## 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."

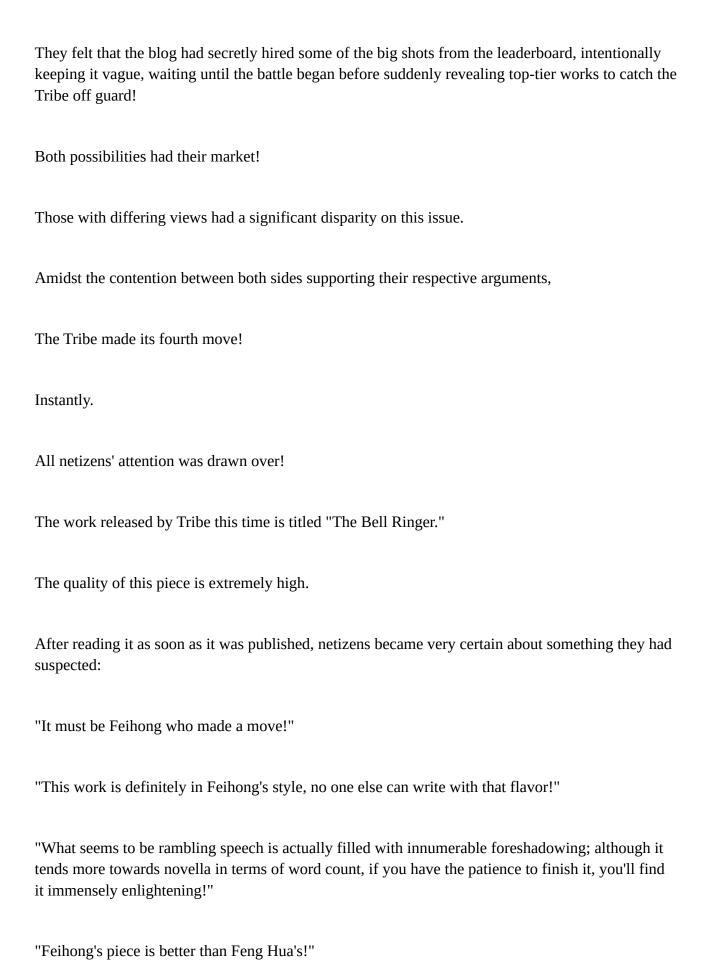
"The blog's brilliant move is in promoting Chu Kuang publicly while secretly getting several masters, no less monstrous than Chu Kuang, to take action behind the scenes."

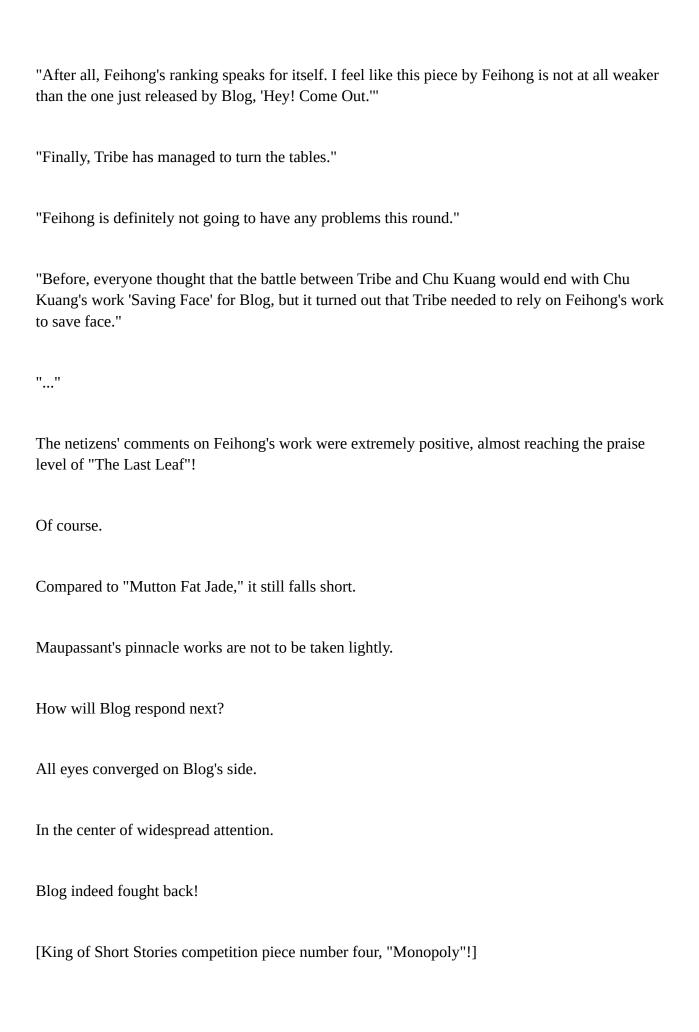
"Once the author names are revealed, we will know which masters made their move."

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

''...''

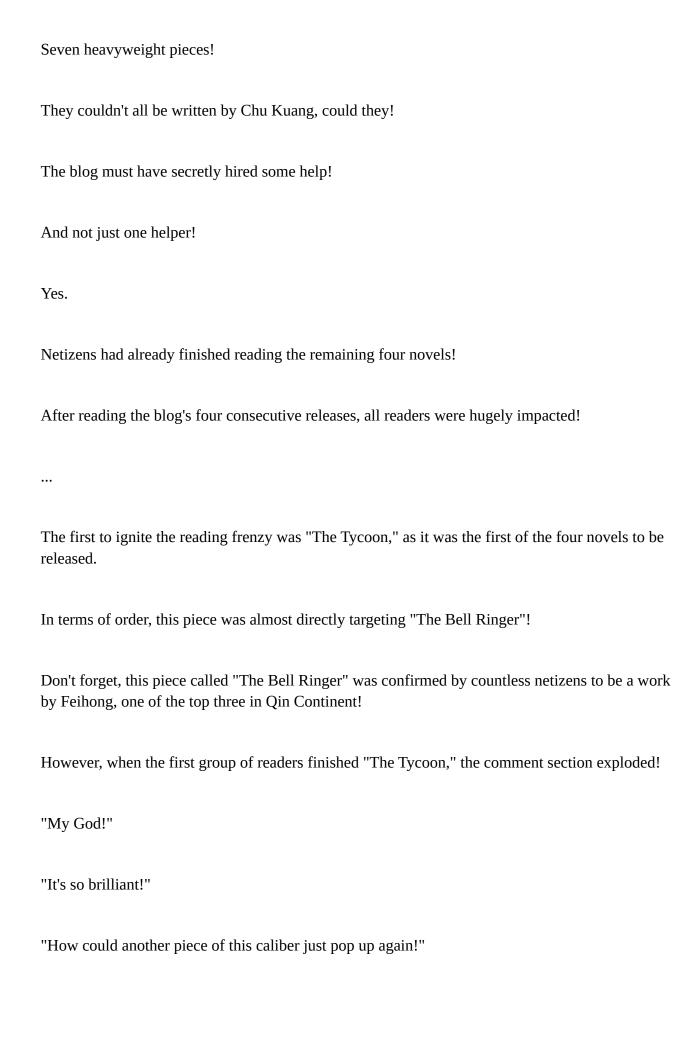
Many people didn't guess that Chu Kuang, the old rascal, was pulling a fast one because there was a more reasonable speculation.





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!
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—



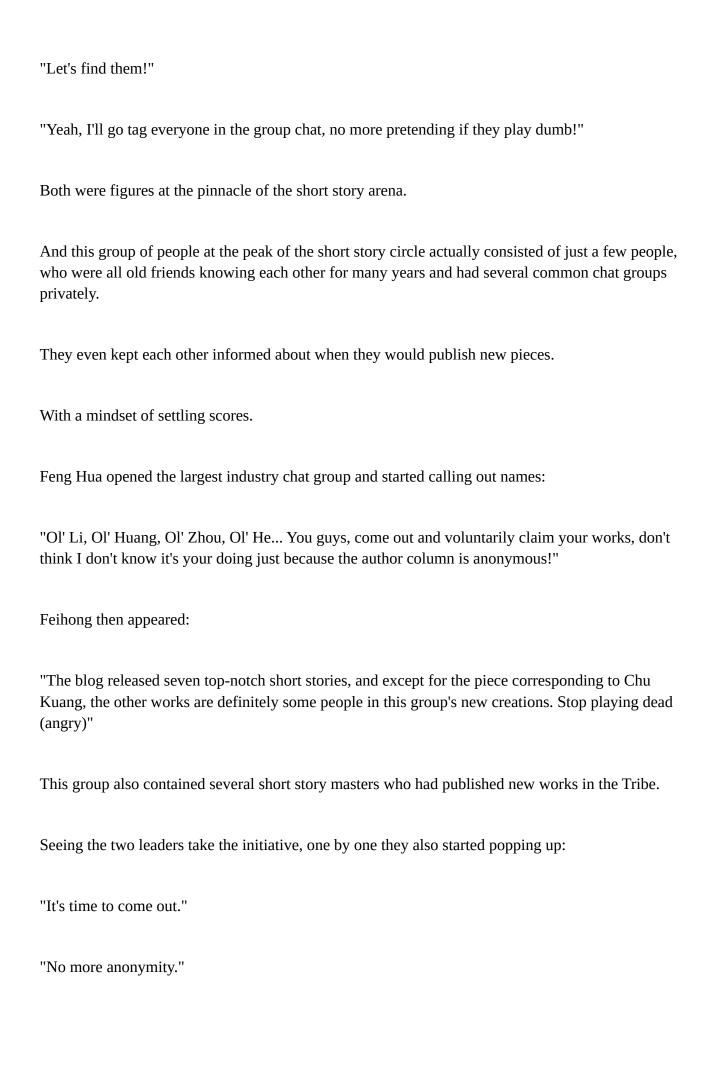




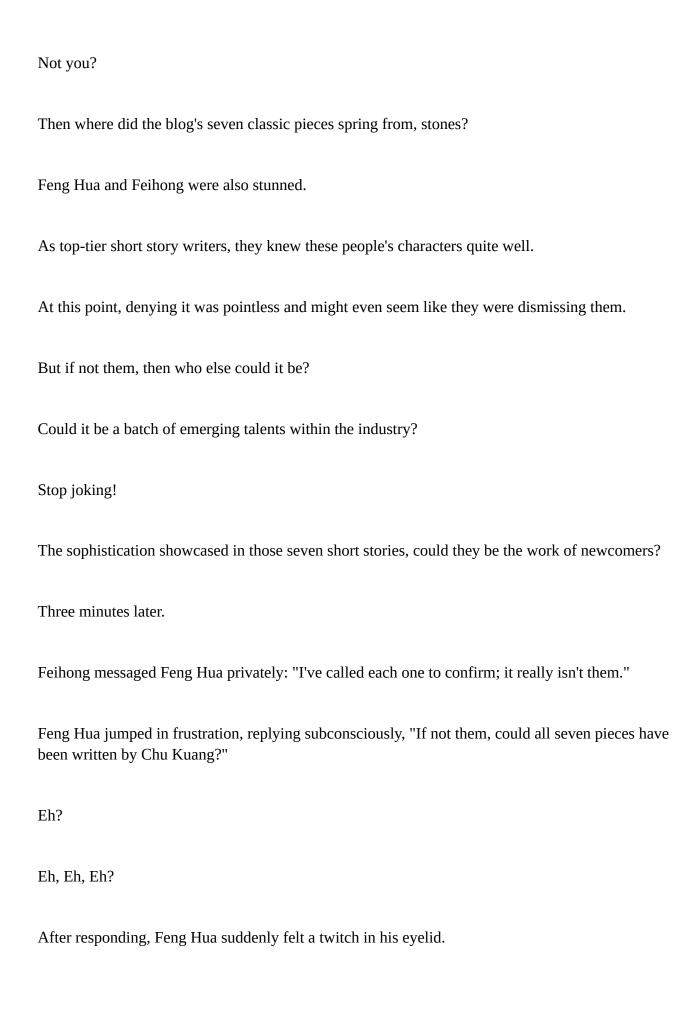


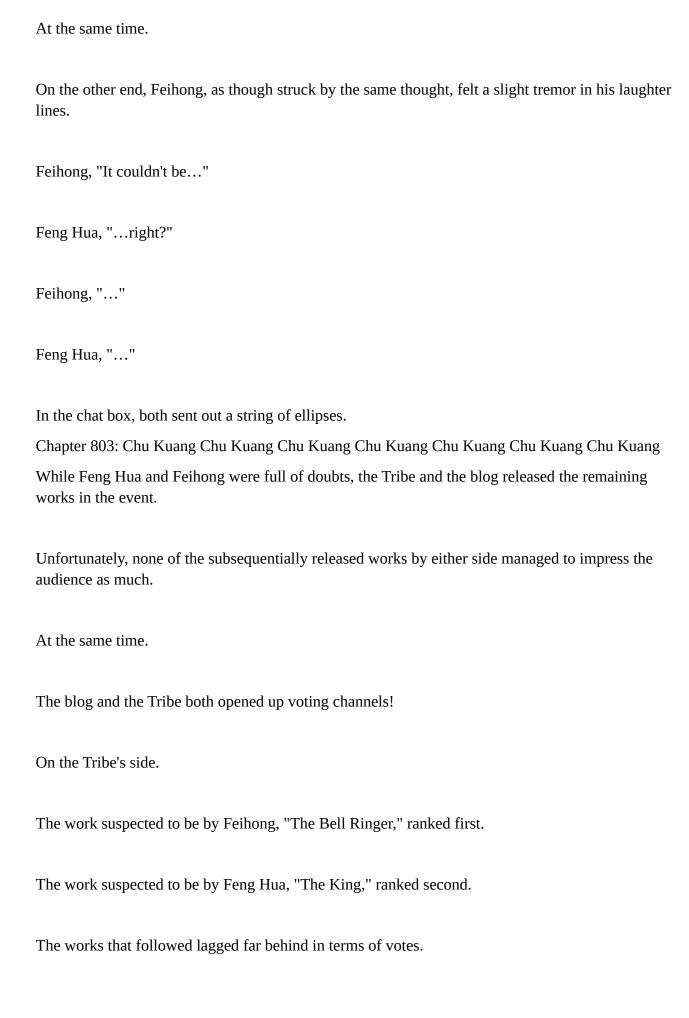


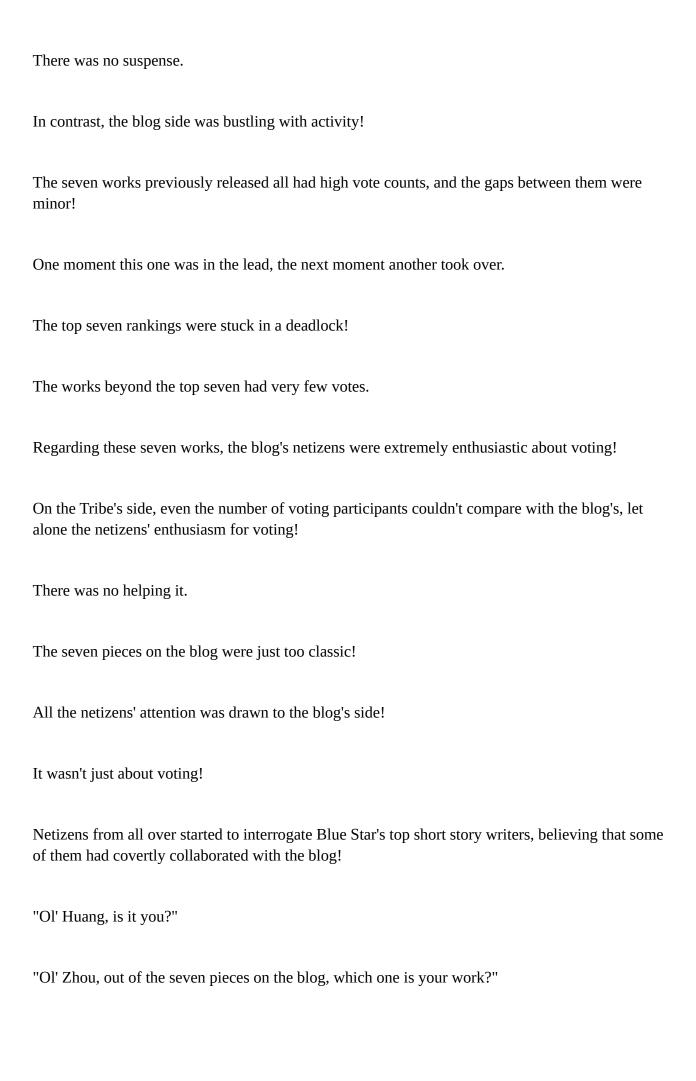
"It must be those top-ranked ones!" "Thinking about it, only a few have that level of skill!" The short story writers in the Tribe were getting a bit carried away, it was obvious the blog was playing them! Although it seemed like the Tribe had gathered a glamorous array, each writer more famous than 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."





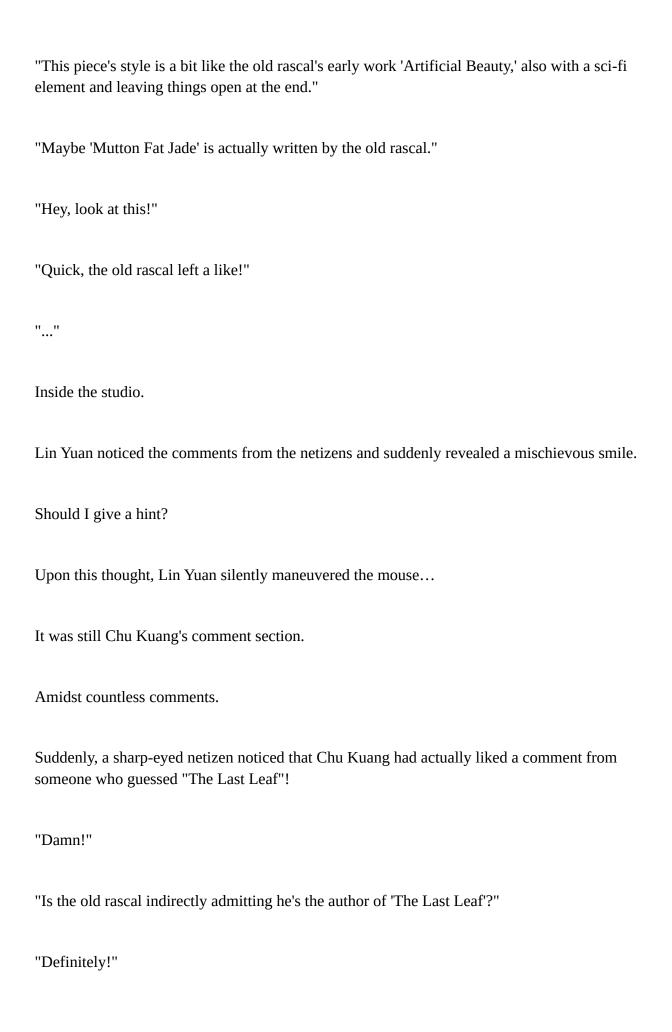




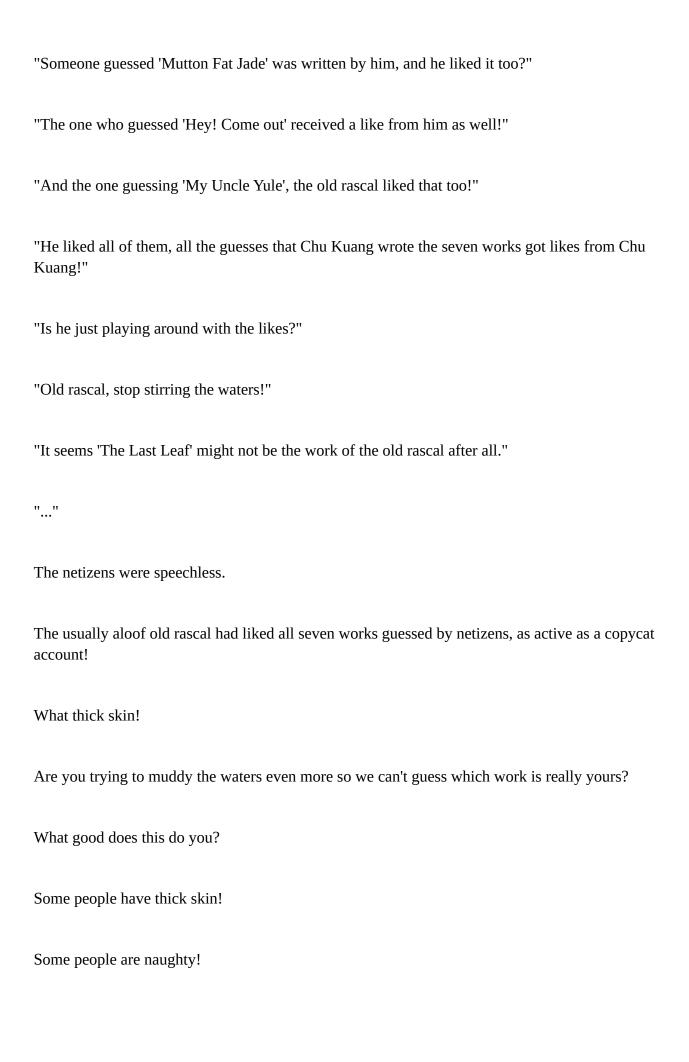


"Ol' Li, the style of 'Inner Circle' resembles yours a bit, doesn't it?"
"Teacher Zhu, stop pretending; I know 'The Last Leaf' is yours. You've said before that Chu Kuang's kind of ending is worth learning from, this must be your study result!"
"Mr. He, admit it, you've definitely secretly contributed!"
""
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!



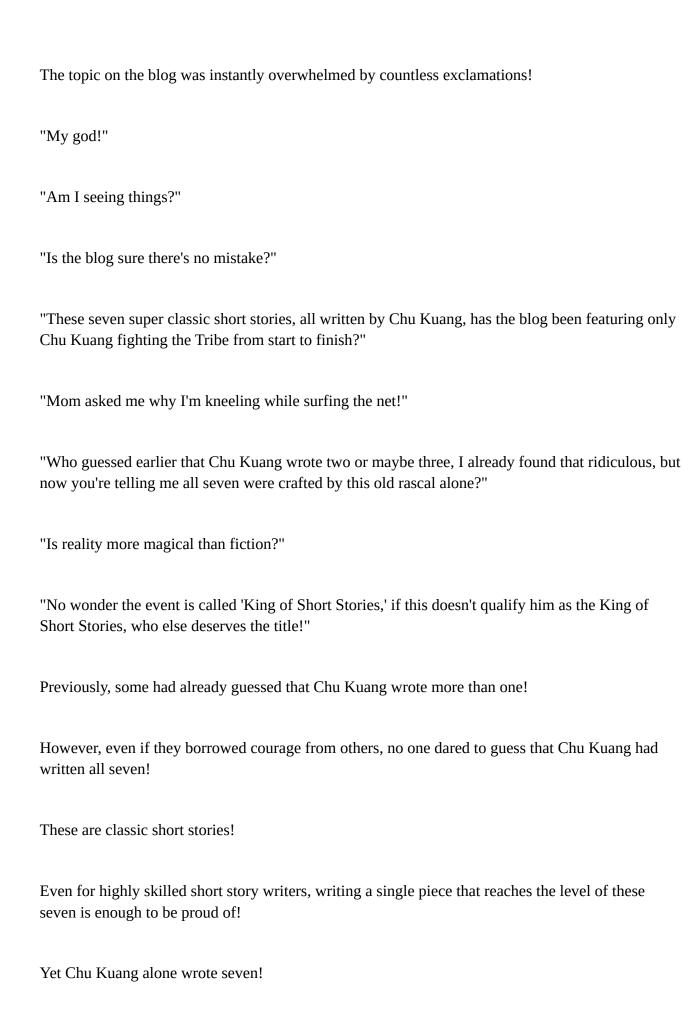


"I knew it!"
"This work, just by looking at it, you can tell it's the handiwork of the old rascal. The ending is unexpected yet makes perfect sense; this is a classic Chu Kuang-style ending!"
"Case closed!"
"This is only the first case, who knows who wrote the remaining six pieces."
"Let's not start 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?"



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:





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."

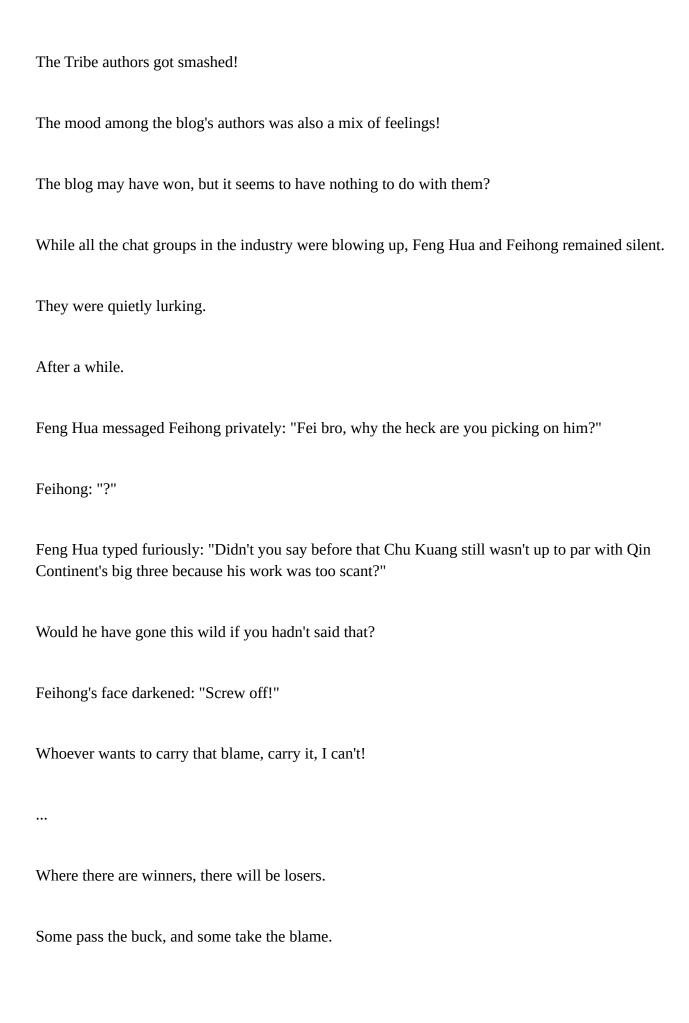
"Kneeling before the King of Short Stories

"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."



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."

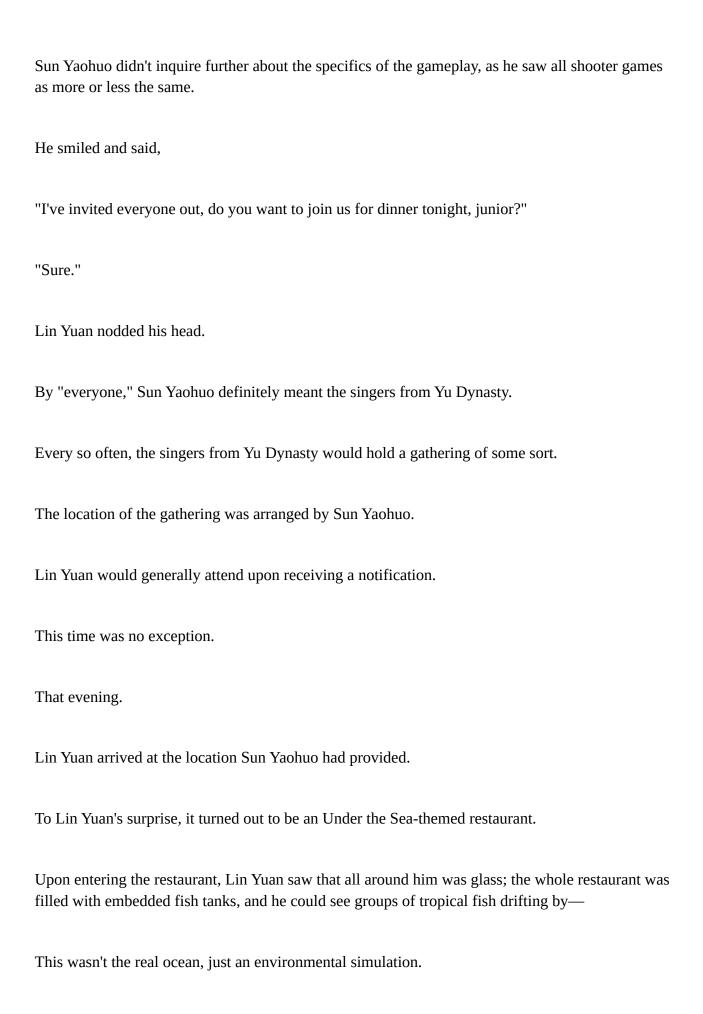
Lin Yuan didn't fuss over the game's name; he directly customized it with the system, then summarized the required design materials within a day and handed them to Sun Yaohuo.

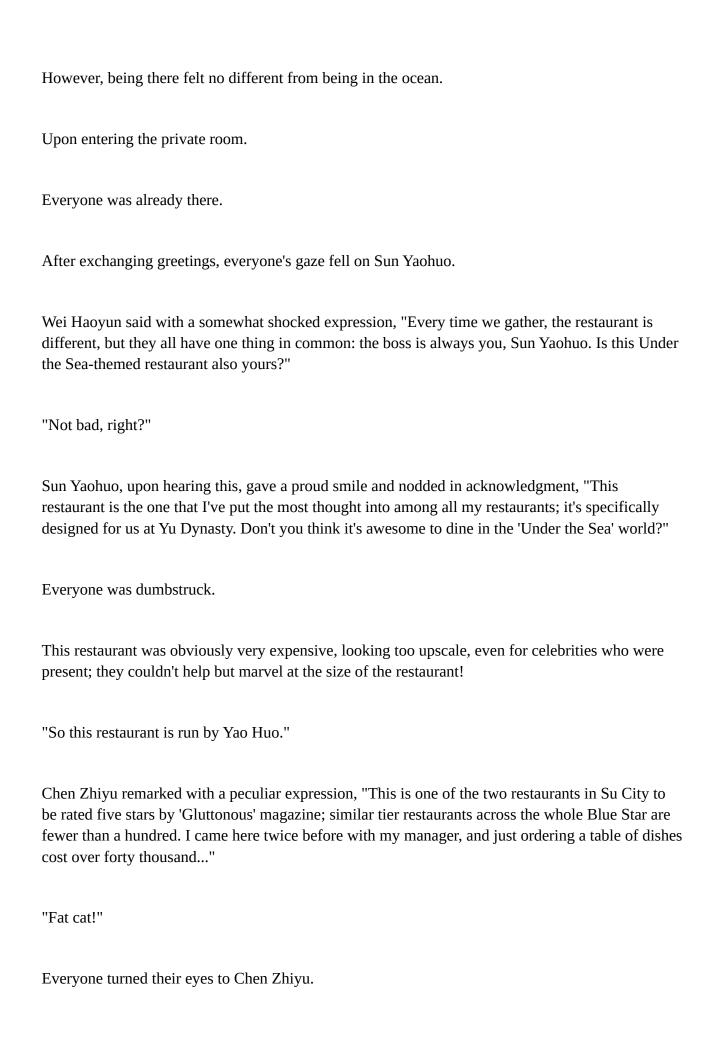
Considering Blue Star's technological level, Lin Yuan felt that the production time for the game wouldn't be too long.

"PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds?"

Sun Yaohuo unconsciously read out the name of the game.

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

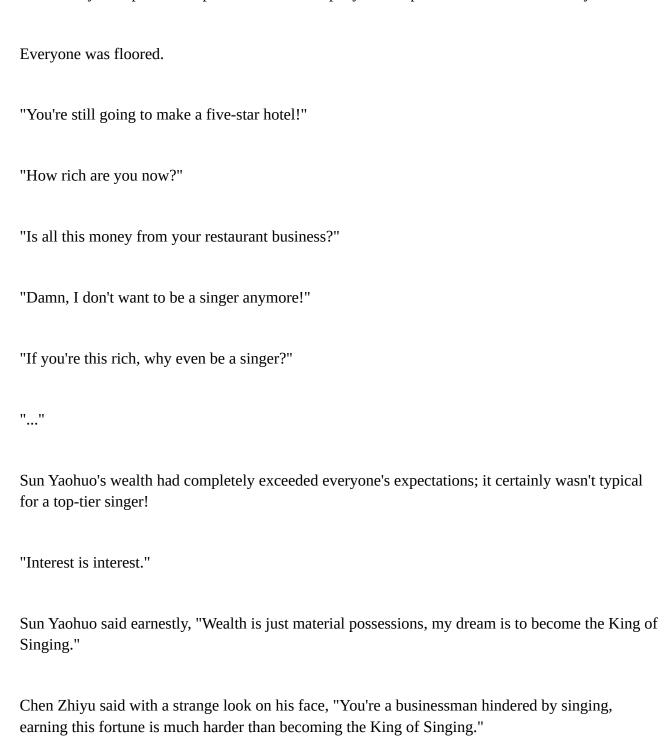




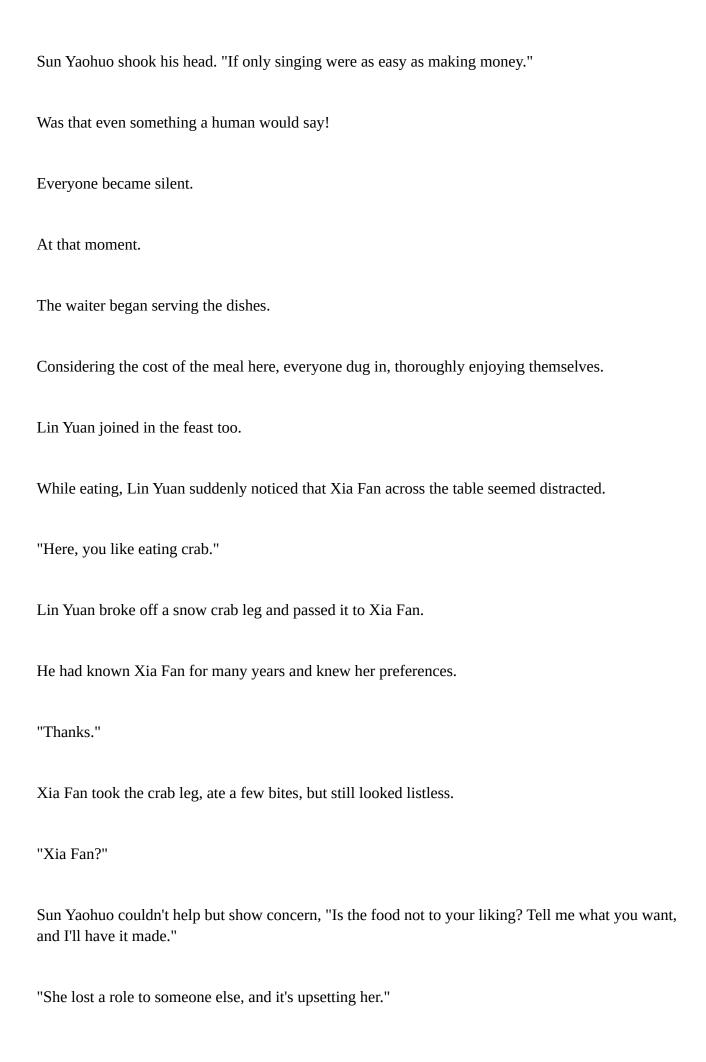
Chen Zhiyu said irritably, "Isn't the real fat cat the owner of this restaurant?" Everyone thought there was reason in his words and all stared at Sun Yaohuo, "Aren't you going to say something?" Sun Yaohuo retorted, "Even brothers settle accounts clearly; many ingredients here are air-shipped. Later, 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?"

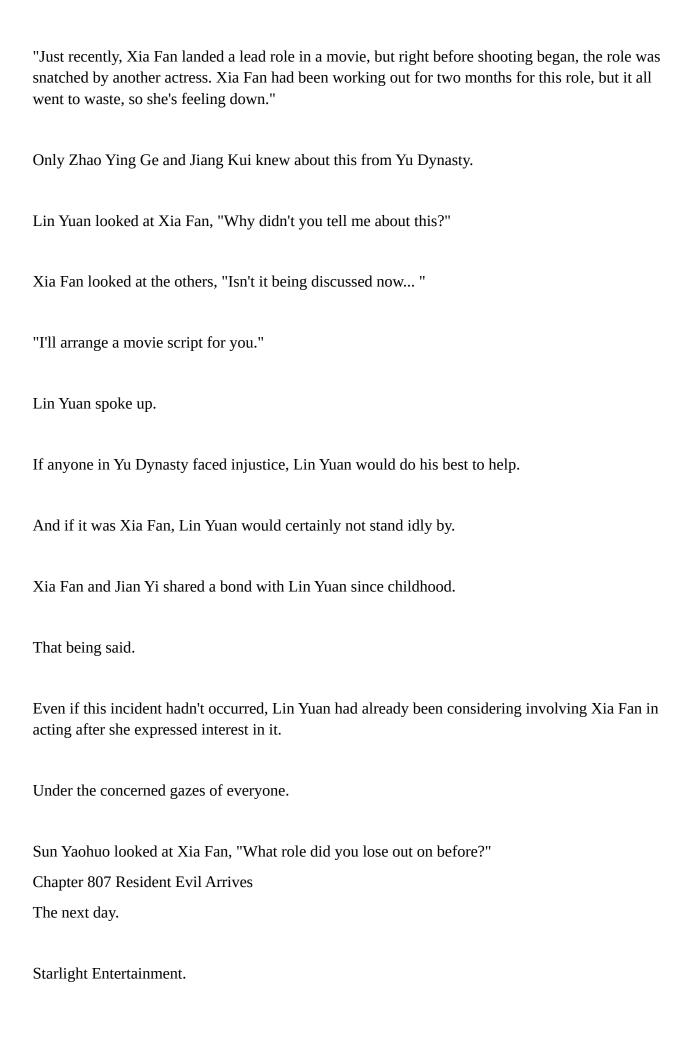
Sun Yaohuo didn't hide it, "Right now I own forty-six, mostly concentrated in Su City. There are some in neighboring cities but not many; anyway, I don't have any plans to expand further by the end of the year. I plan to cooperate with the company to set up a five-star hotel in Su City."



"Now you're talking nonsense."







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.

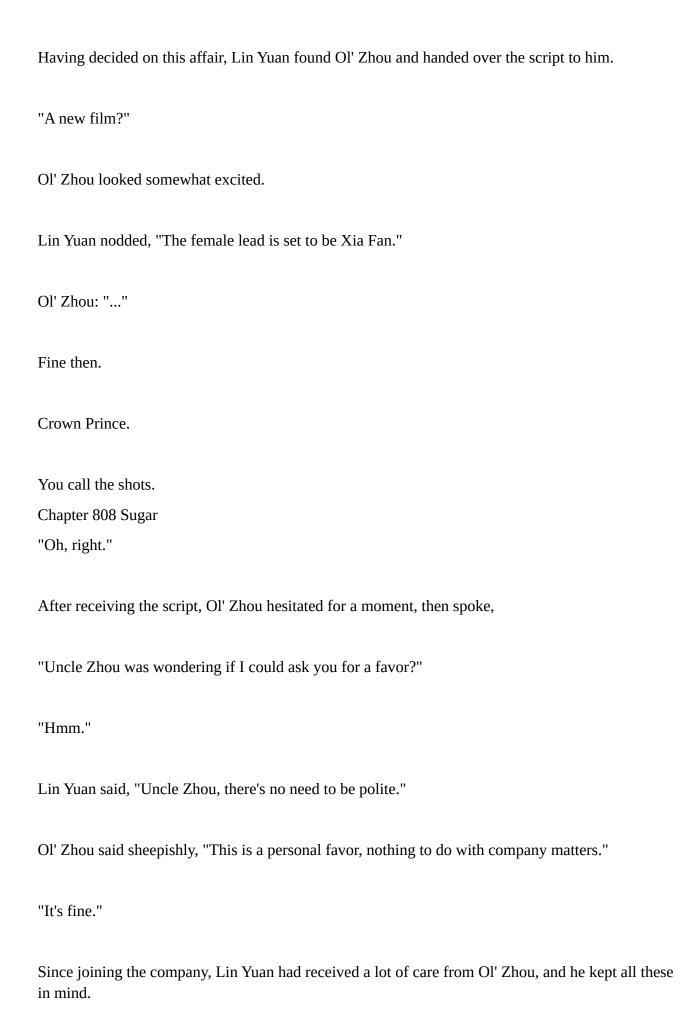
Sadly, Xia Fan's physical appearance made her unsuitable for playing delicate and charming types of female leads.
Initially, the situation wasn't complicated.
But once the tribe was involved, it was hard for Lin Yuan not to think more about it.
He didn't know if the tribe was specifically targeting him.
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.





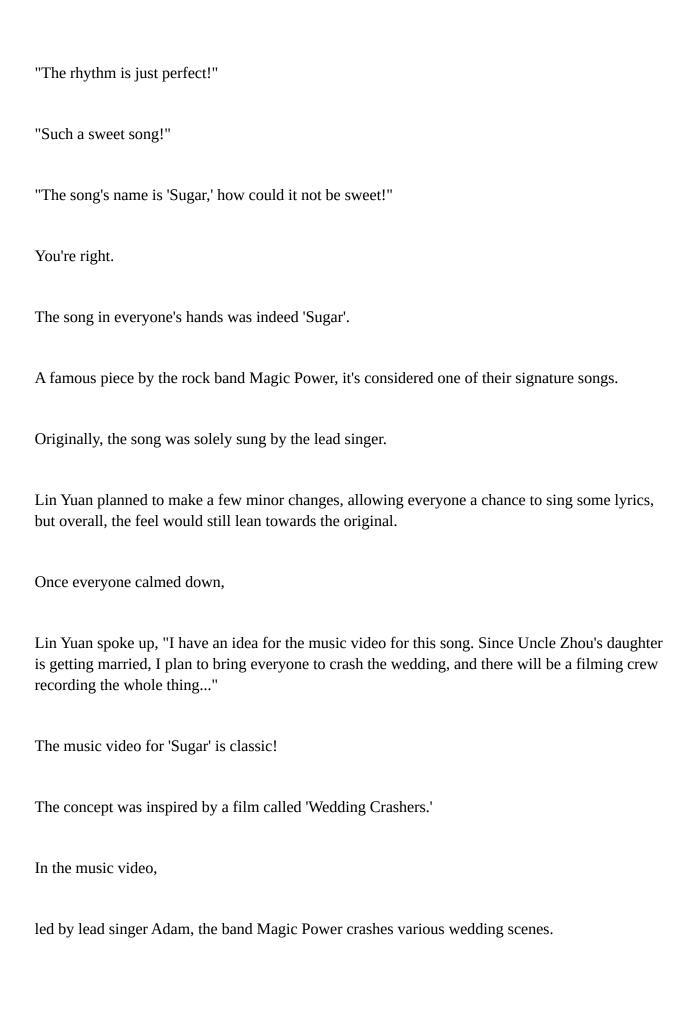


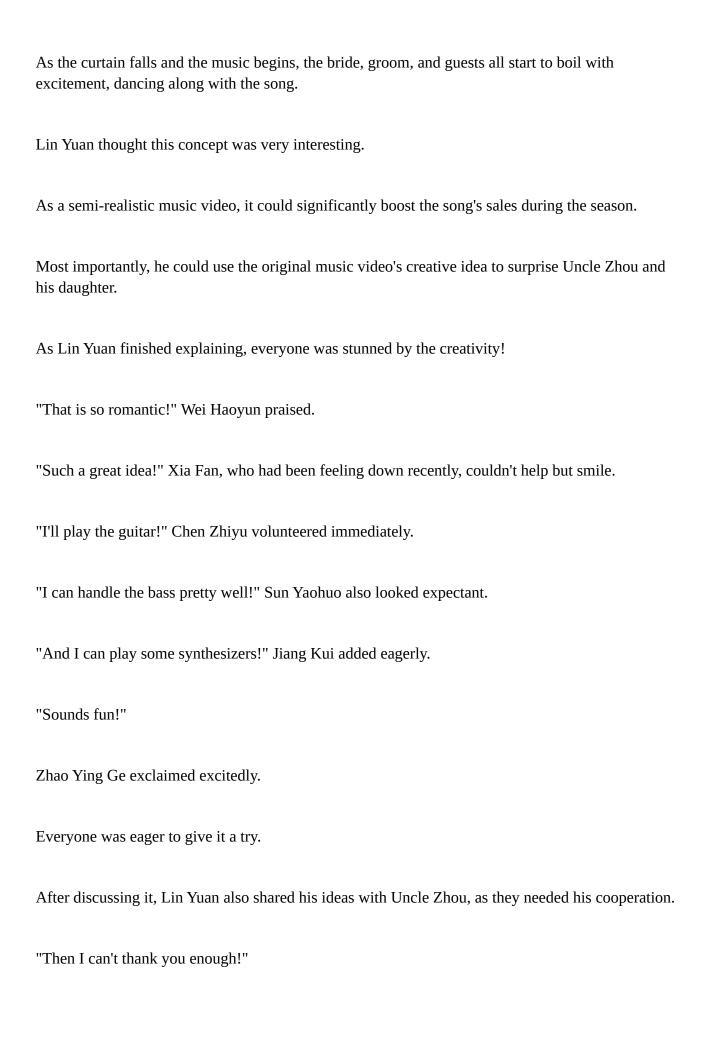
If he did so, Ol' Zhou would probably be happy too.
But perhaps Ol' Zhou was too shy to suggest it.
Considering this.
Lin Yuan flipped open the invitation and checked the date:
September 30th?
The wedding day was just before the season ranking day.
A thought crossed his mind.
Maybe he could leave the 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.

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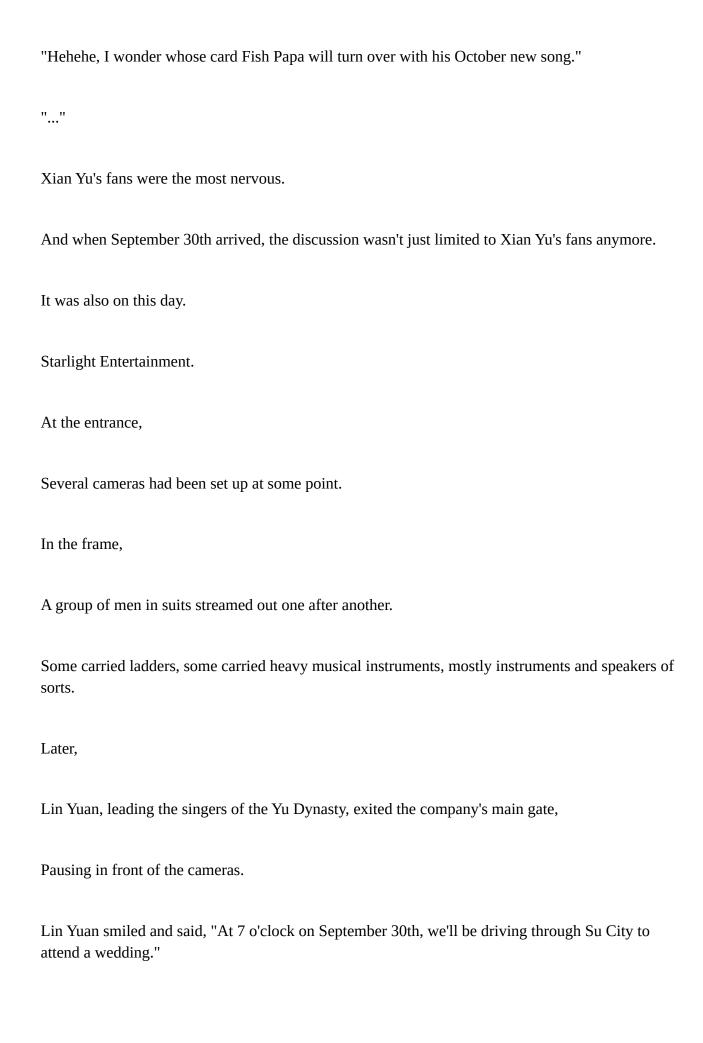


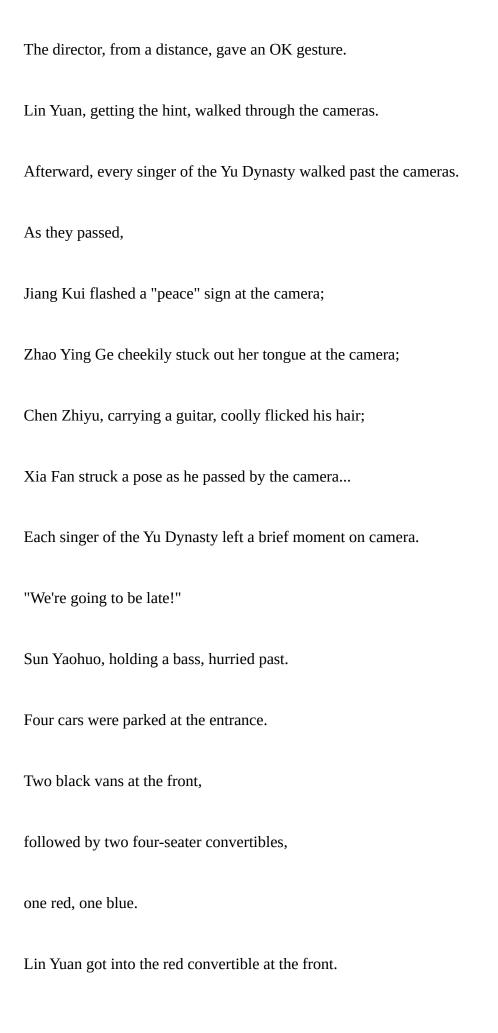




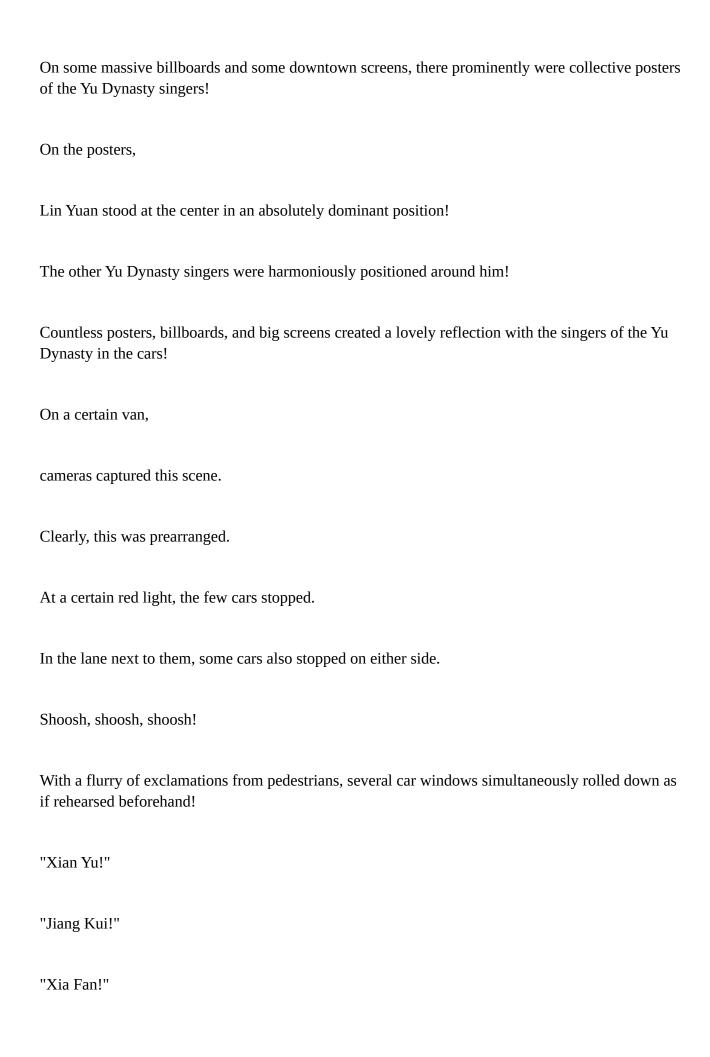


Uncle Zhou, upon hearing this, was thrilled and his face flushed red, "Uncle Zhou owes you one!"
"You're welcome."
Lin Yuan waved his hand.
Chapter 809: The Yu Dynasty Crashes the Wedding Scene In the following days,
Lin Yuan felt he was being brainwashed by "shaving a coconut skin, but you freaking 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."

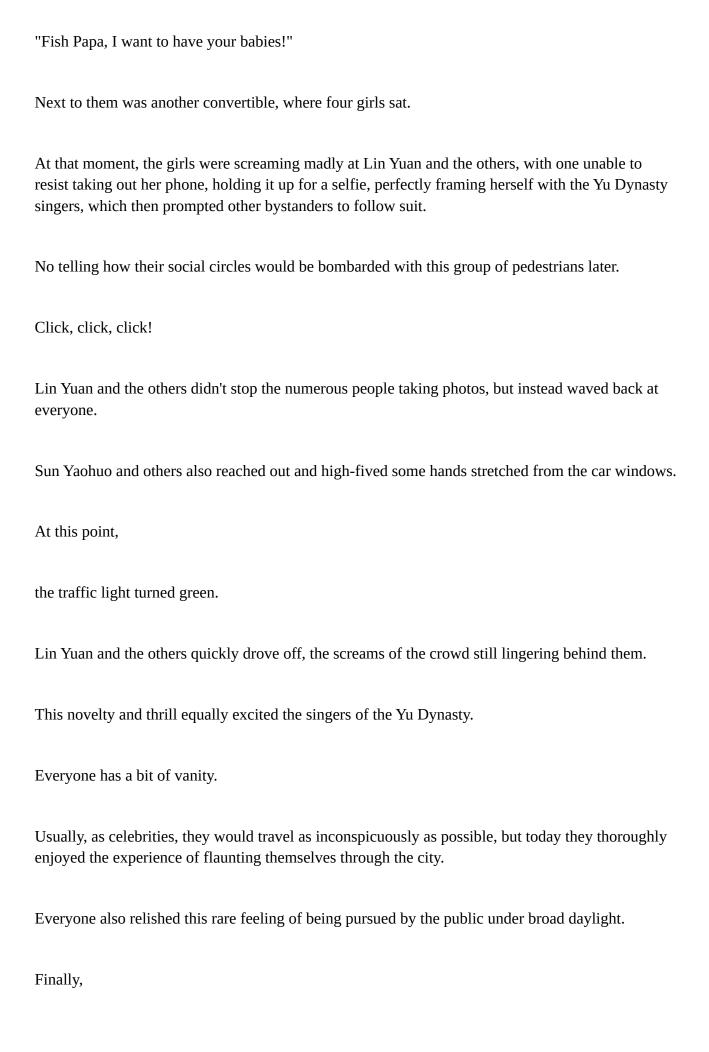


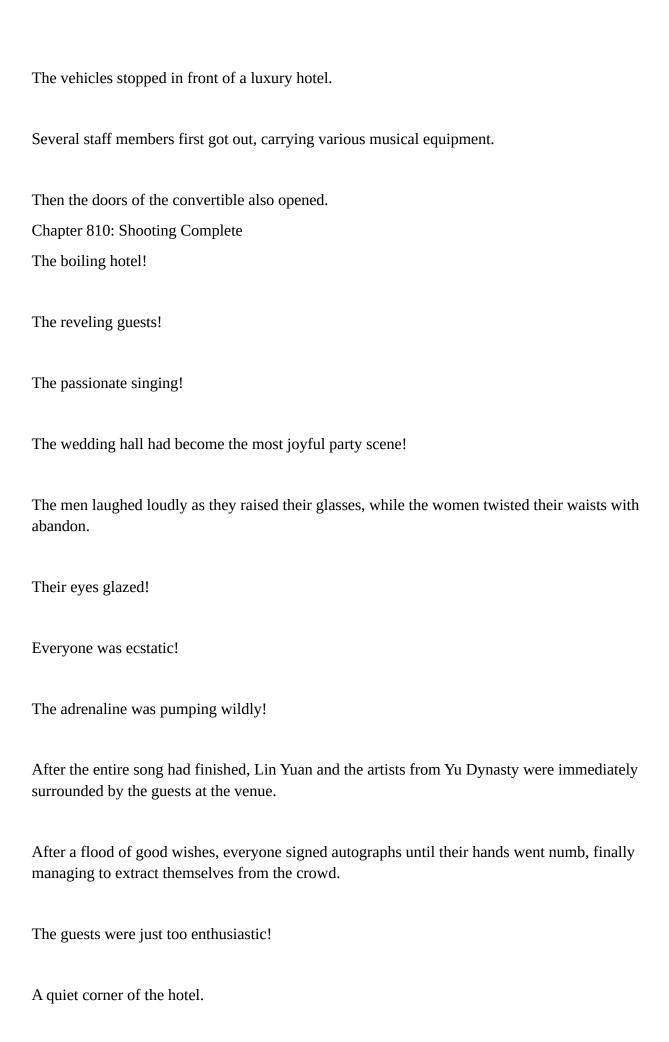










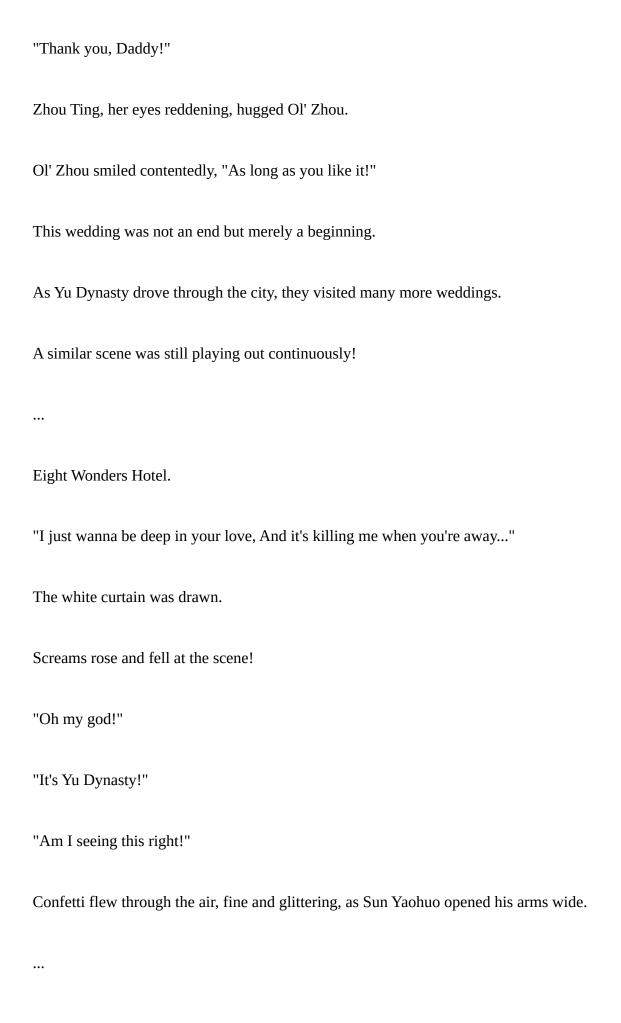


Ol' Zhou's face was alight with excitement. He was somewhat incoherent while talking to Lin Yuan and the others: "My daughter is so happy... Everyone is so happy today... Thank you all for your performances... This is the best live performance I have ever seen!" "Director Zhou, don't be polite. It was 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.

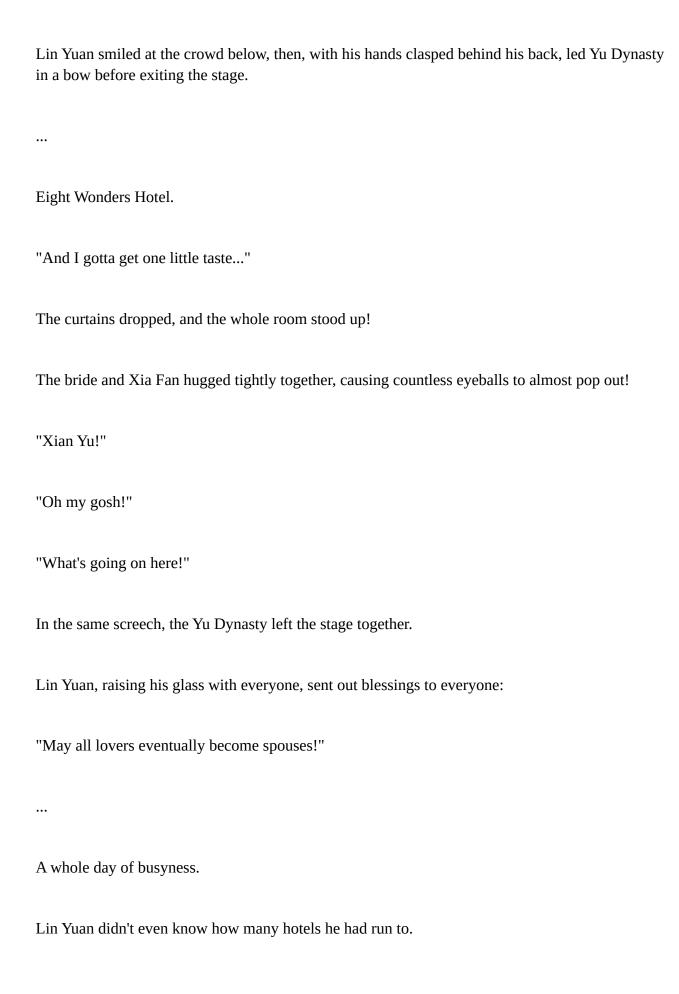
Lin Yuan spent some time with his family, then left the hotel with the singers from Yu Dynasty.

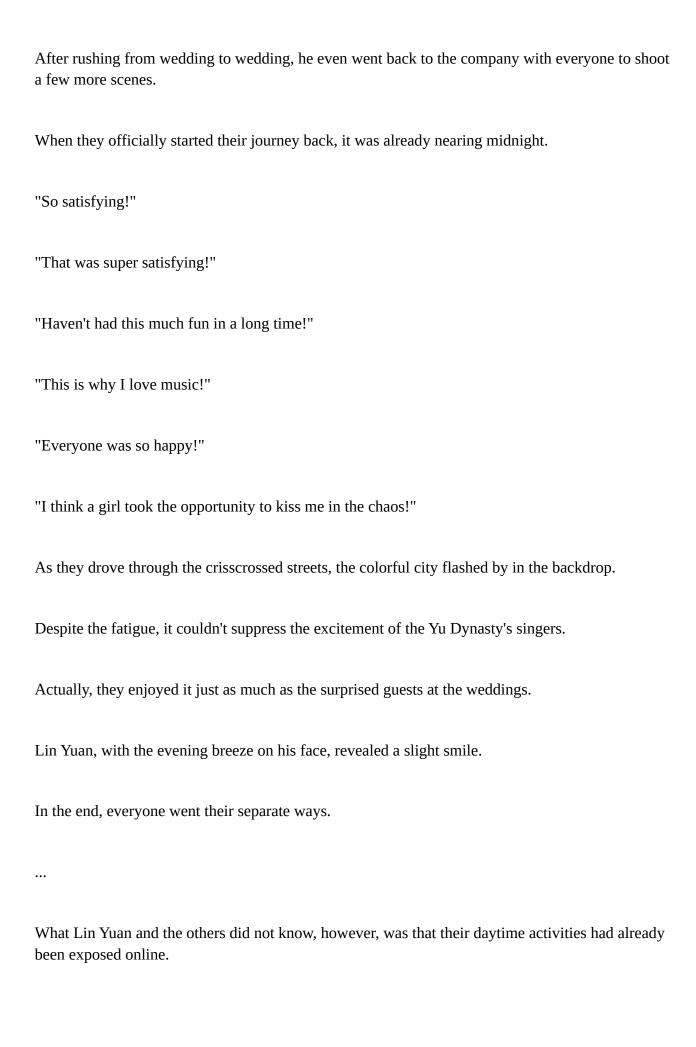
At other weddings, there were roles similar to Ol' Zhou to cooperate.

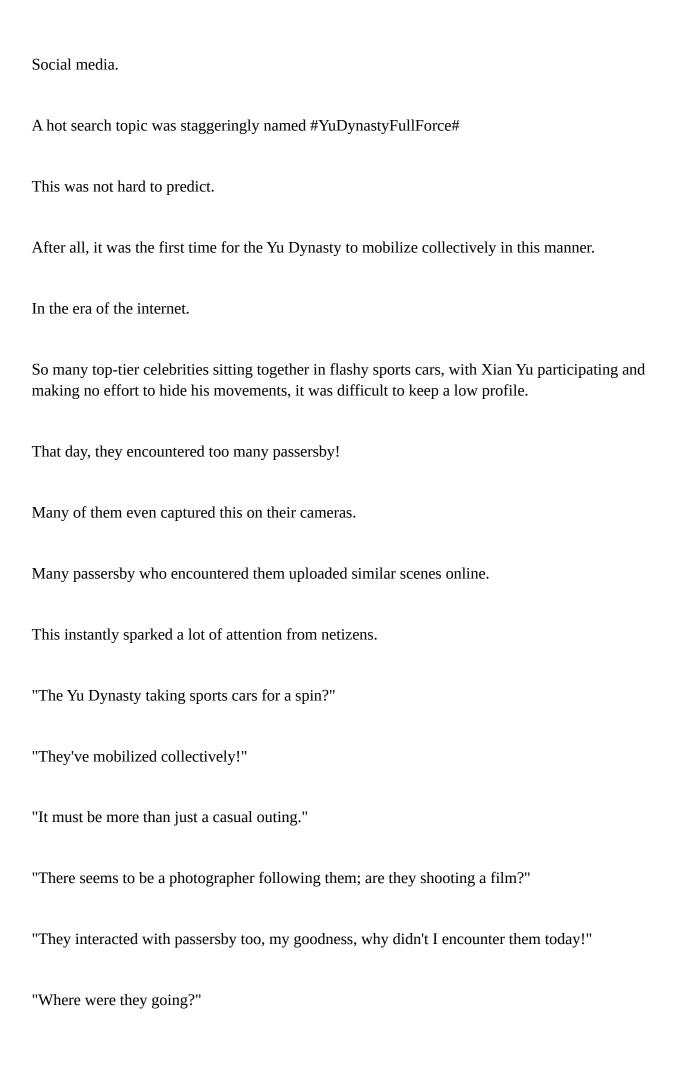


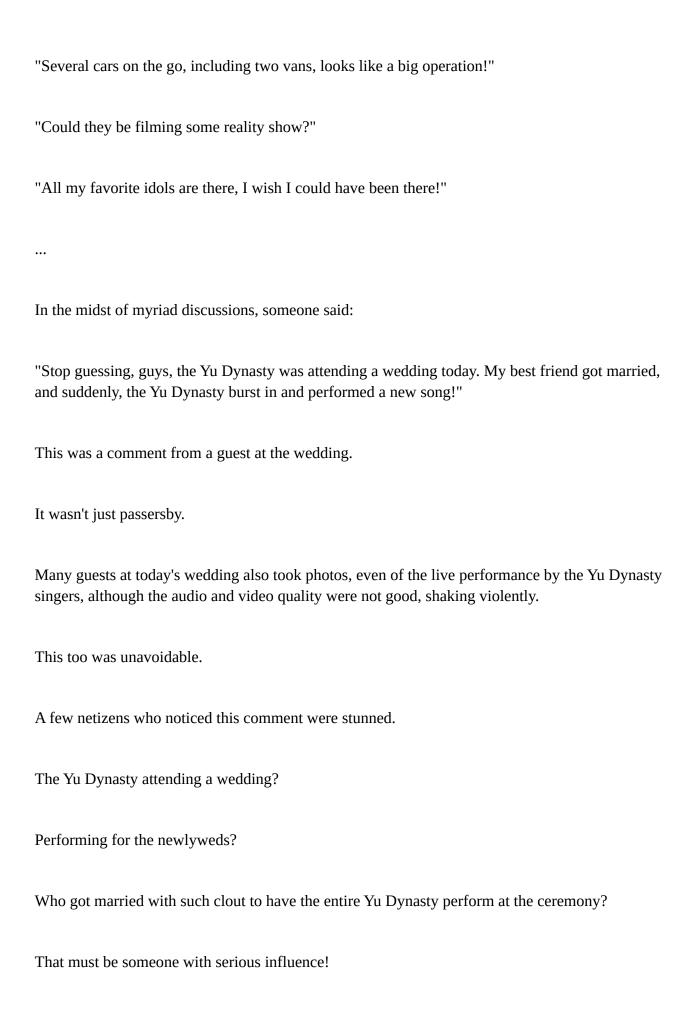














If it had been a single artist from the Yu Dynasty, it might not have been that compelling, but the
appeal of a song sung collectively by the entire Yu Dynasty was even greater than an individual
song by Xian Yu alone; people simply loved to see the Yu Dynasty united!

Among countless clicks.

Netizens opened the MV for the song...