ignite the flame, wanting to fly shoulder to shoulder with the sun, it's too explosive!"

"I got goosebumps, such a great song!"

"As someone from Qi Continent, I straight-up bow to Fish Papa. Thank Fish Papa for writing such a great song for us, Qi Continent, this damn well is the Bluelympics song we should listen to!"

"I feel it's even better than 'Believe in Yourself'!"

"The two songs each have their own style, the one for Qin Continent is rock, and this one for Qi Continent is pop. All I can say is the pop genre has a larger audience!"

The netizens are excited!

The people of Qi Continent are cheering ecstatically!

This song not only boosted the morale of Qi Continent athletes, but also stirred Qi Continent listeners to the point of wishing they could compete at the Bluelympics themselves!

No need for a slow rise to the chart!

The power of Bluelympics is wicked!

Apparently, there was no way the launch of 'I Believe' on 2nd July could slow down its charge up the seasonal chart. With countless people clicking and downloading, and Qi Continent officials starting to push and promote it, this song quickly shot up to third place in the seasonal chart, and it even hinted at surpassing the second place!

Meanwhile.

Huang Dongzheng's "Holy Fire" got squeezed down one notch and became the current fourth place!

Noticing this.

Netizens burst into laughter again!

"Huang Dongzheng is so unfortunate!"

"He got slammed down to the fourth!"

"Is there anything left of him now?"

"Someone said Huang Dongzheng still had bones to gnaw on, Xian Yu ended up finishing off the bones himself!"

"What's left for Huang Dongzheng now?"

"The bones are in Fish Papa's mouth, Huang Dongzheng may lick the bottom of the pot."

"He can only lick the bottom of the pot now. He was once the chosen one in the Bluelympics, therefore Huang Dongzheng should taste this Bluelympics."

"..."

Right now, Huang Dongzheng had only just gotten out of bed.

He had a sleepless night with the third-place thing on his mind, grieving over it all night.

Upon waking up, Huang Dongzheng still couldn't accept the fact that he got the third place in the seasonal chart during the Bluelympics.

The netizens were right!

Third place is like gnawing on bones!

Who cares about that!

He picked up his phone and instinctively opened the seasonal chart.

In an instant!

Huang Dongzheng sat up in bed, staring dumbfounded at the seasonal chart ranking!

Where's my third place?

It was still there when I went to bed last night!

His wife, who was outside preparing breakfast, heard his reaction, walked into the bedroom and said in as calm a voice as possible, "Xian Yu released a new song this morning, and because it's for the Qi Continent, their people have been helping to promote it and have bumped 'Holy Fire' down to fourth place. Just don't get too worked up. What do you want for breakfast?"

"Bones!"

Huang Dongzheng looked at his wife: "I want to gnaw on bones!"

Wife: "..."

How strange human desires for gain and loss truly are, Huang Dongzheng suddenly felt that he could accept being third!

He even craved to be third!

The top three in a season, even if it's third, at least it's called Third Place, but what do we call fourth?

Fourth is just fourth!

An utterly meaningless and worthless fourth place, this time Huang Dongzheng really couldn't accept it, how could he end up fourth!

Huang Dongzheng's mentality completely collapsed!

He tossed his cell phone aside violently, resulting in it accidentally hitting the TV remote switch at the edge of the bed.

The TV turned on.

On the TV screen.

Qin Continent was holding a Bluelympics pledging ceremony.

Every year during the Bluelympics, all continents' sports communities organize similar pledging ceremonies.

Huang Dongzheng used to enjoy watching it immensely, his favorite being the Bluelympics, but today, Huang Dongzheng couldn't bear to watch it, because the song being played at the Qin Continent pledging ceremony was none other than "Believe in Yourself"!

Picking up the remote control.

Huang Dongzheng quickly changed the channel.

To his dismay, another channel was also broadcasting the Bluelympics pledging ceremony, this was from Qi Continent.

And the background song being played at the pledging ceremony was "I Believe", the very song that pushed him to the fourth place.

Is this ever going to end!

Huang Dongzheng chose to turn off the TV, angrily turned it off!

...

Yan Continent.

Several related leaders were discussing some matters about the Bluelympics when a hurried voice suddenly came from nearby: "The momentum of Qin Continent and Qi Continent is too strong, they held Bluelympic pledging ceremony, and the public reaction is very intense!"

A pledging ceremony?

One of the leaders frowned: "Don't we all hold a pledging ceremony before the Bluelympics? If we hold one tomorrow, it should also boost morale."

"That's not the point..."

That voice sounded somewhat helplessly:

"One reason for the intense public reaction is that Xian Yu wrote them each a new song to boost morale, both Continents played it at the Bluelympics pledging ceremony. We, Yan Continent, don't have a corresponding new song, so it feels a little lacking when we hold our pledging ceremony."

"What song?"

"Let me play it for you, the song is called "Believe in Yourself."

"I heard that one yesterday, it's nothing special!"

"Then listen to this one from Qi Continent called "I Believe."

"..."

Before long, the leaders of Yan Continent had finished listening.

The head leader slammed his hand on the table in frustration: "Qi Continent thinks they can fly up to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the Sun with that level of skill?"

The leader was very unsatisfied!

Not unsatisfied with Xian Yu, but annoyed with Qi Continent. Given the intense competition between Yan Continent and Qi Continent in some sports events at the previous Bluelympics, Yan Continent wouldn't want to just watch Qi Continent steal the limelight!

"What do you suggest?"

"Let Xian Yu write a similar song for us too, you guys reach out to him on social media. Make sure to sound confident, we can't let Qi Continent get ahead of us. I'll call the person in charge of Bluelympics on this side, they can't fool me!"

"Okay!"

As soon as the leader gave the command, action was taken immediately on the Yan Continent side.

After ten minutes.

The official Weibo of Yan Continent's sports community directly tagged Xian Yu:

"Wanting to fly to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the Sun, these lyrics are great, Yan Continent Sports Bureau cordially invites Teacher Xian Yu to help write a song to pump up our Bluelympics athletes, we also want to soar, we want to soar even higher!"

As per the leader's request!

Your words must sound confident!

So Qi Continent wants to fly to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the Sun?

Then we, Yan Continent, must fly even higher than you!

That's right!

Fly even higher!

Of course, when speaking to Xian Yu, Yan can't come off as overbearing, so the post first started off by praising him before vigorously stepping on Qi Continent, showing off the heroic spirit of Yan People!

All that talk about "friendship first, competition second" is nonsense as far as Yan Continent, full of fierce competitors, is concerned.

Competition first, friendship second, thank you! Read exclusive adventures at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Meanwhile.

When the netizens saw the Weibo post by Yan Continent tagging Xian Yu with a song invitation, their mouths were already agape in shock!

Yan Continent is also coming?

Inviting Xian Yu for a song?

What's going on?

Chapter 732: I Want to Fly Higher

We want to fly even higher!

Yan Continent's approach has a taste of a hot-tempered elder in it, very much fitting with the setting of the War Continent, and Lin Yuan, who is in Qin Continent, quickly found out about this news:

"Fly even higher?"

Upon seeing the requirements of Yan Continent, Lin Yuan's expression turned slightly odd. After the folks from Yan Continent have said what they have, does he still need to think about the next song?

Yes.

The Bluelympics occur only once every four years, he has to keep reaping benefits from it. As long as he can stomach it, he will eat as much as he can, because he knows he won't get full to death!

At this time, Di Fan also arrived at the hotel.

He found Lin Yuan and said with a complicated expression:

"The leaders from Yan Continent side just contacted us and said they hoped you could help out with another song to boost their athletes' morale..."

"Okay."

"Do you still have another song?"

Seeing Xian Yu agreeing so quickly, Di Fan, who was already gloomy, cringed slightly at the corners of his mouth.

He somewhat regretted previously letting Xian Yu freely write songs for other continents.

He even wanted to say to Xian Yu:

Please, stop writing!

However, Di Fan did not say anything in the end.

With the precedent already set, it was useless for him to try and stop it.

Unless Xian Yu had no more songs left!

It seems to be almost that way!

Judging by the trend, Xian Yu probably won't have any songs left after writing for Yan Continent. He's already written so many for the Bluelympics!

Everyone's creative energy is ultimately limited.

Even if other continents had similar thoughts, it should already be too late.

Probably it's the last time.

Just let Xian Yu knock himself out!

...

The news of Yan Continent inviting Xian Yu for a song became an instant hot topic in the morning news, and Qi Continent also learned about it.

A certain leader in Qi Continent was infuriated!

If you Yan Continent guys want to fly too, fine, but you want to fly even higher?

Who are you trying to slap in the face?

Just with your Yan Continent bunch whose brains are full of muscles?

"It's not a big problem!"

Someone optimistically said, "Adding 'I Believe,' Xian Yu has already written three songs for the Bluelympics. The Bluelympics will start in about twenty or thirty days. Time is very tight for Xian Yu's creation; he probably can't produce any new songs."

The leaders nearby nodded.

One of them even said, "Even if Xian Yu can come up with another song, it's difficult for the quality to surpass 'I Believe!'"

In short:

Yan Continent is too late!

Let's see how you guys are going to fly even higher?

...

The thinking of the people in Qi Continent is also the thinking of many netizens, a habitual thought pattern of most people.

At first, when everyone saw that Yan Continent invited Xian Yu for a song, they were genuinely shocked.

What kind of treatment is this!

Xian Yu suddenly became a hot cake!

All three major continents have invited him for a song!

Then, should it be the turn of other continents to invite Xian Yu for a song?

However, everyone quickly sobered up.

"How is that possible!"

"Xian Yu has already written three songs for the Bluelympics!"

"Can he write a fourth one?"

"Even if he can write a fourth one, how about its quality?"

"If given enough time, Xian Yu could probably handle any number of songs, and the quality wouldn't be a problem, but if we exclude today, there only twenty-nine days left until the start of the Bluelympics!"

"Twenty days are too short!"

"But you never know, you guys are aware of Xian Yu's writing speed!"

"But it still takes a few days at least!"

"Twenty-nine days, but each passing day is one less day!"

"Enough with the nonsense, I have to go vote for our 'I Believe', as people from Qi Continent, we must exceed the download volume of that song from Qin Continent!"

...

Xian Yu has written two songs for Qin Continent and Qi Continent each.

Now, the people of Qi Continent want their song to reach second place!

It seems like the competition between the continents of the Bluelympics has started in advance!

The people of Qin Continent have also reacted.

Many Qin people, whether they like 'Believe in Yourself' or not, have also started to vote for that song.

The goal is to defend second place!

Are they all Xian Yu's songs?

Yes!

But these two songs of Xian Yu were specifically written for Qin Continent and Qi Continent!

On the Bluelympics stage...

Each continent is competing against each other!

Regardless of whether it is Qin Continent or Qi Continent, they hope that their own continent's supporting song can gain more popularity!

As for the song of Yan Continent?

Everyone is not overly worried about it.

The later the release time, the harder it is to top the charts, after all, every continent has its own official promotional support.

...

Yan Continent.

The leaders also noticed the discussions online. Originally, they didn't think too much about it, but at this moment, they couldn't help worrying too.

"Are we really late?"

"Is Xian Yu all used up?"

"Has Xian Yu agreed?"

"They said on the phone it's okay, but I forgot to ask when exactly, I don't know how long it will take for his song to come out."

"Call them again, we must rush them, there isn't much time before the Bluelympics starts!"

"I feel that rushing him might make the situation worse. The more time we give him, the better the song he writes. Even if you don't understand music, you should know this simple logic, right?"

"What should we do then?"

The group of leaders couldn't help but become anxious, they had to think of a solution.

Someone suggested, "Xian Yu may indeed be all used up. Why don't we also look for other maestros in our continent to help write songs?"

"That's a smart move!"

"Right!"

"We can't put all our eggs in one basket, let's look for maestros in Yan Continent to write songs!"

"Exactly!"

"Be more flexible in our approach. Instead of just one person, we could hold a contest among our home-grown maestros in Yan Continent. We will use the song that turns out to be the best!"

"Time is of the essence!"

"Let's go and do it now!"

The leaders of Yan Continent couldn't stay calm.

Although it's been only about two hours since they asked Xian Yu to write a song, every minute and every second of waiting feels like torture to them.

Just when a staff member was about to head out, his phone rang.

Once the staff member answered the phone, his facial expression slightly changed.

"What's going on?"

The leaders asked in unison.

The staff member, being stared at by so many leaders, was feeling a little nervous. He swallowed and said:

"Xian Yu's song has arrived!"

The leaders glanced at each other!

So soon?

Completed within two hours?

Can the quality be guaranteed?

A doubt rose in everyone's heart, yet the leading leader suddenly yelled out:

"What are you standing there for, play the song!"

Everyone then came to their senses, urging the staff member to play the song.

They can simply listen to the song to see how good it is, right?

"Okay!"

The staff member quickly connected to the Bluetooth speaker, and while the music started, he began to introduce:

"This song is called..."

"What is it called?"

"'Fly Higher'."

The leaders of Yan Continent showed confused expressions.

'Fly Higher'?

Did they ask Xian Yu to outdo Qi Continent and he literally wrote a song called 'Fly Higher'?

While everyone was taken aback...

The song began to play: Enjoy more content from My Virtual Library Empire

"Life is like a big river

Sometimes calm, sometimes wild

Reality is like a chain

That ties me up and leaves me with no escape

This mysterious life is as sharp as a knife

Time and time again, it hurts me deeply

I know the happiness I want is in that higher sky..."

The voice gradually rose!

All of a sudden!

A loud roar exploded in the ears of all the Yan Continent leaders, like the resounding thunder in a heavy rain:

"I want to fly higher!!!"

In an instant!

Everyone felt a chill run down their spine!

Everyone didn't know how the other continents would react to this song, but at the scene, everyone from Yan Continent was completely helpless against this song. The hot-tempered guys absolutely loved this song!

Chapter 733: Hot-tempered Old Brother Online Rankings

While the leaders of Yan Continent were listening to songs, a fierce battle was taking place on the season leaderboard!

Qin Continent.

"Brothers, charge!"

"Get your father, mother, grandparents, brothers, sisters, and even all your aunts and uncles to help rank us up!"

"Qin Continent can't lose!"

"We must defend the second place of 'Believe in Yourself', keep Qi Continent firmly in the third place!"

"This is a prelude to the Bluelympics!"

"If we lose the season leaderboard, we lose the momentum of the competition!"

"Let's fight them!"

"The Bluelympics will be held right at our doorstep. 'Welcome to Qin Continent' must be first, and the song cheering for our athletes of Qin must be second!"

...

Qi Continent.

"Why should the people of Qin be in second place!"

"The Bluelympics are about to start, and we must take the lead, letting 'I Believe' surge to second place!"

"This is how we support our continent's athletes!"

"I had my whole family download 'I Believe', but we released it a bit later, we need to work even harder!"

"There are still twenty-nine days, steal their second place!"

"Rise up!"

"Our song is better, there's no reason to lose to them!"

"I have already downloaded this song on all players, but we need to rally more people of Qi to fight together!"

...

Qi Continent is promoting 'I Believe'.

Qin Continent is promoting 'Believe in Yourself'.

Both sides are seeing red, viewing the season leaderboard as the momentum battle of the Bluelympics!

Zhao Continent, Wei Continent, and the Cultural Wall are oblivious to this matter.

However, Yan Continent, Chu Continent, and Han Continent are all watching!

Especially the hot-headed big brothers of Yan Continent!

They are the most anxious at the moment, feeling like they are full of energy with nowhere to use it!

"When will our Yan Continent's song be released?"

"Fish Papa, please make your move!"

"Are we just going to watch Qin Continent and Qi Continent fight?"

"No other choice."

"It takes time for Fish Papa to write a song, it's only been two hours, and we don't even know if Fish Papa agreed to the song invitation."

"I can't stand it!"

"Fish Papa should agree, he has a big picture in mind. Since he's willing to help Qi Continent, there's no reason to refuse Chu Continent!"

"The problem is ..."

"Even if Xian Yu comes up with a song to cheer our athletes of Yan on, it might not be as good as the support songs from Qin and Qi. They started earlier, and Fish Papa had more inspirations then!"

"..."

The hot-headed big brothers were getting even more irritated, wishing they could write a cheer song for Yan Continent's athletes themselves!

Just at this moment.

A sudden promotion pop up on the webpage:

'Xian Yu's new song 'Fly Higher' has been released, cheering on the athletes of Yan Continent!'

In an instant!

The whole network went silent!

Even the frenzied people of Qin and Qi felt their hearts jump, temporarily stopping their battle, casting glances of attention this way.

This is....

It's Xian Yu's new song!?

He really did agree to Yan Continent's invitation to write a song!

And it has been released so quickly?

What kind of godlike speed is this, how long has it been since Yan Continent asked him?

Does writing songs require no time?

Does recording songs require no time?

You couldn't have prepared this in advance, could you!

If it was prepared in advance, then what's the deal with this song's title?

It's actually called 'Fly Higher'?

Isn't that the slogan Yan Continent chanted when they invited him to write the song? You really made them a song called 'Fly Higher'?

What kind of genius interpretation is this!

Do you really need to be this simple and crude!

With such a simple and crude title, and such a rushed timing, could the quality of the song be any good?

All sorts of thoughts flashed through everyone's minds.

But for the Yan People, they didn't think about anything at all!

"It's out!"

That was the first thought of the Yan people, and then they all flocked to listen to the song!

Hot-headed big brothers are always so impulsively on fire!

Some of the Yan people even skipped the introduction, wanting to get to the main part of the song in one breath, but because they were too excited, they fast-forwarded straight to the climax—

"I want to fly higher

Fly higher"

A dance rampant as a wild wind!

Breaking ties and bonds

I want to fly higher

Fly higher

Wings stirring the storm

A howl rising in my heart

Fly higher

...

What a stimulating piece!

The first Yan People old brother who heard this climax was dumfounded and even forgot to return to the main verse, his brain buzzing!

One minute later.

Other netizens who heard the climax were directly shocked on the spot!

What song is this?

This is freaking awesome!

It truly is!

The dogfight of the seasonal chart paused temporarily, countless comments appeared like a storm!

"Damn!"

"It's so freaking amazing!"

"This song is really awesome!"

"Why do I feel that every song from Xian Yu is better than the last!"

"Weren't we told Xian Yu was completely drained by the first three songs, then what is this!"

"How does he have so many songs!"

"This sounds amazing!"

"If I wasn't from the Qi Continent, I would have voted for him!"

"As a Qin People, I'm almost in tears. Fish Papa, please rein in your divine powers. Are you trying to boost the Yan People's morale!"

...

The Qin people are panicked!

So are the Qi people!

No matter how different the positions, everyone can hear how good this "Fly Higher" is!

Not to mention the Bluelympics atmosphere!

Even in normal times, this song would be explosive!

The intense drum beats and the growling howl, coupled with the anger of rock, seem to ignite the already extremely tense battlefield of the seasonal charts!

Discover exclusive content at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

"Awooo!"

Compared to the panicked Qin and Qi people, the old brothers from the Yan Continent are already letting out eager howls, like beasts who have been locked up for a long time finally being let loose!

They're starving!

It's terrifying when the Yan People are starved. Heaven only knows how tormented they were waiting for this song!

"What are we waiting for!"

"Let the Qin and Qi see our fighting strength!"

"This month's seasonal chart, it's not just your two continents' battlefield!"

"Yan-men, all of you join the battlefield for me!"

"Yan-women, don't doddle!"

"Rush this chart!"

"Hehe, this song from Fish Papa really fits my taste. I've never called him Fish Papa before, because he's a Qin People, but this time, I'm willing to call him that!"

...

This pleases my palate!

Yan People love this kind of angry song, "Fly Higher" seems like an aphrodisiac, raising the spirits of all Yan People to their throats!

At the same time!

The Yan Continent official starts promoting this song without any hesitation, boosting their continent's athletes in this way!

Soon.

The Yan Continent athletes also heard this song, and their blood began to boil immediately!

They had waited so long, and it was worth it!

We're going to start the rally right now!

Bluelympics!

Wait for the arrival of the Yan Continent!

Thanks to Xian Yu!

Praise Xian Yu!

Although you are a Qin People, please accept the thanks and praise from us, the Yan People!

At this moment.

The dogfight of the seasonal chart, upon the arrival of "Fly Higher", went into overdrive, and the Qin and Qi people became nervous. Everyone knows this song is extraordinary!

But the netizens of Chu Continent and Han Continent looked at each other.

They seem a bit idle.

Yeah!

As soon as Yan Continent made a move, it looked like Huang Dongzheng was going to drop another rank?

Thinking of this.

Chu and Han found amusement!

Chapter 734: Damn, there's still

Qin Continent, Qi Continent, and Yan Continent are all scrapping it out in the season leaderboards. Chu Continent and Han Continent internet users, despite the anxiety, can't alter this, the only thing they can do is find some amusement.

Might as well, given that they're idle anyway.

And right now, the biggest source of joy in the two continents is Huang Dongzheng!

"Well, look at him, 'Fly Higher' is already in fourth place. Some hotheads in Yan Continent probably didn't even listen to the song carefully before rallying their friends to vote!"

"Huang Dongzheng has dropped to fifth."

"He can't even lick the bottom of the pot anymore!"

"You guys are too nasty. First, you encourage Huang Dongzheng to drink soup, then you soothe him with bones, you even come up with the idea of licking the pot bottom. Now that there's no pot to lick, can you still spin a yarn?"

"I...I can't carry on with the tale."

"Why can't you carry on? Let him wash the pot and dishes, at least he can get a little oil spillage."

"Pfft!"

"I fucking give up!"

"Cleaning dishes and pots could work?"

"This shitpost of a user definitely hails from our Han Continent!"

"Why does your Han Continent love claiming arbitrary relationships, I think this shitpost bro is one of our Chu people, only our Chu people could make such a stunt."

"What's there to dispute? It's not a vote, just ask him, bro, where are you from?"

"I'm from Qin Continent."

Chu Continent: "..."

Han Continent: "..."

Shouldn't you go and vote then?

...

So let's not mention the self-entertainment of Chu Continent and Han Continent.

Huang Dongzheng had blocked all Bluelympics news two hours ago. Your journey continues with My Virtual Library Empire

The reasons are well known by all.

However, Huang Dongzheng suddenly remembered after breakfast that he has a book at home, which mentions the various interpretations of rankings.

One of them got Huang Dongzheng excited:

The first rank is called the Champion, the second rank is the runner-up, the third rank is the third place.

And the fourth, is called the Final Guard!

Yes, there's also a title for the fourth place.

From now on, don't just call the fourth "the fourth position", show some culture!

It's called the Final Guard!!!

I have to say, it sounds pretty good!

And it sounds just as prestigious as the runner-up or third place!

Oddly enough.

After seeing this interpretation, Huang Dongzheng suddenly felt that the fourth place is not that hard to accept anymore.

"I am the Final Guard!"

Huang Dongzheng profoundly proved a point: the power of human adaptability to their environment is simply terrifying!

Perhaps so-called bottom lines are broken time and time again.

However, Huang Dongzheng doesn't see it that way.

Gratitude leads to happiness!

People must learn to be grateful and to cherish, otherwise even what's held in hand could slip away through the gaps of fingers!

And he's let go!

After letting it go, Huang Dongzheng decided to stop blocking news related to the Bluelympics.

He has liked the Bluelympics since he was a kid, surely he wouldn't stop watching because of a song.

He took out his mobile phone.

Huang Dongzheng started surfing the net, catching up with Bluelympics news in each continent.

A few minutes later.

A song plays on Huang Dong's mobile:

"I've been flying, I've been searching and I can't find it. If you really want liberation, you have to first cut this enticing net. I seek a more radiant life, a bluer sky; I know the happiness that I seek is in the higher sky. I want to... Fly higher!"

Oh, he's now the fifth.

Like it's of no concern to him.

Huang Dongzheng emotionlessly switched off his phone.

His wife had just returned from shopping and saw Huang Dongzheng: "Honey, can you help me with something later?"

"What do you need help with?"

"I forgot to clean the pot this morning, can you help me?"

"Alright."

Huang Dongzheng rose with no expression, and after a couple steps, he turned to ask his wife:

"Can I really clean the pot?"

...

Huang Dongzheng doesn't have much to bank on anymore.

After Han Continent and Chu Continent bragged to each other, it quickly began to feel dull.

The five continents merge, three continents rank.

What could their remaining two continents be thinking?

"We told our authorities to take action!"

Finally, a netizen from Han Continent couldn't stand it anymore and spoke out!

All the other athletes on the other continents have songs to boost their morale. What would our athletes from Han Continent think if we don't have one?

It just so happened:

As soon as these words were spoken, some netizens from Han Continent noticed that there was activity on their official Weibo!

"The Han Continent sports community sincerely invites songwriters from all continents to help us create a motivational song for our local athletes of the Bluelympics. Our reward will be very generous!"

Finally, it's here!

The people of Han Continent are energized!

Even though Han Continent didn't invite Xian Yu, it always feels like something is missing, but something is better than nothing!

Plus, the people of Han Continent know.

Inviting Xian Yu now would be too late.

Four songs!

Xian Yu has already written four songs for the Bluelympics!

Looking for Xian Yu now?

He might be totally drained by now!

Four songs for the three continents plus a promotional theme song, won't that completely exploit him?

There's nothing that can be done.

Who told Han Continent to take action not quickly enough, and the reaction was also half slower than it should have been?

For a moment.

The netizens of Han Continent stopped competing with the people of Chu, you guys play on your own!

We are going to prepare to rank the cheering song for Han Continent!

Looking at the song creation speed of Xian Yu, other maestros won't be that slow either, right?

The lonely remaining people of Chu are a bit stunned.

Han Continent is making moves, why isn't Chu Continent taking any action?

We Chu people also want to rank!

Is Chu Continent really not taking any action?

The answer is obviously no.

Just as "Fly Higher" rushed to the fourth on the season charts, Lin Yuan, who was far away in Qin Continent's Beijing, received a call--

A call from Chu Continent.

The person on the other side was very polite, and the core of all the polite words actually meant:

Teacher Admirable Fish!

If you haven't been totally exploited, we Chu people also want to fly together!

"Alright."

Lin Yuan agreed.

It's not because their promised reward was high, although the reward was tempting, but the wool of the Bluelympics was more attractive!

He hasn't had enough yet!

By this point, the Chu person on the other side thought the conversation was over, but didn't expect Lin Yuan to suddenly say:

"The song has been sent, hurry up and rank."

The person on the other side was stunned.

After hanging up the phone in confusion, the person found a song in their email.

The song was named "Beyond Dreams".

Yes.

This song was already prepared by Lin Yuan in advance, and that's what he has been busy with recently in Beijing.

Everybody flies together!

It's just that Han Continent is falling behind a bit.

Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan have all come already, only Han Continent hasn't knocked on the door yet, but instead they are soliciting for songs and seem unconfident, even though they still have a few drops left.

"Should I take the initiative?"

Lin Yuan was afraid that if he delayed any longer, Han Continent would have no chance to rank, but seeing that Han Continent published news on Tribe, Lin Yuan could only shake his head lightly.

He didn't have Tribe on his phone.

Tribe had long been uninstalled by Lin Yuan who was holding a grudge, and the account was cleanly logged out, including Chu Kuang, Shadow and the sockpuppet which was only used once.

Just like that.

Five minutes later.

The song named "Beyond Dreams" quietly ascended onto all major music platforms.

At the same time, Chu Continent's promotion finally started vigorously!

The netizens from all continents were dumbfounded...

This feeling seemed like they were playing with Yan Continent's matryoshka doll.

It was clear that they had opened many outer shells, and the doll was indeed getting smaller and smaller, but each time when they thought it was the last layer, they would be astonished to find out that it seemed like an infinite matryoshka doll:

There is more!!!

Chapter 735: My Blogging Game

At this point, only half an hour or so had passed since the release of "Fly Higher." The competition on the seasonal leaderboard initially started out between Qin Continent and Qi Continent. But with Yan Continent suddenly joining in, it turned into a three-way battle.

However, no one anticipated that shortly after the start of the three-Continent brawl, Xian Yu would write another supportive cheer for Chu Continent?

"Awoo~"

The people of Chu Continent were excited!

When the song titled "Beyond Dreams," the support melody for the Chu athletes, was released, they were injected with a shot of adrenaline. Their roars of excitement resembled those of the Yan People!

Consider this!

They were initially prepared to wait a few more days, not even thinking that Chu Continent could compete with the three continents that already had their songs for the top spot in the seasonal leaderboard.

After all, everyone understood that the later a song was released, the harder it would be to make it to the top of the list.

Contrary to their expectations, Chu Continent's officials made a strong move by following suit and inviting Xian Yu to write a song for them. Xian Yu surprisingly wrote a support song titled "Beyond Dreams" for the Chu athletes ---

He still has songs up his sleeve!

He hasn't been completely drained!

Who the hell said Xian Yu was all tapped out?

Indeed!

Songs for Xian Yu are like milk... cough, like water in a sponge, always there to be squeezed out.

Very quickly.

The Chu people, with trembling fingers, clicked on "Beyond Dreams"!

Netizens from other continents too, amidst their astonishment and uncertainty, quickly clicked the play button for the song.

After all, the quality of the song is the key. If the quality isn't up to par, everything else is for nothing!

At this point, Qin, Qi and Yan continents began to pray internally for the first time:

Hopefully, this song from Chu Continent won't be good!

Although this malicious prayer seems unfair to Xian Yu, the seasonal leaderboard was becoming a mess, and they couldn't handle another hit song!

At that moment.

The song began.

"When the Holy Fire is first lit, hope follows

When the finish line is no longer permanent, the soul feels it

Doesn't care how many lifetimes it's waited

Doesn't care about tears of laughter

Fly beyond dreams together

You and me, sincerely face each other

Let life savor this moment

Let time etch this instance..."

During the high point of the song, the faces of the Qin, Qi, and Yan Continent netizens change one after another!

What kind of song is this again?

Why do they all sound so good?

Everyone could tell that the quality of "Beyond Dreams" seemed to be on par with the previous Bluelympics songs Xian Yu had written!

Their hopes were dashed!

Qin, Qi, and Yan continents were in a panic!

The thing they least wanted to happen had happened!

Looking at the quality of this song, Chu Continent was obviously going to join the battlefield!

"Damn!"

Someone became anxious:

"Why is Xian Yu cheering everywhere! Does he think he is a Bluelympics cheer station! Fly together? Why does he only know how to fly fly fly fly fly!"

Meanwhile, the Chu people were beyond excited:

"What's wrong with flying together!"

"Why is it that only you from Qin, Qi, and Yan continents can fly, and we can't! Believe in yourself, believe in Xian Yu, fly beyond dreams, fly higher, and then shoulder to shoulder with the sun!"

"Chu people rise up, this song is so good, I'm crying!"

"No one underestimated Fish Papa, I'm very satisfied with this song!"

"It sounds so cool, I finally understand why the Yan People were so vexed before. Now I'm getting vexed. I'm so vexed that I want to smash this list!"

"Yes, breaking the list!"

"Break the list quickly. This song is so good; we're not weak compared to them!"

"I am playing this song on repeat while breaking the list. It's so motivating!"

"Since they treat the competition on the seasonal list as a warm-up for the Bluelympics, we Chu people must not lag behind. We can still catch up now!"

Fuel to the fire.

"Beyond Dreams" quickly surged to the number five spot. The already chaotic seasonal leaderboard became even more chaotic with the addition of Chu Continent. People were losing their minds!

Everyone's gone mad!

...

Of course, not all the continents were freaking out.

At this time, the netizens of another continent were watching everything with a dumbfounded expression, completely removed from the situation.

Han Continent.

Poor Han Continent.

Han Continent could only watch dumbfounded as their own officials, unaware of the situation, continued their ridiculous public song invitation.

After all, who would have thought that Xian Yu would still have songs left.

Their officials were utterly stupid!

They suddenly felt as if they'd been forsaken by the world.

The merger of Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han continents started, but Qin, Qi, Chu, and Yan were already in a scuffle in the season leaderboard, claiming it to be a dress rehearsal for the Bluelympics. And Han Continent was just standing on the sidelines, eating melons. Could any Han person accept such a reality?

The Han people had long been unable to hold back!

"This melon is not sweet at all; it's sour and bitter!"

"Though our sporting results in Han Continent are the worst, we also participate in the Bluelympics. We are also part of the merged continents!"

"The feeling of being shut out is so unbearable!"

"What is our government doing, skipping out on the correct answer: Xian Yu!"

"Quickly find Xian Yu!"

"Does Xian Yu have any song left?"

"It's too late now; he has already written five songs..."

"Give it a try!"

"Maybe he does have more songs!"

The Han people were indeed furious!

Previously, while Qin, Qi, and Yan were fighting, they could at least shoot the breeze with Chu Continent, and discuss Huang Dongzheng...

Now it's over!

Chu Continent has also joined the fight!

Only damn Han Continent is still standing like an idiot!

What should we do next?

Keep discussing Huang Dongzheng?

Talk about his dish-washing?

Right now, Huang Dongzheng doesn't even have a dish to wash; the top five on the season leaderboard are all Xian Yu!

There's no way to continue making memes about him!

Although the first line of "Beyond Dreams" is:

When the Holy Fire is first lit, hope follows...

However, this is Xian Yu's Holy Fire!

Huang Dongzheng's "Holy Fire" has long been extinguished!

There is no hope left!

Is there no hope left for our Han Continent?

The entire Han Continent seemed to be shrouded in loneliness.

But then.

At that moment!

Xian Yu's blog post immediately drove all the Han people into madness!

[@Han Continent, this is the last one. If you need to create a song, you can find me on my blog. I don't play Tribe, so I didn't know you needed one, sorry.]

There's one more song!

Xian Yu has the last song!

But before the Han people could regain their senses, officials from all the continents almost simultaneously tagged Xian Yu on the blog.

Find your next adventure on My Virtual Library Empire

Qin Continent: "We don't mind having one more!"

Qi Continent: "Give it to us, the reward will be generous!"

Chu Continent: "Teacher Admirable Fish, we need to fly even higher!"

Yan Continent: "Respected Teacher Admirable Fish, no matter how many songs you have, we Yan Continent will take them all, we will double the remuneration of Qi Continent!"

Fuck off!

No respect for martial ethics!

You people don't even want the face?

You, who have songs, still want to snatch from us, who don't?

The Han people are anxious and angry, they rush to the official Han Tribe account to comment:

"Stop playing Tribe!"

"Playing Tribe leads to a dead end!"

"Xian Yu is waiting on the blog!"

"Where do you get songs faster than going directly to Xian Yu? By the time the song arrives, the season leaderboard will almost be over!"

"Why are you guys so slow to react? Are you sloths? By the time you realize, the song has been snatched away by others!"

"Come on!!!"

"Gogogogogogogo!"

"Hurry up!!!!!"

"Go! To! Blog!"

"..."

The Han people wish they could hold a knife against the officials, forcing them to go to the blog and invite Xian Yu to write a song!

Under the Han netizens' urging, the Han officials finally woke up from their dream:

"Here we go!"

Han Continent finally had difficulty logging on to their blog official account, which had been unused for so long they had almost forgotten the password. They invited Xian Yu to create a song!

Chapter 736: Hanging by a Thread

How grand the Bluelympics is! The intense battle between Qin, Chu, Yan, and the other tribes in the leaderboards is so exciting. Just when the Tribe was enjoying the excitement, we found ourselves in the eye of the storm —

"Holy hell!"

"What the hell does Admirable Fish mean? You three bros have rooted so many of our users over at the blog, and now even these official accounts aren't spared!"

"Freaking shit!"

"Han Continent actually willingly went over, do you have no backbone left? A respected official account from a major continent just leaves like that. You could have sorted this out with a phone call!"

"Ling Kong!"

"It's all Ling Kong's fault! If he hadn't persecuted Shadow in the first place, it wouldn't have triggered the departure of the three bros from the Tribe, resulting in even Admirable Fish showing such hostility towards us!"

...

Several departments in the Tribe cursed out loud!

How huge is the traffic of an official account during the Bluelympics?

Even if they returned after the Bluelympics, the fever of the moment would have blown over!

We must figure out a way to bring them back to the Tribe!

Meanwhile, in the animation department.

Ling Kong, who was desperately trying to redeem himself, almost spat out a mouthful of old blood when he heard about this!

He had been keeping a low profile recently, yet he could still be blindsided?

"Just you wait!"

He roared in a low voice, though it was unclear who the warning was intended for.

...

Attracted by the excitement of the Blogs, one after another, the official accounts from each continent started to mention Admirable Fish.

They all wanted to request a song!

Actually, they were aware that they most likely wouldn't get a song, they just wanted to stir up trouble and spite Han Continent.

The netizens from each of the continents were right.

The pre-show of the Bluelympics had begun!

However, the way Admirable Fish capitalized on the situation to give the Tribe a setback had the netizens in giggles —

"This is an insult to the Tribe!"

"What harm could Daddy Fish do?"

"The Tribe must be pissed, but the Blog is rejoicing!"

"The Three Bros settled in the Blog, the Blog is seriously profitable!"

"Setting aside the Tribe's problems, didn't expect Daddy Fish to have another song."

"Just look at my face, do I look surprised in the slightest?"

"Since he could write a song for Chu Continent, I knew that Han Continent must have something to do with it as well."

"Han Continent is going to join the leaderboard this season."

"Who would be afraid of Han Continent?"

"Hahahaha, makes sense. With their poor sports performance, even their own continent despises them."

...

Competition amongst Qin, Chu and Yan continents.

The leaderboards are being taken advantage of.

Whether Han Continent enters or not at this point, no one cares.

Let it come!

Fight!

Who's afraid of who?

And the simple fact as to why everyone is so relaxed is very simple.

Because Han Continent is weak at sports!

The total number of gold medals Han Continent has ever won at Bluelympics is the lowest amongst the continents!

They are the weakest continent in the Bluelympics!

So what if Admirable Fish wrote songs to cheer you on?

You guys have always been at the back of the line amongst all the continents. Your next chapter is on My Virtual Library Empire

No matter how much cheerleading through songs, it wouldn't change the fact that Han Continent is the weakest!

Weaklings!

Mind you,

Though Han Continent is considered insignificant, all eyes were on what song Admirable Fish would give Han Continent!

The previous songs were awesome!

Can the last one maintain the quality?

Forget about it!

Who cares!

We'll know once the song releases!

Just go back and fight for the ranking, let's kick the asses of the other continents!

It would have been better if Han Continent hadn't shown up. Now that it's here, every other continent can bully them!

The continents took a break for a few minutes, watched the hustle and bustle for a while, and then charged at their competition season leaderboard rivals with a ferocious look!

...

Qin Continent.

Beijing.

Lin Yuan saw that Han Continent indeed came to his blog seeking a song. He couldn't help but smile.

He still couldn't resist striking first.

Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, Han, when five continents merge, the last one's Bluelympics wool is ripe for the picking!

As for why Han Continent's public call for song submissions didn't bear fruit?

It's not that other composers are inadequate.

Inspirational songs are often simple in melody and lyrics, so they are relatively easy to compose.

But even the simplest songs require time!

And sometimes, the simplest can actually be the most difficult.

Anyone who has experienced song creation can understand this!

Plus, this call for song submissions really came out of nowhere!

Unless someone, like Lin Yuan, had prepared in advance!

Otherwise, even top song composers like Yang Zhongming would struggle to come up with a song that meets their demands in such a short timeframe!

Ironically, right now, all the continents are fiercely competing on the season leaderboard.

By the time Han Continent successfully finds a suitable song from the submissions, it could be too late!

...

At this point, Gu Dong took a call and hastily handed the phone to Lin Yuan, not forgetting to remind him that it was from Han Continent.

"Hello."

Lin Yuan casually took the phone, not surprised.

The voice on the other end wasn't as excited as Lin Yuan had expected: "Thank you, Teacher Admirable Fish, for offering to help us, but it may be too much. We do have requirements for the song. First, it must be in Mandarin, out of respect for the Bluelympics in Qin Continent..."

"Okay."

Lin Yuan felt the caller's tone lacked fighting spirit, which was unlike the other continents.

The caller sounded helpless, saying:

"You probably know that we in Han Continent have always underperformed at the Bluelympics, we almost always come in last."

"Yeah."

Lin Yuan was indeed aware that Han Continent wasn't great at sports.

It's rumored that Han Continent has the fewest total gold medals in the Bluelympics.

"I'm not afraid to air our dirty laundry today, hoping these words can serve as inspiration for your lyrics."

The caller sighed, saying:

"Our athletes in Han Continent lack morale due to our poor performance. When they train, I can feel a sense of confusion within them. Their performances aren't great in any sport, and the fans from our continent often criticize them online for not being ambitious. After being criticized so much by their own people, they've become numb to it, even indifferent.

So, I really hope that Teacher Admirable Fish can write a song that instills a belief in them, they actually are talented, and speaking of this I can't help mentioning that the song 'Believe in Yourself' is very good. If only that song had been for us in Han Continent, they are so lacking in confidence despite having so much frustration and ambition."

"Right."

"Another thing is that our continent doesn't have many sports superstars. Other continents all have superstars in various sports, but our athletes are mostly ordinary. No one wants to be that ordinary. You should know that twenty years ago Han Continent wasn't as weak as it is now. I don't know why we've declined so much.

Your songs all touch upon the themes of running and soaring, but it seems that our athletes have forgotten what it feels like to run freely and soar in the playing field. I hope these sentiments can be reflected in your song."

"I understand."

As Lin Yuan used his phone, he said:

"Actually, what you need is not 'Believe in Yourself', but to learn how to be brave first."

"Huh?"

"Someone I respect very much once said: Someone has to win in the end, why can't it be me?"

The caller was taken aback.

Lin Yuan said: "I sent the song over. I hope Han Continent finds that feeling."

The feeling of freedom.

The feeling of flying.

After speaking, Lin Yuan hung up the phone.

On the other end.

The leader of the Han Continent Sports Bureau was stunned.

The song had been sent already?

Had it been prepared in advance?

Had he heard all the requirements I just mentioned, hoping that he would use them as inspiration for the song?

What I needed was...

He opened his email with a bewildered look on his face, and the first thing this Han Continent sports official saw was a somewhat melancholic title:

Heart of Courage.

Chapter 737 I Want a Blooming Life

"Brave Heart?"

The leader from Han Continent had almost believed that to be Xian Yu's song title.

It wasn't until he clicked on the email titled [Brave Heart] that he discovered a whole new world within.

Whoosh!

A song danced before the leader's eyes, accompanied by an audio file.

Song Title: "Blooming Life"

An unusual feeling stirred within him, and he promptly played the song.

Meanwhile, back in Qin Continent.

Huang Dongzheng was staring blankly out the window.

He ultimately couldn't wash the pot successfully.

His wife thought he was too slow, so she ended up washing the pot herself.

However, Huang Dongzheng no longer cared about such trivial household chores. When his song's ranking in the season's chart fell to sixth place, his mood had plunged to rock bottom.

Sixth place?

He presumed he would soon be seventh.

No longer filtering out news related to Bluelympics, he was aware that Xian Yu was composing a song for Han Continent.

Once that song is released!

And with further promotion by the Han Continent official team!

His ranking would undoubtedly continue to plummet.

Having given up on his obsession with the season's chart rankings, Huang Dongzheng still felt a bit dissatisfied, but he was oddly looking forward to the song Xian Yu composed for Han Continent.

Because Huang Dongzheng is also from Han!

His reason for staying in Qin Continent these past years was to improve his composition skills in Blue Star, the famous Land of Music, and also for the sake of his Qin wife.

Therefore, Huang Dongzheng had every reason to look forward to a song Xian Yu composed for the Han Continent athletes!

He knew about the situation back home.

During the past few Bluelympics, despite Huang Dongzheng profiting from Bluelympics promotional songs, his good mood would always disappear once the Bluelympics began.

Han Continent's performance was too disappointing!

Any person from Han could not remain indifferent to this!

This time, his bad mood arrived ahead of time just because of Xian Yu.

It was bound to happen eventually.

His wife, who had appeared silently, whispered: "Still not satisfied?"

"I've improved a lot."

Huang Dongzheng smiled bitterly, "I just think that the concept and scale of 'Qin Continent Welcomes You' isn't grand enough. He wrote the song from Qin Continent's perspective while I composed mine looking at the whole Bluelympics, but that's just a difference in personal understanding. Who can say for certain that their understanding is more accurate?"

It's like the ancient palace debates, where loyal ministers wouldn't necessarily be friends due to differing philosophies. I can only say that his composition skills are indeed superior."

"Oh, you're bringing politics into this now."

His wife chuckles: "Has Xian Yu's song for Han Continent been released yet?"

"It will be soon."

"Are you looking forward to it?"

"Yeah."

Huang Dongzheng's wife let out a sigh.

Whenever she watched the Bluelympics every year, Han Continent's competition results always made Huang Dongzheng want to smash the TV. She understood his conflicting anticipation completely.

Pulling out her phone.

His wife suddenly smiled: "The song for Han Continent has been released!"

"Let's hear it"

Huang Dongzheng perked up. But when he remembered this was Xian Yu's song, a complicated expression crossed his face.

"Mhm!"

His wife started playing the song; Huang Dongzheng's eyes scanned the title.

"Blooming Life?"

As those five words flashed through his mind, the sound of electric guitar burst through from the phone.

Next.

A slightly low voice started to sing:

"How many times have we stumbled along the way

How many times have our wings broken

Today, I am no longer lost

I want to rise above this ordinary life

..."

A strange feeling stirred within him.

Huang Dongzheng's face was gradually changing.

His wife was consumed by waves of complex emotions, gradually lost in the music.

Within the music.

The song's climax was fast approaching!

The husky vocals, filled with intense emotion, burst out alongside a chaotic flurry of drumbeats:

"I crave for a blooming life

Like soaring in the expansive sky

Like striding across limitless wild lands

Possessing the strength to break free from everything....."

Huang Dongzheng sprung up abruptly, his face flushed and animated. It seemed as though all of his recent resentment and dissatisfaction had transformed into boiling blood, making his entire body slightly tremble!

"I was wrong, I was wrong! It was my mistake!"

Huang Dongzheng's voice vibrated with an excitement that his wife couldn't comprehend. Who would admit their mistakes with such enthusiasm?

"Where were you wrong?"

"I was wrong to narrowly think that Xian Yu only composed from the perspective of Qin Continent. He composed six songs, equal in importance, to cheer on the various continents. This mindset itself encompasses the grand vision he has for the Bluelympics!"

Even as a Qin, he composed songs in rounds for all the continents!

These songs were of high quality, without the slightest favoritism or bias!

Why did he ever think, that he only composed from Qin Continent's perspective?

"Furthermore, this song also proves this point. The lyrics are completely untethered from the competition itself. In fact, the competition isn't mentioned at all. It's because what we, the athletes of Han Continent, need to find isn't the direction of the Bluelympics competition, but the direction of our own lives. This is the song that the athletes of Han Continent need to hear the most!"

This song is perfectly crafted for Han Continent!

Even if the same song was given to Qin, Qi, Chu or Yan, it wouldn't be as fitting.

Because when you listen to the song, it doesn't seem all that related to the competition.

However, gifting it specifically to Han Continent was the most appropriate choice!

This decision was made based on the Han Continent athletes' state of mind and their performance over the years!

They are lost!

How could they talk to a group of athletes, who are life-struggling, about believing in themselves and performing better in the competition? These words might not even register with them!

Fly together?

Fly even higher?

Other continents have the right to say that!

But Han... Han hasn't even taken flight once!

Huang Dongzheng didn't predict this, and had he written this song, he would undoubtedly have made it revolve around the competition!

But Xian Yu didn't!

Because Huang Dongzheng didn't anticipate it, when he finally understood, he realized even more!

Not until this very moment!

Did Huang Dongzheng truly submit wholeheartedly!"

"I can't compete with Xian Yu, not just in terms of composing skills, but also in understanding music, the competition, and even reality. I fall short in every aspect!"

He stretched his hand out to his wife:

"Give me your phone!"

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing yet!"

Under his wife's puzzled gaze, Huang Dongzheng decisively downloaded "Blooming Life" using her account.

"First, to the charts!"

Then Huang Dongzheng took out his own phone and used his own account to download "Blooming Life".

"Get it on several more players!"

Huang Dongzheng seemed to have completely forgotten that as soon as "Blooming Life" entered the season's chart, his own song would drop a place.

At this moment, he was truly one of the Han people!

A quintessential Han person!

Meanwhile, the characters on the seasonal charts.

On a battlefield as turbulent as flaming oil.

The four continents of Qin, Qi, Chu, and Yan had also tacitly halted their charting, casting their gazes onto the song "Blooming Life".

Yet the quickest to react were the Han people!

Despite the harsh words they use for their own athletes, in truth, they offer more support than anyone else!

Their actions are the best proof!

Many Han people didn't even listen to the song, they simply clicked to download it out of support for their athletes!

Of course.

They still had to listen to the song.

As with the launch of the previous songs, "Blooming Life" filled every continent as countless people clicked to play it.

And then.

When the entire song finished playing, the continents exploded!

This was clearly another heart-pounding song!

It gave people something fresh to think about without resorting to the overused tactic of discussing the competition in the lyrics. This made them reflect on Han Continent's performance during the past Bluelympics! Enjoy exclusive adventures from My Virtual Library Empire

"My goodness!"

"It sounds so good!"

"This song is so beautifully written!"

"Fish Papa is indeed the cheer-up station for the Bluelympics!"

"Damn, I can barely resist downloading it!"

"Don't concern yourself with where the song is from. If you like it, download it. Don't be narrow-minded. Even if this is a prelude to the Bluelympics, won't we applaud if others perform well?"

"I have to say, this song really sounds amazing!"

"Although I think that Han's sporting skills are not up to par, that won't stop me from thumbing up for this song!"

"Just download it! The Bluelympics is all about fairness! Their song being released last, it's only fair to give them the same starting line before the competition. This is the true spirit of the Bluelympics prelude!"

"..."

The combination of promotion from Han, support from Han people, and the downloads from other continents set the song on fire!

It spread like wildfire!

"Blooming Life" quickly rose to the sixth place on the season chart. The song officially joined the competition!

For the first time, Huang Dongzheng was willing to see his own ranking drop!

Yes.

Willingly!

At this moment, Huang Dongzheng's eyes were a little red!

People not from Han might not understand these feelings. Even his wife was puzzled by her husband's sudden fervor.

Right now!

Not just Huang Dongzheng.

Many Han people who heard the song had their eyes watering. This was indeed the most perfect song for Han athletes!

Go for it!

You athletes from Han Continent!

Can you see everyone's support?!

Have you heard this song?!

...

Of course, Han's athletes heard it.

When the song was released, it reverberated in Han's largest stadium.

The athletes from Han all looked up, a glimmer deep in their eyes.

"How many times have I lost my direction

How many dreams have been shattered?

Now, I'm no longer feeling lost

I want my life to be freed

I want my life to bloom

Just like standing on the top of a rainbow

Like passing through a dazzling galaxy

Liberated beyond the ordinary...."

In a moment of distraction.

Some eyes turned red.

The athletes who were resting by the sidelines picked up their phones, the screen filled with cheers from their homeland.

So, what if our performance isn't good?

They have never given up on us.

To get the song from Xian Yu, they passionately posted comments under the official account.

To cheer us on, they desperately pulled people to help boost the song!

Even though the harshest and most vicious critics are usually among them!

Suddenly.

The resting athletes quietly got up and re-entered the training ground under the cover of the music.

Afterwards.

More and more athletes got up, said no word, and started training.

"Lift!"

A weightlifter lifted up an enormous barbell, holding it up for a few seconds under his dumbfounded coach's gaze before putting it down.

"How did you do that?"

You broke your personal record, didn't you?

"Because we want to try... what it feels like to soar," a nearby athlete said, laughing.

The coach rolled his eyes.

You're a swimmer!

Chapter 738: Bluelympics Deity Shearing

Songs from the Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han have all been written.

Although Han's was the last to come, don't forget that today is still July 2nd!

The release interval for Xian Yu's songs is very short, and there are still nearly twenty-nine days left until the end of the season!

There is plenty of time.

No province can slack off.

Who will be victorious is still unclear.

By this point, the season's leaderboard is in complete chaos!

This is the first time such a situation has occurred since the implementation of the seasonal leaderboard by the Literature and Art Association.

The clash here is not just amongst composers, or even fans of singers.

The competition does not purely stem from the quality of the songs.

The competition is between the provinces!

The Bluelympics is the competition for all kinds of athletes, while the seasonal leaderboard is the battlefield for the common people in each province!

This is even more exciting than gods clashing on the battlefield!

The download volumes of support songs from each province are abnormal!

Everyone is going on a fighting frenzy!

"Charge on, people of Qi! Only the second place can eat meat!"

"Press on. We were the first ones here. Qin people, maintain our ranking!"

"Chu people must take second place! Are you satisfied with just gnawing on bones?"

"We Han people have lost so many times in competitions before. Can we afford another loss in the season leaderboard contest, which doesn't rely on the athletes' abilities? We wouldn't even have a chance to clean the pot!"

"Aooowuuu, rawr!"

"..."

Shouts from the different provinces are bubbling up in waves, and the last one, a howl, likely came from the people of Yan.

The season leaderboard is aflame with competition.

Some provinces, in order to raise their own support song rankings, even begin to ally with other low-ranking provinces. Mutual benefit and mutual assistance lead to even more unpredictability in the season leaderboard!

Among all, the biggest beneficiary is Xian Yu, because the top six songs on the July leaderboard are all from him!

Fact is.

Even without "Qin Continent Welcomes You," the seemingly unbeatable reigning champion, the result would be the same.

It doesn't matter which song wins or loses.

Any one of them exceeds "Holy Fire" in the rankings.

Xian Yu has established himself in an unbeatable position, completely carefree!

He single-handedly swept clean the opportunities brought by the Bluelympics to the music industry, and no one can do anything about it!

Who can break his streak?

No one can.

Because Xian Yu represents the momentum of the Bluelympics!

Personal capabilities have nothing to do with it anymore.

As the saying goes, breaking his momentum is equivalent to facing the national influence of the Bluelympics. It's not something a person can do alone!

At this moment.

The most flabbergasted of all are not the netizens.

Netizens are busy ranking their own support songs.

It's the music industry of each province that's truly shocked!

The music industries of the five provinces didn't even have time to react.

Every single one of them was completely stunned by Xian Yu's six-song attack for the Bluelympics!

In just two days.

Xian Yu, all by himself, ignited a battle among the five provinces on the season leaderboard. As effortlessly as flipping his hand, he's reaping the terrifying download volumes provided by the natural patriotism of the Blue Star people!

Is this still a fish?

This is a fishing elder!

He's sitting back and reaping the profits!

He's caught all of the fish from the five provinces!

Who knew the Bluelympics could be played this way?

All the sheep of the Bluelympics have been shorn by you!

"He's created a new way to profit in the music industry. Why didn't I think of it before? In addition to the Bluelympics theme song, we can also write songs to rally support for each province!"

"This is essentially using the power of the provincial officials for rankings!"

"In the future, every time the Bluelympics is held, I think each province will start soliciting support songs a few months in advance. Xian Yu is the first to grab the opportunity, there won't be such a good opportunity next time around!"

"He must have prepared in advance!"

"Preparing in advance is a given. There's no way he could have written and recorded so many songs at once. But being able to prepare in advance is a skill in itself, and it also requires talent. All six songs are of top quality!"

"This is the god of shearing the Bluelympics!"

"He really knows how to shear, learnt a lot!"

"During the next Bluelympics, even I, the Maestro, must get some wool!"

"Speaking of which, Xian Yu has really written a lot of inspirational songs. He's like a walking inspirational song creation machine!"

"I was saying before that the Bluelympics will end his 12-champion streak in July, but he single-handedly put an end to the season leaderboard competition in July!"

"..."

Despair and regret!

Envy and jealousy! Experience tales at My Virtual Library Empire

Astonishment and a sense of loss!

The feelings in the music industry are diverse!

In the past, people didn't know they could write songs to boost provinces. Everyone was eyeing the piece of meat in Huang Dongzheng's mouth.

But this is the Bluelympics!

The highly anticipated Bluelympics!

What a feast for gluttons!

How could the profits of the music industry be so small?

Now that Xian Yu has set a good example, the future Bluelympics will see everyone looking not just at the Bluelympics theme song, but broadening their horizons even further!

Xian Yu really hit the jackpot this time!

Now that the music industry has woken up, no one will be able to enjoy this gluttonous feast all by themselves in the future!

It's such a pity this time!

Xian Yu, having prepared in advance, is enjoying his feast while everyone else could only watch with envy, despite having the same abilities but due to lack of preparation.

Truth be told.

What everyone is shocked by are not these songs, or Xian Yu's capabilities.

Everyone knows Xian Yu's abilities. It's not a surprise that someone like him could pull this off with preparation.

In fact.

When Han Continent was collecting support songs from abroad, the music circles of various continents had already taken action, but who could outpace Xian Yu?

Other people needed time to write songs!

But his songs were ready-made!

If everyone else was prepared in advance, no matter how good Xian Yu was, he wouldn't be able to fleece the wool of all the continents alone!

...

Qin Continent.

Beijing.

A certain hotel.

Lin Yuan stretched lazily, feeling quite full, despite not having eaten much of the hotel's lunch today.

Inside the suite's living room.

Having participated in the recording of six Bluelympics songs in a row, the singers of the Yu Dynasty were checking their individual stats through some professional systems of the Literature and Art Association. They then burst into tremendous cheers!

"My stats skyrocketed!"

"Although these songs were sung by us together as a chorus, and the individual share is not much, we all gained significant benefits by taking action and singing so many songs together!"

"This is incredible!"

"I'm one step closer to being the King of Singing!"

"It seems my stats have almost reached the level of a song queen. If the quality is good, one or two songs may be enough."

"..."

The last statement came from Jiang Kui.

As soon as Jiang Kui spoke, the excited expressions of people like Sun Yaohuo suddenly went down a notch and they started to look dispirited.

"Just one or two songs short?"

Lin Yuan looked at Jiang Kui.

Everyone felt increasingly sour inside, as they understood what Xian Yu's question might imply.

Indeed.

Lin Yuan said seriously, "Then you should start learning more Chu language. I might be releasing some songs in Chu soon and you should be able to handle them."

"Got it!"

Jiang Kui nodded like a pecking chicken, then looked at everyone with a slightly smug expression, as if saying:

I'm sorry, but I have to take the first step.

Yes.

Jiang Kui did this on purpose.

She successfully attracted Lin Yuan's attention.

Now everyone in the Yu Dynasty is skilled in palace intrigue and constantly vying for favor, trying to attract Lin Yuan's attention.

While they have good feelings for each other, the problem is that there is only one Fish Papa.

Normally, when one person gets a song, others have to wait at least a month.

Opportunities for wool gathering like the Bluelympics don't come often, after all.

Lin Yuan laughed.

He probably sensed the atmosphere amongst the Yu Dynasty.

They say they are close, and indeed they are. They are like siblings.

This cannot be denied.

But when it comes to his new songs...

Well, it turns into a palace drama with plots and schemes flying left and right.

Even someone as oblivious as Lin Yuan got a wake-up call after experiencing several similar situations.

That said,

If it comes to the allocation of resources, even Big Yaoyao would go against her own brother, wouldn't she?

Hence Lin Yuan didn't see anything wrong with it.

It was time to return home.

After staying in Beijing for so long, he had nearly milked all the benefits out of the Bluelympics.

He decided to retreat,

well fulfilled.

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan bids goodbye to Di Fan.

As the director of the opening ceremony of the Bluelympics, Di Fan had been in constant contact with Lin Yuan on behalf of the Bluelympics committee. The two were now acquainted and enjoyed each other's company.

That's how Lin Yuan saw it, at least.

As for Di Fan...

He also agreed...

Although the race for the top of the season leaderboard had almost given Di Fan a headache, so much so that he wanted to hold Xian Yu's hand and beg him to stop writing, otherwise the ranking of Qin continent's support songs might be in danger. But in the grand scheme of things, his choice was correct.

It was even very correct!

Considering the initial preparations and hype, this Bluelympics has achieved significant success, thanks to Xian Yu's songs.

Look at the bustling scene!

The Bluelympics hadn't started yet, but the continents were already thunderous with noise!

So, overall, he was grateful for Xian Yu's contributions.

The higher-ups also approved of the lively atmosphere.

And the committee made a decision:

In future Bluelympics, besides the regular Bluelympics propaganda songs, each continent should contribute some inspirational songs to cheer for the athletes!

It's not difficult to imagine.

In the future when the Bluelympics are held, when the continents prepare supporting songs for their athletes in advance, everyone will remember where this precedent started from-

Who initiated it.

Di Fan also told Lin Yuan about good news, "To thank you for your contribution, all the continents have expressed that the main base of the official account during the Bluelympics will be on the blog, although the tribe side will still remain active."

Lin Yuan nodded.

The tribe is currently the largest online platform.

The official bodies of various continents could not directly abandon such a large communication channel.

It's satisfying enough for Lin Yuan that they would now lean towards the blog.

It just so happens that he is not only at odds with the tribe but also a stakeholder on the blog side.

"The news won't be officially announced, but our actions will show our intentions."

The officials can't side directly, considering the large capital and influence of the tribe.

"All right, thanks."

"It's a win-win situation. Perhaps we can work together in the future. I have a film that's been in production for six years and still needs a powerful soundtrack. If necessary, I might have to call on you to help..."

"No problem."

Lin Yuan readily agreed, looking forward to what benefits the blog may reap from the Bluelympics.

Su City.

Evening.

As soon as Lin Yuan returned home, he heard his sister teasing, "Who moved the Bluelympics cheer station to our home?"

"Big brother is amazing."

A rare compliment from Lin Yao.

Mother, on the other hand, smiled and said, "We've been listening to your new songs at home these days. 'Blooming Life' is my favorite. We need more rock music like this in the future."

"Sure."

Lin Yuan agreed and turned to look at Antarctica, noticing that its fur was no longer as shiny as before.

It seemed Antarctica hadn't been doing too well without his care over these days.

"Woof, woof." Antarctica barked.

"Uh-huh." Lin Yuan nodded in response.

"Woof woof woof woof woof." Antarctica continued barking.

Lin Yuan turned to his family, "Have you guys not fed it canned food these past few days?"

"How did you know?"

"Antarctica just told me."

Lin Yuan turned away to go find canned food for Antarctica, leaving his perplexed family behind.

For the following days, Lin ran back and forth between two places.

He was at Starlight Entertainment in the morning and at the Shadow Studio in the afternoon.

No one was controlling his actions anyway.

With the momentum from Xian Yu's collaboration with the Bluelympics, Starlight Entertainment managed to significantly regain its face within the industry!

And when the company's executives saw the buzz surrounding the Seasonal Chart, they couldn't help but be ecstatic!

Chairman Li Songhua even personally visited the composition department to commend Lin Yuan and Xian Yu!

It's important to note,

usually, people would go to the top floor to seek an audience with the chairman.

It was rare for the chairman to personally make a visit.

This shocking gesture made everyone at the company take note of the impressive influence Xian Yu possessed!

So it happened,

that whether Lin Yuan was slacking off at work, leaving early, or simply skipping, no one cared.

They simply let him be.

Meanwhile, during the days when Lin Yuan returned to Su City, there was still much news about the Bluelympics and the Seasonal Chart online.

Especially the Seasonal Chart!

The ranking of songs from second to sixth places were unprecedentedly close, their rankings constantly changing. One song might be second for a few hours, and a few hours later, another song would move up to second place.

Some netizens joked:

This is Xian Yu's five fingers bickering.

After all, the songs from second to sixth places were all composed by Xian Yu.

It was just a pity that the opening ceremony of the Bluelympics didn't need a new song, otherwise, Lin Yuan could have reaped more benefits. The way the Bluelympics and Earth were run did have some differences.

Among all this,

one thing drew the attention of countless people!

That was...

When Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan and Han were releasing some Bluelympics-related updates, they all strangely chose to post them on the blog first!

For example, yesterday at noon. Discover hidden tales at My Virtual Library Empire

The official account of Qin Continent posted an update announcing the training status of a certain athlete, and it was first posted on the blog!

A whole twenty minutes later,

the official account of Qin Continent then posted the same update on Tribe.

Don't underestimate this gap in timing!

During the Bluelympics, these official accounts' updates are of top-level interest!

This slight time difference enabled the blog to take a huge bite of the traffic bonus!

If one continent were to do this, everyone could dismiss it as a coincidence.

But if Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan and Han all do the same, it absolutely cannot be a coincidence!

And let's not forget, the official accounts of these continents always regarded Tribe as their home base and didn't pay much attention to the blog.

Even an idiot could figure out what this implies!

For a while,

there was a lot of buzz across the continents —

The official accounts of the five continents had recently chosen the blog as their main platform for communication.

Is this a reward for Xian Yu's Bluelympics support songs?

The traffic of these official accounts is at their max during the Bluelympics, but now most of it is being taken by the blog.

Is Tribe only able to enjoy the leftover leavings?

"In the past, Tribe caused so much trouble for Shadow God and almost made the site immobilized on its opening day. From the look of things, they must have deeply angered Xian Yu, considering that the site is backed by Xian Yu!"

"Fish Papa is starting to take revenge for Shadow!"

"Who would have thought that not only would Xian Yu not be ruined by the Bluelympics hindering his pursuit of a twelfth consecutive championship, but he could even bank on the Bluelympics to win the support of the official accounts of each continent?"

"Now Tribe has seriously offended Xian Yu!"

"Although Shadow was brilliant and turned into Shadow God last time, he was still resisting against the damage from Tribe. Now, Xian Yu is purely counterattacking — charging the capital's high grounds single-handedly. Impressive!"

"The traffic on the blog is going to spike!"

"For instance, I never used the blog before. But because the first-hand news of the Bluelympics from the official account of our Qi Continent is now being posted there, I had to register on the blog to get the news. After all, news is most valuable when it's first-hand. So how many people like me across the continents would there be?"

"..."

Indeed, the blog's traffic was skyrocketing, on account of having the first-hand updates from official accounts.

"Damn!"

A wave of cursing suddenly arose within Tribe!

"Ling Kong needs to die!"

"Ling Kong is a menace!"

"He's acting like nothing happened now, but we're the ones paying the price!"

"Tribe's traffic has decreased again!"

"The traffic during the Bluelympics is so high, but we can't take the lion's share. This is all Ling Kong's fault no matter how you look at it!"

"Ling Kong, this terrible dog!"

"..."

Whatever happened, they would blame Ling Kong. This seemed to be the common understanding between all the departments in Tribe.

The upper management at Tribe also felt anger intensifying and sensed the underlying threat.

All of a sudden, people with various connections were lobbying higher-ups.

The lobbying wasn't ineffective.

On July 8,

The official accounts of Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han finally stopped giving preferential treatment to the blog.

Whether on the blog or Tribe, the Bluelympics related official updates had no time difference.

They were posted simultaneously!

Although this wasn't the best outcome, both Tribe and the blog could accept it.

After all, the blog hadn't received much attention before.

The previous few days had already benefited the blog a lot, while Tribe had paid some price in the process.

At the same time,

Lin Yuan received comforting calls from the staff of the continents.

Lin Yuan understood their plight.

Of course, he knew that these good days would not last.

The official accounts of the continents were still official after all.

Except for public affairs, in most cases, they couldn't have their own stance.

He didn't care much about it.

What really concerned Lin Yuan was that he found Tribe's software on Jin Mu's computer —

"How can you use our enemy's products?"

"..."

Jin Mu was at a loss for words, apparently, Lin Yuan was still angry.

"Knowing the enemy and yourself is crucial. Through Tribe, we can get some information that's not easy to find on the blog."

"What kind of information?"

"Nothing much in the past few days..."

As Jin Mu was saying that, he casually opened Tribe, but his face suddenly turned strange, and he stopped talking.

Huh?

Lin Yuan followed Jin Mu's gaze to his computer, and an ad message on Tribe came into view:

[The No.1 competitive cartoon producer teams up with the top animation company in Chu Continent to create a basketball-themed competitive animation to cheer for the 44th Bluelympics...]

Chapter 740 Dunk Master

You may not believe this when I say it.

Upon seeing Tribe's grand promotion, the first thought that flashed through Lin Yuan's mind was:

Since when did I agree to producing a basketball sports animation?

The reason behind his confusion was simple: Lin Yuan has always considered himself to be the number one creator in the sports competition genre of manga.

Why, you ask?

Because of "King of the Net"!

This was Lin Yuan's debut under the pen name Shadow, gaining him fame instantly!

So who's this "number one sports manga artist" being promoted by Tribe?

"It's He Dajun!"

Jin Mu, who was browsing next to him, clicked on the promotional headline, and after making a reflective remark, provided an answer to Lin Yuan's confusion—

Despite Lin Yuan still didn't know who He Dajun was. Discover exclusive tales on My Virtual Library Empire

"He Dajun is the author of 'Basketball Fire', a work you must have heard about. It was even imported into Qin Continent, so many of us Qin people have seen it. It might not have been Blue Star's first sports competition genre manga, but it was definitely the most popular one in the history of Blue Star. Therefore, He Dajun earned the title of the pinnacle of sports competition genre manga.

And when he created this work, he was only twenty!"

Jin Mu painstakingly explained, then abruptly shifted the topic:

"Untill the release of 'King of the Net'!"

The two mangas belonged to different eras. Details about 'Basketball Fire' have to be traced back to many years ago. He Dajun is forty five now.

Before Shadow made his debut, 'Basketball Fire' was the hottest sports manga.

After Shadow's debut, 'King of the Net' broke He Dajun's records with its superior performance.

Let me clarify something here.

Although sports competition is a completely unpopular theme in the novel genre, in the manga industry, sports competition theme does have a decent market, probably due to the fact that manga can visually depict scenes without the need for imagination.

Overall, it is still an unpopular genre, but not as much as in novels.

Especially after 'King of the Net' took off, sports competition genre manga became more lively. There were even signs of sports competition genre works entering the top ten in popularity on Tribe Comics.

The major contributor to this phenomenon was Shadow rather than He Dajun.

Ironically, the one who made the contribution, Shadow, had already parted ways with Tribe.

After Jin Mu explained, Lin Yuan finally understood.

Can He Dajun's success be equated to the classic sports mangas from the early days in the island country?

The same classic, but also surpassed by later, more popular sports competition manga. After all, there have been two generations of manga artists who are indeed extraordinary in the island country.

"They're really going all out."

Continuing to read the promotional news, Jin Mu said:

"He Dajun's new work is called 'Basketball Heart'. It is a sister act to his previous work. However, he has polished this work for many years, and Tribe is taking it seriously. They've decided to release the animation and manga at the same time. They have released some content of the manga first, probably to seize the traffic advantage for Tribe Comics.

The collaborating company is indeed top-notch, and the planned voice actors seem to be from the top-tier ones too. But calling him the number one sports manga artist has stirred up a lot of controversy. Look at the comment section..."

Peering into it, Lin Yuan saw:

"As for the number one sports manga artist, are you sure it's not Shadow God?"

"After Shadow God's contract with Tribe Comics ended, Tribe Comics gave the title of the number one sports manga artist to He Dajun. Is this their way of saving face?"

"Shadow God: ???"

"I suggest you read 'King of the Net' again and tell me out loud - who is the real number one sports manga artist?"

"Could you be more precise in your language? I admit that He Dajun is the number one basketball manga artist, but when it comes to the number one sports manga artist, that title belongs to our Shadow God!"

"Or you could say, He Dajun was the number one sports manga artist in the early days, after all, the later Shadow God has already surpassed him."

"..."

Lin Yuan laughed hysterically.

Although these readers are on Tribe, they are all good comrades and are eventually bound to switch over to the Alliance!

Of course.

There were also some comments in support of He Dajun.

"First of all, I want to scream out loud: My youth is back! He Dajun's 'Basketball Fire' is a memory of a generation. It's understandable that the youngsters who haven't seen it don't understand!"

"He Dajun pioneered the category of sports competition. Shadow stands on the shoulders of his predecessors to create, what's there to brag about?"

"You all admit that He Dajun is the number one basketball manga artist, then I also admit that Shadow's 'Dead Sea of Fire' is currently unrivaled, but don't forget that his 'King of the Net' is the only work not created by him. Back then, he was solely the artist, while the storyline was provided by old rascal Chu Kuang."

"The 'King of the Net' by Shadow is considered a collaboration with Chu Kuang. Comparing two against one, and still accusing Tribe of shamelessness?"

"Comparing a work from twenty years ago with one from twenty years later is ridiculous on its own, moreover, what's the relation between tennis and basketball? Uncle Dajun is about basketball, not a niche sport like tennis!"

"..."

Lin Yuan shook his head.

While these are die-hard fans, there seems to be a chance of winning them over, and looking at the proportion, there seem to be more people in this group.

"That's the power of nostalgia."

Seeing Lin Yuan shake his head, Jin Mu smiled and said: "With the filter of nostalgia, everything looks good."

He knows it like the back of his hand.

The fans of He Dajun definitely can't imagine that 'King of the Net', supposedly jointly created by Shadow and Chu Kuang, is actually entirely the work of Lin Yuan. Thus, Shadow certainly deserves the title of the number one sports competition genre manga artist.

Lin Yuan didn't say a word.

Jin Mu thought Lin Yuan was angry:

"I think there's no need to argue with them about the title of the number one sports competition manga artist. No matter how impressive this manga is, it can't compete with 'Dead Sea of Fire'. Coincidentally, I'm planning to have 'Dead Sea of Fire' animated as well. We might even broadcast them together to show off our dominance."

Still, Lin Yuan remained silent.

Jin Mu's eyes widened: "You can't be thinking that Tribe's promotion is too shameless, so you are planning to create another tennis manga to prove once again who's really the number one sports competition genre manga artist, are you?"

Lin Yuan was still quiet.

But Jin Mu felt he had guessed it right, and he couldn't help but laugh: "I think it's feasible. Tribe Comics probably wants to capitalize on the popularity of the Bluelympics to release a sports competition genre manga to attract traffic. They're even going to such lengths to create the animation prematurely. We can simply nip their plan in the bud. I'm confident in your ability.

If anything, create another tennis manga..."

"What did you say, Uncle Jin?"

Lin Yuan suddenly sounded a bit lost.

Jin Mu stared, stunned, so you mean I've been talking for half a day and you didn't hear a word?

"Sorry."

Scratching his head, Lin Yuan tried to play innocent.

He shouldn't have been communicating with the system in his mind while talking to Jin Mu. He probably looked a lot like Sun Wukong being possessed.

Yes.

Just now Lin Yuan was calling the system, so he didn't catch what Jin Mu was saying.

When talking to the system though, Lin Yuan's expression was far from innocent. The face changing with his thoughts was filled with murderous intent, accompanied by a threatening statement:

"Come out, 'Slam Dunk'!"