

All R. Artist 74

Chapter 74: Live Imitation

Zhong Yu was shock-stricken.

Sketching is a fundamental course that all art students must learn. Any painting master must first be a master of sketching, without the basics of sketching, there can be no master.

Some painting masters even believe:

If there is no color, sketching is everything.

Regardless of whether this view stands or not, the importance of sketching to painting goes without saying, which is why Zhong Yu, who is already a third-year art student, is still diligently practicing sketching.

For Zhong Yu, who has been studying sketching for many years, he thinks his level is not bad.

But today, this perception was completely shattered by a sophomore student in just ten minutes!

Lin Yuan looked steadily at Zhong Yu's feet.

Zhong Yu came to his senses, his face quickly filled with a smile, catching the cleaning tools Lin Yuan handed him: "GOAT, how can you do such heavy work? Let me clean up!"

Before Lin Yuan could speak, Zhong Yu had already cleaned up the eraser shavings under his seat.

Then he helped Lin Yuan sit in his own seat, overflowing with enthusiasm, "My name is Zhong Yu, a third-year student majoring in Arts!"

"My name is Lin Yuan."

“Very well, Mr. GOAT Lin, you sit first, well talk after 1 finish cleaning!”

Saying this, Zhong Yu quickly moved towards the next student, the smile on his face disappeared:
“You, stand up.”

“Zhong, Bro?”

The other party immediately stood up, his expression somewhat bewildered, but still hastily said,
“How could we let you clean up? Let me do it...”

“No need.”

Zhong Yu cleaned up the other party’s seat, then moved to the next one, his indifferent tone made it impossible to refuse: “You, stand up.”

“Okay.”

Zhong Yu cleaned up much faster than Lin Yuan.

Wherever he cleaned up, sometimes he didn’t even have to speak, the club members sitting there would voluntarily stand up.

Cleaning completed.

Zhong Yu replaced the broomstick, brought a small chair from somewhere, and his smile reappeared. He gladly sat next to Lin Yuan:

“GOAT! Can you teach me how to sketch?”

Lin Yuan shook his head: “Too much trouble.”

Zhong Yu smiled as usual: “You just have to correct my sketch as you did just now.”

Lin Yuan frowns: “There are too many areas to correct.”

It was too much work.

Zhong Yu’s smile stiffened, feeling a bit hurt: “Is my sketching that bad?”

Lin Yuan nodded: “Yes.”

Zhong Yu with a look of sorrow: “That’s why you have to teach me, GOAT. Of course, I won’t let you work for free. Whatever you need, just tell me...”

An expert is recognized at the first attempt.

With just ten minutes, Zhong Yu could tell how terrifying Lin Yuan was.

Even if the art teacher himself were to do it, he might not be able to change Zhong Yu’s painting in ten minutes to the level Lin Yuan did. Therefore, Zhong Yu was sure that he had met the real GOAT today.

If he could get guidance from such a GOAT, it would be a huge winning!

A thought crossed Lin Yuan’s mind: “Actually, I can teach.”

Zhong Yu was overjoyed: “Whatever the requirement, GOAT, just say it.”

Lin Yuan earnestly said: “You’ll have to pay tuition.”

Zhong Yu instantly got nervous: “How much does the GOAT charge...”

Lin Yuan considered for a moment: “Two hundred an hour.”

Zhong Yu was taken aback.

Assuming he'd demanded too high, Lin Yuan was preparing to lower his price when Zhong Yu quickly spoke, as if he feared Lin Yuan would back out:

“Deal!”

At first, he was frightened, thinking that the fee of such a GOAT would be astronomical. But he didn't expect it to be only two hundred per hour— That's got to be the best deal ever!

In the painting sector in Qin Continent, you don't say two hundred per hour for such GOAT level artists, even if they charged a thousand per hour, people would still be willing to learn!

“Deal!”

Lin Yuan was also very pleased because this price was definitely higher than what he would have earned by setting up a little chair and sketching passersby. Having considered setting up a stall to make money, he was aware of the market rates.

He had unjustly blamed the system before.

After all, teaching a man to fish is better than giving him a fish!

Even though painting skills wouldn't bring Lin Yuan song or novel income in the short term, he could constantly collect tuition fees by teaching others these skills.

Profitable indeed!

Lin Yuan checked the time on his phone: “Let's start. It's nearly one o'clock. How many hours of learning do you want?”

Business should be conducted with integrity.

Since Lin Yuan charges, he'll certainly make every effort in teaching.

“Like this, GOAT, you first make a copy of this painting, and we'll count the time afterward.”

Zhong Yu flipped through the drawing book and finally found the sketch with the highest difficulty. The image was of a man covered in curly hair and a full beard

Just handling this amount of vigorous hair would defeat eighty percent of art students.

“Okay.”

Lin Yuan didn't feel great difficulty. At most, he'd have to spend a little more time to make the vigorous hair look natural.

“The pencils are here.”

All twenty-one types of pencils were available, including those with dull points, which Zhong Yu quickly sharpened.

Lin Yuan began to paint.

To be in the sketchbooks of the art students meant these sketch materials were from the hands of sketch masters. Although Lin Yuan dared not surpass them, the difficulty of perfectly replicating wasn't high as he was copying.

At first, Zhong Yu asked a few questions.

But as the outline under Lin's brush became clearer, Zhong Yu hardly spoke, just watched intently, sometimes gasping in astonishment.

“Swish, swish, swish.”

Since he was paid, Lin painted meticulously, his wrist moving swiftly. He didn't miss any details and dealt with them perfectly. Meanwhile, his painting speed far exceeded the average person's.

At this time.

One of the members passed by behind Lin Yuan. He casually glanced at Lin's painting and couldn't take his eyes off it. With his mouth slightly open, he started watching.

Then another new member passed by.

The same thing happened after seeing Lin Yuan's painting. The man dropped what he was doing, pulled a surprised face, and silently stopped to watch.

One...

Two...

Three...

Four...

More and more members gathered around Lin Yuan within a 180-degree radius, each person with eyes wide open watching Lin draw and almost holding their breath.

"Done."

Painting engrossed Lin Yuan so much that he didn't notice the hustle and bustle around him until he finished. By then, a crowd had formed around him, with more than twenty people by rough estimation, some even pushed to the periphery.

"Holy shit!"

"That's amazing."

"Who is this GOAT?"

"Isn't this the legendary death tracer...? It's my first time seeing someone replicate this uncle's image!"

“It’s incredibly alike!”

“Is this GOAT a new member of our art club, and a student at that? This level is terrifying! Feels like he’s on par with our class teacher!”

Shouts of admiration finally emerged after Lin Yuan finished his painting. Zhong Yu, sitting next to Lin, felt something was off and quickly tried to disperse the crowd: “Don’t you guys have anything to do? Why are you standing around here?”

Nobody wanted to leave.

Although Zhong Yu was a veteran of the art club, there were those with deeper roots in the club. He simply couldn’t move them. They still fixed their eyes on Lin Yuan’s painting, and some even tried to squeeze in to greet Lin Yuan.

“What are you all doing?”

It was at this moment when a voice came from behind. Everyone finally stopped pushing and looked at the newcomer, either awestruck or nervous:

“Vice President...”