

All R. Artist 85

Chapter 85: Price Increase Plan

Kong An is not only a professor in the Department of Fine Arts, but also a candidate for the head of the department in the next term.

This is basically a done deal.

With his reputation, chatting with the principal late at night is not an issue.

However, when Principal Shi Huainan heard of Kong An's proposal, his first reaction was:

Did he get that wrong?

He stared intently at Kong An, struggling to ask: "Are you saying that the best graded group of third-year students in the sketching course was taught by a second-year music major student?"

"Absolutely true."

Kong An's eyes were sparkling: "Principal, I only ask you for one thing, get this kid into our art department, even if he becomes a tutor!"

"Are you out of your mind?"

Shi Huainan held his forehead: "You want a second-year student to teach in your third-year fine arts department?"

"Not only the third year."

Kong An said: "He is more than capable to teach the fourth year students too."

Principal Shi Huainan was taken aback: "Is he really that skilled?"

Kong An nodded: “Before I came here, I checked and found that these students’ previous sketching grades were relatively average. After being taught by Lin Yuan, they made dramatic improvements. To be honest, I can’t even claim to have such a high level of teaching skills.”

“Understood.”

Shi Huainan hesitated for a moment and said: “This isn’t something I alone can agree to. We need to respect the opinions of the students, the music department, and their parents.”

“Okay.”

Kong An nodded, “I will approach him tomorrow, I have to bring him here, even if I have to tie him down.”

Shi Huainan smiled bitterly, knowing that Kong An was only talking big and wouldn’t really hogtie Lin Yuan to the art department.

“I’m leaving.”

Kong An waved his hand and left.

As Shi Huainan watched his retreating figure, he remembered the name “Lin Yuan” for the first time.

The next day.

The exam results came out and the fact that the top fifty sketching scores were almost occupied by Lin Yuan’s students stirred a storm in the Art Department!

“Oh, my God.”

“That’s terrifying!”

“Are Lin Yuan’s students all this good?”

“I have to take his sketching class even if I have to sell my pot! I didn’t want to pay before, but now I regret it.”

“Lin Yuan’s classes are not easy to get into. The appointments for his sketching lessons have already been scheduled two weeks in advance.”

“I was a bit skeptical about him, and now I really fucking regret it.”

“I am willing to pay a high price for a chance to be taught by Lin Yuan. Whoever lets me cut in line, I will pay them twice the compensation!”

“I’ll triple it!”

After the storm blew over, when Lin Yuan appeared in the Drawing Society again he unsurprisingly encountered a massive crowd.

At the same time.

The number of students booking Lin Yuan’s sketching classes had nearly burst through the roof!

Lin Yuan found it strange that there were unusually many people booking sketching classes that day.

Zhong Yu stealthily laughed and mysteriously moved towards him and whispered: “GOAT, the reason why we have exceeded the limit of reservations today is because we made big news yesterday, which I organized!”

Lin Yuan asked: “How big?”

Zhong Yu blinked, about to answer, when a clamor sounded from the entrance of the Drawing Society, and then they saw a lively old man slowly walk in.

It was Professor Kong An from the Department of Fine Arts!

Zhong Yu muttered, "That big..."

Kong An had already arrived in the exhibition area of the Drawing Society by this time.

The exhibition corner was covered in drawings from the art department's masters. He paused briefly, looking at the several level ten drawings on the wall, finally stopping at two sketches with Lin Yuan's name on the left.

Upon seeing these two drawings.

Kong An shuddered.

Then he softly asked: "Is Lin Yuan here?"

A student immediately guided Kong An to Lin Yuan.

Kong An showed a kind smile, his eyes looking at Lin Yuan as if he were a rare treasure.

"Hello."

Facing his elders, Lin Yuan stood up politely.

Kong An sized him up, nodding as he studied him, "You're Lin Yuan, am I correct? Don't be nervous, I wanted to ask if you've thought about joining our Art Department?"

"No."

Lin Yuan shook his head.

Kong An's smile faltered momentarily; he looked at Zhong Yu and softly cleared his throat.

Zhong Yu, initially flustered, feared that his organized event might have been the cause of trouble for Lin Yuan.

But seeing Kong An's reaction, he immediately felt relieved.

Taking the hint, he leaned in and whispered to Lin Yuan's ear, "GOAT, this is our Art Department's Professor Kong, he runs the entire department..."

Lin Yuan nodded, "Nice to meet you, Professor Kong."

Kong An smiled again, "Join the Art Department. I will personally teach you."

With just a glance at his recent artwork, Kong An could tell that Lin Yuan possessed professional-level painting skills!

At such a young age, Lin Yuan had already achieved such a level, undoubtedly a sketching prodigy. Hence, Kong An's intention was no longer just to recruit him into the Art Department—

He was also looking for a disciple who he could take pride in.

The entire group from the art community huddled around, their eyes widened in shock at Kong An's words, their expressions filled with envy!

He's intending to take Lin Yuan as his closed-door disciple!

Kong An is an influential figure in the art world, being able to become his disciple is a dream many artists have!

It was fair to say that as long as Lin Yuan agreed, he would definitely be able to make a name for himself in the art world.

However...

To everyone's surprise, Lin Yuan responded as if he was oblivious to this concept, "I don't want to go to the Art Department."

Kong An's smile froze once again.

He looked at Lin Yuan perplexedly, "Don't you like painting?"

Lin Yuan replied, "I do."

Kong An continued, "Then why won't you come?"

Lin Yuan thought about it and responded, "The Composition Department suits me better."

There are many types of arts. The System would provide Lin Yuan with countless paths, but due to the hosts' influence, music was still Lin Yuan's favourite.

"I'll give you some time to consider."

Kong An didn't dare to press too hard, fearing Lin Yuan would respond with defiance.

But he was determined to have Lin Yuan; such talent was possibly once in a lifetime, how could he easily give up?

Kids could be easily coaxed, right?

"Alright."

Lin Yuan believed that the other party would understand that generally, 'I'll consider it' meant no.

Kong An sat on a stool brought by a student and asked, "Will you always be teaching sketching in the Art Community?"

"Not necessarily."

“Why?”

“The prices will increase.”

That’s how Lin Yuan answered.

Kong An’s mouth twitched.

The surrounding students couldn’t help but hold their heads; five hundred per hour was already expensive for students, and now Lin Yuan wanted to increase the price?

Kong An asked, “By how much?”

Lin Yuan replied, “A thousand per hour.”

Kong An’s mouth twitched again; this price was on par with his own. However, based solely on the level of sketching teaching, Lin Yuan was indeed superior to him. Therefore, this price was actually not exaggerated:

“When will the price increase?”

Lin Yuan answered, “I don’t know.”

He wouldn’t raise the price now. Only when the Master’s influence significantly enhances the effect, would he consider increasing the price. A business must have a conscience. He didn’t want to be a deceiver.

“Alright.”

Suddenly, Kong An stood up, “When you increase the price, remember to come and find me in the Art Department. We can sit down and have a good talk. The school can also collaborate with you and pay you a certain reward. Just because you’re a student doesn’t mean you’ll be taken advantage of.”

Lin Yuan nodded, “Alright.”

The watching members of the art community were practically in a state of stupor.

They never imagined witnessing a day when their Art Department head would be negotiating business with a second-year student.

No matter how you look at it, the situation was weird.

But then again, thinking about how the top fifty in the big Art Department exam were nearly all Lin Yuan’s students, they felt that his decision to increase the price was actually quite reasonable....