

## All R. Artist 95

### Chapter 95: The Unresistable Request

“GOAT, are you okay?”

Quite a few people huddled around Lin Yuan to inquire about his well-being.

Recognizing them as students from the Painting Club, Lin Yuan nodded to indicate he was fine.

He hadn't even seen who pushed him, only feeling that the perpetrator had quite a bit of strength.

Jian Yi was taken aback.

Xia Fan was also a bit stupefied.

They were well aware that Lin Yuan was a group favourite.

But the fact that Lin Yuan merely got pushed, and subsequently was met with such a terrifyingly large army of protectors, was it a bit of an exaggeration?

Looking at Xu Chang's ghostly expression, he was probably questioning his existence.

In reality, Xu Chang could barely stand up straight.

Who could endure the glares of so many menacing eyes?

“What's going on?”

Finally, the school leadership arrived.

At this point, Xu Chang, who was surrounded like a beehive, felt his eyes turn red. He wished he could kiss the leaders out of his gratitude. He felt like if the school leaders arrived any later, they wouldn't have seen him anymore!

So! Terrifying!

These people were really too terrifying!

Anyone standing here and being stared at by a dense crowd would not handle it better than Xu Chang. Xu Chang suddenly found himself missing the meals his mother used to cook for him, though this thought had no relation to the current situation.

"It's nothing."

Zhong Yu chuckled. He did not want to be accused of causing public commotion. Thankfully, everyone was very restrained and did not resort to killing for the fact that this big guy pushed Lin Yuan once. "We are here to cheer for the Music Composition Department."

The leader was puzzled, "The Music Composition Department?"

Jian Yi whispered, "We are from the Performing Arts Department."

Zhong Yu awkwardly looked down at his feet and the art students collectively facepalmed, silently dispersing.

The school leader merely glanced at Zhong Yu and didn't say much. He waved his hand to dismiss all, "There's still the second half of the match, right? No fighting. Every year during the basketball competition, there's always trouble. What do you think this place is?"

With that, the school leader left.

Xu Chang trailed behind him.

The school leader turned his head, "What are you following me for?"

Xu Chang glanced at the warning gaze that, despite having dispersed, still came around from time to time. He stuttered, "Seeing you makes me feel a deep sense of familiarity. I don't know why."

Should I stay? What if they tear me apart?

Could it be, Lin Yuan runs this school behind the scenes?

Like those violent movies where Lin Yuan merely gives an order and all the bad students in the school would swarm?

Xu Chang felt he may have discovered the dark truth of this school.

The leader said irritably, "Stop following me."

Xu Chang shook his head fervently, "I always follow my heart."

Leader:"..."

Anyway, the dispute ended anticlimactically.

However, during the second half of the match, Xu Chang was noticeably out of it, playing the entire game as though he was sleepwalking.

Every time his right hand touched the basketball, he would recall that he used this hand to push Lin Yuan once, and he'd get flustered.

In the end, the Performing Arts Department won the championship of this basketball competition.

His teammates didn't blame Xu Chang, because just like him, they were also dazed and hadn't yet snapped back to reality.

Lin Yuan, on the other hand, was a picture of calmness.

He went back to the audience stands and continued cracking melon seeds.

When Xia Fan asked for the reason, Lin Yuan explained, “They’re my friends from the Painting Club.”

“Friends from the Painting Club?”

Arc the people from the Painting Club this loyal?

Lin Yuan did not elaborate any further. When Jian Yi asked subsequently, Lin Yuan responded in the same way.

The two gradually accepted this fact.

Presumably, Lin Yuan’s group favourite effect has levelled up. After all, Lin Yuan has always been the group favourite ever since he was little.

Lin Yuan, however, was somewhat frustrated.

He felt that he was weak, someone who could easily be toppled with a push. And he knew the only way to change this was to let the System remodel his physique. Therefore, reputation was crucial. He wondered how Sun Yaohuo was progressing with his song practice.

Starlight, in a recording studio somewhere,

Sun Yaohuo, with unkempt hair and a dirt-smeared face, was practicing his song.

Grinding away wasn’t just talk. From the first time he tried his voice in the studio to today, aside from eating and sleeping, Sun Yaohuo practically lived in the recording studio.

The company didn’t charge for recording songs.

But there was a fee for using the recording studio for long-term practice.

For this cost, to perfect the song “Red Roses,” Sun Yaohuo had paid countless days’ worth of fees.

“Take a break, you’ve sung it perfectly already.”

The supervising teacher said with a wry smile, having never seen a singer practice a song with such determination.

Sun Yaohuo nodded in agreement.

The moment he stepped out of the recording studio, he saw a man approaching. The man was clad in a suit, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, “Sun Yaohuo, right?”

“Greetings, Brother Tao!”

Sun Yaohuo greeted respectfully.

The man asked, “You know me?”

Sun Yaohuo smiled knowingly, “How could I possibly not know you, Brother Tao? In our company, after the chief, you’re the one with the most prestige. Even Jin Shuyu, who is now a sensation, was brought up by you!”

“Thoughtful.”

Tao Ran nodded, his face showing approval, “Since you know me, I’ll get straight to the point. Our Shuyu has taken a liking to ‘Red Roses.’

Sun Yaohuo’s smile froze in an instant.

But Tao Ran flashed a gentle smile, “Seeing that you’re so sensible, you must know the rules. As of now, ‘Red Roses’ is Shuyu’s song. But we know you’ve put in a lot of hard work practicing, and we won’t let that be in vain. We’ll compensate you with several gigs. Also, Shuyu’s concert next month, we’ll invite you to be a guest.”

“Brother Tao...”

Sun Yaohuo’s voice was raspy.

Tao Ran raised an eyebrow, “Still not satisfied? Fine, 300,000, I’ll have it transferred to your account. Combined with the conditions I’ve just stated, it should be enough to cover your losses. Here’s my business card, if you need anything, you can mention my name.”

Tao Ran pulled a business card from his pocket.

Sun Yaohuo didn’t take his business card and remained silent for a long time before saying, “This is Teacher Admirable Fish’s song, I don’t have the right to decide, because I haven’t signed a contract with him yet. You can talk to him directly...”

“What?”

Tao Ran laughed, “You’ve been practicing this song for so long, but haven’t even signed a contract yet? Teacher Admirable Fish really is something. However, even though you haven’t signed an official contract yet, the conditions I’ve mentioned still stand. Take the business card already. You should understand what I mean.”

He weighted the business card in his hand.

Sun Yaohuo lowered his head and took the business card with both his hands.

Tao Ran waved his hand and left.

Watching him walk away, Sun Yaohuo held tightly onto the business card in his hand, crushing it into a ball while his knuckles turned slightly white.

“What’s the matter?”

The supervising teacher asked as he passed by.

Sun Yaohuo forced a smile, “Nothing.”

He tossed the business card into a trash can and scornfully smiled, “Just bad luck.”

The supervising teacher looked at Tao Ran’s retreating figure, seemingly understanding something. He patted Sun Yaohuo’s shoulder and sighed, “That’s the rules of our industry. No matter how upset you are, you have to bear with it. I’ve been working in this studio for eight years... they should give you quite a bit of hush money, it’s a convention. Just take it and stop being angry, it’s only going to hurt you in the end.”

“What would happen if I resisted?” Sun Yaohuo asked.

The supervising teacher glanced at Sun Yaohuo before shaking his head and leaving, “Wait until you have the power to resist before asking such questions.”