

All R. Artist 661

Chapter 661 - Until today, you are still my light

Not an English song?

Is this selling one thing while advertising another?

Everyone was misled by the song title!

What about Xian Yu inviting Chu people to taste lemons? He obviously delivered oranges to the Chu people. Nothing could be more surprising than this turn of events!

Who said Xian Yu can't speak Chu language?

A blockbuster work, "Lemon"!

This is the first Chu language song sung by Lin Yuan on Blue Star!

A super production that topped the Billboard Japan Yearly Chart for two consecutive years on earth!

Breaking countless records of Neon!

Once out, it became a big hit, winning six consecutive championships, a classic filled with countless awards!

Such is this song.

Now appearing in Xian Yu's concert in this way:

"There is also irretrievable happiness in this world

In the end, you taught me that

Those dark pasts never mentioned to others

If it weren't for you

They would forever sleep in the dark

There can be nothing more sad than this

I know it cannot exist

..."

Lin Yuan continued to sing.

He sang very passionately.

The Chu language was standard, a complete mess.

The Chu language lyrics also appear in a bilingual format on the big screen behind him, translated into Mandarin.

The cold light seemed to make his shadow lonely.

The dazzling chasing lights disappeared.

Just like the mood of this song.

Sour, astringent, cold.

And yet the melody doesn't go in a deep and sorrowful direction, it's very catchy, with no loss of rhythm whatsoever!

"This song..."

Wang Yu, who was Chu people, murmured as if he wanted to express something, but in the end he closed his mouth.

Then he gently closed his eyes, lost in the melody.

He felt the wind.

The summer sea breeze was touching his face.

The air was filled with a slightly salty bitterness.

Just like a lemon.

Wang Yu was intoxicated.

It's not just Wang Yu, more and more Chu people are immersing themselves in the music.

The commonality of music was fully demonstrated at this scene.

Because not only Chu people are attracted by this song.

Qin people...

Qi people...

Yan People...

Han people...

On all sides of the stand, the fans of different regions open their hearts quietly in the song and melody.

After that.

Magnificent, Monumental!

Lin Yuan's tone suddenly intensified, the missing chasing lights became splendid again, exactly like his surging singing:

"The sorrow of that day

And the pain of that day

Together with you, who deeply loved all this

Turned into the bitter lemon scent

Deeply engraved in my heart

Unable to return before the sun shines after the rain

Just like a halved lemon

To this day

You are still my light

..."

People widened their eyes!

Intense upheaval in their hearts!

Within the golden lemon, apart from the heart-wrenching sourness, there seemed to be a faint taste of sweetness after the bitterness spread.

Perhaps this is the meaning of a lemon?

Because the bitterness of a lemon is followed by a trace of fragrance.

That's the first ray of sunlight that finally punctures through the clouds and shines on you after great pain and sorrow!

"Searching for your shadow in the dark

That silhouette is still vividly engraved in my heart

Whenever unbearable pain comes

My tears inevitably surge

What have you been through

What else have they witnessed?

..."

At some unknown moment.

A sea of lights connected into a whole beneath the stage!

And in the front row.

Zheng Jing's eyes had already changed: "Using a reduced seventh chord on an accented beat, a composition style more audacious than matching red with green. But it still harmonizes so well, if there is such a thing as a genius in this world, it has to be him..."

"A textbook-level key change!"

Ye Zhiqiu next to her spoke softly, yet his ears were firmly captivated by the rhythm.

Language has never been a shackle for Maestro to understand music.

On the other side.

Wu Long, a top composer from Chu Continent, looked amazed:

"This section of the melody uses expanding and contracting techniques in its composition. The lyrics and melody are telling us that since certain people had passed away, we who are still alive should learn to let go..."

This is the expression of the song.

If you're somewhere, like heaven, living a lonely life of constant weeping like me, please forget all about me——

I wish from the bottom of my heart.

Although I can't forget.

Because up to this day, you are still my light.

Several music maestros seemed to be sighing and exchanging thoughts, speaking softly, their attention actually concentrated on the song.

Only Yang Zhongming remained silent.

His eyes were firmly fixed on the slender figure singing passionately on the stage.

There was a reflection of him in his eyes.

It seemed that his pupils quivered slightly in a trance.

Lin Yuan finally finished singing.

And when the song "Lemon" ended.

The thunderous applause erupted at the venue!

The vast sea of lights in the four-sided stands was as beautiful as the spread of ripples!

"This has got to be the best Chu-language song I've ever heard!"

"Xian Yu is truly a language genius!"

"Not only is he fluent in Qi language and English, he is also proficient in Chu language."

"Is there any language that Xian Yu does not speak in Blue Star?"

"I thought he wouldn't speak Chu-language, but when he sang in Chu-language, I was not as shocked as I thought I would be."

"After all, he is best at surprising us."

"This time, it's more than just a surprise. Even though I can't understand the lyrics, looking at the translation with the melody, I felt my heart is a bit choked up."

"I suddenly recall something."

"What?"

"Xian Yu lost his father when he was very young."

"..."

The applause was still thunderous, and the lights were still splendid.

The audience at the scene suddenly became a bit sad, even though some of their understandings were somehow mistaken.

Zhou Meng bit her lip: "You've recommended me many songs in Chu language, but I didn't listen to them. I must... when I get back..."

Zhou Meng abruptly paused.

Her boyfriend, who had been beside her, was already in tears without her noticing it.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Meng held onto her boyfriend's arm.

Wang Yu's voice was struggling to suppress his sobs: "I miss my grandpa..."

Music is universal.

But perhaps the people of Chu have a deeper appreciation for the sadness and sorrow in the song.

The person whom you've lost has turned into a beam of light.

A beam of light that no longer exists, but still shines on the later generations.

Zhou Meng comforted him, her gaze, however, scanning through countless people, fell once again on a line of words displayed on the big screen:

"I miss you deeply, even more than I can imagine myself. From now on, every memory of you is as painful as suffocation. You were once intimately by my side, but now you've gone like smoke. The only thing I can confirm is that I will never forget you..."

On the stage.

Lin Yuan looked towards some direction in the crowd.

"Mom..."

Big Yaoyao passed a tissue to her mother.

Her sister grabbed the tissue away to wipe her mother's tears.

At this moment, Lin Yuan really wanted to step down from the stage and go to her side.

But he couldn't do that.

As the venue was jammed with people, any improvised action that exceeded his rehearsal plan could cause chaos.

He didn't want to become a burden to the countless staff who had worked so hard behind this concert.

Perhaps he could understand why she was crying.

This was a song that could move audiences on a massive scale.

It was also a song that could remind people of those who had passed away.

Backstage.

In the director's room.

Tong Shuwen paused word by word: "This is Xian Yu's first song in Chu language, but he had conquered not only Chu Continent."

This is Xian Yu's concert!

And this is Xian Yu's kingdom of music!

Chapter 662: Confession Balloon

Lin Yuan finished singing the eleventh song.

Only about a third of the concert program had passed at this point, but the audience already experienced various emotions through these songs—

Impressive enough to scream!

Shocking enough to lose their voice!

Happy enough to burst into laughter!

Sad enough to cry!

Observing the countless fans on all four sides.

Lin Yuan spoke:

"Next, it's the fan's song request session, I will randomly pick someone from the audience to request a song, what do you guys want to listen to?"

Whoosh!

The audience was immediately stirred up, with countless voices jumbled together!

There were all kinds of song requests at once.

Everyone had their favorite song.

"Right."

Within the sound of the audience.

Lin Yuan said: "The last song was a bit sad. I hope the fans chosen next can request less melancholic songs. I will randomly announce now, the audience member at the west stand second row, seat number six..."

Tong Shuwen had given him a heads up.

During this session, Lin Yuan was supposed to mainly select audience members from the front rows.

Mainly because it's easier to hand the microphone to those closer to the stage.

As Lin Yuan's voice fell, the audience turned their heads towards the west stand.

At the west stand.

Zhou Meng was taken aback, instinctively taking out the two concert tickets from her pocket.

The next moment, she screamed excitedly, nudging her boyfriend, who was still lost in the melody of the previous song:

"Dear, you're the lucky audience member that Teacher Admirable Fish picked, you can request a song now!"

Wang Yu was stunned.

Request a song from Admirable Fish?

He did not expect to encounter such an opportunity, and for a moment, he was too nervous to speak!

Meanwhile, a staff member had already approached him with the microphone.

"Hello."

Lin Yuan greeted.

Wang Yu steadied his nerves, then said nervously: "Hello, Teacher Admirable Fish, thank you so much for giving me this chance, I want to request a song for my girlfriend. We've been dating for two years already..."

Showing affection at the concert?

The audience was suddenly hit with a display of love.

Those who came with their partners looked on, their faces filled with envy.

Even the girls were looking at their boyfriends expectantly: "If you had the chance to request a song, would you request one for me?"

"Of course!"

The boys replied with determination.

Wang Yu, holding the microphone, suddenly turned to Zhou Meng and asked, "What song do you want to hear?"

Wang Yu looked at Zhou Meng.

Zhou Meng covered her mouth, her eyes slightly red, but a sweet smile gradually appeared at the corners of her mouth.

She said into the microphone: "I really want to request 'Rooftop'. We used to sing it together in the karaoke room, but Teacher Admirable Fish has already sung that song earlier..."

"That's okay."

Lin Yuan on the stage said gently: "I know which song to sing now."

Lin Yuan had prepared many songs for the song request session, it wouldn't be too difficult for him to pick a love song for a couple.

The audience looked on with anticipation.

The people at the front rows, including Sun Yaohuo, were slightly curious.

They didn't have enough time to think about which of Admirable Fish's songs fit his description.

Most of Admirable Fish's songs were rather sad love songs.

It wouldn't be suitable to sing here.

Until a slightly unfamiliar and cheerful melody started playing!

"A new song!?"

Zheng Jing's eyes lit up!

Yang Zhongming also looked surprised!

Zhou Meng was excited and grabbed her boyfriend's arm again!

As a die-hard fan of Admirable Fish, she knew this was likely a new song from the moment she heard the intro, otherwise there was no way she wouldn't recognize it!

Swoosh!

The song's title, "Confession Balloon," appeared on the big screen on stage, causing the audience to scream in excitement!

The couples in the audience clung to each other even tighter!

This new song was called: "Confession Balloon"!

A new song, another new song!

The music paused.

Lin Yuan's voice rang out:

"Coffee on the left bank of the Seine

I taste your beauty in a cup in my hand

Leaving an impression of lips on the cup

Whose name is misspelled on the rose in the flower shop

The confession balloon is blown to the opposite street

The smile is flying in the sky..."

So pleasant to the ear!

That was the audience's first reaction!

Although both were new songs, the previous one was sad, but this one is a sweet and happy song, both equally catchy!

With his song.

Suddenly, colorful balloons rose up at the scene!

This song was prepared in advance, so Tong Shuwen was able to conduct it timely.

In an instant!

The entire audience screamed!

What a romantic and sweet scene!

The appearance of this song immediately diluted the sad atmosphere left by the previous song, bringing everyone back to the emotional climax!

"So beautiful!"

Zheng Jing was a bit distracted: "Where is the Seine River?"

Yin Dong said expressionlessly: "Zhao Continent."

"What about the fallen leaves of Xiang Xie?"

"Also in Zhao Continent."

Wu Long laughed: "Yin Dong's knowledge of geography is quite good, I must say this song is really fitting!"

"Exactly!"

Ye Zhi Qiu also grinned and said: "He is really well-prepared for this concert!"

Yang Zhongming's eyes glowed with warmth:

"Another classic pop song, perhaps it will become the couple's wedding song, the season chart next month should be interesting."

On the stage.

Lin Yuan was singing.

Lin Yuan wouldn't sing this kind of sweet love song with a straight face.

He seemed to enter the perspective of a lover, his voice slightly lowered, carrying a hint of playfulness and tenderness:

"You said you are hard to chase

Want me to give up

The gift doesn't need to be the most expensive

Just the fallen leaves of Xiang Xie

Create a romantic date

Not afraid to mess up everything

Having you is owning the whole world~"

Zhou Meng looked up at the balloons in the sky, listening to Admirable Fish's singing, leaning her head on her boyfriend's shoulder.

At the scene.

Many couples are doing similar things.

The lyrics of this song aren't showing off any skills, it's just talking about the little things between couples.

Accompanied by the lyrics and melody, all the sweet past of love flashes through the minds of couples.

Like the first date, the first hand-holding, even the first kiss...

This song awakened couples' most beautiful memory.

It was filled with a sweet aroma.

On the four-facing platforms, not only balloons rose, but also countless pink bubbles!

This is a sweet blow!

"Dear, love you from that day

Sweetness comes easily

Dear, don't be willful

Your eyes are saying I'm willing..."

When Lin Yuan sang this line, the corners of his mouth slightly curled up.

Don't be sad.

Don't be upset.

There is so many beauty in this world, waiting for you to taste and discover.

This is a simple song.

But maybe because this song is simple yet too sweet, it resonates so much with the listeners in another space—

The power of music needn't always be heavy.

It can also be used to heal one's heart.

Love is a kind of strong medicine.

From a lover's perspective, this couldn't be a better remedy.

"You still have me."

Zhou Meng softly said in Wang Yu's ear.

Wang Yu softly said: "Mm, tonight's concert is so beautiful."

At that moment.

Maybe countless of couples were whispering into each other's ears.

Maybe it's a bit cheesy.

But it's also genuinely warm.

On the big screen.

The cameras captured the interactions of the couples on the scene.

The couples, hand in hand, were magnified in the close-up.

During the final melody.

Lin Yuan's voice grew lighter:

"Dear, falling in love with you, love diary, the fragrance of the perfume is our memory, a bottle full of dreams all have you, mixed together, dear, don't be willful, your eyes are saying...I...am...willing..."

Surprise?

Comedy?

Sadness?

Shock?

And the sweetness of "I'm willing."

The lingering sound, just like the spring breeze, with the smell of flowers and earth, is refreshing.

One song, "Confession Balloon."

The whole Grand Stadium seemed to be enveloped in this sweet and happy atmosphere, all the audience lost in rapture...

Chapter 663: Three Days and Three Nights

Actually, "Confessions Balloon" is not the most outstanding of Jay Chou's works.

But in terms of popularity, this song is quite impressive.

Simply put, it's a catchy love song.

Especially since it was Wang Yu dedicating it to his girlfriend Zhou Meng, the sweet atmosphere was off the charts.

"These tickets were worth every penny!"

"Got to hear two new songs from Fish Papa!"

"And witnessed the birth of the first Chu language song by Fish Papa!"

"The Qi language version of 'Flamboyant' also counts as a new song, right? It was explosive live!"

"The moment the balloons soared, it really felt like the world became more beautiful. Despite the smell of love lingering in the air, I still radiate single freshness!"

"I almost lost my voice from the screaming."

"After consecutive shouts, I'm starting to feel a bit short of breath."

"This new song is so good!"

"..."

The fans were excitedly discussing.

Hearing Xian Yu's new songs at the concert was something worth being overjoyed about.

But what was more worth being overjoyed about was:

The concert was still going on!

"Call out to Buddha, heading back to shore..."

"Who is playing the lute with a song of the east wind breaking..."

"Da La Ben Ba Bande Bedi Buator...."

"I gaze at the distant mountains, yet miss the winding river..."

"I've crossed mountains and seas..."

"The sea laughs as waves surge on both shores..."

Xian Yu sang many classic songs, each one able to easily ignite the audience, bringing back countless memories from when the songs were released. The atmosphere was explosive!

Many spectators' hands were sore from clapping!

A lot of fans had lost their voices from screaming!

Excitement and madness enveloped the crowd, and suddenly some attentive fans looked toward the stage: "This concert duration is too generous, how many songs has Fish Papa sung?"

"A dozen?"

"Twenty-two!"

"Yes, twenty-two songs indeed!"

"I've been counting. I initially thought Fish Papa's concert would end around twenty songs like other artists, but it seems that Fish Papa has prepared more than twenty songs!"

"Poor guy!"

"He hasn't rested yet!"

"He only took a few minutes break in between?"

"Can he hold on physically? While his voice doesn't sound too tired, any professional singer would feel very tired after singing so many songs consecutively. Even us just cheering from below are already quite worn out."

"..."

The audience gets anxious!

Worries are spreading!

On stage, Lin Yuan adjusted his breathing. Singing for so long was indeed tiring, but it hadn't impaired his performance. As he was about to prepare for the next song, someone in the audience suddenly shouted:

"Take a break!"

At first, only a few spectators were calling out. Then more and more people joined in. Some overly emotional fans were even crying, their voices growing louder and louder:

"Teacher Admirable Fish, stop singing!"

"Fish Papa, take care of your health!"

"We'll wait for you to recover!"

Yang Zhongming, sitting in the front, also frowned slightly: "Xian Yu's energy must be nearing its limit. Why hasn't Tong Shuwen let him rest yet? Why not let the guest entertain for ten minutes?"

"Exactly!"

Zheng Jing was also annoyed.

Even if they were afraid of breaking the atmosphere, or worried that the guest couldn't follow through with Xian Yu's momentum, they shouldn't ignore Little Fish's stamina! Who has ever seen a singer perform for so long without resting? Isn't the effect of this concert exaggerated enough?

"Junior..."

Sun Yaohuo had a serious expression.

The other singers from the Yu Dynasty also had anxious and worried expressions. Being singers themselves, they knew full well the load that singing consecutively for so long can put on the body and throat.

However,

Just when everyone thought the show would break for intermission,

Lin Yuan suddenly picked up his guitar and started to play it energetically.

Then his pace started to speed up!

When the rhythm hit the first climax, he had already stood in front of the microphone, his voice piercing the sky:

"I'm not tired at all!"

"I've been jumping for three days and three nights!"

"I'm so happy that even drinking soda will make me drunk!"

Boom!

Explosive high note!

The whole venue was stunned!

Zheng Jing was dumbfounded.

Yang Zhongming was dumbfounded.

The singers from the Yu Dynasty were also dumbfounded.

They had never seen Xian Yu sing so passionately!

At this moment, everyone hesitated to stop Xian Yu, as if it was against their conscience.

After everyone's expressions nearly froze, the whole venue suddenly erupted with terrifying cheers!

A new song!

Another bloody new song!

And it was a very explosive new song!

Perhaps influenced by Xian Yu's emotions, the concert's intensity escalated once again!

Take a rest?

Absolutely not!

Other singers would undoubtedly collapse under this pressure, but Lin Yuan's body has been systematically transformed!

At this stage, he is far from needing a break.

Yes.

He planned this in advance with Tong Shuwen.

Tong Shuwen tried to dissuade him, but Lin Yuan was determined to create a perfect concert. He was pushing his limits!

"I'm not tired at all!"

"I can dance for three more days and nights!"

"Right now, my spirits are so high, it feels like I could fly!"

Compared to his piano playing, Lin Yuan's guitar skills aren't as excellent, but the euphoria in the venue overshadows any flaws!

Over twenty songs in a row!

He is completely in the zone!

Not just Lin Yuan, the bassist is also rocking out!

Awe-inspiring!

The drummer is shaking uncontrollably!

They seem ready to launch into the air at any moment!

"Join my ranks!"

"Dance from dawn till dusk!"

"Happiness comes with no cost!"

"No one can resist!"

The high notes are even more explosive!

Lin Yuan is drenched in sweat, but in this state, he hits the highest note of the night!

He's going straight after the original version's high key and singing at the top of his lungs!

There are only a handful of singers who can reach such high notes!!

"Three days and nights in the dead of night!"

"No rest for the dancers!"

"Three days and nights in the dead of night!"

"Floating on the power of music!"

"Three days and nights in the dead of night!"

"Sweat is all that remains!!"

The audience has gone wild!

They are screaming unconsciously!

Look at him on stage, so radiant, so joyful!

At least this time!

Let him sing his heart out!

Let us also enjoy a fantastic show!

"No chance to get drunk

I will party for three more days and nights

My world seems like a cartoon film!"

Click!

Dozens of fog machines kick-start!

White mist rockets several meters into the sky!

Amidst the mist.

All the musicians are partying with Xian Yu!

No one cares about their positions anymore.

Nobody is concerned about order anymore.

This show rides on the wave of pure ecstasy!

The atmosphere is off the charts!

"Not tired at all!"

"Not tired at all!!!"

In the last few lines, Xian Yu sings higher and higher!

The mood at the venue soars higher and higher!

The final note, sharper than a dolphin's cry and already near Lin Yuan's vocal limit:

"Not tired at all!!!"

The stadium is like a roaring ocean, the roof of the Grand Stadium is about to blow off!

The audience's screaming has reached fever pitch!

In the front row.

Amidst this craziness,

Yang Zhongming is expressionless.

Unsure when, he has stood up, turning to an equally manic staff member, he says:

"Tell Tong Shuwen to let Xian Yu take a break."

The staff member wants to say something, but Yang Zhongming's expression suddenly becomes serious:

"Is there a problem?"

Feeling a sudden panic, the staff member gives a wry smile, nods, and rushes backstage.

"Alright, alright!"

Hearing the staff member's words, Tong Shuwen tries to suppress his overwhelming excitement and frenzy:

"I will let Xian Yu take a break immediately!"

Tong Shuwen didn't expect Xian Yu to perform so incredibly either!

Those high notes, combined with the audience's insane screaming, feels like it could shatter glass!

Chapter 664: Space Walk, Moonwalk

"So high!"

"What's this song called?"

"It says on the big screen, 'Three Days and Three Nights'!"

"We wouldn't get enough of Fish Papa's concert even if it lasts three days and three nights, but he really should rest now..."

"Fish Papa is singing so passionately, it's making us all high too!"

"This is the third new song already!"

"Fish Papa's high notes are so terrifying!"

"He's singing so high!"

"Dolphin sounds are not enough to describe it!"

"This is a high note that will destroy the world!"

"I'd like to nominate Fish Papa's high notes as the world's strongest!"

"This is the best concert I've ever been to!"

"..."

The audience breaks out into a feverish discussion!

The best way to stir up the atmosphere at a live concert is to hit those high notes!

Lin Yuan was fully prepared for this, of course!

He had originally planned to sing in the dolphin note.

But considering that "Three Days and Three Nights" meets the mood and status of the concert more, he finally chose this song--

Lin Yuan is a slow starter.

It's hard for someone with his personality to get excited.

He seldom has such passionate outbursts!

The last time he was this high, it seemed to be the final episode of "The Masked Singer".

But singing more than twenty songs in a row at the concert has completely ignited his passion for singing, his energy is being released like never before!

...

It's time for him to step off the stage.

Although Lin Yuan has not yet come to the end of his song and his physical strength is still enough to support him, he must go off the stage to change costumes.

For the next performance...

The stage is then handed over to the guest singer, Xia Fan.

Lin Yuan, surrounded by the excited screams of the audience, heads backstage to the dressing room to change costumes.

...

A few minutes later.

The lift platform opens up.

Lin Yuan reappears on stage.

Suddenly, all sides of the stage erupt in shouts of surprise, accompanied by roars of laughter--

"Pfft!"

"What kind of outfit is this?"

"A new design by the stylist?"

"White shirt, black cropped trousers are not a big deal, white gloves and black suit are pretty cool too, but why pair black shoes with white socks?"

"It feels so out of place!"

"The stylist's chicken legs are gone!"

"Ahem, am I the only one who thinks Fish Papa looks handsome..."

"Don't even need to ask, Fish Papa looks handsome regardless of what he wears!"

"Even though white socks and black shoes really don't match, but can't deny that Fish Papa's looks and figure are spot on!"

"..."

Yes.

The clothes that Lin Yuan changed into at this moment are bizarre, no one knows why Xian Yu would change into these clothes.

In the audience's discussion.

Xia Fan, who had not yet stepped off the stage, smiled at Lin Yuan: "People told me just now that 'Three Days and Three Nights' was so fitting, but Jian Yi said before I went on stage that this song wasn't fitting enough..."

Beneath the stage.

Jian Yi was baffled.

When did I say that?

"For example?"

The curious Lin Yuan on stage.

"Like in the lyrics, you have been dancing for three days and three nights, but you didn't actually dance at all, it was all the backup dancers..."

Xia Fan winked at Lin Yuan:

"Looking at you now with the headset on, it should be pretty easy for you to dance, it's not too much to ask for a few minutes when we don't ask for three days and three nights, right?"

That's the reason why Xia Fan hasn't stepped off the stage yet.

This was a prompt from Tong Shuwen, he asked Xia Fan to stay on stage and interact with Xian Yu, to stir up the atmosphere on the set, and to lead into the next round of performances.

The crowd below immediately started to boo!

"One dance!"

Hearing the cry of the audience, Xia Fan started leading the chant: "One dance!"

In the front row.

Jian Yi laughed: "Even though I didn't say it, he has to dance for everyone!"

"Sure!"

People like Sun Yaohuo started to join in, in the end, even the composers like Zheng Jing started to join in the boos.

In the end, the whole audience uniformly shouted: "One dance!!!"

"Can you dance?"

Xia Fan asked cheerfully.

Lin Yuan thought for a bit, and said, "A little."

Xia Fan smiled at the audience under the stage: "I can only help you this much..."

She waved her hand and walked off the stage.

...

"Xia Fan is amazing!"

"Did Fish Papa promise?"

"Is he really going to dance?"

"Fish Papa doesn't seem to dance, when he was on the variety show singing 'Da La Beng Ba', he danced once, but you can tell he really can't dance."

"Hahaha, I also saw a video of Fish Papa dancing before, it was circulated internally at Starlight."

"I saw it too!"

"What's it like?"

"So handsome that it hurts your eyes."

"You're talking about that video with the same hand and leg movements, right? Even the dance teacher was stunned then!"

"So Fish Papa still says he knows a little?"

"Knowing a little probably means he really only knows a little."

"..."

The audience excitedly discussed among themselves!

Lin Yuan had learned to dance at Starlight, that dance footage was posted online by Starlight before the concert started.

Many people at the scene had seen the video.

Xian Yu practicing dance made a lot of people laugh.

This is also why everyone wanted Xian Yu to dance.

It's not for anything else.

Just for a laugh.

Just a little joke with his idol.

...

In the front row.

Jian Yi covered his mouth and laughed: "Xia Fan is too nasty!"

The stars next to him also chuckled: "What a steal!"

Zheng Jing gave a wry smile: "I think you're trying to give Little Fish a hard time."

Yin Dong joked: "He can't be troubled by singing, so he can only pretend to dance."

Yang Zhongming rubbed his head with a smile.

There was a lively atmosphere in the audience.

...

Amid the laughter of the audience, Lin Yuan suddenly lowered his head, his hand lightly resting on his hat.

Whoa!

Can you believe he's acting all professional?

The initial movement was made to look very serious.

The audience laughed even louder.

The more serious Xian Yu was, the more amusing the audience found it.

Why is he being so formal?

Do they really think we haven't seen his clumsy dance practice videos?

Just at that moment.

The music started.

Under everyone's gaze, Lin Yuan moved!

He was moving forward...

No!

He was moving backward!!!

Why??

Even though Xian Yu was walking forward, he was moving backward!?

This movement completely changed normal action patterns!!

At that moment!

All laughter came to an abrupt stop!

The audience at the scene was dumbfounded!

It felt as though someone had clutched their throats, and goosebumps instantly covered their entire bodies!

Stupefying!

Crackle!

Just like a chain reaction!

The gazes of a hundred thousand spectators froze!

The next moment!

All the audience fell into an unprecedented frenzy!

Gazes were fixed forward, not daring to blink for fear of missing what was happening!

The screams reached tonight's highest decibel!

...

Audience on the east side:

"Holy shit!"

"What is this!"

"How did he do that!"

"What the hell kind of dance is this!"

...

Audience on the west side:

"Magical!"

"It's like he's moonwalking!"

"I'm going to die!"

"Ahhhhhh!"

...

Audience on the south side.

"Is this a new dance?"

"I've never seen it before!"

"It's too outrageous!"

"Is Xian Yu still human!"

...

Audience on the north side:

"Are my eyes deceiving me?"

"I doubt my own eyes too!"

"Is this a real dance?"

"Are you sure there's no special effects?"

"Oh my freaking goodness!!!"

...

The audience erupted!

The scene was like a nuclear explosion!

Zheng Jing was stupefied.

Yang Zhongming was stupefied.

So were the singers from the Yu Dynasty.

The hair of a hundred thousand audience members stood on end!

Everyone was stunned!

Everyone felt chills on their scalp!

A hundred thousand people on the scene fell into utter madness!

Some people stood up!

One...

Two...

Three...

Large groups of audience members stood up!

All the cameras on the scene fiercely sprang into action!

The reactions of these people, one more exaggerated than the other. Some even jumped up as if about to crash onto the screen!

Shocking beyond belief!

Backstage.

For the first time, Tong Shuwen roared!

"Fake death my ass!!!"

Amid the hysteria and astonishment off the stage, Ling Yuan twirled elegantly, accompanied by a clear singing voice:

"They Told Him Don't You Ever Come Around Here..."

The iconic rock number "beat it" by Michael Jackson played!

Spacewalk!

Moonwalk!

The most representative dance of the Earth's King of Pop, Michael Jackson, was brought to life on Blue Star!

Chapter 665: Over a Hundred People Fainted

Click Click Click!

All the concert lights are turned up to their maximum!

The stage is ablaze in a myriad of colors, dazzling the eyes!

Lin Yuan, wearing a black top hat, his voice transmitting through the microphone:

"Don't Wanna See Your Face, You Better Disappear, The Fire's In Their Eyes And Their Words Are Really Clear, So Beat It..."

Several backup dancers suddenly appear on the stage, pursued by shafts of light!

They stand on either side of Xian Yu, all dressed uniformly in black suits.

Xian Yu, in white shirt, standing amid these dancers in black suits, stands out like the moon among stars!

A splash of white!

Mightily conspicuous!

Unprecedented dance!

The roars of the crowd match the rhythm of the music in this fantastical and extravagant scene!

The stage theatrically shakes everyone to their core!

Shoulder shimmy!

Pelvic twist!

Leg flick!

All movements of Xian Yu are smoothly and flawlessly executed!

And then...

The stage seems like it's actually in outer space!

All the dancers begin to slide sideways, their movements coordinated and uniform...

Lin Yuan wearing white gloves.

Makes a finger snapping gesture.

All of the backup dancers spin in synchronization with Lin Yuan.

They slide around freely, front and back, left and right!

It's as if all knowledge of physics on Blue Star has been ignored!

This dance feels as if it has been infused with a soul!

It's as if it's been gifted with a magical life force!

"Just Beat It!"

"Just Beat It!"

The audience of a hundred thousand lose all sense of reason!

Backstage.

Tong Shuwen sings along!

The only lyrics he remembers from Xian Yu's rehearsals are: "Fake Dead Beat... Beat... Beat..."

As the chief director.

Tong Shuwen practiced with Xian Yu.

Xian Yu's rehearsals were phenomenal, the most thrilling and anticipated part for Tong Shuwen was the Moonwalk!

Yes!

Moonwalk!

That's what Xian Yu named this unprecedented dance move!

Since the beginning of the concert, Tong Shuwen has been waiting for this moment!

Now!

The moment that Tong Shuwen has fantasized about countless times has finally become a reality!

And tonight's concert has finally reached an unprecedented climax!

Go crazy!

Let's all lose our minds!

...

At this moment actually, no one cares what Xian Yu is singing...

Everyone in the audience!

All eyes are glued on this bizarre dance move!

Just as Tong Shuwen is getting swept away in the fervor.

The assistant director suddenly rushes in: "Trouble!"

"What?"

Tong Shuwen's eyelids twitch violently.

"An audience member has fainted!"

The gasped response of the assistant director comes in between heavy breaths, his entire body heaving.

"Get the medical team over here!"

Tong Shuwen's heart races as he yells: "Hurry, hurry!"

"We can't get through..."

The assistant director is almost in tears: "There are too many people!"

Tong Shuwen's head buzzes: "You must get through!"

"Ah...look!"

The assistant director suddenly points at the footage of the concert.

Tong Shuwen directs his gaze to where he's pointing.

He sees countless audience members raising their hands, carrying out fainted audience members over countless heads...

"They're out, they're out, save them!"

Tong Shuwen's voice trembles slightly.

"No good, more people have fainted... another one... and another... why are there so many..."

The assistant director, watching the images playing backstage, looks panicked and frazzled.

At the stadium!

More and more fainted audience members are being passed over the heads of the crowd...

"All medical team members on the scene!"

Tong Shuwen quickly grabs the walkie-talkie, forcing himself to calm down:

"Security, maintain order!"

The assistant director, still pointing at the concert footage says, "More people have fainted... our medical team is not enough..."

"The phone!"

Tong Shuwen quickly picked up his cellphone, the situation had gradually calmed down, a sign of the concert's success: "We are requesting external assistance, so far there have been more than thirty audience members who have fainted, with the situation still escalating, predicted to be on a very large scale. Please send additional medical teams..."

"Understood, I'll contact the nearby hospitals immediately!"

A serious voice came through the phone, there were many on stand-by for this concert and the official units deployed were even equipped to handle some major emergencies.

...

At the scene.

The stage.

Lin Yuan hadn't noticed the commotion in the audience, he was still dancing.

The screaming hadn't stopped despite the fainting audience members!

With a crowd of one hundred thousand, it was easy to drown out some disturbances.

Many of the audience members didn't even notice that people were fainting.

They were screaming obliviously!

Amid this wave of screams, Lin Yuan's body suddenly froze.

The next moment.

Surrounded by his backup dancers, his body tilted at a 45-degree angle, as if he had escaped the earth's gravitational pull!

Snap!

When the already forgetful audience saw this, their jaws almost hit the ground!

" How is that possible!"

Screams!

Even crazier!

Hysterical!

It had almost become instinctive!

As this shocking scene unfolded, the number of people fainting on the scene was already close to one hundred!

The commotion finally began to spread!

Just as Lin Yuan's song and dance had ended.

He finally saw the shocking scene at the venue...

Many people were being passed overhead by fellow audience members to be taken out!

He responded quickly:

"Everyone, please watch your surroundings. If there are audience members who have fainted, please assist in moving them out for treatment..."

At this point, he couldn't possibly continue his performance.

In the safety briefing before the concert started, director Tong Shuwen had mentioned that there was a possibility that some audience members may faint.

It was not unprecedented.

But it was different from what was mentioned in the safety briefing...

Those who had fainted were no longer just a few!

Just by looking at the evacuation operation, it was estimated that hundreds had fainted!

...

Outside the Grand Stadium!

Lights were flashing everywhere!

Throngs of ambulance vehicles were arriving!

The nearby hospitals had obviously received the news, and were rushing to the concert scene as swiftly as possible.

"What has happened?"

Outside the Grand Stadium.

Many people were startled by this situation!

Isn't it Xian Yu's concert inside?

Has there been a fire or something during the concert?

Otherwise, why would there be so many ambulances?

"Snap! Snap!"

The sound of photos being taken resonated from somewhere.

Reporters had arrived!

At the venue of Xian Yu's concert, there had been a lot of journalists waiting for news.

When so many ambulances arrived suddenly, the reporters went crazy!

Besides, more and more journalists were rushing to the scene!

Amidst the deafening noise of the crowd.

Countless discussions arose.

What on earth had happened inside?

If it was a fire, why wasn't anyone running out?

Xian Yu was inside...

Nothing could've happened to Xian Yu could it?

People's hearts were pounding.

"Some audience members inside have fainted!"

Someone who had received the news shouted it out loud.

"Fainted?"

The passerby were dumbfounded.

Do you need so many ambulances for some audience members who've fainted?

The reporters were also flabbergasted.

It was not uncommon for an audience member to faint at a concert.

The experienced reporters were not surprised.

But even at the craziest concert, there would only be a few audience members who fainted...

So how come so many ambulances turned up when someone fainted at Xian Yu's concert?

The scale was terrifying!

How many people had fainted?

"Break the news!"

The reporters reacted swiftly!

Within minutes.

Countless news flash appeared online:

"Audience members fainted at Xian Yu's concert, the exact number is unknown. Nearby major hospitals dispatched medical teams to the scene for reinforcement..."

Chapter 666 Inside and Outside the Grand Stadium

It was about ten o'clock.

Quite a number of people were still discussing the Xian Yu concert on the internet.

"It must be about to end now."

"What a pity I couldn't go on site."

"Couldn't get tickets."

"Next time Xian Yu holds a concert, I'm going to make sure I get a ticket!"

"Well, we might need to resort to scalpers."

"The fans at the concert are so lucky."

"I wonder what songs Xian Yu is singing at the concert."

"It must be super lively inside."

"There was a live broadcast outside just a while ago, they said the noise inside was so loud it's scary."

"..."

As they were discussing, an unexpected real-time news piece pops up about someone fainting at the concert!

What the?

Netizens were stunned and opened their mouths wide!

The accompanying photo made it clear that the location was outside the Grand Stadium in Qin Continent. Police caution tapes were up, and there were countless police officers and security personnel maintaining order!

There was a rush in the crowd.

And a large number of doctors moving around!

If you didn't know, you'd think something horrendous had happened there.

After reading the cause and effect in the news, the netizens were absolutely dumbfounded!

What's going on?

Audience members fainting?

Someone immediately posted, "This just doesn't make sense. I went to Fei Yang's concert last time, and indeed two audience members fainted, but the medical team provided by the concert was able to handle it."

What's happening with Xian Yu's concert?

There's no need for so many doctors!

Didn't Fish Papa hire a medical team for this concert?

Someone else chimed in, "Looks like the surrounding hospitals were the ones that sent people temporarily. Judging by the scale, I suspect the number of people who fainted may be significant!"

"How does one possibly faint at a concert?"

"Because they cheered too crazily and became oxygen-deprived?"

"It's not oxygen deprivation, it's called respiratory alkalosis. Too frequent lung ventilation, hypoxia is only one of the triggers."

"Are concerts this crazy nowadays?"

"..."

Word of mouth spread like wildfire.

This real-time news quickly swept across the whole internet, and more and more people were left flabbergasted!

The commotion was just too big!

No artist's concert has ever caused such a scene before!

...

Outside the venue.

The concert's assistant director finally came out to face the press, with a crowd of microphones nearly jammed into his mouth!

The outside was a mess.

The concert officials needed to give an explanation to placate these reporters, or they wouldn't know what bizarre stories would get spread on the internet.

"Apologies!"

The assistant director wiped the sweat from his forehead, "We're sorry for the worry, Teacher Admirable Fish's performance was too thrilling and led to the audience getting overly excited, with many suffering from respiratory alkalosis..."

"How many people fainted?"

The reporters simultaneously asked the most burning question.

The assistant director took a deep breath, then spit out an astounding number:

"108 people."

The reporters were all stunned.

After coughing slightly, the assistant director hastily added,

"At present, the overwhelming majority of the audience is out of danger. A few fans who were in poor health needed to be sent to the hospital. Luckily, we have the situation under control, and no new fainting cases have been reported."

The reporters were so shocked, they forgot to ask further questions.

108 people fainted?

What kind of joke is this?

Only after a while did a reporter gather himself and ask, "Exactly what kind of performance could incite the audience to lose their minds to this extent?"

"Every single one!"

The assistant director blurted out reflexively, then his tone became serious, "Let's not go into that now. Our first priority is to ensure the safety of the fainting audience members."

...

Post-interview.

That video clip got circulated almost instantly.

Accompanying it are countless news headlines.

"A whopping 108 audience members fainted at Xian Yu concert!"

"Six Hospitals Dispatch Medical Teams to Rescue Fainting Audience at Xian Yu Concert!"

"Massive Case of Respiratory Alkalosis at Xian Yu Concert, 108 People Fall into a Faint!"

"Historically Crazy Concert, Whole 108 Audience Members Fainted!"

"Report from Our Correspondent, Xian Yu Concert..."

With the real-time follow-up reports, netizens were utterly flabbergasted!

108 people fainted?

Isn't this number a bit too exaggerated?

A hundred thousand people attending the concert would not be a first for a King or Queen of Singing...

Even the highest record of audience fainting numbers from before didn't come close to this number, right?

Others struggle to break into double digits!

Xian Yu jumps straight into triple digits!

What on earth did Xian Yu do?

How extreme a performance would it take for so many audience members to faint?

"Oh, my God! Did Xian Yu sing some unbelievably amazing new song?"

"Seriously?"

"Even a super hit new song couldn't possibly make over a hundred audience members faint, right?"

"Could there be a mistake somewhere?"

"Can someone explain to me what the hell is going on?"

"I'm so curious!"

"What on earth happened in there? It can't be that Teacher Admirable Fish performed live childbirth on stage, right?"

"Holy shit!"

"It must have been wild inside!"

"I now regret so much that I didn't manage to get a ticket!"

"I can almost imagine how phenomenal this concert must be!"

"I hope the official release of the concert video comes soon!"

"Even a little tidbit of the live performances would suffice to satisfy my cravings!"

"..."

Trending everywhere!

All over social media!

Countless people are joining the discussion!

A total of 108 people fainted!

It started with this number becoming the talk of the town!

Then, the focus shifted to the question, "How insane was Admirable Fish's concert?" The thought was just too itching for so many people!

At this moment!

Everyone is hoping that the concert footage will be released soon by the official media!

Everyone is so curious as to what kind of performance could have driven so many people to pass out!

"..."

Meanwhile, amidst the public frenzy.

Inside the Grand Stadium...

The security is in a constant flurry of activity.

Lin Yuan is still on stage, helping and guiding.

As the 108 fainting audience members are gradually carried away, the situation finally comes under control.

Lin Yuan's performance can finally continue.

Luckily.

By this time, the concert is indeed nearing its end.

The break is temporary.

Lin Yuan must continue.

It's Lin Yuan's duty.

A hundred thousand people paid for a ticket, the performance can't possibly end just because some audience members have fainted.

Meanwhile.

The excitement and screams of the audience were not at all affected by the fainting incident.

The debut of The Moonwalk is unparalleled!

All around the stadium!

The waves of discussion are in full swing!

"So many people fainted!"

"That earlier performance nearly made me faint too!"

"What the hell was that dance!"

"So terrifying!"

"The Moonwalk?"

"I was saying it's terrifying, but now that you mention it, it's quite an apt comparison!"

"It's indeed like The Moonwalk, an overwhelming Moonwalk!"

"The most frightening part was that forty-five-degree lean!"

"That's simply beyond human capability!"

"Why can admirable Fish pull it off?"

"He isn't an alien, is he!"

"Those sloping moves of his keep playing on my mind, was it some kind of visual effect?"

"I was watching through binoculars, it's definitely not special effects!"

"Who claimed that Admirable Fish can't dance!"

"He's literally Dancing King!"

"No, Dancing God!"

"Is this what Admirable Fish meant by being a bit proficient?"

"He was quite literally, mind-blowingly proficient!"

"..."

No one doubts that Lin Yuan can dance now!

The video released by Starlight earlier was clearly a bluff!

Not only the audience.

The stars in the front rows are also whispering amongst themselves.

Zheng Jing: "No wonder the dance part didn't appear until much later!"

Ye Zhi Qiu: "If he started with dancing, who would care to listen to the songs afterwards."

Xia Fan: "Right now, everyone's minds are filled with that performance."

Yang Zhongming nodded: "Actually, the song just now was really good, but obviously everyone only remembers the dance."

Jian Yi sighed: "Now when I look at his outfit, white shirt and black pants, black hat and white socks, black shoes. It's incredibly classic!"

Chen Zhiyu, excited: "This image is so cool!"

Zhao Ying Ge, with stars in her eyes: "Especially when he snapped his fingers and turned around, I absolutely loved it. The forty-five degree lean was even more phenomenal, he was like a god on stage, I have no idea how Teacher Admirable Fish managed to do it, I couldn't see any props or nails on the stage!"

..."

The shock after the concert announcement was definitely nuclear-level!

In the midst of everyone's awe and wonder.

People hardly noticed that Admirable Fish had already started a new round of performance...

Chapter 667: To Alice

The stage around.

The audience all discussing The Moonwalk.

Everyone's attention was greatly dispersed.

Even Lin Yuan himself could not easily dispel the shock of The Moonwalk on the audience, so that the next few songs were not able to fully grasp the attention of the audience!

How to follow up The Moonwalk's performance?

Yet...

All of this was caused by Lin Yuan himself.

The front row.

Seeing the enthusiastic discussion of The Moonwalk by the audience, Fei Yang suddenly laughed somewhat strangely: "Didn't expect even Teacher Admirable Fish to miss his cue..."

Jiang Kui smiled bitterly:

"That dance just now was too explosive, we couldn't follow it either if we tried."

Sun Yaohuo laughed out loud: "Even if we couldn't keep up, it's no problem, after all, this is his stage. The effect of today's concert has completely exploded!"

"That's true, but it's the first time I've seen Teacher Admirable Fish helpless on stage."

Zhao Ying Ge started.

Professional singers all noticed Admirable Fish's dilemma.

Not to mention Maestros like Zheng Jing and Yang Zhongming.

Yin Dong thought for a moment, and said: "Today, the only one who can defeat Admirable Fish is Admirable Fish himself."

Ye Xiangdong teased: "Is that your excuse for always losing to him?"

Zheng Jing laughed wickedly.

Yang Zhongming raised an eyebrow.

This conclusion, it's not Admirable Fish's style.

Are they really going to let all the audience immerse in the ecstasy of the dance until the end of the concert?

Professional musicians each had their thoughts.

But the audience don't care about that much.

They were still discussing enthusiastically.

In the meantime.

A piano had appeared on the stage at some point.

In front of the piano.

Lin Yuan had switched to a white suit, sitting quietly.

Suddenly.

His hand brushed the keys.

Then.

His voice spread throughout the venue: "The final performance, a piano piece for everyone."

Swish, swish!

The attention of the audience was finally briefly attracted back.

Although the shock of The Moonwalk kept echoing in their hearts.

A piano piece?"

The closing performance is pure music?"

Could it be "Mariage d'Amour"?"

It's likely that one."

I absolutely love "Mariage d'Amour", it's Fish Papa's most beautiful piano piece!"

Have you guys noticed, Fish Papa is so handsome!"

No kidding!"

In a white suit, he looks like a prince straight out of a comic!"

I still want to see Fish Papa dance."

I wish I could see Fish Papa's dance again."

I will definitely learn that dance when I have the chance!"

..."

The topic was back to the dance again.

Even if Admirable Fish had brought out the piano and put on a white suit, he still couldn't fully focus the attention of the audience.

The scene got lively again.

In this lively atmosphere.

Lin Yuan's hand suddenly brushed the keys...

In the flowing chapter of music, notes flowed from his fingertips.

Gentle.

Sweet.

Also laced with traces of sadness.

The voices of the audience suddenly weakened.

.....

The front row.

The expression of Yang Zhongming slightly changed: "A new song?"

Zheng Jing seemed to have an idea: "I thought it was 'Mariage d'Amour.'"

Yin Dong's gaze sharpened as he looked at the stage.

Ye Zhi Qiu turned serious: "This song...."

"It has a classic taste."

Wu Long continued with a complex tone.

While the singers next to him, their expressions gradually became astonished.

In front of the piano.

Lin Yuan's body swayed gently.

The sound of the piano was like butterflies in flight, their wings vigorously flapping, reaching the ears of all the audience.

...

The audience in the four surrounding stages.

More and more people stopped discussing.

More eyes, began looking toward the stage.

Ordinary audience don't have the appreciation ability of Maestros, but it doesn't mean they can't distinguish good from bad.

This song, it's very likeable.

No less than "Mariage d'Amour"!

Even.....

More catchy?

What song is this?

Some people widened their eyes, seemingly wanting an answer from their surroundings.

But nobody could name the song.

Because indeed, it was a new piece.

One that has never been released before.

Beethoven's 'Für Elise'!

This was the piece Lin Yuan chose for the conclusion of the concert!

Indeed.

In order to follow The Moonwalk performance, one has to take the opposite approach!

The Moonwalk was an extreme explosion!

But 'Für Elise' was the epitome of gentleness and silence.

The soft music was like a clear stream trickling along.

The piano keys shone with light.

The music became ever more gentle and touching.

Gradually.

Some of the audience gently closed their eyes.

The restlessness in their hearts caused by The Moonwalk began to slowly calm.

At the scene.

It got quieter and quieter.

This was like a music concert that cleansed the soul.

The classic rondos intertwined with each other.

At times ascending.

At times descending.

Lin Yuan's speed was not fast.

But the rhythm of the music wasn't dull either.

No showy skills.

No heavy piano sounds.

The pedal under his foot blended with every rhythm.

"Thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump..."

"Thump, thump, thump, thump..."

"Thump, thump, thump, thump..."

"Thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump..."

In the rhythm.

A girl's face seemed to surface.

Gentle.

Beautiful.

The venue became completely silent.

And for the first time, Lin Yuan's speed picked up.

As a series of ascending triplets livened up the music.

Smooth semitones began to present in descending melodies.

The theme was tightly wrapped around.

About three or four minutes in.

Lin Yuan's hand finally paused mid-air.

The entire music piece ended in a joyous and lively atmosphere.

Very short.

This piece was just a little musical composition of Beethoven's.

Although brief, it enjoys worldwide fame in another time and space!

The audience savored the lingering charm of the piano music.

They forgot for the first time the shock brought by The Moonwalk.

It was as if they had a bowl of plain soup after eating food that was extremely spicy.

Restlessness was gone.

The heart feeling calm and warm.

It was as if a morning sun was cast into some parts of the grand stadium, making people feel comfortable.

This was a different kind of shock.

No hysterical screams.

No confusing and explosive lights.

And no blurry support lights swung everywhere.

This concert once exploded to the point of leaving everyone breathless.

But in the end.

All things returned to tranquility.

What everyone felt was an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

So the biggest surprise was here.

Sour, sweet, bitter, spicy...

All condensed in the grand stadium tonight.

In the countless years to follow, this concert would be etched in the memory of a hundred thousand audience members.

Applause started.

And then all the audience members began clapping their hands.

In the crackling applause, Lin Yuan rose to bow.

He did it.

The final performance managed to retain the shock that The Moonwalk brought to the audience.

In a form that quietly moistened like spring rain.

In the front row.

Sun Yaohuo suddenly murmured, "Next month's season chart is going to go crazy."

The singers next to him said nothing.

But everyone nodded without hesitation.

Several new songs appeared at this concert.

The quality of these songs, appearing together on the season chart, would create a brutal massacre!

Everyone at the scene could foresee this!

"What's the name of this piece?"

Zheng Jing asked.

Yang Zhongming glanced at the announcement appearing on the big screen and said, "Für Elise."

The belated announcement.

As the words "Für Elise," marking the end of the piano piece, entered everyone's view-

The concert ended.

Chapter 668: Xian Yu is an Undercover, Right?

Outside the Grand Stadium.

Around the isolation belt.

Security guards were in large numbers.

Policemen in uniforms were maintaining order.

Representing various major media outlets, the reporters with their camera gear flocked and blocked the exit corridors!

"It should be ending soon, right?"

"It's been several hours already."

"There shouldn't be any more audience members fainting."

"My God, over a hundred have fainted, what more do you want?"

"I can't imagine what kind of performance would elicit such an exaggerated reaction from the audience!"

"Despite the sound insulation of the Grand Stadium being top-notch, we can still hear the overwhelming noise from outside. This proves just how crazy the atmosphere must be inside!"

"If only we could film inside."

"Not just us, every netizen from Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan and Han wants to know what's happening inside."

"..."

The reporters were having heated discussions while their gazes were glued to the exit, filled with anticipation and thirst for information!

Suddenly.

The door to the Grand Stadium opened.

Following that.

The first batch of audience members walked out.

"They are out!"

The reporters resembled sharks drawn by the scent of blood in the ocean. Their eyes were practically glowing with greed as they stared at the approaching audience!

A collective restlessness!

Wanting to grasp what happened inside before the officials made any formal announcements, questioning the audience was the most direct approach.

"My goodness..."

Wang Yu and his girlfriend walked out hand in hand, a sudden intake of breath at the sight of the voracious reporters.

Such a large crowd of reporters?

Zhou Meng was also taken aback by the scene outside.

At that moment.

Countless cameras turned towards them, a flurry of snapping ensued!

"What are your thoughts on Xian Yu's concert?"

The very first group of audience members to come out were immediately surrounded by reporters.

The audience's expressions instantly came alive!

The concert's various explosive moments had driven the crowd wild.

Loud and boisterous like drunkards, their shouted responses were one louder than the other, as though they had escaped from a hospital—

"Awesome!"

"Explosive!"

"Heavenly!"

"Rollicking!"

"Badass!"

"Splendid!"

"Absolutely thrilling!"

"High-energy throughout!"

The reporters were perplexed.

Fortunately, not all of the audience members had lost their senses, and some offered far more understandable responses:

"This will go down as the craziest concert in history, bar none!"

"Scream, scream, and more screams, my voice is now hoarse, how can Xian Yu be so amazing!"

This audience member's voice was strained from all the shouting.

"I had no particular feelings for Xian Yu initially and only attended the concert accompanying my girlfriend, but after watching it, I've become a hardcore fan of Xian Yu!"

A young audience member expressed.

"Call him Fish Papa!"

The young man's girlfriend interjected.

"Fish Papa is badass!"

The young man had a strong will to live.

"This concert was perfect, in every sense!"

"Xian Yu can make you cry, can make you laugh, can leave you speechless with amazement, and can also allow you to experience an inner peace. If Xian Yu hosts another concert in the future, I will definitely be there again!"

"This night will be one I will never forget!"

"If you were not there, you wouldn't be able to imagine how thrilling the scene was, with the 108 unconscious audience members lifted high above the crowd. Perhaps no other performer will be able to replicate tonight's epic moment!"

"..."

Zhou Meng and Wang Yu were also interviewed by reporters.

Wang Yu began, "Those who couldn't buy tickets won't know what they really missed out on..."

Zhou Meng added, "Chills, near heart-stops, engorged brains, hysterical screaming, goosebumps covering my body...I should count myself lucky that I don't have a heart condition, this was absolutely insane!"

"..."

These interviewees are responding as if they've been injected with chicken blood!

The more extroverted audience members won't stop talking during the interviews!

The journalists are stunned.

The audience's enthusiasm and craziness far exceed their imagination!

Just when the journalists wanted to dig deeper

At the exit of the concert.

Suddenly, several police officers are seen escorting a person with a mask on his face...

What's going on?

The audience leaving the concert is flabbergasted.

The interviewing journalists are also dumbfounded.

Among these stunned gazes,

More and more people wearing black masks are being escorted out by the police.

"What's happening?"

Everyone's heart skips a beat!

What did these people do?

Did they cause trouble at the concert?

After a moment of stupefaction, the journalists frantically surround them, following closely behind the police officers:

"May I ask who these people are..."

"Audience."

The police officer leading the group maintains a stern expression: "Please make way, cooperate with our police work, these people need to be taken to the police station!"

"Alright, alright!"

Everyone cooperates with the police work.

But the journalists' questions don't stop, they keep following: "Why are audience members being arrested..."

"They're not ordinary audience members!"

The leading police officer stops, lets the other officers continue their work and explains to the journalists: "They are fugitives. One of them has been on the run for twenty-five years, only apprehended today!"

"In order to attend Xian Yu's concert, they took the risk."

Journalists: ???

Fugitives in the audience?

Are they playing this risky game?

Is this turning from entertainment news into legal news?

The surrounding audience is also confused.

So, among us, there were fugitives hiding?

Fugitives also attend concerts?

Shit!

This is big news!

After their initial surprise, the journalists become excited, their voices trembling: "May I ask how did you catch the fugitives?"

"Xian Yu's concert was equipped with the latest face recognition system, which greatly facilitated our work. In the end, the concert identified a total of fifty-six fugitives, including a few with particularly severe charges.

We successfully carried out their arrest before the start of the concert, while some fugitives were identified in the midst of the concert, detected through a cooperative effort with our inter-state law enforcement systems. In order not to cause a panic, we only proceeded now. At present, all fifty-six fugitives have been caught, you can rest assured..."

The police officer shows a slight smile:

"We also have to thank Xian Yu here, who greatly helped our police work. Without the attraction of the concert, maybe these people would have continued to hide and would have remained a destabilizing factor in society."

Journalists: "..."

Many of them were experienced senior journalists.

They have done countless post-concert interviews over their careers.

What have they not seen?

Okay...

They really haven't seen anything like this before!

What in the world is going on?

What kind of concert is this?

You say a hundred and eight audience members fainting is one thing!

But police using the lure of the concert to successfully apprehend over fifty fugitives?

This is insane!

All for the sake of watching Xian Yu's concert?

Aren't you people pushing your luck too far?

Others are there to listen to music!

You guys are playing with your lives!

At this moment, the well-experienced journalists couldn't help but feel that their understanding of the world was being overturned!

Chapter 669 My Big Sword is Thirsty for More

Not long after the news report about over a hundred audience members fainting at Xian Yu's concert had ended, netizens were still passionately discussing just how crazy Xian Yu's concert had to be to cause so many people to faint, when a sudden piece of explosive news flash flooded across all media platforms, catching countless netizens' attention:

[Xian Yu's hundred-thousand-person concert officially ends, fifty-six fugitives captured at the scene!]

Huh?

Fugitives?

How did a perfectly fine concert suddenly have something to do with fugitives...

Netizens clicked on the news in confusion, only to be dumbfounded by what they read!

The next moment!

They burst out laughing!

Fans from all states had gone crazy with laughter!

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

"I'm dying from laughter!"

"There's actually such a thing happening?"

"Over fifty fugitives bought tickets to Xian Yu's concert, only to be caught all at once by the police?"

"The most absurd news of the year has been born!"

"If there weren't video interviews, I would have thought some irresponsible editor made this up!"

"Fish Papa's concert is beyond crazy!"

"National peace and prosperity · Xian Yu???"

"Fish Papa isn't just some popular artist, he's clearly the fugitives' nemesis!"

"Thank goodness I didn't go to Fish Papa's concert (sarcastic)"

"You wanted to go? Like you could get a ticket!"

"Well that bunch of fugitives are really skilled in buying tickets..."

"I suspect they got their tickets by robbing (crying laugh)"

"Fugitive: There is a mole! Terminate the deal!"

"Fish Papa is definitely a cop under deep cover!"

"The title of Legal Person of the Year surely belongs to Xian Yu!"

"Fish Papa is definitely a cop sent undercover to catch fugitives!"

"..."

The netizens were really cracking up!

So much drama from just a concert?

Over a hundred fainted and fifty-plus fugitives got caught.

People went too far just to attend the concert!

"So that's why we didn't get any tickets!"

"Compared to those brutes, we're still far behind!"

"I'm not worthy of attending Fish Papa's concert!"

"Fugitive: I didn't mind going to jail, just to hear the song 'Starting Over' when I got out!"

"Hahaha, Fish Papa is indeed the friend of the criminals, a star living in legal news!"

"Before, inmates sang Fish Papa's 'Starting Over' upon their release. Now, Fish Papa is directly sending fugitives to prisons?"

"The first few who got caught were the most unfortunate ones!"

"Took the risk to attend the concert, only to be sent to jail before the concert even started."

"Those who got caught after the concert, it was worth it!"

" ... "

Not only the fugitive incident,

The elated reactions from audience interviews also left netizens stunned!

Did these people act out as if they were drunk?

Was the concert really that smooth?

Thus it could be said:

Even if the netizens did not experience the concert in person, they were more than entertained by everything related to it!

Trending!

On social media!

On blog posts!

A few key phrases regarding Xian Yu's concert flooded the internet once more!

While everyone went wild discussing it,

The anticipation for the public broadcasting of the concert footage reached its peak!

"Release the video already!"

"I can't wait any longer!"

"Please publicize it!"

"I'm willing to pay!"

"Even if I can't watch the live show, at least let me have a taste of some backstage footage to whet my appetite."

"Has the organizer heard the public's outcry?"

"We want to see how Fish Papa manages to drive his fans wild!"

"This audience is pathetic, not a single one can dish out any real information!"

"Where are the film editors? I'll reward anyone who can provide me with some live footage!"

"You want to buy this from a film editor?"

"Film Editor: First, I have to get a ticket, then I have to sneak my phone in, and finally, I have to make sure I don't get caught."

"..."

The audience was scratching their heads!

They were even more eager now!

This concert was like a tormenting pixie, stubbornly withholding the main course...

Everyone was restless!

They couldn't wait any longer!

Just then, a member of the audience, who had watched the concert, suddenly posted a lengthy post in the Tribe:

"Do you know about the legendary Siren's Song?"

"Do you know there's a more explosive version of 'Bluff'?"

"Do you know Xian Yu is fluent in several languages?"

"Do you know about The Moonwalk?"

"Do you know how high Xian Yu's high notes go?"

"Do you know Xian Yu's latest piano piece is even better than 'Mariage d'Amour'?"

"Do you know..."

"..."

The web users were taken aback.

Though they had no clue what this user was going on about.

But it sounds impressive, right?

What a b*stard!

We asked you to give us some information about the concert, why are you doing nothing but showing off here?

Enraged, the netizens continued to gather information about the concert.

Finally, they got some substantial answers.

"To give a rough summary of Fish Papa's concert, it started off with the Sea Siren's Song, an exquisitely mesmerising voice that makes one's ears pregnant, then a new version of 'Bluff' was performed, with an explosive effect on stage. Plus, more than one new song was sung for the very first time, demonstrating Fish Papa's terrifying linguistic talent.

The high note in one of the songs is incredibly rare on Blue Star, as for The Moonwalk, that's indescribable. All you need to know is that a mass fainting occurred amongst the audience when this dance number started. The most spectacular part was the ending piano piece. Fish Papa was divine, a complete knockout!""

While it was substance, it was without video.

Just reading the statements made the netizens utterly confused.

The outcome was...

Far from being satisfied, the netizens became increasingly restless and itchy all over!

The anticipation was off the charts!

They were itching to see the concert footage now! How do we solve this!

Obviously by urging the official party to release the video ASAP!

A petition signed in blood, perhaps?

Swipe, swipe, swipe!

Countless calls to release the video were made!

The outcry from all five continents put immense pressure on Starlight!

As the overall director of the concert, Tong Shuwen's Tribe comment section was overwhelmed by demands for the release of the video!

"We are urgently working on the video, so please be patient. We will officially announce it at the beginning of next month..."

Tong Shuwen had no choice but to pacify the restless netizens with a status update.

To protect the rights of the ticket-buyers, the concert video can't be released too soon.

There's another crucial reason:

Xian Yu's new songs performed at the concert will participate in next month's chart battles!

If they are released this month, they will miss the deadline for chart entry.

As per Blue Star's season chart regulations:

Songs released through special channels like concerts can qualify for next month's chart if they haven't been publicly released on music websites.

If the concert's video is released now, these songs can only compete in this month's season chart.

Because of these reasons.

Even if the netizens are pressuring them constantly, they must wait until the beginning of next month to see the official concert video.

There's no other way around it.

Helplessly, the netizens could only agonizingly wait for the arrival of May.....

Chapter 670 Gu Xi arrived

For the following days, the entire internet was abuzz about Teacher Admirable Fish's concert. Some videos circulated, but most of them were shaky and blurry, making for a terrible watching experience even compared to pirated movies. As a result, no major commotion ensued, and people were still eagerly waiting for the official concert video.

As for Lin Yuan, he gathered the singers of Yu Dynasty at the company.

All the Fishes were gathered in Lin Yuan's office.

But nobody knew what Lin Yuan's intentions were.

They were all anxiously watching Lin Yuan.

"The thing is,"

Lin Yuan looked at the Fishes, without beating around the bush:

"At the concert, I performed five new songs. If any of you like any of these songs, you could give them a try and see if they suit you. If they do, you could go ahead and record and release them."

The Fishes were stunned.

Claiming the new songs from the concert?

The next moment!

The Fishes were suddenly thrilled!

"You're not planning to perform the official versions of those songs from the concert yourself?"

"You're leaving them for us to sing?"

"Why do you always do this?"

"You could sing them yourself!"

"You don't have to always think of us."

"Plus, we can't sing them as well as you can."

Sun Yaohuo, Chen Zhiyu, Jiang Kui, Zhao Ying Ge, Wei Haoyun, and Xia Fan all chimed in.

Lin Yuan was surprised.

In the past, when he gave out songs, everyone was happily accepting. He didn't expect them to seem a bit reluctant this time.

Maybe the songs weren't good?

Clearly, that wasn't it.

Feeling a bit off, Lin Yuan maintained his calm facade, his eyes, however, were on Sun Yaohuo.

He wasn't good at handling such situations and could only call upon Senior Yao Huo for help.

"Alright then..."

Sun Yaohuo reluctantly stepped forward.

Having been locked in by his junior's gaze, he knew what were his upcoming tasks.

He wasn't sure since when, but he seemed to understand what his junior was saying just by looking into his eyes.

"The Qi language version of 'Exaggerated'!"

Sun Yaohuo made his choice immediately:

"Even if Junior didn't give me this song, I'd still want to cover it. The first time I heard this song, I felt like it suited me very well. As for the other songs, if nobody wants them, I won't be holding back..."

"Me!"

Initially, everyone was still hesitant, but seeing Sun Yaohuo's thick-skinned attitude, they no longer resisted. After all, they wouldn't want all the benefits to go to Sun Yaohuo:

"I choose 'Three Days and Three Nights.'"

Zhao Ying Ge was very interested in high-note songs.

Next to him, Chen Zhiyu's eyes widened: "I must pick 'Beat It'!"

He always liked the rock genre.

"Can I sing 'Lemon'?" Jiang Kui hesitated.

She liked the song but wasn't sure if it was suitable for a female voice, and learning Chu language could be a problem.

"Just give it a try."

Lin Yuan nodded, then turned to Xia Fan: "How about 'Confession Balloon'?"

Xia Fan shook her head: "That song is written from a male's perspective."

Lin Yuan said: "Then we can each release a version."

"Okay!"

Xia Fan nodded.

Wei Haoyun laughed: "I won't choose, my style doesn't suit competing with you guys."

Lin Yuan said: "I'll give you another song later."

He certainly couldn't give Wei Haoyun 'To Alice' as that was a piano piece.

However, Wei Haoyun's vocal range was quite broad, and her style was unique in the Yu Dynasty. Lin Yuan had future plans for her.

"Thank you, Teacher Admirable Fish!"

Wei Haoyun wasn't too disappointed. She was a very open-minded person, and besides, Teacher Admirable Fish did say there would be songs for her later.

...

Once the songs were assigned.

Everyone left.

As they were getting on the elevator, Zhao Ying Ge suddenly said: "Sun Yaohuo, why are you always so proactive?"

"Exactly."

"Even though we all like these songs, I think Teacher Admirable Fish should sing these ones."

"His singing is clearly so good."

"We should think more about Teacher Admirable Fish and not keep taking advantage of him."

"After all, he's different from other composers."

Everyone began to speak up.

Sun Yaohuo took a deep breath:

"I know what you guys are thinking. After the crazy concert we just had, I actually have the same thoughts as you all do. Teacher Admirable Fish is such a great singer, so why does he always give us the songs..."

Everyone fell silent, apparently Sun Yaohuo had hit the nail on the head.

That was why everyone was acting so out of character today.

"But you're all wrong."

Sun Yaohuo laughed, "Teacher Admirable Fish gives us songs because he holds our Yu Dynasty in high regard. He's looking forward to us becoming stronger through these songs, he wants all of us to have a better life..."

Everyone's gaze slightly changed.

Sun Yaohuo gradually raised his voice, "The best way we can repay Teacher Admirable Fish is to accept these songs, seize the opportunity given to us by our younger brother, and one day we will become strong enough to protect our younger brother. Have you guys ever watched 'Holy Light Warrior'?"

"We have..."

"I've heard of it, it's about a few ordinary people being chosen by a deity to become Holy Light Warriors, protecting the Child of God."

"The Child of God provides the energy for the Holy Light Warriors to fight."

"I remember the Child of God being so handsome!"

"There are also a few girls in Holy Light Warrior, they're particularly beautiful."

Everyone began to speak up.

Sun Yaohuo snapped his fingers, "So do you understand now? The Child of God doesn't take action easily, but we're the Holy Light Warriors chosen by God. We need to protect our younger brother and everyone's Teacher Admirable Fish. The source of our energy to fight is provided by the Child of God, just like these songs.

It's not important that we've accepted the gifts from Teacher Admirable Fish, but what's most crucial is what kind of payback we need to provide in the future after benefiting from Teacher Admirable Fish."

The elevator arrived.

Everyone scattered, accompanying a few disdainful remarks:

"Chunibyo."

"Childish."

"So cringey."

"It's a cartoon I watched when I was seven."

"..."

Sun Yaohuo rolled his eyes.

The level of awareness of this group still isn't enough!

What Sun Yaohuo didn't know was...

When the other singers walked out of the company's front door, the corners of their lips unknowingly curled upwards.

The world hustles and bustles for profit.

Everyone is scrambling for profit.

Aside from Xia Fan, the singers of Yu Dynasty might have had various motives for flocking to Admirable Fish initially.

But unknowingly, everyone's thoughts gradually changed.

Or perhaps it wasn't so unknowingly.

All changes can be traced back to its origins.

Meanwhile in the office,

Lin Yuan suddenly picked up his phone and made a call:

"Do you want to try out a piano piece?"

The person he was talking to was Gu Xi.

"I want to!"

The voice on the other end of the line suddenly hurried.

"The opening performance of the concert later..."

A second voice appeared on the call.

"Cancel it!"

Gu Xi's voice decisively responded to the person, then lowered her voice to speak with Lin Yuan, her tone greatly contrasting with before:

"Teacher Admirable Fish, where shall we meet?"

"You can go ahead with your thing first."

"I have nothing to be busy with..."

Just as her words ended, a third voice came from the phone: "The piano discussion forum held by the five regions of Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han at 2 o'clock this afternoon?"

"Cancel!"

Gu Xi muted her microphone.

"The meeting with the renowned piano composer Teacher Niu at 4 o'clock this afternoon..."

"Cancel, cancel, cancel it all..."

"I think, I know who this person is, right? Teacher Admirable Fish~ Long time no see!"

The third voice increased, addressing Lin Yuan.

If he wasn't mistaken, it seemed like one of Gu Xi's relatives, who had met Lin Yuan once before.

Lin Yuan said, "Long time no see, come to the company, Starlight Entertainment."

Lin Yuan planned to give "To Alice" to Gu Xi.

In terms of piano skills, Gu Xi was even better and more professional than Lin Yuan.