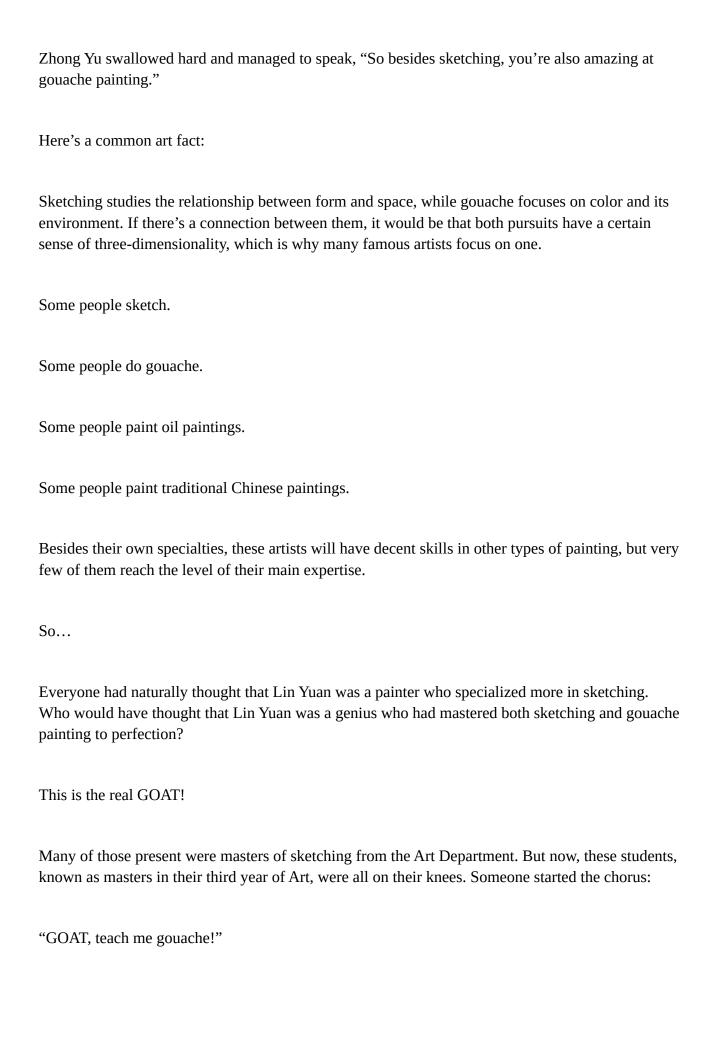
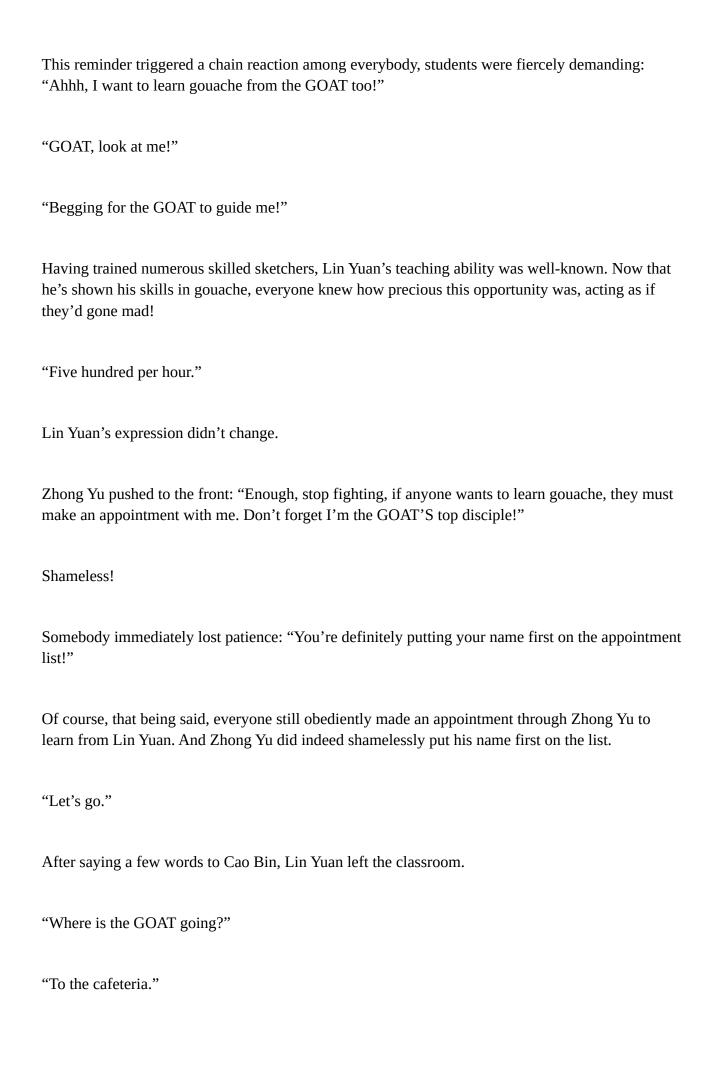
All R. Artist 88







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. |
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| 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?" |



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?

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?"

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

| Lin Yuan replied, "The weather's been gloomy lately, so it's a bit damp." |
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| 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 |
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