

All R. Artist 641

Chapter 641: Life is a Cage

The movie began with three interviews.

The first interviewee was a stern middle-aged man;

The second interviewee was a lovely young woman;

The third interviewee was a rather muscular young man.

"My life IS 'The Truman Show'."

"I find such a life very fulfilling."

"The content is real, just as you see it, it's not fake, the only thing that's controlled is the director."

"Audiences watch all night, seeing him as a good friend."

" ... "

After the interview.

Truman officially made his debut.

A caption flashed across the screen:

The Truman Show Day 10909.

...

The start seemed abrupt, random.

But actually, there were several subtle hints in the beginning.

Everyone present is a professional theater representative.

Even those with slower reactions gradually understood what the start of the movie was about after the three interviews.

Suddenly.

The expressions of many of the theater representatives changed drastically!

At the same time.

Ye Hongyu's pupils contracted slightly. Your next read awaits at My Virtual Library Empire

"So it really is that!"

On Ye Hongyu's right, Pan Lei's voice shook slightly!

He felt something was off about the interview with the middle-aged man from the start.

And now.

He finally confirmed his thoughts!

It seemed to be a show being broadcasted live!

And those three interviews just now were probably with the director and the lead actors—

In other words!

The protagonist's life is being broadcasted live worldwide!

All the people around the protagonist are actors, and only the protagonist is oblivious!

Suddenly!

The theater erupted in a buzz of whispering!

"This is crazy!"

Pan Lei repressed his excitement, this idea shot through his heart like a bullet from the very beginning of the movie!

And on the big screen.

The film finally entered the world of "The Truman Show".

The cinema representatives gradually quieted down, but their expressions were significantly more serious than before.

"Good morning!"

Truman greeted his neighbors as soon as he walked out the door:

"If I never see you again, good morning, good evening, good noon."

His smile radiated on his face, Truman was full of sunshine.

"Good morning."

He seemed to get along harmoniously with all his neighbors.

The representatives in the theater were intently observing the neighbors' expressions, perplexed.

If this was a regular movie, they wouldn't be interested in supporting characters like neighbors.

But because of the introduction at the beginning, film critics could hardly ignore these supporting characters.

To the critics, it's clear those characters are actors.

But evidently, the supporting characters weren't giving much away.

From this segment alone, the supporting characters seemed to be just ordinary people living in Truman's world.

Driving...

Going to the office...

Truman seemed to be an ordinary office worker.

However, the film's camera angles were intriguing.

Across the lenses, Truman was not seen from standard angles, but rather, peculiar ones...

"Hidden cameras?"

Someone guessed the implication of these shots.

"Good morning, Truman!"

A pair of twin men suddenly greeted Truman, seemingly unintentionally pushing Truman in front of a billboard.

The billboard displayed an ad for a restaurant.

"A commercial plug-in for a variety show?"

Pan Lei straightened up, murmuring with a strange expression on his face.

At the same time.

Around them, soft laughter erupted.

Clearly, Truman didn't realize he unintentionally aided the two bit players in an advertisement.

He was still trying to sell insurance to the two bit players.

This revealed Truman's real job.

He was insurance salesman.

No wonder Truman told his neighbors in his morning greeting, "If I never see you again, I wish you a good morning, good noon, and a good night."

What would happen next?

Pan Lei kept his eyes glued to the screen.

The opening of the movie showcased an amazing, high-level concept. How to maximize the impact of such a concept would be a true test of the screenwriter's skills.

Upon entering the office.

Truman sneakily made a phone call; he wanted to go to Su City in Qin Continent...

Su City is where Starlight's company is based.

Everyone tacitly understood Xian Yu's regional promotion.

However, the movie did not explain why Truman wanted to go to Su City.

Then, Truman tried to go out to sea.

But when he saw a small boat sinking in the water, his face turned pale, and he left in fear...

Is Truman afraid of water?

The movie still did not provide an explanation.

The experienced cinema representatives understood that the plot was laying out something.

Back at home.

Truman's wife arrived.

This wife was none other than the actress being interviewed at the beginning of the movie!

If the advertising method of the twin brothers was somewhat subtle before, the wife's advertising was straightforward:

"The supermarket's on sale, I bought this Chef's Companion, it doesn't get dull when chopping and grinding..."

Some people in the audience laughed.

If someone in reality spoke in ad slogans, it would look silly, but to Truman, it looked like just a normal scene from his life.

"Wow, that's amazing."

He responded symbolically, clearly accustomed to this situation.

In fact, he didn't understand what his wife was doing, let alone that countless viewers were watching him.

It was quite humorous.

Dark humor.

I am the only one in the world who doesn't know that I am the protagonist.

Amidst the laughter.

The plot finally explains the gaps from before.

Turns out, Truman has been living in this place called "Eastfield Village" since he was born.

Yet, he has always desired to venture out of Eastfield Village and see the world beyond.

The reason why Truman fears water is related to a psychological scar from his childhood.

While sailing with his father, his father said the open sea was dangerous, but Truman insisted on exploring nonetheless. They ran into a storm and Truman's father fell overboard and drowned.

Since then, Truman has been extremely scared of water.

"It comes together beautifully."

Pan Lei began to speak, every great idea carries with its potential holes and flaws.

This movie, however, fills in these flaws with detailed context, making everything seem logical.

"This is terrifying."

Ye Hongyu said somberly, "The father must also be an actor. In order to extinguish Truman's desire to leave, the director set up a death scene for Truman's father. Truman's life was explicitly manipulated."

The question now is: was the father's death a carefully choreographed hoax?

Or was it...

A genuine accident?

This question remains unanswered for now.

But soon.

In the next scene, Truman's father shows up again unexpectedly!

"Dad..."

Truman is dazed.

Didn't his father die?

Just then, someone rushes in and swiftly takes Truman's father away.

Truman tries to chase after them, but it feels like the entire world is against him...

Countless faces block his way.

Even the cars on the streets obstruct his path.

In the end, he can only helplessly see his father leave.

"What's this?"

This dramatic scene leaves the theater owners wide-eyed.

The father's deaths had definitely been arranged by the crew!

But why has the father appeared again?

Has there been a glitch?

Or has the father had a change of heart and wants to tell Truman that it's all a hoax?

A mountain of questions springs up in everyone's mind.

Then, a new plot point arises.

It turns out Truman's desire to leave Su City isn't just about wanting to leave Eastfield Village, but it's also about a girl he met in college.

Truman fell in love with her.

She went against the director's script and tried to tell Truman the truth:

"Everyone knows everything about you, but everyone is pretending..."

Before she can finish, someone takes her away. The man claiming to be her father says coldly before they leave:

"We are going to Su City."

This gives Truman another reason to leave Eastfield Village.

Clearly.

His father's reappearance made Truman skeptical.

He noticed everything around him seemed prearranged by an invisible hand:

The same faces and cars he sees every morning, even the timing could not be more structured.

Walking down the street, he could feel countless eyes covertly watching him.

He suddenly rushed into an elevator in a building, only to encounter the clapperboard within the film crew.

Truman feels pressure.

Unable to bear it any longer, he resolved to leave Eastfield village!

This place is too strange!

But that invisible hand returns, and the feeling that the world is against him comes back—

At the airfare desk, he's told there are no available seats for a month.

He takes the bus instead but it breaks down shortly after boarding.

His childhood trauma makes him scared to travel over water, so he decides to drive himself only to encounter a "nuclear leak."

He tries to run out on foot but is intercepted by a group of people in hazmat suits.

In front of the big screen.

None of the theater representatives speak.

All of a sudden, Eastfield village seems terrifying!

It's like a huge cage, trapping Truman in place.

No matter how hard Truman struggles, he can not escape.

In the film, the many spectators eagerly discussing Truman's actions in The Truman Show express their fondness for Truman, but none seem to understand his pain.

No.

There's a girl, the same girl who tried to reveal the truth to Truman. She must be watching the Truman Show outside of Eastfield Village, clutching her heart.

Seeing Truman slowly piece together his own picture, the girl's eyes well up with tears.

"Do not give up..." she murmured, looking at Truman on the screen.

Despair seeped into Truman.

He confesses to his friend Marlon about what he has been suffering, but Marlon simply comforts him:

"No one is trying to hurt you..."

Once Truman wanted out, everyone tried to keep him in.

His wife, with money.

His mother, with kinship.

And now, his friend Marlon, is trying to bind him with "friendship."

At this moment.

The camera suddenly shifts to the production team, the serious middle-aged man who was being interviewed in the beginning is sitting in the production center, carefully crafting captivating dialogues for Marlon.

"We've been best friends since we were seven..."

In the theater.

The silence was unnerving.

But all of the theater owners suddenly felt a cold shiver from within.

Unable to sit comfortably, Ye Hongyu adjusted his sitting position.

Pan Lei also stopped talking, his two hands locked tightly together.

Helplessness...

Anger...

Urgency...

Sadness...

A flood of emotions welled up within.

At this moment, they couldn't help but want to rush into the movie and tell Truman that Eastfield Village is a hoax!

Everyone's acting!

They are emotionally manipulating you!

All of these emotions are scripted. Your wife, your mother, and even your brother-- everything is an illusion!

Yes.

At this moment.

Everyone deeply wished for Truman to discover the truth and break free from the seemingly gentle but terrifying cage!

Chapter 642: What Doesn't Kill Me Will Only Make Me Stronger

On the stage of lies, everyone was dancing!

As Truman repeatedly struggled to rise, trying to escape altogether, only to be met with ceaseless futile setbacks, his adversities had subtly tugged at the hearts of all the theater representatives...

Truman was somewhat at a loss.

He began to be unable to distinguish between what was real and what was fictitious.

Just then.

Truman's father reappeared.

Marlon said, "I have found the source of it all..."

The show's producer.

The stern middle-aged man staged an epochal drama of reunion, Truman and his father embracing amidst billowing dry ice!

"Cue the music!"

"Close-up!"

"Extreme close-up!"

Magnificent and deeply stirring, all the viewers watching the "Truman Show" in the movie were moved to tears.

In the control room.

A huge applause broke out!

The producer had once more thwarted Truman's escape. It turned out that the show's crew had navigated various unexpected challenges over the past countless years, choking every opportunity for Truman to discover the truth!

This time was no different!

However, the theater representatives felt a stronger chill. Many people were uncomfortable.

"This producer is so malicious!"

"He rules over Truman's life!"

"The viewers in the movie are too indifferent!"

"They find such scenes touching, yet they're oblivious to the revolting motives of the production crew."

"The producer is moved by his own creation."

"'It's all for your own good', must be what the producer is thinking."

"His thought process is dangerous."

"..."

Discussion erupted in the theater.

Everyone felt somewhat hopeless.

They all felt that Truman had been deceived once again.

"This shouldn't be..."

Pan Lei looked somewhat unsure.

With a parched voice, Ye Hongyu spoke, "What's wrong?"

"Didn't you notice? Two-thirds of the movie has gone by. If Truman hasn't discovered the truth by now, the pacing of the rest will be problematic unless Xian Yu plans to keep Truman in the dark till the end of the movie."

Pan Lei reasoned from a practical perspective.

Ye Hongyu froze.

Could the plot be that brutal?

Did Xian Yu plan to keep Truman from discovering the truth until the end?

It seemed Xian Yu had indeed crafted these intentions.

Truman returned to the state he was in at the beginning of the movie.

Eating when he should and sleeping when he should.

It's as if he had entirely given up on leaving.

The theater representatives frowned in unison.

This was clearly not the plot they wanted to see.

Just like a thorn, unless Truman left, this thorn would mercilessly pierce the hearts of everyone in the theater!

No one could extract it!

However.

Just when the viewers in the movie were filled with excitement and the audience outside the movie felt a lump in their throats, the plot took another twist!

Truman hadn't given up!

He had actually fooled the ubiquitous cameras, discreetly escaping in the middle of the night!

"He's aware of it!"

"He's going to run away again!"

For the first time, a loud cheer erupted in the theater and all the theater representatives' faces were filled with excitement and anticipation!

Inside the movie.

The movie crew finally realized something was amiss!

The entire Eastfield village sprang to action!

All the actors were looking for Truman!

The whole world was looking for Truman!

The producer, eager to keep the lighting optimal, directly controlled the sunrise...

It turned out, Eastfield village was one huge filming base. If one were to gaze at Blue Star from space, two constructions would stand out!

The first was The Great Wall!

The second was Eastfield village!

The movie hadn't revealed the size of Eastfield village before, but when this explanation arrived, the theatre representatives were all left dumbfounded!

What terrifying ambition!

This was Truman's world!

A magnificent base comparable to The Great Wall!

But...

Where had Truman gone?

The frantic search by the production team yielded no leads.

In the end, on the sea, they found a boat.

Truman had set sail!

The one who was too terrified to even walk across a bridge, the one who trembled at the mere sight of the sea, had actually single-handedly sailed out to sea!

"He's on the run again!"

Ye Hongyu's voice trembled slightly.

Pan Lei's hands separated, each forming a fist: "I knew it!"

Xian Yu always knew what the audience wanted to see!

Even if this is an art film!

He wouldn't make it tragic just for the sake of tragedy!

He wouldn't sacrifice the audience's emotions to fulfill so-called art!

The audience's emotions were thoroughly roused!

Go!

Truman!

Go discover the truth of this world!

Escape this seemingly gentle but horrific prison!

Not just the theater representatives.

Even the viewers in the movie were cheering for Truman!

In the control room.

The producer finally lost his cool!

He watched as Truman, who he had painstakingly nurtured for countless years, was attempting to escape his control!

"Storm!"

He practically roared!

This was Truman's world!

This was his world too!

He was the king of this world!

In this world, he could do anything!

Like what the movie introduction suggested, the producer indeed was the king of this world because there were devices everywhere in his world. From sunrise to sunset, everything was under the crew's control, let alone a storm on the sea—

A storm descends.

Truman fiercely struggled against it!

The producer hysterically manipulated everything: "Center the storm on the boat!"

"Thunder!"

"Lightning!"

"Flash again!"

"Hit him!"

The viewers in the movie went insane: "Go Truman!"

The viewers in the theater went even more insane: "Go Truman!"

Boom!

The man-made lightning struck the mast. Truman plunged into the depths, but he didn't give up. He tediously swam towards the boat...

The viewers in the movie were shouting hysterically!

The viewers outside the movie were also shouting hysterically!

Inside the movie.

Outside the movie.

The voices of the audience in two different worlds almost converged!

Truman slowly, with every ounce of his strength, managed to get back onto the boat. Amid the howling storm and flashing lightning, he yelled:

"What else have you got!"

"If you want to stop me, then kill me!"

His hair was drenching wet, his entire body was dripping wet, but his eyes were more determined than ever. His veins bulged intermittently in the raging storm:

"What doesn't kill me, will only make me stronger!!!"

What doesn't kill me!

Will only make me stronger!

Inside the theater and outside!

The audience was ecstatic!

The producer abruptly turned around, he had gone mad. This was his world, he couldn't lose, he mustn't lose:

"Increase the wind force!"

"He's tied himself to the ship..."

"Increase the wind force!"

"This will kill him!"

"He was born here... capsize the ship!"

"..."

Everyone was trying to stop the producer, but the producer had gone mad, his emotions completely out of control!

Hysteria!

Truman was his most outstanding work!

If his work gets out of control, he'd rather destroy it!

When the crew didn't obey, he took matters into his own hands, activating, one by one, devices that caused waves to engulf the world!

Thunderbolt!

Storm!

The boat was completely capsized!

Truman was sunk to the seabed!

He was still tied to the ship.

"Truman..."

In the movie, the audience's eyes were red.

Outside the movie, the audience's voices were tinged with a hint of crying.

There was a sense of tragic heroism amidst the storm!

No one knew how much time had passed.

Suddenly, the producer seemed to lose all his strength: "That's enough..."

The ship was righted.

Dark clouds quickly retreated.

The sea surface became calm again.

The darkness vanished without a trace, and bright sunlight shone on the sparkling sea.

This scene was breathtakingly beautiful!

How was Truman doing?

In the sad music, it seemed as if the whole world were watching the figure who had tied himself to the ship...

Suddenly.

Truman struggled to prop up his body.

The music suddenly became heroic and passionate!

Truman!

He was still alive!

The entire theater was in a state of great excitement!

In their seats.

Someone stood up.

One, two, three...

More and more theater representatives stood up!

Truman was still alive!

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He had survived the storm!

He sat on the boat, enjoying the sea breeze.

Even with cracked lips, a bruised face, and looking so ragged, his eyes were shining with an unprecedented light!

Clink.

The vessel collided with a wall.

In a daze, Truman stood up and saw for the first time the end of Eastfield village, which turned out to be a man-made wall.

On the wall, there were paintings of blue sky and white clouds, so lifelike that it was almost indistinguishable from reality.

"Hmm..."

"Ah..."

"Ha..."

It seemed like he was laughing, or crying, and in the end, only complicated sounds of unclear meaning were left.

Was this the end of the world?

No.

It was just the end of Eastfield village.

It was just the end of the cage.

Suddenly.

All the music vanished.

All the sounds disappeared along with it.

In the silent picture.

He was desperately smashing his body against the wall!

It seemed as if he didn't know the pain!

He swung his arms countless times!

The long shot was pulled back.

The man was resisting the will of the world in the most primitive way!

In the theater.

People were breathing heavily.

A few emotional individuals had slightly reddened eyes.

Tears of emotion whirled in their eyes.

"He did it!"

Pan Lei's words were extremely heavy.

"Yes, he did it."

Ye Hongyu tried to keep her voice steady.

But the tiny tremble in her voice was beyond her control.

Finally, Truman found a staircase.

He walked up the steps.

He forcefully pushed open the door.

"Truman."

A voice suddenly rang out from the sky.

The producer's voice.

This was the first direct conversation the producer had with Truman, after watching him silently for countless years.

"Who are you?"

Truman stopped, his back to the camera, his expression invisible to anyone.

"I am the creator, the one who created a television show that is loved by the masses."

"So, who am I?"

"You are the star of that show, the absolute protagonist, the world revolves around you!"

"Is everyone else fake?"

"You are real...hence the multitude of people watching you...Take my advice, the outside world is as fake as the world I gave you...It has the same lies, the same deceits, but in my world, you needn't be afraid, I know you better than you know yourself."

"You can't install a camera in my brain!"

"You're scared, so you can't leave, that's okay, I understand..."

The producer at this moment, surprisingly tender:

"I have watched over your life, from the moment you were born, from your first steps, I remember when you started first grade, and the day you lost a tooth..."

The producer even laughed, his laugh was particularly gentle, he even stroked the image of Truman in the camera:

"You can't leave, Truman, stay with me..."

He looked like a kindly elder, patiently coaxing his child.

Truman was silent.

The producer's smile suddenly disappeared: "Answer me, speak, you're on live TV, you're broadcasting worldwide!"

In the movie.

The audience nervously watched the screen.

Outside the movie.

The theater representatives were also staring intently at the screen.

Truman suddenly turned around.

He suddenly laughed.

"If I never see you again, good morning, good afternoon, and good night..."

His right hand across his chest, he slightly bowed, taking a final bow.

"That's it."

With that, he walked briskly out of the dark door, the destination unknown.

"Ah!!!!!!!"

In the movie, the whole world is cheering!

In the theater, the theater representatives clenched their fists tightly, their mouths turning upward!

Their joy came from deep within their hearts!

It was as if...

The Truman who escaped Eastfield village was them.

The Truman Show, off the air.

The final shot of the movie.

The security guards who were eating fast food and watching "The Truman Show" suddenly asked:

"Are there any other shows?"

"Let's see what else there is."

Inside the theater, the cheering crowd, with their joyous cheers, gradually died down, as if by agreement.

A moment later.

Inside the theater, everything returned to utter silence.

Chapter 643: Did You Move the Snacks Department Here?

"This ending..."

Pan Lei gave a bitter smile and said, "In the end, the life of Truman was merely an entertainment show for them. How many in the movie truly cared about Truman?"

"Aren't the audiences in the movie just like us?"

Ye Hongyu spoke softly, "Even for you, me, and the entire cinema, this is just a movie."

The two could not continue the conversation.

Applause sounded all around them.

The two soon joined the clapping crowd.

Over at Starlight Film Club, Ol' Zhou, and others joined their hands and celebrated.

There was no need to worry about the screening arrangements anymore.

The reaction from the on-site audience had said it all.

But the world outside did not know anything about what happened at the screening of "The Truman Show".

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In the following days...

As Starlight worked overtime to promote it, the discussions around "The Truman Show" gradually increased.

Meanwhile...

Lin Yuan took out time to finish the soundtrack for "Plants vs. Zombies" and handed it over to Sun Yaohuo.

"Received!"

After receiving the soundtrack, Sun Yaohuo suddenly asked, "Junior, do you want to watch a movie?"

"Which movie?"

"Of course, your movie, 'The Truman Show'."

"Sure."

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and agreed.

It was rare for Lin Yuan to go to a cinema for his own premieres, having already watched the final product at the company, but he occasionally wanted to experience the feeling of watching a movie in a cinema.

"I'll book the entire theater!"

"No need."

"Understood!"

Sun Yaohuo voiced out.

And so...

March 10th finally arrived.

The long-estranged audience finally entered "The Truman Show"!

Su City.

City center.

Lumiere Cinema.

Lin Yuan and Sun Yaohuo were fully equipped.

Face masks, sunglasses, hats, their faces secured tightly.

Such was the trouble of being celebrities.

Walking on the street, they could easily be recognized and cause unnecessary incidents.

At the time of ticket checking...

Sun Yaohuo smiled and said, "Junior, you go in first. I'll come later."

Lin Yuan nodded.

Upon entering the cinema, Lin Yuan took a seat in the middle of the eighth row.

Both tickets were bought by Sun Yaohuo, both located in the eighth row.

What surprised Lin Yuan was...

Though the cinema had plenty of audiences, it seemed like the eighth row only had him as an audience member.

Did the Blue Star audience dislike the eighth row?

In a standard cinema, for audiences with normal vision, the seventh and eighth rows should be seats with the best viewing experience.

However, where Lin Yuan was sitting, all the other rows were filled with the audience.

Except for the eighth row, where he sat alone.

Maybe the other audiences of the eighth row hadn't arrived yet.

Lin Yuan didn't think much of it.

Two minutes later, Sun Yaohuo walked in, carrying several bulky bags.

"Junior."

Sun Yaohuo sat next to Lin Yuan's right side and put the bags down, "Choose what you want to drink, milk tea, cola, juice, coffee, anything you like!"

"Cola."

"Cola."

Sun Yaohuo handed a bottle of cola to Lin Yuan and then took out the rest of the stuff from the bags one by one, placing them on the empty seats surrounding them.

Popcorn, chips, biscuits, duck neck, chicken wings, sausages, there seemed to be jello and egg yolk crisp...

All kinds of snacks were available.

The audience in the rows behind stared in surprise at the eighth row.

Were these two came to watch a movie, or have a picnic?

"No wonder I couldn't get tickets for the eighth row, it seems like these two have booked the entire row."

"How extravagant for just a movie."

It's not that people hadn't seen such extravagance before, but it was the first time they had seen someone put on such a show for a movie.

Look at the snacks on the seats.

Did these two carry the snack bar with them?

"Mommy, I want to eat!"

A child sitting in the row behind, likely with his parents, started crying out of desire.

"What do you want to eat?" Lin Yuan turned around and asked.

"Sausage!"

The child answered without hesitation.

"Here you go." Lin Yuan handed the sausage to the child.

"Oh, how could I..."

The child's mom quickly refused.

"Want to eat!"

The child was getting impatient.

"No worries, it's non-toxic." Lin Yuan took a bite of the sausage himself, then handed it to the child:
"See, it's okay."

Mom: "..."

The kid: "..."

Noticing this, Sun Yaohuo quickly smiled and said: "There's more where that came from."

As he said this, he pulled out another sausage. He'd bought more than a dozen of them.

"Say thank you to the uncle!"

Mom didn't refuse this time.

"Thank you, uncle!"

The child happily accepted the sausage.

"And thank you too, young man." The mother looked at Lin Yuan.

"Thank you, young man!"

As long as there was something to eat, the child was game.

Sun Yaohuo: ???

The junior brother is a young man, but how did I become an uncle?

Aren't we both supposed to be uncles at our age?

"I want some too..."

More than one child in the back row seemed to notice the wide variety of snacks in the eighth row.

"Might as well share."

Lin Yuan looked at Sun Yaohuo.

Sun Yaohuo immediately stood up and began to pass around the snacks: "There's enough for everyone, if we run out, I'll go buy more!"

"Thank you!"

The other viewers were all taken aback briefly, then collectively began to thank him, albeit with somewhat baffled expressions on their faces.

Is the movie theatre having a promotion?

By this time.

The big screen darkened down.

The movie was about to start.

Everyone's gaze turned to the front.

Occasionally, the sound of the children munching on snacks would ring out, but it wasn't very loud, as their parents had clearly reminded them to keep the noise down.

Lin Yuan was also watching the movie, though his heart wasn't really in it.

He was more focused on observing the audience's reactions.

Sun Yaohuo, on the other hand, was watching quite intently, but didn't forget to hold up the popcorn for Lin Yuan.

In the movie.

When it was revealed that their world was actually a reality show, Lin Yuan noticed that the audience's eyes were wide open.

When the character Truman desperately tried to escape, Lin Yuan saw the viewers in the adjacent seat frowning.

When Truman's wife was almost exposed but still took the time to advertise a product, some members of the audience burst out laughing.

Every move of Truman was constantly drawing the hearts of the viewers in the movie.

At the same time, it was also affecting the atmosphere in this cinema hall.

The biggest climax of the film was undoubtedly Truman's venture out to sea.

In the violent storm, Truman screamed madly:

"Kill me!"

Lin Yuan noticed that the girl in the front row was discreetly wiping away her tears.

When Truman ultimately chose to leave Eastfield Village, there were whispers throughout the hall.

That lasted until the end of the movie.

The whispers in his ear had finally turned into countless discussions!

"This is the most shocking movie I've seen this year!"

"The security conversation at the end of the film was really ironic."

"If you were Truman, would you choose to escape without hesitation?"

"I don't know."

"If I were Truman, I wouldn't leave. Just follow the rules in Eastfield village, and Truman's life can actually be very happy, happier than most of us."

"Well, that depends on your definition of happiness."

"If the price of happiness is the loss of freedom."

"But is the real world we live in truly free?"

"..."

As the audience trickled out, these discussions gradually reached Lin Yuan's ears.

Lin Yuan grinned.

He knew that the purpose of this movie had been achieved.

Wait a minute.

Besides him and Senior Yao Huo, no one else is sitting in the eighth row.

This means the viewers who bought tickets didn't come.

What a waste of money.

Lin Yuan thought with a hint of regret.

Chapter 644 Chu Men is Sun Wukong

After the first round of audiences finished watching "The Truman Show", the reviews immediately blew up!

"My goodness, the imagination of Xian Yu is terrifying when you think about it!"

"I watched the whole movie with my mouth wide open, it was simply too shocking. Despite the absurd and bizarre plot, it somehow manages to stimulate countless thoughts and power!"

"Who says Xian Yu can't win awards!"

"I refuse to believe such a movie doesn't deserve the Dragon Award!"

"This is the first time I feel like we might have underestimated Xian Yu's filmmaking skills."

"When Truman yelled, 'What else have you got? Kill me', I was moved to tears from the initial humor to the bone-chilling cold later on. After the movie, all that was left was boundless shock. Perhaps we are all countless Trumans living in this era. Our fate is controlled by others, but most of us have not yet realized it."

"Fish Papa, this movie is the most fascinating art film I've ever seen in my life!"

"I watched it with my mom, and at the end of the movie, when Truman opened the door leading to the unknown, she said that perhaps it's blissful for him to live in this little box and to unknowingly live in a lie his entire life. Then I said, a chosen misfortune is better than an imposed happiness."

My mom sighed and said that she knew I would fly far away someday; I'm the kind of child that can't be stopped - not everyone would want to escape if they were Truman. At least, my mom thinks it's not bad."

"The producer is truly disgusting, and terrifying!"

Enjoy exclusive adventures from My Virtual Library Empire

"Being an oblivious protagonist in Eastfield village is more terrifying than being abandoned by the whole world!"

"This is his real life. If he doesn't discover the truth until he dies, all the supporting characters are forced to stand alert on the edge of this virtual reality, eat, drink, poop and sleep, consumed by billions of people. Apart from this, the only difference in life is there's no camera pointing at them. There's no need to distinguish between real or fake."

It turns out madness and reality are only a hair's breadth apart, if you are determined till the end you win. It's just that most people cannot fight to the end like Truman."

"A carnival of voyeuristic satisfaction for the masses!"

"The ending is too ironic. They grieve for Truman, they cheer for Truman, but in essence, it is their way of releasing their emotions. Truman is just a medium for expressing their feelings."

"..."

Countless discussions!

This movie hits a lot of people's feelings!

Because many people have once fantasized about it, or something similar.

We fantasize, we are the hero of the world.

The world around us, might be completely different from what we perceive.

Our encounters are pre-arranged by an invisible hand.

We all exist just to please and satisfy a certain demand, our whole life is under surveillance.

At this moment.

Starry SkyNet.

Movie page.

Although it just premiered, over 230,000 viewers have already rated "The Truman Show".

The rating of this movie is: 9.4!!!!

Any movie on Starry SkyNet that can break 9 points represents countless people considering it a classic!

Among all of Xian Yu's movies.

The only one which consistently scored above nine points was "Hachiko"!

This is the second movie by Xian Yu that has received such universally high-acclaim!

The media also stirred up—

"The first movie of the year with explosive reviews appeared, Xian Yu's new work 'The Truman Show', life is a play, and a play is life!"

"From birth he was under the world's scrutiny, Xian Yu's 'The Truman Show' showcases the brilliant fill of plot holes!"

"Don't miss Xian Yu's new film, perhaps it's the biggest surprise the film industry has for audiences this year!"

"A film that's bound to make the Dragon Award take note!"

"Winning in rankings, explosive movie reviews, Xian Yu is on a roll!"

Reviews!

Reports!

Spreading throughout all realms.

"The Truman Show" is the talk of all nations!

This was a movie that was destined to draw countless attention as soon as it was released!

And when some film critics were recommended to watch it, a feast of interpretation began!

In a certain online movie report show.

A number of film critics had a heated discussion about "The Truman Show" in a live broadcast:

"This isn't the first time Xian Yu has explored human voyeurism."

"Remember the initial 'The Tuner'? The male lead voyeuristically explored the true nature of humans by pretending to be blind."

"Perhaps, since then, 'The Truman Show' had already been foreshadowed."

"Only this time, Xian Yu played a bigger game."

"He presented us with voyeurism on a national scale!"

"Countless people worldwide watched Truman's reality show, only Truman was left in the dark. The show wasn't interesting, but the satisfaction of voyeurism made people passionately follow it for many years."

"Many philosophers have researched reports, saying that voyeurism is universal."

"Everyone wants to know what the true state of human existence is like, if you remove all societal packaging?"

"Everyone has a lot of secrets. Voyeurism allows us to see the real, the secrets."

Maybe in the embarrassment of others, we can get a comforting sense of superiority, or under the positive energy of others, gain inspiration, strengthen the power of our minds, or in situations similar to ours, get a feeling of not being alone, understanding other people's privacy often gives some psychological satisfaction."

"It reminds me of the journey to the west and the fanfiction called 'The Legend of Wukong'."

"When the passage of five hundred years is just a scam, the so-called journey to the west is actually just a calculation and arrangement by a group of noble gods, why do the people in this scam rejoice and grieve?"

"How similar is this to Truman's experience?"

"Everything is arranged. An invisible hand is manipulating destiny. What you lost, what you gained, all prepared in advance for you. So, I firmly believe that 'The Truman Show' is actually an extension of the conspiracy theory of the journey to the west."

"..."

This group of film critics are very good at divergent thinking.

They actually associated this film with 'The Tuner', and even thought of the journey to the west.

The truth of the matter is far from it.

But when the audience saw the critics' discussion, they believed it unquestioningly, even thinking that they have seen the tip of the iceberg of Xian Yu's creative thinking process for this film:

"So that's how 'The Truman Show' came about?"

"So Xian Yu had already discussed people's shameful innate desire for voyeurism with everyone in 'The Tuner'?"

"So, the journey to the west was also a source of inspiration for Xian Yu's script?"

"Is the audience the male lead in 'The Tuner'?"

"And Truman, is in fact the journey to the west, or rather, Sun Wukong in 'The Legend of Wukong'?"

"Sun Wukong failed, but Truman succeeded."

"Could this be considered Xian Yu expressing dissatisfaction with Chu Kuang?"

"After all, the Monkey King, Sun Wukong's journey to the west, was orchestrated by Chu Kuang, the whole journey to the west was a tragedy, while Xian Yu gave Truman a perfect ending."

"That makes a lot of sense!"

"Look at Truman, why is he called Truman? This name must be associated with Chu Kuang!"

"In this film, Xian Yu is subtly implying to Chu Kuang, he shouldn't have let Sun Wukong become the loser in the scam."

"..."

When Lin Yuan got home and went online, he was dumbfounded seeing these so-called experts' discussion.

It's understandable ranting about 'The Tuner'.

But how could these people be ranting about 'The Legend of Wukong' now?"

Didn't you know 'The Legend of Wukong' was released when the film had already been finished?"

And another thing!

What the heck is the connection between Truman and Chu Kuang!

Are you freaking kidding me that Truman equals Sun Wukong!

But hold on a second...

If I were to follow these people's line of logic, it seems to make sense?

If Lin Yuan wasn't part of it, he might have actually believed it.

Chapter 645: Xian Yu is Going to Hold a Concert

In the following days.

The movie "Truman's World" continued to be popular, with a fairly pleasing box office performance, sparking various discussions and interpretations among the audience after watching.

However, Lin Yuan didn't pay much attention to it.

For him, the performance of the movie after its release was up to the audience. Whether people like it or not, the movie had been made in any case.

Meanwhile, in an office of Starlight Entertainment.

Assistant Gu Dong was speaking to Lin Yuan, "Mr. Lin, more media want to interview you..."

"Decline it."

Lin Yuan reflexively rejected it.

It's well known in the circle that Lin Yuan never accepts journalist interviews.

But over the years, the media has never given up on requesting interviews with Lin Yuan.

"Alright."

Gu Dong had gotten used to it: "Also, there's one more thing. The company wants to organize a singing concert for you. What's your opinion, Mr. Lin?"

"A singing concert?"

Lin Yuan was taken aback.

Gu Dong tentatively said, "Since you showed your singing skills on 'The Masked Singer', fans online have been repeatedly asking for you to hold a concert. After all, there's been very little interaction between you and your music fans, so the company asked me to ask for your opinion. Personally, I think it could be considered..."

Lin Yuan didn't say anything.

A concert should be quite exhausting, right?

But it had been a while since he himself had sung on stage.

The last time he sang was on the stage of 'Our Song', as a replacement for Fei Yang. He found the experience very enjoyable.

"Alright, then let's do it."

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and responded.

"You agreed?"

Gu Dong was overjoyed!

Mr. Lin was not the type who enjoyed being in the spotlight, otherwise, he wouldn't have rejected countless interviews over the years.

For him to agree to hold a concert was nothing short of a miracle!

Lin Yuan nodded.

Although he naturally disliked troublesome affairs, his love for singing was deeply ingrained in him.

After not singing for a while, he was starting to miss it.

With a concert, he would have the opportunity to sing to his heart's content all at once.

So Lin Yuan agreed. Continue your journey on My Virtual Library Empire

It was something he was interested in doing.

"I'll tell the company to start preparing!"

Gu Dong, afraid that Lin Yuan might back out, hurriedly left the office.

Ten minutes later.

Many senior members of the music department learned about Lin Yuan's willingness to hold a concert.

Suddenly.

The entire music department leapt into action!

Ol' Zhou, as a representative of the music department, came trotting over with a wide grin.

"I heard you agreed to hold a concert?"

"Yeah."

"How about we hold it in Qin Continent?"

"Sure."

"How many shows?"

"Depends."

"Alright then, let's fix it that way. I will arrange the highest standard concert for you, with top-notch facilities!"

"Okay."

"How about we set the date for April 10th, a Saturday. It's a day off and it will be convenient to sell tickets."

"Okay."

"Let's book the Grand Stadium in Qin Continent. That's where the King and Queen of Singing hold their concerts. Let's be conservative, we'll first try selling 50,000 tickets to test the market."

"Okay."

"Then I will make the arrangements. Remember to share the company's official announcement on the Tribe network, we'll release the news tonight!"

"Okay."

Lin Yuan cooperated throughout.

Ol' Zhou came in smiling and left just as gleefully.

Lin Yuan's cooperation was somewhat surprising. It seemed like the kid was really interested in holding a concert.

Speaking of which.

This should be the first time a maestro composer in Blue Star is holding a solo concert, right?

Of course, there are other maestros who can sing.

It's just that no other maestro-level musician has been born with a voice as perfectly suited for singing as Lin Yuan's!

...

Having decided to hold a concert, Lin Yuan definitely needed to prepare a bit. He thought himself to be fairly dedicated.

"How should I choose the songs?"

After some thought, Lin Yuan decided that for most of the concert, he would sing the songs he had written himself.

There must also be new songs.

The audience should feel a sense of gain.

But he still needed to further study and decide on the exact songs.

While Lin Yuan was contemplating which songs he would perform at his concert, Starlight Entertainment announced it online:

[Teacher Admirable Fish will be holding his solo concert at the Grand Stadium of Qin Continent on the tenth of next month. At eight o'clock this evening, various ticket sales websites will officially open for ticket purchase. Fifty thousand tickets will be available online, we look forward to your participation!]

It was six o'clock in the afternoon.

This announcement from Starlight Entertainment attracted the attention of countless people instantly!

"Fish Papa's concert!?"

"Never thought I'd see the day Fish Papa would hold a concert!"

"Enough said, start selling the tickets!"

"Damn it, I don't mind eating dirt next month, I need front row tickets!"

"My wallet is already thirsting for it!"

"Eight o'clock, right? I'm buying five tickets, bringing along my family to listen!"

"I thought I'd never watch a concert in my life, but Fish Papa's concert, I must go!"

"I thought Admired Fish would never hold a concert, considering his main job is a songwriter."

"..."

Admirable Fish's fans were exhilarated!

Ever since Lin Yuan revealed his face on "The Masked Singer," Admirable Fish's fans have been urging Starlight to organize a concert for him.

There were always people in Admirable Fish's tribe comment section asking if he could hold a concert or not.

But Admirable Fish himself never responded.

Starlight also did not dare to preemptively promise on Admirable Fish's behalf.

The company noticed that after Lin Yuan finished participating in "Our Song", he hasn't shown up in public, hence they tentatively sought his opinion.

From Starlight's perspective, the senior management definitely wanted Admirable Fish to make more public appearances.

However, the company didn't hold high hopes for the concert.

Everyone was accustomed to Admirable Fish's low-profile nature.

Admirable Fish saw himself as someone behind-the-scenes.

A songwriter, a scriptwriter, they are all behind-the-scenes professions.

The company never anticipated that Admirable Fish would agree to the concert so readily.

The news, once officially announced, instantly spread all over the internet.

More and more people were becoming aware that Admirable Fish was going to hold a concert.

The music industry also got wind of it.

For a while.

Many musicians were a bit taken aback:

Admirable Fish is holding a concert?

He's actually a songwriter!

Although Admirable Fish has sung some songs, he can't even be considered a mainstream singer if we were to base this on a singer's identity.

Initially, they decided on fifty thousand concert tickets!

Will they be able to sell out?

If they can't sell out, wouldn't it be a bit awkward?

"Looking at the fans' reactions, they seem pretty enthusiastic, but it's hard to say how many tickets they can actually sell. Admirable Fish is not a conventional singer after all, but he is indeed very popular. His status is more unique than any other singer who has held a concert."

The music industry.

In a small circle, someone was analyzing.

Admirable Fish's identity is indeed unique, so unique that when he announced he was going to hold a concert, everyone instinctively felt that something seemed off.

But upon careful thought, it seemed rather okay.

Admirable Fish is an amazing singer; after all, he's the champion of the first "The Masked Singer"!

At this moment.

Someone suddenly said in the group, "Don't just wonder around, let me ask you guys, what was your first reaction when you heard that Admirable Fish was going to hold a concert?"

In the group chat.

Many music professionals were stunned.

First reaction?

They followed their hearts and truthfully replied one by one:

"Buy the ticket"

"Buy the ticket"

"Buy the ticket"

"Buy the ticket+1"

"Buy the ticket+10086"

The entire group chat turned into a broken record.

"There you have it!"

The music professional who asked the question sent a laughing emoji: "Who wouldn't want to attend Admirable Fish's concert?"

End of the topic.

The group chat quietened down afterwards.

However.

When the time came around to eight o'clock in the evening.

Or to be precise, around eight o five.

This small music industry group chat suddenly blew up again!

"Holy *beep*!"

"You're telling me, fifty thousand concert tickets sold out in the blink of an eye, not even a full second passed!!?"

Chapter 646: Movements in all Directions

Yes!

In the blink of an eye!

50,000 tickets to Xian Yu's concert were sold out!

At this moment.

It's only been two short hours since Starlight announced that Xian Yu will be holding a concert...

All the major ticket-selling websites Starlight collaborated with were dumbfounded.

This was the fastest time tickets were sold on their platform.

The server in the back office has a precise time display—

From the opening of the ticket purchasing channel to all the tickets being sold out, it unbelievably only took a single second!

That's considering everyone's internet fluctuations and purchase times.

Among them.

Two larger ticket selling websites' servers crashed at eight o'clock exactly.

Everyone thought at the time that their own internet was having issues.

But when the servers were back up, they were shocked to discover:

They waited two hours just to buy one single ticket to Xian Yu's concert, only for countless people to meet disappointment in the end.

"Where are the tickets?"

"Where the heck are the tickets?"

"Didn't Starlight claim to have 50,000 concert tickets?"

"You're selling fake tickets, aren't you?"

"Smashed my mouse to pieces and still didn't manage to snag a ticket!"

"Darn it!"

"Who are you looking down on!"

"Do I look like someone who lacks the money for a ticket?"

"..."

The chatroom imploded!

The netizens exploded!

The entire music scene blew up!

"What the hell?"

"Did Xian Yu's concert tickets sell even better than the tickets of the reigning King and Queen of pop combined?"

"Are all ticket buyers single and desperate, rushing to purchase like their life depends on it?"

"Wake up people, Xian Yu is just a songwriter!"

"He's not a professional singer!"

"Do concerts by songwriters sell even better than those by singers?"

"Is it me who's off or is this world off?"

"..."

The music scene was shaken!

Even the great King and Queen of pop could sell 50,000 concert tickets.

But!

Nobody could ever sell out in just a second!

This was the highest record of selling speed for a Blue Star concert!

And yet Xian Yu wasn't even a singer!

Being a singer was just a side job or rather...

A hobby for Xian Yu?

Anyway, Xian Yu's identity as a singer was hardly as eye-catching as his screenwriter identity.

If we were to categorize it as a side job, it would only be his third side job.

On the other hand.

Starlight Entertainment.

The higher-ups in the music department watched with dumbfounded expressions.

"Sold out?"

"In just one second?"

What kind of rhythm is that? Explore stories at My Virtual Library Empire

Originally, Starlight had plans in place to boost the concert's promotion.

Forums ads!

Car ads!

Subway ads!

City center ads!

Anyway, they wanted to let more people know about the news of Xian Yu's concert.

The marketing department even prepared related marketing plans.

This was a very normal thinking process.

Starlight had held concerts before.

Past concerts were all promoted this way.

And because this was company's crown prince Xian Yu's concert, Starlight took the matter more seriously, and the promotional budget was based on the highest standard.

After all...

Having prepared 50,000 tickets, it would be kind of embarrassing if they didn't sell out, as it might imply that Xian Yu's commitment to his singer persona wasn't all that professional.

Now, all these plans were of no use.

Why the heck would they still need to promote!

All the f***ing tickets were sold! Out!

Who's the one to be awkward now? It's not Starlight, and certainly not Xian Yu.

The awkward ones are those singers.

You must know.

When the news of Xian Yu holding a concert was released, there were singers who sneered in private:

"Don't use your hobby to challenge our livelihood."

This was the thought of some singers.

But it turns out, Xian Yu really did challenge all singers' livelihood with his hobby!

...

Of course, not everyone failed to buy tickets.

The 50,000 concert tickets indeed all had their own buyers.

"Taking my girlfriend to watch Xian Yu's concert in April!"

A certain guy triumphantly flaunted his tickets on his social media feed, and it was two tickets!

He already knew just how valuable Xian Yu's concert tickets are now.

This post was purely for showing off!

He bragged about his relationship and showed off his quick fingers!

He wanted to prove to everyone in his circle of friends with concrete evidence:

Even non-singles like him can snag a ticket, and even manage to snag two!

To his surprise, several female friends left similar comments under his post. This guy's life was at its pinnacle:

"Do you mind switching to another girlfriend?"

Five minutes later.

The original post and comments appeared online.

The ones who didn't manage to buy tickets broke down!

Their mental state shattered to pieces!

"I thought I only missed out on Xian Yu's concert tickets, until I realized what I really missed out on was a girlfriend."

Even those who only bought one ticket were stunned.

Would life have taken a different turn if they'd bought one more ticket?

Right then.

Some netizens were puzzled: "Why are you all fighting over Xian Yu's concert tickets? He's just a songwriter..."

Then followed countless replies:

"So, are you willing to give me your ticket?"

"Indeed, Xian Yu sings terribly, like absolute trash, and still manages to make money off his concerts. You guys should totally not buy his concert tickets, let me take on this burden!"

"Xian Yu cannot sing, his singing is literally torture. If you have a ticket, give it to me, I'll bear this pain for you!"

"He's really not popular, please stop fighting for the tickets, just give them to me!"

"Who has a Xian Yu concert ticket? Overnight delivery, you don't have to deliver it, I can air-drop it."

"The one above, dream on! You're not worthy!"

"Even if I remain a virgin for a lifetime, I wouldn't give my ticket to you unless you perform the ritual three times!"

"Women are nothing in front of Fish Papa's concert!"

"..."

So many people failed to get a ticket!

Some of them were rich tycoons!

Rich tycoons are upset when they can't buy tickets, but they have their own strategies.

"I'll buy Xian Yu's concert tickets at triple the original price!"

"You poor guy, I'll buy them at five times the price!"

"Does anyone have VIP tickets? You'll be satisfied with the price I offer."

"Buying Xian Yu's concert tickets at ten times the original price. As many as you have, money is not an issue."

"Where are the scalpers at? Quote me a price!"

"I pre-ordered concert tickets for Fei Yang, Lan Yan, Shu Yu and seven other Kings and Queens of singing a while ago. Which brother can swap one of these for a Xian Yu's concert ticket?"

"..."

The scalpers wanted to cry.

They tried to buy the tickets.

But they couldn't outcompete others!

They didn't know if those who got the tickets were cheating. How could they be so fast!

Xian Yu's concert, tickets were so hard to come by!

Easily, on the internet, the price of a Xian Yu's concert ticket already increased several times!

Even at these prices, there were no tickets to be sold!

Because many people were reluctant to sell the tickets!

Starlight realized, it couldn't go on like this.

The audience that failed to buy the tickets started to gather under the official Starlight platform to complain about the scarcity of tickets.

"Should we increase the scale?"

As soon as Ol' Zhou began to speak, the Starlight Music Department collectively approved.

"Let's add another 50,000 tickets!"

"Director Zhou, save me a few more."

"And me!"

"Our phones have been blown up by everyone asking for tickets."

"..."

Everyone had to turn their phones off at that point.

They had no choice, since they worked for Starlight.

Right now, it felt like the whole world was after Starlight workers for tickets. Their phones literally blew up from the calls.

"My mother-in-law is also asking me for tickets."

"My sister-in-law said if I can't get a ticket, my wife should divorce me."

"But judging by the situation, even an additional 50,000 tickets might not be enough..."

"The problem is, the Grand Stadium only has a maximum capacity of 100,000 seats."

"Open a stage on all four sides, to accommodate 100,000 people, that's the maximum limit."

"..."

Even for top singers, stages were usually opened on three sides.

Stages open on all four sides were rarely used.

For those who don't attend concerts, you might not grasp this concept.

A four-sided stage is a type of a stage.

Four-sided stages are placed right in the center of the venue.

There are no blind spots for the audience on this sort of stage. They can see every detail of the performance on stage.

But compared to a three-sided stage, it's much simpler for the event staff to manage things.

A four-sided stage puts a huge test on the control of the live event!

On this kind of stage, generally, only the performer stays. They can only gain access to and from the stage through an elevator. Once they step onto the stage, they have to control everything happening on the scene by themselves.

For instance, the world-famous Hong Kong Coliseum is a four-sided stage.

The venue Lin Yuan booked this time was of very high standards and was capable of accommodating a four-sided stage.

"Let's do a four-sided stage then."

Ol' Zhou said seriously: "We need to communicate with the venue, the security staff should be doubled, no, tripled. Furthermore, don't forget to have proper communication with the officials. We must ensure the control over the security issues..."

A four-sided stage with 100,000 spectators is extremely dangerous!

If a stampede occurs, it's going to be a disaster.

Not just a stampede.

With 100,000 people present at the venue, even a slight disturbance could become greatly magnified.

Therefore, this level of concert must have official cooperation, and mediation in this respect must be taken very seriously!

As a matter of fact.

The Qin Continent officials had already started their mobilization.

An emergency meeting was called.

A constable coughed: "Can I apply to be in charge of the security inside the venue?"

"Leave it to me."

"I'll take care of the internal security, it's too hard."

"It's much easier outside."

"Exactly, there are hardly any people outside."

"Everyone is inside."

"I can handle this tough task!"

"..."

The captain, with a stern face: "Trying to get in without a ticket, want to freeload? Don't forget you're people's constables!"

Everyone was ashamed.

The captain casually stated: "I'll take care of the internal matters."

Everyone: "..."

You're really a good constable of the people.

Xian Yu's concert stirred the whole world!

Chapter 647: One Hundred Thousand Audience

Evening.

As soon as Lin Yuan returned home, he heard his excited sister say:

"You're holding a concert?"

"Yes."

"Are there tickets?"

"Yes."

Though there were fifty thousand concert tickets, not all of them were put up for sale. Starlight still kept some for themselves.

Like for the chairman.

Like for department leaders.

Lin Yuan also had a few.

For his own concert, he needed to get a few tickets for his family and friends.

"Give me one!"

His younger sister's voice came from the side.

"I'll go, too.

"Their mother said with a smile.

His sister also added: "And me."

Lin Yuan nodded and handed over the tickets he had prepared in advance.

He really hoped his family would come to see his concert.

His family happily accepted the tickets.

Then.

In the group chat.

Jian Yi tagged Lin Yuan: "I couldn't get a ticket, you know what I mean."

"I'll give it to you tomorrow."

Lin Yuan replied in the group chat.

His sister exclaimed: "Your tickets sold out so fast, with your popularity, fifty thousand tickets are far too few!"

Lin Yuan replied: "I'll add another fifty thousand tomorrow."

Ol' Zhou had already communicated with Lin Yuan, the plan was to have a stage open from four sides, expecting around one hundred thousand audience members.

"There's more?"

His sister's eyes lit up: "What time tomorrow?"

Lin Yuan replied: "At eight o'clock, the official announcement will be out soon."

His sister got excited: "I'll grab the tickets as soon as I get to the office tomorrow!"

Lin Yuan was puzzled: "Don't you already have one?"

His sister excitedly explained: "Once I get the ticket, I can resell it and make a lot of money!"

Lin Yuan: "..."

As Lin Yuan said.

Starlight officially announced on the same night that they would release an additional fifty thousand tickets for Xian Yu's concert.

Suddenly!

The whole internet was boiling!

Especially those netizens who didn't manage to get tickets the first time were eager to try again!

"Switching to fiber optic network overnight!"

"All family members have their phones ready, and also three laptops, I don't believe I won't be able to get the tickets tomorrow morning!"

"As long as you don't compete with me for tickets, Fish fans are family!"

"Dare to snatch tickets with me, I'll turn you all into shredded pork in fish fragrance!"

"Scientifically speaking: the Grand Stadium area in Qin Continent is not very safe, it's better not to go there (dog head emoji)."

"Thanks to Xian Yu for helping me kick my habit of oversleeping, alarm clock set for tomorrow morning at eight, let's go!"

"..."

The first batch of the audience didn't realize the importance of getting the tickets quickly.

This time, they wouldn't repeat the same mistake!

The scalpers were also eager to try!

The opportunity to become incredibly wealthy was just right before them!

However, soon after, all the major ticket-selling websites launched a series of restrictive rules:

No using software to snag tickets; no purchase of more than ten tickets from the same network address; strictly no...]

All these rules were targeted at speculators.

Just like that.

The time came to the next day.

Eight o'clock, the second round of ticket sales finally began!

Whoosh!

In less than a second.

The additional fifty thousand Xian Yu concert tickets were sold out instantly!

"I've got a girlfriend!"

Someone's scream broke through the silence.

Thanks to the prompt from yesterday's friend circle, everyone understood:

Xian Yu's concert ticket = girlfriend.

But more so was the painful howling of those who failed to get the tickets.

Fifty thousand tickets, considering the vast number of people trying to buy tickets, were just too few.

This time, the tickets sold out even faster than the night before, just a fraction of a second quicker!

Once again, Xian Yu broke the record for the fastest concert ticket sales.

Even though he had just set the previous record the night before.

"Can you add more?"

"Give it another try!"

"Try one more time and I'll definitely get it this time!"

"I didn't get any tickets even with my one gigabyte of fiber optic, this is insane!"

"Only God knows how many times I clicked the purchase button in that one second. My mouse actually broke down, so I not only didn't get the tickets, but also lost a three hundred dollar mouse. Totally ripped off."

"You guys are really incompetent at making money!"

"Do you see my bulging wallet, give me a ticket and all the money is yours."

"..."

Countless netizens who weren't able to get the tickets all left comments under the official Weibo post of Starlight.

This was the collective resentment they were expressing.

Just at this moment.

Starlight's official Weibo account released a video: "Sorry to those who couldn't get tickets. The venue can only accommodate one hundred thousand people. We'll release a full video of the concert in the future. If you're really upset, just watch this video to relieve your stress."

The netizens were stunned.

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We're all upset here and you're giving us a funny video to watch?

Someone clicked in and then burst out laughing.

In the video.

Xian Yu was seen staring intently at the computer screen.

"Sir, it's eight o'clock now, hurry, help me get one too!"

The voice of a person who seemed to be Xian Yu's assistant rang out, and then Xian Yu began clicking the mouse like a madman.

Tap tap tap tap tap!

Two seconds later, a pop-up box appeared on the screen: "Sorry, the tickets for Xian Yu's concert have been sold out."

Xian Yu froze.

A caption popped up in the video: "This is not a still image."

That's right!

This was a video of Xian Yu trying to get tickets for his own concert in the morning!

And what made everyone both laugh and cry was that Xian Yu couldn't even get a ticket to his own concert...

"Hahaha, what the hell!"

"How is it possible that Xian Yu couldn't get a ticket to his own concert?"

"My goodness, this is exactly what happened to me just now!"

"I relate to this so much, this is definitely me who was trying to get the tickets!"

"Xian Yu: I don't have a ticket, can I still go to the Grand Stadium to sing?"

"Is there such a thing where a singer can't even get a ticket to his own concert?"

"Alright, I'm not mad anymore, at least this morning at eight o'clock, I was synced up with idol Fish."

"Fish Papa: Oh no, a hundred thousand people are waiting for me to sing at the Grand Stadium, but I can't get in because I don't have a ticket!"

"Xian Yu commanded, and a hundred thousand netizens flocked to the Grand Stadium, the result being that Xian Yu couldn't enter due to not having a ticket."

"This video really did relieve my stress!"

"I feel better now!"

"..."

Countless people reposted this video!

The fact that Xian Yu couldn't get a ticket to his own concert even made it to the top of the trending searches!

And the person who filmed this video, Gu Dong, laughed until their face went numb.

This video was filmed by Gu Dong, who had suggested it, and Lin Yuan had agreed.

Lin Yuan thought, with his ability to type tens of thousands of words in a day, getting one concert ticket would be a piece of cake?

The result was a complete failure.

As for why Lin Yuan joined the ticket-grabbing frenzy?

You know the reason.

In any case, the dramatic ticket-snatching battle had come to an end.

Starlight managed to dissolve the resentment of the netizens who hadn't been able to snatch the tickets by sharing the video of Xian Yu's unsuccessful attempt.

Both those who got the tickets, and those who didn't, began to look forward to Xian Yu's concert.

After all, Starlight said.

Those who didn't snatch the tickets could watch the complete video of Xian Yu's concert later.

Before long.

Gu Dong suddenly said to Lin Yuan:

"Sir, in addition to singing at the concert, performers usually showcase some other talents, otherwise the performance might be too monotonous. How about learning some dance moves or something?"

"Dancing?"

Lin Yuan hesitated.

Seemed like it's indeed the case.

Most singers, when holding a concert, not only sing but also perform some other talents.

Should he try learning some dance moves?

Chapter 648: Finally Have a Dance

Lin Yuan was very interested in singing.

Most people who love to sing also have a desire for good stage performances.

If dancing could enhance the song, why not do it?

Those classic stage performances, with cheerful beats accompanied by fitting dance moves, always bring a comfortable experience to the audience.

Lin Yuan also wanted to bring this feeling to his audience.

"Let's give it a try."

In the end, Lin Yuan nodded in agreement.

Gu Dong smiled, any matter related to the concert was met with great enthusiasm.

"Let's head to the dance room; the dance teachers are there. However, the specific dance content may need to be tailored to the type of your songs. We have top choreographers in the business..."

Lin Yuan nodded his head.

They arrived at the dance room.

The dance teacher stated: "Teacher Admirable Fish has no dance foundation. We may need to start from some simple basics."

The dance teacher had seen Admirable Fish sing.

For some songs like "Da Laba", Admirable Fish would casually perform some small dance steps.

However, it could be seen that those dance moves were completely disorganized, totally out of chaos.

Like some people who go clubbing, they don't know how to dance, they just lose themselves in the rhythm of the music.

"Okay."

Lin Yuan knew dancing wouldn't be easy.

He only had one month; he definitely couldn't make himself a master dancer in such a short period.

But Lin Yuan still underestimated the difficulty of learning to dance.

"Bend lower."

"Don't worry, it's normal for your legs to be sore."

"That move was not standard."

"Teacher Admirable Fish, just now you used your hand and foot simultaneously."

"It's better to make small errors in the movements than to make big mistakes, at least the mistakes won't be so obvious."

"Step with your right foot first."

"Teacher Admirable Fish, your right side is the hand that you use for eating."

"..."

Seeing Lin Yuan making the gesture of holding chopsticks and then slowly moving his right foot, the dance teacher could only shake his head with a bitter smile.

Gu Dong standing at the side couldn't help but facepalm.

Lin Yuan's body coordination was too bad.

Mixing up directions while dancing was a common problem. What was worse was that he often used his hands and feet simultaneously, which looked extremely awkward.

After dancing for half the day, Lin Yuan only learned a bit of surface stuff, able to barely do two simple movements.

"It's okay."

Gu Dong comforted, after dance class: "There will be professional dancers accompanying you at that time. If you really can't dance, just focus on singing."

Lin Yuan: "..."

He knew that dancing would be difficult but he didn't expect it to be this hard.

Probably because the original Lin Yuan mostly stayed indoors and rarely made large movements due to his poor health?

Now that he is in such good physical condition, he should progress with continued practice, right?

Lin Yuan thought so.

However, the concert would start in the next month, he wondered if there was enough time to learn.

"Let's confirm other things first."

Gu Dong smiled and said: "Director Zhou asked me whether you want to invite guests for the concert."

Inviting guests to the concert is a common trend.

The range of guests can include friends of the singer, teachers who have supported them, or even their idols.

These guests can also be backup singers or even perform duets with the singer.

Of course, it's also fine not to invite guests; there's no rule stating that guests must be invited.

"Yes."

Lin Yuan felt that his first concert in his life was quite significant. He not only wanted his family to participate but also hoped his friends could be there. This was something he had planned early on:

"How about inviting the singers from the Yu Dynasty?"

"Of course not a problem!"

Gu Dong's smile was meaningful: "I bet their schedules for next month are quite open. Have you decided on your songs yet?"

"The first one is already set."

"Which song?"

"Big Fish."

"Jiang Kui to open?"

"I will sing a duet with her." Enjoy exclusive adventures from My Virtual Library Empire

Lin Yuan had been practicing his falsetto and had made noticeable progress recently.

With Lin Yuan's current level, he could hold up "Big Fish" entirely on his own and the effect of him singing it solo would be amazing for sure.

However, the song mulled over by the two of them was quite interesting and Lin Yuan wanted to interpret a completely new version of "Big Fish".

This time, he'll play the supporting role.

"Okay."

Gu Dong continued: "Also, there are some interactive segments in the concert. How do you plan to handle them? There are several backup plans from the creative department, like the audience song request segment..."

"That's a good idea."

There are countless songs in Lin Yuan's prepared music library. Even if the audience had strange requests, Lin Yuan could handle it.

If push comes to shove, he could always play some new songs.

"Besides the invited guests, there will surely be many other celebrities at your concert, they might be given a highlight and it's best if you could greet them."

"No problem."

In Lin Yuan's opinion, Jian Yi would definitely come to watch his concert. Jian Yi even mentioned wanting to interact with Lin Yuan during the concert in the group chat.

"By the way."

Gu Dong smilingly shared: "I've heard that your fans are discussing custom-made merchandise based on your concert, they plan to wear fan shirts and bring banners with your pictures. So, you'll need to work with the company later to take some photos."

"Okay."

"We can discuss the details later. For now, just try to learn as much dance as possible. If you can't learn it that's okay, after all, people are coming to see your singing, not your dancing."

Lin Yuan nodded.

He was really eager to perform the dance well, deep inside.

"Ding-dong."

At this moment, the system interjected: "The host wants to create an unforgettable concert. Yet, he struggles with the dance part. The host just has to make a gentle dance customization request to the system..."

"Dance can be customized?"

Lin Yuan was stunned for a moment. Wasn't this system a real full-time artist? It provided game customization last time. Now, it even arranges dance?

"It's possible, but the price is slightly high."

"Money is no problem."

As soon as Lin Yuan finished this sentence, he regretted it. How could he say such an arrogant phrase?

Wasn't this just a clear reason for the system to take advantage of him?

As expected.

The system got excited: "Here, we recommend Michael Jackson's The Moonwalk and the robot dance, etc., which are great for concert effects. The price..."

Lin Yuan saw the price: "That's too expensive!"

System: "It's all for charity."

Lin Yuan asked: "With all the customizations done, did I benefit a lot of people via charity?"

"You will know in the future."

"I understand."

Lin Yuan just gave himself a sufficiently convincing reason, which could make him less distressed when spending money:

"Let's order it."

As the powerful magic of the system took effect, Lin Yuan suddenly felt his body lighten, then he subconsciously twisted the soles of his feet.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Lin Yuan's body seemed to tilt at an incredible angle.

Then.

He stepped forward, but eerily, although he was walking forward, anyone nearby would scream:

Because Lin Yuan was actually moving backward.

It gave a very magical visual effect.

With one step, two steps, like claws, it was the devil's steps.

The dance for the concert, was set.

Originally, Lin Yuan didn't plan to perform too much dance. Something simple would do. After all, he wasn't a singing dance artist.

Dancing was just a means to serve the stage performance.

He would still reserve 80% of his energy and concentration on singing.

His aim was to create a perfect concert!

Chapter 649: The Ultimate Showdown between Journey to the West and The Primordial Chaos
The following day.

Lin Yuan once again came to the dance studio.

The dance teacher sent by the company took the initiative to say: "Considering your performance yesterday, I've adjusted your learning plan, we will start with more basic movements."

Lin Yuan started by saying, "I'm sorry."

"Ah?"

The dance teacher didn't expect Lin Yuan to be so polite and hurriedly said:

"Teacher Admirable Fish doesn't need to blame himself, indeed learning dancing at the beginning can be quite difficult..."

"No."

Lin Yuan said: "I played a joke on you yesterday, actually, I know how to dance."

Well then.

The system suddenly assigned a dance to Lin Yuan, there's no way to explain this, so Lin Yuan had to come over to rectify it.

"You can dance?"

The dance teacher was full of disbelief, thinking that Lin Yuan was joking with him.

Lin Yuan performed the movements taught by the dance teacher the day before, each movement executed very precisely and accurately.

"This..."

The dance teacher was dumbfounded.

Was the Admirable Fish pretending not to be good at dancing yesterday?

Was he really joking with me?

The famed Maestro Junior, the Crown Prince of Starlight, spent several hours yesterday messing around with a mere dance teacher like me?

"I'm sorry."

Lin Yuan's apology was very sincere.

This incident was his fault.

Even though he really couldn't dance yesterday, he indeed wasted the dance teacher's time.

"It's okay, it's okay."

The dance teacher smiled awkwardly: "I was originally planning to teach you and then get an autograph for my daughter, but now, can I still get that autograph..."

"No problem."

Lin Yuan assured very briskly.

The dance teacher was embarrassed: "I didn't mean your autograph."

Lin Yuan was stunned: "Ah?"

The dance teacher was increasingly embarrassed: "Of course, if you can help with the autograph, it's not a problem, I am your fan."

Lin Yuan understood: "But?"

The dance teacher coughed: "But my daughter is a fan of Chu Kuang, she really likes Teacher Chu Kuang's works, but his autographed books are too hard to get, so I thought, given your good relationship with him, perhaps you could get Teacher Chu Kuang's autograph for me."

Lin Yuan: "..."

The dance teacher's voice gradually lowered: "If it's not convenient for you, it's okay."

"It's convenient."

Lin Yuan started: "I'll have Gu Dong send it to you tomorrow, which book would you like autographed?"

"Ideally 'Alice in Wonderland'!"

"All right."

The dance teacher was overjoyed: "Can I also get an autograph from Shadow, my son is a fan of Shadow!"

Lin Yuan: "???"

His feelings were complex, for a moment he wasn't sure whether to be happy or bemused, in the end, he agreed to everything.

The dance teacher likes Admirable Fish, the dance teacher's daughter likes Chu Kuang, the dance teacher's son likes Shadow.

Rounding it off, the whole family are his fans.

He surely can't be jealous of himself, right?

Returning to his office.

Lin Yuan began to sign autographs.

Admirable Fish, regular script.

Shadow, running script.

Chu Kuang, cursive script.

Three different styles of characters to distinguish between the three identities.

Shadow's first autograph being in running script seems rather fitting, as the style of running script is just right between regular and cursive script.

It isn't too neat.

Nor is it too flamboyant.

Lin Yuan has professional calligraphy skills obtained from the system's treasure box.

The three styles of writing he uses form three distinctly different handwriting styles.

Now, the reason for distinguishing the autographs is mainly because Lin Yuan doesn't want to be exposed because of his handwriting.

Better safe than sorry.

Using the same font for autographs, even if they deliberately vary the handwriting style, there is still a risk of being caught out.

...

After asking Gu Dong to deliver the autographs to the dance teacher, Lin Yuan spends the following days busy with the concert preparations.

He needs to first determine the songs required for the performances and the order of singing.

Settling on the songs now will facilitate rehearsals in April.

As March roared past, the broadcast of 'Journey to the West' finally made its way onto the agenda as April approached.

At the same time.

The new version of the television drama 'The Primordial Chaos', which rivals 'Journey to the West', is also about to be aired!

Fans from both sides are already eager for this!

Since the inception of 'Journey to the West', the dispute between 'Journey to the West' and 'The Primordial Chaos' has never ceased.

From the quality of the novels to the theme songs of the TV series, and even the recent fan fictions, they have all been used by both sides' fans for various comparisons...

And now.

The confrontation between the two dramas has been viewed by fans as the ultimate battle between 'Journey to the West' and 'The Primordial Chaos'!

"This time, we are sure to win!"

Fans of 'The Primordial Chaos' are claiming this with overwhelming enthusiasm.

Before the emergence of 'Journey to the West', 'The Primordial Chaos' was undoubtedly the top myth series on Blue Star.

But after the emergence of 'Journey to the West', 'The Primordial Chaos' was suppressed at every turn.

In terms of the quality of the novels, 'Journey to the West' is superior.

In terms of the treatment of the novels, 'Journey to the West' was officially recognized and promoted by the Literature and Art Association.

The theme song of the TV series, that song 'Wukong', angered the fans of 'The Primordial Chaos'.

Even the numerous classic fan fictions that 'The Primordial Chaos' prided itself on, were overshadowed by a Yi An fan fiction called 'The Legend of Wukong'.

Fans of 'The Primordial Chaos' have been suppressed for too long!

They need to vent their feelings!

They need a big win to prove 'The Primordial Chaos' is still as strong as before!

And indeed, the TV series is the best chance for 'The Primordial Chaos' to win, given that 'The Primordial Chaos' has deep roots, and the people of Blue Star have feelings towards the story of 'The Primordial Chaos' —

Just like on Earth.

'Journey to the West' was repeatedly put on the big screen, but its IP value still stood firm.

People just eat this up.

"If 'Journey to the West' wants to surpass 'The Primordial Chaos', it will have to wait another twenty years!"

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Fans of 'The Primordial Chaos' now gradually acknowledge the status of 'Journey to the West', but at the same time, they think:

'Journey to the West' needs countless years of brewing to reach the height of 'The Primordial Chaos'.

In response to this.

'Journey to the West' fans naturally won't surrender.

'Journey to the West' has won so many times, which has given its fans confidence.

Even if 'The Primordial Chaos' has a profound heritage, 'Journey to the West' fans now think that the 'Journey to the West' TV series may not be inferior to 'The Primordial Chaos'.

Both sides have started the final confrontation!

At this moment, fans of 'Journey to the West' are nervous yet excited!

But speaking of those who are most excited at this moment?

It is not the fans of 'Journey to the West'.

Neither is it the fans of 'The Primordial Chaos'.

Actually, the most excited are those singers and composers who are preparing to take the charts by storm in April!

The reason is simple.

Because after dominating the charts for three consecutive months, Admirable Fish finally took a break!

Right up to the last day of March.

Starlight did not promote any new songs from Fish.

This means that there will be no new songs from Fish in April!

The three-month chart domination has caused many in the music industry to develop Fish-phobia.

Some unlucky ones, who had been tormented by Fish multiple times, were even seeing their Fish-phobia almost reaching an advanced stage.

The fact that they could get rid of Fish's dominance in April caused many to heave a big sigh of relief.

"It must be the broadcast of the TV series and the preparation of the concert that diverted Fish's attention."

A singer planning to hit the charts in April said thankfully.

A certain top female singer also guessed: "Or it may be the continuous number one hits for three months that temporarily exhausted Fish's reserves."

"Enough of this!"

"I'm going to watch 'Journey to the West' tonight!"

"I must support Fish's new drama!"

"To express my gratitude for Fish's mercy of not releasing a new song, I will definitely contribute a view to 'Journey to the West'!"

"Let's go, let's watch together!"

"Meet at seven o'clock tonight, don't miss 'Journey to the West'!"

"Though I'm also interested in 'The Primordial Chaos', in consideration of Fish not releasing any new songs in April, let's binge watch 'Journey to the West'!"

"..."

Official announcements serve as the weather vane.

For composers at the level of Fish, the release of new works would certainly be accompanied by some promotion.

There are exceptions if Starlight wouldn't promote, then everyone would default to that Fish is not releasing any new songs.

But it turns out that everyone hasn't realized that the lack of promotion this time is also an exception.

Because the TV series itself is the biggest promotion.

Chapter 650 Thump Thump Thump Thump Thump Thump Thump

(This chapter is best enjoyed while listening to "The Music of the Cloud Palace".)

March 31st.

Seven ten in the evening.

At a barbecue restaurant in Blue Star's Qin Continent, Jack was munching on a large piece of kidney, oil dripping from his mouth:

"The barbecue here is much more satisfying than in our Han Continent. In Han, we only have beef and chicken for barbecue, and the only seasoning used is salt and black pepper..."

"Your tastes are more Qin than Han."

His agent found the greasy barbecue to be only passable.

Each continent has its own style of cuisine. The turkey and steaks popular in Han Continent were seemingly not as well-liked here as the skewered barbecue.

Jack was a two-time King of Singing winner from Han Continent.

After being severely outperformed by Xian Yu in Mandarin and English versions of "Farewell Kiss" in February, Jack had not given up on expanding his market in the territories of Qin, Qi, Chu, and Yan.

Lately, he had been participating in some musical events in Qin Continent so as to familiarize the local audience with him as much as possible. However, the effects weren't significant yet, or else Jack wouldn't be able to dine undisturbed at a Qin barbecue restaurant without attracting any attention from the crowd.

"Nobody recognizes me here."

Jack looked around, continued munching on his kidney, and mumbled:

"When I win the Seasonal Chart next month, people should start to recognize me. Then we won't be able to enjoy our barbecue so peacefully and undisturbed."

"April looks very promising!"

The agent's interest was piqued:

"The most important thing is that Xian Yu isn't in the April Seasonal Chart. Without his interference, we would have clinched the championship in February."

"Steer clear of what you can't overcome."

Jack stated without any burden.

He and his company had been observing for a long time, only daring to release a new song after confirming that Xian Yu wasn't releasing one in April. They aimed to secure the April Seasonal Chart championship.

Whilst chatting leisurely.

The big TV in the barbecue restaurant was turned on.

In the buzzing environment, an ad appeared on screen:

"'Journey to the West' will be broadcast in five minutes. Don't go away, the excitement is about to begin!"

"Change the channel, boss!"

One of the customers at table two yelled displeasingly: "Watch 'The Primordial Chaos', it's also on today!"

This customer was clearly a 'The Primordial Chaos' fan.

The boss hesitated: "Which channel is airing 'The Primordial Chaos' again?"

The customer at table two was about to answer, but the adjacent customer at table three was not pleased:

"Why change the channel? Let's watch 'Journey to the West'!"

Turns out.

This patron was a 'Journey to the West' fan.

The customer at table two glared: "Only you want to watch 'Journey to the West'..."

"Me too."

The customer at table one objected.

A voice also came from table six: "I want to watch 'Journey to the West' too, I love Xian Yu!"

It was a little girl.

Then, the customer at table four chimed in: "Let's watch 'The Primordial Chaos', it's better."

Table three: "It must be 'Journey to the West'."

Table five: "Isn't 'The Primordial Chaos' on-point?"

Like a chain reaction.

The barbecue restaurant erupted in lively chatter.

Some were clamoring to watch 'Journey to the West', some were clamoring to watch 'The Primordial Chaos'. It appeared that there were many fans of both series present.

The online debate between the two parties seemed to have spilled over into the real world.

Of course.

The majority were simply chiming in, stirring up some fun.

After all, not everyone enjoys watching television, and not everyone is a fan of either 'Journey to the West' or 'The Primordial Chaos'.

Not to mention that many people in the barbecue restaurant were slightly tipsy.

Alcohol tends to make people a little more animated.

Even the introverted ones become extroverted in this situation.

"..."

The boss threw up his hands: "There's only one TV."

Jack was slightly surprised: "'Journey to the West' is Xian Yu's drama, right?"

The agent nodded: "I read part of the novel a while ago, it's really good."

"Then let's watch 'Journey to the West'!"

Jack yelled out.

Agent: "..."

Why were you adding to the commotion?

Jack laughed: "Xian Yu isn't releasing a song in April, so I should be thankful to him."

For some reason, the agent felt that made sense:

"Indeed. He even showed mercy to us in February. If 'God Is a Girl' had been released in February, we Han people would have been utterly defeated."

The barbecue restaurant was still filled with arguments.

Those calling for 'Journey to the West', those calling for 'The Primordial Chaos', none were giving way to the other.

In the midst of the stalemate.

The drama is finally going to air.

The patron at Table No. 2, who had asked for "The Primordial Chaos" after drinking who knows how many rounds, started to stagger to his feet, saying:

"Let me tell you!"

Before he could finish, the theme song of "Journey to the West" began to play, effectively drowning out whatever he was about to say:

"Whoosh!"

"Boom boom!"

"Wait, wait, wait..."

The voice at Table No. 2 paused for a moment, as if suddenly sobered up by the music.

The audience felt a shiver run down their spinal cords, their attention immediately drawn to the television by the captivating music.

In the lens.

The waves are crashing violently!

The mountains are towering!

A massive mountain peak suddenly explodes in this majestic landscape, waves roar into a storm, and the rhythm of the music rolls in like thunder!

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Earthquake!

Among the flying grit and stone, a golden light shoots towards the sky. A monkey rolls and leaps into the sky, disappearing among the deep clouds.

The bass guitar starts to play.

The orchestration and percussion combine, beating against the audience's hearts, growing increasingly intense.

Almost instinctively, people begin chewing the barbeque in their mouths.

Electronic music with a jumpy rhythm.

Drenched in psychedelic hues.

With every earthen tremor and mountain shift, the corresponding sound is illustrated through music. The electronic music mixed with a variety of classical instruments, resulting in a harmonious blend rather than a chaotic mess.

The Guzheng, Pipa, and Bianzhong!

The instruments resonate and complement each other!

Either due to the top-notch special effects or the abrupt music, everyone swallowed their food forcefully, forgetting what it tasted like.

The atmosphere is magnificent!

The Five Finger Mountain turns to dust!

Yellow talismans float away into the distance. Amid the dreamlike mist, Buddha stands solemnly, his single hand pointing skyward, his sacred aura enveloping everything!

Lotuses blooming fiercely!

Kuan Yin, tender and compassionate.

Four figures traverse desolate mountains and regions. Wolves and leopards lurk nearby, the setting sun splintering through the dappled shade onto the ground beneath them. Unidentified creatures hide behind the roadside trees.

"Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum!"

"Dum dum dum dum dum dum!"

The music takes a sudden turn, merging electronic beats with the rhythm of drums, accompanied by the Guzheng's trembling notes. It sounds both sturdy and soft, like undulating mountains, each following their own course yet maintaining perfect harmony!

Lost souls in Hell hovering!

The Monkey King swings his Golden Cudgel!

Gods and demons scurry, the earth shakes and mountains tremble!

Silver-armored heavenly soldiers and generals swarm in masses, their intimidating gaze fixed on the Mountain of Flowers and Fruit. The muscular Titan beats his drum frantically. While atop the mountain peak, a monkey draped in a billowing red cape sits quietly!

"Ah ah ah..."

"Ah ah ah..."

"Ah ah ah..."

The ethereal female vocals begin, tender and melancholic, which only amplify the dazzling magic weapons. As the world changes color amidst the grand battle, a large Golden Fillet sweeps across resulting in a rain of blood!

"Ah ah ah..."

The only sound left in the barbecue restaurant was the music.

Everyone had forgotten to continue eating. Their mouths hung slightly open, their eyes seemingly frozen. Some people's mouths were still half full of partially chewed food, which was still slightly warm.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom boom!"

At every beat, fleeting images of intense battles flashed on the screen. The Monkey King's eyes were filled with undying flames, the universe seemed to shake with the rhythm of the battle. These were pieces of the westward journey.

Demons danced wildly!

Evil spirits ran amok!

Finally, all the musical instruments converged brilliantly, and the harp flowed out like running water, merging beauty with solemnity.

Two minutes and fifty-three seconds.

The duration of a piece of music.

Two minutes and fifty-three seconds ago, the barbecue restaurant was noisy and chaotic. Two minutes and fifty-three seconds later, the restaurant was dead silent. The normally busy hall was so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

"What is this?"

Who knows when.

Jack stood up.

The man next to him, who was presumably his agent, struggled to swallow his saliva. He pointed with a shaking hand to the swiftly disappearing information on the screen. There were a few lines in blue text, which were particularly noticeable.

"The Music of the Cloud Palace"

"Composer: Xian Yu"

"Guzheng: Wang Li, Pipa: Zhang Xie, Orchestra: Liu Ran, Bianzhong: Li Keqi, Mezzo-Soprano: Ning Meimei, Harp: Han Han, Violin: Lala, Trumpet: Xiao Gang, Harp: Zhou Li, Guitar: Ping Dahai..."

Boom boom boom!

Three large golden characters replacing the flurry of images, and thus leaving an everlasting impression on everyone's memories. Even years later, many people would still cherish their recollection of it:

Journey! To! The! West!