

All R. Artist 521

Chapter 521: The Production Team's Request

Yes.

Holmes is hot!

Many booksellers have started to urgently place orders with Silver Blue Books!

And when the order volume for Chu Kuang's new book suddenly soared, the senior management of Silver Blue Books held a meeting about this —

Small leaders at the editor-in-chief level, like Cao Dezhi, sat below.

The chief editor and other company executives sat above.

The executives were thrilled, all of them beaming with red faces.

“Chu Kuang is indeed our flagship in Silver Blue, he never fails!”

“I suggest raising the contract level with Chu Kuang.”

Source: novgo.co

“It's indeed worth considering.”

“The problem is that Chu Kuang's contract level is already quite high.”

“We can't think about it now. Other publishers are eager to poach Chu Kuang, If they succeed, we will become a laughing stock. It won't be a problem of contract regret.”

“Indeed, Chu Kuang must be high priority.”

“But you know, this time I did have some trepidations. I nearly thought that Chu Kuang’s new book wouldn’t sell.”

“...”

Chief Editor Lu Bei smiled, “You have too little faith in Chu Kuang.”

Everyone looked startled, turning their gaze towards Lu Bei.

Lu Bei calmly said, “When Dezhi came to me, asking what to do if Chu Kuang’s new book didn’t sell, I told him, ‘When I was a child, my mom bought me a football, but when it broke, my mom bought me another....’”

“I get it!”

One of the executives suddenly had a realization, “You mean that as long as the new ball is as fun as the old one, there’s absolutely no problem!”

Lu Bei declared enthusiastically, “Exactly!”

Cao Dezhi sitting below gaped, but glancing at Lu Bei, he suddenly gave a thumbs up:

“Chief Editor, you’re wise!”

Everyone nodded, “Truly wise!”

Lu Bei coughed, “It’s just a common sense. I have a suggestion, the chief editor of the fairy tale department is still undecided, I suggest we settle on Lin Xuan...”

Lu Bei looked at everyone, “Who’s for and against it?”

“Sounds good.”

“I agree.”

“No objections.”

“I also agree.”

Everyone seemed to sense that Lu Bei was in a strong position at this time.

Lu Bei nodded with satisfaction, “Very well, it’s settled then. Dezhi did a good job, keep it up in the future.”

The meeting ended below.

Cao Dezhi puffed out his chest.

Sitting next to Cao Dezhi, Ol’ Zhou looked somewhat resentful.

After all, he was the first to arrive...

Well.

Ol’ Zhou was a little heartbroken.

The Fantasy Department was still the hottest department in the company.

But without Chu Kuang, the performance eventually declined.

He didn’t expect that after sending Chu Kuang to the Mystery Department, Chu Kuang never returned.

Poirot...

Holmes...

The birth of two series in a row rejuvenated the Mystery Department, which was initially at the bottom of the company.

Even in the company meetings, Cao Dezhi has started to sit close to him.

Soon after the meeting ended,

Lin Xuan found out that she had been promoted to department editor.

“Wasn’t it said that it will be decided in a few months?”

“Maybe it’s because of your outstanding performance.”

“That makes sense.”

Lin Xuan beamed with positivity, “As long as we work hard and conscientiously, our superiors will see our efforts and contributions!”

...

At home in the evening.

The table was full of delicious food. Sister Lin Xuan excitedly announced that she had become the editor of the Fairy Tale Department.

“Congratulations!”

“Congrats on the promotion!”

Her sister and mother were delighted.

Antarctica was wagging its tail happily.

Lin Yuan smiled, looks like his sister's work is going pretty well, she managed to get a promotion so quickly!

For Lin Yuan, this was a double blessing.

Lin Yuan had been worried about the prospects of Holmes.

But the current situation indicates that both Holmes and Poirot can be successful!

After dinner.

Lin Yuan returned to his room and went online for a while.

There are now a huge number of topics about Holmes on the internet, Lin Yuan is quite interested in these topics.

Of course.

Aside from topics related to Holmes, there were also updates on "The Masked Singer".

Now in April,

The recording of the third group of The Masked Singer has broadcasted its first episode.

New mystery singers have appeared.

Of course.

Fish, this time, was not there.

What surprised Lin Yuan though...

Many netizens seemed somewhat dissatisfied when talking about the third group.

In the words of these netizens, it just “lacks excitement.”

Why does it lack excitement?

A netizen shared their feelings:

“In fact, the strength of the third group is stronger than the first two, but it feels less interesting than the first two groups. The fun part of the first episode is all about the Prince of Lanling. No matter if it’s controversial or not, at least people are interested. Some people find the biggest joy in the program is to watch the Prince of Lanling critique the other singers.”

“Then the second episode had no Prince of Lanling.”

“But the beauty of the second episode was Admirable Fish’s harem. The rivalry between the fish was also quite entertaining for the audience.”

“Which highlights how ordinary the third episode was.”

“Without Prince of Lanling, and without the scene of Admirable Fish’s harem, the pure competition of the songs is still exciting, but audiences that have followed for so many episodes will certainly feel like something is missing, it feels like I’m starting to miss Prince of Lanling.”

“...”

In the following comments, many people mentioned “missing Prince of Lanling”.

Lin Yuan was quite moved by reading this.

He wasn’t the strongest performer in the show after all these episodes.

But he seems to hold a somewhat special status in the hearts of the audience.

Just then.

Lin Yuan's phone suddenly rang.

The person who made this call was Tong Shuwen, the director of the program.

Lin Yuan answered the phone:

"Hello."

"I'm sorry for disturbing you, Teacher Admirable Fish. I struggled a lot before making this call..."

"What's up?"

"The program team wants to invite you as a judge ..."

"My role in the program is a singer." Lin Yuan declined.

Tong Shuwen chuckled bitterly, "Without you, the TV ratings dropped a bit. While the results are still good, the singers of the third team are too moderate. And don't misunderstand, we're not asking you to be a judge as Admirable Fish, but as Prince of Lanling. To be exact, we hope you can be our special critic."

Lin Yuan was taken aback.

A special critic in the show?

Tong Shuwen coughed slightly and said, "The audience wants to hear your comments. I think you can consider coming to the program to critique the other singers. To ensure fairness in the program, the Production Team will not give you a vote. Of course, if you want to vote..."

“No need.”

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, “I can participate in the commentary.”

Tong Shuwen was overjoyed, “It’s great that you agreed!”

If the Prince of Lanling was just an ordinary singer, Tong Shuwen would not dare to invite him.

It would be too offensive.

But the Prince of Lanling doesn’t care!

As long as the Prince of Lanling unveils himself!

No problem would remain!

“That’s settled then!”

Tong Shuwen’s voice was overflowing with excitement, here comes the storm, little singers!

Chapter 522: Stir Up Trouble

Agreeing to Tong Shuwen’s request to be a special commentator wasn’t a difficult decision for Lin Yuan. He quite enjoyed offering some honest advice to the singers, especially since he would not have much else going on in the upcoming period—

His movie had finished shooting.

His novel had been published.

The only thing Lin Yuan would need to focus on was the occasional writing for a Holmes series. Given that this series’ word count was inevitably high, Lin Yuan planned to adopt the same strategy as he did for the Poirot Series—speeding up the releases at a certain point during serialization.

Huh?

At that moment, Lin Yuan noticed a message in his class group chat that was highlighted for everyone's attention. It was sent by the class advisor, Hua Li: "Everyone should start preparing their graduation thesis. Our senior year will be ending soon, and if you don't start on the thesis now, it could impact the issuance of your diploma."

Lin Yuan was taken aback.

He had almost forgotten that he was in his senior year. Writing a thesis wouldn't be a huge problem, but Lin Yuan suddenly realized that he would probably reveal his identity in June. By then, all his schoolmates would know that he is Xian Yu. However, since he had decided to participate in the show, he was already mentally prepared for this.

Of course.

Source: novgo.co

Although Xian Yu's identity would eventually be exposed and he would gain the identity of a singer, Lin Yuan had no plans to participate in any activities as a singer. Lin Yuan had no intention of participating in commercial performances. After all, he didn't rely on this as a source of income.

"Got it."

Lin Yuan responded in the group chat as other classmates were also replying to the class advisor's message.

He simply added a '+1'.

At that moment, a female classmate named Ye Han tagged Lin Yuan in the chat: "I think I saw you at our company the other day. Are you also working at Starlight?"

"No way!"

"Starlight Entertainment?"

“Ye Han is so stable!”

“I barely got an internship at a small music company, and here Ye Han is at Starlight, one of the top music companies in our Blue Star University!”

“Big leagues!”

“Ye Han, big boss, a kiss for you! Considering I often help clean your place, you have to pull me up with you if you make it big at Starlight!”

“...”

Some envied.

Some were jealous.

The class group chat hadn’t been this lively in a long time, especially since senior year started. Everyone started finding internships and barely had time to chat in the group.

The truth is—

Friendships between classmates are the most pure. However, by senior year, many people start interning and have more interactions with society. Their mindsets start to shift towards becoming a part of working society. Many people even started private messaging Ye Han to build connections, a skill they had learned from dealing with society. Meanwhile, many classmates tagged Lin Yuan, asking him about his situation. If Ye Han saw Lin Yuan at Starlight, then it’s highly likely Lin Yuan also found a job at Starlight.

“Well.”

Lin Yuan responded.

Ignoring the other classmates, Ye Han directly mentioned Lin Yuan: “Let’s catch up at the cafeteria sometime. My aunt works as an agent at Starlight Entertainment. She sometimes gets access to the executive dining hall card. I can treat you to a meal!”

“No need.”

Lin Yuan was quite pleased that someone was willing to treat him. However, he and Ye Han weren’t that close. He preferred to dine with people he was more familiar with. Most importantly, Lin Yuan didn’t have to pay when he dined at the executive dining hall.

So he refused.

No need for anyone to treat him.

This was Lin Yuan’s perk.

Lin Yuan didn’t find Ye Han’s situation strange. Chances are there were several other classmates from Qin Art set to join the company. Maybe there would even be more than one classmate like Ye Han.

“So cool!”

“Starlight!”

“Awesome!”

“Strong connections!”

While the classmates were still envying, Lin Yuan’s indirect refusal of Ye Han’s invite didn’t seem strange. There were many young girls in the class who had tried to pursue Lin Yuan, and Ye Han was just one among many. Besides, everyone knew that Lin Yuan’s piano skills were top-notch. It didn’t seem far-fetched that someone of his caliber could work at Starlight.

Lin Yuan stopped looking at the group chat.

He watched the previous episode of the third battle team and started noting down each person's strengths and weaknesses in his notebook. Being a special commentator certainly required some preparation work beforehand.

He can't just wing it.

After watching the episode, Lin Yuan noticed that the chat was still active. Most of the discussion revolved around Ye Han. Ye Han herself seemed to be enjoying the conversation. Someone even said, "Xian Yu is also at Starlight, and he's a big shot from our school. Ye Han, you might be able to figure out who he really is!"

"I can't."

Ye Han replied in the chat: "As soon as I joined the company, my aunt warned me not to bother Fish Papa. Besides, it's forbidden to take pictures of Fish Papa. I would not dare to break that rule."

"..."

After some contemplation, Lin Yuan realized he never explicitly banned pictures. However, he had rejected others who sought to photograph him.

This must be the reason why such rumors exist in the company.

Perhaps this was why Xian Yu's identity had remained hidden?

Without giving it much thought—

Lin Yuan hit the light and went to sleep.

A few days later—

Lin Yuan once again donned the mask of the Prince of Lanling and went to the production team of "The Masked Singer".

Of course, he was not there to participate in the competition. As per the agreement, he was there to be a special commentator for the production team.

“Prince of Lanling!”

Director Tong Shuwen quickly found Lin Yuan in the dressing room: “Here’s how we have laid out today’s program...”

Tong Shuwen introduced the situation to Lin Yuan.

“Ok.”

Lin Yuan agreed.

Tong Shuwen smiled, “Then I will go get ready. You should also prepare to go on stage.”

“Sure.”

Tong Shuwen left.

Not long after, the recording officially began. Simultaneously, Lin Yuan got up to prepare to go on stage with the camera following him.

Center stage.

The host, An Hong, took the stage.

An Hong was quite popular these days, mainly because of a previous episode where the Prince of Lanling criticized Fei Yang. As the host, An Hong was standing by the side, holding back his laughter. The scene was hilarious.

He became an internet sensation.

So when he appeared, the stage became particularly lively. The numerous audience roared with cheers!

After smoothly completing his opening speech,

An Hong chuckled: “Everyone, please calm down. Before today’s competition begins, a special guest will appear. Allow me to introduce our program’s special commentator, Teacher Prince of Lanling!”

“Who?”

The audience, still cheering, suddenly froze. The judging panel also froze at this announcement, including the four judges who looked at each other in disbelief.

The stage entrance.

A familiar figure was walking calmly towards the notable chair next to the stage. It was none other than that sharp-tongued singer from the first battle team—

The Prince of Lanling!

Backstage!

A masked singer was drinking water through a straw, but choked upon seeing the Prince of Lanling:

“What the?”

“Prince of Lanling?”

“Could that be wrong?”

“Special commentator?”

“Why did they invite him?”

As the Prince of Lanling calmly settled into his seat as the special commentator, the singers were baffled.

Inviting the Prince of Lanling to give comments?

Did the show want to stir up some trouble?

Chapter 523: Completely Offensive

Although the reactions of the backstage singers were unseen, the audience seating area was immensely lively.

A few seconds of silence were followed by the resounding sound of applause and gleeful cheers:

“My goodness!”

“They actually brought the Prince of Lanling over!”

“His biting remarks are no joke...”

“The show’s creators know how to have fun!”

“The director sure knows what we like to see!”

“Now we can enjoy Prince of Lanling’s sharp tongue to its fullest!”

“Thrilling, incredible!”

Source: novgo.co

“Definitely worth it for this segment!”

“...”

The judging panel of four also had smiles on their faces.

Each team's judging panel would rotate members, and this time was no exception.

This season's judging panel, once again, consisted of Maestro and other three music industry heavyweights.

Leading the panel was Maestro Yin Dong —

For those who need a reminder, Yin Dong is the same Maestro who collaborated with Fei Yang twice, and ended up in second place both times with a somewhat deadpan expression.

“You've watched previous episodes, haven't you?”

“This Prince of Lanling's comments are quite harsh.”

“Sometimes, I feel his remarks are even more brutal than Teacher Yin Dong, but most of the time, I agree with his critiques.”

“....”

The panelists were discussing amongst themselves.

The on-stage host, chuckling, said: “Teacher Prince of Lanling will only be providing commentary, not voting, and will only be commenting after everyone has voted for the singer, so there's no need to be concerned that he will influence the competition. Now, let's welcome our first singer to perform!”

The audience applauded even louder!

Only the heavens knew if the applause was for the singer, or for the Prince of Lanling, or simply because they were excited by all the drama.

Lin Yuan sat in his chair.

Quietly watching the stage.

The first singer was a female masked as a rabbit. Lin Yuan had seen her performance in the previous episodes and guessed that she should be a top-tier singer.

The song ended.

The four panelists provided their critique.

The overall evaluation was fairly good.

As proceedings were more or less wrapped up, An Hong suddenly laughed and turned to his right: “I’m curious to hear what Teacher Prince of Lanling thinks.”

It’s happening!

It’s the Prince of Lanling’s segment!

The audience was instantly perked up!

At the center stage, the lady Rabbit shuddered subconsciously. The destructive power of Prince of Lanling’s remarks was known to be something not everyone could withstand.

Lin Yuan was silent.

All eyes were on him.

Finally, Lin Yuan spoke: “Rabbit, you rely too much on your singing techniques. I’m not against showing off one’s skills on stage, but not every song is suitable for this. The emotional expression of this song should be valued more than showing off technique. If you prefer displaying your skills, I suggest you choose songs with a more complicated singing method.”

Rabbit: "..."

What's expected has arrived!

Uproar arose from the audience; everyone was eager for the much-anticipated commentary from Prince of Lanling, who always speaks his mind!

"Splendid!"

"That's Prince of Lanling alright!"

"This guy, so blunt as ever!"

"He really isn't afraid to offend people!"

"Why is he so defiant!"

"His emotional intelligence is low, that's why he's so straightforward!"

"Oh, An Hong is so trying to hold back his laughter!"

"..."

The audience at the scene was holding back their laughter at An Hong's expression.

An Hong suppressed his laughter: "Alright, let's now invite our second singer of the day..."

The second singer is likely the King of Singing!

This singer is a man, disguised as a samurai.

Facing the King of Singing, would Prince of Lanling continue in the same sharp-tongued manner?

The audience was curious.

The answer was soon made clear——

“High pitch is nothing new on this stage, and your problem is similar to that of Mu Shi’s, struggling to control your breath and having issues when you need to take a breath,” Prince of Lanling critiqued Samurai’s performance.

Here it is again! Here it is again!

Doesn’t matter if you’re the King of Singing!

Prince of Lanling is still that Prince of Lanling who dared to critique King of Singing Fei Yang from a distance!

The audience went even wilder!

There’s an even wilder commotion at the judging panel!

“The Prince of Lanling is ruthless; after criticizing Samurai, he even dug up Mu Shi to whip a corpse!”

“How dare he!”

“I really want to see the expression of the singer under Samurai’s mask. Didn’t the judges previously guess that he is the King of Singing?”

“An Hong just couldn’t hold it back.”

“As expected, one would get used to it after some time.”

“When this episode airs, Prince of Lanling will surely get scolded by many people!”

“But still, I must say he makes sense.”

“What’s the use of making sense? Isn’t Prince of Lanling faultless himself when singing, nitpicking is something everyone can do. But I admit that I really enjoy watching him stirring up trouble, it’s indeed quite fascinating!”

“...”

On the center stage.

An Hong chuckled, “Thank you for Prince of Lanling’s evaluation. Any thoughts you want to share, Warrior Teacher?”

“Me?”

Suddenly, the Samurai glanced at the Prince of Lanling and then clearly stated, “I don’t agree with the Prince of Lanling’s opinion!”

The audience was taken aback!

Then they became even more enthralled!

Yes!

The tension is building up!

Would there be a physical fight on stage?

Prince of Lanling was silent.

The Samurai turned to Prince of Lanling and continued, “Suddenly, I really hope to encounter Prince of Lanling in the upcoming competition, and I hope Prince of Lanling can give me more advice at that time!”

This Samurai could be the King of Singing!

A rather outrageous King of Singing at that!

His aggressive approach was already witnessed in the last episode of the show. He even picked a fight with the judges, and even though it didn’t go beyond the line, the audience knew he was a tough cookie.

Rabbit chose to remain silent in response to Prince of Lanling’s criticism.

However, the Samurai chose to...

Declare war directly!

The four judges were laughing and exchanging comments:

“A head-on confrontation, eh!”

“I knew there would be some singers who wouldn’t stand the criticism.”

“In the past, Prince of Lanling critiqued backstage and never upfront to the singers. Now that he criticizes them openly, singers with less tolerance will certainly fight back.”

“Quite interesting.”

Teacher Yin Dong kept staring at Prince of Lanling, seemingly trying to identify who’s behind the mask, sensing some manipulation in the arrangements of the show’

How would Prince of Lanling respond?

All eyes were on him.

Lin Yuan didn't give it much thought and didn't feel provoked. He simply picked up the microphone and said:

“Ok.”

He agreed!

Being concise and to the point!

Just like Prince of Lanling!

An Hong chuckled, “Warrior Teacher doesn't seem to be convinced by Prince of Lanling's comments. It seems like we can already start looking forward to the team competition!”

“...”

The Samurai strode off the stage.

The next four singers took their turns, including the sixth one, who is quite possibly a top-tier female singer.

However.

No matter whether they were kings or queens of singing, or top-tier singers, Prince of Lanling treated them all the same. He expressed his thoughts openly in front of the camera and the audience, sticking with his old style from previous recordings, and put it bluntly to every singer:

“Your high notes aren't clear enough. This song requires high notes with a stronger sense of penetration.”

“Your baritone voice is nice, but you came in a bit too early during the second part of the song. The fault was obvious. You should thank the orchestra for being able to back you up nicely.”

“Among ten male singers, nine would sing it like you, neither good nor bad, but lack uniqueness.”

“...”

Piercing!

Sharp-tongued!

Ruthless!

Even when Prince of Lanling occasionally had words of praise, they’d always be followed by a “however,” serving as a turnabout!

After six continuous rounds.

The audience was boiling over!

This Prince of Lanling was absolute savage. When he used to compete, he’d just offend one singer at a time.

But this time, acting as a special commentator, he was like a gatling gun!

Pouring his criticisms on all the singers!

Every single singer in the third team was offended by Prince of Lanling!

Especially the last singer...

She was definitely on the level of the top female singers.

Yet, the comment Prince of Lanling gave was: “You did okay, middle-level among the top female singers.”

Ok?

Being middle-level among top female singers?

Was that a compliment? Because it sure didn't sound like it!

It would've been better off not complimenting at all!

However, this masked top female singer didn't seem offended, and cheekily replied: "I accept your assessment, but I hope Prince of Lanling will officially beat me, the middle-level top female singer, in the next competition. If you can do that, your critique will be more convincing."

Alright then.

This seemingly good-tempered singer also declared war on Prince of Lanling. You, Prince of Lanling, like to critique other singers venomously, then beat me if you can!

"Alright."

Prince of Lanling responded with his usual brevity.

The venue was caught in an uproar, every critique after each performance was the climax of the show. As for Prince of Lanling's words—

Some were furious!

Some were thrilled!

Some were cursing!

Some were supportive!

The controversy caused by Prince of Lanling once again became the subject of the hottest debate among the audience, making the show an absolute hit!

In the director's room.

Director Tong Shuwen was overjoyed. With Prince of Lanling, there would be no need to worry about ratings for the next episode!

Who would you most like to see unmasked?

Tong Shuwen was very confident. If the audience could only choose one singer to unmask, everyone would choose Prince of Lanling!

Chapter 524: Overlord and Revenge Goddess

After finishing the recording, Lin Yuan directly went home. Things like ranking announcements had nothing to do with him. As for a singer from the third team challenging him, Lin Yuan welcomed all comers, because encountering them was inevitable.

Just like that.

A few days later.

The episode of the third team with the special guest commentary by the Prince of Lanling was broadcasted. As expected by the director Tong Shuwen, both the ratings and the topic exploded!

“So funny!”

“The Prince of Lanling is here!”

“Hahahahaha, the production team really knows their stuff, the singers of the third team must have been gobsmacked, they even got Prince of Lanling to comment, sure it's not the official messing things up?”

“Too ruthless!”

“I knew something was up the moment Prince of Lanling showed up and took a seat, he didn’t disappoint, he sprayed bullets all over the place like a Gatling gun, even the King and Queen of Singing wouldn’t escape unscathed!”

Source: novgo.co

“I admire his guts!”

“Yuan Xi, Mu Shi, Zhao Ying Ge, and Fei Yang, seems like Prince of Lanling is aiming to offend all the singers, keep it going, what I love the most is Prince of Lanling’s commentary section!”

“...”

Many viewers were thrilled!

Of course, there were many viewers cursing too. Many contestants in the third team were popular. Seeing their favorite singers being attacked by the Prince of Lanling, some viewers, understandably, were angry. This group of audience was not small:

“Prince of Lanling is courting death!”

“Wait for the later face-off!”

“All the Kings and Queens of Singing have declared war on him, I don’t believe he can withstand the subsequent competitions. These Kings and Queens haven’t even shown their best skills yet, Prince of Lanling will definitely kneel when that happens!”

“Wait till he reveals his face!”

“Forget about the Kings and Queens of Singing, even A-list singers may not be able to withstand Prince of Lanling, the team knockout stage after this will certainly be intense, I highly doubt he can last several rounds.”

“...”

Innumerable controversies!

Naturally, this didn't exclude fans of singers like Fei Yang and Yuan Xi, his previous offenders, who were adding fuel to the fire. These people always formed the main force for the attack against Prince of Lanling, they had been missing the Prince of Lanling for several episodes and were anxious as their anger didn't have a place to vent, but now, Prince of Lanling gave everyone an eye-catching target!

Flooded with comments!

On one side was the satisfaction of countless people, on the other side was the attack of slander from numerous people. The internet was all about the discussion related to Prince of Lanling, even surpassing the fishes of the second team in terms of audience's attention to Prince of Lanling!

This seemed to have become the norm.

Since the first performance of Prince of Lanling, all kinds of controversies had always followed him, but no amount of controversy seems to deter the determination of Prince of Lanling to comment, this episode of the competition was only a beginning...

For the next two episodes!

Prince of Lanling was still there!

To use netizens' words, Prince of Lanling was either commenting on singers or on his way to comment on singers, and his acerbic style never changed, so when the competition of the third team was over, just the sight of Prince of Lanling made those singers' eyes emit a faint green light!

"Killer intent!"

"I feel Samurai's gaze wishes to tear Prince of Lanling apart, even Maestro Yin Dong doesn't speak as straightforwardly as Prince of Lanling, at least he softens his words a bit."

"Rabbit too."

“Isn’t the main point about Fairy, the Queen of Singing from the Third Team? Don’t be fooled by their cheerful looks on the show, who knows what they’re saying about Prince of Lanling behind his back.”

Everyone was more and more excited as they watched!

The relatively low topic quantity of the first episode of the third team significantly increased with the appearance of the Prince of Lanling in the second episode, rekindling the audience’s enthusiasm!

...

Perhaps because the commentary by Prince Lanling had great effects on the show, Tong Shuwen was hoping Lin Yuan would continue to comment on the fourth team, but this time Lin Yuan declined, “I should prepare for the latter part of the competition.”

“Alright.”

Tong Shuwen agreed.

The team knockout phase was going to take place right after the fourth team’s performance, that competition would definitely be more intense, it was perfectly normal for Lin Yuan to prepare in advance, “The team knockout phase is planning to be broadcasted live, so you probably need to prepare more songs for it.”

“Okay.”

Lin Yuan thought so as well.

He is not sure what the following competitions will be like and who he will be facing, so he must prepare more songs to be safe. This way, he will also have more options during the competition.

After hanging up the phone.

Lin Yuan activated the system.

He needed to search for songs in the song library.

The process of choosing songs certainly takes some time: “I have to prepare a few high-pitched songs since they appear the most frequently in this competition. But I also need to have songs of other types and styles.”

“This one is quite beautiful.”

“This one tests my ability to control my breath.”

“Songs in Qi language have been performed on this stage a few times and the audience seemed to like them. I should prepare a couple of those too, although I’m not sure if I will use them.”

“...”

After roughly selecting some songs, Lin Yuan decided to exchange some language cookies with the system. These cookies can help Lin Yuan quickly master other languages. Without them, he wouldn’t be able to sing in any language other than Mandarin.

Take Qi language as an example.

Even though Lin Yuan has stayed in the Qi Continent and can speak some simple Qi language, if he sings in Qi language, people can tell straight away that his pronunciation is off, which would affect his performance in the competition. That’s why the system’s props can help solve these issues.

In the following days.

Lin Yuan didn’t do anything else but selecting songs and writing his novel. Occasionally, he would stroll around his studio, drawing comics to cultivate his sentiment. Some might consider this work but Lin Yuan took it as leisure. His master level drawing skills enabled him to treat drawing as a pastime.

Interestingly...

Although Lin Yuan did not continue to attend the show as a commentator, Luo Wei and the other assistants in his studio spent all of their leisure time watching The Masked Singer. They would even engage in discussions while watching.

“Overlord is so strong!”

“Overlord’s performance is dominating! He won first place again in today’s fourth round with the fourth team, making him the only contestant to win four consecutive championships in all the teams. Even Master Level judge Maestro praised him as a potential champion!”

“The runner-up is also really good!”

“Indeed, Revenge Goddess is terrifyingly strong, but she’s always been overshadowed by Overlord, consistently taking second place for four times now. Netizens are mocking her, saying that she’s becoming the third generation of the Perennial Runner-up.”

“That’s hilarious.”

“So there’s finally going to be a female singer in Perennial Runner-up, huh? These creative netizens, haha. But I suspect that the Revenge Goddess is Yuan Xi. Her vocal talent is impressive and it reminds me of Yuan Xi.”

“Yeah, kind of!”

“If she’s Yuan Xi, it would be interesting. Because she calls herself the Revenge Goddess and she is always enveloped in a mysterious black veil. She wouldn’t be seeking revenge against the critics, but against White Swan and...”

“Prince of Lanling!!!”

By the end of April.

The competition in the fourth team was nearing its end and the team battle phase was about to begin. However, public attention towards the fourth team remained high, even without Prince of Lanling’s comments, because the show had produced contestants whom the audience recognized as top-level singers:

Overlord!

Revenge Goddess!

Especially Overlord, who had won first place for four consecutive times, the only contestant with a perfect record in all teams. Just based on that, Overlord definitely exhibited the qualities of a Masked Singer champion!

Moreover...

With the broadcast of the fourth episode, there were numerous reports about Overlord and Revenge Goddess. Countless people were speculating their identity. Overlord had kept his identity fairly well hidden, changing his style in every performance.

In contrast.

Many people speculated that Revenge Goddess was actually Yuan Xi, the famous singer who had been previously criticized by Prince of Lanling and White Swan. Some media outlets even claimed that Yuan Xi, under the persona of Revenge Goddess, intended to challenge Prince of Lanling and White Swan!

Especially Prince of Lanling!

Even Jin Mu was getting a bit worried and specifically went to talk to Lin Yuan, "We won't discuss Overlord for now, but Revenge Goddess seems to genuinely be Yuan Xi. She's probably targeting you and White Swan. If you lose to Yuan Xi, things could get interesting."

"It's fine."

Lin Yuan responded casually.

Jin Mu looked relieved at his response, "Right, you're not afraid of losing since you don't mind revealing your identity anyway. Your high hate score wouldn't care about adding one more from Yuan Xi. The Samurai and the Elf from the third team surely hate you as much as Yuan Xi."

Lin Yuan: "..."

It was true that his hate score was high.

At this point, Jin Mu added: "You should already know about the upcoming rules, right? Each round will be an individual competition. Additionally, starting from the next round, the show will be broadcast live, which will likely increase the pressure for the performers."

Lin Yuan nodded.

The director Tong Shuwen had also informed Lin Yuan about this. Next up was the team battle. The first team's opponent would be the third team, and the competition would be broadcast live.

"Are you ready?"

"I think I'm well-prepared."

Lin Yuan's eyes flickered slightly. Only commenting on others felt somewhat monotonous. He was starting to feel like singing...

Chapter 525: Live Broadcast

Yes!

The team competition is coming!

For nearly four months, the audience has been watching four teams' positioning matches in a row, and they can't wait for the legendary team competition!

Yes.

When the fourth team's battle ended, the topic of discussion on the internet was all about the next team competition—

“A battle of the strong!”

“Only one person is eliminated in the positioning match, so many singers haven’t revealed their trump cards. But the team competition is different, all the competitors are the elites selected by the teams, anyone who underestimates their opponent may get eliminated early.”

“Interesting!”

“The first team’s opponent turns out to be the third team, and Prince of Lanling just happens to be in the first team, which means Prince of Lanling will have to face the anger of the third team next!”

Source: novgo.co

“Hahaha!”

“Enemies meet in narrow paths, anyone from the third team who encounters Prince of Lanling will probably muster all their strength to fight him, wishing to cram even eggs...”

“Don’t be vulgar.”

“But you’re right, Prince of Lanling’s criticisms of the third team over the past few episodes certainly offended their singers. When they meet next time, it’s bound to be an explosive situation!”

“...”

The audience’s anticipation for the team competition far surpasses that for the positioning matches. Due to some well-known reasons, the positioning matches have a certain degree of performance, but the competitive aspect is not strong enough.

Seemingly to further ignite everyone’s enthusiasm.

The program team conducted a support rate survey.

All twenty singers from the four teams appeared on the support rate survey list, and the current top-ranked singer of support is—

Overlord!

This seems to be an unsurprising matter, because Overlord is the only singer who has won first place four times, and his performance on the show is the most dominant.

Second place is Swan!

Although Swan's performance in the show is not dominant, both the judges and the audience seem to agree that Swan has not yet brought out his real strength.

In third place is Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf is a singer from the second team. He is a big name who has won the first place for three consecutive times. Although everyone's attention was on the fish fight for favor when the second team's competition was broadcasted, Lone Wolf's strength was also recognized by the audience.

The fourth place is Elf.

Elf is the mysterious singer in the third team that Prince of Lanling rated as a mediocre pop diva. Because of her quirky personality, she has won the affection of many viewers. When Prince of Lanling criticized Elf, he received a lot of backlash and vituperation.

In fifth place is Samurai.

Still a singer from the third team, he is generally considered to be a mysterious King of Singing. He has a similar personality to Prince of Lanling and is very straightforward in his speech and demeanor. Netizens rated him as "the most straightforward man in The Masked Singer".

In sixth place is Revenge Goddess.

There are many speculations about Revenge Goddess being Yuan Xi, but this has not been confirmed. However, it is certain that Revenge Goddess possesses the strength of a diva.

In seventh place is Robot...

Prince of Lanling, who is at the center of the show's topic, ranks tenth. Although Prince of Lanling has also won first place twice, his most convincing competition seems to be only "Laughing at the Sea". The outside world's judgment of Prince of Lanling's strength tends to be a top-tier singer, so this ranking is still pretty much accurate.

Of course.

This ranking is only voted by netizens and contains a lot of personal preferences. So, the real ranking still depends on the competition afterwards.

...

No matter how the netizens rank, the real test of the competition will come from their performance. Over the next few days, the singers went to the music hall for rehearsal before the competition. Lin Yuan was no exception. The reason for going to the venue in advance is mainly because each person is rehearsing more than one song.

Finally!

The time came to April 7th, the day when "The Masked Singer" team competition started. To prevent the singers from being disturbed, everyone entered the music hall from the enclosed underground parking lot. The live broadcast hasn't started yet, but shooting is already underway. When the live broadcast starts, these shots will be inserted into the content.

"Prince of Lanling."

Seeing Prince of Lanling again, Tongtong's expression was somewhat complicated: "Today is the live broadcast, you need to be careful. The editing team is a little nervous. If there are any mistakes, we might not have enough time to edit."

Lin Yuan: "Okay."

When passing through the corridor, Lin Yuan encountered several singers from the third team. Several gazes instantly focused on Lin Yuan, seemingly eager to try. Even Rabbit, a relatively gentle singer from the third team, eyed Prince of Lanling several times, which was quite intriguing.

Tongtong was helpless.

She had watched the third team's show and knew that Prince of Lanling's comments on the third team had offended the whole team. These looks were actually declaring war on Prince of Lanling.

They entered the dressing room.

This dressing room is collective in nature, with five seats in total, all prepared for the singers in the first team. When Lin Yuan arrived, he already saw four singers including Swan and Robot in the room.

"Prince of Lanling!"

Robot started joking right off the bat: "Why did you go and be a special commentator for the third team? Now, I guess the third team sees you as a thorn in their side."

Everyone laughed.

Swan gave Lin Yuan a thumbs up, and Pufferfish, who hadn't spoken much at the side, hesitated for a moment, then suddenly looked at Lin Yuan timidly and said:

"Good luck..."

Lin Yuan nodded.

At this time, Director Tong Shuwen rushed over, hurriedly said: "I suppose you all know today's rules, right? The first team and the third team will draw lots for opponents, so you won't compete against your own team."

Everyone nodded.

Tong Shuwen continued: "In each showdown, the winner advances directly, while the five losers compete again, and only one of them can advance along with the winner."

“Okay.”

Everyone was serious.

The elimination rate of the team match is too high, only six of ten people can advance. If Lin Yuan loses the first match, he will have to compete with other singers who lost their one-on-one matches for the only opportunity to revive.

How troublesome.

So everyone plans to bring out a song with enough persuasiveness for the first match, to prevent themselves from getting involved in the fierce competition for the revival opportunity later.

Tong Shuwen leaves.

The drawing group arrives.

People glance at each other, either drawing by themselves or letting assistants arranged by the program do it. Tongtong turns to look at Lin Yuan: “I always draw bad rings. If I draw a King of Singing for you, it would be a great mistake. You’d better draw by yourself.”

“I believe you.”

Lin Yuan encourages Tongtong.

Mainly because he’s too lazy to move.

Tongtong shakes her head vigorously. She dares not draw lots anymore. However, it seems that there’s no need for her to do it because the other four singers had already drawn their lots, revealing their opponents.

Swan vs Tiger

Robot vs Elf

Mermaid vs Rabbit

Pufferfish vs Butterfly

This leaves the Prince of Lanling's opponent rather evident, it could only be the last yet undrawn contestant from the third team-

Samurai!

As Tongtong sees this draw, she screams like a mole rat. If she had known, she too would have drawn earlier. She has left the Prince of Lanling with a King of Singing level opponent, Samurai!

Such a bad draw!

With the appearance of the draw result, the mood of the singers became subtly different, mostly quite relaxed. Only the Robot and Prince of Lanling, their opponents were a bit tough. The Robot was relatively okay, at least it was King of Singing vs King of Singing.

But the Prince of Lanling...

However, nobody voiced it out.

Because they couldn't. After all, not everyone is like the Prince of Lanling who lacks emotional intelligence. If they comfort the Prince of Lanling, wouldn't they indirectly admit that the Prince of Lanling is not as good as the Samurai?

...

Compared to the silence of the first team, the third team was having a heated conversation. "They have started drawing lots over there. I'm hoping to draw the Prince of Lanling!" the Tiger exclaimed excitedly.

“Me too!”

“Same here!”

The Rabbit quietly chimes in. Not out of sheer hatred, but his fear of being up against the Robot or Swan—these two bosses of the first team.

“Me too!”

Even the Elf seems to want a match against the Prince of Lanling. It’s at this moment that the Samurai quietly says, “The Prince of Lanling is mine.”

Impressive!

Everyone on the third team wants to face the Prince of Lanling because his grudge value is maxed out. This even triggered some laughter among the cameramen. It’s at this point that Tong Shuwen comes over and announces the result: “The first match is Mermaid vs Rabbit, the second match is the Prince of Lanling vs...”

Everyone looks up simultaneously.

Tong Shuwen: “Samurai!”

The Samurai’s eyes suddenly sharpen, he can’t help but stand up and swing his fist. The others give off unintentional reactions as Tong Shuwen continues with her announcements.

“I’m screwed.”

After Tong Shuwen swiftly leaves, the singer posing as Tiger laments: “Robot is too strong. There’s basically no hope of winning if you’re up against him. But it doesn’t matter if I lose, the Samurai must win!”

“I’m not relaxed either.”

The Elf shrugs: “If the opponent is a Robot, we’ll have to give it our all. Let’s all do our best!”

“Fight on!”

The third team encourages each other.

But in the end, everyone’s eyes are still on Samurai. Everyone is annoyed with the Prince of Lanling. Everyone on the third team wants the Samurai to crush the Prince of Lanling in a massacre!

Just then-

The television on the wall starts to broadcast the live feed from the stage, and the host Anhong has already walked onto the stage.

The broadcast begins!

At the same time, countless audiences sitting in front of their computers or televisions are also extremely excited, sending out barrages of comments-

“It’s starting!”

“I’m so excited!”

“Who’s competing with whom?”

“Live broadcasts are the best!”

“Looking forward to the Prince of Lanling’s performance!”

“Will the Prince of Lanling unveil himself?”

“I wonder if the Kings of Singing from both sides will face each other. It would be fun if they do. Maybe a big shot will be eliminated in this round!”

“...”

Back at Lin Yuan’s house, Lin Xuan, Lin Yao, and their mother are all staring intently at the television broadcasting the live show!

Chapter 526:

Live broadcasting begins!

Anhong walks onto the stage, and with a spirited opening speech, he introduces the audience to the all-new lineup of judges:

“Teacher Yin Dong!”

“Teacher Zheng Jing!”

“Teacher Ye Zhiqiu!”

“Teacher Yang Zhongming!”

As the four judges waved at the camera, the emotions of the live audience and those watching the broadcast were instantly ignited—

“Holy crap!”

“Four maestros!”

Source: novgo.co

“Who’s next!”

“The lineup of judges is unprecedented, isn’t it? There has never been a show that could invite four maestros to be judges. They’ve brought over all the maestros from the four battle team’s judges’ panel!”

“...”

Yang Zhongming is the chief judge of the first battle team.

Zheng Jing is the chief judge of the second battle team.

Yin Dong is of the third battle team.

Ye Zhiqiu is of the fourth battle team.

Any of the four alone could uphold the highest judging standard for a show, and yet the live broadcast has gathered all four maestros together!

Meanwhile

The audience also found that the other judges from the previous show, like Wu Long, were sitting on the jury’s side now.

The lineup is enormous and unprecedented!

At this point, the camera switches.

The backstage scene appears in front of the audience.

Seeing that everyone from the third battle team wanted to compete against the Prince of Lanling, everyone was thrilled.

This grudge score is off the charts.

However, the audience nearly jumped up at the sight of Prince Lanling drawing Samurai—

“Oh my God!”

“Prince Lanling is done for!”

“How did he run into Samurai from the beginning?”

“The Robot team is fierce too, encountering an elf. This is a battle of the King and Queen of Singing!”

“Superb!”

“Ha, the third team wants Samurai to take down Prince Lanling.”

“Today, Prince Lanling will have to sing ‘Bracing the Chill’ again.”

“Hilarious, Tongtong is forever unlucky!”

“I don’t get it. Prince Lanling has taken first place twice, and Samurai has also taken first place twice. Why does it seem like you guys think Prince Lanling will definitely lose?”

“The trump card! The King of Singing, Samurai, hasn’t exploded yet!”

“Prince Lanling isn’t the King of Singing, he might have already used all his strength in previous competitions and doesn’t have any left now.”

“I see.”

“In the previous competitions, the Kings and Queens of Singing just had to make sure they weren’t eliminated. This is when they’ll bare their fangs. If you don’t believe me, just keep watching.”

“...”

Amidst the barrage of comments

And the roaring cheers of the audience

Anhong finally introduces the first pair of contestants.

Pufferfish from the first battle team vs Rabbit from the third battle team.

Rabbit sings first.

The moment she started singing, the audience was stunned:

She's strong!

She's really strong!

Rabbit didn't stand out during the qualifying period, but today, Rabbit's performance greatly surpasses her previous ones!

"Holy crap!"

"They've been hiding their true abilities all along?"

"Is this the breakout since it's a direct clash now?"

"What about Pufferfish?"

The audience finally felt the cruelty of the team competition!

Rabbit, who never drew much attention before, had exploded all her qualities. If she sang like this before, she might have had a chance to win first place!

Before long.

Pufferfish takes the stage.

The result? The audience gets even more excited when Pufferfish starts singing!

As expected!

Pufferfish was also hiding her true strength!

She hadn't shown her full potential before!

In this round, Pufferfish actually sang Xian Yu's "White Rose". Her fluent Qi language made the audience start to doubt whether Pufferfish was really Zhao Ying Ge, or an A-list singer from Qi Continent...

It's so good!

A perfect performance!

In the midst of the audience's excitement.

Pufferfish scored 590 votes, while Rabbit got 410 votes.

Because it's a live broadcast, the results are announced right after the paired singers finished their performances.

There are seven hundred audience members today.

Fifty general judges.

And four judges.

Each audience member has one vote, each general judge has two votes, and each judge has fifty votes, so the total number of votes for each round is one thousand.

Whichever singer gets over five hundred votes can securely win against their opponent.

“Hahaha, the one who moves first always lose!”

“Indeed, the one who moves first always lose!”

“Going second is the King’s Path!”

“Team competitions are still the most exciting!”

“There’s no need for small talk, one move determines the winner!”

“...”

The barrage of comments jokingly ridicules.

Rabbit sings first, and Rabbit loses. Isn’t this just proof of the truth— “The one who moves first always lose”?

“Everyone.”

Host Anhong suddenly laughed: “The two contestants to compete next are Teacher Samurai from the third battle team and Teacher Prince of Lanling from the first battle team...”

“Here comes the show!”

“The biggest showdown of today is about to start, Prince Lanling vs Samurai!”

“A match of rights and wrongs, a match of father and son!”

“I’m just waiting for Prince Lanling!”

“This match with Prince Lanling is my most anticipated!”

“Ahhh, is Prince Lanling going to reveal his identity?”

“The cool moonlight turns into a river for you...”

“Drawing Samurai is the death ticket!”

“Once Prince Lanling reveals his identity, we, the fans of Yuan Xi, are ready to explode!”

“Fei Yang’s army is assembling!”

“Mu Shi’s army is ready to sail!”

“Even though the result is without suspense, I’m extremely looking forward to it!”

“...”

The main event is finally here!

Whether it’s the live audience or the netizens watching the screen, everyone’s feelings have been ignited. They’re extremely curious to watch this showdown!

In terms of anticipation, the audience’s desire for this match even surpasses the battle of the King and Queen of Singing!

Because this match is all about settling scores!-

Samurai had previously declared war on Prince Lanling!

The big screen begins to rotate the order of appearance.

Finally locked in, Samurai sings first.

Suddenly, a comment joked:

“Does the one who moves first always lose?”

Someone followed: “In the face of absolute strength, all kinds of theories are useless!”

“This round, the one who moves second will definitely lose.”

“Prince Lanling previously criticized Samurai for not breathing properly, while also stepping on Mu Shi. Today, retribution is coming.”

“Samurai: Heard that I can’t breathe properly? Then why did you lose?”

“Samurai: Your breathing isn’t that great either.”

“Samurai: The victor is king, it’s my turn to critique your performance, isn’t it?”

“...”

The barrage comments were all playing tricks.

And Samurai has already taken to center stage.

He picked up the microphone and smiled, “I’ve drawn the opponent I’ve most wanted to draw. Before my performance, I have a thing to say to my opponent...”

Anhong laughed, “Oh, a declaration of war?”

Samurai brought the microphone closer to his mouth, ” Prince of Lanling has said more than once that I have a breathing problem. Why not listen to the next song and see what my breathing is like.”

Boom!

The venue was in uproar!

The tension was palpable!

Everyone was in high spirits!

He is provoking Prince of Lanling!

Samurai gave a small wave of his hand and the venue gradually quieted down. The aura around Samurai began to rise. It was the aura of a King of Singing....

At this moment

The camera cut to backstage.

The members of the first team looked towards Prince of Lanling.

Following that,

The camera turned to an area that few people paid attention to.

Everyone was stunned to find that the singers who had been unveiled before were all here. Even Mu Shi, who had previously been criticized by Prince of Lanling for his breathing problem, was present!

“Hahahahaha!”

“The program team knows how to have fun!”

“The moment Samurai mentioned the breathing issue, the camera cut to Mu Shi!”

“Creating a drama!”

“This is Samurai trying to make a face-slapping comeback!”

“Mu Shi: Brother, hurry up and teach Prince of Lanling how to breathe!”

“Mu Shi: Avenge my brother!”

“...”

The online netizens had already started to have fun.

They hadn’t come across such an entertaining program team before, the program effects were simply at max level, and the singers were also cooperating one after another!

Whoosh.

The lights dimmed at that moment.

Samurai’s performance began!

As soon as he started singing, the audience gasped in surprise—

It’s “Leaving!”

“Leaving” by Yang Zhongming!

If everyone's memory serves them right, this song was also sung by Prince of Lanling previously and it's precisely this song that ended up offending Fei Yang!

Holy crap!

This Samurai!

He intends to go all out in this face-off!

Is he planning to defeat Prince of Lanling with the song Prince of Lanling sang?

But what shocked everyone the most was!

This song was completely rearranged by Samurai!

The rearranged version of "Leaving" had a very fast tempo and its key was increased. In the middle, there was even a rap segment. Very quickly, someone discovered the most terrifying part—

"Can you hear it? He doesn't seem to be breathing much!"

"You can tell he's breathing a little, but the number of times he does it is very small!"

"My God!"

"Does he not need to breathe?"

"Is this the wrath of a King of Singing?"

"He indeed does not breathe much, what kind of lung capacity is this, especially for this arranged song!"

"His breathing control is off the charts!"

“Prince of Lanling is really at a disadvantage this time!”

“Both ‘Leaving’ and the breathing technique, he is not going to stop until he makes a fool of Prince of Lanling...”

“Hahaha, even Prince of Lanling has these days!”

“He has met his match!”

“...”

There were shocks!

There were gasps!

There were people delighting in his misfortune!

Even without professional music knowledge, the audience could hear that very little breathing was done during Samurai’s song!

Normally, people would have to breathe while singing, especially when singing songs that need a lot of breath support. But during Samurai’s song, there was hardly any breathing, it was simply terrifying to witness his incredible lung capacity!

...

Backstage.

The robot was stunned, ” His lung volume is incredible.”

Swan nodded, “This kind of breathing control, without a strong foundation, even a few of the Kings and Queens of singing may not be able to do it.”

The robot laughed, “Can you do it?”

Swan calmly replied, “If it were me on that stage , he would undoubtedly lose in terms of breath control.”

The meaning behind her words was clear.

She could do it!

But...what about Prince of Lanling?

The Robot shook his head.

...

Judge’s seat.

Yin Dong chuckled, “Samurai is really fussing over the breathing issue.”

Ye Zhiqiu was a little helpless, “He’s too absorbed in one thing. In order to show off his breathing ability, he sacrificed other aspects of the performance.”

Zheng Jing smiled faintly, “I think it’s pretty good. Singers should be using their songs to answer questions. It’s quite interesting.”

Yang Zhongming squinted his eyes and said in a soft voice, “Although he’s completely changed my song, his showcase of lung volume and breath control are indeed commendable. He’s made his point in this round, but it would have been better if he hadn’t forced some of the notes.”

...

A few minutes later.

Samurai finished his song.

He was panting heavily. Clearly, he had exerted a lot of effort to keep from breathing during the song, but the audience's shouts made him realize:

It was worth it!

His breathing technique!

Everyone noticed it!

The waves of cheers from the audience were growing stronger and stronger, and countless people were shouting:

"Samurai!"

"Samurai!"

"Samurai!"

Samurai's eyes flashed with strong confidence. Prince of Lanling, do you still dare to say I have a breathing problem?

...

No one noticed.

In the waiting area, Prince of Lanling suddenly said to Tongtong, "I've decided on the next song..."

"?"

Tongtong was dumbfounded, "You're deciding now?"

Prince of Lanling said, “Put on the eighth song I prepared.”

Tongtong was stunned, “The eighth one... How many songs did you prepare in total?”

“Go.”

Prince of Lanling didn’t answer.

His gaze was fixed on the Samurai performing on stage.

Lin Yuan was somewhat disappointed. Samurai was being too deliberate, there were several notes that he struggled with but still did not want to breathe. It seemed like he was sacrificing the big picture for the small details.

However, since the other party is using breathing as a weapon...

I have it too.

And the name of my next song...

Well...

It’s not deliberate.

Chapter 527: I Never Left

“Thanks for the Warrior Teacher’s splendid... performance, I’m sorry, after listening too much, I even forget to breathe.”

An Hong said with a smile.

The audience burst into laughter immediately.

Indeed, it was unknown how the Warrior managed to finish singing the song under extremely infrequent breaths.

“Does Warrior Teacher have anything else to say?”

An Hong turned towards the Warrior.

The Warrior adjusted his breath: “You might be curious about why I chose the song ‘I Surrender’ . Actually, there are four reasons. First, I wanted to pay tribute to Teacher Yang Zhongming. Second, I wanted to respond to the issue of my breathing through my rendition. Third, I thought it would be interesting to sing a song that one of my competitors had previously sung. And the fourth reason...”

The Warrior paused.

An Hong responded, “What’s the fourth?”

The Warrior smiled: “I think the title of the song is great.”

An Hong was taken aback and blurted out subconsciously, “I Surrender...”

Pff!

The audience finally understood the pun!

What a clever trick with “I Surrender”! He’s actually implying that the Prince of Lanling should ‘leave’!

Doesn’t being eliminated mean leaving the show?

That’s ruthless!

He wants to leave the Prince of Lanling humiliated!

So much meaning packed into one song!

An Hong's face twitched, he was holding back laughter again...

On the screen.

Barrages of comments were streaming in:

“Hats off to An Hong for holding back his laughter; these singers are quite the mischief makers!”

“Fantastic! Hang the Prince of Lanling up and beat him!”

“The Prince of Lanling is definitely going to be defeated this round!”

“Damn, is this even allowed?”

“Well done on the song ‘I Surrender’”.

“...”

An Hong coughed once, “The Warrior Teacher has quite the sense of humor. But now it's time to invite his opponent, Prince of Lanling, to perform!”

The Warrior bowed and stepped down from the stage.

Applause swept through the venue, but the audience members had strange expressions on their faces as they clapped.

How is the Prince of Lanling going to respond in this situation?

He's already at a disadvantage in terms of momentum!

Are you trying to say that he has an issue with his breathing?

Well, he just showed off his amazing breathing technique while singing your previous song ‘I Surrender’!

Are you convinced yet?

The audience was convinced!

The Warrior is indeed domineering!

Everyone loved this!

Even if the Prince of Lanling does well in this round, it’s going to be difficult to win back the hearts of the audience, because they will no longer vote based solely on the rendition of the song. The Warrior’s breathing response in this round alone is impressive enough!”

...

Backstage.

White Swan sounded somewhat upset: “The Warrior’s approach was too harsh this round. He’s winning over the audience with his breathing technique, but besides that, this song doesn’t seem to have any obvious significance.”

“Exactly!”

Pufferfish surprisingly echoed White Swan: “He’s forcing the Prince of Lanling to compete with him on breathing techniques. If the Prince of Lanling does not respond, it seems as though he’s intentionally avoiding the fight.”

“It’s understandable...”

Robot shook his head: “Regardless of what everyone might say, this is a strategic move in the competition. As soon as he brought the audience’s attention to his breathing controversy, he’s already halfway to victory.”

Why?

Because he’s used his breathing technique as a self-affirming response!

He’s already proved to everyone that his breathing technique is superior!

“The result is still unclear.”

The Mermaid suddenly spoke up: “Let’s not forget who wrote the previous song for the Prince of Lanling. Maybe this round too ...”

Um?

Everyone was momentarily stunned, then shook their heads. Even if Xian Yu helped the Prince of Lanling write the song, this round was about more than just the song.

...

Compared to the dissatisfaction of the first team, the third team was beyond excited at this moment!

“Domineering!”

“That’s the Warrior for you!”

“It was amazing to listen to this round!”

“This is the Warrior’s style, you question any part of me, I will use that part to prove myself!”

“Powerful!”

The third team's singers explained to the camera, afraid of offending the audience, "We don't mean to criticize the Prince of Lanling. We just hope that he refrains from making rash statements in the future after all ..."

They couldn't go on.

The singers of the third team couldn't help but burst into laughter. Some were bent over laughing, some laughed while kicking their legs on the sofa, some were smacking their thighs hard... The joy radiating from them was infectious even through the screen.

...

The camera switched to Mu Shi.

Mu Shi seemed to be happy about something and made a heart shape towards the camera.

The person next to him could not help but laugh and gently patted Mu Shi's shoulder.

Apparently...

Everyone was thinking about the "breathing" joke. The Warrior's counterattack was too absolute!

...

Among various reactions...

The Prince of Lanling took the stage.

He was greeted with the audience's mixed gaze and, of course, a variety of bullet screen comments.

How is he going to compete?

Does he even need to sing now?

An Hong turned to Lin Yuan: “Do you have anything to say, Prince of Lanling?”

Lin Yuan shook his head.

Some audience members sighed.

He didn’t even want to say a word.

For not being his usual sharp-tongued self, it’s quite clear that the Prince of Lanling must be feeling confused right now.

Comments began popping up:

“Why aren’t you criticizing his breathing technique now?”

“Can you do this kind of breathing?”

“Mu Shi: Revenge at last!”

“Mu Shi: My breathing might indeed have a problem, but do you also think that the Warrior’s breathing is problematic?”

However, there were comments that defended the Prince:

“Why are some singer’s fans constantly attacking the Prince of Lanling?”

“This round, besides the Warrior’s breathing, what else did he bring to the table?”

“Is song performance all about breathing?”

“Not good enough.”

“...”

There were people still supporting the Prince of Lanling.

But...

Even those who support the Prince of Lanling can no longer criticize the Warrior's breathing.

That breathtaking technique had shocked too many people!

...

Actually, Lin Yuan's thoughts were quite straightforward.

He just felt that there was no need for any unnecessary talking before singing.

Chapter 528: I Never Left_2

He turned his head.

Lin Yuan nodded to the band.

The lights instantly focused on him.

Then, gentle piano notes rose up.

At this moment.

The title of Lin Yuan's song appeared on the big screen.

Song Title: I Surrender

Lyricist: Xian Yu

Composer: Xian Yu

Singer: Prince of Lanling

In an instant, many people gaped—

What the hell?

I Surrender?

The Samurai just sang a song named “Leave”.

And yet the song Prince of Lanling chose to perform was named “I Surrender”?

And it’s a song written by Xian Yu?

Are you doing this on purpose?

Floods of surprising reactions from the crowd!

From the judges’ seats.

Yang Zhongming also froze for a moment.

Xian Yu’s song is called “I Surrender”?

Yes, it’s Terry Lin’s “I Surrender”.

Terry Lin, known as “Immortal Lin” among his fans, shocked countless people after performing this song on the singer’s stage. Even the famed Susan Huang was dumbstruck, because no one could hear Terry Lin take a breath, so this song was known as “I Never Took A Breath”.

It is Terry Lin’s unique cocktail singing method, achieving an effect as though he never breathed. Lin Yuan, having prepared this song, of course, studied this singing method—

He held the microphone and slowly closed his eyes.

He chose not to imitate any other voices, but sang the first line with his strongest baritone voice: “I’ve loved and lost, tasted the sweetness and bitterness of love, breaking free from the trickery of fate, I know what I want...”

Huh?

Some of the audience noticed that they hardly heard him take a breath when the Prince of Lanling was singing:

“There’s a kind of unspeakable touch, melting all the emotions, why bother with futile pondering, what’s good in this world if I don’t have you...”

In front of the screen.

The netizens froze.

Clearly, there are pauses

But where did the sound of his breath go?

Since the song is sung slowly and the melody is a bit low, it doesn’t require high breath control, so no one noticed anything unusual, especially compared to the Samurai’s performance just now.

However!

At this moment, Prince of Lanling's voice suddenly soared as if it leaped from the valley to the top of a mountain, singing the brightest and most clear words in the most spirited tone:

"I gaze at the mountains in the distance but miss the turning at the crossroads

Only when I look back do I realise you've been waiting for me, never departed

I search for the end of the sea but overlook the winding river

As I sail up the stream, you stay by my side, pushing me along..."

In that moment, everyone was dumbstruck!

My god!

This song is incredible!

It feels like being hit by a bullet – it's overwhelmingly powerful!

The stunning melody intertwined with lengthy high notes and long notes. Through the resonance of the Prince of Lanling's voice, it was deep yet crystal clear and dazzling, like a brick repeatedly smacking onto the faces of the audience.

It was fascinating!

But...

Where's the breath?

Why hasn't it come yet?

The audience was dumbfounded!

Where is the sound of his breath?

Are you some kind of a humanoid speaker?

How could you sing such high notes without catching your breath?

Prince of Lanling was still singing, but it seemed as if he was also answering the audience's queries:

"Perhaps I'm too content, because love has fulfilled all the crevices of life, you've mended every gap with your sincerity, at this moment I'll hold you close, giving you double the affection, singing you a special love song..."

Prince of Lanling finally took a moment's pause.

Just when the audience was slightly relieved, the loud percussion suddenly began!

Together with a crisp sound, the piano notes were suddenly amplified, along with Prince of Lanling's rising pitch suddenly bombarding the eardrums:

"Hear me out!!!"

The booming chorus rang out once again!

As if all the words were strung together!

The countless melodies combined to form a grand composition as if there were no breaking points!

The penetrative power of the Prince of Lanling's voice fully erupted, the melody seemed endless: "I gaze at the mountains in the distance, but miss the turning at the crossroads. When I look back, I realize you've been waiting for me, never departed..."

Everyone's nerves were tightened once again!

Bang!

It exploded!

...

In front of the live stream screen.

The comments were flooding in:

“This song is explosive!!! How did he also manage to not breathe!”

“His breath control is more terrifying than the Samurai’s!”

“This song is incredible; at least we could hear the Samurai catch his breath a few times. Why does Prince of Lanling not seem to need to breathe at all?!”

“What do you mean, he never left? This is more like he never breathed!”

“Exactly, he never breathed, this song must not allow for breathing!”

“Doesn’t he need to breathe?”

“Damn, it makes The Samurai look like nothing!”

“Compared to the Prince of Lanling, the Samurai is simply no match!”

“This is brutal!”

“Is this even possible?”

“Who said the Prince of Lanling wouldn’t dare to talk?”

“Not only does he dare to talk, he dares to talk without taking a breath!”

“Prince of Lanling: let me show you how to breathe.”

...

In the audience...

“I got goosebumps!”

“He is showing the Samurai how to breathe!”

“This song is explosive, the Prince of Lanling breathes in such a way that it sounds very impactful!”

“Damn it!”

“Slap in the face!”

“The Samurai played in vain this round!”

“Now this is someone who really knows how to sing without breathing!”

“Oh my god! My mom doesn’t let me curse unless I can’t help it!”

...

The judges!

Zheng Jing exclaimed, “There are no breath sounds!”

Ye Zhi Qiu opened his mouth wide, “Such perfect control!”

Yin Dong almost looked expressive, although he seemed a bit constipated, his voice seemed to be scraped from his throat, “He didn’t pant even at the high notes?”

Yang Zhongming’s eyes were wide open!

The breath control was too strong, and the song itself was explosive!

...

Backstage!

The robot looked at the Swan in shock, “Can you...can you do this too?”

The Swan replied, “Get lost!”

Pufferfish suddenly stood up.

The Mermaid clenched her fists.

In the third team area, the singers who were laughing just a moment ago suddenly fell silent, and the room was eerily quiet.

...

Key raise!

What does it matter if he sings at a higher pitch?

No change can be noticed at his breathing points!

It was live singing!

But the ever-present microphone in the hand of the Prince of Lanling seemed to negate the need for him to breathe!

Between the scatters of the spotlight, there was only that penetrating, heavy roar, accompanied by a high-intensity vibrato:

“Joy and sorrow binding me no longer matters, let my world revolve around you, your happiness is my happiness, your sorrow is my sorrow...let us lift our heads together and receive the love that descends, the sunlight proves that this is not a dream, close your eyes now and feel with your heart, there is a voice that speaks of love...”

Lin Yuan continued to sing, and you said no breathing?

What nonsense about no breathing, people have to breathe when they sing.

Only, there is a way to breathe where you absolutely can't hear it at the breathing points!

Before others have noticed, the singer has already adjusted the breath again and again during the song performance, until it reaches a state that leaves no trace.

This is true for the Samurai.

This is also true for Lin Yuan.

It's just that Lin Yuan's adjustments during his performance are more seamlessly integrated, giving people the feeling that he didn't breathe at all.

The lights converged again.

Lin Yuan's voice dropped for the first time, he slightly lifted his head as if reminiscing about something, or narrating something:

“I Surrender...”

The music gradually faded, and the piano sound echoed with the tail note, the camera then suddenly cut to beneath the stage.

...

Mu Shi was stunned.

Not shocked, but stunned, continued to be driven by his nature, standing there numbly, dumbfounded.

When the Prince of Lanling criticized his breathing, he was truly unconvinced, and he truly enjoyed the Samurai's performance just now.

But this moment...

How did he do it, why is his breath control so strong, and this song is simply unbelievable...

Behind Mu Shi...

All the other eliminated singers were having the same reaction as Mu Shi.

Over at the Samurai's place...

His face was hidden behind the mask, so you couldn't see Samurai's expression.

But the Samurai's hand was subconsciously leaning against the "wall", as if looking for something to hold onto...

"Eh!"

This was not a wall.

It was just a poster of “The Masked Singer,” it fell to the ground with a thud because it couldn’t bear the strength of the Samurai.

Rip.

The poster was ruined.

The image of the Samurai in the poster was just torn a seam.

I split!

Chapter 529:

Everyone was taken aback!

The program’s dozens of cameras captured countless stunned faces, splitting the screen into segments to deliver the most striking shock to the audience in front of the screen!

Even if the song had finished singing...

This kind of shock did not diminish in the slightest, but rather intensified with everyone’s momentary reflections!

Soon after!

Someone screamed, countless applause erupted from the audience, from the seven hundred spectators to the fifty jury members, all giving a warm applause for this performance!

“This song...”

“It’s unbeatable...”

“Weren’t there people saying that the singing skills of the Prince of Lanling were not good? This is what you call poor singing skills?”

“He never took a breath!”

“It’s not just about taking breaths anymore, it’s about connecting the climaxes, unstoppable like a breaking levee, and by the end, my brain is almost blank!”

“This is insane!”

“From performance to breathing to the overall structure, Prince of Lanling has almost crushed the Samurai’s performance. Every point of Samurai’s counterattack was perfectly neutralized by the Prince of Lanling, and in a superior way!”

“....”

Amid the thunderous applause.

Many people were discussing.

Host Anhong took the stage, his voice sounded slightly unusual: “Thank you to teacher Prince of Lanling for presenting us with this musical feast. I see everyone was very excited, moreover, according to our temporary backstage statistics, the barrage from Netizens during this live broadcast was the most intense since the start of our live program today...”

The reaction from both the stage and the outside world.

Were all the same!

The host looked at Zheng Jing, Zheng Jing after several heavy breaths finally spoke with lingering fear: “The singer’s fine, but the people listening to it are almost out of breath. I’m not surprised at all that Xian Yu could write such a song, from composition to structure are really top-quality. I was surprised that the Prince of Lanling could actually handle this difficult song——”

“It’s super difficult!”

Ye Zhi Qiu from next door surprisingly interrupted Zheng Jing, his expression was one of shock: “The demand for breath control in this song is too high. It’s not about how big the lung capacity of Prince of Lanling is, but how he uses and controls his lung capacity without wasting a single bit. This is a textbook-level use of breath. If only considering the performance of this song, the Prince of Lanling is at the level of a singing king!”

“Not only that!”

The facial paralysis, Yin Dong opened his mouth: “At the same time you can’t hear the breathing, he can sing a long high note for a long time. I believe the audience who listen to the song feel like they’re running out of breath, and he can still increase his volume and increase the pitch of his voice...”

The audience nodded furiously!

Isn’t that exactly the case!

They say about decline after the second attempt and exhaustion after the third, just listening makes people feel like their breath can’t keep up. The result is that he can continue to increase his volume and pitch to push the song to a higher level——

It’s terrifying!

Lin Yuan didn’t say a word.

Breathing is a science in singing, and Terry Lin found a cocktail way of singing due to his sinus problems, which made all of his songs live almost without hearing too much breathing. And the live version of “I Surrender” is definitely one of Terry Lin’s strongest non-breathing performances. Lin Yuan had to go through a lot of hardship to find the trick of this method of singing, even using the system’s teaching space for repeated research to find the right direction, so this result is within expectation.

Anhong looked at Yang Zhongming.

Yang Zhongming stared at the Prince of Lanling for several seconds, as if pondering something. Then the words he uttered next suddenly made the whole audience burst into laughter: “Are you breathing through your pores?”

Even breathing through pores is possible.

Yang Zhongming did not continue to joke, his expression was a bit serious: “There’s no need for everyone to keep discussing about taking breaths. The breath control in this song is textbook-level, but we should return to the song itself. This song is the most perfect I’ve heard from Prince of Lanling in terms of singing skills, the long notes in the song require extreme tolerance of the vocal cords, also the song’s composition is very good, it’s just a pity that due to its difficulty, this song could be many singers’ nightmare.”

...

At the backstage.

The Robot nodded earnestly: “This song is really nightmare-level difficult, it’s not the high notes that are difficult, so any singer who’s good at high notes can reach them. The terrifying part is that the high note section is too long, and everyone can reach the high notes but the breath might not last long enough, anyways, I can’t do it, and it seems that teacher Bai Tianshi can’t do it either, how about you guys?”

Pufferfish shook his head.

The mermaid shook his head.

Who can withstand this?

The First team cannot stand it, the Third team also cannot stand it, to be precise the Third team is still in silence, ever since Prince of Lanling started to sing, it seems that everyone in the Third team has become mute.

After a long while.

The Sprite murmured in a low voice: “The high-note section is not really exaggerated, I can sing even higher than him...”

Everyone looked at the Sprite.

And still didn't expose her.

Yeah, you can sing higher than him, but can you hold your breath longer than him? He can easily go for dozens of seconds without taking a breath...

On the stage.

The host looked at the seemingly dazed Samurai next to him and tried to keep his voice natural: "Next, we'll invite the Warrior Teacher to the stage, to join Teacher Prince of Lanling, and together receive the votes of the audience."

The Samurai silently moved forward.

Standing beside the Prince of Lanling.

He did not dare look at the other man.

This round has almost sucked all his breaths out, especially after realizing that the breathing of the Prince of Lanling was stable. The Samurai couldn't help but think of how he was panting after finishing his performance...

What a freak!

Is this even human?

He must be a singing machine!

Such a slap in the face! I sang about leaving, and you followed up with a song called I Surrender. So, am I the one who should leave?

The Samurai regrets it!

If he knew beforehand, he definitely would not have attacked Prince of Lanling's breath control. That's the one area he simply couldn't touch. But after thinking about it, the Samurai despaired once again...

Changing the song wouldn't help either!

The live performance of Prince of Lanling was not only a showcase of terrifying breath control; it was also a comprehensive demonstration of the song's quality. Even if you disregarded the breath control aspect, the song was still overwhelming!

Kill gods when they appear!

Kill buddhas when they appear!

He sighed inwardly.

The audience at the site was somewhat empathetic, refraining from laughing out loud. However, the viewers in front of their screens hold no such restraint, bursting into unrestrained laughter—

“Humiliated on the spot!”

“We don't even need to discuss this, right? Even if the audience were to vote with their feet, they should know who to vote for. The judges didn't even critique the Samurai's performance, perhaps to save some of his dignity?”

“The one who moves first always loses!”

“The ancients didn't deceive us!”

“Even Maestro himself said this is a textbook level use of breath control. Who would dare to criticize Prince of Lanling's critique on other singers' breathing issues now? Would they dare say something if they aren't skilled?”

“...”

The fans of Yuan Xi fell silent. So did the fans of Fei Yang. All fans of singers who saw Prince of Lanling unfavorably were left speechless now. The slap in the face was just too loud.

...

The music set by the production team for the voting session was quite intense. However, when the results came out and the Samurai turned to look at his score, his heart turned cold. He might have created the largest score gap in this round!

Samurai: 218 votes

Prince of Lanling: 766 votes

The total votes didn't reach a thousand, implying some people abstained. However, this was also allowed in the competition. When some people didn't know who to vote for, they would abstain. Clearly, there were still people who liked the Samurai. This was completely normal, as everyone has their own tastes in music.

"Congratulations!"

Host An Hong announced loudly amidst the celebratory music, as if the results were suspenseful: "Teacher Lanling Prince has won this round. Our Teacher Samurai, unfortunately, enters the waiting zone to compete for the only available upgradation spot. Do you two have anything to say at this moment, Teacher Lanling Prince...?"

"Thank you."

Lin Yuan didn't say much. He already expressed his opinions of the Samurai during the special review session. It was up to the Samurai to take it to heart or not. He had pointed out a direction for him to improve.

"Teacher Samurai."

Host An Hong looked at the Samurai. Even through the mask, everyone could feel the Samurai's dejection. He really got rubbed in the dirt by his opponent this round.

“Uh-huh.”

The Samurai exhaled deeply, then picked up the microphone and said: “I don’t know if I will be unmasked today, but it won’t hurt to say something now. I am from Yan Continent, and we Yan people are warlike and believe in the doctrine of the winner as the king. I admit that I was initially unwilling to accept my defeat, but when I think about it carefully, I feel I have lot fairly and squarely. I don’t have the right to blame anyone, and I will seriously consider Teacher Lanling Prince’s advice. For me, this is perhaps not a competition but a learning experience. I admit defeat wholeheartedly in this round.”

Admit defeat wholeheartedly!

The audience below applauded, and beneath his mask, Lin Yuan’s face broke into a smile. Not because of winning, but because he could tell that the Samurai had recognized his problem, which was the reason he gave an honest review initially.

Both retired from the stage.

When Lin Yuan returned to the passage, he could still hear the audience cheering loudly. Waiting there was Tongtong, who wiped her tears and hugged Lin Yuan, leaving him confused.

Why is she crying?

He didn’t know that after Tongtong heard the Samurai’s performance, she almost was certain that Prince of Lanling was bound to lose. Therefore, she blamed herself for not being able to draw a weaker opponent for Prince of Lanling.

“It’s okay.”

Lin Yuan comforted her.

Tongtong wiped her tears and said: “Teacher Lanling is too bad. He hid his strength just like the other singers and only began to show it in the team competition.”

Lin Yuan: "..."

Meanwhile, the audience watching on their screens saw this scene captured on the live broadcast and sent messages filled with agreement. They agreed with Tongtong's point of view as well. They were sure that Prince of Lanling must have hidden his true strength beforehand!

"King of Singing-level performance!"

"I'm even doubting now if we've gotten it wrong from the beginning. Actually, the King of Singing in the first team isn't the Robot but Prince of Lanling. He just hid his strength more deeply!"

"Impressive high notes!"

"Weren't there some netizens saying before that Prince of Lanling can't sing high notes? The key of I Surrender isn't low at all. At least you won't be able to sing it at the KTV!"

Praise the law of drop key!

"As we all know, the alias of 'I Surrender' is 'Never Took a Breath.' If you sing this song, anyone who takes a breath is a puppy!"

"Woof!"

Chapter 530: End

"You can also hit the high notes!"

Lin Yuan had just returned backstage when the Swan said that with a smile. Lin Yuan had not revealed this in previous competitions.

"It's not that high."

Lin Yuan considered and then replied.

Swan: "It's still pretty good."

Pufferfish: “It is quite high.”

Mermaid: “Although the high notes are not particularly high, being able to sing that long is not something an ordinary person can do, your singing method is very unique, I hope to have the opportunity to learn from you.”

“Hmm.”

Team One chatted for a while, but what the audience saw in the live broadcast was quite helpless:

“Not that high?”

“Pretty good?”

“These freaks!”

“Professionals are so picky.”

“If someone else said the song ‘I Surrender’ isn’t high, I’d definitely slap them in the face, but it seems that everyone in Team One is good at hitting those high notes, just the high notes of Pufferfish are already freakish.”

“...”

A scene of braggards.

The competition continued, the enthusiasm of the audience for “The Masked Singer” did not wane with the end of the battle between Prince of Lanling and the Samurai. On the contrary, the mood seemed to be getting more and more exciting because this issue was too stimulating!

The singers were all giving it their all!

While the duel between the Prince of Lanling and the Samurai was indeed thrilling, the real anticipation from the audience for this match mostly came from the Samurai's previous declaration of war on the Prince of Lanling. Now that the situation of grievances was clear, everyone naturally shifted their attention to the following matches...

The excitement continued in the next round.

Because the two contestants who were up next had equally terrifying performances. One was the robot king of singing and the other was the fairy queen of singing. These two were big names in their respective teams!

The robot sang first.

As soon as the robot began to sing, the atmosphere on the scene went wild. Each of the judges also showed startled expressions. It turned out to be a song in the Chu language!

In contrast to the Qi language...

The Qi language, as a dialect of the Qi Continent, is close to Mandarin, so even non-Qi people can learn it. For example, Qin Continent singer Sun Yaohuo can sing well in the Qi language, and Pufferfish, who performed earlier, can also sing well in the Qi language.

But the Chu language is different!

The Chu language is too difficult to learn, apart from the Chu people who understand it, other people feel like they are listening to a bunch of gibberish. However, the appreciation of music on Blue Star is very high, people will not be dissatisfied simply because they cannot understand, because music and melody are universal. The lyrics of the song embody the creator's expression of a certain mood or artistic conception. If this can be interpreted, not only will the Chu language not lose points, but it might add points, not to mention the large screen has lyrics and translations!

Moreover...

The audience at the scene includes people from Qin, Qi, Chu, and Yan continents, so as soon as the robot's voice rang out, those audiences from the Chu Continent were already extremely excited, some even stood up!

It was exhilarating!

Everyone loved this unexpected feeling. The robot's fluent Chu accent clearly showed that he was a king of singing from the Chu Continent. He eventually sang in the language he was most familiar with!

Backstage.

Swan said in a stunned tone: "He turned out to be from the Chu Continent, it seems I guessed wrong before, this is interesting."

Lin Yuan didn't say anything.

No wonder the robot acted like a comedian, the Chu people have always liked this slightly exaggerated humour. As for the so-called Chu language...

It's Japanese.

Each continent on Blue Star has its own dialect, the Qi Continent's dialect is similar to Earth's Cantonese, while the Chu Continent's dialect is similar to Earth's Japanese. As for the Yan Continent, like the Qin Continent, they mainly speak Mandarin. The native language does not have much to pass on so it did not develop a music style of its own based mainly on the Yan Continent's dialect.

The song ended!

The whole venue cheered!

Then the fairy started her performance, and her performance was just as stunning. She didn't choose a special language, but sung in Mandarin. However, what was surprising about her was...

Her voice!

Just like Prince of Lanling, Fairy has different voice lines too. She started the first few lines of the song with a cute voice, which is the voice everyone is familiar with. But when she reached the second verse, she switched to another voice!

There was no cuteness!

Only maturity!

This description might sound strange, but the elf truly brought about a huge contrast. At first, she sang with a playful and adorable voice, which suddenly transformed into a powerful female voice, reminiscent of the contrast between a little girl and a mature woman.

“Another you.”

The mermaid said, looking at Lin Yuan.

The elf didn't have the Prince of Lanling's male-female voice, but her transition from cute to sexy was something that not every singer could achieve. Coupled with her powerful singing skills, the contrast was taken to the extreme!

In the end...

The robot lost.

For a match between the King of Singing and a renowned female vocalist, it wouldn't be a surprise no matter who lost. The performance of the robot had dispelled many doubts about him not being the King of Singing: his performance wasn't inferior to his opponent's. The four judges were divided into two factions, and in the end, the robot only lost by four votes. The competition was indeed extremely close.

Team One.

No one said a word.

The competition was brutal.

The following matches were still exciting. When it was the White Swan's turn, she won almost effortlessly, displaying her impressive vocal talent. Even the judges felt that the White Swan was far from her limits.

At the same time-

The mermaid also demonstrated formidable strength, defeating her opponent from Team Three. The first batch of winners were born: they were the Prince of Lanling, the White Swan, the mermaid, the Pufferfish, and the elf.

There was one more spot left.

The five singers who had lost began to compete fiercely. The most exciting match was between the robot and the samurai. In the end, the robot defeated the samurai and won the revival spot. This presented an interesting situation:

All of Team One advanced!

Only the elf remained in Team Three!

When the robot returned to the resting area, the White Swan unexpectedly got up and hugged him. Then, the robot looked at the Prince of Lanling with a smile and said in Chu language, "I should thank you for this match. The samurai was affected after losing to you, and his performance was flawed. If not for that, I might not have won the revival spot."

"Really?"

Lin Yuan responded.

Everyone laughed. If the Prince of Lanling impersonated a Chu person and said anything complex in Chu language, they would have believed him. At such a simple level, everyone could understand, especially phrases like "Yameda."

Lin Yuan: "..."

He didn't understand why everyone was laughing.

Meanwhile, backstage of Team Three, the members of Team Three one by one said goodbye to the elf. When the samurai was about to go to the stage to unmask, the elf suddenly said, "I will avenge you. I'm still here in our team."

The samurai paused.

He didn't say anything and eventually went on to the stage to unmask. When all of Team Three had unmasked, everyone finally knew the identities of these singers:

"Top-tier!"

"Top-tier!"

"Top-tier!"

"King of Singing!"

The first three unmasked were all top-tier singers, while the fourth, the samurai, was as he claimed- a popular King of Singing from the Yan Continent with considerable fame!

"Illaoi!"

"It's him!"

"Damn, the Prince of Lanling knocked out Illaoi, that's impressive. Illaoi is a popular King of Singing in the Yan Continent. He just hasn't released any new songs in the last couple of years, and his voice has changed. I can't believe we didn't recognize him!"

"The samurai is him!?"

“Damn, it’s alright if he didn’t unmask, the samurai doesn’t have many fans, but it’s different with Illaoi. Illaoi’s fans must hate the Prince of Lanling now. The Prince of Lanling has provoked another group of people!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore.”

“He’s practically made the whole world his enemy.”

“Even if the whole world becomes his enemy, it’s fine. You must have read too many fantasy novels. I quite like the Prince of Lanling anyways. Besides, it’s undeniable that he was extraordinary in today’s match. Only the robot and the elf could stand up to him!”

“...”

The team contest came to a close.

The following matches would be between Team Two and Team Four, which had nothing to do with Lin Yuan for the time being. However, the repercussions of this round of competition continued to ferment in the subsequent period...