All R. Artist 97

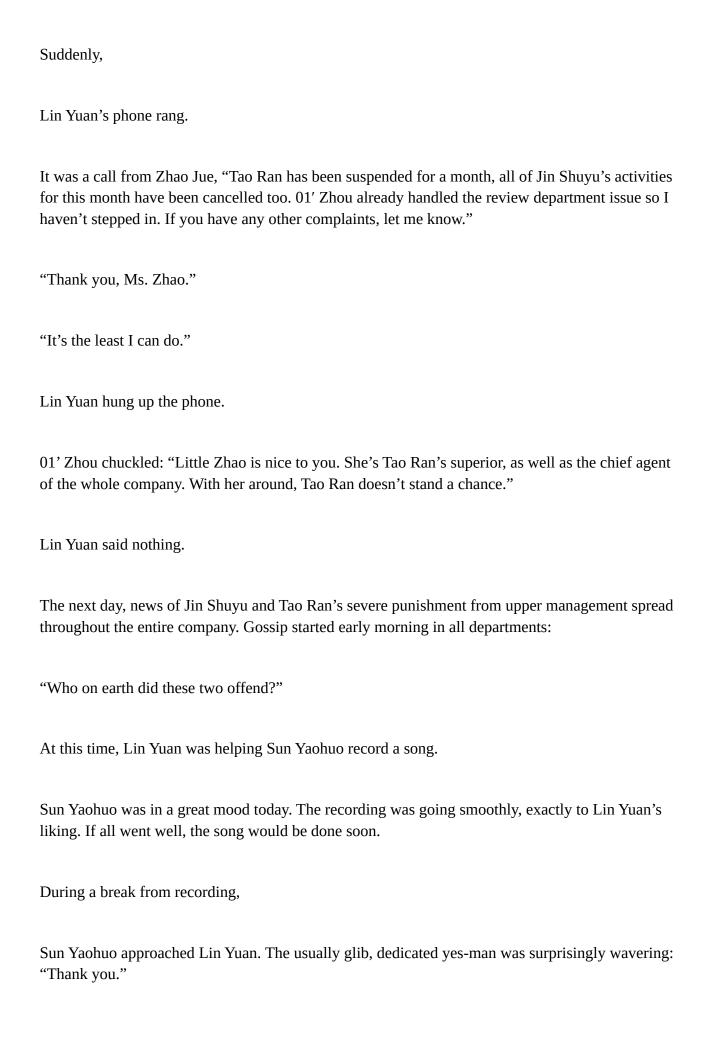
Chapter 97: There Will Be A Day When Nobody Worships
"I assume you're not in a good mood today."
Wu Yong moved closer to Lin Yuan, noticing that Lin Yuan seemed a bit distracted: "Who has upset our star composer from the tenth floor?"
Lin had already written four songs that had exceeded one million downloads each.
With one more, he would officially be promoted to senior composer – the company's star composer
Everyone in the Composition Department knew about this situation, so they would occasionally tease Lin Yuan.
"Two million"
Lin Yuan stared out the window in melancholy.
"What?1
"Two million"
Wu Yong was speechless: "What two million?"
Lin Yuan didn't answer, just repeating: "Two million"
Wu Yong decided to ignore him.
All morning, Lin Yuan seemed to be in a daze, much like how Sun Yaohuo had been before.





Upon returning to his office, his assistant gingerly approached him: "Boss, did you have another run-in with some bigwig at the company?"
"Indeed."
Zhou Ruiming gave a bitter smile: "In the past, I had confrontations with them for Maestro, but this time it's for Xian Yu. Being a department head is really tough."
"You're amazing!"
The assistant smiled: "Following your instructions, I just received an initial copy of 'Red Roses' from the recording studio. Would you like to listen to it now?"
"Sure."
Zhou Ruiming put on his headphones, reclined in his chair, and began listening to 'Red Roses'. Halfway through, he slowly got up from his chair.
"What is it?"
The assistant looked at him, puzzled.
Zhou Ruiming suddenly slapped the desk, startling the assistant. Then they heard his hearty laughter: "It's worth it!"
By noon,
OF Zhou called Lin Yuan into his office, smiling: "The guy responsible for the song leak has been fired, I assure you that this kind of thing will absolutely not happen again!"
"Alright."
Lin Yuan did not seem that excited.







"Great!
Lin Yuan's eyes lit up.
The food at the upper management's cafeteria tasted significantly better than at the regular one. Zhao Jue had taken Lin Yuan there once before and it left a lasting impression on him. However, he couldn't go there himself.
Wait a second.
Even if he could, he wouldn't. It was far too expensive. Nobody could afford to eat there without someone else treating.
"Let's go."
Sun Yaohuo took the lead and opened the door for Lin Yuan.
Sun Yaohuo made a vow in his heart. One day, he would be able to stand tall and proud in this industry. He wouldn't have to feel inferior, and when faced with people like Tao Ran, he would still be confident!
One day, he wouldn't have to fawn over anybody!
Except for Xian Yu!