

All R. Artist 94

Chapter 94: Becoming an Enemy to the Whole World

Ever since the system introduced the pay-to-win project, Lin Yuan hadn't received any new tasks for a long time, let alone any rewards for novels.

At present, he is occupied with a drawing task.

The task requires that Lin Yuan reach a thousand points in drawing prestige value.

However, it should still be a month or so before the task is completed.

After all, the rate of increase in drawing prestige value, just hanging out in the campus art club, can only be described as moderate.

Under these circumstances, Lin Yuan has only two choices if he wants to continue writing long-form pieces.

The first choice is to wait for the completion of the drawing task, fetch the treasure chest, and see if he pulls out a novel.

The second choice is to directly customize with the system.

The former is fraught with uncertainty.

What if he doesn't draw a novel?

As far as the past treasure chest explosion rate is concerned, it seems that the probability of drawing a song is the highest.

The latter is relatively simple. Under the premise of paying to win, Lin Yuan still has a space to freely choose the theme.

He didn't rush to make a decision.

Anyway, "King of the Net" just concluded, and Chu Kuang, his pseudonym, needed a break too.

In the following days, Lin Yuan was enjoying campus life.

He took his classes seriously, ate all three meals with Jian Yi and Xia Fan, and spent his spare time teaching drawing at the art club...

Lin Yuan liked these days.

Although these days seemed monotonous, they were not unchanging, occasionally interspersed with some extracurricular activities for adjustment.

For instance, the basketball game that Jian Yi mentioned last month.

Just like the last blackboard newspaper selection, Qin Art often held similar events, with high enthusiasm from each department, due to the school always offering a bunch of irresistible rewards.

This is the characteristic of Blue Star.

Sparkling artistic talent like Blue Star, excellent campus performance was also recorded in the file, who wouldn't want to build the most beautiful resume before graduation—

Lin Yuan didn't.

His job was steady, and the company leaders highly regarded him.

Lin Yuan felt that there should not be much risk of unemployment when he graduated.

So the basketball game had nothing to do with Lin Yuan.

In fact, even if Lin Yuan wanted to participate, he wasn't qualified.

His body was simply too weak, he feared that by half-time, Lin Yuan would already be lying on the stretcher, being carried to the hospital.

However, the department took this game very seriously and forcibly pulled out some basketball masters from each class to form the competition team. The whole composition department even went to the sports field to cheer for the students participating in the competition.

Unfortunately, they didn't cheer for more than two days.

The composition department was eliminated.

The participating students from the composition department left with their heads hanging.

A male student sitting behind Lin Yuan whispered, "This luck is too bad, right?"

The second round of the draw hits the dance department."

There was a basketball game in the first year of university, and the dance department was the champion of the game.

No one wanted to encounter such a team so early, but the composition department ran into them.

Lin Yuan didn't feel much, though.

Of course, he had a sense of class honor, like the last blackboard newspaper, Lin Yuan contributed just out of class honor.

But after all, each has its own major.

The game of basketball; the composition department couldn't play it.

Even though the composition department was eliminated and the students no longer paid attention to the game, Lin Yuan still followed the game.

Not that he was interested in basketball.

But he wanted to be in the stands to cheer on Jian Yi.

Especially this afternoon's game!

The performance department where Jian Yi was, would have a champion showdown with the dance department!

Jian Yi's performance department had strong basketball skills and had defeated many teams along the way, including the vocal music department that Xia Fan was a part of.

Therefore, when eating lunch, Xia Fan looked at Jian Yi a little uncomfortably: "You even had the legion to attack my little buddies from the vocal music department!"

Jian Yi smiled and said, "I am also your little buddy."

Xia Fan looked at Lin Yuan: "It seems that the composition department was eliminated by the dance department."

Lin Yuan nodded.

Upon hearing this, Jian Yi became energetic and slapped his chest: "The dance department doesn't play clean, bro will avenge you guys from the composition department this afternoon."

"It's for your revenge, isn't it?"

Xia Fan rolled her eyes: "Didn't you say that the performance department was eliminated by the dance department last year, so you wanted to reclaim your title this year?"

Jian Yi:" ...

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Indeed, he viewed the dance department as his primary target, so he had been eagerly awaiting this afternoon's match for a long time.

The basketball game became more exciting as it went on, because the teams that made it to this stage were extremely strong, especially the upcoming final between the Theater Department and Dance Department, which garnered the attention of countless basketball enthusiasts in the school.

Afternoon.

Lin Yuan and Xia Fan arrived at the gymnasium early, nabbing the front row seats with the best view. They absolutely had to come and cheer on their friend, Jian Yi, in his final match.

"Sunflower seeds... popcorn... cola..."

Xia Fan started introducing her snacks to Lin Yuan right away.

At that moment, Lin Yuan felt like he was in a movie theater rather than a sports stadium.

Half an hour later.

The final was about to begin. The spectator area of the campus stadium was nearly full, with representatives from every grade and department present. Some departments had even come as a group, making the atmosphere incredibly lively.

"Jian Yi and his department are taking the court."

Xia Fan took a sip of cola and belched.

Lin Yuan, his mouth full of popcorn, grunted in agreement.

After the host blabbered a bit, the game officially began.

Neither Lin Yuan nor Xia Fan knew anything about basketball.

The countless screams and whistles around them did not dampen their enthusiasm for snacking at all.

Between bites, they would occasionally glance at Jian Yi and then at the scoreboard.

“The outcome is hard to predict.”

Xia Fan lounged back in her seat after eating to her fill.

While munching on sunflower seeds, Lin Yuan nodded in agreement.

If anyone clapped, they would unconsciously join in. However, when they realized that the applause was for the Dance Department making a goal, they would quietly lower their hands.

“Half-time.”

The host announced.

The two teams began to take a break.

Lin Yuan asked, “Should we bring Jian Yi some water?”

Xia Fan shook her head, “Their department has prepared a box of water...”

Lin Yuan nodded, continuing to munch on sunflower seeds.

Suddenly, Xia Fan rose, “They’re starting to fight.”

Lin Yuan assumed she meant the second half had begun.

When he looked up though, he was stunned to see Xia Fan rolling up her sleeves and rushing to the court saying, “Dare to bully my brother, watch me kill him!”

Then it dawned on Lin Yuan.

The second half hadn’t started; the two teams on the court were fighting out of what appeared to be a real quarrel from the previous game.

He quickly got up and followed her.

“Wasn’t that the GOAT just now?”

Next to the aisle, Zhong Yu, a Fine Arts student also watching the game, was taken aback. As the self-proclaimed number one apprentice of Lin Yuan, he should not have identified the wrong person.

“Hey.”

The group of Fine Arts students next to Zhong Yu nodded blankly, “It really was the GOAT.”

On the basketball court.

Jian Yi, who was shoving someone, was startled to see Xia Fan and Lin Yuan. He told Xia Fan, “You stay and protect Lin Yuan.”

“Okay, okay...”

Only then did Xia Fan recall that Lin Yuan was quite frail.

She quickly pulled Lin Yuan back from the chaos. However, as things were quite messy, a main player from the Dance Department shoved Lin Yuan several steps back, almost causing him to fall.

“Is he seriously coming to help?”

Xu Chang glared at Lin Yuan, murder in his eyes. He and Jian Yi were archenemies, so he knew Lin Yuan, although they had never interacted before.

But as he glared, Xu Chang felt that something was off.

The atmosphere was wrong.

When he turned his head and looked around, his face suddenly froze and his pupils constricted.

At this moment, the large stadium was crowded to the brim. Their Dance Department seemed like a lone boat in the ocean, completely surrounded by the dense crowd!

The surroundings were completely packed.

Everyone was watching him.

Xu Chang swallowed fiercely, feeling an intense dryness in his throat. His voice trembled as he forced a smile, but it looked more painful than crying:

“Come on, it’s not that... serious, right...?”

His teammates looked at Xu Chang. They all had unknowing looks in their eyes, as though they were asking, “What the hell did you do to get so many people targeting you?”

Xu Chang was also at a loss.

Who am I... Where am I?

Dear sirs, what’s going on?

Didn’t I just gently push Lin Yuan? Why does it feel like the whole world is out to get me all of a sudden?

