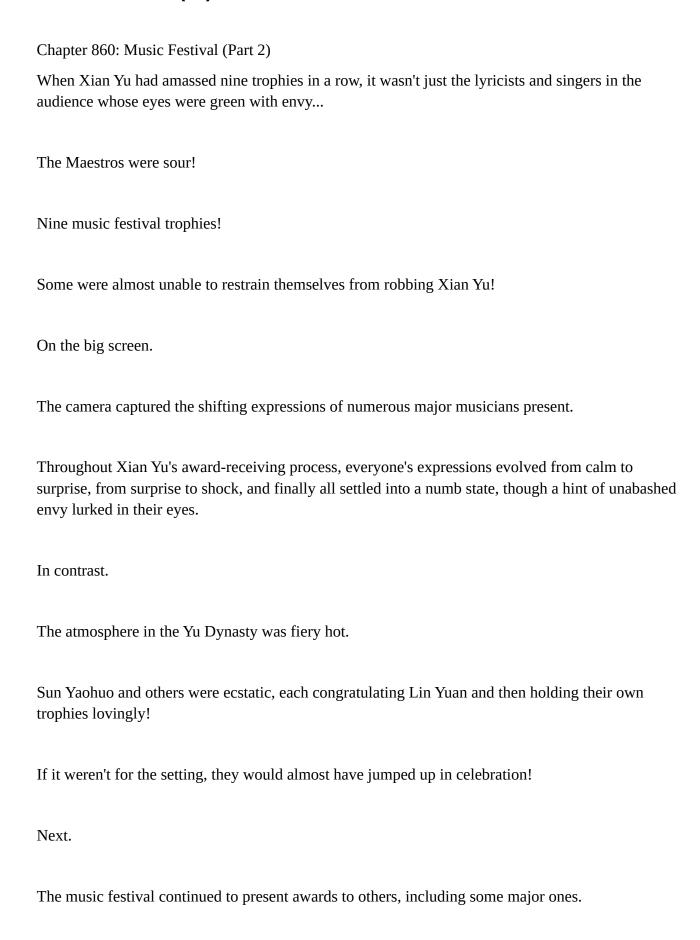
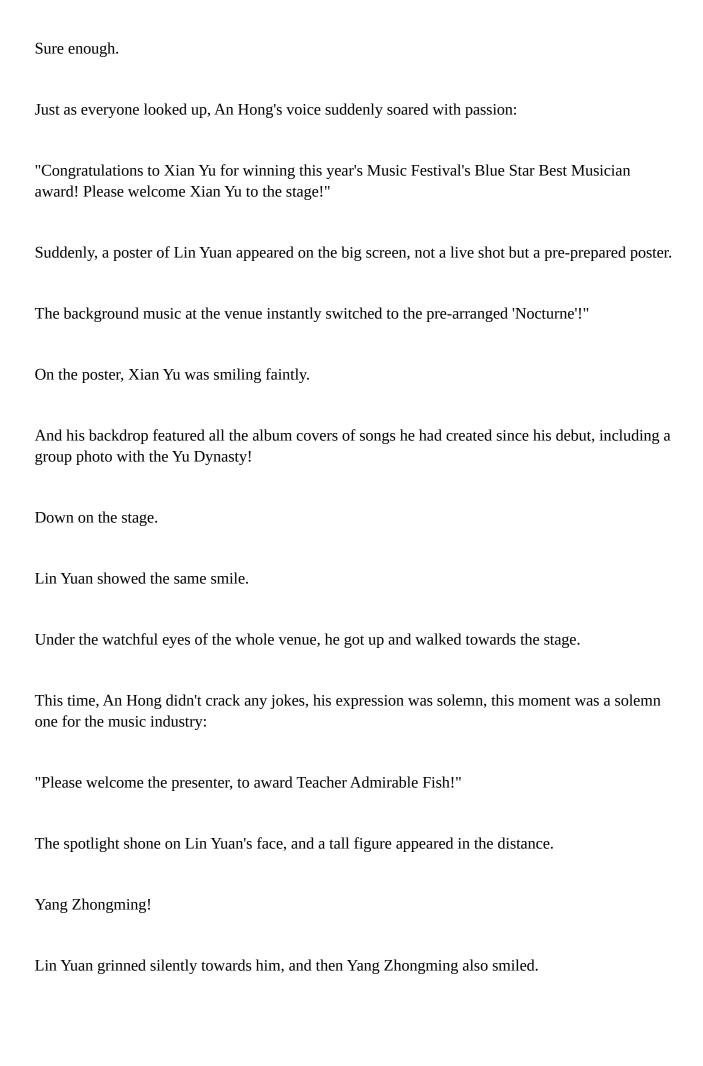
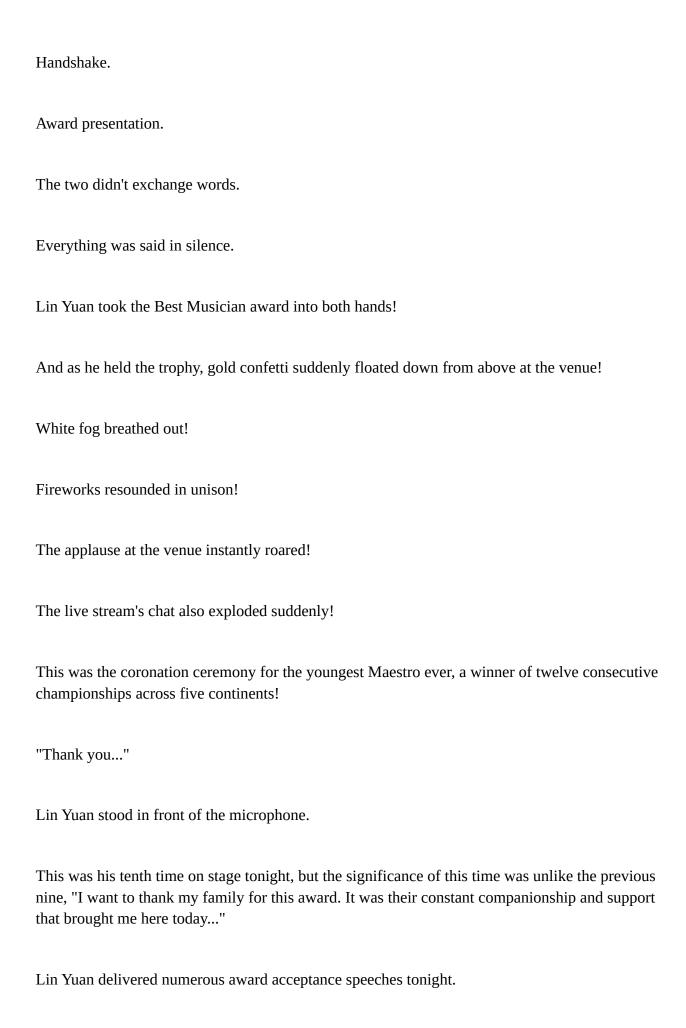
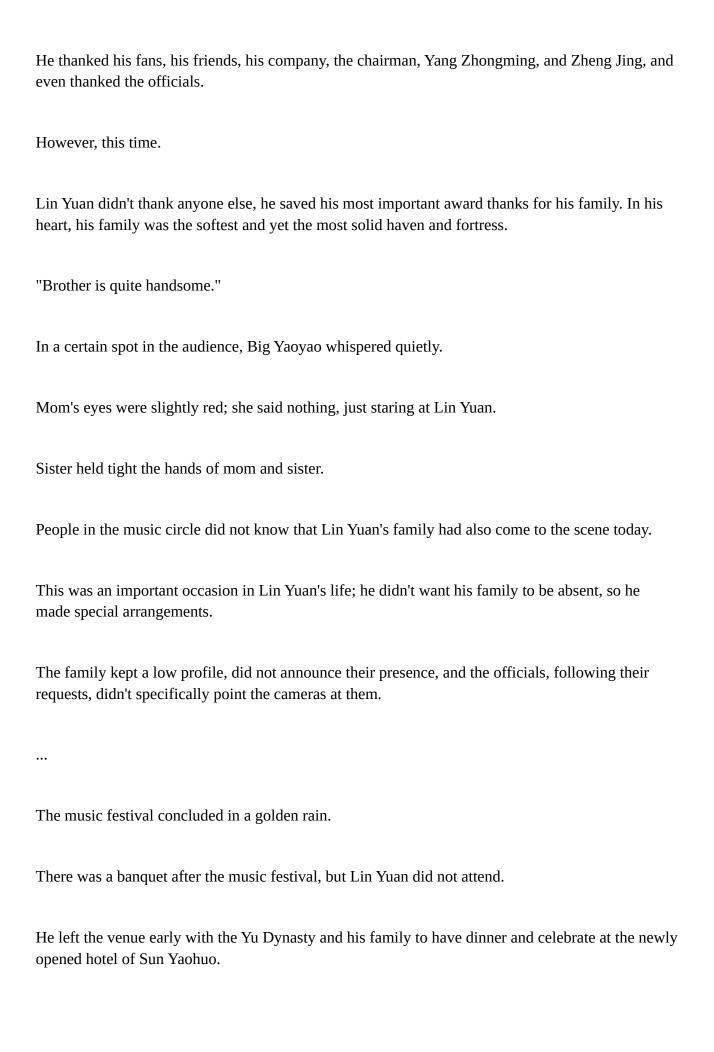
All R. Artist 860 (2)



Jiang Kui, Queen of Singing!
Sun Yaohuo, King of Singing!
After both had claimed their crowns as King and Queen of Singing, they each made a point of thanking Xian Yu, with the Yu Dynasty being the biggest label on them.
Of course.
Not just the two of them won the titles of King and Queen of Singing this year; owing to the merger of five continents and the much larger size of the circle, the number of titles had significantly increased.
Finally.
The award ceremony reached its final juncture.
Host An Hong said, "Today's music festival has been full of surprises, unexpected turns, and countless touching moments, and now we've arrived at the final round of awards, the Music Festival's Musician of the Year!"
In Blue Star, they speak of Maestros.
But this title 'Maestro' is just an informal industry term; the actual award is named 'Blue Star's Best Musician'!"
On the spot.
Members of the Yu Dynasty all eagerly looked towards Lin Yuan, their eyes ablaze!
The musicians in the audience, meanwhile, were all looking up at the big screen!
Everyone knew that the Maestro's crowning ceremony was about to start!









The celebration dinner ended.
Lin Yuan returned home, feeling slightly dizzy.
His tolerance for alcohol was really average; a few drinks were all it took to knock him off.
Sisters supported him into his room, "You should rest early today, going up and down the stage at the music festival, you must have run around twenty times."
"Mm."
Lin Yuan's face was slightly flushed, his mood quite excited, uncommonly so.
After the sisters left, Lin Yuan took out his phone and browsed the online buzz.
At this time, the whole network was filled with news related to the music festival; blogs and forums everywhere were discussing Xian Yu.
Many people were congratulating Xian Yu.
After quietly browsing through the online messages, Lin Yuan suddenly felt like something was missing.
After a while, he realized what was missing.
With a smile forming at the corners of his mouth, Lin Yuan logged onto Chu Kuang's account and earnestly posted a status:
"Congratulations, Little Fish!"
Then, Lin Yuan logged onto Shadow's account, copied and pasted, and posted the exact same content:

"Congratulations, Little Fish!"
Little Fish won ten awards!
How could the Three Bros stay quiet?
Now, Lin Yuan felt accomplished; his eyelids began to fight, and he gradually drifted into deep sleep.