

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 551 - 551: Shocking the Martial Arts World (1)

Chapter 551: Shocking the Martial Arts World (1)

“Open it!”

Tu Tian was facing the largest five-fingered mountain. It was as big as a few hundred floors and emitted a golden light. Before he could jump out, it had already locked onto him and suppressed him.

The evil cult disciples who were shouting for Tu Tian to save their lives soon saw Patriarch Tu Tian being suppressed bit by bit. Their faces were ashen, and they could not believe their eyes.

After losing their last support, they were easily suppressed by the small five-fingered mountains and directly turned into ashes, dissipating into the sky.

The weaker evil cult disciples were killed the fastest. The stronger ones could still hold on for a while longer, but they could only live for a while longer.

None of the fiend sect disciples could resist the Tathagata Buddha Zhu Wuyang who was pointing at the sky and the earth. In just a few breaths, more than 99% of them were suppressed to death. Only the seven fiend sect experts and the Fiend Ancestor Tu Tian were still holding on.

“Buddha Wu Zun, we know our mistakes. Please let us go. We will never come to Shaolin Temple to cause trouble again. Give us a chance to turn over a new leaf.”

“We are willing to shave our heads and join the Shaolin Temple to become the outer sect guardians of the Shaolin Temple. Please be magnanimous and spare us this once.”

” Blessed One, we are willing to lay down our butcher’s knife and become Buddhas on the spot. Even if you send us to Shaolin Temple’s Demon Subduing Pagoda, we will do so as long as you give us a way out. ”

“I, Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan, am willing to shave my head immediately and become the disciple of the Blessed One. I will serve the Blessed One for all eternity.”

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Faced with the arrival of death, even the many Great Demonic Immortals and Heavenly Demonic Immortals of the demonic sect were terrified. They all begged Zhu Wuyang for

mercy. However, Zhu Wuyang was expressionless as he controlled the Five Finger Mountain to slowly suppress it without holding back at all.

“Boom...”

The fat Jia Anlong was the first to be crushed into ashes, disappearing without a trace.

Above the nine heavens, the Buddha was still chanting the incantation and continuously suppressing it.

“Boom...”

Dust-avoiding Rong Fengxiang also collapsed very quickly.

“Boom...”

You Niaokuan, who had gone back on his word, was also dead.

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Seeing the evil cult experts die one after another, the other evil cult experts also panicked and struggled to escape with all their might. Even Tu Tian did not hesitate to use all kinds of evil cult forbidden techniques with shocking side effects.

Regrettably, all of this was useless under the Buddha's Palm. All of it was turned into ashes by Zhu Wuyang.

However, when Empress Yin, Zhu Yuyan, and Great Luo Devil Saint Tu Tian were about to turn into ashes, Zhu Wuyang quietly took them away, but no one else saw it.

In the eyes of the others, the disciples of the evil cult who attacked the Shaolin Temple this time had been killed by Zhu Wuwan alone. Not a single one was left behind and they died cleanly.

Hundreds of monks knelt down at Zhu Wuan's feet. “” Greetings, Buddha! Greetings, World Honored One! ”

Zhu Wanhao's expression was calm as he looked at the monks at his feet. “”I've been watching from the moment the Demon Sect attacked Shaolin Temple. Do you know why I didn't attack?”

“What the World Venerable One is doing is right!” Hundreds of monks looked terrified, as if they couldn't bear Zhu Wuyan's explanation.

Zhu Wuwan said calmly, “ Buddhism has been in decline for a long time. It has reached the point where it cannot be established without destruction. All those who have died

are the cancer of Buddhism. Only you can be saved. The revival of Buddhism should be on the monks. ”

“Blessed One, if you value it, we will do our best until we die.” The hundreds of monks became more and more fearful.

Zhu Wuan nodded and slowly walked into the Scripture Depository. “From today onwards, Shaolin Temple will be sealed for a hundred years. We will do our best to recover and develop until the moment a new Bodhisattva is born!”

“As the World Venerable One says!” Hundreds of monks prostrated themselves on the ground without any objection.

In the Buddhist Sect of the Martial Integration Small World, anyone who could cultivate to the Ninth-layered Heaven Bodhisattva Realm and comprehend the power of the domain was qualified to be called Buddha.

However, if multiple Ninth-layered Bodhisattvas comprehended the power of the domain at the same time, but there was only one title of Buddha, then only the one who grasped the Buddha’s Palm was qualified to be called Buddha.

As for those who had comprehended the power of the domain at the same time and grasped the most powerful technique of the Buddhist Sect, the Tathagata Divine Palm, there had never been two people living at the same time in all these years. Therefore, there had only been one Tathagata Buddha since ancient times.

The Gautama Buddha was the Buddha, the ancestor, the World Venerable, the foundation of all Buddhas, and the supreme being...Therefore, what Zhu Wuyang said was like a law to any Buddhist disciple. No one dared to refute it, and no one would refute it.

Would any Buddhist disciple go against Buddha? None of the Shaolin Temple disciples had any objections to Zhu Wanhao’s move of sealing the mountain for a hundred years. They all obeyed seriously and knelt in front of the Sutra Depository for a long time without saying a word.

At the same time, news of the birth of a new Buddha in Shaolin Temple began to spread throughout the entire Martial Integration Small World at a terrifying speed. In just a few dozen days, it shocked the entire world, causing countless people to turn pale.

“How many years has it been? The Buddhist Sect has finally given birth to another Buddha. Moreover, it’s the World Venerable Buddha who has grasped the Tathagata Divine Palm. Even the Demon Sect’s Patriarch Slaughterer couldn’t withstand a single attack. He’s really too powerful, so powerful that it’s unbelievable.”

” It’s said that Maha-Vairocana pointed to the sky and the earth with one finger, and Supreme Sovereign appeared out of nowhere. In an instant, he suppressed tens of thousands of evil cult elites, and none of them escaped. From ordinary evil cult disciples to the elders of the seven great evil sects and the Patriarch of the Heaven Slaughterer, they were all crushed into powder by the Five Finger Mountain and disappeared forever. ”

” The Buddha, who has mastered the Buddha’s Palm, is far more powerful than an ordinary Zenith Heaven Saint. He can be said to be one of the most terrifying existences in the world. The Demon Sect is courting death by doing this. However, who would have thought that an old sweeping monk in the Sutra Depository of Shaolin Temple would actually be Buddha? The foundation of Shaolin Temple is really too terrifying, terrifying to an unbelievable extent. ”

” Maha-Vairocana appeared out of nowhere and almost destroyed the entire demonic sect. Now, in the entire martial world, I’m afraid only the Sun Moon Sect can match Maha-Vairocana. I’m afraid that no other demonic sect is a match for Maha-Vairocana. ”

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The sudden appearance of the old monk Wu Zun shocked the entire Martial Integration Small World. It made countless demonic sects adjust their countermeasures towards Shaolin Temple. Even their daily actions were much more restrained.

As for the orthodox sects and forces that had gradually alienated Shaolin Temple or had annexed Shaolin Temple’s industries over the years, they all sent congratulatory gifts at this moment. They returned the resources they had occupied to Shaolin Temple and even gave a large amount of compensation. These were all resources for Shaolin Temple’s recovery and development. Zhu Wuyang naturally accepted them without hesitation.

The Shaolin Monastery had recovered its momentum from its peak, and its position as the leader of the righteous path was once again stabilized.

However, compared to Wudang Mountain, it was still a little lacking. After all, Shaolin Temple had been declining for too long. Even if Zhu Wuyang, the Maha-Vairocana, was born, it would be difficult for Shaolin Temple to regain its lost reputation in a short period of time.

Not to mention the huge Shaolin Temple. Other than a disrespected old monk who could hold up the scene, the other strongest people were not even Arhat Supremacies.

However, on Mount Wudang, the seven sons of Wudang were all terrifying existences above the Great Immortal realm. On the surface, there was at least one Zenith Heaven Saint. In recent years, their fame had far surpassed that of Shaolin Temple. It would be difficult for Shaolin Temple to catch up in a short period of time.

Chapter 552: Becoming an Ancient Giant (1)

Zhu Wuwan's parallel identity, the Unrespected Old Monk, had destroyed more than half of the Demon Sect in the Martial Integration Small World and saved the thousand-year-old Shaolin Temple. This action naturally brought about a huge influence and stirred up a large amount of the world's origin.

Even though most of the World Origin had been taken away by the world of Dongyuan Continent, the remaining few had allowed Zhu Wuwan to obtain more than 50 points of World Origin in a short period of time, as well as billions of Breakthrough Stones.

Feeling his body expanding and the bright eyes of the surrounding Body Integration Pillars, Zhu Wuwan thought for a moment and decided to temporarily slow down the improvement of his talent. Or rather, on the surface, it seemed that he slowed down the improvement of his talent and used the world's origin to improve his own strength.

As the world's origin power rippled, Zhu Wuwan's strength began to increase at an astonishing speed under the stunned gazes of all the Divine Transformation Realm elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars. His strength, which had already reached the peak of the Divinity Transformation Stage, was rapidly breaking through to the bottleneck of the Void Training Stage as the Origin of the world was consumed.

Under the "effect" of the dozens of World Origin points, or rather, mainly under the effect of the Breakthrough Stone, this bottleneck shackle was like tofu. It was broken through by Zhu Wuyang with a loud bang. The cloud of consciousness was accompanied by rumbling thunder, and a large number of consciousness raindrops fell, transforming into the Origin of Consciousness.

The spiritual awareness was the key to the cultivation of the Soul Formation Stage and the Void Training Stage. Once the spiritual awareness broke through, it would be a piece of cake to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage.

Therefore, the focus of Zhu Wuwan's improvement at this moment was her consciousness. As the Breakthrough Stone was consumed in large quantities, the consciousness cloud that had been condensed to the extreme continuously turned into raindrops, turning from light rain to moderate rain, and then from moderate rain to heavy rain. Finally, it was like a torrential downpour, and it kept falling. Gradually, a puddle formed in the center of the Niwan Palace, and the puddle was filled with pure and powerful primordial consciousness.

By the time all the Spiritual Awareness Clouds had transformed into Spiritual Awareness Origin, it also meant that Zhu Wuwan's Spiritual Awareness had successfully broken through to the Void Training Stage. Her connection with heaven and earth had become deeper, and she could influence the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth in a larger area.

This was also an important symbol of the Void Training Stage. Its influence on the natural energy was dozens of times greater than that of the Soul Formation Stage. Therefore, the amount of natural energy that could be mobilized far exceeded that of the Soul Formation Stage.

After breaking through to the Void Training Stage, Zhu Wuwan began to "use" the world's origin to raise his Nascent Soul. In fact, he only used a little of the world's origin, and most of it was still using the Breakthrough Stone.

With the consumption of a large number of breakthrough stones, coupled with the powerful spiritual sense that had already transformed, of course, the strength of the body was also an important factor. Zhu Wuyang's Nascent Soul was improving and transforming at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just over two hours, Zhu Wuyan's Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had also transformed into the ranks of ancient giants.

The white veins on the forehead and the Nascent Soul of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had transformed into black veins, and its power was more than ten times that of before. It seemed that the size of the Nascent Soul had not changed much, and it was still comparable to Zhu Wuwan's body. However, its purity had increased by dozens of times, which meant that its density had increased by dozens of times, and its power had soared by nearly a hundred times.

After calculating the effect that 50 points of World Origin could achieve, Zhu Wuwan could only temporarily digest the 20 billion breakthrough stones and stabilize his divine sense realm and Nascent Soul at the Early Void Refinement Realm.

It wasn't that he didn't want to continue consuming breakthrough stones to increase his strength. It was just that 50 points of World Origin was already a little too much for Zhu Wuwan to break through from the Soul Formation stage to this stage. If he continued to increase his strength, it would be too exaggerated and it would be easy for others to see the problem.

Even so, after consuming 20 billion Breakthrough Stones, it greatly reduced the pressure on Zhu Wuwan, reducing the number of Breakthrough Stones suppressed in her body. Most importantly, after breaking through to the ranks of the ancient giants, the number of Breakthrough Stones that Zhu Wuwan could store in her body had soared to more than 50 billion.

Therefore, the remaining breakthrough stones did not pose much pressure to Zhu Wuyang. However, considering that he had to continue to 'reasonably' possess higher strength, Zhu Wuyang would still spend some breakthrough stones on the realm of strength. In other words, to outsiders, it would seem like he had spent the world's origin.

In fact, in the process of breaking through, Zhu Wuwan had only used less than a bit of the world's origin to disguise himself. Most of the world's origin continued to be used to improve his talent, allowing his first-grade immortal spirit root to improve by a large margin. The number of breakthrough stones needed for subsequent cultivation breakthroughs was even less.

However, in the eyes of outsiders, Zhu Wuwan had used the extremely precious world origin to improve his divine sense and Nascent Soul, which stunned the surrounding Soul Formation elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration pillars.

"Do you have to be so extravagant? That's an extremely precious World Origin. You're not using it to increase your talent and potential. Instead, you're using it to increase your strength. Isn't that a little too extravagant? This isn't how you use the World Origin."

"The Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root has only just reached the intermediate stage. There's still a long way to go before it reaches the upper level or even higher. Even if it reaches the limit of the Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root, there should be a higher realm above it and it can continue to improve. Wasting it on the realm of strength is too much, Southern Wasteland barbarians."

"It's said that if one's spiritual root can be raised to the limit of the Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root, one will definitely be able to step into the ranks of Quasi-Immortals or even Human Immortals in the future. Compared to that, breaking through from the Soul Formation Stage to the Void Training Stage is nothing. Zhu Wuwan is too stupid. Previously, she used the World Origin to stabilize her cultivation foundation, and now she's using the World Origin to increase her strength. I've never seen a guy who squanders the World Origin like this. I've really learned something today." As expected, he is too young and his will is not good. His temperament and character are also a little bad. No matter how talented he is, his future is limited. Not to mention, his cultivation conditions are not good. The Southern Wasteland is not a good place for cultivation."

"How much willpower and good temperament can you expect from a hundred-year-old kid? It's normal that he can't resist the temptation of increasing his strength. After all, he's already at the peak of the Soul Formation Stage. He definitely wants to break through to the ranks of the ancient giants in one go. If we had such an opportunity when we were young, or if we were in such a desolate Southern Wasteland, we might have been like this. In the end, it was the cultivation environment that limited his development, making him short-sighted, eager for quick success, and poor temperament...Unfortunately, he has already broken through to the ranks of the ancient giants and can no longer cultivate other cultivation techniques. We can only give up on him. Otherwise, we can poach him away."

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As expected, Zhu Wuwan's use of the Origin of the World to break through to the ranks of the ancient giants did not attract any applause. Instead, there was a wave of

scolding. The shock brought about by the re-emergence of the first place on the Origin Rankings had been destroyed by more than 90%.

After all, not only did Zhu Wuan not use so much of the world's origin energy to improve his talent and aptitude, but it was also used by him to increase his strength, which was extremely cost-effective. It was simply unbelievable. Was there such a stupid Divine Transformation Realm prodigy in the world?

"If there are more, please give me a dozen. They're all idiots from the Southern Wasteland. The Divine Transformation Realm geniuses from the other regions aren't so stupid!

Chapter 553: Competing With Eggs (1)

Su Qianchang and Yan Li, who were standing beside Zhu Wuyan, also looked at him strangely, as if they were looking at a fool. They were also surprised and puzzled.

There was still room for explanation if Zhu Wanhao had used the Origin of the World to stabilize his cultivation foundation. After all, the resources in the Southern Wasteland were scarce, and it was rare to see a treasure that could stabilize his cultivation foundation. It was even rarer for it to be effective in Zhu Wanhao's case. It was understandable that Zhu Wanhao could not find such a treasure and had to use the Origin of the World to stabilize his cultivation foundation.

However, using the world's origin to increase his strength was a little too exaggerated. After all, no matter how scarce the Southern Wasteland was, there should be many elixirs, treasures, and the like that could increase his strength. These things were not difficult to obtain, especially since Zhu Wuwan was one of the important crown princes of the Thousand Poison Sect.

However, under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyang still spent so much of the world's origin energy in a hurry to break through to the ranks of the Void Refinement Realm giants. It would be an exaggeration to say that it was extravagant and wasteful. She was simply a fool.

In fact, Zhu Wuyang also felt that doing so was very idiotic. Therefore, he did not actually spend the world's origin energy to increase his strength realm. Instead, he used the breakthrough stone to increase it.

However, in order to avoid other people's suspicions and to advance to the ranks of the ancient giants as soon as possible in a "reasonable" manner, Zhu Wuwan could only suffer the humiliation of becoming a fool.

Fortunately, Zhu Wuyang was relatively young, only a little over a hundred years old. It was understandable for her to do such a thing. If it were those older Divine

Transformation Realm elites, doing so would probably attract more suspicion. Sometimes, age could play a good role. Zhu Wuyang was just a child!

However, when the legacy princes of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded. Did he have to bully them like this? They were all Soul Formation Stage cultivators, but he had already broken through to the Void Training Stage and become one of the ancient giants.

“In that case, when the legacy competition comes, we can just respect you as the new sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect. There’s no need to compete at all.

No matter how strong a Soul Formation Stage cultivator was, how could he defeat a Void Training Stage ancient giant? A Void Training Stage ancient giant was qualified to be the master of the Crown Prince, but now you want to compete with us on the same stage?

The newly promoted Nine Dragons Crown Prince, Zhu Wuyang, who was originally the least favored, had become the most powerful Crown Prince at this moment. No other legacy Crown Prince of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was confident that he could fight against him.

However, there were still some legacy Crown Princes who were still hoping to get lucky. They secretly thought that if they really could not do it, they would also waste some of the world’s origin energy and break through to the ranks of the Void Refinement Realm ancient giants. Otherwise, when it came to the legacy competition, they might as well just admit defeat.

Thinking of this, some of the legacy crown princes had a little confidence and anticipation. However, if they wanted to use the World Origin to break through to the ranks of the ancient giants, they had to first earn dozens of World Origin points.

Moreover, some legacy Crown Princes who were confident that they could break through to the ranks of the ancient giants were reluctant to spend so much World Origin on strength instead of improving their talent.

However, if they could earn an unimaginable amount of World Origin like Zhu Wuwan, they might do something similar and make the Southern Wasteland’s Ten Thousand Poisons Sect have more idiots.

However, these legacy Crown Princes would never have thought that even if they could step into the ranks of the ancient giants, they were not a match for Zhu Wanhao at all.

Before he had made a breakthrough, Zhu Wuan’s comprehensive strength was already enough to fight against a Mid Void Refinement Realm ancient giant. Not to mention that Zhu Wuan’s divine sense and Nascent Soul had transformed one after another, and his comprehensive strength had increased by more than ten times.

To put it bluntly, even a Late Void Refinement Realm ancient giant was nothing more than a younger brother in front of Zhu Wuwan.

Only a perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giant, and one that was relatively powerful, could compete with Zhu Wuwan. The possibility of failure was extremely high.

When Zhu Wuyang's strength in body refinement reached the Void Training Stage, he would definitely be invincible among the ancient giants. Only the Body Integration Pillars could make Zhu Wuyang afraid. However, even if they wanted to take Zhu Wuyang down, it would be difficult.

However, it was also very difficult for Zhu Wanwan to escape from them. This was because once they entered the Body Integration Realm, cultivators would be able to master the art of teleportation. To a certain extent, this was even more powerful than the Five Elements Great Escape.

However, if Zhu Wuwan were to escape into the depths of the earth, it would be very difficult for the Integration Pillars to take him down, but the possibility was not small.

Zhu Wuyang still had more than 30 billion breakthrough stones. If not for the fact that he was worried about being seen through, these breakthrough stones would be enough for Zhu Wuyang to break through to the level of a Void Refinement Realm ancient giant.

Although he couldn't use the Breakthrough Stones to increase his body-refining cultivation for the time being, he could still use the world's origin as a cover to continue increasing his Qi Refinement cultivation. With so many Breakthrough Stones, he could at least increase his cultivation to the Mid Void Refinement Realm or even the Late Void Refinement Realm.

Moreover, when he was in the small world, Zhu Wuwan could also earn a large number of breakthrough stones. These could all be used up at this opportunity to increase his strength in a "reasonable" manner.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuyang ignored the gazes of the people around him who were looking at fools. He continued to focus his attention on the Martial Integration Small World and prepared to carry out the next step of his plan.

Since he had already started to be high-profile, there was no need to continue hiding. As the Buddha, how could he not save all living beings?

The Small Martial Arts Integration World had eliminated the Devil Sect, and the power of the Devil Sect far surpassed that of the righteous path. Although the Devil Sect had been almost defeated by Zhu Wuwan alone, only the Evil King Shi Zhixuan was still a threat.

However, the demonic sect was only one of the sects in the demonic path, occupying only one-tenth of the demonic path's power. Even if the demonic sect collapsed, the demonic path's power still far surpassed the righteous path.

The demonic path was flourishing, and evil people were like the sea. How could they not clean up this small world?

Doing so was beneficial to Zhu Wuyang's plan, or rather, it was a part of Zhu Wuyang's plan. Naturally, he had to execute it well.

Moreover, how could Zhu Wuyang not be willing to do such a satisfying thing as helping justice and punishing evil?

Back on Earth, Zhu Wuyan had dreamed of walking the martial world and wielding a sword. Or rather, most adults had similar dreams. Unfortunately, most of them could not realize them.

Now that Zhu Wuyang had such an opportunity, she naturally had to seize it.

Doing so was beneficial to his plan. He could kill several birds with one stone, so why not?

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 554 - 554: Saving All Lives \(1\)](#)

Chapter 554: Saving All Lives (1)

Green-Winged Bat King Wei Yixiao!

He was a notorious blood-sucking demon in the Small Martial Integration World and one of the four kings of the Sun Moon Sect, another demonic super sect. His strength had steadily reached the Great Immortal realm above the fourth Firmament, and he was known as the Green-Winged Bat King.

Over the years, he had sucked the blood of countless innocent people and committed countless murders. He was notorious in the martial arts world.

The first target of Zhu Wuwan's Pudu was the Green-winged Bat King Wei Yixiao. In an ordinary scholar's house, Zhu Wuwan caught the Green-winged Bat King Wei Yixiao who had just finished drinking fresh blood.

The blood of the scholar's family was sucked dry, leaving behind corpses all over the ground. It looked extremely terrifying. Wei Yixiao's mouth was still dripping blood.

Seeing the old monk blocking his way, Wei Yixiao slapped his palm nonchalantly. “Where did this old bald donkey come from? Could it be that you still want to take revenge for this family? If you weren’t too old, I would have sucked you in as well.”

“Amitabha, I’m here to save you!” Zhu Wanhao put his palms together and didn’t say any more nonsense. The Buddha’s Light from the Buddha’s Palm shone down on the Green-winged Bat King Wei Yixiao, enveloping his entire body.

Wei Yixiao, a Xiantian sixth stage great immortal, didn’t even have the strength to fight back. He was suppressed by the overwhelming Buddhist light and fell into a cycle of reincarnation.

In this cycle of reincarnation, the Green-winged Bat King had experienced three lifetimes before it finally came to a realization. It had come to the realization that the truth was to submit to Zhu Wuyan. Everything it had done in the past was a mistake.

It was as if he had been reborn and became a devout disciple of Buddhism. From then on, he could only worship the Buddha and save all living beings... The most important thing about walking on the path of doing good and accumulating virtue was that doing so could help Zhu Wuyang continuously expand his influence and pry open the origin power of this small world.

However, before Zhu Wuan left the Martial Integration Small World, he would not allow the Green-Winged Bat King, Wei Yixiao, who had converted to him, to go around serving justice and saving all living beings. Otherwise, it would be difficult to control the amount of the world’s origin energy that he could obtain.

Only when Zhu Wuwan left the Martial Integration Small World would he let these evil people who he had saved act according to his instructions. They would continue to stir up the situation in the Martial Integration Small World and stir up the world’s origin power. This way, Zhu Wuwan’s main body outside could still harvest the world’s origin power.

Just like what Zhu Wuyang had done in the small world on Planet Earth, due to the shocking influence, even after a greater reduction, a lot of the world’s origin continued to flow into Zhu Wuyang’s body.

At this moment, Zhu Wanhao had so much world origin energy, and Planet Earth’s small world was also continuously contributing. At least before Zhu Wanhao left the Ancient South Wasteland Cave, she could still continuously obtain this origin energy.

After he was done with the purgatory of the Green-winged Bat King, Wei Yixiao, Zhu Wuyang asked him to wait for him at the back mountain of the Shaolin Temple. Then, Zhu Wuyang headed towards his next target.

Zhu Wuyang was not worried that Wei Yixiao would return to his original state. At this moment, Wei Yixiao, who had experienced three reincarnations of the Buddha's Light, had his original memories and personality almost completely worn away by Zhu Wuyang. Even if he recovered, it would be very difficult for him to recover. The possibility was extremely low.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang's seal was still in there. Unless one's strength was higher than Zhu Wuyang's and one had mastered the Light of Buddha, there was no way to restore Wei Yixiao.

However, in the vast Integrated Martial Arts Small World, or perhaps in the thousands of years of the Integrated Martial Arts Small World, there had never been a powerful Connate martial artist like Zhu Wuyang.

Even if they could appear, they would have to learn the Buddhist light of Shaolin Temple many years later. By then, these villains who had been blessed with peace would probably have died long ago.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and continued to search for the next target. This target was Tian Boguang, the most famous rapist in the Martial Integration Small World. He had ruined the innocence of countless innocent women and caused many women to commit suicide by hanging themselves from beams. The number of evil creatures he had caused was incalculable.

His strength had already reached the fifth sky of the Nascent Realm, which was the realm of the fifth great immortal. His lightness skill was unparalleled in the world, and even some Heaven Immortals could not do anything to him.

However, in front of Zhu Wuyang, who had mastered Spatial Bending, Tian Boguang's lightness skill was a joke.

Just as Tian Boguang was about to commit the crime, Zhu Wuwan used the Light of Buddha to suppress him. After a few breaths, Tian Boguang also headed to the back mountain of Shaolin Temple like a saint.

Zhu Wuwan continued to roam the world, saving one notorious evil cult disciple after another. These evil cult disciples included Star Constellation Old Immortal Ding Chunqiu, Hunyuan Thunderbolt Hand Cheng Kun, and Three-point Origin Energy Dominator...The more famous a devil path villain was, the easier it was for Zhu Wuyang to save him.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan did not hide her tracks and purpose at all. Many times, she would save many evil disciples and evil villains in front of everyone...Even the corrupt officials of some dynasties, Zhu Wuyan, were not spared.

Wherever Zhu Wuyang went, those famous villains were basically wiped out. In just over a year, there were more than ten thousand famous evil villains who were exterminated by Zhu Wuyang and then disappeared.

Therefore, there were rumors in the martial world that all the evil villains who were saved by Zhu Wuyang had been killed by Zhu Wuyang, which was why they could not be found. Otherwise, if there was a trace, how could there not be any news?

Moreover, before Zhu Wuyang killed these evil disciples of the demonic path, he often destroyed their minds and made their behavior change drastically. It was as if they had really been purified, becoming completely different people from before. Even their thoughts seemed to have been twisted.

This was undoubtedly even more terrifying than killing them directly. If Zhu Wuyan could really do this, wouldn't it mean that he could control these evil cult disciples whom he had saved to do things that they weren't willing to do, or things that they would never do before he saved them?

For example, the sect where the spy was originally from, killing one's demonic relatives and friends, and putting righteousness before family ... All of this was possible. When they thought about how their brothers and sisters in the past might point their butcher's knives at them, the demonic forces became even more terrified. Their hatred for Zhu Wuyang had already reached the extreme.

During this period, there were also demonic forces who set up an inescapable net in an attempt to capture Zhu Wuyang. Unfortunately, they did not succeed and Zhu Wuyang escaped ahead of time.

It was as if Zhu Wuyan had his Mind Connection and Heavenly Ear Connection. She was often able to know everything in advance and avoid them in time, not falling into these traps.

Therefore, after a long discussion, several top ten sects of the Devil Dao decided to besiege the Shaolin Temple and force the old monk to come out. They would kill him completely, thus eliminating this great enemy of the Devil Dao, so that the disciples of the Devil Dao would no longer have to be afraid.

Chapter 555: Buddha Slaying Assembly (1)

When Wu Yan was hunting the evil disciples of the demonic path, he had specially chosen many evil disciples of the various demonic sects. This way, they would come looking for him.

After all, Zhu Wuyan had killed such a famous expert in their sect. As a large demonic sect, how could they not give their disciples an explanation? Otherwise, who would join these large demonic sects in the future?

Faced with such an open scheme, even if these large demonic sects felt that something was amiss, they would still fall for it.

In addition, Zhu Wanhao deliberately showed weakness. Every time he encountered a large number of demonic experts ambushing him, he would retreat as if he was very afraid, allowing these large demonic sects to 'speculate' his strength.

These large demonic sects did not doubt him too much. After all, no matter how strong Zhu Wuyang was, he was only a ninth-tier Bodhisattva who had comprehended the power of the domain. There were at least ten such experts in the demonic sects.

With so many Ninth Heaven Zenith Heaven Saints joining forces, could they not do anything to a disrespectful old monk?

As for the higher levels, no one had ever been able to reach them in the Martial Integration Small World. These fiendish sects also did not think that Zhu Wuwan could reach them.

Therefore, under Zhu Wuan's guidance and overt schemes, thousands of demonic sects joined forces and secretly gathered on Light Summit to hold a meeting that would definitely shake the martial arts world in the future.

Buddha Slaying Assembly!

Needless to say, the so-called Buddha was naturally the new Rulai Buddha, the venerable old monk, Zhu Wuyang. In order to ensure that they could take down Zhu Wuyang without a hitch, the various sects of the demonic path had done their best. Even the Evil King Shi Zhixuan, who had been on the run for a long time, had participated in this Buddha Slaughtering Assembly.

"Lord Tathagata has gone too far. In just a year and a half, he has killed tens of thousands of disciples of the demonic path, many of whom are demonic immortals above the Connate Realm. He has almost killed all the young experts of the demonic path. This is intolerable. We definitely can't tolerate it anymore."

"That's right. If we let Lord Tathagata continue killing like this, I'm afraid our fiend sect won't have anyone left. This old bald donkey has mastered the miraculous technique of Spatial Bending. We won't be able to catch up at all. Therefore, we can only force him to fight us head-on and kill him by besieging the Shaolin Temple that he values the most."

"According to our previous confrontation with him, although this old thieving baldy is a little arrogant, his strength is indeed extremely shocking. At the very least, he can fight against several Zenith Heaven Saints at the same time. Therefore, all the demonic sects must work together to ensure that nothing goes wrong. In this Buddha Slaying Conference, no demonic sect can be missing, especially Zenith Heaven Demon Saint."

“So what if Shaolin Temple sealed the mountain? Since they sealed the mountain, why did they let the old thieving baldy Wu Zun go around killing our demonic path disciples? In the end, the so-called sealing of the mountain was just a pretense. “However, we have to be careful when we attack the Shaolin Temple. Don’t leak the news and let the other righteous sects know. If they find out, there will be some trouble for no reason.”

” Don’t worry about these righteous sects. If they dare to cause trouble, we’ll get rid of them in advance. Moreover, Old Thief Baldy Wu Zun killed so many of our demonic disciples. It’s only right for us to take revenge on him. Even those righteous sects can’t say anything. ”

..

These demonic sects that were discussing how to kill Zhu Wuyang did not know that Zhu Wuyang was currently several miles away from them. He saw everything clearly and even revealed a satisfied expression on his face.

They were really a group of sensible and lively little cuties. They were indeed following his plan.

There were also those orthodox sects that had received the news he had sent over. They were also acting according to his plan.

Since that was the case, Zhu Wuyang had to return to Shaolin Temple to prepare and wait for the guests who came from afar.

Speaking of which, ever since she transmigrated to this small martial arts world, Zhu Wuwan had never used her full strength. This time, she could test it out and see how strong she was.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and returned to Shaolin Temple first. He let the monks of Shaolin Temple hide in the secret chamber deep underground to prevent the subsequent confrontation from affecting them.

Zhu Wuan sat alone in the Shaolin Temple, waiting for the situation to develop.

After discussing for three days and three nights, nearly a thousand demonic sects gathered nearly a million demonic elites. Basically, they included all the demonic experts. They surrounded Shaolin Temple from different paths.

In just half a month, all the elites of the demonic path had arrived at the foot of Shaoshi Mountain. Then, they gathered together and formed a demonic army of more than a million. They marched toward the Shaolin Temple on Mount Song.

“Slaughter Gautama and Buddha, and return my demonic path to clarity!”

“World Venerable Rulai must die. Only the demonic path will rule!”

“Old Thief Baldy Wu Zun, wash your neck and wait for your death!”

“Today we slaughter Shaolin, tomorrow we slaughter Mount Qinghe!”

..

All kinds of flags fluttered in the wind and swept across the entire Mount Song. Standing on top of Mount Song and looking down, one could only see black and gray that covered the sky. The aura was extremely shocking.

Zhu Wuan’s divine sense swept across a radius of several hundred miles. He was surprised to find that the hundreds of thousands of righteous elites who had been waiting for a long time were also rushing over. However, their purpose for coming here was not simple.

” Remember, we’re only here to observe the Shaolin Temple this time. We don’t plan to get involved. If there’s a chance, we’ll take some secret manuals from the Shaolin Temple’s Sutra Depository. Otherwise, the Shaolin Temple’s heritage will be cut off. ”

” That’s right. The Tathagata Buddha of Shaolin Temple is seeking his own death. In just a year, he killed so many demonic experts. It’s only natural that he attracted such a monstrous disaster. We have no obligation to help them. It’s already very good that we can protect some of the Shaolin Temple’s inheritance. ”

“It’s said that the Demon Army that has gathered this time has already exceeded a million. It’s enough to sweep through all the orthodox sects in the world. The Shaolin Temple can’t resist it no matter what. In that case, it’s better for us to take it over.”

” We’d better take advantage of the time when Lord Tathagata, the venerable old monk, and the demonic army are fighting to sneak into Shaolin Temple’s Sutra Depository and plunder as many secret manuals of divine techniques as possible. We should leave before the demonic experts arrive to avoid any misunderstandings. ”

..

As a righteous sect, these hundreds of thousands of righteous elites were not here to help Shaolin Temple. Instead, they wanted to take advantage of the situation.

Not only that, but he also said that he wanted to protect the Shaolin Temple’s inheritance. His hypocrite attitude was really disgusting.

However, this was also good. Only in this way would Zhu Wuwan not be soft-hearted when she killed them. Instead, she would be clean and efficient, and she would be extremely happy!

In recent years, the demonic path had been flourishing day by day, while the righteous path had been declining day by day. Of course, part of the reason was because of Shaolin Temple, but the actions of these righteous path sects were the most fundamental reason.

Chapter 556: Boundless Buddhist Dharma (1)

As the saying goes, it takes two to tango. The decline of the righteous path in the Integrated Martial Small World these few years was not only related to the demonic path, but also because of one's own reasons.

For example, at this moment, when the Shaolin Temple, the leader of the orthodox sects, encountered such a crisis, not only did many orthodox sects not want to help, but they were also prepared to take advantage of the situation.

Although the reason was dignified, he did not even say a word of courtesy. One could imagine how cold he was.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang's actions of clearing out the evil cultivators of the demonic path over the past year had played a huge role in promoting the righteous path, and it had also benefited the righteous sects a lot.

At the very least, when many ordinary people saw how powerful the righteous path was, they began to send their outstanding disciples to the many righteous path sects.

Zhu Wuyang's actions were for himself, but the righteous path also owed him a great favor.

Now that Shaolin Temple was in danger of being exterminated, even if these orthodox sects did not come to rescue, they could not take advantage of the situation.

Zhu Wuwan had expected the actions of the orthodox sects and knew them like the back of her hand.

The strength of Zhu Wanhao's spiritual will had far exceeded the imagination of ordinary Zenith Heaven Saints. These orthodox sects thought that they were unaware of it, but they did not know that Zhu Wanhao had seen everything.

Looking at the orthodox sects that were getting closer and closer to Shaolin Temple, a cold glint flashed across Zhu Wuwan's eyes. He did not deal with the demonic army at the foot of the mountain first. Instead, he prepared to capture all these orthodox hypocrites in one fell swoop.

To resist foreign aggression, one must first stabilize the internal situation. In order to prevent these orthodox sects from waiting for an opportunity to cause trouble while dealing with the demonic army, Zhu Wuyang naturally had to deal with them first.

“Amitabha!”

Just as hundreds of thousands of orthodox elites were about to approach Shaolin Temple and were hiding behind the back mountain of Shaolin Temple, waiting for an opportunity to make a move, they saw an old monk with white hair and a youthful face in front of them.

Seeing the old monk’s appearance, countless orthodox elites cried out in shock.

” Old Monk Wu Zun, Buddha Rulai. I’ve seen him in the Yellow River of the Nine Bends. At that time, he edified a demon of the demonic path at the level of a Heaven Immortal. His strength was unbelievably powerful. ”

“Isn’t World Venerable Tathagata dealing with the demonic army in front? Why did he suddenly come here? Could it be that he knew the news and came to intercept us?”

“Leaving so many demonic armies in front of us and not dealing with them, but instead coming to deal with us who are neutral. Isn’t Wuzun Rulai’s move a little too stupid?”

“We’re just here to watch the show. Why is World Venerable Tathagata stopping us? Could it be that he wants to make another enemy and let Shaolin Temple die faster?”

..

The hundreds of thousands of elites of the righteous path looked at each other. Then, one of the leaders of the righteous path, the Great All-Embracing Saint Yue Buqun, who had already cultivated to Xiantian ninth stage and comprehended the power of the domain, walked out.”Grandmaster Wu Zun, we came here to see if there’s anything we can do to help since we’re both disciples of the righteous path.”

“Hiding in the back mountain of Shaolin Temple, near the Sutra Depository, to help?” Zhu Wuwan sneered.

Yue Buqun frowned. It seemed that Buddha Wu Zun knew their purpose. Since that was the case, there was no need to hide it anymore, “”Master Wu Zun, now that the Shaolin Temple is about to be destroyed, we are also helping the Shaolin Temple retain its inheritance so that you can deal with the demonic army with peace of mind.”

“At least let us take away the secret manuals in the Sutra Depository. It’s better than those people from the Devil Dao taking them away. In that case, why don’t you give way and buy us some time?”

“Everyone is indeed shameless.” Zhu Wuan shook his head and immediately put his palms together.” Amitabha. I heard that Buddha was in Shewei State for a time. He only planted trees in the Garden of Solitude. He was with the Great Bhikkhu and the monks.

There were hundreds and fifty people. They were all Great Arhats. Everyone knew about them. Elder Sariputra...”

Since that was the case, there was no need to waste time. Zhu Wuwan immediately chanted an incantation and displayed the boundless Buddhist Dharma in the Tathagata Divine Palm. Every word of the incantation was like a sharp weapon that pierced into the ears of many righteous elites.

“Ah...”

” Help! What spell is this? It’s too strange! ”

“Has Rulai Wuzun gone crazy? Why isn’t he dealing with the demonic army in front of him? Instead, he’s dealing with us righteous path comrades. Run quickly, don’t fight with him.”

“This old bald donkey must have water in his brain. Immediately stop him from chanting the incantation. Otherwise, none of us will be able to escape. This is the boundless Buddhist Dharma in the Tathagata Divine Palm.”

..

A large number of righteous path elites faced the boundless Buddhist Dharma and fell to the ground like harvested straws.

As he chanted the Boundless Buddhist Dharma, Zhu Wuwan silently released the Crane Head Green Poison that he had created in the Martial Integration Small World. Even a Connate ninth-stage Zenith Heaven Saint could not escape this poison.

Therefore, before those righteous path experts could reach Zhu Wuyan, they were already corroded by the Crane Head Green Poison and fell in front of Zhu Wuyan. Their black hair turned green, which was one of the signs of the Crane Head Green Poison acting up.

The boundless Buddhist Dharma had disturbed the eyes, ears, and minds of all the elites of the righteous path. The poison of the Crane’s Head Green had taken the opportunity to corrode them, killing hundreds of thousands of elites of the righteous path in a short period of time. Even several Innate Sages who had comprehended the domain were poisoned to death by the Crane’s Head Green, dying all over the ground.

Seeing the World Origin that was beginning to soar, Zhu Wuwan didn’t dare to waste any time. She immediately used Spatial Bending and arrived in front of Shaolin Temple.

At this moment, the demonic army had only traveled halfway up the mountain. When they suddenly saw World Venerable Rulai Zhu Wuyang floating in the sky, they were also stunned.

“Only My Supreme!”

Under the shocked gazes of the army of over a million fiends, Zhu Wuwan did not say a word of nonsense. He circulated the Connate True Qi in his body to the limit and used the Supreme Dominance again, pressing down heavily on the army of over a million fiends.

“This is the strongest technique of the Tathagata Divine Palm, Supremacy. Everyone, be careful and block it. Don’t be careless. Otherwise, you’ll be crushed into powder if you’re not careful.”

“The demonic army can’t withstand the Tathagata Divine Palm. All of us Great Luo Demon Sages will attack together and destroy this Tathagata Divine Palm to prevent it from harming our demonic army. Old thieving baldy Wu Zun is really too arrogant. We haven’t even reached Shaolin Temple and he dares to stop us first. He really doesn’t know what death is.”

“Previously, tens of thousands of martial arts experts of the Demon Sect were all crushed into powder by the Unique Sovereign. Even the Demon Sect’s Patriarch Heaven Slayer could not resist the Unique Sovereign. One can imagine how powerful this move is. Everyone, use your strongest martial arts. Only then will you have a certain chance of blocking the Unique Lord. Otherwise, we’ll be in danger today.”

” Patriarch Slaughter couldn’t block it because he was alone. We have ten Great Luo Devil Sages now. How could we not block a strike of the Only Lord? Although the Only Lord is the strongest killing move of the Buddha’s Palm, it’s not invincible. At least, the unique skills we have mastered are not much weaker than the Buddha’s Palm. “

Chapter 557: Super Harvest (1)

“Dark Mysterious Divine Palm!”

“Bone Melting Soft Palm!”

“Asura Yin Fury Skill!”

“Killing God’s Single Blade Slash!”

..

Countless demonic divine techniques rose up in a frenzy, facing the Supreme Dominator that covered the sky. Unfortunately, facing the five fingers that reached the sky and the earth, these demonic divine techniques collapsed. They could only watch helplessly as they were suppressed by the five fingers.

” Block with all your might. Don’t relax. ”

“Old thieving baldy Wu Zun is too powerful. However, no matter how powerful he is, it’s impossible for him to kill all of us with one Tathagata Divine Palm.”

“What an arrogant old thing. Watch me, Long Yuan, unleash my might and destroy your Five Finger Mountain.”

” 1.2 million fiendish army, can’t they withstand a single attack from the Supreme Lord?
”

..

The ten Zenith Heaven Demon Saints of the Demon Dao went all out. Yin Zhong, Duan Lang, Hidden Mirror Man, Yi Shuihan, Sakra ... These fiendish path leaders had already used all their strength and finally resisted the five finger mountain that was pressing down on them.

However, even though he managed to protect himself, he didn’t manage to protect the 1.2 million demonic army around him. Faced with the five finger mountains that were pressing down, the demonic army turned into clear water and disappeared without a trace.

The 1.2 million demonic army seemed to have never been to Mount Song’s Shaolin Temple. They had become smoke from yesterday. Only the ten great Demon Saints were still struggling to hold on.

“Save all living beings!”

Looking at the Demon Saints who were being suppressed to the point of suffering, Zhu Wuwan put his palms together and the Universal Salvation landed on the ten Demon Saints. The ten Demon Saints were shocked and wanted to escape, but it was too late.

After a few breaths, the ten Great Demon Saints put their palms together with Zhu Wuwan and surrendered at Zhu Wuwan’s feet.

Zhu Wuyang issued a decree to them, then turned into ashes and dissipated between heaven and earth.

Just now, in order to kill the 1.2 million demonic army and the ten great Demon Saints, Zhu Wuwan had already overdrafted all her potential. It could be said that she had unleashed all her firepower.

He would not be able to stay in this small world for long anyway, so he was naturally not stingy with investing all of his lifespan in it to kill the demonic army.

In the end, Zhu Wanhao was only a Xiantian ninth-stage Buddha. No matter how strong he was, there was a limit and he could not break through the limits of the small world.

Therefore, in the face of the attack of so many demonic armies, he could only overdraft all his potential in order to achieve success in one fell swoop.

Fortunately, the result was not bad. After this incident, more than 90% of the demonic elites in the small world were wiped out by Zhu Wuwan. The remaining Demon Saints were probably less than five, completely reversing the miserable situation of the small world.

Although many people from the righteous path had been killed by Zhu Wuyang, not even half of them had been killed. Their strength had already steadily surpassed the demonic path's forces. From then on, the integrated martial arts small world had entered the era of Daoist Priest Devil Elimination, and there would not be so many tragic things in the world.

Moreover, the ten great Demon Saints had all been converted by Zhu Wuyan to become the protectors of the Buddhist Outer Dao. From then on, they would use all their strength to uphold justice and save all living beings. This way, the Demon Dao would undoubtedly become even more miserable. It was still unknown how many of them could survive in the future.

These Demon Saints would also be the guardians of Shaolin Temple, helping Shaolin Temple to get through the most dangerous stage and return to glory.

The two wishes of the old monk Wu Zun were also perfectly fulfilled by Zhu Wu Yang. He had fused more than ninety-nine percent of his soul power, especially the last move of destroying more than a million elites of the righteous and demonic sects. It had a terrifying influence and stirred up a huge amount of the world's origin.

There were also those who had been converted by Zhu Wuyan. They would continue to influence this small integrated martial arts world and bring Zhu Wuyan an endless source of the world's origin.

Before executing the final grand plan, Zhu Wuwan had already earned nearly 100 World Origin points through his chivalrous deeds and saving all living beings. In the end, his soul was also forcefully sent out of the Martial Integration Small World.

Therefore, this grand plan happened after Zhu Wuwan earned the maximum of 100 World Origin points. When Zhu Wuwan returned to the top of the South Wasteland Ancient Cave, the influence brought by the grand plan was at its peak.

The 50 World Origin points that he obtained from the Martial Integration Small World were naturally used by Zhu Wuwan on his talent and aptitude. Moreover, he did not disguise it as increasing his strength.

Therefore, in the eyes of many ancient giants and Body Integration Pillars, Zhu Wuwan had finally walked on the right path. She had used these World Origins to raise her

Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root to the peak of the intermediate level, and she was very close to the advanced Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root.

At this moment, the number floating above Zhu Wanhao's head had already reached 260 points. Among them, 100 points were obtained from the Martial Integration Small World, and the other 160 points were obtained from the Small World on Planet Earth.

Just as Zhu Wanhao had planned, because of his final action in Planet Earth's Small World, Planet Earth's Small World had been greatly affected. Even though Zhu Wanhao had left Planet Earth's Small World for so many years, she still provided him with an endless stream of World Origin, but the amount was much less.

Otherwise, if Zhu Wanhao was still in Planet Earth's Small World, the World Origin he had obtained from Planet Earth's Small World alone would probably exceed 200 points.

As Zhu Wuwan's soul returned and fused with the main body's soul, the main body's soul began to surge forward at an astonishing speed again.

In just a few minutes, Zhu Wuyan's main body and soul had increased by about two times, which had imperceptibly improved Zhu Wuyan's talent and aptitude by a large margin.

As soon as his soul finished upgrading, a huge amount of World Origin surged over. At the same time, the number representing World Origin above Zhu Wuwan's head began to rise rapidly.

260 points...261 points. 262 points. 266 points. 280 points...

300 points...All the way to 410 points!

Only then did it slowly stop. In a short period of time, Zhu Wuwan had obtained 150 points of World Origin, and this was under the situation where the world consciousness of Dongyuan Continent had been greatly reduced.

Otherwise, if Zhu Wuan was still in the Martial Integration Small World, he would have at least obtained more than 300 points of World Origin. One could imagine how much influence Zhu Wuan's final actions in the Martial Integration Small World had brought and how much World Origin he had stirred.

However, thinking about it carefully, Zhu Wuwan's actions were equivalent to completely changing the situation in a small world. He had turned Demon Master Dao Xiao into Demon Master Dao Xiao, and he had even killed so many demonic elites and a large number of righteous elites.

The influence of these people was extremely shocking. Most of them were famous experts in the martial arts world. The death of a few of them was enough to shake the martial arts world, let alone so many of them.

To be able to cause such a shocking impact and stir up such a huge world's origin energy was completely understandable.

Although it was somewhat unexpected, it was all within reason.

However, the surrounding Divine Transformation Realm prodigies, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars...Obviously, he didn't think so!

Chapter 558: Unchanging Nature (1)

Ever since Zhu Wuwan eradicated more than half of the demonic sects, he had returned to first place on the Origin Roll and had never fallen.

Although he had attracted a lot of ridicule because he had used the world's origin energy to "increase his strength," it was undeniable that Zhu Wuwan was still number one on the Origin Rankings.

After that, he continued to earn the world's origin energy by traveling the martial world and exorcising the demons, allowing Zhu Wuwan to continue to ride ahead on the Origin Rankings.

Soon, Zhu Wuyang earned more than 200 points of World Origin, causing a commotion. Then, it continued to rise rapidly. In just a short day, it had already exceeded the record of 250 points.

Although many of the ancient titans and Body Integration Pillars had already determined that Zhu Wuwan would be able to break the record maintained by the 300 worlds' Origin Rankings, no one had expected Zhu Wuwan to break the record of the 300 worlds' Origin Rankings so quickly.

Regardless of whether it was those who ridiculed Zhu Wanwan or those who mocked her, they had already shut their mouths at this moment. Although they had used a large amount of the world's origin energy to stabilize their foundation and increase their strength, the remaining world's origin energy far exceeded theirs.

Zhu Wuan had only wasted 100 points of World Origin, but he still had 160 points of World Origin to increase his talent. This was something that most Soul Formation elites could not earn even if they traveled through three small worlds.

However, Zhu Wuan was able to earn a record breaking amount of world origin in two small worlds at a speed that left them dumbfounded. This made them have nothing to say.

Even if he wanted to laugh at Zhu Wuwan, he had to consider how much World Origin he had earned.

However, the shock of breaking the record had yet to disappear. Another 150 points of World Origin surged in after Zhu Wuwan returned. It was comparable to the amount Zhu Wuwan had obtained from breaking the record in Planet Earth's small world.

"F * ck!"

Some of the Body Integration Pillars of the Central Plains could not help but shout. One could imagine how shocked they were, let alone the others.

Su Qianchang and Yan Li, who were on the left and right, were dumbfounded. The two of them had only earned about 150 World Origin points after experiencing two small worlds, but Zhu Wuwan had already left the second small world and was still able to earn 150 World Origin points.

Moreover, it seemed that this number was still slowly increasing. Clearly, the power that Zhu Wuwan had left behind in the second small world before she left was still being exerted.

Even so, the World Origin that Zhu Wuyang had earned in the second small world had reached more than 250 points.

The two of them were the top three Semi-God Realm warriors in the Central Plains and the northern snowfield, but they were beaten so badly by a Southern Wasteland barbarian. It was simply unbearable.

410 points of World Origin had exceeded the previous record of 160 points. Was this something that a human could do?

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan still had a third small world that he had yet to transmigrate to. Who knew how much World Origin he could earn in the third small world? It might even be more than the second small world.

The Soul Formation elites nearby had temporarily forgotten to absorb the world's origin source to increase their talent and aptitude. They all focused their attention on Zhu Wanhao. Their eyes were filled with unconcealable envy, jealousy, and even some respect.

In the face of such a terrifying number, the Soul Formation elites who had previously thought of surpassing Zhu Wuyang no longer had such thoughts. Among them, the one who had obtained the most World Origin was less than half of Zhu Wuyang's, and he had already transmigrated to the third small world.

However, Zhu Wanwan had obtained 410 points of World Origin in two small worlds. On average, a small world would obtain more than 200 points of World Origin. How could they surpass it?

This barbarian prodigy from the Southern Wasteland, just like how he was called, had brutally suppressed all the Divine Transformation Realm prodigies from other regions and achieved the most glorious results.

All the mockery and sneers no longer existed. Zhu Wuwan had indeed wasted a lot of the world's origin energy, but he had earned a lot of world's origin energy. Just a fraction of it was enough to catch up with the entire harvest of many people's three small worlds.

Under such circumstances, they did not have the right to waste it. They did not have the right to squander it. Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had already invested more than 100 points of World Origin into her talent, which was far more than the amount of World Origin that most of them had invested into their talent.

Even the many Body Integration Pillars were speechless for a moment. It took a long time before they could speak.

"This ... This Southern Wasteland barbarian is really lucky. Not only did he enter the first small world with a very high starting point, but he also entered the second small world with a very high starting point. He even effectively grasped two opportunities and didn't waste such good luck. It's really rare."

"If the Divine Transformation Realm elites of the Central Plains had similar good luck, their current results would definitely not be worse than Zhu Wuyan's. In fact, they might even be stronger than him. In the end, Zhu Wuyan, the pride of the Southern Barbarians, was able to achieve such results mainly because of his good luck. I don't believe that he could have such good luck in the first two worlds. He won't have such good luck in the third world. Everything can happen again and again, but it can't happen again and again."

"Even so, Zhu Wuyan has earned a lot in the two small worlds, far exceeding the previous record. It will be difficult for any other Soul Formation prodigies to break it. At this rate, Zhu Wuyan might one day enter the three thousand large worlds in the future."

"I wonder if Zhu Wuyan will use these 150 points of World Origin to increase his strength. After all, his Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root has already reached the peak of the intermediate level and is only half a step away from the advanced level. No matter how willful Zhu Wuyan is, he should prioritize increasing his talent."

..

Therefore, under the gratified gazes of all the Divine Transformation Realm elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars, Zhu Wanwan began to use this wave of world origin to improve her talent and aptitude. Soon, she broke through to the realm of high-grade Heavenly Martial Spiritual Roots. Her talent and aptitude soared again, and her cultivation speed in the future would also be faster.

However, what they didn't know was that Zhu Wuwan's spiritual root had long broken through the scope of heavenly spiritual root and reached the rank of immortal spiritual root. It was just that after advancing to the rank of immortal spiritual root, it was even more difficult to increase her talent. Her 200 points of world origin couldn't even be upgraded to second-grade, and she only reached first-grade.

Then, under the stunned gazes of all the Divine Transformation Realm elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars, Zhu Wuyang, whose talent had reached the rank of "high-grade Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root", actually began to pour the world's origin energy into his strength realm after stabilizing his current talent and talent...

Chapter 559: Rich and Willful Barbarian Zhu (1)

This bastard!

For some reason, this sentence appeared in the minds of all the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars. It was too much.

You really don't treat the world's origin as the world's origin. You actually used such a precious and rare world's origin to increase your strength. Do you have to be so extravagant and wasteful?

Seeing Zhu Wuyang's strength and aura rapidly increase, many people were heartbroken, especially those Divine Transformation Realm elites.

They had racked their brains and put in all their effort to earn that little bit of World Origin. It was not even enough to increase their talent and aptitude. However, Zhu Wuwan was good. She actually extravagantly used the World Origin to increase her strength and realm.

"If you don't have any spirit pills, just say it. We can give them to you as long as you give us the world's origin. We can even give you several times more spirit pills, treasures, and treasures to help you increase your strength even faster.

However, it was extremely difficult to separate the Origin of a world. Once it was injected into a cultivator's body, it would be extremely difficult to extract it. It would also cause great harm to the cultivator. It was equivalent to forcefully extracting the heavenly resources that the other party had consumed. One could imagine how difficult it was.

Therefore, even though they saw that Zhu Wanhao was squandering and wasting the world's origin energy, these Soul Formation prodigies, ancient giants, and Body Integration pillars did not ask Zhu Wanhao to sell them to them. After all, unless Zhu Wanhao was stupid, she would not do such a thing that might damage her cultivation foundation.

However, from the fact that Zhu Wanhao did not hesitate to spend 50 points of World Origin to stabilize her cultivation foundation, they knew how much Zhu Wanhao valued her cultivation foundation. How could she do such a thing that would harm others and not benefit herself?

Therefore, they could only watch helplessly as Zhu Wuyang used the "Origin of the World" to increase her strength and realm at an extremely fast speed. All of them were speechless and didn't know what to say.

Rich!

How willful!

Little brother!

I give up on YOU!

However, they didn't know that Zhu Wuwan wasn't as stupid as they thought. She wasn't as domineering as they thought. Almost all of the world's origin energy was spent on her talent and aptitude, successfully raising her talent and aptitude to the level of a top-grade first-grade immortal spirit root.

However, on the surface, Zhu Wuyan used it to increase his strength. In fact, Zhu Wuyan was spending breakthrough stones to increase his strength. Under the effect of a large number of breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuyan's strength improved rapidly.

The puddle formed by the essence of consciousness expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye. The essence of consciousness inside, whether in terms of density or purity, far exceeded that of cultivators of the same level. The power of the hell's divine sense was not something that ordinary divine sense could compare to.

By the way, after so many years of cultivation and improvement in the small world, coupled with the effect of the Breakthrough Stone, the Eighteen Hell Scripture had already been upgraded to the eighteenth level by Zhu Wuyan. The power of the Hell's divine sense could almost sweep away those of the same level.

The more powerful the essence of consciousness was, the closer the connection with the outside world would be, and the more spiritual energy it could affect.

At the same time as the power of the divine sense increased, Zhu Wuwan's Myriad Poison Nascent Soul also continued to increase. The second and third black patterns slowly appeared on the forehead of Zhu Wuwan's Nascent Soul. There was a faint smell of all the poisons in the world. Even the Nascent Soul was tainted with three black patterns.

At this moment, the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul was so powerful that it could easily destroy the Nascent Soul of a cultivator of the same cultivation level. Even if it encountered the Nascent Soul of a Late Void Refinement Realm cultivator, Zhu Wuyan's Nascent Soul would still be able to hold the upper hand.

The main points of Zhu Wuyan's improvement were his divine sense and Myriad Poison Nascent Soul. His body had only improved along with it. On the surface, the improvement did not seem to be large. Otherwise, it would have been seen through.

After spending more than 20 billion Breakthrough Stones, Zhu Wuyang's strength successfully rose to a higher level.

Mid Void Refinement Realm!

His Primordial Soul had already expanded into a pond, and it was filled with pure and powerful Hell's Divine Consciousness. It was emitting a terrifying and vast aura that could easily crush the Divine Consciousness of a Perfect Void Refinement Realm ancient giant.

A fourth black pattern appeared on the forehead of the Myriad Poisons Nascent Soul, which was interwoven with the essence of countless poisons. It could kill millions of lives with a single move.

Even Zhu Wuyang felt terrified by the terrifying and vast feeling. Having stepped into the Intermediate Void Refinement Realm, Zhu Wuyang was basically invincible at the Void Refinement Realm.

Whether it was the Hell's divine sense or the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul, their power was more than ten times that of cultivators of the same level. In addition, Zhu Wuwan had mastered various Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, and Heaven and Earth Secret Techniques...In summary, Zhu Wuyan's combat strength was not inferior to any of the ancient powerhouses at the Perfect Void Refinement Realm.

When his body-tempering cultivation base was raised, Zhu Wuwan's combat strength would soar even further. Perhaps when it reached a certain level, he would be able to cross a major realm and face the Body Integration Pillars head-on.

After his Qi Refinement cultivation base reached the Intermediate Void Refinement Realm, Zhu Wuwan received a few billion breakthrough stones as a reward. After using

these breakthrough stones to stabilize his current cultivation base, Zhu Wuwan suddenly realized that he still had 20 billion breakthrough stones.

Although these breakthrough stones were not enough for Zhu Wuwan to break through to the Late Void Refinement Realm, they could definitely raise her strength to the peak of the Mid Void Refinement Realm and take half a step into the ranks of the Late Void Refinement Realm.

However, it was already not bad for Zhu Wuwan to advance to this realm with the World Origin that she had consumed. Therefore, after stabilizing her current realm, Zhu Wuwan stopped consuming the Breakthrough Stone and prepared to head to the next small world.

Zhu Wuwan also gained a lot from the second small world trip. In fact, it was several times more than the first small world.

This kind of harvest was not only in terms of the world's origin, but most importantly, it was also in terms of martial arts and spells, allowing Zhu Wuwan's own combat strength to transform.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had also deliberately revealed his identity in the Martial Integration Small World, letting the Soul Formation elites from more than ten other regions know how powerful he was. He had lured them to take the initiative to visit him and use the manuals and secret techniques they possessed to exchange for Zhu Wuwan's help, achieving a win-win situation for both sides.

These Soul Formation elites who could enter the 300 worlds were not fools. Faced with such a good opportunity, they naturally would not let it go easily. They all took out the manuals and cultivation techniques they had in exchange for Zhu Wuyang's help. Of course, they were those manuals and cultivation techniques that could be leaked.

In order to avoid the suspicion of these guys, Zhu Wuyang even made up an excuse that he could use a special secret technique to try to bring out these cultivation technique manuals, which made many clones of the Divine Transformation Realm elites feel disdainful.

In their opinion, if the memories of the small world could be brought out so easily, no one would have known the specific situation in the small world for so many years.

In their eyes, Zhu Wanhao's attempt was futile. However, this would help them earn more World Origin. Therefore, although these Divine Transformation Realm elites were disdainful and mocked Zhu Wanhao for being a barbarian and a fool from the Southern Wasteland, they impolitely taught many precious books and cultivation techniques to Zhu Wanhao.

Anyway, Zhu Wanhao could not leak it out even if he learned it, so he did not have to worry about the masters of the Dongyuan Continent knowing about it. Therefore, they did not stand on ceremony, and this naturally benefited Zhu Wanhao.

Zhu Wuan had obtained many powerful manuals and immortal techniques from other regions from these Soul Formation geniuses. They had all been fused into the immortal techniques and immortal martial arts that he had mastered. That was why Zhu Wuan's Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma spells, Heaven and Earth Secret Techniques, and so on could achieve such a great improvement.

Chapter 560: I'll Leave Sister-in-law and Niece to You (1)

It could be said that Zhu Wuwan had obtained a huge harvest in the second Small World. Cultivation technique manuals, his own combat strength, and a large amount of World Origin...He even took this opportunity to rise to the Mid Spatial Tempering Stage.

His overall combat strength had increased by at least a hundred times compared to before. After all, before entering the second small world, Zhu Wuwan was only a Soul Formation Realm cultivator.

However, after coming out of the second small world, Zhu Wuwan had already stepped into the Intermediate Void Refinement Realm, which made many of the legacy crown princes of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect so excited that they were in tears.

When Zhu Wuan had just stepped into the Early Void Refinement Realm, a small portion of the Thousand Poison Crown Prince had still fantasized about earning a considerable amount of world origin from the 300 worlds. They had also raised their strength to the Early Void Refinement Realm. At that time, they would still be qualified to compete for the position of the Thousand Poison Sect Master.

However, after Zhu Wuwan spent a large amount of the world's origin energy to advance to the Intermediate Void Refinement Realm, they no longer had the intention to do so.

Speaking of which, the most powerful among them had only earned a little over 100 World Origin points. However, Zhu Wuwan had earned far more than this number from any small world, or even more than twice this number.

Under such circumstances, how could they compete with Zhu Wuwan? They couldn't earn so much World Origin Source, so how could they use it to advance to the Mid Spatial Tempering Stage?

I can't do it, so I'd better continue to pour the world's origin into my talent. I don't want to waste the world's origin like others. They can't afford to learn at all.

However, making such a decision meant that the position of the Thousand Poisons Sect Master was already far away from them, and it was getting further and further away from them.

Even an Early Void Refinement Realm ancient giant was not someone they could fight against, let alone a Mid Void Refinement Realm ancient giant. Zhu Wuwan could kill them in minutes, so what was the point of competing?

When the legacy competition began, everyone would just surrender and admit defeat when they met Zhu Wuwan. They would go and compete for the position of the Mountain Chieftain of their respective sects. As for the position of the Myriad Poisons Sect Master, they could not hope for it anymore.

The group of Ten Thousand Poison Princes made such a decision dejectedly. Some of the more hopeful ones had already closed their eyes in pain and shed tears of helplessness.

“Although we worked very hard, we couldn’t resist the heaven-defying luck of others in the 300 worlds. We earned so much world origin energy, not only stabilized our cultivation foundation, but also extravagantly used the world origin energy to increase our strength by so much.

Most importantly, Zhu Wuwan did not even delay the improvement of her talent. Thinking about how the World Origin they earned could not even improve their talent by much, many Thousand Poison Crown Princes could not help but cry.

However, what they did not know was that Zhu Wuyang’s luck was not only not heaven-defying during these two transmigration, but it was not even ordinary.

When he transmigrated to Planet Earth’s Small World, Zhu Wuwan’s initial identity was just a phoenix man from a mountain village. His physique was extremely weak, and his background was extremely poor. He was even dumped by his green tea girlfriend, and he didn’t even have enough money to live on.

With such a starting identity, it would be difficult for other Divine Transformation Realm geniuses to achieve great achievements in their lifetime.

As for the transmigration in the Martial Integration Small World, it was needless to say that a seventy-year-old man who was an ordinary person without any martial arts could only wait for death.

Even if Wei Xiaoxuan transmigrated into his body, he would probably be finished before he could even earn 10 World Origin points. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan was really not lucky. It was mainly because he had a cheat.

When she transmigrated to the third small world, Zhu Wuwan suddenly realized that her luck seemed to have improved a little.

It was just that the restrictions of this small world seemed to be a little too big. Perhaps it could no longer be like Planet Earth's small world and the Martial Integration Small World, where one could use one's fist to destroy everything and dominate the world.

Since he couldn't dominate the world with his fists, he would use his brain. Zhu Wuwan felt that his IQ was also at the crushing level. After all, he was a plagiarist with a world's knowledge.

The place where he transmigrated was a small house of a few square meters. Although it was a little small, it was beautifully decorated. It was elegant and grand, not too narrow.

There was even a pot of beautiful, unknown flowers in the house. It emitted a faint fragrance that made people feel relaxed and happy. The other decorations had the unique care and warmth of a woman. Clearly, this place was not decorated by the original owner.

The most luxurious thing in the room was a Lianhua computer worth more than 10,000 yuan. All the specifications were top-notch. The computer desk and chair were also expensive. It was connected to a camera, slightly, professional headphones, professional microphones, and so on. Just looking at it was worth a lot of money.

The Host was a freelance streamer!

A memory appeared in Zhu Wuyang's mind, and then more memories surged in, allowing Zhu Wuyang to understand some things about the original owner.

This small world was called the Blue Planet, and it was also a parallel small world that was somewhat similar to Earth. It gave Zhu Wuyang a lot of familiarity.

Although the initial identities of these three transmigrated worlds weren't that great, the environments of the three small worlds were pretty good. At least, Zhu Wuwan was familiar with them, or rather, it was easy for her to integrate into them.

From this point of view, three transmigration was not too bad. It was much better than transmigrating directly into an animal.

There was no spiritual energy or inner strength in the small world on the blue planet. The martial artists here could only fight against a hundred people at the peak of their cultivation. They even needed the help of guns and ammunition.

When one's qi and blood were cultivated to the extreme, they could not be transformed into inner strength, let alone inner qi. The spiritual qi of heaven and earth was just a fiction in novels. In this aspect, there was no extraordinary existence on earth.

Therefore, Zhu Wanhao's idea of sweeping through everything with her martial strength had already been destroyed. If she wanted to earn the world's origin, she had to use some relatively gentle methods, and the time spent would definitely not be short.

Although the original owner's status was much better than that of Song Wei from Planet Earth's small world and the Unrespected Old Monk from the Integrated Martial Arts Small World, it was only slightly above average. His greatest advantage was that he was handsome, the kind that was extremely handsome. Moreover, he was extremely amiable. He was the kind that was recognized as the school hunk since elementary school. He was handsome since he was young.

Moreover, the original owner was very handsome and loving, just like the brother next door. He was warm and moving, and he was naturally able to attract women.

In this world where there were no supernatural beings, this kind of appearance was definitely a great killing weapon. It could help Zhu Wuyang effectively increase her influence.

Moreover, the original owner was a graduate of a well-known music academy in Shanghai. She was good at composing and singing, and she was quite talented. She was the kind of person who was coveted by many entertainment companies before she graduated.

However, the Host despised the conditions offered by these entertainment companies for being too poor and too harsh. She had not signed a contract since graduation and had even embarked on the path of a particularly popular freelance streamer on the blue planet.

However, just as he was about to sign a contract with Youhua Platform, the Host's brother got into a car accident while driving him. The Host's brother passed away and the Host was traumatized. She temporarily withdrew from the Internet and entertainment industry. A year had passed and she still had not recovered.

At this moment, Zhu Wuan transmigrated to her own body in the small world on the blue planet and replaced the original owner's identity. She became the new original owner, Zhao Changan. The original owner's brother was called Zhao Changping, and he left Zhu Wuan with a beautiful and gentle sister-in-law and a cute and obedient little niece.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 561 - 561: Ungrateful (1)

Chapter 561: Ungrateful (1)

Looking through the memories of the original owner, Zhu Wuyang was a little speechless. She couldn't take this blow. The original owner was too fragile. Was she so weak in the parallel world of the blue planet? Fortunately, she had transmigrated. Otherwise, her life would have been ruined again.

Zhao Changan's family was average. They lived in a place called Dianzhang Village outside of the N Ring of Shanghai. Fortunately, the two brothers were quite capable. His brother, Zhao Changping, had already bought a house in the suburbs of Shanghai.

However, because of the car accident, in order to save Zhao Changan, sister-in-law Tang Kexin had sold the small three-bedroom apartment and temporarily rented a small two-bedroom apartment in the suburbs with Zhao Changan.

Zhao Changan's brother, Zhao Changping, was already married. He had a daughter named Zhao Huanhuan, who was already four years old this year.

However, because of the car accident, Tang Kexin became a widow, Zhao Huanhuan became an orphan, and Zhao Changan became the only child of the Zhao family.

It could be said that Zhu Wanhao's identity in this transmigration wasn't that great, but it was still much better than the previous two times. Moreover, the culture and entertainment of this small world on Planet Blue were extremely prosperous, far surpassing that of Earth. Those writers, singers, movie stars, and so on could have a great impact on the world. It was the best way to earn the world's origin.

Zhao Changan's innate conditions were so good that it was naturally very beneficial for Zhu Wuyang to earn the world's origin in the future. In addition to his talent in composing music and singing, as well as the various literature, songs, scripts, and so on that Zhu Wuyang brought from Earth, it was impossible for him not to become popular.

Since he couldn't earn breakthrough stones through martial arts, Zhu Wuyang naturally had to change his method. Culture and entertainment were undoubtedly the best ability Zhu Wuyang could offer at the moment, especially for this small world on the blue planet.

Just as Zhu Wanhao was thinking about how to improve herself and earn the world origin and breakthrough stones from this small world on the blue planet, she heard a knock on the door. "An, dinner is ready. Come out and eat!"

There was a hint of timidity in the gentle and pleasant voice, as if she was a little afraid of Zhu Wuwan's body. It was the voice of her sister-in-law, Tang Kexin.

Thinking of what happened between the Host and her sister-in-law, Tang Kexin, Zhu Wuwan couldn't help but sigh.

Ever since the Host's brother, Zhao Changping, died, the Host had always hated her sister-in-law, Tang Kexin, because her brother, Zhao Changping, got into a car accident to pick up Tang Kexin from work.

At that time, Zhao Changping had drunk some wine and was a little tipsy. He should not have picked her up.

However, Tang Kexin called to say that the subway had stopped and she couldn't get a taxi. At that time, it was raining heavily and she insisted on coming back to take care of her daughter. Zhao Changping had no choice but to pick her up.

For the sake of his brother's safety, Zhao Changan went to pick up his sister-in-law and looked after Zhao Changping on the way. At that time, Zhao Changan did not have a driver's license and could not even drive.

But even so, something still happened on the way. Although he later found out that Tang Kexin didn't know that Zhao Changping was drunk at that time and insisted on letting Zhao Changping pick her up, Zhao Changan still hated Tang Kexin a little.

In addition, Zhao Changan was also seriously injured and could only be discharged from the hospital for a few months. Tang Kexin felt even more guilty and had been very careful when facing Zhao Changping's family.

After Zhao Changan recovered, his temper wasn't very good, which made Tang Kexin suffer a lot. Because of this, Tang Kexin's sister, Tang Kewei, often quarreled with Zhao Changan, which made Zhao Changan even more dissatisfied with Tang Kexin.

However, from Zhu Wuwan's perspective, Tang Kexin actually didn't do much wrong. The only thing wrong was that Zhao Changping didn't even call for a designated driver in order to save money. He insisted on driving drunk to pick Tang Kexin up. Actually, there were a few designated drivers in the neighborhood where they lived at that time.

However, Zhao Changping was used to being thrifty. He felt that it was just to pick someone up and that there should be nothing much to do, so he went rashly, resulting in a car accident.

Even if Tang Kexin was responsible, it wasn't a big responsibility. Zhao Changan's hatred and blame were a little too much.

Moreover, if Zhao Changan had stopped Zhao Changping at that time and insisted that he call for a designated driver, or if he had called the designated driver of the unit next to him, the two of them would not have been in trouble.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan shook his head and sighed. He opened the door and walked out. What greeted his eyes was two beauties, one big and one small, waiting for him to eat at the small dining table.

Tang Kexin's oval-shaped face was exquisite and flawless. Her black hair fell like clouds. She was wearing home clothes and looked virtuous and gentle.

Zhao Huanhuan, who was beside him, was exquisite and cute. Her sweet and delicate little face even had dimples, making people want to hug her when they looked at her.

The main seat was reserved for Zhu Wuwan, and a simple dish of meat and vegetables was placed closer to him. Tang Kexin still had a fawning and apologetic smile on her face.

Although she had never experienced it before, she had inherited the original owner's memories. Zhu Wuhan had some feelings for Tang Kexin and Zhao Huanhuan.

"Sister-in-law!"

Under Tang Kexin's surprised expression, Zhu Wuwan called her sister-in-law for the first time in a year. Then, she sat on the main seat and picked up a few pieces of chicken for Zhao Huanhuan." Huanhuan, hurry up and eat. Uncle will take you to the amusement park this weekend. "

"Hello, Little Uncle." Although she was a little afraid of Zhu Wuan, the young Zhao Huanhuan still couldn't help but cheer when she heard Zhu Wuan's words." Thank you, Uncle. Huanhuan will be good and won't cause trouble in the amusement park. "

Looking at the obedient and sensible Zhao Huanhuan, Zhu Wuwan smiled and picked up more chicken cubes for her."Don't be afraid of causing trouble. I'll take care of it for you."

"But the troublemaker is not a good child." "And you can't cause trouble in front of Uncle. Otherwise, you'll make him angry." Zhao Huanhuan bit her finger.

Zhu Wuyang was silent for a moment. This was probably taught to her by Tang Kexin so that the original owner wouldn't be upset.

Originally, the owners of this house were Tang Kexin and Zhao Huanhuan. They paid for the rental fees and daily expenses. Even if something happened to Zhao Changping and Zhao Changan, they were the two brothers who were more responsible.

In the end, Tang Kexin and Zhao Huanhuan had to bear most of the consequences. Now, they were even more busy taking care of Zhao Changan. They had never even said anything about remarrying. Zhao Changan was still so resentful. He really did not know what was good for him.

Zhu Wuan gave Zhao Huanhuan more chicken cubes. This was something that Zhao Changan had never done before. In the past, it was always Tang Kexin and Zhao Huanhuan who gave him chicken cubes.

"That's enough. An, you can eat the rest." Tang Kexin hurriedly stopped him. Her eyes were a little red as she began to pick up the remaining chicken pieces for Zhu Wuwan. "You haven't recovered yet. Eat more chicken nuggets."

Zhu Wuan smiled and passed the chicken piece to Zhao Huanhuan. "My body has recovered a long time ago. On the other hand, Huanhuan is still growing. She should eat more."

The meal was unprecedentedly heartwarming, and it made Tang Kexin's eyes redden for a long time. When Zhu Wuyang saw that Tang Kexin's tears were about to fall, she quickly finished her meal and returned to her room to save Tang Kexin from embarrassment.

Chapter 562: Brother Chang 'an (1)

After returning to the small house, Zhu Wuyang thought about it for a while and decided on the direction to go next.

This direction was to focus on literature, singing, and composing. He would slowly raise his status in this small world, expand his influence, and earn the world's origin.

When he was about to leave this small world, he would release a large number of famous works, classics, songs, scripts, and so on in one breath, causing an impact like a nuclear explosion.

However, before that, he still had to steadily improve himself and constantly accumulate energy, waiting for the day when he would explode.

According to the original owner's wish, his greatest wish was to be able to accompany his parents until they died. This would take at least a few decades.

After all, the original owner's parents were only in their early sixties, and the average life expectancy of the people in the small world on the blue planet was more than seventy years old. Those with slightly better health could live to eighty or ninety years old.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan still had to stay in this small world on the blue planet for a long time. She was not in a hurry to earn the world's origin. Otherwise, if she broke through

100 points in a minute, she would only be able to bring back more than 20% of the original owner's soul. That would be a huge loss.

After the soul fused from the parallel world returned to the main body, it was actually able to increase the main body's soul by so much. Zhu Wuwan naturally had to try her best to fuse more souls of the original owner in the small world on the blue planet. This greatest wish had to be fulfilled.

As for the second wish, which took up a small part of her wish, it was actually to protect her sister-in-law, Tang Kexin, and her niece, Zhao Huanhuan, so that they could live a happy life and fulfill her brother, Zhao Changping's last wish. It seemed that the Host was not that heartless.

These two wishes couldn't be fulfilled in a short period of time, so Zhu Wuwan had already made up her mind to spend the remaining 46 years or so in this small world.

Moreover, in these 40 years, Zhu Wuyang could continue to deduce and comprehend the Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts, secret techniques of heaven and earth, and so on. Although the speed and efficiency were a little slow, it was not a waste.

Even without the original owner's wish, Zhu Wuyang would not waste such a good opportunity. A day outside was a year here, and Zhu Wuyang could still obtain the memories of the small world. Only a fool would miss out on so much extra time.

In any case, compared to the small world on the blue planet, only 40 days had passed on the Dongyuan Continent. The rate of return was terrifying. How could he miss it?

With so many years, Zhu Wuwan could write down all the classics and cultures of Earth and release them all when she left.

As for now, he would choose literature and singing to slowly walk down the two paths. He would slowly earn the world's origin and prepare for his future plans.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan looked at the Host's literary skills, singing skills, and composing skills. Her literary skills were only at level one, while her singing skills were at level seven, which was definitely not bad. Her composing skills were also at level six. Her innate conditions were not bad.

After spending less than a Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuyang had upgraded these three skills to the peak of the Blue Star Small World. If it was displayed on the attribute panel, it would be level 10. He could be said to be the world's number one person.

At the same time, countless novels, masterpieces, songs, scripts, movies, and television dramas that he had read on Earth appeared in his mind. Even if he hadn't seen it before, as long as he had a rough introduction, Zhu Wuyang could create it

directly. At most, he would spend a little more Breakthrough Stones to upgrade the relevant skills.

However, he could talk about this later. The three skills of singing, composing, and literature were enough for Zhu Wuyan to use for the time being. The most important thing now was to earn some money and raise her status. She could start earning the world's origin slowly and move out of this small place at the same time.

After all, the Host had promised to let her brother's wife and child live a happy life. She couldn't just let them stay in such a small suburbs house forever. It was really a little too tight. Zhu Wuyang herself couldn't stand such a life.

Thinking of the original owner's previous identity, Zhu Wuyan turned on her computer and logged onto the Youhua platform.

Youhua Platform was a company that collected videos, live broadcasts, Short videos ... A super platform in one, equivalent to the Douyu + Huya + Kuaishou + TikTok + iQiyi on Earth ... The absolute overlord of the streaming media field, a terrifying existence with a market value of trillions of Xia Yuan. It was also one of the top ten super corporations in China. Even in the entire world, it was the king of streaming media.

The Host was a freelance streamer on Youhua Platform a year ago. She had not signed a contract with Youhua Platform yet. To be precise, she had only been broadcasting for half a month.

Even so, it still caused a small sensation at that time. In a short period of time, the number of followers increased by 100,000. The momentum was quite shocking, so it was chosen by the Youhua platform. However, just as the original owner was considering whether to sign the contract, she got into a car accident. After that, there was naturally no more.

Brother Chang 'an!

This was the original owner's name on the Youhua platform. It was a homonym of her original name and sounded quite nice.

Not only did the number of followers not decrease, but it also increased to 120,000. They were probably attracted by the two short videos he posted. One was a self-introduction, and the other was a thank you for everyone's support. There was nothing interesting about it.

However, with her super good looks, she still received more than 100,000 likes and more than 10,000 reposts. The comments section was full of "Brother is so handsome", "We love you so much", "When are you coming back", "We miss you" ... Words like that.

Some of the most recent comments were even this week, asking when he could come back to broadcast or post some Short videos. Some were concerned about his physical condition.

Zhu Wuyang understood the situation of the Host. Seeing that it was only seven o'clock, she decided to post a Short videos to announce her return. At the same time, she would livestream tonight to see how popular the Host was.

Streamer was a pretty good path in this world. Some of the more powerful streamers were as popular as some of the first and second tier celebrities. Live streaming with goods was even more popular on the internet, creating huge economic benefits.

Moreover, there weren't too many restrictions on being a streamer, and he didn't need a management company or anything like that, so he didn't have to encounter all kinds of troublesome things.

Therefore, after some consideration, Zhu Wuwan decided to be a freelance streamer and freelance writer for the time being. She would first earn the first bucket of gold, and then decide whether she wanted to play a bigger game based on how much of the world's origin she could pry.

After all, there were still more than 40 years left. Zhu Wuwan didn't dare to go too far, lest she earned 100 points of World Origin and was forcefully sent out of the small world on the blue planet.

Other Divine Transformation Realm elites were afraid that they would not be able to earn enough world origin energy quickly enough, but Zhu Wuwan was different. She had always complained that she had earned too much world origin energy too quickly.

Chapter 563: Younger Brother-in-law Is Good-Looking (1)

"I love you!"

Accompanied by the pleasant music, Zhu Wuyang, who was dressed in a white T-shirt, snapped her fingers along with the music.

When the music was about to end, he put his hands together to form a heart shape for all the fans in front of the screen.

At the end of the video, Zhu Wuwan made a finger gesture that seemed to hit every girl in Short videos.

From the beginning to the end, Zhu Wuyang's face had a warm smile like the spring breeze. Just looking at it made people feel relaxed and happy, especially for girls.

Whether it was the heart gesture or the gun gesture, they were all things that had never appeared in this world before. Zhu Wuwan could be considered to have created them.

The Short videos was only about 20 seconds long, and Zhu Wuyang's accompanying text was: "Accompanying me is the longest confession. Thank you for always staying by my side. We'll set sail again tonight at nine o'clock!"

As soon as the Short videos was sent out, many fans who had followed Zhu Wuyang received a notification. Their originally nonchalant expressions suddenly became pleasantly surprised when they saw the notification.

"Did Brother Changan send a Short videos? Is this true?"

"Oh my god, it's been a year, 369 days. I remember it clearly. I can finally see Brother Chang 'an again."

"It's the first time I saw such a warm little brother on Youhua. I fell in love with him from then on. However, I heard that he was injured in a car accident and was worried for a long time. I didn't expect him to finally come back."

"Why are you still playing games? Let's go see Brother Changan immediately!"

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Almost immediately, over a thousand fans received a notification and entered Zhu Wuyang's Short videos page. What greeted their eyes was a clean and warm Zhu Wuyang in a white T-shirt.

Accompanied by the pleasant music, Zhu Wuyang in the Short videos snapped his fingers handsomely along with the music. Coupled with the warm smile on his face, he looked indescribably handsome and cool.

Especially when the gesture of heart and gun appeared, many girls began to scream even though they didn't know what it meant.

"Companion is the most lasting confession. What a nice love line. Brother Chang 'an is so talented. I like Brother Chang' an so much."

"Brother Chang 'an, you're finally back. We've been waiting for you. Don't leave us again, okay?"

"It's the most beautiful scenery in my heart. It's so good to see Brother Chang 'an again. Everything in the world will pale in front of you."

"Seeing the smile on your face, I suddenly feel that no matter how long I wait, it's worth it. Brother Chang 'an, are you okay? Nothing will happen again."

“Although I’m a man, I admit that I’m tempted by this video.”

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Almost everyone who watched the Short videos liked it, regardless of whether they were men or women. More than half of them left comments, causing the popularity of the short video to soar.

The Youhua platform had its own recommendation mechanism, and the machine algorithm could effectively filter out those valuable Short videos. When the short video’s results were outstanding, the backstage staff did not need to do anything to automatically recommend the short video.

Many passersby who were refreshing Youhua’s Short videos also refreshed this short video. In a short period of time, the exposure reached more than tens of thousands.

” Wow, this little brother is so handsome. His finger gestures are so cool. I love him, I love him. I have to follow him and like him. ”

“This is the first time I’ve seen such a good-looking little brother in an excellent painting. Moreover, he’s super gentle and friendly. He’s just like my next-door brother, but he’s much more handsome than my next-door brother.”

” Brother Chang ‘an, huh? The name is very poetic, and the script is also very poetic. I like it! ”

” Even so many boys are moved, let alone a girl like me. I must like it, follow it, and share it. ”

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Even if they weren’t Zhu Wuyang’s fans, most of them couldn’t help but like and follow Short videos video when they saw that the content was awesome and the image was extremely beautiful, especially when Zhu Wuyang was so good-looking. Many people even reposted it.

As a result, the results of this Short videos became even better, and it began to be promoted and expanded to more places.

At this moment, even more fans of Zhu Wuyang joined in. They excitedly liked and followed the comments and reposts, making this Short videos even more popular.

More than half of the 120,000 fans had liked, commented, and forwarded the post. One could imagine how awesome these fans were, and it had only happened in about half an hour.

With the efforts of these fans, the popularity of this Short videos quickly spread out of the same city and spread to more and more places, attracting more and more people.

By the time Zhu Wanhao was about to start broadcasting, the number of likes for this Short videos had already exceeded 100,000, and the number of comments had also exceeded 30,000. It had even made it onto the hot search list of the day...99th place. Although it was at the bottom of the list, to be able to enter the hot search list of You Hua in such a short time, one could imagine how popular this Short videos was.

Moreover, as time passed, the ranking of this Short videos would definitely continue to rise. It might even be possible for it to enter the top ten tomorrow. At that time, Zhu Wuyang would be able to become a little popular and gain more fans.

At the same time, in the small room next door, which was even smaller than the one Zhu Wuwan lived in, there was basically no more space after putting down a bed.

Moreover, this was a two-bedroom apartment in a private house, so the environment was very harsh. However, there was one advantage. The soundproofing of the room was very good. Even if Zhu Wuyang sang loudly in the house, she didn't have to worry about the neighbors hearing her.

Moreover, in order to prevent the sound of Zhu Wuwan's live broadcast from spreading out, Tang Kexin had added another layer of soundproofing measures in the small house when she rented it.

It was almost nine o'clock. Tang Kexin, who was about to take Zhao Huanhuan to bed, turned on her phone. This was the first time she had turned on her phone in a few hours. She had been busy with housework and work.

"Hey, brother-in-law sent a Short videos."

Naturally, Tang Kexin had also followed Zhu Wuyang and had even set her to follow him, so she discovered this matter immediately after opening it.

"Where is it?" Zhao Huanhuan, who was lying beside Tang Kexin, curiously leaned her head over to see what it was.

Tang Kexin ignored her and opened the Short videos of Zhu Wuyang.

"I love you!"

Accompanied by pleasant background music, her brother-in-law, Zhao Changan, appeared in the video. Even though she often saw him, Tang Kexin couldn't help but praise him for his handsomeness. He was much more handsome than her brother.

Moreover, even when Zhao Chang 'an was angry, he was especially amiable, making people want to get close to him, not to mention the smile on his face at this moment.

Tang Kexin was also obsessed for a moment before she came back to her senses. She watched the Short videos seriously, liked it, and forwarded it immediately. She scrolled through the comments a second time while waiting for nine o'clock.

Zhao Huanhuan, who was at the side, was also staring intently. She said in a childish voice, "Little Uncle looks good!"

"Yes, Little Uncle is good-looking." Tang Kexin smiled and hugged Zhao Huanhuan.

Tang Kexin's heart warmed when she thought about how Zhao Changan had called her sister-in-law that night. Her words and expression were no longer as cold as before.

It would be great if his brother-in-law was like this in the future. He hoped that he would no longer hate him.

Chapter 564: Original Song Brother (1)

At nine o'clock, Zhu Wuyang opened her live-stream on time.

Thanks to the popularity of the Short videos that had just been posted, thousands of viewers swarmed over at the first moment. As long as they could all stay, the popularity of Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room was already quite impressive.

After all, as a small internet celebrity with less than 100,000 followers, it was already very impressive to have thousands of viewers during the live broadcast. Many internet celebrities with millions of followers only had so many viewers during the live broadcast.

" Hello everyone, I'm Brother Chang 'an. I'm back! "

In the first sentence of the broadcast, Zhu Wuwan said apologetically, ""Many things have happened in the past year. Thank you for staying by my side."

As Zhu Wuan finished speaking, the entire live broadcast room was in an uproar.

" It's good that Brother Chang 'an is back. We won't blame you. You had no choice but to leave. As long as you're safe and sound, it's fine. "

" Is Brother Changan alright now? When I heard that you were in a car accident, my heart almost jumped out of my chest. It was only when you started broadcasting that I slowly calmed down. "

" This streamer hasn't streamed for more than a year. No wonder I didn't know about him. He's so handsome. I'm afraid he's the number one handsome and warm man on Youhua platform. "

" I watched Brother Chang 'an's live broadcast for a few days back then. After that, I couldn't forget him anymore. I waited bitterly for a year and finally saw Brother Chang' an. "

..

Along with the lively speech, all kinds of small gifts kept rising. Flowers, likes, you look the best, trophies, light sticks ... They filled the entire live broadcast room. Most of them were gifts from old fans. Occasionally, there were planes, hot pots, hot air balloons, Porsches, and so on that were worth tens of millions.

In just a minute or so, Zhu Wuyang had received a gift worth hundreds of Xia Yuan. This kind of popularity was already very good.

Zhu Wanwan expressed her gratitude once again. " I'm sure many people know what happened a year ago. I lost my brother, who loved me the most since I was young. However, after such a long time of recovery, I finally figured it out today. The people who left have already left. Even if it's for them, I can't continue to be depressed. "

" So, the first song is dedicated to my brother, Zhao Changping. I wish him a better life in the other world, or rather, I wish him a wealthy family after he reincarnates into our world. "

The prelude of a song from Earth sounded. The arrangement of this song was made by Zhu Wuyang through computer and mobile software.

The culture and entertainment of this world were extremely developed, and the music arrangement software was far better than that of Earth. The songs and accompaniment produced were not much worse than the first-class music arrangements and accompaniment on Earth.

With Zhu Wuwan's current attainments in composing and with the songs from Earth as a reference, she could produce them in about half an hour.

The gentle wind

Like the sound of an old dream

It's not that I'm not strong enough

Is reality too rigid

..

That's right, the song that Zhu Wuyan was singing was an old song by the Earth celebrity Ren Xianqi. After Zhu Wuyan's arrangement and improvement, it became more and more pleasant to listen to and was suitable for this world.

After singing a few lines, someone in the live broadcast room began to send bullet comments.

" It's a very nice song, and the accompaniment isn't bad either. But why haven't I heard it before? "

" Because the host is a student at Shanghai's Music Academy. She's good at singing and composing. Maybe she wrote it herself. "

" I can't believe it. How could such a high-quality song be written by a streamer? "

..

Zhu Wuyang ignored the small argument in the live broadcast room and continued to sing the song.

Fish Against the Current

It's fate

It's not that I refuse to bow my head

It's the tears that hurt

Forget it

If I can

It's also a kind of luck

..

The number of viewers in the live broadcast room increased. Those who came in previously basically did not leave. Instead, more and more new viewers flocked in.

After all, the Short videos posted by Zhu Wuyang was still trending. The promotion was not bad and it attracted a large number of new fans.

When they saw that the owner of the Short videos video was livestreaming, they were not stingy with coming in to take a look.

"D * mn, I thought he was handsome enough after the beauty treatment in the Short videos. I didn't expect the streamer in the live broadcast room to be even more handsome. I've fallen for him. I have to pay attention to giving gifts. "

"Brother Changan's singing is so good. I've never heard this song before. It feels a little sad. "

"The live-stream must have gone through a lot of make-ups. How can there be such a good-looking man? I don't believe it. "

"Brother Changan is so handsome. We met Brother Changan in real life before. He's even better looking in person than in the live broadcast room. "

..

If a person's heart

I can only make a name for myself

Two people

Where to go

Holding hands

It's a world

..

Ignoring the commotion in the live broadcast room, Zhu Wuyang continued to sing the song. Gradually, many people inexplicably fell into a sad atmosphere. At this moment, many people noticed Zhu Wuyang's singing skills.

"Brother Changan seems to have become stronger. Unknowingly, I'm intoxicated by this song. My eyes are inexplicably red. "

"I suddenly realized that the host's singing skills are really good. Although this song isn't good for showing off your skills, you can see the truth in the ordinary. The host's singing skills are definitely not bad. "

"That's why I'm paying attention. I like men who sing well, especially handsome men. "

..

What is there to cherish in life?

Wanderers don't have extravagant love

We'll be brothers in this life and this life

No afterlife, I'll miss you again in the afterlife

Drifting river, every night, every night

Thinking of you in the rain

..

Upon hearing this, Tang Kexin, who was in the small room next door, suddenly burst into tears. Large drops of tears fell like raindrops. Although she didn't cry out loud, she became more and more sad.

Fortunately, Zhao Huanhuan was already asleep at this time. Otherwise, she would have been frightened.

After a long time, Tang Kexin stopped crying and muttered, "Thank you, brother-in-law. Thank you, An. Thank you, thank you..."

From Zhu Wuyan's singing, Tang Kexin could hear his relief at Zhao Changping's death, and at the same time, she began to feel relieved.

Tang Kexin knew that Zhao Changan wouldn't hold a grudge against her for what happened to Zhao Changping in the future, and Tang Kexin wouldn't be so sad anymore.

That's right. If it was possible, he would forget about it. There were other things that he needed to cherish in his life, such as his daughter, Zhao Huanhuan, his in-laws, his parents, his sister, and...Brother-in-law Zhao Changan.

There was no need to keep those painful things in mind. People always had to look back. They had to be husband and wife in this life and not think about you in the next life.

Let bygones be bygones. There was no need to keep brooding over it. If he was unhappy, others would not be happy either.

Chapter 565: Top-notch Singing Skills (1)

Zhu Wuyang's "original" song not only expressed her attitude towards the past and enlightened Tang Kexin, but it also won the applause of the entire hall.

The quality of Brother's song might not have reached a high enough level, but based on Zhu Wuyang's adapted song, Zhu Wuyang's singing, and its appeal, it was not inferior to any top-notch song.

Therefore, when the curtain fell on the brothers, the entire live broadcast room was flooded with gifts.

Airplanes, magic books, protection of love, really love you, romantic fireworks, calling for you ... All kinds of gifts came one after another. There were even rockets, bright fountains, mysterious gardens, and other gifts worth hundreds of Xia Yuan.

" Brother Changan's singing is so good. This song has never appeared before. It should be an original song. "

The quality is not bad, but Brother Changan's singing is even better. "

" I think of what happened to Brother Chang 'an a year ago. I cry for Brother Chang' an.
"

"Don't cry, Little Brother. We'll be with you."

" What are you waiting for? I'm joining the An family immediately. "

..

When this round of gifts ended, Zhu Wuyang received a gift worth several thousand Xia Yuan. Tonight's harvest was already quite impressive.

After singing an " original song, " Zhu Wuwan didn't sing any other new songs. Otherwise, her influence would increase too quickly, and she wouldn't be able to stay here for more than 40 years.

Moreover, releasing too many new songs in a short period of time was also not conducive to Zhu Wuwan's long-term development. A small stream of water flowing for a long time was the way to go. One new song a day was already quite a lot.

Before singing this song, Zhu Wuyang had already registered the copyright. Because of the extremely developed culture and entertainment in the small world on the blue planet, they attached great importance to copyright. The attack on pirates was also unprecedented. It was ten times or a hundred times better than on Earth. Basically, they did not have to worry about the possibility of being stolen after registering.

The song " Brothers " brought Zhu Wuwan more than 6,000 yuan in tips. Because she didn't sign a contract with Youhua Platform, Zhu Wuwan could only get half of the income, which was 3,000 Xia Yuan, which was equivalent to Tang Kexin's income for half a month.

When Zhu Wuyang gained enough fame and influence, she could seek to sign a contract with You Hua Platform. At that time, she could get a higher share.

After singing 'brothers', Zhu Wuyang started to sing some songs that were familiar to this world, such as songs to thank fans, songs to miss her brother, and songs about love...Although it wasn't a new song, with Zhu Wuyang's voice and voice, she perfectly interpreted the charm of these classic songs, making the audience in the live broadcast room intoxicated.

Moreover, although these old songs were not as novel as the original ones, they were quite attractive because they were familiar.

" I didn't feel anything when I listened to the new songs. I just thought that Brother Changan sang very well. Now that I've heard Brother Changan sing the old songs, I realize that Brother Changan is very strong, and not just any ordinary strong. "

" I think Brother Changan's singing is better than the original. I don't know if it's just my imagination, or if Brother Changan is too handsome, so I have such an illusion. "

" No, it's not an illusion. I turned on the original song and compared it with Brother Changan's. I realized that Brother Changan's singing was indeed better than the original, and it was not just a little better. "

"You have to know that the original singer's performance was recorded many times in the recording studio, but Brother Changan is a real-life version of the original singer. This is much more difficult than in the recording studio, so Brother Changan's singing is not better than these original singers, but much better."

..

Just as the audience said, Zhu Wuyang's singing was not better than the original singer's, but several times stronger. After all, she had already raised her singing to perfection.

The voice condition that the original owner left behind was top-notch, and coupled with her top-notch skills, Zhu Wuwan's singing skills were not inferior to any singer in Xia country. She was at least in the top three.

In other words, even if one looked at the world, Zhu Wuyang's singing skills could be ranked in the top ten. If he continued to improve his physical fitness and improve his voice appropriately, Zhu Wuyang's singing skills could still be improved.

Even so, Zhu Wuyan's singing skills and voice were invincible in the live streamer world.

She was good-looking, had good singing skills, and had a pleasant voice ... The combination of the three factors created a terrifying attraction. Basically, none of the viewers who entered Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room left.

In addition, the Short videos was still on the trending list at this moment, attracting a large number of viewers. Therefore, by the time Zhu Wuyang stopped streaming, the number of viewers in the live streaming room had already exceeded 50,000. This was considered a relatively popular streamer on Youhua platform.

As for the number of followers, it had already exceeded 200,000. The number of likes for the Short videos had also reached more than 200,000, and it was still increasing at an alarming rate.

As for the tips that Zhu Wuyan had earned, it was a total of about 16,000 yuan. Even after deducting the share, Zhu Wuyan could still get about 8,000 yuan, which was almost equivalent to Tang Kexin's monthly salary.

Zhu Wuyang had only live-streamed for more than two hours tonight, and she had already achieved such a harvest. It was obvious how amazing the income of a streamer in this small world on the blue planet was. Zhu Wuyang had not chosen the wrong route.

She smiled and said goodbye to everyone. Under the reluctant gazes of countless fans, Zhu Wuyang turned off the live broadcast room.

Then, she felt an unprecedented exhaustion surge into her heart. After all, she had livestreamed more than two novels in a row, talking and singing. With the original owner's ordinary physique, it was normal for her to be unable to hold on.

It seemed that he had to think of a way to train his body. Although he could not cultivate Inner Qi and Inner Strength in this small world, it should be possible to simply improve his physical fitness and strengthen his Qi and blood.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan went online and searched for many martial arts unique to the small world on the blue planet. For example, Wing Chun Fist, Bajiquan, Flower Fist, Ditang Gong, Yoga, Free Sanda...However, they were all used to strengthen one's physique and body. There were no true techniques or incantations, and they could not allow one to advance to the Transcendent realm. At most, they could only break the limits of ordinary people.

Therefore, the true teachings of these martial arts could be found on the Internet. It could be said that they were almost everywhere, allowing Zhu Wuwan to easily understand the true teachings of martial arts in this small world on the blue planet.

According to these martial arts true teachings, Zhu Wuwan could completely comprehend and fuse a martial art that was completely suitable for her body's condition. She could also easily become the number one martial artist in this small world.

Chapter 566: Ancestor of the Xia Fist Dao (1)

Before fusing and creating a powerful martial art, Zhu Wuwan felt that it was better for him to go to the toilet first. After streaming for so long and drinking a lot of water, it was time for Zhu Wuwan to go, even though his kidneys were quite good.

However, just as she opened the door and walked into the living room, a figure suddenly stood up from the small sofa in the living room, giving Zhu Wuwan a shock.

Before Zhu Wuwan could react to what had happened, he was hugged by a pair of soft, jade-like arms. Then, an exquisite little face pressed into his arms, instantly wetting his T-shirt. "Thank you, brother-in-law. Thank you for forgiving me. Thank you for untying the knot in my heart. Thank you for not blaming me anymore..."

Tang Kexin was somewhat incoherent. She was obviously very excited. Tears flowed out of her eyes. The sadness and pain that she had accumulated for a long time seemed to have erupted at this moment.

With Zhu Wuyang's age and experience, she could naturally see Tang Kexin's abnormality and understand her feelings. Therefore, she just quietly hugged her and let her vent the bitterness and sadness in her heart.

Tang Kexin cried for more than an hour before she finally stopped. Zhu Wuwan hurriedly pushed her away and strode towards the toilet under Tang Kexin's stunned gaze.

Tang Kexin was stunned at first when she saw Zhu Wuyang's flustered figure. Then, she burst out laughing and waited for Zhu Wuyang to come out apologetically.

"An, thank you!" Tang Kexin had already wiped away the tears on her face as she looked at Zhu Wuwan gratefully.

Zhu Wuwan smiled. "I should be the one thanking Sister-in-law. It's been hard on you this year. I was a little insensible."

"It should be Sister-in-law's fault..." Tang Kexin hurriedly said, but before she could finish, she was interrupted by Zhu Wuyang. "Sister-in-law, even if you're at fault in this matter, it's only less than 10% of it. The main blame is still on us. I used to be a little stubborn and didn't have the courage to admit my mistakes, but I've thought it through now."

“An, it’s not your fault. It’s mainly because I was too stubborn. Your brother was too stubborn that day...” Tang Kexin continued to explain to Zhu Wuyang, not wanting him to bear the pain and pressure.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and held her hand. “Sister-in-law, then don’t say anymore. In the future, let’s forget all the pain in the past and live our lives well. I miss my brother in heaven. He doesn’t want us to live in such pain anymore.”

Looking at Zhu Wuwan’s bright eyes, Tang Kexin was stunned for a moment. Her pretty face blushed as she said, ““Okay, I’ll listen to An. Let’s move forward and not think about anything else.”

Zhu Wuwan nodded and let Tang Kexin go back to rest. She also returned to her room and began to comprehend and integrate the martial arts of this world.

To be honest, for Zhu Wuyang, who had experienced storms and killed countless lives, what happened to this small family was really nothing.

However, due to the influence of the original owner, Zhu Wuyang had only transmigrated with a wisp of her soul. Occasionally, she would still be disturbed.

In fact, not to mention comparing it with the world of Dongyuan Continent, even if it was compared with the small world of Planet Earth and the small world of Martial Integration, this small world of Planet Blue was much more peaceful.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyang could calmly face the pain and disasters that many people in this small world found unbearable. However, if these things happened to his relatives and friends in the Dongyuan Continent world, then it was no wonder that Zhu Wuyang had caused such a huge commotion and was determined to take revenge.

However, thinking about the cause of death of the Host’s brother, Zhu Wuyang felt that it was better to live a quiet life. Forget about making a huge fuss, it would be a light punishment if she didn’t scold Zhao Changping.

He had such a good life, but he had to drink and drive in order to save some money. Now, he was dead and his wife and daughter were left behind. Moreover, they were both so good-looking. Who knew which bastard would benefit from them in the future?

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuyang felt aggrieved for Zhao Changping. It was such a pity that he died. No wonder he could not close his eyes even after he died.

Zhu Wuwan stopped thinking about it and focused on comprehending the martial arts of the small world on the Blue Planet. Compared to the world on the Dongyuan Continent, the martial arts of this small world could not even be considered elementary.

Not to mention the Dongyuan Continent, even the Small World on Planet Earth and the Small World on the Martial Integration Stage were miles apart.

However, when he thought about the cultural, entertainment, and technological development of this small world, he felt relieved that it was not inferior to the other two small worlds in some aspects.

Moreover, compared to the other two extremely chaotic small worlds, Zhu Wuyang felt that the small world on the blue planet was more harmonious. Moreover, the small world on the blue planet did not have the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, nor did it have that kind of exaggerated physique. Naturally, this was the only way.

With Zhu Wuan's martial arts attainments, it only took him about an hour to create a martial arts technique that could be said to be the best in the world according to the martial arts situation in this small world.

Xia Quan said!

This was the martial arts technique created by Zhu Wuwan. After cultivating it, it could greatly improve the physical fitness of the cultivator, reaching the limits of the human body in this small world, or even exceeding the limits.

Moreover, he was good at attacking, defending, escaping, and dodging ... It could be said to be all-encompassing. It could be used with fist techniques, palm techniques, leg techniques, swords and swords ... He used it.

He had broken through the upper limit of martial arts in the small world of the blue planet. After cultivating to the extreme of the thirteenth level, he could transform ordinary people into little supermen. It was not difficult for him to fight against a hundred people.

However, this was the upper limit. There was no way up. If he wanted to rely on his own strength to change the world or take on a nuclear bomb, that would be a joke.

Not to mention a nuclear bomb, even a slightly more powerful sniper rifle could kill a peak martial arts expert of Xia Quan Dao at the peak of level-13 unless he could dodge it in advance.

After cultivating for a while, he had already reached the basic level of Xia Boxing. Zhu Wuyang directly used the breakthrough stones to level up. Anyway, he did not consume many breakthrough stones. In just a few hours since he transmigrated, Zhu Wuyang had already earned hundreds of millions of breakthrough stones. This consumption was simply a drop in the ocean.

With the infusion of the Breakthrough Stone, Xia Boxing was upgraded from the Beginner to the first level. Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel the improvement of her

physical fitness. She had a deeper understanding of the moves and weapons in this small world, and she could effectively unleash its power.

Zhu Wuwan continued to level up, and Xia Boxing continued to level up. The first level...The second level...The third level...The sixth level...The eighth level...

The tenth level...All the way to the thirteenth level!

In just a few hours, with the help of the special encounter system and the power of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan had risen from an ordinary person with ordinary physical fitness to the limits of the human body in this small world on the blue planet. In fact, she had even broken through the limits in many aspects.

A punch of several thousand pounds, a hundred meters in less than ten seconds, and a reaction speed that surpassed anyone in the world...Moreover, because he had fused with a unique soul from the world of Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuyan's soul was stronger than ordinary people. She had a photographic memory and other trivial things. Her learning ability was extremely strong, and her mental power was far superior to ordinary people. She could predict certain dangers in advance.

To put it bluntly, even if Zhu Wuyang was facing a sniper rifle attack, she could basically dodge it, or she could dodge it in advance. She might even be able to dodge a missile bombardment.

However, if someone was really extravagant enough to attack him with a nuclear weapon, Zhu Wuyang would definitely not be able to escape.

Chapter 567: Tentacle Monster (1)

Feeling that his body was several times stronger than before, Zhu Wuyang nodded in satisfaction. With such a physical fitness, it was already good enough that Zhu Wuyang did not hurt others, let alone protect himself.

At this moment, in terms of individual strength alone, Zhu Wuyang was enough to sweep away anyone in the small world of the blue planet. Even if he encountered those ferocious beasts in the forest, he could easily kill them.

Tigers, lions, wild boars, black bears, crocodiles ... These overlord-level animals were as weak as little lambs in front of Zhu Wuwan.

With such a body, at the very least, she could live to a hundred years old. Although this was not attractive to Zhu Wuwan, her daily life would be much more comfortable.

Whether it was writing a book or singing, she would have more energy. She could even use the techniques of Xia Quan Dao. When Zhu Wuwan wrote a book, she was faster

and more energetic. When she sang, her techniques were stronger, and her singing skills had improved. She could basically be called the world's number one.

Originally, Zhu Wuyan's singing skills had already reached the top ten in the world, and the singing skills of the top ten in the world were actually not much different. Now, Zhu Wuyan had used the Xia Quan Dao to improve her singing skills to a higher level. Under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyan's singing skills naturally reached the top of the world.

Smiling slightly, Zhu Wuyan did not sleep immediately. She had just improved so much that Zhu Wuyan only felt full of energy now. She would not be able to sleep for a short period of time.

Since that was the case, he would write a novel.

A novel about martial arts appeared in his mind. It was related to the Xia Boxing Dao that he cultivated. Back on Earth, Zhu Wuwan liked reading it.

In addition, this could also explain why his martial arts were so powerful, so as to avoid arousing suspicion when he suddenly revealed his martial arts later on. Therefore, after considering it, Zhu Wuyang decided to first write a book about the Romance of the Dragon and Snake in this small world on the blue planet.

Moreover, novels about martial arts schools had never appeared in this world before. Zhu Wuyang could be considered to have established a sect.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan turned on her computer and logged onto the largest online novel website in the small world on the blue planet. She stood up and read it. She looked at the standard of novels in this world and realized that there were already many genre of novels, such as fantasy, xianxia, and wuxia...Basically, all the novel styles on Earth were here.

However, the development of these schools was uneven. Fantasy was the best, while Xianxia and Wuxia were very bad, especially Wuxia, which had relatively low martial strength. Basically, no one cared about it.

There were no martial arts novelists such as Jin Gu Liang Wen Huang, nor were there any Xianxia novels like Immortal Slaying, Mortal Cultivation Legend, or Immortal Rebel. The development of online novels was rather abnormal.

Zhu Wuwan liked to look at these things on Earth. She could slowly move them over and slowly strengthen her influence, earning the world's origin.

Zhu Wuwan also knew that it was impossible to use these novels to pry open a large amount of the world's origin. Zhu Wuwan chose these novels partly because she liked them, but partly because she wanted to slowly earn the world's origin power.

Otherwise, if he were to take out the Three Bodies, the Four Great Classics, the Little Prince, and other classic works, wouldn't he earn 100 World Origin points in minutes? If that were the case, how could he stay here for more than 40 years?

Therefore, after much consideration, Zhu Wuwan decided to slowly develop from low to high. She would first write about the less influential ones, then slowly write about the more influential ones. This would also give everyone time to adapt.

Even though Zhu Wuwan liked novels about Wuxia and Xianxia, she had to admit that, to a certain extent, the influence of these novels was far inferior to those famous novels.

Zhu Wuwan had registered for a writer's account at Qiyue. When she was naming herself, she thought about it and came up with a pen name of Chang'an's 90,000 Li. She entrusted her life's wish to Chang'an's 90,000 Li, one Li for an era!

One era was 129,600 years, so how many years was 90,000 eras?

He hoped that he could live so long in this life, and that he would be safe and sound, with no one able to harm him in the slightest.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled and started creating works in the author's section. She chose the martial arts novel category that was not popular at the moment and began uploading the first two chapters.

The first chapter was about squatting up and down like a galloping horse, soaring through the void and opening up the body and spirit; The second chapter was to turn around, lift the hands, and close the eyes. The elbow was like a spear, piercing the arm and flicking the whip!

After sending out two chapters, the review started. Zhu Wuwan didn't send out any more chapters but started saving the manuscript.

Zhu Wuwan didn't write exactly as the original author did. After all, although the original author's writing was quite good, there were still many areas that needed improvement in front of Zhu Wuwan, who had already reached the peak of level-10.

In addition, Zhu Wanhao had been well-read all these years. The books he had read had probably surpassed all the books in the small world on the Blue Planet. Just the books he had memorized had surpassed the books on the Blue Planet.

Having mastered so many ancient books, coupled with the fact that her strength had reached the level of being invincible at the Void Refinement Realm, Zhu Wuwan's writing was much more impressive than the original author's.

Whether it was the writing style, the plot, the research and description of martial arts...Zhu Wuyang was ten times more powerful than Master Shenji, and he had forcefully raised this martial arts novel to the level of literature.

The language was extremely comfortable to read, the plot was fascinating, and the description of martial arts was reasonable and well-founded ... If Master Shenji's Romance of the Dragon and Snake had an attraction of 1, then Zhu Wuyan's Romance of the Dragon and Snake had an attraction of more than 10. The difference between the two was at least ten times.

Moreover, this was a piece of cake for Zhu Wuwan. For Zhu Wuwan, who could even comprehend and improve top-notch immortal techniques, improving a martial arts novel was as easy as eating and drinking.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan typed quickly. In just an hour, she had managed to write 50,000 words.

One had to know that the writing record in the small world on the blue planet was about 500 Chinese characters per minute. Even if he maintained his highest speed throughout the entire process, he would only be able to write about 30,000 words in an hour.

However, Zhu Wuwan was different. She typed 50,000 words easily and didn't look tired at all. Most importantly, there were no mistakes in the words that Zhu Wuwan typed. Moreover, it was natural, like a work of art.

The Romance of the Dragon and Snake had been brought to the height of art by Zhu Wuyang.

With a 50,000-word manuscript, Zhu Wuwan was no longer so flustered. Seeing that it was getting late, she lay down to rest.

The bodies of the humans in this small world on the blue planet were too weak. Even though Zhu Wuyang's physical fitness had already broken through the limits, as long as she could not advance to become a transcendent, she still needed to rest every day in order to maintain her peak condition.

Zhu Wuwan, who was already used to the terrifying body of the Dongyuan Continent, was still a little unaccustomed to this place, even though his current physical fitness was already the strongest on the Blue Planet!

Chapter 568: Teacher Bai from Wenchang Road (1)

While Zhu Wuwan was deep in sleep, he didn't know that the Short videos posted that night had already reached the top 30 trending searches and was still rising at an extremely fast speed.

In contrast, the number of likes for this Short videos had risen sharply. It had already exceeded 300,000. At the same time, Zhu Wuyang's fans had also exceeded 300,000.

An increase of more than 200,000 fans overnight was definitely not slow. Of course, it was still a lot slower than some superstars who had tens of millions of fans in a day, but it was definitely terrifying compared to ordinary internet celebrities.

Zhu Wanhao didn't care about this. With his ability, it wasn't difficult to increase his popularity. The difficult thing was to maintain a certain speed. It couldn't be too fast, but it couldn't be too slow either. He had to at least last for 40 years.

The next morning, Zhu Wuyang was woken up by Tang Kexin. She had once again come to this world that was similar to Earth. Moreover, she didn't have any supernatural powers, and her days were no longer tense. Zhu Wuyang planned to relax.

Moreover, his physical fitness had already reached such a level. He was not afraid of retreating at all. Even if he retreated, he could still use the Breakthrough Stone to increase his strength again. Xia Quan Dao could help Zhu Wuwan effectively maintain her peak condition.

Since he could no longer improve his martial arts, and his literary, composing, and singing skills had also reached the top in the world, he did not need any more skills for the time being. Naturally, he had to relax and enjoy himself.

Zhu Wanwan would not waste all her time either. When she had time, she would also comprehend and improve many Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma spells, and the like.

When she went out, Tang Kexin had already prepared breakfast. There were still two side dishes. One was sour and spicy shredded potatoes, and the other was a plate of vegetables. They were all the vegetarian dishes that the Host liked to eat before.

Although they were living on a tight budget, under Tang Kexin's skillful hands, even if they lived in the basement, their days were quite warm.

Zhu Wuwan didn't have to worry about anything. While she was busy with work, the room was also clean and tidy. It didn't seem narrow, even though the two bedrooms and one living room were only about 30 square meters.

The mother and daughter were still smiling as they waited for Zhu Wuyang to come to the table before they started eating.

Perhaps it was because Tang Kexin recalled the scene of her hugging Zhu Wuyang and crying bitterly last night, but there was still a little shyness in her eyes. She quickly covered it up with food.

Zhu Wuan also picked up some food for Tang Kexin and Zhao Huanhuan, and the whole family was happy and harmonious.

After dinner, Tang Kexin hurriedly washed the dishes. "An, I'm going to work. Please take Huanhuan to kindergarten. You can go out for lunch. If you don't have enough money, tell me. Is there anything you want to eat tonight? I'll buy it and make it for you."

"No need. I'll cook tonight. It's not that difficult." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

"Ah..." Tang Kexin was stunned for a moment, then quickly shook her head and said, "You haven't cooked yet. Let me do it. I'll come back early today."

"If I really can't do it, I'll just go to a nearby small restaurant and order something," Zhu Wanwan rejected with a smile.

"Then... Alright then." Only then did Tang Kexin agree. Seeing that it was getting late, she quickly walked out of the room.

Zhu Wuwan helped Zhao Huanhuan tidy up her clothes, then held her little hand and walked out slowly. "Huanhuan, are you done eating? Do you want Uncle to buy you something delicious?"

"No, no, no. No, I'm already full, and Mom said not to eat anything." Zhao Huanhuan looked at Zhu Wuan cautiously and said very obediently.

Zhu Wuan picked up the little fellow who had a shadow over the original owner and kissed her fair cheek. "It's okay. Just don't tell Mom. Uncle remembers that you like to drink Wangzai milk very much. Let's buy a bottle of Wangzai milk."

"Alright ... Alright then." Zhao Huanhuan was still a child after all. She could not hold it in anymore when she heard the name 'Wangzai Milk.' She licked her little tongue and said.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and bought her a bottle of sweetened milk. The little guy happily took it and even kissed Zhu Wuwan on the cheek.

Zhao Huanhuan attended a kindergarten in the suburbs. It was only a few stops away from the basement they rented. It was not too far away.

However, even if it was just a kindergarten in the suburbs, the monthly fee was about 3,000 yuan. It was almost half of Zhao Huanhuan's salary.

Adding on the rent and daily expenses, there wasn't much money left. But even so, Tang Kexin still gave the Host 2,000 yuan a month for living expenses, and the other 1,000 yuan was for the family's living expenses.

Thinking of how well sister-in-law Tang Kexin treated the Host, Zhu Wuwan also sighed. It seemed that she had to think of a way to earn money as soon as possible. Since one of the Host's wishes was to let sister-in-law and niece live happily, she had to let them get rid of this kind of embarrassing life.

It was a pity that the income of the Youhua platform was paid once a month. There was still about half a month before the next settlement. Otherwise, he could improve his life now.

About ten minutes later, Zhu Wuwan got off the bus with Zhao Huanhuan. They walked another few hundred meters and arrived in front of a private kindergarten.

Wenchang Road kindergarten!

The public kindergarten here was also difficult to enter, so they could only choose some private kindergarten that was slightly more affordable. As the leading international metropolis in Xia country, the consumption level in Shanghai was not ordinarily high.

There were already many parents outside sending their children to kindergarten. Most of them were old men and women. Zhu Wuyang could only accept a few young people, and they were so good-looking.

Uncle Chang 'an, you're here to send Huanhuan off. "

" I feel that Brother Chang 'an is even more handsome today. He looks much better than yesterday. "

" I watched Brother Changan's live broadcast last night. His singing was so good. Will Brother Changan still be streaming tonight? "

" I've finally waited for you. Fortunately, I didn't give up. Brother Chang An, I'm also your fan. "

..

Ever since he accidentally discovered the Host's identity in the Youhua, the female teachers of Wenchang Road's kindergarten, who were already very interested in him, became even more interested in him.

Many female teachers who didn't need to pick up the children from the outside to enter the kindergarten would deliberately stay for a while every morning and after school just to see Zhu Wuyang, including some young female parents.

At this moment, when they saw Zhu Wuyang arrive, many female teachers and parents exploded in anger. They all rushed toward Zhu Wuyang and gathered around him, chattering.

After all, Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast last night was a big deal for them as well. It attracted many female teachers and parents.

Zhu Wuan smiled and went over to deal with it, handing Zhao Huanhuan over to Bai Ning, the teacher of Middle Class One. She only turned around and walked back when she saw Bai Ning bringing Zhao Huanhuan into the kindergarten.

Teacher Bai Ning was quite good-looking. She had an oval face and cherry lips, especially those moon-like eyes. She looked especially good when she smiled. Her looks could definitely be scored above 80 points.

Ever since Zhu Wanhao started sending Zhao Huanhuan to school a year ago, Teacher Bai Ning seemed to have started to have some interest in Zhu Wanhao. At that time, Teacher Bai Ning wasn't Zhao Huanhuan's teacher yet, so she thought of a way to get the Host's WeChat number and often sent him messages. Unfortunately, the Host rarely replied to her.

Later on, Zhao Huanhuan entered the middle class and somehow became Teacher Bai Ning's student. Facing Teacher Bai Ning's many messages about Zhao Huanhuan, the Host had to reply no matter what.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and opened the Youhua APP on her phone to see the current status of attention.

Chapter 569: Accumulate (1)

The Short videos announcing his return was ranked ninth on the trending searches!

The Short videos about the new song brothers was ranked tenth on the trending searches!

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Last night, after singing the new song, " Brothers, " Zhu Wuwan edited and optimized the song a little. She also made a video and posted it on Youhua. She didn't expect it to achieve such good results.

This was something that even Zhu Wuwan had not expected. He had only thought that the Short videos announcing his return would do well last night, but he did not expect the short video of the new song brothers to do even better.

This song shouldn't be that outstanding, right?

However, thinking about the singing skills that he had displayed, it was already able to resonate with him. This situation seemed quite normal, especially in the Chinese music industry where there were fewer and fewer quality new songs.

Following the popularity of these two Short videos, the other two short videos posted by Zhu Wuyang also became popular. The number of likes soared by hundreds of thousands, and it had already reached more than 200,000.

As for the Short videos of the return and the new song brothers, the number of likes had soared to more than 600,000 and was still increasing at an extremely fast speed.

With the help of these Short videos, Zhu Wuwan's followers had also exceeded 500,000!

Last night, when he first opened the Youhua platform, the original owner only had about 120,000 followers. Now, it had reached more than 520,000, a total of 400,000 +.

Thinking of this, Zhu Wuwan also smiled slightly. He remembered that he had also played TikTok, which was similar to Youhua's platform, on Earth. Unfortunately, because of his looks, the Short videos he posted basically did not cause much of a stir.

The Short videos with the best results was about showing off his muscles. It only had a few thousand likes, and that was already enough to make Zhu Wuyang very happy.

He didn't expect his transmigrated identity to be so good-looking. Just a casual Short videos would get such shocking likes. It seemed like he had to make good use of it.

This kind of life was quite interesting.

Looking at the messages that kept appearing, like, follow, comment, repost, and so on, Zhu Wuwan smiled and blocked the message notifications. Then, she looked at the Short videos on it for a while.

Suddenly, Zhu Wuwan's fingers stopped because he found a piece of music that was similar to the one on Earth, but the dance and hand gestures were much different from those on Earth.

If that was the case, he could use this background music to dance an "original" song and continue to attract fans.

Zhu Wuwan did as she thought. She found a place with a good view, adjusted the angle of her phone, and then played this music that was similar to the awkward dance. She began to dance to the music.

He raised his thumb, shook his body, shook his head...After Zhu Wuyang's adaptation, the movements became more and more charming. Coupled with Zhu Wuyang's super good looks, the quality of this Short videos was top-notch.

It was a one-time success. This wasn't difficult for Zhu Wuwan at all. After editing and embellishing it a little, Zhu Wuwan posted it. Then, she closed the Youhua APP and walked unhurriedly towards the rented basement.

As an international metropolis, the environment in the suburbs of Shanghai was not bad. It was not bad compared to Shanghai City on Earth. In fact, it was even better in many places.

While Zhu Wuwan was taking a walk, she was also secretly mobilizing the muscles in her entire body to adapt to her skyrocketing physical fitness. At the same time, she was also nourishing her body to see if she could continue to improve.

Unfortunately, this body should have reached the limit of the small world on the blue planet. Let alone relying on himself, even relying on the special encounter system and the breakthrough stone would not be able to advance any further.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan could only nourish her body. She returned to the rented basement and registered an account on Xia Country Music. Her name was Brother Changan. She started writing lyrics and arranging music, then hid the songs on Xia Country Music's website.

These songs include You at the Same Table, childhood, the Qinghai-Tibetan Plateau, persistence, friends, flowers in the fog ... They were all some of the more classic songs. Zhu Wuwan had temporarily hidden them among the Chinese music. When the time was right, they would all be released, bringing unimaginable influence.

Not only did Zhu Wuyang put up many classic songs from China, but she also put up many classic songs from other countries, such as Don't Cry-Guns n' Roses, Fade to Black-Metallic, Dreaming My Dream-Cranberries, Never Grow Old-Cranberries...They were all good songs.

In the future, Zhu Wanwan would slowly hide the good songs from all over the world on the Chinese music website. The Chinese music website was connected to the whole world, and everyone could register their copyrights and songs on it. They would also be protected by the Chinese Composers Association, and basically no one would dare to plagiarize them.

Of course, this would cost money. A song would cost a few hundred yuan. Zhu Wuyang's money was not enough to register a few songs, so she temporarily hid them inside and did not register the copyright.

When he had money, Zhu Wuwan would register the copyright in large quantities and continue to hide it until the right opportunity came.

Zhu Wanwan wasn't worried that it would be stolen, nor was she worried that someone would peek at it. After all, the authority of Xia country's music website was there. Even

in the world, it was ranked in the top three authoritative music websites. There was no need for them to do such a thing.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang was not famous now, so no one would pay attention to him at all.

Moreover, even if someone really stole it, Zhu Wuyang had left evidence on Xia country's music website, so there was no need to worry about not winning the lawsuit.

Not only that, Zhu Wuwan had also raised her hacking skills to the maximum level, the kind that could be said to be the best in the world. However, she had only spent a tiny bit of breakthrough stones, not even one-ten-thousandth of one.

Zhu Wuwan had also specially encrypted it. Even if someone accidentally stole it, they would only get a bunch of meaningless garbled codes.

After producing dozens of classic songs, Zhu Wuyang finally stopped and began to write Romance of the Dragon and Snake. The review of the website was quite fast. At this moment, the novel had passed the review, and Zhu Wuyang could continue publishing.

After spending two hours, she saved another 100,000-word manuscript and published two more chapters. She looked at the time and realized that it was getting late. Zhu Wuwan tidied up a little and prepared to go out for dinner.

Although Zhu Wuyan's culinary skills were not bad, there was no surplus food at home. It was better to enjoy the special delicacies of this small world.

In this life, he would enjoy life and not be as nervous as before. After all, after leaving this small world, he did not know if he would be able to relive his old dreams in the future.

The cruelty and blood of Dongyuan Continent was still in front of him. Zhu Wuyang had been rushing to get to where he was today. Even so, danger was still everywhere.

It was not easy to come across such a good opportunity, but he spent dozens of days here and spent decades here.

Chapter 570: Writing the Bible (1)

When Zhu Wuwan went out to eat, the Short videos of the awkward fight that he had previously posted became popular again.

The magical and novel dance, the dynamic and pleasant music, and the extremely friendly and good-looking Zhu Wuyang...It was impossible for it not to be popular.

According to the automatic recommendation mechanism of the Youhua platform, this Short videos was quickly automatically pushed to a large number of passers-by viewers. Of course, there were also those who followed Zhu Wuyang.

Moreover, because the Short videos had been trending, even the backstage staff of Youhua Platform had noticed Zhu Wuyang and specially gave him some recommendations. This made Zhu Wuyang's short videos even more popular.

"My husband is so handsome. He actually posted such a high-quality Short videos. He's so handsome that I can't close my legs."

" Brother Chang 'an's smile is so scary. Every time he sees me, he can't help but fall in love with me. I can't help but like it, forward it, and comment on it. "

" Seeing Brother Changan reminds me of my neighbor when I was young. But compared to Brother Changan, Brother Next-door is too ugly. "

" When did such a good-looking guy appear on Youhua? I've followed him. My wife loves to see handsome guys like him. I have to follow him for her sake. "

..

Zhu Wuyang's popularity and number of followers skyrocketed even faster. Soon, it exceeded 600,000...700,000...Eight hundred thousand...It kept approaching one million.

Not only on the Youhua platform, but also on the review website, the Romance of the Dragon and Snake was also discovered by some bored passersby.

" Another new book has been uploaded. Let's see what kind of book it is. It's actually a martial arts novel. The Romance of the Dragon and Snake is a little LOW. I'm not reading it. "

"Looking at the introduction, it seems to be quite powerful. Comprehending Mountains, Comprehending Water, Comprehending the Sun and Moon. Although the title is a little bad, I'll open it for the sake of the introduction."

" This book is a little interesting. It's very novel and I can't stop reading it. I feel that the author's writing is very attractive and I can't help but get lost in it. "

" Not many people pay attention to martial arts novels anymore. And what the hell is martial arts? I'm not reading it! "

..

Due to the awesome introduction, there were a few people who commented. Unfortunately, these comments were not good. As for the people who clicked on it, there were only three to five.

However, it was these three to five people who were immersed in it at first glance. Then, they started to @ the people around them to read the book, and those who recommended it left their recommendation votes.

Due to various reasons, the initial results of the Romance of the Dragon and Snake were not very good. However, Zhu Wuyang did not care. Wine was not afraid of deep alleys. As time passed, the number of words increased. Zhu Wuyang believed that the results of the Romance of the Dragon and Snake would get better and better.

The current depression was only temporary. The Dragon Snake Romance would rise sooner or later. The most important thing now was to bring Zhao Huanhuan home.

In the afternoon, Zhu Wuyang was writing, but it wasn't The Legend of the Dragon and Snake. She had saved more than 100,000 manuscripts for The Legend of the Dragon and Snake, which was enough for the time being. She just needed to save some every day.

Zhu Wanwan wrote the Bible, a world-famous masterpiece on Earth. It was also the most widely circulated book in the world and the most translated book.

It was said that on Earth, the Bible had been translated into more than 2,000 languages. Its readers were spread all over the world, and its influence was beyond imagination.

It included astronomy, geography, biology, medicine, psychology, military science, literature, and so on. It was especially famous for its literature and art. Many writers and artists in ancient and modern times had sought nutrients from the Bible, which had eternal charm.

Some people even said that the Bible could change people's lives. One could imagine how terrifying the Bible was.

However, in the small world on the blue planet, the Bible did not exist. However, there was a Christian religion. The doctrine of the Christian religion was the Christian scripture. However, the Christian scripture was thousands of miles away from the Bible, so the development of the Christian religion was not very good.

The most important thing was that the Christian religion on Blue Star originated from China. It was founded and compiled by a group of believers who had settled in China from abroad. Its influence was quite limited at the moment, but it was still a formal religion.

Zhu Wanwan believed that if the Christian religion obtained the Bible, its influence and spread would soar. Perhaps there would be a day when the glory of the Christian religion on Earth would be restored.

Since the influence of this classic was so great, Zhu Wuwan naturally had to write it out. When she left this small world, she would release it. It would definitely be able to stir up a lot of the world's origin.

Zhu Wuyang wouldn't release a divine book like the Bible in a short period of time. Otherwise, how could he have stayed for more than 40 years to write it down and store it first?

The total number of words in the Bible was only about a million words. With Zhu Wuyang's typing speed, it only took him about a day to write it all down.

However, Zhu Wuyan still had to improve and expand the Bible according to the social environment of the small world on the blue planet, especially to make it suitable for China, especially for preaching in China, so that the people of all countries in the world would convert. This would require Zhu Wuyan to spend more time.

After a rough calculation, Zhu Wuwan felt that she would need at least 30 to 40 hours to produce the Blue Star Bible.

In the afternoon, Zhu Wuyan had spent more than three hours writing a Bible of a few hundred thousand words. It was not very fast.

It was getting late. Zhao Huanhuan's kindergarten ended at five o'clock. Zhu Wuwan packed up a little and rushed to Wenchang Road's kindergarten.

When he arrived, there were many young female parents waiting outside as usual. There were also some female teachers who had nothing to do and gathered at the school gate to look around.

When they saw Zhu Wuyang, a group of people immediately surrounded her and chattered non-stop.

" Brother Changan, are you here to pick up your child too? Me too. Can we add each other as friends? That way, we can chat about raising children when we have time. "

" The child isn't Brother Chang 'an's. Huanhuan is just his niece. Brother Chang' an is only responsible for picking her up. There's no need for any upbringing. "

" Brother Changan, your new video is so good. I've already watched it dozens of times, but I still can't get enough of it. Are you still streaming tonight? I'll go and support you, okay? "

"Huanhuan was very obedient in school today. I even took some interesting videos of Huanhuan. Brother Changan, do you want to watch them?"

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Hearing that someone had taken an interesting video of Zhao Huanhuan, Zhu Wuwan's interest was piqued. She quickly pulled the delicate and cute female teacher and asked her to send it to her along with her friends. Zhu Wuwan would send it to Tang Kexin later.

When the other female teachers saw the cute and pretty female teacher add Zhu Wuwan as a friend in this way, their eyes turned red and they secretly decided to do the same in the future.

Similar things had happened before, but at that time, the Host was still angry at her sister-in-law and herself, so she basically ignored them.

Now that Zhu Wanhao had transmigrated, she naturally wouldn't be so ignorant. These interesting videos could be said to have recorded Zhao Huanhuan's growth trajectory. They were very memorable, so of course, they had to be kept.

Even if it wasn't for him, Zhu Wuyang would do it for Tang Kexin. He wasn't as ungrateful as the original owner.

As they chatted and laughed, the students from the middle class of the kindergarten had already finished school. Teacher Bai Ning pulled Zhao Huanhuan along and walked out with a group of children. When she saw Zhu Wanhao, her eyes lit up. "Uncle Huanhuan, you're early!"

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 571 - 571: Undefeated Tang Kewei (1)

Chapter 571: Undefeated Tang Kewei (1)

After bidding farewell to the enthusiastic female teachers and parents, Zhu Wuwan brought the bouncing Zhao Huanhuan to the nearby Wanzhang Supermarket.

"Uncle, this isn't the way home. The bus stop is over there!" Zhao Huanhuan quickly reminded Zhu Wuwan when she realized that she had taken the wrong path.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and pinched her little face. "Let's not go home first. We'll go to the supermarket to buy something."

“Are you going to the supermarket to buy something? Okay!” Zhao Huanhuan’s bright eyes lit up. “I want to eat chocolate. I want to eat candy. I want to drink drinks...” But Mommy didn’t allow it. ”

Seeing Zhao Huanhuan’s bright eyes dim again, Zhu Wuwan smiled and hugged her. “We can buy a little less. You just have to finish it before Mom comes back.”

“Alright.” Zhao Huanhuan was happy again, but she immediately thought of something. “But...But does Uncle have money? Mom said that it’s easy to spend money on snacks.”

Zhu Wuwan felt a little sour in her heart. “It’s alright. Little Uncle is rich. There will be more money in the future. ”

He brought the happy Zhao Huanhuan to Wanzhang Supermarket. Zhu Wuwan bought her a chocolate and a bottle of Wangzai milk. She didn’t buy anything else. It was not good for children to eat too many snacks.

Then, Zhu Wuyan started to buy some fish, chicken, flower shells, and other dishes that Tang Kexin liked to eat. According to the original owner’s memory, today was Tang Kexin’s birthday. Since making Tang Kexin happy was one of the original owner’s wishes, this action should allow Zhu Wuyan to fuse with more of the original owner’s soul.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and rushed home with a bunch of things she had bought.

Ten minutes later, they returned to the small basement. Zhu Wuwan began to prepare skillfully. When she was on Earth, Zhu Wuwan’s cooking skills were already pretty good. In addition, when Shu Fanruo was pregnant, Zhu Wuwan raised her cooking skills to the maximum level. At this moment, it was a piece of cake for her to make some dishes.

Braised chicken cubes, stir-fried flower scales, hot and sour fish soup, cola chicken wings ... All kinds of home-cooked delicacies were served, and Zhao Huanhuan was so greedy that she stayed at the side and did not leave.

Looking at the little fellow’s drooling appearance, Zhu Wuwan smiled and gave her two chicken wings, letting her hold them and slowly chew them.

It had been a long time since Zhao Huanhuan had eaten such delicacies. She hugged the chicken wings tightly and ate until her hands and face were covered in oil. She still could not bear to let go.

“Creak...” Just as the nine dishes and soup were almost ready, the basement door was opened. However, it was probably not the time for Tang Kexin to get off work.

“Huanhuan, what are you eating? Why are you so dirty? Who made so many dishes?”

A sweet and delicate voice sounded. The memories of the original owner appeared in Zhu Wuwan’s mind and she immediately knew who it was.

Tang Kewei!

Tang Kexin’s younger sister was only 21 years old this year. She was still studying at Shanghai Music Academy, which was also the academy that the original owner Zhao Changan graduated from. Tang Kewei could be said to be the junior sister of the original owner Zhao Changan.

Tang Kewei was six or seven years younger than Tang Kexin. She had a childish face and a little baby fat. She was indescribably cute and lively, and her looks were not much worse than Tang Kexin’s.

She was only in her second year of university this year, and she was already a signed artist of Hua You Entertainment, the top entertainment company in China. However, it was only a D-rank contract, the lowest level. She formed an undefeatable youth group with six girls of similar age.

However, this group had just been formed and had yet to release a new song. They had not even debuted yet.

Because of the actions that the Host Zhao Changan had done to Tang Kexin in the past, Tang Kewei did not treat the Host Zhao Changan well and often quarreled with him. The Host Zhao Changan did not have a good impression of Tang Kewei either.

But to be honest, the previous Host did something wrong. It was normal for Tang Kewei to protect her sister. In this matter, the Host was in the wrong.

Therefore, when she saw that all of this was actually done by Zhu Wuwan, although she was quite happy, Tang Kewei could not help but say, “Wow, the sun has risen from the west today. Our superstar, Brother Chang An, is actually cooking for us. It’s unbelievable.”

“Are you done? If you’re done, wash Huanhuan’s hands and face. It’s time to eat later.” Zhu Wuwan didn’t reply and continued to make the final Crucian Carp soup. Her technique was skillful and natural, which surprised Tang Kewei. She couldn’t help but secretly take a short video.

Seeing that Zhu Wuan didn’t even look back, Tang Kewei snorted and pouted. She went to wash Zhao Huanhuan’s face and hands. When she passed by the dining table, she couldn’t help but pinch a piece of Twice-cooked Pork that was exposed outside and put it in her mouth to chew. She felt that the aftertaste was endless and couldn’t help but widen her bright eyes. “It’s too delicious...”

Then, she remembered that this was all Zhu Wuwan's doing, so she immediately shut her mouth and went to the bathroom.

After washing Zhao Huanhuan's hands, Tang Kewei thought about it and posted it on her WeChat Moments. "The sun has really risen from the west today. This petty fellow is actually cooking for us. The taste is not bad!"

Tang Kewei had long blocked Zhu Wuyang's Moments and did not allow Zhu Wuyang to visit her Moments, so she was not worried that Zhu Wuyang would see it.

Tang Kewei was quite popular in her circle of friends. As soon as she posted it, there were comments.

"He must have some ulterior motive. That's why he's so attentive. Wei Wei, you have to be careful. Let's see what this petty guy is up to."

"Although this guy is quite ungrateful and narrow-minded, his back is really good looking. Why don't you take a picture of the front? The front should be better looking."

"So what if he's good-looking? If his character isn't good, everything is useless. But Sister Xin is so good to him, and he keeps scolding her. He's really too much."

"Today should be Sister Kexin's birthday. Zhao Changan is preparing a birthday dinner for Sister Kexin. It seems like he's not that heartless after all."

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Obviously, under Tang Kewei's promotion, Zhu Wuyang's reputation in Tang Kewei's circle of friends was not very good. After all, from a fair point of view, Zhao Changan was indeed quite bad.

However, Zhao Changan was Zhao Changan. What did it have to do with Zhu Wuyang?

Zhu Wuwan didn't care about this. The Host would make up for what she had done wrong. Just treat it as fusing with the Host's soul and fulfilling her own wish in the parallel world.

Soon, the carp soup was ready. Zhu Wuyang brought it over and covered it, waiting for Tang Kexin to return.

Tang Kewei, who was playing with Zhao Huanhuan, ignored Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan would not ask for a snub. She just scrolled through her phone to understand the situation in this world and also considered how to go next.

However, Zhu Wuwan ignored her. Tang Kewei was a little curious about Zhu Wuwan. She felt that the Zhu Wuwan she saw today was completely different from before. It was as if she had changed into another person. It was really too strange!

Chapter 572: Who Will Inherit the Sister-in-law (1)

In Tang Kewei's impression, Zhao Changan should not know how to cook, but she did not expect him to cook such a delicious home-cooked meal.

If she hadn't witnessed Zhao Changan's skillful cooking skills, Tang Kewei would have thought that all the dishes on the table were takeout ordered by Zhu Wuyang.

Moreover, Tang Kewei could clearly sense that Zhao Changan's temperament had changed a lot at this moment. Compared to his previous decadent and extreme temperament, he was now much more calm and magnanimous, as if he had changed into another person. Could it be that he had suddenly thought it through, and that was why he had become like this?

Tang Kewei guessed and felt that the possibility was very high. She was prepared to wait for her sister to return before asking.

As she coaxed Zhao Huanhuan, Tang Kewei's gaze would fall on Zhu Wuwan from time to time. She was surprised to find that Zhu Wuwan's figure and skin seemed to have improved a lot. There was also a big difference compared to last time.

This guy seemed to have been reborn. He was much more handsome and charismatic than when they met a few months ago.

Oh right, it had been a long time since she had checked his Youhua account. She wondered if he had replayed it yet.

Thinking of this, Tang Kewei couldn't help but take out her phone and open the Youhua platform. She also had an account on it, but most of the time, it was the company that took care of it.

With her super good looks, good dancing, and sweet singing voice ... In just a year or so, Tang Kewei had gathered nearly a million fans on the Youhua platform. Even if she was no longer a celebrity, she was still a small internet celebrity.

"Impossible!"

However, just as she opened Zhu Wuyang's Youhua homepage, Tang Kewei couldn't help but exclaim, causing Zhu Wuyang to look over curiously.

Tang Kewei quickly blocked the phone screen so that Zhu Wuyang couldn't see it. She carefully peeked at it, her face full of disbelief.

She remembered that half a month ago, when she accidentally browsed through Zhu Wuan's homepage, Zhu Wuan only had about 120,000 followers. However, it had only been a short period of time, and there were already 1.2 million followers. It had increased by ten times. Did it have to be so exaggerated?

What did Zhao Chang 'an do to attract so much attention? Her You Hua account was managed by the company. It took her more than a year to accumulate more than 900,000 fans.

However, Zhao Changan had gained 1.2 million fans in such a short period of time without anyone to help him operate. How did he do it?

Tang Kewei lowered the volume of her phone with a puzzled expression. She scrolled to Zhu Wuyang's Youhua homepage and quickly found the few Short videos that Zhu Wuyang had recently posted. She was shocked to see that there were three videos with the hot spot logo on them.

Tang Kewei knew what this logo meant. It meant that these three Short videos were all in the top 100 trending searches on the You Hua platform. That was why there was such a logo on it. Moreover, these three short videos should have been released recently.

Tang Kewei couldn't wait to click on the first video. In order to have a better viewing experience, Tang Kewei took the reluctant Zhao Huanhuan and hid in her sister Tang Kexin's room. She closed the door and raised the volume before clicking to start.

Accompanied by pleasant music, Zhu Wuyang's figure in a white t-shirt appeared on the screen. She was snapping her fingers in a cool and elegant manner, with an indescribable charm.

Even though she was very dissatisfied with Zhu Wuwan, Tang Kewei had to admit that her sister's bastard brother-in-law was really handsome. Moreover, his looks were very deceiving, just like the brother next door.

Unknowingly, she finished watching a video. The unique hand gestures and elegant movements shocked Tang Kewei. If the owner of the video wasn't Zhao Changan, Tang Kewei would have liked it long ago.

The content of this Short videos was also very touching. Companion was the most long-lasting confession. He had never heard it before, but it was inexplicably heart-wrenching.

" Not bad. No wonder there are more than a million likes and it's even ranked sixth on Youhua's trending searches. "

Tang Kewei reluctantly admitted that this Short videos was indeed very good. Then, she opened the second short video. This one was a little long and there was a song inside.

The gentle wind

Like the sound of an old dream

It's not that I'm not strong enough

Is reality too rigid

..

Forget it, if possible

It's also a kind of luck

We'll be brothers in this life and this life

No afterlife, I'll miss you again in the afterlife

Drifting river, every night, every night

Thinking of you in the rain

..

Tang Kewei's eyes turned red when she heard the words " Forget it. If possible, it can be considered a kind of luck. "

Tang Kewei knew quite well about what happened to the original owner, Zhao Changan. She knew that Zhao Changan and Zhao Changping had a very good relationship.

Not only did she understand, but Tang Kewei was Zhao Changping's sister-in-law and Zhao Changan's sister. She had a good relationship with the two brothers.

Therefore, when Zhao Changping died in a car accident and Zhao Changan was seriously injured, Tang Kewei's pain was not much less than Tang Kexin's.

It was precisely because of this that Tang Kewei understood the sadness and pain in Zhao Changan's heart, but Tang Kewei's relationship with Tang Kexin was obviously better than her relationship with Zhao Changan.

Therefore, when she saw Zhao Changan being unreasonable and always making things difficult for Tang Kexin, Tang Kewei couldn't help but get angry.

After all, in order to save Zhao Changan, Tang Kexin even sold the only house that Zhao Changping left for her and her daughter. Tang Kexin didn't have to do that.

Even if he didn't sell the house, he could still save Zhao Changan. However, if he did that, Zhao Changan would have some side effects.

Tang Kexin was not willing to do so. Against everyone's opposition, she sold the house and took Zhao Changan abroad for treatment. In the end, Zhao Changan came back unscathed.

At this time, Tang Kexin was already penniless. She had to start from scratch.

However, Tang Kexin was already so nice to Zhao Changan, yet Zhao Changan still kept picking on her. He always found fault with Tang Kexin and blamed her brother's death on her.

This was a little unreasonable, so Tang Kewei began to dislike Zhao Changan and often quarreled with him.

Now that she heard this song, Tang Kewei, who liked to sing and was more emotional, immediately remembered what happened a year ago. She remembered Zhao Changan, who was crying bitterly at that time. Moreover, Zhao Changan had obviously begun to change.

Therefore, Tang Kewei inexplicably forgave Zhao Changan a little. After all, they were family. How much hatred could there be?

When there is this life, we will be brothers in this life. There was no afterlife, but in the afterlife, I would think of you, the drifting river. Every night, every night, it was raining, and I thought of you. When Tang Kewei heard this, tears were already streaming down her face. She only felt that the anger she had accumulated over the past year had dissipated by more than half, and there was a feeling that the sky had cleared after the rain.

After more than a year, Brother Chang An had finally walked out!

Tang Kewei also heard the relief in Zhu Wuyan's music and felt inexplicably happy.

Chapter 573: Gorging Down (1)

After crying for a while, Tang Kewei finally calmed down and opened the third Short videos.

Accompanied by the dynamic music, Zhu Wuyang's gestures were elegant and her movements were beautiful. She was filled with an inexplicable demonic attraction, making people feel like they were dancing with her.

This video had been uploaded a few hours ago, and it had already received more than a million likes. Its momentum was even greater than his brother's video.

Looking at the smiling Zhu Wuyang on the screen, Tang Kewei was once again sure that Zhu Wuyang had walked out of her sadness and became lively again. Her mood also improved.

After watching the three Short videos, Tang Kewei finally realized why Zhu Wuyang was able to attract so many fans in such a short period of time. Moreover, Tang Kewei was even more shocked to discover that Zhu Wuyang did not use half a month, but only about a day to gain so many fans.

Such speed was rarely seen even on the God Creation Platform.

In the past, only when some popular celebrities entered the Youhua platform could they gain so much attention in a short period of time, or when some leading internet celebrities appeared.

After careful calculation, more than half a year had passed, and there seemed to be only five or six such celebrities and internet celebrities on the Youhua platform.

Zhu Wuyang's three Short videos were still hanging on the trending searches. They could at least stay there for a few more days. By then, Zhu Wuyang's fans would probably soar to more than two million, or even close to three million.

Moreover, with Zhu Wuyang's conditions, as long as she continued to broadcast and publish Short videos, even if she did not have the quality of these three short videos, as long as she was at a disadvantage, the number of followers would continue to rise rapidly.

This speed was much faster than the growth of her fans. Tang Kewei was also a little shocked, and then she also had some admiration for Zhu Wuwan.

Although Zhu Wuyang's innate qualities were not bad, the reason why three Short videos were able to make it to the hot search list of Youhua Platform was mainly because the quality of these three short videos was very good. If it was just based on Zhu Wuyang's looks, she definitely wouldn't have reached such a high level.

The likes of the three Short videos had already exceeded one million. The highest number of likes for the first short video was close to two million. In just one day, she had created three high-quality short videos. One could imagine how capable Zhu Wuyang was.

"Sister has always said that if nothing had happened to Brother Chang An, he would definitely be very outstanding now. At that time, she didn't think much of it, but now it seems that it makes sense."

Tang Kewei smiled sweetly and carried Zhao Huanhuan out of the small house. She took the initiative to go to Zhao Changan's side."Hey, are you starting a live broadcast again?"

Although he had already forgiven Zhu Wuyang for most of it, they had quarreled for a year after all. It was impossible for them to completely recover in a short period of time.

"Yes, the live broadcast has started." Zhu Wuwan seemed to have heard something.

"Your results are not bad. Good luck!" Tang Kewei said with a smile.

Zhu Wanhao looked at her encouraging attitude and nodded. She continued to play with her phone, enjoying some interesting games, videos, variety shows, and so on in this small world.

"Creak..."

At this moment, the door of the basement was pushed open. Tang Kexin came back with some vegetables and chicken in her hands, but one could still see the exhaustion on her face."I'm back. I bought some chicken and duck legs. Let's make something delicious tonight..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Zhu Wuwan, Tang Kewei, and Zhao Huanhuan waiting at the table. The small dining table was already filled with plates, and it was obvious that the food had been prepared long ago."Wei Wei, did you order takeout? It's a little too extravagant."

"I didn't order them. Brother Chang An made them." Tang Kewei pursed her lips and was a little dissatisfied with her sister lecturing her."Sis, put down your things. It's time for dinner."

As she spoke, Tang Kewei took out a heart-shaped cake from under the table and placed it in the center of the table."Dang dang dang dang...Sister, this is a surprise for you. Happy birthday!"

"Ah..." Tang Kexin was stunned and allowed Zhu Wuyang to take the vegetables from her. ""Today...Is today my birthday?"

Tang Kewei smiled and said, "Sister, are you silly? Today is your birthday. Dad and Mom specially asked me to bring a cake to celebrate your birthday. "

"Yes." Looking at the smiling Tang Kewei and the table full of dishes, Tang Kexin's eyes turned red."Thank you, An, thank you, Weiwei, thank you..."

Zhu Wuyang smiled as he opened the lid and revealed the dishes one by one. The nine dishes and the soup were all delicious. Just looking at them was enough to make one's appetite rise.

Looking at the table full of delicacies that were not inferior to those of a star-rated hotel, Tang Kexin looked at Zhu Wuwan in astonishment. "These...Did An do all this?"

"Yes, Brother Chang 'an was making it for you when I came. I saw him make so much delicious food with my own eyes." Tang Kewei was full of smiles, but she was also a little surprised. "I didn't expect Brother Changan to have such a skill. I didn't know about it before."

Zhu Wuwan smiled. "I learned a little from time to time. I didn't show it much in the past. Try it quickly."

"Alright." Tang Kewei immediately picked up a piece of Twice-cooked Pork and put it in her mouth. "Wow, it's fragrant but not greasy. It's so delicious. I'll give Brother Changan a thumbs up."

Tang Kexin also picked up a piece of braised chicken. When she ate it, she felt that it was tender and fresh. It was indescribably delicious. "An's cooking skills are amazing. He's not worse than those special chefs."

"Oh." Zhao Huanhuan kept picking up braised chicken cubes, twice-cooked pork, cola chicken wings, and pork knuckles...His face was covered in oil, and he didn't know where he was. He couldn't even speak.

Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei were also quickly immersed in the delicious food. Even the two sisters had never eaten such delicious home-cooked dishes before. In fact, they felt that these home-cooked dishes were not inferior to any kind of delicacies they had eaten before.

Zhu Wuyang picked up the dishes and ate the rice at a leisurely pace. Most of the time, she watched them wolf down the food. The delicious food that was extremely delicious to Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei was very ordinary to Zhu Wuyang.

For Zhu Wuyang, who had enjoyed all kinds of rare birds and animals in Dongyuan Continent, these home-cooked dishes were really very ordinary. Only some unique delicacies in the small world of the blue planet could slightly attract Zhu Wuyang.

However, compared to the natural treasures of heaven and earth, even the special delicacies of the small world on the blue planet could only be eaten. It was fine to try them occasionally, but one would get sick of eating them every day.

By the time Tang Kexin, Tang Kewei, and Zhao Huanhuan stopped, the table full of delicacies was already smooth and clean. Even the plates were clean. There was not a single bit of the nine dishes and one soup left.

Even so, Zhao Huanhuan was still holding a plate and licking it.

Chapter 574: What Do You Think of Brother-in-Law (1)

Seeing Zhao Huanhuan lick the plate until it was shiny, Zhu Wuwan smiled and took it away. “” Huanhuan, put it down. Uncle will make cola chicken wings for you tomorrow. ”

“Alright then.” Zhao Huanhuan looked at the plate in front of her reluctantly. She had the urge to continue licking it. However, she rubbed her round belly and gave up on this idea.

Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei were also lying on the sofa, unable to move. Their stomachs were bulging.

“It’s too delicious. I didn’t expect Brother Chang An to have such culinary skills.”

“I don’t know. An is really versatile.”

..

Zhu Wuwan smiled and cleaned up the table. She opened the cake and lit 28 candles.

“Mommy, come and blow out the candles and eat the cake!” Seeing the bright candlelight, Zhao Huanhuan became excited and quickly asked Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei to come over and eat the cake.

Tang Kexin sat back with a smile. Tang Kewei snorted and followed.”I really can’t eat anymore. I didn’t expect the few of us to be able to eat so much. It’s all Brother Chang An’s fault for cooking so well. I must gain weight tomorrow.”

Zhu Wuyang ignored her and looked at Tang Kexin with a smile. “”Sister-in-law, I wrote a song for you today. Happy birthday!”

” Really? Come on, sing it. ” Tang Kewei immediately became excited and sat up straight.

Tang Kexin also widened her bright eyes and stared at Zhu Wuyang without blinking.

Zhu Wuyang clapped her hands and sang, “”Happy birthday, happy birthday. I wish you happiness, health, and a bright future. Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you. I wish you happiness, health, and a warm family. Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you!”

Although it was a little simple, it was undeniable that this happy birthday song was very catchy and easy to learn.

When Zhu Wuwan sang for the second time, Tang Kewei sang along. Even Zhao Huanhuan could hum a few sentences.

Tang Kexin clapped her hands together, and as she clapped her hands, her tears fell. With a whimper, she said, "Thank you, An. Thank you, Weiwei. Thank you, Huanhuan..."

The birthday party lasted until ten o'clock and ended with a few people hugging each other. Tang Kexin didn't let Zhu Wuyang clean up the mess but chased him back to his room.

Seeing that it was still early, Zhu Wuyang turned on her computer and started the live broadcast.

"There's someone special celebrating her birthday today, so I wrote a birthday song for her. Do you want to hear it?"

Zhu Wuyang chatted for a while and smiled at the tens of thousands of viewers in the live broadcast room.

The bullet comments on the screen were all eager to hear it. Zhu Wuyang started to sing this happy birthday song along with the warm music. It was also a song that had been popular on Earth for a long time.

Happy birthday to you

Happy birthday to you

I wish you happiness

Wish you good health

..

After a moment of silence in the live broadcast room, the bullet comments exploded again.

"It's nice. It's indescribably nice. Although it's a little simple, the music and singing have a feeling that it's deeply rooted in people's hearts."

"It's my birthday today too. Thank you, Brother Changan, for singing for me and wishing me a happy birthday."

” I also wish the little girl upstairs a happy birthday. I wonder when Brother Changan’s birthday is. Shall we sing this song for you together? ”

“The accompaniment is good, the lyrics are good, and the person is good...Everything is fine. I love you, I love you. I must pay attention to Brother Chang ‘an.”

..

Zhu Wuyang, whose three Short videos had been trending, was currently extremely popular. As a large number of viewers flocked to the live broadcast, the number of viewers in the live broadcast room quickly exceeded 30,000.

All kinds of bullet comments and small gifts filled the screen. They had to block these gifts to see Zhu Wuyang in the live broadcast room. In less than ten minutes, Zhu Wuyang had received gifts worth more than 3,000 Xia Yuan.

What Zhu Wuwan didn’t know was that in the kitchen not far away from him, Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei, who were cleaning up the house, were also watching his live broadcast.

When Tang Kexin heard Zhu Wuyang say that it was the birthday of someone special to her, so she gave this new song to her, her tears fell again.

Looking at the screen full of well-wishes and Zhu Wuyang’s warm smile in the live broadcast room, Tang Kexin felt her heart warm.

Tang Kewei, who was beside him, also showed admiration.”I didn’t expect Brother Chang An to be so much better than before after he set sail again. Be it the style of his live broadcast, his singing ability, his composing ability ... They’re already not inferior to celebrities. I think there will be entertainment companies coming to sign with Brother Chang An soon.”

“An is very powerful.” Tang Kexin said as she wiped her tears.

Looking at her sister’s tearful face, Tang Kewei pouted and said,”Sis, you can’t forgive him so easily. He’s been too mean to you this past year. You have to teach him a lesson.”

“At that time, I was also in the wrong.” “I’m already satisfied that An can forgive me now. How could I treat him like that?” Tang Kexin explained.

Tang Kewei said angrily, ” But he did more wrong. If he had stopped Brother Changping at that time, nothing would have happened. What did you do wrong? ”

“I was indeed willful that night. At that time, something happened at work. Changping explained that he couldn’t come over, but I didn’t listen and insisted that he come over,

so I was the most at fault.” As always, Tang Kexin took all the blame on herself and didn’t let Zhu Wuyang bear any of it.

Tang Kewei was helpless. ” But Brother Changping didn’t explain that he drank. Otherwise, you definitely wouldn’t have let him go. Let’s not talk about this anymore. Since you want to forgive Brother Changan, then forgive him for the time being. But if he still has feelings for you in the future, I won’t let him off easily. ”

“Don’t quarrel with An anymore. He’s been in the most pain this year. He doesn’t just blame me, he’s blaming himself the most. He doesn’t push all the blame onto me.” Tang Kexin defended Zhu Wuan. ” If it weren’t for that, he wouldn’t have stopped broadcasting for more than a year. He wouldn’t have abandoned his future and hobbies. Compared to us, An’s pain is far greater. ”

Tang Kewei looked at the live broadcast room and gently sang “Happy Birthday to You”. She thought about it and nodded.” Alright, since you’ve said so, I’ll forgive him for now. Let’s see if he treats you well in the future. If he treats you well, I won’t hold it against him. ”

“Alright.” Seeing Tang Kewei’s stubbornness and soft-heartedness, Tang Kexin said with a smile. After cleaning up the housework, the two sisters took Zhao Huanhuan to sleep together.

When she lay on the bed and watched Zhu Wuyang, who was singing other songs in the live broadcast room and had amazing singing skills and was extremely good-looking and friendly, Tang Kexin inexplicably thought of the past:”Weiwei, what do you think of An?”

Chapter 575: A New Song Every Day (1)

In the live broadcast room, Zhu Wuyan was singing a classic love song from the small world on the blue planet, Love is like a poem.

Top-notch singing skills, a magnetic voice, and a heart-warming appearance...After combining them together, they exploded with astonishing power.

The tens of thousands of girls who were watching the live broadcast felt as if they were being confessed to by Zhu Wuyang. For a moment, they were dazzled and didn’t know where they were. Their fingers were unconsciously placed in the gift box.

Hence, I Love You, Only You In This Life, Kiss, Love Flower Basket, and other gifts filled the sky. In just a short period of time, these girls had sent at least 2,000 gifts.

” My heart stopped beating just now. Brother Chang ‘an’s love is like a poem. It’s so nice. ”

“If Brother Chang ‘an sings this song for me one day, I’ll definitely devote myself to you.”

” Even a boy is moved, let alone you girls. Brother Changan, I love you. I’m willing to be your little cutie and accompany you to the toilet for the rest of your life. ”

” The host is so good-looking and sings so well. I have to pay attention to her. ”

..

Looking at the lively live broadcast room, Tang Kexin asked Tang Kewei about her feelings for Zhu Wuyang.

“Uh ...” Tang Kewei was stunned for a moment, then she curled her lips and said,”Sis, are you trying to matchmake me and Brother Chang An again?”

“Can’t I?” Tang Kexin smiled.

“You’re too heartless. You wanted to sacrifice your sister to comfort Brother Chang An before, and now you’re doing this again. You’re too heartless.” Tang Kewei snorted.

Tang Kexin blushed. ” I was a little confused a few months ago, but I didn’t tell you about it after that. Besides, I didn’t ask you to comfort An this time. I really think you and An are a good match. ”

“An has also gotten over that incident. One of you is a singer, and the other is a composer and singer. An is also very good-looking. It’s so good to be together.”

“I won’t consider this matter before I completely forgive him.” Tang Kewei pursed her lips and said, ” Although Brother Chang An is quite handsome, I like mature and stable successful men. Moreover, they have to be the kind of men from the Gu family. It’s fine if I run around alone. If my future husband is like this, I won’t be able to stand it. ”

Tang Kexin continued to persuade him. ” Let’s not talk about marriage for now. You guys can have sex first. If you think it’s suitable, we can talk about other things. ”

“I don’t have such thoughts for the time being. Let’s wait a little longer.” Tang Kewei didn’t say it so firmly.” Our Invincible Youth has just been established. The company strictly forbids dating. Sis, guess how many people we have in our group now? ”

Seeing that Tang Kewei started to change the topic, Tang Kexin knew what she meant. She had no choice but to put this matter aside for the time being and prepare to wait until the opportunity was right.

The two girls chatted among themselves while watching Zhu Wuyang’s livestream. It was not until it was close to twelve o’clock when Zhu Wuyang went offline that the two of them fell into a deep sleep.

At this moment, Zhu Wuwan didn't go to sleep. She looked at the gifts that had accumulated to more than 50,000 yuan backstage and nodded in satisfaction.

He had received 50,000 yuan in tips in two nights, and Zhu Wuyang could also get more than 20,000 yuan. In this era, live streaming was really profitable, especially for a capable streamer like Zhu Wuyang.

Just as he was about to turn off his computer, he noticed a message from the backstage. The general content was that a super manager called Zhi Hua on Youhua Platform had high hopes for him and hoped to sign a contract with him.

Thinking about the status of Youhua Platform in China and the world, as well as the reputation of Youhua Platform, Zhu Wuwan felt that signing a contract was not a bad idea. She could also get more shares and recommendations, so she added Zhihua's WeChat according to the information.

"Is this Brother Chang 'an? Hello, I'm You Hua's super manager, Zhi Hua." Zhi Hua's profile picture was of a cute young girl. He wondered if she was as cute in person.

"Yes." Zhu Wuyang replied.

"Your live stream is so good that even I'm fascinated by it." Zhi Hua smiled and sent: "That's why I think you have a lot of potential. I want to sign a contract with you on behalf of You Hua Platform. And it's not the lowest D-grade contract, but a C-grade contract. What do you think?"

To be honest, it was already very good to be able to offer a C-grade contract to Zhu Wuyang, who had just started broadcasting for two days. After all, Zhu Wuyang's current live broadcast time was too short, and her popularity and followers were far from reaching their peak.

However, Zhu Wuwan still wouldn't agree. She smiled and replied, ""Let's wait a little longer before we talk about signing the contract."

"Brother Changan, do you think that the C-grade contract is a little bad?" Zhi Hua was stunned for a moment, but then she thought of Zhu Wuyang's popularity and the speed at which her attention had increased over the past two days, as well as her extraordinary looks. Even she herself was intoxicated by it, let alone others." Alright, then I'll contact Brother Changan later. Actually, I also think that a C-grade contract is a little low, but Brother Changan's live broadcast time is too short. According to your current results, a C-grade contract is just right."

Zhu Wuyang replied,[Then wait for me for another month. We'll talk about the contract based on my popularity and popularity.]

" Okay, Brother Changan, go to bed early. It's getting late. " Zhi Hua sent a message of concern.

Zhu Wuwan replied with a 'good'. She had a vague feeling that this super manager seemed to be a little nice to him. Could it be that he was a fan?

Just as he was about to close Youhua's homepage, Zhu Wuwan had a sudden impulse and gave Youhua's livestream a title:"A new song every day, please look forward to it!"

After changing the title, Zhu Wuyan went offline and went to sleep. However, he did not know that when he saw the new title, the Youhua platform quickly caused a stir.

In fact, from Zhu Wuwan's point of view, with so many songs he knew from Earth and his maxed out composing skills, not to mention one new song a day, even ten new songs a day would be a piece of cake.

The title 'Zhu Wuyang' was already very humble. It did not even show one-tenth of his strength. Moreover, if it was not for the fact that he was worried about earning too many breakthrough stones in a short period of time, he could have produced hundreds of songs a day, let alone one new song.

However, when she thought about how she would have to stay in the small world on the blue planet for more than 40 years in the future, Zhu Wuwan did not dare to be so reckless. She was afraid that she would accidentally earn more than 100 World Origin points. At that time, she would no longer be able to stay in this small world.

Zhu Wuwan was also drooling over the original owner's soul. Every strand was a good thing. It didn't seem like much, but it could actually bring about an amazing improvement to Zhu Wuwan's main body, as if it had produced some unique chemical effect.

Perhaps it was because the souls of the two worlds were different in nature. After his main body absorbed the souls of the parallel world, it made up for some fundamental flaws, which was why he could obtain such an astonishing improvement.

Chapter 576: I'm Not a Hooligan (1)

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang had gone offline, there were still many viewers who were unwilling to leave Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room. They were chatting about Zhu Wuyang in the chat area.

" Brother Changan is so handsome. He should be the most handsome man on the Youhua platform. "

" Definitely. I've been on Youhua for so many years, and Youhua was here when I first appeared. I've never seen a man more handsome than Brother Chang 'an, even those with Level 10 beauty makeup. "

" According to the information, Brother Chang 'an lives in Shanghai. I really want to go to Shanghai and see what Brother Chang' an looks like in real life. "

" I also want to meet Brother Chang 'an by chance. Can anyone provide me with a rough area? "

..

At this moment, someone was shocked to find that the title of Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast had changed.

A new song every day, please look forward to it!

This ...

Even Zhu Wuyang's fans were a little stunned at this moment. They didn't know why Zhu Wuyang would change the title.

Although she was a fan of Zhu Wuyang, the title was also...This was too exaggerated!

As expected, some of the neutral viewers who had yet to leave the live broadcast room and the nitpicking viewers immediately exploded.

" Brother Changan must be crazy. He actually came up with such a title. One new song a day, 365 songs in a year, and 3,000 songs in ten years. Does he have the ability to do that? He doesn't have to be so exaggerated. "

" Internet celebrities nowadays are crazy in order to attract attention and traffic. They don't even have a brain. Is it that easy to write a new song? Do they really think that writing songs is like writing an elementary school essay? "

" I thought Brother Chang 'an was not bad. He was my favorite dish. I didn't expect him to be such a wild guy. "

"In the end, it's still for the sake of being famous. Internet celebrities are all like this now."

..

Even many of Zhu Wuyang's loyal fans were speechless for a moment. Even they felt that this title was a little arrogant.

" Did Brother Changan's account get hacked? Why did he suddenly change the title of the livestream to this? "

" That should be the case. I don't think Brother Changan is that kind of arrogant person. "

" Maybe not. Besides, it might seem a little exaggerated to sing a new song a day, but that depends on what kind of new song it is. If it's just some ordinary new songs, it doesn't seem too exaggerated. "

" That's true. Who doesn't know how to sing? Just a few lines and it'll be a new song. That could be the case too, haha. "

..

As a new internet celebrity who had three Short videos in a row on Youhua's hot search rankings, and the three short videos were chasing each other on the hot search rankings at the moment, there was no doubt about Zhu Wuyang's current popularity.

Therefore, when he came up with such an eye-catching title for his live broadcast room, it immediately caused quite a stir. It even made it onto the trending list. The name of the trending list was Brother Changan's declaration that he would write a new song every day, hahahahaha ...

The next morning, Tang Kewei, who couldn't hold back her words, asked, "Brother Chang An, did you change the title of your live broadcast room yourself, or was your account hacked?"

"A new song every day? I edited it." "Is there a problem?" Zhu Wuyang asked in surprise.

Tang Kewei pursed her lips and said, " Of course there's a problem. Can you write a new song a day? Is it that easy to write an original song? Now, because of your exaggerated comments, the You Hua platform is bustling with activity. Many people are laughing at you. "

" The title of your live stream has already made it to the top of Youhua's trending searches. If you can't do it, you'll definitely become the laughing stock of Youhua, or even the entire Internet. So, you'd better change it quickly. "

"Yes, Wei Wei is right. An, you should change as soon as possible. It's not too late to make up for it." Tang Kexin also advised.

Looking at the two sisters' worried expressions, Zhu Wuwan smiled and said, "" If I can't do it, of course I'll become a laughingstock. But what if I can? "

"No way. Can you really release a new song a day?" Tang Kewei and Tang Kexin were stunned. "Unless you write some random songs to make up the numbers, which composer in the industry can release a qualified new song every day?"

Zhu Wuwan smiled and said, "Don't worry. I've already accumulated hundreds of new songs in the past year. The quality is not bad. At least it's enough for me to release for a few years. Don't tell me I can't write a single song in a few years 'time.' "

"Ah..." Tang Kewei's mouth was wide open. "Brother Chang An, is what you said true? How's the quality of these songs? "

Zhu Wuwan thought for a moment. "At least it's not too different from Brother's song. The quality can be considered passable. It's not just to make up the numbers. "

"Brother Chang An, you're amazing!" After being stunned for a moment, Tang Kewei gave Zhu Wuyang a thumbs up. "Suffering makes people improve. It seems that this saying is true. In the past, I thought that you were learning to compose part-time because you wanted to make two songs casually and create the persona of an original singer. I didn't expect you to really have talent in this area."

"..."

"But many people on the Internet are scolding An for being arrogant. An, do you want to respond and explain the situation?" Tang Kexin asked.

"Alright, I'll give you a reply when I have time." Zhu Wuwan said nonchalantly. A thought suddenly appeared in her mind, which was to sing a part of the new song every day and wait until the live broadcast to sing the complete new song. This way, she could further expand her popularity and influence.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had also discovered that compared to the world's origin that was stirred up by murder and arson, the world's origin that was stirred up by raising the status and influence of culture and entertainment wasn't as much as she had imagined. As such, Zhu Wuwan dared to speed up the pace a little.

But thinking about it, this was normal. Murder and arson brought about strong changes and influences, which had a great impact on the development of the world. It was not like singing and writing books, which had a subtle influence. It required more time and the speed was not very fast.

Some literary works and songs would only have an explosive impact many years later and change the direction of certain aspects of the world.

After eating and washing up, Tang Kewei went back to school. Tang Kexin also rushed to work. Zhu Wuwan leisurely took Zhao Huanhuan to kindergarten.

The little guy happily followed behind Zhu Wuwan with a cup of Wangzai milk in his hand and ran towards the bus stop. He was quite satisfied with being able to enjoy the food and drinks with his uncle.

Zhu Wuyang carried her to the bus. As usual, many women surrounded her. From young girls to old grannies, they all focused their gazes on Zhu Wuyang from time to time.

There were even some young girls who shamelessly came over, wanting to get closer to Zhu Wuyang. Some even asked for her phone number and WeChat number.

If it wasn't for the fact that Zhu Wuan was taking care of the child, these people would have gone even further.

Chapter 577: Touching the Heart (1)

It wasn't easy to send Zhao Huanhuan to Wenchang Road's kindergarten. Amidst the sounds of a few young mothers asking to have coffee, Zhu Wuyang left in a hurry.

Although Zhu Wuyang liked pretty girls, he still had his bottom line. He wouldn't do something that would break up other people's families.

If that was the case, he would feel good for a while, but he would leave an irreparable scar on someone else's family.

Zhu Wuyang still had some morals.

Instead of going back immediately, Zhu Wuwan found a place with a good environment and composed the song for tonight's live broadcast. She began to sing along with the song to the climax.

Where did the time go?

I haven't had a chance to feel young yet, and I'm already old

Have children for a lifetime

My mind is full of children crying and laughing

Where did the time go?

I haven't even looked at you properly, and your eyes are already blurry

Daily necessities for half a lifetime

In the blink of an eye, only wrinkles were left on his face

..

That's right, this song was once popular on Earth, where did all the time go? It touched countless people and caused a huge response.

This was the third new song that Zhu Wuwan had produced. The song had also been adapted to make it more touching than the original.

With this song, even if he couldn't suppress the current storm, he could at least reduce the gust of wind and prevent it from affecting his mood.

Of course, Zhu Wuwan wasn't worried about affecting his mood. After all, he was a demonic giant who had killed countless people. This small impact wouldn't bother him at all.

However, he was worried that this would affect the original owner's parents, sister-in-law, and nieces, causing his soul fusion with the original owner to slow down or even fail to fuse.

Anyway, this kind of thing was just a piece of cake for him, so why not do it?

After recording the climax of the song 'Where Has the Time Gone' and posting it on Youhua's platform, Zhu Wuyang strolled home.

In the morning, he would rewrite the Bible with 100,000 to 200,000 words, and in the afternoon, he would continue to produce songs to prepare for the future explosion.

When he had the time, he could also learn about the entertainment, novels, variety shows, movies, and small movies in this small world ... Eh, it seemed like something strange had mixed in.

All in all, it was the more interesting things in this small world on the blue planet. He had not returned to his hometown for many years and might not be able to enter this kind of home-like world in the future. He would take this opportunity to enjoy it.

Things that he had never done on Earth, he had to do well here, such as spending money, sports cars, yachts, helicopters, students, white-collar female celebrities ... He could try all of these. He would gain both fame and fortune, wealth and beauty.

When Zhu Wuyang returned home and was busy writing the Bible, the Short videos that had just been sent out had already begun to shine.

"D * mn, Brother Changan has released a new Short videos again. It seems to be a trailer for a new song. The lyrics and music are good, but it's a little hard on the eyes."

“Although it’s only a few words, it’s inexplicably touching. I miss my parents a little. No, I have to give them a call.”

” It’s just a few lines, but it’s already so touching. If all of it was released, it would definitely be a very good song. Brother Changan is so talented. He’s obviously not just bragging. ”

” If you don’t have a certain level of ability, how could Brother Changan say such a thing? So I think Brother Changan should be able to do it. But let’s not care if those songs are good or not. At least the few songs so far are quite good. ”

” I heard that the famous songwriter in Xia country, Lin Xixi, has written four to five thousand songs. However, she spent half her life writing them, and most of the songs are not very famous. Can Brother Changan compare to Lin Xixi? ”

..

Although most people were still mocking Zhu Wuyang for overestimating himself, this didn’t stop them from liking Zhu Wuyang’s Short videos. After all, the quality of this short video was really good.

Many fans who had just followed Zhu Wuyang flocked over, and most of them also liked this Short videos.

In just an hour, this Short videos had also made it onto the hot search list of short videos on Youhua platform. At this point, the few short videos that Zhu Wuwan had recently posted had actually all made it onto the hot search list. It looked quite spectacular.

Especially when he opened the main page of Zhu Wuyang’s Short videos, he was surprised to see that more than half of the short videos were marked with trending symbols, which further increased Zhu Wuyang’s popularity.

Therefore, when Zhu Wuyang started his livestream at night, tens of thousands of people flocked into Zhu Wuyang’s livestream room in just a few minutes, waiting to hear his new song.

Some of these people were curious, some were looking forward to it. Of course, there were also those who harbored ill intentions and wanted to see Zhu Wuyang make a fool of herself.

If they heard that Zhu Wuyang’s song wasn’t that good later, these people would definitely flare up.

At this moment, Tang Kexin, who was in the small room next door, was also in Zhu Wuyang’s live broadcast room. In Huayou Entertainment’s 716 practice room, which

was dozens of miles away, Tang Kewei also sat in the corner and opened Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room while she was resting.

" The new song that I'm going to show everyone tonight has already been previewed this morning. Where has the time gone? Let's begin now! "

After chatting for a while, Zhu Wuyang didn't waste any more time and started singing a new song. The number of people in the live broadcast room had already soared to more than 60,000, and they were all waiting for Zhu Wuyang's new song.

The old tree in front of the door grows new buds

The dead trees in the courtyard bloom again

Half-living, so many words

Hiding in my white hair

..

Accompanied by Zhu Wuwan's magnetic voice, Where Has Time Gone appeared in the small world on the blue planet for the first time.

The originally noisy live broadcast room gradually quieted down as Zhu Wuyang spoke. For a moment, not even half a bullet screen could be seen.

The gentle melody slowly flowed into everyone's hearts. The simple but moving lyrics coupled with Zhu Wuyang's sincere performance resonated with many people.

The call for kinship instantly drilled into their hearts, and some of the emotional audience members were infected and shed tears.

Even many people who had come with the intention of finding fault with him shut their mouths at this moment. In the face of such a good song, they really could not say anything that went against their hearts.

A good song was full of vitality. Where Did Time Go? The simple lyrics reached the heart, expressing the love of parents to the heart, and the soothing melody made this love flow slowly and affectionately.

Tang Kexin, who was next door, had unknowingly shed tears. The image of her parents appeared in her mind. She quickly covered her mouth, afraid that she would cry out loud and wake up Zhao Huanhuan, who was already asleep.

Tang Kewei, who was dozens of miles away, also slowly turned red. The other six girls who were practicing dance were surprised and surrounded them one by one. Listening

to the gentle and moving melody, these girls also fell silent. Some of their eyes also began to turn red.

Chapter 578: You Still Want To Be Beaten At Eighty (1)

Many of the audience members who had the intention of criticizing and mocking Zhu Wuyang lost the mood to criticize this powerful and infectious song.

They felt that they were not worthy!

Even though Zhu Wuwan's words were a little exaggerated, the fact that she could take out such a good song like Where Did All the Time Go was enough to prove Zhu Wuwan's ability.

Since he had such strength, shouldn't he allow others to brag?

Before the song was finished, most of the people in the live broadcast room were already crying.

When the song ended, the live broadcast room was silent for a long time. At this moment, the number of people in Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room had already exceeded 100,000.

Such a number of people online was definitely the best for a single live broadcast room.

Looking at the huge Youhua platform, there were only a handful of live streaming rooms that could have more than 100,000 viewers at this time of the night. It was likely that it would barely exceed the double digits.

"The most expensive car I've ever sat in was my father's shoulder. The most expensive house I've ever lived in was my mother's stomach. I don't want to be rich, I just want my parents to be healthy and live a long life. Thank you, Brother Changan, for letting me listen to such a good song. I won't be your hater anymore. I'll only be your fan."

"I just received 3000 yuan in salary today. I was planning to go out for steak, but Mom suddenly called and asked when you were coming home. Your dad and I missed you. I walked to the bank quietly and transferred 2800 yuan to Dad and Mom. Where did the time go? I hope Dad and Mom will always be healthy."

"Where did all the time go? Dad and Mom raised me painstakingly and I haven't been able to show filial piety to you two properly. A month ago, I sent my mother away, and a month later, I sent my father away. This year is the pain of my entire life. After listening to this song, I cried. Brother Changan, accompany me to shed three pounds of tears."

"When I was ten, I was beaten by my mother and cried. At the age of 20, he was beaten by his mother and was furious. At the age of 30, he was beaten by his mother and

endured it. At the age of forty, he was beaten by his mother and smiled. At fifty years old, she was beaten by her mother and cried... At ten, he cried because he was ignorant. At twenty, he was furious because he was confused. At thirty, he endured because he knew. At forty, he smiled because he knew. At fifty, he cried because he was grateful. The tree wants to be quiet but the wind doesn't stop. The son wants to raise but the parents don't wait. Take advantage of the fact that your parents are still alive to be filial to them. As long as your parents are alive, your home will be there. I hope that all parents in the world will be healthy and can still be beaten by their mother when they are eighty years old. Finally, thank you, Brother Changan, for letting me listen to such a good song tonight. Even if you write a pile of sh * t every day in the future, I don't think you're bragging."

..

In the time it took to sing a song, Zhu Wuyang had changed many people's opinions of him. The disdain and sarcasm that had been directed at him had now decreased by more than half.

And as the song 'Where Has the Time Gone' continued to ferment, the number of people who were still mocking Zhu Wuyang would decrease. With this song alone, Zhu Wuyang temporarily suppressed the negative comments on the Internet.

Zhi Hua, who was hiding in the live broadcast room, had red eyes. It was obvious that she had cried. Suddenly, she felt that with Zhu Wuyang's strength, a C-rank contract was really nothing. It should at least be a B-rank or above, or even an A-rank or above.

In Huayou Entertainment's practice room 716, the seven girls of Invincible Youth were silent for a long time. Some of them could not help but cry.

"Brother Changan's Where Have All the Times Gone is really good. I've never heard such a touching song before. If this song can be our debut song, it will definitely become popular throughout the entire entertainment industry."

"Don't think about such a good thing. We don't even know Brother Changan. Why would he give us such a good song? Besides, this song is better sung by boys. It won't have such an effect when we sing it. If Brother Changan is so talented, he should be able to write some songs that are suitable for us."

"But we don't even know Brother Changan. Why would he write a song for us? Besides, we're not famous at all. We haven't even debuted yet. Let's not think too much about it."

"Wei Wei, I didn't expect you to pay attention to Brother Chang 'an too. Actually, I'm also a fan of Brother Chang 'an, and I'm one of the oldest fans. How long have you been a fan of Brother Chang 'an?"

..

Tang Kewei didn't tell her sisters that she knew Brother Chang 'an and that Brother Chang' an was her sister's brother-in-law. Tang Kewei even wanted to call Zhu Wanhao 'brother'.

After all, Tang Kewei knew what Zhu Wuyang was thinking. She didn't want to enter the entertainment industry or sign a contract with any company in the short term. Otherwise, she wouldn't have become a streamer.

If she told anyone else about this, some of the higher-ups of Huayou would soon find out, and they would definitely ask Zhu Wanhao to sign the contract.

With Zhu Wuyang's conditions, signing the contract was only a matter of minutes, and many people would fight for it.

Tang Kewei didn't want Zhu Wuyang to get into such trouble, so when she heard her sisters' words, she only smiled slightly and didn't say anything.

After listening to Zhu Wuwan's new song and watching the live broadcast for a while, Tang Kewei and the others began to practice their dances again. They were getting closer and closer to their debut. They had to practice a few dances well before that. Otherwise, if something went wrong, the company would not let them off.

After a long period of silence in Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room, the hundreds of thousands of viewers erupted with unprecedented enthusiasm. All kinds of gifts filled the screen.

Rose, Kiss, 520, Plane, Magic Book...It filled his sight. For the first time, a super rocket worth 2,000 Xia Yuan and a Carnival worth 3,000 Xia Yuan appeared. In just one song, Zhu Wuyang had earned more than 10,000 Xia Yuan.

Zhu Wuyang didn't really care about earning so much money. After all, with his strength, it wasn't difficult for him to earn money. He simply thanked the people who gave him gifts.

If Zhu Wuan was willing, he could actually earn a large sum of money at any time. After all, he was so powerful now. However, if he was not forced to, Zhu Wuan would not do this.

He had agreed to develop and live in this small world in peace. Why did he have to do something risky?

At most, he would have to wait a few more days. Zhu Wuyang could still afford to wait for this short period of time. It wasn't too long anyway.

If the money was clean and reasonable, Tang Kexin, the original owner's parents, and the others would be able to live in peace. This way, they would also be comfortable and happy, and wouldn't always be uneasy. This would also be beneficial for Zhu Wuyang to fuse with the original owner's soul.

Otherwise, if he went too far, he might even implicate Tang Kexin, the original owner's parents, and the others. At that time, let alone fusing with the original owner's soul, he was afraid that it would cause a rebound in the original owner's soul.

In this small world, Zhu Wuyang was no longer invincible.

At this moment, Zhu Wuwan heard a commotion coming from next door.

It was Sister-in-law!

Chapter 579: Climbing Up (1)

Although the soundproofing measures in the room were good, if the noise in the room next door was relatively loud, they could still hear something.

However, the commotion in Tang Kexin's room wasn't too loud. The reason why Zhu Wuyan could hear it was because her physical fitness was too strong, and her facial features were extraordinary.

So even though Tang Kexin, who was next door, had deliberately lowered her voice, Zhu Wuwan still heard it.

Tang Kexin was crying. After thinking about it, Zhu Wuyang understood what was going on.

Tang Kexin almost fell out with her parents because of what happened to her family. Tang Kexin's parents naturally cared for their daughter, so after Zhao Changping left, they would occasionally persuade Tang Kexin to remarry.

Especially when Tang Kexin wanted to sell the house and take Zhao Changan abroad for treatment, Tang Kexin's parents were even more against it.

Tang Kexin's parents couldn't accept paying such a huge price for a sequela. After all, even if it was treated in China, there might not be any sequela.

Going abroad would only reduce the side effects by a little, but he had to pay for a house in Shanghai. This kind of deal was not worth it.

Zhu Wuwan was only Tang Kexin's brother-in-law, not her husband. It was not worth it to pay such a price.

Moreover, even if Zhu Wuwan was Tang Kexin's husband, the price to performance ratio of the house that she had spent so much effort to buy to reduce this little side effect was still a little too low.

After all, a house in Shanghai was the dream of many people.

The reason why Zhao Changping and Tang Kexin were able to buy that small three-bedroom house was that the Zhao family and the Tang family had emptied their family's assets to buy it. Even so, they still owed many years of mortgage.

Tang Kexin's parents also had the right to dispose of the house with Zhao Changping and Tang Kexin's names on it.

But because of Tang Kexin's insistence, Tang Kexin's parents almost cut off their father-daughter relationship with her because it was too stupid, at least in their eyes.

Moreover, Tang Kexin had Zhao Changan with her, which made her parents even angrier.

In their opinion, Tang Kexin had already done her best and should find a good family to marry into. Tang Kexin was not ugly and had such a good character.

Even if it was a second marriage, she could still find a particularly good family. Why did she have to tie herself to the rotten tree of the Zhao family? That was really not worth it.

The decision made by Tang Kexin's parents was fair and not excessive. They were also thinking for Tang Kexin wholeheartedly.

However, Tang Kexin couldn't get over it. She kept thinking about helping Zhao Chang'an's family and comforting them. She was in the wrong. How could she just leave like that?

In fact, Tang Kexin was too kind-hearted and always thought of others instead of herself.

At this moment, when she thought of everything her parents had done for her, Tang Kexin finally understood that everything was for her sake. She could not help but cry.

Zhu Wuwan was silent for a moment before she continued to sing. She sang some of Tang Kexin's favorite songs, which were also some of the classics of this highly developed world.

With Zhu Wuyang's voice and singing skills, these songs were all at her fingertips. Her singing was no worse than the original singer's, and it was even better, so most of the people in the live broadcast room stayed.

From 8:00 to 10:30, for a full two and a half hours, the number of people in Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room did not drop by more than 100,000. At its peak, it reached 180,000, firmly in the top 100 of the entire Youhua platform.

All kinds of gifts kept popping up. If they were not blocked, the screen would be filled with gifts of all sizes.

In just two and a half hours, the gifts that Zhu Wuyang had received were worth more than 60,000 yuan. He could also get more than 30,000 yuan. This was definitely not a small number.

Tang Kexin worked herself to death every month, and her salary was less than 10,000 Xia Yuan. However, Zhu Wuyang's income in one night was far more than that.

By the time Zhu Wuyang logged off, he realized that his followers had already exceeded two million and were rapidly approaching three million.

There were also the four Short videos that Zhu Wanhao had posted in the past two days. All of them were in the top 50 of Youhua's short video trending searches. The first short video that had the highest ranking was already in the top three. Heart gestures and shooting hand gestures were all the rage for a while, becoming phenomenal videos on Youhua's platform.

If nothing unexpected happened, this Short videos should be able to reach the top within two days.

On the fourth day, Zhu Wuwan sang a song that belonged to summer. It was also the song of this season, Summer Wind. It attracted countless fans again. The quality of this song was also very good.

On the fifth day, Zhu Wuwan sang one of the classic songs by Jay Chou from Earth, Seven Mile Fragrance. It once again caused a sensation on the entire Youhua platform. The Short videos of this song swept through everything and climbed towards the top ten.

On the sixth day, Zhu Wuyan sang Life Like Summer Flowers...

After six days, Zhu Wuyan's Youhua had already reached more than three million followers, and it was very close to four million.

Every night during the live broadcast, the number of online users often exceeded 100,000, and the gifts received had already exceeded 200,000 Xia Yuan.

On Sunday, after Zhu Wuyang posted the Short videos for the song, she headed to a nearby recording studio.

Many people in the live broadcast room were clamoring to download Zhu Wuyang's songs, so after some consideration, Zhu Wuyang decided to record all the songs she had sung recently.

Although the recording with computer software was not bad, compared to the recording in the studio, it was still a lot worse.

Since he wanted to sell these songs on a professional music website, he naturally had to make it as perfect as possible.

Therefore, after some consideration, Zhu Wuwan chose a nearby recording studio with a good reputation and professional equipment and rented it for a few hours.

As for the accompaniment, some simple ones were directly handled by Zhu Wuwan herself. The more complicated ones could be synthesized by computer, and those that couldn't be synthesized were recorded by musicians in this field.

However, due to financial constraints, Zhu Wuyang basically wouldn't find anyone to record these songs. She would have to wait until she received her salary this month.

Lightyear Music!

This was the recording location that Zhu Wuwan had chosen after some searching. It was located in a small building in the suburbs. There wasn't even a front desk. There was only one staff member in this small recording studio, who was also the owner, Ye Xiaoxia.

Ye Xiaoxia was a name on the Youhua platform. Her real name was Xia Ye, so she gave herself such a Youhua name. Because she was beautiful and had a sweet song, she had more than a million fans on Youhua. She could be considered a small and medium-sized Internet celebrity.

Hearing the doorbell ring, Ye Xiaoxia hurriedly ran out of the house. "Coming, coming. I'll be right there. Please wait a moment."

Soon, Zhu Wuyang saw a pretty girl in a white T-shirt and hot pants.

Chapter 580: Godlike Recording (1)

"Brother Chang 'an!"

Ye Xiaoxia couldn't help but exclaim when he saw Zhu Wuwan. His exquisite face was filled with disbelief, and his bright eyes seemed to be twinkling with stars.

"Why are you here? Are you also from Shanghai?"

Looking at Ye Xiaoxia, who was so shocked that she couldn't close her mouth, Zhu Wuwan smiled and said, "I rented a house nearby. I came here to record a song."

"Ah..." Ye Xiaoxia was stunned, but he immediately thought of something. "You... You can't be that Mr. Zhao, right?"

"It's me. I booked a recording studio for a few hours yesterday," Zhu Wuwan said.

"Oh, oh." Ye Xiaoxia came to a sudden realization and excitedly pulled Zhu Wuyang's hand. "Thank you for coming to my place, Brother Changan. I really like a few of your songs, especially Where Has the Time Gone and Seven Mile Fragrance. I listen to them many times almost every day. I'll bring you to record them now."

Her exquisite oval face was filled with a bright smile, and she looked lively and lively.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and followed him into the recording studio.

Although Lightyear Music was a little small, the recording equipment here was definitely top-notch. It was worth at least a few hundred thousand yuan, and the effect was quite good.

This was especially true for the various recording equipment in this small world, which was much more than the recording equipment on Earth. Although it was only a few hundred thousand, it was comparable to the recording equipment on Earth that was worth millions.

Zhu Wuwan tried the effect. Although it couldn't be said to be extremely good, it was still top-notch. It was able to bring out Zhu Wuwan's voice and singing skills to the fullest.

Ye Xiaoxia personally recorded a song for Zhu Wuwan, and his small face was full of smiles. He never expected that the customer who called last night would actually be Brother Chang An, who had recently become famous on the Youhua platform.

In just a few days, he had attracted more than three million fans and six Short videos had made it to the top search list of Youhua platform. Such results were unprecedented on Youhua platform.

If nothing unexpected happened, when this wave of trending searches went down, Zhu Wuyang's fans would at least soar to more than five million.

Ye Xiaoxia had been playing You Hua for a year and a half, and he was still so well-off, yet he only had a little over a million fans.

However, Zhu Wuwan had only played for less than a week, and she had already gained three times the number of fans. The live broadcast effect every night was also

explosive, attracting a large number of fans to watch and often appearing on the Hourly Picture Excellence Rankings.

Most importantly, as a musician from Youhua, Ye Xiaoxia had a good understanding of music. He had also tried writing his own songs before, so he could clearly see how powerful the five new songs he had released in a row were. Furthermore, these five new songs included classic works like Where Are You Going? and Seven Mile Fragrance.

Even the other brothers, Summer's Wind, and the newly released Life Like Summer Flowers were of high quality. It was hard to judge if they only wished you a happy birthday, but it was said that many people would gradually sing this song on their birthdays.

Facing such a big shot composer and singer, no matter how respectful he was, it was not too much.

Ye Xiaoxia kept a very humble attitude and was very attentive to Zhu Wanhao. After all, maybe one day, when Zhu Wanhao was in a good mood and wrote a song that suited her, she would think of her.

In the future, she could also suck up to her Prince Charming more. No, she should be trying to build a relationship with him.

Thinking of this, Ye Xiaoxia became even more serious in recording the song for Zhu Wuyang. However, it was obvious that she didn't need to worry too much when Zhu Wuyang was recording the song.

All the songs were basically repeated in one go. Zhu Wuyang's performance was terrifyingly stable. Whether it was her singing, her voice, or even her expression of emotions, Zhu Wuyang was able to reach a perfect level. At least, Ye Xiaoxia couldn't find any fault with it.

Therefore, in her dumbfounded expression, Zhu Wuwan spent only two hours to record all six songs and spent another two hours to complete the production. The effect was not inferior to the songs created by the top music studios on professional websites.

After finishing the six songs, Zhu Wuyang uploaded them directly to Tengda Music. The most professional and authoritative music website in China was naturally China Music.

However, the website that could bring the greatest profits to the singers was not the Chinese music website, but Tengda Music. It was the best to operate it on a commercial basis.

Even if they didn't sign a contract, half of the revenue from the downloads of these songs would still belong to Zhu Wuyang. As long as they were placed on it for half a month, they could withdraw the revenue from the downloads at any time.

When Zhu Wanhao was verifying the copyright, he had to be on the Xia Country Music website. But now, if he wanted to make money and expand his influence, he had to go to Tengda Music.

After doing all of this, Zhu Wuwan saw that it was getting late. She prepared to go eat, but before that, she had to pay the bill.

" Brother Changan, there's no need for that. It's already Lightyear Music's greatest honor for you to come here and record a song. I can't let you pay anymore. " Ye Xiaoxia hurriedly stopped him when he saw that Zhu Wuwan was about to pay.

Zhu Wuwan smiled. " I didn't advertise for Lightyear Music, so I still have to take the money. Otherwise, I won't come back in the future. Besides, your asking price is already very cheap. "

Without waiting for Ye Xiaoxia to reject, Zhu Wuwan transferred over 1,000 Xia Yuan. " "Also, don't use my name to promote it. Otherwise, I won't be able to have peace in the future."

" Yes, yes. Brother Changan, don't worry. I know what you mean. I will never tell anyone about this. Only the two of us know about this. " Ye Xiaoxia hurriedly nodded.

It wasn't easy for her to get a chance to be alone with Brother Changan. How could Ye Xiaoxia spread the news? If more people knew about it, how could she be alone with Brother Changan and find an opportunity to ask for a song?

Moreover, Brother Chang 'an obviously didn't want others to know that he was recording songs here. He wanted a quiet environment. If Brother Chang' an couldn't be quiet because of him, he was afraid that Brother Chang 'an wouldn't come again.

After rejecting Ye Xiaoxia's request to treat him to a meal, Zhu Wuwan walked towards a nearby noodle restaurant that tasted good.

After coming to this interesting small world, he naturally had to enjoy the various delicacies in this small world.

To be honest, compared to the delicacies on Earth, the various delicacies of the small world on the blue planet were not inferior at all. Although there were some similar delicacies, many of them had unique flavors, which made Zhu Wuwan enjoy them.

It was a pity that his pockets were relatively empty at the moment. Zhu Wuyang could only eat some cheap and affordable food. When he got his salary next month, he could enjoy more expensive delicacies.

After all, the principle of 'you get what you pay for' was basically universal in any world.

While waiting for the noodles to be served, Zhu Wuwan posted an advertisement for her new song through Youhua's platform. She only changed the copy of Life Like Summer Flowers and added a promotional slogan.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 581 - 581: Seven Day Agreement (1)

Chapter 581: Seven Day Agreement (1)

In Zhu Wuwan's opinion, the publicity on Youhua's platform was only slightly better than nothing. After all, he didn't even post a single promotional video. He only promoted Life Like Summer Flowers with a sentence.

However, what Zhu Wuwan did not expect was that such a simple sentence would instantly explode the entire comments section, causing countless fans to flock to Tengda Music.

" Today's new song is here. It's really good. As expected of our Brother Changan. The quality of his new songs every day is so amazing. "

" Look at Short videos video. What does the last sentence say? Has Brother Changan finally recorded the song he sang and uploaded it to the music website? What are we waiting for? Hurry up and go to Tengda Music. "

" Oh my god, I've been wondering where the download time went for a long time. Unfortunately, Brother Changan hasn't recorded and released it. I've been waiting so anxiously. I have to download it as soon as possible. "

" It's nice, it's really nice. Although the recorded songs are really nice, I don't think it's too different from the live stream. Sometimes, Brother Changan sings better in the live stream. Brother Changan's singing is really amazing. "

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While Zhu Wuyan was enjoying the delicious noodles, tens of thousands of fans had already flocked to Tengda Music's website to listen to the songs that Zhu Wuyan had just released.

A moment later, Tengda Music's comments section exploded.

" I didn't expect Where Has the Time Gone to sound so good after the production is completed. What are you hesitating about? You have to download it immediately. "

" Music with a qualified accompaniment is different. Although Brother Changan's voice was very good, I always felt that it was lacking something. Such a good voice still needs accompaniment to achieve the best effect. "

" No wonder Brother Changan dared to boast like that. I have to say that Brother Changan's songs are so good that I have no friends. I downloaded them all. "

" How can one download be enough? I want to download 100 copies to support Brother Changan. "

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Out of 10,000 people who listened, at least 8,000 chose to download it. Some of them even downloaded it more than once.

Therefore, by the time Zhu Wuwan finished her bowl of rice, the five songs had already been downloaded more than 50,000 times. The fee for each download was one yuan, so 50,000 downloads would be five yuan.

If Zhu Wuan could get half of it, it would be about 25,000 yuan. After all, this was just the time for a meal.

As more and more people saw it, more and more people would come to download it. At that time, Zhu Wuyang's harvest would be even more amazing.

However, at this moment, Zhu Wuwan still didn't know that his songs had such amazing results. He was still thinking about the future publicity. Although the traffic on Youhua platform was large, in terms of publicity, it couldn't compare to Weibo.

Moreover, as a streamer and author, it was inevitable that there would be a publicity window in the future. Therefore, after some consideration, Zhu Wuwan registered an account on the Weibo platform. The name of the account was Brother Chang 'an.

After that, Zhu Wuyang verified his identity. Thanks to his popularity over the past few days, he quickly added a V to his Weibo account. The profile was a singer, his representative work, I Have Brothers, Happy Birthday, Where Has Time Gone, Summer Wind, Seven Mile Fragrance...

After thinking about it, Zhu Wuwan logged onto Youhua's platform and added her own Weibo account to the Short videos. Then, she realized that the short video that she posted today had more than 300,000 likes and tens of thousands of comments. The popularity was simply bursting.

As for the private messages he received, the number exceeded a million. Among them, there were many websites that wanted to poach him to be a streamer. There were also some well-known websites in the country.

Other than that, a bunch of entertainment companies had also sent private messages saying that they wanted to sign him and train him to become a singer, a well-known composer, an actor, and so on. Zhu Wuyang ignored them all.

Fortunately, he didn't leak his phone number, and Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei wouldn't tell others his phone number. Otherwise, it would be lively now.

However, among these private messages, there was one with a special logo that attracted Zhu Wuyang's attention. This private message was sent by Zhi Hua. Looking at the content, it was sent not long ago.

The general content of this private message was still hoping to sign a contract with Zhu Wanhao and give her the treatment of an A-grade contract, which far exceeded the previous C-grade contract. Obviously, Youhua Platform also thought highly of Zhu Wanhao's potential.

However, Zhu Wuyang thought about it for a moment and replied to the private message. She did not agree to such a contract.

After replying to Zhi Hua, Zhu Wuyang rushed home. She planned to write some more songs in the afternoon and save them all on the Chinese music website.

However, after writing two poems, he received a call from Zhi Hua." Brother Changan, our director thinks highly of your potential. After some consideration, we've decided to give you an S-grade contract. It's also the highest level of treatment for a streamer on the platform. What do you think? "

Zhu Wuwan was surprised. She didn't expect the director of Youhua Platform to be so bold as to give him, a streamer who had only been streaming for a week, such a high-level contract.

Originally, according to Zhu Wanhao's plan, he would have to live stream for at least a few months and prove his strength before Youhua Platform would give him an S-grade contract. He did not expect Youhua Platform to be willing to give him such a contract in just a week.

With such boldness, it was no wonder that You Hua was able to defeat so many opponents and reach the peak of Xia Country.

Zhu Wuyang agreed and opened the contract that Zhi Hua sent over. She started to read it.

However, as he read on, Zhu Wuwan frowned. No wonder Youhua Platform was willing to give him such a good contract. It turned out that they wanted to sign a seven-year contract with him. Clearly, they were prepared to tie him to Youhua Platform.

Youhua Platform was very optimistic about his future, so they were willing to give him the highest level of contract.

Even though Zhu Wanhao had a good impression of You Hua Platform, who knew how things would develop in the future, so this period of time was a little too long.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan made some changes to the S-grade contract. For example, all the gifts would belong to him, and he could withdraw them at any time. For example, the signing fee would be changed from 20 million to 10 million, but the contract period would be changed from seven years to two years. After two years, the contract would be signed according to the relationship between the two parties. For example, Zhu Wuwan did not need so many recommendations, and correspondingly, she did not need to be restricted by the platform too much...

After the modifications were done, Zhu Wuwan sent the contract to Zhi Hua.

Facing such a contract, Zhi Hua naturally could not make the decision, so she went to look for the director.

Unfortunately, the director of Youhua Platform had a lot of questions about the two-year contract signing time, and both parties did not reach an agreement.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan smiled and said to Youhua Platform's director, Chen Shaonian, "Director Chen, since our biggest disagreement is the contract period, let's wait another week. We'll talk about this contract after a week."

"This..." Young Chen hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said, "Alright."

To be honest, he really thought highly of Zhu Wuyang. She was good-looking, capable, and had such an amazing affinity. She was definitely a top-notch internet celebrity seedling. She might even become a popular singer.

If Youhua Platform could nurture Zhu Wuyang with such a good foundation, it would definitely greatly enhance Youhua Platform's popularity and influence, and gain the recognition of more high-quality streamers and internet celebrities.

Due to various considerations, Young Chen had made an exception and offered the highest level of contract on Youhua Platform. He had also specially limited the duration of the contract. Although this contract was not the best contract offered by Youhua Platform, it was second only to those famous top internet celebrities and first-and second-tier celebrities. It was definitely not bad.

However, he didn't expect that Zhu Wuyang still wouldn't agree and even made so many changes to the contract. Seeing Zhu Wuyang's changes, Chen Shaotian actually planned to give up on this new streamer who had a rather big appetite.

However, when he heard Zhu Wuyang say that he would be given another week, Chen Younian was a little interested. He wanted to see what kind of results Zhu Wuyang could achieve in this week to gain such confidence.

Chapter 582: Top-notch Contract (1)

Zhu Wanwan had spent a week accumulating nearly four million fans from scratch, and there were still a few Short videos that remained high on the trending searches.

The number of people in the live broadcast room had stabilized from a few hundred to more than 100,000. This kind of strength was absolutely shocking, even a small miracle.

If Zhu Wuyang could achieve such results from scratch, there was no need to mention the foundation that he had in the following week. In order to get better treatment, Zhu Wuyang released some popular songs that were more suitable for the Youhua platform this week, such as the wind, the memories that always made me cry, the sorrow of parting, the emptiness, and the most beautiful expectation ...

There were also some Short videos that were suitable for this place, such as the ancient video of the sadness of parting people, the video of letting me be your eyes, and the video of the love song of the West Sea ...

In an instant, Zhu Wuyang's popularity exploded. The Short videos that were posted successively made it to the hot search list of Youhua platform. At the highest point, half of the top ten short videos on the hot search list were Zhu Wuyang's short videos.

In just a week, Zhu Wuyang's fan count had already exceeded ten million, and it was still rising at a rate of hundreds of thousands per day. In a short period of time, she had become a phenomenal internet celebrity and streamer on Youhua platform. No other streamer or internet celebrity could compare to her.

To a certain extent, Zhu Wuyang's popularity had already surpassed many A-list celebrities, at least for this week. She had created another miracle on the Youhua platform.

Even Zhu Wanhao didn't expect her results to be so good in just a week, let alone the director of Zhihua and Youhua Platform, Chen Shaonian.

Especially after Chen Shaonian found out about Zhu Wuyang's achievements in Tengda Music, he couldn't wait for a week to pass before he agreed to Zhu Wuyang's new contract.

Moreover, he only added a request for priority to renew the contract. Everything else was done according to Zhu Wuwan's modified contract. In order to increase this request for priority to renew the contract, Chen Shaonian even raised the signing fee to 20 million.

Seeing how sincere You Hua Platform was, coupled with the other party's strength and status in the industry, Zhu Wuyang naturally did not have any other requests and agreed.

After learning that Zhu Wuchang had agreed, the director of Youhua Platform, Chen Shaonian, rushed to Shanghai from the capital immediately to personally sign the contract for Zhu Wuchang.

In the Peninsula Cafe in Shanghai, Zhu Wuyang and Chen Shaonian sat opposite each other. Beside them were Zhi Hua, lawyers, and other related staff members.

Chen Youngster was a middle-aged man wearing glasses. He looked refined and smiled as he placed the contract in front of Zhu Wanhao. "It's better to meet him in person than to be famous. I already thought that Brother Chang'an was very handsome on the platform. I didn't expect Brother Chang'an to be even more handsome in real life. He deserves to be the number one handsome man in Youhua. "

Zhu Wuwan smiled as she flipped through the contract. "Director Chen, you're overpraising me. There are a lot of paintings that are better looking than mine. I just have a little bit of talent to add to it. "

"Those people can't even compare to Brother Changan even if they use a level 10 beauty filter, let alone without makeup. " Chen Shaonian smiled. "Many internet celebrities on Youhua die at the sight of light. They never dare to show their faces. How can they be compared to Brother Chang'an? "

Although Zhu Wuyang felt that Chen Younian's praise was not bad, she still said a few humble words.

He quickly flipped through the contract. There were no traps or anything like that. On the contrary, there were some small details that were more beneficial to Zhu Wuwan. This made Zhu Wuwan feel the sincerity of the You Hua platform even more.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyang didn't waste any time. She signed the two contracts and kept one for each person.

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang had signed his name, Chen Younian heaved a sigh of relief and reached out with a smile. "Welcome, Brother Chang'an, to our Youhua platform. Congratulations to Brother Chang'an for breaking through ten million downloads of Tengda Music! "

Just as Chen Youngster had said, in less than a week, the downloads of the ten new songs that Zhu Wuwan had posted on Tengda Music had already exceeded ten million. Of course, this was the total download count, not the download count of a single song.

Although Zhu Wuyang's new song was not bad, it had not reached the level of breaking ten million in a single week. After all, Zhu Wuyang's popularity was limited and had not reached a high enough level.

Even so, the average number of downloads for each new song had exceeded one million. The highest number of downloads for 'Where Have You Been' had exceeded three million. For a newcomer who had just joined Tengda Music, such results were definitely a miracle.

Moreover, these ten songs had basically all made it onto the download and listening charts. The results were extremely impressive, and the download revenue exceeded five million.

Faced with such a potential original singer who was destined to become famous in the singing world, You Hua Platform couldn't pay too much attention.

This was a large part of the reason why Youhua Platform was able to agree to Zhu Wuyan's conditions in advance and could not wait to sign the contract with Zhu Wuyan.

After signing the contract smoothly, Chen Shaotian invited everyone to dinner. During the meal, a few girls couldn't wait to ask for Zhu Wuyang's autograph and take a photo with him.

After Chen Shaonian signed the contract with Zhu Wuyang, the person in charge of Tengda Music in Shanghai also came to Zhu Wuyang's place and signed an exclusive contract with Zhu Wuyang. In this contract, Zhu Wuyang would receive more than ninety-nine percent of the profits from Tengda Music's website, while Tengda Music would only receive a symbolic one percent and would give a lot of recommendations.

Of course, there were no other signing fees. The reason for this was naturally because the contract that Zhu Wuyang requested was more free and did not have so many restrictions. Naturally, there were fewer benefits and rights.

Zhu Wuyang didn't feel that it was too little. After all, if he wanted a better contract, he had to agree to many conditions. Zhu Wuyang didn't come to this world to make money, so why did he have to work so hard?

If I want to write, I will write. If I want to sing, I will sing. If I want to play with you, I will play with you. If I don't want to play with you, I won't play with you. This way, he would feel much more at ease.

With the signing of the contract, Youhua Platform and Tengda Music immediately fulfilled their promise and released a large number of recommendations. The Short videos and songs released by Zhu Wuyang became even more popular. The number of likes and downloads soared, far surpassing the previous ones.

This was especially so when Youhua Platform and Tengda Music had placed Zhu Wuyang's work on the front page one after another. In addition, Zhu Wuyang had even made it onto Weibo's trending searches.

The song, Where Has Time Gone, went on the trending searches. After being popular for half a month, it finally succeeded in leaving the entertainment industry and attracted the attention of more and more people from all walks of life. Zhu Wuyang's popularity soared, showing an unprecedented momentum.

Chapter 583: Popularity Across the Line (1)

Where Has the Time Gone? This song was of top-quality to begin with. Coupled with its simple and touching nature, it could easily penetrate into the hearts of people and arouse a touch of gentleness in the depths of their hearts.

Zhu Wuwan's singing gave the song even more emotion. Her top-notch singing skills and her top-notch voice made the song 'Where Has the Time Gone' even more attractive.

Especially since Zhu Wuwan was so good-looking and could play well. Whether it was just listening to the song or wanting to see the singer's appearance, it was enough to move people's hearts, so it was not surprising that this song was out of the industry.

With this song, Zhu Wuyang's Weibo fans increased by one million in a week. Moreover, they were all live fans, and there were basically no zombie fans.

This small world was very strict with zombie fans and the likes, so it was very rare for such things to happen.

Zhu Wuwan also sent some interesting videos posted by Youhua platform to this place. They were quite attractive on Weibo. With the help of each other, Zhu Wuwan quickly became a trending topic on Weibo. Moreover, her results were even more shocking after she was posted, and her ranking rose even faster.

In just a few days, Zhu Wuyang and Where Did Time Go had already entered the top 20 trending searches on Weibo. They were about to enter the top 10 and were already showing signs of decline.

After all, Zhu Wanhao's fame was limited and she didn't have any company or anything like that. However, after signing contracts with You Hua Platform and Tengda Music,

these two super platforms gave her a lot of recommendations, which naturally affected the Weibo platform.

So, a few hours later, Zhu Wuwan and Where Did Time Go were already at number eight on Weibo, and they were still climbing.

The number of previews and downloads on Tengda Music was also increasing rapidly. In just a few hours, it had increased by more than three million. It looked like the total downloads today might break through ten million, bringing Zhu Wuyang around ten million in revenue.

The ten Short videos on Youhua's platform were once again revitalized. They entered the top ten one after another, forming a huge momentum.

The number of fans and likes of Zhu Wuyang's Youhua also began to soar. After a day, Zhu Wuyang's number of fans on Youhua's platform had exceeded 15 million and was rushing towards 20 million.

Tengda Music's total download count of the ten songs had also exceeded 15 million. The number of Weibo fans had also increased by one million in a short period of time, reaching two million.

Under normal circumstances, only C-list celebrities and above would have more than two million followers on Weibo. In other words, Zhu Wuyang's popularity and fame were comparable to those of C-list celebrities and above, and even more so.

Youhua platform, Tengda Music, Weibo platform... They formed an excellent link, promoting and connecting with each other, forming a trend on the Internet.

In a short period of time, Zhu Wuyang's popularity on the Internet was so high that it was almost comparable to many A-list celebrities.

Therefore, when Zhu Wuwan started her livestream at night, in just three minutes, the number of viewers in the livestream room had exceeded 100,000, and this number was still soaring.

" Brother Changan, you're amazing. Six of your Short videos are trending. This is the first time I've seen such an awesome Youhua streamer. As expected of my idol. "

" Wodetian, has the You Art Platform gone crazy today? They actually gave Brother Chang 'an so many great recommendations. They even showed Brother Chang' an's image the moment they opened the You Art Platform. Did Brother Chang 'an make a deal with the You Art Platform? Why is the You Art Platform supporting Brother Chang' an so much? "

" Don't tell me our Brother Changan isn't worthy of the You Art Platform's support? What are you saying? I think You Art Platform should have done this a long time ago. Brother Changan is so capable, he should have given more recommendations. "

" I noticed that Tengda Music has also given Brother Changan a lot of recommendations. Did You Hua Platform have some kind of agreement with Tengda Music? Why did they suddenly give Brother Changan so many recommendations? There should be brothers and sisters from Tengda Music in the live broadcast room. "

" I'm from Tengda Music. I want to see what Brother Chang 'an, who can sing so many good songs, looks like. I hope he doesn't disappoint me. Why can't I see the host? The screen is filled with gifts flying everywhere. "

..

Most of the viewers in the live streaming room had come because of his fame. They wanted to see what this streamer, who had sung so many good songs and was known as the most handsome man in Youhua, looked like. Most of them were female viewers.

Amidst the hubbub, Zhu Wuwan appeared in front of everyone. As soon as her extremely amiable looks appeared, the huge live broadcast room immediately fell into a short period of silence. Many female viewers had the urge to lick the screen.

Not only did Zhu Wuyang's looks not disappoint countless people's praises, but it was even more exaggerated than many people had said. Indeed, she was infinitely close to full marks in terms of looks. In fact, in the eyes of many people, she was even full marks.

This kind of perfect beauty with super affinity not only had a terrifying lethality to the female audience, but it also had an unimaginable lethality to the male audience. It could be said that it had reached the realm of killing both men and women.

Especially since Zhu Wuwan had dressed up a little today. His eyes were bright in a white shirt, as if they contained infinite gentleness. With just one glance, many little girls fell in love at first sight.

Many of the old viewers were shocked, not to mention the new viewers who had seen Zhu Wuyang for the first time in a live broadcast. The impact on them was even greater.

It had to be said that Zhu Wuyang's starting point was shockingly high when she transmigrated to this small world on the blue planet. It far exceeded the time when she was in the small world of Planet Earth and the small world of comprehensive martial arts, especially when compared to this small world where her appearance had extraordinary lethality.

” Thank you, everyone, for coming to watch my live broadcast. The first song I’m going to sing today is the West Ocean Love Song that we’ve previously previewed. It’s also the first new song that’s been released. ”

After chatting for a while, Zhu Wuwan started singing this West Ocean love song that was extremely popular on Earth. At the same time, it was also a new sentimental song that many little girls liked.

Since you left

From then on, I lost my gentleness

Waiting on this snowy mountain road is long

Listen to the cold wind still whistling

As far as the eye can see

..

Listening to the moving song and looking at the intoxicating face, many of the new audience members were intoxicated.

Remember you promised me

Won’t let me lose you

But you followed the migrating bird to fly so far south

Love is like a kite with a broken string

I can’t hold on to the promise you made

..

Hearing this, many of the emotional audience members had tears in their eyes, and some of them even shed tears.

When the song ended, Zhu Wuyang’s live broadcast room fell silent again. It was not until a long time later that the noisy bullet screen started to rage.

” I only heard a few lines of the song in the Short videos before, and I already thought that the song was too good. However, Brother Changan never released it. Now that I’ve heard the full text, I realize that the song isn’t too good. It’s too good. I’m crying when I hear it. ”

"I suddenly remembered my first love. When we graduated, she told me that we had to keep in touch, whether it was going to college or going to work. One day, we would walk down the aisle of marriage together. But ten years have passed, and I don't even have her contact information anymore."

"I've never been moved by music before, but after listening to this West Ocean love song today, I felt such a strong resonance for the first time. It's the first time I've been moved to tears by music. I don't know why, but maybe it's because my wife has left me for twenty years. I'm already sixty years old, and I haven't married anyone yet."

"It's another song that's destined to be a hit. Brother Changan is really amazing. I've always listened to Brother Changan's songs on Tengda Music. I especially like Where Did the Time Go, Seven Mile Fragrance, and The Wind Rises. I didn't expect Brother Changan to be able to write such a nice song like West Ocean's Love Song. He's also so handsome. I have to be a fan of him."

"I just entered Brother Changan's live stream and saw the title of the song every day. I also think that Brother Changan is overestimating himself. But after listening to the West Ocean Love Song, I suddenly feel that Brother Changan is not exaggerating. To be able to write such a good song, it's easy to write some inferior songs every day."

Chapter 584: I Earned Too Much Too Quickly (1)

A West Ocean love song had attracted most of the new viewers to stay in Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room. They couldn't wait to follow the likes and comments and become Zhu Wuyang's new fans.

After that, more and more new and old fans entered Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room. By the time the West Ocean Love Song ended, the number of viewers in Zhu Wuyang's live broadcast room had already exceeded 200,000, and it was still growing at an extremely fast speed.

Zhu Wuyang also showed off some of her skills and began to sing the new songs that had been released recently. The top-notch live broadcast made a large number of viewers intoxicated.

In just two short weeks, Zhu Wuwan had already produced more than ten new songs. Each song could be sung for about three to four minutes, which added up to more than an hour.

In other words, he only needed to sing his own songs twice every night, and more than two hours of live broadcast time would pass.

Not to mention that there were also some gags and gags in between, so live streaming was really not difficult for Zhu Wuwan. He also had all kinds of talents to perform.

However, Zhu Wuyang didn't want to waste her time on that, so the main content of her livestream every night was singing. Occasionally, she would say a few words when she saw more gifts. She didn't like to talk about other things.

With Zhu Wuyang's strength, he didn't need to do anything else. Otherwise, if his popularity grew too fast and he stirred up too much of the world's origin, how could he stay for more than 40 years?

If Zhu Wuyang was willing, not to mention singing and literature, even if she were to film television dramas, movies, crosstalk, acrobatics, Beijing opera, comedy...Even basketball, football, table tennis...It was just a piece of cake for him.

With the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone in hand, Zhu Wuyang could easily raise all these skills to the maximum level.

The various skills that were difficult for others were as simple as eating and drinking for Zhu Wuwan. She only needed a Breakthrough Stone to master most of the skills in the small world on the blue planet.

Moreover, when he completed these things, Zhu Wuyang could also earn a lot of breakthrough stones.

"Congratulations to the host for breaking through three million Weibo followers for the first time in your life. You have received three million Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for breaking through 20 million fans for the first time in your life. You have received 20 million breakthrough stones ..."

"Congratulations to the host for receiving 30 million likes for the first time in his life. You have received 30 million breakthrough stones ..."

..

What Zhu Wuyang did not expect was that his actions in these small worlds had also earned him a large number of breakthrough stones. Perhaps it was because these events were relatively special, or perhaps it was because these events left a particularly deep impression on Zhu Wuyang.

In terms of influence, it was definitely not as good as what Zhu Wuwan did in the world of Dongyuan Continent. However, everything Zhu Wuwan did here could also affect the world of Dongyuan Continent. Therefore, it was not strange for him to earn so many breakthrough stones.

At this rate, by the time Zhu Wuyang left the small world on the blue planet, he would be able to earn at least tens of billions of breakthrough stones, or even more.

This trip to the 300 worlds was truly enjoyable.

However, Zhu Wuwan was not as happy as before. This was because she inadvertently sensed that the number of World Origins that her main body had obtained from the small world on the blue planet had already exceeded five points.

It hadn't even been a year. Only half a month had passed, and he had already earned so much World Origin. Was this even worth living for?

At this rate, in a few years, Zhu Wuwan would be forcefully sent out of the small world on the blue planet because she had earned more than 100 points of World Origin.

It seemed that in the following livestreams, he could no longer choose songs that were more famous and had more shocking influence. It was better to choose more niche songs.

The quality of these songs was alright, but their influence was limited. It could ensure that Zhu Wuyang would not stir too much of the world's origin and be forcefully sent out of the small world on the blue planet.

At the same time, outside the small world on the blue planet, around the Ancient South Wasteland Cave, the group of Divine Transformation Realm elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars were speechless as they watched Zhu Wuwan's world origin steadily increase after entering the third small world.

"That bastard Zhu Wuwan is so lucky. He's earning World Origin so quickly in the third small world. It hasn't even been a day, and he's already earned more than ten World Origin points in the first small world. His speed is steadily rising at a high speed. Does it have to be so exaggerated?"

"You guys might be mistaken. Many of the world's origin shouldn't have been obtained by Zhu Wuwan from the third small world, but from the first two small worlds, especially from the second small world. At this moment, Zhu Wanhao's actions in the second small world are in the explosive stage, so he can continue to obtain a considerable amount of world origin."

"That's true. Just like when Zhu Wuwan was in the second small world, the growth rate of the world's origin source was a little fast at the beginning, but it actually stagnated for decades. "In that case, according to my speculation, the world origin that Zhu Wuyang obtained at the beginning was basically the follow-up of the first small world."

"Even so, Zhu Wanwan must be doing pretty well in the third small world. Otherwise, the world's origin wouldn't have been rising steadily. This is the first time in several years that a Divine Transformation Realm prodigy has been so lucky. Although there were three Divine Transformation Realm prodigies with good starting points in the previous small worlds, none of them were as lucky as Zhu Wanwan."

..

Just as many ancient giants and Body Integration Pillars had said, although Zhu Wuwan had already entered the third small world, his main body could still obtain the power of origin from the first two small worlds.

After all, what Zhu Wuyan did in the first two small worlds had a great influence. Even after Zhu Wuyan left, what she did at that time still affected the changes in the world of the two small worlds.

Since he could still influence it, it meant that Zhu Wuwan could still leverage the power of the world's origin and provide nutrition to the world of Dongyuan Continent. The world of Dongyuan Continent would also feed a portion of the world's origin back to Zhu Wuwan. Although the reduction was relatively severe, it was not a small number in the long run.

At this moment, the number floating above Zhu Wuan's head had already reached 436 points, and it was still increasing. It could be seen that when Zhu Wuan left the small world, her final move had caused a huge wave in the small world.

Most of the 26 World Origin points came from the Martial Integration Small World, and only a few came from the Blue Star Small World.

Zhu Wuan's previous speculation was clearly correct. There was nothing wrong with his plan and he had achieved excellent results.

Zhu Wuyan continued to deal with these results.

Chapter 585: I Wish You Nothing (1)

" Zhu Wuan is really willful. At this point, he's still using half of the world's origin to increase his strength. Doesn't he think it's a waste? "

" I wonder what the Great Elder Cui Zhicheng of the Thousand Poisons Sect in the Southern Wasteland thinks. He must be in a very good mood to have such a disciple. "

"Fortunately, this fellow is not from our Sacrificial Blood Sect. Otherwise, when he comes out, I will definitely beat the sh * t out of him."

" Why would I fight it out? Do you want to eat it? Poop that contains abundant World Origin will definitely taste amazing. It won't disappoint you. "

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A group of ancient titans and Body Integration Pillars were talking in boredom. However, the content was quite eye-catching. Fortunately, the Divine Transformation Realm elites

below did not hear it. Otherwise, they would definitely suspect that their seniors were disguised by others.

Cui Zhicheng's expression was also as wonderful as what these ancient giants and Body Integration pillars had said. He did not know what to think.

'This is the last small world. Little brother, can you use all the world's origin to improve your talent? At least raise your Heavenly Martial Spirit Root to the top-notch level. Why are you using the world's origin to increase your strength again?'

Can't you save me some effort? Can we not squander it like this? That's the world's origin, and it's very likely that we won't be able to obtain it in the future.

Cui Zhicheng wanted to spit out a mouthful of blood when he thought about how he had treated the world's origin in fear and trepidation back then, and then looked at Zhu Wuwan, who had actually used the world's origin to increase his strength and realm.

This is too much, young man!

However, the ones who felt the most uncomfortable about Zhu Wuwan's 'extravagant' behavior were not the ancient giants and the Unity Body Pillars who were watching, but the many Divine Transformation Realm elites who were in the South Wasteland Ancient Cave with Zhu Wuwan.

" Zhu Wuwan really doesn't want to be a son. I've entered and exited three small worlds and only obtained 26 points of World Origin in the end. I've only increased my talent by a small level. I feel so bad that I want to cry after wasting a little bit. On average, he can obtain more than 100 World Origin points from a small world. Just the World Origin points used to stabilize his cultivation foundation and increase his strength are as high as 200 points, which is nearly ten times that of mine."

" You have to throw away the goods when you compare them, and you have to die when you compare people. On average, I get three points of World Origin from each small world, but Zhu Wuyang can get more than 100 points of World Origin without entering the small world. He even wasted so much. I really want to snatch Zhu Wuyang, that bastard, so that he won't be able to waste these World Origin points anymore. "

"I, Wei Xiaoxuan, have lived for so many years but I have never seen such a godly person. Even the Tower Master of the Nirvana Tower, the number one divine sect in the Central Plains, would not dare to squander the world's natural source like this. To a certain extent, Zhu Wuwan is even more extravagant than the Tower Master of the number one divine sect in the Central Plains."

" I don't want to sit next to Zhu Wanwan anymore. Seeing him waste the world's natural source like this makes my heart ache. I really want to close my eyes. "

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Although they didn't want to see it, they couldn't help but look. After seeing it, many Soul Formation elites drooled sadly. Even Yan Li and Su Qianchang, who were as beautiful as immortals, had water stains on their lips.

That was the Origin of the World, one of the most precious treasures in the human world. It was a good thing that could make even the Renjie Immortals break their heads. It was said that even in the human world, the Origin of the World was an extremely precious treasure.

But now, it had been wasted by Zhu Wuyan. How could he tolerate it!

Some of the Divine Transformation Realm elites with weaker mental fortitude recalled that the World Origin they had earned from experiencing three small worlds was less than ten points. For a moment, they felt sad and cried at Zhu Wuwan, making Zhu Wuwan dumbfounded.

I'm not your father. Why are you crying at me? I'm not dead yet.

However, what these people didn't know was that the world's origin that Zhu Wuyang had earned was basically all used to improve his talent and aptitude. Very few of them were used on his strength and realm.

With the help of a large number of breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuyan's Hell divine sense and Myriad Poison Nascent Soul continued to rise. The realms of various immortal techniques and immortal techniques also increased, making the surrounding cultivators feel even more heartache.

It's fine if you, little bastard, increase your strength realm, but you actually used the world's origin to increase your immortal techniques and immortal techniques. Wasting it to this extent is simply like being struck by lightning.

However, in order to display all kinds of Heaven and Earth immortal techniques, Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts, and Heaven and Earth secret techniques in a reasonable manner in the future...Zhu Wuyang had also spent all her money, squandering it to her heart's content.

The world's origin was being consumed, and his talent was increasing ...

The breakthrough stone was being consumed, and his strength was increasing...

The benefits Zhu Wuyan had obtained from this trip to the 300 worlds were beyond imagination.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had yet to start exploding in the third small world. If she exploded in the third small world, she would definitely be able to obtain a considerable amount of world origin.

The legacy crown princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect had completely lost all hope. Zhu Wuwan's strength was already rushing towards the peak of the Mid Void Refinement Realm. Perhaps she could even break through to the Late Void Refinement Realm.

How could they compare to Zhu Wanhao?

At this moment, not even a Void Refinement Realm ancient giant had appeared among the many legacy Crown Princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect. How could they even talk about standing on equal footing with Zhu Wuwan, who was at the Mid Void Refinement Realm?

Many Crown Princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect had already given up all hope. They had been earning the Origin of the World and improving their talents. They didn't want to use the Origin of the World to advance to the Void Training Stage and then fight Zhu Wuwan.

Even if they did, they wouldn't be able to reach the Mid Void Refinement Realm. How could they compete with Zhu Wuwan?

Moreover, that bastard Zhu Wuyang was still using the world's origin source to increase his strength. He was simply f * cking insane.

Before heading to the 300 worlds, none of the legacy crown princes of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had expected that Zhu Wuwan, who had come mainly to stabilize his cultivation foundation, would be so dazzling.

Zhu Wuan, who was originally at the bottom of the many legacy crown princes, had already become the well-deserved king of the legacy competition at this moment. It was the kind that no one dared to fight.

The mysteries of the world were truly unpredictable.

It could only be said that Zhu Wuyan's luck was really too good. Before this, she had often profited from misfortune. She did not expect that this trip to the 300 worlds would be like this again. She had originally thought that it would be a tragedy, but she did not expect that it would actually become the most dazzling one.

It was just that there might be something wrong with his brain. He actually used such a precious world origin on his strength realm and cultivation technique. It was really unbelievable.

At the thought of this, many of the Divine Transformation Realm elites felt a little better and were no longer in so much pain.

What they didn't know was that at this moment, Zhu Wuyang was already deliberately suppressing the acquisition of the world's origin. Otherwise, it would only be more showy...

Chapter 586: This Isn't Our Home (1)

Zhu Wuyan's main body in the Dongyuan Continent was constantly earning the world's origin, and Zhu Wuyan in the small world on the blue planet was constantly earning fame and attention.

After the live broadcast ended, Zhu Wuyang calculated the gifts she had received today. It had already exceeded 100,000 Xia Yuan.

According to the contract that Zhu Wuwan signed with Youhua Platform, she could get a total of 100,000 Xia Yuan from it.

100,000 yuan a day was a decent salary. If Zhu Wuwan had this kind of ability back on Earth, she wouldn't have to worry about not having a young lady chasing after her as a wife.

Regrettably, in this small world, Zhu Wuyang only wanted to have a romantic life and not grow old together.

He took some time to look at his followers. Youhua's followers had already exceeded 20 million, Weibo's followers had exceeded 3 million, Tengda Music's followers had reached 5 million, and the number of downloads of a dozen songs had already exceeded 30 million.

One yuan each time, and Zhu Wuyang was able to get 99% of it, which was more than 29 million yuan. Moreover, he could withdraw it at any time. Such a harvest could no longer be described as amazing.

At least, Zhu Wuyang would not have to worry about money anymore. It would not be long before she could achieve financial freedom.

The entire line exploded in popularity, but that was all.

With a smile, Zhu Wuwan uploaded the new song, West Ocean Love Song, that she had sung that night onto Tengda Music. Immediately, a large number of fans flocked over. In just a few minutes, the number of downloads exceeded 100,000.

Such an exaggerated speed stunned Zhu Wuyang.

However, he had just logged off. When he logged off, the number of viewers in his stream had already exceeded 300,000. They all knew that he was going to release a new song on Tengda Music, so it was normal for him to have such a number of downloads.

Moreover, this was only temporary. After this period of time passed, the download speed would become slower and slower.

After turning off the computer, Zhu Wuwan was about to go to the living room to get some water. When he opened the door, he found Tang Kexin waiting for him outside.

When she saw Zhu Wanhao come out, she smiled and walked up to him, giving him a big hug. “An, congratulations on signing the contract!”

In the previous live broadcast, Zhu Wuyan answered everyone’s doubts. It was also why You Hua Platform and Tengda Music had given him so many recommendations. Zhu Wuyan smiled and said that he had already signed a contract with You Hua Platform and Tengda Music.

Tang Kexin had obviously been watching his live broadcast, so when he finished, she waited outside to congratulate him.

After all, signing a contract was a big deal to most people, especially since Zhu Wuyang had signed contracts with the top platforms in Xia country one after another.

“Thank you, Sister-in-law!” Zhu Wuyan smiled and hugged Tang Kexin.

” I’ve prepared some warm milk for you. Have some milk before you sleep. ” Tang Kexin let go of Zhu Wuyang and handed him a glass of milk.

Zhu Wuan did not let Tang Kexin down, even though he knew that even Zhao Huanhuan did not drink milk often. Sometimes, she could not even drink a bottle for several months.

Now that he had money, he would soon be able to improve his family’s lives.

After drinking the milk, she had just returned to the house when she received a call from Tang Kewei.” Brother Chang An, congratulations. You’ve actually signed contracts with the top platforms in China, You Hua and Tengda Music. Your future is bright and your career is going to be successful. ”

“Thank you, Weiwei.” Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

” Brother Chang An, ” Tang Kewei asked curiously, ” I wonder what level of contracts you signed with You Hua Platform and Tengda Music. With your ability, it shouldn’t be lower than B-level, right? ”

“S-class, specially modified.” Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

“Ah...” Tang Kewei was stunned and immediately shook her head.” I don’t believe it. How could You Hua Platform and Tengda Music offer such good conditions? You’ve just started streaming. ”

Zhu Wuwan hung up the phone with a smile. ” If you don’t believe me, then don’t. Just treat it as a B-grade contract. ”

“If it’s an S-grade contract, do you have a signing fee? How much is the signing fee?” Before Tang Kewei could finish her question, Zhu Wuyang had already hung up the phone, leaving behind the angry Tang Kewei who still did not believe everything Zhu Wuyang said.

Although she didn’t believe it now, Tang Kewei believed it after a few days.

The Zhongman Tea Garden was one of the top villas in the suburbs of Shanghai. There were only 36 villas in total, and each of them cost more than 30 million yuan.

There were cameras everywhere inside and outside the villa area, basically preventing thieves and other criminals from entering.

The huge villa area was filled with all kinds of flowering trees and fruit trees. Among them, there were the most tea trees. Moreover, they were not ordinary tea trees. The tea leaves on them could be directly picked to make tea.

It was precisely because of this that this villa area was named the Zhongman Tea Garden. The Manyun tea here was also slightly famous throughout China.

The villa area was surrounded by a murmuring stream. There were all kinds of rockery and the environment was beautiful. Entering here was like entering some of the top scenic spots in China.

Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei had never expected that Zhu Wuyang would actually take advantage of the weekend to bring them to Zhongman Tea Garden. Their faces were filled with confusion, not knowing what Zhu Wuyang was doing here.

“An, you said you were going to bring us to a good place. Could it be this Zhongman Tea Garden? I heard that the environment there is especially good. It’s like a paradise on earth. I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

” Could it be that a rich woman from the Zhongman Tea Garden has taken care of Brother Chang ‘an, so she invited Brother Chang’ an over as a guest and brought us here to see it? ”

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Hearing Tang Kewei's teasing, Tang Kexin rolled her eyes."Wei Wei, what are you saying? An isn't that kind of person. You shouldn't be so rude."

" Alright, I was just joking. Sis, why are you being so serious? " Tang Kewei pursed her lips. Her bright eyes were black and white. She looked curiously at the Zhongman Tea Garden in front of her."Brother Chang An, quickly call your friend and ask him to inform the security guard at the entrance. Otherwise, we won't be able to enter. This high-end villa area is very strict."

Zhu Wuwan smiled and carried Zhao Huanhuan. " You don't need to tell anyone to enter this place. You can enter however you want in the future. "

As he spoke, Zhu Wuyang quickly walked towards the elegant main entrance of the Zhongman Tea Garden. When he saw Zhu Wuyang and the others, several valiant security guards standing at the door saluted in unison."Welcome home, Mr. Zhao and Miss Tang!"

"Let's go!" Looking back at the dumbfounded Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei, Zhu Wuwan smiled and walked quickly into the Zhongman Tea Garden.

Only then did Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei come back to their senses and hurriedly followed. Tang Kewei even hugged Zhu Wuyang's arm, her delicate little face full of disbelief."Brother Chang An, what did they just say? Mr. Zhao and Miss Tang welcome us home. What do they mean? Why don't I understand?"

"This isn't our house, right? Why did they say that?"

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 587 - 587: We Were All Wrong \(1\)](#)

Chapter 587: We Were All Wrong (1)

Ignoring Tang Kewei's puzzled face, Zhu Wuyang brought them straight to Mansion Number Six.

Along the way, there were pavilions, gardens, small bridges, flowing water, rockery, and strange stones everywhere. They were indescribably beautiful. There were also some seasonal fruits that could be picked by the owners of the villa area.

The scenery inside was even better than he had imagined.

Especially Mansion Number Six, the scenery inside was even more dazzling and moving.

It was a two-story building that was about 500 square meters. It had six bedrooms, three halls, and four bathrooms. The rooms were very spacious, and each room was decorated in a different style. It was either elegant, grand, cute, or fashionable ... Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei had never seen such a good house in their lives.

To put it bluntly, the environment here was not inferior to the most top-notch presidential suite in Shanghai. In fact, it was even better.

Surrounding the villa was a private garden of 2,000 square meters. There was a hot spring, a swimming pool, and flowers that would bloom all year round.

Moreover, there were several cars parked in the garage on the first floor. Each of these cars was worth about a million yuan. There was the safest luxury car Tang Wo that Tang Kexin liked, the BMW that Tang Kewei liked, and the Mount Tai off-road that Zhu Wuyang liked...Tang Wo and Tai Shan were both car brands in this world. They were the world's top SUVs and SUVs respectively.

Seeing the three luxury cars, Tang Kewei's eyes didn't move." Brother Chang An, isn't this my favorite BMW X840I? Why is it here? "

"An, this...What's going on with this villa?" Tang Kexin also widened her bright eyes."Why is there no one inside? And you...How did you get the key to this place?"

Looking at the confused sisters, Zhu Wuwan hugged Zhao Huanhuan and said with a smile, "'I bought it with the money I earned during this period of time and the signing fee. Do you like it?"

"Ah..." As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Tang Kewei let out an ear-piercing scream. Although she had already guessed it, Zhu Wuwan did not speak.

Now that she heard an affirmative answer, Tang Kewei could no longer hold back the joy in her heart. She shouted happily and then hugged Zhu Wuwan." Brother Chang An, you're amazing. You actually earned so much money. The villa in Zhongman Tea Garden is so expensive. My biggest wish in my life is to own a three-bedroom house in Shanghai. You've exceeded my dream. "

"An, here...Is this really our home in the future?" Tang Kexin also looked at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief, almost unable to believe her ears.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and nodded. " This villa is already under your name. From now on, you're the owner of this villa. You can do whatever you want with it. Also, those three cars, Tang Wo is under your name, the BMW is under Weiwei's name, and Mount Tai is mine. "

"Ah..."

Zhu Wuyang's words stunned Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei. They stared at him with their mouths agape, as if they had been immobilized. They couldn't move at all.

After some time, Tang Kexin said with a trembling voice, "This ... You bought this villa with your money. It has nothing to do with me. I can't take this villa. An, you should take it back."

"From the moment Sister-in-law sold her house to save me, I decided to buy you a house in the future. This villa is the house I gave Sister-in-law." Zhu Wuwan smiled. "Sister-in-law, don't talk about returning it to me. To me, it's just a villa. I can earn another one in a few days. It's not something valuable."

Tang Kexin still insisted. "But this villa is too expensive. Besides, the house that saved you was mainly bought by your brother. I can't take this villa. An, you should take it back."

"If Sister-in-law doesn't want it, then just donate it." Zhu Wuyang waved his hand and changed the topic. "Let's go to the villa. Everyone can choose a room to stay in."

As she spoke, Zhu Wuwan no longer paid any attention to the terrified Tang Kexin. She carried Zhao Huanhuan and quickly walked towards the two-story building.

Behind him, Tang Kexin was stunned speechless. She still couldn't accept the fact that such a luxurious mansion was hers. It was like a dream.

Tang Kewei, who was next to her, also felt like she was dreaming. She placed her phone screen in front of Tang Kexin. "Sis, this villa was still hanging on the wall a few days ago. The price was 50 million, but it's gone now. It's obvious that Brother Chang An bought it."

"Luckily, Sis, you didn't listen to Mom and Dad or me at that time. Instead, you went your own way. A small three-bedroom apartment that was dozens of square meters was replaced by a big villa that was thousands of square meters. Good people are indeed rewarded."

"Since Brother Chang An has given you the villa, you can keep it. We're a family anyway, and we'll be staying here for a long time. If I feel bad, I'll treat Brother Chang An better."

Thinking of what happened more than a year ago, Tang Kewei felt a little uncomfortable. At that time, she was originally standing with Tang Kexin and supported him to sell the house to save the small number Zhao Changan.

However, under the persuasion of his parents, he joined the army against Tang Kexin. He did not want Tang Kexin to sell the house that she had worked so hard for for for so

many years and had gathered most of the assets of the two families in order to reduce the risk of Zhao Changan's sequelae.

From a normal person's point of view, it was not worth it. Moreover, Zhao Changan was not their biological brother. After Zhao Changping left, Tang Kexin might remarry soon.

Everyone felt that it was not worth it to pay such a price for Zhao Chang'an.

But today, Tang Kewei realized that although her sister, Tang Kexin, was a little silly, many times, silly people had silly luck.

Who would have thought that Tang Kewei's foolish persistence more than a year ago could actually be exchanged for dozens of times the harvest now?

The small three-bedroom apartment was only about two million yuan, but the price of this villa was more than 50 million yuan. Moreover, Tang Kexin had captured the heart of Zhao Changan, who had a bright future.

Thinking of this, Tang Kewei's tears suddenly flowed out. She didn't know if it was because she felt guilty for her ignorance at that time, or because she was happy that her sister was a good person.

The words of persuasion that many people had said before jumped into his mind, but at this moment, he felt that the words were indescribably ironic and ugly, especially when compared to this villa that was ten times better than the small three-bedroom villa.

"Ka ka ka..."

Tang Kewei suddenly picked up her phone and took a few photos of the villa. Then, she posted them on her WeChat Moments."Back then, I felt that my sister had done something wrong. In order to reduce the risk, she sold the most precious assets in her life. Now that I see my brother using all the money he earned to buy a villa for my sister, I realize that I was wrong. We were all wrong!"

Chapter 588: He Doesn't fancy Wei Wei (1)

After this post was sent, Tang Kewei's Moments suddenly exploded after a moment of silence.

"Zhongman Tea Garden. If I'm not wrong, this should be one of the best villa districts in Shanghai. This villa should be Villa No. 6. I saw it a few days ago when I was looking at houses online. It's worth more than 50 million. It's a little ridiculously expensive."

" Really? Weiwei, are you talking about Zhao Changan? Wasn't he crippled this year? How did he suddenly earn so much money? He's even willing to spend it all on buying a villa and giving it to Sister Kexin. Are you lying to us? "

" I don't believe it. How could such an evil person give such a mansion to Sister Kexin? Besides, does he have the ability to do so? Weiwei, you must be lying to us. "

" This villa is too good. Is there really anyone who would give such a villa to Sister Kexin? Weiwei, tell us this isn't real. Your account must have been hacked. "

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In the face of the swarming doubts, Tang Kewei posted another post on her Moments. In her Moments, there was a real estate certificate with Tang Kexin's name written on it. Only Tang Kexin's name was written on it. The location on it was also Zhongman Tea Garden Villa No. 6.

In this post, there was also a photo of Tang Kexin with red eyes and Zhu Wuyang's back hidden in the shadows.

The huge circle of friends fell silent again, and then it kept quiet.

Many people thought of the persuasion they had received more than a year ago, and the crusade against Zhu Wuyang after they found out about this matter, as well as the so-called " disappointment " they had for Tang Kexin.

It turned out that the stupidest person was the smartest. Back then, he had foolishly sold his only house to treat his illness. Now, he had actually obtained a villa as compensation.

In just a short year, the harvest was so shocking. Such a good thing was bad news.

Soon, Tang Kewei, who was on the second floor of the villa, received a call from her mother, Yang Yujuan."Wei Wei, I heard from your cousin that you posted something on your Moments, and then I saw you say that someone gave your sister a villa. Is this true? That person ... Is that Zhao Changan?"

Ever since their eldest daughter insisted on selling the house that she was living in to reduce the risk of sequelae for Zhao Changan, Tang Wen and Yang Yujuan had almost severed all ties with Tang Kexin.

Even so, she was still his daughter. Tang Wen and Yang Yujuan still paid attention to Tang Kexin and would visit Zhao Huanhuan from time to time. Every time they came, they would bring a lot of things. They said that they were for Zhao Huanhuan, but in fact, they were all to subsidize Tang Kexin's family.

Even Tang Kewei often used her salary to buy some fruits, meat, and other things at home. Basically, when Tang Kexin and Zhao Changan improved their lives, it was when Tang Kexin's parents and sister sent gifts.

Therefore, although she had some complaints about Tang Kexin's parents, the Host never hated them. Even at that time, she felt that it was a little too much to spend so much money to reduce the risk of sequelae.

After all, that small three-bedroom apartment was the only place left for his sister-in-law and niece by his deceased brother. However, in order to reduce the risk, he sold it off.

Hearing her mother's trembling words, Tang Kewei's eyes turned red and she nodded repeatedly." Mom, that person is Zhao Changan. He's very capable. He just signed a contract with You Hua Platform and Tengda Music and received a lot of signing fees. Then, he immediately used all the signing fees and the money he earned during this period of time to buy this villa for Sister. "

"We are now in villa number six of the Zhongman Tea Garden. This place is so big. It's about two to three thousand square meters. It has six bedrooms, three living rooms, and four bathrooms. In addition to this villa, Brother Chang An also gave my sister a Tang Wo that costs more than one million yuan and a BMW that costs more than one million yuan. They are all cars that we like."

At this point, Tang Kewei heard her mother's voice choking up."That's good. Chang 'an is a good child who knows how to repay kindness. Kexin is also a good child. Finally, the good things have come after the bitter end. At that time, we were too short-sighted. Take some time to apologize to Zhao Chang' an on our behalf and thank him for taking care of Kexin. It's not bad for us to live in our hometown."

" Mom, Brother Chang An never complained about you. You don't have to feel too bad. " Tang Kewei advised.

Yang Yujuan shook her head. " The more he doesn't blame us, the more upset we feel. At that time, the two of us went a little overboard. As long as he doesn't hold a grudge against you and Kexin, it's fine. You two can live your lives there. "

" Don't talk about those sad things on a happy day. It's fine as long as you and your sister are living well. If Zhao Chang 'an has a knot in his heart because of us, then the two of us can go and apologize to him. " His father, Tang Wen, took the phone and said with a sigh and joy that could not be concealed," Your sister has finally had a good time. We don't have to worry about her anymore. But you have to be careful in the entertainment industry. It's very chaotic there. It's not friendly to girls. You have to be more careful in everything. "

After talking for a long time, Yang Yujuan and Tang Wen finally put down the phone. The couple didn't speak for a long time. After a long time, they sighed with complicated feelings and walked out.

“Chang An is a good child. He knows how to repay kindness. He’s magnanimous and capable. It’s just that he’s been too sad this year, so he’s been doing things a little out of line. Kexin can be considered to have had a good time.”

” Exactly. I was wondering how long it would take for Kexin to escape her misery. I didn’t expect it to be so soon. We finally don’t have to worry anymore. The next step is to consider Kexin’s remarriage. She’s only in her twenties. She can’t be a widow just like that, right? ”

” That’s right. And Weiwei, Kexin wanted to matchmake her and Chang An. We had our opinions about Chang An in the past. What do you think now? ”

” Let nature take its course. It’d be best if they could get together, but if they really can’t, then forget it. Besides, Chang An is so capable and good-looking now. There are too many girls who like him. Who knows if he’ll like Weiwei? ”

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Although Yang Yujuan and Tang Wen were at odds with each other, they still cared about their daughter and did not have any bad intentions.

Moreover, although they opposed it strongly back then, after Tang Kexin made her decision, the old couple did not find fault with her anymore. They stopped Tang Kewei from treating Zhao Changan and even helped to take care of Zhao Huanhuan during this period. They even comforted Zhao Changan’s parents, who had lost their parents.

Even though they were particularly against Tang Kexin going abroad to treat Zhao Changan, it was because it was too much of a loss. Moreover, they had paid a lot of money for Zhao Changan’s treatment in the early stages.

At this time, the original owner Zhao Changan’s parents also received the news.

Chapter 589: I Almost Support You to Be My Brother-in-Law (1)

The fact that Zhu Wuyang had given Tang Kexin a villa was too shocking. Although it had only been posted on WeChat Moments for about ten minutes, it had already exploded.

Tang Kewei was beautiful and sweet. She was also very popular in the original owner’s hometown. When she went to the original owner’s village to play, many uncles ‘children added her as friends, including some little ones.

Now that he saw Tang Kewei post such a post, how could he not tell Zhao Changan’s parents? After all, this matter was not small.

Before Tang Kewei hung up the phone, Zhu Wuyang received a call from the original owner's father, Zhao Zheng. Chang An, I heard from Little Wu that you gave a villa to Kexin? "

"Yes, I just earned some money. Thinking that Sister-in-law and her daughter don't even have a place to stay, I gave it to them." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

Zhao Zheng nodded. " Alright, that's what I should do. Back then, your sister-in-law had a falling out with her parents to save you. I support this matter. Go ahead and do it. Don't worry about the rumors. "

After saying that, Zhao Zheng hung up the phone. Zhu Wuwan smiled. The Host's parents were from the countryside. Although they weren't very capable, they had good characters.

If it were any other parents, they would have exploded if they heard that their son had given a villa to his ex-sister-in-law. They would have insisted that their son take it back.

"An, did Mom and Dad disagree?" " I think I'll give you the villa. " Tang Kexin pursed her lips. " This villa is too expensive. "

Zhu Wuwan smiled. " Dad and Mom are very supportive. They said that if you don't want it, they'll look for me. So, you should take it. "

"Ah..." Tang Kexin was stunned for a moment, and then she thought of her parents-in-law's character, and her eyes became red again.

Zhu Wanhao got up and hugged her. " Sister-in-law, don't feel uneasy. You should take this villa. Besides, it's really nothing to me. "

"You used to be able to use all your assets to treat my illness, so can't I use this contract fee to buy you a house now? Just take care of this villa. Even if I leave in the future, you guys will have a guarantee."

"Don't say such ominous words. The villa is so big. We'll always be together in the future." Tang Kexin's tears fell as she leaned into Zhu Wuwan's arms and sobbed softly.

Just now, her parents had also sent her a text message, apologizing for what they had done in the past. They hoped that she would live well in the future. Her parents' understanding, the care of her in-laws, and Zhu Wuyan's concern had touched Tang Kexin to tears.

To be honest, Tang Kexin, who had always been gentle and filial, had been under a lot of psychological pressure after falling out with her parents because of what she had done.

Especially since her husband had just passed away, her daughter was still young, and her brother-in-law was still immature. Tang Kexin had been holding on for more than a year.

Now that the dark future had become bright, her brother-in-law had become sensible and had his own career. Her parents also understood what she had done. How could Tang Kexin not be overjoyed?

After crying to her heart's content, Zhu Wuwan began to prepare lunch. Tang Kewei, Tang Kexin, and Zhao Huanhuan ran around the room, and their cheerful voices could be heard everywhere.

"The furniture here is so complete. The fridge is also filled with delicious food and all kinds of expensive fruits. I've never eaten these fruits before."

"Sister, come to our closet. It's already filled with clothes. There are at least a hundred sets, all of which are branded. Moreover, they just suit us. Brother Chang An is so considerate. He's really prepared everything. This is the real move in. We don't even have to buy clothes and food."

"Wow, this is a home theater, a professional gym, and even a children's room. I love Huanhuan's children's room. There's everything in it, a cradle, a trampoline, a small slide...It's simply heaven. Huanhuan, I'll sleep with you in the future."

"Sister, we don't have to go back to the basement anymore. We don't need the things there anymore. We'll live here from now on. I'll come here often in the future. The company dormitory is much worse than this place."

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They didn't come out of the closet until the food was ready. They only came over to eat reluctantly when it was almost cold.

Looking at the few people who were eating happily, Zhu Wuwan waited for them to eat for a while before she smiled and said, ""Sister-in-law, I've bought the small three-bedroom apartment we used to live in and the house with the basement. If you want to go and take a look in the future, you can go and take a look. These two houses are also under your name."

"Ah..." Tang Kexin was stunned. Her small cherry mouth opened wide, thinking that she had heard wrongly.

Tang Kewei was also stunned for a moment, and then she couldn't help but kiss Zhu Wuwan fiercely."Brother Chang An is so considerate. If you weren't my brother-in-law, I would definitely support my sister in marrying you."

Tang Kexin's delicate face blushed, and she said helplessly, "An, I don't deserve this villa. I can't take the other two houses anymore. I'll put them under your name."

"Those two houses don't have much sentimental value to me. They're most suitable for sister-in-law." "It's not worth much anyway. Sister-in-law, just keep it." Zhu Wuwan smiled and refused.

Tang Kewei gave him a thumbs up enviously. "Brother Chang An is so generous. He gave me two houses just like that. Together, they're worth at least five million yuan. Why don't you give me one too?"

"Move aside." Zhu Wuwan smiled and opened her fair and tender hand, making Tang Kewei groan a few times before she took the piece of Twice-cooked Pork that he had just picked up and put it into her mouth.

Looking at the two of them laughing and joking, Tang Kexin felt a warmth in her heart. She wanted to matchmake the two of them again, but for some reason, she felt a little uncomfortable when she thought of this.

The meal was very enjoyable. In the afternoon, Tang Kewei was going to continue trying on the clothes, but she received a call from her teammate saying that a famous dancer would take time off to coach them in the afternoon and asked her not to miss the opportunity.

Tang Kewei had to leave Zhongman Tea Garden reluctantly. Before she left, she did not forget to shout that she would be back soon and asked Tang Kexin to wait for her to go to the hot spring.

Singing a cheerful song, Tang Kewei hopped away from Zhongman Tea Garden. Because of the tight schedule, Tang Kewei didn't drive the BMW that Zhu Wuyang gave her, worried that she would knock into it. After all, Tang Kewei had only driven a car when she was taking her driver's license examination. She hadn't driven it at other times.

Just as she walked out of Zhongman Tea Garden, Tang Kewei saw her manager, Fang Zhenzhen, staring at her in shock. "Wei Wei, you...Have you been booked by a rich man from the Zhongman Tea Garden?"

Chapter 590: Song Invitation (1)

"Uh ..." Faced with her manager Fang Zhenzhen's words, Tang Kewei was shocked and speechless.

This made Fang Zhenzhen even more certain of her suspicions. Her expression was very ugly. "Wei Wei, I know that your family has some problems and you urgently need money now, but you can't sell yourself out for money. If they find out, Invincible Youth

will definitely kick you out, and your reputation will be ruined. You'll have to pay a lot of compensation for breaching the contract. So, before you get too deep into the mud, you have to break up with that person as soon as possible. By the way, did anyone find anything that could be used against you?"

"I..." Tang Kewei was about to explain when Fang Zhenzhen waved her hand and interrupted her. "You probably don't know about this kind of thing either. Tell me who hired you, who you came to see at Zhongman Tea Garden today, and how long has it been between the two of you? I'll help you handle this matter on behalf of the company. Although the people living in Zhongman Tea Garden are all rich and powerful, our Hua You is not to be trifled with. We should be able to make the other party give us face. Of course, this requires you to be willing to separate from him."

Seeing that Fang Zhenzhen was so sure that she was already a sugar daddy, Tang Kewei was also a little speechless. Was she that much of a sugar daddy? Or was her character so bad that Fang Zhenzhen didn't believe her at all?

Tang Kewei didn't know because she was playing with Zhao Huanhuan before she came out. Her clothes were a little messy because of Zhao Huanhuan, and her face was red. At a glance, it would make people think that she was doing something.

In addition, the place where Tang Kewei came out was the Zhongman Tea Garden, which did not match Tang Kewei's previous social circle at all. The only possible place for them to meet was to be wrapped up. It was the greatest possibility. After all, Tang Kewei was so good-looking.

Fang Zhenzhen had also seen many young girls of Huayou unable to resist the temptation of power, wealth, and wealth, and finally fall under the crotch of those old men.

Fang Zhenzhen came to Zhongman Tea Garden today to deal with the company's matters. Unfortunately, she did not even have the chance to enter the house. That old man did not want to see her at all.

Therefore, it was normal for Fang Zhenzhen to have bad thoughts when she suddenly saw Tang Kewei coming out of Zhongman Tea Garden.

Seeing that Fang Zhenzhen was just about to give her the final verdict, Tang Kewei said helplessly, "Sister Zhen, you've misunderstood. I just came out of my sister's house, not those rich people's houses."

"Your sister's house?" Fang Zhenzhen was stunned. "Do you have another sister? Or is she your godsister? I don't remember your biological sister being here."

Tang Kewei smiled. "She's my sister. Didn't you see my Moments? My sister's uncle gave her a villa in the Zhongman Tea Garden, so my sister will live here in the future."

“Ah...” Fang Zhenzhen’s mouth was wide open, and she could hardly believe her ears. She was listening to a story, right? How could someone give a villa to someone else? Moreover, it was her brother-in-law. There must be something wrong.

Ten minutes later, looking at Tang Kewei’s WeChat Moments, Fang Zhenzhen was still in disbelief. “” Weiwei, your sister is so lucky. She lost a small three-bedroom apartment and got a super mansion in a Zhongman tea garden. Why didn’t I encounter such a good thing? How much can such a good villa be worth? ”

“More than 50 million.” Tang Kewei said straightforwardly.

“I’ll go...” Fang Zhenzhen almost cursed. ” I’ll never be able to earn so much money in my entire life. Can you introduce your sister’s uncle to me? I remember you badmouthing him before. How did he suddenly become so rich? ”

Tang Kewei thought for a moment and didn’t want to expose Zhu Wuyang.”My brother was lucky. He encountered some good things, so he earned so much money.”

Just as Tang Kewei finished speaking, Fang Zhenzhen received a few WeChat messages. After reading these messages, Fang Zhenzhen was stunned.”Weiwei, you...Is the brother you’re talking about Brother Chang ‘an?’”

“Ah...” This time, it was Tang Kewei’s turn to be surprised. How did you know?”

The smile on Fang Zhenzhen’s face suddenly brightened.” The company received this news by accident. I didn’t expect you to have such connections, Weiwei. Brother Changan is the most popular original singer in the past half a month. ”

Of course, things weren’t as simple as Fang Zhenzhen said. Seeing that Undeclared Youth was about to debut, as a girl group supported by Huayou Entertainment, they had to investigate it carefully to ensure that there were no problems.

Therefore, before they debuted, Huayou Entertainment conducted a comprehensive investigation on the seven members of Undeclared Youth. The relationship between Tang Kewei and Tang Kexin was not a secret, and it was easy to investigate the matter of Tang Kexin selling a house for her brother-in-law, Zhao Changan.

Seeing Zhao Chang ‘an’s photo, the investigators immediately thought of a Short videos they had seen recently and immediately matched it. Huayou Entertainment realized that Tang Kewei actually had such a relationship with the recently popular Brother Chang’ an, so they sent the news to Fang Zhenzhen immediately.

Tang Kewei laughed dryly. ” Sister Zhen, I didn’t hide it on purpose. It’s mainly because my brother and sister like peace and quiet and don’t like crowds, so I didn’t expose this relationship. Moreover, my brother has only been famous for a short time. He’s not that famous now. ”

"Weiwei, you're too humble. If the famous Brother Chang An isn't famous, then who else is?" Fang Zhenzhen complimented him. "Brother Changan is the most popular streamer in recent days. His popularity and popularity are comparable to A-list celebrities. I heard that he has signed an S-rank contract with Youhua Platform and Tengda Music. In just half a month, he earned more than 50 million yuan. He has created a miracle of an amateur becoming popular. How can you call that not famous?"

"The most important thing is that the songs composed by Brother Chang 'an are all above the standard, especially Where Has Time Gone? Seven Mile Fragrance, West Ocean Love Song, The Wind Is Rising...It's also a top-notch song. Its popularity and popularity are extremely shocking. If you can obtain a song of this level when you debut, it's only a matter of time before you become famous."

At this point, Fang Zhenzhen said earnestly, "Weiwei, since you have this relationship, you should make good use of it. Besides, you're about to debut, so the importance of the first song goes without saying. If Brother Changan can write a song for you, I don't know how many detours you can take. Even if it's not for yourself, you have to think about the seven sisters who have never been defeated in their youth."

"I..." Tang Kewei was speechless, "But..." But ..."

Fang Zhenzhen smiled. "Sister Zhen knows that you didn't have a good relationship with Brother Changan in the past, so it's a little hard to ask him for songs. However, Huayou Entertainment is a legitimate top entertainment company. If Brother Changan is willing to write songs for you, we will also give you the corresponding compensation."

"This way, not only will Brother Changan earn more money and become more famous, but it will also make you famous and shorten the time it takes for you to become popular stars. Brother Changan can also take this opportunity to step into the middle and upper echelons of the entertainment industry and become a friend of our Huayou Entertainment. Don't you think so?"

Under Fang Zhenzhen's persuasion, Tang Kewei suddenly felt that she seemed to have done something wrong before, because doing what Fang Zhenzhen said seemed to be more beneficial to Zhao Changan's future.

So with Fang Zhenzhen's support, Tang Kewei gave up today's dance practice and took her to see Zhu Wuyang.

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 591 - 591: A First-Class Group Song \(1\)](#)

Chapter 591: A First-Class Group Song (1)

"You want to represent Invincible Youth and invite me to sing?"

Looking at Fang Zhenzhen in front of her, a smile flashed across Zhu Wuyang's face.

Fang Zhenzhen nodded. " Brother Changan is the most popular original singer recently. Even the top composer of Huayou Entertainment is full of praise. They say that Brother Changan is the composer who can grasp the trend the most recently. "

" If we had known earlier that Brother Changan was near our Huayou Entertainment, we would have come to visit a long time ago. Undeclared Youth is a girl group that our Huayou Entertainment is preparing to promote. We hope that Brother Changan can write a song for them as their debut song. "

Zhu Wuyang smiled. " According to Madam Fang, Undeclared Youth is going to debut very soon. All the necessary preparations should have been made, right? The debut song must have been decided long ago. I don't think you need my song, right? "

" Even so, Huayou Entertainment has high hopes for Undeclared Youth. If there are better songs, we will get them even if it takes some time. " Fang Zhenzhen said firmly, once again expressing the importance she attached to Undeclared Youth." Of course, if Brother Changan's song doesn't meet our standards, we might also postpone the release. "

These words were quite honest. He didn't guarantee that he would definitely choose a song composed by Zhu Wuyang.

Zhu Wanhao nodded, indicating that she understood. She began to consider which song to give to Huayou Entertainment and Undeclared Youth.

Although the Host and Tang Kewei had a lot of conflicts, to be honest, Tang Kewei was still very good to the Host. It was just that the Host had been too much to Tang Kexin in the past year, so Tang Kewei quarreled with him.

If it weren't for this matter, Tang Kewei used to like to stick with the Host. It was because of this that Tang Kexin had the idea of matchmaking Tang Kewei and the Host.

Moreover, Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei were biological sisters. If Tang Kewei debuted and failed, Tang Kexin would definitely not be happy. Naturally, it would affect Zhu Wuyang's fusion with the original owner's soul.

For this reason, Zhu Wuyang would also help Tang Kewei.

Looking at the two's expectant gazes, Zhu Wuyang thought for a moment and smiled. "I've already thought of a song. It's one of the songs I've composed over the past year. However, my song is a little expensive, so you have to be mentally prepared."

Even if he agreed to write songs for Undeclared Youth, Zhu Wuyang would not be too cheap. He would definitely want the remuneration he deserved. After all, it was not Tang Kewei who paid for it.

Moreover, just giving Undeclared Youth a song that was destined to be a success was already the biggest favor Zhu Wuyang could do. If Huayou Entertainment and Undeclared Youth were still not satisfied, Zhu Wuyang would not help an ingrate.

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang had picked the song so quickly, Fang Zhenzhen said in surprise, "" Of course. Every one of the 16 songs that Brother Changan composed has become popular. It's enough to prove Brother Changan's first-class creative ability. We will naturally give him the corresponding treatment. "

"That's good. You guys listen to the song first." Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly, took out a song, and started singing in front of the two of them.

When the song was over, Fang Zhenzhen clapped immediately. ""What a beautiful song. The rhythm is first-class, and the lyrics are first-class. It exquisitely conveyed the longing and anticipation of a girl's love during her awkward period, as well as the sweetness of a young girl's love during her semi-mature period. It can simply sing into one's heart."

" This song not only described the psychology of girls, but it also captured the ears of boys. It's definitely a first-class group song. "

"This song is so good. Thank you, Brother Chang An. I really want to sing it." Tang Kewei also widened her bright eyes and looked at Zhu Wuyang with a bright gaze. She once again experienced Zhu Wuyang's strength.

"Since you want it, let's talk about the contract," Zhu Wuwan said with a smile.

" Okay, thank you, Brother Changan, for coming up with such a good song. " Fang Zhenzhen smiled sweetly and talked about the contract with Zhu Wuwan.

There was no need to mention the details in the contract. It was all based on the treatment of a first-rate songwriter, but the core point was the royalties and share.

According to Zhu Wuyang's contract, the royalties of this song belonged to Zhu Wuyang. Zhu Wuyang only authorized Undeclared Youth to perform it exclusively and took 10% of the revenue, including but not limited to the download revenue, the ringtone revenue, and the album revenue. There was also a certain amount of commission for commercial performances, but it was within the range of ordinary first-class songwriters.

According to the contract, Zhu Wuyang would eventually get nearly one-tenth of the total income from the song, which was slightly higher than that of an ordinary first-class songwriter. However, considering that every one of the dozen songs released by Zhu Wuyang had been successful, this price was still within a reasonable range, especially since the quality of the song was extremely high.

After reading the contract, Fang Zhenzhen frowned slightly.” Brother Changan, I can’t make the decision for this contract for the time being. I’ll contact the relevant department when I get back and give you an answer. ”

“Alright.” Zhu Wuyang nodded and sent Fang Zhenzhen and Tang Kewei off.

To be honest, this song seemed a little expensive at first glance, especially since the copyright of the song still belonged to Zhu Wuyang and was not sold to Huayou Entertainment.

However, this song had become a huge hit on Earth, allowing a certain girl group to receive recognition from the outside world and even win many awards.

In this world that was extremely strict against pirated copies, this song would definitely achieve even more brilliant results. Therefore, the price Zhu Wuyang asked for was not considered high. It could only be said to be a friendly price.

Moreover, most of the conditions in the contract were the normal treatment of a world-class songwriter. It was only slightly higher than a first-class songwriter.

If he didn’t even agree to this, then Zhu Wanhao wouldn’t have reached out to help.

Oh right, in this contract, Zhu Wuyang also specifically stated that Huayou Entertainment had to keep it strictly confidential and not let the outside world know that this song was composed by him.

The reason for this was naturally to prevent the influence from being too great and stirring up too much of the world’s origin, allowing him to leave the small world on the blue planet ahead of time.

This condition was not difficult, and Fang Zhenzhen could directly agree.

When they returned to Huayou Entertainment with Fang Zhenzhen, the famous dance teacher who came to teach had already left. When the six teammates saw Tang Kewei walk in with a smile, curiosity appeared on their faces. They didn’t know what good thing Tang Kewei had encountered to be so happy.

However, when they thought of Tang Kewei’s post, the six teammates understood something. They smiled and surrounded Tang Kewei, ready to beat up the rich.

They also didn’t expect that the hateful brother and sister’s brother-in-law that Tang Kewei mentioned would actually have a day where he could turn over a new leaf and be so generous.

They were so envious!

Chapter 592: Brother Changan, My Husband (1)

"Weiwei, how was your time at the Zhongman Tea Garden today? It must be really nice to have a mansion worth more than 50 million yuan."

"I've never lived in such a good house in my life. Weiwei, can you take us there when you're free and let us experience the life of a rich person?"

"Good people get good rewards. I can only say that Sister Kexin is kind-hearted and beautiful. She deserves such a reward. However, my brother-in-law is really good. He's actually willing to give such an expensive mansion to Sister Kexin."

"I used to think that brother-in-law was too hateful. Now I realize that brother-in-law is also stubborn and soft-hearted. At the critical moment, he still dotes on sister-in-law and knows how to be grateful."

"Weiwei, how did Sister Xin's brother-in-law do it? He actually earned so much money in such a short period of time. Isn't he a little too amazing? Could it be that he won the lottery?"

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The six girls chattered around Tang Kewei, their envy clear.

Tang Kewei smiled. "I didn't expect it either. I'll definitely bring you guys to take a look when I'm free. But guess why I didn't come back this afternoon when I said I was coming back?"

"What else could it be? It must be because they were having too much fun in the villa, so they forgot about us teammates. They really value women over friends." A few teammates said with a smile.

Tang Kewei curled her lips. "You guys think too badly of me. Besides, the villa is not beautiful at all. Actually, I came back late in the afternoon because I had to do something very important."

"What is it?" His teammates asked curiously.

Tang Kewei thought for a moment. "Before I tell you about this, there's something I want to confess to you. You have to be careful not to exaggerate. There are still many people upstairs."

As she spoke, Tang Kewei deliberately went to look at the door of the dance studio and closed it tightly before turning back.

"What's the matter? Why are you being so mysterious? Is it very scary?"

“We won’t be too exaggerated. What exactly is it that made us so unsettled?”

“Don’t tell me Wei Wei has a boyfriend. According to the contract, we can’t have a boyfriend for a few years. Otherwise, we’ll have to pay a high penalty. Wei Wei, don’t make a mistake.”

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Looking at her teammates who were making wild guesses, Tang Kewei pursed her lips and said, “What are you guys talking about? Am I such an unreliable person? Actually, what I want to tell you is that Brother Chang ‘an is my sister’s brother-in-law and also my brother. That villa in Zhongman Tea Garden is the signing fee that Brother Chang’ an received from the Youhua platform and the download income from Tengda Music.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the surroundings fell silent. The six teammates all opened their mouths wide and looked at Tang Kewei in disbelief.

Tang Kewei giggled. “Don’t tell me you don’t believe me. If you don’t believe me, I can show you some private photos of me and Brother Chang ‘an.”

As she spoke, Tang Kewei took out her phone, opened the photo album, and showed her friends some photos of her life with Zhu Wuyang.

Looking at Tang Kewei who was very close to Brother Changan in the photo, the six teammates exploded.

“Ah...Tang Kewei, you’re too much. You didn’t even tell us that your brother was so handsome. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have signed such a contract with the company. I would have pursued Brother Changan immediately. Maybe I would have had a child with Brother Changan now.”

“Xiuyan, you’re exaggerating. If it were me, I would only be able to celebrate my seventh wedding anniversary with Brother Changan. Weiwei, your brother will be my husband from now on. No one can snatch him from me. I will be a good sister-in-law and take good care of you.”

“Weiwei, you’re too good at hiding. You didn’t even tell us that you have such a divine brother at home. Now, please take us to Brother Chang ‘an immediately. We want to apologize to Brother Chang’ an. We’ve known his sister for so long, but we didn’t even tell him to thank him for raising his sister.”

“Brother Changan is my idol. Please, Weiwei, let me meet him. I like him so much that I want to watch his live broadcast every night.”

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The small dance studio was in a mess. The six girls threw Tang Kewei to the ground like crazy and begged her to meet Zhu Wuyang.

Tang Kewei was also crushed. She finally calmed down her excited teammates, but with Tang Kewei saying, " Brother Chang 'an has written a new song for us, " the dance studio became noisy again. All the teammates lifted her up high and then fell to the ground. Tang Kewei grimaced.

After an hour, the seven girls in the dance studio finally lay on the ground and stopped moving.

" Weiwei, have you seen the song that Brother Changan wrote for us? Is it good? "

" Is there a song like Where Have All the Times Gone? I like songs of this style. "

" Let's not think too much about it. Brother Changan has never written a song for a girl group before. It's already good enough that this song can pass. "

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Seeing her teammates 'worries, Tang Kewei smiled sweetly."Don't worry, everyone. This new song might not be as good as Where's the Time, but it's definitely one of the best among the domestic girl groups. At least, that's what I think. It'll definitely make us popular."

"Then...How does it compare to the youth march the company prepared for us?" Lee Suyeon asked curiously.

Tang Kewei thought for a moment. " I think it's better than the Youth March, but everyone's aesthetic is different. I'm not sure what others will think. "

" That's good. Wei Wei, you're the best at appreciating music. Since you think this song is better than the Youth March, then it definitely won't be bad. " The girls cheered up. " Actually, we also feel that the March of Youth is not that interesting. If this song can make us feel good, then we'll choose this song as our debut song. Oh right, what's the name of this song? "

"The contract may be signed tomorrow. You'll know after the contract is signed," said Tang Kewei with a smile.

"Alright then." The six teammates also knew that it was not convenient for this song to be leaked out for the time being, so they did not ask further. They only looked forward to tomorrow's new song excitedly.

Especially when they heard Tang Kewei say that if the deal was settled, Zhu Wuhao might come to Huayou Entertainment to sign the contract. The girls were even more

excited. They all wanted to see Brother Chang 'an, who was the most popular person on the Internet.

At this moment, Zhu Wanhao was still at the top of many trending searches. Even the more authoritative Weibo trending searches had reached the top few. At its peak, she had even reached the top. Her popularity far exceeded many of the A-list celebrities of the same period.

Early the next morning, Zhu Wanhao received a call from Fang Zhenzhen.

Chapter 593: I've Given You Face (1)

"Let's go. I'll bring you to our company to take a look. I guarantee that you won't be able to close your eyes!"

As expected, the music department of Huayou Entertainment could see the potential of such a song, so they quickly agreed to Zhu Wuyang's conditions.

Fang Zhenzhen called to tell him the good news. Zhu Wuyou wanted Huayou Entertainment to send the contract over for signing, but Tang Kewei insisted on taking him to Huayou Entertainment to take a look, saying that she wanted to take him to see beautiful women.

As for whether he had other thoughts, that was unknown.

At the same time, in the 716 dance studio where the Invincible Youth group often rehearsed, six girls were dressing up.

"Jie, what do you think of my makeup? Is it too thick?"

"I heard that Brother Changan likes light makeup and pink lips. I bought a pink lipstick last night. Do you think it looks good?"

"I'm even wearing my best dress. I wonder if Brother Changan will like me. I'm so excited."

"Xiaolu, what are you doing? You're dressed so scantily. You should know that you're walking the pure and cute route."

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As expected, the reason why Tang Kewei insisted on bringing Zhu Wuyang to Huayou Entertainment to sign the contract was to show off in front of her teammates and satisfy their little wishes.

Huayou Entertainment was about ten miles away from Zhongman Tea Garden. Zhu Wuyang only needed about half an hour to drive to the office building of Huayou Entertainment.

Seeing that there were many little girls gathered outside, Zhu Wuwan deliberately put on a mask. After disguising herself, she followed Tang Kewei into Huayou Entertainment's headquarters.

Some of the young girls looked at Zhu Wuyang curiously, but they didn't recognize Zhu Wuyang, who had disguised herself well.

When he walked into Huayou Entertainment, he saw a few D-list and C-list celebrities. Tang Kewei quickly greeted them, but Zhu Wuyang was indifferent. The other party even deliberately looked at him a few more times.

"Brother Chang An, why didn't you greet them? They're all celebrities." Tang Kewei asked curiously.

Zhu Wuwan smiled. "I don't know him. Even if I do, I don't have to greet him."

"Uh ..." Tang Kewei pursed her lips. "Brother Chang An, you're so awesome. Don't you even like popular celebrities?"

Zhu Wuan chuckled. Forget about a popular celebrity, so what if he was the ruler of Xia Country? With Zhu Wuan's true strength, he could crush the entire Xia Country into powder with a finger.

In the vast Blue Planet's small world, there was almost no one that Zhu Wuyang liked, so there was no need to follow too many annoying rules.

However, in Tang Kewei's opinion, Zhu Wuyang was a little proud.

Fang Zhenzhen was already waiting for them in the meeting room. Tang Kewei brought Zhu Wuyang directly to the meeting room. On the way, they met many singers, actors, and the like, including many A-list celebrities. However, Zhu Wuyang's calm expression made Tang Kewei admire him.

This guy was really arrogant!

"Hello, Mr. Zhao. Welcome to Huayou Entertainment." Fang Zhenzhen welcomed him with a smile, followed by the legal staff of Huayou Entertainment.

Zhu Wuyang smiled and nodded. She came to the conference table and flipped through the contract that Huayou Entertainment had drafted.

The contents of the contract were similar to what Zhu Wuwan had given. There were basically no changes, and there were no traps. Huayou Entertainment was one of the top three entertainment companies in Shanghai and one of the top entertainment companies in the entire country. They basically wouldn't engage in any schemes.

At this level of strength and status, it could be said that there was no need for it.

After reading it very quickly, Zhu Wuwan nodded. Just as she was about to sign the contract, she saw a short and fat middle-aged man push open the door and enter." Invincible Youth is a girl group that I've been focusing on. I heard that you guys found a new song for them. Why don't you let me take a look? "

"Hello, Director Hu." Seeing the person who came, Fang Zhenzhen and Tang Kewei were slightly surprised. Then, Fang Zhenzhen quickly explained,"I heard that Director Hu went abroad and was not sure when he would be back, so Deputy Director Li made the decision. I didn't expect Director Hu to be back so soon."

"Oh." The short and fat middle-aged Hu Zhen Hua nodded noncommittally. He picked up the contract on the table and read it. After a moment, he frowned and said," You want this song to replace the debut song I chose for Undefeated Youth? And it's a song produced by the best composer. Furthermore, you even offered such a good contract. It's not much worse than that top composer? "

" Director Hu, the higher-ups of the music department have heard this song. They all say that it's not bad, but they haven't decided if it should replace the March of Youth yet. " Fang Zhenzhen quickly explained. " Besides, Brother Changan is the most popular original singer in this period of time. He's also a top-notch composer. All the songs he releases have never failed. So this contract is quite suitable. "

Hu Zhen Hua sneered. " You're a so-called original streamer who only knows how to compose and write lyrics for yourself. You've never proved yourself to anyone else. You actually offered such a generous contract. Are you blind, or are some of the higher-ups in the music department blind? "

" Lower this contract by two grades. Is this Brother Chang 'an? You're quite good-looking. If you're willing to join Huayou Entertainment, I'll give you a B-grade contract to ensure that you're packaged as a celebrity. We'll also arrange for the songs you compose to be suitable ... "

"Pa..." Before Hu Zhen Hua could finish, Zhu Wuyang threw the contract in his face and walked out without saying a word.

Hu Zhen Hua was stunned, and his face was full of astonishment. He still couldn't react in time. After a moment, he roared like thunder," How dare you throw the contract in my face? Do you know who I am? I can make it difficult for you to move an inch in the entertainment industry with just one word. Do you believe me? "

Zhu Wuwan turned a deaf ear to this. Her footsteps were steady and light, and she did not take his words to heart at all, making Hu Zhen Hua unable to say anything else.

"I f * cking..." Hu Zhen Hua was tongue-tied and didn't know what to say. After all, the person involved had already gone far away. He couldn't chase after her and continue to threaten her. It was obvious that she didn't care about his threat at all.

Hu Zhenhua only thought of something when Zhu Wuan's figure disappeared around the corner. He roared at the assistant behind him like thunder, "" Call Youhua Platform and Tengda Music immediately. Tell them to remove all of this bastard's works and ban him from the internet. I want him to know the consequences of offending me. "

" Also, think of a way to get Weibo to ban him for a while. I'd like to see how he can show off without a place to show his face. Isn't he just a small-time internet celebrity? It's his honor that our Huayou Entertainment can accept his songs. How dare he ask for such an exorbitant price? "

Chapter 594: Can You Ban Me (1)

Hearing Hu Zhen Hua's words, the people around him stared at him as if he was a lunatic. Even his assistant was stunned at this moment."Director Hu, do you know how popular Brother Changan is now?"

"How popular?" Hu Zhen Hua was not a fool. He immediately realized that something was wrong." I've never paid attention to him. I just heard about a week ago that he's an original internet celebrity streamer. His performance for 'Where Has Time Gone' wasn't bad. He even made it onto Weibo's trending searches. "

"Could it be that he has achieved more results in such a short period of time, or has he signed a contract with some big platform?"

No wonder!

Fang Zhenzhen and the others suddenly understood why Hu Zhenhua had spoken to Zhu Wuan like that. It turned out that he had no idea how powerful Zhu Wuan was.

Under normal circumstances, with Hu Zhen Hua's status, even if he said this to a B-list or C-list celebrity, the other party would have to endure it. However, Zhu Wuyang was different. Although he was not a B-list or C-list celebrity, his popularity and popularity had already surpassed that of an average A-list celebrity in a short period of time.

Moreover, Brother Chang 'an was obviously not interested in Hu Zhen Hua's identity, so he did not care if he offended him or not. The other party had the ability to do so for the time being.

It was just that Fang Zhenzhen's heart ached to give up such a good song.

Looking at Hu Zhen Hua's puzzled face, the assistant explained to him, "Director Hu, what you know is the situation from more than a week ago. It's been so long now."

"Now, Brother Changan has released 16 original songs in a row, and each of them has achieved very good results. The total downloads of these songs on Tengda Music have already exceeded 30 million, and will soon reach 40 million. Brother Changan also said that he will release a new song every day in the future."

"In less than 20 days, Brother Changan has gathered more than eight million fans on Tengda Music, five million fans on Weibo, and more than 30 million fans on Youhua. More than ten Short videos have been trending on Youhua, creating a record and history for Youhua."

"This..." Hu Zhen Hua did not expect Zhu Wuyang to achieve such amazing results in such a short period of time. He was a little stunned." But even so, he's just an internet celebrity. With our strength, can't we ban him?"

The assistant said helplessly, "But Brother Changan has already signed contracts with You Hua Platform and Tengda Music. It's said that the level of the contract is very high. They should be S-level. How could they agree to us banning Brother Changan?"

"Uh..." Hu Zhen Hua was stunned and speechless. If Zhu Wuyan had not signed the contract, perhaps You Hua Platform and Tengda Music would have given him face. However, Zhu Wuyan was making money for You Hua Platform and Tengda Music and had signed such a high-level contract. Unless You Hua Platform and Tengda Music wanted to compensate for the breach of contract, they would definitely not ban Zhu Wuyan.

The words he had just said were like a pile of shit that had flown back. However, this time, it did not come back from his butt, but from his mouth.

How disgusting!

"Then we'll ban as many as we can." In the end, for the sake of his face, Hu Zhen Hua could only leave behind such an ambiguous statement and leave the meeting room in a sorry state.

However, regarding Brother Chang'an's original song, it was obvious that Hu Zhen Hua was not prepared to adopt it. Perhaps he had quite a bit of selfishness, but the most important thing was that Hu Zhen Hua did not like Zhu Wuyang's new song, especially when compared to the top composer in Xia country.

Invincible Youth, who was waiting in 716, soon received the news and was in a mess.

"How could Director Hu do this? It wasn't easy for us to get a new song from Brother Changan, and the quality was very good. Now, it's all ruined by him. Even if he was the

one who followed the entire process of the Youth March, he can't ignore the other good songs, right? ”

“Who asked our manager to work for Deputy Director Li? Who doesn't know that Deputy Director Li and Director Hu are quite good at fighting? Now that he knows that Deputy Director Li might want to change the song he carefully selected for his debut, Director Hu will definitely come and cause a scene. It's just that I pity Brother Changan. He accidentally became the victim of the battle between the two big shots. The new song that he painstakingly wrote was about to be signed, but it actually fell through just like that.”

” The most pitiful ones are us, alright? This new song was originally written for us, but we can't sing it anymore. Sob, sob, sob...”

” Hurry up and call Brother Changan. Tell him that we didn't do it on purpose. This is all Director Hu's fault. He's too much. ”

..

At this moment, Tang Kewei was grabbing Zhu Wuyang's hand and apologizing.”Brother Chang An, I'm sorry. I didn't expect things to turn out like this. Hu Zhenhua and Li Jinan, the two directors, are fighting fiercely. Sister Zhen originally wanted to take advantage of Hu Zhenhua's absence to decide on your new song as your debut track, but I didn't expect Hu Zhenhua to receive the news so quickly and rush back.”

“It's okay. It's just a song. I won't take it to heart.” Zhu Wuwan smiled. ” Besides, it's not like no one wants my songs. If it doesn't work here, I can sell them elsewhere. Go back and practice in peace. ”

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang didn't take it to heart, Tang Kewei felt a little more at ease. “” Brother Chang An, how about we, a group of young and beautiful women, go to the villa to cook for you this weekend? Just treat it as our apology. ”

“This isn't your fault. You don't have to do this.” Zhu Wuwan smiled and patted her little hand. “”I'll go back first. You should go back to the company too.”

After bidding farewell to the apologetic Tang Kewei, Zhu Wuyang was about to go to the parking lot when she was stopped by someone.

” Brother Changan, I'm your fan. Can I have your autograph? ”

The person who stopped Zhu Wuan was a little girl around the age of eighteen. Her delicate oval face still had some baby fat, and her bright eyes were sparkling. Her black hair fell on her shoulders, making her look indescribably pure and cute.

Especially since she looked like a certain celebrity that Zhu Wuyang liked on Earth, but she was much better than that celebrity in all aspects. She was an enhanced version.

Looking at the little girl's expectant expression, Zhu Wuyang smiled and took the pen and paper she handed over. "What's your name?"

"My name is Zhang Hanyun, and I'm a top female talent show singer." the little girl said sweetly.

Zhu Wuwan's hand paused for a moment. This name was similar. Could it be the one from Parallel World?

The possibility of this was very high. Looking at the face in front of him that was extremely similar to the celebrity Zhang from Earth, as well as that pure and cute temperament, especially since the other party had become famous from a top female voice. The popularity of a top female voice was not too far from that of a super female voice on Earth.

Zhu Wuyang confirmed this matter.

Chapter 595: The Beginning of the Duel (1)

The reason why Zhu Wanhao had been a fan of the celebrity surnamed Zhang for a period of time on Earth was mainly because the celebrity surnamed Zhang had been unknown for so many years, but then he suddenly rose to fame and shone brightly.

This was somewhat similar to Zhu Wuwan's personality in some aspects. They both liked to be quietly outstanding and then suddenly explode, shocking all demons and monsters.

Even now, Zhu Wuwan still liked to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger. She secretly hid her strength and revealed it when needed, blooming with dazzling brilliance and giving the enemy a huge surprise.

Celebrity Zhang's methods were very much to Zhu Wuyang's taste, although there were times when Celebrity Zhang was forced to do so.

After signing the papers, Zhu Wuyang was about to leave, but Zhang Hanyun still followed him. "Brother Chang 'an, I just...I saw what happened in the meeting room just now. Huayou Entertainment is blind. Please don't take it to heart. I believe that the song you composed will be especially good."

"Why are you there?" Zhu Wuyang asked.

Zhang Hanyun quickly said, "Huayou Entertainment wants to sign a contract with me, so a manager brought me here to take a look. But I didn't expect Huayou Entertainment to go so far, so I'm not planning to sign a contract with Huayou Entertainment."

"Uh ..." Zhu Wuyang was speechless. She really didn't expect such a loyal fan.

Back on Earth, Zhu Wuwan was a fan of the celebrity Zhang. Now that she had come to the Otherworld, Zhang Hanyun had actually become his fan. It felt quite fun.

As if she was afraid that Zhu Wuyang wouldn't believe her, Zhang Hanyun continued, "Actually, I was going to sign a contract with Huayou Entertainment today, but seeing how their music director treated my idol so badly, I didn't want to sign with them. Such a narrow-minded company that goes back on its word isn't worth signing with."

"That's right." Zhu Wuwan smiled and handed her a contract template. "Seeing that you're such a fan of mine, I'll give you a song after you find a company. It's the song that was rejected by Huayou Entertainment. Let's see if their Youth March is better or my Unfulfilled Love is better."

Before the incredulous Zhang Hanyun could react, Zhu Wuyang continued, "Remember not to look for too big a company. Small and medium-sized ones are good. At least with your current popularity, you can get some good contracts there. Don't sign for too long, or you'll be squeezed too hard."

"Moreover, the management of the company is very important, especially your manager. Even if you can't find someone who can help your career soar, you can't find someone who can hold you back."

Thinking about the experiences of celebrity Zhang in the entertainment industry, Zhu Wuwan also felt a little sad. After wasting so many years, he was almost completely crippled.

Fortunately, he had seized Sister Lang's opportunity. Otherwise, he didn't know when he would be able to make a name for himself. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang didn't mind casually reminding Zhang Hanyun.

Zhang Hanyun obviously listened and immediately nodded respectfully. "Alright, I'll remember Brother Changan's words."

With a slight smile, Zhu Wuyang's mood improved a lot. She drove the Mount Tai cross-country and rushed to the Zhongman Tea Garden with great momentum. Today's song and novel had not been completed yet.

The Bible had already been finished by Zhu Wanwan. It was now stored in some secret place, waiting to be published in the future.

The days that followed were simple. Zhu Wuyang continued to livestream, write songs, write novels, earn money, and enjoy life every day...The rewards from Youhua Platform and the download income from Tengda Music could be withdrawn at any time, so Zhu Wuyang didn't have to worry about running out of money.

The daily live stream revenue and download revenue were at least 100,000 yuan, and at times, it was more than a million yuan. It was enough for Zhu Wuwan's family to use.

The songs and novels saved by Zhu Wanhao were also increasing. Most of them were classics. Once they were released, it would definitely cause a huge uproar.

However, in order to slow down the speed of obtaining the world's origin, Zhu Wuwan did not do so.

Invincible Youth was also rehearsing and preparing step by step. They were getting closer and closer to their debut.

As for Hu Zhen Hua's suggestion to ban Zhu Wuyang, other than a few small and medium-sized websites responding, basically no one cared.

Zhu Wuyang's main base, Youhua Platform and Tengda Music, did not even care about Hu Zhenhua. He was just the director of the music department of Huayou Entertainment. How could they let Zhu Wuyang, who was at the height of his power, go?

Now, Zhu Wanhao was able to bring hundreds of thousands of new users to Youhua Platform on average every day. He had also created brilliant results in Tengda Music. The two platforms were afraid that they would not take good care of Zhu Wanhao, so how could they go against Zhu Wanhao?

It was already very good that he did not spit on Hu Zhen Hua's face because of this. What else did Hu Zhen Hua want?

Seeing the optimization platform and Tengda Music's actions, Hu Zhenhua was angry and helpless. He could only pretend that he did not see anything and focus on nurturing the Undeclared Youth Group, preparing to use their results to stop some rumors.

Afterward, the seven girls from the Invincible Youth group came to see Zhu Wuyang with gifts, apologized to him, and got close to their idol.

Fang Zhenzhen also brought Director Li Jinan's apology. Her attitude was quite sincere, but it would be very difficult to get Zhu Wuyang's song again.

As for the song written for Invincible Youth, Huayou Entertainment couldn't get it no matter what, because Zhu Wuwan had already given it to Zhang Hanyun.

Zhang Hanyun quickly followed Zhu Wuyang's reminder and joined Cinian Entertainment, founded by Sun Li, an A-list celebrity in the entertainment industry in Xia country. Although Cinian Entertainment had just started, its reputation was particularly good, especially when it took good care of the company's artists.

In addition, Zhang Hanyun joined Cinian Entertainment with the huge popularity of the top female singers, so she directly obtained an A-grade contract and became one of the founding figures of Cinian Entertainment, possessing a certain amount of authority.

In this way, what happened to the celebrity Zhang on Earth could not be repeated on Zhang Hanyun.

The first thing Zhang Hanyun did when she joined Cinian Entertainment was to bring the company's legal department to sign the contract with Zhu Wuyang. The contract was signed according to Zhu Wuyang's instructions, and she received the new song that Zhu Wuyang had written for Undeclared Youth without changing a single word.

In order to show their respect for Zhu Wanhao, even the boss of Cinian Entertainment, Sun Li, came. Her attitude was quite sincere.

Zhu Wuyang naturally had no other opinions to speak of. He immediately signed the contract, and Cinian Entertainment also began to produce songs for Zhang Hanyun. During this period, they even invited Zhu Wuyang to give their opinions a few times.

After all, Top Female Voice had just ended, and Zhang Hanyun had temporarily gained a lot of popularity. She was one of the center of attention for countless people, so she naturally had to take this opportunity to release a new song to stabilize her popularity.

In Cinian Entertainment's opinion, the new song given by Zhu Wuyang was extremely suitable for Zhang Hanyun, and the quality was top-notch.

However, what made Zhu Wanhao a little speechless was that if nothing unexpected happened, Zhang Hanyun's new song, which had been urgently produced, would probably compete with the Undeclared Youth March.

Chapter 596: Youth (1)

To be honest, Huayou Entertainment attached great importance to the girl group, Undeclared Youth. Just the practice alone lasted for three years, and the entire contract was only seven years.

This was only the practice after joining Huayou Entertainment. Some of the seven girls had practiced for several years before this. For example, Tang Kewei had already practiced singing and dancing for five or six years before she joined Huayou Entertainment.

Therefore, including the time he had spent training at Huayou Entertainment, he had been here for nearly ten years. Even so, he had to go through many rounds of selection before he was qualified to join the Invincible Youth Group.

From this, it could be seen that the quality of Invincible Youth was top-notch in the entire country, whether it was singing, dancing, acting ... There were people who were good at combining, and they were not just good.

She had strength, looks, and hard work...Coupled with the support of Huayou Entertainment, if nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely become famous once he debuted.

Regrettably, Huayou Entertainment had spent a lot of money and even used a favor to exchange for the debut song, Youth March, which had failed. Moreover, it was not an ordinary failure.

This song was produced by the top composer in the entertainment industry. It seemed to be of good quality, but it was not very popular. After it was put on Tengda Music, the number of downloads plummeted after the first few days, which was around 10,000.

In just a week, the number of downloads per day had dropped to a few hundred. As for the number of downloads on other websites, there was no need to mention it.

The Youth March could no longer continue. Not to mention reaching the expected results, even one-tenth of the expected results were not achieved. The difference in the results was beyond imagination. It did not seem like the results that a girl group launched by Huayou Entertainment should have.

It was obvious that the top composer did not grasp the current trend, or rather, did not grasp the hearts of the audience. Therefore, this youth march that was praised by many industry insiders was completely ruined.

Even the current results were due to Huayou Entertainment's strong publicity. Many viewers who did not know the truth came to listen and download.

Looking at the results of the Youth March on the Internet, the seven girls of Undefeated Youth had ugly expressions on their faces. The atmosphere in the dance studio was extremely oppressive.

"Teacher Fang Shan is one of the top songwriters in the industry. How could the results of the songs he painstakingly composed be so bad? Could it be that there was a problem with our singing? But we already gave it our all, and everyone said that there was no problem with our singing."

"At the end of the day, there's still a problem with this song. Otherwise, how could it be so bad? The company gave us the biggest recommendation. Fang Shan even said that

it was our problem. Even if a superstar sang such a song, it wouldn't do too well. In the comments section, almost no one said that there was a problem with our singing. They all said that the song wasn't good and couldn't capture the hearts of the listeners."

"Fang Shan is a top-notch composer. How could he admit that his song has a problem? Moreover, there are so many industry insiders promoting it. Naturally, he has to push the responsibility to us newbies who have just debuted. However, even Fang Shan has composed many songs with poor results over the years. Our song is not the first one. Why are you pushing the blame on us?"

"Sigh, if we could have used Brother Chang'an's songs as our debut song, maybe the results wouldn't have been so bad. Although the new songs that Brother Chang'an has released recently are basically some niche songs, the results of each song are far better than our so-called popular songs."

..

At this point, the girls looked at Tang Kewei expectantly.

Tang Kewei shook her head and curled her lips." That's impossible. My brother isn't the kind of person who's asking for a snub. Director Hu has already said that he wants to ban my brother. My brother won't take the initiative to write songs for us unless our company takes the initiative to come and ask for songs."

Hearing Tang Kewei's words, the girls felt a little helpless.

"But Director Hu's attitude towards Brother Chang'an is so firm. How can he let us ask Brother Chang'an for songs? After all, we are mainly under Director Hu's management now."

"Brother Changan is such a proud person. He won't lower his head. Director Hu is the boss of the music department of Huayou Entertainment. He won't lower his head so easily. He can only make things difficult for us."

"Why don't we let Sister Zhen ask Brother Chang'an for a song? Then, with Deputy Director Li's agreement, Director Hu won't pick a fight anymore. After all, the Youth March that he carefully selected had such poor results."

"Deputy Director Li and Sister Zhen are fighting so fiercely with Director Hu now. How can they lower their heads and make peace with Director Hu? Besides, it's Deputy Director Li and Sister Zhen who have the upper hand now. We also have a lot of credit."

..

The girls were dejected again. At this moment, they received a message from Fang Zhenzhen." Everyone, go and take a look at the new song released by Cinian

Entertainment's singer, Zhang Hanyun. That song was originally written by Brother Chang An, but it was rejected by Hu Zhenhua. Now, it has been bought by Cinian Entertainment and officially released. ”

Seeing Fang Zhenzhen's message in the WeChat group, the young and undefeated girls fell silent. They did not expect that just as their new song's performance was so bad that it was almost certain to fail, the new song that Brother Changan had written for them was also released.

“Let's go and listen first!”

Someone suggested. Then, the group of girls took out their phones and logged onto Tengda Music. They did not need to search for this song because it was already on Tengda Music's homepage. Although it was not a big recommendation, it was still considered a recommendation of the upper and middle levels.

When they clicked on the song, the girls were shocked to find that the new song, which had just been released for more than an hour, had already exceeded 10,000 downloads. It was comparable to the number of downloads in the first few days of the Youth March. After all, that was when the Youth March was at its peak.

He looked through the comments and found that they were all good reviews, unlike their Youth March, where he could not find any good reviews.

“Above friendship, love is not full, let go of unwillingness, love is not dare, love is full of stars, love but not. I really like this song, I really like Zhang Hanyun. This song is so suitable for her, because this song made her fall in love with Zhang Hanyun.”

” This song perfectly reflects my current feelings. It's singing about me. Don't tell me Zhang Hanyun is my confidant? How could she sing exactly how I feel right now? Love, love, download. ”

” Although I'm a man, I feel like I've been poisoned by this song. Zhang Hanyun's voice is so nice. I'll be a fan of Zhang Hanyun in the future. I love this young lady. ”

” He told me something similar before. Youda is not fully in love yet, but every time I'm about to give up, he always gives me hope. Maybe I'm really being used as a backup by him. I'm a little sad. I'll continue listening to the song. “

Chapter 597: Love Sets Flight (1)

Looking at the rapidly increasing number of downloads and the rising positive reviews, the young girls fell silent.

Although they had yet to listen to the song, the seven girls could feel the power of this song from the downloads and good reviews. It was definitely not on the same level as their youth march.

“Let’s start listening to the song. I’ll play it. Don’t play it.” After a long time, the captain Lee Sooyeon spoke in a low voice. Then she turned on the speaker and listened to the video.

The song began to play with a melodious prelude.

Why can I only chat with you all night

Why do you want to meet again after saying goodbye?

Among my friends, you are the most special

..

Just by listening to the beginning, one could clearly sense the difference between the youth march and the youth march. Although the youth march had more meaning, it was far less pleasant to listen to than this song. It could even be said that the two were not on the same level.

The seven girls’ expressions were a little ugly, but they continued to listen. Soon, they reached the most pleasant part.

Just a little closer and you’ll hold my hand

Just a little more courage and I’ll go with you

What are you waiting for? Time is running out

If we continue, we can only be friends

Just a little more and I’ll nod

Just a little more impulse and I won’t dodge

..

Even though they were competitors in the release of the new song, the seven young girls had to admit that this song was really good.

As long as you say it, you can have me

As long as you say it, you can have me

..

When the song ended, some girls could not help but cry.

" Such a good song. It should have been our undefeatable youth, but Zhang Hanyun got a big bargain. Our song even flopped. Just thinking about it makes me feel bad. "

" It's all Hu Zhen Hua's fault. He doesn't have much ability. He only became the music department's director because of his connections. He didn't even want such a good song. Now, someone else is taking advantage of him. "

" I really regret it now. If we had gotten this song, 'Love Is Not Full', our results would definitely have been much better than Zhang Hanyun's. After all, we are far better than Zhang Hanyun in terms of both ability and recommendation. "

" Isn't that so? Zhang Hanyun's Cinian Entertainment is so much worse than ours. Whether it's dancing or singing, they're not as good as us. It's all because of their good songs that they can achieve such results. Sometimes, Father Qu can really do whatever he wants. "

..

Looking at her regretful teammates, Tang Kewei felt happy but also a little uncomfortable.

After all, this was the debut song that they had high hopes for. They had originally thought that it would definitely become a hit. After all, they had worked hard for so many years and this song was written by a top composer.

However, reality had given them a heavy blow. With such a miserable debut, the road ahead would definitely not be easy.

At this moment, a few teammates suddenly talked about Brother Changan again. They clamored to see Brother Changan and apologize to him again. In fact, they also wanted to ask for a song.

However, Tang Kewei thought about the conflict between Hu Zhen Hua and Li Jin 'an and decided not to do so for the time being. Otherwise, if they were rejected again, how would they explain it to Zhao Chang' an?

In addition, Hu Zhenhua couldn't possibly lower his head and invite Zhu Wuyang again just because he hadn't gotten enough results in his relationship. After all, he had just requested to ban Zhu Wuyang a few days ago. Moreover, Zhu Wuyang was invited by Li Jinan and Fang Zhenzhen. Doing so was equivalent to lowering his head to the two of them.

Unless the results of the relationship could reach a high enough level, so high that even the number one person in Huayou Entertainment's music department would bow down. However, the possibility of this was very small.

As a result, this matter was temporarily put on hold. The girls who had never lost their youth could only watch helplessly as the results of the Youth March fell day by day. In contrast, the results of those who had not yet fallen in love soared all the way to fame.

It was so red that Hu Zhen Hua also lowered his head slightly, indicating for Tang Kewei to come and ask Zhu Wuyan for a song!

Zhang Hanyun, who had just signed a contract with Cinian Entertainment and was hoping to get a good start, was the opposite of Undefeated Youth. She had never expected that she would become so popular.

Not to mention Zhang Hanyun, even Sun Li, who had personally gone to negotiate a contract with Zhu Wanhao to make concessions for this song, did not expect this song to be so popular.

The number of downloads exceeded 500,000 on the first day!

Although the popularity of the song was high due to the fact that Cinian Entertainment had done a lot of publicity and Zhang Hanyun had just won the runner-up in the Top Female Voice Competition, if the quality of the song was not good enough, it would not have been able to achieve such a good result.

Before this song was released, based on Cinian Entertainment's publicity for the song, coupled with Zhang Hanyun's popularity, Cinian Entertainment's best estimate was that it would have more than 150,000 downloads on the first day. This was enough to satisfy Cinian Entertainment.

However, Zhang Hanyun and Sun Li did not expect that the number of downloads of the song 'Not Full of Love' would reach more than 150,000 on the first day. It was more than three times that of 150,000.

If the promotion and Zhang Hanyun's bonus for this song was 150,000, then the other 350,000 downloads were all due to the quality of this song.

After all, because Zhu Wuwan was unwilling to reveal her identity, the composer and lyricist of this song were all called Mr. Yongning and did not use the name Brother Changan.

Mr. Yongning was not famous in the industry at all, so he naturally could not add any bonus to this song. Therefore, the reason why this song could get such a high download number on the first day was naturally because the quality was outstanding.

Moreover, according to the download curve, when Not Full of Love first went online, the download volume did indeed explode for a period of time, reaching a total of more than 100,000. However, it began to drop after that.

However, after it dropped to a certain level, it rose bit by bit again, and the rate of increase became faster and more intense. At the same time, there were more and more positive comments.

From the comments in the comments section, it could be seen that many of the listeners who downloaded the song later were either under the recommendation of others or had heard the song by chance. They felt that it was especially good, so they came over to download it.

From this, one could see the quality of the song, and what was even more surprising was that the ratio of previews to downloads had reached an exaggerated 12%.

In other words, 12 out of 100 listeners who listened to the song chose to download it.

It was worth noting that a listen only cost two cents, but a download cost a full dollar. The difference between the two was fifty times. In other words, the audience had to listen to it at least fifty times before it was equivalent to a download.

Most people knew how to calculate this. Only when the listeners felt that they would listen to the song more than fifty times would they download a song.

Out of a hundred listeners, twelve felt that they would listen to this song more than fifty times. One could imagine how shocking the ratio was and how attractive this song was.

Such a shocking ratio of previews to downloads not only shocked Zhang Hanyun and Sun Li, but also the entire Cinian Entertainment and even many people in the music industry.

Especially Fang Zhenzhen, who knew that this song was originally written by Brother Chang An for Invincible Youth, and Hu Zhenhua, who personally rejected this song!

Chapter 598: Upgrade to Classic (1)

The first day of download before the relationship was over ... Five hundred thousand!

The number of downloads on the second day of dating...550,000!

..

They had been in a relationship for less than two days and had broken through a million, and the song had a Silver Melody logo at the end!

The number of downloads on the third day of dating...Eight hundred thousand!

The number of downloads on the fourth day of dating...One million!

The number of downloads on the fifth day of dating...900,000!

The number of downloads on the sixth day of dating...It broke through five million!

Any song that exceeded five million downloads on the internet was qualified to have a golden logo at the back!

On this day, Sun Li personally brought Zhang Hanyun to Zhongman Tea Garden to express her gratitude to Zhu Wuyang. By the way, this was already the second time Sun Li and Zhang Hanyun had gone to Zhongman Tea Garden to express their gratitude. The first time was when the download count broke a million in two days.

With the help of this song, Zhang Hanyun successfully stabilized her popularity among the top female singers. Her popularity and influence went one step further, completely establishing her status as a second-tier singer.

The most important thing was that Zhang Hanyun also had a representative song of her own. In the process of participating in the Top Female Voice Competition, Zhang Hanyun had always sung other people's songs and had never sung a song of her own.

Therefore, it was obvious how important "not yet in love" was to Zhang Hanyun. When the golden song logo appeared behind "not yet in love", the little girl couldn't help but cry.

According to the environment of the entertainment industry in Xia country, this representative song alone was enough for Zhang Hanyun to eat for about ten years. One could imagine how important it was.

Moreover, anyone with discerning eyes could see that with the popularity and impact of Unsatisfied Love, not to mention five million downloads, even ten million downloads would be within reach.

A classic!

Any song that could garner more than 10 million downloads on the internet was qualified to be called a classic. A star symbol would appear behind it, meaning that it was a one-star classic.

If the number of downloads exceeded 20 million, it would be a two-star classic, 30 million would be a three-star classic, 40 million would be a four-star classic, and 50 million would be a five-star classic.

In the entire entertainment industry of Xia country, there were only a handful of songs that could reach the five-star level. There were not even many songs that had more than ten million downloads.

If Zhang Hanyun's " Unfulfilled Love " could break through ten million downloads, she would become a quasi-A-list singer. If another similar song was released, she would be able to stabilize her position as an A-list singer.

Just one song had pushed Zhang Hanyun to such a level. It was not an exaggeration to say that turning stone into gold, so how could Zhang Hanyun not be grateful?

Half a month later, the number of downloads of the novel successfully exceeded 10 million, and it received the logo of a one-star classic. Sun Li once again brought Zhang Hanyun to thank him and gave him a big red packet of millions.

To put it bluntly, Cinian Entertainment and Zhang Hanyun had given most of their online income to Zhu Wuyang for this song, which showed their sincerity.

In the face of such a sincere and sincere Cinian Entertainment and Zhang Hanyun, Zhu Wuyang was not stingy. Once again, she " tailor-made " Sour, Sweet, and Sweet for Zhang Hanyun.

This song was also the famous work of the celebrity surnamed Zhang on Earth. It was also his most representative and popular song. Unfortunately, although this song brought honor, it also brought disaster that many celebrities surnamed Zhang could not bear.

However, Zhang Hanyun in this world had the protection of Cinian Entertainment and Sun Li. The things that happened to the celebrity Zhang on Earth should not happen again.

Even if he was really unlucky and appeared again, Zhu Wuyang was confident that he could help him resolve it. He would treat it as a reward for repaying his kindness.

When Sun Li and Zhang Hanyun returned with Sour, Sweet, and Sweet, and a contract that was beneficial to Zhu Wuwan, Tang Kewei also brought a few young girls to Zhongman Tea Garden.

After a sincere apology, Tang Kewei carefully stated her purpose of coming. She hoped that Zhu Wuyan could help them write another song and expressed Hu Zhenhua's apology for this matter.

Seeing that Hu Zhen Hua even had to use someone else's mouth to apologize, Zhu Wuyang sneered. He did not have the slightest bit of sincerity. He still wanted his song? Dream on.

However, looking at the nervous looks of Tang Kewei and the other girls, Zhu Wuyang thought for a moment and took out a contract for Tang Kewei. "It's not difficult for me to write a song for you. On account of Director Hu's hospitality previously, if your new song gives me appropriate treatment according to this contract, I'll write this song."

"Contract?" Tang Kewei was stunned. She took the contract from Zhu Wuyang and looked at it with the young girls.

Soon, a series of exclamations could be heard.

"30% of the profits, including albums, online downloads, ringback tones, film and television rights...Even concerts and commercial performances have to be paid for."

"This has already surpassed the top songwriters in the country. There's no songwriter that's more expensive than this. I'm worried that the company might not agree."

"According to this contract, Brother Chang 'an's income has already exceeded the company's to a certain extent. If the company invested a little more in publicity, I'm afraid it will still lose money. The company is unlikely to agree."

..

Looking at the worried girls, Zhu Wuwan smiled and said, "" Although this contract has a high percentage of revenue in terms of albums and online downloads, it's not high in terms of commercial performances, concerts, advertisements, and so on. Your company will still make a profit. At most, it'll be 50 – 50 with me, and it's more likely that you'll earn more than me. "

"If you can't even show such sincerity and apology, then there's no need to continue the discussion. Go back and tell Hu Zhen Hua that before he apologizes to me personally, there will be no changes to this contract. If you're not willing to accept it, there are plenty of people in the industry who want my song. "

Since Hu Zhen Hua's apology was so insincere, Zhu Wuyang would not indulge him, let alone give him any face.

If it weren't for Tang Kewei being involved in this matter, Zhu Wuyang would never work with Huayou Entertainment again in this lifetime. She would even think of a way to teach Huayou Entertainment and Hu Zhenhua a lesson.

But even so, Zhu Wuyan would not let Hu Zhen Hua off just like that.

Although the main reason Hu Zhenhua rejected his song was not because of him, but because he had a conflict with Li Jinan and Fang Zhenzhen, he still hurt Zhu Wuyang.

Since that was the case, there was no need to talk nonsense. Just do what needed to be done.

There was no way that Zhu Wanhao could swallow this matter and let it go so easily!

With Zhu Wuyang's current strength and status, he didn't need to give anyone face!

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang was just a passerby here. Naturally, she could play however she wanted and come however she wanted. At most, she would only care about the original owner's wishes. As long as she could earn the world's origin in other aspects, it was fine.

Not only that, but while Zhu Wuhuan was writing songs, novels, scripts, and so on, she was also studying the clock poison to see if she could reproduce it in this world. When the right opportunity came, she would give everyone a big surprise.

To him, the small world on the blue planet was just a reward game that was not too difficult!

When he was in the world of Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wanhao would still be more cautious for the sake of his own life. However, in this small world that would not threaten his life.

What am I going to tolerate!

Chapter 599: Famous Across the Country (1)

Seeing Zhu Wuyang's firm attitude and thinking of what Hu Zhenhua had done to Zhu Wuyang and his insincere apology, Tang Kewei nodded seriously." Brother Chang An, I understand. I will pass on your message to Hu Zhen Hua. "

Regarding Hu Zhen Hua's actions, Tang Kewei was naturally a little angry. If it weren't for her sisters 'pleading, even Hu Zhen Hua wouldn't be able to let her come to Zhongman Tea Garden to find Zhu Wuyang.

However, she didn't expect Hu Zhenhua to be so insincere under such circumstances. Tang Kewei naturally wouldn't blame Zhu Wuyang for being too harsh on the contract.

Moreover, although the contract that Zhu Wanhao offered had already surpassed the top songwriters in the country, even for Sun Li and Zhang Hanyun, the contract that Zhu Wanhao offered was not low.

The nearly 20% share also included all aspects. It was only an additional 10% for Huayou Entertainment, but it did not mean that they would not be able to earn anything.

If this song could make the Undefeated Youth Group famous and help them struggle out of the whirlpool of failure, the benefits it could bring to Huayou Entertainment would far exceed the profits of this song.

Using the profits of a song to exchange for the rise of a girl group that had been nurtured for many years, Zhu Wuwan felt that this was a very good deal. There was nothing unfair about it.

If it weren't for Tang Kewei being in Huayou Entertainment and the Undefeated Youth Group, Zhu Wuwan wouldn't have given Hu Zhenhua and Huayou Entertainment the slightest chance.

Seeing that the Invincible Youth duo had returned with the new contract, Zhu Wuyang returned to his room to continue writing new novels and songs. He did not take this matter to heart.

To Zhu Wuyang, who had mastered tens of thousands of songs and could even compose new songs at any time, this matter was nothing at all.

If Huayou Entertainment agreed, it would be their blessing. Even if they didn't agree, Zhu Wuyang wouldn't lose anything.

However, what made Zhu Wanhao speechless was that the seven young girls returned an hour later and apologized to Zhu Wanhao together. Their attitudes were even more sincere. This time, even Fang Zhenzhen and Li Jinan came.

There was no need to explain the reason. Hu Zhenhua once again rejected Zhu Wuyang's new contract and said that he would never use Zhu Wuyang's lyrics. He even posted on Weibo to attack Mr. Yongning.

At this moment, Mr. Yong Ning had already made a name for himself in the music industry. A classic song called 'Unfulfilled Love' had made Mr. Yong Ning famous throughout the music industry. Many people in the music industry were looking for Mr. Yong Ning, who could compose 'Unfulfilled Love.'

Seeing Hu Zhenhua go overboard, Li Jinan and Fang Zhenzhen could not sit still anymore. They hurriedly followed Invincible Qingchun to apologize, lest Zhu Wuyang thought that they were behind this.

Li Jinan and Fang Zhenzhen were both clear about Zhu Wuan's talent. They knew that if they wanted to rise up in the future, they would have to rely on Zhu Wuan, the already famous Chang 'an brother, and the popular Mr. Yongning.

They still wanted to ask Zhu Wuyan for songs in the future. How could they let Zhu Wuyan misunderstand?

After a sincere apology, Li Jinan left with Fang Zhenzhen and the young girls. He called again to apologize, and there was no lack of strange things in his words.

For example, if Zhu Wuwan was still angry, he could personally persuade some of the young girls to accompany him alone to express their apologies and even ask Zhu Wuwan who she had taken a fancy to.

Faced with such a sensible Li Jinan, Zhu Wuyan was about to consider the face of the young and undefeated Li Xiuyan when she saw Tang Kexin return.

This ...

It was better to wait a little longer. Although the young and undefeated girls were beautiful, the most important thing was to fulfill the original owner's wish.

As for women, there were trillions of them in the world of Dongyuan Continent. Yan Huan had both fat and thin women. If he wanted a beautiful female cultivator, he could just say the word. There was no need for him to do whatever he wanted here.

However, thinking about the many things that she had never done on Earth, Zhu Wuwan was still a little tempted.

Under Hu Zhenhua's strong opposition, the cooperation between Zhu Wuwan and Undefeated Youth naturally fell through again. Then, he continued to work with Sun Li and Zhang Hanyun.

When the number of downloads of the song " Not Full of Love " exceeded 20 million and became a two-star classic, Zhang Hanyun's second song " Sour and Sweet " was released.

The song had a cheerful and dynamic rhythm, brimming with the breath of youth. It vividly portrayed the lives and thoughts of young people, and expressed the feelings and dissatisfaction of many students towards school life, which aroused a strong resonance among young people.

Once it was released, it caused a huge uproar!

Furthermore, this song perfectly demonstrated the beauty of Zhang Hanyun's voice. It was pure and clean. It could almost be said to be the pinnacle of Zhang Hanyun's current voice. Zhang Hanyun's performance had also reached an extreme.

In addition to the momentum of being in a relationship, on the day of its release, the number of downloads exceeded three million, reaching the standard of a silver song.

The next day, the number of downloads on the entire internet exceeded five million, and it was promoted to a golden song.

On the third day, the number of downloads exceeded eight million, and on the fourth day, it successfully became a one-star classic.

Under the influence of this Sour and Sweet Is Me, Zhang Hanyun was like a bright moon that rose to the top of the nine heavens. She successfully ranked among the top singers and became popular all over the country.

Correspondingly, Mr. Yong Ning, who had helped Zhang Hanyun rise to fame with two songs, had also become famous in the music industry. He had even successfully left the industry and had a certain degree of popularity in the entertainment industry. Many ordinary people knew about Mr. Yong Ning.

'Sour and Sweet' is the momentum of my song. It far surpasses any song in the music industry this year.

On the tenth day of its release, Sour Sweet Is Me broke through 20 million downloads, setting a record for breaking 20 million downloads in the shortest time possible. The terrifying results shocked the entire entertainment industry, as well as the entire Huayou Entertainment.

The girls of Invincible Youth were even more aggrieved and upset. After all, from the beginning to the end, they were the ones who wanted to get Zhu Wuyang's new song the most. In the end, because of the power struggle between the music director and the deputy director, they were unable to get Zhu Wuyang's new song.

Whether it was Love Is Not Full or Sour and Sweet Is Me, it should have been theirs. With these two songs, they could also successfully debut and even become an A-list girl group.

However, under Hu Zhen Hua's interference, they brushed past Love Is Not Full and Sour and Sweet Is Me.

Looking at Zhang Hanyun's soaring results and popularity, the girls of the Undefeated Youth Group felt an inexplicable heartache. In a few nights, the members of the Undefeated Youth Women Group, Fang Jie, Jia Xiaolu, Li Xiuyan, and Ju Jing 'er, walked into the Zhongman Tea Garden one after another and expressed their apologies to Zhu Wuwan on the bed.

Zhu Wuyang couldn't stop them. After all, charm was there. These girls wanted to use Tang Kewei's relationship to get the moon first. What could Zhu Wuyang do?

Chapter 600: Zhu Taigong Fishing (1)

To be honest, Zhu Wuyang had never been a loyal man, but he was very affectionate.

Although he had more than 3,000 concubines in the world of Dongyuan Continent, he had taken care of every one of them. It could be said that he had shared the rain and dew equally, and he could enjoy endless glory and wealth in his life.

In fact, if Zhu Wuyang had a certain amount of strength and resources, she would also think of a way to send them all into the path of immortal cultivation.

Zhu Wuyang couldn't give them a complete relationship, but she had given them enough in other aspects.

Even after coming to this small world, Xia Country did not support the so-called polygamy. However, before Zhu Wuwan accepted the apologies of these girls, she would also make this matter clear.

If you're willing, then so be it. If you're not, I won't touch you.

Therefore, Fang Jie was willing, Jia Xiaolu was willing, Li Xiuyan was willing, and Ju Jing 'er was willing...The huge Undefeated Youth group was basically about to be wiped out by Zhu Wuwan.

Back on Earth, Zhu Wuyang would occasionally see those glamorous celebrities and actors on the screen. Naturally, she would have the same thoughts as most men, especially when it came to female celebrities that she liked.

It was just that on Earth, Zhu Wuyan had no power, influence, or money, so she could only think about it. Now that she had the ability, power, and wealth, Zhu Wuyan naturally wanted to give it a try.

In order to make more attempts, Zhu Wuwan not only accepted the apologies of the most youthful girls, but he also accepted the gratitude of some girls who tried their best to get close to him in a roundabout way.

These girls included, but were not limited to, Song Liying, Dilly Hot Snow, Liu Shi 'er, Yang Mi, Jin Wan...In just a few months, more than half of the female celebrities in Xia country's entertainment industry, especially those who were currently popular, had been rejected by Zhu Wuyang.

Although many of them weren't singers but movie stars, these female celebrities couldn't take it when faced with Zhu Wuyang, who was close to full marks for beauty.

Of course, most of the female celebrities were singers. For this reason, Zhu Wuyang had also contributed dozens of songs, allowing these female singers to either take a step forward, or become famous overnight, or stabilize their current fame...

No matter how slow Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei were, they naturally knew a little about how Zhu Wuwan had pushed so many female celebrities.

However, Tang Kexin was only Zhu Wuyan's sister-in-law, and Tang Kewei had no intention of being together with Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan was already in his twenties, so it was normal for him to be together with some girls.

It was just that the scene had changed so quickly that Tang Kexin and Tang Kewei found it a little difficult to accept it at the moment. However, when they saw so many female celebrities crying and shouting, wanting to throw themselves into Zhu Wuyang's arms, the two girls slowly accepted it.

In the end, Zhu Wuyang was just a man. No matter how talented he was, he could not help but have some indescribable thoughts.

Now that they had encountered so many female celebrities who had taken the initiative to throw themselves into his arms, it was normal for them to not be able to hold it in. They were not Zhu Wuyang's girlfriends or wives, so they naturally had no right to care about Zhu Wuyang's matters.

However, it was a good thing that Zhu Wuyang treated the two sisters as well as ever. She allowed them to live a good life, let them be happy every day, and let them not have to worry about money... Other than being romantic, Zhu Wuwan was still a qualified brother-in-law and a qualified elder brother.

Even Zhang Hanyun had collapsed on the bed of Zhu Wuyang's newly bought mountain RV on a dark and windy night, allowing Zhu Wuyang to be the guest of honor.

Not only did the songs written by Zhu Wuwan for Zhang Hanyun break through ten million downloads, but the most popular song had more than forty million downloads. It was slowly but steadily approaching the limit of fifty million.

With the help of several classic songs, Zhang Hanyun shot to fame all the way, surpassing the bottleneck of a B-list singer, an A-list singer, and a top-tier singer. She was promoted to one of the most popular female singers in China, and it looked like she was on the verge of becoming an S-list singer.

However, Zhang Hanyun had only been famous for a short period of time, so it was already good enough for her to be ranked among the top female singers. If she wanted to advance to the S-list, she would probably need a few more years of accumulation.

During this period, Zhu Wuwan would also give her a few more songs. It should be able to promote her to an S-list female singer, or even... The Queen of Songs!

On the other hand, the Invincible Youth group had been on the decline. Starting from the defeat of the Youth March, none of their subsequent songs became popular, even if they had the best songwriters in the industry.

Of course, it wasn't just the song. Sometimes, the failure of Invincible Youth wasn't just because the song wasn't good enough, but also because of Hu Zhenhua, Li Jinan, and the others.

The conflict between the two parties also affected the development of Invincible Youth. Sometimes, songs that could have been popular would not only fail to become popular due to the influence of the internal strife between the two parties, but they would instead become a mess.

Hu Zhenhua represented the background party of the music department, and Li Jinan represented the ability party. The war not only affected the entire music department, but also the other departments of Huayou Entertainment.

The defeat of Invincible Youth was not an isolated case. There were several other groups and individuals in the music club who were affected. Their results continued to decline, and some even directly ruined their stardom. It was already good enough that Invincible Youth could barely hold on.

It was impossible for the girls of Invincible Youth not to feel regret after seeing Zhang Hanyun, who had taken advantage of the first song that Zhu Wuwan had composed for them, have a bright future ahead of her. In just a few months, she had already secured her position as a top female singer.

However, given the current situation of the music club, there was nothing the seven girls could do about it. They could only run to Zhu Wuwan's place more often, apologizing and showing concern. However, no one asked for more songs. At least, before the battle between Hu Zhenhua and Li Jinan came to an end, the girls of Invincible Youth would not ask for more songs.

Moreover, the seven girls of the Invincible Youth group, other than Tang Kewei, the other six had already thrown themselves into Zhu Wuwan's arms.

This kind of throwing herself into his arms might be apologetic, or it might be because she was envious of Zhu Wuyang's handsome appearance, or it might be because she liked Zhu Wuyang's talent...

However, no matter what, Zhu Wuyang couldn't part with Invincible Youth for the time being. After all, they had served her so many times, and Zhu Wuyang had taken advantage of her in the end. Sooner or later, she would have to return the favor.

Fortunately, Jiang Taigong's fishing was for those who were willing to take the bait. Zhu Wuyang didn't force them. Everyone was very happy, but Tang Kewei was obviously a little unhappy when she occasionally found out.

The prospective boyfriend who might have belonged to her alone had now become the boyfriend of her sisters. She was not so close to him. One could imagine how depressed Tang Kewei was.

Zhu Wuyang felt a little helpless about this. She had wanted to create a perfect image of a scholar in front of Tang Kexin, Tang Kewei, and the others, but who knew that the girls around her were so cute and proactive. Zhu Wuyang couldn't hold it in.

It was just like when he was in Dongyuan Continent. Originally, Zhu Wuwan only wanted a few concubines. However, he did not expect so many people to cry and give him beautiful women. Zhu Wuwan had always been soft-hearted. In order not to let down those crying dignitaries, he had no choice but to accept them.

To put it nicely, he was soft-hearted and attached great importance to relationships. To put it bluntly, a dog could not change what it ate...

Unknowingly, nearly a year had passed. Zhu Wuyang had obtained a lot of results, and the war in Huayou Entertainment's music department was also coming to an end. Zhu Wuyang had played a role in it!