

All R. Artist 801

Chapter 801: Seven Swords Descend from Heaven Mountain

Netizens were stumped!

Everyone knows that the most formidable writer on the blog is Chu Kuang.

Without a doubt, the novel of the highest quality on the blog must be written by Chu Kuang.

Old rascal writes short stories, and so far, he still hasn't slipped up.

However, who could have imagined?

The blog consecutively published three works, and the quality of each was so terrifying that nobody could clearly discern which one was penned by Chu Kuang!

At that moment!

The Tribe and the blog went wild with discussion!

And on all major forums, there were countless related threads!

Amidst these numerous discussions,

suddenly someone posed a series of daring hypotheses!

"Have you guys ever considered that maybe Chu Kuang, the old rascal, wrote more than one short story this time?"

"I know this guess is bold, even somewhat inconceivable, but don't forget, the old rascal, when writing fairy tales, once completed the feat of taking on nine alone!"

"Of course, I also know that the difficulty of writing classic short stories is higher than that of fairy tales."

"But I didn't say he wrote nine classic short stories in one breath this time, did I?"

"For the old rascal, writing two classic short stories at once shouldn't be too much, should it?"

"If we dare to be bolder, we might guess that all three classic short stories currently released by the blog were written by Chu Kuang, the old rascal—it's not entirely impossible!"

"Otherwise, how do you explain the sudden appearance of two monster talents on the blog?"

"Do you really think short stories of this caliber are cabbages, that any short story writer can just churn out?"

"..."

At first, everyone thought this speculation was too far-fetched.

However,

when they saw this person's detailed analysis, they started to waver.

"I, damn, actually think you make a lot of sense?"

"Chu Kuang, the old rascal, has a record of doing this sort of thing, it's not his first time!"

"Does that mean, among these three works from the blog, at least two are by Chu Kuang's hand?"

"Let's also be bold, bet that all three were written by Chu Kuang!"

"Thinking back, hadn't Feihong mentioned that Chu Kuang didn't have enough works to be one of the new Three Giants of short stories in the Qin Continent?"

"Could this be the motive for Chu Kuang writing more than one short story?"

"Today, when 'Mutton Fat Jade' was released, someone guessed like the topic starter did, but I didn't pay attention; now, having seen the topic starter's analysis, I'm a bit uncertain. Could it be that Chu Kuang finds writing short stories as easy as writing fairy tales?"

"..."

After this statement appeared, netizens started to doubt.

Many of them subconsciously followed this bold train of thought.

However, regarding this theory, there were more netizens who refuted it:

"The guess is logical and well-founded, but I tend to think the blog secretly hired a few masters."

"The professional leaderboard for short stories doesn't just include Chu Kuang and Feihong, there are several other famous experts, too."

"No matter how I look at it, I feel this possibility is greater."

"The blog's brilliant move is in promoting Chu Kuang publicly while secretly getting several masters, no less monstrous than Chu Kuang, to take action behind the scenes."

"Once the author names are revealed, we will know which masters made their move."

"I suspect 'Mutton Fat Jade' was done by the one who's ranked second."

"..."

Many people didn't guess that Chu Kuang, the old rascal, was pulling a fast one because there was a more reasonable speculation.

They felt that the blog had secretly hired some of the big shots from the leaderboard, intentionally keeping it vague, waiting until the battle began before suddenly revealing top-tier works to catch the Tribe off guard!

Both possibilities had their market!

Those with differing views had a significant disparity on this issue.

Amidst the contention between both sides supporting their respective arguments,

The Tribe made its fourth move!

Instantly.

All netizens' attention was drawn over!

The work released by Tribe this time is titled "The Bell Ringer."

The quality of this piece is extremely high.

After reading it as soon as it was published, netizens became very certain about something they had suspected:

"It must be Feihong who made a move!"

"This work is definitely in Feihong's style, no one else can write with that flavor!"

"What seems to be rambling speech is actually filled with innumerable foreshadowing; although it tends more towards novella in terms of word count, if you have the patience to finish it, you'll find it immensely enlightening!"

"Feihong's piece is better than Feng Hua's!"

"After all, Feihong's ranking speaks for itself. I feel like this piece by Feihong is not at all weaker than the one just released by Blog, 'Hey! Come Out.'"

"Finally, Tribe has managed to turn the tables."

"Feihong is definitely not going to have any problems this round."

"Before, everyone thought that the battle between Tribe and Chu Kuang would end with Chu Kuang's work 'Saving Face' for Blog, but it turned out that Tribe needed to rely on Feihong's work to save face."

"..."

The netizens' comments on Feihong's work were extremely positive, almost reaching the praise level of "The Last Leaf"!

Of course.

Compared to "Mutton Fat Jade," it still falls short.

Maupassant's pinnacle works are not to be taken lightly.

How will Blog respond next?

All eyes converged on Blog's side.

In the center of widespread attention.

Blog indeed fought back!

[King of Short Stories competition piece number four, "Monopoly"!]

This is the name Lin Yuan modified for "The Million Pound Note," after all, there are no British Pounds in this world.

And just when everyone thought this novel was Blog's response.

Blog actually updated three statuses in a row while everyone was still catching their breath:

[King of Short Stories competition piece numbr five, "Inner Circle"!]

[King of Short Stories competition piece number six, "The Cop and the Anthem"!]

[King of Short Stories competition piece number seven, "My Uncle Yule"!]

Swish swish swish!

No longer following Tribe's rhythm.

Four statuses, four works, all released in one go!

Paired with the previous three pieces, Blog for the first time adopted an offensive stance!

...

Inside the studio.

Jin Mu looked at the activity online, then glanced at Lin Yuan playing a virtual game next to him, and commented with feeling, "Who exactly is ganging up on whom here?"

All released?

Hearing Jin Mu's remark, Lin Yuan stopped playing the game and took a glance at his phone.

Sure enough.

All seven had been published, and he believed netizens were already starting to open them and read.

He looked up.

Lin Yuan saw that his game character's ID on the computer screen was:

Seven Swords Beneath the Tianshan Mountains!

It's just that in the game, "Seven Swords Beneath the Tianshan Mountains" was quite miserably defeated and could be forced into player-kill situations and slain while walking down the road.

Shaking his head.

Lin Yuan decided not to play the game anymore and directly started focusing on the activity on the internet.

He opened the blog.

He casually glanced at the netizens' comments, and the first sentence that caught Lin Yuan's eye was:

"Damn, those who said the first three works might all have been written by Chu Kuang, do they still dare to challenge me now; surely these four can't all be written by Chu Kuang too, right?"

Chapter 802: Which Article's Author is Chu Kuang?

Previously, many people boldly speculated that the three heavyweight pieces at the beginning of the blog were all written by Chu Kuang alone.

However.

When another four pieces, almost as strong as the first three, surfaced, nobody dared to guess that anymore. Netizens felt that their inherent understanding of short stories was being overturned—

Seven heavyweight pieces!

They couldn't all be written by Chu Kuang, could they!

The blog must have secretly hired some help!

And not just one helper!

Yes.

Netizens had already finished reading the remaining four novels!

After reading the blog's four consecutive releases, all readers were hugely impacted!

...

The first to ignite the reading frenzy was "The Tycoon," as it was the first of the four novels to be released.

In terms of order, this piece was almost directly targeting "The Bell Ringer"!

Don't forget, this piece called "The Bell Ringer" was confirmed by countless netizens to be a work by Feihong, one of the top three in Qin Continent!

However, when the first group of readers finished "The Tycoon," the comment section exploded!

"My God!"

"It's so brilliant!"

"How could another piece of this caliber just pop up again!"

"I thought the Tribe could rely on Feihong to regain some ground, but now it seems it's still anyone's game!"

"Using comedy to play with satire, that's so sophisticated!"

"Capitalist society's worship of money is depicted in this novel most vividly!"

"Whose masterpiece is this again!"

This short story describes two tycoons who want to find out what an outcome a poor man would face upon receiving a huge banknote; unexpectedly, people aggressively courted this suddenly wealthy pauper. From free meals and clothes to free accommodation, everyone treated him like a beggar trying to please him, continuously elevating his social status. Moreover, this lucky young man even got a good wife and a high bank interest rate, securing a very happy life ever after!

Comedy, satire, this piece received rave reviews!

...

The second piece to ignite the reading frenzy was "Inner Circle"!

The protagonist is a quirky person who wears rain boots and carries an umbrella on sunny days, always covers his bed with a mosquito net, and has a habit of putting everything inside covers. He is constantly paranoid about messing things up. When someone tries to set him up on a date, the mere thought of marriage and the responsibilities it entails overwhelms him, to the point that the marriage plan falls through. He then begins to fear that people will laugh at him, and eventually, he dies from a disease driven by his pent-up frustrations.

"Awesome!"

"This story is so educational!"

"I saw myself in the protagonist, too pessimistic about life, always thinking about the worst-case scenarios, and missing countless opportunities. The author made me realize my own faults in the most exaggerated way."

"The character's personality is exaggerated yet logical!"

"How many masters has the blog hired!"

"This narrative is just as good as the previous ones!"

"No wonder the blog's approach this time is so fierce, they must have hired several creatures not weaker than Chu Kuang to take part!"

...

After finishing the second piece, netizens couldn't wait to open "The Cop and the Anthem"!

It's a hilariously absurd story, where the protagonist, unable to make it on the outside, decides to live in jail for free food and lodging. No matter how much he tries to get in trouble, the police simply won't arrest him, but just when he's moved by an anthem and resolves to live honestly, he's arrested by the police for an ironically ridiculous charge and ends up in jail!

"Pfft!"

"I died laughing!"

"This piece is even funnier than 'The Tycoon', and is equally filled with satirical effects!"

"Absolutely master level!"

"From beginning to end, the satire, I kept wondering why the inactive police would arrest a loiterer, perhaps this also reflects the incompetence and ridicule represented by the police back then!"

"This story is so interesting!"

"The author is also a master, a top expert in writing short stories!"

"Who is this one by!"

...

The blog's four consecutive releases, three of consistent high quality, left the readers extremely satisfied!

The fourth piece didn't disappoint the readers either!

The story is called "My Uncle Yule."

The theme of the story is actually human nature. When the protagonist's family hears that the uncle made a lot of money, they praise the uncle until he's put on a pedestal. But when they randomly meet Yule and realize he's actually very down-and-out, their attitudes take a swift 180-degree turn, and they start to belittle him...

"A reflective story!"

"In a noisy world poverty goes unnoticed, wealth in the mountains finds distant relatives; this story is so realistic, I love it!"

"This piece made me crave oysters!"

"Human absurdity, real magic, you think it's satire, but it's actually reality!"

"With money, he's an uncle, without it, he's a stranger. How much influence do parents' values have on their children, couldn't you at least let the child taste an oyster!"

"This story, in my opinion, is not weaker than 'Mutton Fat Jade'!"

"Any of these seven stories could stand up to the works of Feng Hua and Feihong!"

"Madness, how can the blog have so many classics, did they rally all the great short story writers not affiliated with the Tribe?"

...

Seven heavyweight short stories!

Seven heart-stopping tales!

The blog's release of these seven works had the world of short stories turned upside down, everyone flipped backwards!

On the Tribe's side.

The professionally highly-ranked short story writers didn't know how to express their inner turmoil anymore!

"Where the hell did these come from!"

"Seven top-class pieces, how many geniuses did the blog hire!"

"I can't beat even one of them!"

"They said the blog only had Chu Kuang worth mentioning, but now, I can't even figure out which of the seven stories was written by Chu Kuang, they're all true classics!"

"Classic short stories are just cabbages, huh!"

"I give up, I truly give up, please stop hitting me!"

"My brain's been knocked out, who on earth are the authors of these works? Can the blog reveal the authors now? At least let me know how I died!"

"It must be those top-ranked ones!"

"Thinking about it, only a few have that level of skill!"

The short story writers in the Tribe were getting a bit carried away, it was obvious the blog was playing them!

Although it seemed like the Tribe had gathered a glamorous array, each writer more famous than the last, the blog wasn't idle either—it had secretly assembled an even more terrifying lineup, possibly the ultimate lineup in the short story circle!

...

Facing the blog's seven breathtaking pieces, Feng Hua and Feihong reached a consensus.

It must have been the blog secretly asking some monsters to step in!

The two immediately contacted each other and exchanged their thoughts.

Feng Hua, "Fei bro, what do you think?"

Feihong, "It should be those old rivals from the other continents."

Feng Hua sighed, "Why didn't they give us a heads-up?"

Feihong was also somewhat dissatisfied, "Although they are rivals, we are also long-time friends. If they had said something earlier, we could have also gone to the blog to publish and compete with them. Why bother mixing it up in the Tribe and the blog's arena and making things so tense?"

"What annoys me most is that they previously told me they've been uninspired recently. This is what they call uninspired?"

"That's what they also told me."

"Let's find them!"

"Yeah, I'll go tag everyone in the group chat, no more pretending if they play dumb!"

Both were figures at the pinnacle of the short story arena.

And this group of people at the peak of the short story circle actually consisted of just a few people, who were all old friends knowing each other for many years and had several common chat groups privately.

They even kept each other informed about when they would publish new pieces.

With a mindset of settling scores.

Feng Hua opened the largest industry chat group and started calling out names:

"Ol' Li, Ol' Huang, Ol' Zhou, Ol' He... You guys, come out and voluntarily claim your works, don't think I don't know it's your doing just because the author column is anonymous!"

Feihong then appeared:

"The blog released seven top-notch short stories, and except for the piece corresponding to Chu Kuang, the other works are definitely some people in this group's new creations. Stop playing dead (angry)"

This group also contained several short story masters who had published new works in the Tribe.

Seeing the two leaders take the initiative, one by one they also started popping up:

"It's time to come out."

"No more anonymity."

"I know you are reading the messages."

"Guess the big timers are having a chuckle right now."

"Big timers, you've really crushed us!"

"I'm crying to death!"

As they popped up, the few capable of writing top-notch short stories in the group were all called out.

When these individuals appeared, they directly denied with a triple rejection:

"It wasn't me, ah!"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

"I told you two already, I've been uninspired recently!"

"We were just discussing this too. These seven short stories from the blog, which high-skilled authors' works are they?"

"These seven novels are truly incredible; there are two among them where I feel utterly inferior!"

"Damn, where did all these freaks come from? Now, many of my fans are also asking if I secretly helped the blog. They even said 'Mutton Fat Jade' was my work, I could wake up laughing from a dream if I could write that!"

"I'm more curious about, which of the pieces was written by Chu Kuang?"

"..."

The writers from the Tribe were dumbfounded.

Not you?

Then where did the blog's seven classic pieces spring from, stones?

Feng Hua and Feihong were also stunned.

As top-tier short story writers, they knew these people's characters quite well.

At this point, denying it was pointless and might even seem like they were dismissing them.

But if not them, then who else could it be?

Could it be a batch of emerging talents within the industry?

Stop joking!

The sophistication showcased in those seven short stories, could they be the work of newcomers?

Three minutes later.

Feihong messaged Feng Hua privately: "I've called each one to confirm; it really isn't them."

Feng Hua jumped in frustration, replying subconsciously, "If not them, could all seven pieces have been written by Chu Kuang?"

Eh?

Eh, Eh, Eh?

After responding, Feng Hua suddenly felt a twitch in his eyelid.

At the same time.

On the other end, Feihong, as though struck by the same thought, felt a slight tremor in his laughter lines.

Feihong, "It couldn't be..."

Feng Hua, "...right?"

Feihong, "..."

Feng Hua, "..."

In the chat box, both sent out a string of ellipses.

Chapter 803: Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang

While Feng Hua and Feihong were full of doubts, the Tribe and the blog released the remaining works in the event.

Unfortunately, none of the subsequently released works by either side managed to impress the audience as much.

At the same time.

The blog and the Tribe both opened up voting channels!

On the Tribe's side.

The work suspected to be by Feihong, "The Bell Ringer," ranked first.

The work suspected to be by Feng Hua, "The King," ranked second.

The works that followed lagged far behind in terms of votes.

There was no suspense.

In contrast, the blog side was bustling with activity!

The seven works previously released all had high vote counts, and the gaps between them were minor!

One moment this one was in the lead, the next moment another took over.

The top seven rankings were stuck in a deadlock!

The works beyond the top seven had very few votes.

Regarding these seven works, the blog's netizens were extremely enthusiastic about voting!

On the Tribe's side, even the number of voting participants couldn't compare with the blog's, let alone the netizens' enthusiasm for voting!

There was no helping it.

The seven pieces on the blog were just too classic!

All the netizens' attention was drawn to the blog's side!

It wasn't just about voting!

Netizens from all over started to interrogate Blue Star's top short story writers, believing that some of them had covertly collaborated with the blog!

"Ol' Huang, is it you?"

"Ol' Zhou, out of the seven pieces on the blog, which one is your work?"

"Ol' Li, the style of 'Inner Circle' resembles yours a bit, doesn't it?"

"Teacher Zhu, stop pretending; I know 'The Last Leaf' is yours. You've said before that Chu Kuang's kind of ending is worth learning from, this must be your study result!"

"Mr. He, admit it, you've definitely secretly contributed!"

"..."

Screens full of questioning!

The top short story writers were getting anxious!

Dammit!

Why are they suspecting us!

We really haven't had any inspiration lately!

This kind of questioning is embarrassing us!

It's not very offensive, but a bit insulting.

So many top short story writers competing on the same stage and we can't produce any work; it's pretty awkward for us too, alright!

Not to mention, their works are so well written, each one better than the last...

Deny it!

The top writers all vehemently denied it!

Pushed to the brink by netizens, a certain top short story writer simply swore curses as their pledge!

For a while.

The netizens were scratching their heads.

If not you guys, then who wrote them?

Right!

Let's ask Chu Kuang!

What could be confirmed was that Chu Kuang definitely took part; one of these seven had to be his work!

Soon enough.

Chu Kuang's blog comment section was besieged!

"Old rascal, which one did you write?"

"I suspect you wrote more than one!"

"Tell us, out of these seven, how many are yours?"

"Two?"

"Or three?"

"Judging by the style, 'The Last Leaf' resembles your work the most; you wrote it, didn't you?"

"I feel like 'Hey! Come Out' is written by the old rascal."

"This piece's style is a bit like the old rascal's early work 'Artificial Beauty,' also with a sci-fi element and leaving things open at the end."

"Maybe 'Mutton Fat Jade' is actually written by the old rascal."

"Hey, look at this!"

"Quick, the old rascal left a like!"

"..."

Inside the studio.

Lin Yuan noticed the comments from the netizens and suddenly revealed a mischievous smile.

Should I give a hint?

Upon this thought, Lin Yuan silently maneuvered the mouse...

It was still Chu Kuang's comment section.

Amidst countless comments.

Suddenly, a sharp-eyed netizen noticed that Chu Kuang had actually liked a comment from someone who guessed "The Last Leaf"!

"Damn!"

"Is the old rascal indirectly admitting he's the author of 'The Last Leaf'?"

"Definitely!"

"I knew it!"

"This work, just by looking at it, you can tell it's the handiwork of the old rascal. The ending is unexpected yet makes perfect sense; this is a classic Chu Kuang-style ending!"

"Case closed!"

"This is only the first case, who knows who wrote the remaining six pieces."

"Let's not start with that. I feel something is not right. How can the old rascal use likes as a way to indirectly admit it? Isn't he using his popularity to campaign for his own work?"

"That's true."

"Perhaps the other six works have put pressure on the old rascal as well."

"..."

Some netizens frowned, feeling Chu Kuang's actions were inappropriate.

The anonymous author voting was designed to prevent authors from using their popularity to campaign for their own works.

Then it's no longer a pure competition of work quality.

However.

Just when netizens were puzzled by this behavior, everyone discovered that Chu Kuang had started liking comments again!

"What does he mean by this?"

"Someone guessed 'Mutton Fat Jade' was written by him, and he liked it too?"

"The one who guessed 'Hey! Come out' received a like from him as well!"

"And the one guessing 'My Uncle Yule', the old rascal liked that too!"

"He liked all of them, all the guesses that Chu Kuang wrote the seven works got likes from Chu Kuang!"

"Is he just playing around with the likes?"

"Old rascal, stop stirring the waters!"

"It seems 'The Last Leaf' might not be the work of the old rascal after all."

"..."

The netizens were speechless.

The usually aloof old rascal had liked all seven works guessed by netizens, as active as a copycat account!

What thick skin!

Are you trying to muddy the waters even more so we can't guess which work is really yours?

What good does this do you?

Some people have thick skin!

Some people are naughty!

You are both naughty and thick-skinned!

It's just like you, to have a knack for playing with readers!

And it's not like we don't know that you might be up to no good this time, possibly having written more than one work. But you can't just go liking everyone's post!

Surely, all these seven high-quality works can't possibly be written by you!

These seven works—

Huh?

The atmosphere in Chu Kuang's comment section suddenly turned eerie.

Chu Kuang, going against his usual demeanor, began frequently liking netizen's guesses, finally hitting a nerve with some.

An incredible guess abruptly surfaced in everyone's minds!

Could it be...

Perhaps this possibility was too incredible, a kind of horror quietly spread.

And in the midst of this eerie atmosphere,

The blog's official Weibo suddenly updated with a post!

[According to the rules of the King of Short Stories competition, we should wait until the event is over to reveal the author's name. However, the bloggers participating in this event unanimously requested to reveal the author names early. After soliciting everyone's opinions, we decided to respect their decision and are now announcing the authors and their respective works participating in the blog's King of Short Stories event:

Mutton Fat Jade —— Chu Kuang

Inner Circle —— Chu Kuang

Monopoly —— Chu Kuang

Hey, Come Out —— Chu Kuang

My Uncle Yule —— Chu Kuang

The Cop and the Anthem —— Chu Kuang

The Last Leaf —— Chu Kuang

...]

In the eerie silence.

Thunder is heard without a sound!

Across the five continents, as far as the eye can see:

Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang Chu Kuang!!!!

Chapter 804: Everywhere Outside is Chu Kuang

When the author column for all seven novels on the blog displayed the same name, every netizen on this side was dumbfounded!

Chu Kuang!

Chu Kuang!

All of them were Chu Kuang!

The topic on the blog was instantly overwhelmed by countless exclamations!

"My god!"

"Am I seeing things?"

"Is the blog sure there's no mistake?"

"These seven super classic short stories, all written by Chu Kuang, has the blog been featuring only Chu Kuang fighting the Tribe from start to finish?"

"Mom asked me why I'm kneeling while surfing the net!"

"Who guessed earlier that Chu Kuang wrote two or maybe three, I already found that ridiculous, but now you're telling me all seven were crafted by this old rascal alone?"

"Is reality more magical than fiction?"

"No wonder the event is called 'King of Short Stories,' if this doesn't qualify him as the King of Short Stories, who else deserves the title!"

Previously, some had already guessed that Chu Kuang wrote more than one!

However, even if they borrowed courage from others, no one dared to guess that Chu Kuang had written all seven!

These are classic short stories!

Even for highly skilled short story writers, writing a single piece that reaches the level of these seven is enough to be proud of!

Yet Chu Kuang alone wrote seven!

...

The same news was also reposted on the Tribe side.

It exploded instantly!

Countless netizens of the Tribe jumped up!

"I'm kneeling!"

"What kind of monster is this!"

"We were supposed to see the top short story writers of the Tribe gang up on Chu Kuang, but who ended up getting ganged up on, with Chu Kuang surrounding the Tribe's writers all by himself!"

"Chu Kuang: Good, the Tribe's writers are isolated (heavy fog)"

"Last time the Fairy Tale King took on nine, and now here comes a barrage of top-tier short stories, with others struggling to write book by book, the old rascal is tossing them out by the basketful!"

"I'm off to the blog to watch the old rascal, this Tribe is no place to stay!"

"Chu Kuang: Tribe writers, put down your weapons, you are surrounded by me alone!"

"Naruto's Shadow Clone Technique must have been learned from you, right, Chu Kuang?"

"Back off, Tribe, it's all Chu Kuang out there!"

Even though the Three Bros had already left the Tribe, Chu Kuang continued to carve a path of destruction through the Tribe's trending searches!

...

Inside the industry.

When it was revealed that all seven works were penned by Chu Kuang, the news triggered a massive earthquake in the field!

Every chat group in the short story sector, big or small, was boiling over!


A short story writer who recently posted a new work on the Tribe stared in disbelief for a while before speaking in a dry voice:

"Have we just been hammered by Chu Kuang alone?"

"Quit sending voice messages, they sound worse than a dog barking, can't your damn voice stop trembling, it's making my hands shake as I type!"

"Not gonna lie, guys, I peed my pants..."

"I am so naive, really, I only knew that Chu Kuang could take on nine with fairy tales, being Blue Star's King of Short Fairy Tales; I had no idea he could fold out so many Bomb cards in short stories at once."

"Kneeling before the King of Short Stories ."

"There might be something wrong with my eyes, I should see an ophthalmologist in a few days, when the blog counted up to the seventh author's name, I felt a severe case of double vision."

"Was that double vision Chu Kuang by any chance?"

"Those of you publishing books on the Tribe are hopping mad, but have you considered how we authors on the blog have been invisible from start to finish, I'm beginning to understand why Shadow felt that way before."

"Turns out, here in our Tribe it's basically Chu Kuang playing himself."

The Tribe authors got smashed!

The mood among the blog's authors was also a mix of feelings!

The blog may have won, but it seems to have nothing to do with them?

While all the chat groups in the industry were blowing up, Feng Hua and Feihong remained silent.

They were quietly lurking.

After a while.

Feng Hua messaged Feihong privately: "Fei bro, why the heck are you picking on him?"

Feihong: "?"

Feng Hua typed furiously: "Didn't you say before that Chu Kuang still wasn't up to par with Qin Continent's big three because his work was too scant?"

Would he have gone this wild if you hadn't said that?

Feihong's face darkened: "Screw off!"

Whoever wants to carry that blame, carry it, I can't!

...

Where there are winners, there will be losers.

Some pass the buck, and some take the blame.

As the Tribe became the biggest loser in the King of Short Stories series, a curse suddenly echoed in the Literature and Art Association of the Tribe!

And then, all the major Tribes' chat groups exploded with cursing!

"Ling Kong that damn cur!"

"I knew this demon Chu Kuang was lurking in the blog, he was bound to become a major threat to us; if Ling Kong hadn't driven away Shadow, how could Chu Kuang ever become our rival!"

"Ling Kong, you cursed scoundrel!"

"Fear not the god-like adversary, but dread the pig-like teammate, I'm so furious, all thanks to Ling Kong, it's all his fault!"

"Why hasn't the higher-up deposed Ling Kong yet?"

"I suggest we drag Ling Kong out and beat him to death!"

"What kind of enemy has Ling Kong brought upon us in the Tribe, who the hell did he have to piss off if not those three freaks!"

"The blog must truly be splitting its sides with laughter by now!"

The Tribe guessed right, the blog was already splitting its sides with laughter!

Cheers rose and fell!

...

Ling Kong could not hear the cheers from the blog, but he could hear the curses from the Tribe!

Some Tribes were quite close by.

Voices from the loud ones reached directly into the Comics Department!

Inside the Comics Department.

The editors looked down, each silent and maintaining a poker face, though their expressions were somewhat complicated.

This has become the Tribe's reserve project since their defeat at the hands of the Three Bros.

Editors privately refer to this situation as the "Daily Humiliation of Ling Kong".

Inside the director's office.

The sound of objects being thrown could be heard constantly.

Coffee table.

Tableware.

Crash bang boom.

Along with Ling Kong's intermittent roars, unfiltered:

"A bunch of losers!"

"What's it got to do with me?"

"Whenever there's trouble, it's blamed on me!"

Ling Kong was in a state of rage!

This was not the first time!

Every time the Tribe lost to the Three Bros, he would be dragged out by various departments for a thorough scolding!

And it wasn't just the departments!

Higher-ups joined in the scolding too!

I've moved on from that issue a long time ago; it's you guys who are not up to par, stop trying to pin every blame on me!

...

Media.

News was already coming in thick and fast!

"Chu Kuang Creates a Miracle Again, Stunning the Cultural Sphere with Seven Short Stories!"

"Chu Kuang, King of Short Stories in Qin Continent?"

"Once Criticized by Feihong for Lacking Works, He Now Returns with Seven Short Stories!"

"Breathtaking: Chu Kuang Writes Seven Classic Short Stories All by Himself, Each One Acclaimed!"

"Who Would Have Thought, the Blog Featuring Seven Super Classic Short Stories All Originated from Chu Kuang!"

"Feeling Envy Fish Shadow's Impact: A Genius's Bombardment!"

"..."

As the news spread far and wide.

Chu Kuang suddenly shot up to fourth place on the Blue Star Short Story Writers' Ranking, rightfully earning the title of King of Short Stories in Qin Continent!

Higher even than Feihong's previous ranking!

And Feihong, due to Chu Kuang's rise, fell to fifth place.

This was because Chu Kuang's seven new short stories were still new, their cultural impact hadn't fully spread. Once the influence of these works fully exploded, maybe there would be an astonishing change in the rankings!

For a time.

Feihong was in an awkward spot.

Many high-ranking short story writers, old pals of his, privately messaged him, saying things remarkably similar to Feng Hua:

"Why on earth did you say Chu Kuang had too few works?"

"Great, now this freak has released seven stories at once!"

"Your ranking dropped, and mine dropped along with it!"

"Damn, I can't cope anymore. I was tenth, now I'm eleventh. Do you know how big the difference is between tenth and eleventh!"

"If you hadn't mentioned his lack of works, would he have suddenly published so many short stories?"

"..."

It wasn't just old friends who were saying this; netizens were also mocking Feihong with this matter.

The top liked comment in his Tribe's comment section was:

"Are Chu Kuang's works still too few?"

With a whopping sixty million likes, it was essentially sixty thousand slaps to Feihong's face!

Ouch!

Feihong was close to tears.

How could such a person exist in this world!

But that wasn't all.

Amidst the intense reactions from all quarters, the authorities actually chimed in too!

The Literature and Art Association suddenly reposted the news of Chu Kuang's seven short stories, giving tremendous affirmation to the quality of the stories: "Among Chu Kuang's seven short stories, 'Hey! Come Out' talks about the importance of environmental protection, which is why we advocate for everyone to take responsibility for protecting Blue Star's environment; 'My Uncle Yule' teaches us not to let money tarnish family bonds; 'The Last Leaf' tells us that miracles are not always created by the heavens..."

Unlike ordinary netizens.

The official statement carried a lot of weight!

In a sense, any move by the authorities had a profound intention behind it, and this time was no exception.

It didn't take long for people to understand the official hint.

The most intense reaction to this nearly explicit hint came, quite surprisingly, from some of Blue Star's students!

Everyone hadn't forgotten about Chu Kuang's 'A Butterfly's Love for a Flower' being turned into an exam question before.

Speaking of which.

The students from various continents were initially very excited, watching the online buzz, watching Chu Kuang dominating all quarters, many young kids getting their blood pumping!

But reading the move by the Literature and Art Association, they were dumbfounded.

"Damn it!"

"So, the authorities mean that Chu Kuang's short stories could become reading comprehension material we will have to face in the future?"

"Got it, time to read Chu Kuang's short stories!"

"Is this old rascal trying to say our Chinese books aren't thick enough yet!"

"Thanks to Teacher Chu Kuang for adding a few more pages to our Chinese books (smile)"

"Feihong, look what you've done, do you really think we students don't have enough homework already!"

"Shall I recite the whole thing?"

"I was really enjoying these seven short stories, but ever since the official statement came out, they suddenly lost their flavor."

"..."

To the students, the Literature and Art Association's move meant exactly that!

Suddenly, Chu Kuang almost became the public enemy of students!

The name of the old rascal became ever more far-reaching, now even escalating its impact on the younger generation.

What a calamity!

We've come to a point where the old rascal can't be avoided!

Nowadays, kids from kindergarten onwards start reading Chu Kuang's fairy tales.

Once they get to elementary school, high school, even college, who knows how many of the old rascal's works they'll have to face!

This guy has truly devoted himself to the educational endeavor of Blue Star!

Chapter 806: Seabed Restaurant

"Customize 'PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds.'"

Lin Yuan didn't fuss over the game's name; he directly customized it with the system, then summarized the required design materials within a day and handed them to Sun Yaohuo.

Considering Blue Star's technological level, Lin Yuan felt that the production time for the game wouldn't be too long.

"PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds?"

Sun Yaohuo unconsciously read out the name of the game.

Lin Yuan nodded his head but didn't explain much.

Sun Yaohuo didn't inquire further about the specifics of the gameplay, as he saw all shooter games as more or less the same.

He smiled and said,

"I've invited everyone out, do you want to join us for dinner tonight, junior?"

"Sure."

Lin Yuan nodded his head.

By "everyone," Sun Yaohuo definitely meant the singers from Yu Dynasty.

Every so often, the singers from Yu Dynasty would hold a gathering of some sort.

The location of the gathering was arranged by Sun Yaohuo.

Lin Yuan would generally attend upon receiving a notification.

This time was no exception.

That evening.

Lin Yuan arrived at the location Sun Yaohuo had provided.

To Lin Yuan's surprise, it turned out to be an Under the Sea-themed restaurant.

Upon entering the restaurant, Lin Yuan saw that all around him was glass; the whole restaurant was filled with embedded fish tanks, and he could see groups of tropical fish drifting by—

This wasn't the real ocean, just an environmental simulation.

However, being there felt no different from being in the ocean.

Upon entering the private room.

Everyone was already there.

After exchanging greetings, everyone's gaze fell on Sun Yaohuo.

Wei Haoyun said with a somewhat shocked expression, "Every time we gather, the restaurant is different, but they all have one thing in common: the boss is always you, Sun Yaohuo. Is this Under the Sea-themed restaurant also yours?"

"Not bad, right?"

Sun Yaohuo, upon hearing this, gave a proud smile and nodded in acknowledgment, "This restaurant is the one that I've put the most thought into among all my restaurants; it's specifically designed for us at Yu Dynasty. Don't you think it's awesome to dine in the 'Under the Sea' world?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

This restaurant was obviously very expensive, looking too upscale, even for celebrities who were present; they couldn't help but marvel at the size of the restaurant!

"So this restaurant is run by Yao Huo."

Chen Zhiyu remarked with a peculiar expression, "This is one of the two restaurants in Su City to be rated five stars by 'Gluttonous' magazine; similar tier restaurants across the whole Blue Star are fewer than a hundred. I came here twice before with my manager, and just ordering a table of dishes cost over forty thousand..."

"Fat cat!"

Everyone turned their eyes to Chen Zhiyu.

Chen Zhiyu said irritably, "Isn't the real fat cat the owner of this restaurant?"

Everyone thought there was reason in his words and all stared at Sun Yaohuo, "Aren't you going to say something?"

Sun Yaohuo retorted, "Even brothers settle accounts clearly; many ingredients here are air-shipped. Later, if you want to eat here, you'll have to pay properly; I can only offer a discount of sixty percent if you mention my name. If you come to eat every day, I would lose a lot!"

"Brother Sun is so generous!"

Everyone cheered, throwing out flatteries.

Sun Yaohuo coughed, then looked at Lin Yuan who was sitting and watching the sharks dance outside the glass,

"Junior can come and eat for free."

"..."

Everyone puckered their lips.

This guy really couldn't change his bootlicking nature.

Lin Yuan nodded, "Then I will bring my family here for dinner sometime."

Sun Yaohuo grinned, "Eat all you want, I'll have the head chef serve junior specifically!"

Damn!

Everyone rolled their eyes dramatically.

Jiang Kui suddenly asked, curious, "Yao Huo, how many shops do you own?"

Sun Yaohuo didn't hide it, "Right now I own forty-six, mostly concentrated in Su City. There are some in neighboring cities but not many; anyway, I don't have any plans to expand further by the end of the year. I plan to cooperate with the company to set up a five-star hotel in Su City."

Everyone was floored.

"You're still going to make a five-star hotel!"

"How rich are you now?"

"Is all this money from your restaurant business?"

"Damn, I don't want to be a singer anymore!"

"If you're this rich, why even be a singer?"

"..."

Sun Yaohuo's wealth had completely exceeded everyone's expectations; it certainly wasn't typical for a top-tier singer!

"Interest is interest."

Sun Yaohuo said earnestly, "Wealth is just material possessions, my dream is to become the King of Singing."

Chen Zhiyu said with a strange look on his face, "You're a businessman hindered by singing, earning this fortune is much harder than becoming the King of Singing."

"Now you're talking nonsense."

Sun Yaohuo shook his head. "If only singing were as easy as making money."

Was that even something a human would say!

Everyone became silent.

At that moment.

The waiter began serving the dishes.

Considering the cost of the meal here, everyone dug in, thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Lin Yuan joined in the feast too.

While eating, Lin Yuan suddenly noticed that Xia Fan across the table seemed distracted.

"Here, you like eating crab."

Lin Yuan broke off a snow crab leg and passed it to Xia Fan.

He had known Xia Fan for many years and knew her preferences.

"Thanks."

Xia Fan took the crab leg, ate a few bites, but still looked listless.

"Xia Fan?"

Sun Yaohuo couldn't help but show concern, "Is the food not to your liking? Tell me what you want, and I'll have it made."

"She lost a role to someone else, and it's upsetting her."

Zhao Ying Ge couldn't help but speak up, then served Xia Fan some dishes. "Cheer up, maybe that's a blessing in disguise, it might have been a terrible film."

"What role?"

Everyone paused, curious.

"Let's not talk about that, let's eat."

Xia Fan forced a smile and started eating eagerly.

Lin Yuan frowned slightly, "What happened?"

Jiang Kui glanced at Xia Fan and said, "I'll tell you, it's going to come out through the reporters anyway."

Xia Fan didn't say anything, implying consent.

Jiang Kui looked at everyone, "You all know that Xia Fan has been developing not only in the singing industry but has also taken on some film and TV shows."

The group nodded.

Lin Yuan also knew about it.

Xia Fan had mentioned it in their small group, saying she not only loved singing but also enjoyed acting, and thus had taken on some collaborations for films and TV shows.

Back then, Jian Yi had even boasted that he would teach Xia Fan how to act.

Lin Yuan also thought to himself, to find an opportunity to have Xia Fan act in a movie.

"Just recently, Xia Fan landed a lead role in a movie, but right before shooting began, the role was snatched by another actress. Xia Fan had been working out for two months for this role, but it all went to waste, so she's feeling down."

Only Zhao Ying Ge and Jiang Kui knew about this from Yu Dynasty.

Lin Yuan looked at Xia Fan, "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

Xia Fan looked at the others, "Isn't it being discussed now... "

"I'll arrange a movie script for you."

Lin Yuan spoke up.

If anyone in Yu Dynasty faced injustice, Lin Yuan would do his best to help.

And if it was Xia Fan, Lin Yuan would certainly not stand idly by.

Xia Fan and Jian Yi shared a bond with Lin Yuan since childhood.

That being said.

Even if this incident hadn't occurred, Lin Yuan had already been considering involving Xia Fan in acting after she expressed interest in it.

Under the concerned gazes of everyone.

Sun Yaohuo looked at Xia Fan, "What role did you lose out on before?"

Chapter 807 Resident Evil Arrives

The next day.

Starlight Entertainment.

Inside the representative office.

Gu Dong made tea for Lin Yuan, looking somewhat surprised—Mr. Lin hadn't played any games today?

In front of the desk.

Lin Yuan was typing away at the keyboard.

If anyone stood behind Lin Yuan, they would definitely discover that Lin Yuan was writing a script.

The name of this script was:

Resident Evil!

This was the movie Lin Yuan had prepared for Xia Fan.

Lin Yuan had already asked about Xia Fan's situation last night.

Qi Continent Pictures had started off a major film with a leading female role called "Lady Blade," which had a substantial budget of a few hundred million. The original lead actress was Xia Fan.

Logically speaking, Xia Fan shouldn't have gotten this role.

However, the film's director was initially so impressed by Xia Fan's physical appearance that he overruled all objections to support her playing the lead role.

After all, Xia Fan had her own unique advantages.

She had a larger frame than most girls, standing tall at one meter seventy, which was relatively high among females.

Her appearance also carried a touch of heroism.

In a major female lead film, the female protagonist mostly needs to be both tough and cool.

Though the entertainment industry has many beautiful actresses, few meet these requirements. It was understandable that the director favored Xia Fan, who met these criteria.

That settled the matter.

However, unbeknownst to others, one of the film's financiers encountered problems and withdrew their investment.

Recently, a tribe aggressively entering the film industry successfully took over, becoming the largest investor of "Lady Blade."

Following the tribe's acquisition, they replaced Xia Fan.

They even directly switched out the director for one of their own from the tribe.

Although Xia Fan had already signed a contract with the production team, the set compensation wasn't substantial. So, the withdrawing company split the compensation with the tribe and paid off Xia Fan.

Xia Fan was depressed about this situation.

She particularly loved the role in "Lady Blade" and had obsessively gained weight and specifically worked out for two months to better fit the physical description required by the script.

Major female lead films with such investment scales were actually few and far between on Blue Star.

This miss meant she didn't know when the next opportunity would arise, because most of the movies, whether on Earth or Blue Star, were still centered around male protagonists. Even if the female protagonist wasn't just a decorative figure, her screen time and significance in the film couldn't compare with that of the male protagonist.

Sadly, Xia Fan's physical appearance made her unsuitable for playing delicate and charming types of female leads.

Initially, the situation wasn't complicated.

But once the tribe was involved, it was hard for Lin Yuan not to think more about it.

He didn't know if the tribe was specifically targeting him.

After all, his relationship with Xia Fan was well known to everyone.

And his overt identity as Xian Yu had long fallen out with the tribe.

Of course, even if the tribe wasn't targeting Lin Yuan this time, Lin Yuan had absolutely no fondness for them.

Especially after learning from the company's upper management about various disagreements between Starlight and the tribe, Lin Yuan became even more convinced of one thing:

His conflict with the tribe was irreconcilable.

Even the chairman, during exchanges with Lin Yuan, had indicated that it would be difficult for the company to collaborate with the tribe in the future.

Not to mention, as Xia Fan was Lin Yuan's close friend, he naturally wanted to help her.

...

Women held up half the sky.

However, in most film and television productions, women often only served as embellishments, acting as mere backdrops for the male lead to triumph and win his woman.

For female leads to shine brighter than male leads is even harder.

Yet, in Earth's cinema, there have been several female characters who dazzled through the ages. One of the most talked-about female lead films is the very "Resident Evil" Lin Yuan was writing!

The female protagonist, Alice!

When all the global forces of justice couldn't destroy Umbrella Corporation and the zombie virus it unleashed, Alice became a glimmer of hope in the disaster.

A true major female lead script.

In the first installment of this script, the female lead's aura was so great it made the male lead practically invisible.

The male lead didn't have much of a story and ended up dying in the end.

Zombie humans, zombie dogs, zombie monsters...

Alice fought everything with her body, knives, and guns.

As the netizens would put it:

The comrades change like flowing water, but Alice remains as solid as iron.

If we set aside the film's own issues, "Resident Evil" is one of the few female-led film series with such enduring vitality.

In fact,

If it weren't for the later films in the series having scattered plots and the fact that the female lead's actress was getting older and gradually losing her ability to fight, this film might have stood even more tenaciously among numerous influential series films.

This wasn't an issue Lin Yuan needed to consider temporarily.

The script he wrote was for the first film, the "Reset" of "Resident Evil."

And whether in terms of reputation or adaptation effect, the first "Resident Evil" is a classic.

Yes.

This "Resident Evil" was adapted from a game, making it one of the most successful examples of game-adapted films on Earth.

However, Lin Yuan wasn't worried that this world lacked the "Resident Evil" game.

When "Resident Evil" was hugely popular in his previous life, many people liked the film not just because of the game.

There were even countless viewers who had never played the game.

What made Lin Yuan even more confident was the research he had done that morning.

In this world, zombie films did not have any particularly influential works; Blue Star filmmakers mostly used zombies as just one of the regular elements in horror films.

Yes,

Some Blue Starians were very keen on horror films.

And in the eyes of Blue Star filmmakers, eerie ghost films were far scarier than zombie horrors.

Under such circumstances, "Resident Evil" was novel.

This film would let the audience see a zombie tide.

Let the audience see zombie dogs.

Show the audience how humans face zombies...

Lin Yuan was certain that the tension and thrill of zombies appearing in dense masses were definitely something those ghost films couldn't provide.

The audience also needed a cool and tough Alice.

As for changing the female lead's name, Lin Yuan had no plans to do so.

In this world, regardless of what face, names were bizarre and of various styles.

Just like that.

After spending a day, Lin Yuan finally completed the script for "Resident Evil."

After some thought, Lin Yuan felt that the scale of this film needed to be upgraded.

The original film was shot on Earth in the year 2002.

Back then, due to limitations in technology and investment, the scale wasn't grand enough.

Now that Lin Yuan was in Blue Star, with its higher level of technology and movie theaters that included glasses-free 3D technology,

there was no reason for Lin Yuan not to produce a more visually stunning "Resident Evil."

As for whether to shoot a second or third part later, Lin Yuan couldn't be bothered to think about that for now.

First, successfully shooting the first part was the real deal.

Having decided on this affair, Lin Yuan found Ol' Zhou and handed over the script to him.

"A new film?"

Ol' Zhou looked somewhat excited.

Lin Yuan nodded, "The female lead is set to be Xia Fan."

Ol' Zhou: "..."

Fine then.

Crown Prince.

You call the shots.

Chapter 808 Sugar

"Oh, right."

After receiving the script, Ol' Zhou hesitated for a moment, then spoke,

"Uncle Zhou was wondering if I could ask you for a favor?"

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan said, "Uncle Zhou, there's no need to be polite."

Ol' Zhou said sheepishly, "This is a personal favor, nothing to do with company matters."

"It's fine."

Since joining the company, Lin Yuan had received a lot of care from Ol' Zhou, and he kept all these in mind.

"Alright then."

Ol' Zhou pulled out a red invitation from his jacket, "My daughter is getting married at the end of the month, and she is a huge fan of yours, so I'd like to invite you to her wedding. Of course, I won't tell her in advance; that way, it can be a surprise at the event."

"Sure."

Lin Yuan accepted the invitation without much consideration.

Seeing Lin Yuan's unhesitant action, Ol' Zhou couldn't help but smile, "If you're free, feel free to bring your family along too."

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan said with a smile, "Congratulations, Uncle Zhou."

Ol' Zhou became sentimental, "She's my only daughter, and I've been too busy with work in the past, owing her a lot. I've always thought about making it up to her. Later, when she went to college and studied abroad in the Han Continent, she brought a boyfriend back home, and now in a blink of an eye, she's getting married."

Ol' Zhou rambled on, then suddenly changed the topic,

"Speaking of marriage, you should also hurry up. Didn't that girl ask you out last time?"

"Who?"

"Look, you even forgot. Well, if forgotten, then forgotten, maybe it just wasn't meant to be."

"..."

The two chatted for a while, and Ol' Zhou left.

Back at home.

Lin Yuan took out the invitation and happened to mention Ol' Zhou's daughter's wedding to his family, and casually asked them,

"Do you guys want to go?"

Mom said, "It's your boss's daughter's wedding, I should go."

"Then I'll go too."

His sister was recently unemployed and just hanging around at home.

His sister was curious, "Are you going to sing on stage? Your song 'Love Balloon' is quite popular among newlyweds."

"Sing?"

Lin Yuan was taken aback; he really hadn't thought about that.

Seeing Lin Yuan's reaction, his sister knew there was no such arrangement and smiled,

"That's true, with your current status, singing on such a small stage doesn't seem quite fitting. Let's just go there and have a meal together."

Lin Yuan raised his eyebrows.

In fact, he wasn't burdened by such thoughts; he just hadn't considered it before.

Ol' Zhou had always taken good care of him.

His daughter's wedding, performing a song for the newlyweds, wouldn't be a problem.

If he did so, Ol' Zhou would probably be happy too.

But perhaps Ol' Zhou was too shy to suggest it.

Considering this.

Lin Yuan flipped open the invitation and checked the date:

September 30th?

The wedding day was just before the season ranking day.

A thought crossed his mind.

Maybe he could leave the couple with an unforgettable wedding.

Meanwhile.

The words Ol' Zhou had said to Lin Yuan came back to him:

His daughter had studied in the Han Continent...

His son-in-law seemed to be from the Han Continent...

Got it.

Soon Lin Yuan made a decision.

He had a song that would be perfect to sing at a wedding.

...

Lin Yuan didn't plan to perform this song alone.

Back in his room.

Lin Yuan made several phone calls.

"Xia Fan, I've prepared a new script for you. We plan to start shooting next month, but before that, do me a favor and come to the company tomorrow..."

"Senior Yao Huo, are you free tomorrow? I remember you can play the bass..."

"Jiang Kui, come to the office tomorrow. We've got a song to practice. I'll send the score over first."

"Zhao Ying Ge..."

"Madam Haoyun..."

"Chen Zhiyu, you played the guitar well... "

After a few phone calls, Lin Yuan directly gathered everyone from Yu Dynasty.

The next day.

Yu Dynasty assembled in Lin Yuan's office.

Lin Yuan presented a song, "This is the song I'll be using to compete in the charts next month, and I'd like to invite all of you to sing it with me. Of course, your parts are very small; I'll be handling the majority of the singing."

"A group song?"

Everyone couldn't help but get excited.

Last time they all sang a bunch of Bluelympics songs, and their popularity surged tremendously. Since then, everyone had been looking forward to a similar opportunity.

Now the opportunity had arrived.

As for how much singing each person was allotted, nobody really minded; the main appeal was the collective format of the Yu Dynasty.

They received the scores.

Everyone was surprised, "A Korean song?"

Lin Yuan nodded, "Can you manage Korean?"

"We can!"

Everyone chimed in unison.

Lin Yuan nodded, "Then we'll record in a few days."

"Alright."

Everyone nodded again and soon began humming a few lines from the score.

A few minutes later, everyone exclaimed:

"This song is so good!"

"The melody is perfect for the charts!"

"Looks like Teacher Admirable Fish's championship song for next month is secured!"

"The rhythm is just perfect!"

"Such a sweet song!"

"The song's name is 'Sugar,' how could it not be sweet!"

You're right.

The song in everyone's hands was indeed 'Sugar'.

A famous piece by the rock band Magic Power, it's considered one of their signature songs.

Originally, the song was solely sung by the lead singer.

Lin Yuan planned to make a few minor changes, allowing everyone a chance to sing some lyrics, but overall, the feel would still lean towards the original.

Once everyone calmed down,

Lin Yuan spoke up, "I have an idea for the music video for this song. Since Uncle Zhou's daughter is getting married, I plan to bring everyone to crash the wedding, and there will be a filming crew recording the whole thing..."

The music video for 'Sugar' is classic!

The concept was inspired by a film called 'Wedding Crashers.'

In the music video,

led by lead singer Adam, the band Magic Power crashes various wedding scenes.

As the curtain falls and the music begins, the bride, groom, and guests all start to boil with excitement, dancing along with the song.

Lin Yuan thought this concept was very interesting.

As a semi-realistic music video, it could significantly boost the song's sales during the season.

Most importantly, he could use the original music video's creative idea to surprise Uncle Zhou and his daughter.

As Lin Yuan finished explaining, everyone was stunned by the creativity!

"That is so romantic!" Wei Haoyun praised.

"Such a great idea!" Xia Fan, who had been feeling down recently, couldn't help but smile.

"I'll play the guitar!" Chen Zhiyu volunteered immediately.

"I can handle the bass pretty well!" Sun Yaohuo also looked expectant.

"And I can play some synthesizers!" Jiang Kui added eagerly.

"Sounds fun!"

Zhao Ying Ge exclaimed excitedly.

Everyone was eager to give it a try.

After discussing it, Lin Yuan also shared his ideas with Uncle Zhou, as they needed his cooperation.

"Then I can't thank you enough!"

Uncle Zhou, upon hearing this, was thrilled and his face flushed red, "Uncle Zhou owes you one!"

"You're welcome."

Lin Yuan waved his hand.

Chapter 809: The Yu Dynasty Crashes the Wedding Scene

In the following days,

Lin Yuan felt he was being brainwashed by "shaving a coconut skin, but you freaking give a pear."

Heaven knows why the song's pun was so bewitching.

By then, the song had been recorded, and the Yu Dynasty eagerly awaited the end of the month.

Online,

Fans began discussing Xian Yu's new song for October.

"It's almost the end of the month again."

"Has Fish Papa's new song for October been recorded yet?"

"I'm so nervous for Fish Papa, the final sprint for the twelfth consecutive crown is about to begin!"

"October should be no problem."

"For Fish Papa, the toughest is December, that battle of the gods won't be easy."

"We can't take it lightly now though."

"True, it would be utterly ridiculous to flop in October."

"Hehehe, I wonder whose card Fish Papa will turn over with his October new song."

"..."

Xian Yu's fans were the most nervous.

And when September 30th arrived, the discussion wasn't just limited to Xian Yu's fans anymore.

It was also on this day.

Starlight Entertainment.

At the entrance,

Several cameras had been set up at some point.

In the frame,

A group of men in suits streamed out one after another.

Some carried ladders, some carried heavy musical instruments, mostly instruments and speakers of sorts.

Later,

Lin Yuan, leading the singers of the Yu Dynasty, exited the company's main gate,

Pausing in front of the cameras.

Lin Yuan smiled and said, "At 7 o'clock on September 30th, we'll be driving through Su City to attend a wedding."

The director, from a distance, gave an OK gesture.

Lin Yuan, getting the hint, walked through the cameras.

Afterward, every singer of the Yu Dynasty walked past the cameras.

As they passed,

Jiang Kui flashed a "peace" sign at the camera;

Zhao Ying Ge cheekily stuck out her tongue at the camera;

Chen Zhiyu, carrying a guitar, coolly flicked his hair;

Xia Fan struck a pose as he passed by the camera...

Each singer of the Yu Dynasty left a brief moment on camera.

"We're going to be late!"

Sun Yaohuo, holding a bass, hurried past.

Four cars were parked at the entrance.

Two black vans at the front,

followed by two four-seater convertibles,

one red, one blue.

Lin Yuan got into the red convertible at the front.

The other singers of the Yu Dynasty also got into the two convertibles.

Once in the cars,

everyone was a bit excited:

"Where did these sports cars come from?"

"This model seems to be close to twenty million!"

"The one behind is also at least ten million!"

"So cool!"

"Did the company arrange this?"

"I arranged it."

On the red convertible, Sun Yaohuo said with a grin, showing off his extravagantly indulgent side.

"Wow~!"

An unknown cheer sounded, and the three cars officially set off.

Sitting in the convertible, with the wind blowing in their faces, everyone was a bit exhilarated.

And as the cars navigated through the city,

on the roads,

Skyscrapers soared skyward!

On some massive billboards and some downtown screens, there prominently were collective posters of the Yu Dynasty singers!

On the posters,

Lin Yuan stood at the center in an absolutely dominant position!

The other Yu Dynasty singers were harmoniously positioned around him!

Countless posters, billboards, and big screens created a lovely reflection with the singers of the Yu Dynasty in the cars!

On a certain van,

cameras captured this scene.

Clearly, this was prearranged.

At a certain red light, the few cars stopped.

In the lane next to them, some cars also stopped on either side.

Shoosh, shoosh, shoosh!

With a flurry of exclamations from pedestrians, several car windows simultaneously rolled down as if rehearsed beforehand!

"Xian Yu!"

"Jiang Kui!"

"Xia Fan!"

"Sun Yaohuo!"

"Madam Haoyun!"

"Perennial Runner-up!"

Chen Zhiyu's mouth twitched helplessly.

People inside the cars excitedly shouted and screamed, calling out various names, and some children inside the cars waved their arms and danced around energetically!

The atmosphere instantly turned frenetic!

The cameras continued capturing the scene.

For ordinary people, encountering several celebrities on the streets of Su City, especially a star lineup of singers and superstar divas like Xian Yu, was absolutely a breathtaking sight!

"Ah!!!!"

"Look!!!!"

"Yu Dynasty!"

"I love you guys!"

"My idols are here!"

"What are they doing here!"

"Ah ah ah, what are they up to!"

"Fish Papa, I want to have your babies!"

Next to them was another convertible, where four girls sat.

At that moment, the girls were screaming madly at Lin Yuan and the others, with one unable to resist taking out her phone, holding it up for a selfie, perfectly framing herself with the Yu Dynasty singers, which then prompted other bystanders to follow suit.

No telling how their social circles would be bombarded with this group of pedestrians later.

Click, click, click!

Lin Yuan and the others didn't stop the numerous people taking photos, but instead waved back at everyone.

Sun Yaohuo and others also reached out and high-fived some hands stretched from the car windows.

At this point,

the traffic light turned green.

Lin Yuan and the others quickly drove off, the screams of the crowd still lingering behind them.

This novelty and thrill equally excited the singers of the Yu Dynasty.

Everyone has a bit of vanity.

Usually, as celebrities, they would travel as inconspicuously as possible, but today they thoroughly enjoyed the experience of flaunting themselves through the city.

Everyone also relished this rare feeling of being pursued by the public under broad daylight.

Finally,

The vehicles stopped in front of a luxury hotel.

Several staff members first got out, carrying various musical equipment.

Then the doors of the convertible also opened.

Chapter 810: Shooting Complete

The boiling hotel!

The reveling guests!

The passionate singing!

The wedding hall had become the most joyful party scene!

The men laughed loudly as they raised their glasses, while the women twisted their waists with abandon.

Their eyes glazed!

Everyone was ecstatic!

The adrenaline was pumping wildly!

After the entire song had finished, Lin Yuan and the artists from Yu Dynasty were immediately surrounded by the guests at the venue.

After a flood of good wishes, everyone signed autographs until their hands went numb, finally managing to extract themselves from the crowd.

The guests were just too enthusiastic!

A quiet corner of the hotel.

Ol' Zhou's face was alight with excitement.

He was somewhat incoherent while talking to Lin Yuan and the others:

"My daughter is so happy... Everyone is so happy today... Thank you all for your performances... This is the best live performance I have ever seen!"

"Director Zhou, don't be polite. It was all Teacher Admirable Fish's idea; we just cooperated."

"Well, then I won't stand on ceremony with you. You all will be busy next, and personally, I hope you can bring this wedding blessing to many more newlyweds!"

"Sure."

Ol' Zhou had discussed beforehand with Lin Yuan that they should film more of this kind of material.

In the end, Lin Yuan agreed.

The theme of the original music video was to burst into various wedding venues, creating unexpected surprises.

But just the current amount of material was not enough to sustain the length of the entire song.

"Then let's get going."

The locations for the following events had all been pre-selected by the company.

At other weddings, there were roles similar to Ol' Zhou to cooperate.

Lin Yuan spent some time with his family, then left the hotel with the singers from Yu Dynasty.

The group set off once more.

But as the Yu Dynasty departed, the feverish atmosphere at the wedding scene barely cooled down!

All the guests were excitedly discussing:

"I've screamed myself hoarse!"

"Yu Dynasty actually performed here!"

"What was that song just now!"

"It sounds so good!"

"It seemed to be a new song!"

"I must download it later!"

"I just shook hands with Admirable Fish!"

"I got Jiang Kui's signature!"

"Xia Fan is so beautiful!"

"I even hugged Madam Haoyun for a moment, hahahaha, Madam Haoyun is like a goddess of luck, I'm going out to buy a lottery ticket later!"

The guests were excited!

Bride Zhou Ting was even more excited; her favourite star was Admirable Fish, and she had previously asked Ol' Zhou to get an autograph for her!

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Zhou Ting, her eyes reddening, hugged Ol' Zhou.

Ol' Zhou smiled contentedly, "As long as you like it!"

This wedding was not an end but merely a beginning.

As Yu Dynasty drove through the city, they visited many more weddings.

A similar scene was still playing out continuously!

...

Eight Wonders Hotel.

"I just wanna be deep in your love, And it's killing me when you're away..."

The white curtain was drawn.

Screams rose and fell at the scene!

"Oh my god!"

"It's Yu Dynasty!"

"Am I seeing this right!"

Confetti flew through the air, fine and glittering, as Sun Yaohuo opened his arms wide.

...

Winter Hotel.

"Ooh baby, cause I really don't care where you are..."

At the sight of Lin Yuan and the others.

Due to overwhelming excitement, the bride blurted out a swear word!

"What the f*ck!"

"Oh my goodness!"

"Ahhh!"

Amidst the cheers of all the guests, Chen Zhiyu found a clear space and freely broke into a street dance, completely getting into the groove!

...

Pearl Hotel.

"I just wanna be there where you are..."

On this side, the groom was shouting even louder than the bride!

His veins were bursting out!

"My idol!!!"

"Damn, damn, damn, damn, damn!"

"I cannot be dreaming right now!"

Lin Yuan smiled at the crowd below, then, with his hands clasped behind his back, led Yu Dynasty in a bow before exiting the stage.

...

Eight Wonders Hotel.

"And I gotta get one little taste..."

The curtains dropped, and the whole room stood up!

The bride and Xia Fan hugged tightly together, causing countless eyeballs to almost pop out!

"Xian Yu!"

"Oh my gosh!"

"What's going on here!"

In the same screech, the Yu Dynasty left the stage together.

Lin Yuan, raising his glass with everyone, sent out blessings to everyone:

"May all lovers eventually become spouses!"

...

A whole day of busyness.

Lin Yuan didn't even know how many hotels he had run to.

After rushing from wedding to wedding, he even went back to the company with everyone to shoot a few more scenes.

When they officially started their journey back, it was already nearing midnight.

"So satisfying!"

"That was super satisfying!"

"Haven't had this much fun in a long time!"

"This is why I love music!"

"Everyone was so happy!"

"I think a girl took the opportunity to kiss me in the chaos!"

As they drove through the crisscrossed streets, the colorful city flashed by in the backdrop.

Despite the fatigue, it couldn't suppress the excitement of the Yu Dynasty's singers.

Actually, they enjoyed it just as much as the surprised guests at the weddings.

Lin Yuan, with the evening breeze on his face, revealed a slight smile.

In the end, everyone went their separate ways.

...

What Lin Yuan and the others did not know, however, was that their daytime activities had already been exposed online.

Social media.

A hot search topic was staggeringly named #YuDynastyFullForce#

This was not hard to predict.

After all, it was the first time for the Yu Dynasty to mobilize collectively in this manner.

In the era of the internet.

So many top-tier celebrities sitting together in flashy sports cars, with Xian Yu participating and making no effort to hide his movements, it was difficult to keep a low profile.

That day, they encountered too many passersby!

Many of them even captured this on their cameras.

Many passersby who encountered them uploaded similar scenes online.

This instantly sparked a lot of attention from netizens.

"The Yu Dynasty taking sports cars for a spin?"

"They've mobilized collectively!"

"It must be more than just a casual outing."

"There seems to be a photographer following them; are they shooting a film?"

"They interacted with passersby too, my goodness, why didn't I encounter them today!"

"Where were they going?"

"Several cars on the go, including two vans, looks like a big operation!"

"Could they be filming some reality show?"

"All my favorite idols are there, I wish I could have been there!"

...

In the midst of myriad discussions, someone said:

"Stop guessing, guys, the Yu Dynasty was attending a wedding today. My best friend got married, and suddenly, the Yu Dynasty burst in and performed a new song!"

This was a comment from a guest at the wedding.

It wasn't just passersby.

Many guests at today's wedding also took photos, even of the live performance by the Yu Dynasty singers, although the audio and video quality were not good, shaking violently.

This too was unavoidable.

A few netizens who noticed this comment were stunned.

The Yu Dynasty attending a wedding?

Performing for the newlyweds?

Who got married with such clout to have the entire Yu Dynasty perform at the ceremony?

That must be someone with serious influence!

The artists in the Yu Dynasty are all top-tier celebrities in the entertainment industry!

Not to mention Xian Yu, the Maestro Junior!

Before the discussion could go further, the clock struck midnight quietly.

October had arrived!

Across all major music platforms.

Xian Yu's new song was officially released!

Netizens temporarily set aside their discussions about the Yu Dynasty's group outing to attend the wedding, focusing instead on Xian Yu's new song.

"Eh?"

"Sugar?"

"It seems to be an English song."

"Fish Papa's got guts, releasing an English song at a crucial moment aiming for twelve consecutive hits, especially when its audience might not be as large as that of Mandarin songs."

"No worries, Fish Papa's English songs are always great!"

"The language doesn't really matter to me, but what surprised me is that this song is sung by the Yu Dynasty collectively, and there's even a corresponding MV?"

"I'm up for it!"

The interest of the netizens was piqued!

If it had been a single artist from the Yu Dynasty, it might not have been that compelling, but the appeal of a song sung collectively by the entire Yu Dynasty was even greater than an individual song by Xian Yu alone; people simply loved to see the Yu Dynasty united!

Among countless clicks.

Netizens opened the MV for the song...