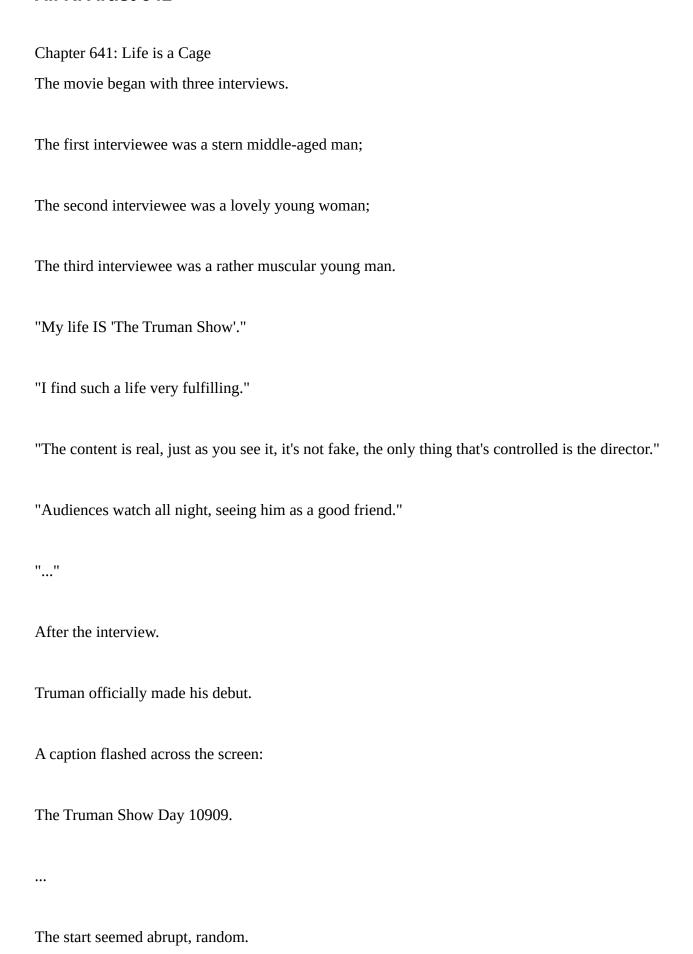
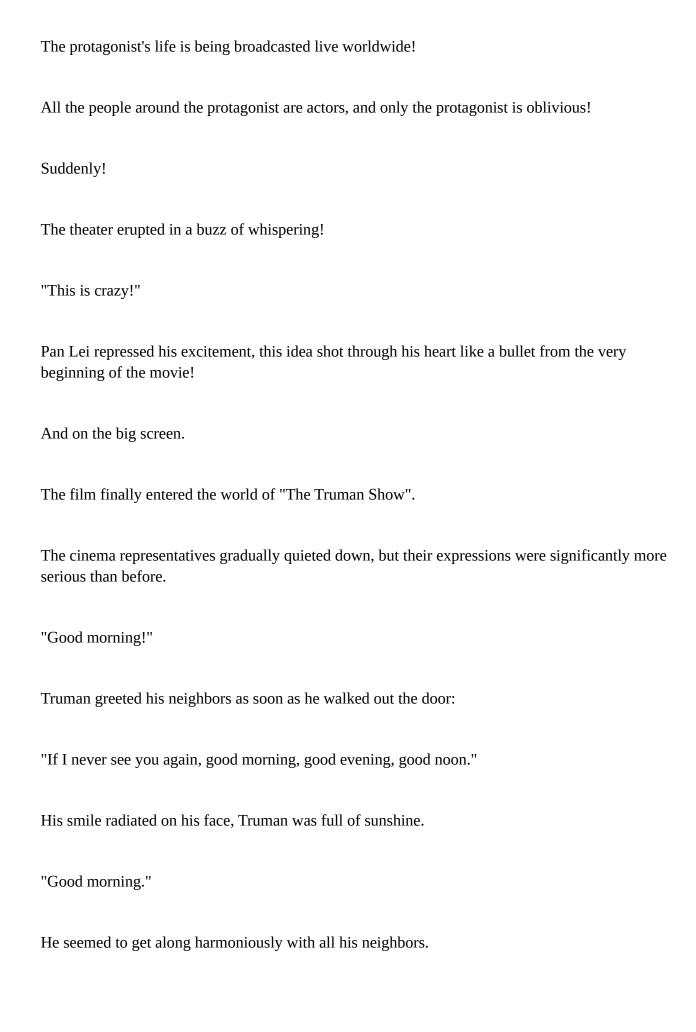
All R. Artist 641

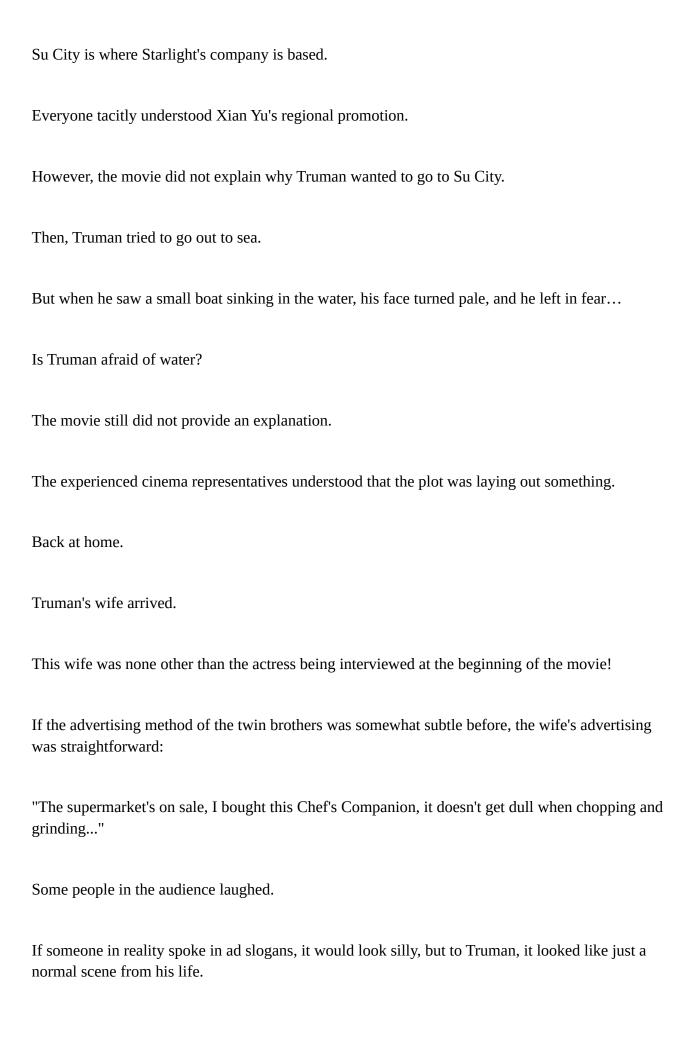


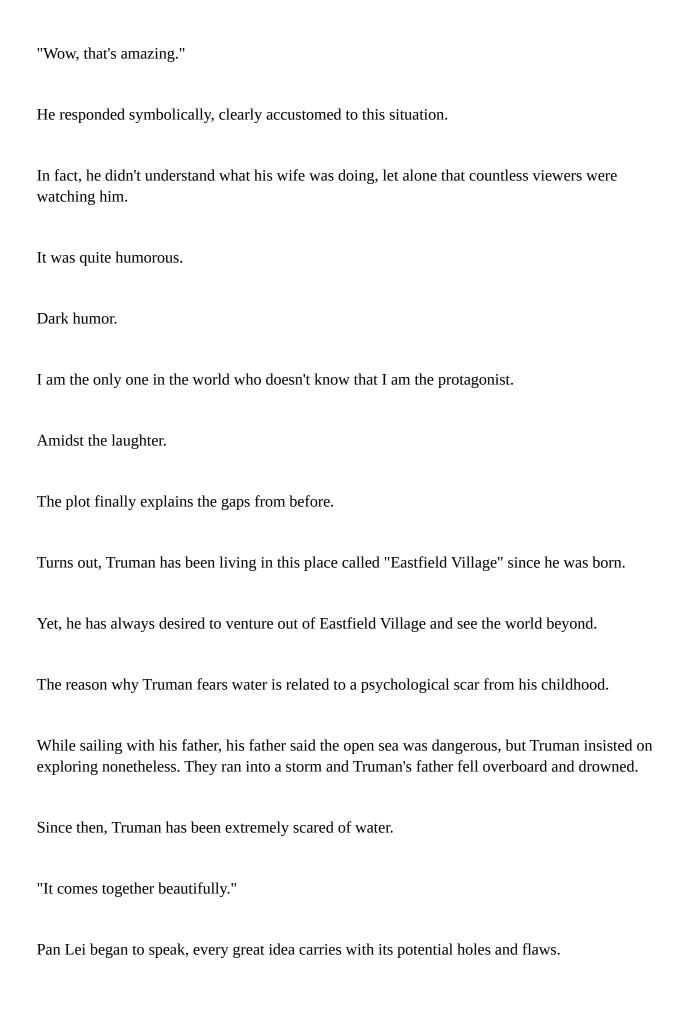
But actually, there were several subtle hints in the beginning.
Everyone present is a professional theater representative.
Even those with slower reactions gradually understood what the start of the movie was about after the three interviews.
Suddenly.
The expressions of many of the theater representatives 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!

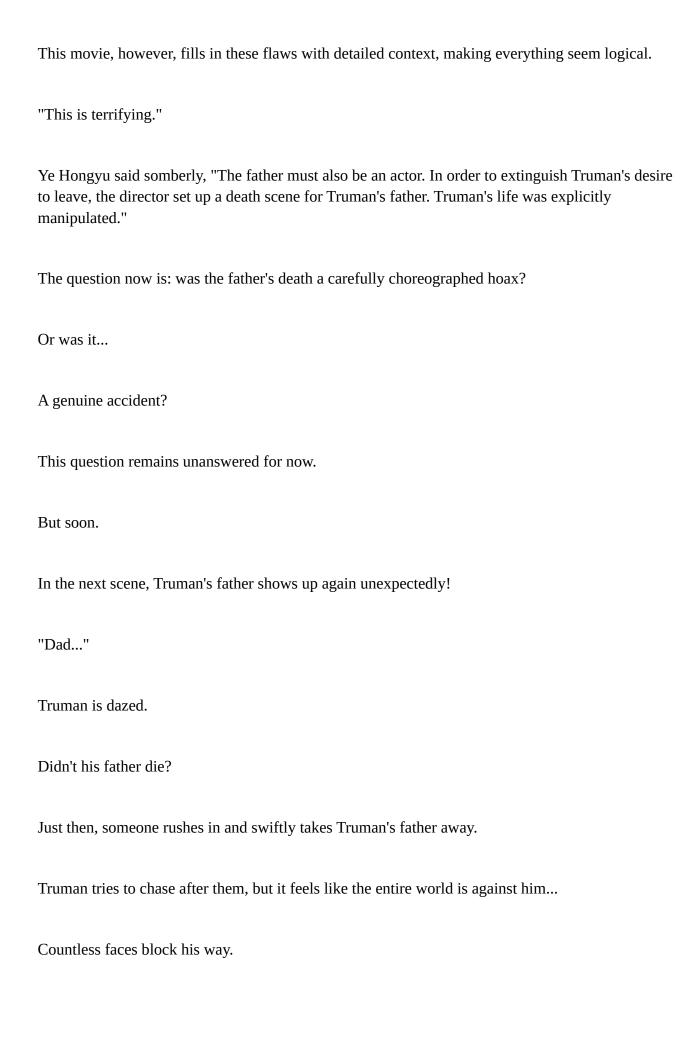


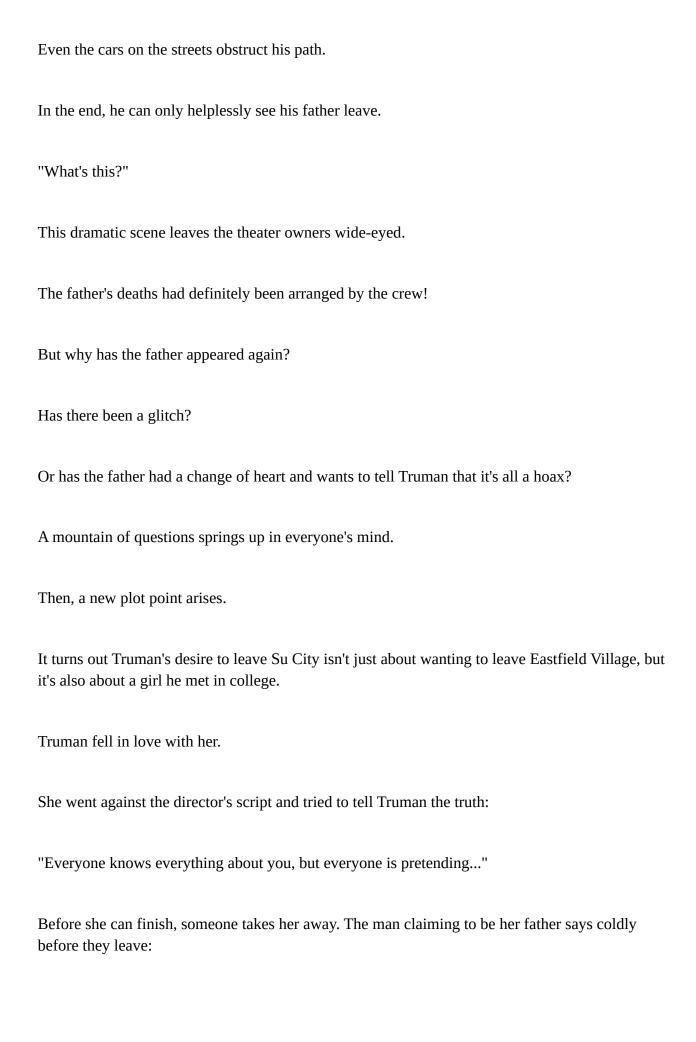
The representatives in the theater were intently observing the neighbors' expressions, perplexed.
If this was a regular movie, they wouldn't be interested in supporting characters like neighbors.
But because of the introduction at the beginning, film critics could hardly ignore these supporting characters.
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.

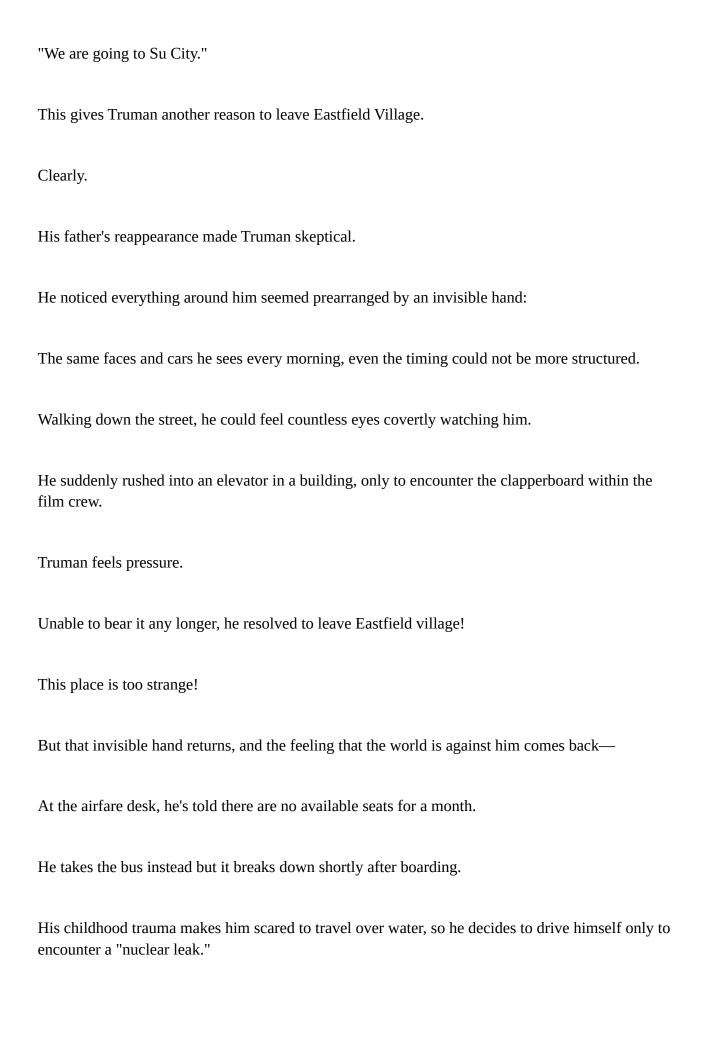


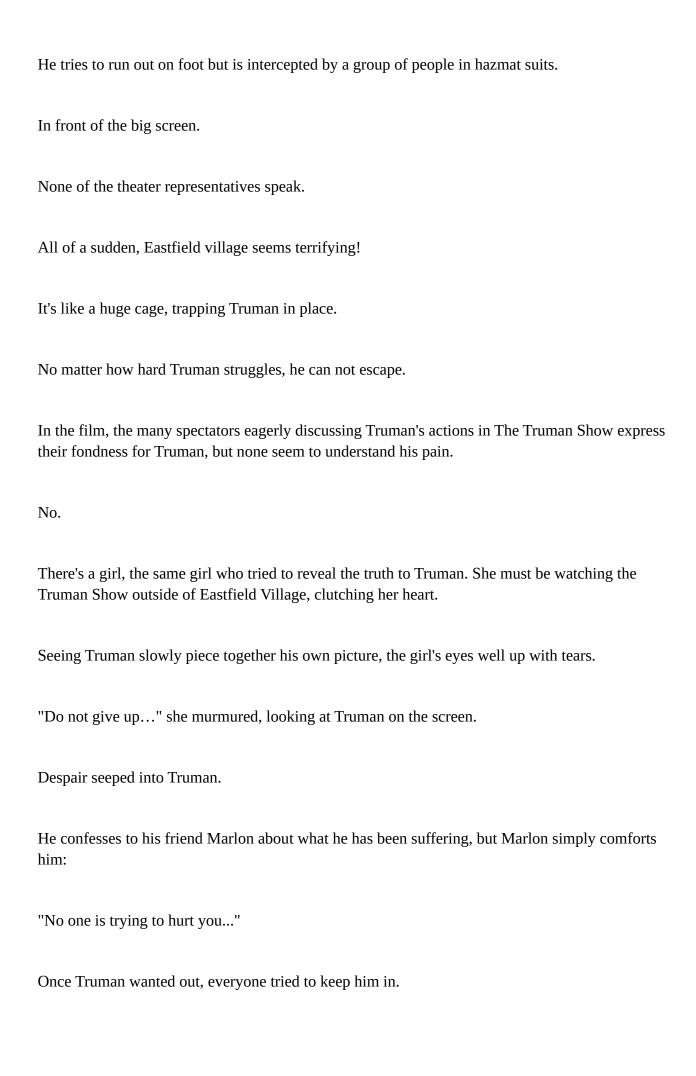








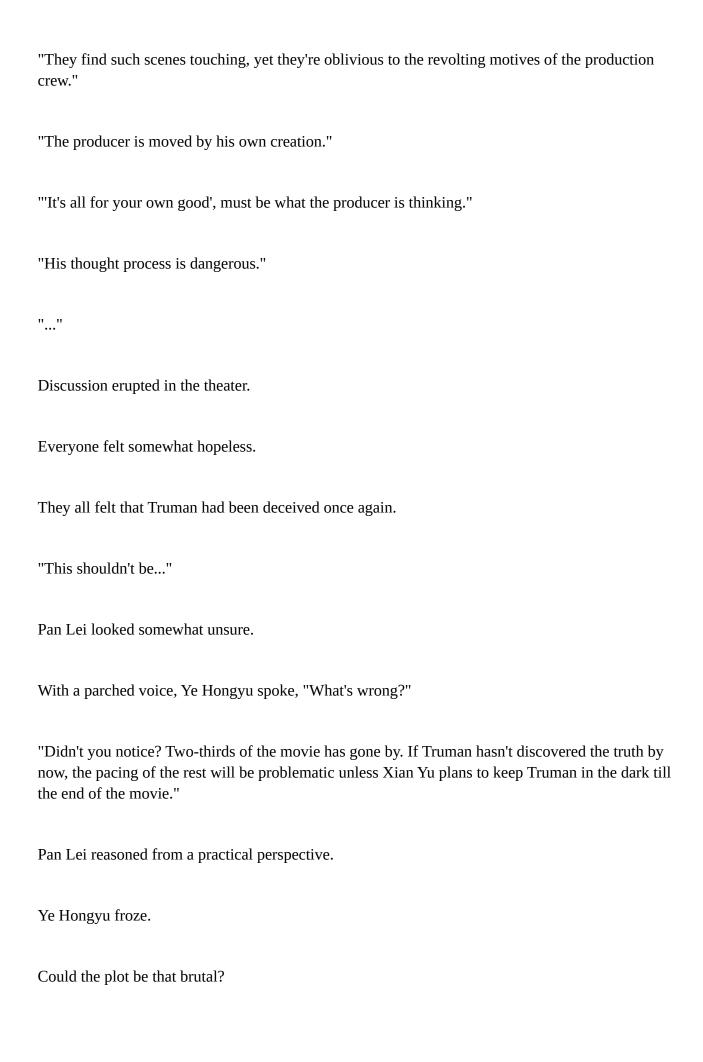




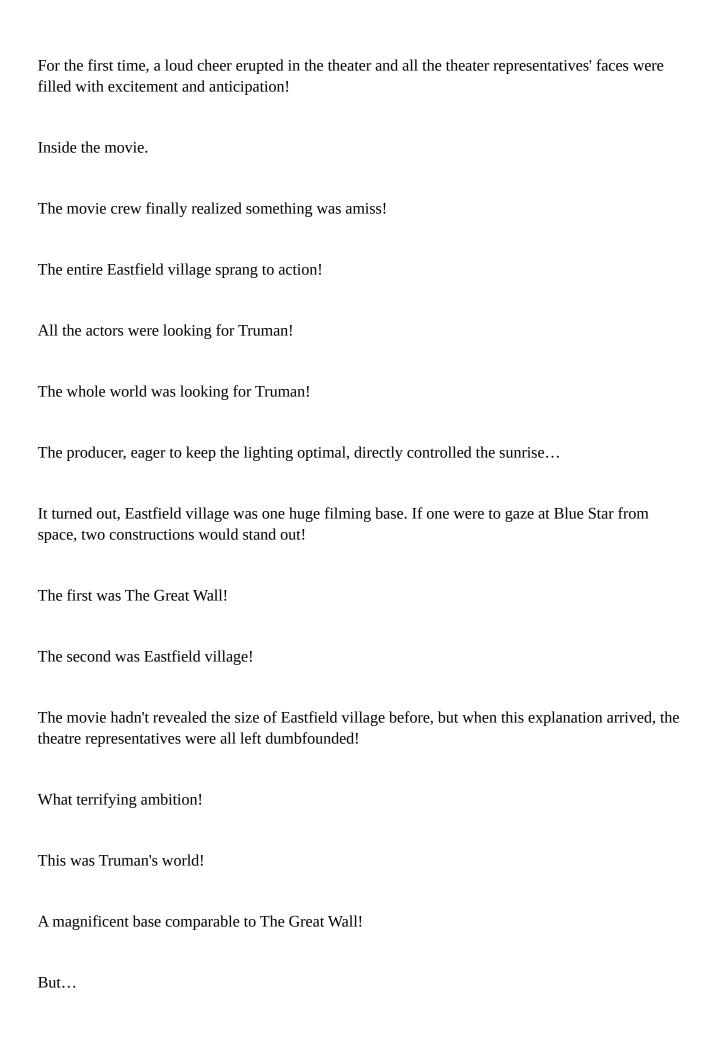
His wife, with money.
His mother, with kinship.
And now, his friend Marlon, is trying to bind him with "friendship."
At this moment.
The camera suddenly shifts to the production team, the serious middle-aged man who was being interviewed in the beginning is sitting in the production center, carefully 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"

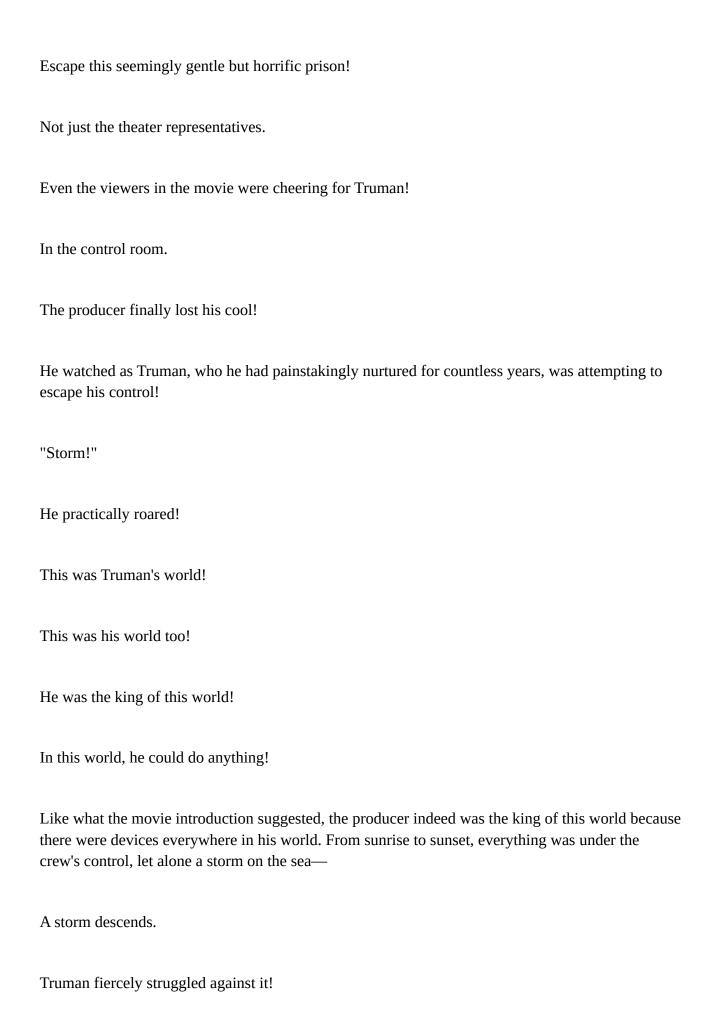
The show's producer.
The stern middle-aged man staged an epochal drama of reunion, Truman and his father embracing amidst billowing dry ice!
"Cue the music!"
"Close-up!"
"Extreme close-up!"
Magnificent and deeply stirring, all the viewers watching the "Truman Show" in the movie were moved to tears.
In 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!"



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!"

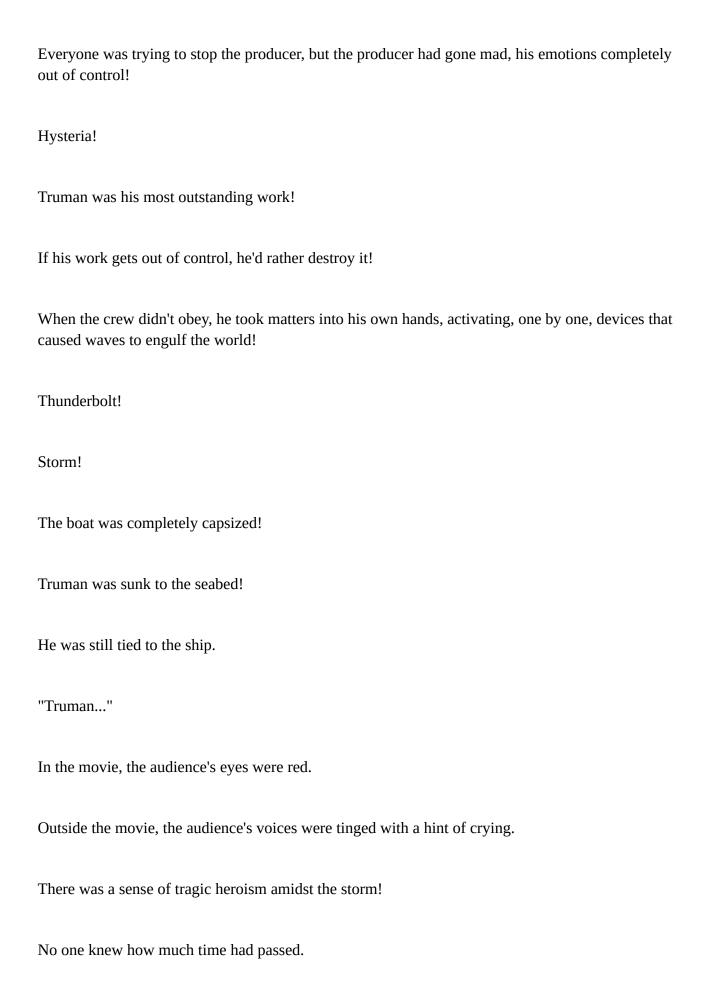


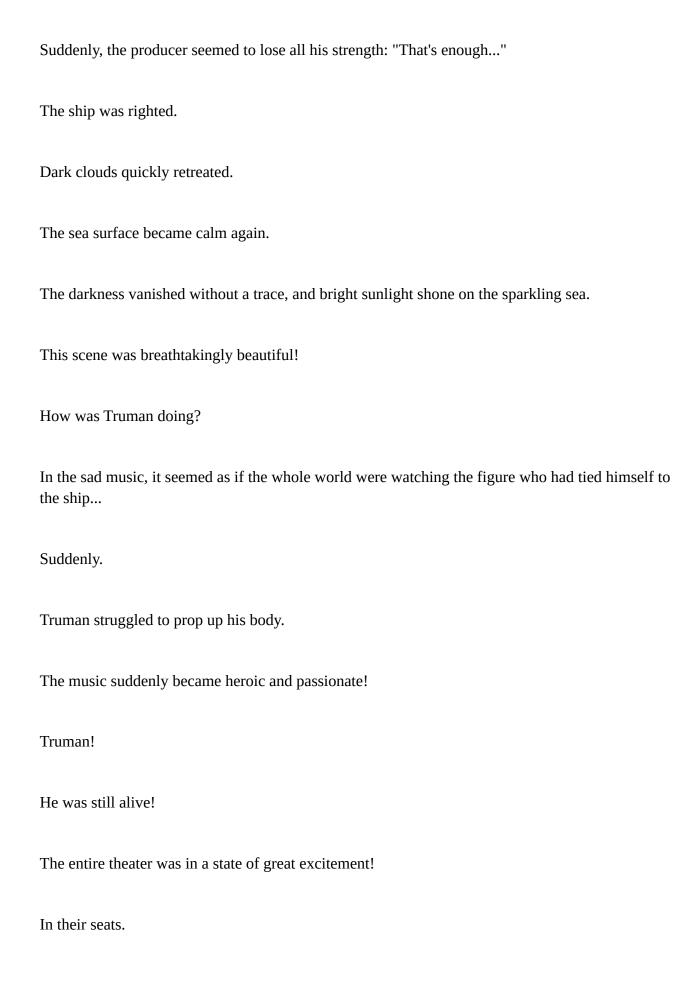
Where had Truman gone?
The frantic search by the production team yielded no leads.
In the end, on the sea, they found a boat.
Truman had set sail!
The one who was too terrified to even walk across a bridge, the one who trembled at the mere sight of the sea, had actually single-handedly sailed out to 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!



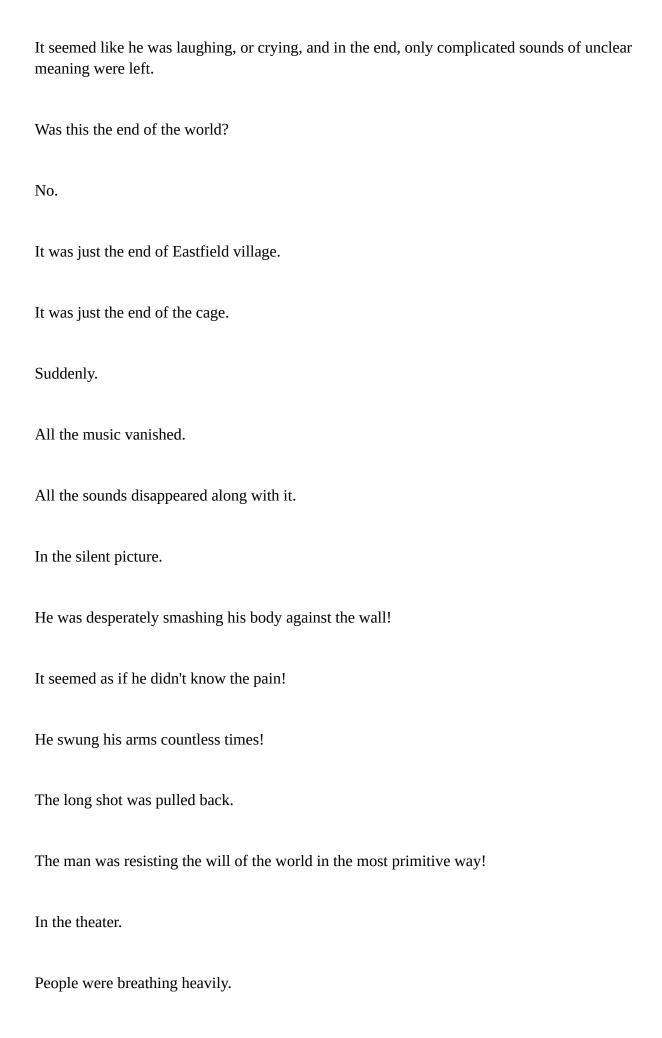
The producer hysterically manipulated everything: "Center the storm on the boat!"
"Thunder!"
"Lightning!"
"Flash again!"
"Hit him!"
The viewers in the movie went insane: "Go Truman!"
The viewers in the theater went even more insane: "Go Truman!"
Boom!
The man-made lightning struck the mast. Truman plunged 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:

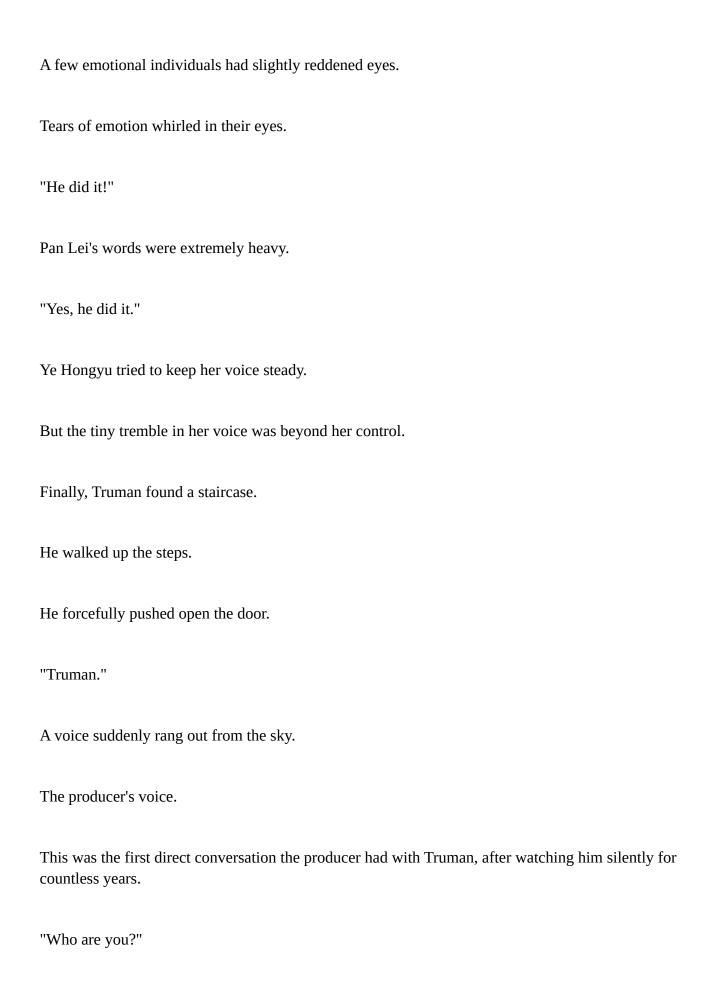




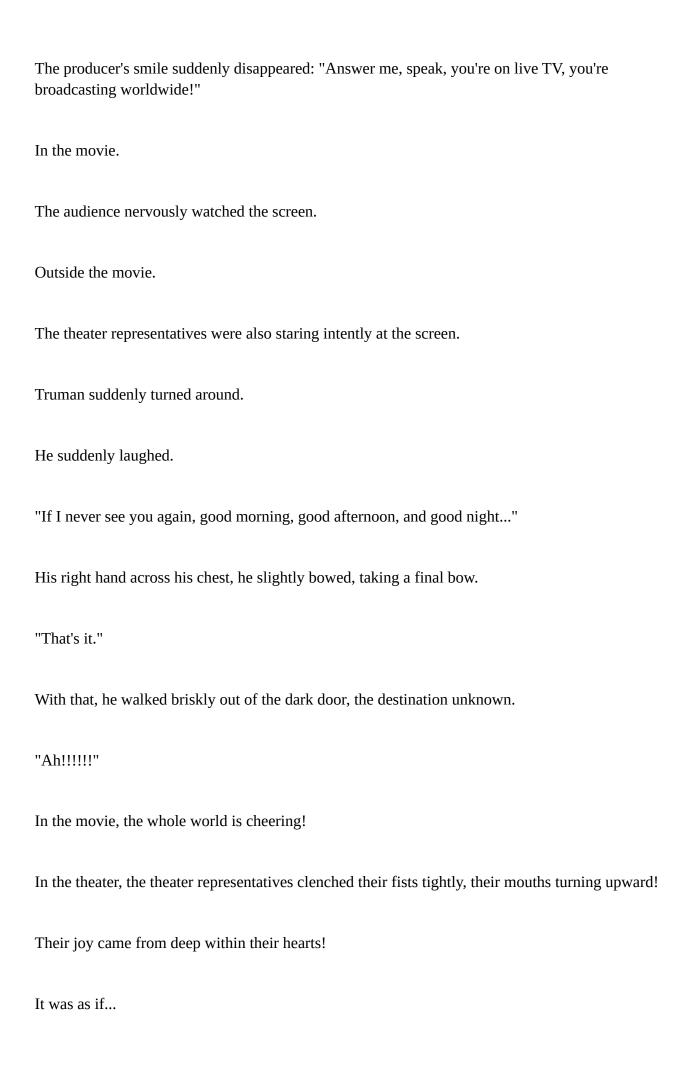










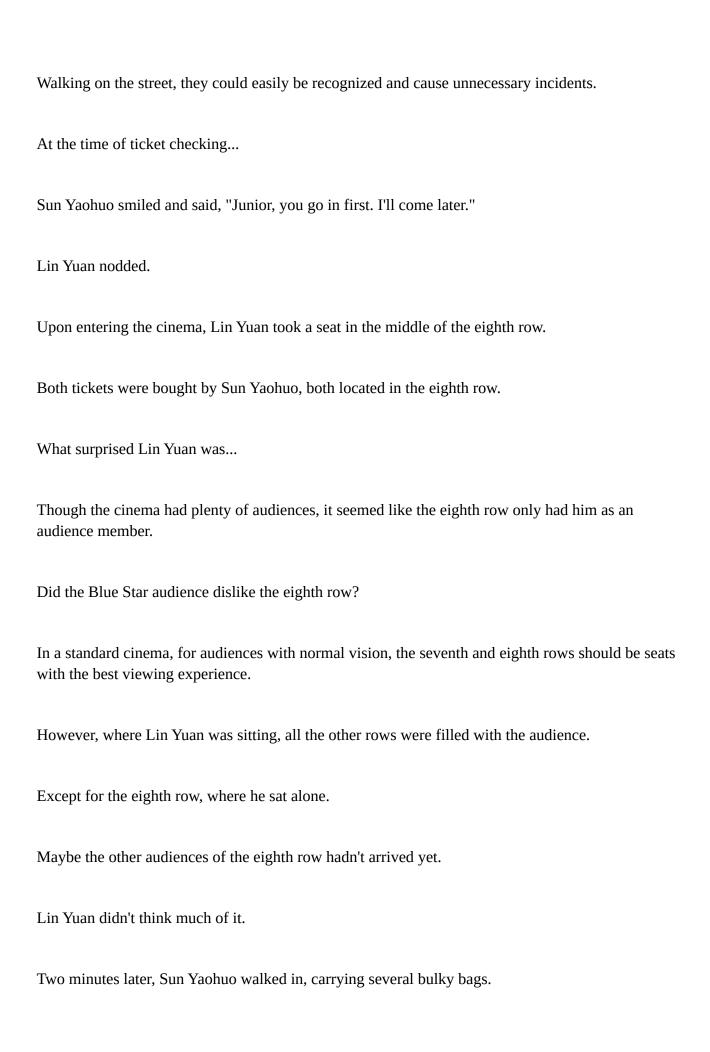




The two soon joined the clapping crowd.
Over at Starlight Film Club, Ol' Zhou, and others joined their hands and celebrated.
There was no need to worry about the screening arrangements anymore.
The reaction from the on-site audience had said it all.
But the world outside did not know anything about what happened at the screening of "The Truman Show".
Find adventures on My Virtual Library Empire
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."

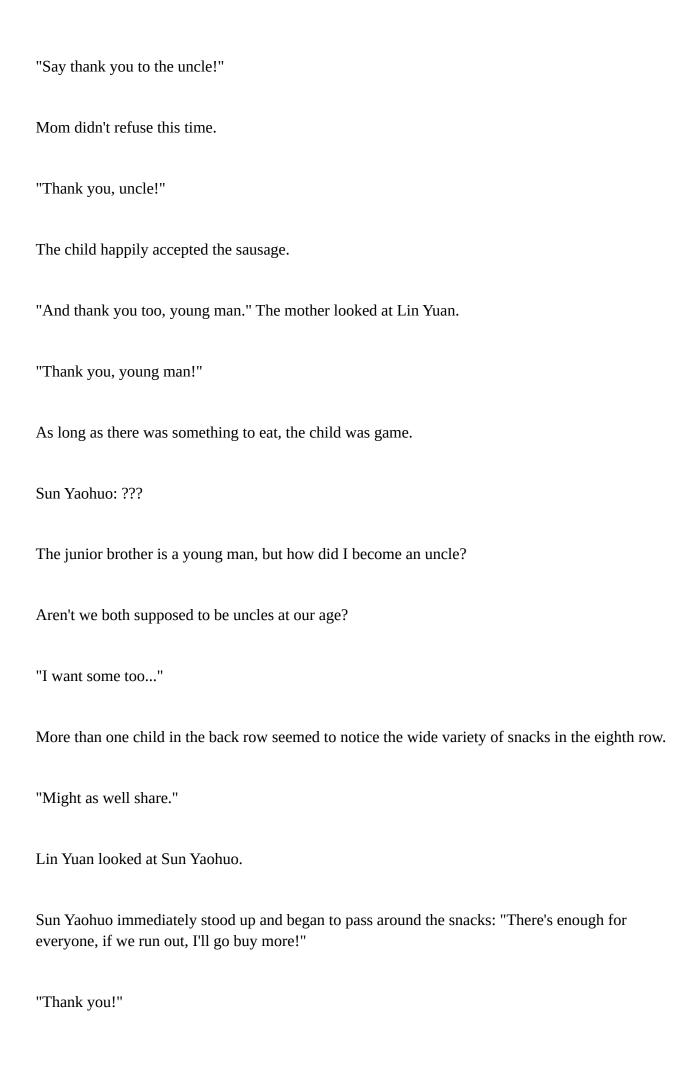
It was rare for Lin Yuan to go to a cinema for his own premieres, having already watched the final product at the company, but he occasionally wanted to experience the feeling of watching a movie in a cinema.
"I'll book the entire theater!"
"No need."
"Understood!"
Sun Yaohuo voiced out.
And so
March 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.

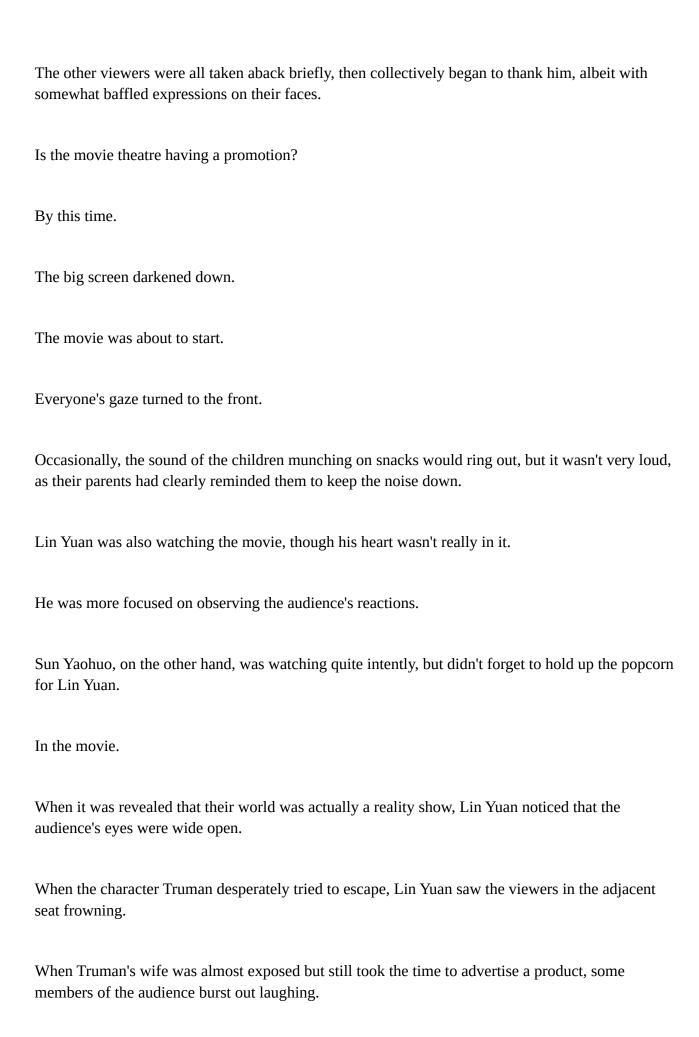
Lin Yuan thought for a moment and agreed.

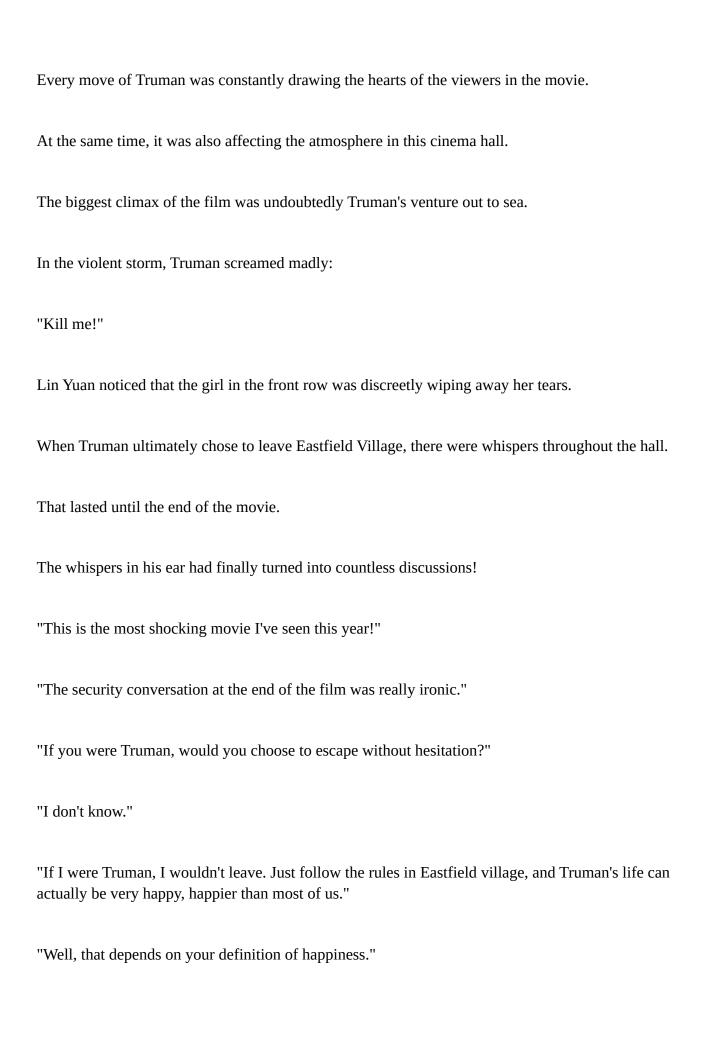


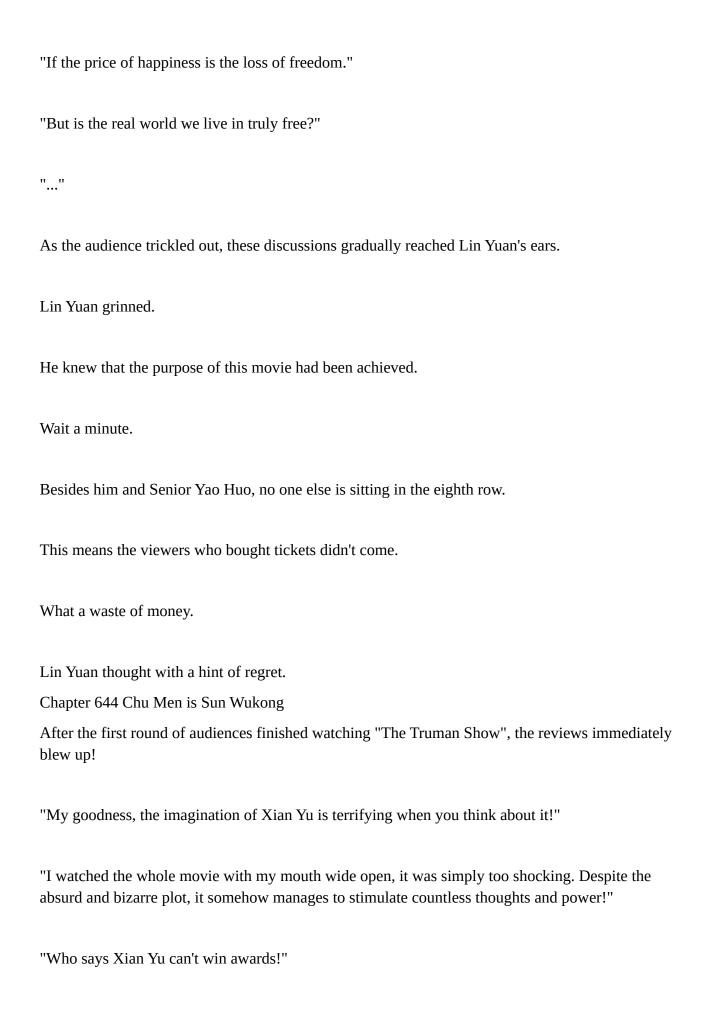












"I refuse to believe such a movie doesn't deserve the Dragon Award!"

"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!"

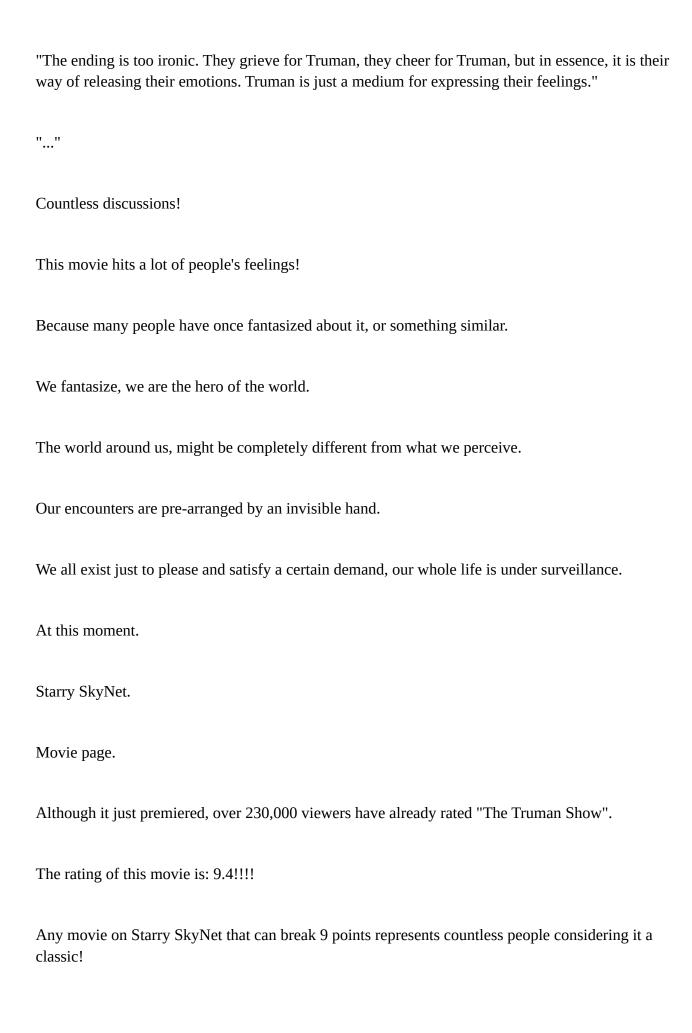
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"Being an oblivious protagonist in Eastfield village is more terrifying than being abandoned by the whole world!"

"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!"





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'?"

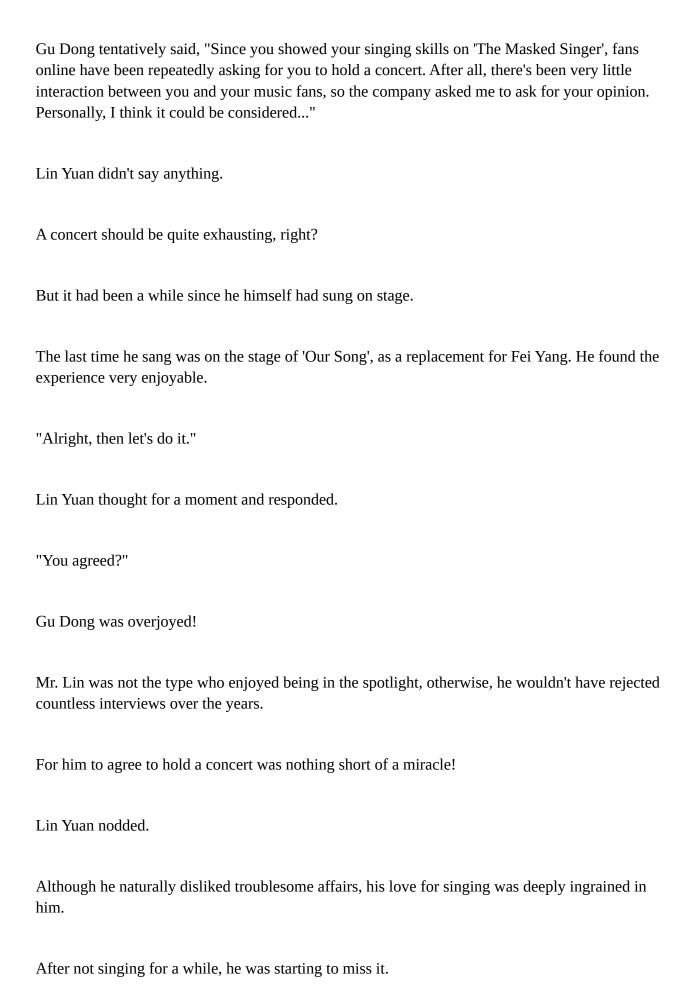
"And Truman, is in fact the journey to the west, or rather, Sun Wukong in 'The Legend of Wukong'?"

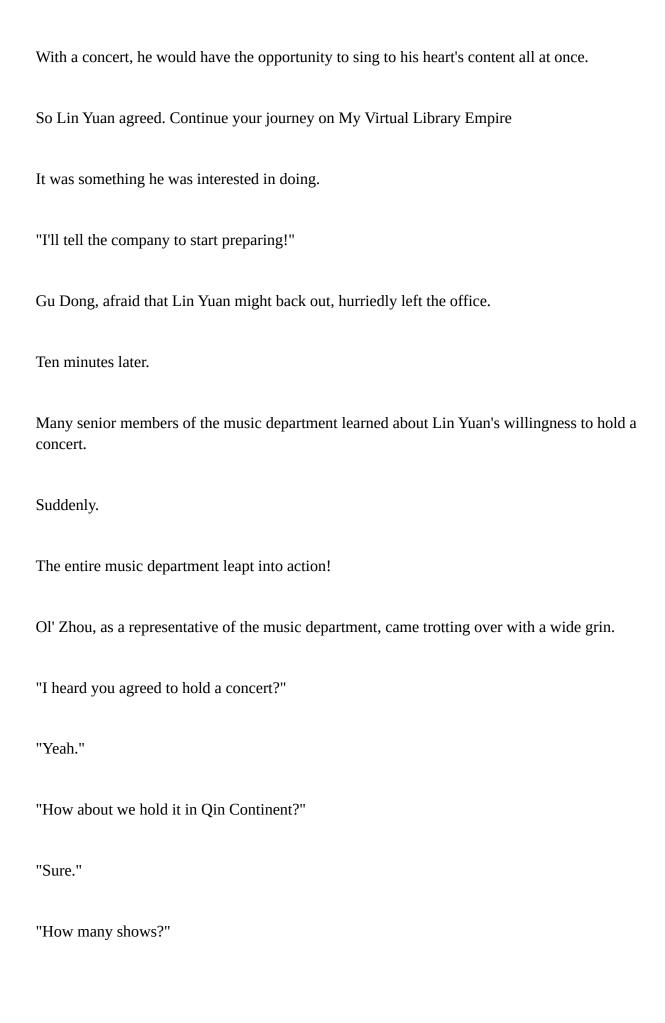
"Sun Wukong failed, but Truman succeeded."

"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."
ш_ п
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?

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.

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



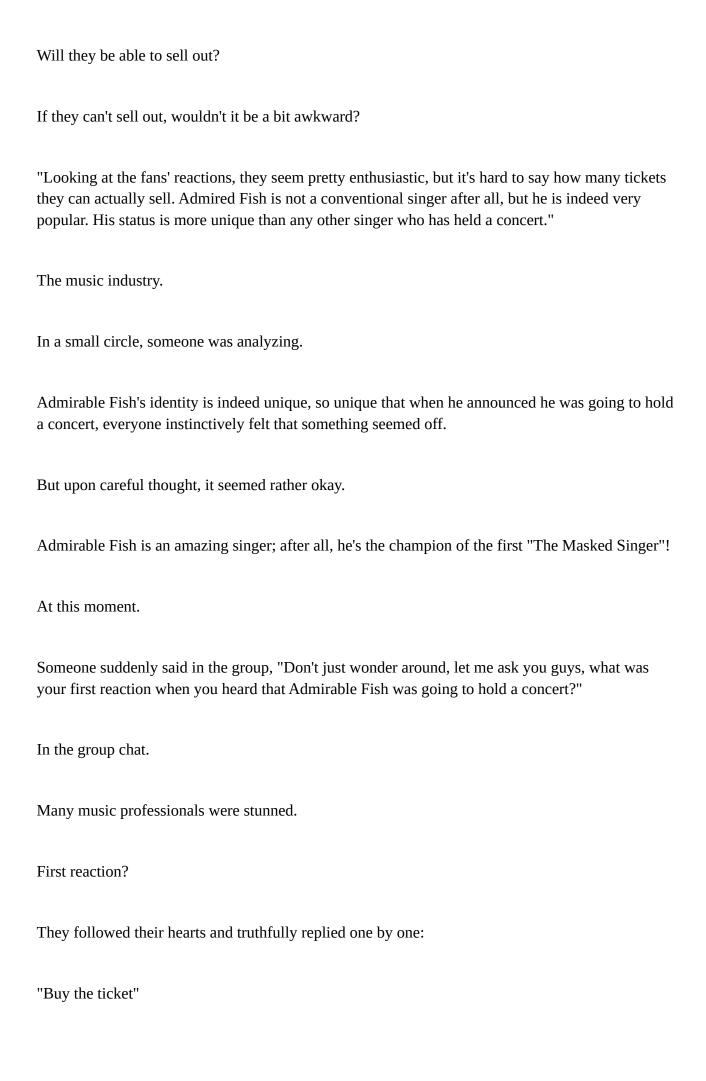


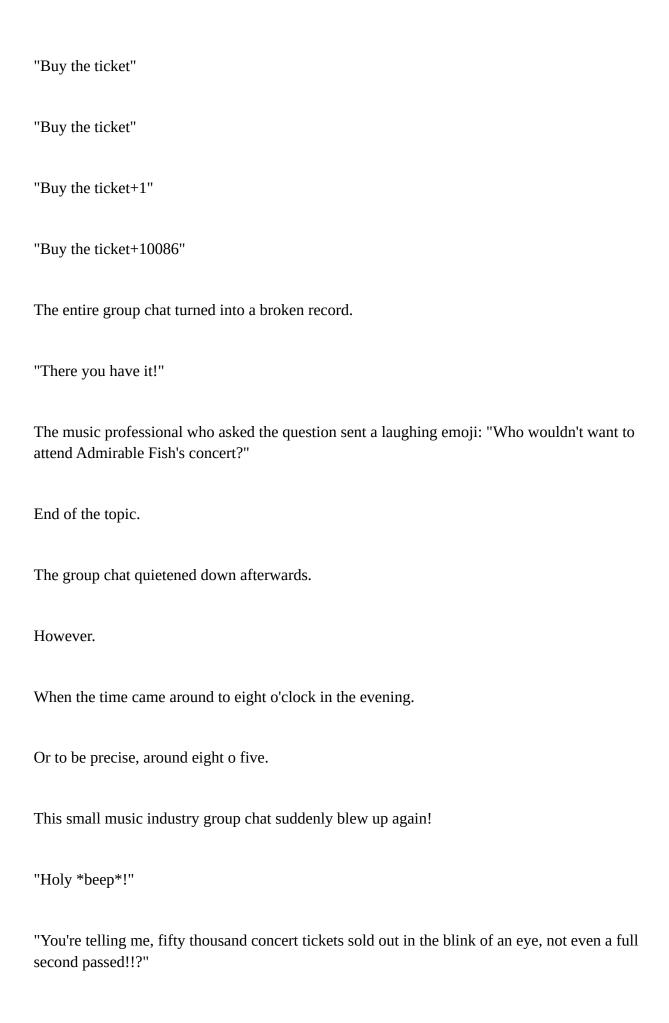
"Depends."
"Alright then, let's fix it that way. I will arrange the highest standard concert for you, with top-notch facilities!"
"Okay."
"How about we set the date for April 10th, a Saturday. It's a day off and it will be convenient to sell tickets."
"Okay."
"Let's book the Grand Stadium in Qin Continent. 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?

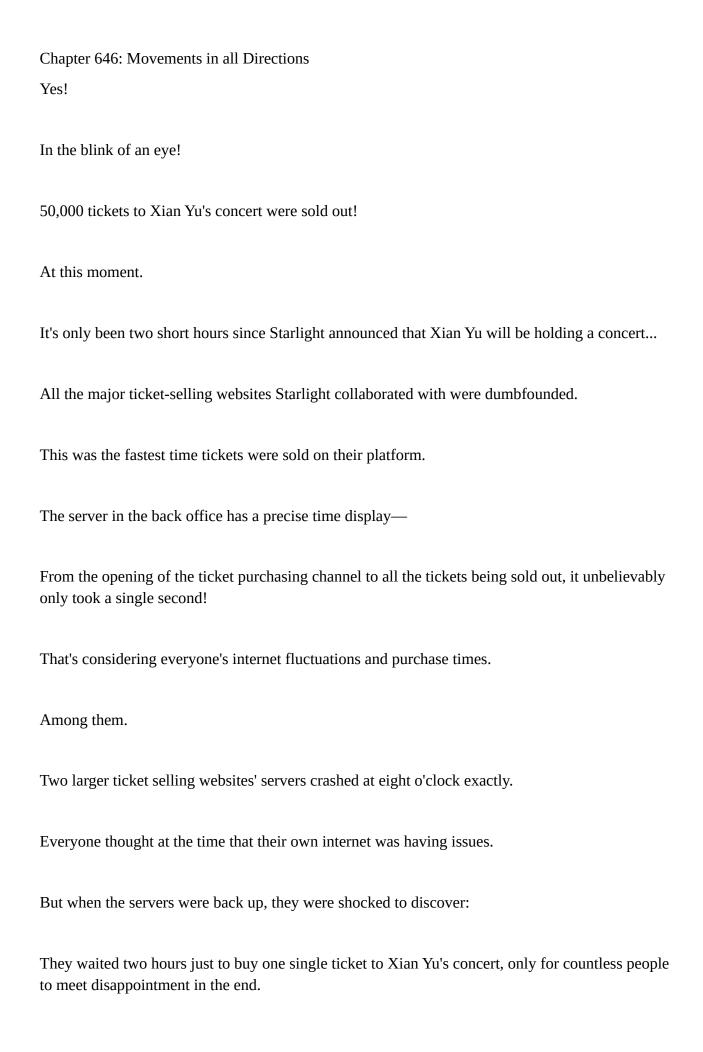
Of course, there are other maestros who can sing.
It's just that no other maestro-level musician has been born with a voice as perfectly suited for singing as Lin Yuan's!
···
Having decided to hold a concert, Lin Yuan definitely needed to prepare a bit. He thought himself to be fairly dedicated.
"How 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.
it was six o clock in the afternoon.

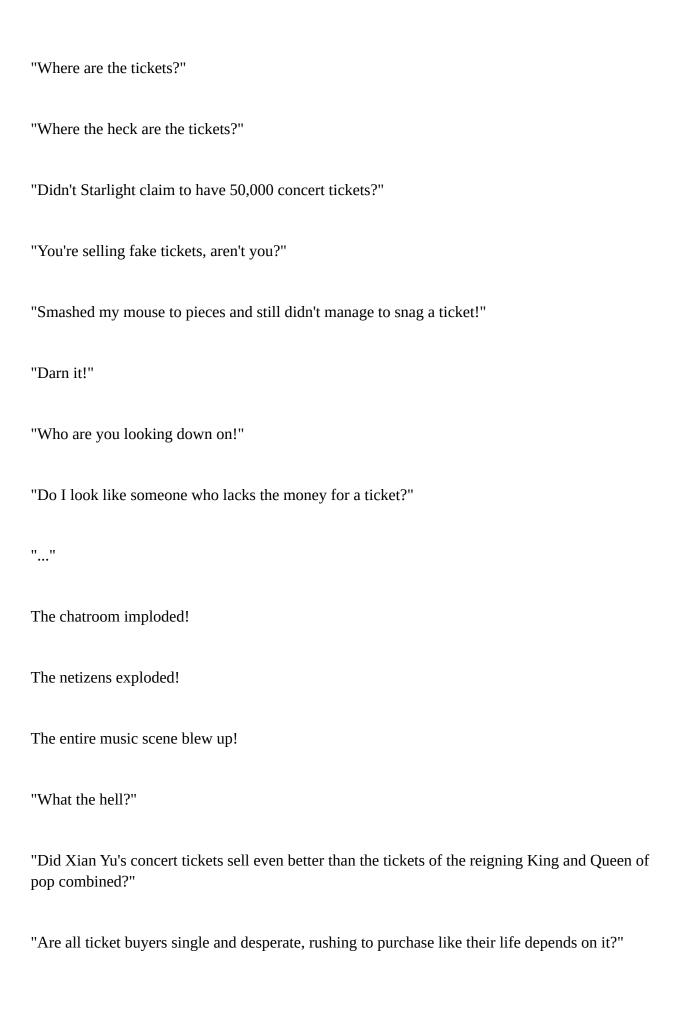


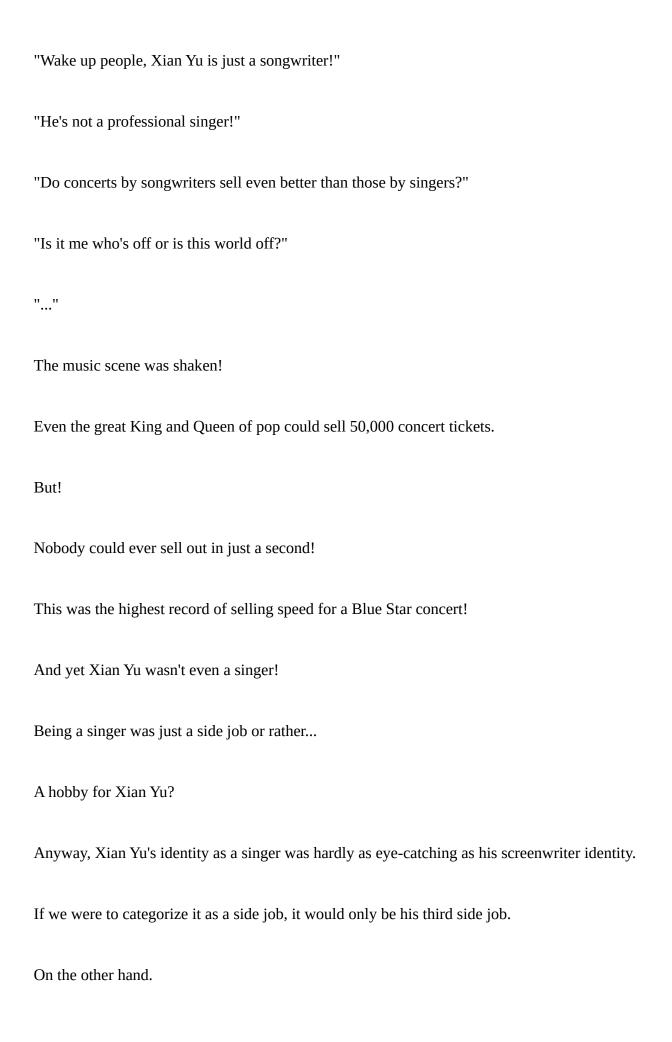
From Starlight's perspective, the senior management definitely wanted Admirable Fish to make more public appearances.
However, the company didn't hold high hopes for the concert.
Everyone was accustomed to Admirable Fish's low-profile nature.
Admirable Fish saw himself as someone behind-the-scenes.
A 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 Admired 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!

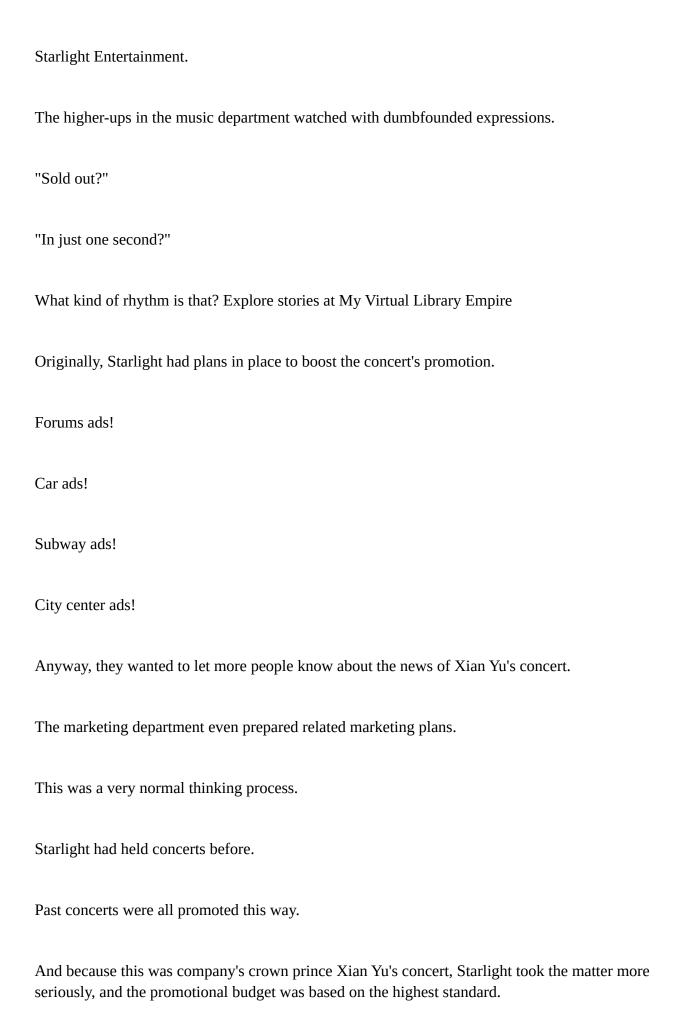




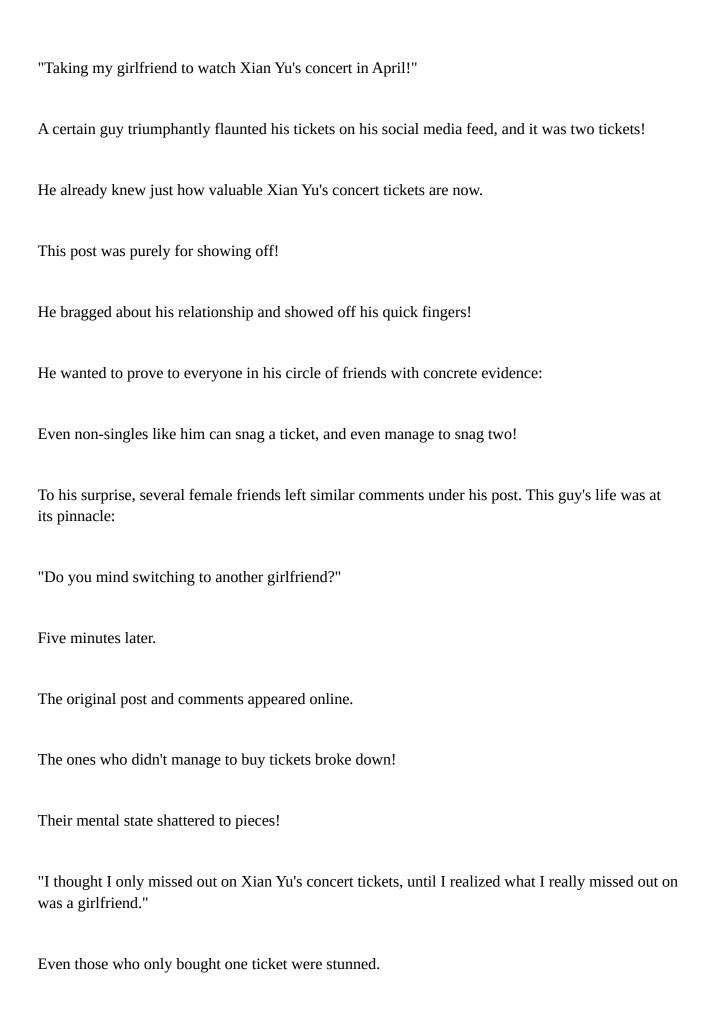




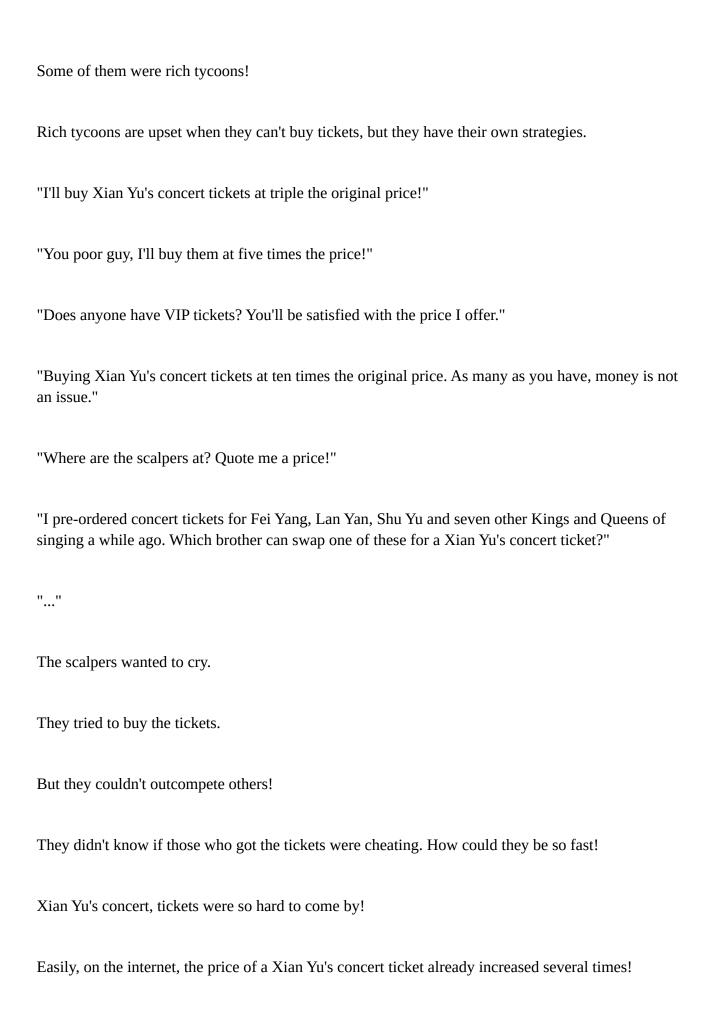




After all
Having prepared 50,000 tickets, it would be kind of embarrassing if they didn't sell out, as it might imply that Xian Yu's commitment to his singer persona wasn't all that professional.
Now, all these plans were of no use.
Why the heck would they still need to promote!
All the f***ing tickets 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.







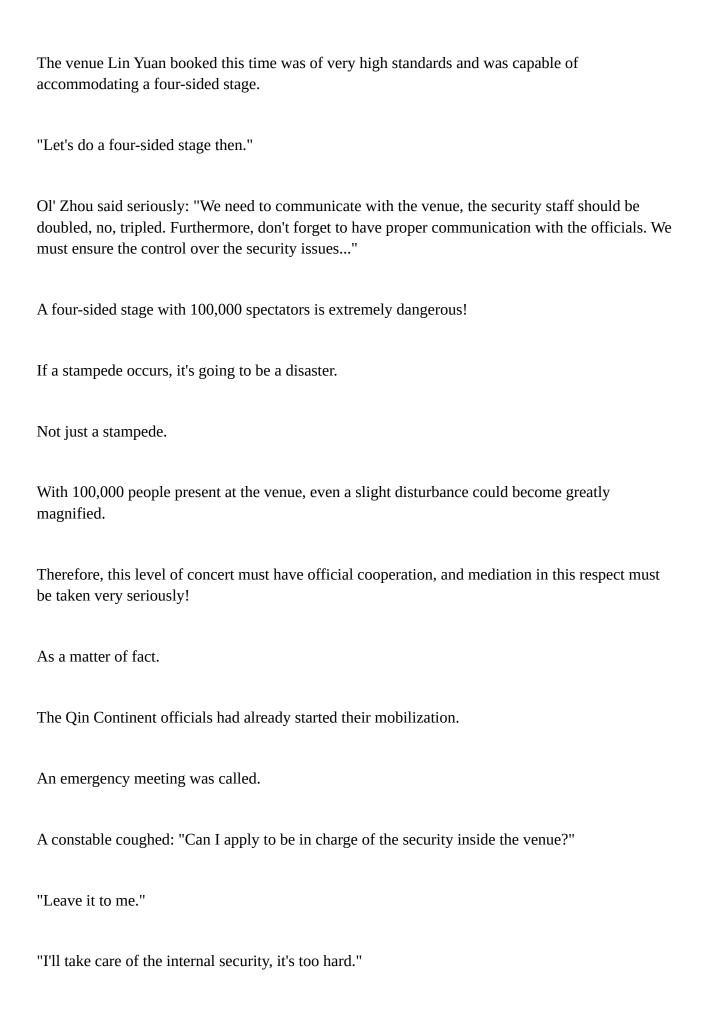


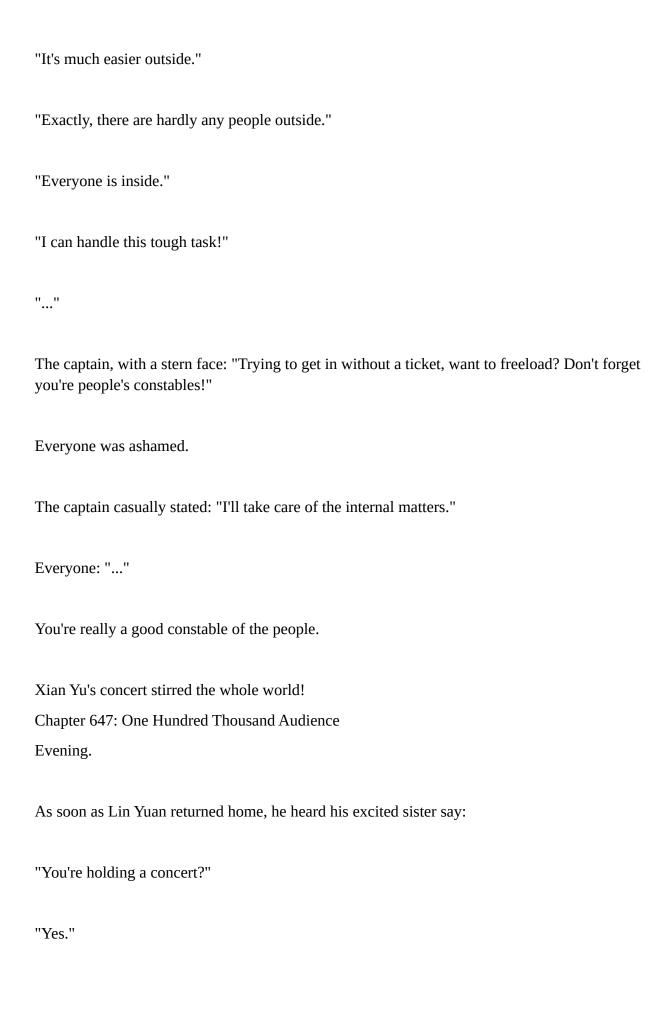
"My sister-in-law said if I can't get a ticket, my wife should divorce me." "But judging by the situation, even an additional 50,000 tickets might not be enough..." "The problem is, the Grand Stadium only has a maximum capacity of 100,000 seats." "Open a stage on all four sides, to accommodate 100,000 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!

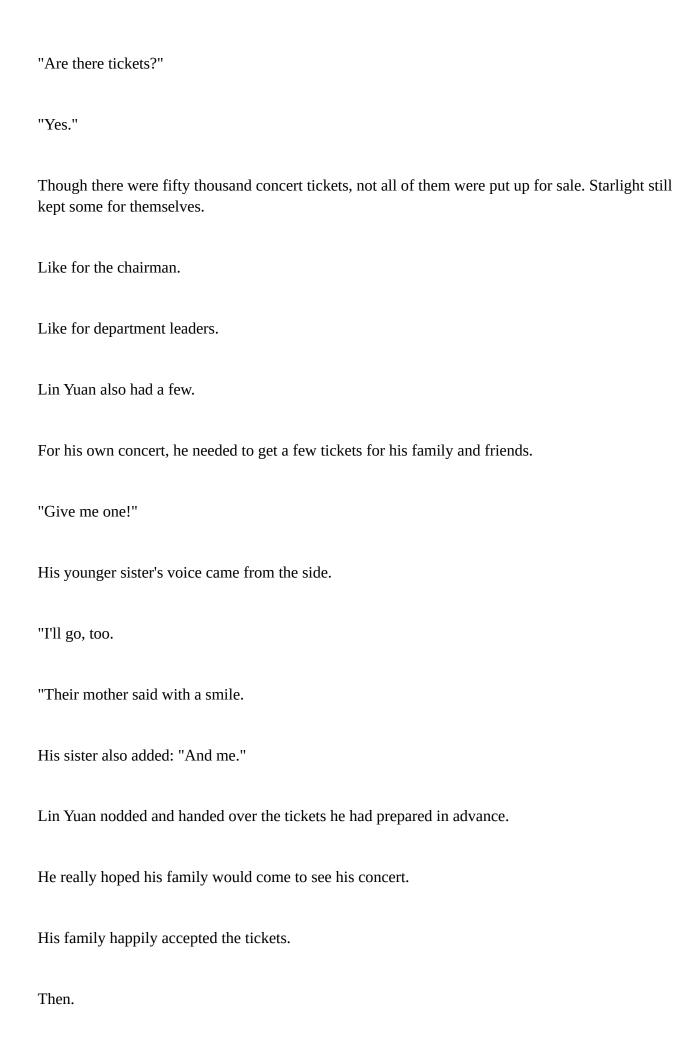
On this kind of stage, generally, only the performer stays. They can only gain access to and from the stage through an elevator. Once they step onto the stage, they have to control everything happening

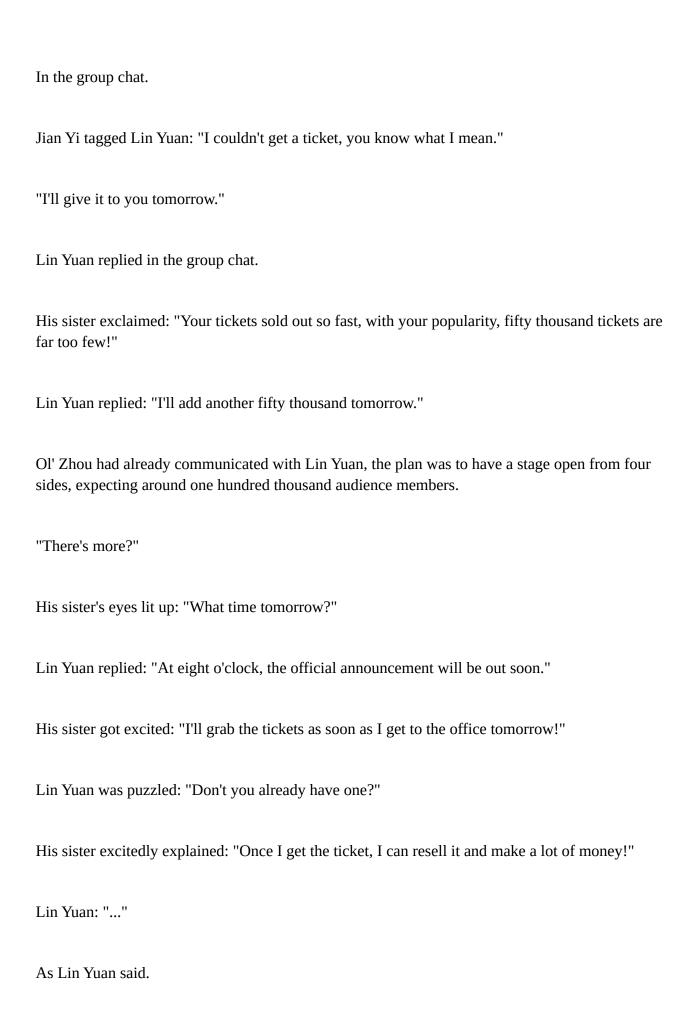
For instance, the world-famous Hong Kong Coliseum is a four-sided stage.

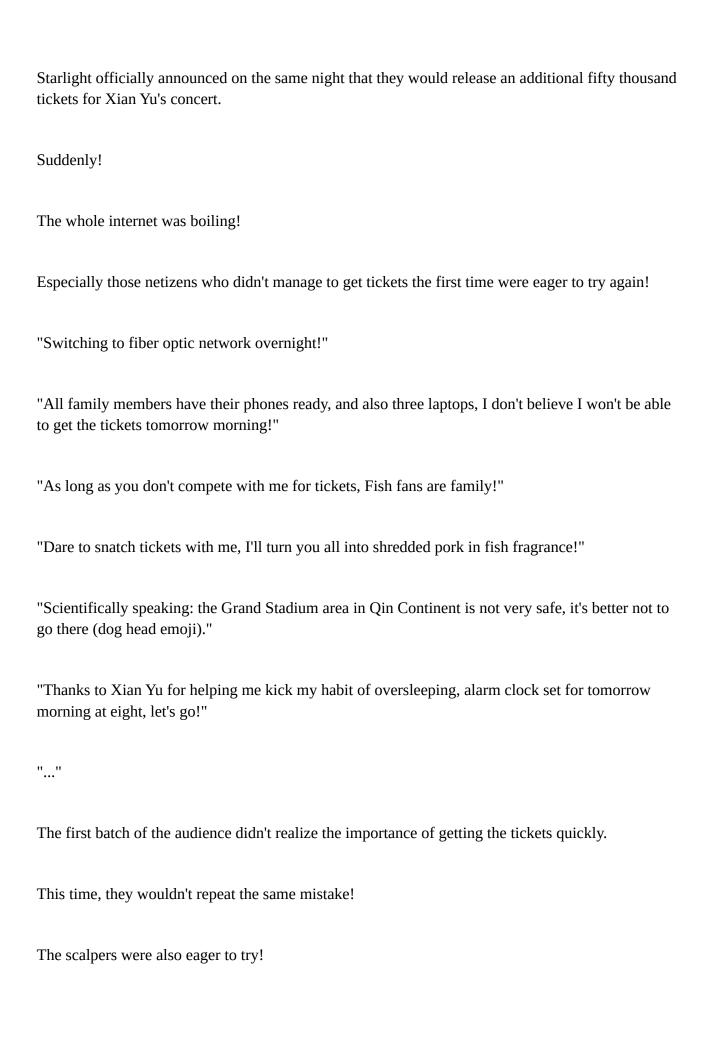
on the scene by themselves.



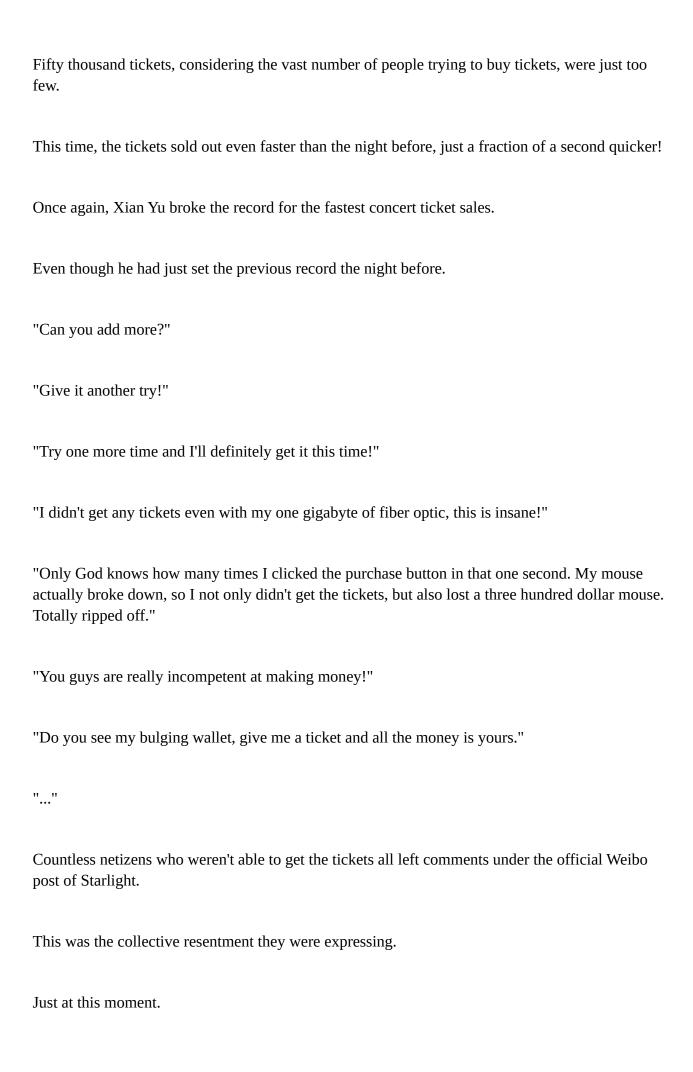








The opportunity to become incredibly wealthy was just right before them!
However, soon after, all the major ticket-selling websites launched a series of restrictive rules:
No using software to snag tickets; no purchase of more than ten tickets from the same network address; strictly no]
All these rules 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.

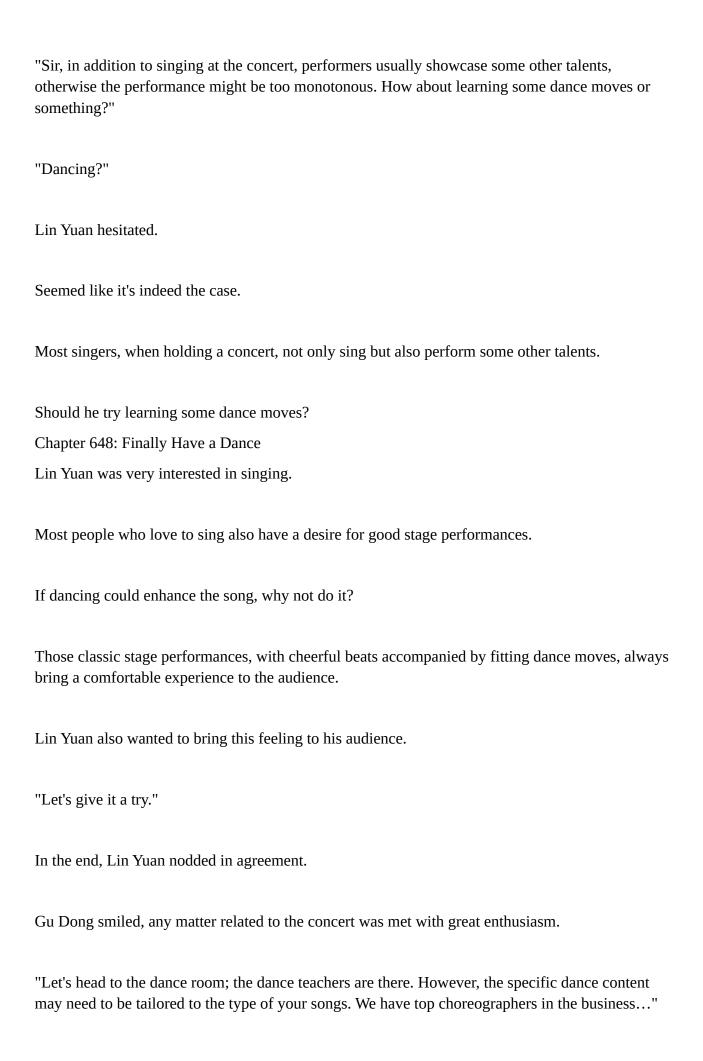


Starlight's official Weibo account released a video: "Sorry to those who couldn't get tickets. The venue can only accommodate one hundred thousand people. We'll release a full video of the concert in the future. If you're really upset, just watch this video to relieve your stress."
The netizens were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

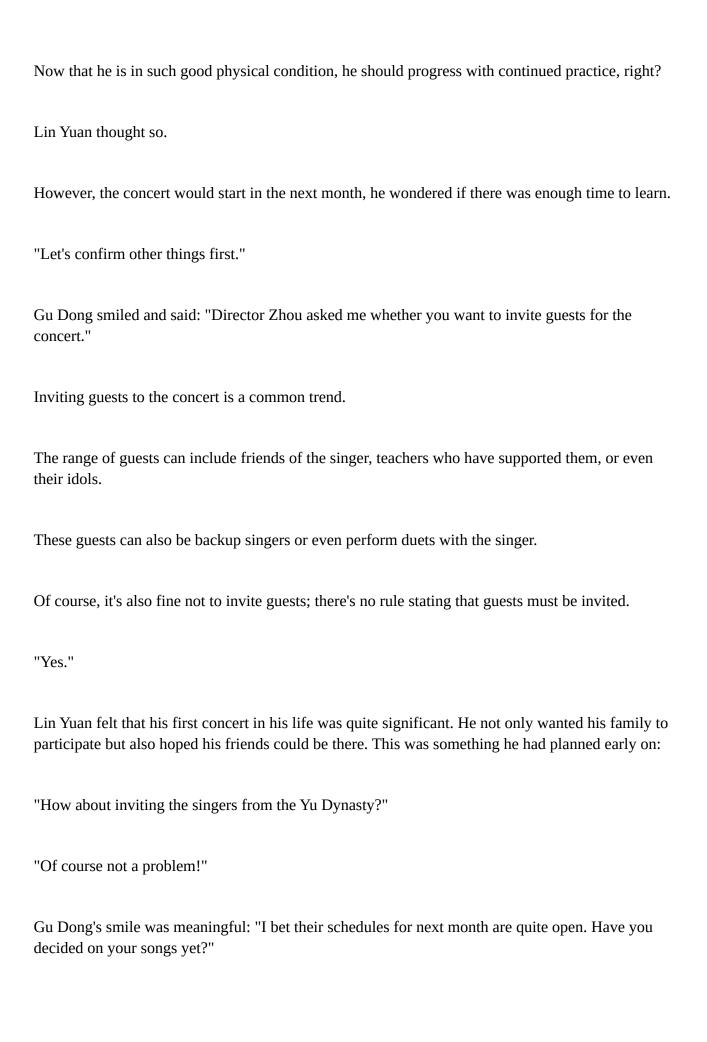


The fact that Xian Yu couldn't get a ticket to his own concert even made it to the top of the trending searches!
And the person who filmed this video, Gu Dong, laughed until their face went numb.
This video was filmed by Gu Dong, who had suggested it, and Lin Yuan had agreed.
Lin Yuan thought, with his 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:





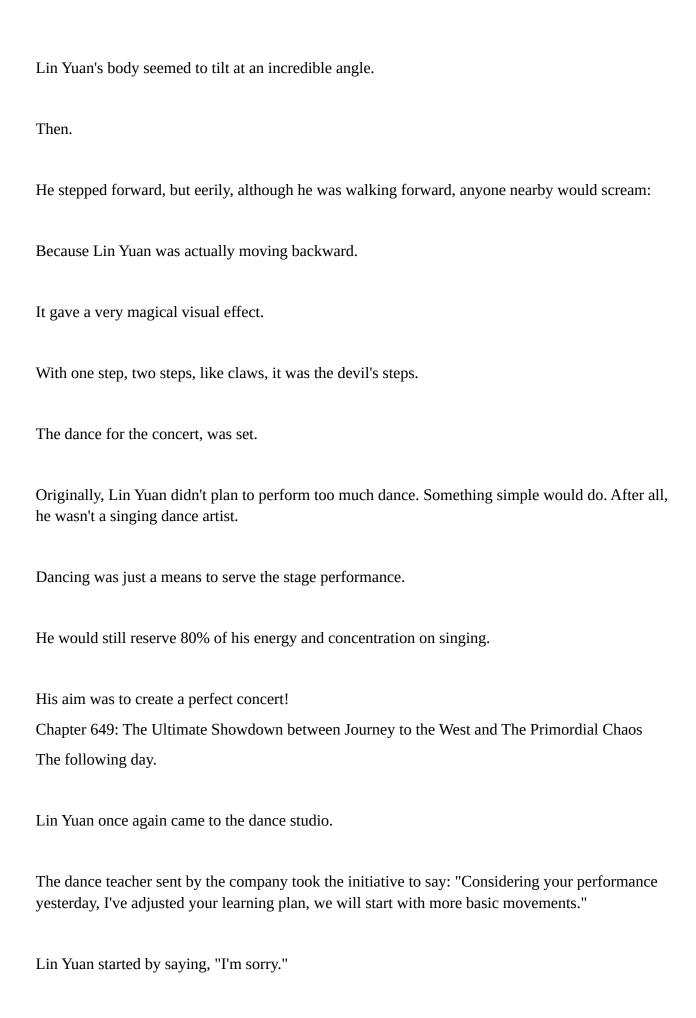




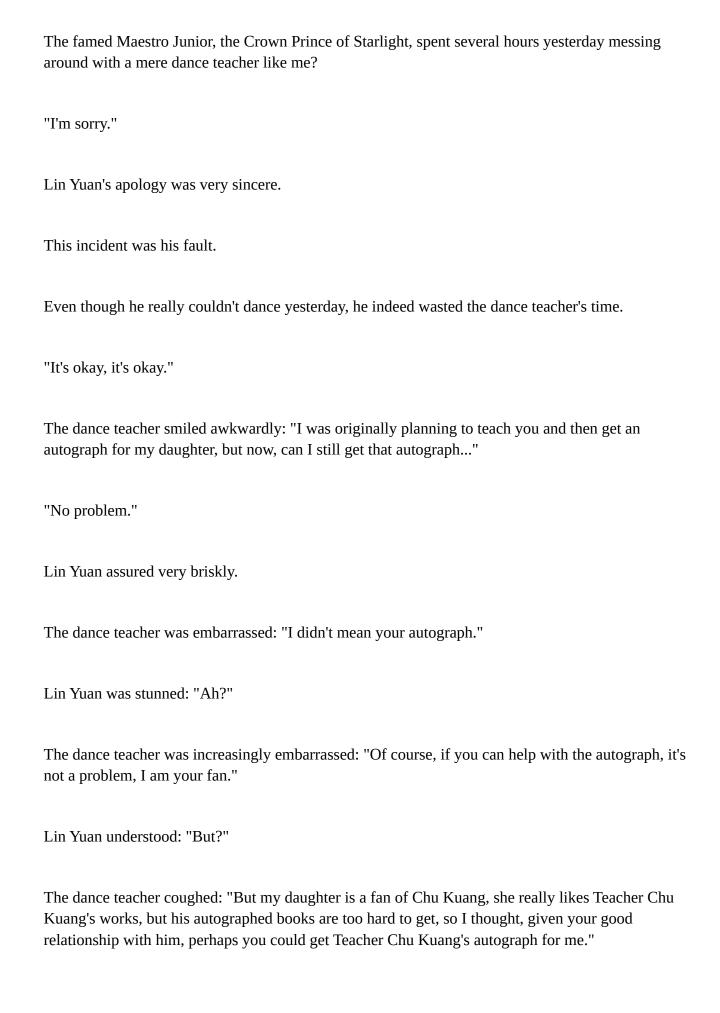




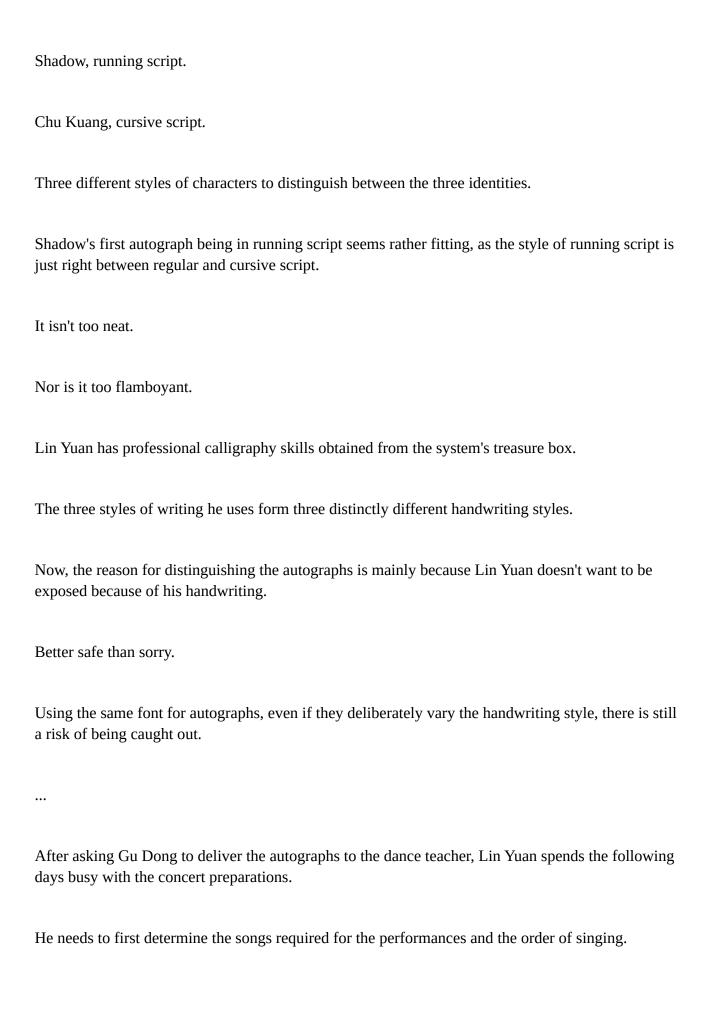












Settling on the songs now will facilitate rehearsals in April. As March roared past, the broadcast of 'Journey to the West' finally made its way onto the agenda as April approached. At the same time. The new version of the television drama 'The Primordial Chaos', which rivals 'Journey to the West', is 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

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

turn.

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.

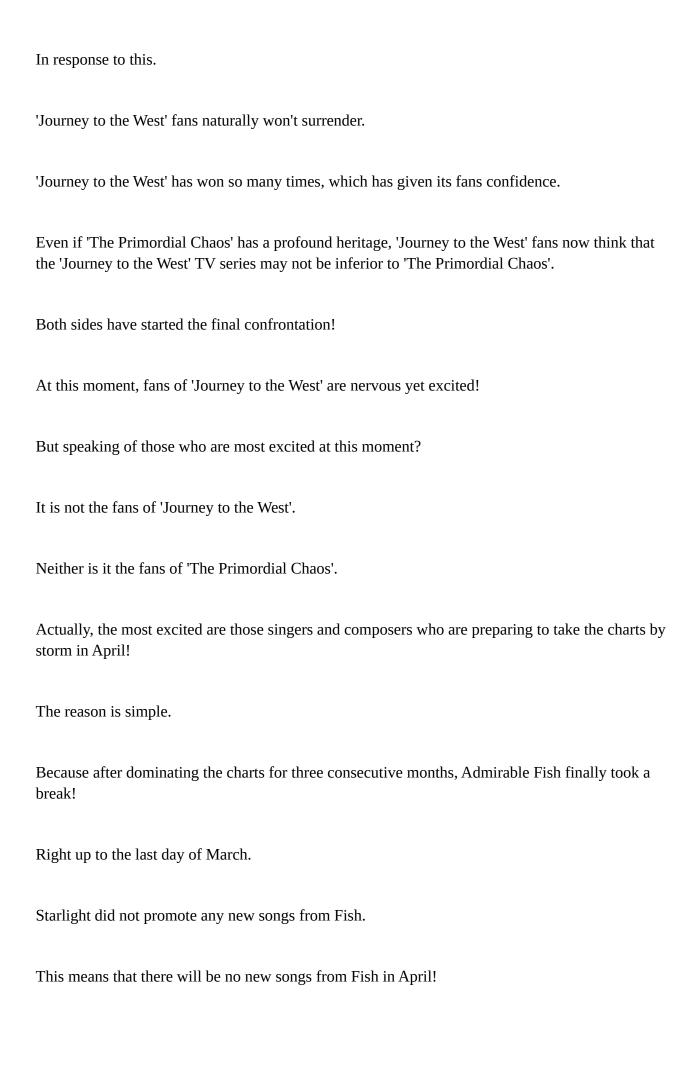
People just eat this up.

"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'.



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 Fishphobia 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

(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.

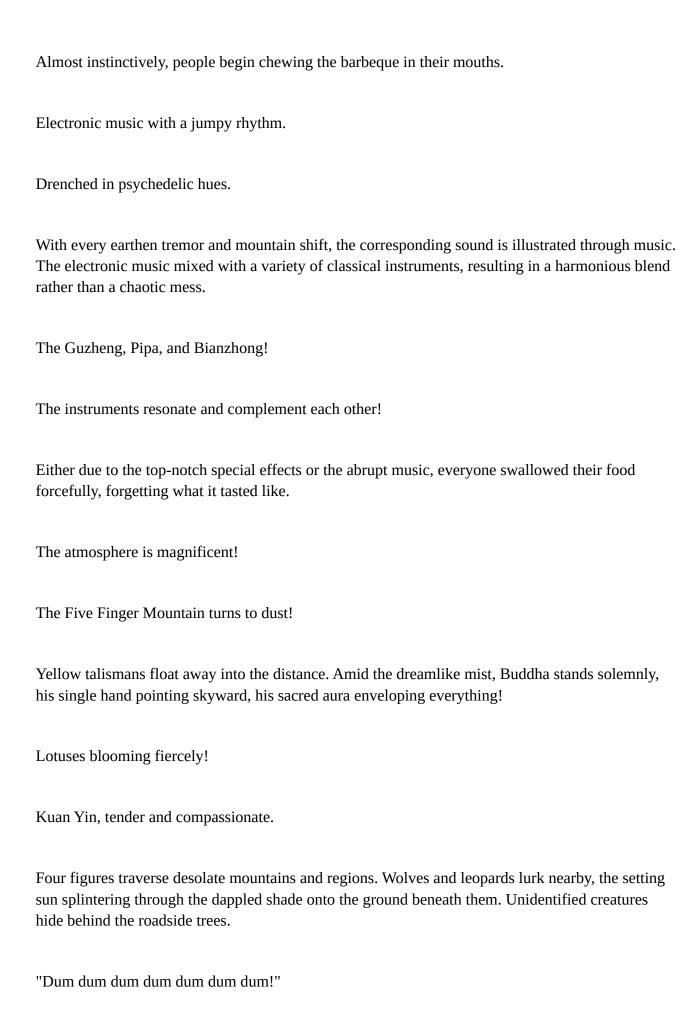
In the buzzing environment, an ad appeared on screen:
"Journey to the West' will be broadcast in five minutes. Don't go away, the excitement is about to begin!"
"Change the channel, boss!"
One of the customers at table two yelled displeasingly: "Watch 'The Primordial Chaos', it's also on today!"
This 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.
II II
The boss threw up his hands: "There's only one TV."



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! Stay connected with My Virtual Library Empire
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.

Before he could finish, the theme song of "Journey to the West" began to play, effectively drowning



"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!

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!