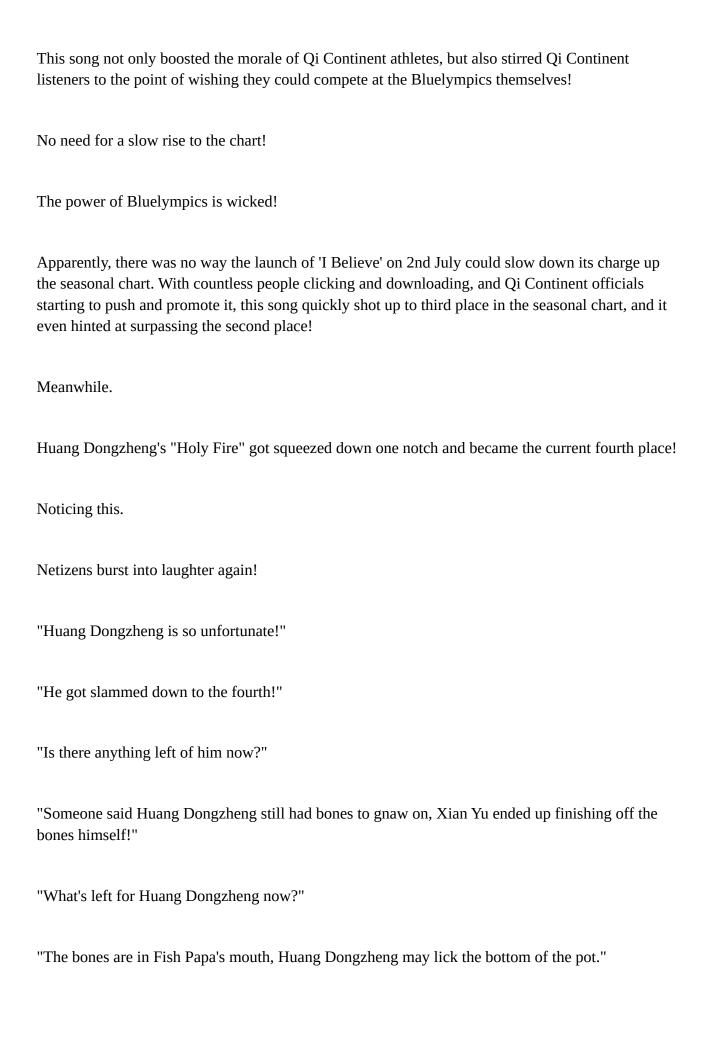
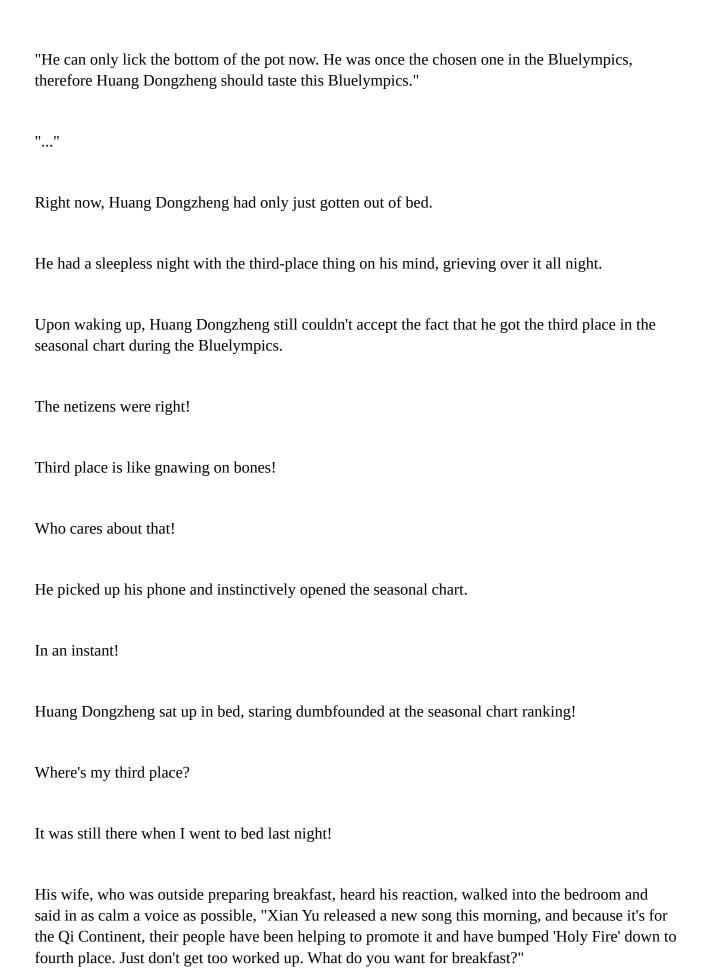
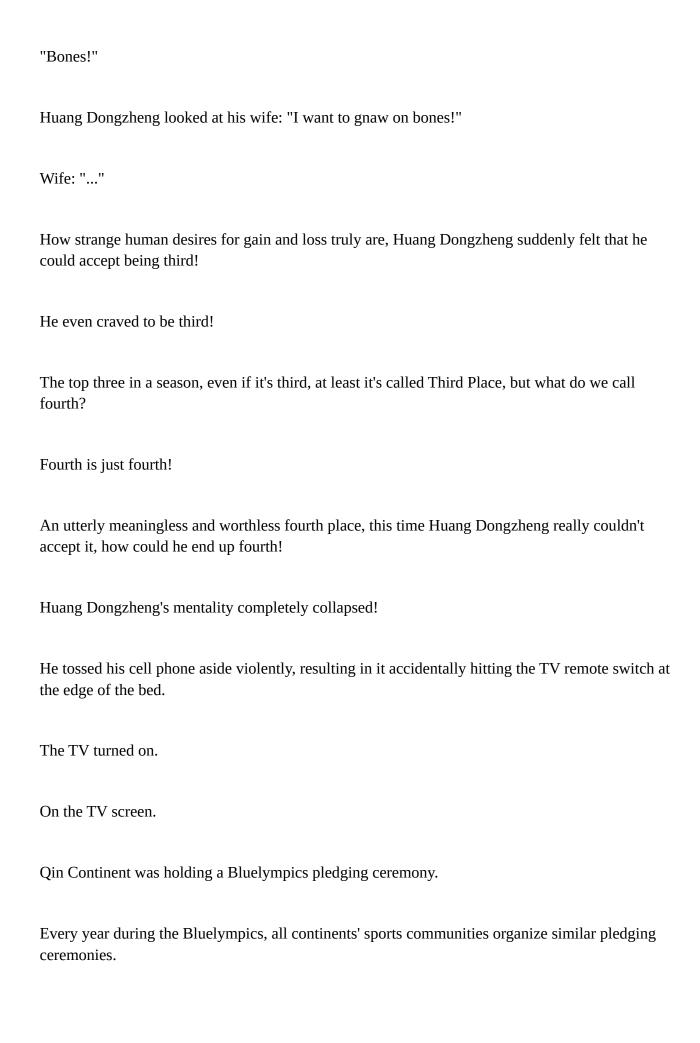
## All R. Artist 731

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!



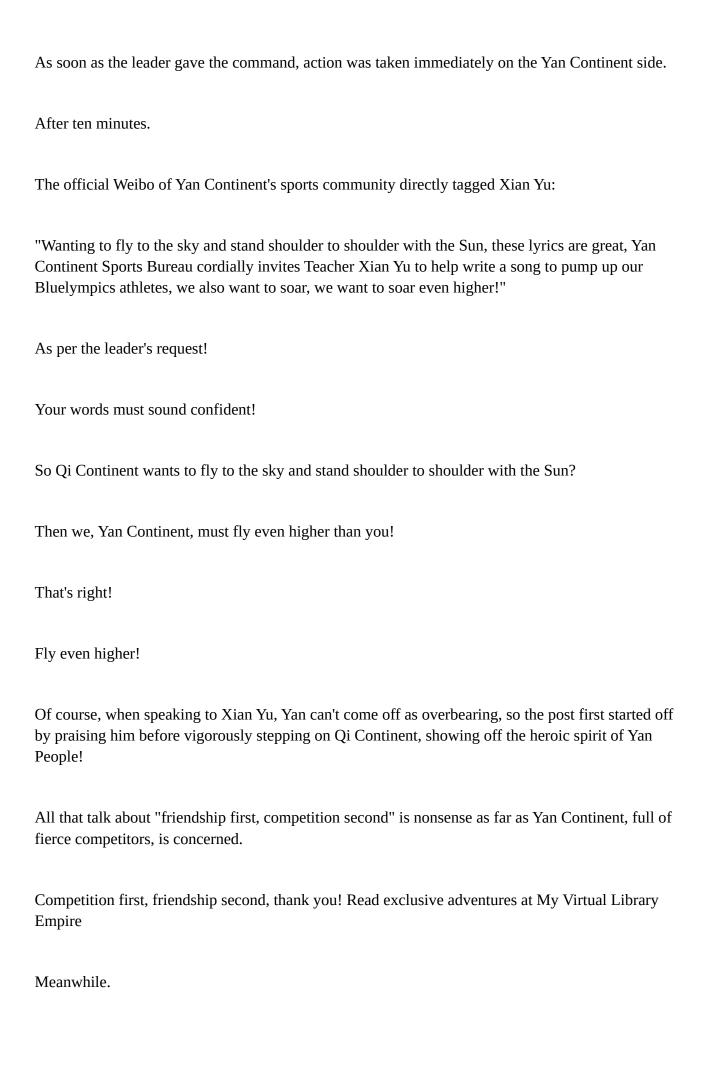


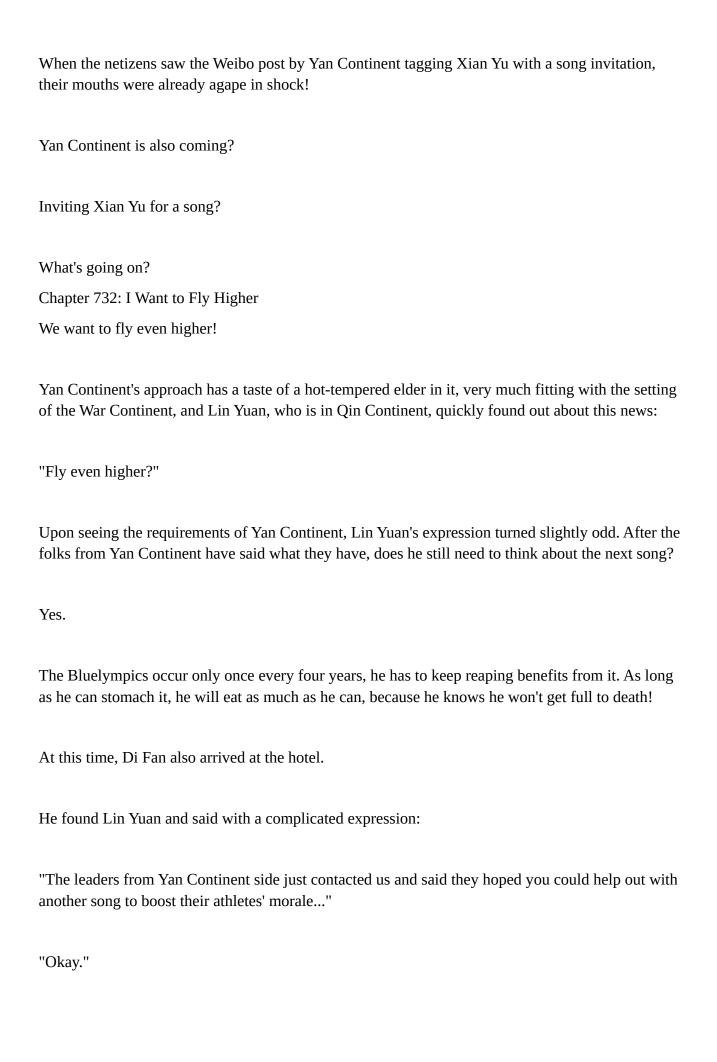








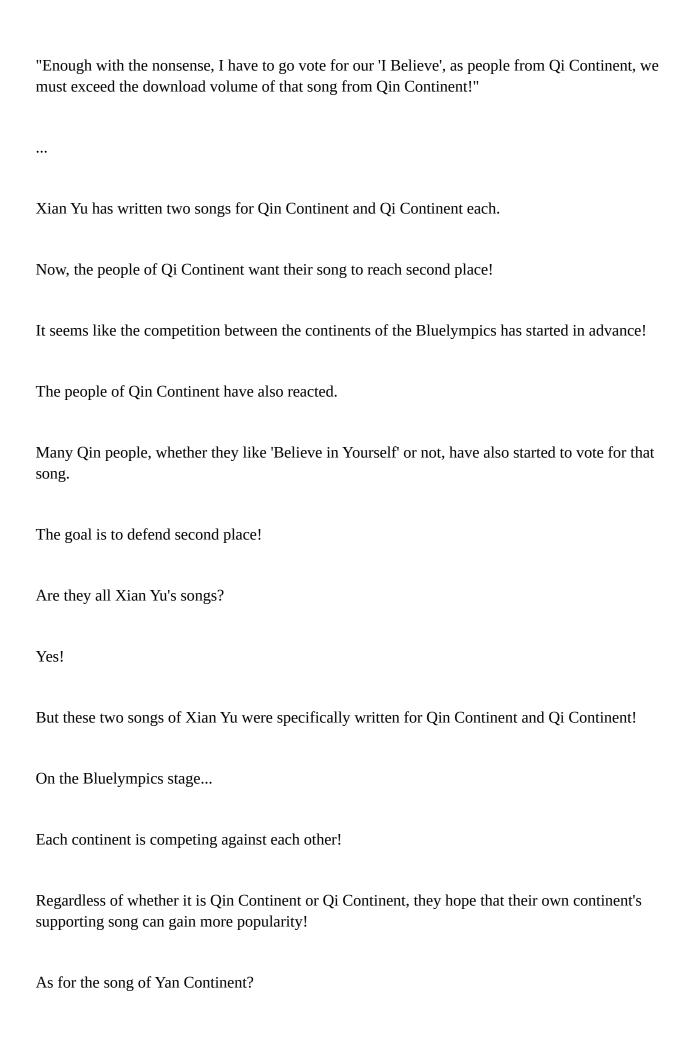




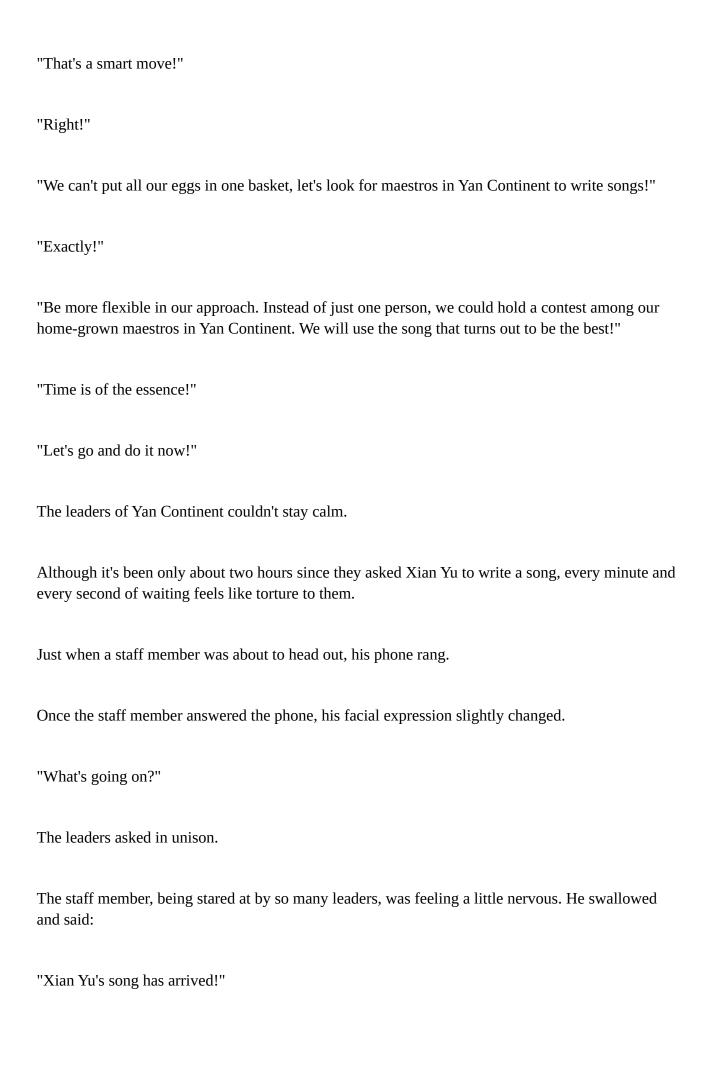
"Do you still have another song?"
Seeing Xian Yu agreeing so quickly, Di Fan, who was already gloomy, cringed slightly at the corners of his mouth.
He somewhat regretted previously letting Xian Yu freely write songs for other continents.
He even wanted to say to Xian Yu:
Please, stop writing!
However, 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!
<b></b>

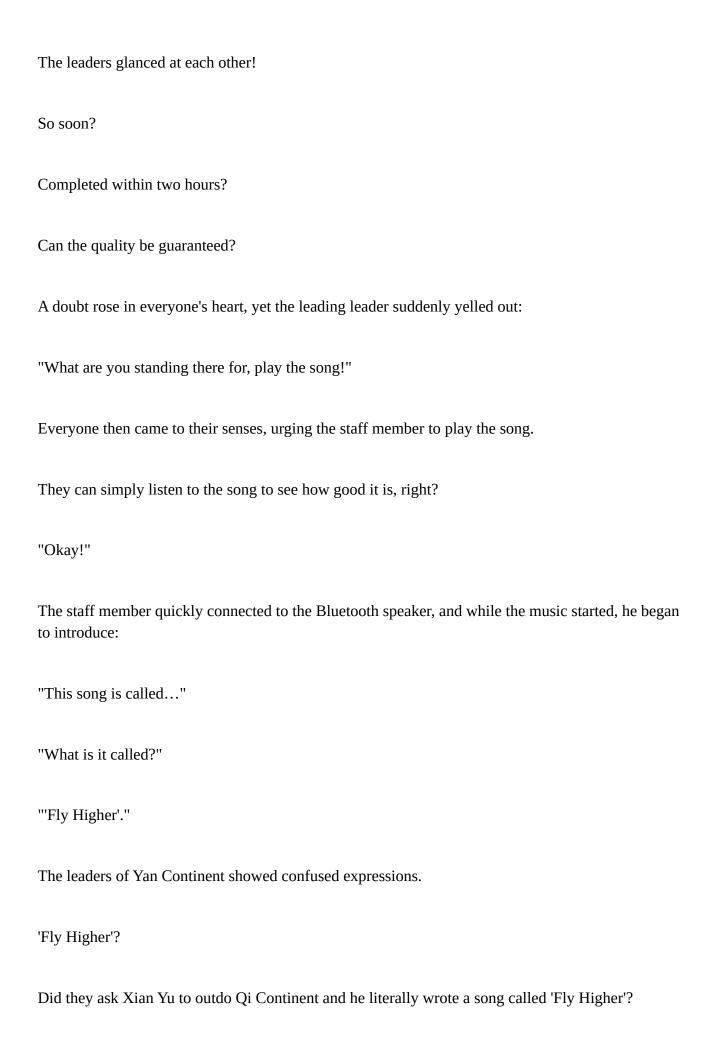
The news of Yan Continent inviting Xian Yu for a song became an instant hot topic in the morning news, and Qi Continent also learned about it.
A certain leader in Qi Continent was infuriated!
If you Yan Continent guys want to fly too, fine, but you want to fly even higher?
Who are you trying to slap 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?
<b></b>
The thinking of the people in Qi Continent is also the thinking of many netizens, a habitual thought pattern of most people.

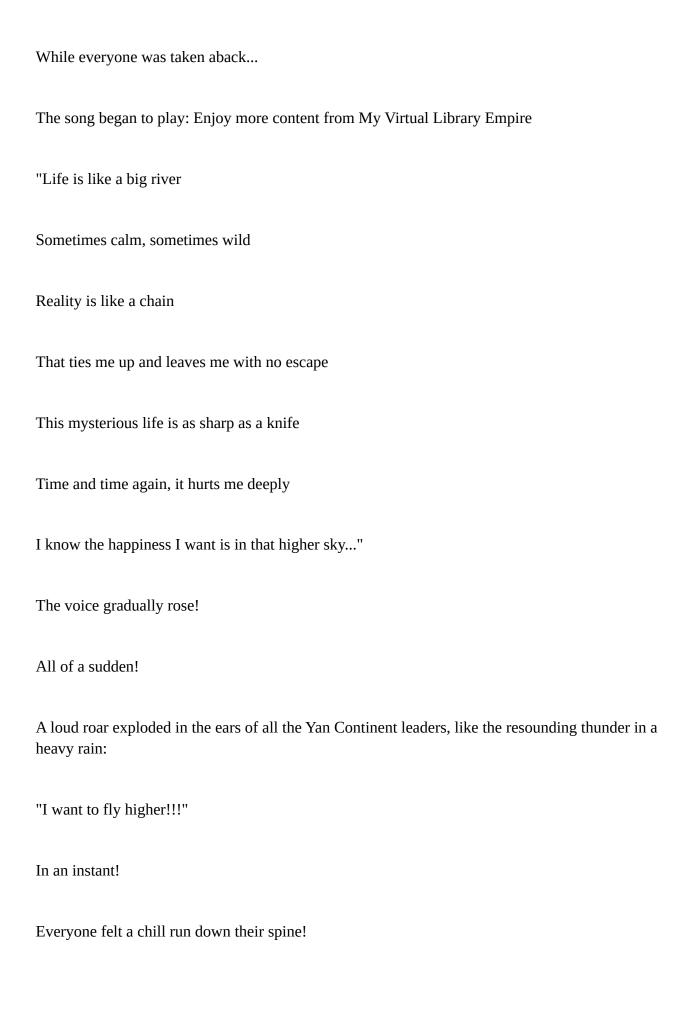




Everyone is not overly worried about it. The later the release time, the harder it is to top the charts, after all, every continent has its own official promotional support. Yan Continent. The leaders also noticed the discussions online. Originally, they didn't think too much about it, but at this moment, 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?"







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!

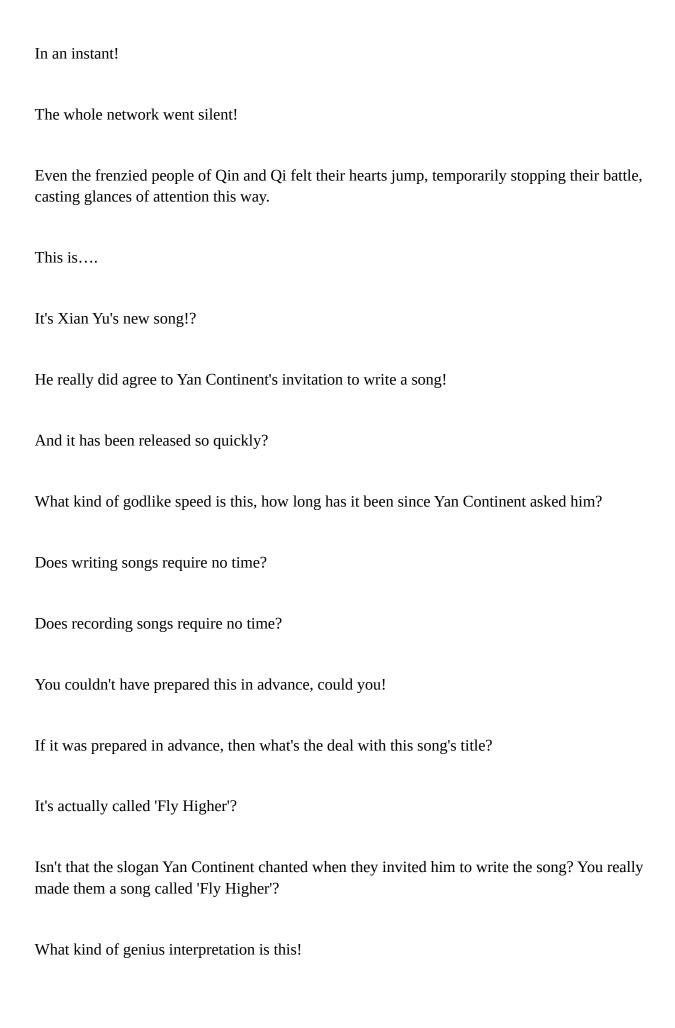
Chapter 733: Hot-tempered Old Brother Online Rankings

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

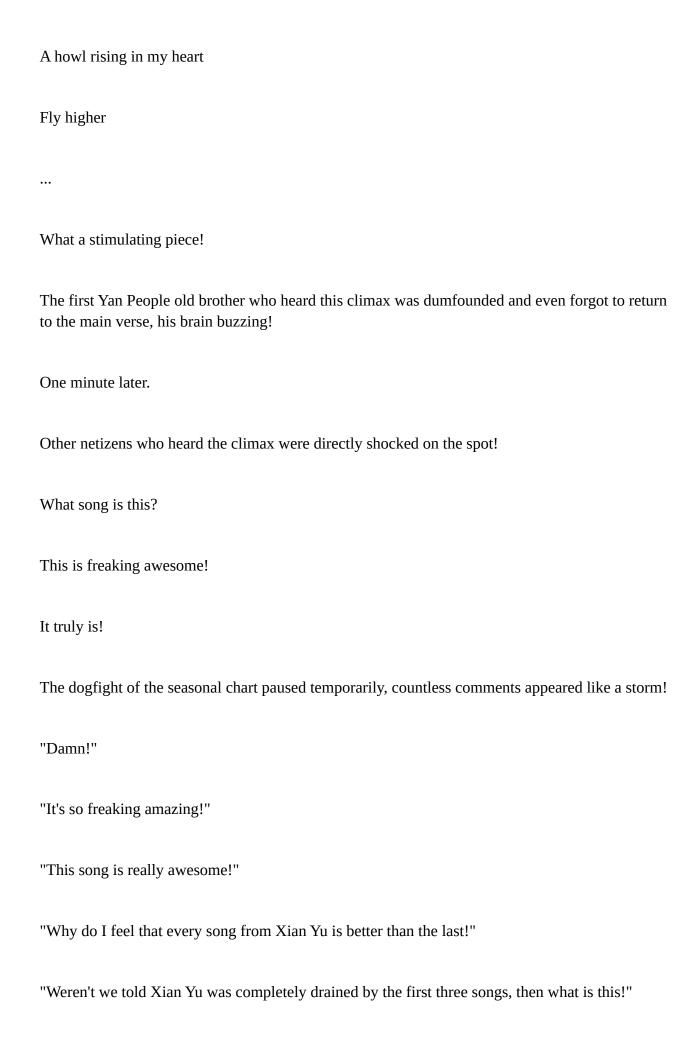
Qin Continent.
"Brothers, charge!"
"Get your father, mother, grandparents, brothers, sisters, and even all your aunts and uncles to help rank us up!"
"Qin Continent can't lose!"
"We must defend the second place of 'Believe in Yourself', keep Qi Continent firmly in the third place!"
"This is a prelude 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!"

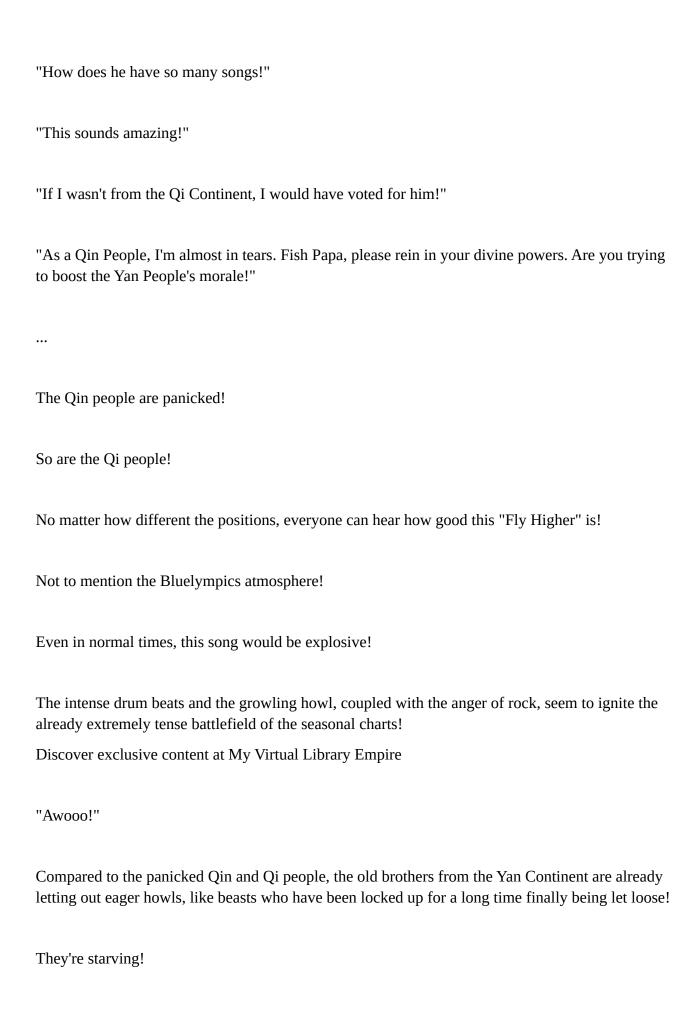


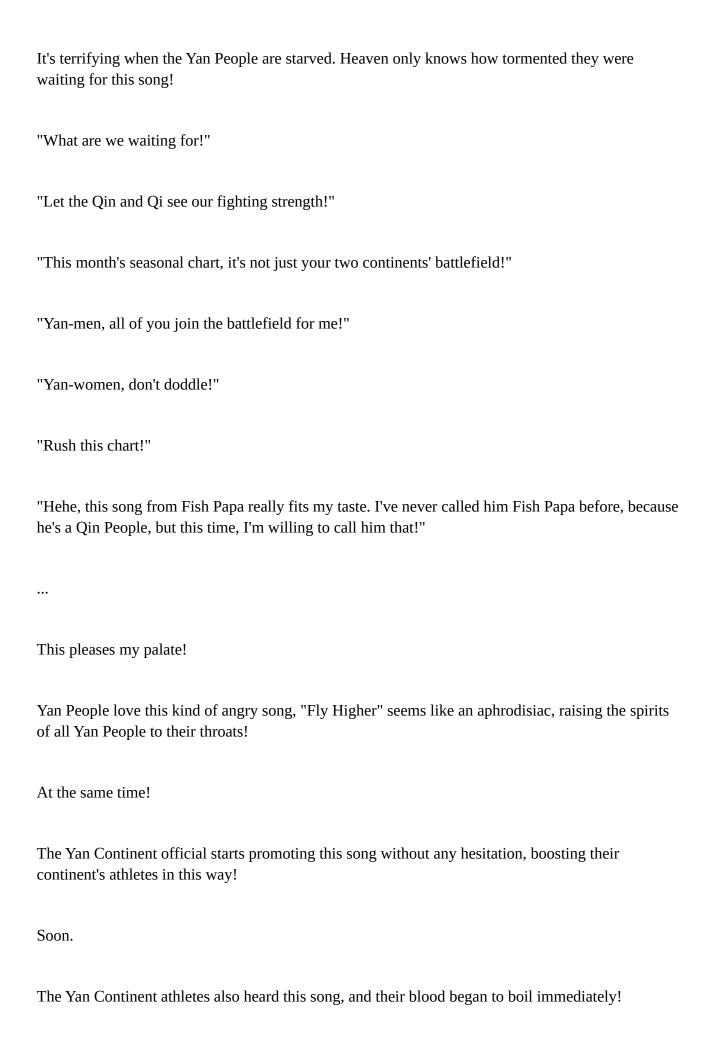


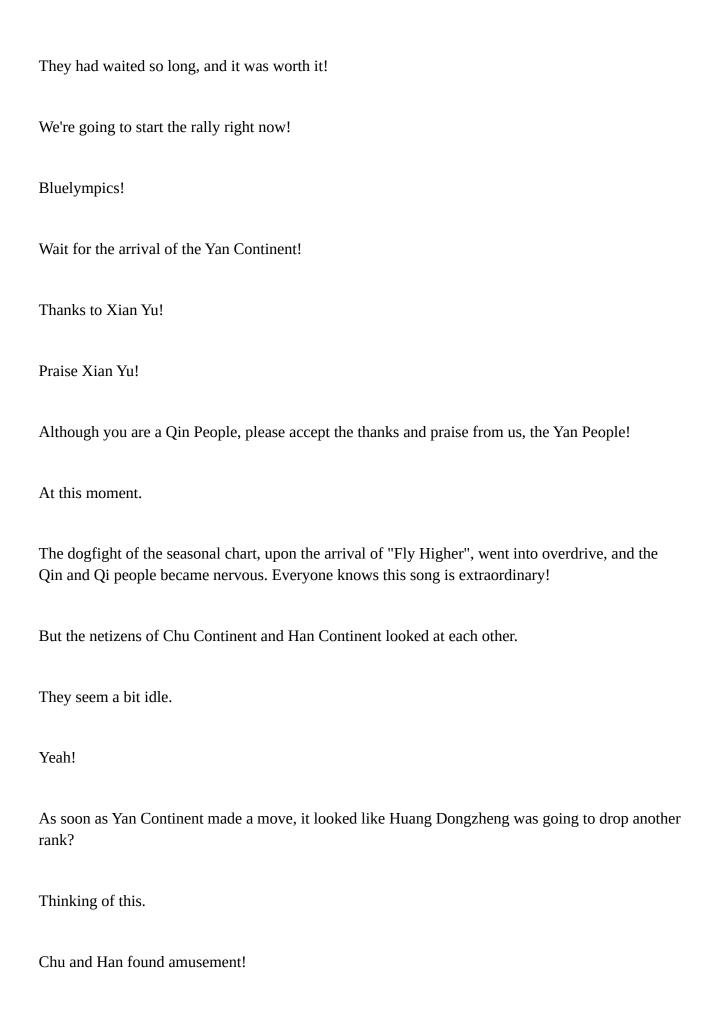


Do you really need to be this simple and crude!
With such a simple and crude title, and such a rushed timing, could the quality of the song be any good?
All sorts of thoughts flashed through everyone's minds.
But for the Yan People, they didn't think about anything at all!
"It's out!"
That was the first 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









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."

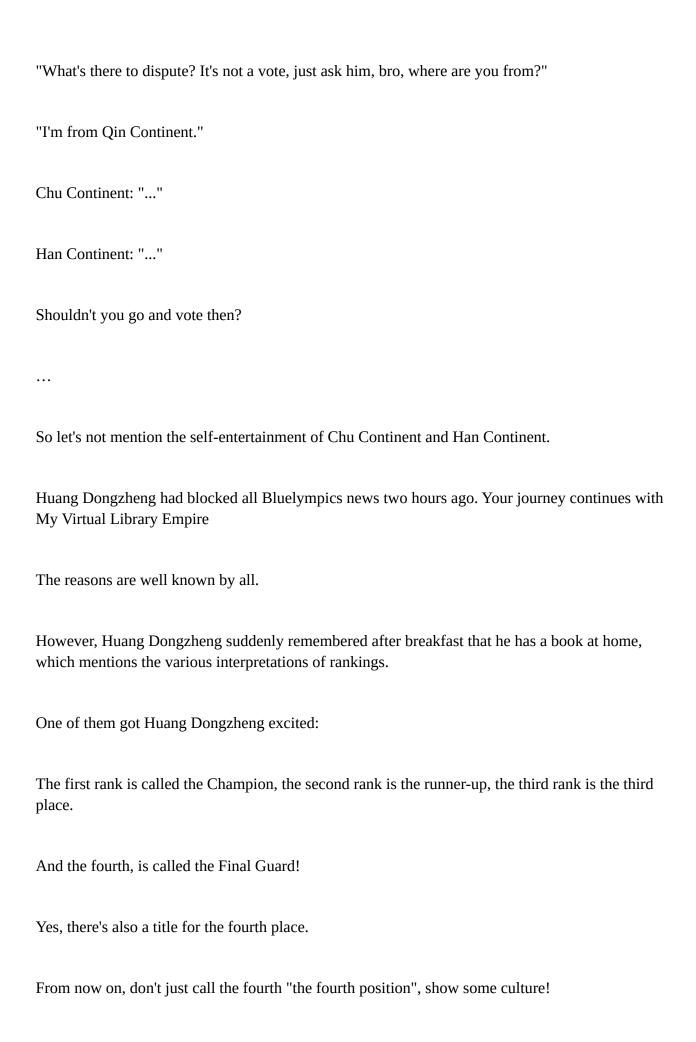
"Pfft!"

"I fucking give up!"

"Cleaning dishes and pots could work?"

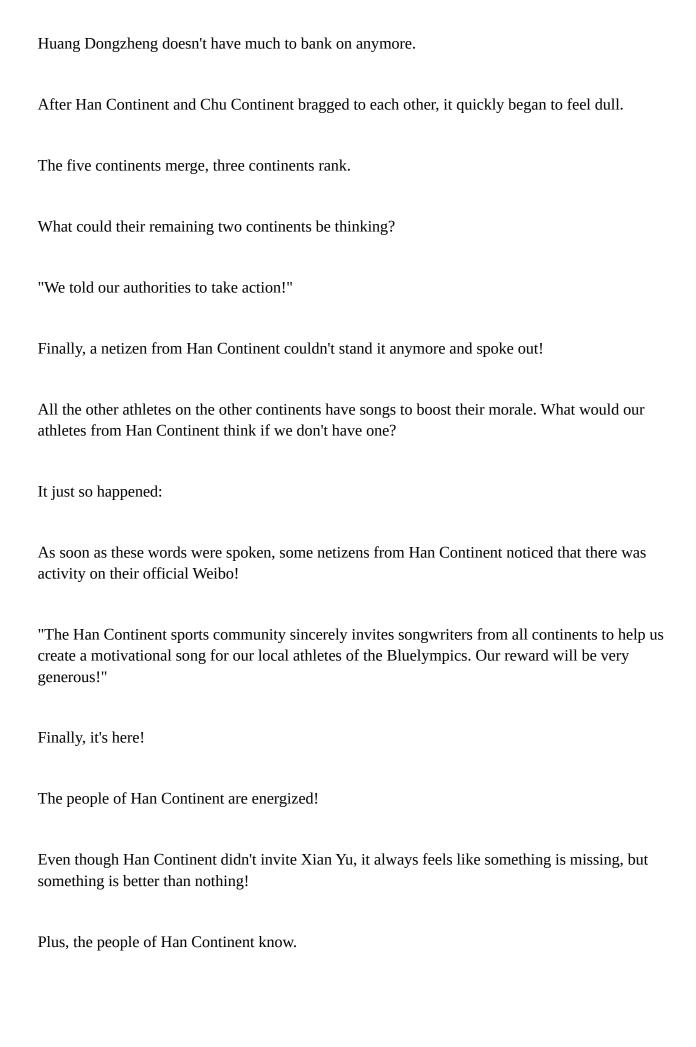
"This shitpost of a user definitely hails from our Han Continent!"

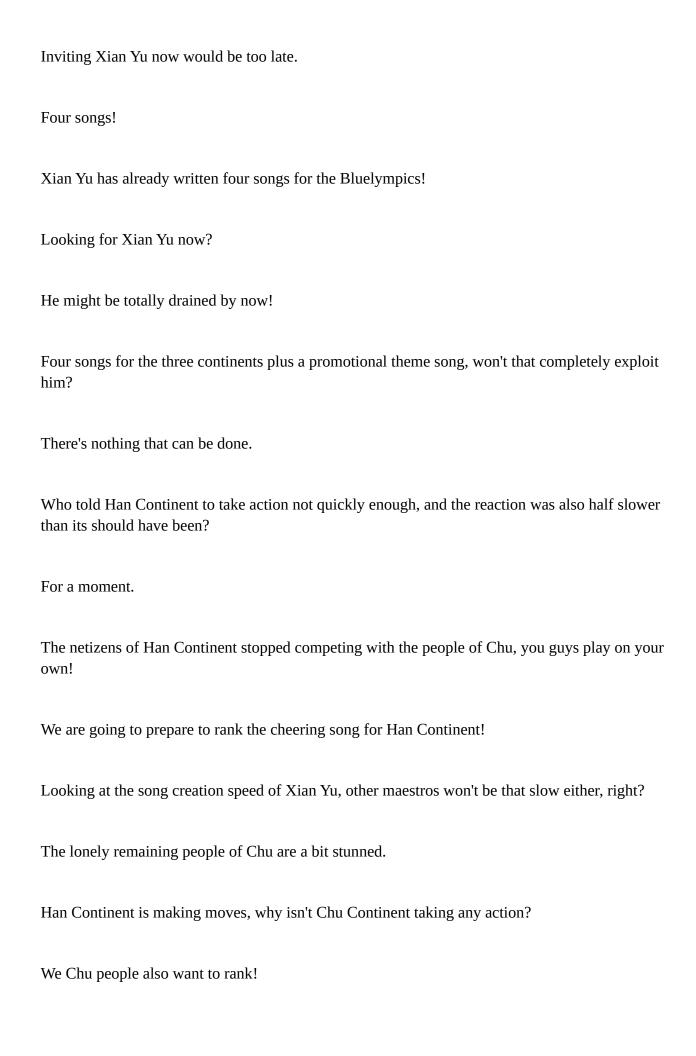
"Why does your Han Continent love claiming arbitrary relationships, I think this shitpost bro is one of our Chu people, only our Chu people could make such a stunt."



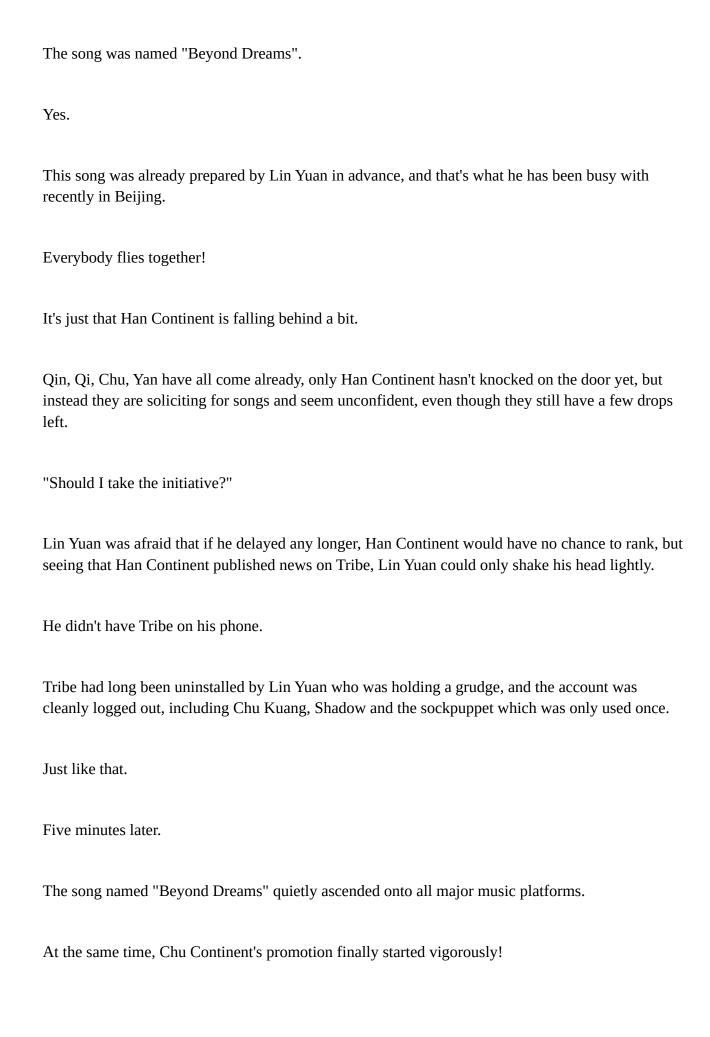
It's called the Final Guard!!!
I have to say, it sounds pretty good!
And it sounds just as prestigious as the runner-up or third place!
Oddly enough.
After seeing this interpretation, Huang Dongzheng suddenly felt that the fourth place is not that hard to accept anymore.
"I am the Final Guard!"
Huang 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?"
···









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~"

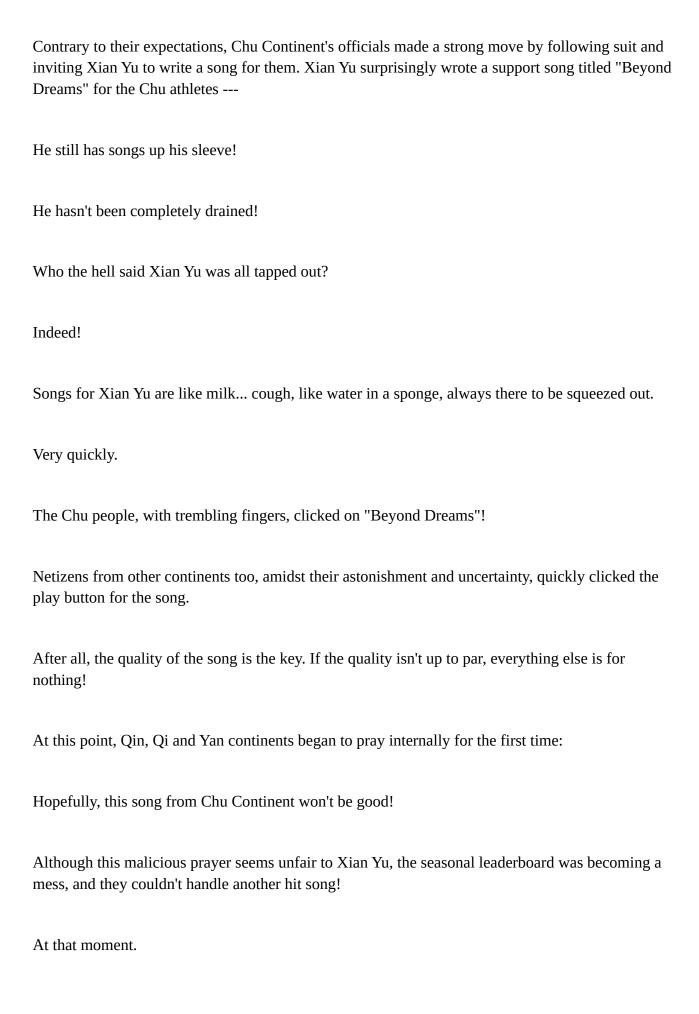
The people of Chu Continent were excited!

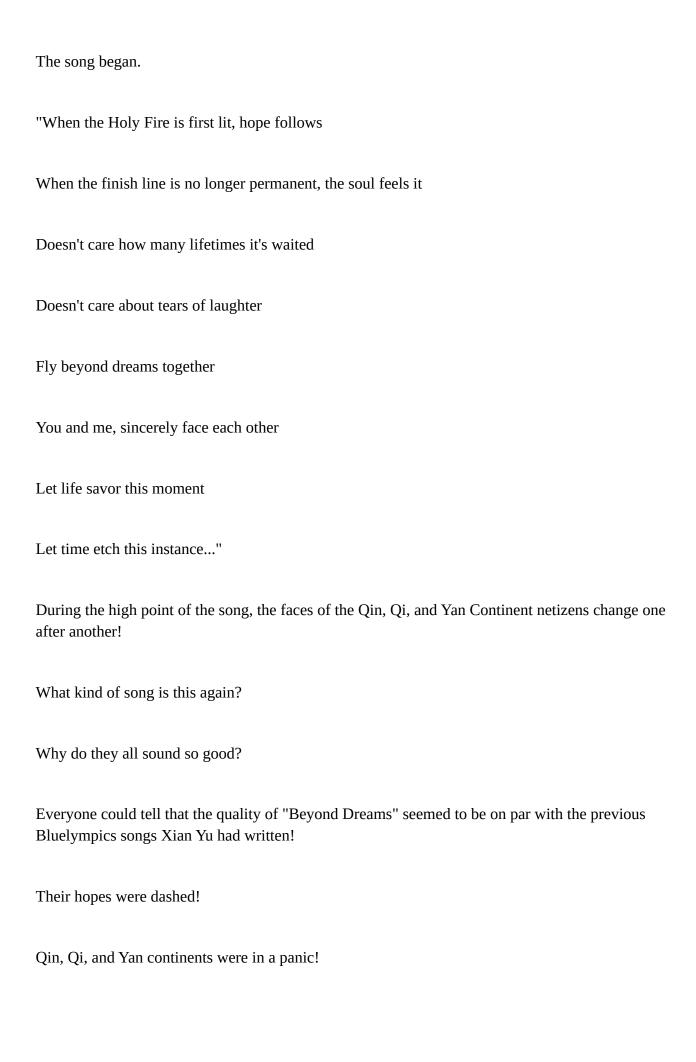
When the song titled "Beyond Dreams," the support melody for the Chu athletes, was released, they were injected with a shot of adrenaline. Their roars of excitement resembled those of the Yan People!

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.





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?

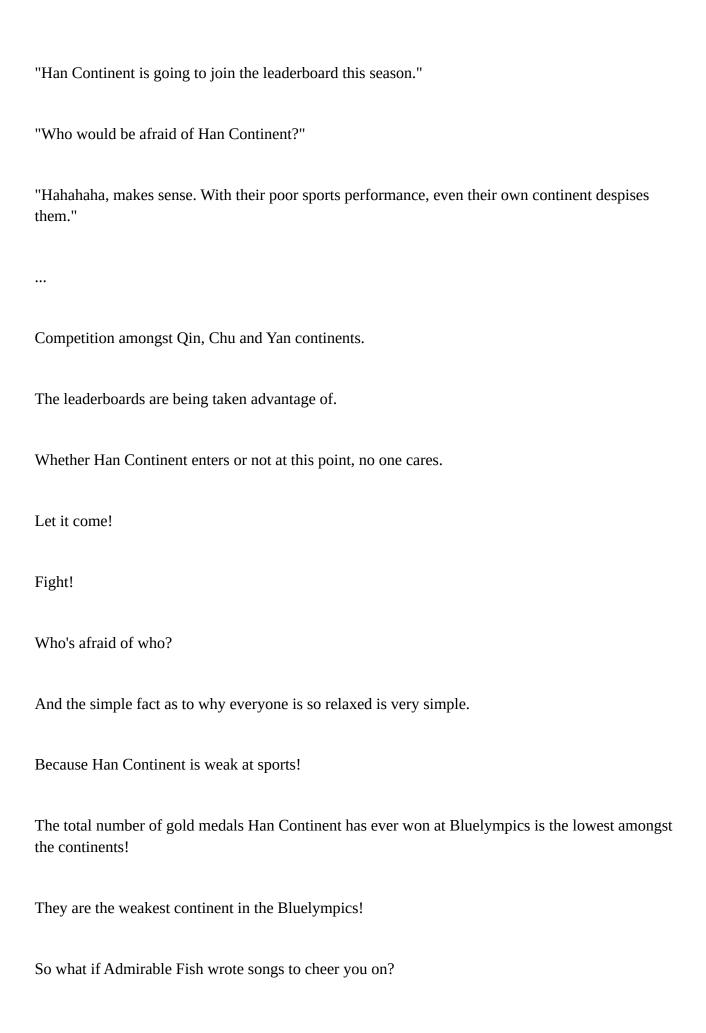
Keep discussing Huang Dongzheng?
Talk about his dish-washing?
Right now, Huang Dongzheng doesn't even have a dish to wash; the top five on the season leaderboard are all Xian Yu!
There's no way to continue making memes about him!
Although the first line of "Beyond Dreams" is:
When the Holy Fire is first 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!"

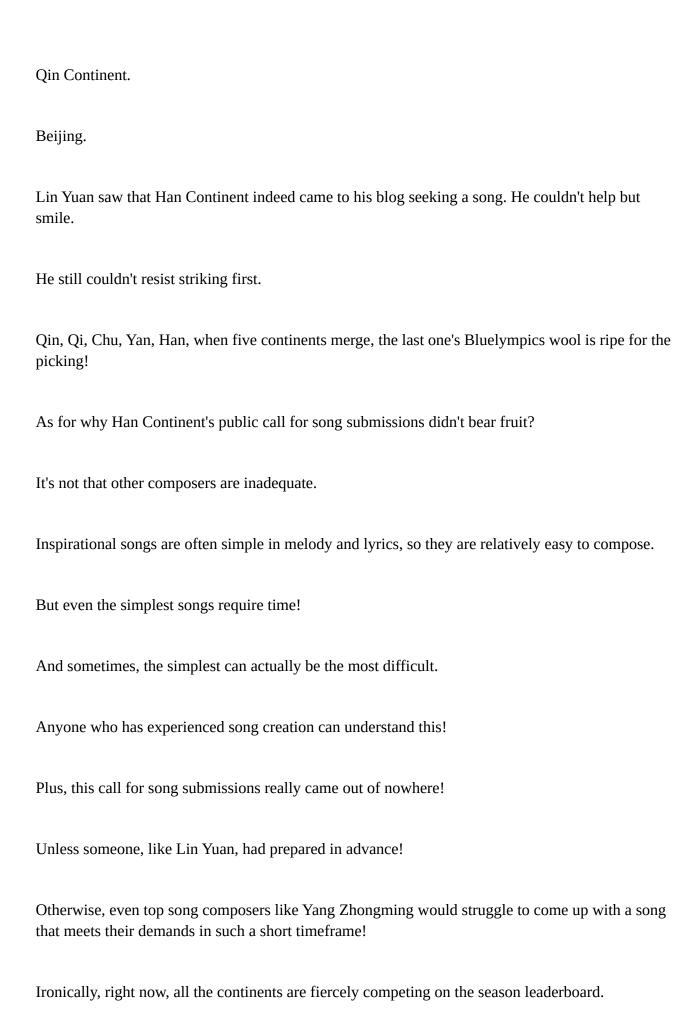
"Xian Yu is waiting on the blog!" "Where do you get songs faster than going directly to Xian Yu? By the time the song arrives, the season leaderboard will almost be over!" "Why are you guys so slow to react? Are you sloths? By the time you realize, the song has been snatched away by others!" "Come on!!!" "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 recenly, yet he could still be blindsided?
"Just you wait!"





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!





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."

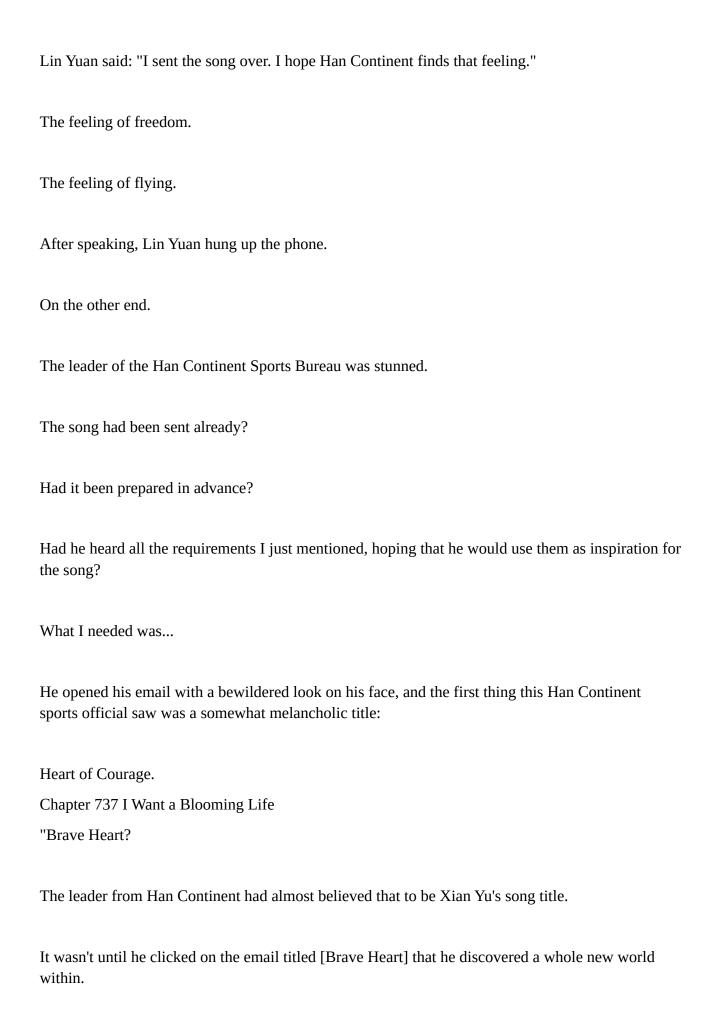
As Lin Yuan used his phone, he said:

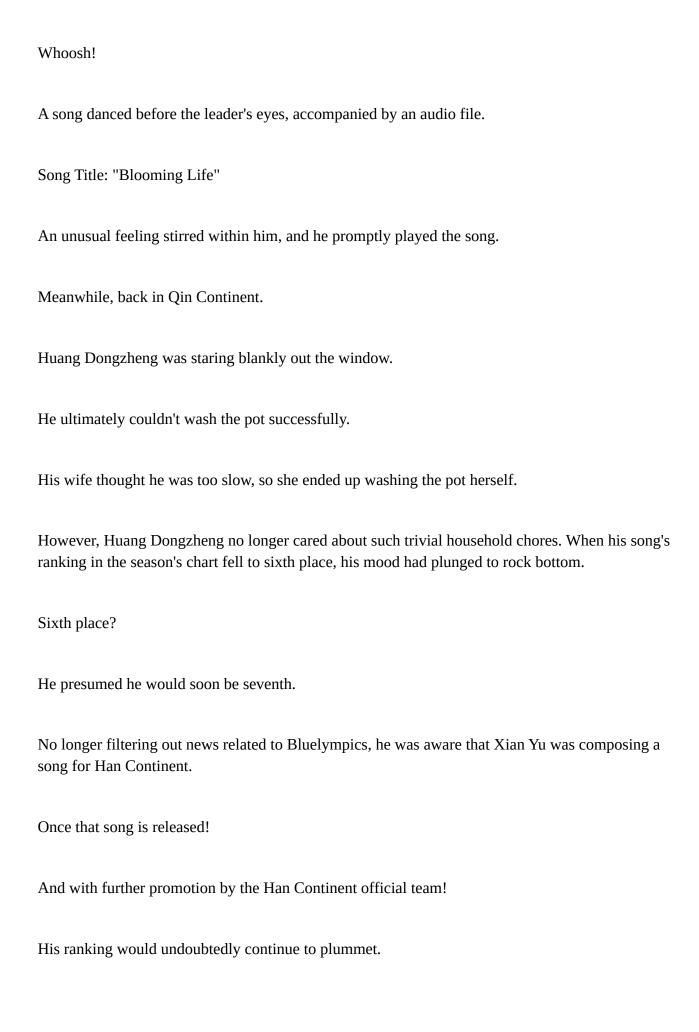
"Actually, what you need is not 'Believe in Yourself', but to learn how to be brave first."

"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.





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.

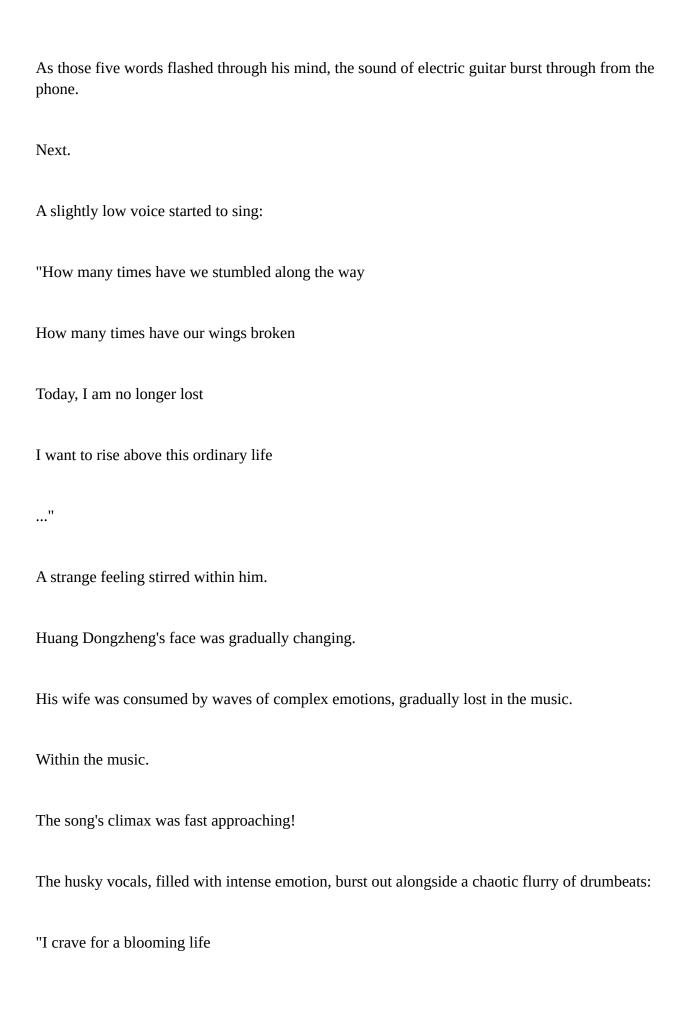
It was bound to happen eventually.

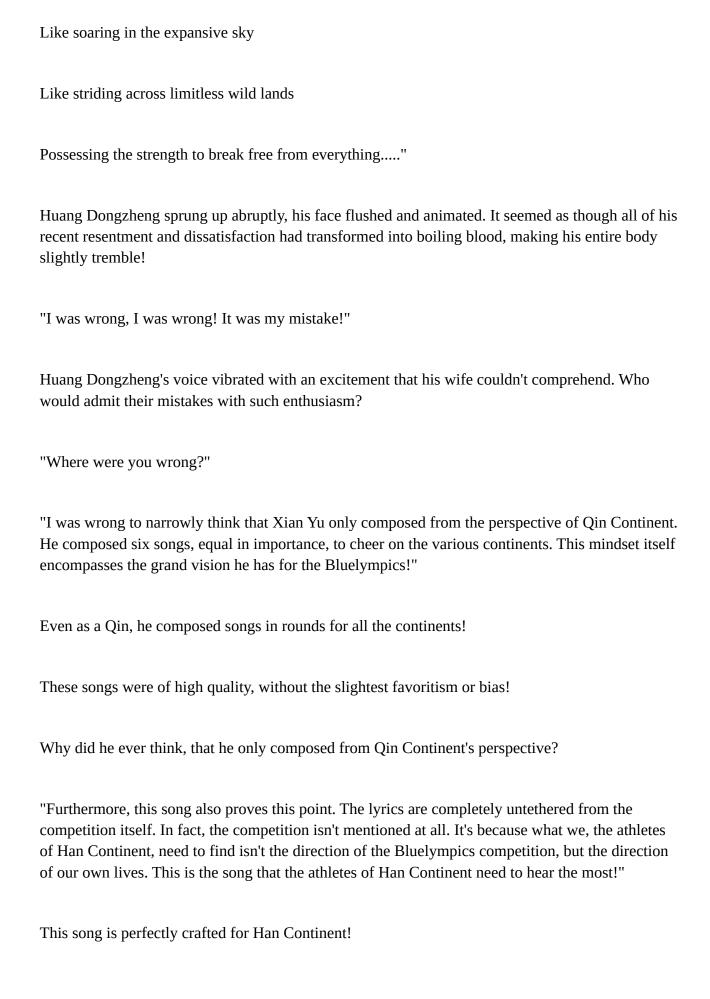
His wife, who had appeared silently, whispered: "Still not satisfied?"

"I've improved a lot."

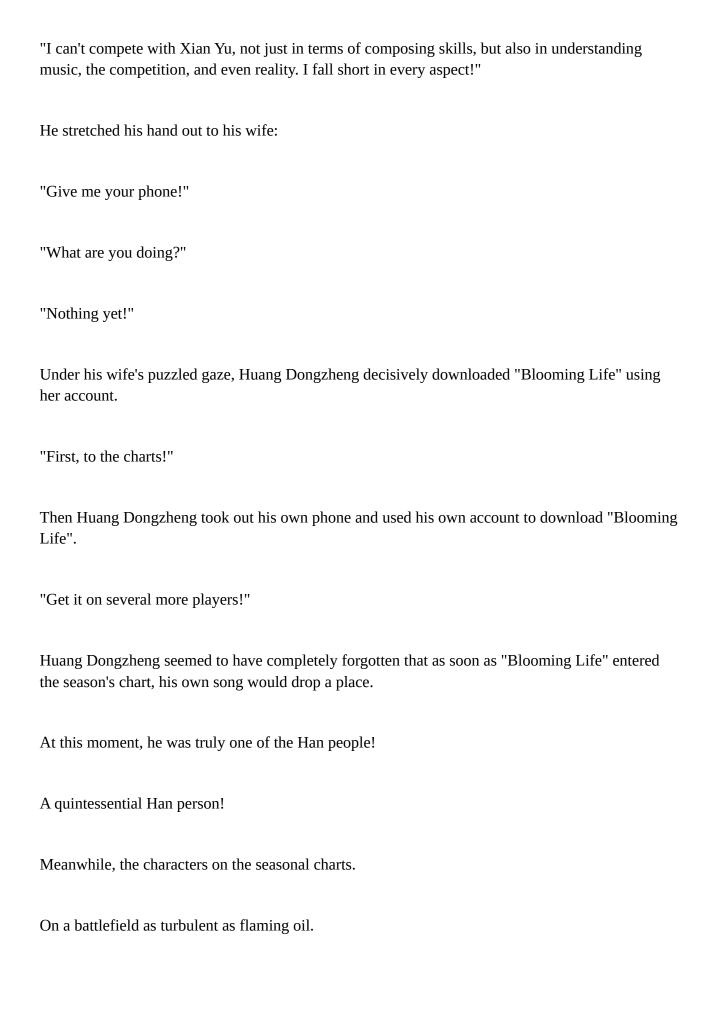
Huang Dongzheng smiled bitterly, "I just think that the concept and scale of 'Qin Continent Welcomes You' isn't grand enough. He wrote the song from Qin Continent's perspective while I composed mine looking at the whole Bluelympics, but that's just a difference in personal understanding. Who can say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



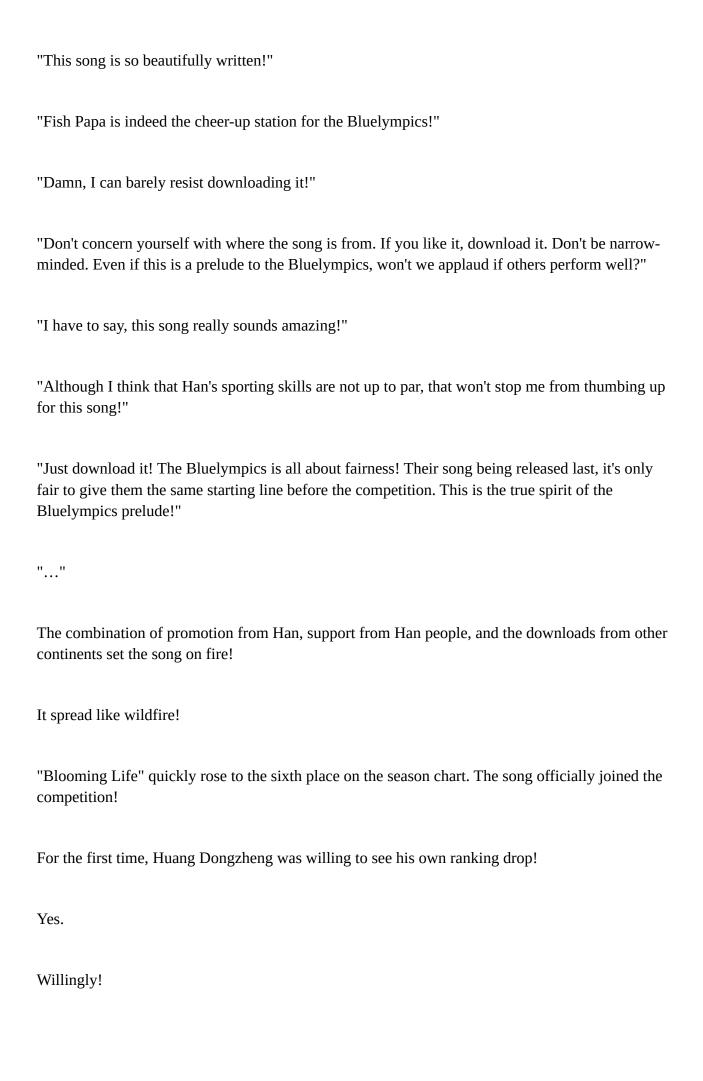




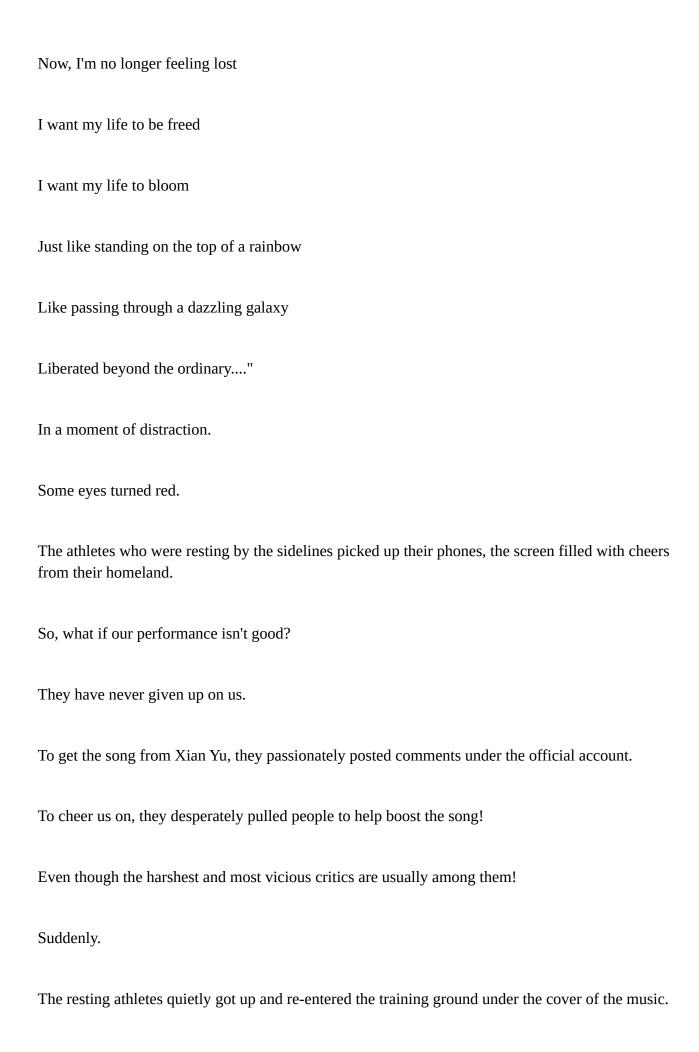
Even if the same song was given to Qin, Qi, Chu or Yan, it wouldn't be as fitting.
Because when you listen to the song, it doesn't seem all that related to the competition.
However, gifting it specifically to Han Continent was the most appropriate choice!
This decision was made based on the Han Continent 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!"

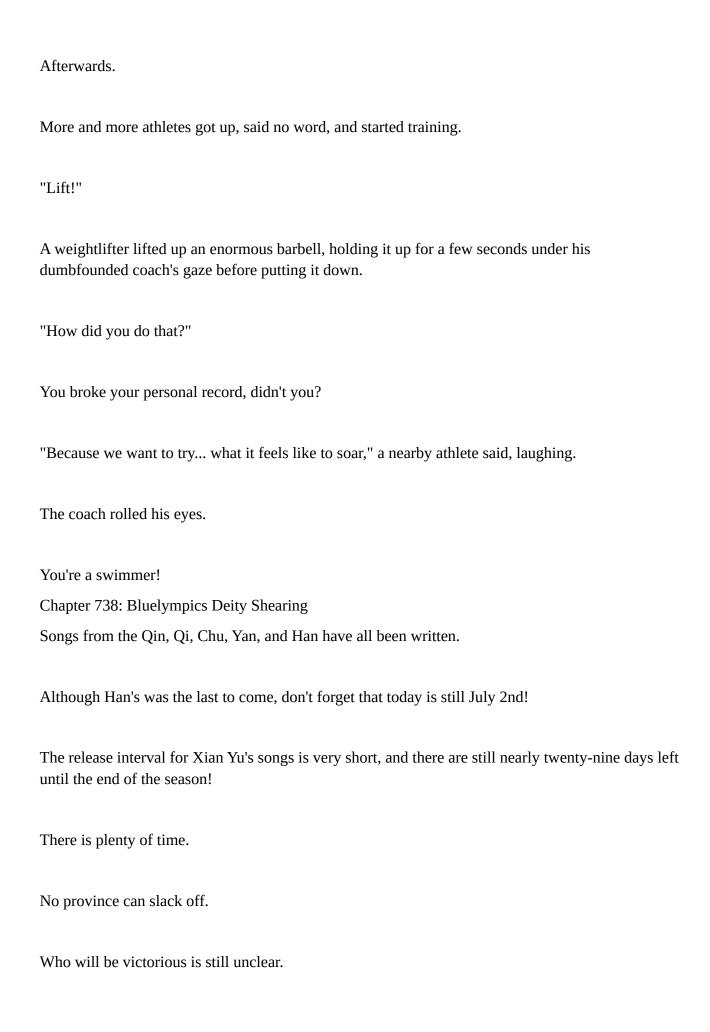


The four continents of Qin, Qi, Chu, and Yan had also tacitly halted their charting, casting their gazes onto the song "Blooming Life".
Yet the quickest to react were the Han people!
Despite the harsh words they use for their own athletes, in truth, they offer more support than anyone else!
Their actions 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!"



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?





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!"

"Aoowuuu, 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!

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!"

"..."

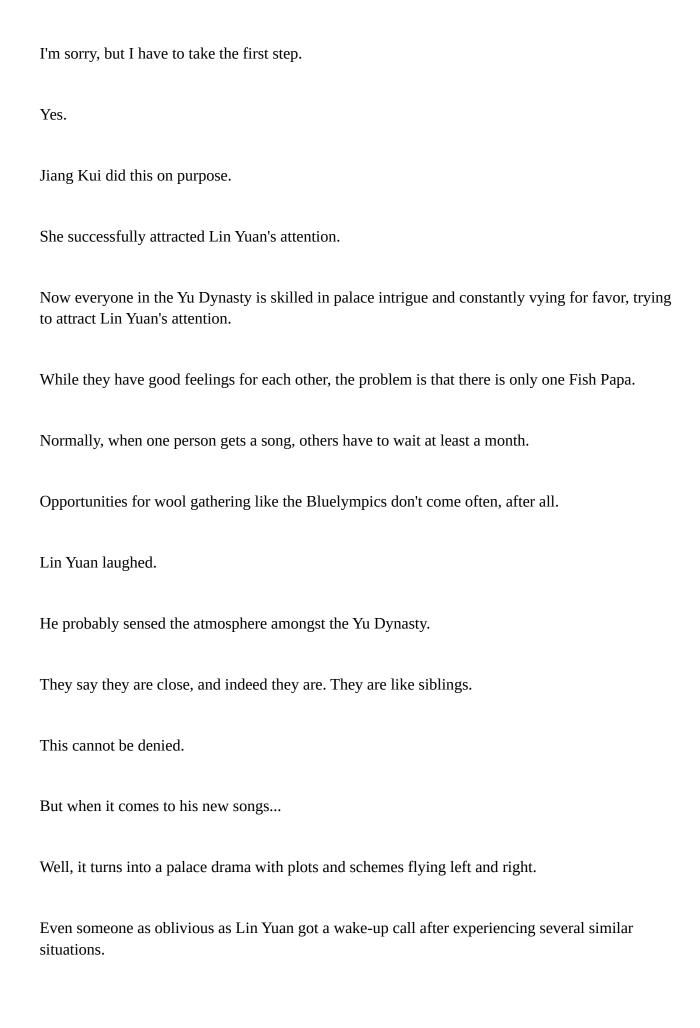
Despair and regret!

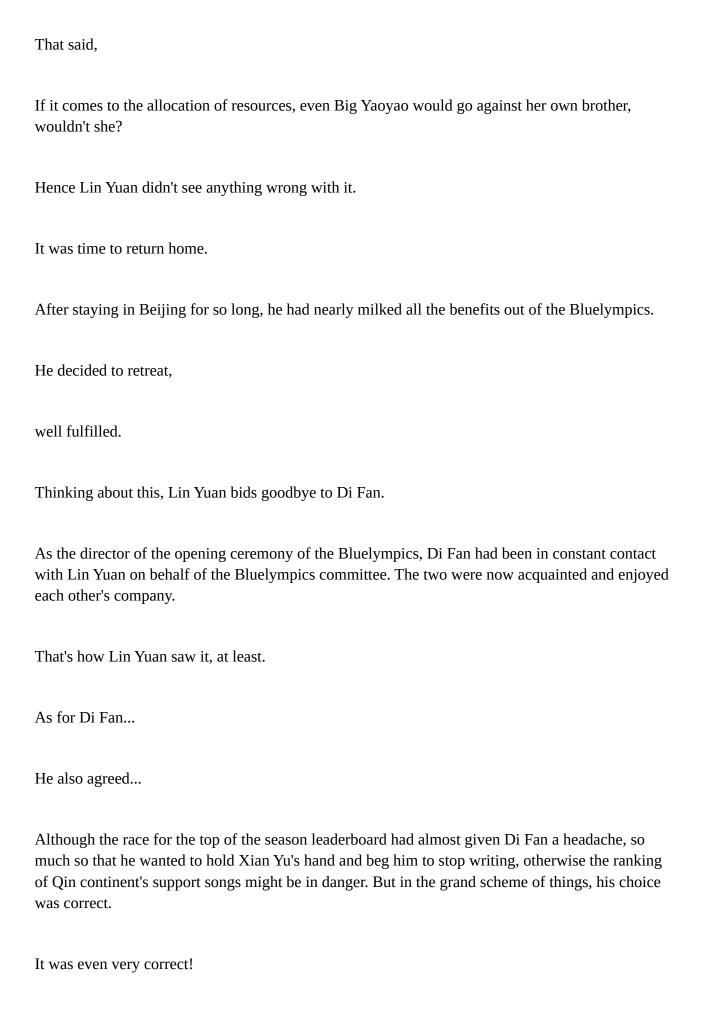
Envy and jealousy! Experience tales at My Virtual Library Empire

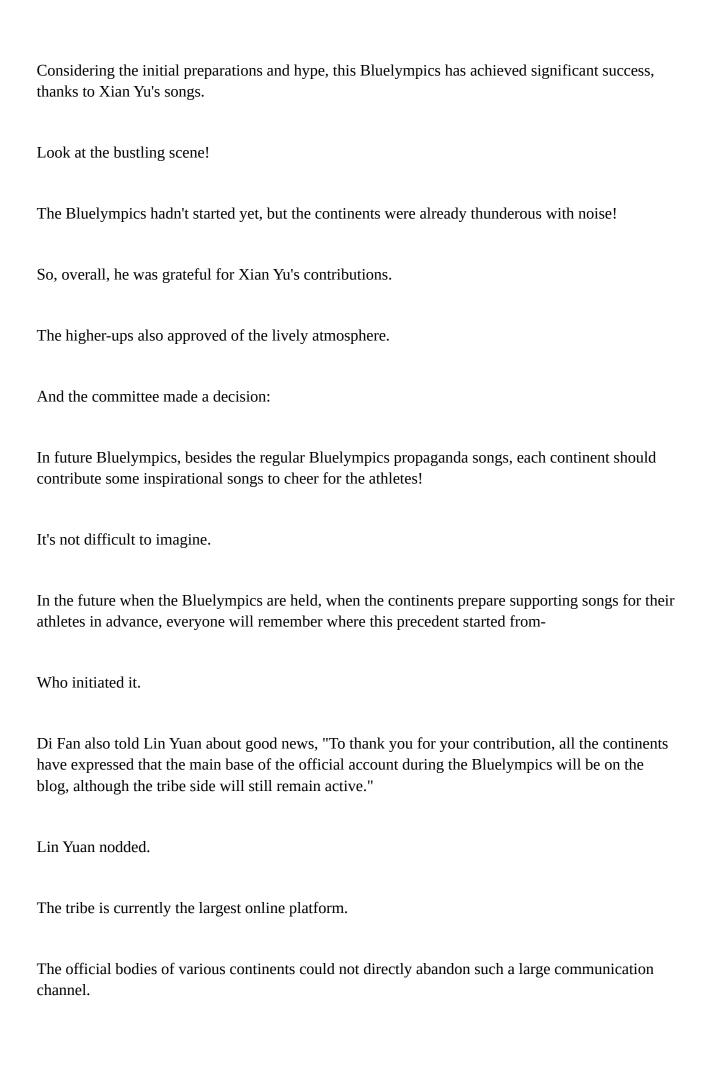
Astonishment and a sense of loss!
The feelings in the music industry are diverse!
In the past, people didn't know they could write songs to boost provinces. Everyone was eyeing the piece of meat in Huang Dongzheng's mouth.
But this is the Bluelympics!
The highly anticipated Bluelympics!
What a feast 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!
<b></b>
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:





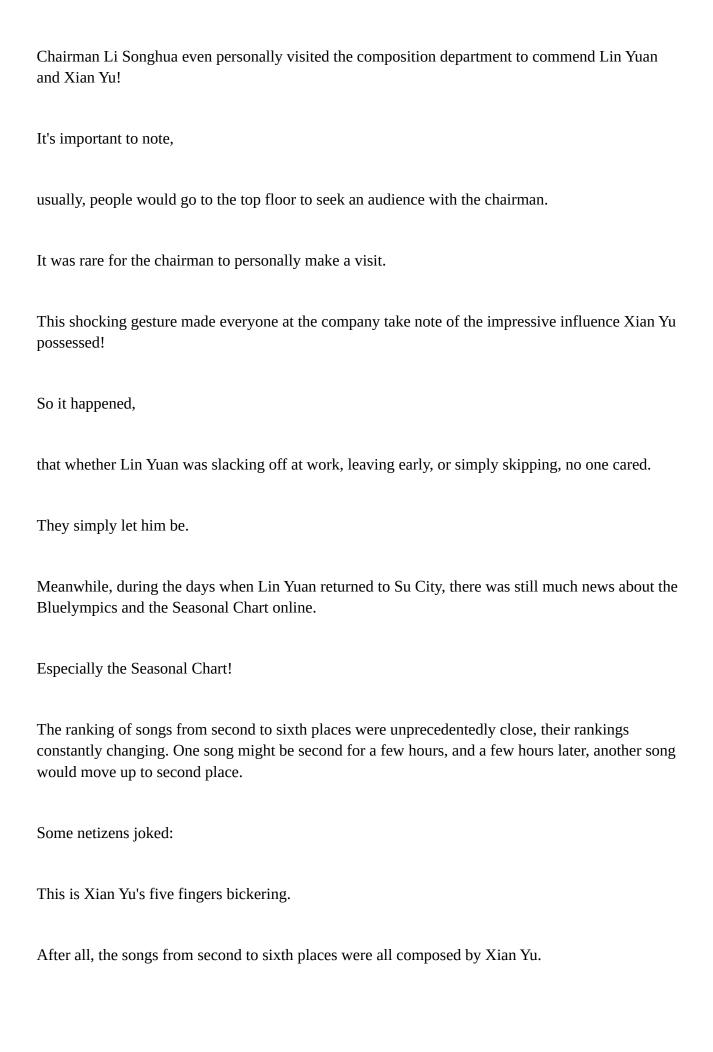


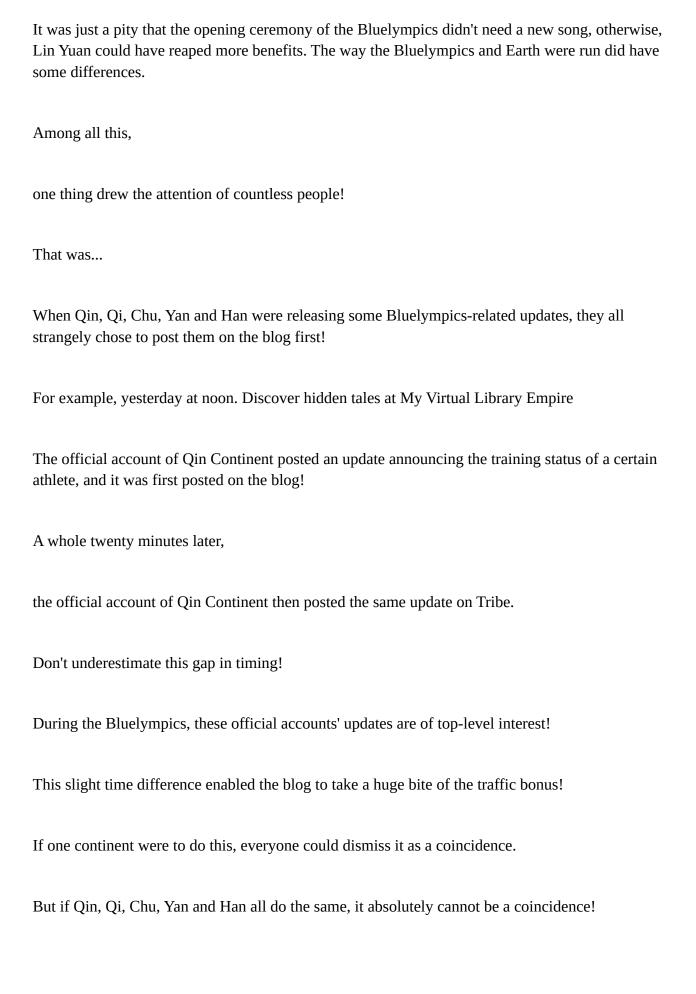
It's satisfying enough for Lin Yuan that they would now lean towards the blog.
It just so happens that he is not only at odds with the tribe but also a stakeholder on the blog side.
"The news won't be officially announced, but our actions will show our intentions."
The officials can't side directly, 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.Chapter 739: Sports Competition Animation 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."

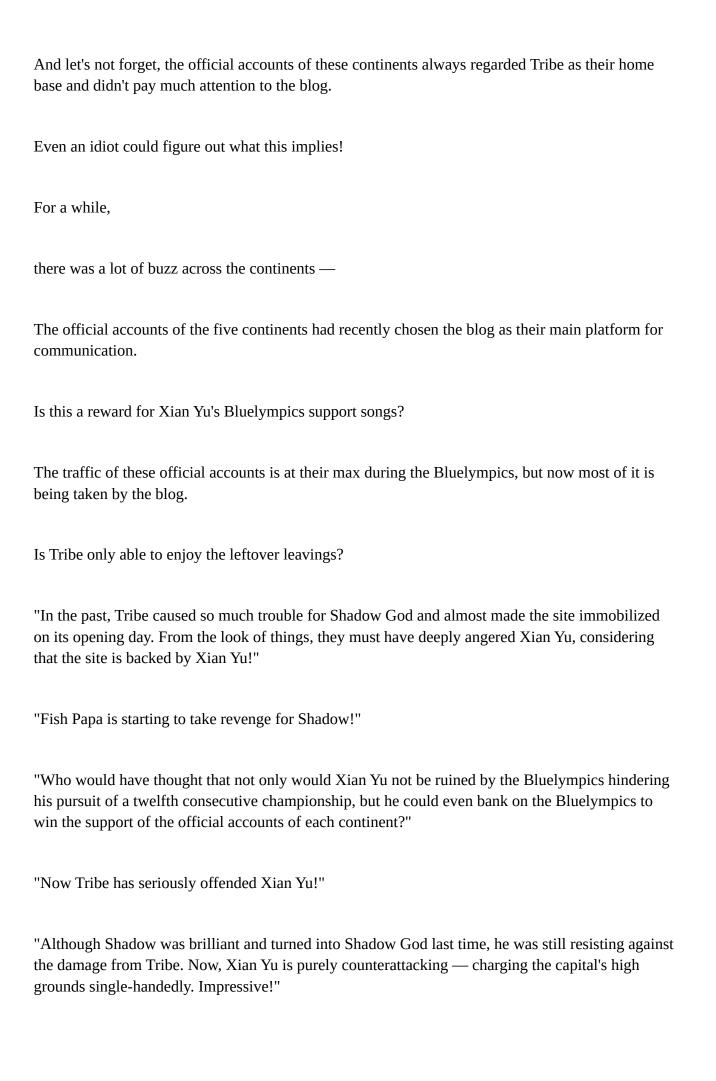
Lin Yuan agreed and turned to look at Antarctica, noticing that its fur was no longer as shiny as before. It seemed Antarctica hadn't been doing too well without his care over these days. "Woof, woof." Antarctica barked. "Uh-huh." Lin Yuan nodded in response. "Woof woof woof woof." Antarctica continued 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!





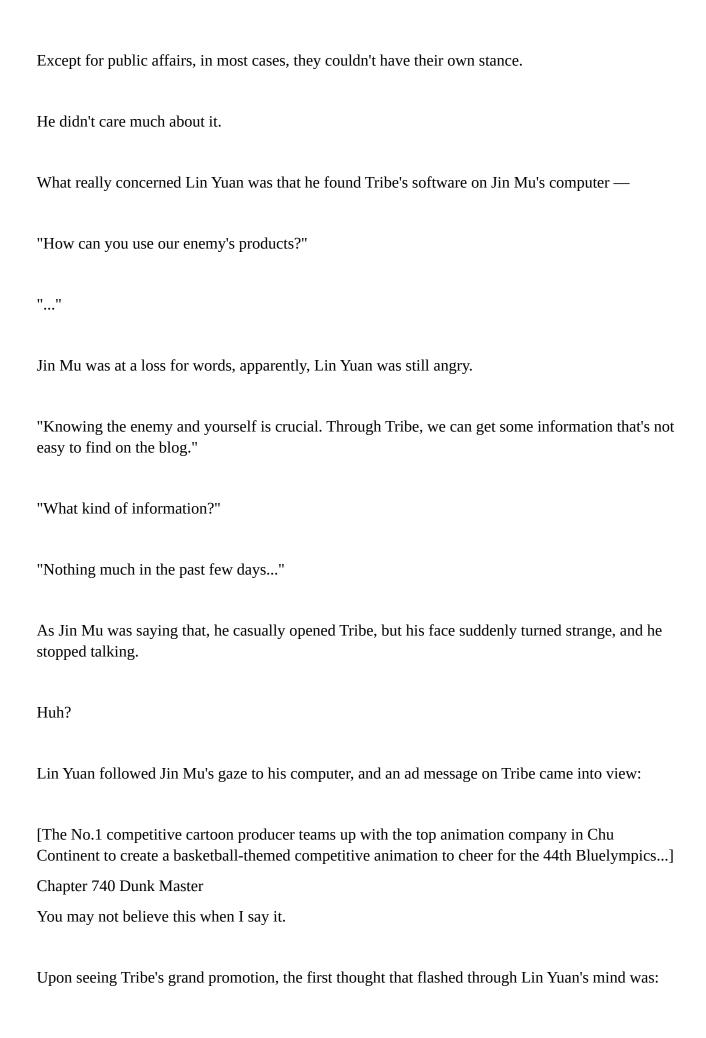


"For instance, I never used the blog before. But because the first-hand news of the Bluelympics from the official account of our Qi Continent is now being posted there, I had to register on the blog to get the news. After all, news is most valuable when it's first-hand. So how many people like me across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

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

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.



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.	"	S	or	ry	7.	"
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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'!"