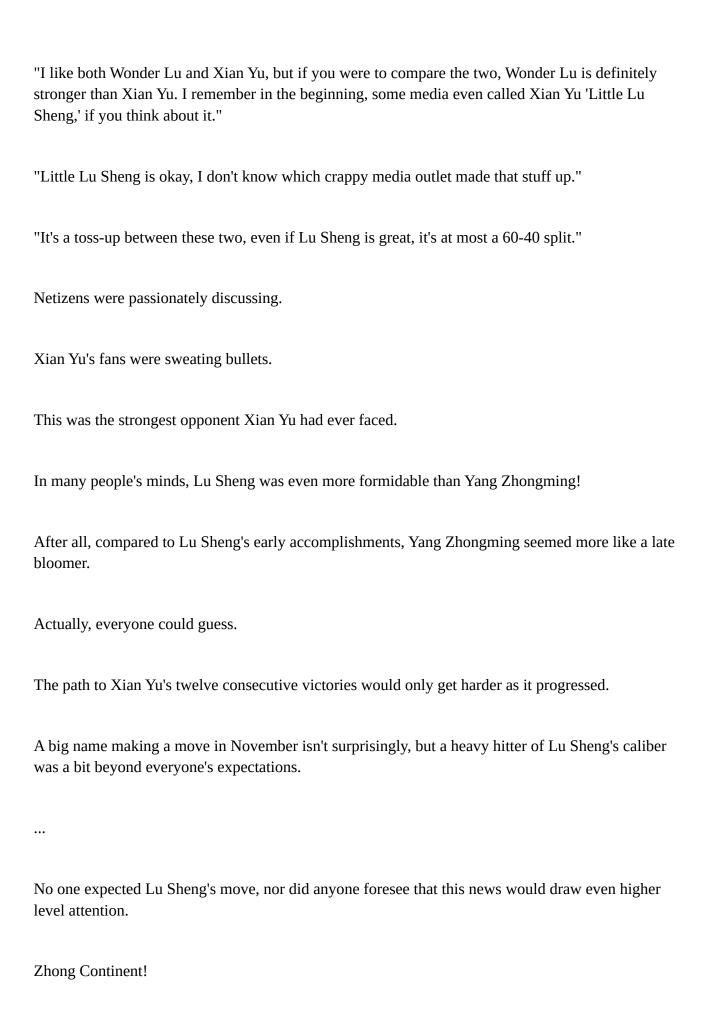
All R. Artist 821







"Wonder Lu Returns to Qin: New Song to Feature Classical Style, Inspired by Xian Yu!" "Xian Yu's Road to Twelve Consecutive Championships Finally Meets Its Strongest Challenger!" "..." Under the deluge of media coverage, the whole network was abuzz with heated discussion! "Guys, something big has happened!" "Wonder Lu is actually making a move in November!" "What do you mean Wonder Lu is making a move? Is Fish Papa's streak of twelve going to be broken?" "I knew it wasn't going to be easy to achieve twelve consecutive championships. Fish Papa is up against Wonder Lu before the battle of the gods, the youngest Maestro in Blue Star history!" "It's over!" "Being called 'Wonder Lu' isn't just because it's a play on his name. It's mainly because the man himself is freakishly talented. He's the last one to achieve the twelve consecutive championship feat, and Wonder Lu has even won the singles composition award. It's said that even the Zhong Continent team has suffered at his hands!" "I say it's not certain. Xian Yu is soon to be the youngest Maestro on Blue Star." "Folks, times have changed. With the merger of the five continents, it seems unlikely that even Wonder Lu could take the twelve in a row now, and Fish Papa has already clinched ten in succession; he's just two months away from that formidable achievement." "I admit that, but can Xian Yu hold on for the last two months?" "If he doesn't get it, it's just a streak of ten victories. I don't think Wonder Lu can't achieve that."



| Inside a certain teahouse. |
|--|
| On both sides of a rectangular solid wood table sat three people each, both men and women included. |
| "Just received the news." |
| The leading middle-aged man was pouring tea for the others, smiling as he said: |
| "Lu Sheng is going to make a move in November, he wrote a classical music piece similar to 'East Wind Breaks."" |
| "Lu Sheng? He's writing a song like 'East Wind Breaks'?" |
| The others had various expressions, a few frowning, apparently not too keen on this name. |
| "Heh." |
| One of the men with a moustache above his lip laughed and said, "Maybe Cheng Sang doesn't need to bother going back to his hometown." |
| "Hmph, you seem quite confident in Lu Sheng." |
| The man known as "Cheng Sang" took a sip of his tea, his words laced with meaning. |
| The moustached man suddenly got a little annoyed: "Lu Sheng is arrogant, but his skill is undeniable!" |
| The woman sitting next to the man chuckled and smoothed things over, "I think it's hard to call. If Xian Yu dares to aim for twelve consecutive victories, wouldn't he have some trump cards prepared for the last month? Despite being younger, he has already won two year-end honors. He should know how difficult the battle of the gods at the end of the year can be." |

The tea-pouring man's interest was piqued:

"You mean to say, Lu Sheng's surprise attack might force Xian Yu to play the trump card he intended for December. How will he then deal with an opponent in the year-end battle of the gods who's no less formidable than Lu Sheng?"

The woman countered, "What would you do if you were in his shoes?"

After thinking, the tea-pouring man said, "If it were me, I would first try to win in November. If I lose in November, then even if I win in December, it wouldn't mean much."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

The man called Cheng Sang rubbed his temple: "If that's the case, won't December be easy pickings for me?"

"You seem quite optimistic about Xian Yu."

The moustached man spoke with a hint of irritation, "You say it as if Xian Yu is going to beat Lu Sheng in November."

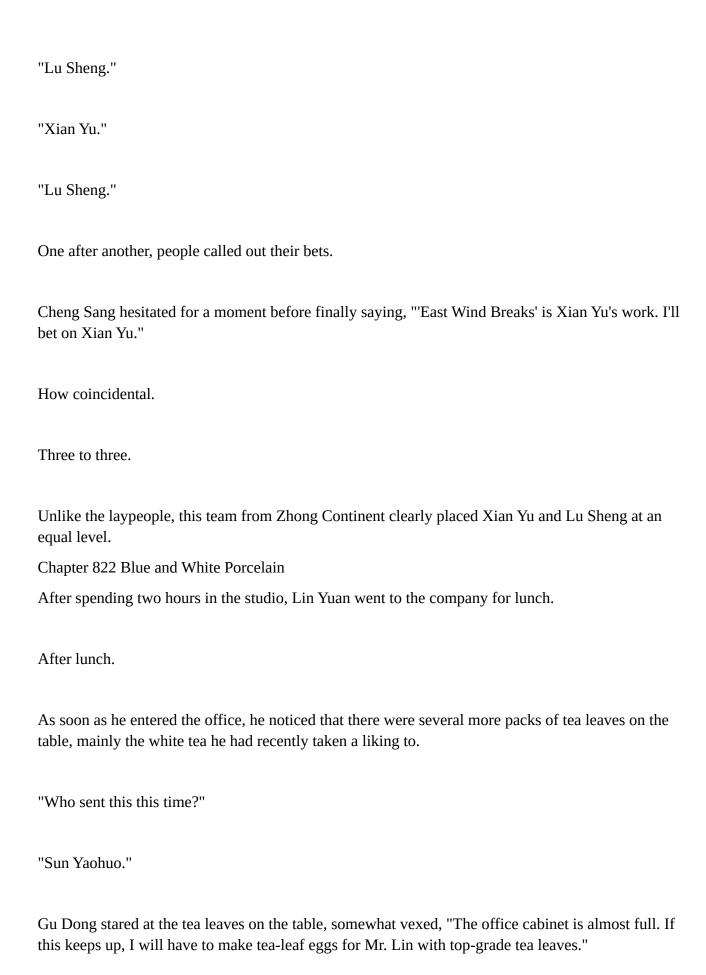
Cheng Sang raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

"Old rules, let's place bets, just betting tea leaves. I don't know why, but recently the price for good tea leaves in Zhong Continent has skyrocketed, supposedly because some mysterious people have been buying in bulk and have spent a lot of money. I didn't manage to buy much of this year's new tea."

The tea-pouring man spoke with a laugh, then continued:

"Anyway, regarding these two, our music circle in Zhong Continent hasn't been paying little attention; we should be aware of their situations. I'll start off by betting that Xian Yu will win, what about you guys?"

"Lu Sheng."







Sun Yaohuo's spirit was electrified, his eyes shining brighter than when making a lot of money. To Sun Yaohuo, Lin Yuan's simple sentence was like a thunderclap! The long-absent excitement caused Sun Yaohuo's heart to thunder like a drum, his voice trembling, "Junior... do you mean the song for November... the one to go up against Wonder Lu?" Not long had passed since the news of Lu Sheng releasing a song in November came out, just half a day. However, in the land of the five continents now, as long as a village was connected to the internet, everyone knew that Maestro Lu Sheng of Blue Star was going to release a new song in November, not to mention Sun Yaohuo who was eagerly watchful of Lin Yuan and the number one fan of the Yu Dynasty! It was obvious. The seasonal chart for November would definitely be a pinnacle duel between Lu Sheng and the junior, with others on the seasonal charts only being able to watch helplessly! It was a battle of immortals. Mortals had no way to intervene. And different songs have different values! Aiming for twelve consecutive championships, the junior definitely wouldn't be satisfied with faltering in November, so the song for November must be one he considered capable of armwrestling with Lu Sheng. What quality would a song that the junior brought out to compete with Wonder Lu be? Sun Yaohuo knew without having to think with his butt!

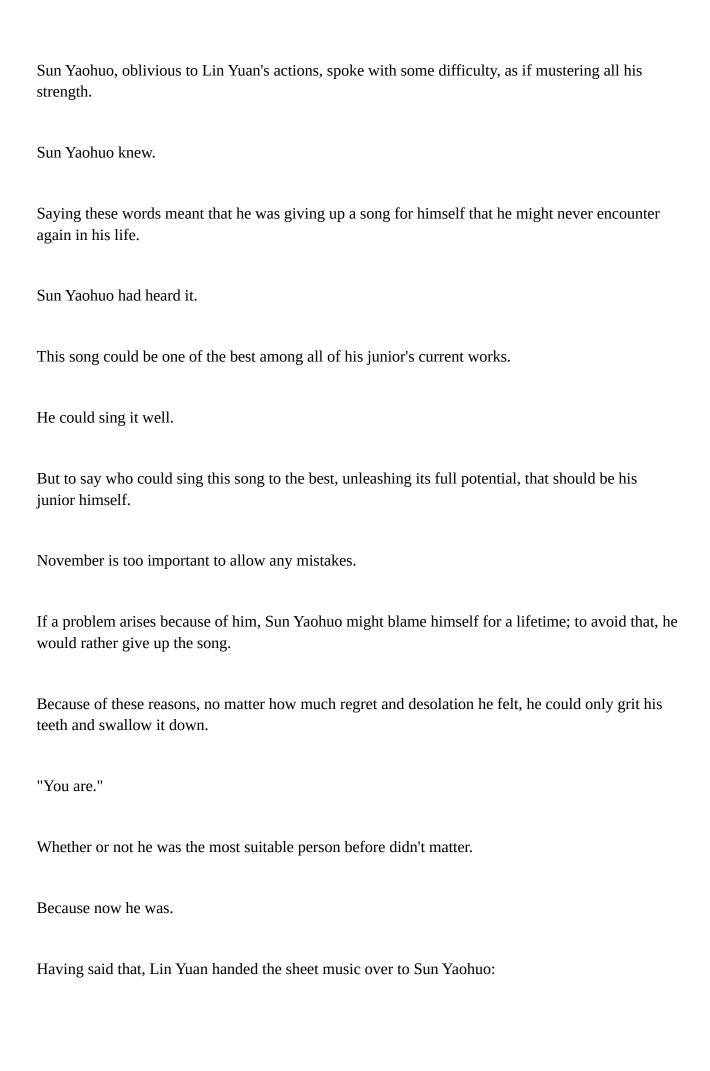


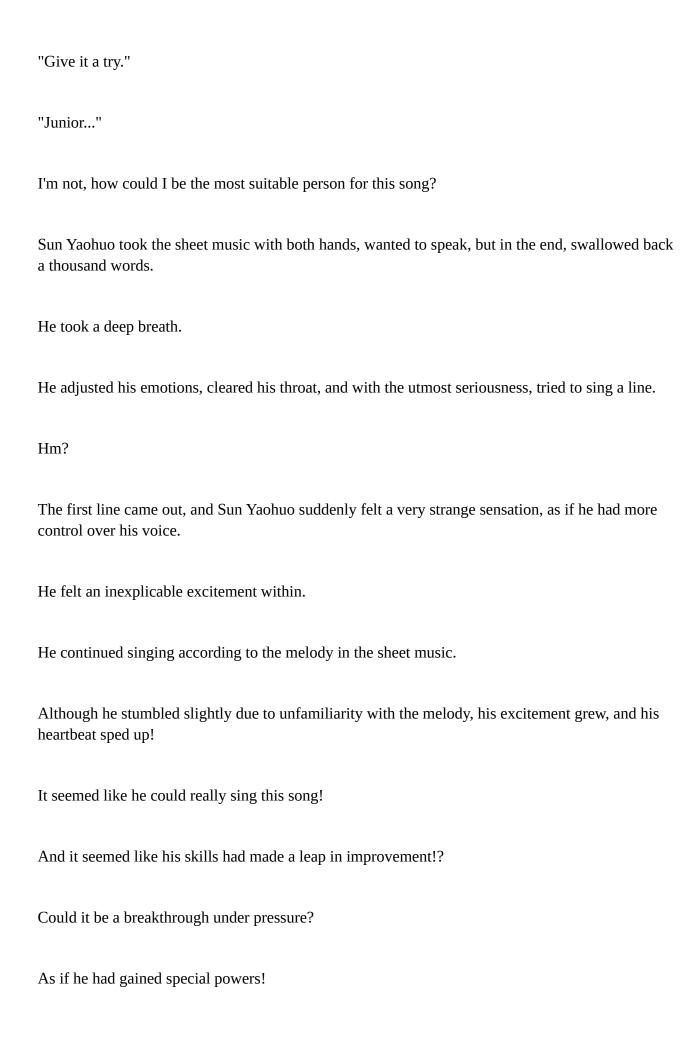
| Lin Yuan nodded. |
|--|
| The song he prepared to compete with Lu Sheng for the November seasonal chart was "Blue and White Porcelain"! |
| How amazing was this song? |
| In his previous life. |
| Not only did this song make it to the Spring Festival Gala, becoming the most unforgettable act of that year, but it also swept major awards such as Best Song, Best Lyrics, and Best Composition in the professional field, and it even appeared on college entrance examination papers more than once. |
| Its social impact was enormous! |
| Even among Director Zhou's countless excellent works, this song was definitely among the top! |
| In terms of popularity and professionalism, it was off the charts! |
| Mentioning Director Zhou's songs, this one was absolutely a work that had to be mentioned. |
| Even the ground-breaking "Farewell," which pioneered the China Wind genre, couldn't compare in terms of notoriety with this song. |
| But speaking of which. |
| Actually, Sun Yaohuo singing this song, stylistically, was not quite a perfect match. |
| In terms of singer selection, it would be best if Lin Yuan could sing it himself. |
| However, Lin Yuan had recently been studying the System's props and had seen several good items. |

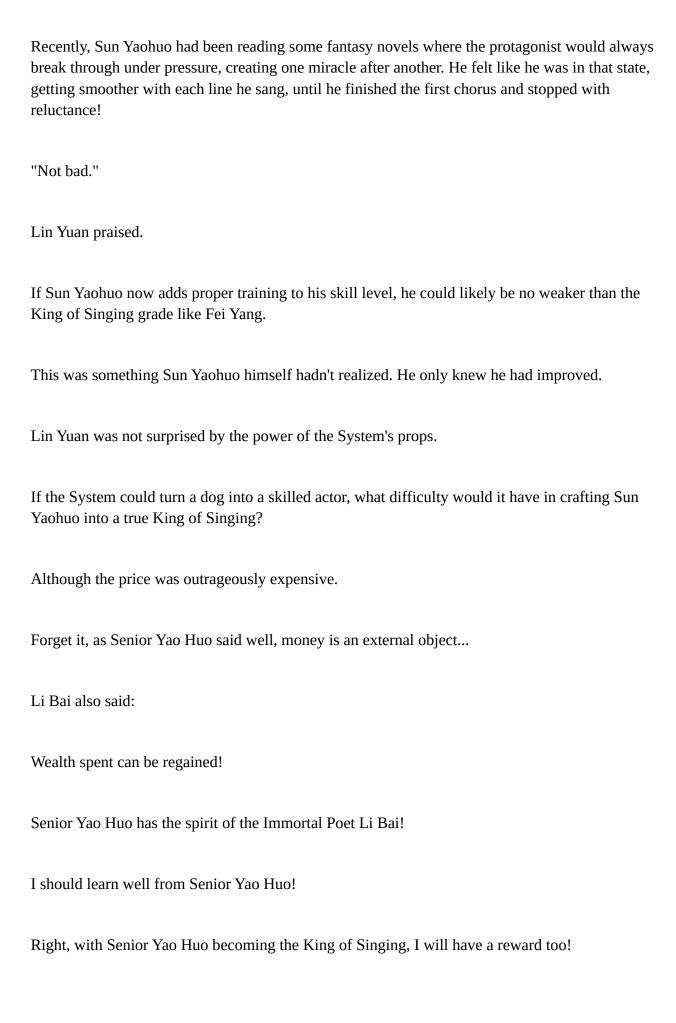
| Among them were props that could improve singing skills, expand vocal range, and even enrich vocal timbre. |
|--|
| The only drawback was, they were expensive! |
| So expensive that even wealthy Lin Yuan found them staggeringly so. |
| But using them on Senior Yao Huo was not a waste. |
| Although Lin Yuan felt the pinch, he gritted his teeth and bought them. |
| With these props, Sun Yaohuo can grasp "Blue and White Porcelain." |
| At this thought. |
| Lin Yuan said, "The demo isn't ready yet, so I'll just sing it a cappella for you to listen to." |
| Having said this. |
| Lin Yuan sang "Blue and White Porcelain" following the melody in a simple manner. |
| "With plain clay, a delicate brush outlines the blue and white, the brushwork shifts from thick to light" |
| Just from the first line, Sun Yaohuo's eyes lit up! |
| And as more and more of the melody was sung, his eyes were leaping with innumerable sparks! |
| Excitement! |
| Thrill! |

| Fever! |
|--|
| As a professional singer, Sun Yaohuo instantly recognized the terrifying appeal of the song. This rare style of music was just like the impact-making "The East Wind Breaks" his junior had released at the end of last year, and in some aspects, it even made a huge leap forward! |
| However. |
| When Lin Yuan finished the first chorus and stopped, Sun Yaohuo suddenly seemed to remember something, his face abruptly filled with countless hesitations and struggles! |
| In his eyes, even a trace of wandering flashed. |
| "What's wrong?" |
| Lin Yuan noticed Sun Yaohuo's abnormality. |
| Complex emotions intertwined on Sun Yaohuo's face, but eventually, he suppressed his excitement and followed his heart, speaking in a low and hoarse voice: |
| "Junior, can you answer me a question?" |
| "Sure." |
| "Am I the most suitable person for this song?" |
| "" |
| Lin Yuan didn't answer, but quietly used a series of props purchased by the System on Sun Yaohuo. |

"Junior, I'm not suitable, you sing it yourself."







| "The wood of the cabinets in junior's office isn't top-tier, and the space is lacking too, seems not quite big enough for storage. I should replace it with a bigger one for him." |
|--|
| This thought spun as naturally as an instinct. |
| Chapter 823 The Best of Chinese Style_2 |
| After all, this is Lu Sheng, the Maestro among maestros. |
| Defeating him without using trump cards was essentially impossible. |
| But if Lin Yuan used the song he had prepared for the Battle of the Gods, what would he do at the end of the year? |
| You should know. |
| At the end of the year, the opponents Lin Yuan was about to face might be on the same level as Lu Sheng. |
| What if he didn't use his trump card? |
| Then losing in November would be even more painful. |
| It was a paradox. |
| In November and December, there were wolves in front and tigers behind. |
| That was Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing's worry. |
| So they approached Lu Sheng, hoping he would step back and not force Lin Yuan to reveal his trump card prematurely. |
| "" |
| Realizing this, |

Lin Yuan felt both amused and a little helpless. He could completely understand their worries and was even touched, as their concerns were entirely reasonable from a conventional line of thinking. The one that was unreasonable was himself. More precisely, it was the System. Indeed, in November and December, there were wolves in front and tigers behind. However, the premise considered by these three was entirely mistaken. It was true there were wolves and tigers, But who said he had only one bullet in his gun? In November, facing Lu Sheng and using a trump card, so what? He had also made very adequate preparations for the end-of-year Battle of the Gods. Lin Yuan's thoughts raced as he analyzed the situation. Just as he was about to speak, Lu Sheng suddenly smiled. "I can't dismiss Brother Zhongming's face, but..." Lu Sheng's tone shifted, "I've always been conceited, especially since Ms. Jing has said that the song Teacher Admirable Fish prepared for the Battle of the Gods could beat me. In that case, let's see if Ms. Jing's judgment holds true."

"Hey!" Zheng Jing was not pleased, "You said you were going to give Ol' Yang face, so why are we still competing? Besides, I only said Little Fish's trump card might beat you, not that it certainly would." "Ms. Jing, don't rush." Lu Sheng suddenly turned to Lin Yuan, "To drop out of the November season ranking is to let you step on me to fight in the Battle of the Gods. By then, the whole network will be saying my new song is inferior to yours. That's quite a sacrifice for someone who cherishes his reputation like me. Teacher Admirable Fish, would you like to use that trump card and compare it privately with my song?" That's more like it. Zheng Jing pursed her lips and didn't stop him this time. They were only comparing privately, and the outside world would not know. And Lu Sheng wasn't wrong. Whether he suddenly dropped out of the November season ranking or casually released a song to deal with the issue, he would ultimately lose to Xian Yu. That was like actively letting Xian Yu get one over on him. In the end, it was still a loss for Lu Sheng. After all, Lu Sheng had the freedom to choose when to release his songs.

Was it his obligation to step aside in November because Xian Yu wanted the twelfth consecutive

championship?

There is no such rule.



Zheng Jing held her forehead, "Are you trying to provoke Yin Dong?"

Lu Sheng said with a smile, "Just recently, I returned to Qin and met up with a few old friends. At that gathering, everyone was saying Yin Dong always loses to Fish. I'm just trying to help brother Yin Dong win one back, right?"

"The word 'brother' sounds so twisted coming from your mouth."

Zheng Jing said irritably, "You're just trying to annoy him. If something goes wrong, it'll be interesting. After all, Little Fish's song is a trump card for the Battle of the Gods."

Lin Yuan: "..."

Of course, he remembered Yin Dong. He had collaborated with Fei Yang several times and had many interactions with himself.

Lin Yuan also listened to others' songs in his spare time.

There were several songs composed by Yin Dong on his playlist, which he quite enjoyed.

"Bring them on then."

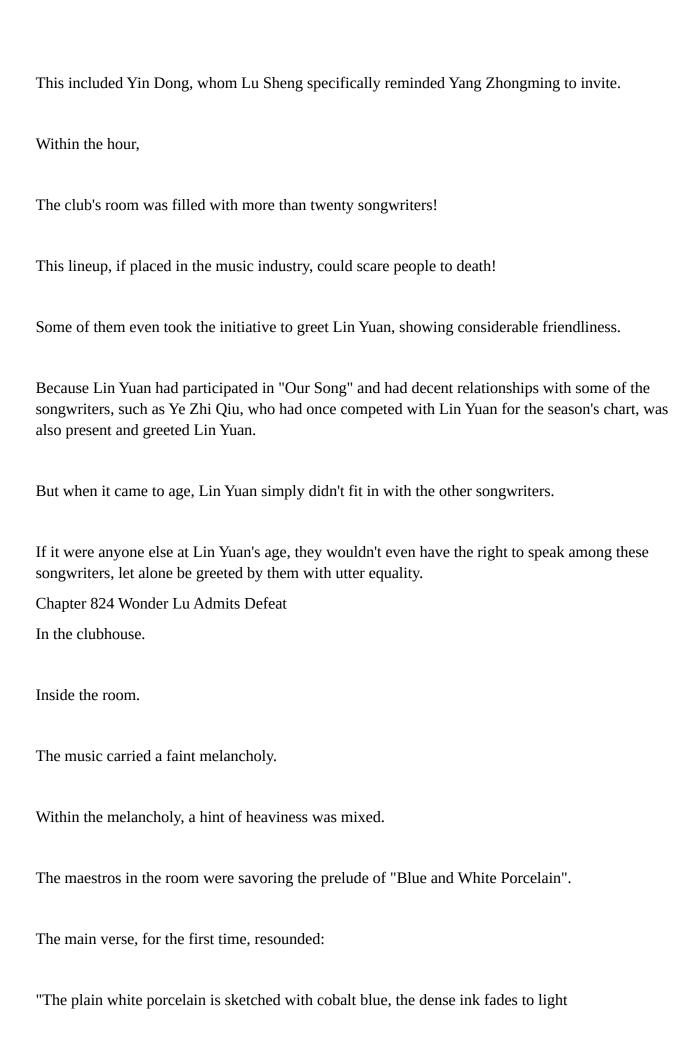
Lu Sheng seemed quite confident.

•••

This club was where Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing met privately with other songwriters in the circle.

Shortly after Yang Zhongming made the calls, the club started bustling.

Several songwriters arrived one after another.

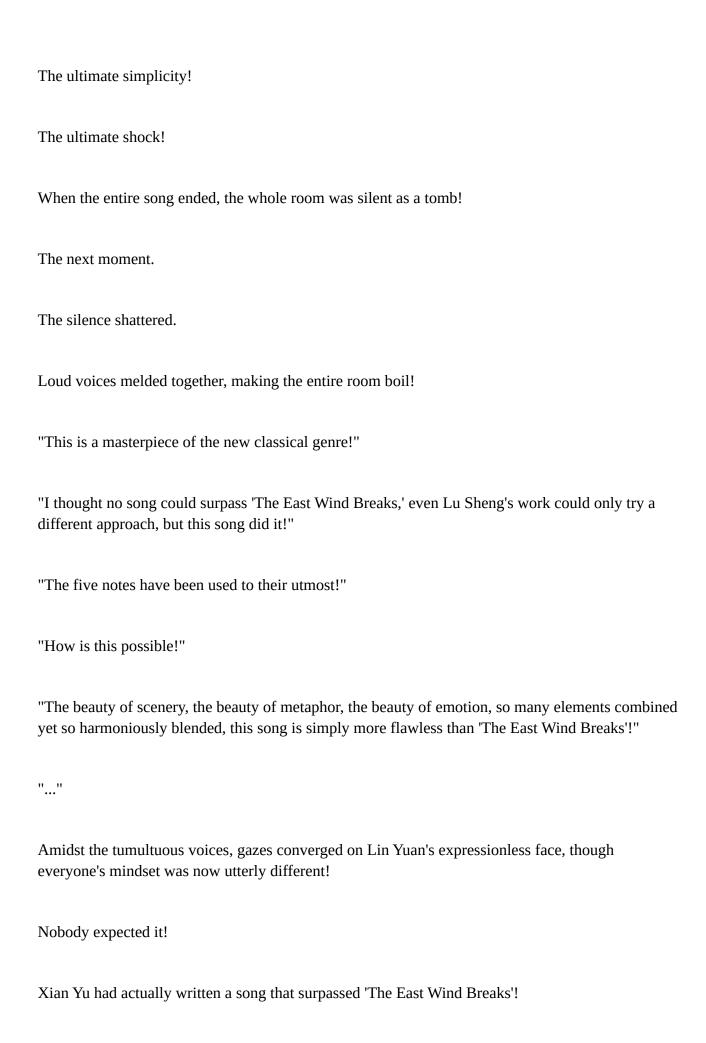


| The peony depicted on the body is like your initial makeup |
|---|
| The gradual scent of sandalwood through the window, my thoughts of you are clear |
| The brush travels on the rice paper and stops halfway" |
| As the first part of the main verse began, Lu Sheng, who had been full of confidence, suddenly lifted his head, as a ripple passed through his heart. |
| Pure. |
| Elegant. |
| The gentle and delicate lyrics, accompanied by the melody, still had the flavor of new classical style, but these lyrics instantly dazzled him! |
| And it wasn't just Lu Sheng. |
| Everyone else in the room also showed a hint of astonishment, clearly impressed by the lyrics! |
| "The glaze renders a painting of elegant ladies, its charm privately hidden |
| And your smile, blooming like a flower yet to unfold |
| Your beauty drifts away |
| To a place I cannot reach" |
| Still as mesmerizingly beautiful lyrics, and as the song continued, Lu Sheng's heart finally began to undulate! |
| Plop! |

Like a pebble falling into the heart of a lake, ripples spread out in all directions! He subconsciously adjusted his seated posture, causing the chair to grate against the floor with a somewhat grating noise. The friction was fleeting. No one spoke aloud at the scene, but the maestros seated around began lifting their heads one after another, with a clear change in their eyes! Among the crowd. Yin Dong and Ye Zhi Qiu exchanged glances, both seeing the amazement in each other's eyes! Just then. The singing abruptly climbed in pitch! Sorrow and desolation, like the drizzle of an autumn rain, quietly cascading, as if the song was the only thing left between heaven and earth! "The azure sky awaits the misty rain, and I await you The smoke from cooking fires spirals up, across a thousand miles of river At the base of a vessel, Han clerical script is written, emulating the elegance of bygone days Consider it a foreshadowing of my encounter with you The azure sky awaits the misty rain, and I await you The moonlight salvaged spreads out and blurs the conclusion

| Like heirloom Blue and White Porcelain, being beautiful unto itself |
|--|
| Your eyes carrying a hint of mirth" |
| Pitter-patter, like pearls and jades falling onto a jade plate! |
| The sublime melody, still tinged with a trace of hesitance and coldness, like a cool breeze blowing through the persistent drizzle, penetrating the hearts of all present! |
| Chilling! |
| Yet scalding hot! |
| Everyone's expression changed, a look of astonishment creeping onto the faces of all maestros simultaneously, forming a standardized and unified look of utter astonishment in the melody-imbued room! |
| Stunned! |
| Completely stunned! |
| Lu Sheng's face lost its prior confidence! |
| His body tensed instinctively, while his mouth was slightly agape! |
| The musical instruments were being played with fervor. |
| Traditional playing techniques composed a slow, leisurely tune, the deep and shallow currents of love and separation flowed within the room, the song bearing an indescribable sense of antiquity and depth, as if both history and time were mottled. |

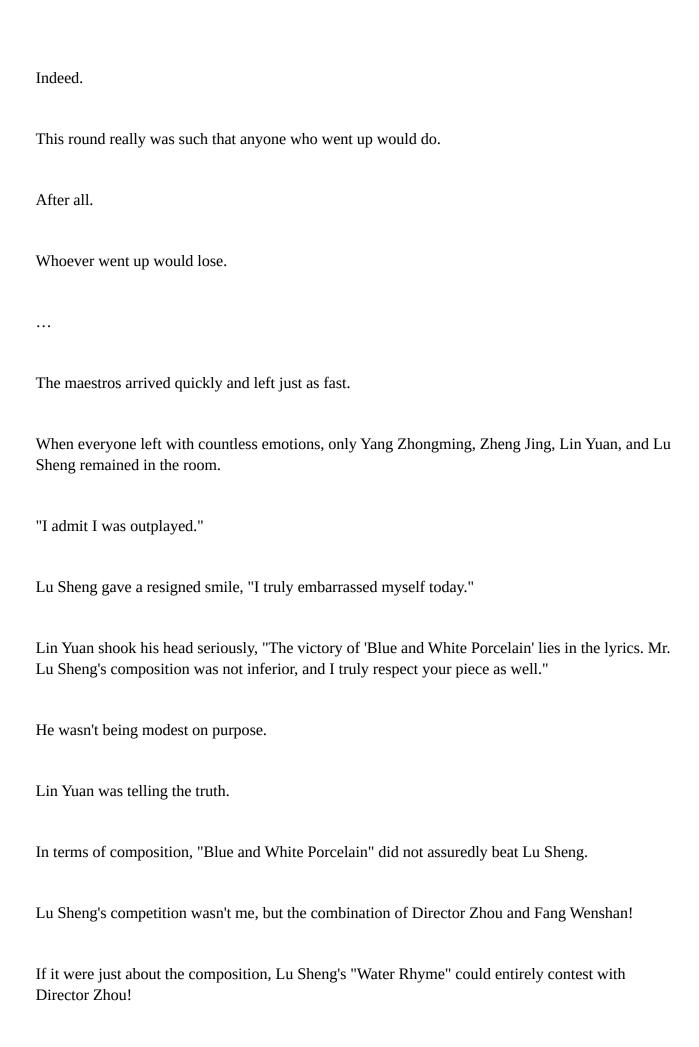
Gong, shang, jiao, zhi, yu!





"Yes." Zheng Jing sighed from the side: "But overall, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is a little more impressive." "Taken individually, every standard of the song is nearly on par." Yang Zhongming spoke up, and even his voice couldn't help but carry a hint of emotion: "We can only say that Xian Yu's song named 'Blue and White Porcelain' has reached the pinnacle of the new classical genre in terms of overall score." Everyone nodded in agreement. In composing, writing, arranging, and so on, "Blue and White Porcelain" scored extremely high in every category, not much better than Lu Sheng's song, and it wouldn't be an overstatement to say they're equally matched. This is true even when compared with 'The East Wind Breaks'. However, when considered as a whole, "Blue and White Porcelain" clearly has the upper hand, especially the lyrics of this song seem tailor-made for the new classical genre! Chapter 824 Wonder Lu Admits Defeat 2 The entire song's mood is half derived from the melody and the other half from the lyrics. Combined, "Blue and White Porcelain" reached a height that no one else could surpass! "I could have gone up too." Suddenly, Yin Dong said this to Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng rolled his eyes.

Everyone burst into laughter.



Ultimately, "Blue and White Porcelain" just won owing to Fang Wenshan's hand. You know, Fang Wenshan is a top lyricist on Earth, and the lyrics of this song are a peak masterpiece of Fang Wenshan himself! Just think about it. If "Blue and White Porcelain" lacked Fang Wenshan's perfect lyrical performance, could this song stand out among the numerous similar songs by Director Zhou and become the pinnacle of Chinese style in many people's hearts? "You don't need to comfort me." Lu Sheng smiled resignedly, "Although I am vain, I am not someone who can't accept defeat. Use this song in December, I'll withdraw from November." "That's not necessary." Lin Yuan shook his head, stunningly saying: "Actually, 'Blue and White Porcelain' was intended to be released in November." Lu Sheng stiffened, his face suddenly changing! Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing also showed astonished expressions! The three exchanged looks. Was this song not Admirable Fish's secret weapon prepared for the battle of the gods!?

The fact that these three were shocked shows just how astonishing Lin Yuan's words were!

"Do you have an even better song in December?"

Lu Sheng's voice changed, "Please don't act out of pride. I'm the one stepping down voluntarily; you don't need to feel like you took advantage, especially since you've already beaten me!"

"There's another song in December."

Lin Yuan hesitated for a moment, then added, "It might not necessarily be better, but it won't be far off."

Yang Zhongming's expression was strange, "Are you serious?"

Zheng Jing couldn't help but say, "You really should not mess around, if you release this song in December, even if Zhong Continent makes a move, it would be hard to compete with this song!"

"It should be fine."

Lin Yuan also had his doubts, but he ultimately decided to release "Blue and White Porcelain" in November, despite the song's quality being more than sufficient for December.

Moreover...

Why should someone else step down for him? Everyone has the freedom to choose their song release timing. In this matter, Lin Yuan knew he wasn't being reasonable, but inevitably, it felt like letting down the kindness of Uncle Yang and Aunt Zheng.

With this in mind.

Lin Yuan said to Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing, "Thank you, Uncle Yang, thank you, Aunt Zheng."

"Since you've made this decision, there must be a reason behind it. Seems like I still underestimated you," Yang Zhongming waved his hand, "I hadn't planned to intervene. It was Aunt Zheng who insisted I step in, plus, I couldn't bear to see you play your ace in November. Now that you still have something for December, it actually eases my guilt towards Lu Sheng."

"This is my fault; I should have discussed it with you in advance."

Zheng Jing laughed heartily, "I was afraid you might feel slighted, so I informed you at the last minute. However, you shouldn't feel this goes against principles all too much; the music industry has a tradition of giving heads-up. Maestros to some extent always have such an understanding among themselves; there is no need to make a big deal out of it, looking back, haven't you also stepped aside for others."

"That is true."

Lu Sheng looked at Lin Yuan and smiled, "The year I got the twelve consecutive titles, Brother Zhongming stepped aside for me once. If Brother Zhongming hadn't, I really wouldn't have gotten the twelve consequtive crowns that year. In that regard, you are stronger than me."

For this outcome, the three of them were somewhat amused yet sad.

Everyone thought Admirable Fish had only one secret weapon.

And that it would be played in December!

However, who could have imagined that Xian Yu still had an ace up his sleeve!

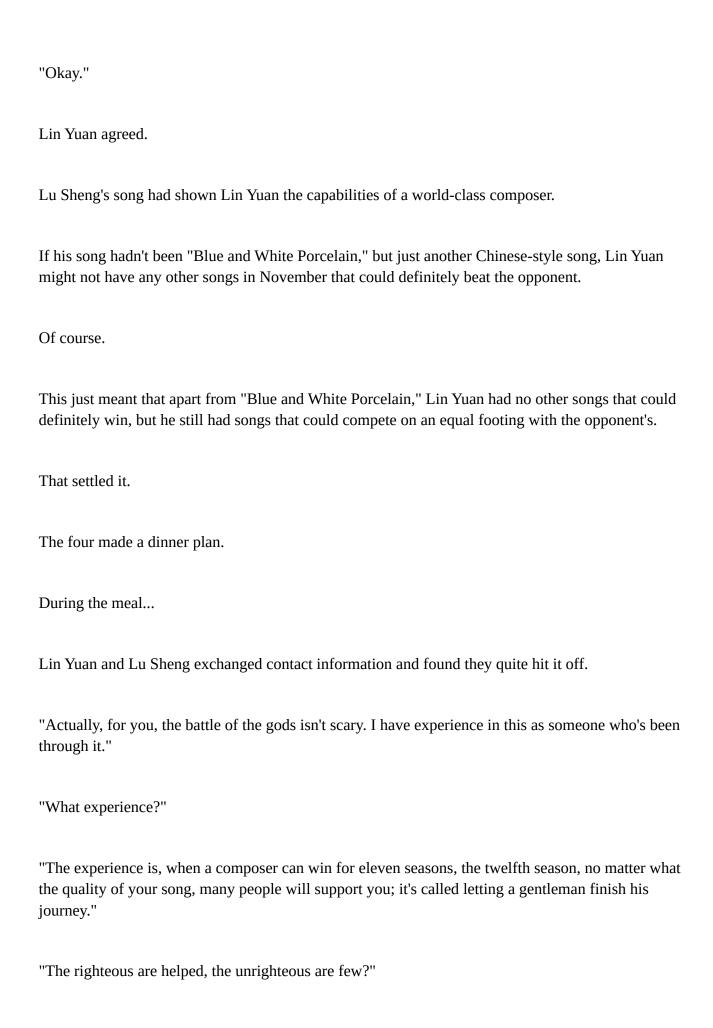
Whether it was November or December, Xian Yu's side was quite confident!

The three of them never doubted that Lin Yuan was bluffing.

By December, things would be clear, and there was no point in bluffing at such a time, especially as it involved the crucial twelve consecutive championships, no one joked about such a thing!

"Let's have dinner together tonight."

Lu Sheng suddenly said, "Just release my song as usual, there's no need to purposely choose a date, since you're not planning on changing the schedule anyway."



"Your words are interesting. No wonder you could write a song like 'Blue and White Porcelain'. Overall, the season chart is not purely a stage of strength. You cannot expect everyone to be completely fair; if people like certain singers or composers, what can you do? For example, if you're a newcomer, even if your song in November is better than mine, I would still win because I'm Maestro, and these off-stage factors all affect the season chart rankings, but you have momentum to leverage, and by then you will find a group of people helping you. Of course, if your song isn't good enough, off-stage factors can't play a decisive role."

| song isn't good enough, off-stage factors can't play a decisive role." |
|---|
| "Hmm." |
| The two talked a lot. |
| Mostly, Lu Sheng did the talking while Lin Yuan listened. |
| Lu Sheng didn't mind Lin Yuan's quiet demeanor. |
| Geniuses differ in character. |
| In Lu Sheng's eyes, Lin Yuan's character suited him very well. |
| Yang Zhongming, sitting nearby, busied himself with his food and occasionally chipped in a word |
| Only Zheng Jing looked at Lin Yuan and Lu Sheng with an odd expression: |
| Who would have thought these two were about to compete in the November season chart? |
| After the meal ended |
| Lin Yuan drove home. |
| It was just past ten-thirty in the evening. |
| |

Less than two hours remained until the season chart update.



Lu Sheng, a top composer from Blue Star and the youngest Maestro to score twelve consecutive championships, suddenly posted a special update:

[Today I listened to Teacher Admirable Fish's new song and I was dumbfounded. I give up for November, but I certainly won't flake. I recommend everyone listens to my song first; it should not disappoint you, but if you listen to Admirable Fish's song before mine, you might be disappointed. Am I spoiling something here?]

The update was accompanied by a photo.

In the photo, Lu Sheng's cheeks were flushed as if he had drunk quite a bit; he and Xian Yu were standing shoulder to shoulder, both making a classic scissor-hand gesture at the camera.

Duang!

Netizens across continents were stunned!

Chapter 826: King of Singing Sun Yaohuo (Seeking Monthly Tickets)

Some people listened to "Blue and White Porcelain" and couldn't sleep all night.

But Lin Yuan slept until dawn, sweetly and deeply.

Get up.

Wash up.

Brush teeth.

Lin Yuan went downstairs for breakfast and heard the song playing downstairs:

"The color white with blue, the koi fish seems to leap at the bottom of the bowl, while imitating the Song typeface's signature, yet you ponder about you, Hide in the kiln's secrets of a thousand years, so exquisite like a needle dropping on the floor from an embroidery..."

Mom said, "Blue and White Porcelain is so nice to listen to."



lady in white, with her skirts and ribbons flying; in terms of lyrics, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is like a plain-hearted letter written by the window, its twists and turns only due to the heart being a double-silk-net, with thousands of knots; as for the melody, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is like a mountain spring whispering on stones in a gentle breeze, cool and clear yet meandering with an endless intention.

When these three elements combine, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is true to its name.

Just like the 'self-absorbed beauty' of fine celadon, stripped of all pretension, simple and elegant, refreshing and smooth, with the guzheng strings plucked crisply and the pipa bubbling...

When researching, I came across a legend.

The legend says that to achieve the sky-blue glaze color, the right humidity and kiln temperature must be met, so one must wait for a smoky rainy day for a chance of successful firing. The refrain of the lyrics seems to draw from this legend, and it's truly beautiful, so beautiful that I no longer need to question the authenticity of the legend.

And yet, the most exquisite part of the song does not stop there.

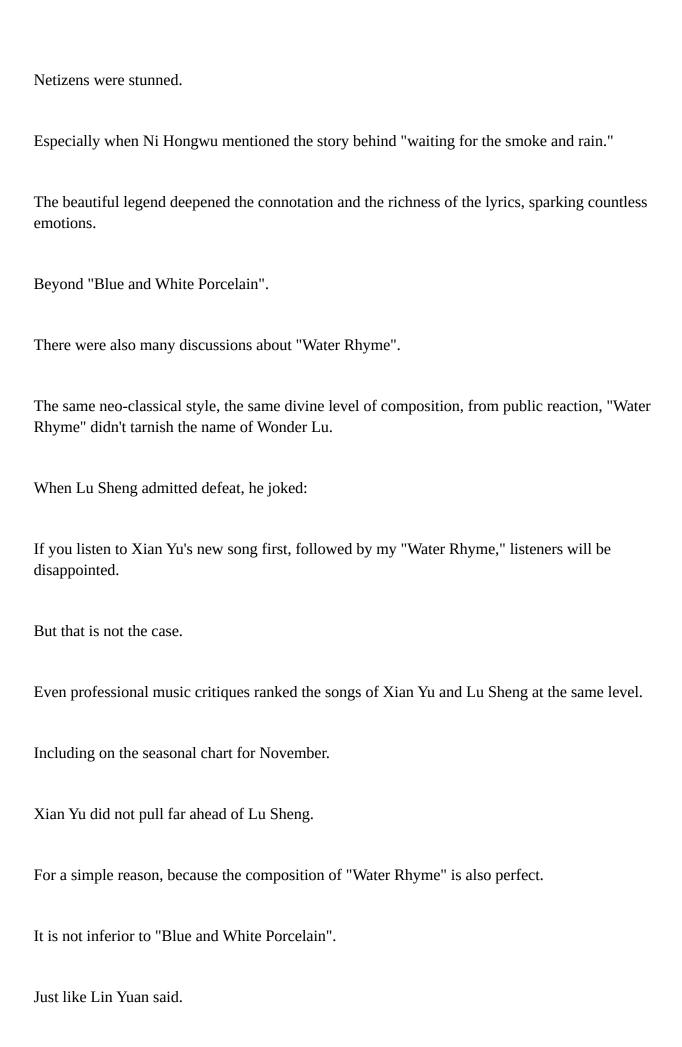
The following verse about the initial encounter is nothing short of astonishing; so much so that this morning, countless lyricist colleagues have been analyzing it, with an old friend even joking that this verse could be used as a reading comprehension question in a Chinese language college entrance exam.

Blue Star's number one lyricist is none other than Xian Yu.

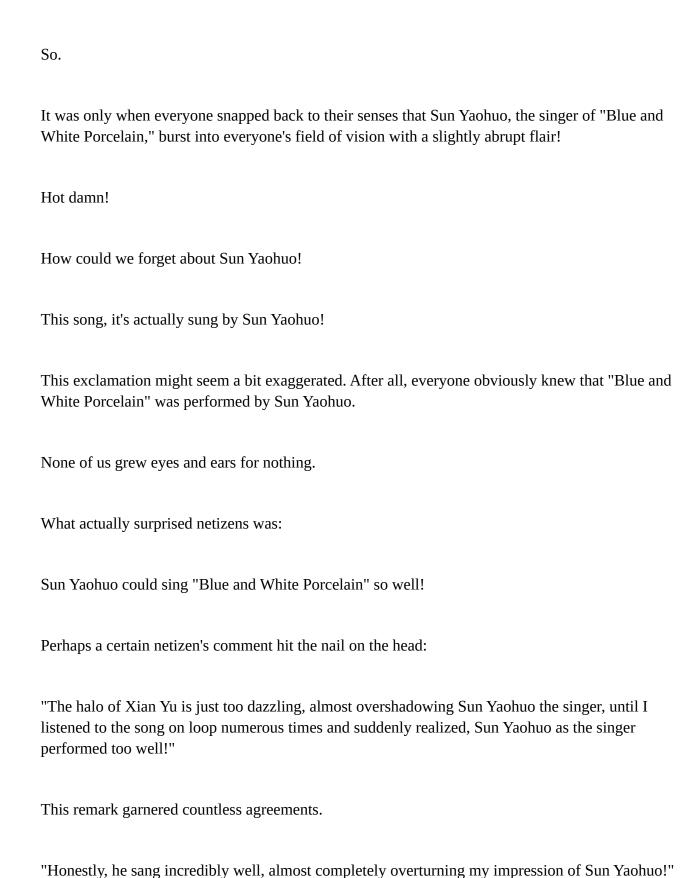
And if the lyricist happens to also be the composer, with such a perfect integration of both, it's no wonder that Wonder Lu admitted defeat. For Wonder Lu, he might not fear any opponent when it comes to composing, but if the opponent possesses such terrifying lyrical talent, then it's a different story."

Just as Ni Hongwu said.

Many lyricists online were analyzing the lyrics of "Blue and White Porcelain" word by word, sentence by sentence.

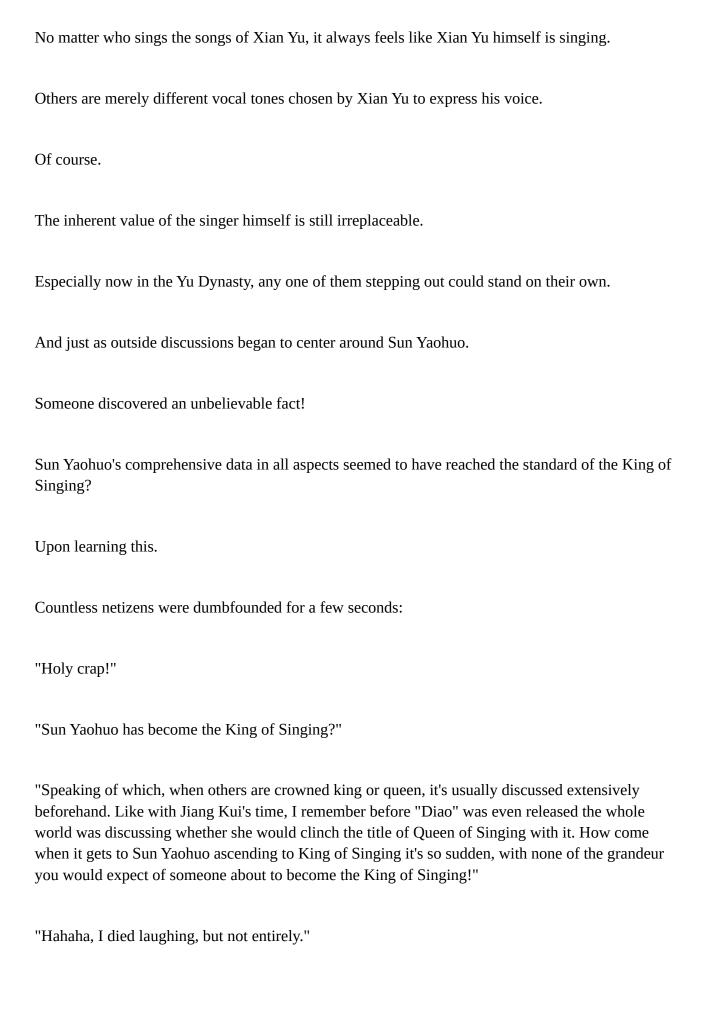


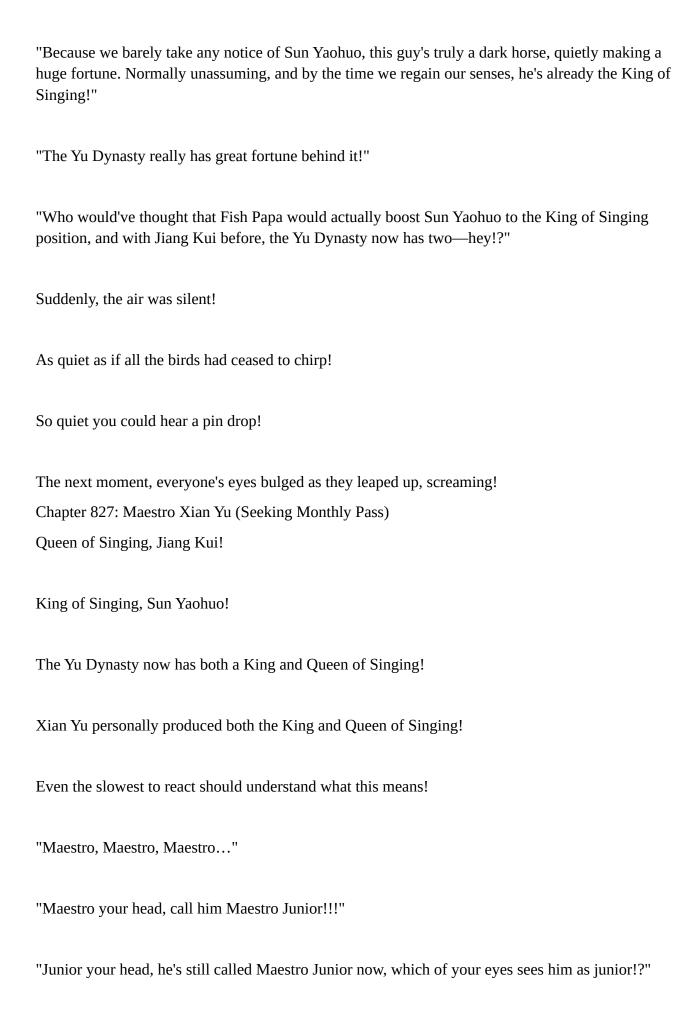
As Blue Star's top Maestro, Lu Sheng only lost because of Fang Wenshan. In terms of composition alone, the two songs are actually on par with each other. For both insiders and outsiders of the industry, the November season chart contest was indeed a battle of immortals, it was just that after showing off their powers, Xian Yu performed a "flying immortal outside the sky." Lu Sheng's "Water Rhyme" is that "heaven" that mortals look up to. Lin Yuan, too, downloaded "Water Rhyme" with excitement and listened to it more than once, feeling deeply impressed. And in this pinnacle showdown. The biggest beneficiary was undoubtedly the performer of "Blue and White Porcelain"— Sun Yaohuo! It's kinda strange. In the numerous discussions about "Blue and White Porcelain" Sun Yaohuo initially didn't draw much attention. Alright. It's not strange. All the news of the November season's charts revolved around Xian Yu and Lu Sheng. Naturally, everyone's focus was on Xian Yu and Lu Sheng, not Sun Yaohuo himself. This included who sang Lu Sheng's song, which also failed to spark widespread discussion at first, because at times like these, it's usually the Maestro who is the soul of the song.



"I feel like Sun Yaohuo's vocal skills have improved so drastically, did I not pay enough attention to him before? He shouldn't have been able to handle this song with his previous skills, right?"

| "He could handle it, but he got the flavor so right, Sun Yaohuo really made a huge breakout!" |
|--|
| "Fan for life, this is the first time I fell for Sun Yaohuo's singing!" |
| "Fish Papa really favors Sun Yaohuo, to give such an awesome song to someone else to sing." |
| "Actually, whether Fish Papa sings his songs himself is meaningless since he's not aiming to be a singer. Besides, his own halo is too dazzling. Whether he sings it himself or not, his songs will always be his songs, it doesn't make much difference." |
| "Exactly." |
| "I also think that Fish Papa's songs are as if he's singing them all himself, singers from the Yu Dynasty are just like his voice and mouth. Considering singing involves nasal sounds, we might as well add a nose to the list." |
| "Lungs are also involved." |
| "Chest cavity too." |
| "Well then, singers from the Yu Dynasty turned out to be Fish Papa's various organs, the tool people of the Yu Dynasty confirmed." |
| Netizens had a good laugh. |
| Despite being a jest and joker, it is in some sense, a fact. |
| Every single song by Xian Yu is stamped with his signature. |
| People may forget who the singer of those songs is, but they don't forget the songwriter. Blue Star is ultimately the world of composers. |
| And within the Yu Dynasty. |







| The blogs exploded! |
|--|
| The whole internet blew up! |
| This was so sudden! |
| Even more sudden than Sun Yaohuo becoming King of Singing! |
| After the suddenness, there was a boiling over the entire internet, with the force of a nuclear explosion! |
| Who on Blue Star doesn't know that one of the ways for a composer to become a Maestro is to produce two Kings or Queens of Singing? |
| And now! |
| Xian Yu has done it! |
| He really has done it! |
| Jiang Kui in his left hand, Sun Yaohuo in his right! |
| No matter how one might nitpick, the undeniable fact was right in front of them. Keep in mind, all of Sun Yaohuo's hit songs were composed by Xian Yu, just like Jiang Kui who had become Queen of Singing. Before meeting Xian Yu, Sun Yaohuo was just an unknown newcomer, and even their debut works were crafted by Xian Yu. Who else but Xian Yu could be credited for their rise to stardom? |
| But |
| Xian Yu is only 24 years old! |

For young people who started school late or who've had a history of being held back a grade, some of them haven't even graduated from university yet, and even the lonely graduates are struggling with jobs and salaries. Meanwhile, Xian Yu has already produced both a King and a Queen of Singing, achieving the music world's most honorable title:

Maestro!!

Don't be fooled by how everyone casually calls Xian Yu "Fish Papa", "Maestro Junior", or holds no doubt about his future as a Maestro. But as long as Xian Yu wasn't officially a Maestro, his name wasn't truly justified, and he could only enjoy a nominal reputation endorsed by fans without an official stamp of approval. Even some Maestros, no matter what they said out loud, in their hearts they did not truly see Xian Yu as an equal, but looked down on him as a junior because they were the true Maestros!

And now.

Everything has changed!

With Xian Yu ascending to Maestro, he will officially take his place at the pinnacle of the music world, joining the ranks of those who once dominated Blue Star's music scene, smiling proudly above the rest. Even the Literature and Art Association of Blue Star will have to grant him the most prestigious award and recognition, with no one daring to say that "Maestro Junior" is mere chatter!

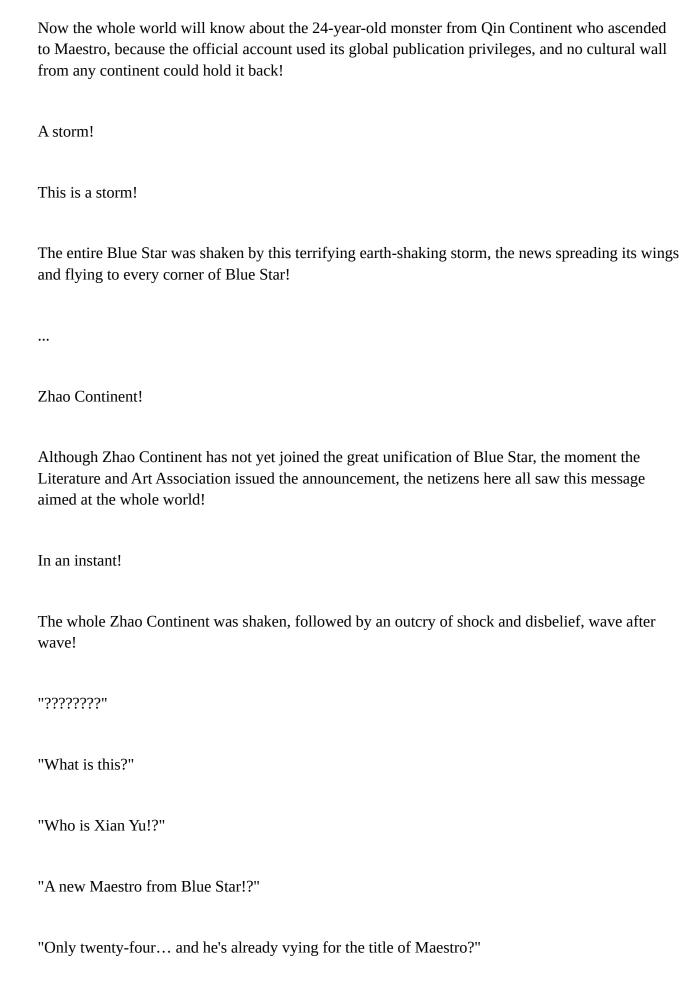
To describe it without exaggeration:

Becoming a Maestro of the Blue Star music world is like ascending to the heavens in broad daylight for any composer, changing their status completely!

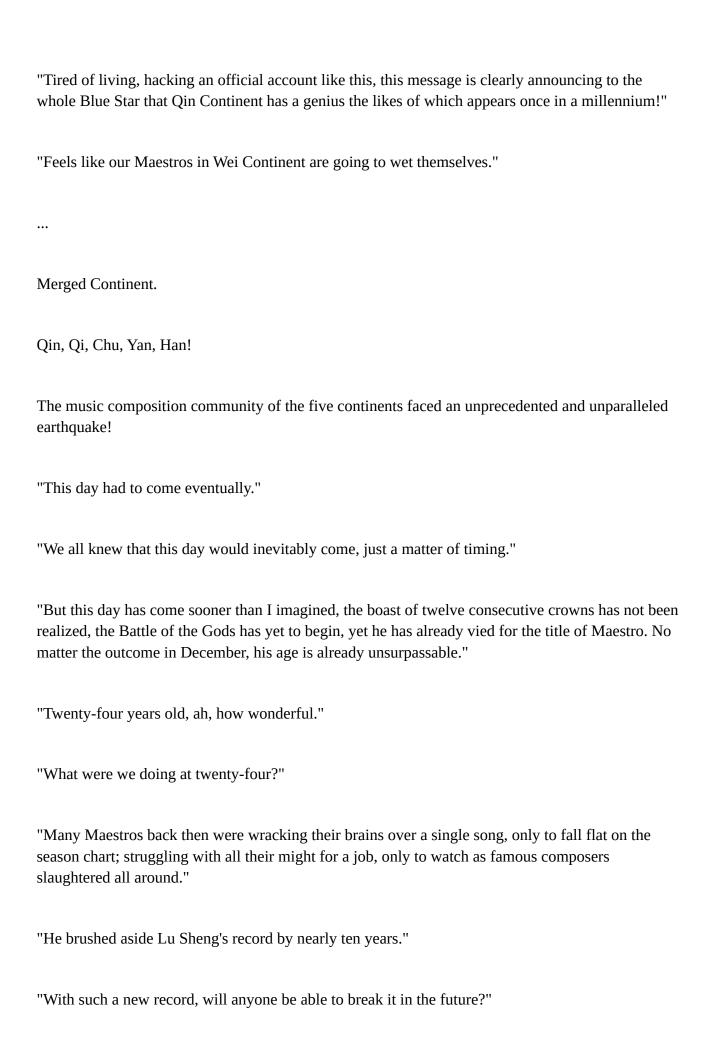
Just at this moment.

The official Literature and Art Association account suddenly released a global statement: [We extend early congratulations to Qin Continent's composer Xian Yu for becoming the new youngest-ever Maestro in the history of Blue Star, at the ripe age of twenty-four, breaking Lu Sheng's record of becoming the youngest Maestro at the age of thirty-three, and also congratulate Xian Yu for joining the battle of gods in December with divine status!]

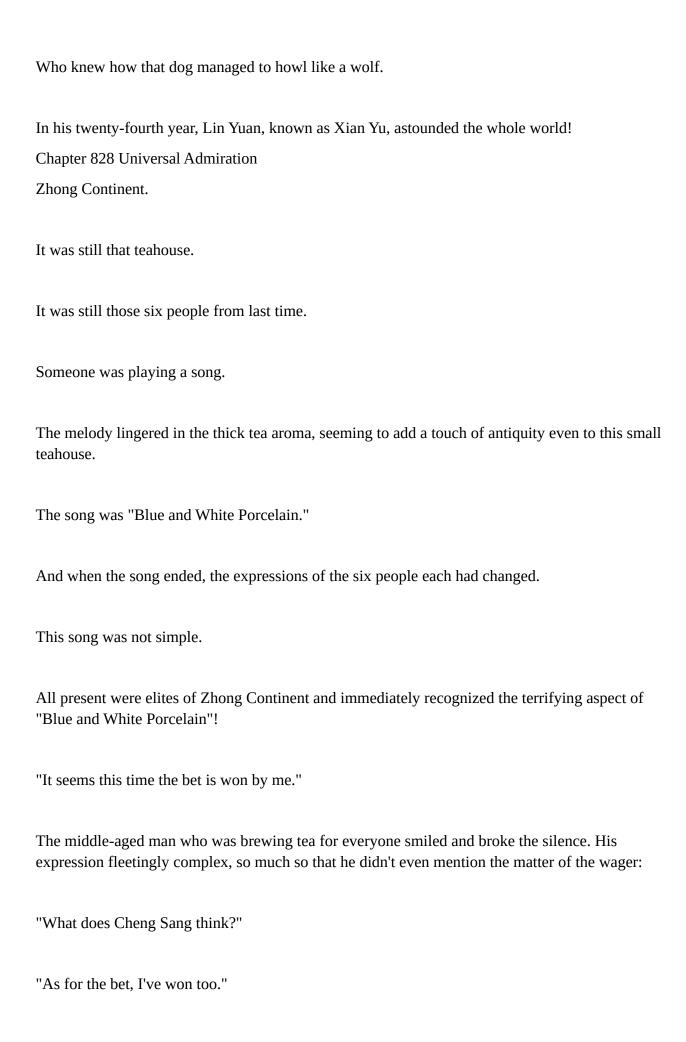
The official congratulations were out!

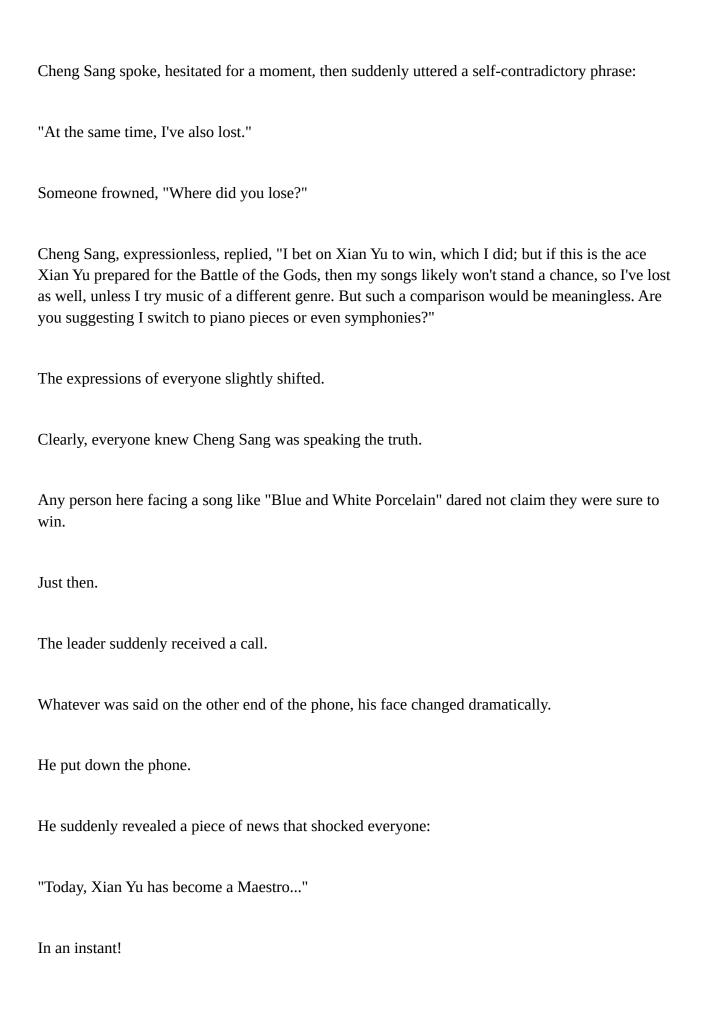






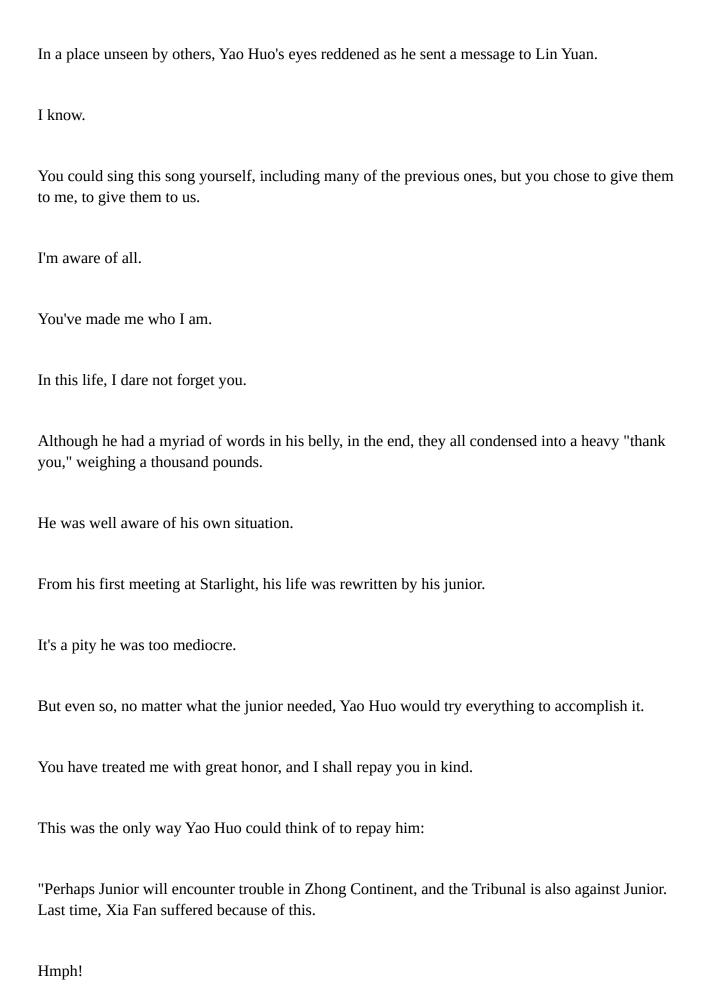


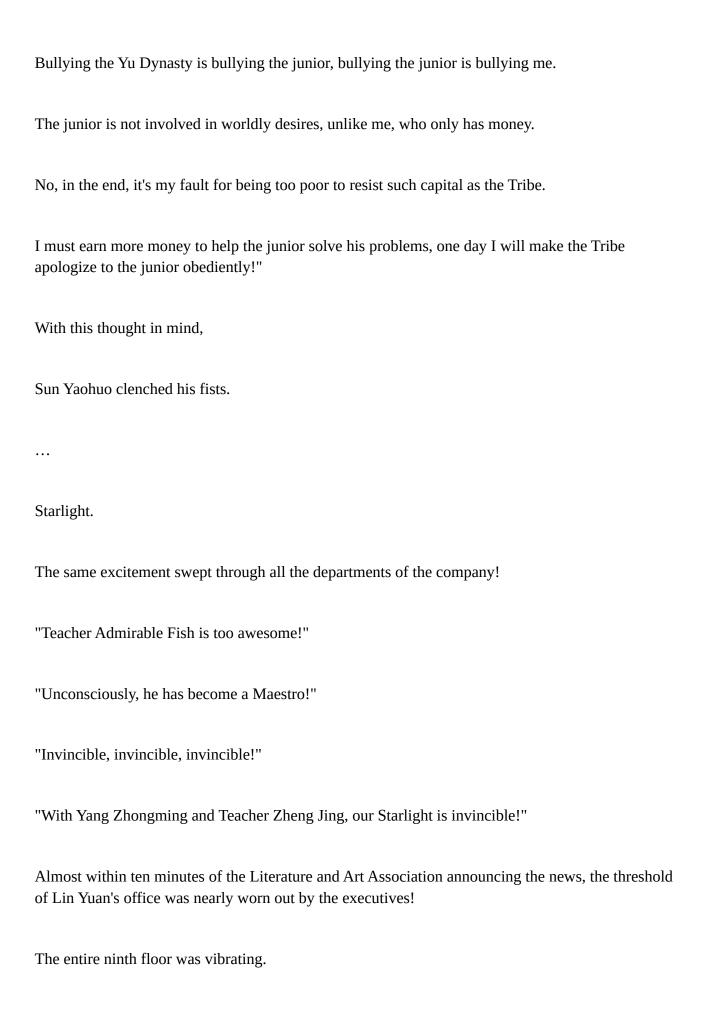








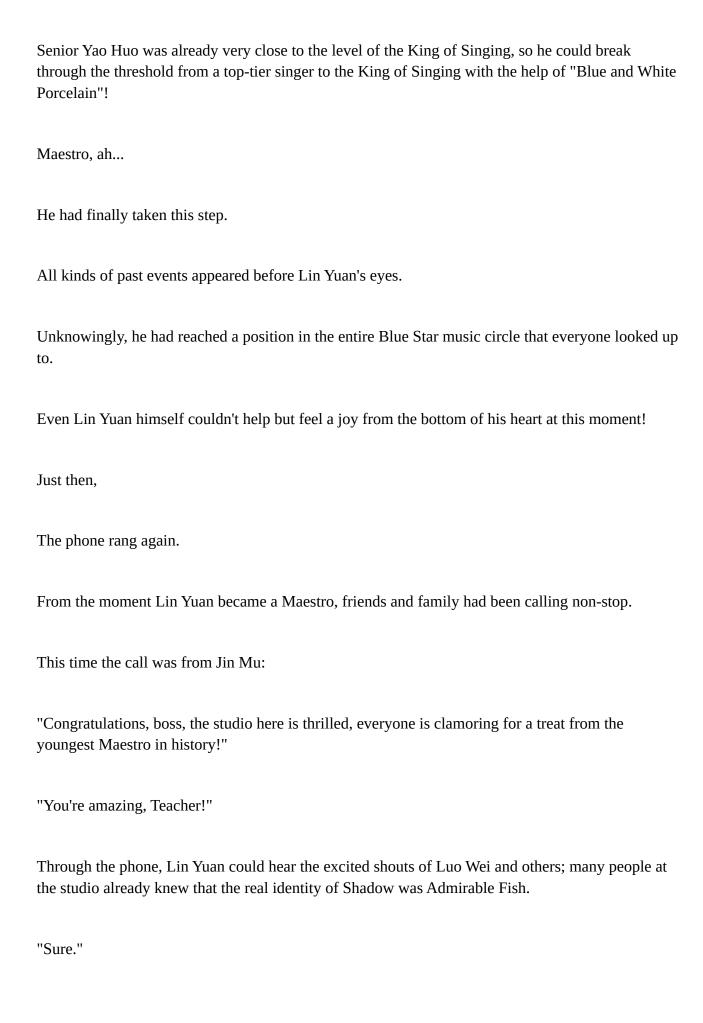




| The Chairman actually brought the entire company's executives to offer congratulations! |
|--|
| Admirable Fish becoming a Maestro, this was exciting news for the whole of Starlight! |
| That's the influence of a new Maestro! |
| Not to mention that Admirable Fish had seized this honor as the youngest Maestro in history! |
| "Crazy!" |
| Gu Dong exaggeratedly shouted, "Mr. Lin, look, there are so many people sending congratulations online too!" |
| |
| As Gu Dong said, |
| The tremors online had not subsided yet. |
| Maestro Lu Sheng was the first to send his congratulations to Admirable Fish, "Twenty-four years old, young and promising!" |
| Maestro Ye Zhi Qiu also quickly sent his congratulations, "Congratulations to Admirable Fish for becoming a Maestro, may you move forward unhindered from now on!" |
| Maestro Yin Dong exclaimed, "Welcome to the Maestro club!" |
| Maestro Zheng Jing said, "Little Fish, you have created a new history in the Blue Star music circle." |
| Maestro Yang Zhongming said, "Lin Yuan, rather than envying Fish, you succeeded by casting your net." |

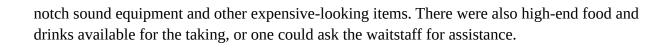
| All from Maestro-level masters! |
|---|
| All the Maestros who had interacted with Lin Yuan basically sent their congratulations! |
| This massive wave of support made the whole internet turn its eyes! |
| ••• |
| Wave after wave of congratulations. |
| An overwhelming flood of well-wishes. |
| Wave after wave, Lin Yuan himself was a bit dazed, feeling that everything before him was somewhat surreal. |
| I am already a Maestro? |
| He had thought it would still be some time before Sun Yaohuo could become the King of Singing, as the popularity of the songs needed to ferment, but he hadn't expected that, in no time at all, he had shot up the charts! |
| One could only say, "Blue and White Porcelain" was too fierce! |
| This song alone was worth a thousand troops! |
| This also made Lin Yuan realize that giving Sun Yaohuo the opportunity to sing "Blue and White Porcelain" was the right decision! |
| Even though he could sing it himself, he wouldn't reach the level of the King of Singing because the data was quite off, and moreover, the pioneering song of the Chinese style, "The East Wind Breaks," was sung by him, there was no need to sing it again. |

Sun Yaohuo was different.





| And becoming the Maestro was an occasion that certainly couldn't escape social interactions. |
|--|
| Lin Yuan didn't resist this, or else he wouldn't have accepted them one by one. |
| That day. |
| Lin Yuan finally faced the last banquet. |
| The gathering of the Maestros. |
| The invitation was sent out by Zheng Jing and Yang Zhongming. |
| And the meeting place was the same club where Lin Yuan had met Lu Sheng before. |
| The club was named "Wisdom". |
| Obviously. |
| This Wisdom club was a gathering headquarters for some well-acquainted Maestros. |
| "In the future, you can come over whenever you want. Our chairman is one of the shareholders of this club, and the other shareholders are the bosses of several large entertainment companies at Blue Star. So all the facilities here are provided free of charge to Maestros. Without a Maestro's lead, ordinary people have no way to get in, no matter how rich they are. The identity of a Maestro is the only pass to get here," |
| Zheng Jing explained to Lin Yuan with a smile. |
| Lin Yuan curiously surveyed his surroundings. |
| He hadn't paid much attention the last time he was here, but now that he looked around, he realized that the club was decorated very luxuriously and subtly, built entirely around the theme of music. As he walked along the corridor, he saw rooms filled with various musical instruments, including top- |



"How does the club make money?"

Zheng Jing couldn't help but laugh at Lin Yuan's question:

"This is a private gathering place for a group of Maestros. Just the resource itself is worth a fortune. Moreover, apart from the Maestros, occasionally some people looking for collaborations with Maestros manage to get in through relevant channels. They have to pay each time they come here, considering they might strike a big deal. Not to mention, the bosses of the companies the Maestros belong to are already shareholders here. Take our chairman's shares, for instance. Do you think the chairman would charge you?"

"I see."

Maestros have their own world.

It wasn't until Lin Yuan officially became a Maestro that Zheng Jing and Yang Zhongming could bring him into this circle.

This was normal.

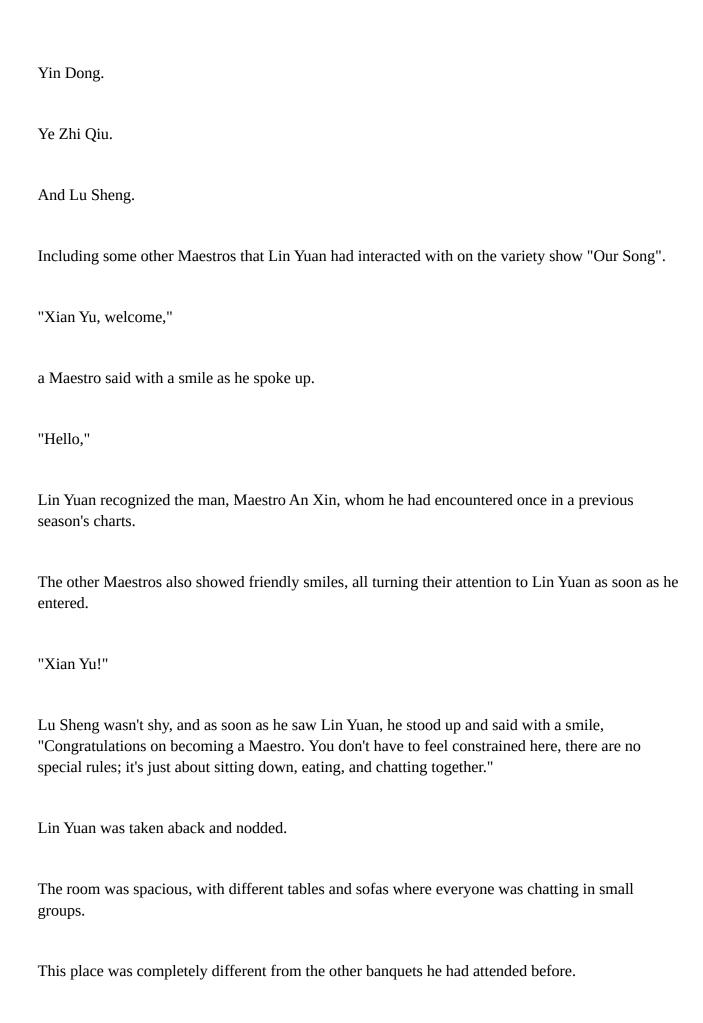
People from different levels have different circles. Certain communications can only take place among people in the same field and at the same level. Otherwise, it's like talking to a wall.

"This is the case in Zhong Continent as well."

Zheng Jing said with a smile, "Each place has its circles. This club is the exclusive circle for Maestros of Qin Continent. Maestros from other continents have their own meeting spots. Now that I've brought you in, many people are quite looking forward to you joining."

With that, Zheng Jing pushed open a room door.

As Lin Yuan entered, he immediately saw several familiar faces.





"I'm not as impressive as you are."

Chen Hexuan laughed, then turned to Lu Sheng, "You listen too, does the bass part for the male vocals lack something?"

"Hmm."

Lu Sheng put on the headphones to listen for a while and began discussing with Chen Hexuan.

"Without dinner parties, things here are simple, we all help each other out."

Seeing Lin Yuan still curious, Yang Zhongming continued to explain, "Like at that table to the south, Yin Dong is discussing his new song with Ye Zhi Qiu and others, seeking their opinions; or at the north side, Liu Rumei is asking people to write a song for her niece, after all, Maestros aren't necessarily adept at all styles..."

"Basically, this is a mutual aid society," Zheng Jing said. "Here, you can see some collaborative intentions from companies. The pay is good, and the goal is to invite the Maestros present to help write songs, just like on that big screen on the wall behind you."

Lin Yuan turned his head to look, and it was true.

The big screen advertised offers of a certain amount of money for a Maestro to come forward and tailor-make a new song for some company's artist.

There was also a game company seeking a Maestro to take on the game background music.

Other offers for custom-made songs from different continents were abundant as well.

Even some advertising companies were collecting music for their commercials here.

Zheng Jing said, "If you're interested in a collaboration, just let the waiter know, and they will contact the parties and our company for you."

Lin Yuan understood.

Lu Sheng seemed to have finished his discussion with Chen Hexuan and looked toward Lin Yuan, "There's another thing. Here, if someone wants to release a new song, they'll notify in advance, except for the 'Battle of the Gods,' ya know. This way, everyone can avoid overlapping and prevent the competition among Maestros from getting too fierce. This is only for Qin Continent's Maestros, though. We don't need to coordinate with the other continents; we'll just roll up our sleeves and get to work."

Lin Yuan: "..."

No wonder the number of Maestros releasing songs each season is limited.

Turns out it's mostly pre-arranged among the Maestros of different continents.

"By the way."

Yang Zhongming suddenly added, "The 'Battle of the Gods' at the end of the year has confirmed that there will be composers from Zhong Continent aiming to snipe, and there are two of them—one should be in pop music, the other in classical piano. Climbing to the top with a piano piece isn't easy, so that should be about getting a professional reputation. Your biggest competitor on the seasonal charts is still pop music."

"Two?"

Lu Sheng was a bit stunned, then snorted, "That's ruthless, sending out two just to stop Xian Yu's twelve successive championships?"

"Xian Yu's recent prominence is too much."

Yang Zhongming said, "If it were not for his record as Blue Star's youngest Maestro after eleven consecutive championships, they probably would have only sent one."

"Actually, it's no different than facing one person."

Zheng Jing told Lin Yuan, "I know the one responsible for the piano piece. He's into the classical piano style. It's quite difficult for that genre to top the seasonal charts, so he's aiming to beat you on professional acclaim, as the barrier to appreciating classical piano is quite high. But it doesn't matter if we lose in terms of acclaim as long as we secure a ranking. However, you should really watch out for the other one—a top-notch Maestro from Chu Continent, Ito Makoto. After entering Zhong Continent fifteen years ago, he hasn't been back to his homeland for a long time. His return this time is definitely for you."

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan nodded thoughtfully.

A pop song, and a classical piano piece?

Lu Sheng suddenly laughed, "They still underestimate him. Ito Makoto is less proficient at writing pop songs than at pure music. They definitely thought you had no more tricks up your sleeve, so they came up with this lineup they consider to be a safe bet. But if you can produce another song that's not weaker than 'Blue and White Porcelain' their plan won't be hard to deal with. The key is that you're accurate with the timing of your final move."

"As good as 'Blue and White Porcelain'?"

Lin Yuan considered it. Would 'Nocturne' qualify?

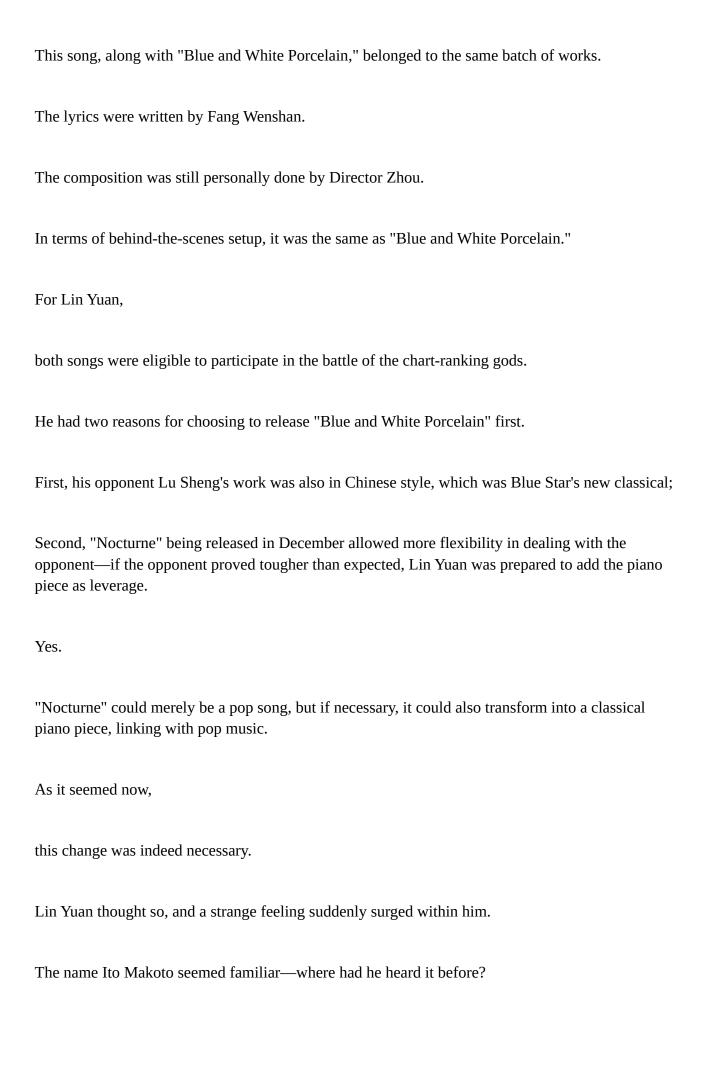
Different people would give different answers, but what's certain is that both songs are first-tier masterpieces of Director Zhou. 'Nocturne' ringing out on a stage to accept awards is no joke—it's the most awarded song among all of Director Zhou's works, without any equal.

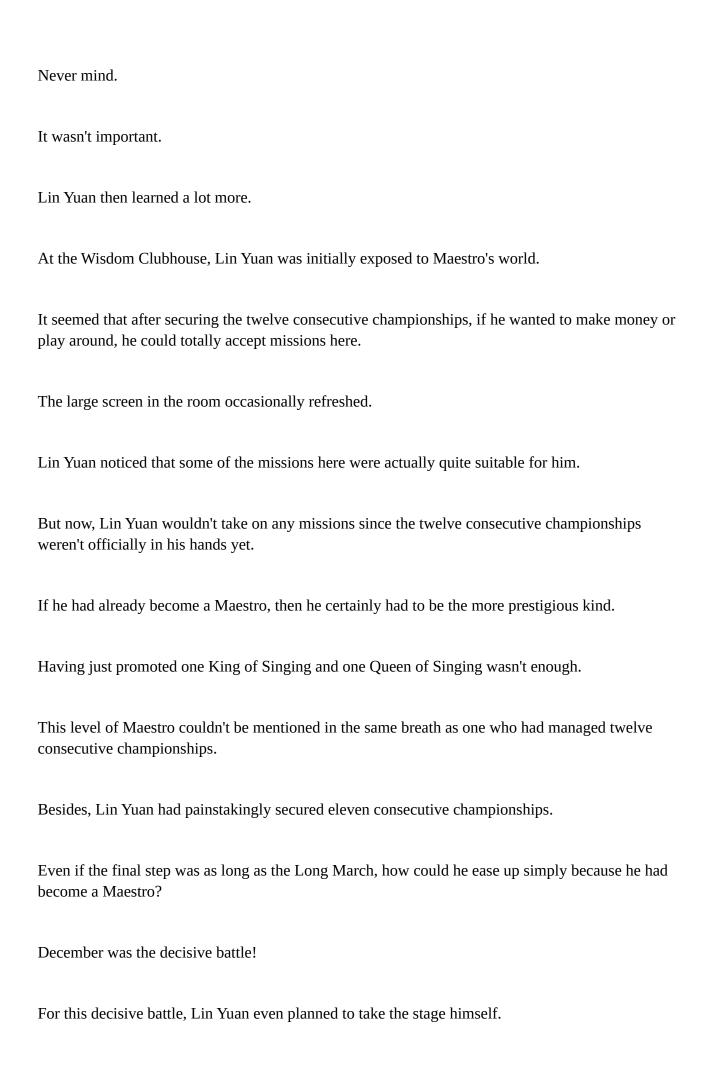
As for the classical piano piece... what about adding Chopin's 'Nocturne'?

Combining the two, it's not simply a matter of one plus one equals two.

Chapter 830: Lotus Lantern Airing

Indeed, the song Lin Yuan planned to release in December was "Nocturne."





There was no choice. Lin Yuan needed to maximize the download numbers for "Nocturne." And in the entire Yu Dynasty, the most capable of rallying support was Lin Yuan himself. Or rather, the identity of Xian Yu. Furthermore, the Yu Dynasty only had two male singers—Sun Yaohuo and Chen Zhiyu. Director Zhou's songs, nowadays Sun Yaohuo could sing them, but Senior Yao Huo had already become the King of Singing, and his new identity was enough for him to digest for now. As for Chen Zhiyu, he had his own vocal style. Giving Director Zhou's songs to Chen Zhiyu would fit less than the greatly improved Sun Yaohuo. This was somewhat regrettable. If Chen Zhiyu's voice matched, Lin Yuan wouldn't mind letting Chen Zhiyu sing "Nocturne." Perhaps this song could also make Chen Zhiyu a King of Singing. After all, the gap between Chen Zhiyu and the King of Singing wasn't notably large. What's different now was: Previously, each continent in Blue Star could only yield one King and Queen of Singing every year. If Chen Zhiyu reached the data of the King of Singing, he would have to compete directly with Sun Yaohuo.

| After all, there was only one quota for the King of Singing. |
|--|
| But the rules of the game have changed now. |
| Related to the mergers of continents in recent years, one quota for the King and Queen of Singing definitely wasn't enough. |
| So the authorities revised the rules in a very flexible manner: |
| As many continents as are merged, there will be that many quotas for the King and Queen of Singing. |
| For instance, now, the Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han continents have merged. |
| By the time the awards are settled next year, there will be five male Kings of Singing and five female Queens of Singing born. |
| The downside is: |
| It's possible for one continent's quota for Kings and Queens of Singing to be overtaken by singers from other continents, resulting in a total loss for their own continent. |
| The continents speak through strength! |
| If capable, it's even permissible for one continent to snatch all ten spots! |
| Many people suspect that this system was intentionally designed like this, to ensure that continents always maintain a competitive mindset, which is essential for progress. |
| Of course. |
| Lin Yuan didn't feel too sorry for Chen Zhiyu for long. |



It really was that way.

Lin Yuan had spent quite some time on set, after all, he had also served as the core screenwriter for many movies. He noticed that any of Blue Star's production teams placed a high premium on efficiency. The shooting pace was never too slow, and if any actors performed poorly, they would be mercilessly replaced by the director. This was different from Celestial Dynasty and even more ruthless than the Hollywood norms. Moreover, these production crews pursued not just speed but also quality, which always amazed Lin Yuan. Being an actor was clearly more tiring than being a singer under the same star status.

The conversation didn't last long.

Lin Yuan returned home.

His mom was sitting in front of the projector with Lin Yuan's sister.

Lin Yuan asked, "What's going on here?"

His sister said, "The 'Precious Lotus Lantern' is about to start!"

Lin Yuan: "..."

It seemed that everyone was quite interested in "Precious Lotus Lantern."

He hadn't noticed any intense online promotion.

But thinking about it, it made sense.

After all, the drama was a derivative work from "Journey to the West," and many of the actors were from that series.

Without knowing the storyline, just seeing familiar faces from "Journey to the West" in "Precious Lotus Lantern" must have made the audience quite happy.



Whether a theme song is worth listening to can be judged by whether viewers set their player to skip the intro. Zheng Jing's song passed the test — the sister did not choose to skip the intro—

The actual episode finally began.