

All R. Artist 791

Chapter 792: The Abyss Fire Game

Chu Continent. Employees from the research and development department of a game company were buried in their screens, playing "Plants vs. Zombies" and exploring the game's different modes of gameplay. This game became a huge hit as soon as it launched! Many companies in the gaming industry were studying this game to figure out what made it so unique. Who knows how much time had passed. Some planners and designers in the company began to exclaim one after another: "This game designer is no ordinary person!" "The pacing of the upgrades is controlled so well, zombies keep leveling up, and the plants available to the player are also constantly getting stronger." "To prevent players from getting bored with the levels, there are special modes to choose from, all with fun little gameplay elements, like this one where you use fruits as bowling balls to smash zombies. It's really interesting, and these special modes can only be unlocked after clearing certain levels, which can definitely motivate a lot of people to keep playing..." "Not only that, but the level progression also incorporates a lot of variety." "Repeated levels would definitely cause player fatigue, but then they introduced variations like night mode, pond mode, and fog mode, etc. The design concept is brilliant!" "Every time I finish a level, I think about stopping, but then I just can't help but start the next one!" "The creativity is amazing, which company made this?!" "Yuan Huo Games? Seems like a new company, I've never heard of it before!" "...". The company's registered name is indeed "Yuan Huo"! It was a name Sun Yaohuo came up with, short and impactful, taking one word from his and his junior brother's names. Lin Yuan owned fifty percent of the shares, while Sun Yaohuo owned the other fifty. Actually, Sun Yaohuo initially intended to offer Lin Yuan a larger share, but Lin Yuan declined. Lin Yuan had only been involved in the game design work from beginning to end, so there was no need for one person to hold the largest share. He even felt that Sun Yaohuo had offered too much. Besides, Lin Yuan enjoyed the feeling of being a shareholder without needing to do the work, rather than being a dedicated boss. Meanwhile. Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han. A similar scene was unfolding everywhere. Major game companies had basically all studied "Plants vs. Zombies"! Yuan Huo Games, this brand-new game company, also entered the game industry's field of view for the first time. Meanwhile, on some gaming websites, Many strategy evaluations about "Plants vs. Zombies" were being published. Professional media within the industry rated this game very highly! Even some non-gaming media have also reported on this game. On video websites. There were many professional gaming YouTubers reviewing the game. For instance, a top YouTuber named "Conscience" was one of the first to review this game. "Hello everyone, I'm your little Conscience!" "The game we are going to review today is 'Plants vs. Zombies,' which has been very popular these past few days." "At first when fans asked me to review this puzzle game, I refused. As you all know, puzzle games often feature simple graphics, simple programming, and simple operations. I never review these kinds of games for you. Aren't those new 3D top-grade games delicious?" "Until I tried it myself..." "Oh my, it's really fun, the designer is damn good, okay!" "I assure all of you, I definitely haven't taken crappy money this time. Many players who have already played it can testify for me. This is a classic masterpiece that brings a whole new concept to puzzle games!" "Look at this..." "Isn't it fun? Instant strategy gameplay, tower defense thinking, as well as the special satisfaction found only in collection and cultivation games. Not to mention these endlessly entertaining minigames. Compared to similar games, this one is certainly one of the most brilliant puzzle games I've ever played. And what's most

important is that this game costs only ten bucks to download, and there are no ads or in-app purchases inside, absolutely great value for money!" "There's one more thing that cannot be left unmentioned: the music score of this game is classic!" "I believe players who have played 'Plants vs. Zombies' are already very familiar with the music. After playing a lot, hearing the soundtrack might even feel comforting. However, you might not have noticed who the composer of these pieces is, Teacher Admirable Fish!" "That's right, the music score for this game was written by Teacher Admirable Fish!" "For those playing the game, I suggest you listen carefully to the music. Teacher Admirable Fish is a forever genius!" "... This YouTuber is a top influencer in the gaming category! With such an influential YouTuber recommending and making a thirty-minute long video to promote the game, talking about everything from its playability to its music score among various praises, the effect was incredibly positive! Soon enough, those who had not played the game became curious and fell into the rabbit hole. As for those who had played it, they were unanimously posting in the comments: "This game really gives you a bang for your buck—I've been playing the bottle-smashing game all day. Sometimes you smash out zombies, other times you can smash out plants to eliminate the zombies!" "Every time I win, I just want to shout, 'Eat your brain out, zombies!'" "Conscience said he really didn't take any money this time and I believe him, the game's undeniable, but did Conscience reveal something?" "Hahahahaha, who would've thought that Conscience would one day review puzzle games?" "Conscience is such a tsundere who typically doesn't review anything but AAA titles." "But Conscience's reviews are indeed professional—I never thought this game had so much to it." "The designer rocks!" "The music was composed by Fish Papa?" "This game's got something special if it managed to get Fish Papa involved!" "No wonder the music feels so classic, Fish Papa's skills are genuinely high!" "I'm going to launch the game right now, just to listen to the music!" "... After the review was published. This UP named Conscience quietly opened a chat window on his phone and typed: "Boss Yao, would you take a look at this video?" "Not bad." Half an hour later, a reply finally came from the other side. Although the response was particularly late, this top-tier UP had not a trace of discontent but was even more respectful. Because the other side didn't just type—a red envelope with 10,000 yuan was sent! You should know. For this job, the other side had already given a very generous payment, far exceeding any other clients! As for this red envelope, it was completely extra! "Thanks, Boss Yao, if you need anything else, just ask!" Conscience was incredibly excited! There was no further reply from the other side. But Conscience still had not a bit of discontent and even felt that the other side should be this aloof! This was a big shot! Sun Yaohuo, the owner of Flaming Catering! With Flaming Catering emerging as a new force in the catering industry, it had developed dozens of branches in just a few years. The brand had an excellent reputation! Sun Yaohuo, as the boss, was seen as a business prodigy! And one of the restaurants under Flaming Catering had even been certified as a five-star establishment by Blue Star's top food magazine, Gluttonous! Keep in mind, the entire Blue Star had only about sixty Gluttonous listed five-star restaurants! Ordinary people couldn't even afford a meal at these kinds of restaurants without shelling out at least five thousand yuan! Let alone... This Boss Yao's first foray into the gaming industry produced a game on the level of Plants vs. Zombies. Someone destined to make waves in the business world in the future, Conscience couldn't wait to work with him! Yes. Conscience took the money. But Conscience took the money with a clear conscience. The game was already good, his review was just icing on the cake, not deceiving consumers or fans! Oh, and... Besides being a businessman, Sun Yaohuo was also a frontline singer, an old-timer of the Yu Dynasty, with a great relationship with Teacher Admirable Fish! Had it not been for his foray into the gaming industry, I might never have crossed paths with such a big shot! And what Conscience didn't know was... The big shot Boss Yao he idolized was cheerfully

watching the download numbers for Plants vs. Zombies soar, happily thinking: "My junior must be very happy!" The game review was indeed well-done. The fact that he even made a point to mention the game's music score warranted a red packet as encouragement.

Chapter 793 Lin Yuan Xian Yu

Lin Yuan was indeed very happy, especially after he noticed the surge in prestige the game had brought him... He went online to check out the reactions of netizens. The game had become popular in just a few days! In addition. Thanks to a reminder from an up master, everyone noticed that the background music for the game was provided by Xian Yu! It wasn't that everyone's observational skills were lacking. It was purely because the game had just become popular two days ago, and everyone was too busy playing the game to care who wrote its background music. Now everyone knew. "So the background music was created by Teacher Admirable Fish, no wonder it sounds so classic!" "Haha, I don't know if it's just the Fish Papa filter, but after listening carefully, I immediately fell in love with the soundtrack." "The soundtrack fits super well with the game's art style!" "Truly, Fish Papa is the strongest at making custom music!" "Xian Yu: Writing songs, my favorite is theme-based composition." "Got it, I'm going to download it right now!" "No wonder there's Fish Papa's Moonwalk in the game, turns out Fish Papa collaborated with the game company!" "And that backup-singing zombie looks so much like Sun Yaohuo, but with so many singers in the Yu Dynasty, why was Sun Yaohuo picked to be Fish Papa's backup singer?" ... Xian Yu was very skilled at composing music for various works, and this had become widely recognized. And the game's soundtrack was yet another proof of this. As for Xian Yu's relationship with this game, everyone was unaware. Because in the game designer section, the name was not Xian Yu, but Lin Yuan's real name. But such things cannot be hidden for long. Someone soon discovered this not-so-secret secret. It was the third day since Plants vs. Zombies was launched. Yu Dynasty chat group. Xia Fan: "This game that Sun Yaohuo recommended is so fun!" Wei Haoyun chimed in: "Plants vs. Zombies, right? My niece is fighting with me over the computer to play this game." Zhao Ying Ge appeared: "Was it also recommended by Sun Yaohuo for you guys? What's his relation to this game? I saw zombies in the back doing Xian Yu's Moonwalk." Jiang Kui: "Ying Ge and I were just talking about it, it's hilarious, the backup-singing zombie looks just like @Sun Yaohuo!" Just then. Chen Zhiyu suddenly chimed in: "After hearing what you guys said, I checked, and you guys look what I found!" Everyone was startled, and then they saw Chen Zhiyu drop a screenshot in the group. The screenshot read: "Yao Huo Game Company backer Sun Yaohuo... flagship project Plants vs. Zombies designer... Lin Yuan..." The text was lengthy but the information it revealed was astonishing! In an instant! Silence in the group! Everyone was just flabbergasted! This is Sun Yaohuo's company? Isn't he supposed to be running a restaurant? How did he also end up owning a game company? Wait a minute! That's not the point! The point is the designer! Was this game actually designed by Teacher Admirable Fish!? Teacher Admirable Fish understands games too!? After the shock, everyone in the group began frantically tagging Sun Yaohuo: "@Sun Yaohuo, what's going on!?" Outsiders might not know Xian Yu's real name, but people in the Yu Dynasty did! Lin Yuan is Teacher Admirable Fish's real name! Sun Yaohuo owning a game company is one thing since he also started a restaurant business after becoming a singer, but how did Teacher Admirable Fish get involved with this game company? And he's even the game designer!? After being tagged repeatedly, Sun Yaohuo was finally smoked out. When he saw the screenshot in the group, Sun Yaohuo gave a wry smile and confessed since he couldn't hide it anymore: "This game was indeed made by my junior brother, I'm responsible for setting up the company, keep it down a bit, the junior doesn't like to show off." "..." With confirmation, everyone was stunned! This game

was indeed designed by Teacher Admirable Fish! The next moment, messages in the group started popping up nonstop! "How can we keep this low-key, this game is making a killing!" "You, Sun Yaohuo, are a top-tier singer, and it's not like we don't know you!" "Even if it's Teacher Admirable Fish's real name, there are quite a few people who know it in real life; over the years, Teacher Admirable Fish has always had to use his real name to interact with others." "It's out of control, there are so many transparent messages online." "Never mind whether the news can be kept secret, Teacher Admirable Fish is too awesome, he can even design games!" "Kneeling before Teacher Admirable Fish!" "Damn, now even if you tell me Teacher Admirable Fish can fly a plane, I wouldn't be surprised!" "... The group was in shock! ... The claims of the people from Yu Dynasty were quickly verified! The speed was even faster than everyone had imagined! Because information on the internet is quite transparent, especially company information which is easily accessible, including key information such as legal representatives and investment funds, particularly when "Plants vs. Zombies" was still so popular. That very night. Similar information screenshots were also flung out by a netizen! Title: "Shocking! Do you know who designed those plants and zombies?" Who designed them? Why all the secrecy? Could it be some big shot in the gaming world? This post attracted some people's attention, and curious netizens clicked into the post to see the content inside: "Lin Yuan is Teacher Admirable Fish, Teacher Admirable Fish is the designer of 'Plants vs. Zombies,' and the official owner of the gaming company is Sun Yaohuo, a top singer from Yu Dynasty..." Click! Jaws dropped! After reading that, many people were stunned! People's eyes widened in disbelief, then, coming to their senses, they quickly shared the news, spreading it far and wide! Whoosh! After the message was widely circulated, this time the discussion was not limited to gaming forums: "Holy shit!" "Am I seeing this right!" "This game was actually designed by Teacher Admirable Fish?" "Teacher Admirable Fish's real name is Lin Yuan?" "I thought Admirable Fish's real name was Fish Papa!" "A company founded by Sun Yaohuo?" "No wonder the zombies can moonwalk, and no wonder the game's background music is handled by Teacher Admirable Fish. It turns out it's not because the gaming company collaborated with Fish Papa, but because the game was actually Fish Papa's own creation!" "Fish Papa can actually design games!" "Fish Papa being a musician and filmmaker was impressive enough, but to think he understands games too!" "I can't believe the game I've been playing for two days was designed by my Fish Papa!" "Is it confirmed? Could there be some mistake? Is Lin Yuan really Fish Papa's real name?" "It's confirmed. Someone in the industry who has collaborated with Teacher Admirable Fish has seen his real name on contracts!" "People from Starlight also say Fish Papa is often called 'Mr. Lin' at the company, which proves his surname is definitely Lin!" "Am I the only one who thinks Fish Papa's real name sounds nice? Lin Yuan, haha, Yuan, probably means 'profound,' right?" ... From skepticism to confirmation, and then collective shock, the internet abruptly burst into a frenzy! Admirable Fish! This game that took the internet by storm in just a few days was actually designed by Admirable Fish! Musician! Filmmaker! Apart from these identities, Admirable Fish now had yet another one as a gamer! Meanwhile. The gaming industry. Various major companies were also dumbfounded upon receiving the news! "A game designed by Admirable Fish?" "That Maestro Junior?" "Damn!" "Isn't Admirable Fish into music and film?" "Shit, how does he even know how to make games!" "This is a true genius!" "While it's incredible, history has always seen some astonishing cross-disciplinary geniuses, and over on the Zhong Continent, there are a few who claim to have crossed several fields as current geniuses. Not sure how much of that is true, but there definitely are genuine talents, and Admirable Fish is one such genius!" "He must have just provided the idea for this game." "With the idea in hand, it's not strange to be labeled a designer, but he surely couldn't have been involved in the detailed level design himself." "That's true, but even so, that

alone is impressive enough!" "To create such a popular game requires not only luck but also brains and inspiration, as well as a certain level of professionalism!" ... At the Lin family villa. Lin Yuan's mom laughed, "You designed this game?" His sister speechless, "No wonder I and Big Yaoyao asked you to play, and you ignored us, it turns out you were the one who made it." His younger sister rolled her eyes, "You're incredible." Lin Yuan: "...". In the designer section, he had specifically used his real name to cover up a bit, but he didn't expect it to be exposed so quickly. It looks like he still needs to be cautious. Some netizens are like a collective incarnation of Poirot, Holmes, and Conan. Just don't dig out his other internet personas one day.

Chapter 794: Better to Retreat and Weave a Web

Lin Yuan went viral! Due to his identity as the lead designer of "Plants vs. Zombies," the real name behind the alias Xian Yu became widely known to the public for the first time! Online. With the relationship between Xian Yu and the game being revealed, many celebrities sprang into action! The King of Singing from the Yu Dynasty, Jiang Kui, was the first to repost the download link for "Plants vs. Zombies" and then added: "I've been playing this game a lot lately, friends who've played it, raise your hands!" Xia Fan also posted an update: "A game designed by Lin Yuan, are you guys sure you don't want to give it a try? Don't tell me you don't know who Lin Yuan is." Wei Haoyun commented: "Teacher Admirable Fish is really a genius, 'Plants vs. Zombies' is the most fun game I've played this year!" Other singers from Yu Dynasty were certainly not idle either. Chen Zhiyu gives it his wholehearted recommendation! Zhao Ying Ge gives it her wholehearted recommendation! Sun Yaohuo gives it a blood-spitting recommendation! Even some celebrities outside the Yu Dynasty joined in! Among these people, some had interacted with Xian Yu before, some had benefited from collaborating with him, and others simply wanted to curry favor with Xian Yu, actively promoting the game on their own initiative! With so many celebrities recommending together, the scene was incredibly spectacular! All the major game companies turned green with envy! Keep in mind. When major game companies release games, if they want a celebrity to advertise for them, they have to pay! The bigger the celebrity, the higher the fee! But what about Xian Yu? This little Maestro Junior simply revealed his identity as a game designer, and a bunch of A-list celebrities took the initiative to recommend the game he designed! "Comparing yourself with others will only make you envious!" "The last time I wanted He Sheng to recommend our game to his fans, his agent demanded an advertising fee starting at one million. Yet now Xian Yu designs a game, and this guy recommends it so happily without even taking money!" "The last time I wanted the White Swan Shu Yu to make a recommendation, her price was straight up two million!" "Those A-list celebrities charge an outrageous fee for a single advertisement, and now they're all over Xian Yu's game, recommending it like crazy!" "Could it be that Xian Yu paid them?" "Paid my ass, I just asked an agent from a celebrity we worked with before, and they said that the stars took the initiative to recommend Xian Yu's game without him even contacting them!" "Damn!" "Exactly as I thought!" "In front of Xian Yu, these celebrities are no different from a bunch of sycophants!" "When we ask those celebrities to do promotions, don't we behave just like sycophants too, unless you're a top game company that can make the stars actively seek cooperation, but even then it's not for free." "Suddenly I'm reminded of a saying: you never know how proactive your goddess can be in front of others!" "Stop it, I can't hold back the tears!" "...". Indeed, just as some game companies knew. Lin Yuan didn't take the initiative to ask any celebrity for help with the promotion. The promotion of "Plants vs. Zombies" by these celebrities was entirely spontaneous. It wasn't only the companies within the industry who were emotional about this. Many netizens also left comments in the celebrities' comment sections saying "this is real life." It's too real! When nobody knew that

"Plants vs. Zombies" was designed by Xian Yu, even though many people liked the game, no celebrities took the initiative to recommend or promote it. After the news about Xian Yu being a game designer came out, these celebrities suddenly got energized! One by one, these big names eagerly recommended the game to their fans, showing an overwhelming love for it! Hmm? Where were you all earlier? Isn't it all just to score brownie points with Xian Yu? Sure enough, celebrities are just like ordinary people. When facing someone who can influence their prospects, they turn into fawning sycophants too. ... The comment section of Xian Yu's blog was also incredibly lively at this moment! Many fans amused themselves by teasing: "Scriptwriters who don't want to become game designers are not good musicians!" "Some people seem to be musicians, but they are actually scriptwriters for film and television, and behind the scenes, they're game designers!" "No more nesting dolls!" "When it comes to crossing genres, I only respect Xian Yu!" "Fish Papa, don't neglect your proper job. Start working on a new movie, write new songs, and don't get addicted to games. You're still young and might not be able to control yourself—let me do it!" "Lin Yuan, Fish Papa's real name sounds so nice!" "I'm curious why you chose to debut with the name 'Xian Yu'?" "Do the two characters of 'Xian Yu' have some special meaning?" "..." Besides teasing Xian Yu, many people were also curious. Why did Lin Yuan choose to debut with the name "Xian Yu"? It's essentially a stage name. It seems to have some special significance. Surrounded by this question, many netizens began to discuss it with interest: "Could it be because Fish Papa himself likes to eat fish?" "Pfft, why don't you say that Fish Papa envies the freedom of fish?" "I think it should be related to Fish Papa's real name, which contains the character 'Yuan,' and 'Yuan' refers to a pool of water, so his stage name being 'Xian Yu' makes sense, since fish live in water after all." "I'm more inclined to think that he envies the freedom of fish." "Fish roam freely, but Fish Papa, in his early years due to health issues, faced a lot of restrictions." "That does make sense, and matches the literal interpretation. His health problems were severe in the early days, preventing him from freely doing what he loved, such as singing." "Perhaps it's a combination of both." "Fish is related to the character 'Yuan,' and because of the reasons everyone mentioned, his stage name is Xian Yu." "..." Lin Yuan was also browsing the internet. He saw the discussions among his fans about the origin of his stage name. Why is it called Xian Yu? Actually, this was not some secret that needed to be hidden. After thinking for a while, Lin Yuan used his blog account to post an update, which served as an explanation for the origin of his pseudonym, and he shared this message with countless Blue Starian: "It's better to go home and weave a net than to stand by the pond and envy the fish." There was no need for a detailed explanation; the sentence was easy to understand. Originally, it was because of this saying by an ancient sage on Earth that Lin Yuan chose this name. At this moment, The netizens who were discussing the stage name "Xian Yu" were stunned after seeing Lin Yuan's post. It's better to go home and weave a net than to stand by the pond and envy the fish? Stand by the pond, Lin Yuan? This saying is too classic! Is Xian Yu explaining the origin of his stage name? "Worthy of being Fish Papa, the implication behind this stage name is truly unmatched!" "This sentence is so philosophical!" "Without a bit of culture, you can't even understand it!" "Fish Papa's literary grace is freaking amazing, even his stage name is so meaningful!" "I kind of understand the literal meaning of this sentence, but is there a GOAT who can explain it in detail?" "No need for a detailed explanation, actually, the principle is very simple: rather than standing by the pond and watching the fish swim merrily in the water, fantasizing about having the fish in hand, it's better to go back and make the effort to weave a fishing net to catch fish and fulfill your wishes." "I understand the meaning, my question is why did Fish Papa say this sentence?" "..." Many people were at a loss for an answer. Why did Xian Yu say such a sentence? Beyond its original meaning, did this sentence have any special significance? The philosophy contained in the sentence was not

hard to understand if you simply translated it literally from classical text, but not everyone could see through the true starting point of Xian Yu's statement. For a moment. Many netizens were guessing. There were also netizens who forwarded this sentence. As a famous saying written into the textbooks of the Celestial Dynasty, the saying caused quite a stir, and because Xian Yu was so famous, more and more people started trying to figure out why Xian Yu said this sentence. And just when everyone was at a loss. A forum GOAT with the id "Swallow" appeared: "I thought long and hard before I figured out a bit of the flavor. To understand the meaning of this sentence, everyone needs to consider it in the context of Teacher Admirable Fish's own experiences." The netizens were taken aback. Consider it in the context of Teacher Admirable Fish's experiences? This Swallow was a GOAT on the forum, well-known by many. They were always active on the forum, and their insights were always insightful, with many fans and therefore a high level of attention. In the post. Swallow continued to speak, revealing the truth: "Those who know about Teacher Admirable Fish are aware that his childhood dream was to be a singer, but due to health reasons, he couldn't sing anymore. So, do you all still think he only envied those fishes in the water?" This statement awakened the netizens! Many people suddenly saw the light! That's it! He envied the singers! Are the fish in the water referring to the singers? Yes! Xian Yu's throat was ruined because of his poor health before, but after recovering, he even participated in the variety show "The Masked Singer" to fulfill his singing dream, which showed his passion for singing! This was common knowledge! So the meaning of "weaving a net" became clear! If he couldn't be a singer, then he would be a composer, a Maestro! Instead of envying those singers, he would write songs for them to sing, realizing his dream in another form! Looking back! The birth of the Yu Dynasty was indeed due to Xian Yu laying down a net of music; although he was once unable to sing to his heart's content, his songs were widely circulated! What talent was that? What a decision was that? Many netizens were moved! "I never imagined the back story behind the name Xian Yu would be so sad..." "Standing by the pond envying the fish, Lin Yuan envying the fish..." "We only saw Fish Papa's talent but didn't know the pains and struggles he went through. Who would have thought his becoming Maestro Junior was a decision made out of helplessness?" "I don't see it as helplessness but rather as open-mindedness, this is the grand realm of life!" "I have to say, Xian Yu is genuinely awesome!" "Lin Yuan envies the fish, then let's weave a net and harvest these fish with the identity of Maestro!" "Xian Yu, what a spirit!" "Swallow GOAT is freaking awesome too, to be able to interpret this much!" "...". This interpretation directly gained the recognition of all the netizens! And after understanding the meaning behind the sentence, the netizens felt even more the terror of Xian Yu! The two characters Xian Yu, revealed talent and decisiveness to an extraordinary degree! Meanwhile, at home. Lin Yuan looked at the interpretations of the netizens and was somewhat baffled: Ah huh?

Chapter 795 Which short story to write below

Is the interpretation of "Rather than envying the fish from the bank, it's better to retreat and weave a net" really possible? Meow Meow wondered. Of course, it had nothing to do with the regret of not being able to become a singer. Lin Yuan made his debut under the name Xian Yu simply because he liked this phrase. However, when Lin Yuan saw the interpretations of netizens, even he couldn't help but doubt whether he had that kind of intention in mind at the time? They made too much sense! Alright then. It didn't exist. The so-called connection between Lin Yuan and being at the bank of the river. It was just a cheesy pun! Lin Yuan purely liked the phrase and thought the name "Xian Yu" sounded pretty good, nothing more. But netizens wouldn't think so! After hearing Swallow's interpretation and combining it with Xian Yu's own experiences, everyone thought it made more

and more sense! This must be the truth! This has to be the truth! It spread quickly. This interpretation of Xian Yu went viral along with the phrase "Rather than envying the fish from the bank, it's better to retreat and weave a net!" Countless netizens forwarded it! No one doubted that it was an overinterpretation. Everything fitted perfectly with the phrase, a perfect closed loop! The most crucial point was... Netizens were moved to tears by their own assumptions! Online, there even appeared a huge wave of "sympathy for Xian Yu"! "I'm crying!" "Feels like I'm about to tear up." "Fish Papa really had it tough." "For the first time, a stage name has moved me!" "Perhaps it was precisely such an arduous journey that forged Fish Papa's unparalleled talent!" "The Yu Dynasty, and even every singer who has worked with him, is a voice that Xian Yu has chosen for himself!" "Since I cannot sing, let the best singers of Blue Star spread my music!" "Thinking this way, Fish Papa is really awe-inspiring!" "With Xian Yu's retreat, how many singers have been made!" "Even heaven couldn't bear to see it, and finally, Fish Papa got his voice back." "... System felt very pissed off. It seemed that everyone liked this kind of dramatic interpretation, which truly moved Blue Star. The media were brainwashed by this interpretation, competing to report on it. Titles such as "The meaning behind Xian Yu's name moved people to tears" were everywhere. Of course. Not all reactions were of a serious and moved nature. There were also plenty of silly netizens who made fun of the interpretation after seeing it: "Xian Yu: Life's so hard, I can't become a singer, so I can only be a Maestro." "Xian Yu: These movie scripts are really terrible, I might as well write my own and weave my own net." "Xian Yu: As usual, if there are no interesting games, then I'll just design a fun game myself!" "Xian Yu: None of these singers satisfy me fully, forget it, I might as well get my voice fixed and sing on my own." "Xian Yu: ..." The originally proper "Envy the fish at the riverbank" was played out by this group of people. Lin Yuan never expected to relate the design of a game to this phrase. What surprised Lin Yuan even more was... It seemed even his family had seen the online interpretations of the word "Xian Yu" and believed them without doubt! It was noon. Lin Yuan was having lunch with his family. He suddenly noticed that Big Yaoyao was unexpectedly quietly eating vegetables. "Why aren't you eating meat?" Lin Yuan was used to his sister competing with him for meat, so seeing her voluntarily eating vegetables felt as if the sun had risen from the west. The last time his sister was this sensible went back to when Lin Yuan had just been discharged from the hospital due to an illness. "Brother, eat the meat." Big Yaoyao actively served Lin Yuan some meat. Lin Yuan looked at his mom. His mom would definitely tell him to eat vegetables. But to his surprise, his mother said tenderly, "Eat more meat, mom won't force you to eat veggies today." His sister laughed on the side, "My little brother is really awesome." "Wuu wuu." Antarctica rubbed against Lin Yuan's trouser leg. Lin Yuan: "... Is it me that's off, or is it you guys? After lunch. Lin Yuan arrived at the company and ran into Zheng Jing and Teacher Yang Zhongming. "Little Fish, you need to buck up!" Zheng Jing raised her fist and said to Lin Yuan. Yang Zhongming, standing beside her, spoke up, "You're doing very well." Entering the office. Lin Yuan saw a pile of tea leaves on the desk. Gu Dong said softly, "The chairman just had it sent over, it's this year's new tea, he said you should try it." Lin Yuan: ??? It's this world that's off. ... Several days later, that sense of oddness finally disappeared. Everyone's life returned to normal. Lin Yuan finally broke free from that uncomfortable atmosphere. That day. Lin Yuan came to the studio. Jin Mu hurried over, "The blog side called, they want you to make a move!" Lin Yuan asked, "What's up?" Jin Mu began, "You remember the Tribe has a tradition of holding a short story competition every so often, right?" Lin Yuan nodded. He used to write quite a few short stories in the Tribe, even earned some prize money, but after leaving the Tribe he no longer touched short stories. "Short stories have brought a lot of traffic to the Tribe." Jin Mu continued, "Our blog side has followed the Tribe's lead and organized a similar short story

competition. Although it's not as effective as the other side, we still managed to snatch a good deal of traffic from them, but lately there's been some trouble..." "What trouble?" "Feihong is going to make a move!" "Feihong?" Lin Yuan was stunned. He had heard this name before. In the short story scene of Qin Continent, there are three leading figures. They are Chang Qin, Feihong, and Feng Hua. Lin Yuan had dealt with one of the trio, Feng Hua. This was a short story writer of great caliber. And in the short story writers' ranking, Feihong even ranked higher than Feng Hua. "If we look at the ranking of influence among short story writers, Feihong is now the foremost figure in our Qin Continent's short story scene. Previously, it was Chang Qin who held the title, but with Chang Qin advanced in years and having retired from writing several years ago, his influence has been surpassed by Feihong. The Tribe inviting him to contribute will surely attract a tremendous amount of traffic. Now, the blog's only hope lies with you, who also ranks highly on the short story writers' leaderboard." "What's my current ranking?" "Tenth." Lin Yuan went online to look up the short story writers' leaderboard and indeed saw the name "Chu Kuang" at the tenth position. "My rank hasn't dropped?" Lin Yuan was somewhat surprised; with the integration of the five continents, logically his ranking should have fallen. Jin Mu laughed, "Don't be puzzled; although you have fewer short story works, your previous stories continue to ferment and grow in influence, especially 'Necklace' and the like, which are still much beloved by readers. They are remembered even after this long." Lin Yuan came to a realization. That's how it was. Works like 'Necklace' were inherently tenacious. Just like the charts for a season, the number-one song of a season might not necessarily leave a lasting impression. Some songs may have mediocre chart performance upon their release, but years later, they are still deeply memorable. It's the same with stories. The initial stats for 'Necklace' upon its release might have been matched by other excellent short stories. However, years later, people will still remember 'Necklace'. And those works that once rivalled 'Necklace' in performance gradually lose their luster as time goes by. Perhaps in a few more years, the influence of works like 'Necklace' will grow even larger. After all, it's a classic from Maupassant. That was the reason why Chu Kuang's ranking hadn't fallen. Continuing to check further up. At the fifth spot in the ranking of short story writers, Lin Yuan saw the name Feihong. And Feng Hua, also one of the Qin Continent's trio, had fallen to eleventh place. Just edged out by Chu Kuang by one spot. This was a leaderboard created by the Literature and Art Association years ago, which had been growing in influence year by year and was still highly regarded externally. No wonder when Feihong released a new work on Tribe, the blog would go into crisis mode. "I get it now." Lin Yuan was a shareholder in the blog and intimately connected to its interests. When the time came, he certainly couldn't slack off. It was time to take action. Chu Kuang also needed to stretch his muscles. Besides, due to Shadow's antics, Lin Yuan's three pen names already had a beef with the Tribe. Now, which short story should be written?

Chapter 796: King of Short Stories

Blog. Literature Department. A group of editors were frowning in worry. Someone sighed, "I guess our Literature Department is going to get scolded by the higher-ups again." The Tribe and the blog had always been old rivals. Every now and then, the Tribe would hold short story events to attract traffic to their platform. The blog, too, had been imitating such events, striving to compete with the Tribe. However, with its more influential status, the Tribe's lineup of short story authors was stronger, hence their short story events were consistently more popular than those of the blog. Because of this, the editors from the blog's Literature Department had been reprimanded by the company's leaders more than a few times. Despite not being able to defeat the Tribe, the blog had managed to hold its own and had not completely collapsed, so the higher-ups, even when they

scolded, were not too harsh. But this time, the blog was really struggling to hold on. Who could have expected the Tribe to enlist Feihong to take part! That was Feihong! After Chang Qin stopped writing, Feihong became the number one figure in the Qin Continent short story circle! The leader of the short story trio! With such a person boosting the event, the Tribe's latest short story competition was bound to be explosively popular! The blog side, fearing that it couldn't even manage a feeble resistance as before, might be facing a complete collapse! Keep in mind, the Tribe's short story events had always overshadowed those of the blog. Now, with Feihong, the leader of the trio, strengthening their writer lineup, they were outright crushing the blog! "How can we even compete?" "We're not in the same league at all; we're going to get utterly trounced." "Unless we can get a short story author ranked higher than Chang Qin to help out." "There are only four authors ranked higher than Chang Qin on the short story authors leaderboard." "The chief editor tried contacting those four authors, but none of them had suitable works ready for release. You can't just produce a short story whenever you want; it requires inspiration. Plus, those four are very conscious about their own status. Unless they're sure they can beat Feihong, they won't act rashly. Losing could potentially affect their rankings." "Eh." "Let's wait for the chief editor. He said he's going to find a solution. Maybe there's still hope." "...". Everyone sighed. Just then, the chief editor arrived at the editorial department. Swipe, swipe, swipe! All eyes quickly turned to the chief editor. "Boss, did you find a way out?" "What's the panic? The sky isn't falling yet!" The chief editor was irritated to see his editors looking so downcast, but he understood the pressure they were under; he felt it too. He sighed inwardly and softened his tone: "No big problem. I just contacted Teacher Chu Kuang, and he has agreed to intervene." At these words, the editors were all surprised and excited! "Teacher Chu Kuang is willing to help out?" "Right, how could we forget about Teacher Chu Kuang? He's now with our blog!" "When Teacher Chu Kuang was with the Tribe, he helped them defeat us many times. We've all seen his strength!" "The blog is saved!" "Teacher Chu Kuang really is always ready with his works!" "Short stories are so hard to write, yet he agreed with just one phone call. Competing against someone like him before was really tough." "Now it's the Tribe's turn to worry about how to handle Chu Kuang!" "Wait a minute." "Chu Kuang is ranked tenth among short story authors, while Chang Qin is fifth. Can he really win?" "...". Beyond the surprise, concern was voiced. Yet the chief editor just gave a slight smile and said, "Whether we can win is a different matter; our goal isn't to defeat the Tribe. As long as we can ensure that one of us can stand up, preventing the Tribe from monopolizing as usual, do you really think Chu Kuang can't even manage to hold them off?" That indeed reminded everyone. Indeed. The blog only needed to ensure that the Tribe didn't monopolize the situation. That was already much better than the outcome of being directly crushed by the opponent! Moreover, who dared to say for sure that Teacher Chu Kuang wasn't a match for Feihong? While Chu Kuang's ranking wasn't as high as Feihong's, don't forget the years Feihong has been in the field, how many works he has! How long has Chu Kuang been writing short stories? He's the short story author with the fewest works in the top ten of the rankings! This indicated that Chu Kuang's position in the top ten was not based on the quantity of works, but purely on quality! With this thought, the editors breathed a sigh of relief. And just as they were no longer downcast, the chief editor's phone suddenly rang. "Let me take this call." The chief editor asked everyone to be quiet, then picked up the call. Whatever was said on the other end, it caused the chief editor's face to darken rapidly. After hanging up, the chief editor was even more distressed than the editors had been earlier, his fists clenched tightly. A lump formed in everyone's throat. "Chief editor..." He lifted his head and looked at his anxious staff, and sighed: "Besides Feihong, they've also enlisted other top-ranked short story authors including Feng Hua, Zhou Yu, Huang Yaoqing, and even Zou Ge. With such an extensive lineup, one that's the biggest in

their history of events, they must've guessed we'd call on Chu Kuang." Faces turned pale with the news. "Is this for real?" "One of the short story trio, Feng Hua?" "After Chang Qin's retirement, only Feng Hua and Feihong remained from the trio, and the Tribe has invited both at once?" "And other high-ranking authors too?" "What can we do now? We only have Chu Kuang, and the rest of our short story authors are rather average in ranking!"

Chapter 796: King of Short Stories_2

"What the hell is this?" "Why have so many big-name short story writers suddenly released new works? This isn't logical!" "Damn, are they looking for a group fight?" "A group fight is one thing, but they've got Feihong and Feng Hua. Even just Feng Hua can go head-to-head with Chu Kuang. These two are ranked tenth and eleventh!" "Is Feng Hua trying to snatch Chu Kuang's top ten spot?" "... The hope ignited by Chu Kuang was snuffed out again with the mention of Feng Hua. The editors at the blog's literature department knew exactly what this meant. The difference in line-up is too big! Feihong alone was enough to cause headaches, and now there was Feng Hua and a group of high-ranked short story writers! The editors at the blog still remembered something from the past: Once, Feng Hua and Chu Kuang had competed in the field of short stories. At that time, Feng Hua had been on the blog's side, while Chu Kuang had stood with the Tribe. That time, the two had ended in a tie. Now, not only did Chu Kuang have to face his old rival Feng Hua, he also had to watch out for the hungry eyes of Feihong and the glamorous line-up rallied by the Tribe. "The Tribe has already started promoting it." The chief editor checked the Tribe's updates, then put down his phone and rubbed his tired temples: "These many big-name short story writers popping up isn't without reason. It's probably related to the Literature and Art Association's recent announcement about standardizing textbooks." Great short stories also have a chance to be included in textbooks. Everyone was stunned. That was the reason? No wonder there was such a big stir! The Tribe had seized a timely and advantageous opportunity! It's over! ... The chief editor wasn't wrong. So many short story writers weren't acting just because the Tribe had spent a lot of money or because they had experienced a collective burst of inspiration. Ultimately, some people wanted their works to have a chance to appear in future textbooks! The Literature and Art Association's official announcement made it clear: Contemporary literary works also have many opportunities to appear in textbooks! Such an opportunity is rare! Not only wouldn't poets and lyricists let it go, these short story writers wouldn't either! The reason they all chose the Tribe was simple. The Tribe has the highest user base, and good works on this platform receive the most support! This is exactly what the chief editor of the blog's literature department said. The Tribe indeed had already started external promotions. Feihong and Feng Hua, along with a group of high-ranking short story writers, had all taken action simultaneously! The stir in the realm of short stories was unprecedented! Soon the entire network was shaken! "Holy shit!" "So many top short story writers have come out!" "The Tribe's short story event has a top-tier line-up!" "Why has everyone suddenly popped up?" "Is this related to the Literature and Art Association deciding to standardize textbooks?" "It has to be, since some short stories also appear in textbooks and naturally fit as reading comprehension topics for students." "It looks like many excellent short stories will be born now!" "The Tribe really does handle short story events well, the blog always seems to lack something." "Not necessarily, Chu Kuang is now with the blog, and everyone knows what level Chu Kuang's short stories are!" "To put it broadly, even if Chu Kuang is there and even if his works beat those two big names, the blog can't possibly match the Tribe, this time the Tribe's line-up is too overpowering, not to mention he can't simultaneously beat both!" "If the blog insists on facing off with the Tribe, Chu Kuang is in for a group beating!" "... The feud between the Tribe and the blog can't be told in tens of thousands of

words. Netizens from all over Qinqiu are accustomed to the constant rivalry between them. Especially when it comes to short story events, the competition is almost head-to-head. This time, however, no one is optimistic about the blog. That said, People were hardly ever optimistic about the blog in the past. The only difference is, now the blog has Chu Kuang, but just as Chu Kuang arrived at the blog, the Tribe got the chance to rewrite textbooks in collaboration with the Literature and Art Association! In fact. Even without other top short story writers taking action, just Feihong and Feng Hua releasing new works in the Tribe is enough to cause quite a stir. For a while. News about the world of short stories was everywhere. Some media even began to discuss: After Chang Qin retired for several years, is Qinqiu going to select the new three big names in short stories? If there were a selection, Chu Kuang must be chosen! Because Chu Kuang's current professional ranking in short stories is just ahead of Feng Hua. If Feng Hua is one of the three big names, what about Chu Kuang, who is ranked higher than him? ... The new three big names! This is a great angle for the news. Everyone knows Qinqiu has three big names in the short story world. And with Chang Qin retired for several years, it's time for new big names to emerge. Focusing on this point, A reporter specifically interviewed Feihong, currently the highest-ranking short story writer in Qinqiu. Feihong accepted the interview. The number one short story writer in Qinqiu looked at the reporter and smiled, asking: "Who do you think are the new three big names in Qinqiu?" The reporter carefully answered, "Personally and according to netizens, it should be you, Mr. Chu Kuang, and Mr. Feng Hua." "Not quite." After a brief thought, Feihong spoke, "Myself and Feng Hua make two, and Chu Kuang makes half."

Chapter 796: King of Short Stories_3

"Why do you say that?"

The reporter's eyes widened, "Chu Kuang's ranking is higher than Teacher Feng Hua..."

"Feng Hua has been famous for many years and has produced a large number of works, and I fully acknowledge Chu Kuang's short story writing ability, but he has written too few works. Of course, I am referring to the number of short stories he has written. Currently, his number of works is not enough to place him ahead of Feng Hua. In the short story field, he still has a long way to go."

This has nothing to do with the Tribe's attitude.

Feihong was not targeting Chu Kuang.

He truly believed that.

"I have read every short story by Chu Kuang, and I particularly love 'The Gift of the Magi,' but what disappoints me is that he has written fewer than ten short stories of this kind, even if we count his mystery short stories as well. This is the inevitable result of a person crossing too many

categories. Chu Kuang excels in writing multiple genres and themes, which leads to a very limited number of works in each genre..."

This interview was lengthy.

The discussion about the new troika only lasted about five minutes, and the rest was about Feihong's new work.

Essentially, Feihong agreed to the interview to promote his new work.

However.

When the news was released, the headline focused entirely on Feihong's comments about Chu Kuang!

No choice!

Everyone loves to see controversy!

Covering it this way creates a buzz!

And indeed it did.

As soon as the interview was published, numerous media outlets followed up!

"Feihong: Chu Kuang is not yet qualified to be one of the new troika!"

"The top short story writer of Qin Continent states, 'Chu Kuang's number of works is too few, ranking doesn't explain everything.'"

"Is Chu Kuang qualified to be one of the new short story troika in the Qin Continent?"

"In terms of short story writing, is Chu Kuang really stronger than Feng Hua?"

"Can the number of works serve as a standard for evaluating a short story writer?"

"Feihong's statement gains widespread agreement from experts: Chu Kuang's biggest weakness is the low number of his short stories!"

"..."

This was merely one aspect of the hot news, yet it unexpectedly garnered a great deal of attention.

After all, Chu Kuang's popularity was undeniable.

Not to mention that this issue also involved Feihong, the leader of the Qin Continent's troika, personally commenting, and the great hype of "the new short story troika of the Qin Continent."

Online.

There were those who agreed.

There were those who refuted.

Suddenly, everyone had something to say.

In the end, this matter ultimately reverted to another speculation.

That was how the Tribe was making such a big fuss, how would the blog respond?

If the blog followed up, considering Chu Kuang had recently split ways with the Tribe, would he take action?

And if Chu Kuang chose to represent the blog, how could he withstand the "mass attack" from the Tribe?

The Tribe's lineup was formidable!

In the midst of all the chaos.

The multitude of voices was summarized by Jin Mu and relayed to Lin Yuan's ears.

"..."

On the studio's sofa.

Lin Yuan looked at Jin Mu, who was full of indignation, with a peculiar expression.

He was still pondering which great work by an Earthly short story master to write about next for his upcoming work, and suddenly, things outside had gotten heated.

Everyone wants their works to be in textbooks?

The Tribe is planning to gang up on me?

Chu Kuang's short stories are too few?

Alright then.

Immediately, Lin Yuan's train of thought became clear.

Half an hour later.

The blog released a message:

"Chu Kuang's latest short story will soon be published in the blog's special event 'King of Short Stories'. Stay tuned!"

The blog was ready to make a move!

Chu Kuang was also going to make a move!

Chapter 797: Wearing the Same Outfit Isn't Scary, It's Embarrassing If You Look Worse Followed!

The blog followed!

Seeing the Tribe's momentum like a raging storm, netizens almost thought this wave of blogs wouldn't respond, considering the Tribe's lineup was really too powerful, but to everyone's surprise the blog chose to respond, and even directly named the event—

King! Of! Short! Stories!?

And the countless people obsessed with Chu Kuang, the old rascal, also represented blog literature, participating in this tide sweeping from the realm of short stories!

The internet exploded!

"The blog is really tough this round."

"Where do they get the courage to face off against the Tribe like this!"

"Is it Chu Kuang giving them the courage?"

"The problem is, the blog only has one Chu Kuang!"

"Even throwing out a gimmick like the King of Short Stories, aren't they just asking for hatred!"

"Was the so-called King of Short Stories title especially prepared for Chu Kuang by the blog?"

"Definitely, the blog only has the old rascal Chu Kuang who can fight, 'King of Short Stories' obviously refers to Chu Kuang."

"It's over, the Tribe is really going to gang up on Chu Kuang now!"

"The blog dares to confront directly probably because the old rascal Chu Kuang is in charge, speaking of which, this old rascal is truly fierce, I have never seen him chicken out!"

"Think again, that time Xian Yu made him change the ending, wasn't he not quick enough to chicken out?"

"Pfft, hahaha, he really was chicken then!"

"Okay, except for that one time when Xian Yu spoke up, the past deeds of the old rascal have proven that his character is unrivaled and utterly proud, Feihong said that the old rascal is not yet qualified to be part of the big three of the Qin Continent's short story field, it would be strange if he didn't react."

"That time that little lolita was made to cry online, he chickened out too."

"..."

Damn!

Can't chat about this anymore today!

But the netizens' excitement was genuinely palpable, especially the fans of Chu Kuang, who were filled with anticipation!

So what if you gang up?

We want it this crazy!

Though millions oppose me, I will go!

The old rascal is fighting for exactly this breath!

And this is exactly why so many people like Chu Kuang!

Moreover, many of Chu Kuang's fans already expressed their dissatisfaction!

Why should Chu Kuang, already in the top ten of short story writers, be ranked lower than Feng Hua, who is in eleventh place?

Not enough quantity?

Quality is everything!

Anyway, many of Chu Kuang's supporters held this view.

And regarding the blog and Chu Kuang confronting head-on, the Tribe's short story writers were not pleased.

What the heck?

King of Short Stories?

If your blog event's champion is called the King of Short Stories, then what are our writers?

So, we must participate in your blog's event to qualify as the King of Short Stories?

Not even looking at your lineup.

Besides Chu Kuang, who else has the power to fight?

The real King of Short Stories can only emerge from our Tribe!

Therefore, there was a lot of disarray on the blog's end.

"I laughed."

"The blog really thinks Chu Kuang is invincible."

"Our Tribe has so many top-notch short story writers, are we still afraid of just one Chu Kuang?"

"Just Feng Hua alone is not afraid of him, Chu Kuang!"

"Not to mention, we also have Feihong, professionally ranked fifth!"

"No need for two teachers, any group of us could easily gang up and suppress the other side from the blog's literature."

"No way!"

"Our event also needs a powerful name!"

"Exactly!"

Poets always cherish fame.

Everything else is negotiable, but on the matter of being the "King of Short Stories," they are determined not to be outdone by the other side.

Soon.

The Tribe also officially announced!

"Mid-month this month, the Tribe Literature will officially launch the [King of Short Stories] event, please cast your votes seriously, who will be this edition's King of Short Stories is up to you to decide!"

That's right!

The Tribe's event name, also called [King of Short Stories]!

How about that?

"Just because you guys use that gimmick on your blog?"

"Our Tribe used it too!"

The moment the Tribe made the announcement, the air was instantly thick with tension!

"Good gracious!"

"Both events are called the 'King of Short Stories'?"

"The Tribe copied that copy very quickly."

"Is this the legendary 'fashion collision'?"

"What's the old saying? A fashion clash isn't scary, it's only embarrassing for the one who looks worse."

"That's really thrilling!"

"I still can't figure out what this blog is taking on the Tribe with."

"Could it be that apart from Chu Kuang, they have other big moves hidden?"

"We'll know in a few days."

"I wonder what Feihong's new work is about."

"I'm more excited about Feng Hua's work. I've grown up reading his books."

...

In the studio.

Lin Yuan was rapidly typing on his keyboard.

What to write for the next piece?

Maupassant?

O. Henry?

Chekhov?

Mark Twain?

Or Xin Xing Yi?

Previously, Lin Yuan had been agonizing over choosing among these individuals, like someone with decision paralysis, but now he was no longer indecisive.

On his computer screen.

Several documents were already pre-titled, respectively:

Mutton Fat Jade!

Inner Circle!

The Million Pound Note!

Hey—get out!

My Uncle Yule!

The Cop and the Anthem!

The Last Leaf!

All were extremely famous short stories from Earth, and could even be called the representative works of some masters of short stories.

For example, "Mutton Fat Jade" is to Maupassant.

For example, "Inner Circle" is to Chekhov.

For example, "The Last Leaf" is to O. Henry and so on.

"The Million Pound Note," due to the absence of British Pounds in Blue Star, would be renamed by Lin Yuan.

A total of seven stories!

Lin Yuan has named this campaign with a cool name:

Seven Swords Beneath the Heavenly Mountains!

Many said that Chu Kuang didn't write enough short stories. Lin Yuan agreed—it indeed seemed a bit few.

This time, he treated it like patching a gap.

He guessed these seven should be convincing enough. Writing any more would worry Lin Yuan about overdoing it, making it seem as if these works were as common as cabbages.

Especially since each high-quality short story was hard to write, yet these seven were enough to compensate for the so-called shortfall of Chu Kuang's works, guaranteed by the authors from the past lives.

Lin Yuan typed very fast.

Several had already been completed and were sent over to the blog by Jin Mu.

This was also why the blog had the courage to contend with the Tribe, even daring to tout the title "King of Short Stories."

After taking a sip of tea, Lin Yuan flexed his fingers, resting for a while.

"The event is set for mid-month."

Jin Mu took the opportunity while Lin Yuan was resting to state the rules of this event:

"Like the previous short story events, the blog will initially publish these works anonymously, allowing the netizens to vote based on the quality after reading the content. The final ranking of the works in the event is solely determined by the netizens, which largely prevents authors from leveraging their personal influence to solicit votes."

Lin Yuan nodded.

He had participated in short story events before and was familiar with this format.

One of the pleasures for netizens in such events, was guessing the identity of the author based on the quality and style of the stories in the event.

But...

On the blog side, Lin Yuan had prepared seven stories for release. In the initial phase of complete anonymity, how would netizens guess?

Chapter 798: The Last Leaf

In the following days,

Tribes and blogs extensively promoted their respective "King of Short Stories" events.

Through their words, a fierce rivalry was apparent, an open and secret contest.

The competition between two major capitals sparked numerous heated discussions among netizens!

Under the foreboding atmosphere of an impending storm,

Undercurrents surged within the realm of short stories.

Lin Yuan had always been quietly typing away in his studio.

The remaining manuscripts were completed one after another.

And when he had finished his work, the time had already moved towards the middle of the month.

That day,

Morning,

Jin Mu suddenly knocked on Lin Yuan's office door and brought him a piece of news,

"The Tribe has just launched this event. They've changed their usual play, releasing the first anonymous short story as a signal to start the battle. Today, for each upcoming hour, they will release one anonymous short story."

"What about the blog?"

"Continue to follow."

Lin Yuan nodded.

The stories Lin Yuan had written were already completed, which were his ace in the hole prepared for the blog, and how to play these cards against the Tribe was now for the literary editors at the blog to consider, and the Tribe had already made their move.

Bang!

The starting gun fired.

The battle for the King of Short Stories had officially begun!

...

The first short story released by the Tribe was named "Mirror."

As soon as this story was published, it immediately sparked rave reviews from the netizens.

"This story is quite good!"

"The Tribe truly boasts a golden lineup, the quality of the first story is quite impressive!"

"It's a pity the ending lacks something, but overall, it's already a very outstanding piece."

"This one doesn't seem like Feihong and Feng Hua's work, feels more like Zhou Yu's style. If it were in previous terms, this story could easily rank in the top three, but this time the Tribe's lineup of writers is too strong, the final ranking is hard to say."

"I feel it's a bit like Zou Ge's work."

"If this story had been released on the blog's side, it would definitely make the top three. Except for Chu Kuang, I can't think of anyone else on the blog's side whose work can top this!"

"Speaking of the blog, has their event started yet?"

"..."

The netizens were curious.

The Tribe had already made a move. How would the blog respond?

Someone tried opening the event page of the blog.

Swoosh!

The event page of the blog also updated, revealing the first short story!

The title of the work, "The Last Leaf!"

"Ah, this!"

"The blog is quite swift!"

"It seems both sides are really putting their energy into this, the Tribe just showed their first short story, and the blog is quick to follow with a short story of their own!"

"Both sides are playing the same game!"

"Comparing them side by side like this, doesn't it highlight the blog's disadvantage even more obviously?"

"Compared to the Tribe's lineup, probably only Chu Kuang's work from the blog's side can compete, right?"

"Let's check out this one first."

"I bet a pack of spicy sticks that the quality of the blog's first story won't match the Tribe's, Chu Kuang's works are definitely held back to be the finale, to salvage the pride!"

"..."

The netizens discussed as they switched to the blog and clicked on "The Last Leaf."

In fact,

The only reason everyone paid attention to the blog's side was because of Chu Kuang.

The writers from the blog, only Chu Kuang's works were truly anticipated by everyone.

...

Han Continent Art Academy.

Inside Literature Academy 1313 Classroom.

Professor Logan's special public lecture!

Professor Logan was the prestigious banner of the Literature Academy at the Han Continent Art Academy, aside from his professorship, he was also a very successful short story writer, with numerous works to his name and highly respected by students in the school.

Today's class was specially prepared by the school for Professor Logan.

Professor Logan wasn't lecturing today, instead, he directly had the students read the short stories released by the Tribe and blog via their smartphones and computers, then discussed the works based on their personal understanding.

A novel teaching method integrated with the real-time dynamics of the literary world.

Everyone had just finished discussing "Mirror" by the Tribe, and the enthusiasm was very high.

Professor Logan looked at the blog and said with a smile,

"You all made some good points just now, next please read 'The Last Leaf' released by the blog, and then share your interpretation with me."

"Okay!"

The students cooperatively responded and then clicked on "The Last Leaf."

Professor Logan also opened the story.

The short story competitions held by the Tribe and the blog were major events in the literary world, and holding a public class around this big event was what Professor Logan had specially requested from the school, and so far, the effect seemed quite good.

This was also Professor Logan's intention.

He felt that doing well in this class could deepen the students' understanding of short stories.

"I wonder which one is Chu Kuang's work, and when it will be released."

Before opening the story, this thought flashed through Professor Logan's mind.

There were many writers from the Tribe whom Professor Logan looked forward to, while the blog only had Chu Kuang.

However, although the blog's lineup of writers wasn't as strong as the Tribe's, they were still well-known short story writers in the industry, and their works were mostly worth the students' research and reflection.

Besides,

What if "The Last Leaf" was created by Chu Kuang?

Several thoughts flickered through Professor Logan's mind as he began his official reading.

"In a neighborhood on the west side of a certain square, streets stretch out haphazardly, fracturing into tiny alleys..."

The story's background was introduced initially.

A very conventional way to start a short story.

With his mind undisturbed, Logan continued to read along the lines.

Two minutes later.

Suddenly, an inexplicable sound escaped Logan's mouth.

"Hmm?"

His heart sped up slightly for a few beats, and Logan slowed down his reading pace.

The content of this short story wasn't complex...

The female protagonist, Johnsy, contracted severe pneumonia in the cold November, and her condition was worsening.

As a painter, she pinned her hopes of living on the last ivy leaf outside her window.

She believed that the day the leaf fell would be the day her life ended.

Many people who give up in the face of illness tend to harbor such ethereal thoughts.

Distressed by this, Johnsy's best friend told the old painter, Behrman, about her thoughts.

Behrman was a hot-tempered man who constantly accompanied by alcohol. He had painted for nearly forty years without success, always talking about creating a masterpiece, yet it was all talk.

After hearing this, he cursed and ranted, but was still at a loss.

However, in the days that followed, a miracle occurred:

Despite the severe winds outside and the jagged edges of the leaf turning yellow and withered, it still clung to the high vine branch.

Seeing that the last leaf remained on the tree deeply moved Johnsy.

If the leaf could survive the bitter cold winds, why couldn't she?

She regained her will to live and stubbornly survived...

What did this mean?

If you just believe in miracles, will they really happen?

If the story ended in such a fashion, Logan would definitely have harshly criticized the author.

Force-feeding readers with moral lessons, huh?

He frowned slightly.

Logan continued reading.

Actually, there wasn't much content left.

The story ended with the best friend saying to Johnsy:

[Mr. Behrman died of pneumonia in the hospital today. He had been sick for only two days. The first morning, the janitor found him in his own room downstairs, in so much pain he couldn't move. His shoes and clothes were completely soaked and ice-cold. They couldn't figure out where he had gone on that stormy night. Later they found an unextinguished lantern, a ladder that had been moved, several scattered paintbrushes, and a palette smeared with green and yellow paint, and—darling, look outside the window, look at that last leaf on the wall. Haven't you ever wondered why, despite the fierce winds, it never stirred or moved? Ah, dear, that leaf was Behrman's masterpiece—he painted it there forever the night the last leaf fell.]

Gulp.

He swallowed subconsciously.

The furrow in Logan's brow spread to his forehead, forming a series of clear frown lines!

At that moment!

Logan was dumbfounded!

In a trance.

He envisioned a scene before his eyes:

On a stormy night, the old painter Behrman, over sixty, struggled with his paintbrush on a ladder.

The last leaf took shape amidst these extreme challenges!

In the final moments of old Behrman's life, this painter, who achieved nothing in his technique, finally completed a breathtaking masterpiece!

A twist!

A classic twist!

Logan's scalp tingled slightly!

Countless emotions surged within him!

At this moment, a name flashed through Logan's mind—

Chu Kuang!

Logan could almost be certain that "The Last Leaf" was definitely penned by Chu Kuang!

He had studied Chu Kuang's short stories.

This was a very classic Chu Kuang-style ending.

Chu Kuang excelled at delivering a stunning twist at the conclusion.

This was also why Logan admired Chu Kuang so much!

He exhaled deeply.

Logan reflected inwardly:

"That truly was a marvelous twist, just like 'The Gift of the Magi', unexpected yet perfectly logical."

He looked up to the audience below.

In this classroom, filled to capacity with students—a dense crowd of hundreds—some had finished reading the story.

Logan could clearly see the subtle changes in the expressions of the students in the front row.

Surprise!

Moved!

Astonished!

All these varied emotions were apparent on the students' faces, with some sentimental girls already teary-eyed.

And when everyone had finished reading the story, the entire classroom burst into uproar!

The students excitedly discussed:

"This work must be written by Chu Kuang!"

"Beautifully written!"

"The final twist was so touching!"

"I've never been so moved by a short story before!"

"Up until the ending, I almost thought this was a tacky piece glorifying miracles..."

"That piece from the tribe is completely overshadowed by this!"

"There's absolutely no comparison; this story completely overshadows that one from the tribe!"

"I can't find any faults at all!"

"..."

After several minutes of heated discussion, Logan tapped the desk unhurriedly, his voice somewhat solemn:

"Next, let's analyze why this story is so good."

Chapter 799: The Second God

This scene at school was just the tip of the iceberg.

Online.

Countless netizens who were following this top event in the short story world had also finished reading "The Last Leaf."

The netizens were shocked!

"This short story on the blog is simply a masterpiece!"

"Chu Kuang, this is definitely a Chu Kuang story!"

"Such a concise and powerful work; apart from Chu Kuang, I can't think of anyone else who could write such a classic short story on the blog!"

"It was so good!"

"The ending made me cry!"

"The familiar Chu Kuang-style twist is really amazing!"

"In the first round of the novel competition, Tribe was completely defeated by the blog!"

"The blog really did well by throwing out the Chu Kuang Bomb right from the start. Even though they've made a strong start, how are they going to compete with Tribe later?"

"Yeah, how will they compete later?"

"..."

While the netizens were excited and admiring, they were also somewhat puzzled.

Chu Kuang's story was so impressive; although it was shocking, it was actually within everyone's expectations.

The old rascal's strength was never to be underestimated!

The real issue was that the blog had used Chu Kuang's story right from the start; what else do they have to compete with Tribe?

It was like two people playing cards.

One of them threw out the Bomb right at the start, and it was normal for the opponent to be unable to respond!

However, a card game consists of more than one round!

The blog had thrown out the Chu Kuang Bomb this round, successfully suppressing the opponent, but what about later?

The Tribe's big cards hadn't even been played yet!

...

Blog.

The departments outside of literature were also paying attention to this matter, and the Literature Department's first move scared everyone!

"What is the Literature Department doing!"

"Such a good story by Chu Kuang, used in the first round?"

"There are many novels participating in this event, and we still have more rounds to compete!"

"This is bad!"

"Chu Kuang's story should have been reserved for later!"

"Chu Kuang won one round, but losing all the rest would look terrible!"

"Wouldn't it be better to place Chu Kuang's work at the end, so we could redeem some face?"

...

Tribe.

They didn't expect the blog to throw out the Chu Kuang Bomb right from the start!

Yes.

Although the blog didn't announce the author's name, no one doubted it; everyone was sure that Chu Kuang was the author of "The Last Leaf!"

"Has the blog gone mad!"

"Such a great story by Chu Kuang, used in the first round?"

"This short story is terrifying, but what does the blog mean by playing this way right from the start; are they planning to give up later?"

"Just for this thrill?"

"Who plays like this?"

"Isn't it a common practice to save the best novels for later?"

"Since they are playing this way, they should be prepared to be trounced by us later; we have so many people, and they have only one Chu Kuang."

"They'll be finished by the second round!"

"..."

The Tribe was left with bumps on their heads by the blog's Bomb.

There was anger!

There was dissatisfaction!

The Tribe immediately took measures!

They didn't even wait an hour.

Just half an hour later, the Tribe directly released their second novel!

A short story titled "Antique."

...

Swipe, swipe, swipe!

The first round of competition directly brought Tribe and Blog's story contest to a climax, so the moment Tribe opened the second round, countless netizens clicked to read "Antique."

"This novel is also not bad!"

"Obviously better than 'Mirror'."

"Indeed better than Tribe's first one, but still visibly lacking compared to Chu Kuang's 'The Last Leaf'."

"Damn, my taste has been spoiled by Chu Kuang!"

"I know 'Antique' is well-written, but I just can't feel it, constantly unconsciously comparing it with Chu Kuang's work!"

"Me too, while reading this novel, all I could think about was the ending of 'The Last Leaf!'"

"This novel must be Huang Yaoqing's work."

"It looks like his style, and it matches his consistent quality."

"Just read it for now, only looking forward to Feng Hua and Feihong's works later."

"The novels from the blog's side probably won't even match up to Tribe."

"No choice, the blog has only one GOAT, the rest are just small fries."

"..."

Although Tribe's novel in this round was definitely not as good as "The Last Leaf," everyone knew that was the story of the first round of competition.

Given the level of the second round, everyone thought Tribe would definitely win over the blog.

Although Tribe's novel wasn't as impressive due to the brilliant work from Chu Kuang that preceded it,

It was still a superior piece.

And the blog?

After using Chu Kuang's story, they probably couldn't even produce a superior piece, could they?

Just then.

The blog's second novel was officially released!

The name of this novel was strange, it was called "Mutton Fat Jade."

...

Blog.

Outside the Literature Department.

The atmosphere in all departments was heavy.

For example, the blog's Logistics Department.

"The second round has started, and the celebration of the first round ends here."

"The second round's work from the Tribe side is called 'Antique,' still maintaining quality."

"After all, it's a work from a highly ranked professional writer."

"Don't be so down, our Literature Department has also launched a second work."

"Are you talking about 'Mutton Fat Jade'?"

"I don't feel like reading it; even the name is annoyingly awkward."

"There's no need to watch; we've already lost. Besides Chu Kuang, there are no more authors in our department who can face them head-on."

"..."

The blog's various departments were actually quite united, supporting and sharing in each other's glories and failures.

Losing to the Tribe, every employee at the blog was dissatisfied!

However.

Just as everyone was sighing and lamenting.

In a corner of the department.

An employee named Wan Wu wasn't engaging in any chat but instead chose to read "Mutton Fat Jade" directly.

Initially, like everyone else, Wan Wu held no hope for this short story from the blog.

That was the consensus in the company!

For this event, apart from Chu Kuang, the blog had no one formidable.

So he just casually flipped through "Mutton Fat Jade," skimming over the lines.

However, when he reached a certain part of the story, he suddenly froze!

"This is..."

A flash of astonishment crossed his eyes, and his expression turned solemn!

Five minutes later.

Wan Wu abruptly stood up, gripping his phone tightly, his face flushed with excitement, his voice trembling:

"Who said we were definitely going to lose!"

People around him turned to look at Wan Wu, their faces filled with confusion.

"What do you mean?"

"Why are you so agitated?"

"Could we possibly win in the second round?"

"Stop kidding."

"You can't pull another Chu Kuang out of your hat."

Wan Wu became anxious, "Take a look at 'Mutton Fat Jade,' and then you'll understand what I mean!"

Everyone paused.

An older man in the department raised an eyebrow and said, "Let me see."

Hearing this, others also curiously opened their phones to start reading "Mutton Fat Jade."

"It's just okay."

"Such a long introduction, too much setup."

"So Mutton Fat Jade is the protagonist's nickname."

"The protagonist is not only a woman but also a prostitute?"

"How can this novel compare with 'Antiques'?"

"Little Wang, you must be mistaken."

As they read, they couldn't help but critique, but Little Wang just silently watched everyone.

Gradually.

The discussion quieted down.

Ten minutes later, the room was completely silent, and you could hear a pin drop in the entire department!

Everyone was staring at their phones, engrossed in "Mutton Fat Jade," seemingly deeply struck!

After the silence.

The department burst into uproar!

"Where did this short story GOAT come from!"

"Aah, this is killing me!"

"Those aristocrats are really detestable, disgusting!"

"Although Mutton Fat Jade is a prostitute, she is nobler in my heart than anyone!"

"There's something in my eye!"

"Compared to this novel, 'Antiques' is nothing!"

"Such spicy satire, such sharp language, this novel is in no way inferior to Chu Kuang's work!"

"I really like Mutton Fat Jade, she's so heartbreaking!"

"It turns out that besides Chu Kuang, there's another hidden boss in our department, but who is this boss!"

"..."

People were somewhat frantic!

This story had no earth-shattering twists, but it was incredibly captivating, making readers feel a tightness in their hearts, their emotions completely following the plot!

It was so good!

Wan Wu said loudly, "I suspect we were trapped in a thinking pitfall. Maybe the first story wasn't Chu Kuang's work; this one might be!"

Upon hearing this, everyone gasped!

This...

At the same time.

On the internet.

Netizens had also gradually finished reading "Mutton Fat Jade."

Just like some people in the blog, many started off indifferent towards this novel.

However.

When everyone had thoroughly finished the novel, they were utterly shocked, and the comment section exploded!

"Holy shit!"

"How can it be so exciting!"

"The blog's second round novel, kind of sick!"

"This short story feels more classic than 'The Last Leaf'."

"I feel the same!"

"Mutton Fat Jade really tugs at the heartstrings!"

"Damn!"

"Where did the blog find this master?"

"This second round's novel is every bit as good as Chu Kuang's work!"

"No wonder the Tribe had Chu Kuang come out in the first round!"

"Are you guys mistaken about something? Who said 'The Last Leaf' was definitely by Chu Kuang, remember the author column is anonymous..."

"Oh my, don't scare me!"

"Are you saying we fell into a thinking pitfall, that the first story was someone mimicking Chu Kuang's twisted technique, and the second was actually written by Chu Kuang?"

"Now that you mention it, it does seem plausible!"

"Nowadays, there are indeed many people imitating Chu Kuang's twist endings, including some very capable mimics."

"Mainly, the quality of the second piece is too extraordinary!"

"If the second piece's author is Chu Kuang, I wouldn't be surprised at all!"

"Anyways, one of them is definitely written by Chu Kuang!"

"Then who is the other genius, way too strong!"

"..."

Netizens were bewildered!

As anticipated, the blog didn't suffer a crushing defeat in the second round.

Just like the first round, the blog once again overwhelmed the Tribe with absolute quality!

"Mutton Fat Jade" was stunning!

It seems the blog isn't just backed by Chu Kuang alone!

Chapter 800: The 3rd Monster

The blog was hiding a second Chu Kuang-tier short story GOAT!

Not only the netizens didn't see it coming, but the Tribe side didn't expect it either!

As a matter of fact.

When "Mutton Fat Jade" was released, all the short story writers of the Tribe were silenced.

Even though they were among the top-tier writers in the short story realm, having seen all sorts of short stories, they were still deeply shocked by the work named "Mutton Fat Jade"——

War erupted.

Ten people fled together in a carriage.

Nine of them belonged to the upper class, at the very least wealthy.

Only one, a prostitute nicknamed "Mutton Fat Jade," had the lowest status.

On the carriage.

Several well-bred ladies learned of Mutton Fat Jade's identity and hurled various insults at her, calling her a lowly prostitute.

Meanwhile, their husbands discussed money and gastronomy with a disdainful tone that looked down on the poor, as if they weren't fleeing a disaster.

After fleeing for a while, everyone in the carriage became hungry, with only Mutton Fat Jade having enough food for three days.

Mutton Fat Jade generously invited everyone in the carriage to share her food, completely indifferent to the previous insults from the wealthy.

Soon, the food in the basket was completely divided, and everyone was freed from the plight of hunger, and their attitude towards Mutton Fat Jade changed just like their bellies.

The scorn turned into affection, the insults into compliments.

The carriage continued on its journey, arriving in territory occupied by the enemy.

The enemy officers detained the carriage, demanding that Mutton Fat Jade spend the night with them.

Mutton Fat Jade sternly refused the invader's shameless request, so everyone in the carriage was detained.

Besides Mutton Fat Jade, the rest were in a frenzy, devising countless schemes and conspiracies to force Mutton Fat Jade to comply for their own goals, for the sake of preserving their interests.

In the end, Mutton Fat Jade sacrificed herself for the benefit of everyone.

The Prussian officer's lust was satisfied, and they were allowed to leave the next day.

Yet, far from grateful to the poor girl, everyone shunned her, and the previous praise and closeness reverted to the original contempt and spurning.

This time, everyone brought plenty of food except for Mutton Fat Jade, who hadn't had the chance to prepare.

The carriage moved on, with everyone feasting on their own food, except for Mutton Fat Jade, who huddled in the corner of the carriage, cold and starving...

For the professional writers of the Tribe.

The impact of this story was even greater than that of "The Last Leaf".

The former was just praising.

The latter was doing more than just praising.

It delved into critique and satire.

It explored human nature and the backdrop of the time.

It described the most ferocious facets of people revealed against the backdrop of war.

Amid the shock.

They had countless questions!

Why would two freaks appear on the blog?

Didn't they have just one Chu Kuang to showcase?

Was the author of "Mutton Fat Jade" Chu Kuang or not?

If one of them was Chu Kuang, then where did the other top-tier short story writer come from?
Could it be that one of the top ten from the short story ranking had secretly struck a deal with the blog?

Questions!

Endless questions!

This mysterious writer bursting onto the scene had caught everyone's attention with the most dazzling of entries!

In any case.

The Tribe had suffered another defeat!

Two consecutive losses!

And at last, the Tribe started to get angry!

After half an hour, they launched their third work, "Bomb"!

Unlike the reaction to the Tribe's first two works.

After reading "Bomb," the netizens became excited!

"The Tribe is finally throwing down the Bomb!"

"This one's so good!"

"Feng Hua's handiwork?"

"Looks like it."

"Could be Feihong, too."

"In terms of writing style, it's a bit more like Feng Hua."

"This level is almost on par with 'The Last Leaf,' though it doesn't feel as profound as the story of Mutton Fat Jade. Overall, it's still a top-tier piece."

"Now let's see what the blog can come up with."

"Not another monstrous short story, right?"

"You think they're cabbages?"

"Hey!"

"Look quick!"

"The blog's third short story is out too, and the name is as weird as 'Mutton Fat Jade'."

...

And while the netizens were excitedly discussing this work, presumably by Feng Hua.

The blog's novel also made its debut!

The title of the work, "Hey! Come Out."

As the name suggests, just from the title, no one knew what kind of story it was.

Considering the astounding nature of the blog's first two works, this time everyone clicked into this work immediately——

Including Feng Hua himself, who was closely following the battle from inside a room!

That's right.

Feng Hua was the author of "Bomb"!

As the main force representing the Tribe in the third round, Feng Hua was naturally keeping an eye on his opponent.

Clearly, his opponent was the work "Hey! Come Out."

Feng Hua had also read the first two novels from the blog.

Very scary!

Truth be told, Feng Hua was somewhat relieved his work wasn't up against the blog's first two works.

In terms of quality alone, he wasn't confident he could beat those two!

At best, he was merely close to the level of those two pieces!

However, for the blog's third release, Feng Hua wasn't as worried.

Just like the netizens said.

Could it be that the blog had a third demon up its sleeve?

Impossible!

Feng Hua even suspected that the so-called second monster didn't exist.

He had an even bolder conjecture:

Perhaps both the story of Mutton Fat Jade and "The Last Leaf" were the work of Chu Kuang!

Chu Kuang had the experience of challenging fairytales one against nine.

Although the difficulty of writing top-notch short stories was far greater than fairy tales, with only two pieces, perhaps Chu Kuang could indeed achieve it, despite the terrifying implications of this guess!

But so what if Chu Kuang wrote two top-notch works?

It surely couldn't be that the third one was also his handiwork, right?

With that thought in mind, Feng Hua clicked on the work titled "Hey! Come Out."

The story was very short.

It seemed to have a bit of sci-fi flavor.

The novel talked about a bottomless hole discovered somewhere, which even top scientists couldn't investigate to find out the cause of this mysterious entrance.

"Hey! Come out!"

Children shouted into the pit, but there was no response.

A child threw a stone into the pit and, just like that, the stone disappeared without a trace.

Thus, the pit became a place where people dumped their garbage.

All kinds of human waste, including corpses and nuclear waste and other hazardous materials, were tossed into the deep hole.

And so, the world became clean!

A period of time later, a voice faintly appeared in the sky:

"Hey! Come out!"

Along with this voice, a pebble fell from the sky, sadly unnoticed.

People were still exclaiming:

With the mysterious pit for garbage disposal, the environment of Blue Star is getting better and better!

The story abruptly ended there.

However.

After reading this story, Feng Hua suddenly shivered violently!

A terrifying chill surged from the bottom of his heart!

His whole body felt like it had plunged into an ice cellar!

Who wrote this work!

A flair that was no less than the previous two works on the blog!

What kind of monster is this!

With Feng Hua's level, of course, he could understand how twisted the concept and purpose of this novel were!

At this moment, Feng Hua began to doubt his previous conjectures!

It couldn't possibly be another work of Chu Kuang, could it?

Could it be that the blog really had a second, or even a third monster?

This terrifyingly thought-provoking short story was deeply impactful, leaving readers with an extremely dreadful space for imagination!

Feng Hua was somewhat scared!

In all sorts of ways!

...

Netizens also gradually finished reading this work.

In the beginning, many netizens didn't find anything extraordinary about the novel, even after reaching the end.

Some didn't even react immediately upon seeing the ending.

However.

After some netizens pondered a bit over the meaning represented by the ending, they shivered all over!

"Damn!"

"This is a horror story, right!"

"The open ending is the most brilliant part!"

"At first glance, this novel doesn't seem as good as Tribe's 'Bomb', and certainly not as good as the first two works on the blog, but after careful consideration, I feel deeply unsettled. It turns out to be an environmental-themed story, with such a terrifying implication that I've got goosebumps all over!"

"What do you mean?"

"Haven't you understood? The voice appeared in the sky at the end, shouting, hey, come out, which was what a child initially yelled into the pit. Yet, these words appeared again in the sky!"

"So, did the child's shout travel to the future?"

"If you still don't find it scary, then look at how the novel ends. After the shout echoed again, a stone fell from the sky. Don't forget that after the child shouted into the hole, he just happened to throw a stone in!"

"You mean..."

"What if the mysterious pit actually connects to the future, and everything that people initially tossed into the black hole would fall from the sky in the future?"

"..."

The netizens gasped in shock, their scalps tingling!

Shh!

After reading the detailed explanation, everyone understood the implication of the ending!

Extremely thought-provoking!

From "Hey! Come Out," would all the trash that humanity initially dumped into the black hole pour down just like the first stone thrown into the deep hole?

Including corpses!?

Including nuclear waste!?

Oh my god, who knows how much trash humans have thrown into the deep hole, who knows what all is included in this trash!

Imagine.

Someone walking down the street, suddenly hit by a falling corpse, with intestines and blood spattering everywhere, how terrifying that scene would be!

Not to mention things like nuclear waste also falling from the sky!

This is the environmental message communicated by the short story, which is:

All the damage humanity has done to the environment of Blue Star will be paid for with a painful price in the future!

This short story, through the exaggerated form of science fiction, depicted this concept more vividly!

At this moment!

Everybody was stunned!

Who the heck wrote this, too!

Not at all inferior to the first two works!

Equally classic!

Equally shocking!

Could the blog have a third monster!?

What on earth is going on here!

First, it was "The Last Leaf"!

Then there was "Mutton Fat Jade"!

And now a "Hey, Come Out" has popped up!

The blog has already presented three twisted short works in a row!

Which of them is the work of Chu Kuang, the old rascal?