

All R. Artist 841

Chapter 841 Golden Hall

Yes!

Music circles from all five continents and the maestros from Zhong Continent agreed, they also believed that "Blue and White Porcelain" was the ultimate move Xian Yu prepared for the Battle of the Gods!

What is an ultimate move?

An ultimate move is the biggest card a person has in their hand!

And for maestros, the so-called ultimate move is the most explosive piece they can present!

Was Xian Yu's "Blue and White Porcelain" from November explosive enough?

The answer is obvious!

Therefore,

everyone believed that "Blue and White Porcelain" was Lin Yuan's biggest card!

Don't forget who made a move in November.

It was Lu Sheng, the big shot who once made Middle State suffer!

The two maestros from Zhong Continent are impressive, right?

Yet, even these two former maestros of Zhong Continent had a hard time against Lu Sheng, which was clear even to ordinary netizens, let alone these professional musicians!

Unfortunately, Xian Yu encountered Lu Sheng in November.

Without dealing with Lu Sheng, he couldn't participate in the Battle of the Gods.

So what could he do?

He had to play his ultimate move.

If Xian Yu didn't use his ultimate move against Lu Sheng, he couldn't even speak of joining the Battle of the Gods, let alone win eleven consecutive championships.

Therefore, everyone drew up this well-founded conclusion:

In November, Lu Sheng made a move and successfully forced Xian Yu's ultimate move "Blue and White Porcelain" out.

Using this, Xian Yu won eleven in a row, simultaneously helping Sun Yaohuo become the King of Singing and securing his own triumph as a maestro!

At the same time,

this also meant that Xian Yu had no ultimate move left for the Battle of the Gods.

It was like a dark sense of humor.

Becoming a maestro in November was something Xian Yu was compelled to do.

If he won in November, it'd be very difficult for him to win the Battle of the Gods; but if he lost in November, the hope for twelve consecutive championships would be shattered even earlier.

A dilemma!

The music circles of the five continents all saw Xian Yu's reluctance.

In the end, Xian Yu chose to reveal his ultimate move in November to ensure he secured his ticket for twelve consecutive championships, otherwise his plan for twelve consecutive championships would perish before even being born.

As for the Battle of the Gods?

It was like a game.

As long as you're alive, there's hope.

You can only continue to output if you're alive.

Maybe the intensity of the Battle of the Gods isn't even as great as November's?

Moreover, given Xian Yu's talent, even if he can't produce another song like "Blue and White Porcelain," crafting another high-quality song should not be difficult, and with a bit of luck, he still might have a chance at twelve consecutive championships, since Lu Sheng's terror might not necessarily be less than that of the Battle of the Gods.

However,

things went against his wishes!

Ultimately, Xian Yu's hopes were strangled by the two unexpected guests from Zhong Continent. Facing two maestros from Zhong Continent without his ultimate move, and they were not much less skilled than the terrifying Lu Sheng, it was difficult for Xian Yu to win on luck alone.

What?

Xian Yu still had an ultimate move?

Basically, no one in the industry was thinking along these lines.

Even Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing, or even Lu Sheng, did not initially think this way.

An ultimate move is so called because there's supposed to be only one.

Isn't that common sense?

That's why when people like Yang Zhongming learned that Xian Yu still had an ultimate move in December, their reactions were so astounded.

Dude,

you've already used a song like "Blue and White Porcelain," and now you're telling me you still have another card up your sleeve?

If you weren't truly desperate, who would be willing to...

Fine.

If you weren't truly out of options, who in their right mind would throw out a bomb like "Blue and White Porcelain" right before the Battle of the Gods?

Everyone knows Xian Yu is a monster.

But even if you, Xian Yu, are so awesome, having created countless songs over the years, how many of them can reach the quality of "Blue and White Porcelain"?

This is a very simple thought process.

It's considered logical, reasonable, and sound.

This judgment is so simple that not only can Middle State people come to a conclusion, but the music industry of the Five Continents and even some netizens can arrive at the same conclusion, especially after some reminders from professionals, even those slow-reacting netizens began to have their sudden realizations!

Turns out "Blue and White Porcelain" is Xian Yu's trump card!

This song was originally meant to be released during the Battle of the Gods, but Xian Yu encountered Lu Sheng this month, so he had to use it against Lu Sheng first.

What a pity!

If Xian Yu hadn't faced Lu Sheng this month, he could have won with a song that wasn't as awesome. After all, why use a butcher's knife to kill a chicken?

But Lu Sheng is a bull, so Xian Yu brought out "Blue and White Porcelain," his butcher's knife.

Unfortunately, this butcher's knife is a typical consumable that can only be used once. Now there are two more bulls in December, how will Xian Yu deal with them?

"Lu Sheng, this pitfall!"

"If it weren't for Wonder Lu, I feel like Fish Papa's twelve consecutive championships would have been in the bag. Even against the two from Middle State, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is not inferior!"

"Fish Papa: No choice but to aim for Maestro in November."

"Damn genius, everyone always used to joke that Xian Yu became a Maestro reluctantly because he couldn't sing due to physical reasons. This time, it's all too true – Xian Yu's choice to become Maestro in November is really out of helplessness!"

"Too many people relying on one or two Kings of Singing to claim the title of Maestro."

"And to become a Maestro by the achievement of twelve consecutive wins, there are only a few in Blue Star, let alone considering this is Xian Yu's twelve consecutive wins across the Five Continents, a feat never achieved in history. Missing this opportunity would make it difficult afterward, especially with three more continents yet to merge, including Middle State, filled with prodigies."

"Is there no hope at all?"

"There is still hope. Many people from the Five Continents support Fish Papa right now, and everyone is indeed eager to see Fish Papa achieve twelve consecutive wins. The public's sentiment can be leveraged, but it requires that Fish Papa's song in December has to be persuasive enough. Even if it's not as good as 'Blue and White Porcelain', it can't be too far off."

It's too hard!

If Middle State doesn't step in, Xian Yu's hope for twelve consecutive championships still exists.

But that's the price of aiming for twelve consecutive wins.

Everyone has long understood that if Xian Yu goes for the twelve wins, the last few months are bound to get tougher. Which Maestro would want to see a composer who relies on a bit of luck to claim twelve consecutive wins?

It's not all about the bigger picture.

Anyone would feel uncomfortable with this kind of thing.

So.

Lu Sheng appeared in November.

And Middle State showed up in December.

This is the test that Xian Yu inevitably had to face.

Regarding this.

Matsushima Rain and Ito Makoto see it the same way.

In Chu Continent.

Matsushima Rain said, "Although our involvement will cause controversy, and people will say that Middle State is bullying the young, we cannot say that we are entirely driven by self-interest."

"Mostly self-interest," Ito Makoto pierced through the pretense: "After all, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is already quite persuasive."

"You're pretty upfront."

Matsushima Rain forced a smile, "So you chose to use a pop song to compete against him?"

Ito Makoto spoke indifferently, "After all, I can't just take advantage. I've given him this opportunity. If he doesn't seize it, he can't blame me. As for what plans you have, that's none of my business."

"Heh."

Matsushima Rain laughed, "Let's not talk about that for now. There's a concert at the end of the month in Golden Hall. Many top composers in the industry will release new works. I received an invitation as soon as I got back. Let's go together. It's an opportunity for you to hear my new composition. Haven't you always been curious?"

"Oh?"

Ito Makoto was intrigued. Golden Hall was a stage even Middle State people respected, "Which masters are invited to this concert?"

"Let me check the list."

Matsushima Rain looked at his phone, "There's Teacher Tian Luo, Abigail is coming, and there's Light of Time and Kristin, as well as Pan Long, etc. Oh, Yang Zhongming and Lu Sheng will also be there. It's been so long since I've seen Big Yang. Once Middle State merges, I'm afraid many will have ideas about him. After all, he's the one who beat a bunch of self-important Middle State folks into submission back in the day. Yang Zhongming hasn't released many works these years; I suspect he's been waiting for this Middle State wave..."

"Tsk tsk, I haven't offended him."

Ito Makoto seemed to recall something, his eyes narrowed, then he said thoughtfully, "But there are quite a few old friends on this list. It looks like not just the two of us flew over from Middle State, but their purposes are different than ours—they came for the Golden Hall concert. What about the performers?"

"They're all masters."

Matsushima Rain laughed, "Oh, there's also a young lady who's not quite a master yet, but she's very young and has an incredible piano talent. It's rare for Golden Hall to lower its standards this once, allowing such a young girl to perform on stage."

"You're wrong," Ito Makoto said gravely, "Golden Hall does not easily lower its standards, unless there's a reason that makes it necessary to do so."

"What do you mean?"

"This young lady is worth looking forward to, perhaps because of her own strength or her compositions. What's her name?"

"Gu Xi."

"Then let's go and see for ourselves at the end of the month."

The number of tickets Golden Hall opens to the public is very limited.

Top-tier individuals from Blue Star are basically impossible to get tickets to the actual event.

Only Maestros can barge in uninvited, regardless of whether they receive invitations or not, because the title of Maestro itself serves as a pass to all major music venues, including Golden Hall!

It has been joked within the industry:

The right of preemptive play or perform by decree—that's the privilege of a Maestro.

Chapter 842: Stop Nitpicking

In the concept of the music industry, Golden Hall is basically linked with Maestro.

This top-tier concert venue is never without a Maestro presiding, and usually more than one.

Occasionally, during bustling times, dozens of Maestros might appear in Golden Hall.

Although Lin Yuan was previously known as "Maestro Junior" within the industry, he had never actually received an invitation from Golden Hall; that threshold had always been there.

Now, Xian Yu vies for the title of Maestro!

Lin Yuan finally received his first invitation from Golden Hall in his life!

The invitation was sent directly to Starlight by Golden Hall.

This also meant that Lin Yuan, the new Maestro, had truly gained recognition from the top figures in the music industry.

However.

The decisive factor for Lin Yuan's invitation was not because he was a newly promoted Maestro.

The key reason was:

Gu Xi had gotten the opportunity to perform "Nocturne" at Golden Hall!

As the original composer of "Nocturne," it was quite understandable that Lin Yuan, the new Maestro, would be invited by Golden Hall.

At that time.

Starlight Entertainment.

Lin Yuan's office.

Gu Xi was somewhat uncontrollably excited, her face flushed with a hint of crimson, and her whole being danced with joy:

"Thank you, Teacher Admirable Fish, for giving me this opportunity!"

"Haven't you been to Golden Hall before?"

Lin Yuan remembered that Gu Xi was called the "Piano Goddess" because she had performed at Golden Hall's stage at a young age, a fact many had informed him about.

"It's different!"

Gu Xi became somewhat embarrassed, "Actually, my last performance at Golden Hall was purely luck, a family elder had maneuvered it for me, and I played at the end of the concert when most people had almost left, it's a bit harsh to say, but it was just picking up a garbage time slot to perform..."

"Oh."

Lin Yuan suddenly understood.

Garbage time is when the official concert has ended and everyone is leaving; Golden Hall also arranges a performer to play background music, but after all, it is still Golden Hall, even performing during garbage time is a remarkable feat for a young pianist, and it's fine to brag about it.

It appears the prestige of Golden Hall is even higher than he imagined.

Golden Hall, a venue where even someone of Gu Xi's caliber cannot perform during a formal show, is worth a visit at the end of the month to broaden one's experiences.

"I know this is not my own merit."

Gu Xi dared not take credit, which was also why she specifically came to Starlight to thank Lin Yuan:

"Golden Hall is not interested in me, but in 'Nocturne'."

Strictly speaking, this would be Gu Xi's first performance at Golden Hall; her previous time was merely a garbage time performance, facilitated by an elder's help.

Gu Xi understood in her heart:

Any pianist of her level, if they had "Nocturne," would have the opportunity to perform at Golden Hall!

That was why she was desperately trying to win the favor of Teacher Admirable Fish.

In the music industry, whether one is a singer or a pianist, once taken under the wing of a Maestro, the career boost is absolutely terrifying; if one can seize the opportunity, they might skyrocket to stardom!

"That's great, because of you, I also received an invitation."

Lin Yuan smiled and tapped the invitation from Golden Hall on the desk.

Gu Xi chuckled, "Please don't say that; a Maestro-level musician can do as they please in Golden Hall, and your status is the best pass."

Lin Yuan remained silent.

Not long after Gu Xi left.

Zheng Jing suddenly called:

"Little Fish, if you're free at the end of this month, join me on a trip to Golden Hall. Your Uncle Yang is also going."

"Okay, I've received the invitation."

Lin Yuan had already decided to go and see for himself.

It's better to go with familiar faces, and they could also help introduce him to the situation.

Zheng Jing laughed, "It seems Golden Hall values your new Maestro status quite a bit, so let's head out together then; it'll be good to have company on the way."

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan happily agreed.

...

Whenever Lin Yuan had any travel plans, he always informed his assistant, Gu Dong.

Upon hearing about it, Lil Goodoong became excited at once, his face full of longing for Golden Hall:

"Mr. Lin, can you bring me along too?"

"Sure."

"Hehehe, Mr. Lin is powerful! I never thought in my lifetime I'd also get a chance to go to Golden Hall to listen to music; it's not a place just anyone can enter. They don't sell tickets online; only a Maestro like Mr. Lin could freely go in and out, especially to the concert at the end of November!"

"Is there something special about the end of November?"

"Of course, there's a reason; Golden Hall's concerts are held quite frequently, almost every month there are several, but the vast majority of concerts are closed to the public; only a few special events each year are broadcasted live, because after the November concert, Golden Hall won't open until next year."

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan nodded.

A live broadcast is quite good.

It could give the audience a preview of Chopin's "Nocturne."

The concert would just coincide with December's season chart, and the song "Nocturne" would be released along with the piano piece.

Lil Goodoong laughed:

"It seems you didn't know about the live broadcast, huh? Recently, many people online have been discussing it. Whenever Golden Hall broadcasts live, it attracts a lot of onlookers, as many celebrities and tycoons also attend, and a red carpet is arranged at the venue; before the merger with Blue Star, we didn't have such perks. This format of live broadcasting started after Qi Continent joined the merger. I remember many were dissatisfied at the time, but Golden Hall didn't care; with so many concerts each year, there are only so few open to outside broadcast..."

Lil Goodoong was indeed an industry insider.

She knew a lot about the music industry.

After briefing Lin Yuan, Lil Goodoong began dialing the number on the invitation to confirm Lin Yuan's attendance with Golden Hall; this was necessary for them to arrange his seat in advance.

After the call.

Gu Dong turned to Lin Yuan, "Golden Hall asked whether you're willing to sell the copyright for the piano version of 'Nocturne' that Gu Xi will perform."

"It's possible."

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and replied.

Gu Xi chuckled, "That's one of the perks of being able to perform at the Golden Hall. Having the Golden Hall's stage as a platform for publicity, it's quite easy to sell the copyright of a quality piece within a few months. As for selling the copyright on-site, that's relatively rare, unless a piece really fits certain people's tastes."

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan nodded and took the opportunity to glance at the online discussions.

As Gu Dong had said.

There indeed were quite a few discussions about the Golden Hall concert online, but the topic volumes weren't as high as those in the December Season List, as not everyone is interested in the concerts at the Golden Hall.

However, insiders were very interested in the Golden Hall's concerts.

This interest even surpassed the importance those insiders placed on the Season List.

Lin Yuan had seen similar discussions in the company's composer group.

"The Golden Hall's end-of-year concert is set to start."

"I heard our Father Yang is going, and so is Teacher Zheng Jing."

"I also heard some news: Matsushima Rain's new work from the December chart will be performed at the Golden Hall."

"Oh?"

"That will be something to listen to carefully."

"The last concert of this year at Golden Hall will be live-streamed. It's definitely going to be a bustling scene, and it's said the number of Maestros visiting this year has exceeded last year's."

"The problem is, if the Maestros don't go onstage, they won't get any camera time."

"It doesn't matter, the main character of the concert is the music itself."

"I wonder which Maestro's works will be played at the Golden Hall this year."

...

Time flew by.

November 29th arrived.

That afternoon.

Lin Yuan, Yang Zhongming, and Zheng Jing took the same car to the Golden Hall.

The Golden Hall was located in the neighboring city.

Still within Qin Continent, the drive took two hours.

The three chatted along the way, so they hardly felt the time passing.

Lin Yuan even mentioned that one of his pieces would be performed at the Golden Hall, which piqued their curiosity considerably. The conversation mostly revolved around this topic.

Two hours later.

They arrived at the Golden Hall.

Zheng Jing looked out the window and smiled, "Look."

Lin Yuan and Yang Zhongming followed Zheng Jing's pointing finger outside.

It was the main entrance of the Golden Hall.

A nearly thirty-meter barrier tape was stretched out, and a red carpet extended from the doorway.

Outside the barrier line, a group of reporters was on the lookout.

Security personnel stood next to the tape to maintain order, and their number was frighteningly high, but since all attendees at the Golden Hall were distinguished, such an arrangement wasn't considered exaggerated.

"Gentlemen,"

Zheng Jing asked, "Do you want to walk the red carpet?"

"No."

"Not interested."

Lin Yuan and Yang Zhongming almost spoke simultaneously.

Zheng Jing chuckled with a wry smile, "You two sure keep a low profile. If it were those stars, it would take a good few minutes to finish walking this red carpet, and even some Maestros really enjoy it, after all, it's the Golden Hall's red carpet."

The red carpet of the Golden Hall was a stage for celebrities.

Stepping onto this carpet provided the press with news.

Some people enjoyed this feel and would step onto the red carpet to go inside.

And for those who didn't like the hustle, it was fine. The parking lot of the Golden Hall had a special elevator passage that let people enter without disturbance from reporters.

Lin Yuan and the others chose the latter.

The car went straight into the parking lot.

Soon, Lin Yuan and his group entered one of the lounges of the Golden Hall.

"Ol' Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Big Yang!"

Many people in the lounge sat together chatting, all of them Maestros. Upon seeing Yang Zhongming enter, many stood up.

There were distinctions even among Maestros.

The order in which everyone greeted each other reflected these differences in status.

Yang Zhongming held a very high position among the Maestros, being greatly respected by the others, which is why they greeted him first.

Afterward.

Some of the Maestros then gradually greeted Zheng Jing and Lin Yuan.

Some of these people Lin Yuan recognized, and some he was meeting for the first time.

After some mingling.

Zheng Jing whispered to Lin Yuan with a smile, "You may not know how impressive your Uncle Yang is. He's hosted more than one solo concert here, and that's a record many Maestros look up to."

"A solo concert?"

Lin Yuan's eyes lit up.

Yang Zhongming, who seemed to have overheard their conversation, slightly raised his voice, "If you ever have the chance to hold a solo concert at the Golden Hall, I'll help you organize it."

As soon as he finished speaking.

Throughout the lounge, all the Maestros had different expressions on their faces.

Everyone understood.

Yang Zhongming was intentionally using this Maestro-filled occasion to publicly make a statement, sending a message to all Maestros:

Admirable Fish is someone Yang Zhongming believes in, so don't mess with him.

Chapter 843 Twilight

A seemingly simple sentence, but Yang Zhongming displayed a kind of dominance.

Some Maestros were surprised.

They hadn't expected Xian Yu to be valued so highly by Yang Zhongming; it certainly wasn't just because of the company relationship that Yang would take such a stance.

However, everyone could understand why Yang Zhongming made his declaration.

Xian Yu, the rising star Maestro, was becoming too prominent and needed to be put in his place.

So, Zhong Continent made its move.

Are there no such people outside of Zhong Continent?

Of course there are.

It's inevitable that there would be feelings of jealousy among peers.

This isn't exclusive to the music industry; it's the same in every circle.

In such a situation, there were plenty of people who hoped Xian Yu would encounter some problems.

The atmosphere became slightly awkward for a while, but soon everybody resumed chatting and laughing; such matters were best left unspoken.

However, Lin Yuan could distinctly feel:

The attitudes of the other Maestros towards him seemed warmer than before.

"You've spoken too soon."

Zheng Jing looked around and muttered, "Not everyone has arrived."

But that didn't matter.

They would hear about it.

Zheng Jing smiled and led Xian Yu into the conversation.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the Golden Hall.

The red carpet was already buzzing with activity.

Many celebrities made their appearances on the red carpet.

"The King of Singing from Qin Continent!"

"The Queen of Singing from Qi Continent is here too!"

"Look at Chu Continent's hottest film star, his legs practically growing on the red carpet; the Golden Hall's popularity sure is 'truly fragrant'."

"Pfft, what a show-off!"

"President Wang from Puling Capital!"

"Everyone knows President Wang loves music, he has to hear the Golden Hall's performances several times a year."

"Is that his son, Prince, behind him?"

"Indeed, that's President Wang's son, but the guy next to Prince Wang looks familiar."

"That's Ling Kong, the Crown Prince of the Tribe!"

A reporter exclaimed, as the recently publicly revealed Ling Kong also arrived.

Ling Kong was very handsome, smiling and greeting the camera.

Behind.

Suddenly a somewhat indifferent voice rang out, "Make way."

Ling Kong frowned and looked back, coughing discreetly and quietly stepping aside.

This woman was someone he couldn't afford to offend.

If his father, Ling Zhou, were here, maybe he could have gotten her to be a bit more polite.

"This woman's temper really stinks, and she's dressed so provocatively; why doesn't she just debut in a girl group."

Prince Wang beside him curled his lips.

"Keep it down, Prince,"

Ling Kong said with an awkward expression, thinking how this woman could buy countless girl groups and still bother to debut in one.

Prince scoffed, "I'm not afraid of her."

Ling Kong grew even more embarrassed. You're not scared, but I am!

The woman whom Ling Kong was wary of was in her twenties, frighteningly beautiful, wearing a floor-length black gown adorned with countless pearls, and a necklace on her neck that almost blinded people. She had garnered immense attention from reporters the moment she appeared!

"Lilia!?"

"The thorny rose from Zhong Continent's top socialites."

"What socialite, who among them has skills like hers?"

This woman was no simple character.

As Lilia briskly walked down the red carpet, her companion laughed, "Do you have a grudge against that little second-generation from the Tribe?"

"No."

"Then why did you snub him?"

"He was blocking my photographer."

"..."

With so many reporters around, do you really need to bring your own photographer?

Her companion smiled wryly, used to her ostentatious character, "Let's go straight to the box; hopefully, today you'll find a tune to your liking."

"Mm."

Lilia nodded, fiddling with her phone. Soon, she saw a piece of news online:

[Zhong Continent's number one businesswoman Lilia spotted at the Golden Hall, outshining everyone!]

This press release was quick.

A pre-prepared "outshining press release" if ever there was one.

Pleased with the speed, Lilia smiled and continued upstairs with her friend.

...

Lin Yuan was unaware of the situation outside.

After a short stay in the lounge, he entered the VIP box with Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing.

The Golden Hall's main area was filled with seats.

Above the main hall, however, were countless boxes prepared for top-tier guests.

A Maestro, of course, was considered a top-tier guest.

Inside the box, Zheng Jing smiled at Lin Yuan, "When you're truly ready to hold your own concert, remember to find Uncle Yang. He's already made his offer; you can't let him off the hook."

Lin Yuan asked, "Is there any significance to it?"

Zheng Jing chuckled, "If Uncle Yang helps you organize a concert, he can invite some people that ordinary Maestros couldn't, and your peers will be more cautious in their dealings. If he weren't there to support you, your peers and the media might be critical. Of course, there are other benefits, which you'll know about later. Don't be fooled by Zhong Continent sending two people to target you. In the eyes of some, you're not yet a competitor. They've moved beyond pop music and hardly give it any attention. Flaunting their work here in the Golden Hall is their real pursuit."

"Hm,"

Lin Yuan mused thoughtfully.

There seemed to be quite a lot to this.

The gap between Maestros probably lay in this.

So-called solo concerts would inevitably involve piano pieces or even symphonic compositions.

These were areas he had yet to explore.

Even with the piano, he had only taken a half step in, with very limited work.

It seemed even after becoming a Maestro, there was still a long road ahead.

"By the way,"

Zheng Jing smiled, "When I went upstairs earlier, I think I saw some second-generations. The Golden Hall always has some kids looking for excitement. But some of them are quite discerning, like Lilia from Zhong Continent. Those second-generations over there are heavily groomed by the older generation; it's only a few who can't be saved."

Lin Yuan didn't join in on this topic.

Second-generations were, undoubtedly, from very powerful families.

The scions from formidable families are not an unfamiliar sight for Lin Yuan; among those he knew, Ling Kong left a particularly unimpressive impression on him.

"Which round is Little Fish in?"

Yang Zhongming suddenly spoke up, and he, too, liked to follow Zheng Jing's lead in calling Lin Yuan "Little Fish."

"The sixth round."

Lin Yuan responded, having had this confirmed by Lil Goodoong earlier, though she wasn't eligible to enter the box and had an arranged seat in the hall below.

"Hmm."

Yang Zhongming nodded.

At that moment.

Zheng Jing suddenly said, "It's starting."

Indeed.

In the center of the stage below in the Golden Hall.

Applause broke out, and a pianist bowed before sitting down at a white piano.

On the large screen on the stage.

The background was deep twilight, with a full moon hanging in the sky, gradually obscured by darkness.

At the same time.

An elegant piano melody began to play.

This piece was deeply poignant, like a kind of lament, characteristically feminine in its sorrow, likely because Matsushima Rain herself was a female composer, expressing the twilight from her perspective.

Under the twilight.

Crows were flapping their wings.

Bats skimmed across the sky.

A chill seemed to spread, giving the sensation of night winds engulfing one, as if an inexplicable emotion was welling up from the depths of the heart.

Gradually.

The melody slowed down.

The moon reappeared in the sky, only now it looked as though it had been bitten by a celestial dog, leaving just a half-moon hanging there, a beauty in its incompleteness.

This was a rather powerful composition.

The more chilling the first half, the more consoling the second half became, especially the ending's flaw mixed with a tinge of helplessness, which left a lingering feeling deep within one's soul.

The piece concluded.

The details of the work appeared on the big screen.

Piano piece: Twilight

Composer: Matsushima Rain

Performer: Casio

The screen showed an introduction to the piece.

Zheng Jing raised an eyebrow, "The rumors weren't wrong; Matsushima Rain did participate in this concert, and this piece must be that which you'll soon face, Little Fish. The difficulty seems rather high."

"Yeah, it's impressive."

Lin Yuan knew that Matsushima Rain was a competitor, not expecting to face their work in the first round. This was the level of a Zhong Continent master...

"Indeed, not bad."

Yang Zhongming suddenly spoke up.

Zheng Jing said, "If it's a piece that even you commend, then it must be quite something. But I have faith in our Little Fish!"

They talked quite a bit on the way there.

Zheng Jing and Yang Zhongming were aware that Lin Yuan had his pieces presented as well.

...

Viewing the details of the works.

Within the various private boxes.

Discussions about the compositions were progressively emerging.

"This one by Matsushima Rain is his best work in the last two years."

"They did a great job with the atmosphere."

"The handling of the quadruple tonality is solid. The melodies of the principal and response phrases are quite pleasing, and the imitation of the same melody in different parts is well executed. It's a shame though, the crafted flaw at the end feels a bit forced..."

"I actually like it quite a bit."

"It's a bit too mild. Many of Matsushima Rain's works have this tone, but overall, it's considered high-quality."

"That high-quality is not easy for a maestro to achieve."

Most rooms in the private boxes had no fewer than three people in them.

After all, with limited box numbers, even maestros needed to huddle up a bit.

In a box on the east side.

Lilia revealed a smile, "It seems coming here wasn't in vain. The first work is quite to my liking."

"Buy it?"

The young lady beside her spoke up.

Lilia shook her head, "We're not there yet, let's deliberate further."

Lilia had invested in many industries, especially in the entertainment sector. She placed significant importance on one movie in particular, which still lacked a sufficiently beautiful score, mainly capturing the feeling of the night, which had been tough to grasp. Matsushima Rain's piece seemed like a close fit to Lilia's liking.

"Let's keep it on hold then."

The young lady noted the piece down, expressing her stance.

Meanwhile.

In the box where Ling Kong and the Prince were present.

The Prince said impatiently, "I really don't have any interest in this stuff. My dad insisted on dragging me here to listen, so boring."

"This piece..."

Ling Kong's expression was serious; unlike the Prince, he listened very attentively. However, just as he was about to provide insights, he clearly saw the Prince yawn, so he swallowed his words back down.

It's like playing the lute to a cow.

In another private box.

Ito Makoto clapped, "Brilliant."

"Quite interesting, isn't it?"

Matsushima Rain was slightly proud, "Though it's still not quite perfect, I've thought long and hard, yet I haven't found a way to improve it."

"At this level, it's very difficult to make changes," Ito Makoto sighed, "often, a piece that's composed in one go comes to life, and further changes might just spoil its original charm."

"Can you beat me in the season ranking?"

"I should be able to beat you in downloads, but I'll lose in reputation."

Ito Makoto contemplated only briefly before arriving at a conclusion, classical music wasn't for everyone to appreciate.

"No matter."

Matsushima Rain said, "Zhong Continent is considering a change in the billboard system, separating pop music and piano pieces, among other musical forms. It's not necessary to lump things that aren't part of the same system together. It's on you to deal with Xian Yu."

"No."

Ito Makoto shook his head, "I've heard that Xian Yu is here at this concert too, he came with Yang Zhongming. Yang Zhongming even said something quite interesting. If I'm not mistaken, Xian Yu should have a piece performed today."

"What a coincidence?"

Matsushima Rain showed a surprised expression—was the other party presenting a piano piece? Did that mean he was the main act?

Chapter 844: Chopin in November

Discussions swirled around Matsushima Rain's "Twilight," with various parties slightly engaging in conversation.

As the topic of this piece neared its conclusion, inevitably someone mentioned Xian Yu, and everyone knew that this song would become one of the strong contenders in the Battle of the Gods.

Online.

Before the live broadcast, many viewers were discussing:

"Teacher Matsushima truly deserves to be a big shot from the Zhong Continent, just this song almost... put me to sleep."

"Pfft, you still listen even if you don't understand?"

"The capability of a Zhong Continent big shot is indeed terrifying. Analyzing this song is a bit complicated, from the modality to the melody and so on, all are very impressive, like the transition after the first pause is quite profound..."

Some were educating.

The artistic senses of the Blue Star audience are generally not bad, hence why classical music maintains such an exalted status on Blue Star, listening again with this explanation gives more direction and feeling.

Meanwhile, in the Golden Hall.

The concert continued.

Soon the second song began.

This round was a violin solo.

The performance in Golden Hall was not limited to just piano, various instruments could appear, and the violin was a frequent guest at Golden Hall.

Clean.

Smooth.

The violin is an instrument very close to the human voice.

This instrument has a wide range and a strong expressiveness.

The first part of the music is quiet and tranquil, the second part distinctly features some key changes and variations, expressing the creator's mood.

During the next round of performance.

More instruments appeared, even including ensembles with instruments like flutes and zithers, accompanied by the effect of a symphony, easily pulling one into a world of music.

Among them.

The most memorable for Lin Yuan was the fourth piece of the evening.

Quite strange.

He always felt this song was somewhat familiar.

Composed by one of Zhong Continent's top Maestros, Abigail, its name is "Winter Symphony"!

Symphonic structure!

The stage featured an ocean backdrop, waves lapping at the shore, with a red sun slowly rising in the distance.

Vibrant!

Unrestrained!

Exuberant!

The entire symphony orchestra was responsible for the performance, divided into four movements and nearly half an hour long, the longest duration of all tonight's performances, but no one seemed impatient.

The audience was enraptured!

Online.

The guy who claimed earlier that he was almost falling asleep listening to piano music could not help but get excited:

"This is thrilling!"

"Abigail, a Maestro ranked steadily in the top five on Blue Star, how could it not be thrilling?"

"Almost a perfect masterpiece!"

This piece felt utterly devoid of any redundancy, numerous emotions expressed through the music, the overall impact of the work was very striking, even surpassing Matsushima Rain's first round performance tonight.

But that was normal,

The scales of the two pieces were not the same.

Abigail himself, as one of the top Maestros from Zhong Continent, was inherently at a higher level than Matsushima Rain.

Lin Yuan remembered the first piece he learned in his life was one of this great man's early representative works, "Wish."

Such a personality was known even to those not following music.

And as this song ended, enthusiastic applause erupted from the audience.

Following the applause.

The big screen displayed the names of all four pieces performed so far, a routine for each round, only this time it was different from the previous three.

Ding!

A pleasant sound suddenly rang out!

Under everyone's gaze, the title of Abigail's "Winter Symphony" suddenly turned red and the background of this line turned golden, standing out sharply among the four works!

At that moment.

The venue erupted in thunderous applause again!

"This is..."

Lin Yuan looked curiously at Zheng Jing.

Zheng Jing said with a smile, "The font turning red and the background turning golden means that the copyright for this song was just sold."

"That quickly?"

Lin Yuan was somewhat surprised.

"It's usually not that quick."

Zheng Jing sighed, "Being able to sell the copyright just after its first performance isn't easy. Pay more attention to the Golden Hall and you'll see, it's quite an impressive achievement, but for Abigail it's no big deal."

Lin Yuan nodded.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

The next moment.

An old face peeked in through the door.

Lin Yuan turned around, and instantly recognized the other person.

Abigail!

This person actually appeared in the box they were in?

However, Abigail didn't look at Lin Yuan and Zheng Jing, but instead fixed her gaze on Yang Zhongming, leaving a phrase without any expression:

"I'll be waiting for you in Zhong Continent."

Having said that, Abigail left directly.

Lin Yuan was completely baffled, while Zheng Jing burst into laughter, looking at Yang Zhongming:

"He came for you!"

"Petty."

Yang Zhongming said indifferently.

Zheng Jing winked at Lin Yuan, "Abigail has always considered your Uncle Yang as one of the most important rivals in his life; he used to be bullied by him."

Lin Yuan: "..."

Bullied Abigail?

No wonder the System had ranked Uncle Yang among the top three Maestros on Blue Star...

Just then.

Another voice sounded.

"Ding!"

To the surprise of many, Matsushima Rain's "Twilight" also turned red!

Against the golden backdrop.

This music piece had also sold its copyright right there on site!

Applause erupted.

The audience once again burst into applause, many showing surprised expressions.

Tonight's concert was bustling, with four pieces played and already two having sold their copyrights!

"Damn."

Zheng Jing cursed.

The situation was very unfavorable for Little Fish.

Lin Yuan's expression, however, remained unchanged.

It didn't matter.

He had Chopin's November.

Meanwhile, online, some people were also unclear about what the change in font color meant.

"What does this mean?"

"The piece has sold its copyright if it's this color. I was thinking just now that Abigail's work could likely sell on the spot and it really did happen. Unexpectedly, Matsushima Rain's piano piece was also snapped up, and you could look up how challenging it is."

"Impressive, but I don't understand!"

Elsewhere.

Inside another box.

Someone else also let out a swear:

"Damn!"

Lilia's expression was somewhat grim.

She was very interested in "Twilight" and was seriously considering whether to buy its copyright, but someone beat her to it before she had even decided!

Of course, Lilia also liked "Winter Symphony" and the other two pieces.

But as much as she liked them, the copyrights were of no use to her; buying them would be meaningless.

Only "Twilight" was quite suitable for Lilia's movie.

The girl next to her gave a wry smile, "An old saying goes, 'Hesitation leads to defeat.'"

"Check who bought it!"

Lilia raged with frustration, "Dare to snatch from me, get lost!"

Indeed, Lilia might not have actually bought the copyright to "Twilight."

But that's how it was.

Even if Lilia ultimately wouldn't buy "Twilight," having it snatched away still inevitably made her heart sour.

It was like finding out that a backup boyfriend suddenly got someone else, which would be annoying.

So petty.

Lilia certainly didn't consider her actions very calculating, but she was feeling extremely irritable now and was walking back and forth in the box.

Just then.

Suddenly, music reached Lilia's ears...

This music was like a refreshing spring water, suddenly soothing Lilia's irritability and inexplicably calming her down.

"Hmm?"

Lilia's gaze gradually brightened, then she focused her attention across the distance, looking at a figure on the stage.

Meanwhile.

In another box.

Ling Kong's expression also suddenly shifted!

The Prince beside him asked, "Kong, interested?"

Ling Kong nodded, "You know I recently took on a movie project from the company. I wanted to do Erlang Shen, but never mind that... Anyway, I'm definitely interested in this piece."

"It seems quite ordinary."

The Prince frowned slightly.

Yet the piece the Prince found ordinary had indeed attracted the attention of many maestros...

Chapter 845: The Golden Legend

Indeed.

The fifth round of the performance had begun, and what was being played now was a Nocturne in E-flat major.

On the stage.

Gu Xi was fully immersed in playing the piano.

For her, playing in the Golden Hall was like an important examination in life.

She had given everything she could at her highest level of performance.

At andante tempo.

The first theme was tranquil and splendid.

The background of the grand stage turned into the dark night sky, with stars twinkling above, creating a sense of loneliness and isolation.

The night deepened, silent.

It was poetic and picturesque.

Without excessive technical embellishment, the feeling of ornate variation was integrated, as if it made the stars flirtatious, like someone gently blinking in the heavens.

The night grew hazy.

The stars slowly dimmed.

An inexplicable sorrow spread through the night, the melody gradually becoming complex as different emotions seemed to interweave, creating a tremendous emotional impact.

In a daze.

Moonlight poured down.

It was a vast light that captured attention, coming from the cosmos and piercing through the clouds.

The ornamentation grew more intricate.

The melody line was still captivating, the fast, nimble, and exuberant flow of notes racing to the very end of the piano then circling back to the start, with a wealth of varied forms appearing through groups of notes, as if the piano itself was singing!

No one knew how much time had passed.

The night once again became tranquil.

In that increasingly comforting atmosphere, the performance finally ended with the audience, who had been listening to the music all along, finally able to savor the aftertaste of the piece.

...

Within the Golden Hall.

The Maestros' expressions were somewhat serious, their eyes clearly expressing sincerity and astonishment.

"Whose piece is this?"

"This work has adopted a new piano genre!"

"It has a theme similar to 'Twilight', also depicting the sentiment of the night, but this one is obviously more technically skilled, and it can even be listened to in one breath without any deliberate dramatic conflict... "

"The rhythm has a bit of the feeling of a boat song swaying."

"Matsushima Rain's piece has been completely overshadowed, whose work is this?"

"Strange."

"Why hasn't it been announced yet?"

Many Maestros were curious as to why the information about the piece had not been disclosed in the Golden Hall.

And there was more!

The Maestros exchanged glances, each seeing the surprise in the others' eyes.

Regulars of the Golden Hall could realize, not disclosing the information could only mean one thing—the work of this mysterious Maestro was not yet over!

As expected.

It didn't take long for another piece with a similar theme to start playing.

This time, it was the Nocturne in B-flat minor.

The minor form was completely different from the major.

If the former gave the sense of a vast starry sky, the latter leaned more toward relaxation.

The emotions conveyed by the piece were very coherent, yet the ornamentation of the melody underwent substantial changes and had a strong improvisational element.

"The same theme, different thoughts."

"These two pieces are interesting, they are actually creating a new genre."

"I thought Abigail was the biggest surprise tonight, but I didn't expect there to be two such impressive pieces hidden here."

"Such distinctive piano pieces."

"Could it be a Maestro from Zhao Continent? This poetic and picturesque style fits the creative flair of some Maestros from there."

"Different, this one is more melancholic."

"Most likely a Maestro from Zhong Continent."

"It seems that the circle will have two more pieces worth a good discussion."

...

In a certain box.

Lilia was somewhat dazed after listening to the two Nocturnes.

Her expression reflected contemplation.

After a moment, Lilia's eyes firmed up!

"The first one she just played!"

She no longer hesitated; that piece was very fitting for the tone of her movie!

Although it wasn't a perfect match for the theme—after all, the piece wasn't created exclusively for her film; it would be strange if it were a perfect match.

In that moment.

Lilia had thrown 'Twilight' out of consideration.

In terms of satisfaction with the work, this piece completely surpassed "Twilight". Even if we were just comparing the quality of the music itself, not thematic compatibility, this piece was much stronger than the other!

"Contact Golden Hall immediately..."

Lilia's voice had barely begun when it was abruptly cut off, as if strangled by fate itself.

She looked at the big screen, filled with indignant sorrow:

"How frustrating!"

The girl next to her muttered softly, "I told you, hesitating leads to defeat..."

...

In another box.

Ling Kong was exhilarated!

He had found the piece he wanted!

Ling Kong, of course, didn't know about Lilia's situation, and even if he did, it wouldn't matter because Gu Xi had played two "Nocturnes".

What Lilia was interested in was the "Nocturne in E-flat Major"!

What Ling Kong was interested in was the "Nocturne in B-flat Minor"!

Even though they were both "Nocturnes", the major and minor keys had completely different flavors, and there was no conflict between the two.

The commonality was:

Ling Kong also wanted it for a film.

After less than a minute of deliberation, Ling Kong made a decision, "I'll take the second piano piece played by the pianist!"

He turned to an assistant behind him.

But before he could give the instruction, the Prince next to him yawned:

"You can save some money and treat me to chase girls."

"What?"

Ling Kong was taken aback.

The Prince gestured towards the stage's big screen with his lips.

The moment Ling Kong turned to look at the big screen, his expression soured, and when he noticed a particular detail, he suddenly slipped and nearly fell to the floor!

Completely disheartened!

...

Still inside a box.

Matsushima Rain complained with a bitter face, "There's a saying 'Don't hit a man in the face!'"

With the night as the theme, either of these two pieces easily surpassed the level of his "Twilight"!

Such bad luck!

Running into a thematic collision!

After the clash, it's all about who's more embarrassed!

Now Matsushima Rain felt extremely awkward, even the excitement from selling the rights to "Twilight" on the spot had significantly faded, heaven knows how much he bragged about it with Ito Makoto when the rights were sold!

"Who is this!"

"Maybe it's Teacher Tian Luo's work?"

Ito Makoto speculated, he's a top talent in Zhong Continent.

If it was his work, it wouldn't be strange for Matsushima Rain to be less talented. Abigail would also be at a fifty-fifty advantage with him, and it so happened that Teacher Tian Luo was also here today.

At that moment.

With the flickering of lights on the big screen, the information for the fifth and sixth pieces appeared simultaneously!

"Here it comes!"

Ito Makoto's eyes sharpened.

Matsushima Rain also focused his attention.

However, when the two saw the composers of the two piano pieces, the air suddenly fell silent.

"Could it be any more coincidental!"

Matsushima Rain's voice shot up an octave!

Ito Makoto's breathing almost ceased!

Facing the information of the two works displayed on the big screen, the pupils of both shrank to the size of pins!

...

Piano Piece: Nocturne in E-flat Major

Composer: Xian Yu

Performer: Gu Xi

...

Piano Piece: Nocturne in B-flat Minor

Composer: Xian Yu

Performer: Gu Xi

...

Ding!

Ding!

Two sounds rang out simultaneously!

Among the pleasant notes, the names of the two "Nocturnes" simultaneously morphed into dazzling red, enveloped in a gorgeous golden background!

Chapter 846: Potential

"Little Fish..."

Zheng Jing looked at Lin Yuan with a somewhat serious expression, "If you can create more works of this level in the future, let alone the Golden Hall, any of the five major music halls on Blue Star would welcome you to hold a concert!"

Lin Yuan didn't dare to respond.

Chopin was too prestigious, Lin Yuan needed to stay low-key.

Next to him, Yang Zhongming narrowed his eyes slightly, as if savoring the moment.

The quality of Xian Yu's two Nocturnes didn't need his evaluation anymore; basically, no one at the scene couldn't recognize the excellence of this piece.

He found that Xian Yu always managed to surprise him.

For example, those two works today were of an entirely new genre of classical piano!

Before this, Yang Zhongming did not know that Xian Yu had such deep research into classical piano music.

Don't most young people prefer modern piano?

Like "To Alice."

Like "Mariage d'Amour."

Xian Yu's previous piano compositions were very few, and they were all modern piano pieces.

Composing is a profound field, composing for pop songs is just one aspect, but it is the most familiar to everyone because it has the widest audience base.

And in the Maestro rankings,

to evaluate the level of a Maestro, in the end, mastery of various instruments and forms of music like symphonies are the main criteria.

Take the piano and guitar, two common instruments, as examples.

The piano focuses more on melodic lines and color, while the guitar has a richer sense of rhythm and beat.

For instance, Director Zhou's works.

Songs like "Silence" or "Secret" are typical piano-minded compositions.

While songs like "Simple Love," "Rice Field" and similar pieces are typical guitar-minded compositions.

The compositional thinking of different instruments is distinct.

Even for Maestros, how many can truly be masters of all?

Yet now, Xian Yu has shown potential in this area, and his future is very promising.

...

As the information about the two Nocturnes was released, all the major private boxes reacted swiftly.

Before, everyone was guessing who the author of the two works was.

No one expected that these two classical piano compositions were actually from the hands of Xian Yu!

"The name of the work, 'Nocturne'?"

"The name and mood fit very well."

"Is the creator the newly-risen Maestro of Blue Star?"

"As expected of the youngest Maestro in the history of Blue Star, his mastery of classical piano even slightly surpasses Matsushima Rain. This young man is remarkable."

"Interesting."

"Matsushima Rain represented Zhong Continent, aiming fiercely at Xian Yu, but unexpectedly, he hit a solid wall."

"They decided the superiority directly in the Golden Hall, Matsushima Rain really lost face today."

"Mainly because of this direct comparison, Matsushima Rain's works are indeed elegant and refined, but that lyrical scope is a bit narrow, too sorrowful, and too sentimental. This is the salon emotion always championed in all of Matsushima Rain's works. Xian Yu's 'Nocturne,' on the other hand, has a more substantial emotional content, rich thoughts and colorful textures, as well as a strong emotional and intensity contrast, like a romantic poet. It is said that Xian Yu can write poetry too, so it's not an exaggeration to call him the poet among Maestros."

"'Maestro poet' doesn't sound good, 'piano poet' is quite fitting though."

No matter how large the personal skill gap between Maestros is, anyone who can become a Maestro is undoubtedly a presence with extremely high standards of musical appreciation.

In their mouths, "Nocturne" received very high praise.

Just how powerful this piece was couldn't be understood by everyone after just one listen, even Maestros couldn't.

After all, they would need to refer to the score later on and study it to provide a more substantial evaluation.

Based on the initial impression of "Nocturne," this was a piece worth studying further.

...

Online,

many viewers who were watching the live stream suddenly got excited!

Damn!

The composer, Xian Yu?

Those two pieces just now were actually from Fish Papa?

Xian Yu just became a Maestro a few days ago, yet his work has already started to feature in one of the five major music halls, the Golden Hall!

Immediately following that,

everyone suddenly realized something:

"So that means, for the War of Gods, Fish Papa is using these two compositions?"

"That should be the case, and the one by Matsushima Rain must also be for the War of Gods. Looks like both of them had already clashed at the Golden Hall!"

"Damn!"

"I didn't listen closely, classical piano isn't really my thing, but from a general experience standpoint, I feel like Xian Yu's work is better than Matsushima Rain's."

"A professional here to tell you, Xian Yu's piece is amazing!"

"Such a comfortable piece to listen to, sweet and romantic. It's the first time I've heard this style, feels like it would be more impactful when listening alone at night, fitting the name 'Nocturne'."

"It sounds good, but if you ask me to evaluate it, I can't really articulate."

"I expect in a few days the evaluations will come out, let's see what the professionals say. From my perspective, Xian Yu's piano piece this time is anything but simple. But that's also an obvious point to make; very few pieces showcased at the Golden Hall are simple."

It's unrealistic to expect everyone to understand classical piano.

But music is about the melody after all.

It's like listening to foreign songs, people may not understand them, but that does not mean they don't enjoy them.

Many people on Blue Star have been immersed in the arts since childhood, so a piece like 'Nocturne' could really resonate with some, it's just that those who truly enjoy this kind of music don't tend to speak up online.

Classical piano has a high barrier to entry?

Wait until the rankings start and you'll see – some classical music that seems to have a very high barrier can unexpectedly unleash enormous energy that astonishes countless people, and this wouldn't be the first time that has happened.

And amongst all the discussions,

suddenly someone reminded everyone:

"It's almost twelve o'clock."

"I know."

"I've been watching."

"The War of Gods, man, today is a big day."

"Anyone who hasn't gone to bed yet is probably watching the Golden Hall's live stream and waiting for the season's rankings to update."

"Xian Yu and Matsushima Rain's pieces are out. It's all on Ito Makoto now."

"Already halfway to victory, Matsushima Rain's piece got wrecked by 'Nocturne'!"

"It seems Ito Makoto is using a pop song, not a piano piece. Wonder if Xian Yu can outdo Teacher Ito."

Netizens wait with tense anticipation.

The number of people waiting for the War of Gods to start surpasses any previous seasons.

And in this waiting,

twelve o'clock finally arrives.

Countless people can't wait to open their music player.

It's not all about Xian Yu and the two maestros from Zhong Continent.

It's no surprise, given that the pieces by Xian Yu and Matsushima Rain are probably those already performed at the Golden Hall.

But everyone's enthusiasm doesn't diminish in the slightest.

Because for numerous listeners on Blue Star, the War of Gods is the perfect occasion to refresh their playlists with a vengeance!

This season,

there's no shortage of maestros.

Kings and queens of singing have made their appearances.

Countless works await discovery.

Just as the netizens had guessed,

among the War of Gods songs, Matsushima Rain's 'Twilight' from her Golden Hall release was indeed among them, prepared for the season's rankings.

Ito Makoto's piece was also released.

It was a pop song named 'Cherry Blossom'.

Moreover,

Xian Yu also presented the same two pieces from tonight's performance at the Golden Hall...

Wait a minute!

How come there are three 'Nocturnes'?

Chapter 847 Golden Legend

Midnight.

The season leaderboard updated.

Meanwhile, inside the Golden Hall.

The music concert was approaching its end.

Some audience members began to stand up and prepare to leave.

At this time, on the stage of the Golden Hall, a black lacquered grand piano stood in the center, accompanied by a white microphone next to it.

Lin Yuan, was sitting in front of this piano!

Emmm.

Why was Lin Yuan on the stage of the Golden Hall?

Let's go back to half an hour ago.

...

Half an hour ago.

Around 11:30.

Not long after two pieces of "Nocturne" had just ended.

Lin Yuan was chatting with Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing in a private box.

Suddenly, an official from the Golden Hall approached Lin Yuan with a beaming smile,

"Teacher Admirable Fish, there's half an hour left until the concert ends. For the closing number of this concert, could you perform on stage? Any music-related performance will do. Our list is drawn randomly by Maestro, and it just happened to be your name~"

Lin Yuan had a peculiar expression on his face.

This "just happened to be" seemed quite suspicious.

The closing number, as the name implies,

was the performance on stage as the audience exited.

The purpose of this piece was not to make the audience sit down and appreciate it, but rather to serve as a send-off as they left the venue.

It was highly entertainment-oriented.

Compared to a formal performance, it was considered garbage time, since the audience was leaving continuously, anyway.

This was a staple at every concert held at the Golden Hall.

Gu Xi first took the stage at the Golden Hall by performing a closing number.

Under normal circumstances.

The Golden Hall would recruit some of the guests present.

For example, if there were celebrity singers at the venue, even Kings and Queens of Singing, the Golden Hall would occasionally invite these people to showcase their vocals. This place wasn't limited to just instrumental performances.

Compared to singers.

Composers were a more preferred choice by the Golden Hall.

After all, these Maestros frequently came to take advantage of the occasion and the private boxes.

The Maestros generally wouldn't refuse to perform the closing number, considering that most of these composers had some skills and wouldn't have assumed the position of Maestro without knowing a few instruments.

"Go ahead."

Yang Zhongming said with a smile.

Admirable Fish's piano skills, performing a closing number in the Golden Hall, would definitely be impressive, no need to worry about any blunders.

"Show off your skills!"

Zheng Jing also egged him on.

Many Maestros had experienced being recruited, and she and Yang Zhongming were no exception, having been tapped to perform a closing number as well.

Some people got on stage and it was quite embarrassing, causing a lot of laughter.

But no one took it too seriously, it was just entertainment time after all.

Some people got on stage and were quite impressive, Zheng Jing remembered the time Yang Zhongming was recruited, he had performed the violin to a professional standard, surprising many people.

"Oh."

Lin Yuan agreed under their urging, somewhat dazedly.

This was why Lin Yuan was sitting alone in front of the stage piano during Golden Hall's closing time, as everyone was preparing to head their separate ways.

That being said.

Since he was on stage, he was definitely going to perform well.

Although it was the garbage time of the closing number, Lin Yuan never lacked respect for the stage.

The piece he prepared to perform was "Nocturne."

Not the "Nocturnes" by Chopin, but the song by Director Zhou!

This was the reason for the microphone set up on the piano, Lin Yuan was going to sing it himself.

This scene created a particular coincidence:

Lin Yuan's performance of the closing number and the official release of three "Nocturnes" on various music players happened almost at the exact same time!

...

The closing number, not many people would pay attention to.

Many audience members had already begun to rise and walk toward the exit.

As they walked, they shared their thoughts on the concert.

The noise was somewhat loud.

At this point, there wasn't room to discuss whether or not to respect the stage, the closing number was intended to send off the guests.

However.

Just then.

A melodious piano sound suddenly rang out.

Inside the Golden Hall.

The first to leave was a female viewer whose foot was about to step over the threshold, but at the arrival of the piano note, she stopped dead in her tracks!

Bang.

A man behind accidentally bumped into her.

"Sorry."

"Shh..."

After a brief exchange, the woman turned her head to look at the stage, her eyes slightly brightening.

Hmm?

The man also paused, his gaze likewise fixed on the stage, a flash of amazement in his eyes.

The venue gradually quieted down.

The noisy chatter slowly came to a halt.

At this moment, not just these two viewers.

Nearly half of the audience, as if Sun Wukong had cast a spell, remained rooted to their spots—

The prelude was killer!!!

Director Zhou had many pieces known as "prelude killers."

The meaning of "prelude killer" is that you've been completely captivated just by hearing the prelude.

And the prelude of his "Nocturne" wasn't just well-loved—it blew people away!

This was why Lin Yuan's prelude had just begun, and the audience suddenly stopped in their tracks!

Not just the piano!

Besides the piano, Lin Yuan had also prepared the accompaniment for "Nocturne" in advance, like the main melody on the guitar and so on.

Thirty minutes of preparation had been enough to handle this scene.

And as the prelude reached a certain point,

close to the microphone,

Lin Yuan's lips began to move:

"A group of bloodthirsty ants were attracted to the decaying flesh.

I watch the lonely scenery with an expressionless face,

Losing you, love and hatred begin to clarify.

Chapter 847 Golden Legend

If I lose you, what else is there to care about?

When doves no longer symbolize peace,

I'm finally reminded that what's being fed in the square are vultures,

using beautiful rhymes to describe a love plundered empty."

The singing.

The guitar.

The piano.

Every note enters the ear, converges, seeps into the heart.

More and more spectators on site stopped in their tracks as if they had forgotten to leave.

...

Box 022.

Lilia had barely gotten up from her seat when she harshly sat back down, as if an invisible hand was pressing her down!

"Xian Yu?"

The girl next to her recognized the silhouette on stage and exclaimed, "The closing number is performed by him?"

Lilia didn't speak.

This was the first time she saw Xian Yu in person; she had only heard some news about him before.

This guy's looks are somewhat otherworldly, not at all what you'd expect from Maestro.

No, that's not right.

The focus here is the work itself.

Compared to pop songs, Lilia preferred instrumental performances, but this song seemed different!

...

Box 044.

Ling Kong hadn't turned into one of the Seven Fairies immobilized by Sun Wukong's spell; he was somewhat anxiously urging the Prince beside him:

"Let's go."

"What's the rush?"

The Prince wasn't in a hurry to leave anymore.

He had previously been eager to leave midway.

Throughout the entire concert, not a single piece had engaged the Prince; yet, paradoxically, it was the final closing number – not even an official performance – that bizarrely captured his attention.

Damn!

A plant.

Ling Kong wanted to vent, but faced with this spoiled second generation, he simply couldn't.

He couldn't just leave; doing so would offend the other party, so he could only stand there with a look of agony on his face.

Feeling like a fishbone stuck in the throat, like a thorn in the back, like sitting on pins and needles!

...

Box 007.

Matsushima Rain closed the door she had opened and turned to look at Ito Makoto.

"This is..."

Ito Makoto focused on the stage, lost in a daze.

This song was unfamiliar to his ears, and it stunned him.

The intro was killer, an assault on the ears!

Even Maestro's ears were not spared!

"Could it be..."

Matsushima Rain suddenly thought of something, her expression becoming somewhat horrified.

It couldn't be, right?

His secret weapons prepared for the Battle of the Gods in December weren't two piano pieces?

What was this?

Matsushima Rain noticed that Ito Makoto was uncomfortably twisting his body.

Didn't she have a similar reaction when she discovered the two piano pieces were composed by Xian Yu?

She suddenly felt like laughing.

A bitter laugh.

From her angle looking down, the audience was in complete disarray.

Some stood at the door, some rose from their seats, some still sat, clearly disorganized, but everyone's posture while listening to the song was strikingly uniform.

...

Box 013.

Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing didn't rush to leave at all; both sat there, looking completely relaxed.

They were certainly going to wait for Xian Yu to leave together.

However, when the introduction to "Nocturne" began to play, both of them had slightly strange expressions on their faces.

Huh?

It seems like they've instigated an extraordinary song?

"It's twelve o'clock now."

Zheng Jing suddenly remembered something, looking at the time on her phone.

Twelve o'clock.

December.

The meaning behind this song wasn't hard to grasp now.

Yang Zhongming said with a smile, "So there really is a song that is not inferior to 'Blue and White Porcelain.' I thought he only had those two piano pieces as his trump cards."

A song not inferior to "Blue and White Porcelain"!

Without even listening past the first stanza of the main theme, Yang Zhongming reached his own conclusion.

...

The subsequent singing seemed to be continuously proving Yang Zhongming's judgment!

"Ah~ The dark clouds start to mar the night sky's purity,

Memories of funerals in the park fly throughout the sky,

The white roses I sent you wither in the pure black surroundings,

Crows perch on the branches, eerily quiet,

Listen as my black coat seeks to warm your memories that grow colder by the day, lives that have been lived,

Ah~ Fog spreads all around,

Ah~ I am in the open cemetery,

Still loving you as I age."

Lin Yuan sat in front of the piano, gently closing his eyes.

With each press of the keys, the folded hammers struck the strings, black and white keys alternated under Lin Yuan's ten fingers.

The singing paused slightly.

The lacquered piano body reflected streamline lights!

...

Gu Xi also hadn't left the scene yet.

The scenery of the Golden Hall was naturally golden.

But at this moment, this golden tint shone brightly within the song "Nocturne"!

Whether genuinely attracted by the song and so standing still, or simply following the crowd, or because the doorway was blocked by some lingering spectators, one undeniable fact was:

The closing music did not dismiss the audience of the Golden Hall!

On the contrary, everyone's listening posture was as earnest as they would be for an official performance!

This made Gu Xi realize a vast difference.

She only thought that performances for the closing number belonged to the Golden Hall's trash time, which no audience would care about, and everyone would just leave gradually during the music.

However.

What happened today completely overturned Gu Xi's understanding of trash time!

It turns out that the closing number could also become an official performance?

No.

Perhaps only he could turn the closing time into his own concert, captivating all the spectators!

It's downright unscientific!

...

For the Golden Hall, today's closing performance was certainly one of the most special stages.

Classical.

Melancholic.

Romantic.

Listening to Xian Yu's singing and piano, some couldn't help but be reminded of the two performances of "Nocturne" that Xian Yu put on in the Golden Hall today.

A very odd association.

This song, in spite of having no relation to the two classical piano pieces titled "Nocturne," nor any melodic similarity, strangely conveyed a feeling of reaching the same goal through different means.

Chapter 847 Golden Legend

Like a minor tune?

A very sad minor tune.

This was an immersive experience, where someone who had just stood up not long ago could sit back down yet forgot to do so, surrounded by echoing melodies.

Another person, though tired of standing, chose to sit.

The moment his bottom touched the seat, it was as if he was electrified, and he plopped firmly onto the chair!

"I play Chopin's Nocturne for you

To commemorate my deceased love

With a voice like the night wind

Heartbreak sounds so beautiful

Fingers tapping on the piano keys

The Missing I gave was with great care

Your burial place is called the netherworld."

...

I play Chopin's Nocturne for you?

Who Chopin is might not be the most concerning issue at this moment.

Everyone was just amazed at the wonderful connection between this song and those two piano pieces.

It felt like there were three performances tonight centered around Xian Yu, strung into a line, and this song served as the tail of that line, bringing the three pieces together with an infinitely poetic song!

At this moment.

As the chorus finally started, the sadness deepened.

Ants lingered bloodthirsty, pigeons and vultures scattered, roses lost their red, crows bore to cry, various emotions accumulated and became tragic yet piercing!

The audience sank deeper!

All the Maestros on site gradually changed their expressions.

Some twitched their brows and eyes, some appeared contemplative, some slightly opened their mouths, some breathed faster.

...

At the same time.

In different spaces.

Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han had time differences.

In some places, it was deep night, while in others, it was daytime.

For instance, a certain dorm room.

It was nighttime here, with the song playing on a computer.

"I play Chopin's Nocturne for you

To commemorate my deceased love

And for you, I hide my name and play the piano under the moonlight

I still feel the warmth and closeness to your heartbeat

Remembering your bright red lipstick mark."

The students in the dorm who hadn't slept were stirred up, whispering and discussing!

...

Or a certain mall.

It was daytime here, and the customers were shopping in the supermarket, yet the same song echoed.

"Those wing-broken dragonflies scatter across the forest

And my eyes show not a shred of sympathy

Without you, my tears become muddy and heartless

Without you, even my smile has a shadow"

Some customers quietly asked their companions for the name of the song.

As the companion shook their head, the customer pulled out their phone.

Shazam.

Then the phone screen displayed the words "Nocturne," and the customer swiftly clicked download.

It's really captivating.

It seemed like he was moved, leading his companion to do the same.

...

And at Lin Yuan's home.

His family was, of course, watching the live broadcast at the Golden Hall.

On stage.

Lin Yuan lost himself in his performance:

"Those wing-broken dragonflies scatter across the forest and my eyes show not a shred of sympathy

Without you, my tears become muddy and heartless

Without you, even my smile has a shadow

The wind mocks my sadness on the moss-covered rooftop like a dry well without water

I use a tragically beautiful font

To portray the love we regretfully missed."

Through the cameras, the audience at the Golden Hall standing still was fully captured!

...

Countless places.

Countless reactions.

The concentrated voices eventually culminated online!

Accompanied by the exclamation "How is there a third Nocturne?" the netizens finished listening to the song.

Wow!

The comment section was overwhelmed!

And the comment that raced to the top in likes was:

"Twelve victories in a row, let's go!"

Needless to say, even for Xian Yu's die-hard fans, even the casual onlookers were inevitably shocked at the moment:

"Is this the third Nocturne?"

"So touching that it makes me cry, the prelude alone is killing me!"

"Who the hell says Fish Papa has no cards left to play? This doesn't look like having no cards, does it? Throwing three cards in your face and asking if it hurts!"

"No cards, you think you can take me out in a second? Damn..."

"What kind of divine work is this, just for the lyrics 'I play Chopin's Nocturne for you' and wrote two explosive piano pieces for the Golden Hall?"

"Who is Chopin?"

"Who knows, just understand it as 'I play Xian Yu's Nocturne' and that's it!"

"I'm convinced by this linkage!"

"Just after releasing 'Blue and White Porcelain' in November, December gave me goosebumps all over!"

"Oh my!"

"Quick, look at the Golden Hall, Xian Yu is singing this song live there, and the audience just freaking won't leave!"

...

Golden Hall.

Applause like a tide.

Lin Yuan exited amid the applause.

Backstage at the Golden Hall, the staff stood stunned as they watched Lin Yuan leave, then looked at each other in confusion.

Suddenly.

Someone came to their senses.

"Hey, something's not right!"

"I felt that too, something seems off."

Ah!

That's right!

Wasn't Xian Yu supposed to use the closing track to send off the audience?

What was with this reverse operation...

What should have been a performance to send off the audience turned into the audience applauding him off?

Well.

This was the first time in the history of the Golden Hall that someone turned trash time into an official performance—

The Golden Legend.

Chapter 848 Bomb: December, Three Arrows Stabilize Heaven Mountain

For many years, the Golden Hall had conducted music concerts, and usually by the end of the closing piece, most of the audience had left.

Why stay after the formal performance ended?

Everyone usually skips the end credits of TV dramas anyway!

But this time, an exception occurred—the closing piece had finished, but the venue hadn't cleared; on the contrary, Xian Yu, responsible for this closing performance, was the first to leave, and he left to the audience's applause...

The order was completely reversed!

The cleaning staff gathered together to chat, and they were really puzzled.

What was happening inside?

It seemed like there was applause just now?

Usually, at this point, everyone had left since the bell had rung!

Right.

The cleaning ladies at the Golden Hall usually treated the closing piece like a school bell.

The first time in history!

And those who hadn't immediately turned to their players to check the season rankings, but instead watched the live stream of the concert at the Golden Hall, were even more shocked by "Nocturne"!

"That last song was a bomb!"

"My gosh, a garbage-time performance, yet the audience hadn't left, you know these are mostly high-profile people who generally don't listen to pop songs, getting them to willingly listen to a pop song is no small feat, especially during closing time!"

"Haha, if I were there, I wouldn't leave either!"

"Xian Yu's song seemed like a new release, and with this quality, it's a clear win!"

"Indeed! It's a new release for the Battle of the Gods, I just downloaded it from the player, Xian Yu has released three 'Nocturnes' this season, two piano pieces, and one pop song!"

"Didn't they say his trump card was 'Blue and White Porcelain,' which he used in November? I've been fooled by those professionals!"

"November's Xian Yu: Bomb. Lu Sheng (looking at the four twos in his hand): I fold."

"December's Xian Yu: Bomb, Bomb, Bomb. Ito Makoto and Matsushima Rain: Turn it off, it's no fun."

The Battle of the Gods began.

Ito Makoto's new work had just been released, and many people couldn't wait to hear it.

All I can say is:

It truly cannot compete.

It's not that Cheng Sang isn't good enough, it's that Xian Yu is too mesmerizing!

No matter how critical one is, Xian Yu's pop song is no worse than 'Blue and White Porcelain'!

Clearly, they belong to the same tier!

And it's okay if some people feel 'Blue and White Porcelain' is better.

Have they even checked out the two classical piano versions of 'Nocturne' at the Golden Hall?

Meanwhile, in Box 007 of the Golden Hall.

After listening to Xian Yu's closing performance, Ito Makoto had already come to a realization, one that matched the conclusion of the netizens.

Three bombs!

Indeed, unplayable.

Xian Yu's last move threw out three trump cards matching the description of bombs, and all those who thought Xian Yu had no cards left to play were greatly mistaken!

"Gotta run!"

Matsushima Rain quickly pulled Ito Makoto, looking hurried.

Ito Makoto was usually easygoing but was a bit annoyed this time, and said:

"What's the rush?"

"If we leave too late, it'll be awkward running into acquaintances!"

Matsushima Rain said, annoyed.

Ito Makoto suddenly understood and quickly got up: "Let's go, let's go."

However.

As soon as they opened the door, they saw an acquaintance from Zhong Continent, a Maestro, walk out of the next box.

"Long time no see."

The man greeted them, his expression weird.

Ito Makoto and Matsushima Rain blushed: "We'll catch up later, we have something else to take care of, got to run."

Swish.

The two quickly left.

The Maestro from Zhong Continent couldn't help but laugh and cry.

People from several other boxes also came out, mostly Maestros:

"Did you see Ito Makoto and Matsushima Maple?"

"They've already left."

"They fled quickly."

"This car crash was quite severe."

"It's not their fault, they played normally. It's mainly because this Fish is unreal."

"Still, it's no consolation."

"True, but while you can outrun the monk, you can't outrun the temple. Those two have really embarrassed themselves this time."

"No choice, staying would have been even more awkward."

The Maestros were actually blown away by this last song too.

Compared to instrumentals, pop music is just the basics. However, the limit of a Maestro is being able to play the most basic pop songs with countless variations!

So what if this is the Golden Hall?

No need for piano pieces, pop songs can rock the place just the same!

In fact.

Even without the lyrics, just listening to the melody itself, "Nocturne" is also an excellent piece.

No wonder Ito Makoto and Matsushima Rain were so quick to skedaddle.

They left fast, but Lin Yuan left even faster!

He truly made history. There had never been a precedent in the Golden Hall where a performing guest left before the audience did.

Downstairs.

When Lin Yuan took the lead out the door, the staff of the Golden Hall were dumbfounded.

It was only in the parking lot that Lin Yuan remembered he hadn't called Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing.

After making a phone call.

They gathered and got into the car to head back.

Inside the Golden Hall.

Other audience members finally did not linger any longer.

But what made many people laugh and cry was that after Xian Yu's performance, and before the audience had exited, the Golden Hall actually played another exit music.

Xian Yu's "Nocturne in E-flat Major."

Just recorded, no one performed, just forcefully played it, tradition must not be discarded.

"This song is really good."

Prince commented as he walked out of the box.

Ling Kong remained silent, playing dead, and accidentally stepped on someone's skirt.

"Are you blind!?"

The person in front snapped back ferociously, glaring at Ling Kong.

Ling Kong was furious and instinctively wanted to retort, but as soon as he saw the person's face, he held his voice back.

Bad luck!

It was Lilia again!

Ling Kong felt unprecedentedly wronged tonight!

Lilia walked away like a proud peacock, head held high.

The girl walking beside her reminded, "Wrong way, we need to go sign the contract!"

"Almost forgot the contract for 'Nocturne'!"

Lilia hurriedly turned around; she wanted to buy the rights to "Nocturne," and not just one but two pieces!

If it weren't for the limited demand, she would have wanted to secure the third piece of "Nocturne" as well.

"Right!"

As if she remembered something, Lilia said to the girl, "Keep an eye on this Xian Yu. If he holds a concert, remind me. This guy is quite interesting."

"Understood."

The two turned back.

Ling Kong overheard their conversation clearly, and the sense of frustration inside him was about to explode.

In fact.

Tonight, Xian Yu caught not only Lilia's attention.

"Check this Xian Yu guy's information later."

"If any of the big music halls have his work again, remind me."

"Isn't there a documentary in the works below? We could contact Xian Yu for a custom soundtrack."

Those who could enter the boxes were not only Maestros but also individuals of significant wealth and influence; right now, they were all instructing their subordinates on matters deeply connected to Xian Yu.

By the time Lin Yuan returned to Qin Continent.

Some news had already taken flight!

"Xian Yu's new song premiere at the Golden Hall holds audience spellbound!"

"Xian Yu uses the Golden Hall to launch two classical piano pieces, triggering a scramble for rights!"

"Xian Yu: Twelfth victory in a row now within reach!?"

"December music concert highlights at the Golden Hall of Qin Continent, 'Nocturne,' Xian Yu dubbed as the piano poet!"

"Rave reviews, Xian Yu's three 'Nocturnes' sweep the season chart!"

"Xian Yu's limitless trump card: Bomb in December, three strikes secure Mount Heaven!"

"Three 'Nocturnes' dominate the battle of the gods, Double Kill on Ito Makoto and Matsushima Rain!"

"..."

Three "Nocturnes!"

Xian Yu almost flipped the table!

Chapter 849: Twelve Consecutive Championships across Five Continents

What "Bomb of December"...

What "Three Arrows Conquer Tianshan Mountain"...

The media sure has a way with sensational phrases.

Serious media usually aren't so extravagant, unless something truly outrageous is happening.

"Blue and White Porcelain" in November.

December brought "Nocturne" plus two performances in the Golden Hall, which shocked all the maestros with its classic piano pieces!

Xian Yu's punctuation on twelve consecutive championships was truly perfect!

This bomb really went a bit too far, no wonder netizens joked that Xian Yu flipped the table.

It was still December the first.

Dawn broke, morning approached.

Authoritative music media also reported on last night's spectacle at the Golden Hall.

Unlike entertainment media that clung to the anecdote "Xian Yu played farewell pieces and left before the audience," the more professional media didn't dwell much on this dark humor and their wording was clearly more precise, avoiding fabrication for the sake of news.

For instance, the Harmony Herald, a top-tier journal from Blue Star.

As one of the core journals in the industry, it offered a 360-degree, no-dead-angle analysis and interpretation of Xian Yu's two classical piano pieces, full of lofty corporate-level insights.

Classical piano does have a high threshold.

Audiences weren't satisfied with just a buzz; they were quite interested in these types of reviews and structures.

The funny thing is, Harmony Herald was published today, as were Xian Yu's pieces, yet this media outlet as a periodical journal managed to smoothly connect with this press release, a timeliness precise to within a day that can only mean one thing:

The magazine's editorial team absolutely pulled an all-nighter.

The corporate grind was vividly revealed in the real-time analysis of Nocturne in the magazine, and it's truly commendable they managed without any typos; from the editors to the proofreaders, it must have taken a lot of effort, not something that can be hashed out in any less than a whole night.

All for the sake of rushing out a first-hand professional newsletter, not too shabby.

But the implications lurking behind this effort were somewhat touching.

Another piece that received the same treatment was last night's symphony at the Golden Hall—

Abigail's "Winter Symphony".

Amidst the various reports by both professional and non-professional media, netizens inevitably threw out that question:

Why do the lyrics mention playing Chopin's Nocturne?

Lin Yuan, well-prepared, didn't panic at all; he simply threw out the concept of "The Legend of 1900," claiming it was a piece composed by a character named Chopin in his upcoming movie...

Really now.

Chopin composed Nocturne?

Chopin is a character in your future movie?

You artists sure know how to pose, Maestro.

Chopin was clearly your creation, so aren't all works by Chopin actually crafted by your hands, Xian Yu?

Someone looked at it from another angle:

"Maybe Xian Yu thought that having lyrics like 'playing Xian Yu's Nocturne for you' would be too narcissistic, so he introduced Chopin as a persona representing himself in the lyrics, while also promoting his new movie. Isn't that killing two birds with one stone?"

This explanation makes sense.

Referencing oneself does feel odd.

Following this explanation, a new meme emerged online:

"What does Xian Yu know about Nocturnes, that's Chopin's work (dog head)"

In response to this meme, netizens shared a knowing smile.

Only Lin Yuan found it a bit bizarre when he saw this conversation.

You never know which joke you make is actually the truth.

Interestingly, some even sang the lyrics as "playing Xian Yu's Nocturne for you," and it didn't sound too out of place.

Speaking of which.

"The Poet of the Piano" seems to be a title that belongs to Chopin.

That's a globally recognized appraisal within the music circles of Earth.

However, Lin Yuan probably won't be able to hold on to that title for long.

Because in the future, he will introduce various styles of music, definitely not just the romanticism of Chopin.

Of course.

Whether it's professional media or entertainment media, the ultimate topic that no one can avoid is still Xian Yu's twelve consecutive championships!

Yes.

Though December has just begun, the season's rankings already hint strongly at the inevitable outcome.

Xian Yu's goal of twelve consecutive championships seemed to have been achieved!

Though the media conservatively added a question mark when mentioning these "twelve consecutive championships," that question mark had essentially lost its soul.

The December of the flying dragons.

No one could think of anyone who could knock the season's top three "Nocturnes" off the list.

The deed was done!

As for Matsushima Rain and Ito Makoto, the two fled Qin Continent overnight.

In the Maestro circle of Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han, someone broached the topic—whether with a sigh or sarcasm, they said,

"Fled overnight carrying an airplane."

The two carried their sorrow back to Zhong Continent overnight.

On their way back, listening to "Nocturne," they exchanged silent looks, feeling melancholy and heartbroken.

Matsushima Rain and Ito Makoto's attempt to stop Xian Yu's twelve consecutive championships wasn't a personal whim.

It was the will of some big shots in Zhong Continent.

However, when the two returned in defeat, the big shots of Zhong Continent couldn't really blame them too much.

How could they blame them?

Those two had performed normally.

Who could have expected Xian Yu to be such a monster?

The last song alone was explosive enough, but he also threw in two classical piano pieces that moved everyone in the Golden Hall. Even the proud team from Zhong Continent fell silent after hearing those two pieces.

They were thoroughly outplayed, from the professional to the pop scene!

Although it was embarrassing for Ito Makoto and Matsushima Rain, many in Zhong Continent also viewed it from their perspective.

These two were floored by Xian Yu, making many feel like a max-level boss getting thrashed in a newbie village.

To Zhong Continent, Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, Han, Zhao, and Wei were just like a newbie village!

But unlike those in games, Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, Han, Zhao, and Wei did indeed have a few freak talents. Though they hadn't left the newbie village, they still had strength that caught the attention of Zhong Continent, it's just that Xian Yu, to some in Zhong Continent, wasn't considered one of them.

And when the date reached December 7th.

A week later, the triple play of "Nocturne" on the seasonal charts continued without any competitor's piece being able to top these three.

At that moment,

The suspense could basically be declared over!

Both professional media and gossip tabloids no longer held back, openly releasing news without the question mark:

"Xian Yu, since the merging of the states in Blue Star, is the first Maestro to win twelve consecutive championships across five continents, birthing the most valuable seasonal chart's twelve consecutive championships in history..."

And on major video websites of Blue Star.

A video titled "Twelve Consecutive Championships Across Five Continents" suddenly blew up across the entire network in a short period of time!

The video revisited many of Xian Yu's notable moments since his debut.

The host began narrating from the experiences of Xian Yu's early career.

When Xian Yu won his first Rookie Season Championship, a screenshot of that history—though somewhat blurry—sparked a wave of collective nostalgia among countless fans.

The video displayed the various challenges Xian Yu had faced since his debut.

The doubts he had once faced, numerous screenshots of negative comments appeared, and the host also mentioned the past issues Xian Yu had with his physical condition that prevented him from singing.

There were regrets.

There were losses.

There were pains.

Emotions painted the narrative.

But when the host revisited the beginning of Xian Yu's journey to the twelve consecutive championships, the tempo exploded!

This section didn't directly choose the song "Start Over" that Xian Yu released in January, but instead played a clip of Xian Yu removing his mask on the stage of The Masked Singer:

"Hello everyone, I'm Xian Yu."

The scene at that time was like a nuclear explosion!

Prince of Lanling bowed out, Maestro logged in!

From January to December, Xian Yu achieved one impossible after another until the video's final portrayal of the golden legend, set to a thrilling electronic track from Blue Star, the comments exploded completely!

"Twelve Consecutive Championships Across Five Continents!"

"The legend continues!"

"The dynasty has been established!"

"Welcome to the era dominated by Xian Yu!"

The video, twenty minutes in total length, reviewed all the experiences of Xian Yu before claiming the title of twelve consecutive championships across five continents. The powerful montage, coupled with Xian Yu's achievements, struck with a lethal impact, shocking the entire network!

Chapter 850 Our Mom

Become the Maestro!

Secure twelve consecutive championships!

Lin Yuan finally achieved this significant accomplishment!

However, the endpoint for a composer isn't just becoming the Maestro or securing twelve consecutive championships. Last night's experience at the Golden Hall made Lin Yuan realize that becoming the Maestro could also be seen as a starting point. Blue Star still has even bigger stages, namely the five major music halls of Blue Star!

Royal Concert Hall!

Central State Concert Hall!

Moonlight Concert Hall!

Venus Opera House!

Qin Continent Golden Hall!

These five major music halls are the ultimate stage for Maestro-level musicians!

Lin Yuan had known about these places before, but they were too far from his previous realm.

People like Yang Zhongming could hold personal concerts at the five major music halls; Lin Yuan, of course, also aspired to such stages, and he secretly swore last night that he would definitely hold his own personal concerts at these five major music halls in the future!

Yes.

Just last night, Lin Yuan set a new goal: to conquer the five major music halls of Blue Star, an ambition even grander than securing twelve consecutive championships on five continents!

Zhong Continent is indeed strong.

Although Lin Yuan defeated Matsushima Rain and Ito Makoto, he didn't think lightly of Zhong Continent because of it.

Last night, Abigail's symphony harshly taught him a lesson; such a piece was almost at a divine level on Earth, and yet such a person had been bullied by Yang Zhongming!

The top Maestros of Blue Star are truly terrifying!

Even Matsushima Rain and Ito Makoto are not to be underestimated!

It's not that their abilities weren't strong, Lin Yuan appeared to win easily, but bear in mind he had invoked the GOAT Chopin; wasn't it normal for them to lose to Earth's most top-tier musician?

It was Chopin who crushed them!

What if there had been no GOAT Chopin available?

Then he could only call upon Bach, Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, Haydn, Tchaikovsky, Liszt, Czerny, Mendelssohn, Johann Strauss, Verdi, Wagner, Brahms, Shostakovich, or...

Huh?

Huh?

Huh?

Alright then.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan felt that Zhong Continent wasn't so fearsome after all, and conquering the five major music halls didn't seem so grand a goal.

Of course.

He would definitely keep a firm grasp on the foundation of pop music.

Even top-tier Maestros, who don't really engage with pop music anymore, never overlook this category because it is the most universally enjoyed by both the refined and the vulgar!

Sometimes, the more basic it is, the more it reveals about one's level!

This is something even the top Maestros of Blue Star pay attention to!

What the five major music halls demonstrate is the upper limit of a top-tier Maestro!

However, next year Lin Yuan would definitely slow down his pace in releasing songs; after securing twelve consecutive championships, it was time for him to take a break. Even if he could continue to dominate the season's board, it wouldn't really make much sense to do so.

Just the five continents.

When the Zhong Continent also joins the merging, and the season's board becomes a chaotic battle for the Maestro of the eight continents of Blue Star, Lin Yuan might consider going for another twelve consecutive championships, because only then would the value of twelve consecutive championships truly be unprecedented, given the essential difference between five continents' twelve consecutive championships and Blue Star's twelve consecutive championships.

Speaking of which.

In fact, Lin Yuan isn't directionless about holding personal concerts.

Chopin's Nocturne series, consisting of twenty-one pieces in total, Lin Yuan had released only two, and the remaining nineteen were enough for him to hold a piano solo concert; however, this series' style is relatively mild, and Lin Yuan needs to find some more explosive works to conclude it.

Forget it.

We'll consider this issue later.

For now, Lin Yuan is not planning on holding personal concerts.

Pieces by a top-tier luminary like Chopin are frighteningly expensive; cashing in too many pieces at once, Lin Yuan feels a bit overwhelmed; the entire Nocturne series is simply sky-high in price.

He can afford it, but he must also be cautious.

He will definitely have to deal with works by big names like Beethoven and Mozart in the future, and the amount of money involved is terrifying.

...

In the following days, Lin Yuan was very busy.

In November, while aiming for the Maestro title, Lin Yuan was extremely busy, treating people to various meals.

In December, after securing twelve consecutive championships, although Lin Yuan didn't continue treating people, there was no lack of excitement.

Starlight.

The Chairman announced:

To celebrate Teacher Admirable Fish securing twelve consecutive championships, the year-end bonuses for all departments of the company will be increased!

The entire company cheered!

From "Long live the Chairman" to "Long live Admirable Fish"!

Online, a new round of congratulations erupted as Maestros within the industry, the Yu Dynasty, and all the celebrities familiar with Lin Yuan took to social media to celebrate this historical moment!

Tribes.

Blogs.

Countless topics related to Admirable Fish went viral.

Lin Yuan ultimately couldn't escape the fate of treating everyone to a meal.

The venue was Under the Sea.

The guests included his family and the singers from the Yu Dynasty.

There were also three apprentices learning composition from Lin Yuan, Xue Kai, Feng Shuo, and Li Lizhi.

They were the people Lin Yuan was most familiar and closest with.

Since Xue Kai, Feng Shuo, and Li Lizhi graduated, Lin Yuan rarely taught them anymore.

A master can lead you to the door; practice is up to you.

However, when the trio encountered composition issues, they would still consult Lin Yuan.

At such times, Lin Yuan would activate the Yang Zhongming character card and start addressing their doubts and questions.

Over time, the trio had indeed improved their composition skills significantly, and their works occasionally made it into the top ten of the Blue Star seasonal leaderboard.

Now that the continents had merged!

The competition on the leaderboard was extremely tough!

For the three disciples who only had a gold-medal composer's level, making it into the top ten was already quite impressive.

Many Maestros at their age could only achieve this much.

Lin Yuan was an exception, which was why he was referred to as a prodigy within the industry.

This gathering was the first time Lin Yuan had brought so many familiar people together.

Luckily, they weren't too distant from each other.

For example, the singers from the Yu Dynasty and Lin Yuan's three apprentices were all very familiar, having collaborated frequently.

It was really Lin Yuan's family who were somewhat strangers to the others.

However, Jiang Kui and Big Yaoyao were quite familiar.

The two had an unforgettable fan meeting once...

Oddly enough:

The main character of the dinner wasn't Lin Yuan, but his mother!

"This restaurant is mine, you know Flaming Catering, right? You can eat at any Flaming Catering in Blue Star for free from now on, junior, and it's free for life for your family members as well, let alone you, Auntie. If the service isn't satisfying, just tell me, and I'll fire that manager right away!"

Sun Yaohuo was excellent at socializing.

He warmly entertained Lin Yuan's mom and quickly became close with her, even though there was a significant age difference, they found they had a lot in common.

Following his lead, others also toasted with Lin Yuan's mom.

Zhao Ying Ge seemed to have drunk too much and didn't even call her 'Auntie' but said:

"Mom, I toast you!"

The mom raised her drink and had a toast with Zhao Ying Ge before realizing something was off.

What was even more off...

After finishing that drink, Lin Yuan's disciple Li Lizhi got excited, "Mom, when you have time, you could visit our company, my dad is the chairman of Starlight, and he always mentions wanting to meet you to express his gratitude for your nurturing of me!"

"Absolutely, absolutely,"

Lin Yuan's mother said with a laugh and a cry.

Jiang Kui rolled her eyes, "Princess, you are a disciple of Teacher Admirable Fish, so you should be calling her 'wife'!"

After saying this,

Jiang Kui looked towards Lin Yuan's mom, "Right, mom?"

Chen Zhiyu glared, "I say, Jiang Kui, how come you're also taking advantage of our mom!"

"..."

The rest looked at Chen Zhiyu with strange glances.

But it was Sun Yaohuo who understood the situation, laughing heartily, "Definitely because auntie is so approachable. Auntie, don't mind them; they are just joking. If you really don't mind, I guess acknowledging a godmother here is no issue."

"I think it's a great idea!"

Lin Xuan's eyes sparkled, "From now on, you all are my brothers and sisters!"

Having so many celebrities as relatives made Lin Xuan ecstatic. She was ready to establish her status as the big sister. With this in her arsenal, she could dazzle and intimidate any small-timer!

I am indeed the protagonist of this world!

Big Yaoyao hesitated for a moment before saying to Jiang Kui, "Give me concert tickets and egg yolk pastries, then I'll call you sister."

"..."

Well done.

Before the meal was over, everyone had become family.