

## All R. Artist 851

Chapter 851: Xian Yu's Maestro Ranking

After dinner, everyone went back to their respective homes.

Lying stagnant in his bedroom for a while, Lin Yuan suddenly recalled something:

It had been some time since Senior Yao Huo had become the King of Singing, and wasn't he supposed to receive a Gold Treasure Chest from the System?

Why hadn't he received it yet?

Was the System trying to default on the deal?

Lin Yuan immediately summoned the System to inquire.

The System explained, "Because the Music Festival has not yet begun, the official honors have not been awarded."

"Oh."

So, that was the reason. It made sense.

Time was moving fast anyway.

December had already arrived.

The old year was about to pass, and the new year was about to begin.

The Music Festival should be officially awarding prizes at the beginning of next year, usually set in January.

At that time, not only would the awards for King and Queen of Singing be announced, but the awards related to Maestro Lin Yuan would also be presented.

He had already decided to make the trip.

After all, it was the Music Festival, and contending for the title of Maestro was an important moment in his life.

He didn't dwell on this matter any longer.

Lin Yuan sprawled on the bed and continued to browse on his phone.

Online, there was news about him everywhere lately; his unprecedented achievement of the Twelve Consecutive Championships across five continents was being widely discussed by countless netizens:

"Fish Papa really achieved twelve consecutive championships!"

"There were doubts a few days ago, but now that more than a week has passed in December without any mishaps, it's clear that this is set in stone."

"Truly monstrous!"

"I still remember when Xian Yu first announced his intention to aim for the twelve consecutive championships, many were skeptical, but he overcame all obstacles to achieve this honor. A rhythm unprecedented and unlikely to be followed; now with the merge into five continents, and the future moving towards six, seven, or even eight continents, especially after the Blue Star's big merge, who else could achieve twelve consecutive championships? It's only going to get harder from now on, unless a few of the top Maestros step in, but those few don't make moves often. How many Maestros could be as prolific as Xian Yu?"

"What do you think is Xian Yu's current ranking?"

"If we're talking about contemporary Maestro rankings, he should definitely be in the top fifty, right?"

"That's hard to say. The top Maestro rankings are mostly based on performances in the five major music halls, and Xian Yu is still too young; he has only performed in the great music halls once."

Maestro rankings?

Seeing this topic, Lin Yuan's mind stirred.

He wasn't concerned about his own ranking, but he was thinking about the concept of a Maestro.

The concept of a Maestro on Blue Star had been around for several hundred years. In these centuries, the Literature and Art Association officially had nearly eight hundred Maestros.

The majority of these Maestros had passed away.

As for the contemporaries, excluding Lin Yuan, there were 280 Maestros.

The number seemed manageable, yet not every Maestro was as active as some like Abigail. Some of these Maestros, although still alive, were already in old age and basically no longer composed music.

There were two reasons:

The first group had accomplished their goals and retired peacefully;

The second group was simply too old to keep up with the energy required.

Lin Yuan was not included in this count; although he had reached the Maestro standards, the official ceremony of awards had not happened yet, so he was not listed among the Maestros. Thus, he was not counted among these two hundred plus people.

Over two hundred Maestros!

A number that wasn't large but also wasn't small.

If the total number of Maestros were distributed across each continent, there would basically be thirty-five Maestros per continent, but of course, that was not the reality. It wasn't that evenly distributed.

Because in reality, the vast majority of Maestros were concentrated in Zhong Continent.

Zhong Continent boasts the highest number of top artistic talents across the entire Blue Star.

Following that, Qin Continent, renowned as the "Land of Music," has the highest number of Maestros.

The least number of Maestros is in Zhao Continent.

In such a vast area of Zhao Continent, there are only thirteen Maestros, the lowest in all of Blue Star.

"Extremely rare."

Lin Yuan calculated seriously, and his understanding gradually became clear.

He had carefully compared the differences between Blue Star and Earth.

Though Blue Star is similar to Earth, there are many differences that can't simply be generalized.

For instance, the population size, geographical position, and the extent of vastness are greater because there are not as many historical wars, so the total population of this world is significantly larger than that of Earth.

As for where Lin Yuan himself ranks among the Maestros?

Calculating that didn't matter to Lin Yuan—at least until he had released all the Bombs from the System's repertoire.

After realizing this,

Lin Yuan switched to Chu Kuang's account.

Under Xian Yu's account, there were nothing but congratulations from fans about winning twelve consecutive championships.

In Chu Kuang's comment section, however, the style was different, with quite a few people teasing Chu Kuang:

"The old rascal hasn't been very active lately."

"Old rascal, are you slacking off? Xian Yu is claiming the Maestro title, having conquered all five continents with twelve consecutive championships. What's up with you, not making a sound for months? Don't tell me Chu has run out of creativity (dog head)."

"Xian Yu: I, Xian Yu, a fine man, and you Chu Kuang dare to be mentioned in the same breath as me (allow sorrow)."

"What happened to the 'south Xian Yu, north Chu Kuang'? That one has made it big now, and you, Chu Kuang, are still huddled in a corner not writing?"

"Xian Yu: Brother Chu Kuang, what's going on with you?"

"It seems that recently Yi An has come out of nowhere, stealing the old rascal's luck."

"That's not necessarily true. Yi An is called Chu Kuang Junior and has a long way to go before he can become the old rascal."

Love turned into mockery comes naturally.

Putting these words on Chu Kuang's fans couldn't be more fitting.

A group of readers harassing for updates in such a snarky tone.

But this also relates to Chu Kuang's recent silence, with no news of new releases—unlike the past when he used to publish one novel after another diligently.

In the end, it was all because Lin Yuan was busy aiming for twelve consecutive championships and had neglected Chu Kuang's account.

Elsewhere.

The comment section of Shadow's account.

The style there is very similar to Chu Kuang's side.

"Shadow, look, your good brother has become a Maestro now. Aren't you going to perform a three bros act together?"

"Pfft, you beasts, Shadow is busy managing five accounts now, what else can he show? He's definitely busier than the old rascal Chu Kuang... though I like it! It's about time he got busy, my donkey at home wouldn't even dare to rest like he used to!"

"Shadow: What's up? Want me to start ten more comics for you?"

"That's too much, guys, there's a limit to jokes...just start another five."

"Pfft, you really are something. Shadow is already juggling five, and if he keeps going, he'll be at ten!"

"Shadow: Do you really think I'm your family's donkey?"

"Hey! If my donkey had these skills, I wouldn't just go for ten, I'd make it eleven!"

"..."

Lin Yuan couldn't help but laugh and cry.

So now Shadow has become a donkey?

And there indeed are eleven series behind Shadow!

Chapter 852: The Fire Pit

Jin Mu had already discussed with Lin Yuan.

Seeing the six comic artists from Tribe Comics on the verge of job-hopping to the Alliance, Shadow would truly be running an eleven-man operation!

Although Shadow himself doesn't draw.

At that moment.

His sister yelled from downstairs, "Come down and have some fruit!"

Antarctica, who had been spacing out in Lin Yuan's room, suddenly perked up, opened the door himself, and zipped downstairs, vanishing in a flash.

Lin Yuan followed downstairs as well.

There was an assortment of fruits on the table.

Lin Yuan tossed a washed apple to Antarctica and started to peel an orange himself.

No sooner had he peeled the orange than his sister reached out her hand, still looking at her phone without lifting her head, and said, "Half for each of us."

As Lin Yuan broke open the orange to hand it to his sister, he casually asked, "What are you watching?"

"Comics."

"Where?"

"Tribe Comics."

Lin Yuan quickly retracted his hand and finished the orange by himself.

"Hahahaha!"

His sister laughed, "Big Yaoyao, you have no idea what the relationship between brother and Shadow is. We should be supporting the Alliance and not provide Tribe Comics with any traffic!"

His sister was also aware of the comic industry affairs.

His younger sister put down her phone, began peeling an orange herself, but complained, "I actually planned on switching to Alliance Comics. The artists at Tribe are all flaky. The five comics I was following all stopped updating at the same time, and it's infuriating!"

"Stopped updating?"

His sister suddenly asked, "Are you following Wildsword's 'Storm Valley'?"

"Yes."

"I'm following it too. I don't know what's up with Wildsword lately, it's been almost a month without an update!"

Sister and sister united in their resentment.

Lin Yuan: "..."

His sister also followed Tribe Comics?

This sibling bond seemed a bit plastic.



His younger sister didn't notice the expression on Lin Yuan's face and went on, "I also followed Tang Yi's 'Goddess Alliance' and a few other comics by artists like Grassheart and Dragon King, they've all stopped updating recently. Feels like they coordinated or something."

"That's even worse than the authors under our banner!"

Indignantly, his sister said, "Silver Blue's contracted authors at least come up with an excuse like going on a research trip when they skip updates!"

Lin Yuan did not join in their conversation.

Tucking a banana into his pocket and grabbing an apple, he headed upstairs.

However, the chat between his sister and his younger sister did give Lin Yuan some insights.

What with Tang Yi, Wildsword, Dragon King...

Aren't these the comic artists that Han Jimei poached from Tribe?

Back upstairs.

Lin Yuan went online to check the update records of these artists.

Indeed.

The six artists planning to jump ship to the Alliance had all recently gone without updates.

Lin Yuan didn't need to guess what those six were busy with; they must be rushing to work on the comics he had given them. They would surely need to start new series as soon as they joined the Alliance.

It had to be said.

The reader base of top comic artists was terrifyingly huge, and the impact of these six artists stopping updates at the same time was massive!

Every major comics-related forum was discussing it, and readers were full of complaints.

"Why hasn't Bai Li's comic been updated lately?"

"Bai Li is stopping updates too? I've been nurturing Grassheart's 'Edge of the Night' for a month, and damn it, not a single new chapter!"

"Woldsword too."

"And Tang Yi."

"Even Brother Wolf, who is such a diligent artist, has stopped updating!"

"Dragon King is even more diligent than Brother Wolf, usually updating three times a week, but suddenly he's gone off the radar."

Netizens, upon reflection, were shocked!

Six top comic artists stopping updates at the same time!

Could it be that they were all caught while out on a collective clandestine venture?

The problem was, Tang Yi was a female artist; surely she wasn't involved in the clandestine activities with five male artists?

Something was not right!

Countless comic fans were unsettled, worried that these six comics would be discontinued.

...

Tribe Comics.

The editors were also puzzled.

What was going on?

Six top comic artists stopping updates at the same time?

What were they busy with?

Nowadays, it was normal for one or two top artists to stop updating, but six at the same time was odd, and the fact that they stopped updating simultaneously was even more suspicious.

Did all six of them really jump ship to Da Bao Jian?

Soon, an editor reported the news to Ling Kong.

Although Ling Kong had taken over the film and television department of Tribe, the formal handover was still some time away, and the new leader who would take over Tribe Comics hadn't been confirmed yet. He was still responsible for the operation of Tribe Comics.

At this moment.

Ling Kong, hearing the news, looked somewhat displeased:

"Didn't you contact them to ask for a reason?"

"We asked. Wildsword said he was feeling unwell and wasn't in the right state of mind lately."

"What about the others?"

"Their reasons are similar, like Tang Yi saying she's got her period."

"What are they playing at, can our current situation afford their shenanigans?"

"After all, they are big names."

"No matter how big a name is, can they be bigger than Shadow? I don't indulge even Shadow, let alone them. Write if they want to write, if not, get lost!"

Ling Kong said angrily.

The editors who had come to report had strange expressions on their faces.

If those six really left, Tribe Comics would be finished.

Given the current state of Tribe Comics, no one in the company is willing to take over Ling Kong's position.

Yes.

The people at Tribe Comics all knew about Ling Kong's job transfer.

It was inevitable.

Tribe Comics had already been messed up by Ling Kong.

During his term, the performance turned into a pile of crap.

How could the higher-ups possibly allow him to continue staying here?

The main reason Ling Kong hadn't officially left Tribe Comics yet was because no one in the company qualified to take over wanted to deal with the mess that was Tribe Comics.

Whoever took over Tribe Comics would have to face Shadow directly.

The average person really couldn't handle it and would rather not take the position.

Just then.

Ling Kong's assistant burst in, stumbling and tumbling, pale-faced, drenched in sweat, and trembling as he shouted:

"Mr. Ling, it's over, over, over, over, over!"

"Are you trying to scare me to death!"

Ling Kong was furious: "You're the one who's finished!"

How unlucky can you get!

The assistant was almost in tears, his voice shaking: "Mr. Ling, it's really over!"

"You..."

Ling Kong swung his foot, intending to kick him.

The assistant dodged, leaving Ling Kong to kick at nothing, while he himself stumbled almost falling. He didn't care about that and hurriedly explained, "Tang Yi and Wildsword, those six comic artists, just announced they're defecting to the Alliance!"

Craaash!

All the editors were dumbstruck!

A backstab by six top comic artists?

Ling Kong wanted to kick his assistant again, ready to pound him, but at that moment, he froze, his face turning as white as a sheet, his mouth twitching, and his expression contorted.

Really...

Really left?

At that moment, Ling Kong wished he could slap himself hard!

Such a jinx!

Those were Tribe's top six comic artists. If they went to the Alliance, what the hell could Tribe Comics play anymore!

"The Alliance!"

He was so angry he wanted to spit blood!

Meanwhile.

In an office at Tribe.

A senior executive at Tribe was patting a middle manager on the shoulder:

"I've said so much, you should understand by now. The Alliance isn't that strong; they rely solely on Shadow. We at Tribe Comics still have so many excellent comic artists. Together, we can definitely stand against Shadow. Just make some achievements, and it's entirely possible for you to be among the top executives in the future. The company has high hopes for you, and I truly believe your place among Tribe's top executives is assured!"

What a big promise!

The middle manager was so inspired that his previous hesitations gradually vanished. He felt a surge to make a big impact in the comics department, to show the entire company his capabilities, to really make a mark... Then...

Suddenly.

An anguished cry came from outside, "Manager Zhang, six top comic artists from Tribe Comics have defected, they all joined the Alliance!"

"What?"

The manager trembled!

And the middle manager opposite him stepped back several paces, shaking his head like a tambourine. The hot-blooded thoughts from before vanished without a trace, replaced with endless fear and relief!

That was close!

Almost fell for it!

"Manager Zhang, I have no grudges with you, you can't push me into the fire pit. Even if you demote me, I won't take over any comics department!"

To hell with saving the day!

Whoever loves the comics department can have it!

Anyone who steps into that pit is doomed!

Why should I bear the consequences of Ling Kong's sins!

Chapter 853: Even the Production Team's Donkeys Wouldn't Dare Work Like This

"Why isn't Ling Kong dead yet!"

Instant chaos erupted within the Tribe.

Six major comic artists launching a stab in the back simultaneously, such a sudden attack, let alone the Tribe, the entire comic industry could hardly handle this thrill—

This was another major earthquake in the comic industry following Teacher Shadow's legendary move!

"Damn!"

"The Alliance is quite cool this time, digging right at the Tribe's roots!"

"How did they do it? Digging out six big names at once, especially Tang Yi, that girl secretly indicated in her comics that she was a 'loyal servant of the Tribe'... Loyal servant my ass! She's clearly a traitor!"

"Tang Yi: Little insider, aren't you jumping yet?"

"Six leading comic artists defecting together, what a spectacle!"

"A traitor? This wave is pure rebels, classic counter-loyalty act, and it's six of them together, Ling Kong got fooled so hard."

"Great revenge!"

"Back then, Ling Kong suddenly poached Yeshenchen and Yeshenchen, if it weren't for Shadow holding the fort, the Alliance would have been done for. Now the Alliance is striking back tooth for tooth, and even more ruthlessly than Ling Kong, digging out six major comic artists in one go, what grounds does the Tribe have left to compete with the Alliance, they don't have a monster like Shadow to hold the fort!"

"How much money did the Alliance throw down this time?"

"The Alliance definitely made a heavy investment, but I must say, from now on, the comic world will be completely under the Alliance's rule."



The comic world.

Has changed!

This day was bound to come.

But no one expected it to come so swiftly.

A centipede dies but never falls down, Tribe Comics is a big operation, even if the Alliance induced a slow death, it wouldn't completely die off within a year or half a year.

Unfortunately, this happened.

And just as the comic world was shaking, the readers of these seven top Tribe comic artists, including Tang Yi, were not happy!

Fists clenched!

You two platforms can compete, but why involve us, the readers?

The comics I've been following suddenly becoming unfinished...

Who would be happy about that?

The combined reader base of the six major comic artists is absolutely massive, otherwise their betrayal wouldn't have so severely wounded the Tribe!

In an instant.

All comic-related forums exploded, countless readers were hopping mad:

"Damn it, that's too much!"

"I was wondering why Wildsword hadn't updated for a month, turns out he was planning to go to the Alliance, what about this comic then!"

"Is it just unfinished like that?"

"I was following Wildsword, Grassheart, and Dragon King's works on the Tribe, and these three ran off to the Alliance at the same time, instant mental breakdown!"

"Big deal, I was following four!"

"You all step aside, my pain surpasses all of you, I was following the comics of these six, now they all entered the palace to become top eunuchs, I was just catching up with these six works, and suddenly all were cut off, no comics to read!"

"Pfft, alright, you're the most miserable!"

"The palace positions are all filled up by them all at once!"

For a moment.

The comment sections of the six major comic artists were filled with readers' discontent!

Some extremely upset readers even cursed blatantly, unable to accept their ongoing storylines suddenly becoming unfinished.

At this time.

Some readers noticed that these six comic artists had directly deleted their accounts on Tribe.

Which made sense.

After stabbing the Tribe in the back, it would be hard for these six to hang around there anymore, and the Tribe wouldn't allow them to manage their fanbases on their platform.

Straight after.

All six got official blog-certified accounts and simultaneously followed one person:

Shadow!

Among them, Tang Yi even went to Shadow's blog to leave a comment: "Teacher Shadow, we are here!"

Teacher Shadow?

We are here?

What does this mean?

Anyone who wasn't a fool could quickly guess the meaning of this message:

Six leading comic artists switching from Tribe to Alliance, it must have something to do with Shadow!

"Crap!"

"Was it Shadow who poached them?"

"So it turns out Shadow is the main culprit who caused these comic artists to abandon their series!"

"Shadow, you b\*stard!"

"Instead of properly updating his own comics, he's troubling us readers!"

"This is even worse than old rascal!"

"Shadow, you should burst out a hundred chapters of 'One Piece' as an apology!"

"Shadow should burst out another hundred chapters of 'Naruto'!"

"Unethical!"

The readers' anger was immediately directed at Shadow, demanding an explanation from him!

Many of these readers were still fans of Shadow after all, since there aren't many comic fans who don't read Shadow's works, but even Shadow's fans were extremely upset at that moment!

What the hell is this?

Couldn't you wait for them to finish their current comics before poaching them?

Alright.

Everyone knew that wasn't realistic.

Because for a comic artist to serialize a comic, especially long series, it often takes several years.

If Shadow really waited for these six to finish all their series, it might take till kingdom come, so everyone understood the Alliance's poaching action internally.

But understanding aside.

Everyone still felt dissatisfied!

And just as this dissatisfaction was building up, someone noticed that there was activity on the Alliance comic website!

The six newly-switched comic artists simultaneously released new works, and they updated dozens of chapters at once!

Brother Wolf "Death God"!

Dragon King "Gundam"!

Bai Li "Digital Monsters"!

Grassheart "Saint Seiya"!

Wieldsword: "Fullmetal Alchemist"!

Chapter 853: Even the Production Team's Donkeys Wouldn't Dare to Work Like This\_2

...

Tang Yi: Magical Girl Madoka!

Six comic artists switched companies at the same time, deactivated their accounts on Tribe, joined the Alliance, and released their new works all at the same time; every step was clearly part of a prearranged plan.

And just as the six of them released their new works.

They also explained to their readers through their blogs: "We'll continue serializing the old comics as soon as we get the rights; we plan to work on both."

The readers were stunned.

On one hand, they were appeased by the public statement of the six artists; on the other, they were curious about the quality of the new works.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The temporarily quieted readers quickly clicked into the new works of the six artists, with those still dissatisfied murmuring in their hearts, if the new comics don't satisfy, they still need to make these guys stick to the old works.

However.

After the readers finished reading the new works of these six popular comic artists, their emotions surged.

...

Suddenly.

The comment section of Tang Yi's Magical Girl Madoka was flooded with numerous new messages, and a new trend emerged:

"Actually, I can understand."

"Tribe really wasn't working out, it's better coming to the Alliance, I'll support you here from now on, focus on the new comics."

"I don't insist on updates for the old comics, just give us a conclusion in this lifetime."

...

Following that.

The comment section of Brother Wolf's Death God.

"I hate it when comic artists work on multiple series at once, after all, not everyone has Shadow's ability to handle several works simultaneously. Brother Wolf, if you really have the energy for this, just concentrate on this new work called Death God, no rush with updates on the old comics."

"I understand Brother Wolf."

"Brother Wolf has had it tough, Death God isn't bad at all, just focus on it, I can accept it if you abandon your previous comic."

...

And then.

The comment section of Grassheart's Saint Seiya.

"I think as a person, you shouldn't always cling to the past. A new place, a new start, now that you've left Tribe for the Alliance, just settle down and draw your new work, Saint Seiya."

"Yes."

"By continuing to draw the old comics, you can't properly say goodbye to the past, let's leave the past in our memories."

...

Yet again.

The comment section of Dragon King's Gundam.

"Let's not pretend anymore, I've seen the comment sections of the other comics, readers are truly pretending, they just prefer new comics to old ones, so they change their hearts, right? I'm quite straightforward, I like new things over old ones, so stick to Gundam from now on, this comic is way more thrilling than your previous work."

"So we're not pretending anymore?"

"What's there to pretend? If Dragon King's preoccupation with the old comic updates hampers this new one, I'd be really upset!"

...

Similarly.

The comment section of Bai Li's Digital Monsters.

"If Dragon King isn't pretending anymore, it would be hypocritical for us to continue doing so. Digital Monsters is way more interesting than Bai Li's previous comics. I feel this work can replace the previous one!"

"Agree!"

"Does betrayal come with a power-up or something? I just read the new comics by Tang Yi and Grassheart, and they seem so much better than their previous works, seems like switching isn't all bad, huh!"

...

Finally.

The comment section of Wildsword's Fullmetal Alchemist.

"It's exploded, it's exploded, this opening is simply perfect. Wildsword, if you dare to update the old manga, I'll be furious; from now on focus exclusively on this work called Fullmetal Alchemist, haven't seen such an exciting manga in many years!"

"Wildsword is quite skilled."

"The manga's great, it's just the author's way of being a person that's problematic, those who know, know."

...

The comment sections for the new works of the six comics suddenly changed direction!



In the beginning, readers pretended for a bit, embarrassed to admit they preferred new over old and had forgotten about their old love as soon as the new caught their eye.

Latter, they simply stopped pretending and laid their cards on the table!

The new works of these six comic artists were all more appealing than their previous works, and their power to attract readers had completely surpassed those earlier creations. This in turn made the readers feel that there was no need to be fixated on the old comics anymore!

Just cut it off!

There's a joke online:

If your phone breaks, what's the happiest thing that could happen to you, is it someone fixing your old phone for you?

No.

If someone gifts you a new and better phone, you'll instantly become happy!

The logic is the same.

Of course, some readers still hold affection for these comic artists' old works, but who dares to guarantee how long this feeling will last, especially since the artists themselves claimed that the old works will still be updated. This made everyone feel even more at ease!

"Tang Yi's new comic is truly fragrant!"

"Bai Li's new comic is so exciting!"

"It's like Grassheart suddenly became enlightened, his skill has dramatically improved. The protagonist of Saint Seiya and the setting of the twelve zodiac signs are just too cool, plus adding something like the Athena Goddess, this King's Path comic doesn't feel inferior to One Piece and Naruto!"

"Brother Wolf's Death God is also not at all inferior to One Piece and Naruto!"

"That's because you haven't seen Gundam, the setting in Dragon King's comic is truly cool, it's been years since Blue Star had such a badass comic!"

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

All six comics became hits!

Normally, it's not feasible for comics to become popular too quickly, but these people had too many drafts saved up, releasing them all at once, the manga's tension peaked right from the start, which is why it instantly grabbed readers' attention!

At that moment!

Discussions were everywhere!

And when readers of the various comics came together and started discussing, everyone noticed this slightly strange situation.

...

Chapter 854 Teacher's Halo Upgrade

Xian Yu's unprecedented twelfth successive victory across five continents had not yet faded when Shadow's eleventh comic release quickly became the next hot topic.

The industry was shocked!

The media was shocked!

Netizens were shocked!

The topic spread from major manga forums in Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han across the five continents to Tribe and blogs, and even to different social media platforms online.

The conversations centered around Shadow and his six new comics.

Countless discussions, reports, and analyses emerged one after another!

As the repercussions of this earthquake in the manga circle radiated out, their subsequent impact exploded with the force of lightning that leaves no time to cover one's ears!

Tribe!

Readers began to defect en masse—

"My favorite manga artists have all moved to the league, there's nothing left in Tribe Comics that's worth my attachment. I'm going over to follow the comics there."

"The quality of the comics in the league is now better than that of Tribe, so of course, I choose the league."

"I particularly love Shadow's new manga 'Death God.' For this manga, I've decided to switch to the league!"

"I used to read from both sides, following three comics in Tribe and three in the league, but now there's only one comic left worth following in Tribe. From now on, I think I'll mainly choose the league to read comics."

"I'm going to the league for 'Gundam'!"

"The comics in the league are so exciting, especially 'Saint Seiya.' Shadow is responsible for all my joy, so who cares about Tribe Comics!"

"Brothers, charge! Let's move to the league!"

The hottest and most popular comics are all in the league; it's only natural for readers to choose like this!

Almost on the very same day.

Tribe Comics' traffic plummeted to an all-time low!

Even when Tribe Comics was newly established, the traffic had never been this low, highlighting just how exaggerated this impact was!

As one declined, the other rose.

The loss of traffic from Tribe Comics led directly to a surge in traffic for the league!

Within just a few days' time.

The number of user registrations in the league continued to grow.

Especially on December 12th, the league's traffic actually surpassed Tribe Comics' peak period!

The manga world had truly changed.

The entire industry was restless.

Manga artists from Tribe began to panic as they could see the subscription details of their comics through the backend, and in the past few days, subscription counts for all Tribe Comics artists were plummeting!

What did this mean?

This meant that countless Tribe Comics readers had defected, all of them running to the league for comics, who could blame them when the league had Shadow's sensational new release, and each comic was so brilliant?

"Why the hell am I still drawing!"

"The readers have all run away!"

"The league already had the Shadow Corps to attract traffic, and now with six top comics artists joining them, their ability to draw traffic is simply unmatched. Unless Tribe Comics can come up with someone on Shadow's level in the future, it will be very hard to get these readers to come back to Tribe Comics for updates."

"We need to plan ahead."

"Shadow God is really too damn freakish, it wasn't enough for him to carry a single website on his shoulders, he's looking to support the entire manga industry by himself. My own comic is just at its concluding stage; after I finish, I'll immediately jump ship to the league to start a new work. There aren't many readers left in Tribe."

"I'm planning to cut off my current comic and go start a new one in the league!"

"I regret it so much. The editors from the league wanted to poach me before, offering really good terms, but I didn't accept because they were a new platform. Now the tables have turned, and I have to find that editor who wanted to recruit me, to beg him to let me join."

"Damn, me too!"

"If I had gone to the league earlier, my treatment would certainly have been good, but going there now, I guess the conditions will be quite ordinary!"

The league had previously tried to poach people from Tribe.

Unfortunately, very few manga artists from Tribe were willing to go.

But the times have changed now!

Manga artists from Tribe were rushing head over heels to defect to the league!

While they initially would've been welcomed with open arms, and carried over with great respect, now they had to brazenly push their way over; it was both awkward and helpless.

It was quite a tragic situation.

But some were even worse off!

Like those manga artists who jumped ship from the league to Tribe.

They were now extremely uncomfortable, fearfully huddling together to discuss their options:

"I betrayed the league before, would they still want me?"

"I must be on the league's blacklist by now, damn it, I was poached to Tribe just less than two months ago, how could Tribe be flattened by the league like this!"

"That's nothing, Burning Star has it much worse than you!"

"Burning Star Teacher seemed to have just been poached by Tribe from the league last week, right? I heard he even had a fight with his editor at the league over the matter. Now he's arrived in Tribe, and before he could even start a new work, he encountered this. It's simply brutal."

"Pfft!"

"Joining Tribe on the eve of Shadow leading the league to unify the manga world?"

"Okay, actually we're not the most unfortunate ones, even Burning Star isn't the worst off, the most unfortunate ones are those guys!"

Who were those guys?

Everybody knew in their hearts.

They were none other than Tianmen, Yeshenchen, and He Dajun.

He Dajun had a major fallout with Shadow earlier over the title "Number One in Competitive Manga."

With Shadow's position in the league and even the entire industry now, He Dajun could never possibly develop his career in the league.

As for Tianmen and Yeshenchen?

These two were even more dramatic than He Dajun!

Initially, both of them had agreed to join the league. But when the league launched, they both backstabbed it, almost causing the league to fail to gain momentum. It was all thanks to Shadow that he helped the league to pull through.

Chapter 854 Teacher's Halo Upgrade\_2

The manga world was undergoing a transformation.

Probably the most hated manga artists in the entire league were these two!

"I'm retiring, alright! Can't I even retire?"

He Dajun's mentality shattered, utterly desperate!

How had he ended up in conflict with Shadow, the era's child of the manga world?

"Are we considered the ministers of a fallen country?"

Tianmen looked at Yeshenchen with a chill in his heart.

Yeshenchen sighed, "This wave might see half of the Tribe's manga artists gone."

The Tribe was already struggling.

With half more manga artists jumping ship to the league, it was adding insult to injury.

It might only be a matter of time before the last straw broke the camel's back.

If they hadn't chosen to backstab back then, the league would probably be treating them like VIPs now.

"Doesn't Ling Kong have any remedial measures?"

"There's no remedy, the trend has shifted."

Yeshenchen's words proved prophetic; the Tribe's comics were past saving.

Of course, Ling Kong tried to remedy the situation, but how could such a gaping hole be patched?

Unless he transformed into Shadow, replicating the other's legendary works, yet such legends could not be replicated.

The Tribe would definitely not be over.

But the Tribe's comics department was thoroughly doomed.

What made Ling Kong even more desperate was that more than one editor had submitted their resignation to him.

...

The League!

The editorial department!



The contacts of all the editors were bustling, creating an atmosphere of excitement and enthusiasm throughout the editorial department!

"Our league is really attractive now!"

"So many mid-level artists from the Tribe have contacted me wanting to start new works!"

"Same here!"

"Hahahaha, Dog God wants to join the league now!"

"Dog God wants to come too, a GOAT just like Tang Yi and others, and now he wants to start a new manga in our league!"

"I heard that QiQi also wants to come over!"

"Wasn't QiQi the one who previously rejected our invitation? I remember the chief editor personally went to discuss collaboration, and QiQi claimed to be a loyal servant of the Tribe with no interest in the League."

The editors were bursting with laughter!

What loyal servant or not?

Today, those contacting the league to surrender, which of them weren't loyal servants of the Tribe?

That feeling was just too exhilarating!

To describe it with a classic online saying:

"Yesterday you ignored me, today I am out of your league!"

...

Shadow Studio.

Lin Yuan looked at the online reports and smiled.

He was already aware of the recent circumstances between the Tribe's comics and the League.

Lin Yuan knew:

Perhaps his rivalry with the Tribe hadn't ended, but the Tribe's comics department was thoroughly ruined this time.

All his efforts hadn't been in vain!

The mangas he had released were dominant hegemonic works on Earth!

These mangas belonged to different periods.

Releasing hegemonic works from different periods simultaneously was bound to cause terror.

"Boss, have some tea!"

Jin Mu poured a cup of tea for Lin Yuan.

Next to Jin Mu, all of Lin Yuan's manga disciples were present.

Each of them looked at Lin Yuan with eyes full of admiration!

Previously, everyone thought five simultaneous releases were the limit for the Teacher, but who could have imagined that the Teacher could achieve an unprecedented eleven simultaneous releases!

Although the Teacher was getting lazier and lazier, providing his disciples with storyboard and story ideas at the level of stick figures, sometimes even too lazy to draw stick figures and just throwing over a rough outline, this did not affect Lin Yuan's status in their hearts at all!

Eleven simultaneous releases!

Had Lin Yuan still been meticulous in providing standard storyboards and plots at this juncture, it would have been truly horrifying.

In fact.

Lin Yuan had his reasons for doing so.

It was mainly because, as mangaka reached a certain level, their insight and understanding improved, and they gradually became proficient with their respective mangas; even if Lin Yuan didn't provide them with plots, they could roughly carry on.

This was quite normal.

For a manga like Grim Reaper Elementary Student, once it was on the right track, did it really need Lin Yuan to keep watching it?

Not at all.

For the continuously solving cases-type plot, finding some decent manga scriptwriters could do the job, and Lin Yuan just providing the outline and main plot was completely enough, letting them fill in the specific details on their own.

Heaven knows if the still ongoing Detective Conan on Earth was still drawn by the original author?

Not just Detective Conan.

Many manga productions also made the decision to let the production team create some original parts of the storyline because the authors themselves updated too slowly, with varied results.

Lin Yuan was watching over it personally, so the quality was always assured.

This was the confidence behind Lin Yuan's dare to open eleven.

If he hadn't done this, Lin Yuan would have been exhausted to death.

Regarding this point, the readers also roughly understood the situation.

But this was the norm, as long as the plot was good, readers didn't mind.

He took a sip of tea.

Jin Mu handed Lin Yuan a list.

This was the list of upper-level manga artists who had recently switched to our alliance.

Lin Yuan even saw several big-name manga artists in it, not inferior to people like Tang Yi.

"Some came on their own, others were invited by Han Jimei."

Big-name manga artists could thrive anywhere, and it wasn't exaggerated to the point where they wouldn't be able to make a living if they didn't join the alliance, but the alliance was definitely their best option.

These people cared about their face.

With Han Jimei's slight politeness, the big-name manga artists conveniently agreed as well.

It was like the change of ancient dynasties.

Except for some true loyalists, the vast majority of people would naturally switch allegiance to the new dynasty.

Below the list.

Lin Yuan saw some true loyalists of the Tribe.

This group hadn't joined the alliance due to the changes in the manga circle but had remained with the Tribe instead.

"The reason these people didn't come is simple."

Noticing Lin Yuan looking at the Tribe's loyalist authors list, Jin Mu explained with a smile, "Because they are not mainstream manga artists, their work styles are unique, even if they stay in the Tribe, readers will support them, after all, some readers view manga on more than one site, for them, it's just a matter of switching apps on their phone."

Lin Yuan nodded.

Those who remained in the Tribe had more unique styles, generally leaning towards light and everyday drawing styles.

The alliance's manga, because of Lin Yuan's influence, was mainly fighting-type mainstream manga, barely having high-quality everyday-type manga.

For these people, whether to switch or not didn't make much difference.

It seemed that he needed to consider these types of light, everyday, humorous manga in the future, the website's array of art styles couldn't be too monotonous.

"Tribe Comics is just lingering on its last breath,"

Luo Wei sneered, "The future is the manga realm's new dynasty, they'll just gradually become a small workshop."

Luo Wei was not targeting the manga artists, but the Tribe.

Shadow was Luo Wei's most respected Master, and since Tribe Comics had once disrespectfully ousted the Master, she naturally had no sympathy or goodwill for Tribe Comics.

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan nodded, about to speak, when suddenly a voice rang in his mind:

Ding-dong!

The System appeared: [Congratulations to the host for the break through of one million in drawing type Prestige Value, upgrade reward: Teacher's Halo upgraded to lv3!]

The Teacher's Halo upgraded?

Lin Yuan's eyes lit up!

He needed to check the Prestige Value of various arts later.

The Prestige Value increased too slowly. He didn't know how many readers his manga had, and yet the Prestige Value had just reached a million, he also didn't know how the system's calculation formula worked.

Snapping back to reality.

Lin Yuan heard Jin Mu speaking, "The New Year is coming, everyone has done a great job this year, our studio's year-end bonus will surpass previous ones..."

Lin Yuan smiled.

Financial matters were basically handled by Jin Mu, and Jin Mu always managed to satisfy everyone.

However.

Just then.

Luo Wei suddenly coughed and said, "Can I not take the year-end bonus?"

Jin Mu asked, "Why?"

Luo Wei looked at Lin Yuan, "I want to study painting again with the teacher, Zhao Continent is about to join the merger, and my family hopes I can make a name in the traditional painting world, of course, I will still take good care of my manga."

"This..."

Jin Mu looked at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan smiled slightly, "Issue the year-end bonus as usual. Additionally, everyone before the end of the year, can ease up on the manga updates. I'll arrange some training time for everyone."

The Teacher's Halo upgraded!

It was a perfect time to test its effects!

Chapter 855: GOAT Platinum

Lin Yuan hadn't given his disciples a lesson in a long time.

Not just the disciples studying manga, but also those learning composition from him.

Because Lin Yuan had realized:

After the disciples reached a certain level of learning from him, it became extremely difficult for them to improve further.

This indicated that the Teacher's Halo effect had reached its limit.

However, today the Teacher's Halo unexpectedly upgraded again!

Does this also mean that the disciples have a certain space for improvement after learning from him?

If that's the case, it would be wonderful.

Because this means that Lin Yuan's work will be much easier in the future.

If the disciples are impressive enough, they can save him a lot of worries, like Luo Wei, the most talented disciple, who can do a great job with her comics just by following rough outlines given by him.

"I'll go first!"

"Don't fight me for it!"

"Teacher hasn't trained me in a long time!"

"The water here is too deep for you to grasp; let your brother handle it for you."

"Shut up, it has to be me first!"

The disciples clamored, vying to be the first to receive training from Lin Yuan.

Everyone initially joined Shadow Studio as apprentices and assistants, and it was Lin Yuan's lesson-by-lesson instruction that brought them to their current level, so they were all very clear about what learning from the teacher meant!

Quite different from those painting coaching classes outside that bluster and bluff.

When the teacher teaches them, they really learn something, even making their skills leap forward!



Who wouldn't yearn for such an opportunity?

Although everyone had been learning from the teacher for a long time, they could all distinctly feel that the effect of improvement was getting smaller and smaller, but it was still an improvement after all.

This is normal.

From one to sixty, improvement is definitely fast;

from sixty to eighty, the effect decreases;

from eighty to one hundred, every single point of improvement becomes very difficult.

"Let's start with Luo Wei."

Lin Yuan decided to give the lesson to Luo Wei first.

Luo Wei nodded excitedly, shooing the others away: "Get in line!"

The others left reluctantly, but their eyes were filled with anticipation. It would be their turn later.

Entering the office.

Lin Yuan began teaching Luo Wei how to draw.

Lin Yuan's method of teaching drawing was quite simple: he had Luo Wei draw first while he watched from the side.

After Luo Wei finished drawing, he would demonstrate and point out where Luo Wei's drawing process was lacking.

That was how he had taught before.

And he was still teaching that way now.

Except, different from before, this time Luo Wei's ability to absorb seemed to have improved a lot.

Some things that used to take Lin Yuan an hour or two to explain to Luo Wei, now he could make her understand in about half an hour.

Teacher's Halo!

It really did upgrade!

Lin Yuan became happy, it seems he could make use of the Teacher's Halo effect once more and teach his disciples to be even more skillful!

Lin Yuan was happy.

But Luo Wei was excited, ecstatic!

The teacher's drawing guidance seemed more effective than before!

Many of the things that she used to take a long time to understand, today the teacher just briefly pointed them out, and she would get it!

What a marvelous feeling!

This experience of truly feeling oneself improve is more delightful than any joy!

Luo Wei was completely immersed in it!

When Lin Yuan finished the lesson, she didn't even realize that three hours had passed!

"Teacher, I..."

"Hmm?"

Lin Yuan looked at Luo Wei with a smile, probably understanding her emotions at the moment, but what he didn't expect was that Luo Wei didn't thank him or express any gratitude or emotion, but instead blurted out five words:

"I need to use the restroom!"

Lost in her study for three hours, Luo Wei had completely forgotten her physiological needs, and only after the lesson did she realize her bladder was about to burst.

Lin Yuan: "..."

Luo Wei rushed to the restroom: "The lesson was too good, learning from you is more useful than ten years of studying!"

Lin Yuan felt somewhat comforted.

A sense of achievement comes with feeling progress after attending a class.

And a similar sense of achievement is felt by the teacher when seeing their disciples improve.

In the days that followed.

Lin Yuan mostly did nothing else but teach and train the disciples in the studio.

Very soon.

Everyone experienced what Luo Wei felt!

"The teacher's lessons are getting better and better!"

"I feel like my skills have improved again!"

"Before when the teacher didn't give me stick figures, I couldn't draw well, now even without stick figures, I can grasp the essence of the comics just by using the outlines."

"This feeling is much better than the thrill I had last night!"

"I feel invincible, as if no one in the world can draw comics better than me, except for the teacher!"

On the side.

Jin Mu shook his head upon hearing this.

The bunch from Shadow Studio seemed to be getting more and more inflated, always bragging about being the best in the world.

Are all comic artists this chuunibyou?

...

...

What a relief!

Once the apprentices are trained, the master won't starve!

With the launch of the eleventh comic, Lin Yuan had quite a few things to worry about.

Now that everyone's skills have improved again, Lin Yuan really has a lot less to worry about—just give them a rough outline and they can complete the comics on their own.

There are several levels of skill among manga artists.

The first tier includes top-tier manga artists like Tang Yi, who are truly top of the line. Luo Wei used to be in this tier as well.

The second tier is the level of Lin Yuan's other manga apprentices. These people are close to the top tier but haven't had a major breakthrough. They are slightly inferior to Luo Wei, but with a good story, their performance might not be worse than the first tier, so they're considered quasi-top tier.

The third tier is comprised of mid-tier manga artists, who form the backbone of the websites.

The fourth tier belongs to those who can barely make a living full-time but are quite ordinary within the industry.

The fifth tier is primarily made up of part-timers...

Now.

All of Lin Yuan's apprentices have been elevated to the first tier, completely on par with Tang Yi and the like!

And Luo Wei, Lin Yuan's chief drawing apprentice, has now surpassed the likes of Tang Yi!

Shadow Studio is filled with GOATs and Diamonds.

Hm?

The concept of GOAT and Diamond seems quite interesting—maybe the Alliance could play along with these standards.

After this thought crossed Lin Yuan's mind, he immediately shared it with Jin Mu.

Jin Mu found it amusing, "It seems like it could be used as a standard for contracts. GOAT-level manga artists can have a higher-grade contract than average artists, and when it comes to Diamond level, they can directly negotiate terms with the website. We could craft a unique contract for them based on their individual circumstances."

Lin Yuan nodded.

He just suggested it, and after that, he didn't concern himself with it any further.

But Jin Mu was quite interested in this idea and quickly worked out a plan with Han Jimei.

Soon enough.

The Alliance officially introduced the concept of GOAT and Diamond, offering different contracts to different manga artists.

Of course, the Diamond contract was the most formidable.

Shadow Studio, Lin Yuan's five manga apprentices, all got the Diamond contract—they had reached that level.

Besides.

People like Tang Yi were also Diamonds.

The Alliance's initial batch of Diamond manga artists totaled twenty!

Following them were the GOAT manga artists. There were more GOATs than Diamonds, with the Alliance granting thirty spots.

This development hugely motivated the manga artists!

It's unknown how many mid-tier artists started yearning for the status of GOAT or even Diamond!

Those who received Diamond and GOAT status found it very beneficial!

A title like GOAT was just an empty name.

Now the website gave it an actual designation, so how could they not like it?

To the rest of the industry, however, this plan took on a different flavor.

"Is the Alliance creating its own hierarchy within the manga world?"

Only a monopolistic website has the authority to dictate such a hierarchy, otherwise it's just a joke.

And the Alliance has that authority!

This made even more manga artists yearn to join the Alliance!

Who wouldn't want to become a GOAT overnight, or even a Diamond-level manga artist?

Other manga websites could do the same, but it just wouldn't feel the same— the prestige level is different.

Now, the Alliance almost entirely represents the entire manga industry!

It feels like if you don't prove yourself with your work on the Alliance, you just can't call yourself a GOAT?

It's worth mentioning that...

Shadow didn't seek any special treatment and also signed a Diamond contract.

Han Jimei actually wanted to create a separate level just for Lin Yuan, like Diamond or King or something.

Lin Yuan declined.

Jin Mu also thought it was unnecessary.

Aside from sounding a bit too adolescent, it would only leave the Diamond artists feeling regretful.

After all, the standard for Shadow was too high, a target they could never achieve in their lifetimes.

Something unattainable isn't even worth designing; it would only increase a sense of hopelessness.

"Being a Diamond is quite good enough," Lin Yuan said.

Jin Mu had his own rationale, "When Diamond artists see that even the mighty Shadow is at their level, it boosts their pride substantially. It also makes the other GOAT artists yearn to become Diamonds even more because reaching that level means having the same rating as you."

Speaking of which.

Jin Mu shook his head, "The only pity is that your identity as Shadow can't be revealed to attend the annual meeting."

This year the Alliance monopolized the industry!

The Alliance planned to hold an annual meeting.

Diamonds and GOATs were sure to be invited, and top-performing mid-tier authors would also attend.

It was the Alliance's way of declaring their dominance!

For instance, the annual meeting of China Literature on Earth, where stocks soar as soon as it opens.

Capitalists value this sort of thing highly.

Starlight had decided to place some high-profile stars at the Alliance's annual meeting to boost the site's prestige.



...

The comic issues were put to rest.

The new year grew ever closer.

That day.

The music festival finally stirred.

The new King of Singing... the new Queen of Singing... the new Maestro...

All would be born here.

...

Chapter 856 All-rounder

"The Music Festival is scheduled to take place on the twenty-fifth of this year's end, and the Literature and Art Association does not want to drag it until next year. Mr. Lin's invitation for the festival has already been sent out, and the nominations for various awards will be announced today at eleven o'clock..."

Starlight Entertainment.

Lin Yuan's office.

Gu Dong was reporting the situation.

Lin Yuan nodded, feeling quite anticipatory within.

He had won twelve consecutive championships this year, and since the Music Festival essentially served as the annual report for the music industry, it was likely that he would be a nominee for most of the popular awards.

The more specific results would depend on the tastes of the Music Festival judges.

The waters here were deep.

Just like how a movie's box office success does not solely determine its awards, the Music Festival's prizes were not decided merely by seasonal rankings.

Otherwise, there would be no need for the Music Festival at all.

Everybody could merely take their seat according to the seasonal rankings.

Meanwhile, as Lin Yuan received his invitation, eyes from both inside and outside the industry were on him!

The Music Festival was Blue Star's most influential music event!

It was tied to the dreams of countless musicians!

At this moment.

All eyes in the music circle were locked onto the official account of the Music Festival!

...

Midday.

Eleven o'clock.

An entertainment media company.

The chief editor sat in front of the computer, constantly refreshing the webpage, waiting for the announcement of the Music Festival's major award nominations.

The editors below were abuzz with discussion.

"Who do you think will be nominated this year?"

"Xian Yu is definitely going to have quite a few nominations."

"Lu Sheng's song might also be nominated."

"That means Matsushima Rain and Ito Makoto could also have a chance."

"Even though they lost in the seasonal rankings, the distribution of Music Festival awards is not certain, as the rankings don't represent everything."

"My article is already prepared in advance."

The magazine definitely needs to seize the news first; whoever writes faster will gain the traffic.

Just then.

The chief editor's voice was somewhat tense, "It's announced!"

Everyone immediately became serious, and their gazes turned towards the computer screen!

...

Music Festival Best Lyricist nominees:

Ni Hongwu "Lost Paradise," Zou Jiaming "Fight for a Better Tomorrow," Yao Wang "Not Worthy,"  
Xian Yu "Blue and White Porcelain"

...

Music Festival Best Pop Composer nominees:

Mike "snow," Wu Long "Wound," Xian Yu "Blue and White Porcelain," Xian Yu "Nocturne"

...

Music Festival Most Popular Male Singer nominees:

Sun Yaohuo "Blue and White Porcelain," Lu Tong "Hollow," Shen Mao "Eyeing the Southeast Wind," Xian Yu "Nocturne"

...

Music Festival Best Arrangement nominees:

Xian Yu "The Seventh Chapter of Night," Cang Ming "Turn and Go Straight," Niu Baoli "Universe," Tunan "Fog"

...

After seeing only a few of the nominee lists, the editors were taken aback.

Xian Yu, Xian Yu, Xian Yu!

The frequency of this name's appearance was, dare we say, too high—was this the power of twelve consecutive championships?

"There's more!"

With an editor's exclamation, they continued to read and, sure enough, saw a bunch of nominations for "Xian Yu!"

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6..."

The more they counted, the more shocked they were, and in the end, they were utterly dumbfounded!

"11, 12, 13..."

Xian Yu had actually been nominated in thirteen different awards!

Damn!

This was the Music Festival organized by all five continents combined!

With so many top musicians across the continents, being able to enter the nominations in thirteen categories with one's own strength—could a person even achieve that?

On what grounds?

On the grounds of winning twelve consecutive championships?

Even with Xian Yu's twelve consecutive championships, it would not normally be possible to be nominated for thirteen awards!

The editors discussed feverishly!

The chief editor's eyes were glued to the computer screen, analyzing each award in turn, and then he suddenly slapped his thigh:

"I get it!"

"Get what?"

"The Literature and Art Association is intentionally boosting Xian Yu?"

"No, take a close look at these nominated categories!"

"Did you see? 'Sugar,' this song was nominated for Best Music Video. Do you think that has anything to do with composing..."

"And 'Blue and White Porcelain' was nominated for Best Lyrics."

"Under normal circumstances, the lyricist, composer, and even the singer are not the same person. It's just Xian Yu, the oddball, whose songs are all self-written, self-composed, and sometimes even self-sung, so in the end, all the awards go to him!"

"It's also because he sometimes sings his own songs that he was nominated for Male Singer of the Year."

"As for Best Arrangement, Xian Yu was nominated too, but the nominated song is 'The Seventh Chapter of Night.' Not every Maestro understands arranging, but Xian Yu does, and he understands it very well!"

The editor-in-chief observed closely.

With such an explanation, everyone gradually came back to their senses!

Holy!

It's true!

Why does everyone find Xian Yu's numerous nominations somewhat unscientific?

Because not all of his nominated categories are related to a Maestro's role!

Lyric writing...

Arranging...

Singing...

Even music videos...

Where on earth are these awards a Maestro could win?

Obviously, these categories are all intended for lyricists, arrangers, singers, and other musicians!

That's the crux of the matter!

Although Xian Yu is a Maestro, he is too versatile: proficient in lyric writing, composing, arranging, and singing!

Just take a look at the examples to see the pattern.

Could the music festival not nominate 'Blue and White Porcelain' for Best Lyrics?

Could the music festival not nominate 'The Seventh Chapter of Night' for Best Arrangement?

It's not about whether the nominee is Xian Yu or not. It's that these works themselves have reached that standard!

Not to mention, there are some special cases.

For instance, there is an award at the music festival called "Best Official Promotional Song."

This award, 'Qin Continent Welcomes You' was a sure nominee!

Was there any suspense in that?

The official promotional song of Bluelympics this year!

Not giving the award would be like not giving face to Bluelympics, right?

Then there's the Best Anime Soundtrack award - 'Until The End Of The World' was easily nominated.

If the music from 'Slam Dunk' was missing from this year's animation soundtrack categories, that would be weird, wouldn't it?

Not to mention, Xian Yu has a nailed-on Maestro award.

This has led to Xian Yu's unprecedented nominations for thirteen major awards!

Yes.

Unprecedented!

Although the music festival has many awards, one person being nominated for thirteen major awards at once had never happened before!

Now there was a big commotion!

The reaction of this magazine was just the tip of the iceberg amid the huge sensation.

When the music festival announced the list of nominees this time, the entire industry was stunned!

"My God, Xian Yu was nominated for thirteen major awards at once?"

"Am I seeing this right?"

"This is the music festival we're talking about, not some third-rate awards for any Tom, Dick, or Harry!"



"This has never happened before!"

"The previous record was held by a top Maestro from Zhong Continent who was nominated for eight categories, and Xian Yu just topped that Maestro by four additional nominations!"

"Even a twelve-time champion can't be this crazy!"

"The main thing is that Xian Yu is so spectacularly unusual; he's clearly a Maestro but insists on competing for awards reserved for singers, lyricists, and arrangers!"

At the same time!

Tribe bloggers and netizens on major online platforms were also collectively shocked!

The music festival is an annual event, and anyone with a bit of common sense knows what it means to be nominated for thirteen rewards!

"Well played, thirteen major awards at the music festival; is this what a world of the powerful looks like?"

"The terror of a twelve-time champion!"

"I only knew Xian Yu as the recipient of the twelve-time champion, and that he would definitely be the main star of this music festival - but I never imagined he would straight-up be nominated for thirteen major awards, not even sparing the categories of singing, lyric writing, and arranging!"

"This guy is truly an all-rounder!"

"I surrender, Fish Papa is a real multifaceted warrior!"

"Give some awards to other musicians, pretty please!"

"Can't even find a weak spot anymore. Other songwriters collaborate with various creators, yet he handles all the tasks alone, and if he's in a rush, he simply sings himself - and happens to sing even better than many Kings of Singing!"

Before, there had also been discussions about Xian Yu's all-around musical capabilities.

But because his Maestro halo was too dazzling, it overshadowed Lin Yuan's achievements in other aspects.

And today.

The music festival made everyone in the lands of Qin, Qi, Chu, Yan, and Han realize just how versatile Xian Yu was in music!

All-rounder!

Multifaceted warrior!

This description is damn fitting!

Chapter 857: Tear It All Down

Lin Yuan found that since November, when he challenged Maestro, there had been a constant stream of people congratulating him.

Just like now.

No sooner had the music festival's nominations been announced than he was overwhelmed by countless congratulations.

[Got used to it]

Singers from the Yu Dynasty also sent congratulatory messages, of course.

While congratulating Lin Yuan, Jiang Kui didn't forget to remind him, "Teacher Admirable Fish, you promised to accompany me on the red carpet!"

It seemed there was such a matter.

Lin Yuan was quite serene about being nominated for thirteen categories.

Because Lin Yuan understood:

Nominations are one thing, winning is another.

The real value still lies in the actual trophy corresponding to the nomination.

Lin Yuan vaguely remembered that "The Shawshank Redemption" had once earned seven Oscar nominations, the crew went to the event with high hopes and came back empty-handed.

He certainly wouldn't end up like that, but it was hard to say how many awards he'd actually win in the end. Better to keep a low profile.

They say being low-profile helps accumulate good karma.

For the next few days, Lin Yuan blatantly skived off work and didn't show his face at the company at all.

[Low-profile]

It wasn't just for the sake of being low-profile, though.

Mainly because the New Year was coming and Lin Yuan wanted to slack off a bit.

After all, he had gotten almost everything he was due for the year.

Wasn't rewarding himself with a few days of rest reasonable?

While Lin Yuan was resting, Sun Yaohuo suddenly got in touch with him, "Junior, are you free today? I've just built a five-star hotel, which is basically finished with the renovations. All the paperwork is also done, and it might open by the end of January. So I'd like to invite you to give some feedback. There's a suite that I'm not planning to put up for guests. You can come over to rest whenever..."

"Sure."

Lin Yuan remembered Sun Yaohuo mentioning wanting to open a hotel before, but he hadn't realized it was almost complete at the time he brought it up.

Half an hour later.

Sitting in Sun Yaohuo's car, Lin Yuan headed to his new hotel.

The hotel was about six kilometers from Lin Yuan's place, and they arrived after a short drive.

A man greeted them at the door:

"Director Sun!"

Lin Yuan found it quite amazing.

Senior Yao Huo had become Director Sun?

The man quickly noticed Lin Yuan too, and his face immediately lit up with excitement, but he quickly suppressed any unprofessionalism and showed enough professionalism, "Teacher Admirable Fish, hello, I'm Wang Yu, the hotel manager appointed by Director Sun, but you can just call me Little Wang!"

Lin Yuan's face was one that basically no one failed to recognize.

Lin Yuan nodded and politely said, "Hello, Manager Wang."

After the greeting, Lin Yuan looked up at the hotel name and couldn't help but read it out loud:

"Yu Dynasty?"

Sun Yaohuo laughed, "I originally wanted to call it Yuanhuo Hotel, after all, that's what our gaming company is called. But later I thought that having 'fire' in the hotel's name didn't sound very auspicious, so I simply used our Yu Dynasty as the hotel name."

Wang Yu had a strange look on his face.

Before, Director Sun had actually considered renaming the hotel "Linyuan Hotel," but in the end, a bunch of people advised against it, and they finally settled on the current name.

"Good name."

Lin Yuan said with a smile.

Sun Yaohuo said, "Manager Wang, show us around."

"Sure, this way please!"

Wang Yu led Lin Yuan and Sun Yaohuo into the hotel.

The hotel covered a vast area, the exact size of which Lin Yuan had no concept of.

Upon entering, a sense of extravagant modernity hit them, the decor was of a similar standard to the Wisdom clubhouse where Maestros hung out for free.

Wang Yu started to introduce the hotel's features to Lin Yuan.

Sun Yaohuo added, "The elevator goes down two floors and directly connects to a food street, half the restaurants along the way are mine..."

As they toured.

Half an hour passed.

After visiting several luxurious suites, Sun Yaohuo finally led Lin Yuan into one of the rooms:

"There are eight luxury suites of equal size in the entire hotel. This one is the best, with a lakeside view from the floor-to-ceiling windows that's the finest in Qin Continent. I was planning to keep it for Junior."

"No need."

Lin Yuan smiled and said, "I definitely stay at home when I'm in Su City. Just open it up to the public as usual."

"Is that so."

Sun Yaohuo nodded, "Then I'll try to keep this suite available. We from the Yu Dynasty can also have gatherings here. I'll have musical instruments ready; it should be quite fun to hang out here."

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan felt a warmth in his heart.

He could sense that Sun Yaohuo was always looking out for the Yu Dynasty and had a very strong sense of belonging to it.

In fact, he felt a similar sense of belonging.

Looking up at the wall, Lin Yuan spoke softly:

"These paintings..."

"If Junior likes them, he can take them."

"No need."

"Junior doesn't like them?"

"Hmm."

"It was really the right call to have Junior come over and take a look. Before, I never realized it, but now that Junior mentioned it, I also think these paintings are not up to standard. I'm going to take them all down later!"

Sun Yaohuo agreed wholeheartedly.

Wang Yu, who was standing nearby, twitched at the corner of his mouth, wanting to say something, but ultimately held it in, with a very odd expression on his face.

"Take them down?"

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said, "That's fine."

These paintings are on the same level as Luo Wei.

Since Senior Yao Huo is planning to take them down, then when I get back, I'll have Shadow create some good paintings to hang in Senior Yao Huo's hotel.

After all, it was because of my evaluation that Senior Yao Huo is taking down these paintings.

Anyway, Shadow's skills are definitely better than the level of these current paintings.

Lin Yuan was still very supportive of Senior Yao Huo's business ventures.

...

After touring the hotel and having a meal with Sun Yaohuo, Lin Yuan went home.

After Lin Yuan left.

Sun Yaohuo returned to the hotel and started taking down the paintings.

Manager Wang Yu was completely bewildered: "Director Sun, what are you doing!"

"Taking down the paintings."

Sun Yaohuo said matter-of-factly: "What are you standing there stunned for? Help me out. Let's take down all the paintings in several suites. They're just an eyesore."

"But..."

Wang Yu was almost in tears: "You're really going to take them down? You know that just any one of these paintings in the suites cost us hundreds of thousands to buy!"

That's exactly why Wang Yu had felt so distressed earlier.

While Teacher Admirable Fish was there, Wang Yu didn't dare to speak out; he did have some emotional intelligence.

In truth, each of the paintings in these suites had cost hundreds of thousands to purchase!

Wang Yu had gone to great lengths to have several famous painters from Zhao Continent create them, and relationships had to be specially sought to acquire these genuine artworks...

Did Teacher Admirable Fish understand the value of these paintings?



How could Director Sun decide to take them down just because Teacher Admirable Fish didn't like them?

"Small change."

Sun Yaohuo said: "If Junior says they are no good, then they are no good. Junior's judgment is definitely infallible."

"Director Sun..."

"You have a problem?"

Sun Yaohuo's voice grew cold.

Wang Yu was startled, knowing that if he dared to continue opposing, he might have to go home and write his resignation letter tonight.

"No..."

Wang Yu stammered: "No... no problems... well... I'll go take them down now!"

God knows what was going through Director Sun's head!

He didn't dare to ask, he didn't dare to object; he just did what he was told, since it wasn't his money being lost.

...

Meanwhile.

After returning home, Lin Yuan started to prepare for painting: "This is a good opportunity to create more paintings and also finish the one I owe the Chairman to send over."

Having made up his mind.

Lin Yuan began grinding ink.

After busying himself for a few days, Lin Yuan finally received a message from Gu Dong.

"Mr. Lin, are you ready? We are going to attend the music festival this afternoon, and we should head over early to do makeup since you're definitely going to be going onstage to accept an award!"

"Hmm."

Lin Yuan stopped painting and got ready to leave.

Chapter 858: The Music Festival (Part 1)

This day was December 25th.

The music festival was to kick off at the Grand Stadium tonight!

All eyes from the music scene across the five continents were gathered here, with hundreds of journalists setting out to stake out days in advance.

The vanguards of major companies also set out early and negotiated with the official representatives of the Music Association to arrange their artists' schedules in advance.

At the same time.

Countless fans flocked to the Grand Stadium like birds worshipping the phoenix, causing congestion in the surrounding streets to the point where officials had to deploy a large force to maintain order.

"It gets busier year by year."

The traffic manager in charge of that area remarked.

Because every year there would be musicians from an additional continent participating in this grand event. The lands of the five continents already encompassed most of Blue Star, following which the pressure on traffic management grew greater every year.

...

At noon.

After lunch.

The backstage designated by the Literature and Art Association.

In different dressing rooms, many top singles competing for nominations were getting their makeup done.

Inside one of the dressing rooms.

As the Qi Continent's esteemed singer Shui Yun had her makeup done by her personal makeup artist, she asked her waiting manager:

"Huahua, is it possible for me to walk the red carpet with Teacher Admirable Fish?"

"Give up that thought."

Huahua, a top-ranking manager in Qi Continent, could only shake her head helplessly at the moment:

"I just spoke to the officials about this yesterday when I arrived, and do you know what they told me?"

"What did they say?"

"You are the twenty-eighth singer to try and request to walk the red carpet with Teacher Admirable Fish from the officials. Unsurprisingly, there will likely be other singers with the same idea after you, including some who are past double crowned singers..."

Admirable Fish was too in demand!

Winner of twelve successive continental awards, with thirteen nominations at the music festival, the youngest Maestro in the history of Blue Star!

With such dazzling honors, Admirable Fish was destined to be the center of attention tonight.

Moreover, Admirable Fish had never before attended any award ceremonies, nor accepted any media interviews, still less fancying any sort of endorsement deals.

Even the crowned Kings and Queens of Singing had very limited ways to interact with Admirable Fish.

For these reasons, Admirable Fish's public appearance this time was bound to attract countless admirers!

"Tsk tsk."

Upon hearing this, Shui Yun clicked her tongue in surprise, "With such crazy competition, it definitely won't be my turn, I wonder who the lucky one will be."

"None of you stand a chance!"

Huahua sighed, "Do you really think the music festival would dare to pair any female artist with Admirable Fish without his permission? Teacher Admirable Fish has personally specified Jiang Kui to walk the red carpet with him, his favorite is the Yu Dynasty."

Jiang Kui?

Shui Yun's eyes flashed with intense envy, even a hint of jealousy!

With so many top singers competing, none could surpass Jiang Kui, for she was the first Queen of Singing from the Yu Dynasty, personally promoted to stardom by Teacher Admirable Fish!

In truth, it wasn't only Shui Yun.

All the singers who got wind of the news felt a mixture of envy and jealousy towards Jiang Kui.

This kind of treatment had been enjoyed by the Yu Dynasty for a long time, and even the reigning Kings and Queens of Singing couldn't help but feel a little sour on the inside.

...

Finally, the time reached 4 pm.

The red carpet show started, and the area around the Grand Stadium was flooded with people!

With cheering signs and glow sticks, armies of fans of countless stars were screaming and shouting!

On one of the vehicles.

Lin Yuan was looking down at his cell phone.

He had received a notification from Gu Dong and had been preparing accordingly; he wasn't very nervous since the award he most valued, Maestro, was already secure in his grip.

Sharing a ride with him was Jiang Kui.

Dressed in a beautiful gown for the day, Jiang Kui's hands were crossed in front of her as she bit her lip slightly.

She couldn't remain as indifferent as Lin Yuan; her emotions were exceptionally fervent at that moment.

"We're here!"

The driver, Gu Dong, pulled the car onto the reception drive.

Through the car window, Gu Dong could feel the gazes of everyone nearby, all focused on this car.

Thud.

The staff in charge of reception eagerly came forward to open the car door.

Lin Yuan put away his cell phone and stepped out of the car with Jiang Kui.

In an instant, countless screams created a terrifying wave of sound, causing even the Kings and Queens of Singing, who were halfway down the red carpet, to look back involuntarily, wondering what kind of arrival could cause such an uproar!

"Ah!"

"Admirable Fish!"

"Fish Papa!"

"I love you!"

"Teacher Admirable Fish!"

The surrounding noise was explosive.

Jiang Kui, following prior training, tried to smile as she walked; one hand on Lin Yuan's arm, and the other waving at the fans.

They moved forward.

Lin Yuan displayed a practiced smile that met societal expectations.

In fact, he still preferred occasions like the Golden Hall, where he could bypass the red carpet and go directly upstairs from the underground parking lot.

Click click click!

Countless photographers snapped away!

The flashes were almost blinding, never stopping.

The fans present were also taking photos, each moment frozen by their shutters.

Meanwhile.

This red carpet affair was being live-streamed online.

A grand ceremony like the music festival would invariably be broadcasted live, not only a revel for those within the circle but also a jubilee for netizens!

"Fish Papa is here!"

"Fish Papa is so handsome!"

"Here's to Fish Papa's triumphant success!"

"Jiang Kui is walking the red carpet with Fish Papa!"

"Cursed Jiang Kui, let go of Fish Papa!"

"Indeed, at times like this, Fish Papa will only give a leg up to the singers from the Yu Dynasty."

"I'm dying of laughter, look at those queens in front turning their heads. If it weren't for the occasion, it feels like they'd hate not to rush towards Fish Papa."

...

The twenty-meter red carpet show, some people wish they could walk it for a lifetime; others just want it to end as quickly as possible.

Like Lin Yuan.

Although this was how he felt inside, considering Jiang Kui needed the red carpet exposure, Lin Yuan didn't deliberately speed up. He even specially posed for some photos with Jiang Kui.

Kind of like frying a sunny-side-up egg.

Jiang Kui stood next to Lin Yuan, changing into several postures, shooting from the front then the side, and after the side, the back.

They covered all angles.

After the photos, Jiang Kui lowered her voice to thank Lin Yuan.

Xian Yu didn't need this kind of exposure at all, but as an artist, it was different for Jiang Kui.

Walking the red carpet with Xian Yu brought her tremendous benefits. It was a slaughter of media space.

After the red carpet was over,

Lin Yuan finally entered the awards hall.

The staff had already arranged the seats in advance.



Lin Yuan was seated in the leftmost seat of the third row.

To his right were Sun Yaohuo, Jiang Kui, Xia Fan, Zhao Ying Ge, Chen Zhiyu, and Wei Haoyun.

The entire Yu Dynasty had arrived!

Because they had works nominated!

The seating was not randomly arranged, but had specific considerations.

Maestros sat together with their collaborating singers, which was some kind of unwritten rule.

"How does it feel to walk the red carpet with your junior?"

Sun Yaohuo, who had arrived before the two, greeted Lin Yuan and then teased Jiang Kui with a touch of envy.

Jiang Kui's palms were slightly warm with sweat, and the corners of her eyebrows lifted gently, "Why don't you try it for yourself?"

"The cost would be too high."

Sun Yaohuo pursed his lips; the red carpet was basically a male-female pairing.

As a male singer, he definitely couldn't walk the red carpet with Xian Yu, unless...

The thought was too frightening.

Sun Yaohuo changed the subject: "I wonder which maestro will present us with the award."

The prestige of the music festival was clear to all.

The award presenters were mostly maestros from Blue Star.

And as the hall buzzed with idle chatter, time ticked away, with various performances emerging on the stage one after another.

Until seven o'clock in the evening.

The lights in the venue went out.

The next moment.

A white light pierced the darkness.

Music began to play in the hall!

The music festival's male and female hosts walked towards the stage, with the male host being none other than The Masked Singer's host:

"Welcome everyone to the annual Blue Star Music Festival. Hello everyone, I am host An Hong!"

"And I am host Li Qing!"

The fluorescent lights in the venue were like stars falling from the sky.

The two hosts took the stage, officially kicking off the music festival!

However, after the hosts came on stage, they didn't immediately announce the awards but made jokes with each other to ease the tense atmosphere at the venue.

Of course it was tense!

Many in the seats below had award nominations, and tonight the final winners of different awards would be announced. Everyone's heart contained a flame eagerly waiting to ignite!

After cracking a few jokes,

The hosts began to introduce the jury responsible for determining the awards.

Most of the jury was made up of highly respected maestros, and the remaining few were official big shots from the Literature and Art Association.

After some verbosity, the atmosphere in the venue lively up, and tonight's main event finally arrived —

The competition for the awards began!

Host An Hong spoke: "The first award to be announced is the Music Festival's Best Newcomer of the Year!"

Shuala.

The lights dimmed again.

On the big screen, a pre-recorded voice sounded: "The nominees for this year's Best Promotional Song Award are..."

The venue fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were on the big screen.

The list of the four nominated newcomers appeared.

Host Li Qing looked at the booklet in her hand: "The best newcomer of this Blue Star Music Festival is..."

The hostess paused.

The faces of the four nominees appeared on the big screen.

Everyone tried to maintain their composure, but you could still see how tense they were at this moment!

An Hong suddenly spoke, his voice full of vigor with a broadcaster's style: "Blueberry, 'Seven Percent,' congratulations to Blueberry for winning the Best Newcomer Award. Please come to the stage to accept your award!"

In the frame,

The expressions of the other three nominees turned into small boxes, each barely hiding their disappointment; Blueberry's face was suddenly enlarged on the screen, his ecstasy laid bare for everyone to see!

"It's me, I won the award!"

He jumped up excitedly and hugged the people around him!

As he went on stage to give his acceptance speech, the newcomer named Blueberry was completely choked up.

Applause arose from the audience.

No one thought his reaction was exaggerated.

Such scenes were all familiar.

Not only for Blueberry as a new award-winning artist, but even for the kings and queens of singing, it was hard to stay calm each time they stepped onto the stage of the music festival. If it was for a major award, even crying out loud was quite normal.

"Newcomers?"

The singers from the Yu Dynasty each had their own reflections.

Everyone had been a newcomer once, and they knew what it meant for a newcomer to be recognized by the Music Festival—it was an exhilarating feeling.

The atmosphere was solemn!

Those confirmed to appear on stage today, such as Sun Yaohuo and Jiang Kui, had sweaty palms now!

Chapter 859: The Music Festival (Part 2)

Music Festival Live Broadcast!

There's a buzz on the scene!

And online discussions are buzzing too!

With the Best New Artist award being handed out, media onsite couldn't wait to release their pre-written reports, with a speed that was jaw-dropping:

"Music Festival's opening shot: Blueberry wins Best New Artist!"

It's not that the media have the power of prophecy and knew in advance that Blueberry would win.

They simply had drafted winning announcements for several nominees of each award category.

An old routine.

Whoever wins gets their corresponding announcement released.

Meanwhile, viewers watching the live broadcast and munching on melon seeds are making various comments below the news.

The question of greatest concern to everyone, however, is: "I just want to know when Fish Papa will go on stage to accept the award?"

Below, there's a reply filled with a sense of ritual:

"When the battle song plays!"

As for what that battle song is, opinions vary.

Some think it's "Nocturne";

Others think it's "Blue and White Porcelain";

And some believe it's "The Seventh Chapter of Night" and so on.

All twelve songs from Xian Yu's twelve months have been cued up.

...

Back to the scene.

The award ceremony continues.

When it comes to the fifth award, An Hong suddenly says with a smile, "We all know that this Music Festival has one teacher who has received a total of thirteen award nominations, and how can tonight's awards go without him..."

Whoosh.

The big screen immediately switches to a shot of Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan's handsome face, flawless from every angle, appears on the big screen.

The female host, Li Qing, clutches her chest and blurts out, "Photographer, add a drumstick!"

The audience bursts into laughter.

Upon Sun Yaohuo's prompting, Lin Yuan realizes he's being filmed and promptly flashes a socially acceptable smile.

"Please, Teacher Admirable Fish, stop exuding charisma!"

An Hong jokes, then says, "The next award to be presented is, the Best Official Song for Promotions of the Year!"

"Huh?"

The female host glances at the script in her hand, and with a smirk, says: "This is the most nominated award of the evening at the Music Festival, let's see which works are nominated?"

At the podium.

The lights dim.

A voice rings out in everyone's ears:

"The Music Festival's Best Official Song for Promotions of the Year, the nominated works are..."

"Yu Dynasty: I Believe!"

"Yu Dynasty: Fly Higher!"

"Yu Dynasty: Believe in Yourself!"

"Yu Dynasty: Surpass Your Dreams!"

"Yu Dynasty: A Brave Heart!"

"Yu Dynasty: Welcome to Qin Continent!"

Each song's climax plays for a few seconds.

Seeing the list of nominees, every musician's expression on the scene turns odd, each holding back a "mmp" wondering whether to express it or not.

Online.

Viewers watching the live broadcast burst into laughter:

"This round of competition is so damn intense!"

"Seven songs nominated, I'm really curious who will win (dog head)!"

"I boldly predict that Yu Dynasty wins!"

"Prophet, your words have been taken!"

"I have calculated, this round will definitely be Yu Dynasty's win, if it's not Yu Dynasty I'll stand on my head and eat rice cakes!"

"With a one in seven chance, you dare to bet, you're a wolf indeed!"

"Xian Yu: You might not believe it, but I have to defeat six versions of myself to win!"

"Why bother with suspense for this award? Is your Music Festival really interesting? Just report Xian Yu's ID number directly!"

The nominations were already officially announced.



This scene was expected by all.

But when it really happened, everyone truly wanted to laugh.

This year, no other official promotional song could compete with the Bluelympics promotions, and all the Bluelympics cheer songs were by Xian Yu!

"The winner of the Best Official Promotional Song of the festival is 'Welcome to Qin Continent'!"

An Hong announces the results promptly, as there's really no suspense; Lin Yuan goes up to the stage with the singers of the Yu Dynasty to collect the award. Winning the award as a group, they all feel quite comfortable.

The award presenter is Mike.

Upon receiving the award, Lin Yuan, as the representative, delivers the acceptance speech.

Lin Yuan hadn't prepared an acceptance speech beforehand; although Gu Dong had prepared one for him, he found it too troublesome. At such times, simply sharing some heartfelt thoughts was enough: "Thank you for your support. I'm very happy to receive this award. This is the first time Yu Dynasty has won an award as a group. In the future, Yu Dynasty will continue to release works performed in a group format. I hope everyone will like them, and I also hope that everyone will pay more attention to the singers of Yu Dynasty, each of whom is truly outstanding!"

Applause erupts.

Excitement is written on the faces of each Yu Dynasty singer. Seven people lift the trophy together, then bow to the audience and exit the stage.

...

One minute later.

Lin Yuan has barely returned to his seat, his bottom not even warm, when host An Hong announces another award.

This time, it's for the Best Music Video of the Year!

The winning work is "Sugar"!

And the final winner is still Xian Yu!

There's no suspense for this award either—the music video for "Sugar" went viral in October, its click-through rates exploding!

Why is Lin Yuan the winner?

Because the creative concept of the MV is by Lin Yuan, the lead singer is Lin Yuan, and he's also the main character!

This award can only be received by Lin Yuan alone, not the MV director or the entire Yu Dynasty.

Stepping back onto the stage.

An Hong jokes, "We shouldn't have let you go down just now."

Lin Yuan smiles and, taking the award from Maestro, says into the mic:

"Thank you everyone for your support, thanks to the director of this MV, Kuang Li. This song was made for my elder's daughter's wedding, but he said that this song was not only for his daughter's wedding but also for every couple in the world. May you grow old together and be united forever. Lastly, thank you to every singer in Yu Dynasty for their help; it was with their support that this song could be completed!"

Chapter 859: The Music Festival (Part 2)\_2

Live broadcast in progress.

Barrages of comments flooded the screen.

"Fish Papa scored twice!"

"Little Fish truly deserves this award!"

"Haha, Xian Yu just stepped off and now he's being called back up."

"Thirteen nominations, and so far he's bagged all two he's been up for, awesome!"

"Looking forward to a hat-trick!"

"Fish Papa should have just stayed on stage and waited."

"Isn't he tired running up and down twice?"

Lin Yuan returned to his seat amidst the applause.

...

Back at his seat,

Lin Yuan chatted casually with Sun Yaohuo and the others.

Before they could finish their conversation, he suddenly heard An Hong's voice from the stage again:

"...and the winner of the Best Lyricist Award at this Music Festival is: Xian Yu for 'Blue and White Porcelain'!"

"Congratulations, junior! It's your turn again!"

Sun Yaohuo excitedly said, "Three awards in a row!"

Lin Yuan had no choice but to stand up, only to realize he was already holding two trophies.

One for Best Official Song, and another for Best MV.

In other words, going up to the stage now, he wouldn't be able to hold a third trophy in his hands.

Xia Fan said beside him, "Three trophies, huh? If you can't handle them, we'll hold onto them for you!"

As he said this, Xia Fan helped Lin Yuan hold one trophy while Zhao Ying Ge held the other.

The scene was projected onto the big screen at the venue.

All the musicians present broke into gleeful laughter.

In the online live broadcast room,

the netizens went wild seeing this scene!

"So many trophies, Fish Papa can't hold them all by himself!"

"Just got off the stage, and now he's being called back up again, they're really not giving Fish Papa any rest!"

"The hat-trick is here, isn't it!"

"Good thing he brought extra people; otherwise, there would be nowhere to put these trophies!"

"Xia Fan and Zhao Ying Ge say: 'We'll handle the trophies, Xian Yu, you just go on up to the stage!'"

"The other three nominated lyricists are probably fainting in the bathroom, what the heck, Maestro, why are you even in the mix?"

Indeed!

The other nominated lyricists watched as Lin Yuan carried away the Best Lyricist trophy with bitterness in their mouths.

The Best Lyricist Award was taken by a Maestro!

Who could they even talk to about this?

And on stage, Lin Yuan spoke his acceptance speech for the third time: "Thank you to all my music fans and thanks to Sun Yaohuo. 'Blue and White Porcelain' was sung beautifully. All the singers of Yu Dynasty are exceptionally talented. I hope everyone will continue to support us."

...

Back at his seat for the third time,

Chen Zhiyu said with a smile, "It's tough for Teacher Admirable Fish, giving us a shout-out every time."

Winning awards three times in a row, Lin Yuan mentioned Yu Dynasty and kept praising its singers each time.

"Pfft, there were two of us nominated for this award!"

Just then, Wei Haoyun looked towards the stage as the nominations for the Most Popular Male Singer were being announced!

Lu Tong... Shen Mao... Sun Yaohuo... Xian Yu!

The first two were Kings of Singing, while Sun Yaohuo was the new King of Singing, with Xian Yu being the only one not a King of Singing!

"Having the title of King of Singing is enough for me."

Sun Yaohuo said smilingly, "This award suits my junior the best. This year he had 'Nocturne' and also won 'The Masked Singer', beating many Kings and Queens of Singing."

He would rather his own chance be exchanged for the other two nominees' exclusion.

Whether it was Sun Yaohuo's little prayer that worked or not, the winner turned out to be Xian Yu!

Everyone got excited!

Sun Yaohuo clapped hard, his laughter overflowing with joy!

His image on the big screen left the other musicians speechless.

This might very well be the first time in the history of the Music Festival that a singer who didn't win actually seemed happier than if they themselves had won!

Wait a minute!

Add the Most Popular Male Singer award, and it seems Xian Yu has now won four awards in a row!

All four nominations hit the mark!

The winning rate was apparently 100% so far!

The other three nominated singers looked on at Lin Yuan with mournful eyes.

It might be hard to believe for others, but they lost the battle for Most Popular Male Singer at the Music Festival to a part-timer...

Online.

Netizens cheered:

"Grand slam!"

"Hahahaha, Fish Papa is probably exhausted!"

"Four consecutive stage appearances, it's a good thing Fish Papa was sitting in the third row, otherwise, he'd be dead tired!"

"Xian Yu: Can I request to be given all the awards in one go?"

"Sun Yaohuo is killing me with laughter. This guy is happier than if he had won the award himself; I'm starting to doubt if he even knows he was also nominated for Most Popular Male Singer!"

"Such a sycophant!"

"From flattering Xian Yu begins the journey of the King of Singing!"

Lin Yuan couldn't see the comments as he went on stage for the fourth time to give his acceptance speech.

The background music fittingly chosen by the stage was 'Nocturne', of course, those climactic verses.

"Thank you to my music fans, thank you to everyone for their support, and thank you to the Music Festival for recognizing me..."

There were too many thanks.

At this moment, Lin Yuan realized he was starting to run out of words.

...

It didn't matter much to him.

After expressing his gratitude, Lin Yuan took his trophy and went back to his seat, feeling a bit run down.

He was sitting in the third row, and although his seat was relatively near the front, the hall of the Music Festival was very spacious. Even from the third row, there was a certain distance to the stage.

He had gone on stage four times, and consecutively at that, which meant he had run back and forth eight times!

Even though he was in good physical condition, he was feeling slightly tired at this point.

However,

Just when Lin Yuan thought he could finally take a break, An Hong's voice echoed once more:

"Next up, we have the award for Best Arrangement!"

"At this Music Festival, the nominees for the Best Arrangement Award include..."

"Tu Nan: 'Mist'!"

"Niu Baoli: 'Universe'!"

"Cang Ming: 'Turning and Going Straight'!"