

All R. Artist 541

Chapter 541: Enjoy being Extravagant

[At the beginning of this chapter, the lyrics are in Mandarin version written by master Lin because it's more appropriate for the occasion. For a thorough outpouring of emotions, it's like the performance version at the doctor's concert. Listen as per your own taste.]

Not long after entering the lounge.

Tongtong suddenly ran over, panting, "Teacher Prince of Lanling, the order of appearance has been decided, the opening performance today is your battle with the Revenge Goddess!"

The opening act again?

Lin Yuan seemed to have realised something. He nodded slightly, stood up, and went to the backstage area with Tongtong.

At this moment.

The live broadcast had already started and the audience on-site was whispering to each other.

Amidst the noisy sounds, An Hong suddenly announced,

"Now, please welcome our Revenge Goddess and Prince of Lanling to the stage. They will start today's first duel!"

Lin Yuan took the stage.

At the same time.

The Revenge Goddess also entered the stage from another entrance.

The two stood side by side.

An Hong smiled, “Today we are not setting who will sing first. The two singers can decide themselves, or they can play rock, paper, scissors.”

The audience burst into laughter.

The Revenge Goddess looked towards Prince of Lanling, suddenly took the microphone and said, “Rock, paper, scissors are not necessary. I heard there is a mysterious curse on this stage called ‘The one who moves first always loses’. I want to try to break the curse, what do you think, Teacher Prince of Lanling?”

“Oh.”

Lin Yuan had no objection.

He willingly stepped aside from the stage.

The Revenge Goddess smiled. Instead of starting to sing immediately, she continued,

“The song that I’m going to sing next is for myself, my fans, and for all those who have been supporting me all this time. I don’t care about the honour of becoming the King or Queen of Singing because I am already! The! Queen! Of! Singing!”

An uproar of applause!

The Revenge Goddess lifted her head, “There are some words I didn’t say because I want to say them on the stage. There are some things I didn’t do because I want to do them on this stage. Prince of Lanling, have you ever heard of revenge?”

Lin Yuan didn’t speak.

However, with this sentence from the Revenge Goddess, the onsite audience suddenly became excited. Even the four judges changed their expressions, and someone even began to scream:

“It’s Yuan Xi!”

At the same time.

The countless viewers in front of the screen immediately shot out numerous barrage comments, obviously everyone understood the hint from the Revenge Goddess:

“It’s Yuan Xi!”

“She’s out for revenge!”

“She calls herself the Revenge Goddess!”

“Indeed, she came for revenge!”

“Prince of Lanling’s previous comment about Yuan Xi made Yuan Xi angry, so she transformed herself into Revenge Goddess in order to defeat Prince of Lanling on stage!”

“...”

An explosion of hormones!

This is a declaration of vengeance!

This is exactly what the audience loves. The Revenge Goddess was pleased with the effect of her speech. After the shouts on-site slightly subsided she suddenly burst into song:

“This scar.”

“Who left it?”

“Desert, winds and sands.”

“Blazing summer.”

“The howling storm!”

“Have you heard it?”

“Blood for blood, a tooth for a tooth!”

“If revenge is my obsession, then I’ll sing this song till I’m hoarse; If the blooming and falling of flowers is life’s curse, then despair will become my armour!”

“Oh, revenge!”

“Seek it!”

“My enemy, where are you? Can you hear my voice? Who starts to play the overture of the dead souls, mournful crow, on the day you drew your sword it was snowing heavily, the bitterly cold and desolate cliff, you fell in the wind, the setting sun watched you fall, the crow watched you fall, let me watch you fall ...”

Furious voice!

A powerful roar of anger, seemingly filled with all of the Revenge Goddess’s emotions, she was wailing at the end of the song!

After singing.

The unassisted Revenge Goddess squatted down.

Everyone couldn’t see her face behind the mask, but they could hear the sobs, she was trying to control herself, only her upper body was moving uncontrollably.

She was crying.

The hearts of countless people on site felt like they were breaking, some people's faces were covered in tears, they were comforting:

“Don't cry!”

“Revenge Goddess, you are the best!”

“Revenge Goddess, go for it!”

“You are our eternal goddess!”

“Don't be sad!”

“Don't be distressed!”

“We support you!”

“...”

Of course, I know you all will support me.

The face under the mask of the Revenge Goddess was indeed wet with tears.

But no one could see, and no one would ever see, the corners of her mouth hooked upwards momentarily.

Prince of Lanling.

Thank you for the stage you provided.

My performance is not just “Revenge”.

I also want to show you...

The magic of human hearts!

When my cries go out in this way, not just my fans, but the whole world will be your enemy!

Singing is a performance!

Strength can sometimes serve as an embellishment. Who says you can't perform along with singing?

Yes.

After this song.

Almost the entire audience was touched!

It's so apt!

So shocking!

The song she chose for today was astonishingly "Revenge"!

One of the most classic songs from Blue Star themed around revenge!

And the creator of this song, Ye Zhi Qiu, was sitting right there in the audience!

The camera focused on Ye Zhi Qiu's face.

Ye Zhi Qiu seemed to have been reminded of some memories and appeared slightly absent-minded.

The Revenge Goddess suddenly turned her head, staring at Prince of Lanling.

“Now, let’s welcome Teacher Prince of Lanling ...”

An Hong looked at the Revenge Goddess and announced with a somewhat complicated tone.

The Revenge Goddess stepped back.

Lin Yuan stepped onto the stage.

An Hong asked, “Prince of Lanling, do you have anything to say?”

Lin Yuan shook his head.

In front of the screen.

Despite hearing the news, all of Yuan Xi’s fans felt gut-wrenched.

“It’s so distressing to hear”.

“Who does Prince of Lanling think he is to pass remarks on our Yuan Xi!”

“Do you know how much pain your words have caused Yuan Xi?”

Chapter 542: Go Ahead and Be Extravagant

“She cried!”

“Are you satisfied now!?”

“Yuan Xi joined this competition for Prince of Lanling, she sang this song for him as well, but I truly feel that it wasn’t worth it. Yuan Xi is genuinely hurt!”

“Do you know how hard she worked, Prince of Lanling?”

“She worked so hard, how can Prince of Lanling just dismiss her efforts like that!”

“I feel so bad for Yuan Xi!”

“Prince of Lanling, brace yourself for retaliation!”

“You’re about to learn the consequences of shooting your mouth off!”

“Long live the goddess!”

“Cherish your last song, then rip off your mask!”

“None of us will let you off the hook!”

“Revenge Goddess is not alone, she represents all the singers that Prince of Lanling has attacked!”

“We can announce the result now, I don’t want to listen to Prince of Lanling singing.”

“I suddenly don’t like Prince of Lanling anymore.”

“....”

Fans of Yuan Xi and other singers, as well as netizens who dislike Prince of Lanling are present.

Yes.

They all have shown up.

Because Prince of Lanling has been flawless recently, these fans momentarily disappeared.

But...”

They have never truly vanished!

They have been waiting!

They are waiting for Prince of Lanling to lose the contest!

They are waiting for Prince of Lanling to unveil his mask!

They are waiting for Prince of Lanling's identity to be revealed!

When Prince of Lanling loses the protection of his mask, he will face a storm of criticism!

Today is the final contest, Prince of Lanling's face will be revealed, which is why they have come!

When the sound of the Revenge Goddess' crying echoed."

Even the bystanders felt sorrow.

Prince of Lanling.

It seems you have crossed the line.

Only a small group supporting Prince of Lanling are still defiantly holding their ground.

He!

Isn't wrong!

...."

Judging panel.

Zheng Jing sighed, said nothing, her expression somewhat intriguing.

If someone understands micro-expressions they might see a fleeting disdain in her eyes.

Yin Dong remains silent.

Ye Zhi Qiu has a conflicted expression.

Yang Zhongming, on the other hand, straightens up in his seat and looks up at Prince of Lanling.

The finals.

How will you sing?

What will you sing?

Yuan Xi, you crossed the line.

You have won the support of the world.

But you stand against the giants.

There are more than one of these giants.

You can't block them.

The world can't block them!

....

The band looks to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan nods.

The sound of the various instruments blended together rings out.

At the same time.

The song information appears on the big screen.

This time.

There's no other information.

Just two words:

Exaggeration!

Yet, just as the music sets in, Lin Yuan suddenly asks, "Why revenge?"

Yeah.

Why revenge?

What outrageous crime have I committed that someone has to attack me in the name of "revenge"?

"Grievance."

This word.

It's too big.

Unnecessary.

Too exaggerated.

I can't handle it.

I can't bear it.

If you're just a little dissatisfied, you shouldn't exaggerate it as "vengeance";

If you only have personal grievances, don't pretend to be singing in the name of the "fans".

Your injustice...

And the fans' injustice...

Are they really the same?

Does Prince of Lanling really deserve to be struck down by your so-called sword of vengeance?

No one can answer.

Lin Yuan suddenly laughs.

His voice rings out amidst the somewhat complicated laughter:

"In the night sky, you only look at the brightest star."

"In the crowd, you admire the one with the most, the reddest topics."

Simple lyrics.

Calm singing.

But it seems as if everything will be torn apart.

Everyone's faces changed, everyone heard the undeniable laughter in Lin Yuan's voice.

The audience is angry!

The fans are angry too!

What are you laughing about!

What right do you have to laugh!

She's crying, yet you're still laughing!

Is this a joke to you?

Just then, in front of countless cameras, Yang Zhongming suddenly reveals a smile, a straightforward smile.

A simple and direct smile.

Why is Yang Zhongming smiling too?

Those who saw this moment were stunned. In such a sad atmosphere, no one knows why Yang Zhongming is smiling, the same as no one understands why Prince of Lanling is smiling.

Yang Zhongming gazed at Prince of Lanling.

You're not really "indifferent."

Go ahead and respond!

Uncover the truth!

Yang Zhongming's smile suddenly faded.

Lin Yuan's laughter ceased at the same time.

This time, his voice carried a touch of mockery, as if taunting the world.

But in fact.

He didn't mock anyone, and he didn't challenge anyone.

He was just mocking himself:

"Everyone craves standing at the center of the stage."

"The spotlight only flickers for me."

"Who cares what you think when the show is over and the curtain is down?"

"Who cares what you do?"

The barrage kept cursing.

Some audience members frowned.

Lin Yuan didn't see it.

But he seemed to hear it.

He slightly shook his head, at this moment he wanted to ask Revenge Goddess another question:

Is the injustice that big?

Why were you crying?

Lin Yuan didn't understand, but he seemed to get it, so he didn't ask, and didn't need to ask anymore:

"Exaggeration is not a crime."

"It satisfies a dull and empty life."

"Those prying eyes, those gossiping mouths."

"Amuse themselves after every meal."

Suddenly!

The tone rises!

Lin Yuan, looking at the subtly changing faces of the audience, seemed to ask:

"Must we exaggerate?"

"Disregard right and wrong, real and fake."

"Packaging is more valuable than the show!"

"Who's speaking the truth?"

Swipe!

When this verse appeared, the lyrics hammered onto the big screen one by one, Lin Yuan's voice seemed wild, and the barrage of curses before the screen came to a sudden halt!

Chapter 543: Exaggerate as Much as You Want

Face after face!

Suddenly stuck in shock!

Some people were bewildered.

The eyes of others began unexpectedly to tear up.

Lin Yuan's eyes flashed through all the countless moments of the competition, yet his memory fixated on the armies of fans before the show and that trampled sign of support.

Oh.

And also that girl, her eyes red, quietly wiping the support sign.

His doubt suddenly transformed into certainty, and then from certainty into determination!

"Who tells the truth!"

"As long as the picture is surprising enough!"

"As long as the content is shocking enough!"

"Mouth opened to the heavens!"

"Tears and laughter, anger and scolding!"

"Only in front of the mirror in the night can I speak the truth quietly..."

No longer questioning!

Only stating!

Countless mouths turned golden!

Who cares about the truth?

In fact, everyone is indifferent!

I too once tried indifference.

But I couldn't manage it.

What is right, then?

The answer is, there is no right!

Prince of Lanling's singing was like a monologue, each word striking the hearts of all like a bullet!

Suddenly.

Everyone – the angry, dissatisfied, frowning, struggling, supporting – fell silent.

In the silence, was emotion gradually stirred.

They finally "heard" the song.

"Do you like me?"

"You don't like me?"

“That’s your freedom.”

“I just hope to capture your ears at some point.”

“Singing the first note for the dream of music.”

“Have never given up since then.”

If you negate me, please don’t rush to negate my song.

“Subjectively objective obstructions too many.”

“The good and the bad are borne by myself.”

Those words have been said, but they aren’t the sword that wounds, they are a medicine that tastes bitter, but who will bear the consequences?

“So, I want to sing, to let emotions be released in the song.”

“There are many choices.”

“How many good songs are there?”

“What can touch people!”

He has many songs, but he doesn’t know which one has been truly heard, which one has broken the dispute.

Doesn’t he?

Lin Yuan was still singing, so let’s keep singing.

But he didn't know.

The scene had quieted down.

The barrage had also stopped.

The whole world quietly settled down.

"The lucky one isn't me."

"Because the path I chose is hard."

"If it's good enough."

"Still can't stand out."

"At least there's no second me!"

Offstage.

Sun Yao Huo, who was also at the scene, suddenly cried like rain.

Zhao Ying Ge next to him tried to comfort him, but before she could say anything, she covered her face too.

Choked up.

Only a touch of elegance remained under her covering palms.

"Must it be extravagant!"

“There was a struggle inside too!”

“When a person is trying hard.”

“Does anyone see it?”

“Does anyone know?”

“Singing until the thoughts melt!”

“Singing until the voice becomes hoarse!”

“Say that I’m possessed, that’s fine!”

“Say I’m mad, so be it!”

“If I can’t let it out!”

“What kind of singer am I!”

So, this is the real world, they can say so, the four judges can also say so, “Xian Yu” can say so, but the Prince of Lanling cannot say so!

It turns out that only might is right!

The strong prevail!

At this moment.

Xia Fan stared at the stage.

She suddenly thought of something.

She cried.

It seemed she knew who he was.

In fact, Lin Yuan's voice had not fully recovered yet.

His voice started to show a hint of hoarseness again.

But unlike the complete hoarseness of the previous period, this time it felt like a hysterical explosion. He was no longer standing firmly on the stage, his steps even faltering slightly ——

“Look at me shining for you!”

“To your liking or not!!”

“Please take it!!!”

“The next moment, spark for you!!!!”

The word “spark” cracked!

Because Lin Yuan didn't use any high-pitched techniques!

He didn't focus on the so-called singing technique!

But...

Nobody was nitpicking about that.

Even when that voice broke, even when it didn't match the beat, that shocking experience made people's hair stand on end!

Some people even followed along and shouted.

For the first time, Lin Yuan was singing mad!

Why can those not wearing masks speak, but those who are, can't!

Why did the same sentence turn me into a target?

Just because I'm the Prince of Lanling not Xian Yu?

Just because I said something you didn't want to hear!

Just because she cried!

So I'm the sinner!

So I should fall down the cliff like the villains in all other stories who are revenged against!?

“Ah!!!!!!”

In the end, there were no lyrics, only a scream!

A sudden scream pierced countless eardrums!

This time the outpour!

Was thorough and unrestrained!

As if it were going to pierce the ceiling of the concert hall!

No howling!

Only madness!

At this moment.

Zhen Jing suddenly stood up.

Yin Dong followed and also stood up.

Ye Zhi Qiu gave thumbs up to the camera, and got up!

Yang Zhongming glanced behind, his gaze was like electricity, and then suddenly stood up!

Everybody stood up, including the audience and the judges. The applause at this moment drowned everything!

Lin Yuan understood.

It was a moment of enlightenment.

Because this has always been a world where might is right.

When you're powerful enough, when your strength can support your almost insurmountable arrogance——

The world will follow your values!!

This world goes by “If you're awesome, you make the rules”!!

Then let's be extravagant to our heart's content!

I am Xian Yu!!

I am... the Prince of Lanling!!!

Chapter 544: Heart Demon

Everyone's gone mad!

Lin Yuan's gone mad!

The audience has gone mad!

Netizens have gone mad!

This stage has exploded!

When the song ended, it was like a nuclear explosion of devastation had occurred, previously countless people on site and in front of the screens had been calling for the Revenge Goddess, but at this moment, this madness was geometrically present in all the shouts and screams about the Prince of Lanling. All the cursing, all the support, and all the opposition were almost smoke in the madness!

Suppressed...

Confused...

Desperate...

Painful...

In fact, everyone has emotions, everyone has moments of anger, everyone has times when they must endure and remain strong silently, everyone has countless sleepless nights of self-doubt. But at this moment, all the feelings of the audience were released in the last heart-wrenching scream of the song. On such a stage, in conjunction with the experiences and encounters of Prince of Lanling throughout the competition, it was almost a collective empathy.

This song made too many people cry!

It is entirely unreserved!

It is thorough!

Xia Fan below the stage was screaming, Sun Yaohuo was also screaming, Zhao Ying Ge next to them was looking in shock at the figure on the stage. She had once thought that he would make the whole world shut up the moment he revealed his face.

But—

Why the need to reveal the face?

If just by revealing the face to make everyone shut up, what's the difference between him and Yuan Xi, and the numerous fans of singers clamoring for revenge?

It's just another competition of who has the higher status!

Who has the louder voice!

Although such a scene is shocking, would Prince of Lanling expect the audience to turn their guns around because he is Xian Yu?

That's too vulgar!

Before revealing the face!

You've already lost!

This is Xian Yu giving you a slap in the face!

The essential difference in this matter is:

It's not because of who Prince of Lanling is that you should listen to this song!

It's about listening to this song first and then reconsidering who Prince of Lanling is!

Some things must happen before the face is revealed, so that Xian Yu after the reveal is truly unassailable!

He has done it.

The last note of the song is actually very high; so high that the majority of singers can't hit it!

But everyone is no longer paying attention to the meaning of the technical level contained in that high note. They care more about the numerous feelings carried in that high note, which is his most direct summary of his experience throughout the competition.

A hysterical scream!

A heart-moving shout!

If Lin Yuan's singing of "I Surrender" had caused the number of comments to peak when the show aired, then the emotions pierced by this song had exaggerated the number of comments on the screen to cover all images—

The audience got goosebumps!

"What song is this!"

"I've gone mad listening to it!"

"Prince of Lanling is a freak!"

"I feel like my soul is leaving my body!"

“I cried at the climax. It’s not just about the efforts behind the singers, don’t ordinary people also strive day and night, but who the hell cares?”

“I got goosebumps!”

“That last scream really sung my soul out. Does Prince of Lanling need to learn from the Revenge Goddess and cry a few times? Crying is the expression of the weak. This stage is about singing, not fucking emotional manipulation. Nowadays, it seems like no one listens to your songs if you don’t cry a few times on a music show. Yes, I’m talking about the Revenge Goddess. Who takes revenge by crying? Even if you stick your chest out and take revenge bravely and lose, I won’t laugh at you. But what’s the point of crying after you finish singing, trying to make the Prince of Lanling bear the insults of bullying a girl? No matter how those fans rush towards me after the Prince of Lanling reveals his face, I’ll fight them off!”

“Listen to this song!”

“This is the perfect war song!”

“I never like to express any views online, but this time I really couldn’t help it. Prince of Lanling’s song has completely blown me up. Look at those fan groups acting like mad men when the live broadcast started, everyone knows some are hired with money, competing for ostentatiousness and value. This song sings it clearly for these people!”

Tribes!

Weibo!

WeChat Moments!

Discussions about the song “Exaggeration” appeared in countless corners of the Internet!

Those who still don’t like Prince of Lanling once again tactfully kept their heads down!

They can only continue to wait!

Wait for the moment when Prince of Lanling reveals his face!

That will be the time for them to blow their horns of attack!

And that moment is already infinitely close!

...

Meanwhile.

Backstage rest area.

The always proud Swan conceded:

“Only with this song, I had no confidence to win. Just this song, I didn’t have the courage to go up on stage and compete with him. It’s not because the technique is so good or the lyrics are so great, all of these are great, but the most important thing is that he has sung out all his feelings from participating in this competition!”

Swan suddenly thought back.

About the nonsensical statement that Prince of Lanling had said when they met before today’s competition.

It turned out that the introduction to this song had been laid at that time.

She had the good fortune to participate and witness such a scene.

If she had the opportunity, she would really like to share this “I don’t care” story with the outside world.

“Art...”

Next door in the dressing room.

Elf spoke softly.

And when the camera moved to Overlord, Overlord didn't say anything.

At some point, he had already stood up, staring intently at the stage shown on the TV on the wall. Underneath his clothes, his body hairs were standing on end!

On the other side.

The audience standing under the stage clapped for a long, long time before the scene finally calmed down.

An interesting scene occurred during this time.

Chapter 545: Heart Demon

Following An Hong's several interrupted attempts to speak was a tsunami of applause.

However.

What truly quieted the applause was not Anhong's struggle to control the stage, but the camera suddenly panning to Revenge Goddess who had somehow grown petrified off to the side.

She was at a complete loss.

Her hand was trembling.

There was a moment when she began to be stunned by the song Prince of Lanling had just sung.

But when Prince of Lanling finished singing his piece, her awe gave way to just standing there, dumbfounded—

Like a daydreaming primary school student.

Revenge?

Sympathy?

How to compare?

How to enact revenge?

Where is the sympathy?

If she was still conscious of her performance, she should have kneeled down and sobbed.

But at this moment, she had no such performance consciousness.

The expression beneath her mask had become almost as paralysed as Yin Dong's.

It's over!

Completely over!

Her sluggish mind attempted to function only for every cell in her body to tell her:

She had completely lost this match!

This seemingly glamorous revenge can now be declared a failure in advance!

“Phew...”

Prince of Lanling, Zheng Jing said sternly, “I can accept a singer losing their emotions on stage, but there’s a time and place for everything. In the context of today’s competition, I really detest behavior that uses crying to exert pressure on an opponent!”

Revenge Goddess tried to defend herself: “I think...”

Zheng Jing curtly interrupted, “I don’t need to know what you think. It is what I think that matters.”

Revenge Goddess’ body trembled.

Clatter!

The crowd got stupefied!

No one ever expected the normally good-natured Zheng Jing to be so blunt with her critique of Revenge Goddess!

It was as if she was directly accusing Revenge Goddess of being manipulative!

“Hmm.”

Yin Dong interjected, “I have also had moments where I cried while singing, but it wouldn’t have been for this song. My old friend Ye should understand what I mean.”

Yin Dong meant the same!

The audience had their eyes widened, it was their first time witnessing a famous singer degraded like this!

All eyes turned to Ye Zhi Qiu.

This was originally Ye Zhi Qiu’s song.

Ye Zhi Qiu sighed, “Actually, there are mainly two problems, first, that Revenge Goddess chose the wrong occasion for this song. It’s quite discordant to use this song here. The second, Revenge Goddess does not understand the meaning of this song. This song should be sung with an upbeat posture, it should denote a fearless charge, even a single-minded wartime charge – this is a life-and-death battle! Where are you singing it and why sing it in such a helpless tone that it brought you to tears?”

Ye Zhi Qiu didn’t say it all outright.

But everyone knew Yin Zhang was aiming at Revenge Goddess!

This was a single-minded song!

Revenge Goddess had too many distractions. According to its nature, this song shouldn’t make you cry.

S

Revenge Goddess got so scared she didn’t dare to speak. In the end, she broke into tears. Despite having her mask on, her crying could not be hidden.

The audience frowned.

Some showed thoughtful expressions.

Yang Zhongming made the essence of this matter explicit.

Prince of Lanling was not the only one who criticized Yuan Xi, but Yuan Xi seemed to have targeted Prince of Lanling as if she thought he was the one she could provoke.

“All right, everyone will need to vote now...”

Anhong tried to mediate, attempting to diffuse the tension, knowing that the aftermath of this segment being broadcasted could severely hinder Yuan Xi’s future career.

However.

When the votes for both contestants were announced, the atmosphere grew even heavier. The results were a dreadful slap in the face, and an outright landslide!

Prince of Lanling: 888 votes.

Revenge Goddess: 110 votes.

Very few audience members abstained from casting their votes.

This result was more than just a landslide, it was a massacre!

The previous most dramatic gap in votes was from Overlord's battle with another singer.

But this duel's disparity in votes was even more drastic.

Prince of Lanling bulldozed over his opponent, the Revenge Goddess, with a dominating force.

This was a new record!

The Revenge Goddess trembled slightly as she removed her mask, revealing the face of Yuan Xi beneath.

However, this was the only unmasking that wasn't met with gasps.

From what Yuan Xi had said earlier, everyone knew that the Revenge Goddess was Yuan Xi.

Because Prince of Lanling had never criticized the Revenge Goddess, and she was insistent on seeking revenge—

omewhat complex.

Crying again?

Why is she crying again?

Everyone had felt a great deal of sympathy for Yuan Xi at a point.

But after seeing her sobbing in front of the camera over and over again, they suddenly felt...

It lacked novelty.

Even a little...

Dramatic?

Is a pop diva this fragile?

This is just a “boy who cried wolf” story.

When Yuan Xi was feigning tears, she won countless sympathies.

But when Yuan Xi genuinely cried, many in the audience no longer believed her tears.

Many sighed.

Yuan Xi had no idea how she had exited the stage in such disarray.

Lin Yuan did not look back at her competitor; she bowed and left the stage.

The following two duels did not have many surprises either.

The powerful Overlord and the Swan, each defeated their challengers.

By this point, the competition was nearing its end.

An Hong chuckled:

“Next up is our immunity round. Which singer will the four judges choose for the save to advance to the final? The Overlord? The Swan? Or perhaps the Prince of Lanling?”

“It’s obvious.”

Yang Zhongming said, “Prince of Lanling.”

“Prince of Lanling!”

“Prince of Lanling!”

“I choose Prince of Lanling.”

The remaining three judges did not exchange words, yet their responses were remarkably consistent, as if it was destined.

Whoosh!

Underneath his Overlord mask, the face belonging to Fei Yang turned green instantaneously!

According to the rules, the song of the winner chosen for immunity, becomes the final piece the other singer must compete with!

To put it plainly...

After Fei Yang had defeated the Swan, he would need to tackle “Exaggerate” in a sing-off!!!

How in the devil is he supposed to compete?

Boom Boom Boom . . .

Fei Yang lost his composure!

Since joining Battle Four, Fei Yang had crushed countless competitors, he had been a demon-like presence in every match!

But . . .

Except for this particular song!

Perennial Runner-up.

Fei Yang looked at the four judges and really wanted to ask:

Can I still drop out now?

All the hotel and transportation costs included in the arrangements will be returned to you. If you're not satisfied, I can add more money—

How about double?

Chapter 546: Once Upon a Time

Fei Yang was on edge!

He was confident that he could win with any song that had appeared on the stage so far. In fact, he had indeed defeated the White Swan in the subsequent match. However, the song he had to face next was ——

The song “Pretentious”!

Prince of Lanling's “Pretentious”!

Just his luck. He had to face the most daunting song!

From below the stage...

An audience shouted, “Overlord!”

Following the momentum of Overlord just defeating the White Swan, millions of voices mixed together:

“Overlord!”

“Overlord!”

“Overlord!”

Someone even shouted, “No one else stands a chance against ‘Pretentious’! Only the Overlord can hope to turn the tables! Our Overlord displays the stature of an emperor!”

On the screen, the barrages of comments began:

“Our Overlord displays the stature of an emperor!”

“Our Overlord displays the stature of an emperor!”

“Our Overlord displays the stature of an emperor!”

Fei Yang, “...”

You lot, don’t talk nonsense!

I really don’t have it!

Fei Yang's mentality crumbled even more!

But...

These are the rules.

The song that the judge chose to save will directly serve as the saver's final song choice. The Prince of Lanling doesn't need to sing again.

Fei Yang would directly sing a song and compare it with "Pretentious" one more time.

If he loses, it's equivalent to the Prince of Lanling killing both the Revenge Goddess and Overlord with just one song— "Pretentious"!

Fei Yang felt weak...

He had to feel weak, "Pretentious" was just too powerful!

At that moment...

Host Anhong suddenly said with a smile, "In fact, concerning the rules of song submission, our program team provides flexible options. At present, there are two choices for Professor Lanling: Would you prefer to use 'Pretentious', which you just performed, as the duel song, or would you like to sing another song?"

Hidden rules!

The privilege of the saver!

That is to say, Lin Yuan could choose not to sing again, and simply duel with "Pretentious". Alternatively, he could sing another song and start a brand-new duel with Overlord!

But...

Is there a need to choose?

Everyone knows how much of a masterpiece “Pretentious” is. Prince Lanling had no need to overreach; one song is enough for a double kill!

The audience awaited the Prince of Lanling’s answer.

In front of the screen, countless people were also waiting for the Prince of Lanling’s answer.

At this moment...

The audience had mixed feelings.

On the one hand, everyone hoped Prince Lanling could sing one more song;

On the other hand, everyone felt that singing another song was too risky. What if he ended up losing?

Using “Pretentious” was a safe choice. As a duel song, it could likely secure his victory!

However...

Just when everyone thought the Prince Lanling would choose “Pretentious”, he gave an answer that caught everyone off guard:

“Let’s sing another song then.”

There was an uproar from the audience!

“My heavens!”

“Prince Lanling is awesome!”

“That was audacious!”

“He clearly could have won by choosing ‘Pretentious’ as the duel song!”

“I am really convinced this time!”

“This is what a real man is like!”

“How do you know Prince Lanling is a man?”

“It’s obvious, isn’t it? From the beginning of the competition, all the songs Prince Lanling chose were mainly male vocals, which means the female vocals were falsetto. He must be a male singer!”

“...”

Users in front of the screen were also exhilarated!

“He’s going to sing again!?”

“Not going to use ‘Pretentious’?”

“This is giving Overlord a chance!”

“I feel that Overlord basically can’t beat ‘Pretentious’. That song is too explosive, yet Prince Lanling actually wants to compete with Overlord again!”

“Prince Lanling really isn’t afraid of Overlord!”

“What kind of spirit is this!”

“The Revenge Goddess has lost the competition and lost her dignity!”

“...”

As for Lin Yuan, he didn't find it a difficult decision.

Although choosing “Pretentious” as the duel song was a safe choice, what Lin Yuan wanted was not to play it safe, but to bring out a new song in each round of duels.

Moreover...

The competition was about to end.

Being able to sing one more song, why would he refuse?

In a certain sense, this was something more important than winning the championship.

Besides...

Who says that Lin Yuan couldn't win the championship without using “Pretentious”?

...

The Overlord was startled!

He didn't expect the Prince of Lanling to not use “Exaggeration” for a duel, he even wanted to have another song contest with him!

Under the mask.

Fei Yang did not feel the surprise he anticipated—

Fei Yang thought he would be surprised because this was a chance his opponent had given him to turn the tables.

But for some reason, he couldn't feel any happiness.

At this moment, he remembered the opinions of the Prince of Lanling and Yang Zhongming and others in the recent years, including some private messages left by fans:

“There is no emotion.”

“He's too obsessed with singing skills.”

“King Fei is becoming more and more like a singing machine.”

“King Fei's high pitch is getting higher and higher, but after I listen to it, I always feel empty, and I even forget what he just sang, even though it felt so exciting when I listened.”

“King Fei's technique is almost perfect now, but it seems that his classic works are getting less and less over the years.”

“Fei Yang's singing skills are really great!”

“...”

Fei Yang's singing skills are great?

Rather than Fei Yang sang really well?

Fei Yang suddenly felt choked in his heart, I worked so hard to practice singing skills, just to constantly improve myself—

What did I do wrong?

At this moment.

Fei Yang suddenly remembered the “Exaggeration” that the Prince of Lanling had just sung.

The opponent's throat has not fully recovered.

Just now his voice was hoarse at some points—

Just when he sung the last few lyrics, there were two beats that were off—

Just now his voice cracked—

If judged from a professional perspective, that part was a blunder, a terrible blunder!

But why didn't anyone think it was a problem?

Why didn't anyone even mention it?

Didn't everyone notice it?

No.

The audience noticed.

Anyone with ears could tell.

But he still won the warmest applause of the audience, won the respect of everyone, set a new record for the highest vote count in the competition!

Even higher than the record he set himself!

FYI, when he set the record, his opponent was just a headliner!

And when the other party set a new score record, the opponent was just a song queen!

Why is that?

Because of feelings.

Because he released all his emotions in his singing.

With his abilities, he could have completely prevented his voice from cracking. Any professional singer could keep the rhythm.

So there is only one answer.

The Prince of Lanling no longer cared about anything.

The most touching song is not about technique, not about high pitch, not about anything professional—

Although they are all important.

But the most important thing is feelings, expression, and why we sing—

The initial intention of singing.

So no one cared about those flaws, those were not flaws, they were another kind of perfection. It was these flaws that gave the song a bigger shock.

He also was shocked, wasn't he?

The Overlord laughed.

He bowed to the audience, "The next song, I dedicate to myself."

He said in his heart:

I dedicate it to myself, who was willing to scream on the streets in winter for my dreams, to myself who no one was willing to stop and listen to;

To myself, who was willing to live in the basement for two years for my dreams and not care for anything else but my old guitar;

To myself, who was willing to eat instant noodles for several months for a new guitar until it was hard to swallow;

To myself, who was moved to tears by a few coins from pedestrians while singing at the subway entrance for the sake of music;

The Overlord sang a song.

The name of this song is “You”.

This song, without high pitch or skill, only the simplest self-expression, even a few lines of lyrics, Fei Yang almost didn’t sing, but spoke out.

After finishing singing, the Overlord saw some audience crying.

But he himself, isn’t he also in tears?

He bowed, with a somewhat hoarse voice, “Thank you to Teacher Yang Zhongming for this song, this song encouraged me through the most difficult times of my life...”

Also, thank you to the Prince of Lanling.

You were not wrong in what you said.

Your song has taught me a lot.

This is the first time since the Overlord became famous that he let go of everything and spoke with the same voice as he did when he was a street performer.

he didn't hide.

He didn't fear.

He was not worried that everyone would say:

Look, Fei Yang has become the Perennial Runner-up again.

He just sang a song that moved others, and also moved himself.

This time, he sings without the heart of gain or loss.

Fei Yang exited the stage amidst the applause.

Chapter 547: The Ordinary Road

The Overlord has changed...

He no longer belts out high notes, no longer uses elaborate vocal runs, no longer showcases countless bizarre techniques, he just uses the simplest voice to sing on this stage, but disappointingly, his song this round sounds better than any time before.

Everyone is clapping.

Lin Yuan is also clapping. He probably has guessed who the person on stage is — he thinks the judges and some people familiar with the singer have probably figured it out too. This is the best song that this person has ever sung on this stage.

“Teacher Prince of Lanling.”

An Hong looks at the Prince of Lanling.

All the eyes are on the Prince of Lanling.

Lin Yuan steps onto the stage, still not yet speaking a word, just nods lightly to the band. This would be his last song on this stage, and he doesn't want to just leave an impression of hysteria behind.

The sound of an electric piano rings out.

Lin Yuan's voice is very pure:

“Wandering

On the road

Are you preparing to leave

Fragile, in pride

Which has also once been my state.”

Lin Yuan's voice is equally pure and simple, devoid of any technicality, just singing with the most essential voice. The expected scene of the final stage that many have imagined does not occur.

As if there's a huge contrast.

The stage has once been washed with high notes and techniques. However, in the last round of the final, the choice of the two singers somehow coincidentally had a similar flavor.

But...

Nobody is disappointed.

On the contrary, there's a faint sense of consolation.

“Boiling, uncertain

Where are you going

A mystery, in silence

Are you really listening to the story...”

Lin Yuan’s voice slightly elevates. This song, he’s also dedicating it to himself.

“I have once crossed mountains and seas

And ploughed through crowds of people

I once had everything

But in a blink, it all turned into smoke

I have once lost and despised, losing all direction

Until I saw, being ordinary, is the only answer....”

This is for my past life.

This is for my present life.

This is for every version of me.

Some audience members close their eyes slightly.

This song doesn't resonate like "Extravagance," but it has a silent force. Many people thought it would be hard for the last song of Prince Lanling to surpass his previous one, but when this song played, everyone suddenly realized:

No comparisons needed.

This song.

Is equally good.

In fact, the chat in the screen was flooded with comments as the climax approached. At this moment, countless netizens were unable to restrain their emotions:

"Maybe this is what the final should look like."

"This is a singing stage, 'Extravagance' is a slap to the face, a rebuttal, a release, but this song, it's reconciliation. Not reconciling with the opponent, but opening up oneself to the audience."

"I like this song."

"This is a crispy tune."

"A must-add to the playlist."

"I can't imagine how the second season can surpass this one, Prince Lanling is too strong, he didn't disappoint anyone in this final!"

"..."

Lin Yuan's voice returns to calm, and calmness is the truth of this song:

"While you are still fantasizing"

“About your tomorrow”

“Will it get better or worse”

“To me it is just another day”

“I once destroyed everything I had”

“Just wanted to leave forever”

“I was once stuck in endless darkness”

“Where struggling was useless”

“I was once like you, like him, like wild grass and flowers”

“In despair and longing”

“Crying and laughing, being ordinary...”

He used to be insignificant, to stand out among others, angry and unwilling, blaming destiny. But all of those have become history, now everything is getting better. The tone of the music is uplifted, and Lin Yuan sings as if humming:

“Keep going forward just like that

Regardless of what you’ve been given

Keep going forward just like that

Regardless of what’s been taken from you

Keep going forward just like that

Regardless of what you might miss

Keep going forward just like that

Regardless of if you will

I've once traversed mountains and oceans..."

When the chorus rings out again, it seems Overlord is singing along, and then Swan follows, eventually all the eliminated singers on the stage join in.

A simple melody.

After listening to it once, professional singers would have already memorized it. Not only were the eliminated singers from Prince of Lanling's team singing, but also those from Sun Yaohuo, Zhao Ying Ge, and Jiang Kui. The entire stage seemed to be turning into a grand choir.

Behind the mask.

Overlord's tears fell again. Whether it's because he knew his end, or a line in the song touched him, no one knew until he broke into, "I've been like you, like him, like that wild grass, wild flowers, despairing, desiring, crying, laughing, being ordinary". Everyone then understood his feelings.

"Time is silent,

Just like this

Tomorrow has been

Blown by the wind

The road is still long

How far have you told your story?”

The final line is like a question, yet it is also filled with boundless hope: Life is on the road, may you and I be both ordinary and extraordinary.

The song is called, “The Ordinary Road”.

After the performance.

Lin Yuan bows.

The venue is once again flooded by applause. There are no gasps of “wow” or “incredible”, but everyone’s expressions say that there is no better final song than this.

In front of the screens:

The live comments flooded in like a waterfall:

“Completely intoxicated.”

“May you be both ordinary and extraordinary!”

“This show may not need a champion.”

“They are just a group of people who love to sing – apart from the Revenge Goddess.”

“Overlord’s last song made me like him. I even thought Overlord would win, but when this song came out, winning or losing no longer seemed important.”

“In this song, I heard life.”

“Three years ago, I was the CEO of a listed company. Three years later, I own several small shops. But there’s actually nothing to complain about. That’s my Ordinary Road.”

“Overlord sang until I wept, while Prince of Lanling sang until I forgot to cry.”

“...”

Everybody had similar reactions to this song. Some even believed that Prince of Lanling insisted on performing this song in the final to compete with Overlord. It was a tribute to this stage.

They were both conveying the same message:

No need for high notes or flashy techniques, just singing sincerely. Those who are willing to listen to your songs can be found all over the world.

In this round.

Prince of Lanling won.

By a huge margin.

There were many viewers who abstained. It was the round with the most abstentions. Many people could hardly bear to decide who was the ultimate winner.

But Overlord accepted it gracefully.

When he took off his mask, he looked relieved.

Fei Yang’s face appeared before millions of viewers, surprisingly, there were few “second place” comments in the live chat.

Of course, there were a few.

But surprisingly fewer than expected.

Indeed, after the last song, some people had already guessed who Overlord was.

“I got second place again!”

Fei Yang looked at the audience, laughing. He looked a bit self-mocking but mostly relieved.

When the applause subsides.

An Hong says soulfully, “Thank you, Teacher Fei Yang. And thank you to all the viewers. Now, our Prince of Lanling, as the King of Singing of this competition, it is time for your unmasking...”

Lin Yuan paused.

Finally, the time to unmask had come.

He must have prepared himself, right?

What Lin Yuan didn't know was...

As An Hong's words echoed, Yuan Xi and all the fan-groups of the singers whom Prince of Lanling had previously challenged were going nearly mad!

Chapter 548: Explosion

Prince of Lanling is about to unmask himself!!!

That person who has been on a warpath since the beginning of the competition, offending countless singers and inciting waves of fans, provoking endless controversies amongst the audience, is finally about to reveal his true identity —

Whoosh!

Insane!

Completely insane!

With this moment approaching, countless people who hate Prince of Lanling to the core, their eyes glowing menacingly, ready to pounce on their prey!

Their mouths are watering!

They can finally unleash their relentless attacks, their hidden fangs, like a terrifying beast, opened in anticipation before their prey!

Some things won't change!

At least not because of two songs!!

No matter how impressive Prince of Lanling's final performance might be, it cannot hide the fact that he has previously openly attacked other singers, those dissatisfied with him have gathered as a formidable force!

...

Within the countless fan groups of Yuan Xi.

"Xi Xi is crying!"

"My heart is broken!"

"Xi Xi is the most pitiful one, because of Prince of Lanling she was misunderstood by the entire world, he is the root cause of all her misfortune and the revenge has not ended yet!"

"We shall carry on Xi Xi's revenge!"

“The real revenge is only just beginning!”

“Who cares who he is!”

“So what if he wins the championship!”

“As soon as he shows his true face, it will be time for our judgment!”

“Let’s attack him on the fan forum!”

“We will make sure he won’t have a place in this industry!”

“What does it matter if he wins the championship!”

“He has already lost the whole world!”

“I have already contacted the fans on Fei Yang’s side, he destroyed Xi Xi on this stage, and we will destroy him too!”

“Prince of Lanling is doomed!”

There is no doubt about the deep hatred Yuan Xi’s fans have for Prince of Lanling, even though most people don’t understand why fans could be so passionate about their idols.

...

At Lin Yuan’s home.

Lin Xuan’s eyes were reddening as she watched the screen, her breath becoming heavy: “Almost there, soon we will know who Prince of Lanling really is!”

“Unmask!”

Lin Yao couldn't help but get excited as well.

Even their mother stopped peeling the apple.

Antarctica (the pet dog) is barking!

It seems even this dog cannot wait!

...

Meanwhile.

Countless industry insiders are glued to "The Masked Singer"!

"Prince of Lanling is about to unmask himself!"

"Who is he?"

"Which company's singer is he!"

"This guy is so bold, on what basis?!"

"Could he be some low-profile big shot in the industry?"

"Why can't I figure it out!"

"Hurry up and unmask, damn it!"

"I can't hold it anymore, I've been holding in my pee just to watch him unmask!!"

...

But these are just the tip of the iceberg!

As Prince of Lanling is about to unmask himself!

The entire music industry!

All major companies in the industry!

Thousands of families who are watching this show are all waiting!

But before this.

Everyone, absolutely everyone, needs to first get an answer, and that is Prince of Lanling's identity
—

Who are you?

Who the hell are you!

At this moment, the online comments of the show were not just murmuring but completely boiling over!

Whoosh!

Even many people who supported Prince of Lanling earlier were shocked by this terrifying momentum!

“Your end is near!”

“You’re finished!”

“No matter who you are!”

“The moment you unmask will be the time you pay for your actions!”

“No, it is a thousand times worse!”

“I can barely contain my rage anymore!”

“We are the United Fan Army, and when we march, there’s no turning back!”

“...”

Oh, my God!

Such hostility!

Just how many people has Prince of Lanling offended?

So many people hate him!

So many people are waiting for him to unmask!

So many people are waiting for his face to be revealed so they can start to attack!

The power of so many people gathering together is terrifying!

Yes.

Prince of Lanling has offended too many singers in this show, and all of them are A-list singers!

The influence of any A-list singer is terrifying!

Even if the A-list singers themselves don’t say anything, their fans will loathe their common enemy!

This is an army!

This is an army closing in!

When so many people come together and join hands to resist Prince of Lanling, what can prince of Lanling who has lost his mask do to resist?

Some people can't stand it:

“What did Prince of Lanling do wrong for you guys to hate him so much? He won the championship by his own talent, he didn't resort to any unfair means!”

However.

This group of people had almost lost their sanity: “His every word is a mistake, his presence on this stage is a mistake, him using any means to attract attention is a huge mistake!”

“You guys can't do this!”

Prince of Lanling's fans, though not as powerful as the numerous fans of other singers, but some still stubbornly defended Prince of Lanling.

This encounter was inevitable!

But some people were willing to stand in front of Prince of Lanling!

However, soon these people were dumbfounded by a series of questions:

“You say that Prince of Lanling achieved this by his own ability, you say that Prince of Lanling's songs were his responses to the outside world, but have you ever thought about whose songs these are!”

“Whose songs are these?”

“And let’s not even talk about the composer!”

“None of the lyrics of Prince of Lanling’s songs were written by him!”

“His lyrics are striking, his tunes are beautiful and moving, but these were all written by Xian Yu!”

“Without Xian Yu, he would not have made it to the finals!”

“Without Xian Yu, he wouldn’t have won this championship!”

“What is there to boast about for someone who relies on Xian Yu to win the championship?”

“Is he strong, what is he without Xian Yu?”

Chapter 549: Explosion

“With the Maestro’s blatant favoritism, obviously he could win, but we don’t accept it!”

“...”

Some of those objecting to this felt suddenly hesitant upon hearing these claims.

After all, everything from the lyrics to the composition was Xian Yu’s doing.

So was this championship actually belonging to Xian Yu or to the Prince of Lanling...

Just as they were caught in this quandary,

All the barrage of comments turned into a wild celebration against the Prince of Lanling!

It was as if these folks had morphed into a prehistoric monster!

And the sole purpose of this monstrous creature was to tear the universally hated Prince of Lanling to shreds, to devour him utterly!

...

Meanwhile on stage,

The audience was straining their eyes waiting.

Where was the Prince of Lanling?

Why hadn't he unmasked yet?

The restlessness in the venue was escalating.

The noise from the audience was growing louder.

Some even wondered...

Had the Prince of Lanling run away?

Had the pressure gotten too much?

So he didn't dare to unmask himself?

If that was the case, it could somewhat be understood.

'Universally hated' might sound funny and juvenile, but somehow it felt apt when applied to the Prince of Lanling.

He was indeed hated universally!

Even if he became the champion!

Host Anhong could only force a bitter smile to placate the crowd: “Prince of Lanling is changing his clothes. He will unmask himself in front of everybody shortly...”

Suddenly!

An elevator surfaced from the front.

The elevator door opened, and a slender figure walked out.

This person was still wearing the familiar mask of the Prince of Lanling, but he had changed into a simpler costume. Judging from his physique, it seemed...

Quite youthful?

In the venue, in front of the screens!

Everyone was staring at this man!

The gaze of some was so intense it seemed like they could burn off his mask with just their eyes!

Finally...

He took off the mask.

Gently, he removed the mask.

Countless cameras pointed at him, bright lights, a restless crowd!

All these circumstances.

Made Lin Yuan feel a bit lost.

When he first removed the mask, he instinctively covered his face, his heart rate involuntarily quickened a bit.

He was still feeling a bit uncomfortable.

But...

It seemed like he had to reveal his face now.

This was not only a rule of the competition but also a promise Lin Yuan had made to himself.

His hand slowly lowered, trying to accept everything he had once resisted...

“Damn it!”

“Who is that!”

“Really, who is that?”

The audience was staring straight at the stage.

The sparks in some viewers’ eyes were already about to burst!

Everyone was hoping that hand would swiftly take off.

Preferably within zero point zero one seconds!

However, this process lasted four or five seconds. Lin Yuan’s face was finally revealed to everyone.

Largely exposed to the world with nothing to hide.

Slanting eyebrows, bright eyes, firm jawline, pursed lips...

Youthful.

Handsome.

And, moreover,

Unfamiliar.

At this moment, for many the initial reaction was not to gasp or engage in discussion, but rather a nearly collective...

Bewilderment!

Was this The Masked Singer?

Was this the champion of the first season?

He's really good-looking, as if he had stepped straight out of a comic, so dazzling as if the light was coming from behind him. But why don't we recognise him at all?

No recognition!

Hey handsome, who are you?

The barrage of comments went crazy, with the program cameramen focusing on his unfairly handsome face, causing a compelling impact based on aesthetics—

“He's revealed! He's revealed! He's revealed!”

“Wait!”

“Who is he?”

“Who the heck is he!”

“This is definitely not the Prince of Lanling I had imagined, but...”

“He’s so handsome!!!”

“Really fucking handsome!!!”

“Damn it, we can’t be blinded by his looks!”

“He’s the enemy!”

“He’s the Prince of Lanling!”

“His mouth is vile beyond belief!”

“He’s a handsome devil!”

“You think just because you’re good-looking you can get away with anything!”

“No one’s going to save him today!”

Yes!

The Prince of Lanling is indeed too handsome!

So much so that his face could make almost everyone lose their senses!

But also...

The Prince of Lanling is a total stranger!

Did the competition make a mistake?

Of course, this competition would never make a mistake, nor had it ever.

Under everyone's intense gaze, amidst mixed feelings, amidst the confusion of the crowd-

Sun Yaohuo suddenly roars like a madman!

Along with his roar, came Jiang Kui's high-decibel scream!

Zhao Ying Ge was also infected. With tears streaming down her face, she screamed mindlessly, followed by Xia Fan yelling frantically:

“Ah!!!”

And on the judges' side.

Yang Zhongming was laughing hysterically!

He's been waiting for this moment for too long! He had almost blurted out the truth so many times-

So many times, he almost couldn't help but curse at the audience!

Blind fools!

But he held back every time. So now he laughs, he laughs wildly!

Next to Yang Zhongming.

Yin Dong is watching Yang Zhongming, dumbfounded.

Ye Zhi Qiu also watches Yang Zhongming, shocked. They've never seen him like this before.

As for Zheng Jing...

Zheng Jing actually stood up!

She even...

She even delivered a fierce punch on Yang Zhongming's arm!

However, Yang Zhongming continued to laugh, not feeling any pain, only finding this scene fascinatingly hilarious!

"You thought telling me earlier would kill you!?"

Zheng Jing cursed at Yang Zhongming, then disregarded everything and rushed onto the stage. She made a beckoning gesture, her expression somewhat-

Shocked?

Is this Zheng Jing?

It's the Maestro!

Is she giving such high regards for the Prince of Lanling?

The even more jaw-dropping thing was, Yang Zhongming also stood up, heading straight towards host Anhong on the stage.

Anhong was so frightened that he took two steps backwards.

Yang Zhongming grabbed the microphone from him, turned to Lin Yuan and questioned sharply, “I’ll ask you again, are you having fun?”

“Yes.”

Lin Yuan smiled like a child.

For the first time, he realized that there was nothing to be afraid of the camera.

“Who are you?”

Yang Zhongming looked at the audience, as if he was looking at countless flustered faces on the screens. Finally, he turned to the Prince of Lanling, “You shouldn’t let me announce your name. Tell them yourself. Who! Are! You!”

“Hello, everyone.”

Lin Yuan had thought of many ways to introduce himself, but when the words reached his mouth, he seemed to become speechless, leaving only a simple and boring sentence:

“I’m Xian Yu.”

What surprised Lin Yuan was, after he introduced himself, the scene suddenly fell silent, like someone had muted a heavy rock song playing.

This was an event with thousands in the audience!

But...

At this scene, with thousands of people, it was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. It was an ultimate silence, as if everyone had lost their ability to speak, only blank and stupefied faces remained...

“Xian Yu!!”

“Xian Yu!!!”

Sun Yaohuo and his group suddenly broke the silence, reminding everyone with their method, you did not hear it wrong—

He! Is! Xian! Yu!

Boom! Like a nuclear fallout!

With Yang Zhongming’s words, with the confirmation from Sun Yaohuo and his group, the entire audience stood up suddenly. As though they had rehearsed countless times beforehand, their faces transitioned from stupefaction to utter shock and hysteria!!

And on the screen.

Everyone’s faces were in a state of speechless shock, even questioning if their ears were playing tricks on them—

Who is he?

Is he Xian Yu?

He is Xian Yu...

He is Xian Yu!!!!!!!

At this moment, in front of countless screens, after a brief deathly silence, terrifying screams were let out, just like the boiling atmosphere on-site as if the pressure was reaching a critical point—

The next moment!

The music hall!

This centuries-old building withstood the most horrific audio wave attack in its history, it felt like the whole world was about to explode with these unified screams!

Chapter 550: Luminescence

This was the most terrifying scream that the music hall had heard in hundreds of years, with some audience members nearly fainting from lack of oxygen due to screaming!

Exaggeration!

Shock!

Horror!

Countless people were waving their arms, pounding their chests, and widening their eyes to scream, almost all becoming like Sun Yaohuo. At that moment, everyone understood the madness of the fish school —

“Xian Yu!”

“He is Xian Yu!”

“He turns out to be Xian Yu!”

“Who the hell berated Prince of Lanling before, stand out now! Is the god I favored for so long someone you can insult? Choose to have a verbal spat online or a physical fight offline, I am not afraid anymore!”

“He is Fish Papa!”

“Did I berate Fish Papa before?”

“I wish I could split my foul mouth, I was lead astray by nonsense online! From the moment I started learning music a few years ago, Fish Papa was my only faith!”

“...”

Some people laughed!

But some cried!

The audience was nearly out of control!

As the host, An Hong had completely lost control of the stage. This had turned into a sea of revelry and noise. In his countless years as a host, this was the first time An Hong had encountered such a situation, but his shock was no less than that of the audience, was it?

...

At Lin Yuan's house.

The moment Prince of Lanling took off his mask, Lin Yuan's mom who was halfway through peeling an apple suddenly dropped it to the ground, Antarctica's shout abruptly echoed in the room. This retired music teacher was suddenly moved to tears, "That's my son, did you see that, child's father? Our son is standing there, right there, he is!"

"Brother!"

Lin Yao also cried!

Her tears flowed like they didn't cost a thing!

Lin Xuan's face went from rigid to crazy in just a few seconds. She was both laughing and crying at the same time, "Prince of Lanling turns out to be Lin Yuan, Prince of Lanling turns out to be my brother!"

What is a dream?

Everyone in the Lin family knew that Lin Yuan's dream was to sing, and no matter how much others tried to dissuade him, they could never make him give up. Just recently, he had told his family that his vocal cords were getting better, and now he was acting on his dream in this way!

Lin Xuan remembered...

In the first few days when Lin Yuan's vocal cords were initially damaged, whenever no one was paying attention, he would secretly practice singing in his room. It took him a full half a year to accept the fact that his vocal cords were damaged. He sang until his voice was hoarse, sang until he was hospitalized, sang until he couldn't say a single word. It was thanks to his family's desperate pleading that he finally gave up struggling!

And today!

He has become a phoenix reborn from the ashes!

Lin Xuan suddenly remembered the derogatory comments about Prince of Lanling online, she used to feel angry, but right now she only felt an endless sense of aggrievement. How dare you bully my brother? Can you handle the consequences?!!

...

In the music world.

When this unfamiliar but handsome young man composedly finished introducing himself, countless musicians boiled over, with countless shouts of astonishment erupting:

"Xian Yu!"

"He is Xian Yu!"

"He is Maestro Junior!"

“Holy cow, isn’t he a composer? He can sing, moreover he sings so well! No wonder he dares to critique unabashedly! If he didn’t wear that mask, which singer wouldn’t be standing at attention, waiting for punishment?”

“Yuan Xi is finished!”

“Look at Zheng Jing and Yang Zhongming’s attitudes towards Xian Yu. They all belong to the same company, they treat Lin Yuan like their company’s most proud child. Yuan Xi has offended all the Maestros!”

“Kneel down!”

“Let alone Yuan Xi, right now I want to kneel, too. How can Prince of Lanling be Xian Yu? How can Prince of Lanling be Maestro Junior Xian Yu? Why is a god competing with mortals!”

...

All major companies.

A particular leader almost immediately determined as soon as Xian Yu’s true identity was revealed: “Right now, you fuckwits better inform every department in the company to end all forms of collaboration with Yuan Xi!”

“Fuck!”

“Our company still has an endorsement from Yuan Xi, what the fuck are we supposed to do now? Yuan Xi’s fans aren’t even enough to fill the gap between Xian Yu’s supporters’ teeth, this wave is going to wipe out so many people!”

“I don’t care!”

“No matter how many endorsements Yuan Xi has, pull them all for me immediately. Not even a second’s delay is acceptable. If you want to continue working in this industry, don’t pick a fight with these musical juggernauts. The combined power of Xian Yu, Yang Zhongming, and Zheng Jing will tear Yuan Xi apart without even uttering a word!”

“Other singers...”

“Other singers haven’t yet crossed the line entirely, if they decently apologize to Xian Yu, it would be considered done, provided Xian Yu is willing to forgive them. However, even if Xian Yu wanted to, his fans wouldn’t accept Yuan Xi!”

“Ban Yuan Xi!”

“We owed Xian Yu a favor earlier, he gave us a month’s grace, creating space for our top singers throughout the competitive season. Now it’s time to pay him back, but truthfully, we don’t really need to do anything. Yuan Xi is doomed, not even a miracle can save her now.”

At this moment!

Almost all companies are urgently withdrawing from collaboration with Yuan Xi. She’s become like a harbinger of doom, everyone desperately distances themselves from her!

...

Backstage.

Yuan Xi, clad in cold professionalism and waiting in the shadows to face the Prince of Lanling, was already faltering due to the overwhelming noise around her when his identity was revealed!

She was stunned!

She cried again!

This time her sobs weren’t laced with feelings of injustice, anger, or defiance, but only despair and helplessness. She didn’t know what was coming her way, the figure on stage felt like a mountain, the pressure already making it hard for her to breathe!

This time it’s really over...

Why did he have to be Xian Yu...

He is the founder of the Yu Dynasty, he is the fastest rising Maestro Junior in recent years, he is a legendary musician whom Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing both treat as an equal. He has already become the ceiling in this industry!

...

Xia Fan rushes to the stage!

Sun Yaohuo rushes to the stage!

Zhao Ying Ge rushes to the stage!

Jiang Kui also rushes to the stage!

They gather around Xian Yu in a tight, united circle, with Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing standing on either side like guardian gods.

Finally...

Yin Dong rises.

Ye Zhi Qiu rises.

No longer able to sit idly by as judges in the auditorium, it would be disrespectful to a peer. From any angle, Xian Yu is on par with them!

This is respect!

Respect for colleagues!

In this industry, there are only a handful of colleagues whom they respect. Xian Yu happens to be one of them. Even more awkwardly, both of them have previously lost to Xian Yu in the Battle of the Gods rivalry.

Especially Yin Dong!

He lost twice!

Including that time at the end of last year!

This stage does not only belong to the four veteran maestros, there are five, even though he wasn't crowned the title of maestro, in a sense, he shines brighter than anyone else...

He is truly shining!

A shine that cannot be dimmed by the crowd!