## 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,

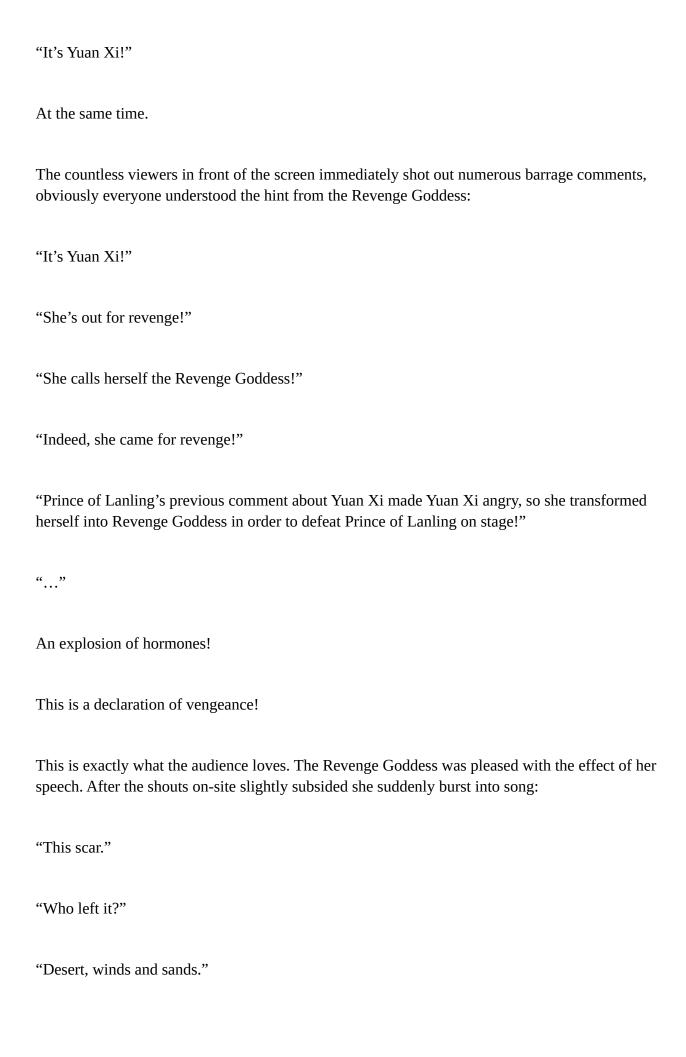
"The song that I'm going to sing next is for myself, my fans, and for all those who have been supporting me all this time. I don't care about the honour of becoming the King or Queen of Singing because I am already! The! Queen! Of! Singing!"

An uproar of applause!

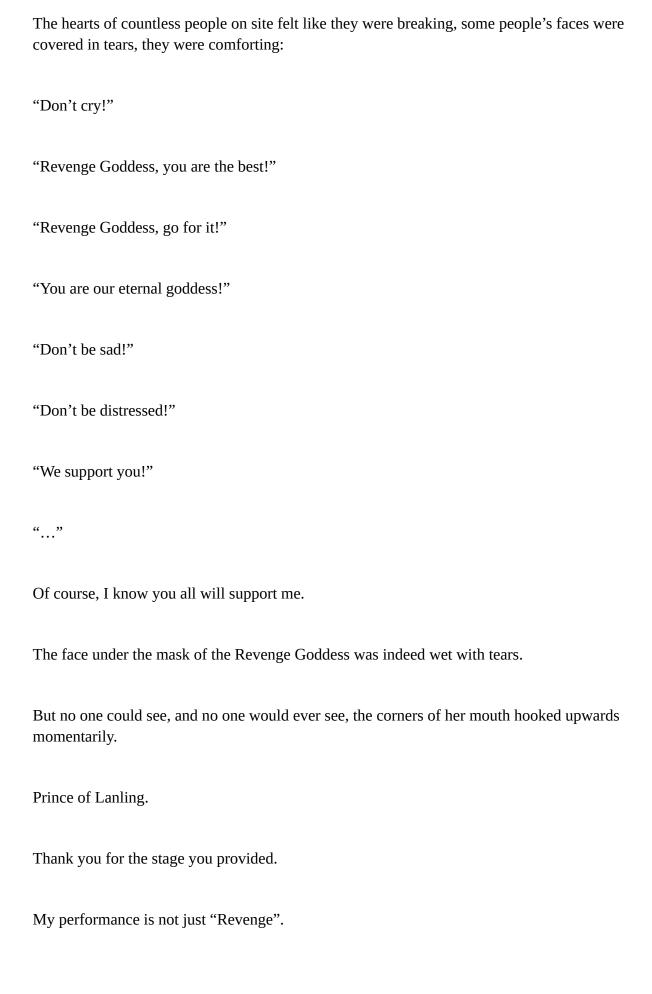
The Revenge Goddess lifted her head, "There are some words I didn't say because I want to say them on the stage. There are some things I didn't do because I want to do them on this stage. Prince of Lanling, have you ever heard of revenge?"

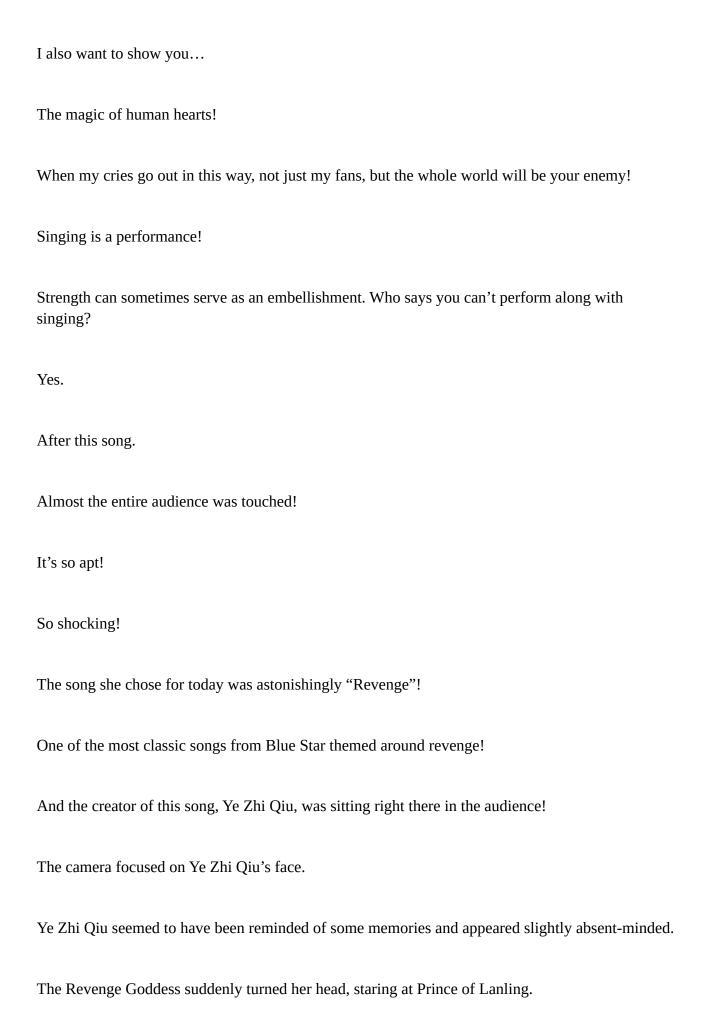
Lin Yuan didn't speak.

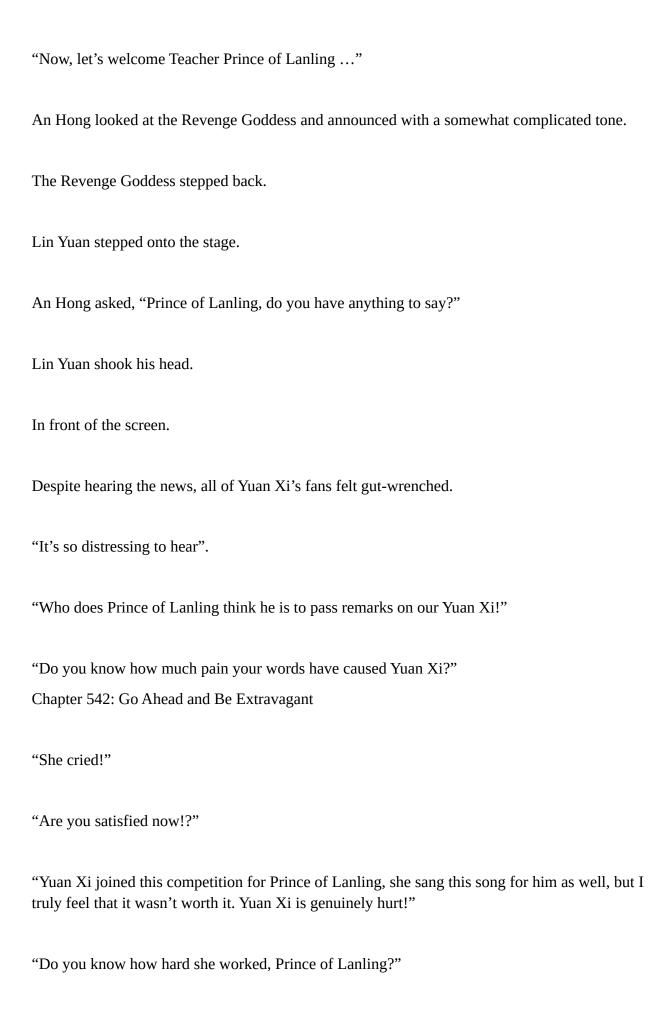
However, with this sentence from the Revenge Goddess, the onsite audience suddenly became excited. Even the four judges changed their expressions, and someone even began to scream:

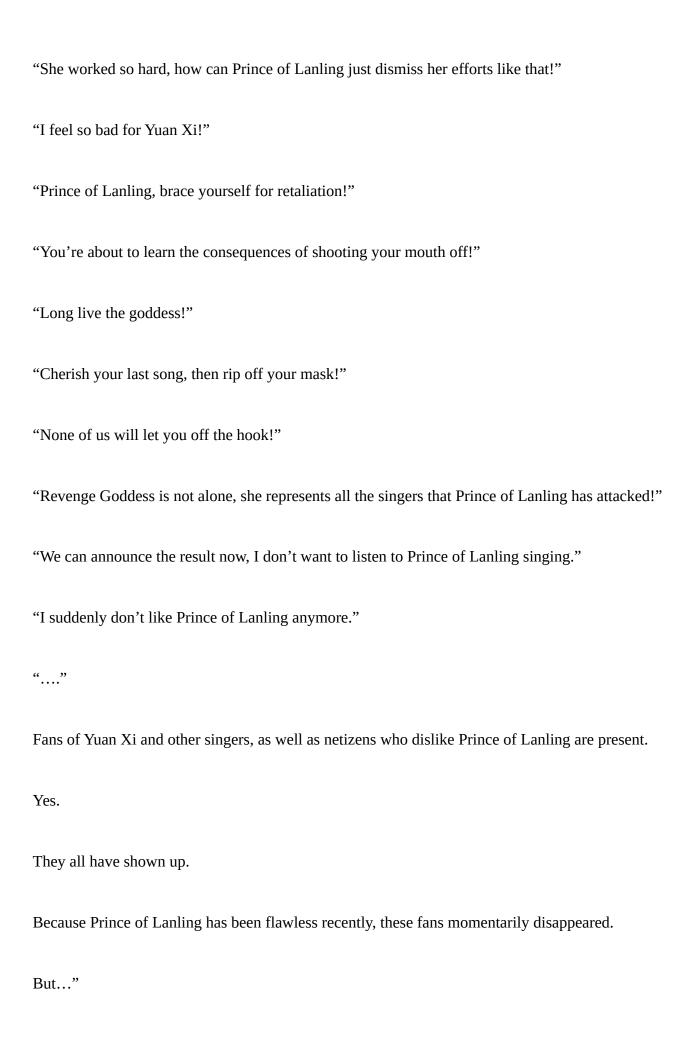


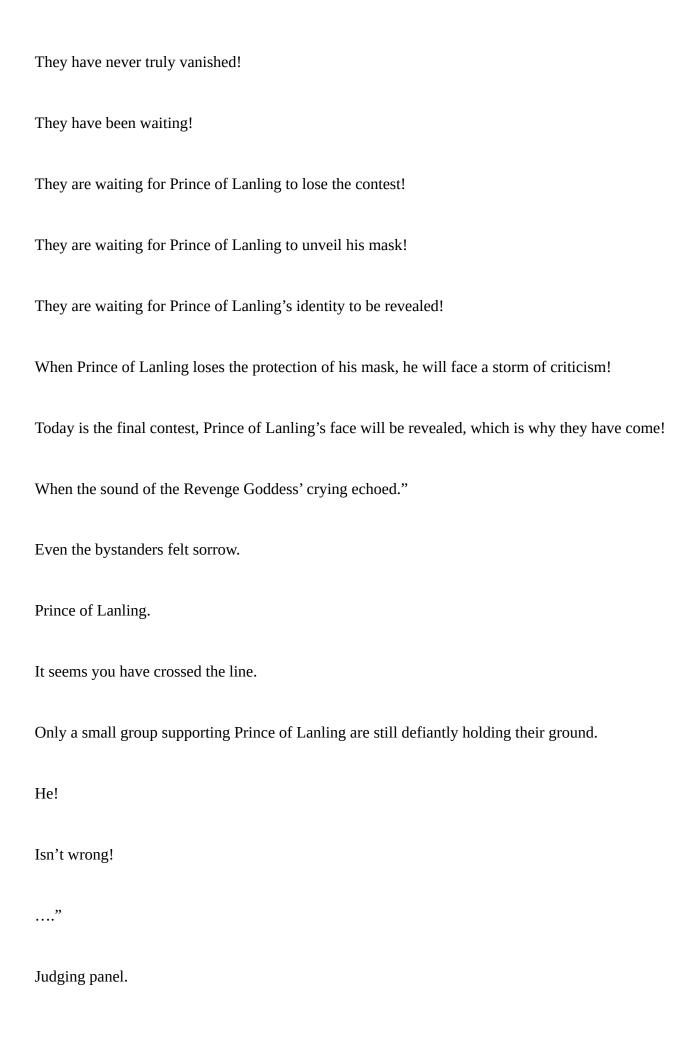


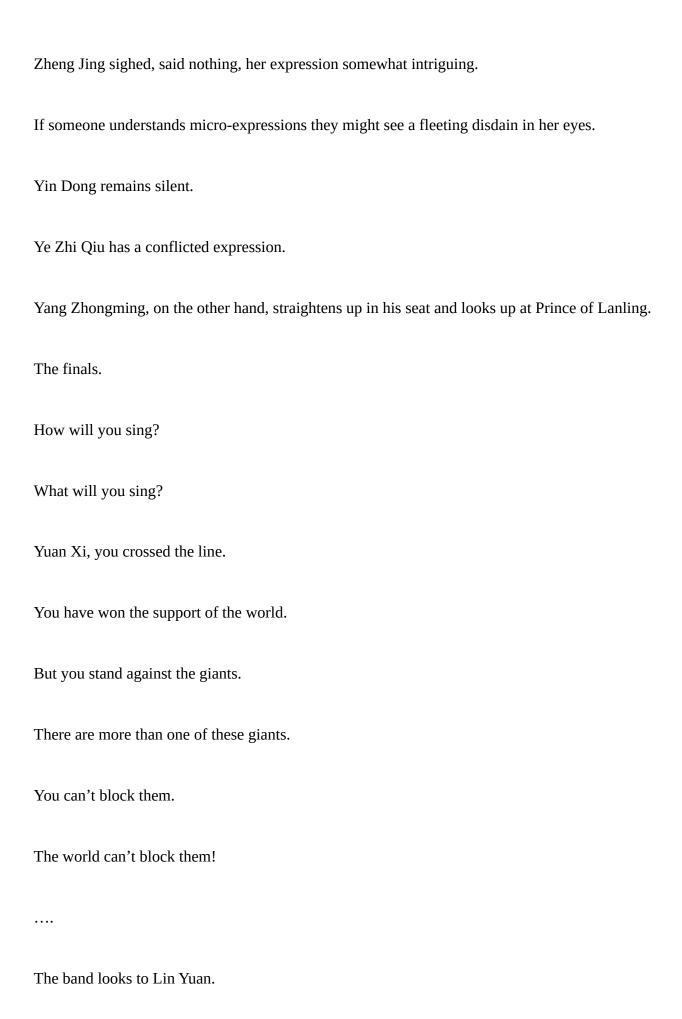




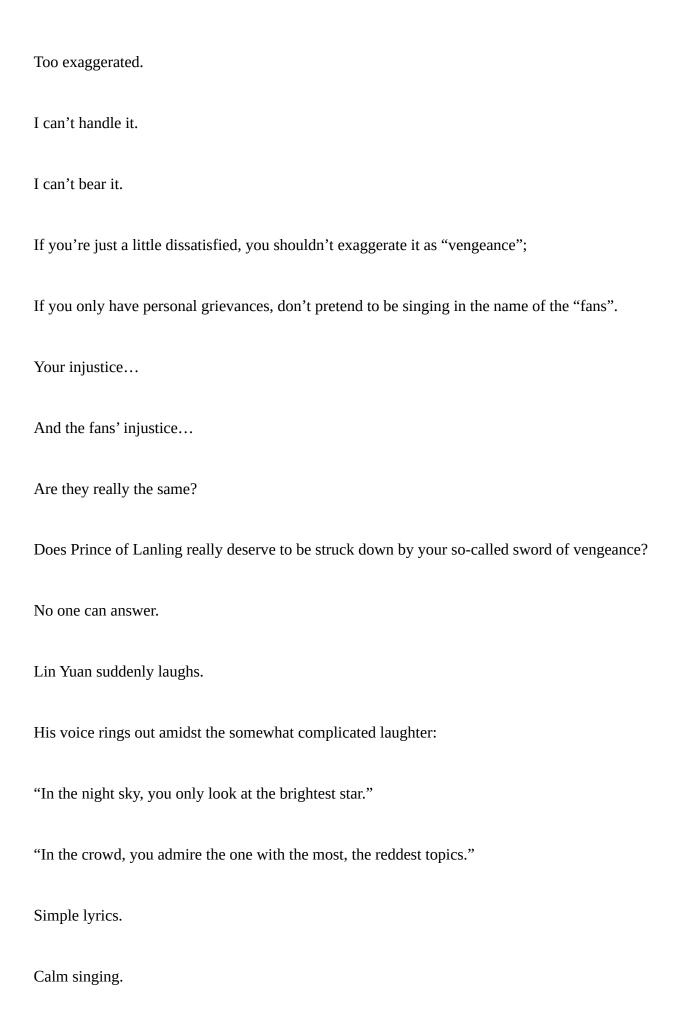


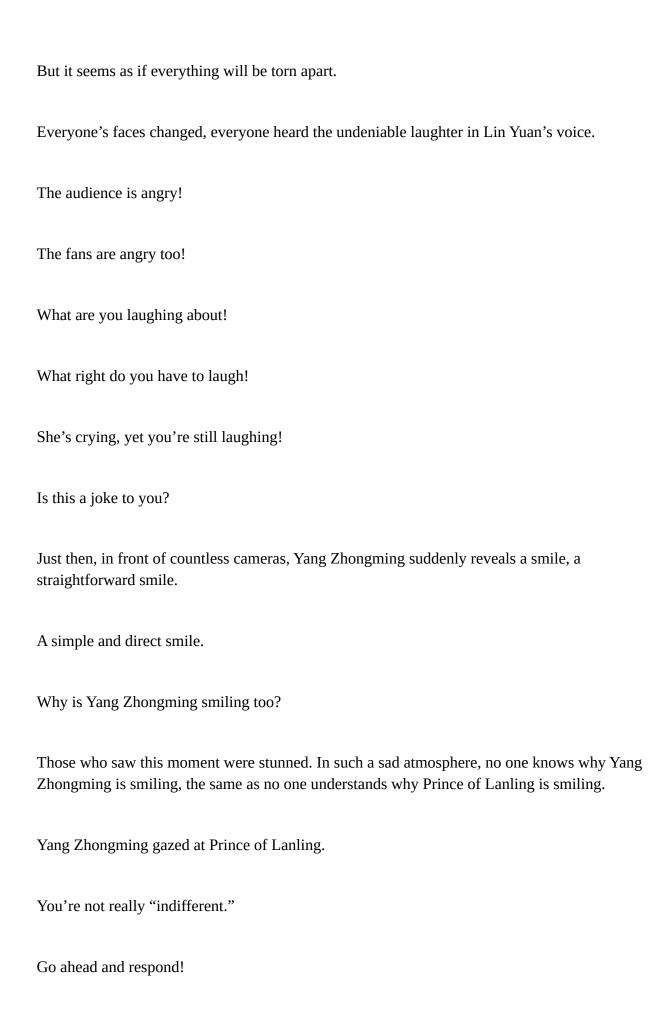




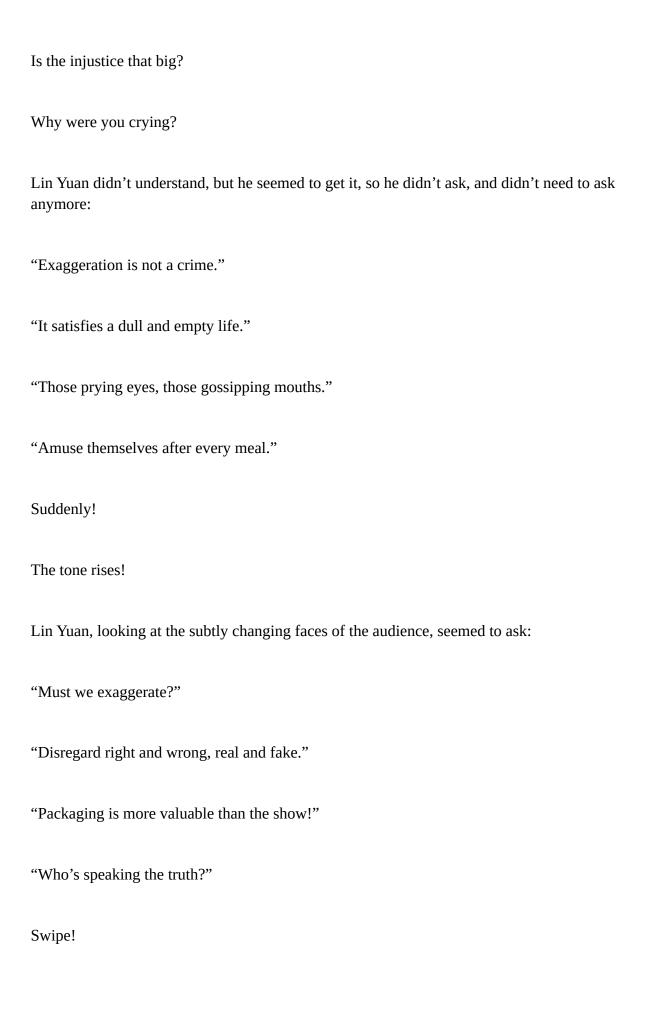


Lin Yuan nods.
The sound of the various instruments blended together rings out.
At the same time.
The song information appears on the big screen.
This time.
There's no other information.
Just two words:
Exaggeration!
Yet, just as the music sets in, Lin Yuan suddenly asks, "Why revenge?"
Yeah.
Why revenge?
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.



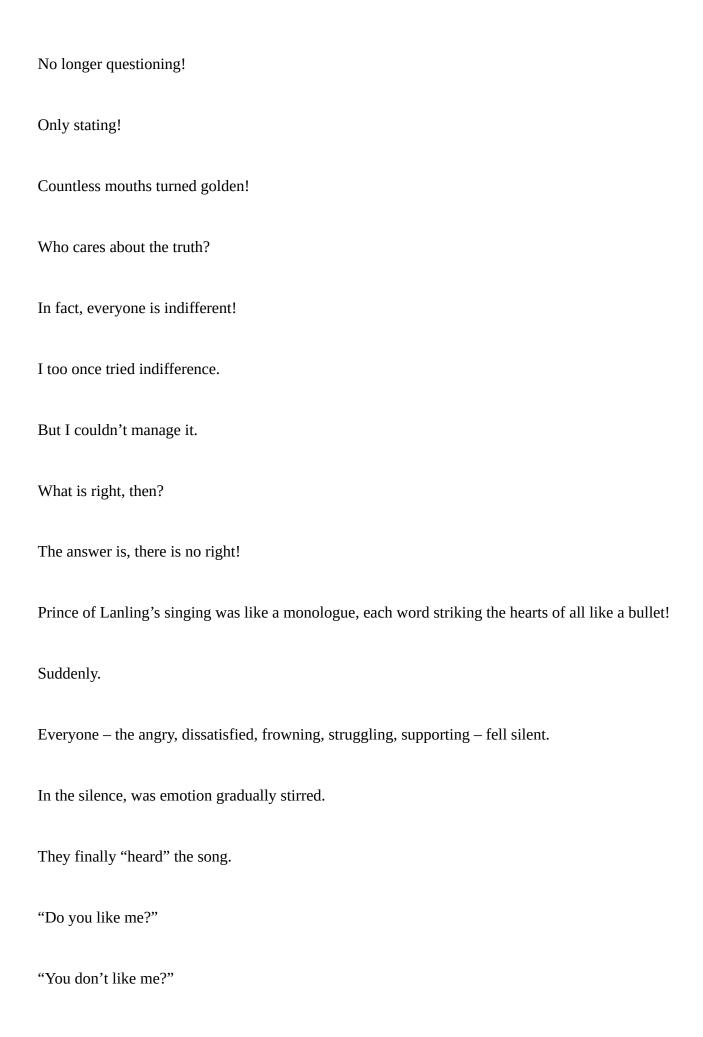




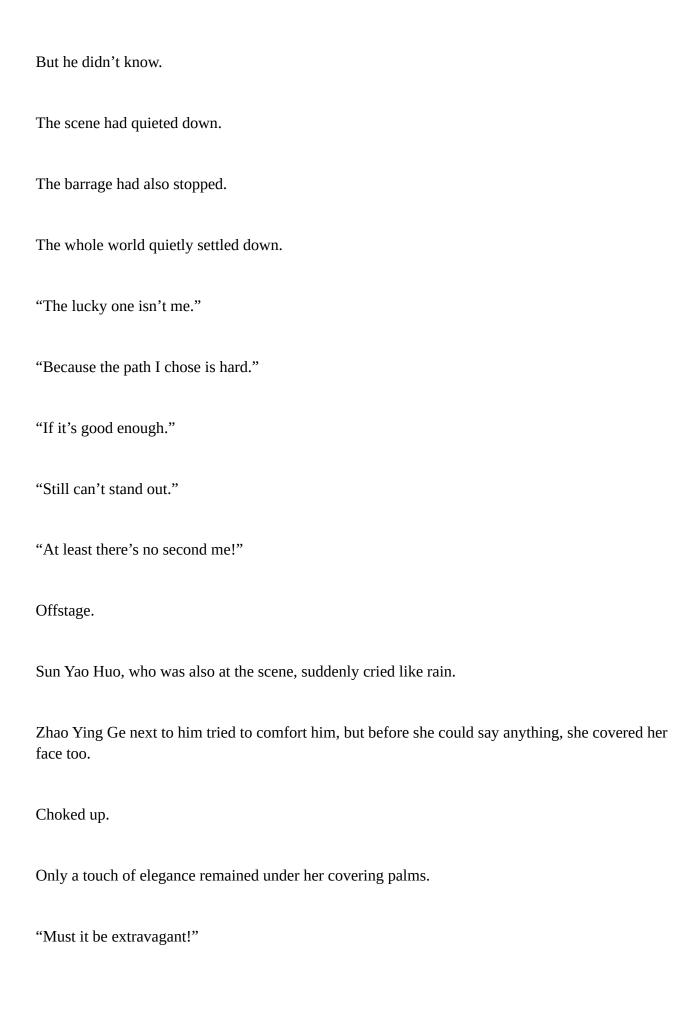


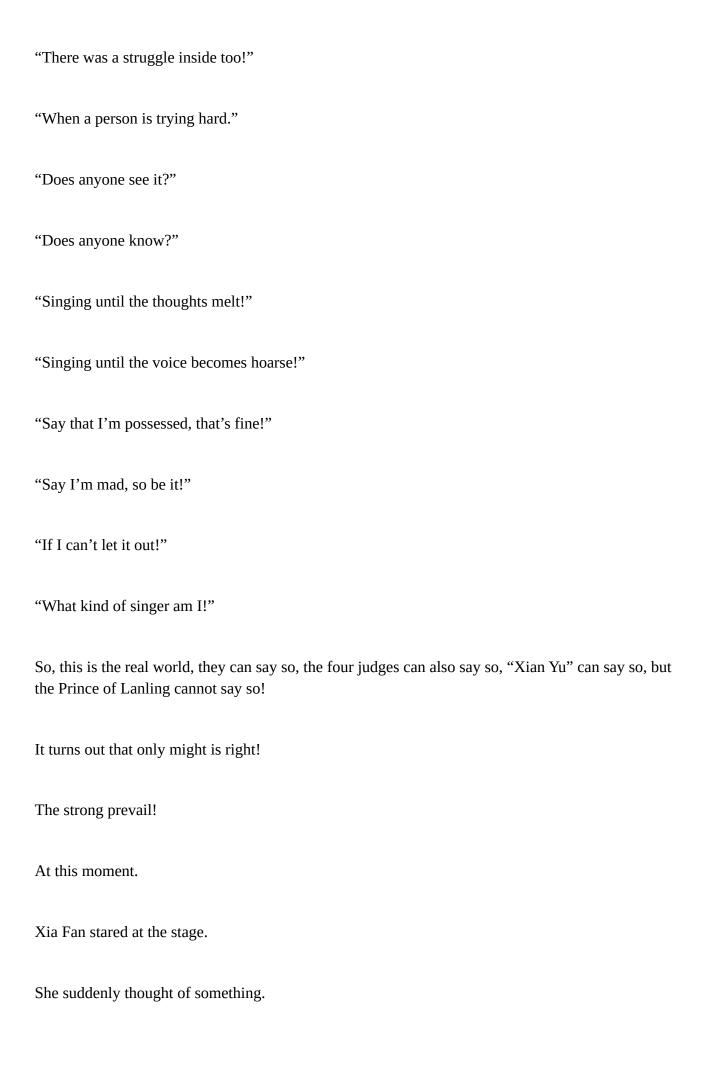
seemed wild, and the barrage of curses before the screen came to a sudden halt! Chapter 543: Exaggerate as Much as You Want Face after face! Suddenly stuck in shock! Some people were bewildered. The eyes of others began unexpectedly to tear up. Lin Yuan's eyes flashed through all the countless moments 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..."

When this verse appeared, the lyrics hammered onto the big screen one by one, Lin Yuan's voice

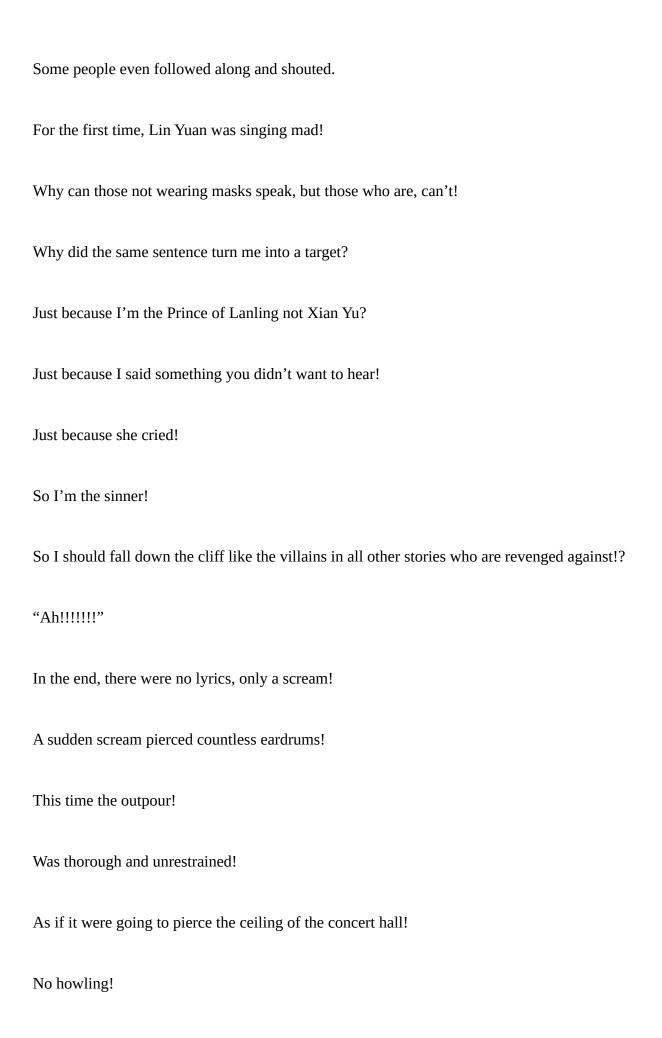


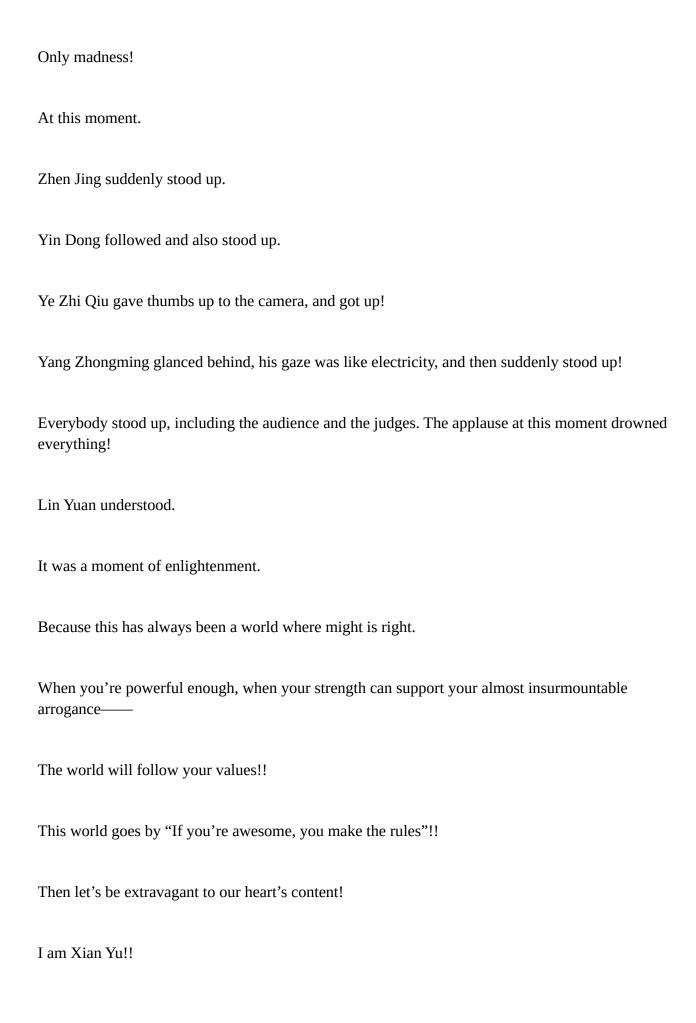






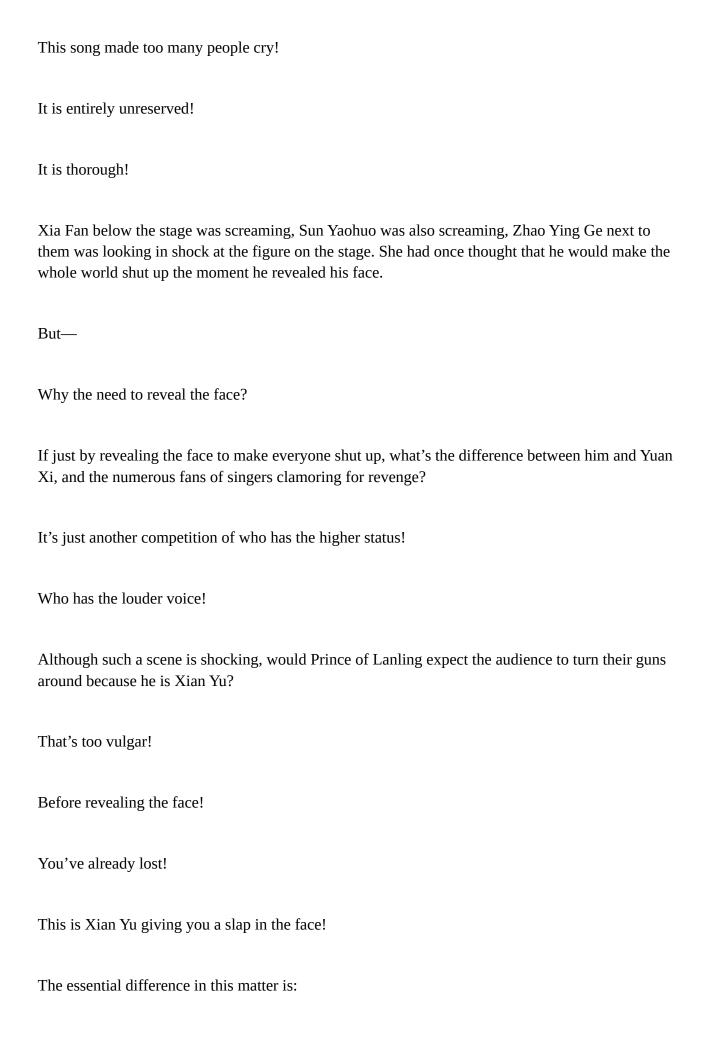






I am the Prince of Lanling!!!
Chapter 544: Heart Demon
Everyone's gone mad!
Lin Yuan's gone mad!
The audience has gone mad!
Netizens have gone mad!
This stage has exploded!
When the song ended, it was like a nuclear explosion of devastation had occurred, previously countless people on site and in front 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.

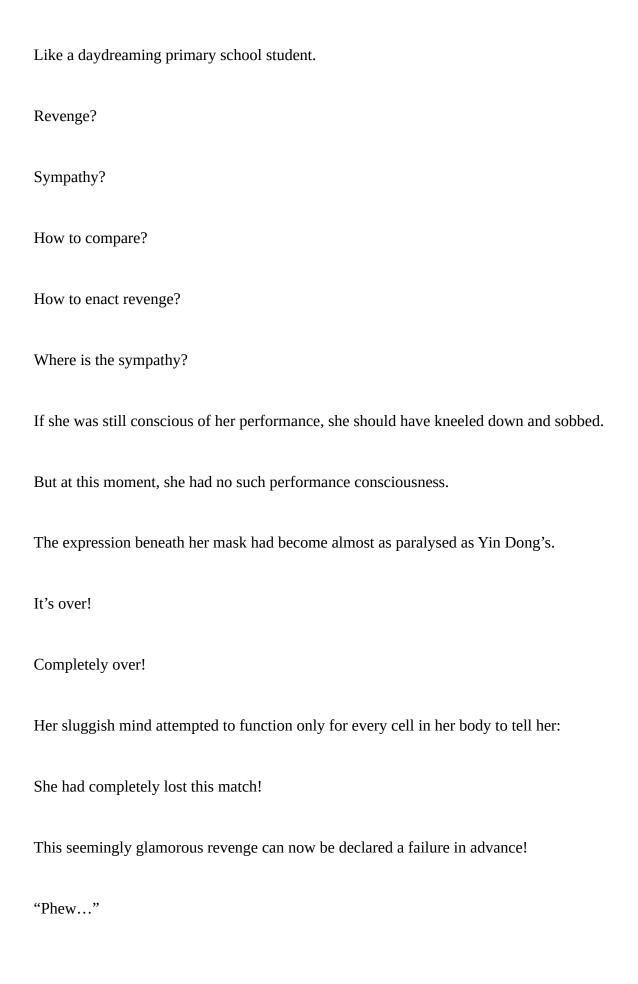


It's not because of who Prince of Lanling is that you should listen to this song!
It's about listening to this song first and then reconsidering who Prince of Lanling is!
Some things must happen before the face is revealed, so that Xian Yu after the reveal is truly unassailable!
He has done it.
The last 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—



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.

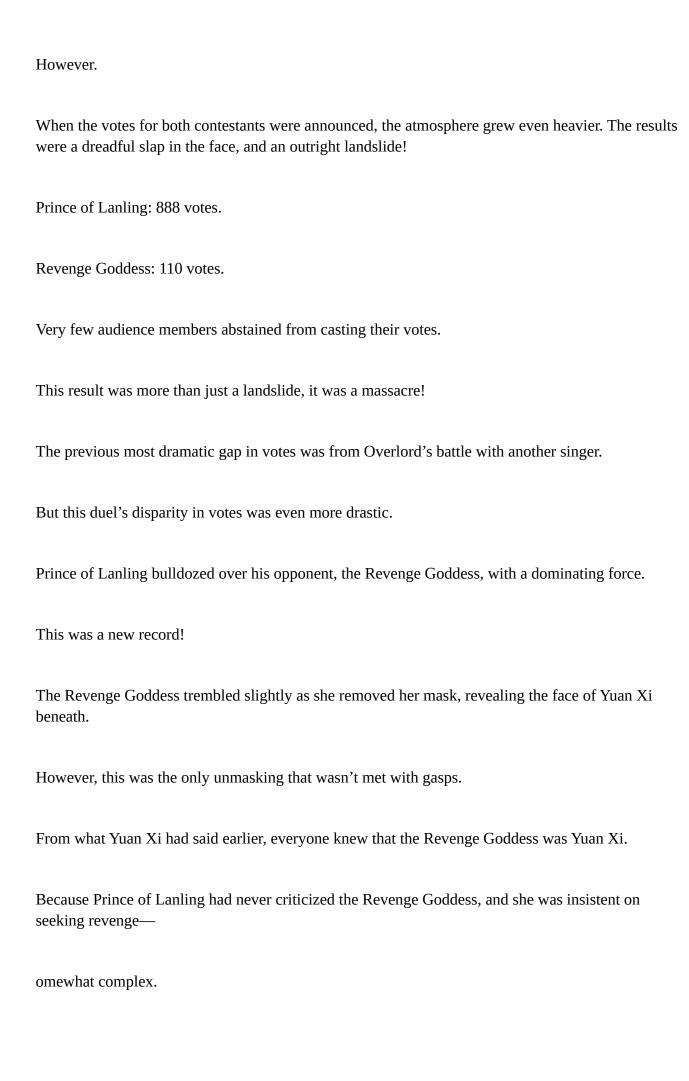
Some showed thoughtful expressions.

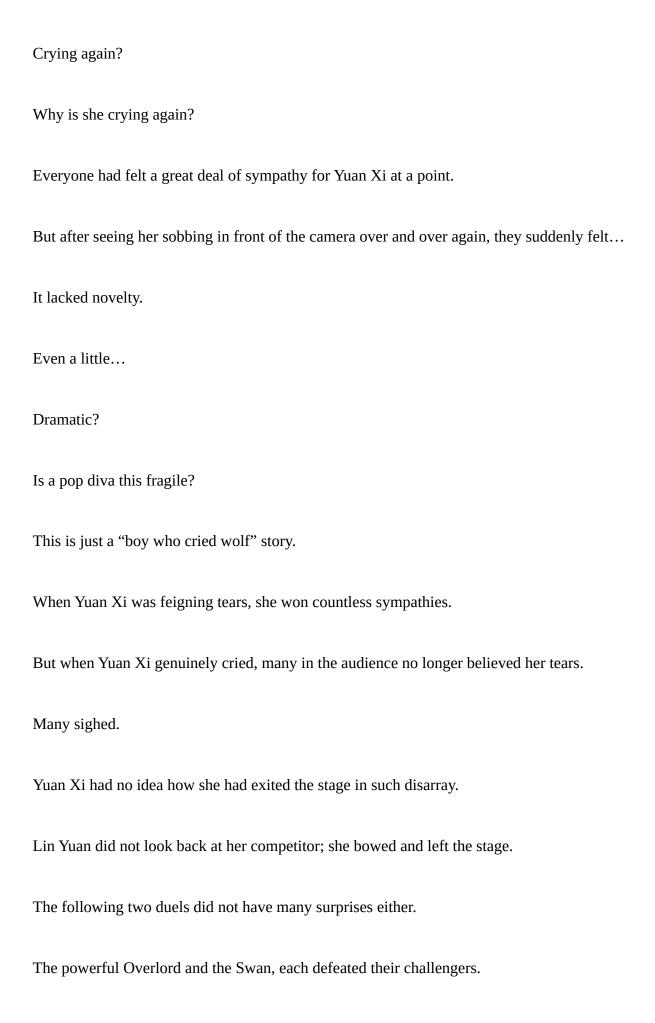
Yang Zhongming made the essence of this matter explicit.

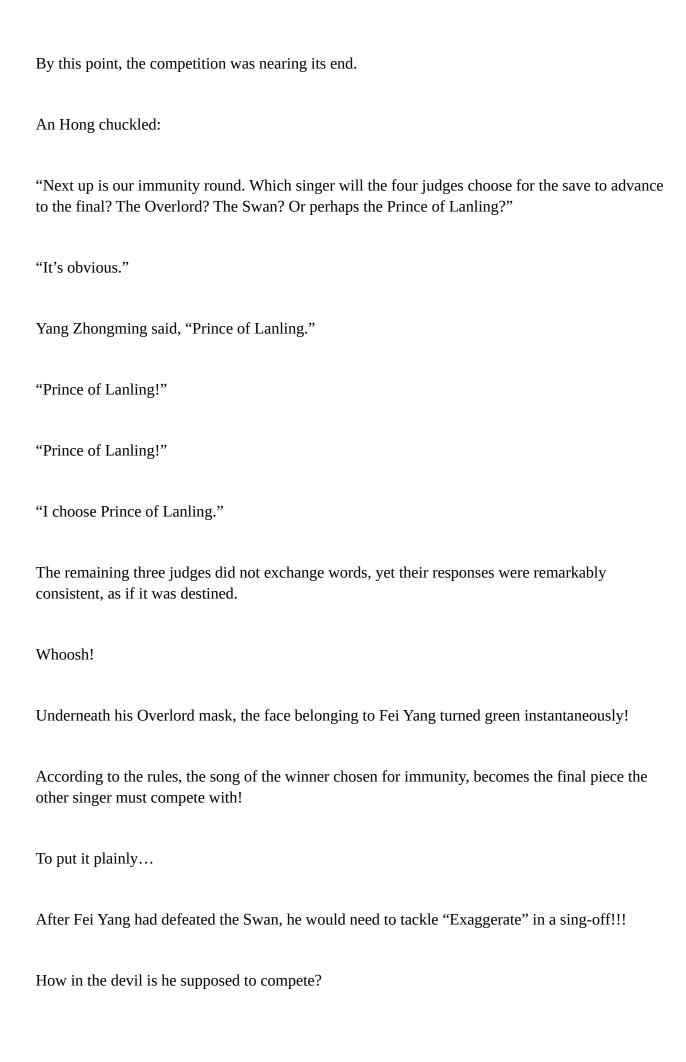
Prince of Lanling was not the only one who criticized Yuan Xi, but Yuan Xi seemed to have targeted Prince of Lanling as if she thought he was the one she could provoke.

"All right, everyone will need to vote now..."

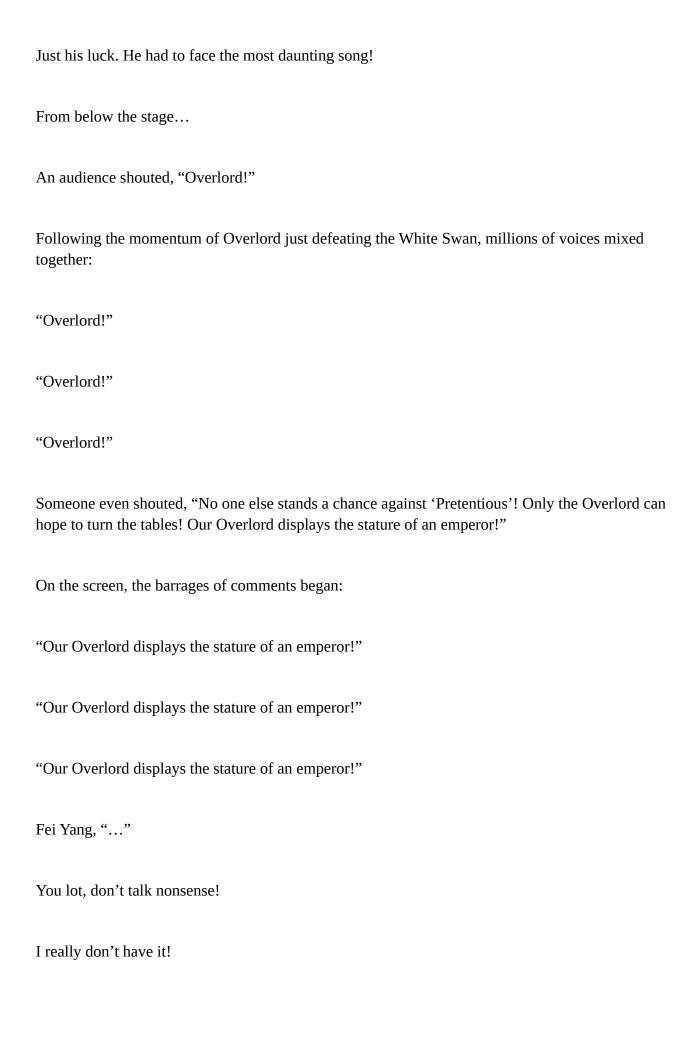
Anhong tried to mediate, attempting to diffuse the tension, knowing that the aftermath of this segment being broadcasted could severely hinder Yuan Xi's future career.



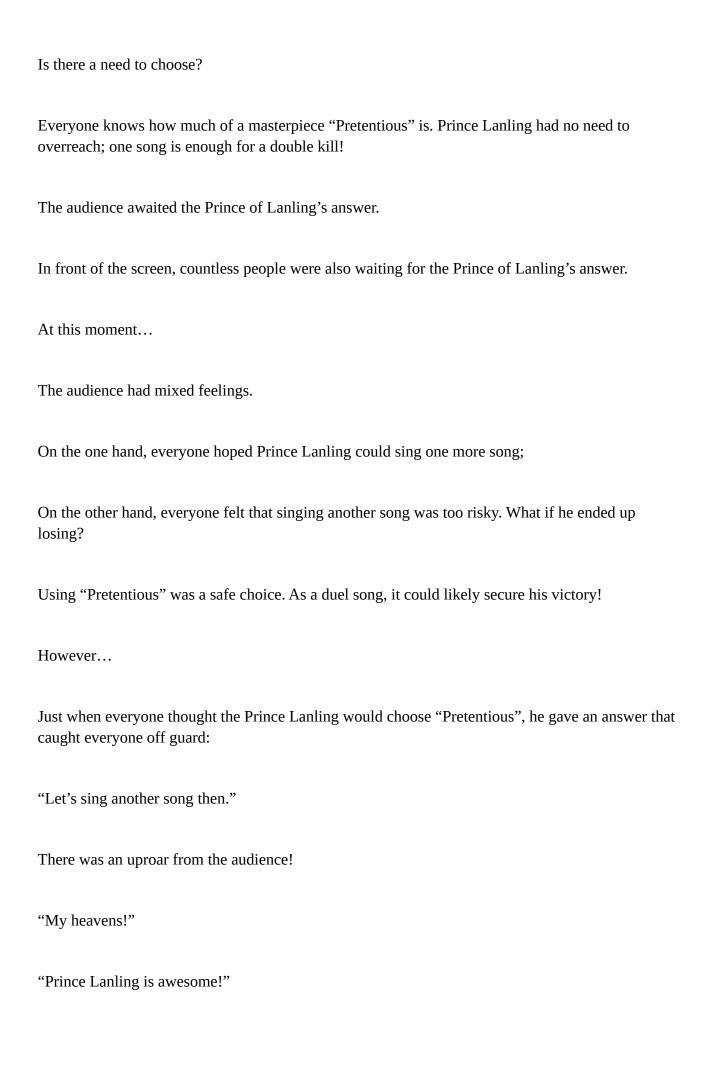


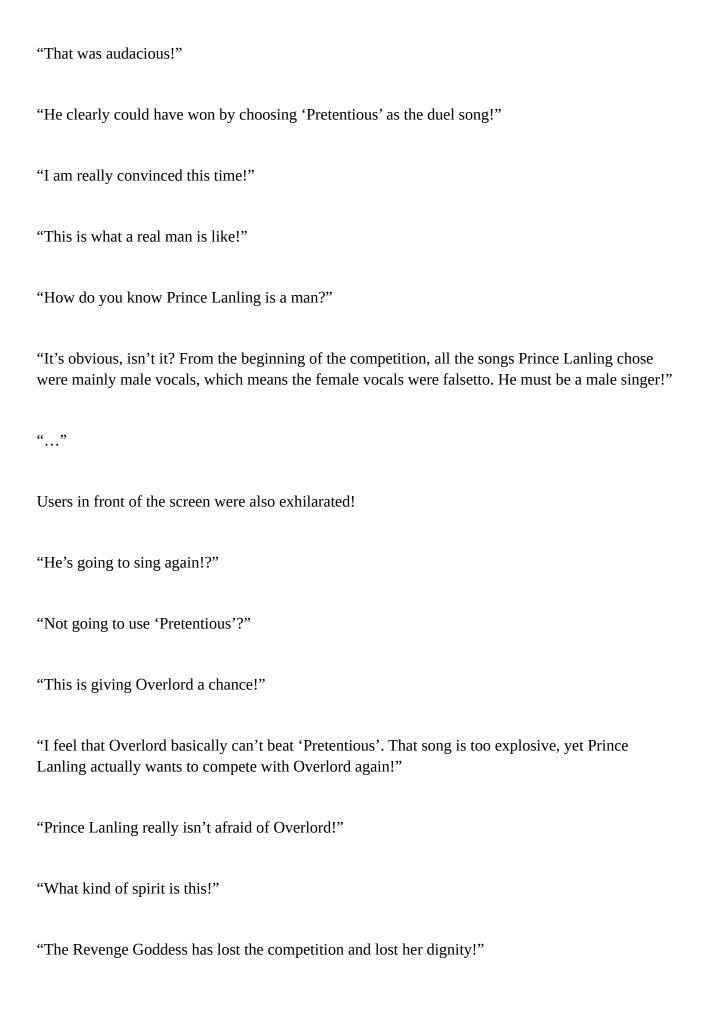


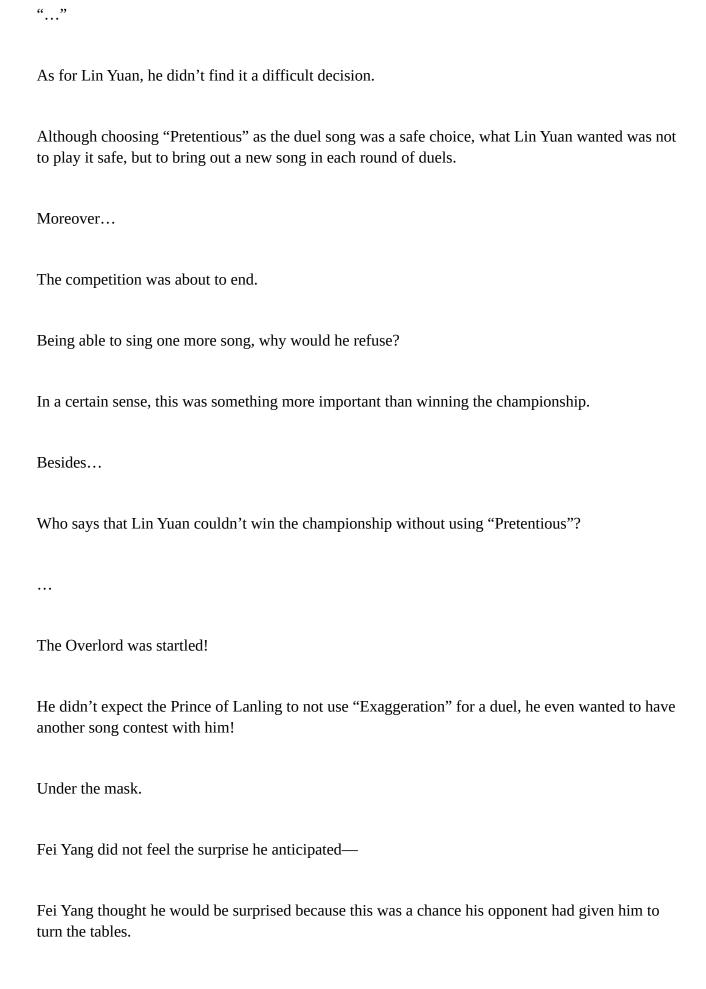
Boom Boom Boom
Fei Yang lost his composure!
Since joining Battle Four, Fei Yang had crushed countless competitors, he had been a demon-like presence in every match!
But
Except for this particular song!
Perennial Runner-up.
Fei Yang looked at the four judges and really wanted to ask:
Can I still drop 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"!



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



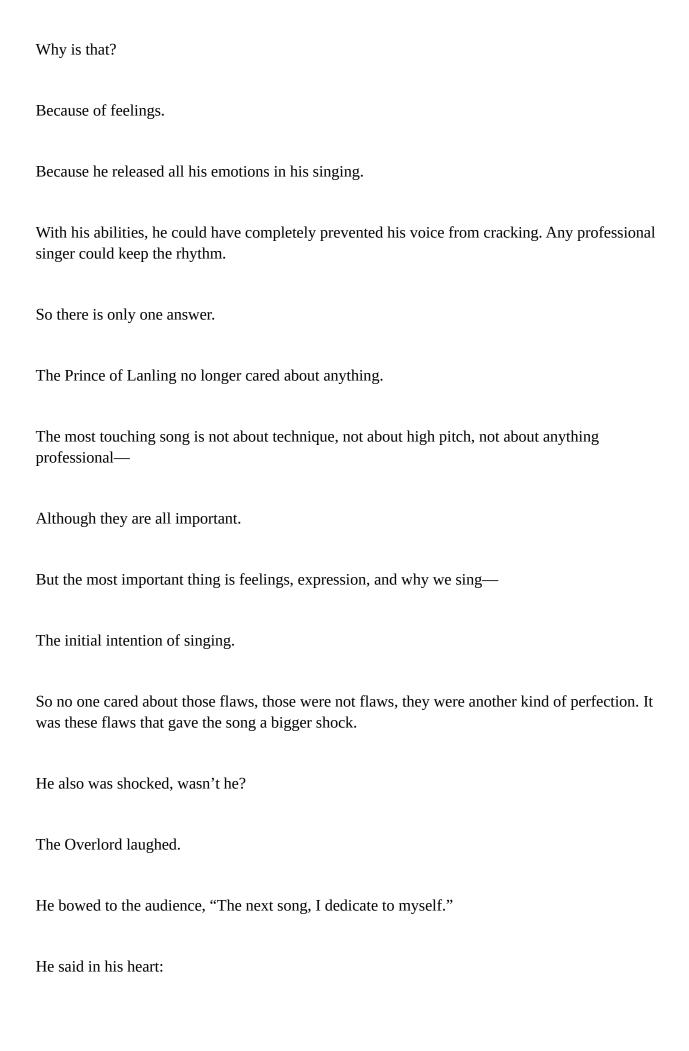




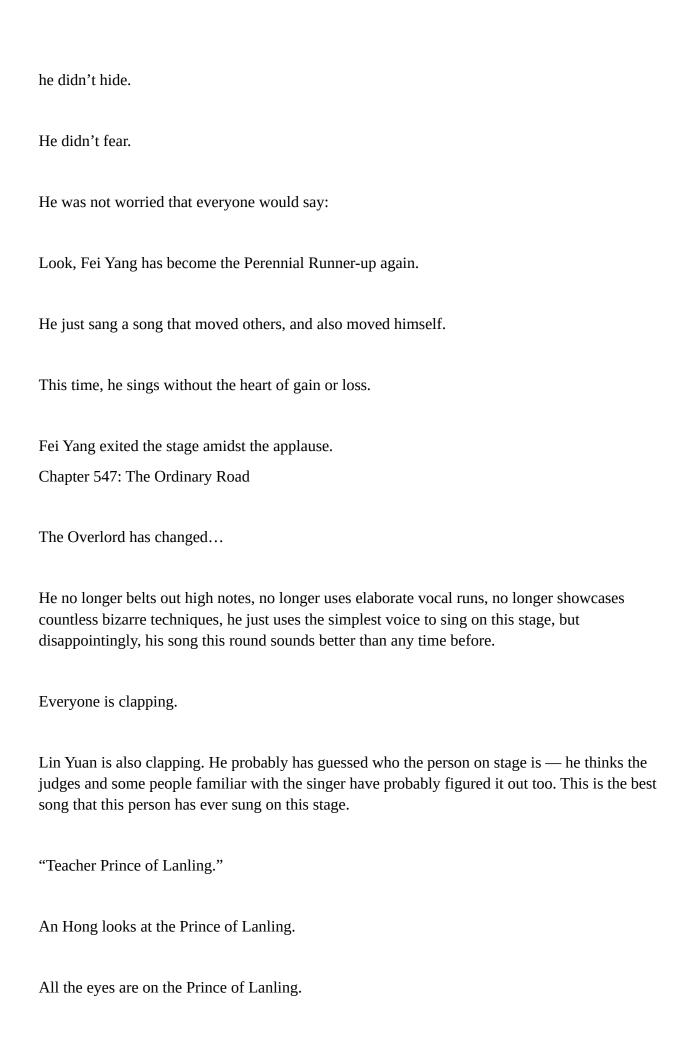
At this moment, he remembered the opinions of the Prince of Lanling and Yang Zhongming and others in the recent years, including some private messages left by fans:
"There is no emotion."
"He's too obsessed with singing skills."
"King Fei is becoming more and more like a singing machine."
"King Fei's 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.

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

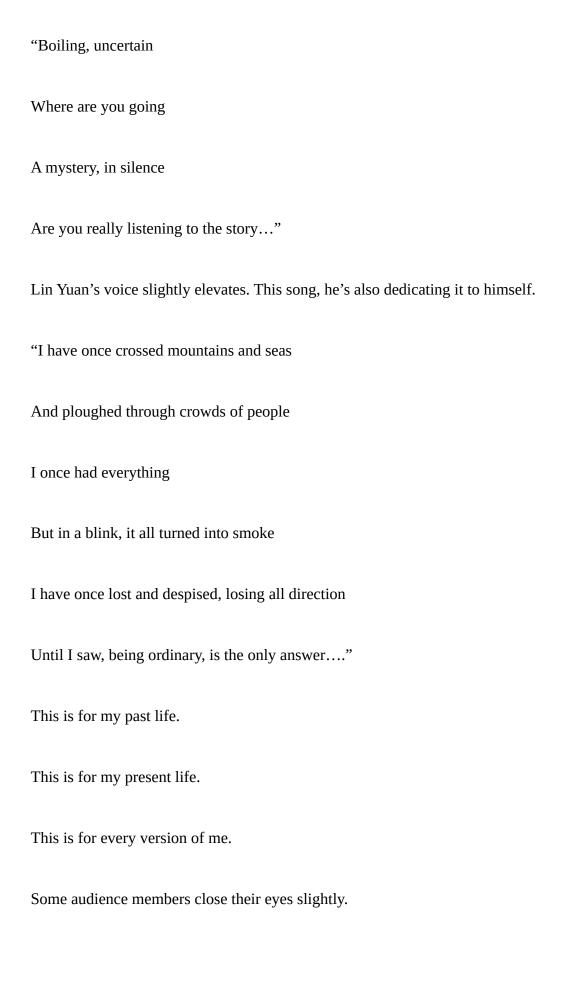


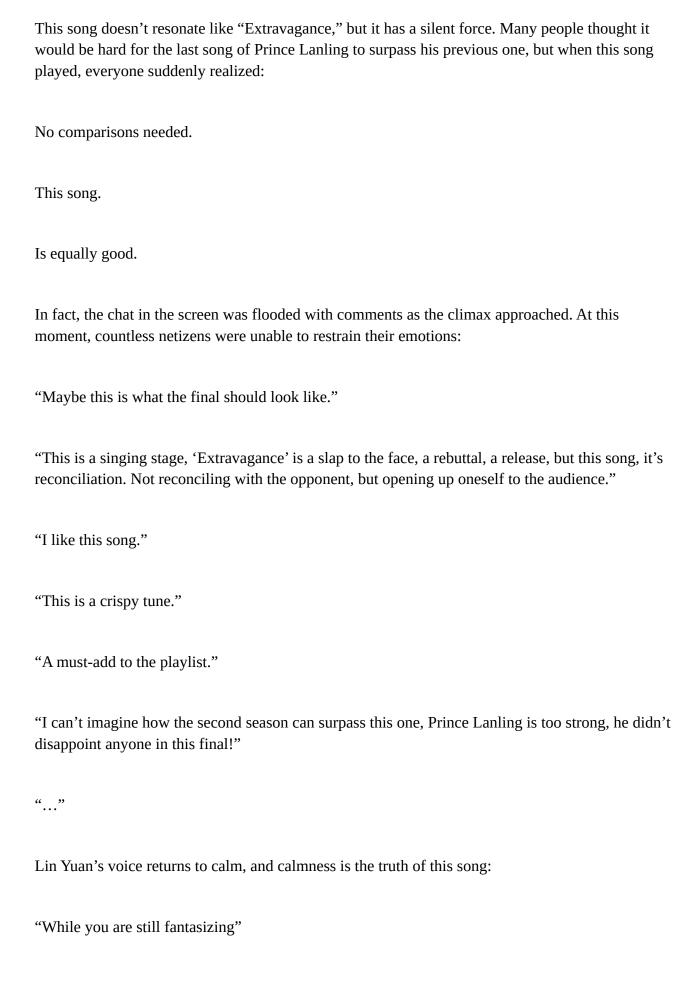


I dedicate it to myself, who was willing to scream on the streets in winter for my dreams, to myself who no one was willing to stop and listen to; To myself, who was willing to live in the basement for two years for my dreams and not care for anything else but my old guitar; To myself, who was willing 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.



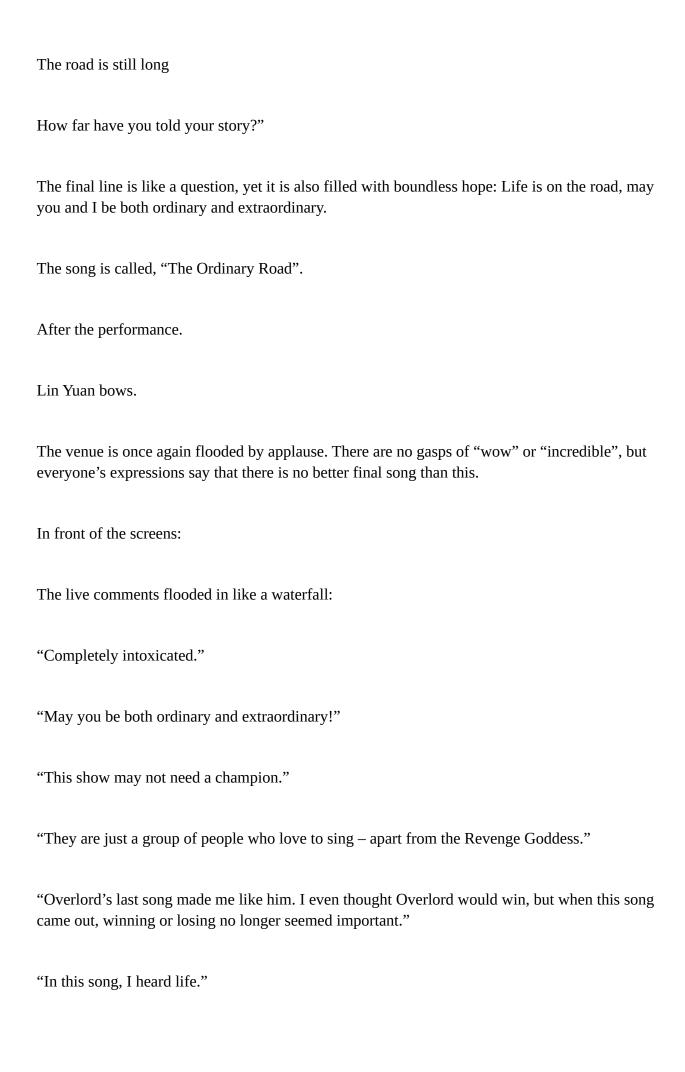
Lin Yuan steps onto the stage, still not yet speaking a word, just nods lightly to the band. This would be his last song on this stage, and he doesn't want to just leave an impression of hysteria behind.
The sound of an electric piano rings out.
Lin Yuan's voice is very pure:
"Wandering
On the road
Are 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.

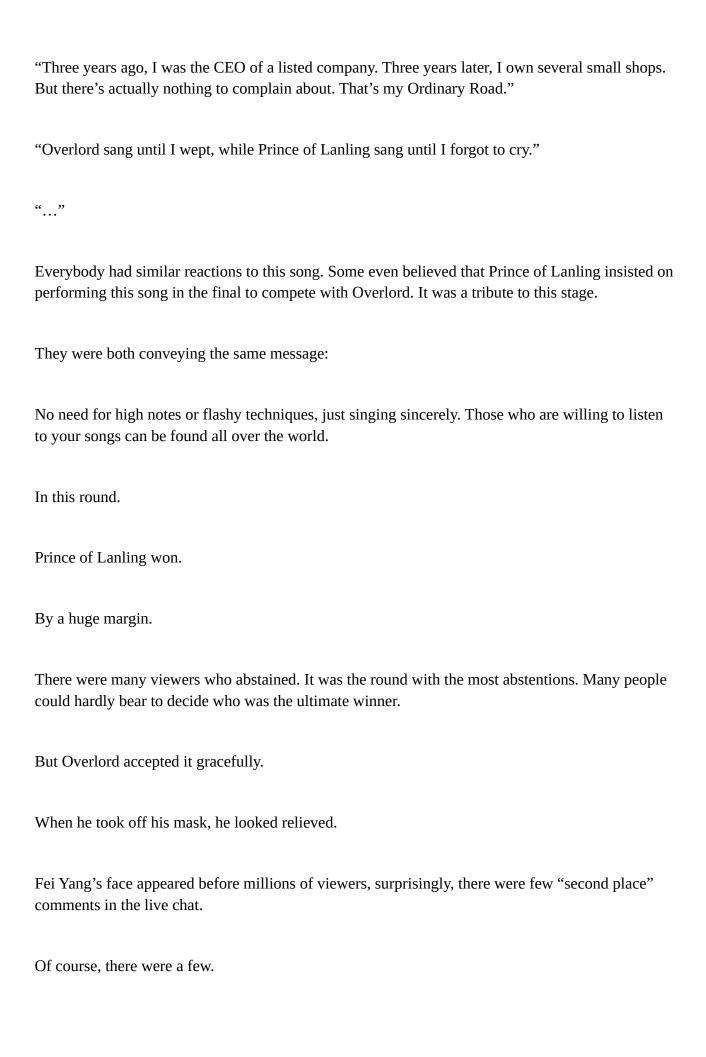




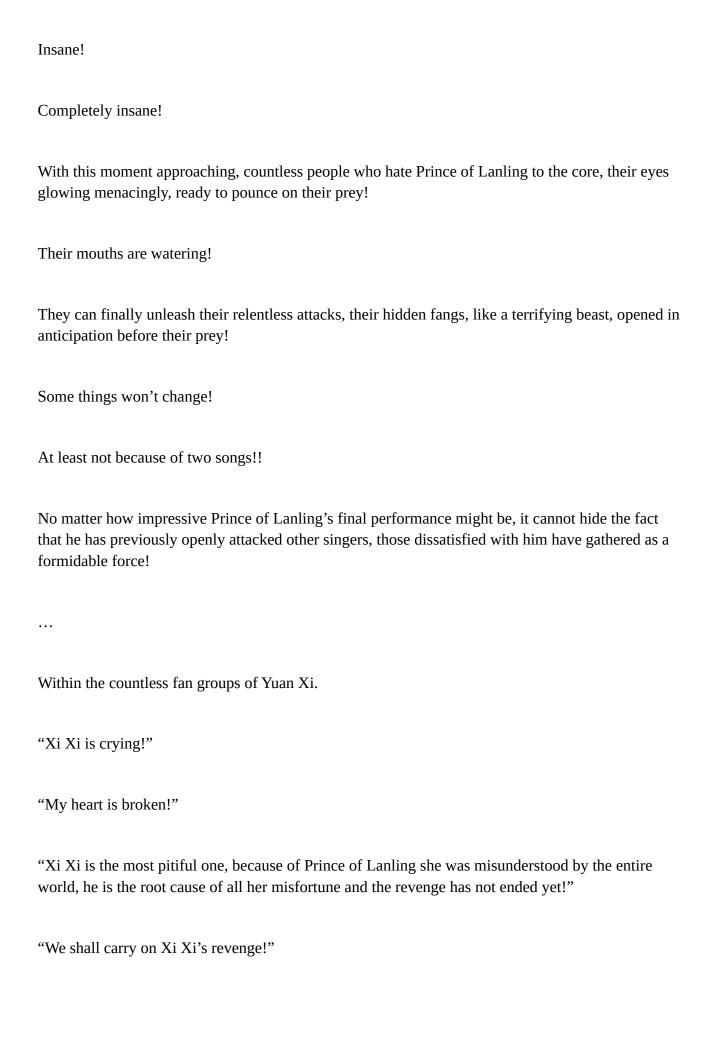


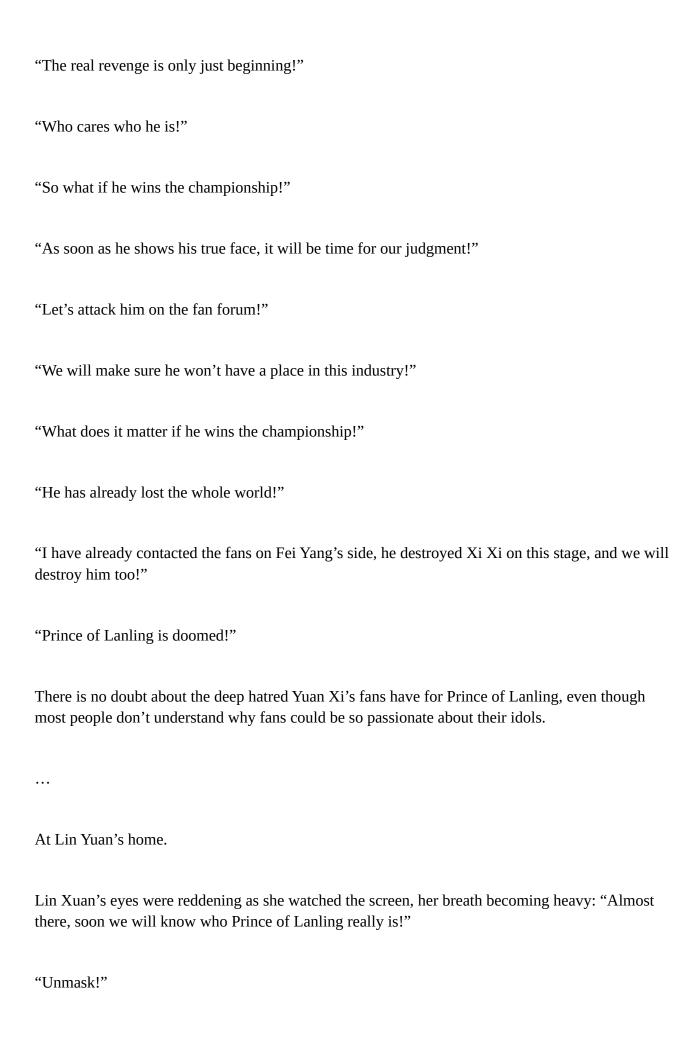
Keep going forward just like that	
Regardless of what you might miss	
Keep going forward just like that	
Regardless of if you will	
I've once traversed mountains and oceans"	
When the chorus rings out again, it seems Overlord is singing along, and then Swan follows, eventually all the eliminated singers 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.	ıe
Behind the mask.	
Overlord's tears fell again. Whether it's because he knew his end, or a line in the song touched hir 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.	n,
"Time is silent,	
Just like this	
Tomorrow has been	
Blown by the wind	

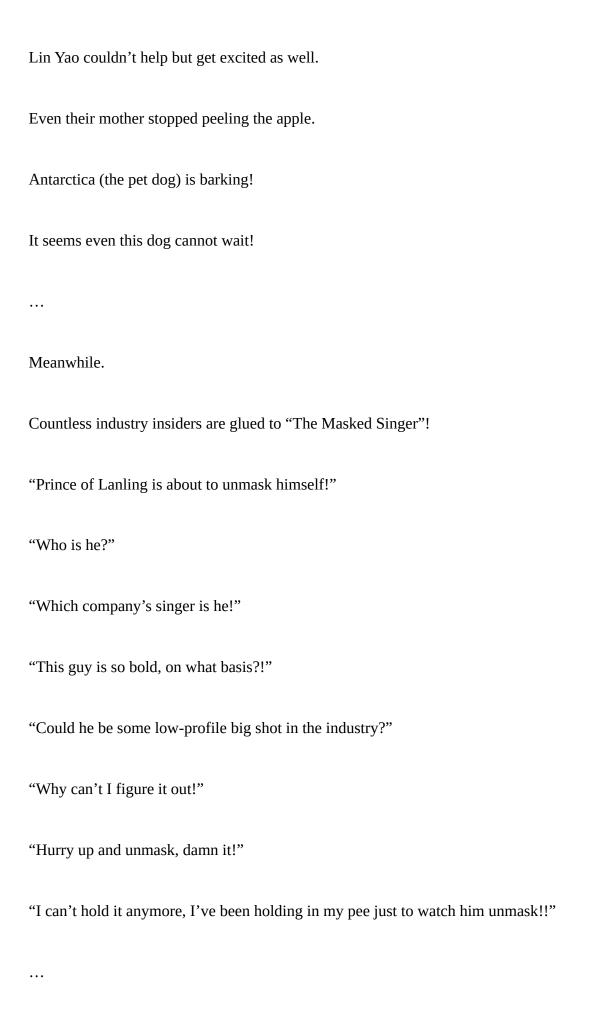




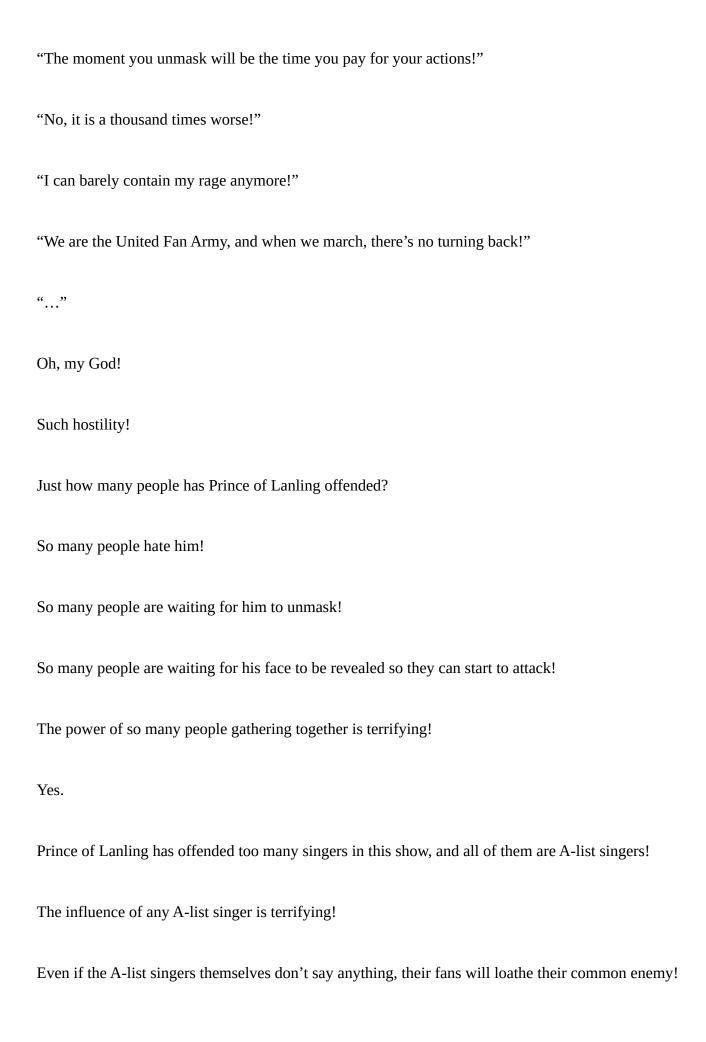
But surprisingly fewer than expected.
Indeed, after the last song, some people had already guessed who Overlord was.
"I got second place again!"
Fei Yang looked at the audience, laughing. He looked a bit self-mocking but mostly relieved.
When the applause subsides.
An Hong says soulfully, "Thank you, 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!

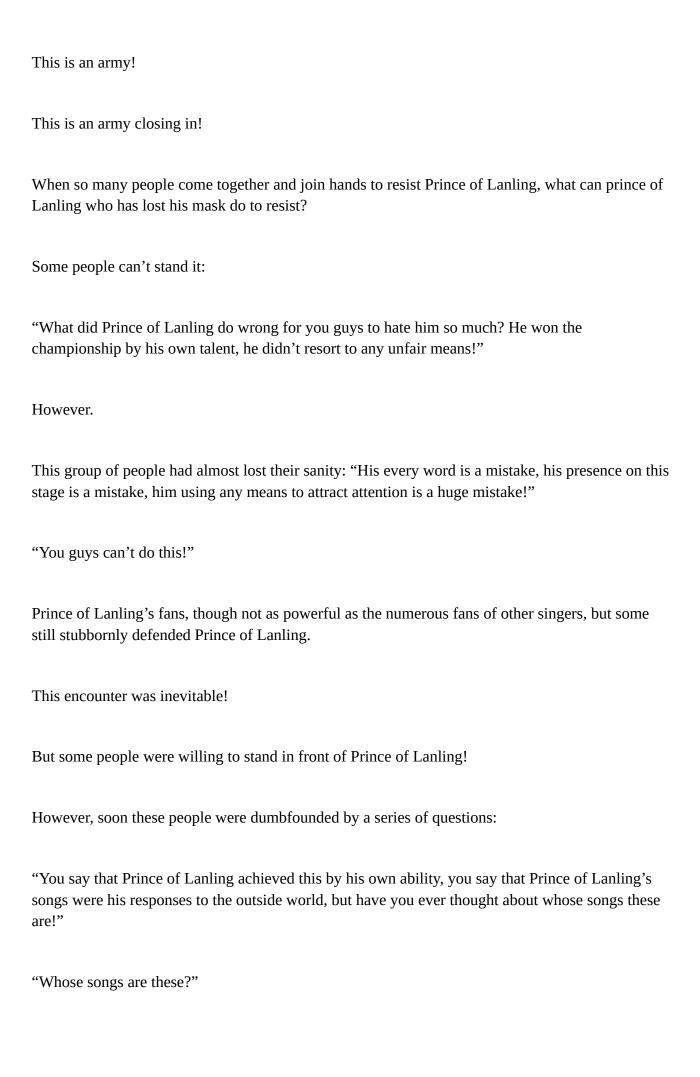




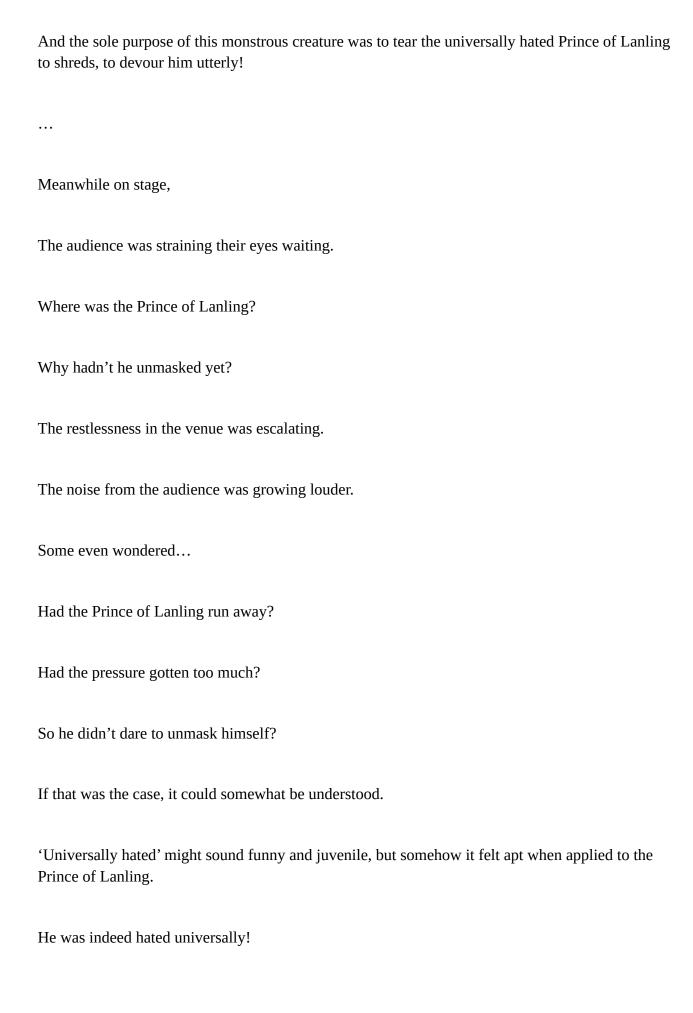


But these are just the tip of the iceberg!
As Prince of Lanling is about to unmask himself!
The entire music industry!
All major companies in the industry!
Thousands of families who are watching this show are all waiting!
But before this.
Everyone, absolutely everyone, needs to first get an answer, and 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!"

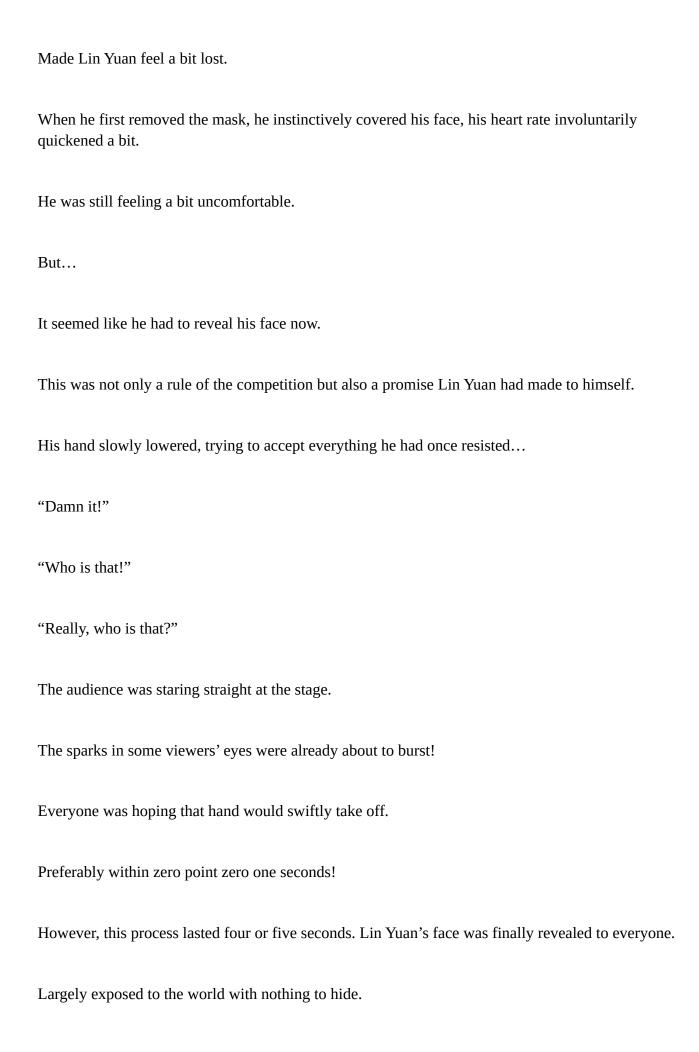




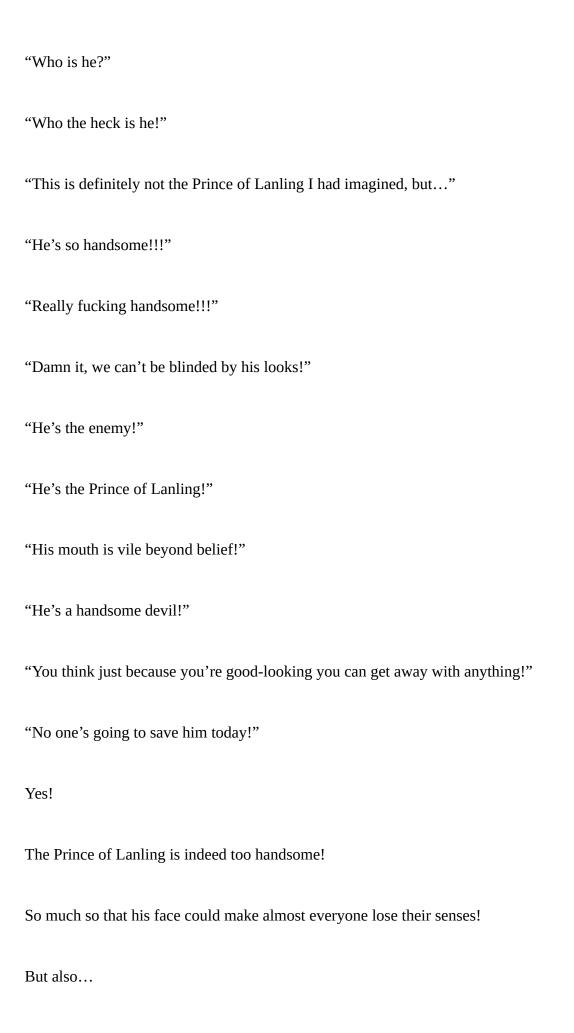
"And let's not even talk about the composer!" "None of the lyrics of Prince of Lanling's songs were written by him!" "His lyrics are striking, his tunes are beautiful and moving, but these were all written by Xian Yu!" "Without Xian Yu, he would not have made it to the finals!" "Without Xian Yu, he wouldn't 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!



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.



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!"
"Wait!"









"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!



"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!

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!

In this industry, there are only a handful of colleagues whom they respect. Xian Yu happens to be