

All R. Artist 88

Chapter 88: This is Very Lin Yuan

After a few seconds of stunned silence, there was a sudden exclamation in the quiet classroom of the Art majors students.

“Oh my God!”

“Who is this genius?”

“Who was it in the group chat that said the GOAT’S gouache was not good, that’s why they sent us here to help? Is this what they call ‘not good’?1‘

“This is terrifying.”

“If this is ‘not good’, all us art majors should pack up and go home. Once at home, my mom might ask me why I’m inspecting artwork on my knees.”

“We did come to help.”

“But not to help with the painting, just to fetch water, pass brushes, set up chairs, prepare paints, and so on.”

The group of students was shocked.

So was the class leader, Cao Bin.

He thought Lin Yuan asked the Art major seniors to come and help with the painting. He hadn’t expected that Lin Yuan wanted these professional art majors to be his assistants!

Is it just a matter of having hands?

Zhong Yu swallowed hard and managed to speak, “So besides sketching, you’re also amazing at gouache painting.”

Here’s a common art fact:

Sketching studies the relationship between form and space, while gouache focuses on color and its environment. If there’s a connection between them, it would be that both pursuits have a certain sense of three-dimensionality, which is why many famous artists focus on one.

Some people sketch.

Some people do gouache.

Some people paint oil paintings.

Some people paint traditional Chinese paintings.

Besides their own specialties, these artists will have decent skills in other types of painting, but very few of them reach the level of their main expertise.

So...

Everyone had naturally thought that Lin Yuan was a painter who specialized more in sketching. Who would have thought that Lin Yuan was a genius who had mastered both sketching and gouache painting to perfection?

This is the real GOAT!

Many of those present were masters of sketching from the Art Department. But now, these students, known as masters in their third year of Art, were all on their knees. Someone started the chorus:

“GOAT, teach me gouache!”

This reminder triggered a chain reaction among everybody, students were fiercely demanding:
“Ahhh, I want to learn gouache from the GOAT too!”

“GOAT, look at me!”

“Begging for the GOAT to guide me!”

Having trained numerous skilled sketchers, Lin Yuan’s teaching ability was well-known. Now that he’s shown his skills in gouache, everyone knew how precious this opportunity was, acting as if they’d gone mad!

“Five hundred per hour.”

Lin Yuan’s expression didn’t change.

Zhong Yu pushed to the front: “Enough, stop fighting, if anyone wants to learn gouache, they must make an appointment with me. Don’t forget I’m the GOAT’S top disciple!”

Shameless!

Somebody immediately lost patience: “You’re definitely putting your name first on the appointment list!”

Of course, that being said, everyone still obediently made an appointment through Zhong Yu to learn from Lin Yuan. And Zhong Yu did indeed shamelessly put his name first on the list.

“Let’s go.”

After saying a few words to Cao Bin, Lin Yuan left the classroom.

“Where is the GOAT going?”

“To the cafeteria.”

The Art students quickly followed, shouting about inviting him for meals and stuff, leaving Cao Bin staring blankly at the blackboard.

Yan Mengjia and her art group went back to the dormitory after eating dinner because everybody knew there was no hope for the blackboard announcement anymore, but since Caobin suddenly called them to come over, they had to leave.

“We seem to have entered the wrong classroom.”

Upon arriving at the East Building classroom, Yan Mengjia entered, took a look at the blackboard announcement, and turned to say.

“Huh?”

The male student behind Yan Mengjia also entered the room and was stunned: “We really did enter the wrong classroom, which building is this?”

“No, it’s right.”

The students behind them had already spotted the silhouette of Cao Bin in front of the blackboard: “Isn’t that our class leader?”

They all looked at each other in confusion.

Seconds later, they all rushed into the classroom, staring in shock at the landscape painting on the blackboard announcement, as if they’d been frozen in place.

“You guys are here.”

Cao Bin turned his head and glanced at Yan Mengjia and others. “I need to go eat, I don’t know if the cafeteria is closed yet.”

“What is this?”

Yan Mengjia stared blankly at the blackboard newspaper, seemingly at a loss.

The previous blackboard newspaper had been erased, and in its place was a landscape painting that drew exclamations of astonishment!

But it had only been about two hours since they were dismissed from school, right?

Magic?

It must be magic, right?

Cao Bin fully understood everyone's reactions, laughed, and explained, "Lin Yuan painted it."

The male student behind Yan Mengjia asked somewhat uncertainly, "The Lin Yuan we know?"

Cao Bin didn't answer, instead, he looked at Yan Mengjia, "Lin Yuan said the person responsible for the blackboard newspaper also put your name on it. But I don't think it's appropriate, your names should appear after him. You can also earn credits for this."

"Oh, ok."

Yan Mengjia almost subconsciously responded.

There were still classes in the afternoon, but when Lin Yuan returned to the classroom after eating, suddenly someone in the class shouted:

"Lin Yuan is here!

"Lin Yuan is impressive!"

"Did you draw the blackboard newspaper?"

"Did you draw it in two hours?"

Everyone looked at Lin Yuan, as if they were seeing him for the first time.

Yan Mengjia walked to Lin Yuan's side and whispered, "Thank you."

"Um."

Lin Yuan sat at his desk.

The students showed knowing smiles. To think that Lin Yuan's reaction didn't seem strange at all.

Arrogant?

No, no, no.

That's so Lin Yuan.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the corridor. The art instructors responsible for judging the blackboard newspaper had arrived, and the person leading them was the famous art personality Kong An!

The students immediately sat upright.

The judges entered the room one after another. Kong An, who was in the lead, looked at the blackboard newspaper and suddenly paused.

Not only Kong An.

The few Gouache instructors behind him also couldn't help but widen their eyes. Could a student achieve this level on a blackboard newspaper?

Did they hire someone from outside?

Or did a teacher secretly help?

After several seconds, Kong An slowly asked with a somewhat serious tone, “Who is responsible for your class’s blackboard paper?”

Lin Yuan!

Yan Mengjia was the first to speak.

Lin Yuan could only go along and raise his hand.

All the doubts in Kong An’s mind vanished immediately.

He looked at Lin Yuan, then turned to look at the blackboard again. He looked back at Lin Yuan, turned to look at the blackboard again. He looked back at Lin Yuan, turned to look at the blackboard again...

This is not a filler from the author, but he did indeed repeat this sequence several times.

Then, with a somewhat complicated expression, he asked, “Did you draw this by yourself?”

Lin Yuan responded, “Um.”

Kong An leaned closer to the blackboard for a better look. “So you also draw gouache well, although there are some details that are not yet perfect, there is definitely room for improvement.”

Excuse me, for such a large blackboard, and only two hours to draw, how could every detail be perfect?

Yan Mengjia and others wanted to explain, but Lin Yuan didn’t speak, so they had to hold back.

At this moment, a teacher looked at Lin Yuan and said, “The professor’s demands are too high. In my view, the drawing is already quite perfect. But how come this ink... it seems like it hasn’t dried yet?”

Lin Yuan replied, “The weather’s been gloomy lately, so it’s a bit damp.”

The crowd in the classroom:

Big shot, why not tell them that the ink isn’t dry and some details aren’t perfect because, in reality, you only spent two hours casually painting this blackboard newspaper?

Alright then.

He is too lazy to explain.

That, is also very Lin Yuan..