

All R. Artist 871

Chapter 871

As it turned out, Sun Yaohuo really could do it.

Several days later.

The song "Blue and White Porcelain" was successfully recorded.

With system props, Sun Yaohuo's ability to master songs had improved significantly, he now could perform this song perfectly.

It was a pity, however.

When Lin Yuan tasted the sweetness and wanted to buy more props that could change one's singing skills, the system no longer sold them.

Even offering more money was not an option.

Lin Yuan suspected that maybe he didn't offer enough, but he couldn't afford any more anyway, so he had to let it go.

Not long after the recording was completed.

All the wooden furniture in Lin Yuan's office, including desks, chairs, and cabinets, had been replaced.

Sun Yaohuo had specially ordered those.

They were said to be rare and fine items.

Lin Yuan couldn't specifically tell how good these items were, but he felt the desks, chairs, and cabinets looked better and the user experience had improved quite a bit.

It was Gu Dong who had an understanding of these things.

She excitedly explained to Lin Yuan that the new furniture was made from some top-grade timber, and whether it was the rarity of the wood itself or the craftsmanship in all aspects, they were all master-level works of art and so on.

Lin Yuan still didn't have much of a concept.

Not until one day the chairman passed by, his eyes lit up as he looked at Lin Yuan's office, and he couldn't help but caress the cabinet, which was just the right size for the room and much larger than the original, for a while, did Lin Yuan roughly understand that these items must indeed be very valuable.

Soon after the chairman's departure.

Lin Yuan's office became inexplicably lively for a while.

Quite a few company executives found various reasons to come and stroll around his office, inevitably casting wandering eyes on the desks, chairs, and cabinets.

Quite a few imitated the chairman, taking the chance to touch.

"Mr. Lin, our office is now the most luxurious in the whole company. If someone comes in and casually takes something, they could make a killing, to say nothing of the Blue and White Porcelain that the chairman brought last time. Even if someone casually took some tea leaves or ran off with a chair, they would definitely leave with a bounty," Gu Dong later said with a laugh.

Lin Yuan figured that this must be why everyone came to visit.

These were all little episodes in life.

Some time after the many executives had visited Lin Yuan's office, Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing also came.

Upon entering.

Zheng Jing smiled and said, "Little Fish, I heard your office has become quite the hotspot recently?"

"Zihong Pear Fragrant Sandalwood."

Yang Zhongming tapped the desk, then nodded, "Fine stuff."

"Jealous?" Zheng Jing teased Yang Zhongming.

Yang Zhongming didn't engage her, instead, he looked at Lin Yuan, "Is the song for November ready?"

Lin Yuan nodded, "Yeah."

Yang Zhongming said, "In a couple of days, we are going out to meet someone."

"Okay."

Lin Yuan had no objections.

Zheng Jing asked curiously, "Little Fish, aren't you curious about whom we are going to meet?"

"Lu Sheng," Lin Yuan said.

Yang Zhongming looked at Lin Yuan in surprise while Zheng Jing's face was full of bewilderment, "How did you know?"

"Because you want to help me," Lin Yuan said with a smile, feeling somewhat warmed inside.

These two senior figures had always taken good care of Lin Yuan, and their sudden invitation was certainly related to the upcoming season's charts. The person most closely associated with this was his biggest rival of the year, Lu Sheng, and coincidentally, Lu Sheng had a rather special

relationship with Yang Zhongming. Although Lin Yuan didn't know the specifics, their purpose was surely to ensure he secured the entry ticket to the Battle of the Gods without fail.

...

Lin Yuan's guess was correct.

It was indeed Lu Sheng that Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing wanted him to meet.

The last day of October.

Outside the company.

Inside a certain club.

Lin Yuan met with Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng looked very young, clearly someone who took good care of himself. He dressed meticulously, and always seemed to pay great attention to his personal image, with every hair in perfect place.

"Teacher Admirable Fish,"

Lu Sheng greeted with a smile, emanating a distinguished air.

Lin Yuan regarded the man before him, once the youngest Maestro in Blue Star's history with twelve consecutive wins, and replied politely, "Mr. Lu Sheng."

"Now that we've met, I'll get to the point,"

Zheng Jing interjected from the side, "You shouldn't have chosen November to act, Lu Sheng. It will force Little Fish to reveal the song he has painstakingly prepared for the Battle of the Gods ahead of schedule. Even if Little Fish beats you, it will be difficult for him to compete with Zhong

Continent anymore after that. Don't tell me you aren't aware that people from Zhong Continent will make their move at year-end, targeting him—you know their style."

"Today is the last day of October,"

Lu Sheng said with a smile, "Is Ms. Jing suggesting that I announce my withdrawal from November right now?"

Zheng Jing urged, "Nobody is asking you to back out completely, just release any song for November, that shouldn't be too difficult for you, right?"

"Is that also what Brother Zhongming thinks?"

Lu Sheng turned to look at Yang Zhongming.

Yang Zhongming said, "Do me this favor."

Lu Sheng raised an eyebrow.

Lin Yuan didn't speak; however, through the conversation of the three, he completely understood.

Uncle Yang and Aunt Zheng believed that since he dared to aim for the twelve-consecutive-win barrier, he must have an ace up his sleeve.

A so-called ace is often a composer's most confident 'Bomb' level song!

And any composer would choose to release such a song at the most critical moment.

For Lin Yuan at the moment, the most critical time was none other than the Battle of the Gods at the end of the year.

Now that Lu Sheng had emerged halfway through.

These two seniors were worried that he would have to reveal his ace for the Battle of the Gods ahead of time.

Chapter 872 The Best of Chinese Style_2

After all, this is Lu Sheng, the Maestro among maestros.

Defeating him without using trump cards was essentially impossible.

But if Lin Yuan used the song he had prepared for the Battle of the Gods, what would he do at the end of the year?

You should know.

At the end of the year, the opponents Lin Yuan was about to face might be on the same level as Lu Sheng.

What if he didn't use his trump card?

Then losing in November would be even more painful.

It was a paradox.

In November and December, there were wolves in front and tigers behind.

That was Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing's worry.

So they approached Lu Sheng, hoping he would step back and not force Lin Yuan to reveal his trump card prematurely.

"..."

Realizing this,

Lin Yuan felt both amused and a little helpless.

He could completely understand their worries and was even touched, as their concerns were entirely reasonable from a conventional line of thinking.

The one that was unreasonable was himself.

More precisely, it was the System.

Indeed, in November and December, there were wolves in front and tigers behind.

However, the premise considered by these three was entirely mistaken.

It was true there were wolves and tigers,

But who said he had only one bullet in his gun?

In November, facing Lu Sheng and using a trump card, so what?

He had also made very adequate preparations for the end-of-year Battle of the Gods.

...

Lin Yuan's thoughts raced as he analyzed the situation. Just as he was about to speak, Lu Sheng suddenly smiled.

"I can't dismiss Brother Zhongming's face, but..."

Lu Sheng's tone shifted, "I've always been conceited, especially since Ms. Jing has said that the song Teacher Admirable Fish prepared for the Battle of the Gods could beat me. In that case, let's see if Ms. Jing's judgment holds true."

"Hey!"

Zheng Jing was not pleased, "You said you were going to give Ol' Yang face, so why are we still competing? Besides, I only said Little Fish's trump card might beat you, not that it certainly would."

"Ms. Jing, don't rush."

Lu Sheng suddenly turned to Lin Yuan, "To drop out of the November season ranking is to let you step on me to fight in the Battle of the Gods. By then, the whole network will be saying my new song is inferior to yours. That's quite a sacrifice for someone who cherishes his reputation like me. Teacher Admirable Fish, would you like to use that trump card and compare it privately with my song?"

That's more like it.

Zheng Jing pursed her lips and didn't stop him this time. They were only comparing privately, and the outside world would not know.

And Lu Sheng wasn't wrong.

Whether he suddenly dropped out of the November season ranking or casually released a song to deal with the issue, he would ultimately lose to Xian Yu. That was like actively letting Xian Yu get one over on him.

In the end, it was still a loss for Lu Sheng.

After all, Lu Sheng had the freedom to choose when to release his songs.

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

There is no such rule.

It was only because of the great face of Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing that Lu Sheng took this step back, even actively allowing Xian Yu to get the upper hand and achieve an even more dazzling halo.

"Okay."

Lin Yuan agreed, "I'll release my song first."

Lu Sheng shook his head, "Please wait a moment. I'll take the loss in November for Brother Zhongming's sake. At that time, laypeople can say my new song is not as good as yours; I don't care about that. But I, Lu Sheng, can't lose face in front of people I know, or I'll likely become the laughing stock among those guys, so you wouldn't mind if I invite a few friends over, would you?"

"You really care about face."

Zheng Jing glared hard at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng's meaning was simple. He wanted some songwriters in the industry to witness this private contest.

At that time,

No matter what the outside world said about him losing to Xian Yu, the truth would be clear to the songwriters in the industry.

"His request is reasonable."

Yang Zhongming said, "I'll call some people over. Xian Yu, do you have any objections?"

Lin Yuan shook his head.

Yang Zhongming nodded and made several phone calls.

Lu Sheng reminded him from the side, "Remember to invite Yin Dong over."

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

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

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

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

Lin Yuan: "..."

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

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

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

"Bring them on then."

Lu Sheng seemed quite confident.

...

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

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

Several songwriters arrived one after another.

This included Yin Dong, whom Lu Sheng specifically reminded Yang Zhongming to invite.

Within the hour,

The club's room was filled with more than twenty songwriters!

This lineup, if placed in the music industry, could scare people to death!

Some of them even took the initiative to greet Lin Yuan, showing considerable friendliness.

Because Lin Yuan had participated in "Our Song" and had decent relationships with some of the songwriters, such as Ye Zhi Qiu, who had once competed with Lin Yuan for the season's chart, was also present and greeted Lin Yuan.

But when it came to age, Lin Yuan simply didn't fit in with the other songwriters.

If it were anyone else at Lin Yuan's age, they wouldn't even have the right to speak among these songwriters, let alone be greeted by them with utter equality.

Chapter 873

It seemed that the Maestros had already determined Xian Yu was going to be the new Maestro.

Inside the room.

The Maestros were also exchanging thoughts.

As the situation was introduced, everyone quickly became aware of what was happening here, and the atmosphere on the scene heated up:

"Fascinating!"

"To witness a fight between Xian Yu and Lu Sheng, my trip here is really worth it!"

"Actually, I've been meaning to say this, Lu Sheng, why did you choose to release a song in November, forcing Xian Yu to reveal his trump card for the Battle of the Gods? Isn't that letting Zhong Continent take advantage of the situation? It's better to have this kind of private contest."

"Come to think of it, without this drama, we wouldn't have had the chance to hear the song Xian Yu prepared for the Battle of the Gods beforehand."

"Fortunately, it's Teacher Yang Zhongming. Otherwise, who could have such a big face to make you, Lu Sheng, step back."

"Haha, there's a good chance Lu Sheng might lose."

"The older ginger is spicier; you think Lu Sheng put on such a big show without having something up his sleeve?"

"That's true."

"I guess he just staged this act on purpose, to show us how impressive he, Lu Sheng, is."

"..."

Everyone chatted away merrily.

Many of the Maestros knew each other well. It was rare for them to have the opportunity to gather together, and they were quite excited.

Furthermore, the upcoming duel was between Lu Sheng and Xian Yu.

The former is the youngest Maestro in the history of Blue Star and a recipient of the Maestro Award;

The latter is about to break the former's record as the youngest Maestro, a demonic-level genius who has risen to fame in recent years!

The peak duel between these two can be imagined to be spectacular!

Even for the Maestros, this was a matchup worth looking forward to!

Only Yin Dong had a sour expression on his face.

He certainly knew that Lu Sheng was trying to show off, to demonstrate in his presence how Lu Sheng would defeat Xian Yu.

Thus, with Yin Dong's naturally deadpan face, his expression looked even uglier now.

Next to him, Ye Zhi Qiu caught sight of Yin Dong's state and snickered for a few seconds before coughing and saying:

"Everyone is almost here; shall we get started?"

"Alright, please take a seat."

Lu Sheng looked at Lin Yuan and asked, "You first or me?"

"Whatever."

Lin Yuan said nonchalantly.

Lu Sheng shrugged, "I've heard some of you mentioned there's a curse about the one who moves first always losing on 'Our Song'. I'm the type who doesn't believe in superstitions; I'll play my song first."

Everyone laughed.

Of course, no one took such a joke seriously.

The room had the necessary equipment, and Lu Sheng began to fiddle with the sound system himself.

A moment later.

Lu Sheng's expression became serious, "This song of mine is called 'Water Rhyme.' It's a classical style and took half a year to create. It's also, at present, a work I'm proud of. Please enjoy."

Inside the room, the Maestros quieted down.

A song that Lu Sheng called a work he is proud of warranted everyone's attention!

Despite the banter earlier.

Everyone understood the gravity of the occasion.

Lin Yuan, too, was earnest in his expression. He did not underestimate Lu Sheng, a top-level Maestro, just because he had 'Blue and White Porcelain' in his possession.

"Begin."

Teacher Yang Zhongming spoke up, his eyes narrowing slightly. Next to him, Zheng Jing too stayed quiet.

She smiled.

Lu Sheng clicked play.

Inside the room, the sound of a bamboo flute rang out.

The crisp melody instantly captivated everyone's ears.

As various classical instruments took turns entering the stage, the singing also began slowly.

...

Lu Sheng had said in an interview that the inspiration for this song came from 'East Wind Breaks.'

However, in reality, Lu Sheng's song, both in melody and artistic conception, had nothing to do with 'East Wind Breaks.'

If one really had to point out a similarity, it was probably that stunning classical style.

The song was titled 'Water Rhyme.'

In the music, there seemed to be the sound of water drops falling.

Unconsciously.

The expressions on everyone's faces changed.

Even Teacher Yang Zhongming showed a look of deep intoxication.

Lin Yuan was also silently feeling the spirit of the song, and he almost felt as if he was being drawn into it.

This song was only just over three minutes long.

...

However, when the whole song had finished playing, everyone seemed to yearn for more.

The room, however, became even quieter.

"What do you think?"

Lu Sheng found a chair to sit down, smiling.

"Perfect."

Ye Zhi Qiu said emotionally, "I thought 'East Wind Breaks' by Xian Yu was the pinnacle of the classical style, unrivaled by anyone, but your song shines in parallel with it."

"Your ability to 'borrow a chicken to lay an egg' is undeniable."

A Maestro nearby also sighed with some admiration, "To take the essence of 'East Wind Breaks' and make it your own, yet to walk a completely different style, expressing emotions through water and confiding in landscapes, is impressive."

"What about you, Brother Zhongming?"

Lu Sheng eagerly awaited Yang Zhongming's evaluation.

Yang Zhongming nodded, "Classical, refined, elegant, from melody to arrangement it's all perfect. You didn't use the pipa as the main sound but chose the guqin instead. The whole song is naturally flawless, I can't find faults with it."

"Pointing out faults is my strength, though, Lu Sheng, you seem a bit crafty."

Zheng Jing winked at Lu Sheng, "Clearly learning from the creative techniques of 'East Wind Breaks,' yet you forged your path, creating a world of your own."

"I admit that."

Lu Sheng looked at Lin Yuan, "I believe it's almost impossible to surpass 'East Wind Breaks' in this style of music, so I chose to write my own East Wind Breaks. What do you think, Teacher Admirable Fish?"

"Good!"

Lin Yuan said earnestly.

Lu Sheng couldn't help but give a wry smile.

This assessment was simple, but the other party's sincere expression was not lacking in solemnity, so he didn't feel it was perfunctory:

"It's your turn."

"Alright."

Lin Yuan took out his smartphone, connected it to the sound system, and then proceeded to introduce the song to everyone in imitation of Lu Sheng:

"This song is called 'Blue and White Porcelain,' neo-classical music."

Blue Star didn't have the concept of 'Chinese style.'

Neo-classical music was the label the professional field had given 'East Wind Breaks.'

Lu Sheng's expression changed.

Yang Zhongming's mouth corners curved up ever so slightly.

Zheng Jing's eyes lit up.

The other Maestros looked at each other in surprise.

This was something that no one had anticipated.

Xian Yu had also written a classical-style song, directly clashing in style with Lu Sheng.

And Lu Sheng's song creation technique was learned from 'East Wind Breaks'!

Meanwhile, Xian Yu was the pioneer of this neo-classical style found in 'East Wind Breaks'!

As the pioneer, would the quality of Xian Yu's neo-classical style song be inferior?

The answer was, of course, no!

Not to mention that this song was prepared for the Battle of Gods!

Ye Zhi Qiu glanced at Lu Sheng with a smile, "We're in for a treat."

Lu Sheng didn't speak.

He was thinking, could Xian Yu surpass his 'East Wind Breaks'?

Impossible!

He quickly came to a conclusion.

This allowed him to relax slightly.

A similar line of thought appeared in the minds of others as well, and they came to similar conclusions.

In the neo-classical style, 'East Wind Breaks' was already perfect.

Even Lu Sheng could only take a different path rather than surpass 'East Wind Breaks' based on its foundation.

For 'East Wind Breaks' was already stylistically impeccable.

It seemed today, it would be hard to distinguish a winner between these two.

While the various Maestros were engaged in their different thoughts, Lin Yuan had already clicked to play the song 'Blue and White Porcelain.'

The flute...

The guqin...

The zither...

Traditional Blue Star instruments took turns playing.

They were accompanied by plucking, percussion, and woodwind techniques, instantly immersing one into the world of the song.

What sets a Chinese style song apart?

In terms of the intricacy of the music and adherence to formal standards, the best Chinese style song is actually 'East Wind Breaks.'

But the song that truly took the Chinese style to its peak, called the ultimate in Chinese style, was 'Blue and White Porcelain' that was currently resonating in the room.

That was the difference between the two.

Chapter 874 Wonder Lu Admits Defeat

In the clubhouse.

Inside the room.

The music carried a faint melancholy.

Within the melancholy, a hint of heaviness was mixed.

The maestros in the room were savoring the prelude of "Blue and White Porcelain".

The main verse, for the first time, resounded:

"The plain white porcelain is sketched with cobalt blue, the dense ink fades to light

The peony depicted on the body is like your initial makeup

The gradual scent of sandalwood through the window, my thoughts of you are clear

The brush travels on the rice paper and stops halfway..."

As the first part of the main verse began, Lu Sheng, who had been full of confidence, suddenly lifted his head, as a ripple passed through his heart.

Pure.

Elegant.

The gentle and delicate lyrics, accompanied by the melody, still had the flavor of new classical style, but these lyrics instantly dazzled him!

And it wasn't just Lu Sheng.

Everyone else in the room also showed a hint of astonishment, clearly impressed by the lyrics!

"The glaze renders a painting of elegant ladies, its charm privately hidden

And your smile, blooming like a flower yet to unfold

Your beauty drifts away

To a place I cannot reach..."

Still as mesmerizingly beautiful lyrics, and as the song continued, Lu Sheng's heart finally began to undulate!

Plop!

Like a pebble falling into the heart of a lake, ripples spread out in all directions!

He subconsciously adjusted his seated posture, causing the chair to grate against the floor with a somewhat grating noise.

The friction was fleeting.

No one spoke aloud at the scene, but the maestros seated around began lifting their heads one after another, with a clear change in their eyes!

Among the crowd.

Yin Dong and Ye Zhi Qiu exchanged glances, both seeing the amazement in each other's eyes!

Just then.

The singing abruptly climbed in pitch!

Sorrow and desolation, like the drizzle of an autumn rain, quietly cascading, as if the song was the only thing left between heaven and earth!

"The azure sky awaits the misty rain, and I await you

The smoke from cooking fires spirals up, across a thousand miles of river

At the base of a vessel, Han clerical script is written, emulating the elegance of bygone days

Consider it a foreshadowing of my encounter with you

The azure sky awaits the misty rain, and I await you

The moonlight salvaged spreads out and blurs the conclusion

Like heirloom Blue and White Porcelain, being beautiful unto itself

Your eyes carrying a hint of mirth..."

Pitter-patter, like pearls and jades falling onto a jade plate!

The sublime melody, still tinged with a trace of hesitance and coldness, like a cool breeze blowing through the persistent drizzle, penetrating the hearts of all present!

Chilling!

Yet scalding hot!

Everyone's expression changed, a look of astonishment creeping onto the faces of all maestros simultaneously, forming a standardized and unified look of utter astonishment in the melody-imbued room!

Stunned!

Completely stunned!

Lu Sheng's face lost its prior confidence!

His body tensed instinctively, while his mouth was slightly agape!

The musical instruments were being played with fervor.

Traditional playing techniques composed a slow, leisurely tune, the deep and shallow currents of love and separation flowed within the room, the song bearing an indescribable sense of antiquity and depth, as if both history and time were mottled.

Gong, shang, jiao, zhi, yu!

The ultimate simplicity!

The ultimate shock!

When the entire song ended, the whole room was silent as a tomb!

The next moment.

The silence shattered.

Loud voices melded together, making the entire room boil!

"This is a masterpiece of the new classical genre!"

"I thought no song could surpass 'The East Wind Breaks,' even Lu Sheng's work could only try a different approach, but this song did it!"

"The five notes have been used to their utmost!"

"How is this possible!"

"The beauty of scenery, the beauty of metaphor, the beauty of emotion, so many elements combined yet so harmoniously blended, this song is simply more flawless than 'The East Wind Breaks'!"

"..."

Amidst the tumultuous voices, gazes converged on Lin Yuan's expressionless face, though everyone's mindset was now utterly different!

Nobody expected it!

Xian Yu had actually written a song that surpassed 'The East Wind Breaks'!

In a daze.

Some looked towards Lu Sheng.

A wry smile flickered across Lu Sheng's lips and he couldn't help but ask Lin Yuan, "Can I take a look at the lyrics?"

"Sure."

Lin Yuan took out the score and handed it to him.

Instantly.

All the maestros crowded around Lu Sheng, peering at the score of "Blue and White Porcelain," their appraisal still accompanied by intense whispering.

"Indeed."

Looking at the lyrics, Lu Sheng glanced at Lin Yuan with a bittersweet expression: "Your talent for writing lyrics is truly astounding."

The azure sky awaits the misty rain, and I await you.

What kind of genius creativity does it take to write such lyrics?

If the classical-style 'May We All' is undoubtedly the pinnacle, then Xian Yu's song is the peak of vernacular-style lyrics, and it's beyond dispute!

Next to them.

Ye Zhi Qiu mused, "Whether it's composing the music or the arrangement, the two songs are neck and neck, but the lyrics put a gap between them."

"Yes."

Zheng Jing sighed from the side: "But overall, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is a little more impressive."

"Taken individually, every standard of the song is nearly on par."

Yang Zhongming spoke up, and even his voice couldn't help but carry a hint of emotion: "We can only say that Xian Yu's song named 'Blue and White Porcelain' has reached the pinnacle of the new classical genre in terms of overall score."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

In composing, writing, arranging, and so on, "Blue and White Porcelain" scored extremely high in every category, not much better than Lu Sheng's song, and it wouldn't be an overstatement to say they're equally matched.

This is true even when compared with 'The East Wind Breaks'.

However, when considered as a whole, "Blue and White Porcelain" clearly has the upper hand, especially the lyrics of this song seem tailor-made for the new classical genre!

Chapter 875 Wonder Lu Admits Defeat_2

The entire song's mood is half derived from the melody and the other half from the lyrics.

Combined, "Blue and White Porcelain" reached a height that no one else could surpass!

"I could have gone up too."

Suddenly, Yin Dong said this to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng rolled his eyes.

Everyone burst into laughter.

Indeed.

This round really was such that anyone who went up would do.

After all.

Whoever went up would lose.

...

The maestros arrived quickly and left just as fast.

When everyone left with countless emotions, only Yang Zhongming, Zheng Jing, Lin Yuan, and Lu Sheng remained in the room.

"I admit I was outplayed."

Lu Sheng gave a resigned smile, "I truly embarrassed myself today."

Lin Yuan shook his head seriously, "The victory of 'Blue and White Porcelain' lies in the lyrics. Mr. Lu Sheng's composition was not inferior, and I truly respect your piece as well."

He wasn't being modest on purpose.

Lin Yuan was telling the truth.

In terms of composition, "Blue and White Porcelain" did not assuredly beat Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng's competition wasn't me, but the combination of Director Zhou and Fang Wenshan!

If it were just about the composition, Lu Sheng's "Water Rhyme" could entirely contest with Director Zhou!

Ultimately, "Blue and White Porcelain" just won owing to Fang Wenshan's hand.

You know, Fang Wenshan is a top lyricist on Earth, and the lyrics of this song are a peak masterpiece of Fang Wenshan himself!

Just think about it.

If "Blue and White Porcelain" lacked Fang Wenshan's perfect lyrical performance, could this song stand out among the numerous similar songs by Director Zhou and become the pinnacle of Chinese style in many people's hearts?

"You don't need to comfort me."

Lu Sheng smiled resignedly, "Although I am vain, I am not someone who can't accept defeat. Use this song in December, I'll withdraw from November."

"That's not necessary."

Lin Yuan shook his head, stunningly saying:

"Actually, 'Blue and White Porcelain' was intended to be released in November."

Lu Sheng stiffened, his face suddenly changing!

Yang Zhongming and Zheng Jing also showed astonished expressions!

The three exchanged looks.

Was this song not Admirable Fish's secret weapon prepared for the battle of the gods!?

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

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

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

"There's another song in December."

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

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

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

"It should be fine."

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

Moreover...

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

With this in mind.

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

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

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

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

"That is true."

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

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

Everyone thought Admirable Fish had only one secret weapon.

And that it would be played in December!

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

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

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

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

"Let's have dinner together tonight."

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

"Okay."

Lin Yuan agreed.

Lu Sheng's song had shown Lin Yuan the capabilities of a world-class composer.

If his song hadn't been "Blue and White Porcelain," but just another Chinese-style song, Lin Yuan might not have any other songs in November that could definitely beat the opponent.

Of course.

This just meant that apart from "Blue and White Porcelain," Lin Yuan had no other songs that could definitely win, but he still had songs that could compete on an equal footing with the opponent's.

That settled it.

The four made a dinner plan.

During the meal...

Lin Yuan and Lu Sheng exchanged contact information and found they quite hit it off.

"Actually, for you, the battle of the gods isn't scary. I have experience in this as someone who's been through it."

"What experience?"

"The experience is, when a composer can win for eleven seasons, the twelfth season, no matter what the quality of your song, many people will support you; it's called letting a gentleman finish his journey."

"The righteous are helped, the unrighteous are few?"

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

"Hmm."

The two talked a lot.

Mostly, Lu Sheng did the talking while Lin Yuan listened.

Lu Sheng didn't mind Lin Yuan's quiet demeanor.

Geniuses differ in character.

In Lu Sheng's eyes, Lin Yuan's character suited him very well.

Yang Zhongming, sitting nearby, busied himself with his food and occasionally chipped in a word.

Only Zheng Jing looked at Lin Yuan and Lu Sheng with an odd expression:

Who would have thought these two were about to compete in the November season chart?

After the meal ended...

Lin Yuan drove home.

It was just past ten-thirty in the evening.

Less than two hours remained until the season chart update.

Online...

The November season chart competition between Lu Sheng and Xian Yu was trending!

"Only one and a half hours left!"

"Wondering who between Fish Papa and Wonder Lu will win or lose!"

"I like both sides, so I can accept any outcome. But comparing their achievements, I feel like Fish Papa's chances are slim."

"Didn't GOAT analyze it? It's slightly in favor of one."

"Some say it's more tilted the other way."

"Saying Fish Papa is like Little Lu Sheng is just too much. Isn't that implying Fish Papa will definitely lose?"

As for the November season chart competition between Xian Yu and Lu Sheng, countless people online were analyzing it.

The most widely accepted conclusion was "slightly in favor of one."

Xian Yu slightly less favored, Lu Sheng slightly more favored.

However...

As this opinion took deep root and time ticked ever closer to the season chart update...

On his blog...

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

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

The update was accompanied by a photo.

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

Duang!

Netizens across continents were stunned!

Chapter 876

Netizens from all over the continents were almost baffled as they watched this update!

What's going on?

The whole internet was anticipating your November showdown, the tension was almost palpable, and then you two sneak off to meet in private?

You even had the nerve to make scissor hands at the camera?

How childish can you guys get!

Even more baffling than their private meeting was what Lu Sheng mentioned!

Lu Sheng had already listened to Xian Yu's new November song?

And...

He had already conceded?

"Damn!"

"Can someone tell me what's going on, how did Lu Sheng concede already?"

"He isn't trying to throw the game, is he?"

"He wouldn't throw the game so blatantly, I think Xian Yu wrote an incredible new song!"

"Is this the Bomb?"

"Damn, so Lu Sheng couldn't end Xian Yu's eleven-match winning streak either?"

"Looks like Xian Yu's November song is worth a good listen. What kind of level must a song be to make Lu Sheng concede in advance?"

"I don't believe it!"

"Believe it or not, just listen to the song later and you'll know!"

"I was planning to sleep, but now it seems I don't need to. I won't be able to sleep tonight without listening to their new songs."

Amid countless expectations and curiosity.

I wonder how many netizens were too excited to sleep after seeing this update.

Tribe!

Blogs!

All major forums!

Everywhere, people were guessing whether Lu Sheng really conceded, or if there was some other reason.

...

Amid countless discussions.

The eagerly awaited midnight finally arrived.

Lu Sheng's new song "Water Rhyme" was released!

Xian Yu's new song "Blue and White Porcelain" was released!

Perhaps because Lu Sheng had given a heads-up, many people's first choice was indeed "Water Rhyme".

Soon.

Everyone had listened to this song.

The song's comment section exploded immediately:

"Damn, Lu Sheng's song is kind of sick, it gave me goosebumps, so freaking good!"

"Hehe, I knew Lu Sheng was trying to throw the game!"

"Wonder Lu, come clean, how much did Xian Yu pay you!"

"Hello? You concede with this song? Fit yourself right! Bring back a championship song!"

"What a joke! No matter how good Xian Yu's song is, could it really win against this one?"

"Case closed, Lu Sheng's update was definitely a joke, just to trick us into listening to his song first."

"Good one, Lu Sheng, acting all pure and fresh, literally conceding with four twos."

Netizens rolled their eyes!

What do you mean he conceded early!

Lu Sheng's song was obviously too good!

With such a song, it would be hard for Lu Sheng to lose!

Why on earth would he concede?

We don't agree!

...

Just then.

A comment suddenly popped up in the section:

"Damn, you guys need to listen to Xian Yu's new song, if Lu Sheng brought four twos, then Xian Yu brought two Kings, the Bomb annihilates everything!"

The Bomb?

An annihilator?

Netizens' brains crashed for a few seconds, then they hurriedly clicked on Xian Yu's "Blue and White Porcelain"!

In fact.

Not everyone did as Lu Sheng said, some people listened to "Blue and White Porcelain" first.

And when the song ended.

The countless listeners in front of their computers were dumbfounded!

Especially after listening to Lu Sheng's song and then this one, the impact was even more profound!

If Lu Sheng's "Water Rhyme" is the sky;

Xian Yu's "Blue and White Porcelain" is a fairy flying beyond the sky!

It's hard to describe the initial shock of hearing "Blue and White Porcelain" for the first time.

Considering that this song isn't one with a very explosive melody.

On the contrary,

the melody of this song is rather gentle, with a tinge of melancholy and wistfulness.

Yet,

it was such a song that, when it reached the listeners' ears, it blew up more than any explosive melody!

It exploded!

...

The first to blow up was naturally the comment section of "Blue and White Porcelain"!

Here gathered the first batch of listeners after the song's release, and their initial reactions were the simplest and most straightforward!

"Damn, I'm convinced!"

"What a masterpiece, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is definitely a masterpiece!"

"This song was so explosive it made all my hair stand on end, Fish Papa yyds!"

"This is way too awesome, I think it's even more insane than Lu Sheng's 'Water Rhyme,' definitely a signature work of Fish Papa!"

"What a beautiful song title, 'Blue and White Porcelain'!"

"The lyrics are even more beautiful than the title, this is one of the best lyrics I've ever seen!"

"Like 'East Wind Breaks,' this song created a new classical style by Xian Yu, and it's even better than my favorite 'East Wind Breaks,' what baffles me the most is, how could Fish Papa not save this song for the battle of the gods!?"

...

The tribe forums and blogs were soon flooded with comments about "Blue and White Porcelain," affecting all major forums!

Related trending topics soared high!

"What kind of song is this by Fish Papa!"

"If Lu Sheng is a god, then Fish Papa is a god-slayer with this move!"

"No wonder Wonder Lu conceded... It's not that Wonder Lu wasn't strong, it's just that Xian Yu went too hard this time!"

"Indeed, Lu Sheng's song was already perfect, but Xian Yu's 'Blue and White Porcelain' is just on another level, a level above perfection!"

"Cough, as everyone knows, Lu Sheng is called Little Xian Yu."

"Damn Little Xian Yu, but in this classic duel, Lu Sheng really does have a bit of Little Xian Yu in him."

"No more to say, let's loop the single!"

...

The industry was also blown open by "Blue and White Porcelain"!

Apart from a few Maestros, most people in the industry were hearing this song for the first time, and if it made the Maestros pale, how could the industry not recognize its value!

"Never thought Lu Sheng would actually lose."

"Wasn't it all said to be a fifty-fifty chance before?"

"All I can say is, the song Xian Yu brought out this time is too terrifying, he must have used his ace song that was prepared for December release ahead of time."

"The significance of Xian Yu defeating Lu Sheng is not small, he is following a path very similar to Lu Sheng's from years ago, aiming to become the youngest Maestro in Blue Star history, also aiming to win twelve consecutive championships, only Xian Yu's path is even tougher because he is younger and the challenge of winning twelve consecutive championships is greater!"

"He is already showing signs of surpassing Lu Sheng."

"I feel like one era has ended and a new era is about to arrive."

"Could it be the era of Xian Yu from now on?"

...

But to talk about the level of shock, perhaps the most profound impact of "Blue and White Porcelain" was on the lyricist community!

All major chat groups in the composition community are discussing it!

"This person's lyric writing has reached the pinnacle, 'the blue of the sky waits for the mist and rain, and I wait for you'—I wish I could write lyrics like this in my lifetime!"

"The beautiful imagery, Xian Yu's lyrics could be directly enshrined!"

"That part ['Outside the window, the banana plants provoke a sudden rain, the door knocker provokes verdigris, and as I pass by that Jiangnan small town, I provoked you'] is truly enshrined, the use of the three 'provokes' is simply brilliant!"

"Being able to write classical-style lyrics like 'But Wish Longevity,' and now a vernacular, he has almost explored the limits of lyric writing in two different directions."

"However, 'But Wish Longevity' was lyrics outweighing the composition, but this time it's a true complement to each other."

"Indeed, the lyrics of 'But Wish Longevity' are so good that any composition paired with it feels unworthy; this time it's a perfect match, and this kind of compatibility can make compositions and lyrics achieve each other, I don't know how many years this song can be passed down."

...

The media also reacted immediately!

Though it was late at night, countless eyes were watching Xian Yu and Lu Sheng, and as the rivalry on the seasonal chart had just concluded, numerous press releases began bombarding simultaneously!

"November seasonal chart begins, Xian Yu takes the lead!"

"Xian Yu embodies the culmination of new classical music, Lu Sheng concedes early!"

"Eleven consecutive championships? Xian Yu stands undefeated!"

"Xian Yu breaks the even-split rumor: Lu Sheng's new song narrowly defeated!"

"November's hit, Blue and White Porcelain!"

"Four twos and two kings: Xian Yu and Lu Sheng, a battle of gods!"

"A timeless classic? Xian Yu and Blue and White Porcelain!!!"

When "Blue and White Porcelain" was released, there were few who remained indifferent, especially since this song had also defeated Lu Sheng's new work, and both songs took the same path!

Countless discussions!

Countless shocks!

Countless loops!

For many, tonight was destined to be a sleepless night!

Chapter 877 King of Singing Sun Yaohuo

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

But Lin Yuan slept until dawn, sweetly and deeply.

Get up.

Wash up.

Brush teeth.

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

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

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

Sister looked at Lin Yuan, "I'll reward you with an extra egg."

Sister thought for a moment, "The yolk is yours."

Antarctica drooled with envy.

And when the driver came to pick up Lin Yuan, the same song was playing in the car:

"In the splash-ink landscape painting, you are hidden in the depths of the dark ink..."

Even upon arriving at the company.

Passing by some departments, Lin Yuan could still hear the song.

Overnight.

This song "Blue and White Porcelain" became popular throughout Jiangnan and beyond!

And when Lin Yuan went online, his eyes were met with numerous discussions about "Blue and White Porcelain"!

Among them.

Ni Hongwu, a lyricist who wrote songs for Fei Yang in the battle of the gods the year before last but encountered "May You Live Long," published a long review on Starlight Network about this song:

"Nothing is more beautiful than 'Blue and White Porcelain.'"

This is the title Ni Hongwu used for her long review:

"In terms of artistic conception, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is like a misty Jiangnan ink wash painting, where the fluttering movement of the water and clouds just barely reveals the figure of a lady in white, with her skirts and ribbons flying; in terms of lyrics, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is like a plain-hearted letter written by the window, its twists and turns only due to the heart being a double-silk-net, with thousands of knots; as for the melody, 'Blue and White Porcelain' is like a mountain spring whispering on stones in a gentle breeze, cool and clear yet meandering with an endless intention.

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

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

When researching, I came across a legend.

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

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

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

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

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

Just as Ni Hongwu said.

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

Netizens were stunned.

Especially when Ni Hongwu mentioned the story behind "waiting for the smoke and rain."

The beautiful legend deepened the connotation and the richness of the lyrics, sparking countless emotions.

Beyond "Blue and White Porcelain".

There were also many discussions about "Water Rhyme".

The same neo-classical style, the same divine level of composition, from public reaction, "Water Rhyme" didn't tarnish the name of Wonder Lu.

When Lu Sheng admitted defeat, he joked:

If you listen to Xian Yu's new song first, followed by my "Water Rhyme," listeners will be disappointed.

But that is not the case.

Even professional music critiques ranked the songs of Xian Yu and Lu Sheng at the same level.

Including on the seasonal chart for November.

Xian Yu did not pull far ahead of Lu Sheng.

For a simple reason, because the composition of "Water Rhyme" is also perfect.

It is not inferior to "Blue and White Porcelain".

Just like Lin Yuan said.

As Blue Star's top Maestro, Lu Sheng only lost because of Fang Wenshan.

In terms of composition alone, the two songs are actually on par with each other.

For both insiders and outsiders of the industry, the November season chart contest was indeed a battle of immortals, it was just that after showing off their powers, Xian Yu performed a "flying immortal outside the sky."

Lu Sheng's "Water Rhyme" is that "heaven" that mortals look up to.

Lin Yuan, too, downloaded "Water Rhyme" with excitement and listened to it more than once, feeling deeply impressed.

And in this pinnacle showdown.

The biggest beneficiary was undoubtedly the performer of "Blue and White Porcelain"—

Sun Yaohuo!

It's kinda strange.

In the numerous discussions about "Blue and White Porcelain" Sun Yaohuo initially didn't draw much attention.

Alright.

It's not strange.

All the news of the November season's charts revolved around Xian Yu and Lu Sheng. Naturally, everyone's focus was on Xian Yu and Lu Sheng, not Sun Yaohuo himself. This included who sang Lu Sheng's song, which also failed to spark widespread discussion at first, because at times like these, it's usually the Maestro who is the soul of the song.

So.

It was only when everyone snapped back to their senses that Sun Yaohuo, the singer of "Blue and White Porcelain," burst into everyone's field of vision with a slightly abrupt flair!

Hot damn!

How could we forget about Sun Yaohuo!

This song, it's actually sung by Sun Yaohuo!

This exclamation might seem a bit exaggerated. After all, everyone obviously knew that "Blue and White Porcelain" was performed by Sun Yaohuo.

None of us grew eyes and ears for nothing.

What actually surprised netizens was:

Sun Yaohuo could sing "Blue and White Porcelain" so well!

Perhaps a certain netizen's comment hit the nail on the head:

"The halo of Xian Yu is just too dazzling, almost overshadowing Sun Yaohuo the singer, until I listened to the song on loop numerous times and suddenly realized, Sun Yaohuo as the singer performed too well!"

This remark garnered countless agreements.

"Honestly, he sang incredibly well, almost completely overturning my impression of Sun Yaohuo!"

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

"He could handle it, but he got the flavor so right, Sun Yaohuo really made a huge breakout!"

"Fan for life, this is the first time I fell for Sun Yaohuo's singing!"

"Fish Papa really favors Sun Yaohuo, to give such an awesome song to someone else to sing."

"Actually, whether Fish Papa sings his songs himself is meaningless since he's not aiming to be a singer. Besides, his own halo is too dazzling. Whether he sings it himself or not, his songs will always be his songs, it doesn't make much difference."

"Exactly."

"I also think that Fish Papa's songs are as if he's singing them all himself, singers from the Yu Dynasty are just like his voice and mouth. Considering singing involves nasal sounds, we might as well add a nose to the list."

"Lungs are also involved."

"Chest cavity too."

"Well then, singers from the Yu Dynasty turned out to be Fish Papa's various organs, the tool people of the Yu Dynasty confirmed."

Netizens had a good laugh.

Despite being a jest and joker, it is in some sense, a fact.

Every single song by Xian Yu is stamped with his signature.

People may forget who the singer of those songs is, but they don't forget the songwriter. Blue Star is ultimately the world of composers.

And within the Yu Dynasty.

No matter who sings the songs of Xian Yu, it always feels like Xian Yu himself is singing.

Others are merely different vocal tones chosen by Xian Yu to express his voice.

Of course.

The inherent value of the singer himself is still irreplaceable.

Especially now in the Yu Dynasty, any one of them stepping out could stand on their own.

And just as outside discussions began to center around Sun Yaohuo.

Someone discovered an unbelievable fact!

Sun Yaohuo's comprehensive data in all aspects seemed to have reached the standard of the King of Singing?

Upon learning this.

Countless netizens were dumbfounded for a few seconds:

"Holy crap!"

"Sun Yaohuo has become the King of Singing?"

"Speaking of which, when others are crowned king or queen, it's usually discussed extensively beforehand. Like with Jiang Kui's time, I remember before "Diao" was even released the whole world was discussing whether she would clinch the title of Queen of Singing with it. How come when it gets to Sun Yaohuo ascending to King of Singing it's so sudden, with none of the grandeur you would expect of someone about to become the King of Singing!"

"Hahaha, I died laughing, but not entirely."

"Because we barely take any notice of Sun Yaohuo, this guy's truly a dark horse, quietly making a huge fortune. Normally unassuming, and by the time we regain our senses, he's already the King of Singing!"

"The Yu Dynasty really has great fortune behind it!"

"Who would've thought that Fish Papa would actually boost Sun Yaohuo to the King of Singing position, and with Jiang Kui before, the Yu Dynasty now has two—hey!?"

Suddenly, the air was silent!

As quiet as if all the birds had ceased to chirp!

So quiet you could hear a pin drop!

The next moment, everyone's eyes bulged as they leaped up, screaming!