

All R. Artist 491

Chapter 491: The Next Song is Settled

The next day.

Lin Yuan headed to the “Spiderman” crew.

Upon arriving, a familiar figure came running over:

“Lin Yuan.”

“Long time no see.”

Lin Yuan smiled.

The familiar figure in front of him was none other than Jian Yi, whom Lin Yuan had personally appointed to play the main character in “Spiderman”.

Jian Yi.

Jian Yi was dressed in a very funny outfit, with several dot-like things on his body.

This is necessary equipment for green screen filming, used to capture Jian Yi’s movements.

Jian Yi joked, “You insisted on making me the main character, are you trying to take advantage of me?”

“No.”

Lin Yuan answered seriously.

Jian Yi: "..."

Your serious answer makes me feel quite embarrassed.

He looked at the body double standing next to him, enviously saying, "Did you design that costume?"

"Yes."

Lin Yuan also looked at the body double.

The body double was dressed in Spiderman's tight-fitting suit.

The battle suit was mainly red and blue, with spider lines and a spider logo on the chest-

Lin Yuan thought this was the most representative battle suit for Spiderman.

"It's so cool, but unfortunately I don't get to wear it often."

Most of the time it was worn by the stunt actors, because their movements were more beautiful, which Jian Yi couldn't achieve by himself.

In fact, those faceless armors in Marvel are often worn by stunt actors for filming.

Lin Yuan nodded.

Indeed, very cool.

In a superhero movie, the first thing that needs to make the audience love is the image.

Why isn't the Hulk popular?

Because the Hulk isn't handsome enough, with only a body of green muscles.

Take a look at Spiderman, and Iron Man, and Captain America...

Never mind Captain America.

This character is quite special, always carrying a shield with a "Fifty-Fifty" curse.

With this shield, even Thanos's damage could be resisted for a while.

Only when the battle suit is handsome and the character is charming can they complement each other.

"By the way."

Jian Yi asked suddenly: "You've watched 'The Masked Singer', right?"

"Huh?"

Lin Yuan thought Jian Yi had recognized him, which wasn't entirely impossible.

"I want to ask you, who is this Prince of Lanling, he looks a lot like you, but it's probably not you, but some guy who likes to imitate you."

"Why?"

"Because you can't sing in a female voice."

Lin Yuan: "..."

The voice is too confusing.

Jian Yi was gossiping, “She’s not really a girl, is she?”

Lin Yuan said, “It’s a secret.”

The gender of the Prince of Lanling has always been a hot topic on the internet.

Both the male and female voices are too natural, and no one can tell which one is falsetto.

Jian Yi pouted.

At this moment, the crew called Jian Yi over.

Jian Yi agreed and hurried over.

Yi Chenggong, the director, came to Lin Yuan’s side, smiling and saying:

“He’s quite suitable to play Spiderman, young and energetic, and he’s also humorous.”

Lin Yuan nodded.

He had searched half the movie library before deciding on this movie, thinking that Jian Yi playing this role would not be out of place.

Lin Yuan didn’t leave the set until the afternoon and then went to the company.

Entering the office.

Lin Yuan started to think about the song selection for the next stage.

Now that his vocal skills have improved, and he has a high pitch as a secret weapon, Lin Yuan has too many songs to choose from.

However...

That doesn't mean Lin Yuan can choose a song at will.

Just like Lin Yuan was very cautious in the early days of releasing songs.

In order to avoid being analyzed, he would always deliberately control the frequency.

Only when he was recognized as Maestro Junior by everyone, could he relatively freely release his work.

The same is true for singing.

Lin Yuan couldn't possibly show off his strongest singing skills in the next stage, otherwise, it would not be amazing but scary.

It's easy to get confused.

He needs to have a trajectory of progress, giving people the feeling that "Prince of Lanling is hiding strength" and is still improving.

This, to some extent, narrows Lin Yuan's song choice range.

However...

No matter how much you narrow the range, the number of alternative songs now is much higher than the first two terms.

"So which voice to use..."

Lin Yuan wrote three words on the paper.

"Male voice," "female voice," "smoky voice."

Finally, Lin Yuan encircled the “smoky voice”.

Audiences might lack a sense of freshness after hearing the male and female voices too frequently.

Although the smoky voice was showcased in the song “Boy,” the audience didn’t fully grasp it.

At the end of the performance, Lin Yuan observed the audience’s reactions...

He found that, unlike the judges’ shock, many of the audience members looked confused.

It seemed they couldn’t clearly distinguish between the “male voice” and the “smoky voice.”

Because they are both male voices?

Perhaps this is another reason why Lin Yuan didn’t score high.

Lin Yuan must increase the output of the “smoky voice” part, letting the audience experience his third voice more intuitively!

To highlight this feeling, Lin Yuan even planned to only use the smoky voice in the next stage, not using the other two voices at all.

“Also...”

“The song for the next stage must be competitive enough. Audience preference is the hard truth. All the people love it!”

“System, open the music library.”

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, entered the system music library, and started looking for a song.

He directly ignored the songs for the female voice.

In the end, Lin Yuan picked an old song from Earth. He looked nostalgic for a moment, then shook his head:

There are some little things missing.

Although this song is indeed excellent, the format of this version is too old. The audience might not enjoy it.

He continued searching.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan's eyes lit up: "Here's a newly adapted version, the effect is quite good. It can even be considered one of the best cover versions of this song. I'm just wondering whether to keep this section with a little dialect rap..."

He thought for a few seconds.

Lin Yuan decided not to keep it.

The original song, just adjust the music arrangement to have a better live performance feeling.

So!

The next song is a new arrangement of an old song from Earth!

Interestingly, this song has also appeared on a competitive stage!

Most importantly!

Lin Yuan really likes the lyrics of this song!

"Just to amaze the audience, this song is totally sufficient. Although the trace of the smoky voice is light, it feels right. Even if it's the audience's first time hearing this song, they'll absolutely love it.

And it doesn't require an extremely high level of singing skills. It'll just make people feel that my singing skills seem to have improved."

Making up his mind.

Lin Yuan started composing.

For the next few days, Lin Yuan mostly maintained the frequency of going to the film crew in the morning, composing in the company in the afternoon, and going home for dinner in the evening.

In the blink of an eye.

It was Sunday.

By that day, Lin Yuan's song had been completed, sent to the program group, and he left work to go home.

At dinner.

His older sister, Lin Xuan, excitedly turned on the TV and said, "The second episode of 'The Masked Singer' is finally broadcasting!"

"We can listen to the songs now!"

His mother and younger sister also lit up. Everyone in the family was a loyal audience of 'The Masked Singer'. The program was adored by many people, even those of different age groups.

Chapter 492: 2nd Broadcast

The television was broadcasting.

The start of the show.

The first highlighted clip was of the Prince of Lanling watching live, followed by the enlarged live shot from Leng Quan for the audience to view together.

“The Prince of Lanling is not as strong as you all think...”

Leng Quan earnestly analyzed the situation of the Prince of Lanling, and even directly projected the possible ranking for the second episode.

The screen was filled with comments of approval.

On the dining table in front of the TV.

Lin Xuan said, “The Prince of Lanling is so embarrassed, he happened to watch this live broadcast, and it was shown on the program.”

Lin Yuan remained silent.

After watching the competition, everyone would probably like Leng Quan’s analysis.

The Great Prophet, always steady!

After a few other singers’ shots, the formal singing finally started.

“This substitute singer is freaking awesome!”

The first singer who appeared on the TV immediately won the affection of Lin Xuan!

Mom glared, “What are you saying!”

Lin Xuan quickly corrected herself, “The voice of this substitute singer is full and passionate, filled with love for life and resistance against darkness, like a crane echoing in the valley, like the lonely call of an eagle...”

Lin Yuan listened in bemusement.

Maybe sister should join the judging panel?

Big Yaoyao took advantage of Lin Yuan's inattention and added some vegetables to his plate.

At this moment.

The camera cut to the backstage.

The Prince of Lanling was seriously criticizing a certain singer, "Zhao Ying Ge is too showy, her high pitch and explosive power are her strengths, but in the recent two years..."

Is he coming back for season two?

Lin Xuan was surprised, "The Prince of Lanling dared to say that!"

The mother commented from the side, "I think this boy looks pretty honest, he looks friendly."

"Honest?"

Lin Xuan laughed, "Mom, don't you remember how the Prince of Lanling criticized Yuan Xi's singing in the last season, and how he offended the white swan? Considering the white swan's proud temperament, I wonder how it would react upon liking the Prince of Lanling! How can you find him friendly when he's wearing a mask?"

As the discussion was going on, the vagrant took the stage.

However, while the vagrant was singing, everyone was engrossed in their food.

Meanwhile, Lin Yuan, gazing at an extra piece of vegetable in his bowl, was lost in thought...

Weren't there only two just now?

Why does there seem to be an extra one?

Without batting an eye, he discarded the vegetable under his foot.

Antarctica caught it tidily with its mouth, the practiced movement was somewhat heart wrenching.

The third singer was the White Swan.

Big Yaoyao suddenly observed, “The White Swan’s singing is still as good.”

Lin Yao had a fondness for the White Swan.

Lin Xuan shook her head, “The song is good, but compared to her rendition of ‘The Big Fish’ in the last episode, this didn’t offer much variation.”

Lin Yuan retorted, “It is better than the last issue. Her mid-song transitions are incredibly difficult.”

Lin Xuan scoffed:”But we can’t discern that.”

Lin Yuan thought that made sense.

The audience’s preference was the hard truth.

Sure enough.

Once the robot took the stage, a singular hand on the piano, and another playing a fast rhythm melody, the catchy singing style paired with an intense arrangement, that could stimulate people’s emotions robustly, immediately pleased Lin Xuan!

“What a cool song this is, and the piano play hits hard!”

Mom also nodded seriously, “The song is indeed good.”

This was a classic song by Blue Star, which the robot had remixed, making it more exciting than the original.

And then came Piggy Qiqi...

She made a mistake! Even Lin Xuan noticed that Piggy Qiqi's performance had a problem.

Lin Yao said, "It's a pity for Lu Yumeng."

Lin Yuan was surprised, "You knew she was Lu Yumeng?"

Lin Yao replied, "When someone guessed that it was Lu Yumeng in the last episode, Piggy Qiqi clenched her fists, though the camera was far, I noticed. It was a subconscious reaction due to her nervousness. When she said the name Lu Yumeng, her tone was different. Though the voice was processed, you can still discern a bit. How we say our own names is different from saying other people's names."

Lin Yuan took another look at his little sister in surprise.

Let me introduce to the readers, this is Madame Lin Yao Poirot!

Finally.

The Prince of Lanling's performance.

Lin Xuan happily said, "Leng Quan predicted that the Prince of Lanling will rank third or fourth, we shall wait and see."

The Prince of Lanling was performing "Boy".

Seeing himself on TV, Lin Yuan felt quite peculiar.

Last time, he watched it on the computer in high-speed mode, and even skipped his own part, mainly to see the audience's reaction.

“The Prince of Lanling can also play the piano. He plays pretty well.”

Incredibly, Lin Xuan, who admittedly knows little about music, recognized the skill in the Prince of Lanling’s piano playing:

“The song is average, the singing also.”

Yao Yao disagreed, “I think it sounds all right.”

Mom agreed, “These young people nowadays do not understand rock. This is how rock songs should be sung. And this song is not particularly rock, the Prince of Lanling handled it well.”

Lin Yuan sighed, Mom is always understanding.

Lin Xuan was shocked, “You understand rock music?”

Mom replied indignant, “Your mother was once a music teacher, known as the ‘Rock Sister of Yongning Village Hope Primary School’!”

Lin Xuan expressed solemn respect!

A master was by my side!

They almost forgot that mom was the one who cultivated musical geniuses like Blue Star Maestro Junior, Xian Yu!

On TV.

The host asked who wrote the Prince of Lanling’s song.

The Prince of Lanling answered, “It’s Xian Yu’s new song, ‘Boy’.”

Lin Xuan: "..."

Lin Yao: "..."

Lin Xuan muttered, "Well, this song does have a unique taste in retrospect. Yao Yao, how could you call it average? You lack taste."

Lin Yao was dumbfounded.

Weren't those your words?

Lin Xuan slapped Lin Yao on the shoulder, "The song is really good. It's not your fault, it must be the Prince of Lanling's poor performance. I'm going to wash the dishes."

With that, she fled in a panic.

It was too much to criticize a song in front of its composer, even if he was her brother. But, what if her brother stopped giving her pocket money?

Lin Yuan ignored his sister's panic. It was great to hear the comments from ordinary viewers.

At last.

The program announced the rankings.

While washing dishes, Lin Xuan called out, "What place did the Prince of Lanling get?"

Her sister replied, "Third... But the White Swan did not criticize the Prince of Lanling, he even said the Prince of Lanling performed the best!"

Lin Xuan laughed out loud, "Well, the program did broadcast Leng Quan's opening prediction. I thought there would be a twist. So, the Prince of Lanling's ranking was actually predicted accurately by Leng Quan?"

Her sister replied: “But he predicted the White Swan’s rank wrong.”

Lin Xuan: “It doesn’t matter. Predictions are always half-right, half-wrong. Otherwise, let me make a prediction, next round the Prince of Lanling is fifth – unless he sings my little brother’s song, then he’s first for sure!”

“I’m serious.”

Lin Yao mused, “I feel he should still be in fourth place, or maybe remain in third if he sings an excellent song from Brother? The White Swan is bound to change in the next round, and the Robot is so strong. The King of Singing should easily take the first two spots. Pufferfish has only had one performance, she’s a huge variable.”

Mom shook her head, “If the song is good, coupled with his magical voice, he may even make it to the top three... ”

Mom seemed to like the Prince of Lanling quite a lot.

“First.”

Lin Yuan said solemnly.

The family all turned to look at him.

Lin Yuan did not explain further and went upstairs.

At this time.

With the airing of the show.

Various topics about the performances of the second episode of “The Masked Singer” once again dominated the trending list on the internet!

Chapter 493: Leng Quan’s Second Prophecy

“The Swan Piano was at a disadvantage.”

“A serious robot is indeed terrifying. This is the power of the King of Singing, huh, I’m impressed.”

“It turns out Piggy Qiqi is Lu Yumeng. It’s a pity she made some mistakes in her performance or else she wouldn’t have been eliminated. It seems like all the singers like to say ‘Bracing the Chill’ after revealing their identities now, haha, that’s so interesting.”

“Ding Qin, the wanderer...the biggest surprise reveal tonight. It’s been a long time since we’ve heard from this first-tier veteran singer. Is it a sign of his comeback?”

“To be fair, Swan’s ranking is too low.”

“Most surprisingly, the substitute singer Pufferfish turned out to be so strong. He just came to stir things up!”

“That clear soprano voice was so pleasant to hear!”

“...”

Netizens are all discussing.

And the name that came up the most was none other than Prince of Lanling!

This bears some similarity to the situation after the first episode aired. This mysterious singer, Prince of Lanling, seems to generate a lot of buzz.

But Prince of Lanling won the first place last time!

This episode, he’s dropped to the third place!

“Prince of Lanling’s performance this time was pretty average.”

“The analysis by the internet GOATs was indeed correct. Prince of Lanling can only alternate between male and female falsettos. Beyond that, he’s not as extraordinary as everyone praised him to be in the first episode. I suspect Prince of Lanling will be eliminated in a few more episodes.”

“The judge said that Prince of Lanling also incorporated a third voice, apparently a husky voice, but it didn’t wow me as much as his male and female voices.”

“Actually, Prince of Lanling’s piano playing was impressive. I’m a piano student myself, and this was definitely GOAT-level. Even though his singing was indeed average, among my friends, only one person liked his song.”

“So what if he is good at playing the piano? This is ‘The Masked Singer’, not a piano competition. What’s more, if it weren’t for the piano and the appearance of the third voice, the third spot would have belonged to the Swan.”

“Swan seems to be taking it in stride, not taking a jab at Prince of Lanling. Prince of Lanling scored this round entirely based on the judge’s votes. I suppose we ordinary folks just don’t appreciate his style.”

“Even though it’s a song written by Teacher Admirable Fish, it’s one of the few songs from him that I find mediocre.”

“Teacher Admirable Fish has been really good to Prince of Lanling, writing new songs for him for two episodes in a row. I hope when Prince of Lanling gets eliminated, Teacher Admirable Fish can also write songs for other singers!”

“...”

Most netizens expressed indifference towards Admirable Fish’s song this time, feeling it was far less spectacular than his previous songs. Many even felt that Prince of Lanling should have been ranked fourth and Swan deserved the third spot.

In addition...

The comments Prince of Lanling made about Zhao Ying Ge in the show have once again sparked controversy, especially among Zhao Ying Ge’s fans who can’t help grinding their teeth in frustration whenever Prince of Lanling is mentioned:

“I’m so mad after watching the show, how dare Prince of Lanling say such things with his rotten mouth!”

“Just in the last episode, he criticized Yuan Xi for singing the same songs, and this time he said Zhao Ying Ge only relies on high notes when singing, which is really excessive. If Pufferfish is indeed Zhao Ying Ge, then surely she would be really annoyed with Prince of Lanling after watching this episode!”

“I’ve said it since the first episode, Prince of Lanling is pretentious. He seems quiet and reticent, but he’s just acting aloof. And yet people praise Prince of Lanling for being genuine.”

“The show’s producers show a lot of footage of Prince of Lanling, he must have some strong backing.”

“No matter how strong his backing is, it won’t be enough to cover for all the people he’s offended in the music industry!”

“Knowing he won’t last long, he’s just trying to stir up controversy and draw attention to himself before he gets eliminated.”

“What has our Ying Ge done to provoke him? Is he asking for a scolding?”

“Pufferfish is ranked higher than him, isn’t he ashamed? Moreover, he criticizes singers for relying on high notes and explosive singing. If he’s not convinced, why doesn’t he belt out a high note? Can he even reach it?”

“Wait till he reveals his identity, I want to see how he faces Zhao Ying Ge and Yuan Xi’s fans!”

“...”

Not only Zhao Ying Ge’s fans...

Yuan Xi’s fans are also fiercely leading the anti-Lanling Prince narrative online.

This time is different from the previous issue. Prince of Lanling won the first place in the last episode, leaving Yuan Xi's fans without much to attack.

Prince of Lanling was ranked third!

Moreover, most people have already analyzed Prince of Lanling's capabilities.

Unlike the Swan, even though she only got fourth place, everyone knows that the Swan did not show her real strength!

Therefore, Prince of Lanling is not the King of Singing, nor the Queen of Singing.

He only survives in the show thanks to his unique ability to switch between male and female voices!

In such a situation, how could Yuan Xi's fans not seize the opportunity and vent their frustration from the last time?

On a certain music forum...

Many of Yuan Xi's fans started posting, their tone filled with smugness:

"Prince of Lanling has pretty much shown all his cards this time, using his piano skills and even showcasing a third voice, but he only got third place and that too from the judges' votes. The audience is already familiar with his tricks."

"The so-called third voice was just to make up the numbers, right? It was far inferior to his other two voices."

"I'll admit his piano skills aren't that bad, but the key point of this show is singing!"

"So this is it? Prince of Lanling should just leave, not even Admirable Fish can save you!"

“Hahaha, not even Admirable Fish can save him, it’s hilarious. I wonder what tricks Prince of Lanling has up his sleeve to get a big shot like Admirable Fish to help him twice.”

“...”

Yuan Xi’s fans dared to attack Prince of Lanling, as did Zhao Ying Ge’s fans.

But when it came to Admirable Fish, both sides were very restrained.

Especially Zhao Ying Ge’s fans, they absolutely wouldn’t dare to complain about Admirable Fish.

Who doesn’t know that Zhao Ying Ge’s breakout hit ‘Easy to Ignite and Explode’ was penned by Admirable Fish?

“Fish Papa, please stop protecting Prince of Lanling and collaborate with our Zhao Ying Ge,” pleaded Zhao Ying Ge’s fans. “She won’t disappoint you, we promise. She did quite well in the song ‘Easy to Ignite and Explode’, didn’t she?”

These comments were specifically left in Xian Yu’s tribe’s comment section by the fans of Zhao Ying Ge.

Right after that,

the fans of Yuan Xi also joined in, leaving similar comments.

“Fish Papa could also collaborate with Yuan Xi. You must know, she is the queen of song!”

Zhao Ying Ge’s fans were not happy.

Are they trying to muscle in on our territory?

Has Fish Papa ever collaborated with your song queen?

Fish Papa wrote a song for our Miss Zhao Ying Ge!

They are not even in the same league!

In conclusion, although Zhao Ying Ge's fans and Yuan Xi's fans may both dislike Prince of Lanling's criticism, they have no intention of uniting, and they simply do not see eye to eye.

Besides,

Leng Quan's ranking prediction at the beginning of the show sparked a lot of discussions.

Many folks are joking, saying that Leng Quan is indeed the Great Prophet!

He predicted Prince of Lanling's ranking just right!

Thanks to the show's live clip of Leng Quan, a topic named #TheHumanGreatProphetLengQuan# even went viral!

In a short amount of time, the attention towards Leng Quan surged!

At this moment,

Leng Quan, seizing the opportunity of his rising popularity, started another live stream!

This time, the number of viewers for Leng Quan's live stream shot up exponentially!

The stream had hardly begun when the barrage of comments exploded!

The whole screen was flooding with comments on the Prophet joke!

Leng Quan was beside himself with pride, but he remained modest on the outside:

“I got the prophecy concerning Prince of Lanling right, but honestly, I didn’t expect Swan to be fourth. My prediction was for Swan to be first or second.”

“However...”

Leng Quan looked into the camera and suddenly let out a grin: “My conclusion about Prince of Lanling remains unchanged. He has serious problems and I believe many would understand after watching the second episode. He’s okay with the male and female voices. But the third voice seems forced.”

“It’s all trickery.”

“Singers should focus on their singing abilities. He spends his time figuring out how many voices he can produce, leading him astray. If he had used his energy on singing, he might not have found it so tough what with him playing the piano and showing off his third voice.”

“Oh?”

“I often see comments saying Prince of Lanling sings well, which I admit is okay. But more than that, it’s the novelty of the male and female voices that has left an impression. That’s why I’ve been emphasising that the false voice can only give him an advantage in the early stages. Once everyone is used to his tricks, they would lose their shock value.”

“Here, let me make a prediction for episode three!”

“First and second place should go to the King and Queen of Singing. Unless Pufferfish’s high voice gets even better in the next episode and she doesn’t make it to the top two. As a lover of high voices, I think she has a higher voice up her sleeve, but she’s not going to reveal it just yet. So she could bag the third place.”

“As for Prince of Lanling, fourth at most.”

“What I’m saying is, that’s the highest Prince of Lanling could get. Because nobody can predict how good the substitutes will be, it’s hard to tell. If the two substitutes are as good as Pufferfish, then Prince of Lanling might be heading for a fall in episode three.”

Shaking his head, Leng Quan seemed to regret,

“Prince of Lanling has been praised too highly, which isn’t good for him. He was too full of himself when he assessed the other singers in the second episode.”

“There’s a comment asking if I’m going to interact with Prince of Lanling in the next episode. If the production crew gives me a chance, of course I can... I also saw comments that I was too harsh on Prince of Lanling. Well, I don’t have any ill will towards Prince of Lanling. We simply address the issue as it is. If Prince of Lanling can give me a slap, I’ll eat my words in front of a national audience... yes, I’ll bow and apologize to Prince of Lanling on the spot!”

“But obviously, that’s impossible.”

Leng Quan shrugged: “Also, Prince of Lanling’s attention-grabbing tactic is too crude. Last time he piggybacked on Teacher Yuan Xi, but this time he’s even blackening Zhao Ying Ge. If Zhao Ying Ge has a high note and explosive power, why shouldn’t she rely on it? I hope Prince of Lanling can talk less, and not say anything shocking every time he reviews another singer. Singers should focus on singing and not seek attention.”

The live stream lasted for an hour.

Leng Quan only discussed the topic of “The Masked Singer,” deliberately ignoring comments accusing him of seeking attention, as well as a small minority accusing him of double standards.

Of course, it’s double standards. Of course, it’s attracting attention.

Otherwise, where would the views come from?

Moreover, criticising Prince of Lanling has become the trend now, and he’s not the only one doing it. Especially after the second episode, he avoided mentioning that Prince of Lanling is highly skilled in playing the piano, even though he was aware of it.

His conversations were all centered on Prince of Lanling.

Because Prince of Lanling is the current hot topic in the comments.

However, Leng Quan kept his composure, trying hard to feign an objective and straightforward attitude. He knew that netizens enjoy this kind of thing. If he had started by belittling Prince of Lanling, it wouldn't have been fun at all.

At the end of the live broadcast,

the recording of this session started to circulate on the web, setting off another wave of discussion...

From the astonishing first appearance on the first episode to the increasing voices of criticism now.

The public opinion of Prince of Lanling has taken a complete turn!

Some people have even begun to discuss the possibility of Prince of Lanling being eliminated in the next episode...

Naturally,

there are still some voices supporting Prince of Lanling, but these are quickly drowned out by a greater number of voices singing his downfall...

Chapter 494: Bombing

“Whether dictated by predictions or pessimism, everything still comes down to the competition itself in the end.

The next day.

Lin Yuan sat in Lil Goodoong's car, heading to the music center to prepare for the third recording of 'The Masked Singer'.

During the drive.

Lil Goodoong was quite indignant: “Those people went too far, Mr. Lin shouldn’t be upset for them.”

Lin Yuan: “...”

The one who was really upset was Lil Goodoong.

Lin Yuan himself didn’t feel much.

Of course, Lin Yuan would read the comments online, and he even liked many of them as a guest, some of the evaluations were very objective.

Yes.

If his singing skills don’t improve, he wouldn’t last long in the competition, no matter how many trump cards he has, they can’t cover up the deficiency in his singing skills.

But some comments are not fair!

Like what Leng Quan said on his live broadcast, Lin Yuan doesn’t believe that with his professionalism, he couldn’t tell anything about the third episode, he doesn’t understand why he chose to play dumb.

While Lin Yuan isn’t that good, he isn’t that bad either. Even without the skill book from the Gold Treasure Chest to enhance his vocal skills, Lin Yuan was confident he wouldn’t be eliminated in the third round.

Also, not all powerful songs require extremely high singing skills. A second-rate singing skill is enough to deliver.

For example...

And sometimes when singing, emotion may be even more important than singing skills. What’s the difference between that and a singing machine, if you only have singing skills?

In any case, Lin Yuan has decided!

This episode today, he's going to completely reverse some people's impressions of his performances in the previous two episodes!

With that in mind.

The car arrived at the production team.

When Lin Yuan got out of the car wearing his mask, there was a sudden burst of cheers, far louder than the previous episode. Even the security guards nearby were startled!

"Prince of Lanling!"

"Prince of Lanling, keep going!"

"Prince of Lanling, I will always support you, I only support you today!"

"Prince of Lanling, you're great!"

"I love you, Prince of Lanling!"

"Don't listen to the internet, just sing your song well, 'Boy' is great. I've downloaded it to show my support!"

"Prince of Lanling, I argued with someone over you all night!"

"I came from Sun City to support you!"

"..."

Lin Yuan paused slightly.

He looked at the faces in the crowd, and suddenly had a strange feeling that he'd never had before.

If it weren't for the comments on the internet, Lin Yuan would almost doubt if he'd taken the first place in the previous competition and as a result got so much support right now.

'It seems like I've overlooked something.'

The thought suddenly popped into Lin Yuan's mind.

Last night.

When he read the comments online, he surely didn't get angry, he even liked some of the comments...

It was quite calm!

Rational!

Cool-headed!

But at this moment, listening to the cheering voices, he suddenly felt an indescribable emotion forming and rising in his chest.

It's not clear, not expressible.

A lot of words are stuck in his chest.

Seeing the indifferent, passionate, plain, or smiling faces in the crowd, he finally knew what he had overlooked.

He suddenly remembered...

Last night, when many people were talking down his singing, there were actually a few faint voices arguing.

He suddenly remembered...

Last night, after Leng Quan ended his live stream, someone had left a comment under 'Boy':

"Keep singing, and I will keep listening – no matter where you sing."

He suddenly remembered...

Last night, on the music forum, someone was repeatedly sharing 'Boy', trying to tell more people that the song is worth listening to repeatedly.

Although such efforts seemed a little futile and even a bit ridiculous.

And the responses were not very pleasant.

The poster still stubbornly argued his point.

Back then, Lin Yuan just felt relieved, as there were still people who could appreciate his sincerity, and that was enough.

But just that was all.

But now, when he thought back on these seemingly powerless words of support, they seemed to feel completely different.

So, there are things that I completely didn't care about, but some people care so much...

So, it's not that I wasn't upset, but others were upset for me...

So, I am so important to some people...

“Teacher Prince of Lanling.”

Tongtong came up to him, puzzled, “Why aren’t you going in?”

Lin Yuan didn’t say a word, but turned around and bowed to the crowd.

What is singing?

Is it because I want to sing, so I sing?

But when this love can be felt by some people, am I still fighting alone?

At this moment, it seemed as though the sun was suddenly shining brilliantly.

His silhouette disappeared from the sight of the crowd.

...

Lin Yuan walked ahead in silence.

Tongtong looked at Prince of Lanling, her eyes filled with worry.

She felt that he seemed colder today than the previous two rounds, and she had a vague feeling that he was like a flame gradually burning.

This felt like a contradiction.

She bit her lip.

She didn’t know how to comfort him.

It seemed that Prince of Lanling was indeed affected by some of the voices on the internet.

Rehearsal...

Waiting...

In the end, the Prince of Lanling didn't say a word from beginning to end, it was eerily silent.

Then came the drawing of lots.

Prince of Lanling remained silent, just shaking his head.

Tongtong understood his meaning, reached into the box and pulled out a ball.

"Prince of Lanling..."

Tongtong bitterly smiled as she revealed the order of performance in her hand.

The No.1 ball!

Today, Prince of Lanling was starting the show!

Prince of Lanling nodded, leaning against the sofa, his emotions accumulating and gradually surging.

And in Tongtong's eyes, worry was intensifying.

Starting!

He had drawn the first performance slot!

Despite carrying immense pressure, he had to be the first one on stage, facing the audience's varied emotions. Seeing him, the audience would most likely think of those online comments; they might even gossip while listening to his song...

This order was terrible.

Actually, whether Prince of Lanling won or lost had nothing to do with Tongtong.

If Prince of Lanling were eliminated, new singers would appear.

Tongtong would still stay on stage as an assistant manager, accompanying new singers.

But honestly—

Tongtong liked being with Prince of Lanling.

Although Prince of Lanling was somewhat casual in his speech, in her heart, Tongtong felt that what he said was reasonable.

Online, people said Prince of Lanling's sharp tongue was for gaining attention.

However, Tongtong didn't feel a trace of malice from Prince of Lanling.

When Prince of Lanling spoke about Yuan Xi, the expression hidden beneath his disguise was likely one of regret.

When he gave his opinion on Zhao Ying Ge, the expression hidden beneath his disguise was likely one of helplessness.

Would Prince of Lanling be eliminated today?

Tongtong wasn't sure, but she had faintly heard some noise.

The performance of the replacement singer during rehearsal was excellent...

On TV.

The stage curtain had been lifted.

The host was controlling the scene.

At the same time.

The loudspeaker sounded a notification: "The first singer Prince of Lanling, please get ready."

It's time to start...

The emotion on Lin Yuan's face was hidden under the mask. He stood up strongly and walked towards the stage with Tongtong.

"Prince of Lanling..."

Tongtong looked at Lin Yuan, her worried gaze deepening.

"Don't worry."

Lin Yuan spoke, his voice hinting a trace of laughter.

Tongtong was startled. This was the first thing Prince of Lanling has said to her today, and it was the first time she heard such a straightforward expression of his emotions. Is he comforting me? Shouldn't I be the one comforting him?

At this moment.

Lin Yuan had walked to the center of the stage, and no one could see that the smile under his mask had completely disappeared!

Under the stage.

The audience's gaze, along with countless lights, were all focused on him, accompanied by various voices.

"The first one is Prince of Lanling?"

"It's going to be a duet, right?"

"Sounds pretty good."

"It just feels a bit dull after listening to it too many times."

"It's always the same."

"This guy really knows how to get attention."

"Don't say that, I really like him."

"Me too, I think his words make sense, it's just that some people don't want to hear because of his different status."

"I'll still support him even if he gets eliminated."

"You guys only like him because he did well in his first episode."

"..."

At the judges' front row, the camera captures Leng Quan's face. As expected, he was one of the judges for the third episode.

Leng Quan even smiled at the camera.

However, the expressions of the four judges were somewhat serious, and their eyes seemed to hold some hidden worries.

In the seats for the 500 audience members, there were all sorts of human reactions.

Suddenly.

The heavy sound of drums began to play and the stage lights turned into a phantom blue. The dazzling display on stage seemed to hide a deadly intent!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In front of the big drum, the drummer was furiously swinging his mallets, the rhythm being heavy and powerful.

Then there was a brief pause in the sound of the drums.

The sound of the pipa came through!

In the center of the stage.

Lin Yuan's hand, which was holding the raised microphone, suddenly tightened. In the close-up given by the camera, even his knuckles were turning pale!

At the same time.

His voice roared like a cannonball, resulting in a loud explosion!

“The boundless sea laughs!”

“Coast to coast, tides surge!”

“Drifting with the waves, mark this moment!”

As if some force was gripping the back of their necks, everyone’s scalp went numb and goosebumps appeared!

Like a quick camera pan.

The scenes from the doorway and the previous night flashed through Lin Yuan’s mind.

His hoarse and heroic voice was amplified to mimic a firework’s energetic burst. His emotions, which had been simmering unknowingly, finally exploded—

“Heaven laughs!”

“Worldly tides surge!”

“Who wins or loses, Only the heavens know!”

The beat of the drums stirred everyone’s hearts, the strum of the pipa struck everyone’s nerves, and the singing resounded in everyone’s eardrums.

Let the dragons roar and the tigers howl-

In the silent place, heard the startling thunder!!!

Chapter 495: Explosion

No one could keep a straight face, not even the members of the audience who, just moments before, had spoken disparagingly about the Prince of Lanling. At this moment, they could only hastily shut their mouths, which they had reflexively started to open in response to their rapidly pounding hearts!

Gallant!

Unrestrained!

Wild!

Lin Yuan held the microphone in both hands, the screen behind the stage lighting up. A strong wind swept across the desolate land, as heavy strokes of ink color spread across. The ripple of lake water transitioned from a tiny ripple to an ultimate tide——

“A single laugh from the vast sea!”

“Tides surge on both shores!”

“Floating or sinking, the wave narrates today!”

Waves crash against the shore, telling a tale of whelming waves. The succinct lyrics filled with power, Lin Yuan’s chest vibrates as if in resonance with the drumbeat and the sound of pipa, his voice filled with a sort of magic power swaying the audience’s heart!

The audience watched, stunned!

What kind of song is this, so explosive, even though the lyrics are so simple, and even the accompaniment is so plain. It inexplicably induces a desire to shout along!

In the line of sight.

The jury is here!

Someone has already stood up!

Is this still the Prince of Lanling who only ever says a few words? Is this still the Prince of Lanling who enjoys singing ballads and changing his voice back-and-forth?

A single laugh from the vast sea!

When the traditional pipa and large drum paired with Prince Lanling's voice, even though he was not screaming, goosebumps covered everyone in the audience. All they could feel was a buzzing in their heads, as if they could really hear the laughter from the vast sea!

Stunned!

Everyone is stunned!

Someone is shouting!

Someone is screaming!

All emotions, like a lone boat on the sea being driven to the tip of the wave by rapids, some people didn't even know what they were doing at the moment, just shouting unconsciously, for this incredibly stunning performance...

It's like a Jianghu atmosphere!

Just like white waves, one after the other, endless, filled with flickers of knives and shadows of swords, lives and grudges. After all the worldly troubles, only a charming smile remains!

However.

In such a song, none of the noise from under the stage could cover the sound of the drums, the singing, or the extensive Jianghu atmosphere conveyed by the song!

The judges' seat.

Mao Xuewang has already opened his eyes wide; Liu Xu is also shockingly gaping; Wu Long's hands are once again covering his head; amidst the mixture of music and singing, Yang Zhongming's expression has turned from serious to shocked.

Emotions are linked.

The camera captures faces full of touching and excitement, and in the current rest room, the singers' reactions are extremely consistent!

...

“It’s exploding! Awesome! Prince of Lanling is awesome, isn’t he? ”

Robot exclaimed excitedly, slapping his big legs hard.

In the television on the wall, the song went on in waves. Prince of Lanling seemed to be the chaser of light, yet it also seemed that the light was chasing him!

...

“It’s so horrifying!”

The Swan’s breathing is hurried for the first time.

Even though the robot performed so well in the last round, she remained calm.

But this time, she can’t hold it anymore.

Not only is the song good, but the singing is also very good!

So brilliant!

So explosive!

She almost doubted if there’s a different person under Prince Lanling’s mask!

...

Pufferfish is already speechless.

She's just staring hard at the figure on the screen, feeling a sudden surge of relief:

Thank God I'm not the second to go on stage!

The second draw today...

It's simply the key to the door of death!

...

And in the room on the far left of the rest area.

A substitute singer who happened to draw the second number is already shattered.

He appears to be a male singer, wearing a lion mask on his head. But at this moment, the lion mask seemed to have lost all its aggression.

He looks almost desperate at the screen:

"What the hell is there to compete for!"

Is the rumored "The Masked Singer" this insane?

I quit!

Whoever wants to compete, let them compete!

I quit, okay?!

“If your program team doesn’t want me to win, just say it. Do you really need to torture me with such horrifying stuff?”

Imagine...

Even if this line isn’t cut when broadcast, some words will probably be muted.

This situation... I can’t go on, otherwise, I’m doomed!

King of Singing? Queen of Singing?

If I call them now, would they dare answer?

...

Next door...

There’s a stand-in singer.

This stand-in singer, wearing a rose headgear, doesn’t speak, but his heart is in tumult—

Is this the opening act?

This is damn sabotage, right?

Hell, having the King and Queen of Singing behind us is insane enough!

And now you’re telling me that the Prince of Lanling, who was assumed to be eliminated this week by an internet poll, is actually a hidden boss?

Eliminate Prince of Lanling in the third round?

Show me if you dare!

...

Nobody expected that from the first line of his song, the Prince of Lanling started in full attack mode!

And it only got more intense from there!

Lin Yuan suddenly picked up the microphone, turned his back, his left hand raised above his head, pointing to the pale ceiling. His demeanor was unlike anything he had shown before while simultaneously, his voice amped up:

“The empire laughs!”

“Near mist and rain so far!”

“Great waves wash away worldliness, how much do we truly know!”

The audience’s reaction didn’t impact Lin Yuan’s performance in the least. He seemed to be singing this song for himself, for the audience or maybe for the lovable bunch that foolishly stood by his side:

“The breeze laughs!”

“Indeed it triggers loneliness!”

“Left with a chest full of pride in the evening!”

I’m not that remarkable, but I want to live up to your love, and to your relentless defense of me...

Did you hear this song?

You will hear it!

The last line of the song, Lin Yuan's voice, drags on without any deliberate vibrato. It's all very natural, very piercing:

"Still clinging on to pride, laughing foolishly..."

Lin Yuan finished singing.

But the music still hadn't ended.

The drums, the pipa, and the guzheng take turns on stage.

Originally in this round, there was also consideration of whether to try rapping.

But he tried a few times during rehearsal and ultimately decided not to.

Can't rap because the rap in this song requires anger, but Lin Yuan is not angry, he's just filled with countless complex emotions boiling inside him.

He needs to find calm within the tumult.

The end of this song is liberation and enlightenment.

Lin Yuan found his own calmness.

This calmness is called "guarding".

Last night, during the broadcast of the second round, the image of the "Prince of Lanling" couldn't find peace amidst the noise. Yet someone guarded him.

It was naive, yet brave.

This round, it was his turn to guard others.

It was an apology, but also a belated repayment.

Want to argue with people?

Take this song.

Want to argue with people online?

Take this song.

Predicting rankings?

Take this song.

If I chose this song, then the final interpretation is up to you. The inevitable silence following the cheers is a destined solitude. Hence, the me today and the me to come choose to accompany you to the very end!

The music gradually waned.

Lin Yuan bowed to the stage, but occasionally raised his eyes, as if seeing through the music hall to the figures still fighting relentlessly.

Who will win, who will lose? Heaven only knows?

Well, this time, I am Heaven!

Chapter 496: A Laughter Across the Sea

The song ended.

The music ended.

The venue was eerily silent!

All eyes of the audience were trained on the figure on the stage, but the emotions in their eyes were vastly different from when Prince of Lanling first took the stage.

Finally...

Whooooosh!

The sound of applause rang out!

From those in the audience who couldn't help but stand up halfway through the song, the applause he received was overhead!

Who knows how long it lasted.

The applause eventually stopped.

Host Anhong patted his chest and laughed, "If you keep clapping like this, I won't dare to go on stage. After all, all the cheering and applause belong to our Prince of Lanling!"

"Prince of Lanling is awesome!"

An almost broken voice screamed from the audience.

Anhong couldn't help but laugh.

The audience erupted into laughter.

Meanwhile, the audience finally got a chance to calm their emotions a bit while the host was handling the stage, quickly discussing with each other—

“That was amazing!”

“Full firepower!”

“I must apologize to the guy earlier, I shouldn’t have said that all Prince of Lanling can do is switch between male and female voices. This performance was too damn explosive. Let me show you a live demonstration of turning from a hater to a fan!”

“It was indeed explosive!”

“When the first line of the lyrics came out, I got goosebumps. For the first time, I felt that the power of the human voice could match the beat of the drums so perfectly, and the occasional pipa really hit me hard!”

“That was a guzheng.”

“Who cares what it was, anyway, I absolutely love this song. I used to love watching martial arts dramas, and this song really showed me the spirit of a warrior, with both assertiveness and subtlety.”

“... ..”

Voices of the audience were reverberating, but when the host called the judges, the audience immediately stopped their discussion. They wanted to hear what the professional big shots would say about Prince of Lanling’s performance.

“Breathing life into the landscape!”

The first judge to speak was Mao Xuewang, who used an idiom to describe it: “I heard a strong taste of the martial arts world in this song. I’d even say that this song encompasses the entirety of the martial arts. You have chosen to hold back with a smoky and husky voice for this song, it fits perfectly for mine and everyone’s brain waves. I can’t tell if you were holding back before or if this

is a recent transformation. Your singing performance tonight was very solid, there are virtually no flaws to pick!”

“I feel the same.”

The one beside spoke up, Liu Xu.

Laughter filled the scene, and someone even murmured “me too”, but Liu Xu wouldn’t be slack:

“Your smoky vocal is too good.”

She said seriously: “A very masculine song. I am now more inclined to believe that you are a male singer, even though you have mastered using female voices. But I don’t believe a girl could have such a captivating husky male voice. This song and the last two songs you performed are completely different. Either you were hiding your real strength before, or you have made tremendous progress. It is really incredible to achieve this in a week!”

“It was well sung!”

Wu Long on the side couldn’t wait: “I am now sweating for the next singer to perform. Your husky voice is the most neglected by everyone, but from today’s performance your husky voice is actually your strongest weapon. Moreover, as Liu Xu said, your progress is obvious. If it’s not progress, maybe you hid yourself before, this is your true strength!”

“This performance was perfect.”

This time the one who spoke was Yang Zhongming.

He smiled and said: “I like the term ‘great music is simple’, or the greater truth is the simpler. You abandon the flashy composition technique, discard the complicated arrangement procedure, and express your emotions with the most primitive passion. This is a sophisticated creative technique. Xian Yu didn’t slack off this time in lyric writing. Although the composition seemed lazy, it is actually the level of a master. Your singing also beautifully conveyed the emotions in the song. I know you were under pressure for this competition and want to address all those who’ve been freely commenting about you. You all have made a mistake.”

“What mistake?”

The host knew how to play along.

Yang Zhongming laughed: “You greatly underestimated how terrifying Xian Yu... cough, I mean you all greatly underestimated Prince of Lanling’s abilities from the very start of the first round.”

Lin Yuan was stunned.

He felt something was off.

If it hadn’t been for that seemingly natural, yet jarring cough, Lin Yuan wouldn’t have noticed anything amiss. But now, Lin Yuan felt that Yang Zhongming was trying to cover up and remedy a subconscious conclusion he made.

However...

No one else seemed to realize how unnatural Yang Zhongming’s cough was. They thought Yang Zhongming just had a bit of a sore throat. What really caught everyone’s attention was Yang Zhongming’s statement.

Underestimate Prince of Lanling?

True, after the second round, everyone did underestimate Prince of Lanling. But not in the first round. In the first round, everyone still had high hopes for Prince of Lanling!

So that was also underestimating?

The Swan backstage couldn’t help but muse: “Actually, I felt it when he sang ‘Boy’. Prince of Lanling is improving. It’s just that the second song required a lot of garnishing, and it’s hard for the audience to take it in at the first listen.”

“Father Yang is right!”

Robot hummed: “This round was too intense, even more than his first two rounds combined. Am I the third to perform today?”

He looked towards his assistant manager.

The assistant manager nodded.

Robot burst out laughing, despite knowing beforehand that he was the third to perform, he couldn’t help but confirm it again. It wasn’t that he couldn’t handle following Prince of Lanling’s performance, rather, he would be affected, which could potentially lower his rank.

On stage.

After the judges’ comments, the host’s gaze turned to the jury.

But upon seeing a certain sight, the host’s facial expression suddenly became strange—

There was a slightly chubby figure on the jury side awkwardly trying to hide in the crowd, as if trying to disguise himself using the bodies of the people around him.

He was also trying to find a place to hide his head. It seemed like he wanted to bury his head in the ground.

Host Anhong, who had great eyesight, recognized him.

It was Leng Quan.

Thinking back on Leng Quan’s comments before the competition, Anhong’s expression became even weirder.

What was even stranger was that the show’s aerial cameras were accurately capturing Leng Quan’s current situation.

So...

All of Leng Quan's attempts to hide himself were being broadcast by the show's cameras, which made him appear rather comical!

"Stop hiding."

Leng Quan's buddy next to him couldn't take it: "You're about to crawl into my crotch!"

Leng Quan remained silent.

In the host's earpiece, it seemed that there was a voice.

Then, the host laughed: "Teacher Leng Quan, it seems that you have a lot you want to say?"

Hearing this, Leng Quan, who was trying to hide, turned pale. He wished he could let out a profanity!

Does your production team even have a sense of honor!

"I've made such a fool of myself, and you dare to call out my name?"

He was out of options.

All he could do was raise his head.

However, due to the deep bowing earlier, he felt a bit dizzy, and stumbled as he got up.

Instantly, the whole audience burst into laughter!

Clearly, everyone was aware of some of the 'predictions' Leng Quan had made before the competition.

Swish, swish, swish!

All eyes were on Leng Quan, even the judges couldn't help but glance at him, a mocking look in their eyes.

Leng Quan's face felt hot and flushed!

If only he could find a hole in the ground to crawl into, he would've done so to provide everyone with a live 'magic show'.

"Teacher Leng Quan..."

The host Anhong, called his name again.

Leng Quan was immediately tongue-tied, "Uh... Okay!"

And then he began to applaud loudly, "Prince of Lanling sang so well, so well!"

In the silent room, only his applause echoed awkwardly, softer and softer till it died away...

Clearly...

Leng Quan was aware how embarrassing his reaction was; by this point, his face had turned from pale to the color of a pig's liver, and he subconsciously started looking for the exit...

He was filled with regret.

Why did he even come today?

And why on the day of the third competition!

Why did he come on the best day of Prince of Lanling's performance!

It seemed like he had personally delivered his face for Prince of Lanling to slap!

And to make matters worse, Prince of Lanling happened to be the first on stage to perform!

Slap, slap, slap!

The sound of the slap was so loud and it came so fast!

He felt like a clown, making a spectacular spectacle of himself, ready to burst from the humiliation!

“Ah, that’s right!”

A certain bold celebrity judge suddenly piped up, “I watched Teacher Leng Quan’s live stream. He said that if Prince of Lanling could prove him wrong, he would eat his chair on the spot!”

“Nonsense!”

Leng Quan immediately retorted and stammered, “How could you... I didn’t... I said I’d bow in apology to Prince of Lanling ... I never mentioned anything about eating a chair...”

He emphasized the point seriously.

Everyone rolled their eyes.

Then why was he hiding?

No one was asking him to eat his chair!

By now, Leng Quan knew he couldn’t escape the situation, so under public scrutiny and unable to deny his words, he swallowed his shame, and bowed to Lin Yuan.

It was quite some time before...

He got back to his feet.

Not that he wanted to bow for so long, but he thought that the longer he stayed bent, the less people could see his upset face, and besides, his back was really hurting, so he couldn't straighten up anyway...

At this point, Leng Quan was somewhat relieved.

Luckily, he was clever enough not to say anything absolute.

He had been sitting on the chair for half a day, and clearly felt that it was made of metal, particularly cold to touch. If he did eat it, not even a steel-eating beast could withstand it.

It wasn't about getting his stomach pumped.

It was about his teeth not being strong enough to chew it.

"Say something more!"

The audience started making a commotion.

Even though among the commotion, there were people who had said similar things to Leng Quan.

But they had conveniently developed amnesia.

Leng Quan murmured, "I'm sorry, Teacher Prince of Lanling, I admit, I spoke too soon previously, but I was just commenting on the situation..."

Commenting on the situation?

The audience laughed aloud.

He was still arguing!

However, amidst the laughter, Prince of Lanling suddenly picked up the microphone and spoke softly, “Listen to the song more when you get home.”

Listen to the song more?

Leng Quan was stunned for a moment, and then felt even more uncomfortable.

He probably understood the meaning of Prince of Lanling’s words, just like the lyrics he sang today —

“Laugh, O sea!”

Probably it would translate to:

“I don’t care what you said.”

That’s how Leng Quan interpreted it in any case.

Applause broke out.

Who dares to say that Prince of Lanling lacks emotional intelligence?

What he said was so emotionally intelligent!

Not swaggering...

Not being pretentious...

Different people could have millions of interpretations to his words.

For example, this sentence could also be interpreted nastily as “Listen more, talk less, trouble brews from talks” or “Is this song good enough to swell your face.”

But the host hadn't forgotten to control the stage, smiling he redirected back, "How about Teacher Leng Quan make a new prediction for the ranking now?"

Was he trying to smooth things over?

It was more like a soul-crushing move!

Chapter 497: Return to Number One

The competition must go on. Leng Quan's incident was just a small hiccup in the "Masked Singer" program, and with Prince of Lanling's exit, this drama also temporarily came to an end...

"Prince of Lanling!"

Excitement filled Tongtong's face. Her admiration for Lin Yuan was now apparent in her gaze. She had not anticipated that under the weight of public opinion and immense pressure from the opening, Prince of Lanling would explode so resoundingly!

"Let's go back."

A smile curled the corners of Lin Yuan's mouth beneath his mask. He felt like he had become slightly more emotional. He didn't know if it was the enthusiasm of the fans who had rushed to support him before the recording or the concern he sensed from those around him. Even though he used to get emotional while singing, after the song ended, he would usually maintain a poker face.

Returning to the green room.

The second singer, who identified himself as Male Lion, chose a powerful high-toned song. His voice was several tones higher than Prince of Lanling's. His performance was received well, but compared with Prince of Lanling's performance just now, it seemed a bit lacking?

This lion.

Isn't fierce enough.

Judge Yang Zhongming commented: “You have a rare quality that you’ve managed to overcome the influence of Prince of Lanling’s previous performance and brought out your own power. However, the disadvantage is that the audience hasn’t completely forgotten the previous performance...”

Male Lion felt helpless.

Being the second fill-in singer to appear was unbearable, as he was directly subjected to the terrifying pressure from Prince of Lanling. If he could have delivered a performance at the same level, it would have been all right, but this wasn’t easy to achieve at all.

The competition continued.

The third performer was Robot. Thanks to Male Lion’s performance, Robot was not too affected by Prince of Lanling and easily used his high tones to engage the audience. Like the last episode, he performed at a King of Singing level.

The fourth.

Fill-in singer Rose took the stage. However, once Rose began singing, everyone was surprised to discover that this participant had also chosen a high-toned song. If the last episode had been a piano-themed event, this one seemed to be high-tone-themed.

The fifth.

White Swan.

High notes again!

After hearing so many high tones, the audience felt as if they were constantly being kept on edge. When the sixth performer, Pufferfish, took the stage, the thought in everyone’s mind was...

Here come the high notes again!

However, to everyone's surprise, Pufferfish, who ranked second in the first round with high notes, didn't continue to sing a high-toned song in this round. Instead, she performed "Big Fish" for the audience!

The song that White Swan sang in the first round!

Although "Big Fish" isn't a low-toned song, it's different from the other songs which aim for high notes. The audience felt comfortable listening to this song. It relieved the tension that had been building up due to the numerous high notes.

"Impressive."

White Swan admired.

The assistant manager next to her thought White Swan was praising Pufferfish's good singing. Little did she know what White Swan really meant: "Pufferfish's competition experience is indeed very rich, after the audience has listened to so many high-toned songs, what they need now is a subdued song. It's like how people enjoy tofu mixed with green onions after having a lot of meat and fish. Choosing songs for live performances is a learned skill that requires tactical thought from the singer."

Next door.

Robot also broke into a smile, "Pufferfish is too smart. Why is everyone singing high-toned songs in this round? Isn't it because of her high-toned song that ranked second in the last round? However, she chose to perform a relatively calm song this time, which makes the audience appreciate it more...."

Next door to Robot.

Even Lin Yuan slightly nodded in agreement: "Although Pufferfish's version of 'Big Fish' isn't as good as Jiang Kui's or White Swan's, for those hearing it for the first time, it offers a unique taste. This round has plenty of high-toned songs; her choice to not sing a high-toned song is the smartest move."

Tongtong was left speechless.

Typical of you.

Directly saying that Pufferfish wasn't as good as White Swan and Jiang Kui was too straightforward. However, seeing as how Tongtong had become too tired to impede Prince of Lanling's occasional shocking remarks, she did nothing.

Tired.

Let it be destroyed.

After all, Prince of Lanling's performance this round was enough to silence many critics. As for controversy, having some controversy isn't necessarily bad. Controversy means popularity. As long as not all reactions are negative, it's fine.

Competition over.

Including the two fill-in singers of this round, they all gathered in a room backstage, and everyone's gaze inevitably landed on Prince of Lanling.

Six competitors.

Four high-toned songs.

Only Pufferfish and Prince of Lanling didn't use high tones. The song of Prince of Lanling was only powerful because of his good usage of the lung diaphragm, so he could sing loudly. This was entirely different from singing high notes, which doesn't mean shouting louder and louder.

"We made a tactical mistake."

As soon as Robot entered the room, he blurted out the words, showing tendencies of a chatterbox: "We all chose high-toned songs. The audience will become numb after hearing too many high-toned songs, so songs like 'Big Fish' actually have an advantage."

"Yes!"

“We made a mistake.”

The two fill-in singers also chimed in, expressing their remorse. They all wanted to stand out with high-toned songs, but the higher their tunes, the less significant they seemed in front of “A Smile Amid the Vast Sea”.

He has a broadsword without a blade!

Brilliance lies in the most unsophisticated execution!

Pufferfish smiled softly. She had guessed that this round would feature many high-toned songs. Since Robot and White Swan were both quite adept at high-toned songs, she decided to take the opposite approach and selected the sentimental song “Big Fish”. Of course, there were some other reasons for choosing this song that others wouldn’t know—

She had something to prove!

At this point, she also glanced at Prince of Lanling, her gaze tinged with a touch of gloom and dissatisfaction. It seemed as if she wanted to speak up, but in the end, she didn’t say anything and just gloomily sat back down on the couch.

At this moment, the director entered.

Of course, Tong Shuwen was there to announce the rankings. He beamed, “This episode has significant reference value for our subsequent competition arrangements. Thank you all for your wonderful performances...”

The subsequent competition arrangements?

Reference value?

Everyone pondered thoughtfully.

Tong Shuwen didn't reveal too much. Instead, he announced the list first. Of course, he didn't forget to add some suspenseful moments. He had done exactly the same during the first two episodes, and it had stirred quite a reaction. Everyone had a love-hate relationship with Director Tong Shuwen.

Building suspense is adorable.

Too much anticipation, however, could be quite irksome.

Today, they began by announcing the second place. Today's second place belonged to the White Swan. It was clear that despite the high notes being numerous this time around, they were still very popular with the audience. The third place went to the strategically selected song of the Pufferfish.

Everyone clapped their hands.

The robot muttered while clapping, "All of a sudden, I have a bad feeling. I hope I won't be eliminated. That would be embarrassingly humiliating. I still have some tricks up my sleeve."

Of course, the robot wasn't eliminated.

His final rank was fourth, just the same as the White Swan's in the previous episode. At this point, it was already evident who the first place would be. All eyes were once again on Prince of Lanling.

"Congratulations!"

Tong Shuwen showed a smile, "Congratulations to Prince of Lanling for returning to the first-place throne. This time there were no ties. Furthermore, the total vote count for Prince of Lanling was the highest since the commencement of the competition, with 470 audience votes, 45 popular jury votes, and 150 jury votes, making a total of 710 votes!"

Lin Yuan stood up.

The vote count was certainly very high. The highest total vote counts in the previous two episodes hadn't even surpassed 700 votes. It was clear that the song he chose had truly resonated with the public.

Amidst the applause of everyone,

Tong Shuwen looked at the two replacement singers. They were sitting pitifully quiet on the couch. They had come here intending to make an amazing debut, but the singers here were all incredibly talented, driving them into a corner.

Tong Shuwen felt sympathy for them.

But no matter how much he sympathized, competition rules still had to be adhered to. In the end, the Male Lion was eliminated. His vote count was only slightly lower than the other replacement singer, Rose.

In other words,

If the second performer in this episode had been Rose, it would have been her instead of the Male Lion who got eliminated. Today, regardless of who sang after Prince of Lanling, they were bound to lose.

“I’m leaving.”

The Male Lion stood up.

For a singer, it’s rather embarrassing to be eliminated in the first round of The Masked Singer. But if his skills had been inferior, he would have had to unveil his mask obediently. Everyone was curious about the identity of the Male Lion. After he had unmasked himself, it turned out he was a quite famous top-tier singer named Mu Shi.

Mu Shi. Shi, Lion, homophonic.

When the host asked Mu Shi if he had any final words, continuing the program’s tradition of unmasking, he started to sing: “The moonlight’s chill turns my longing into a river...”

The whole audience erupted into laughter.

Another ‘chill’ one fell.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh, they didn't expect Mu Shi was the singer behind the mask. Rose even complimented Mu Shi for his good singing. Just at that moment, Prince of Lanling shook his head.

“Prince of Lanling!”

Tongtong couldn't help but intervene.

She felt that if she didn't stop him, Prince of Lanling might say something offensive again. However, Tong Shuwen seemed to enjoy stirring the pot, “Does Prince of Lanling have something to say?”

Lin Yuan looked at Tongtong, then at Tong Shuwen and finally couldn't help but speak, “Let's just touch the surface then. Teacher Mu Shi's high notes are very powerful, but his breaths are too frequent. This song is not suited for him.”

Tongtong rolled her eyes.

The robot clicked his tongue.

White Swan chuckled softly.

Pufferfish remained silent.

Rose looked embarrassed.

The managers and assistants all collectively played dead. This Prince of Lanling was really the blunt and direct Prince of Lanling, never considering who he might offend. Even though his straightforwardness had caused him quite a lot of trouble: first with Yuan Xi's fans, then with Zhao Ying Ge's fans, and now he had also offended Mu Shi's fans. Did he intend to never unmask himself...

With numerous debts, what's there to worry about?

With so many lice, do you stop itching?

Tong Shuwen burst out laughing. In this room, he was the only one who knew the real identity of Prince of Lanling. That's why he knew that no matter how many people Prince of Lanling offended now, the moment he took off his mask, none of those problems mattered!

The Masked Singer!

There's really a "king" under the mask...

Chapter 498: Exposure

"Oh, right..."

After laughing in a not-very-righteous way for a bit, Tong Shuwen suddenly said: "After we finish recording the fourth episode, we can take a break. There are still many groups that need to record, so I hope everyone would be prepared. The program group will inform us in time about the following competition arrangements."

Everyone nodded.

As long as they ensured they were not eliminated in the next episode, they could participate in the team competition. After four consecutive high-pressure competitions, everyone needed to take advantage of this rare rest to prepare some spare songs...

They chatted for a while longer.

Everyone dispersed to their respective locations.

Pufferfish entered the RV in the parking lot, closed the car window curtains, and then prepared to take off her mask. The agent who was driving gasped, "Be careful not to be seen."

"The mask is uncomfortable."

"Then put on your sunglasses."

Pufferfish nodded, took off the mask, revealing a delicate face. If someone else were present, they would definitely recognize the identity of this singer, it was clearly—

Zhao Ying Ge!

Putting on the oversized sunglasses handed by the assistant, Zhao Ying Ge covered up another layer of her face with a mask, proudly said: “Everyone is guessing my identity, but unfortunately none of them dares to confirm.”

“How was the competition?”

“Not bad.”

“That’s good.”

The agent did not ask too many questions, as long as she wasn’t eliminated, that was good enough. However, she was a little worried:

“Did you have any conflicts with Prince of Lanling?”

“No.”

Zhao Ying Ge curled her lips:

“Though I don’t like him much, I do know the big picture at stake. Unlike him, he says whatever he wants to say in front of so many cameras. He even criticized me for relying only on high notes and singing skills. I don’t believe he couldn’t guess that the person he was criticizing might be competing with him...”

“This sounds a bit sour.”

The agent laughed, “Are you sure you’re angry because of what he said in the last episode? Or because Teacher Admirable Fish keeps writing songs for him, but has never sought to collaborate with you.”

“Don’t even mention that!”

Zhao Ying Ge was extremely frustrated: “You don’t know, Teacher Admirable Fish wrote a song for him today! What exactly is his relationship with Teacher Admirable Fish, why does he get so much favor from him!”

The agent teased, “You’re jealous.”

Zhao Ying Ge snorted, “I don’t even know if Prince of Lanling is a man or a woman...”

“Gender doesn’t matter, you and Sun Yaohuo Jiang Kui are just like Admirable Fish’s harem. Wherever Admirable Fish goes, gives whoever a song, the rest of you will feel sour. After all, you all got famous because of this little Maestro. Why else would you have chosen a fish image for yourself?”

“I just want to prove to Teacher Admirable Fish that!”

Zhao Ying Ge was determined: “Those songs he wrote for others, I can sing them too!”

The agent sighed.

“Eh, you didn’t even refute me. You really think you’re in the harem, and you’re all trying to be the Main Palace Mistress, now it seems that the most favored one is Prince of Lanling...”

“Then you don’t know.”

Zhao Ying Ge seriously said: “In those romance novels, the female lead is always overlooked at the beginning, and even bullied by the male lead. In the end, the fun of abusing his wife is short-lived, however, if he crosses the line, a funeral awaits him...”

“Give it a rest.”

Now it was the agent’s turn to roll her eyes: “No matter how much Admirable Fish bullies you, as long as he beckons, you will crawl over like a little bitch.”

“Phooey! What vulgar language!”

Zhao Ying Ge blushed terribly, being described as a little bitch was way too embarrassing.

Even though this description was quite... erm.

The agent paid no attention to Zhao Ying Ge’s wild imagination, and said seriously: “No more joking, just now, in the parking lot, I think I saw the supplementary singer for the next episode.”

“The supplementary singer for the next episode? They came in advance for rehearsal?”

“Should be.”

“Did you see their face?”

“How could that be possible.”

“Then don’t give me random information.”

“I just found it interesting because the image of the next supplementary singer is somewhat similar to you. They’re portraying a mermaid and seem to have a pretty good figure, it should be a female singer!”

“A female singer, a mermaid?”

Zhao Ying Ge was a little angry: “Next episode, I’ll kill her. There can only be one fish in ‘The Masked Singer’!”

“You’re too domineering...”

The agent laughed at this point, as a car drove past them.

The manager accidentally caught a glimpse of the other side, the laughter abruptly stopped, and he seemed to have been struck by lightning!

“What’s wrong?”

Zhao Ying Ge asked curiously.

The manager murmured: “Something’s not right...”

“What’s wrong?”

“The person driving that car just now, I recognize. Do you know Lil’ Goodoong?”

“Of course, all the girls in the company know her, Teacher Admirable Fish’s as.....”

Zhao Ying Ge’s words also stopped abruptly, and after a moment she said in a somewhat sharp voice:

“Why would Gu Dong appear here!”

The manager’s expression was strange: “The only connection I can think of is the Prince of Lanling... and another possibility is that Admirable Fish might become a judge for the program, but he shouldn’t be coming over today.”

Zhao Ying Ge anxiously said, “The person in Gu Dong’s car is the Prince of Lanling?”

“Most likely...”

“Has Admirable Fish cared for the Prince of Lanling to this extent, even sending his own assistant to pick up and drop off the Prince of Lanling!?”

Jealousy, envy, and loss.

All kinds of emotions surged into Zhao Ying Ge's heart at the same time.

"I don't think so..."

The manager's voice trembled a bit: "Have you ever considered a possibility, although this possibility sounds a bit incredible..."

"You mean...!"

The manager took a deep breath: "The Prince of Lanling, is... Admirable Fish!"

The Prince of Lanling is Admirable Fish!!!?

Zhao Ying Ge was stunned.

Swipe, swipe, swipe!

All the past images of these three episodes of the show suddenly flashed through Zhao Ying Ge's mind in fast-forward.

The character of the Prince of Lanling...

The way the Prince of Lanling speaks...

She suddenly screamed: "Ah!"

"Quiet down... think about it... the Prince of Lanling is just a singer! Even if he is a King of Singing like a robot, would he dare to openly critique others? Even a person with low EQ should know what to say based on his status... gaining attention is not done in this way! Unless he doesn't care, doesn't care at all! The only ones on the entire stage who completely don't care about the thoughts of other singers are, the one in the judge's seat... and the Prince of Lanling!"

No normal person would think in this direction.

But...

Zhao Ying Ge's manager is from Starlight!

She knows Lil' Goodoong, and through Lil' Goodoong, it's too normal for her to have such an association!

At this moment, the manager is possessed by Poirot, and he subconsciously pushes his glasses: "Besides, you can also hear that the Prince of Lanling is definitely not Sun Yaohuo and others, so on what basis does Admirable Fish always help the Prince of Lanling?"

Zhao Ying Ge is not stupid, she said in a trembling voice:

"Because... Prince of Lanling, is indeed Admirable Fish! We just don't know, that Admirable Fish sings so well! All of us just instinctively think that the Prince of Lanling is a singer—I get it, I get it, ha ha ha, I get it!"

Zhao Ying Ge suddenly clenched her fists in excitement, her facial expression was very exaggerated.

"What do you want to do? Let me tell you, you must keep it a secret!" The manager was taken aback.

"I'm not out of my mind! Only an idiot would say it out, no one else knows who the Prince of Lanling is, only I know, do you know how great this opportunity is!"

Zhao Ying Ge, holding the mask of Pufferfish: "I won't wait for him to beckon, I will take the initiative to go to him!"

Who in the company doesn't know, Sun Yaohuo got his promotion by kissing up to Admirable Fish?

Isn't it all about kissing up?

Who can't do that!

Suddenly.

Zhao Ying Ge's face changed wildly: "Are my fans cursing the Prince of Lanling online?"

Upon hearing this, the manager was also stunned, then looked at Zhao Ying Ge sympathetically.

Dear infatuated lady...

Are you sure when you go over there now, you won't be kicked away?

Chapter 499: Blue and Thin

Zhao Ying Ge was having a total breakdown...

Her manager was driving, and she sat in the backseat, her face reflecting utter disinterest with life.

"Snap out of it."

The manager stopped at a red light, unable to hold back her words.

Zhao Ying Ge sounded drained and weak, like all her energy had been sucked out of her:

"Teacher Admirable Fish said that I can only hit high notes and have outbreaks..."

"My fans even slandered him..."

"He never thought I was outstanding in the first place..."

"Now my fans are even more fiercely attacking him..."

"..."

The manager was having a headache.

Zhao Ying Ge had been repeating these few sentences all the way.

She finally said, exasperated, “We’re only guessing that Prince of Lanling is Admirable Fish or not. Does Lil Goodoong’s presence here necessarily mean that Prince of Lanling is Admirable Fish?”

“The odds are high...”

“Okay, let’s just assume he’s Admirable Fish, then. Don’t you think this could be your chance?”

“It was supposed to be.”

“It still is! Didn’t you say that at the beginning, the male and female leads would have some misunderstandings, causing the male lead to dislike the female lead. But later on ...”

“I didn’t bring up the misunderstandings part.”

“Who hasn’t read romance novels... anyway, think about it, aren’t you starting to act like a female lead?”

“Sort of?”

Zhao Ying Ge’s spirit seemed to be slowly coming back.

The manager took advantage of the momentum, “Now the opportunity is right in front of you. Everyone is in the dark, only you know. You don’t need me to remind you what to do, right?”

“I do!”

Zhao Ying Ge pointed at her head, “This thing isn’t listening to my command.”

“...”

The manager let out a sigh, and stepped on the gas as the traffic light turned green:

“First of all, you need to pretend like you don’t know anything. At least before Admirable Fish reveals his identity, you can’t give it away. Then, subtly be nice to him. Subtly, you get it?”

“Somewhat.”

“Then you should tell your fans to be more rational, not to keep harping on Prince of Lanling. I’ll handle the fan union.”

“I know this!”

“The last and most critical point, Admirable Fish values a singers’ strengths. Just sing and perform well, whether he is Admirable Fish or not, let’s not risk offending him.”

“Is that it?”

“What else?”

“What’s the difference than not knowing anything?”

“The difference is... you won’t be like Yuan Xi and the others, harboring resentment towards Prince of Lanling, or even provoking him.”

“Oh!”

Zhao Ying Ge suddenly understood.

If she didn’t know the real identity of Prince of Lanling, she might actually offend him, given her temper.

If by some unfortunate circumstance she ended up offending him, and the guess turned out to be correct, it would truly be a tragedy.

The manager laughed, “With Prince of Lanling’s sharp tongue, who knows how many people he will offend before unmasking himself. You keep calm and carry on. By the time he unmasks himself, it will be your chance to turn the tables.”

Turn the tables?

Zhao Ying Ge’s face suddenly blushed.

The manager saw this in the rearview mirror, a vein popping on her forehead.

Why the hell are you blushing out of nowhere, where is your mind wandering off to?

“I didn’t mean it that way!”

“But you are driving right now...”

“One more word, and you’re out of the car!”

“Alrighty!”

The conversation couldn’t continue, but fortunately, both of them reached a consensus: they absolutely couldn’t let this speculation leak out.

...

Of course, Lin Yuan had no idea he was under suspicion.

After recording the third episode of the show, he asked Lil Goodoong to take him to the movie set.

He was still shooting a film over here.

Upon arriving at the scene, he greeted everyone and then sat down to watch the filming.

Jian Yi was hanging from a Wire in front of a green screen at that moment.

That height was making Lin Yuan somewhat nervous.

“Phew.”

The wire stunt finished, Jian Yi sat down next to Lin Yuan, gulping down half a bottle of water:

“Scared me to death.”

“Weren’t you afraid of heights before?”

“I still am, but I’ve gotten used to it after flying around on the wire so much,” Jian Yi said, smiling.

Lin Yuan nodded.

Actors often had to challenge themselves for the sake of filming.

“Did you hurt your hand?”

Only then did Lin Yuan notice the multiple injuries on Jian Yi’s hand.

“I’m fine.”

Jian Yi was unconcerned.

Lin Yuan wanted to say something, but in the end, he held back his words.

Jian Yi just laughed it off.

An actor’s life is like this, getting injured during filming is inevitable, especially when Jian Yi is under a lot of pressure now.

He's a newcomer who was parachuted into being the lead male role in a drama, with all the supporting male and female leads being big-name stars.

Under such circumstances, if Jian Yi doesn't work hard, he would face criticism.

This has nothing to do with whether or not Jian Yi can imitate Teacher Admirable Fish.

Even though nobody dares to criticize Jian Yi openly, who knows what they're saying behind his back? Therefore, Jian Yi needs to be audacious, daring to fight and struggle, and not let his own issues affect his friends.

"By the way, have you seen the group message today?"

Jian Yi didn't want Lin Yuan discussing his filming, he didn't plan on complaining to his friend.

If other newcomers had the opportunity to play the leading male role, no matter how hard it was, someone would willingly take on the hardship.

Lin Yuan shook his head: "Not yet."

"Let me tell you then, Xia Fan is planning to join The Masked Singer, but she might not record till later."

"What image?"

"I asked her but she wouldn't say, why don't you ask?"

"No need to."

If she didn't say anything, it means she doesn't want to discuss it, just like himself, they'll chat about it when the time of unmasking comes.

But...

This at least excludes the possibility that Xia Fan is the replacement singer for the fourth episode.

It seems like it should be someone from another team.

Could it be possible that he will meet Xia Fan in the coming competition?

Lin Yuan pondered over this.

He wouldn't hold back just because his opponent is Xia Fan.

He often played games with Xia Fan and Jian Yi since they were kids.

As long as they could win, the three of them would always give it their all.

Unless under extraordinary circumstances, generally, the competition came first, friendship second.

After a while.

Jian Yi went back to filming.

Because they were filming a commercial film, the process was quite simple. Therefore, Lin Yuan didn't have to worry about anything and simply took out his phone to play.

Hmm?

Lin Yuan stumbled upon a celebrity trend.

Zhao Ying Ge: "Watched 'The Masked Singer,' heard Teacher Prince of Lanling's evaluation of me. As a singer, we should accept public values bravely, keep going (Fist) (Cheer)!"

Lin Yuan chuckled.

He spoke straightforwardly on the show, hoping that the singers could recognize their shortcomings and improve.

Looking at it now, it seems like his words were worthwhile.

Eventually, someone would listen.

Zhao Ying Ge's attitude towards music is pretty good.

At this time.

A lot of comments also appeared before Lin Yuan's eyes—

“Prince of Lanling, please be kind, look at how generous our Ying Ge is!”

“Ying Ge doesn't care about your evaluation because she is tolerant, please also learn to be tolerant of others.”

“Prince of Lanling's abilities are far inferior to our Ying Ge.”

“Our Ying Ge is indeed magnanimous, Prince of Lanling doesn't have the vision, hehe, are we sure Ying Ge is not Pufferfish?”

“Prince of Lanling, if you dare, don't unmask yourself. Let's see how the fans will tear you apart after you unmask.”

“...”

Lin Yuan scratched his head.

Meanwhile, Zhao Ying Ge was sitting in front of her computer, seeing these comments, she vigorously rubbed her lush hair—

“You guys want me dead!”

She immediately put on her alias and argued with her fans in the name of love and justice. She never thought she would communicate with her fans in this manner before.

“Don’t talk about Prince of Lanling like that.”

“Prince of Lanling only expressed his own opinion.”

“Prince of Lanling is really talented!”

“Maybe, Prince of Lanling knows Zhao Ying Ge.”

“Prince of Lanling said this for Zhao Ying Ge’s sake.”

“Zhao Ying Ge has already said she accepts criticism, which shows that she appreciates Prince of Lanling’s words.”

“...”

One of Zhao Ying Ge’s junior fans couldn’t help but retort Zhao Ying Ge:

“From all your posts, it’s clear that you are a fan of Prince Lanling, what do you know about Zhao Ying Ge? Do you understand Ying Ge as much as we do? She is simply beautiful and kind-hearted—she just doesn’t want this Prince Lanling to feel embarrassed!”

Do I not understand Zhao Ying Ge?

Zhao Ying Ge felt tortured.

This was the most bitter compliment she had ever heard in her life.

Chapter 500: Seeing the Lifespan Task Again

Zhao Ying Ge helplessly made a phone call to her manager.

“Ms. Li, save me.”

After hearing Zhao Ying Ge’s complaints, her manager Ms. Li laughed and said:

“Actually, it’s not a big deal. We just need to cool things down, Yuan Xi’s side is making a bigger fuss. Besides, Yuan Xi has kept silent and let his fans charge ahead, their hatred for Prince of Lanling is way more intense...”

Zhao Ying Ge hurriedly asked, “Are the fans’ support clubs okay?”

With a playful smile, Ms. Li answered: “I’ll handle the fans’ support clubs, just need to calm everyone’s emotions. There isn’t really a...”

As she was laughing, Ms. Li suddenly stopped.

Zhao Ying Ge panicked: “Why did you stop laughing? Keep laughing!”

“What’s there to laugh about!”

Ms. Li’s eyelid twitched as she looked at a topic from the fans’ support group chat and explained:

“One of Yuan Xi’s fan leaders has just entered our fan group, claiming that they’re preparing to join forces with us and charge ahead when Prince of Lanling reveals his face...”

Zhao Ying Ge screamed: “Kick them out, kick them out now!”

How hateful!

If you from Yuan Xi’s side want to court death, I won’t stop you!

Don't drag me down with you!

The third episode of the show has not yet been broadcast.

The voices predicting Prince of Lanling's downfall were still echoing on the internet.

Given Zhao Ying Ge's response in the Tribe, her fans were relatively restrained.

Compared to that, Yuan Xi's fans were certainly overboard.

"Kicked out!"

Ms. Li was also a bit worked up, and immediately tagged the other party: "Tell the fans from Yuan Xi's side, we're not teaming up."

After saying that, she decisively kicked them out.

You won't succeed in dragging us into your pitfall.

Many fans in the group chat were still echoing: "Isn't it good to join forces?"

Ms. Li hurriedly typed: "Let's move on from this, Ying Ge wants to accept criticism openly, and it's important for us to support her!"

"Alright then..."

Seeing that Zhao Ying Ge's manager had spoken, the group chat finally calmed down.

Ms. Li breathed a sigh of relief.

She almost got roped into Yuan Xi's pitfalls.

Is Yuan Xi really worth all this hate?

Ms. Li doesn't believe that Yuan Xi doesn't know about the drama happening within his fanbase.

All celebrities have a support club, and many scenarios are initiated by these support clubs.

The core fans are managed by the company.

This is the norm within the industry.

Ms. Li was somewhat scared: "Is Yuan Xi planning a kamikaze attack?"

Zhao Ying Ge whispered: "I thought my status already served as a well-intentioned reminder..."

Ms. Li replied: "They probably think you are chickening out."

Zhao Ying Ge said: "Asking for trouble."

Actually, Ms. Li's guess was correct, after Yuan Xi's fans were kicked out, they immediately started complaining in Yuan Xi's fan group:

"Zhao Ying Ge's side rejected me."

"So cowardly."

"Prince of Lanling is so arrogant, yet she still wants to accept criticism."

"We won't indulge him."

"No compromise, just do it!"

"Let's see if Prince of Lanling continues to shoot. If he does, we should contact other fan groups."

“Definitely.”

“Waiting for him to reveal!”

“The moment when he reveals his identity, will be our time to charge!”

“He must understand the true meaning of cruelty!”

“He thinks he can meddle with the Queen of Singing!”

“That Yang Zhongming too....”

“Shut up, don’t mess with Father Yang!”

“What about Polluted White?”

“Let’s put him aside for now, Prince of Lanling is the main target!”

“...”

Yuan Xi’s fans were itching for action.

On the other hand.

Of course, Lin Yuan was oblivious to the drama taking place within the fandom.

He returned home, lay on his bed, and thought about what song he should sing next.

Just then.

The System suddenly gave a notification:

“The host’s lifespan has been extended till the age of thirty. But this time is still fleeting. The host’s lifespan mission will continue. The next round of mission content is as follows...”

Lin Yuan sat up straight in surprise!

The lifespan mission was finally here!

Though Lin Yuan had recovered his voice and lifespan extended, it’s still time-limited —

Thirty years old!

Lin Yuan’s deadline!

If the System doesn’t release new missions, Lin Yuan will drop dead someday when he turns thirty.

The System definitely wouldn’t overlook something this important, there must be subsequent life-extending missions.

Here it comes!

As Lin Yuan formed a thought, lines of light blue text related to the current mission appeared in front of him:

[Mission Name: Surviving]

[Mission Content: The host needs to break through a total prestige value of ten million before the age of thirty. This is bound to be a tough endurance test. Please continue publishing works to gain prestige. The specific lifespan addition will be determined by the speed of mission completion!]

[Additional Rewards: Gold Treasure Chest]

The mission name was simple and direct. Mission content didn't need any explanation either. He just needed to increase his overall prestige level, which included categories like drawings, music, literature, etc.

The difficulty level wasn't high.

Since the mission deadline spans several years, based on the speed at which Lin Yuan's prestige broke through one million, he could complete this mission before he is thirty, though the specific lifespan addition wasn't mentioned.

No problem, since this is a crucial matter, Lin Yuan decided, the sooner he completes the task, the better.

Doing so will not only advance his peace of mind but also reap the System's Gold Treasure Chest ahead of time!

Yes.

Several Gold Treasure Chests in a row have tasted sweet to Lin Yuan.

Any Gold Treasure Chest could bring about endless benefits for Lin Yuan. Now that he had another chance to obtain one, of course, he was excited.

"Accept!"

So said Lin Yuan.

After accepting the mission, Lin Yuan considered for a moment and decided to focus on writing in the next few days. The prestige from his novel was quite substantial.

Especially as of late, while there are many things going on, he doesn't have to invest much energy.

For instance, dropping by the drama set when there is no issue, the recording for the competition is finalized within a day.

With this opportunity, he could write more for the ‘Hercule Poirot Series’.

The serializing of this novel usually takes two to three years!

Even writing at the current speed, it will take at least one to two years to conclude!

But he can’t dawdle now, might as well speed up the updates, conclude the ‘Hercule Poirot Series’ sooner, rather than let it consume his energy.

He needs to release more novels!

So that he can gain more prestige!

Sure enough, these life-extending tasks were Lin Yuan’s greatest motivation to move forward.

As for the music prestige...

Lin Yuan has been collecting it lately.

He’s been releasing new songs in the competition, all of which can earn him prestige.

This probably constitutes another reason why Lin Yuan doesn’t want to be eliminated from ‘The Masked Singer’ too early. This stage is too suitable for releasing new songs. Thanks to the heat of the program, new songs naturally gain high attention.

With that in mind.

Lin Yuan turned on his computer.

Hercule Poirot is now one of the most famous characters in the detective novel world.

In this respect, Lin Yuan’s initial intent of serializing the Poirot series has been fulfilled.

If this novel is completed ahead of schedule, it probably would mean that another renowned character in the detective field—

The gentleman with a bowler hat and a pipe in his mouth, will have his grand debut in the future!