

All R. Artist 83

Chapter 83: Senior Composer

The next day was Saturday.

Lin Yuan arrived at the company's songwriting department at nine o'clock.

As he walked in, he found that the glances from his colleagues were somewhat strange.

Wu Yong came over mysteriously and asked Lin Yuan in a low voice, "Do you know Father Yang?"

"Who?"

"The senior, Yang Zhongming!"

"I know him." Lin Yuan was familiar with Yang Zhongming's work

Wu Yong exhaled in relief: "No wonder he wasn't angry, it makes sense if you know him..."

Lin Yuan did not delve into Wu Yong's words.

Wu Yong would definitely not know that Lin Yuan's understanding of the word "know" was completely different from his.

At this moment, Zhou Ruiming arrived, his face seemed to be a little joyful today, and as soon as he entered the door, he said:

"Lin Yuan, come to my office."

"Mm."

Lin Yuan followed him into the office.

01' Zhou smiled and said: "You sit down first."

Lin Yuan nodded and sat down on the office couch.

Old Zhou took out a form: "Have a look at this."

Lin Yuan accepted the form.

The form listed four songs under Lin Yuan's name, followed by a long list of download numbers.

"Life Like A Summer Flower" with 3.33 million downloads.

"Big Fish" with 5.01 million downloads.

"Easy to Ignite and Explode" with 4.21 million downloads.

"Balloon" with 3.57 million downloads.

Lin Yuan was stunned. No wonder when he received his salary yesterday, the share of the song's revenue had broken an unusual 600,000.

It turned out that the download volume of his previous songs had been steadily increasing, even surpassing the month when the song was released.

"I believe you already knew."

01' Zhou said excitedly: "These few months, the songs you wrote all have great potential. Their download numbers have been steadily increasing, most of them have the potential to break through ten million. When I saw this data sheet sent from the department below this morning, I was almost scared by you!"

Lin Yuan:”...”

He didn't know because he didn't pay attention.

But from the change in the trend of song downloads, he understood a principle.

The season's results are not everything. It's just that some songs are suitable for charting, and some are not. What really determines the value of a song is not the results of a single season, but the potential of a song afterwards!

This is determined by the environment of Qin Continent.

Every month, a large number of excellent new songs emerge. Except for industry professionals and some music enthusiasts, no one can keep track of the changes in the charts all the time.

Many people may have heard songs from several seasons ago after a few months and added them to their playlists.

Some songs may have over five million, or even ten million downloads in a month, making them invincible on the charts.

But in the following few months, the download volume of these songs stagnates.

While some songs may only have a few hundred thousand downloads in a month, they can easily break the million or even ten million mark over time!

Take Lin Yuan's "Balloon" as an example.

This song was released in February, its monthly download volume was the highest among Lin Yuan's songs.

But in March, the download volume of this song did not seem to grow at all.

This indicates that some songs are liked by listeners in the short term, but after listening for a long time, they may find them boring.

These songs are relatively suitable for charting, due to their strong short-term freshness.

“Balloon”‘s chart performance was not even impressive, and it relied more on the Balloon Challenge launched on the Weibo Hot Search at the time.

The listeners on Qin Continent, in the face of the massive new songs every month, had their heads spinning.

One short month is not enough, they probably need a longer time to know which song they like the most.

Moreover, Qin Continent Music also has a rule:

Every song has five free trial listens every month.

Under such rules, there will inevitably be some people who only listen for free.

Because for some people, even if they like a song, they don’t need to pay money to download it. The five free trial listens each month are enough.

How many times do you listen to your favorite song each month?

Those willing to download are either very fond of the song, or they simply do not care about the small amount of money.

So.

In the twelve seasons of Qin Continent Music charts, it is rare to see a song breaking through a certain level of download volume in its first month of release, unless the song is really outrageously good, which is different from Earth.

“Four songs.”

01' Zhou stared at Lin Yuan: “As long as there is one more song with a download volume of over a million, you can become a senior songwriter, which means the new ace of the tenth-floor songwriting department!”

There was another sentence that 01' Zhou didn't say.

That is, if Lin Yuan becomes a senior songwriter this year, then he will be the youngest ace in the whole Starlight.

Lin Yuan nodded.

01' Zhou said with a smile: “Alright, you go and get busy for now, I'll just let you in on a piece of news on my way out, the company leaders have also been paying attention to you recently, this is good for your future.”

“Alright.”

Lin Yuan got up.

As he got to the door, he heard 01' Zhou making a phone call: “Yang Zhongming has returned from Qi Continent, I plan to send another man over.”

Sending someone to Qi Continent?

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Yuan left.

Back at his desk, Lin Yuan was deep in thought:

He was only one song short of becoming an ace. Should he rush for it now?

He didn't release any song last month anyway, which can be considered as a one-month hiatus.

Moreover, becoming an ace allows him to receive a higher portion of the profits.

This was what Zhao Jue said, and it was very tempting for Lin Yuan.

So, on his way back to school that night, Lin Yuan finally made up his mind.

As he walked on the campus road, he took out his phone and dialed Sun Yaohuo's number.

Sun Yaohuo answered very quickly, he always picked up Lin Yuan's calls immediately and his first sentence was always this:

"Junior, what do you need me to do?"

"Come to the company to record a song in a while," Lin Yuan said.

He planned to give "Red Roses" to Sun Yaohuo. It was the last song he had on hand and was very suitable for getting high download numbers. Sun Yaohuo's vocal conditions could also handle this song.

"What?"

Sun Yaohuo thought he heard wrong.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said: "0.5 share."

After saying this, Lin Yuan hung up the phone, not giving the other party any room to bargain.

At this time, Sun Yaohuo was walking on the street. He was suddenly hit by this news and was dumbfounded for several seconds.

It wasn't until Lin Yuan ended the call, and a consecutive busy tone came from the phone, that he came back to his senses and realized what Lin Yuan had just said.

“Oh!”

He suddenly looked ecstatic, almost dancing and nearly threw his phone out: “I’m going to be hot again!”

The streets were crowded with people.

But Sun Yaohuo didn’t care, he was merrily running around on the street, even cheerfully singing a song: “I am this dazzling moment, the fleeting flame across the sky...”

People nearby hurriedly avoided him.

A passing little girl wondered: “Mom, what’s wrong with this uncle?”

The girl’s mother sighed, her face full of emotion: “It’s all the pressures of life, honey. You must study hard so you don’t end up like him when you grow up.”

“Oh.”

The girl nodded as she half-understood..