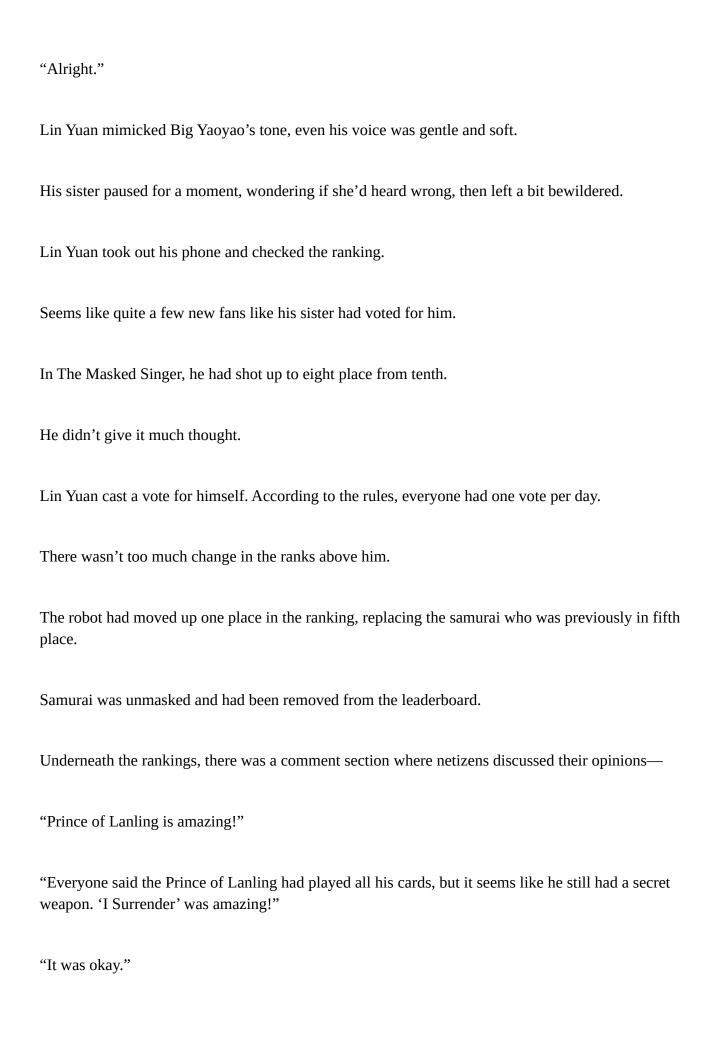
All R. Artist 531

Chapter 531:
The next day.
Lin Yuan had just gotten up when he heard his sister making a fuss in his little sister's room:
"Hurry up and vote for the Prince of Lanling! If we don't vote, how will he ever come out on top? Every vote counts. Sooner or later, the Prince of Lanling will make his debut!"
"Okay, okay!"
Big Yaoyao's voice was full of resignation, sounding adorably soft.
Not much later.
There was a knock at Lin Yuan's door.
"Come in."
His sister poked her head in, "So, I stayed up to finish watching yesterday's competition and now I'm a fan of the Prince of Lanling. We should vote for him. If we don't vote"
"What vote?"
"Remember that official activity from The Masked Singer, where they asked online spectators to vote for their favorite singer? All the Prince of Lanling's fans feel like he isn't getting enough votes. He beat Illaoi in the last round, who was in fifth place, so surely he should now be in fifth place!"
Lin Yuan: ""
Indeed, the show had organized such a voting activity.



"I think everyone is overrating 'I Surrender'; the best performance was clearly the battle between the robot and the spirit. That was like divine play."

"Illaoi really chose the wrong song."

"If Illaoi hadn't tried to compete with the Prince of Lanling in terms of breath control, the Prince wouldn't have stood a chance."

"The Prince of Lanling is cunning, intentionally luring Illaoi into a challenge on his strongest ground. Illaoi fell right into his trap. One has to admit that the Prince is good at using competitive strategies."

"How are these crazy fans so stubborn?"

"Wasn't the Prince's performance yesterday enough to shut you up?"

"We admit the Prince's breath control is amazing, but someone praised his high notes, what's up with that? Some people from the first team said his high notes weren't really that high, it's just that he has long breath control."

"Please, the Prince never claimed to sing high notes. He's so modest."

"Exactly, the Prince even said it wasn't high. I think that implies he can sing even higher!"

"Prince of Lanling's fans are master interpreters. When he says it isn't high, it shows self-awareness. He means others can sing higher, not that he himself can sing higher."

"What is there to argue? Everyone will lose when facing the Overlord!"

"The Overlord is truly terrifying. Also, it's clear from the team competition; the one who moves first always loses!"

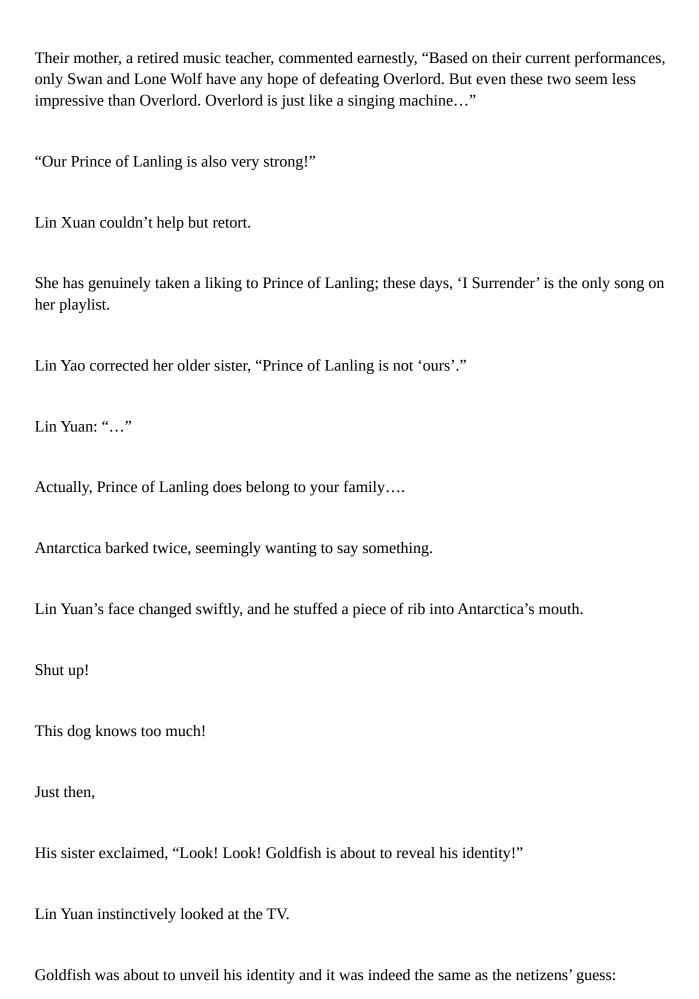
Lin Yuan shook his head.
The controversy around him didn't seem to have subsided after the competition. Thankfully, the competition goes on.
If one competition isn't enough, there will be more.
As for the so-called "the one who moves first always lose", that does seem to be true. For some reason, whenever the first team went against the third team, whoever opened the song lost. It was quite bizarre.
Lin Yuan didn't think much, he just liked a few comments from those fans who had defended him.
Of course, he was using his secret account that nobody knew.
As for the Overlord that the fans mentioned, Lin Yuan paid close attention to him.
After all, the Overlord was widely recognized as the most likely champion.
Even the Maestro once commented that:
In the world of King of Singing, the Overlord is amongst the best.
Lin Yuan agreed with this statement.
Each one of the Overlord's performances was overwhelming, and he was capable of mastering a wide range of song styles. As a singer, he was comprehensive and versatile.
Meanwhile.





It is Fei Yang!
The agent said, "By the way, the Revenge Goddess who you've overshadowed for four episodes, it's Yuan Xi, isn't it?"
"Most likely."
Fei Yang answered without hesitation.
The agent nodded his head, "Well, your fourth team is interesting then. Both you and Yuan Xi are targeting the Prince of Lanling. I just don't know if Yuan Xi will eliminate the Prince of Lanling prematurely, take off her mask, and say, 'I'm out, mission accomplished.'
"The Prince of Lanling is mine!"
Fei Yang asserted without hesitation.
The agent was momentarily stunned and wore a bizarre expression on his face.
The Samurai had said the same thing in the team competition.
And then
Of course.
The Overlord is not the Samurai.
The Overlord is Fei Yang, the King of Singing!
The Samurai, Illaoi, could never be compared to Fei Yang in any aspect.

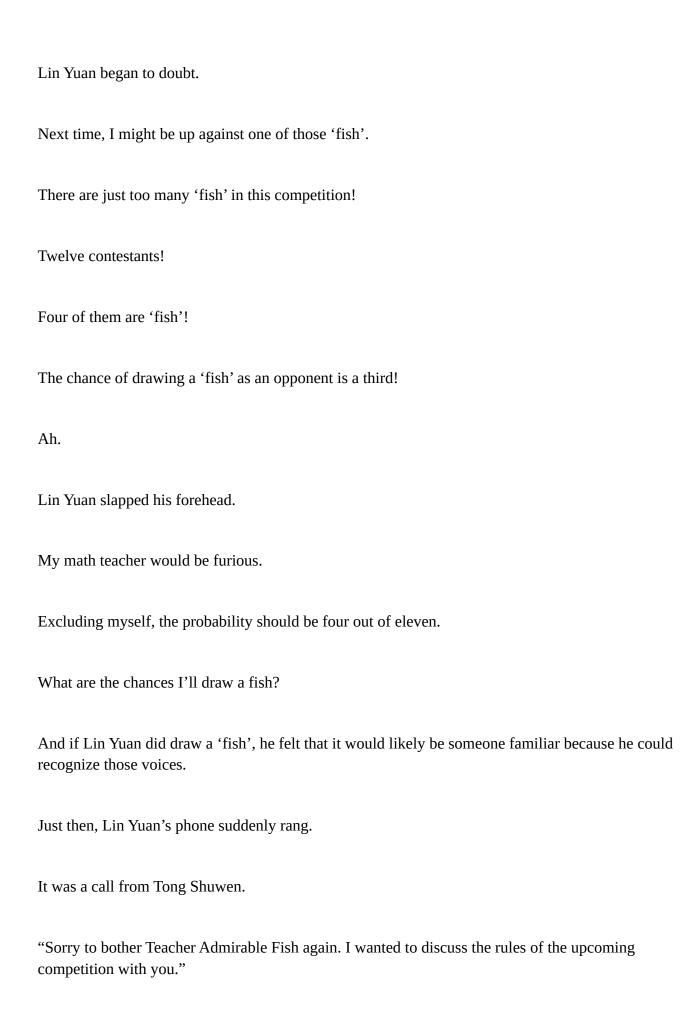
The most obvious difference being, the Samurai doesn't possess the Overlord's terrifying stage domination – a power that seemingly suppresses everything.
A few days later.
The epic battle between the second and fourth teams.
The Overlord demolished his opponents with an unprecedented lead of eight hundred votes—creating the largest gap in any team competition round!
Everyone online was shocked!
Some netizens even commented:
The Overlord reigns supreme in The Masked Singer, who could possibly rival the Swan if she doesn't appear!
Chapter 532: Bathing Dog
As Overlord won against his opponent by a large margin, Lin Yuan's family was having dinner while watching this round of the team match —
"Overlord is so powerful!"
Lin Xuan couldn't help but marvel.
Lin Yao, who was sitting beside her, nodded in agreement.
He was the champion of all four seasons of the ranking competition, and in the team matches, he crushed his opponents by the widest margin. Overlord truly lived up to his name.
He was simply domineering beyond belief.
"He's incredible."



Chen Zhiyu!
Lin Xuan laughed, "Indeed, the originator of the eternal second place!"
Lin Yao said, "It seems like all the other 'fish' moved on to the next round, and surprisingly, Chen Zhiyu is the first 'fish' to unveil his identity."
Their mother added, "Chen Zhiyu was unlucky to have Lone Wolf as his opponent, who is a King of Singing."
"
Lin Yuan remained silent.
After finishing dinner, he went upstairs to check the online Forums.
The online discussions were all about 'The Masked Singer', and many topics intrigued Lin Yuan.
Such as the public guessing the identities of certain singers
Of course,
there was also the inevitable comparison of the remaining singers' strengths.
Currently, there were twelve singers left.
Approximately weighing his strength in the eyes of the public, Lin Yuan found himself around sixth place.
This ranking was consistent with his expectations.
The audience judged him based on his performances so far.

After receiving the System's singing enhancement, Lin Yuan had not chosen particularly challenging songs, so his full potential still remained unmanifested. The recent ranking was a rough estimate of a slight increase. Because Lin Yuan, in the team competition, sang a song that required excellent singing skills, titled, 'I Surrender.' This song demonstrated his talent and helped him beat the crowd-favorite Illaoi, the Samurai. Furthermore, There were also discussions about Chen Zhiyu's identity reveal on the internet— "Finally, a fish has surfaced!" "I knew it was Chen Zhiyu!" "Hahaha, the eternal second placer indeed!" "He's already retired, now is the era of King Fei!" "There was no suspense at all; when Chen Zhiyu chose the Goldfish character, it was practically like tipping off his identity!" "So does this mean we probably guessed the identity of the other 'fish' correctly?" "Hahaha, think about it, apart from Chen Zhiyu, all the other 'fish' will meet in the next round!" "The ocean world indeed!"

" ,,,



"Which rules?"
"In the next challenge, we'll split the twelve singers into two groups to compete, and the six singers who lose will have the opportunity to challenge the winners. If successful, they can keep their spot on the stage"
"Mmm."
If that's the rule, winning the first round is rather pointless. There must be additional rules.
Naturally, Tong Shuwen considered this:
"To encourage everyone to focus on the first round, we've decided to give the winners a hundred-vote head start. So they'll naturally have an advantage when the two groups compete."
"I see."
The rule was more comprehensive than what Lin Yuan had imagined.
He completely understood the intended reasoning of the program management.
Aren't they just anxious over the unpredictable results of the drawing lots, causing top singers to face each other early and lesser singers to advance?
But now, things could be different.
If Lin Yuan were to face the White Swan, even if he makes an error and loses, he can pick one of the six winning singers to challenge—
It was a safety net.
What's a hundred extra votes to his opponents?



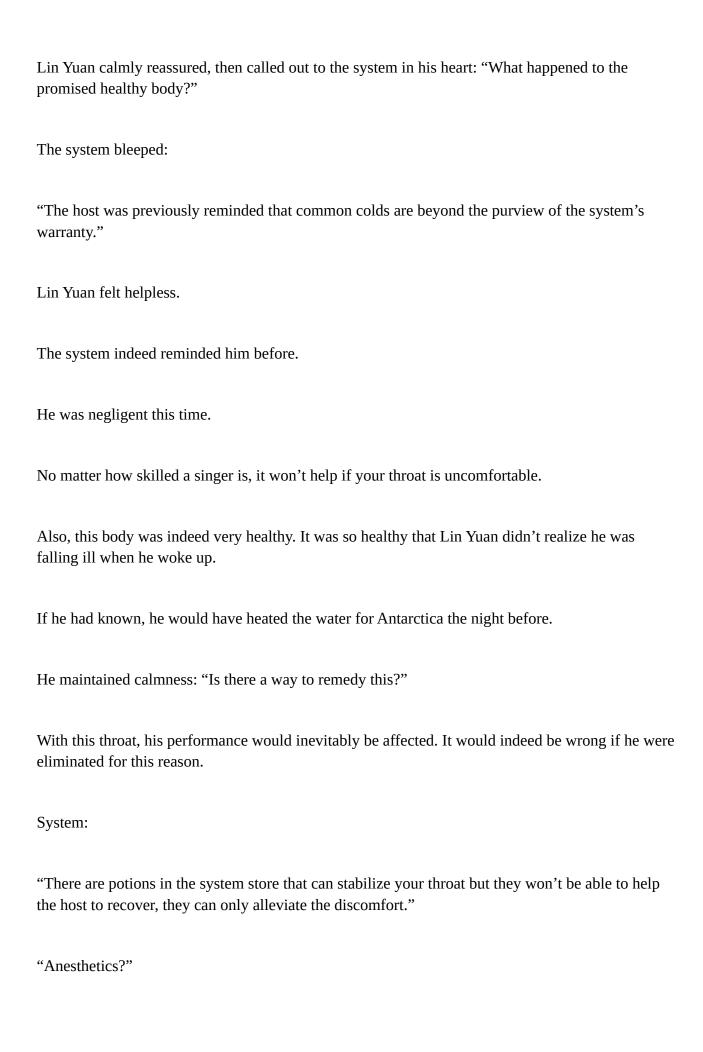
Tommorow he'd need to be at the music center, and he needs a good rest tonight to keep his performance up to par.
As Lin Yuan got up, Antarctica ran proficiently towards the bathroom and opened the door. Usually, this means Antarctica also wants to take a bath together.
Yes.
This dog can now open the door by itself.
When no one is available to walk the dog, it opens the door and runs out by itself—
Walking itself.
It has quite a few buddies around here anyway. It's just that Xiao Huang hasn't been playing with it recently.
Since discovering Antarctica's behavior, Lin Yuan has started to lock the door. He knew that Antarctica couldn't be allowed to go out on its own.
Even though Antarctica doesn't seem like the type to bite anyone, it's always better to reassure passersby.
Entering the bathroom.
Lin Yuan began to bathe.
He washed not only himself but also helped Antarctica take a bath. However, halfway through washing, Lin Yuan suddenly felt that something was wrong.
The temperature of the water seemed to have dropped



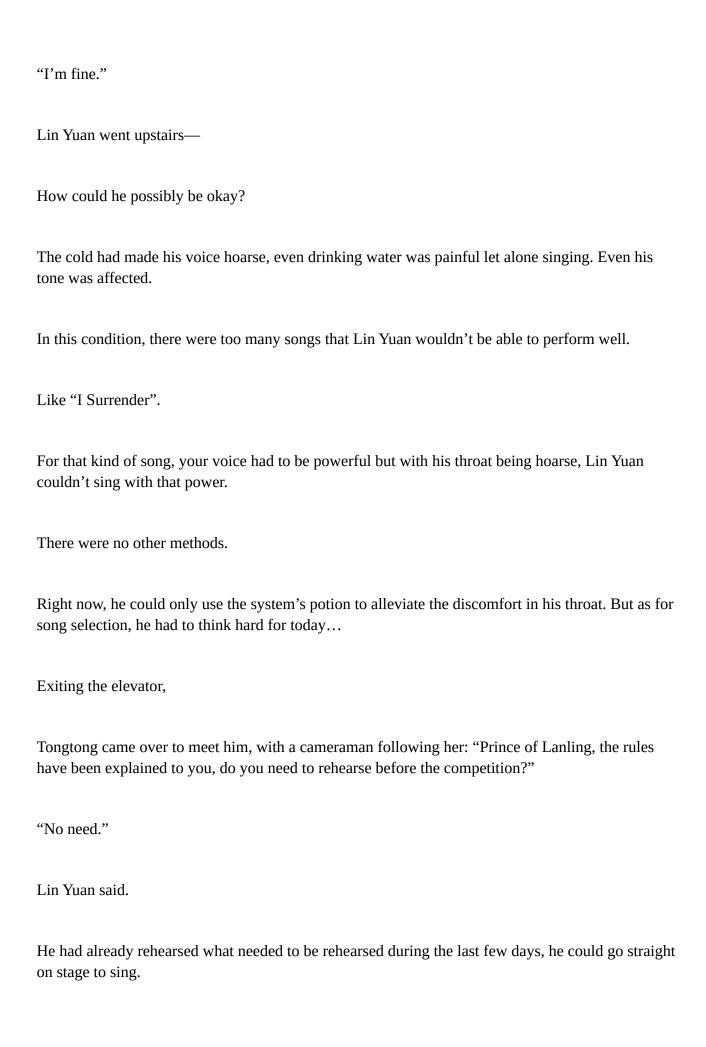
His mother called from downstairs:
"It looks like the water heater is broken. Lin Xuan, call someone to repair it tomorrow. You guys should skip the bath for today!"
"Thank God I didn't bathe." Big Yaoyao's voice of relief.
"I've already taken my pants off, and you tell me this!" His sister exclaimed in frustration.
Zoom Zoom.
Lin Yuan took out the hairdryer, drying Antarctica, and simultaneously blowing away the foam behind its ears; all the while continuing to sing:
"I should've known it was only bubbles, fragile to touch, just like your wounded heart, silently suffering"
Chapter 533: How Can We Even Compare?
It was the next day.
Lil Goodoong drove Lin Yuan to the Music Center.
Lin Yuan sat in the back seat, looking at his phone.
Many online were discussing today's competition:
"The competition is about to start!"
"The challenge match!"
"Today's match is intense, it's all filled with the Kings and Queens of Singing along with the Fish Legion!"

"The Fish Legion probably can't hold up today."
"Not necessarily, there might be a chance that the Fish Legion defeats the Kings and Queens of Singing."
"Speaking of which, is Prince of Lanling considered part of the Fish Legion?"
"In terms of image, Prince of Lanling is not a fish, but fundamentally, he is still a fish, because all of the new songs he has performed in the competition so far were written by Xian Yu!"
"Pfft."
"Hahaha, Huasheng, you've found a blind spot!"
" " · · · ·
Reading this,
Lin Yuan suddenly sneezed.
Lil Goodoong, who was driving, said, "Mr. Lin, are you cold? I'll close the windows."
"A little."
Lin Yuan replied subconsciously.
However, as Lin Yuan's voice sounded, both he and Lil Goodoong halted.
Hoarse!
Lin Yuan's voice was very hoarse!

Gu Dong was anxious, hurriedly closing the windows: "Boss, what's wrong with your throat?"
"Cough."
Lin Yuan cleared his throat, only to realize there was a sense of indisposition in his throat. He took a sip of water and it actually hurt when swallowing.
"Could it be that you are catching a cold?"
"It seems so."
Still very hoarse.
Lin Yuan couldn't help but recall the water outage last night, his head started to ache.
He had forcefully bathed in somewhat cool water last night, he didn't feel anything wrong at the time, but who knew he could end up catching a cold the day after!
A cold wasn't a big deal.
With Lin Yuan's current physical condition, a minor cold would not affect his condition much.
But the problem with his throat was significant-
He had to sing today!
Lil Goodoong started to panic: "Should I go and buy some cold medicine for you- But there's no use in taking cold medicine either, your throat wouldn't be able to recover in such a short time, what to do about today's competition?"
"Don't worry."







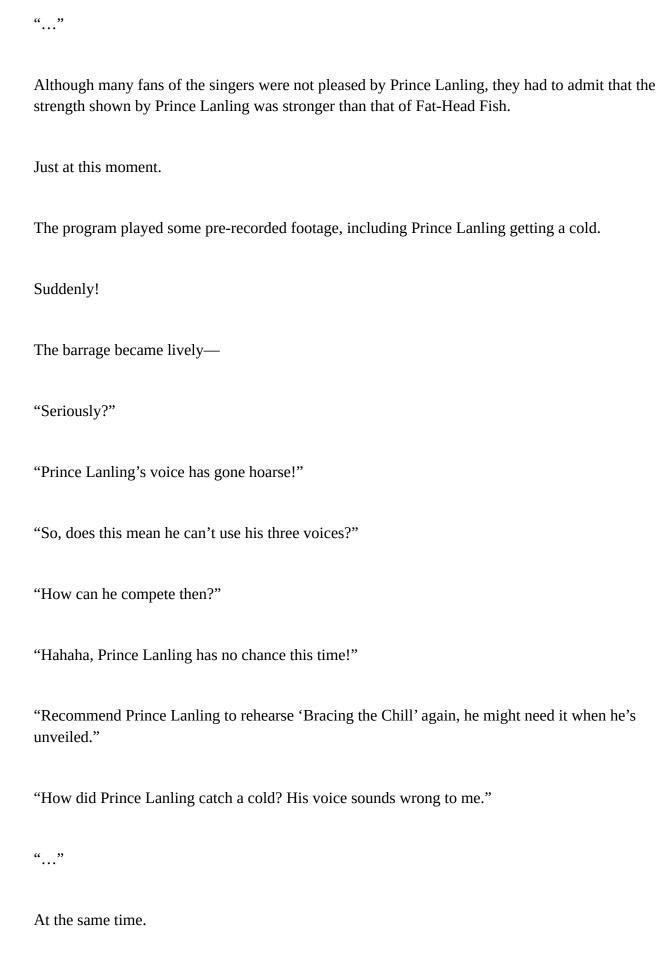




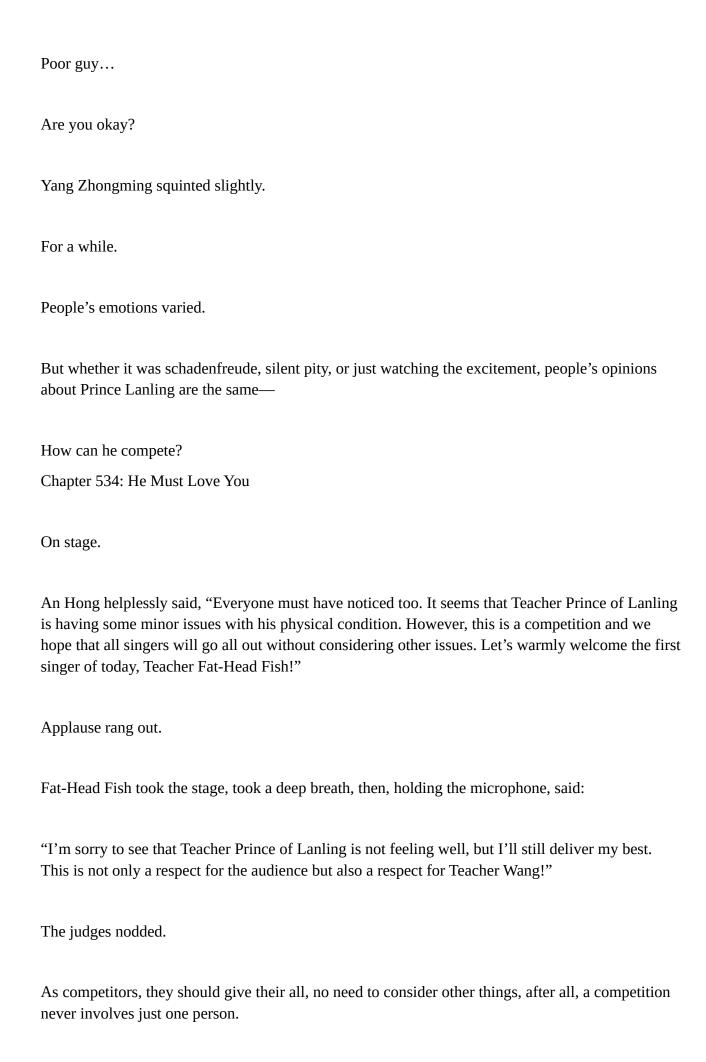


Yes.
The live broadcast has started.
On stage, An Hong has already started hosting, there are still seven hundred spectators on the scene, fifty judges, and the four grand judges of the last episode.
Live cheers!
On countless screens, the barrage from the audience has already started rushing:
"Here it comes!"
"This episode is definitely more exciting than the team match!"
"Fried fish"
"The strength of the Fishmen group, among the twelve contestants, is indeed relatively weaker."
"All the Kings and Queens of the four teams made it to the top twelve."
"Overlord is invincible!"
"Support Lone Wolf!"
"Swan first!"
"Prince of Lanling, Keep going!"
"Looking forward to the Prince of Lanling failing this episode!"
" " · · ·

An Hong started to introduce the competition rules. At the same time, in front of countless audiences, the big screen started to draw lots to determine the order of the first round of PK: Fat-Head Fish vs Prince of Lanling Robot vs Revenge Goddess Overlord vs Pufferfish Swan vs Lone Wolf Mermaid vs Daisy Elfin vs Fishman "Prince of Lanling is playing in the first round!" "The robot is not lucky again, it met a top-level opponent!" "The match between Swan and Lone Wolf seems to be a preview of the championship match, Teacher Lone Wolf is also one of the strongest championship contenders!" "I hope Prince of Lanling runs into a King or Queen." "Just say you want to see Prince Lanling eliminated." "Prince of Lanling has met a King before, didn't he still stay on stage?" "Fat-Head Fish probably can't beat Prince of Lanling."

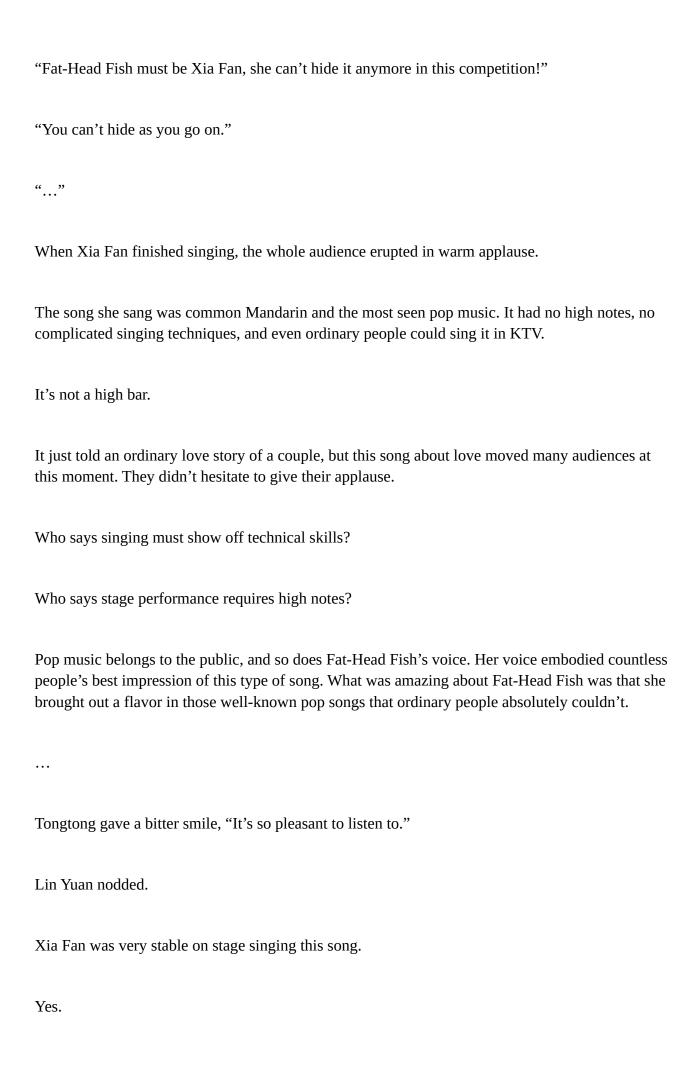




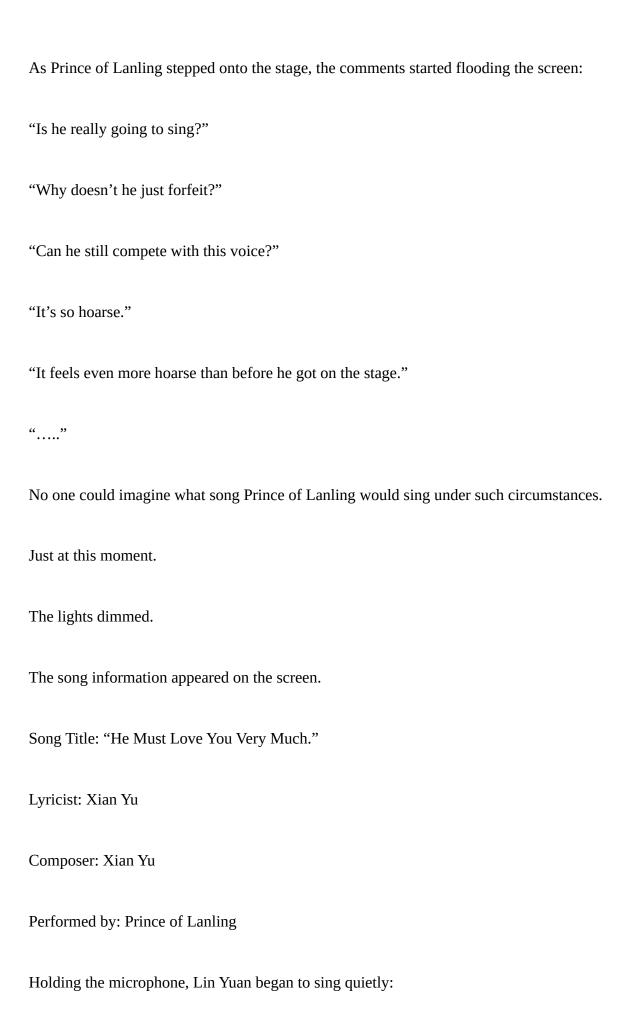


Soon.
The singing began.
Fat-Head Fish was performing a lyrical song.
She seemed to be born for pop music. She was one of the few in the competition who was not good at high pitches, yet she made it to the top twelve.
•••
Backstage area.
Lin Yuan was silently listening to his rival's singing. Suddenly, the corner of his mouth under the mask twitched slightly.
It was Xia Fan.
In the previous rounds, Lin Yuan hadn't recognized her.
But this time, Fat-Head Fish wanted to bring out her best and had to reveal her vocal features. She couldn't hide her identity by compromising her performance.
Advancing!
That's what matters the most!
Lin Yuan believed that even if Xia Fan knew that he was Lin Yuan, she would never go easy on him. That's just how they interact with each other.
The fact was.

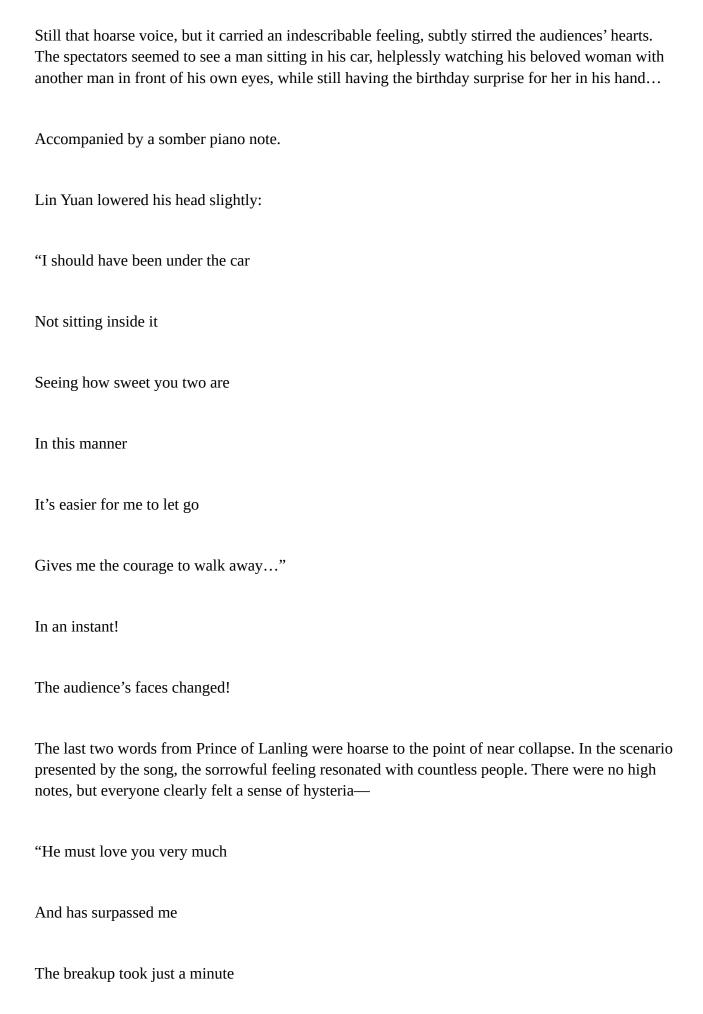




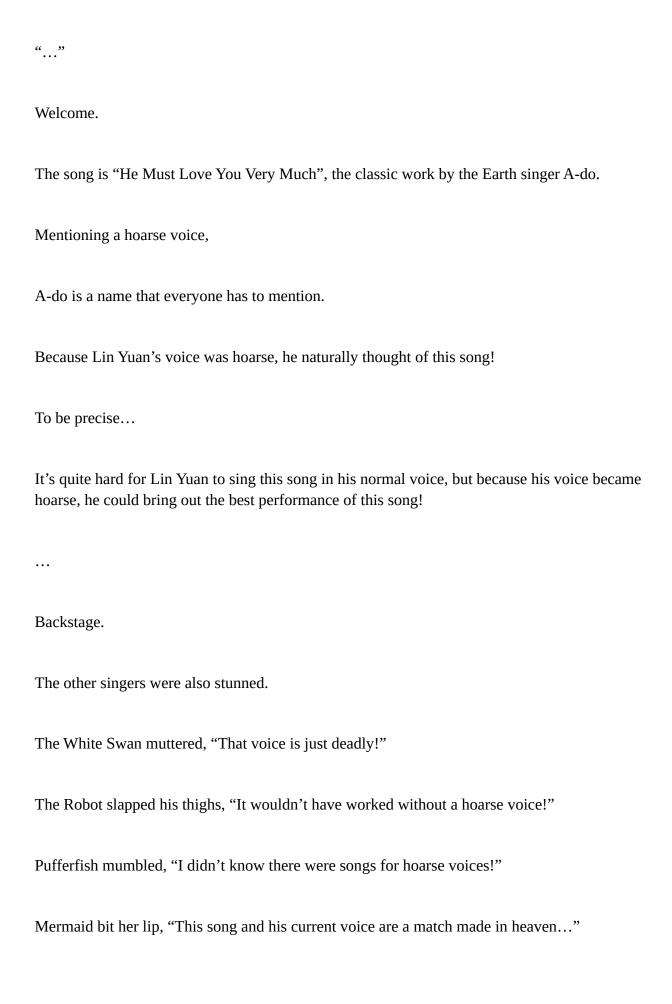
She was just that steady.
The nature of this song might not be able to get particularly high scores, but as long as perfectly performed, the final score surely wouldn't be low.
This is pop music for the general public.
Lin Yuan quietly used the potion provided by the System. Although the potion couldn't help his throat recover immediately, it could at least prevent him from coughing uncontrollably while singing.
•••
The comments would be made later. In this kind of one-on-one duel, the two singers had to sing one after another. So as Fat-Head Fish just finished her song, the host mentioned "Prince of Lanling".
"I'm going up."
Lin Yuan said, then walked onto the stage.
The venue was a little quiet.
Judges' seats.
Yang Zhongming suddenly said, "I won't pity you for losing your voice and give you a sympathy vote. The stage should still be judged based on the singer's performance."
"No problem."
This is what Lin Yuan wanted to see.
On the screen.



"I'm hiding in the car
Champagne in hand
Wanting to surprise you
On your birthday"
As soon as Lin Yuan's voice emerged many members of the live audience were momentarily stunned as if punched by something.
The four judges also exchanged confused looks.
This voice
It was quite hoarse!
But
This hoarseness, when singing, somehow possessed an indescribable charm. It seemed as if this song was meant to be sung with such a raspy voice.
"You're getting closer
Two voices can be heard
I was caught off guard
And stood there"







A match made in heaven!
Everyone thought that once Prince of Lanling lost his voice, his performance would suffer. But little did they know, after his voice became hoarse, he delivered such a song!
Stunned!
Completely overwhelmed!
Just now, Fat-Head Fish delivered a pop song about love, which had its own uniqueness. But now, Prince of Lanling also sang a pop song about love which wasn't just unique, but something rarely seen in the whole music industry—
It was a masterpiece!
Chapter 535: Challenge
Between flashes of light.
Lin Yuan put down the microphone.
The song was clearly over, but amidst the smooth piano music of the band, the sadness seemed to still be flowing, seeping into the hearts of countless audience members. All ears still seemed to hear his raspy, enchanting voice.
"Good Lord!"
"He lost his voice!"
"But it became stronger?"
"Can it get any better than this?"

"I cried uncontrollably. I am definitely going to download this song and listen to it a hundred times. I shouldn't have been in the car, but under it. This is a perfect depiction of the day I caught my wife cheating."
"Hang in there, brother!"
"Stay strong, bro!"
"There's nothing to hang in there for, I also thought that it would be better if I was under the car back then. But what if they did something terrible in the car? I would have felt even worse."
" " · · · ·
They were both popular love songs, portraying heartbreak, showcasing unique voices. But when the performances of Fat-Head Fish and Prince of Lanling were put together, there was no suspense as to what would happen next.
Splosh!
Upon the music ending, the entire venue broke into applause. To praise the voice of the Prince of Lanling, despite sounding hoarse from a cold yet singing persistently, and his unique voice that could be considered one of the most special on the stage.
"Good job!"
An Hong stepped onto the stage, and he brought a bottle of water for Prince of Lanling, a straw included. "Thank you, Prince of Lanling, for your performance. I never thought a singer could perform so strong even when he's lost his voice. Do the four judges have anything to say?"
"Me!"
Ye Zhi Qiu was the first to speak up and even imitated a few lines of Prince of Lanling's just

performed song before helplessly saying, "I felt that Prince of Lanling's tone wasn't steady last time. It was just as choppy this time. People might have thought he was running out of breath, but

this singing style perfectly conveys this song!"

"Too incredible!"
Zheng Jing was completely stunned: "We all thought that Prince of Lanling's performance would be affected due to his voice, but I saw a resilient Prince of Lanling!"
"Awesome!"
Yin Dong was still expressionless.
Yang Zhongming smiled and said, "I said earlier that I wouldn't have any sympathy points for you because of your voice. So,when I vote later, it will be because I really like this song. It's a high-quality and extremely successful commercial song. The lyrics, the melody, and singing tone are all perfectly melded together!"
Positive comments!
All positive comments!
Of course, all four judges also complemented Fat-Head Fish's performance. The problem was, her performance was overshadowed by Prince of Lanling. Therefore, when the scores were announced, she undeniably lost.
"Great job!"
Despite the loss, Fat-Head Fish was not heartbroken. She handled it very gracefully, as making it to the final twelve was already her limit. She knew it would be tough to turn the table in the future challenges unless she competes with Prince of Lanling again
But she didn't want to.
She simply acknowledged the loss.

Back in his own lounge, Lin Yuan finally breathed a sigh of relief. Tongtong at his side quickly served him tea and even gave him a massage. "Prince of Lanling, your performance was amazing tonight, your raspy voice was killer!" Lin Yuan didn't say anything. Good thing he had prepared plenty of songs in advance, or this round would have been tough. The next matches were brutal: Robot lost to Revenge Goddess, Lone Wolf to White Swan, Mermaid to Daisy, Elf beat Fishman, and Overlord defeated Pufferfish. Among them, The most surprising was the Mermaid, whose scores nearly matched Daisy's. Daisy is a well-known singer from the second team. Despite her relatively weaker skills, it's very commendable for Mermaid to push her to such extremes! Of course. The King-Queen matches between Robot and Revenge Goddess and Lone Wolf and White Swan were equally splendid. The breathtaking extent of these matches was completely in line with the standards of this competition. According to the competition rules, the victorious singers have to accept the challenge of the losers. So, right after the first round, everyone was called back to the stage, with the winners and losers

each occupying half of the stage.

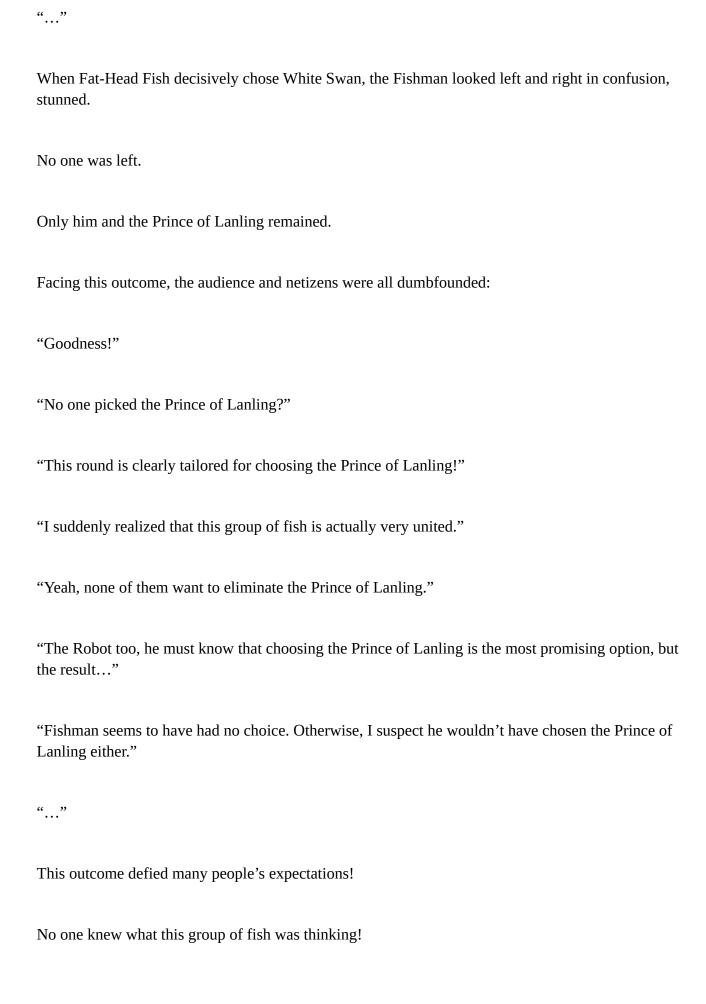
In an instant,

All eyes returned to Prince Lanling. He won the first round, but his voice was clearly problematic. Looking at the lineup of the winners:

Overlord!
Elf!
Daisy!
White Swan!
Revenge Goddess!
Regardless of how you look at it, the Prince of Lanling seems to be the easiest singer to challenge The singers' gazes became somewhat complicated, considering that in their ranks they have the likes of Lone Wolf and the Robot, both Kings of Singing.
"It's over!"
"Prince of Lanling!"
"The four singers who lose this round will surely choose Prince of Lanling. The song he just sang was very sneaky, so sneaky that he practically can't repeat the miracle from the first round!"
"
The audience was busy discussing.
Host Anhong smiled and said, "Singers, please choose your opponent. I must emphasize that challengers can't pick the same singer, because ganging up isn't fair either. We can let the singer who scored higher in the previous round go first. First off, we invite to the stage, Teacher Lone Wolf!"
"Overlord."

The moment Lone Wolf spoke out, the entire venue gasped.

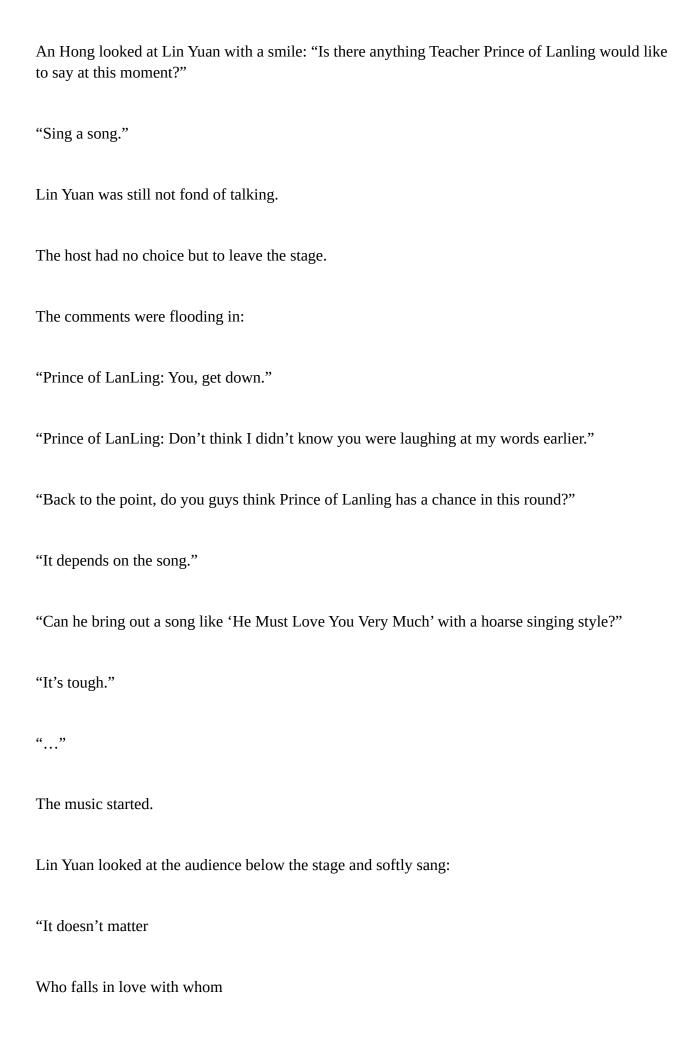


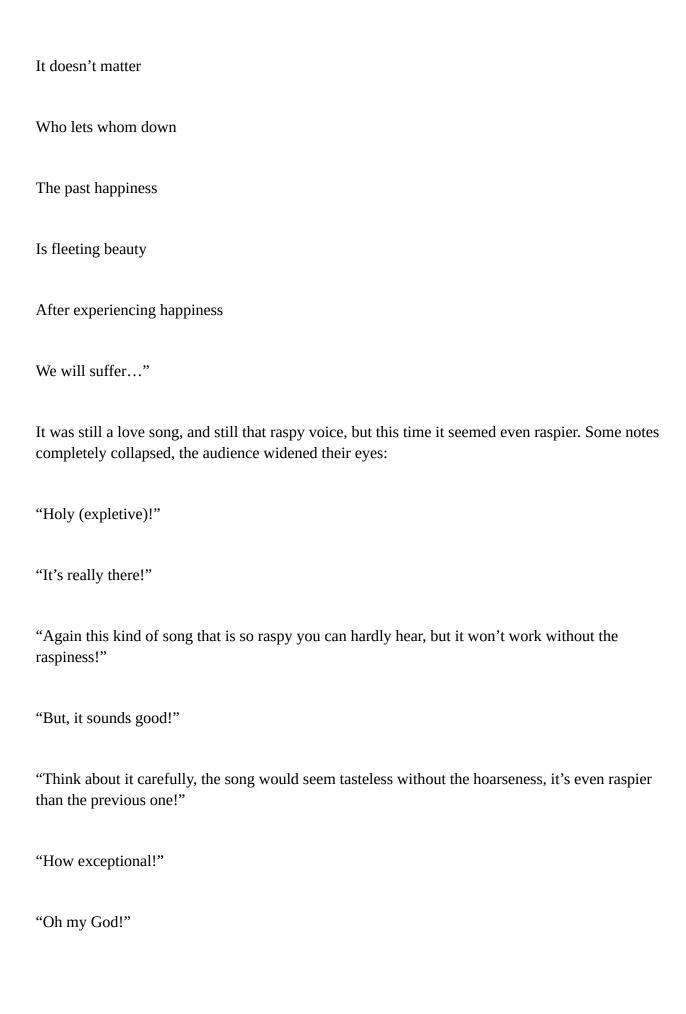


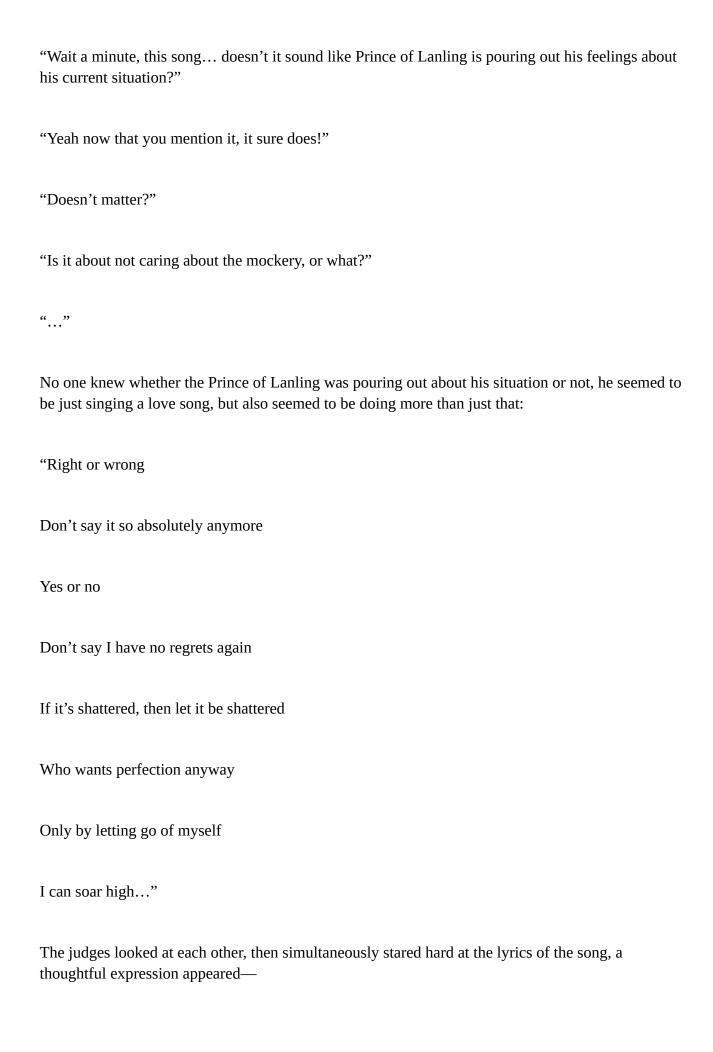


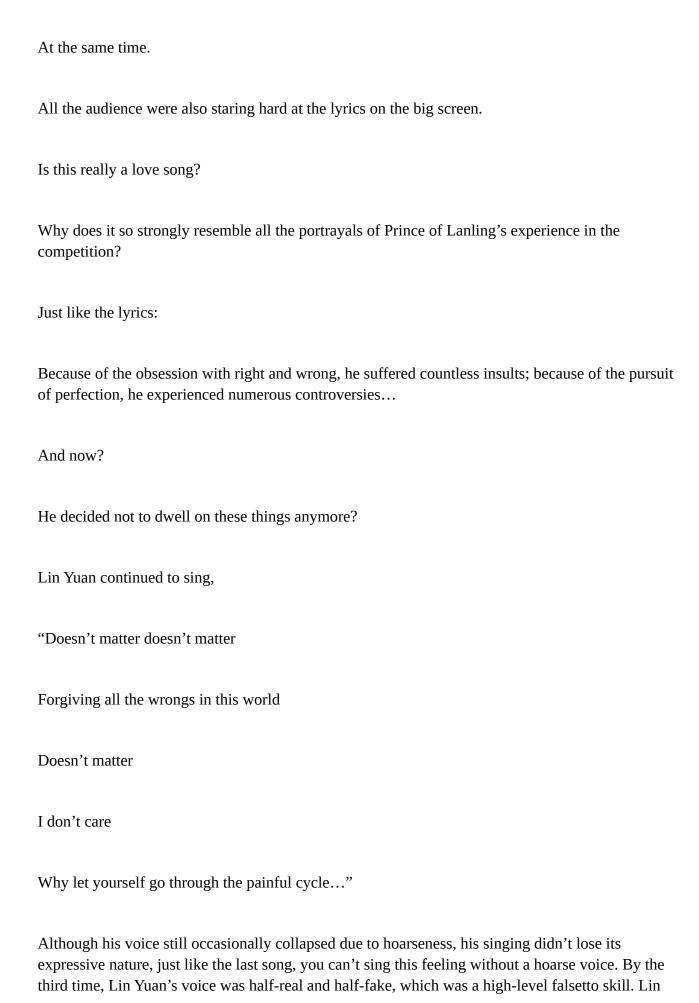
At this moment!
Everyone knew that although the Mermaid was still first-tier, her future upgrading to the Music Queen was almost unstoppable!
Finally.
It was Fishman's and Prince of Lanling's turn. Their duel was forced, but when it was time for Fishman to go on stage, he suddenly looked back at Prince of Lanling.
An Hong :"Fishman Teacher."
Fishman laughed and said: "Even if I win this round by luck, I will surely lose the next one. So I want to seize this rare opportunity to sing a song that had a great significance to my life. Perhaps when this song is sung, everyone can guess my identity, but I have decided to sing this song loudly since I decided to participate in 'The Masked Singer'. With this song, I also want to thank someone!"
What song?
Thank who?
All questions were answered as the classic song "Red Roses" started playing, touching many people's hearts. At this moment, Fishman's identity was almost revealed—
Sun Yaohuo!
He sang this song!
He was paying tribute to Xian Yu.
The person he wanted to thank!

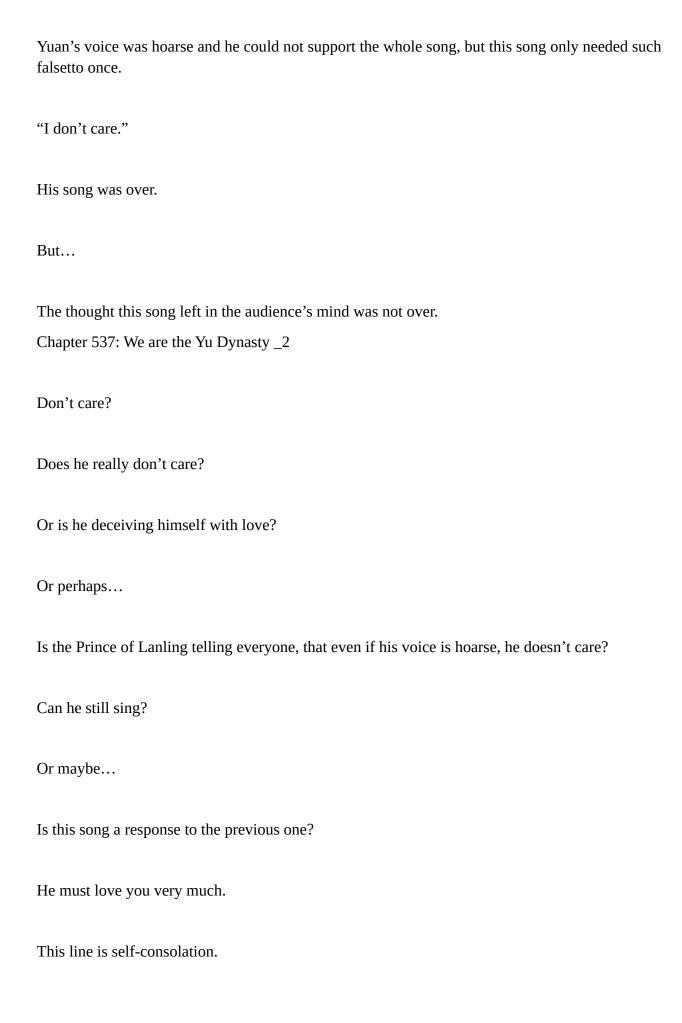














But!
When it came to the voting part, he won.
Along with a hoarse voice and two stand-out songs, he won this round of the competition and got the ticket to the subsequent matches.
Later.
The six singers who were defeated began to unmask.
Lone Wolf was the first to unmask.
He is a King of Singing from Qi Continent.
Then Daisy unmasked.
She's a Queen of Singing from Qi Continent.
The two glanced at each other and seemed to recognize each other.
Robot unmasked.
From somewhere of Chu Continent, he's one of the Kings of Singing.
Next.
Fat-Head Fish unmasked.
Without speculation, it was Xia Fan.

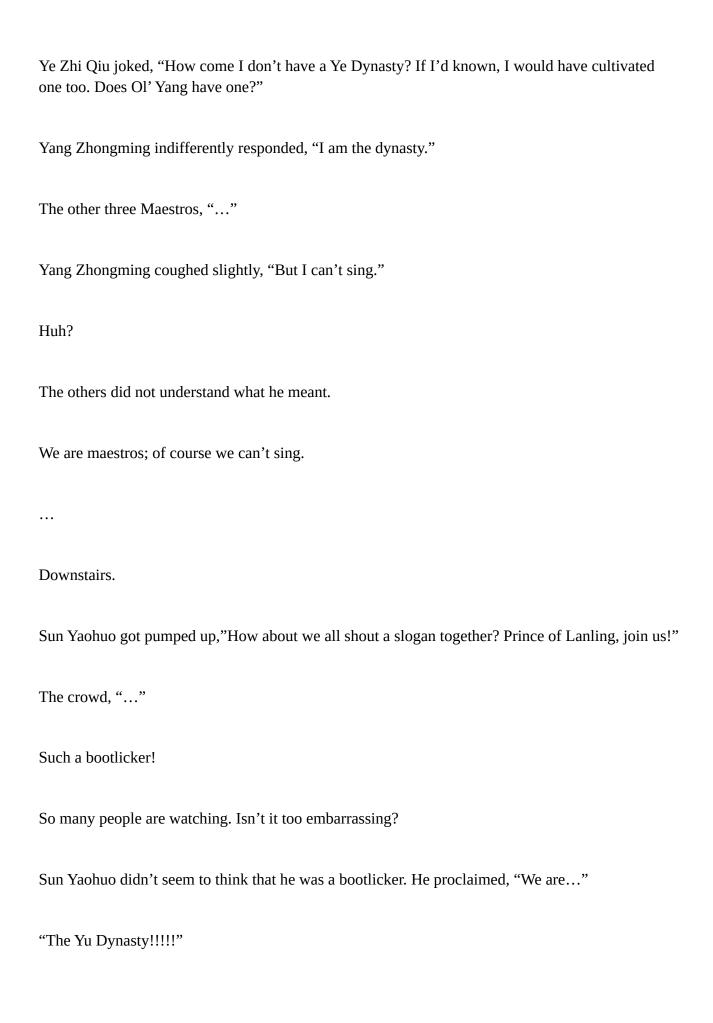
Fishman unmasked, also without doubt, it was Sun Yaohuo. And when Pufferfish unmasked-A lot of online users guessed correctly, and it just confirmed the judges' guess when she was singing her first song. Zhao Ying Ge. Sun Yaohuo laughed, "Finally, I don't have to wear the mask. Actually, I wanted to say why they've left the Prince of Lanling for me. I wanted to choose Revenge Goddess." Everyone laughed. An Hong couldn't help being curious, "Why did none of you want to choose Prince of Lanling? Did you think that he couldn't perform at full strength due to his hoarse voice, so winning against him would not be an honorable victory?" "No." Xia Fan laughed, "I was thinking, netizens say we are Teacher Admirable Fish's harem. Since we are the harem, we can't get defeated collectively at this time, so an internal faction is impossible. At this moment, I particularly hope that Teacher Prince of Lanling can continue with the support of Teacher Admirable Fish." Sun Yaohuo immediately said, "That's exactly what I thought!" "I probably also have the same thought..." Zhao Ying Ge hesitated for a moment, "Among us, Prince of Lanling is the strongest, of course, the Mermaid is also really terrifying, Teacher Admirable Fish's harem isn't destroyed yet." Zhao Ying Ge is very clear:

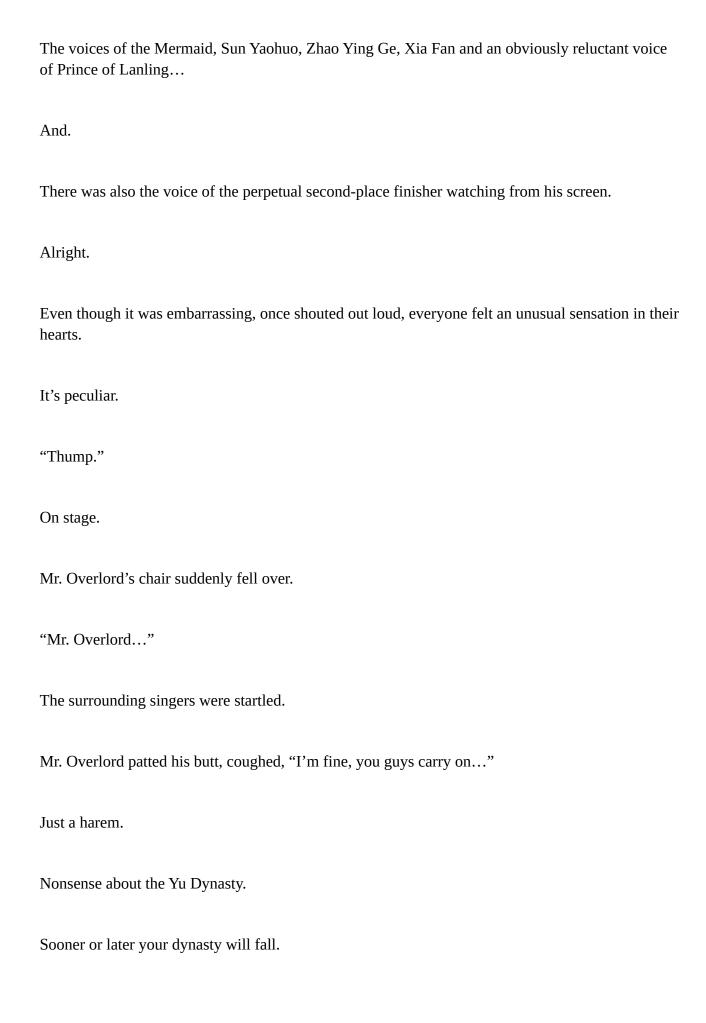
If the Mermaid loses, it would probably mean the harem's destruction
Prince of Lanling could very well be Teacher Admirable Fish.
An Hong humorously said, "Can you guys really stick together?"
Is it a coincidence?
Though it wasn't prearranged, you group of descendants surprisingly are on the same page. No wonder everyone avoided Prince of Lanling during the challenge round. You'd rather lose the competition to keep Admirable Fish's possibly strongest seed.
The audience broke into laughter.
Teacher Admirable Fish's harem momentarily dominated the competition's topic.
These fishes certainly did cross paths in the competition!
But
As these few people have mentioned.
They avoided Prince of Lanling in hopes that he will continue competing. Because this group of fishes knew, Prince of Lanling is stronger than them!
Continue competing.
There remains the hope to achieve better results!
In this situation, the bunch of fishes thought of self-sacrifice.

"So, the person Teacher Sun Yaohuo wants to thank is exactly as we thought, Teacher Admirable Fish..." "Yes." Sun Yaohuo looked at the camera, seriously saying, "Before singing "Red Roses", I was just an unknown singer. At that time, a top singer took to this work, he wanted to sing it, I couldn't compete with him. But Teacher Admirable Fish did something I will never forget in my life, he rejected that top singer, he said, since the song was given to me, he wouldn't give it to others. You may not be able to imagine, I was alone in the bathroom, crying. Teacher Admirable Fish takes care of the small singers. I can straightly say, my promotion, Jiang Kui's and Zhao Ying Ge's till Xia Fan's basic entry into the music scene are all due to the support of Teacher Admirable Fish, at that time, we were nobodies in the music scene..." Zhao Ying Ge couldn't resist, "I am the champion of "Bloom"!" Sun Yaohuo switched, "Then it's me and Xia Fan..." Xia Fan couldn't resist, "I am the champion of 'Bloom'!" Sun Yaohuo: "..." You... sisters! Zhao Ying Ge wickedly disrupted, "I remembered that the championship song of the competition that year Xia Fan sung was "Initial Dream" which was created by Teacher Admirable Fish." Xia Fan covered her face. Zhao Ying Ge's smile lit up, "But we admit to this fact. Let's not talk about being descendants, I actually quite like when everyone says we are Teacher Admirable Fish's harem." "Can I say something?"

The Mermaid on stage couldn't resist anymore!

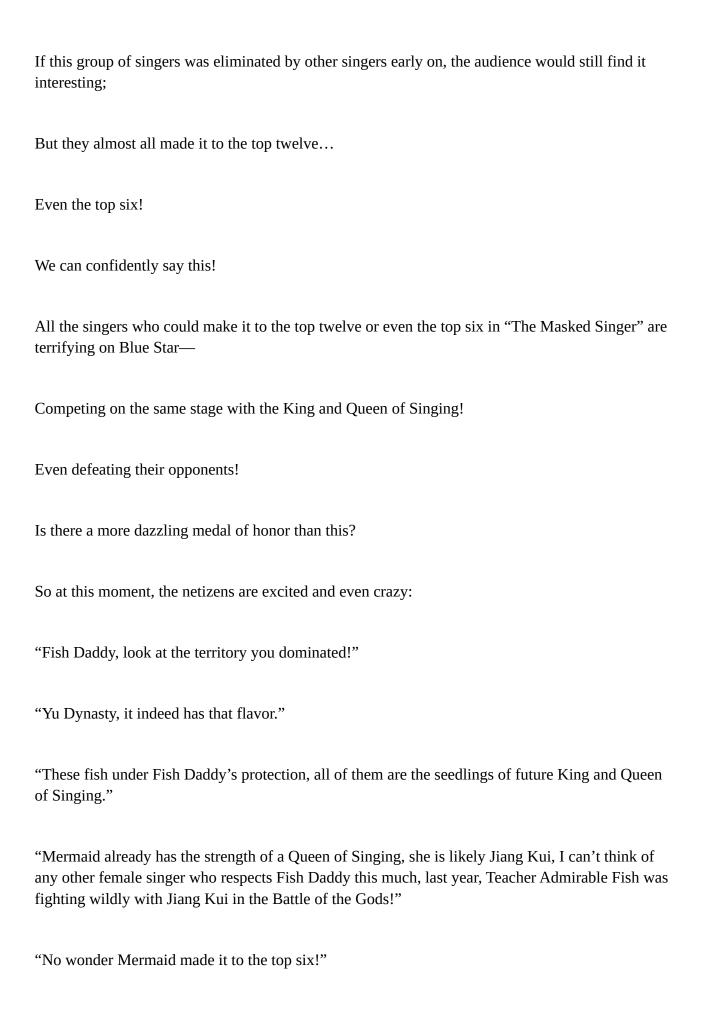




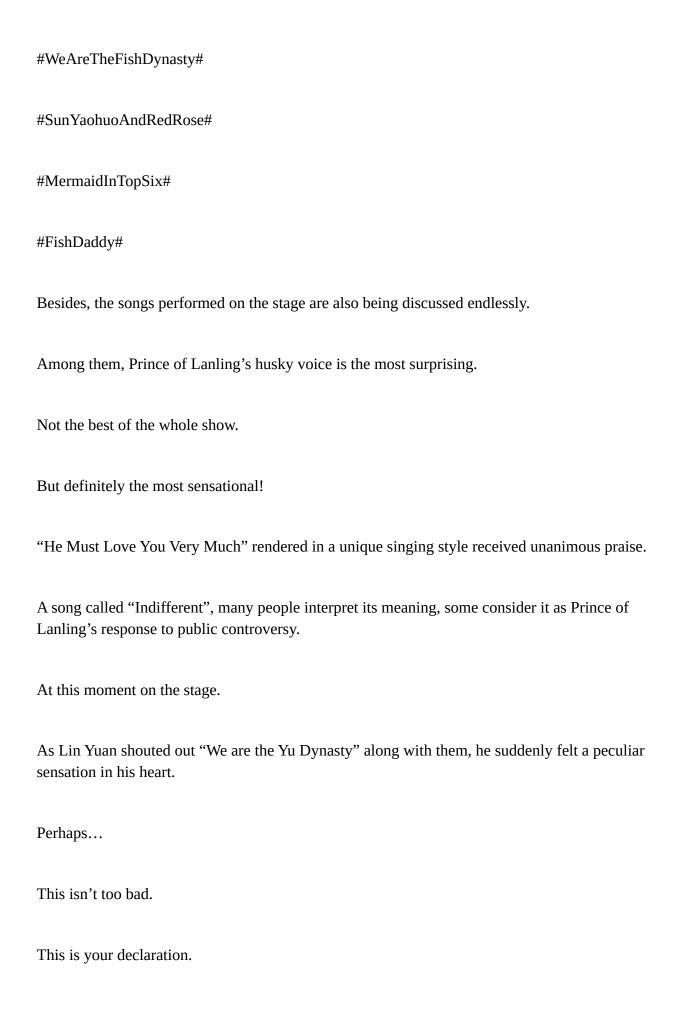




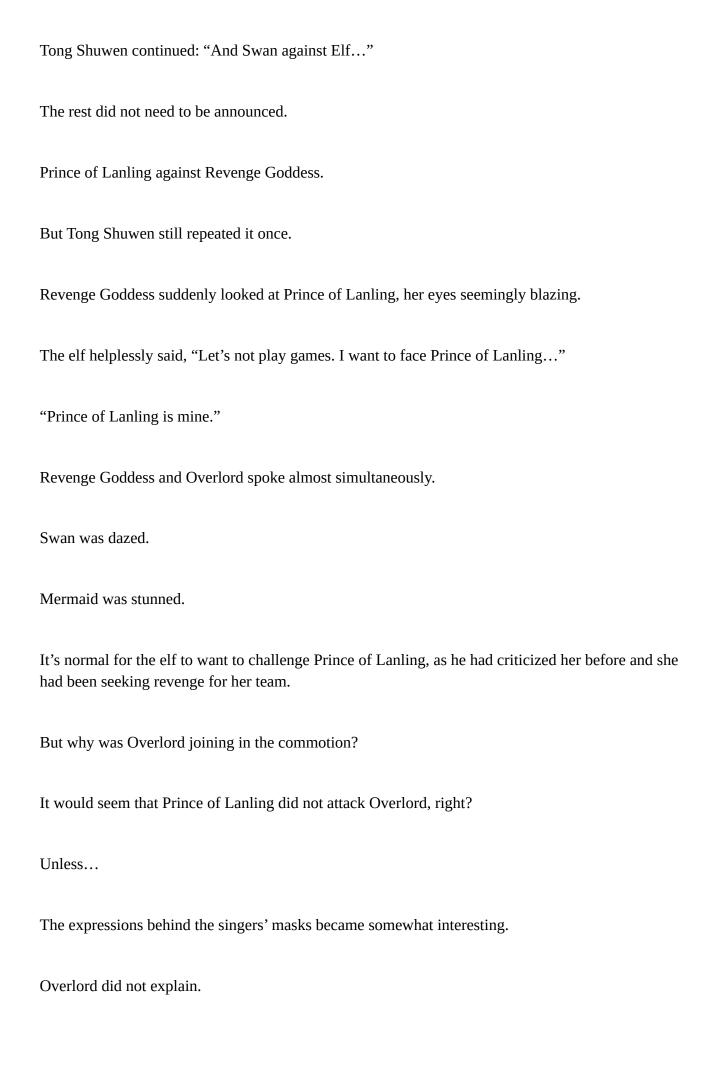
"This is the first time I heard the backstory of Fish Daddy. So this is how Sun Yaohuo rose to his position. I think I understand why Fish Daddy has such high charisma!"
"Damn, after watching all this, I don't even think that the singers are that impressive, only one sentence is in my mind—"
What is it?
Xian Yu is the best!
Chapter 539: Hesitation
Too thrilling!
Too shocking!
For the audience!
This is a memorable scene! Xianyu's harem group actually made it to the top twelve of "The Masked Singer" with their own
strength!
Then!
In front of countless audiences from Qin, Qi, Chu and Yan, they issued a deafening declaration:
We are Xianyu's Harem Group!
We want to become the Yu Dynasty!
If a group of singers said such a thing in other occasions, the audience would simply laugh it off;



"It turns out that Mermaid defeated countless past Kings and Queens of Singing with Fish Daddy!"
"When the harem group unveiled themselves, they directly stole the spotlight from others like Robot"
"I'm curious about who Prince of Lanling could be!"
"This person seems to have appeared out of thin air, has he ever collaborated with Fish Daddy in any songs before?"
" " · · · ·
Netizens have guessed Prince of Lanling's identity.
But it's really hard to guess.
There are some clues for other singers.
Only this Prince of Lanling, seems to have sprung out of a rock!
The moment he appeared on this stage, he became an endless topic of discussion, and stormed into the top six, even a hoarse throat in this issue couldn't bring him down
Whooa
The livestream isn't even over yet.
The entire internet is already starting to discuss.
Trending topics on social platforms and blogs are all about the ongoing episode of "The Masked Singer":
#XianyusHaremUnveiling#



But I said it too.
So why not try making this declaration come true?
•••
The competition concluded amid applause from the audience.
Backstage.
Tong Shuwen gathered the remaining six singers together, smiled and said, "Congratulations on making it to the top six, the finals are in the next episode, hope you all prepare well."
Everyone nodded.
Tong Shuwen continued, "Then the rules for the finals are still pair-ups. This time we can tell you who your opponents are in advance, this is the result of random matching"
Everyone looked at Tong Shuwen.
Knowing in advance who your opponent is allows for targeted song selection. This new rule is quite interesting.
"I'll announce it directly."
Tong Shuwen pulled out a card: "The lineup for the next episode will be Overlord against Mermaid"
Overlord was silent.
Mermaid was also silent.

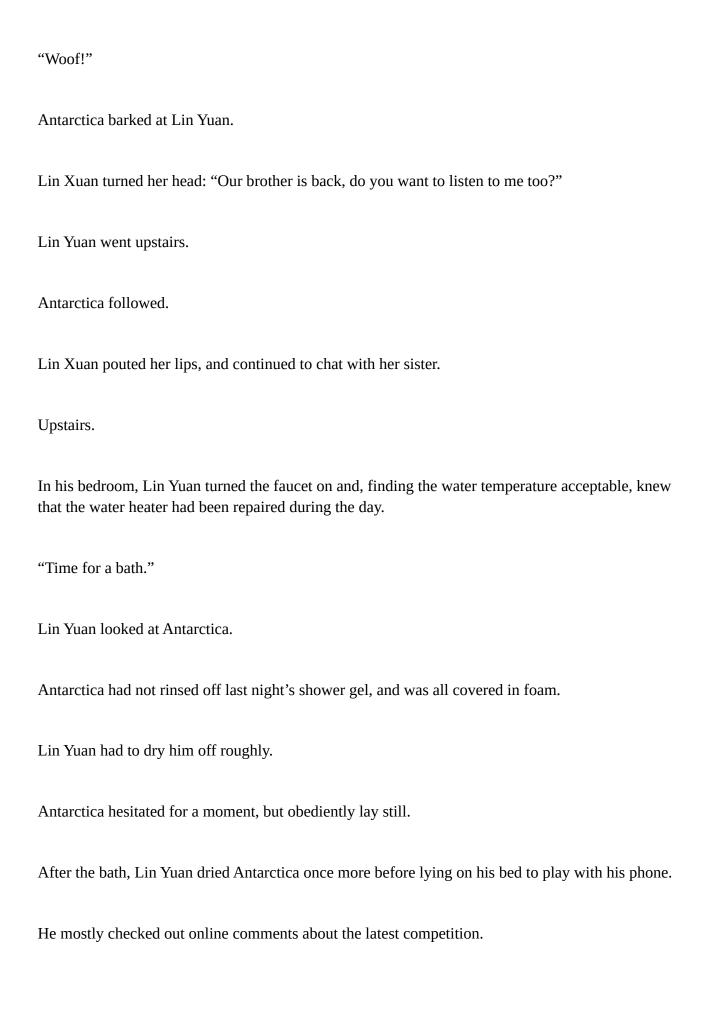


Lin Yuan didn't think anything of it. Tong Shuwen joked, "Three rounds are not enough. Among the six singers next time, the one with the best performance will be spared by the four judges and advance directly to the final." There were different reactions from the six singers. Tong Shuwen continued to joke, "The three losers will be directly eliminated. There will be no chances for revival at this stage. The three winners, excluding the one who is spared, will compete with each other, and the winner will compete with the singer spared by judges. The ultimate winner will be the champion of the first 'The Masked Singer!'" Everybody nodded in agreement. This arrangement was quite reasonable. The rules of this show have always been fair, with no unfair incidents occurring. In fact, it's impossible to be unfair. With so many Kings and Queens of singing gathered together, even A-list influence is terrifying. Who dare would the program group engage in shady dealings with? Not to mention the Literature and Art Association's involvement. The show ended, and all the singers left in their own directions. At this time, Swan suddenly pulled Lin Yuan aside. "What's up?"

"Add me as a friend later."



These were words he rarely heard when not wearing a mask, when he interacted with others as Lin Yuan.
Then he realized,
That there are a lot of words that people don't like to hear.
That there are a lot of things that people don't care about.
Even if he told the truth.
So what?
They didn't care.
Then should he
Stop caring?
Chapter 540: Changes
Evening.
Home.
From afar, Lin Yuan heard his sister giving a speech: "Our very own Prince of Lanling is so amazing, his voice is hoarse but he can still sing so well"
Lin Yao: "Sister, I watched the competition."
Lin Xuan: "Pretend you didn't, and listen to meI look towards the distant mountains Ah no, I'm off track"





This analysis got a lot of agreement.

"Just like the lyrics of his song, Prince of Lanling strives for perfection, so that's why he points out what he sees as inadequate, but sadly, no one likes to hear it."

"Some people are obsessed with right or wrong, so others see them as too serious."

"Everyone likes a genuine person, but nobody wants to be that person."

"The Masked Singer is also part of the entertainment circle, and people there dislike such an approach. If he continues like this, he won't have any friends. But I really like someone like Prince of Lanling."

"It's simply a matter of perspective."

"We have no vested interest, we simply feel Prince of Lanling is great. But some fans can't tolerate anyone criticizing their idols even if the comments are reasonable. It seems the majority of those jumping up and down are fans. Passersby, even if they don't like Prince of Lanling, don't say anything too harsh."

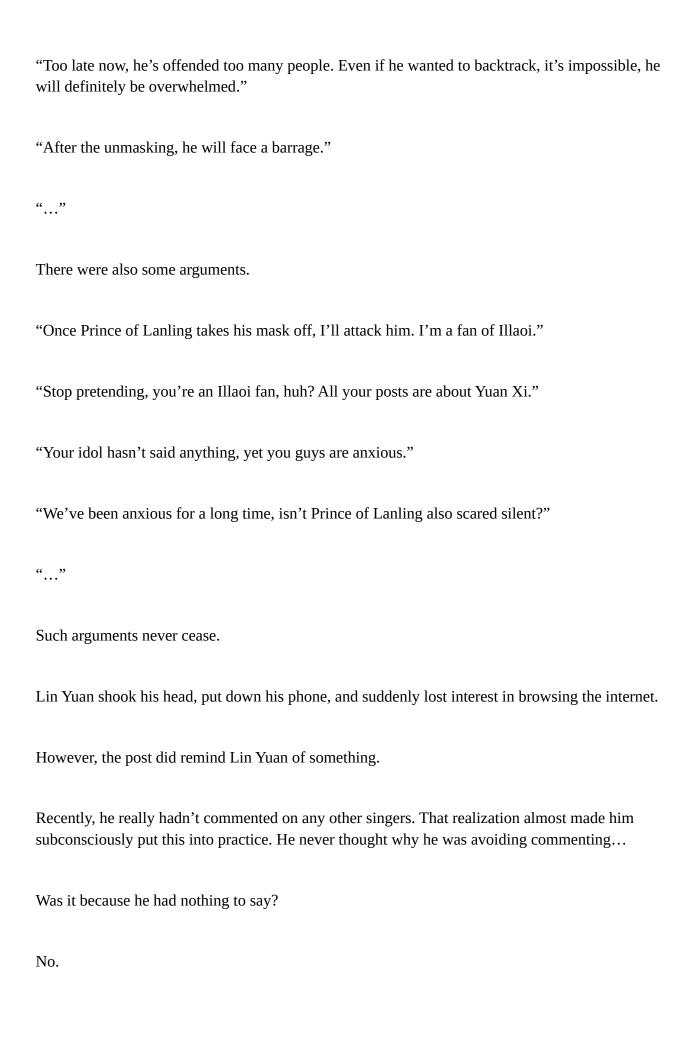
"…"

On the other hand, there are many who disagree:

"Just a love song, don't read so much into it. He shut up for only one reason: he's scared."

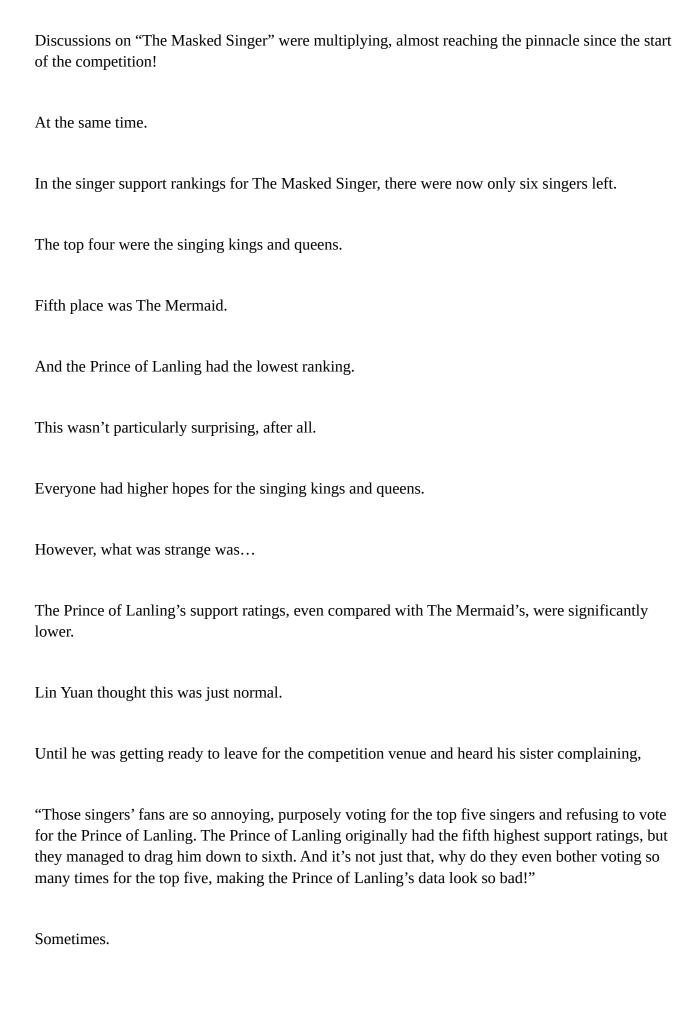
"Public pressure is huge. Wearing a mask, he doesn't care, but what about when he takes it off?"

"His unmasking is due next episode and he knows to behave virtuously now. As for what storm awaits him once his identity is revealed, who needs to speculate?"



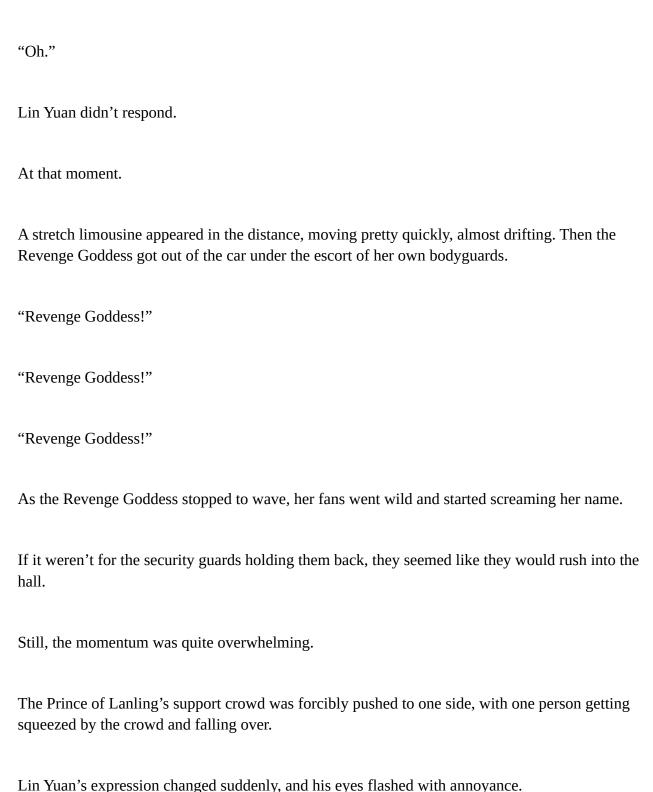
Just that subconsciously, it seemed unnecessary to say too much.
Was it because he was afraid of being surrounded by those who disliked him after unmasking?
No, not that either.
Lin Yuan has never been afraid of a barrage.
Lin Yuan suddenly remembered the fans who had come a long way to the music center that day, just to shout "Good luck!" at him.
They were fighting for him online.
Until now, the fight hadn't completely stopped.
If he stopped speaking.
Everybody wouldn't have to fight anymore.
In fact, it seemed to be the case.
Because he hadn't said anything controversial over the last few episodes, the comments seemed more harmonious.
People would still bicker from time to time.
But at least it was much quieter.
Until it completely vanishes.
So

Maybe it's better to just not care.
It turns out that he was still a peace-loving individual after all. With this thought, Lin Yuan felt that he had let go of his resentment.
But in the following days, he suddenly felt lethargic, and even a little stifled for no reason.
He didn't want to practice singing or talk.
Even his family didn't notice that Lin Yuan had damaged his throat.
Ultimately, Lin Yuan didn't talk much to begin with, so even if he went a day without speaking, no one would find it strange.
His sister, though, seemed to sense Lin Yuan's low mood and started behaving much better. At meal times, she quietly ate quite a lot of vegetables—
Every day their mother would make small portions of vegetable dishes as a daily task for Lin Yuan and Big Yaoyao.
It was absolutely necessary to finish them within a day.
If it weren't for Antarctica secretly helping out, Lin Yuan and Big Yaoyao would have trouble managing.
And so it went.
Several days passed.
Lin Yuan's throat had finally improved significantly, no longer posing a risk for the competition, and the atmosphere of the finals had begun to subtly pervade.
Online.



The tree wants peace, but the wind will not cease.
Lin Yuan didn't say anything, he just got into Gu Dong's car and headed for the competition venue.
Gu Dong, who was wearing a mask to cover his face, said, "We're entering through the main entrance today. The show's filming will start as soon as we get out of the car."
Lin Yuan just grunted in acknowledgment and closed his eyes to rest.
Twenty minutes later.
The car was about to arrive.
Looking out the car window, Lin Yuan saw a diverse crowd and various support banners.
There were those of the Overlord.
There were those of the Swan.
There were those of the Revenge Goddess.
There were those of The Mermaid.
Of source, those of the Elf.
Of course, there were those of Lin Yuan's as well. However, at a glange, the Prince of Lapling's support ground was apparently the smallest of all with
However, at a glance, the Prince of Lanling's support crowd was apparently the smallest of all, with the other singers' crowds being several times larger than his.
Lin Yuan said, "I must have offended a lot of people."

Gu Dong smirked, "You mean in terms of fan numbers? Then Mr. Lin really might not understand. You have quite a lot of fans, it just seems like the other singers have more fans because most of them were pre-arranged by the singers or their companies. Those companies knew about their participation in the competition, so they arranged all this to make a good show for the singers. Unlike our company, which had no idea you were taking part in the competition. If they did, they might at least have helped you control some of the public opinion online, or arranged more support for you than for them..."



Seeing that the person was helped up by a friend before he completely fell over, Lin Yuan managed to calm down a little.

One of the girls raising a support banner accidentally got it squeezed out of her hand, and as a result, supporters of the other singers endlessly stepped over it.

The little girl was frantic.

When the crowd finally moved away, a few of the fans of the Prince of Lanling dared to run and pick up the dropped support banner, wiping off footprints and dusting it off.

"Thankfully they're okay."

Lil Goodoong, who was driving, had also seen what happened.

She almost rushed out to help them just now, it would have been a disaster if a stampede had occurred: "These people act like they have a death wish when they see a celebrity. The person just now should be injured, Mr. Lin, when you... hey..."

Turning her head, Lil Goodoong only then discovered that Lin Yuan had already gotten out of the car and was entering the venue under the protection of on-site security.

Lin Yuan, however, did not go in immediately.

He stood in an invisible spot at the entrance and suddenly looked back at his support crowd.

The little girl who had accidentally dropped her support banner was still fervently wiping the already clean banner, tears streaming down her face.

"Why aren't you going in?"

The Swan had appeared from somewhere nearby and seemed to have sneaked in to avoid being mobbed by supports: "The company is always into doing these unnecessary things. Are you today..."

"It matters."
Lin Yuan suddenly uttered these three words, then started walking towards Tongtong in the distance, leaving Swan with the view of his retreating figure.
It took Swan a while to react
The Prince of Lanling was answering the question he asked last week.
The answer to that question
Seemed to have changed?