

## Superstar 661

Chapter 661 What do you do when you catch a cold?

The next morning.

The sun rose.

It was not the time for most Central TV staff members to start working yet, however seven or eight people had already arrived at the of outside the TV station tower. They did not go upstairs. They instead headed to the basement recording studio.

“Sister Qi, you’re this early?”

“Little Sun, you’re here too?”

“Yeah, I left early yesterday and so decided to come earlier today. Seeing Director Zhang and the others work so hard, I felt quite bad that I went back home to sleep yesterday.”

“Achoo!”

“Yo, Sister Qi, you caught a cold?”

“Probably caught it yesterday.”

“Me too, I have a cold as well because I didn’t sleep well.”

As they were talking, they made their way to the recording studio of The Voice.

But the moment they stepped in, every one of them were shocked by what they saw. The place was brightly lighted with many of the spotlights switched on. The stage also appeared quite different from when they had left yesterday. A lot of the lighting equipment had already been installed and the area was cleaned up too, except for some construction waste that was left at the corner. The entire recording studio looked very clean and orderly. There were also some newly made admission passes placed on the audience seats, though they were not placed in plastic holders with a lanyard attached yet. But it was as good as done!

This progress was too fast!

This change had left them a little unable to react to it!

But what surprised them most was that the recording studio was not empty. Someone was still working busily—Executive Director Zhang Ye!

“Director Zhang!”

“Teacher Zhang.”

Only then did Zhang Ye, who was still busily doing some work on the computer, react and raise his head. When he saw them, he asked in surprise, “Ah, why are you all here so early? Did you all sleep?”

Ha Qiqi who had caught a cold said in a nasally voice, “How is this still early? The sun has already risen outside!”

“Ah? Is that so?” Zhang Ye looked at his watch and realized that it was already 6 AM. As they were in the basement, there were no windows, so after working for the entire night, he had lost track of time.

An editor said, “Did you...?”

Little Sun said, “Did you not sleep the entire night?”

Zhang Ye said, “I rested my eyes for a while, so it’s fine.” Then he called them over and said, “You all came at the right time. I’m working on the publicity video right now and need some help. Let’s make the most of today and get it all done.”

Ha Qiqi ran up to him. “Quickly rest for a bit first and leave the rest to us!”

Zhang Ye did not argue with that. He really was unable to endure any much longer, so he said, “Alright. If there’s anything, call me. I will be in the back, at the makeup area.”

“OK, OK, OK.”

“Quickly rest then.”

After everyone began working on their tasks, Zhang Ye was finally able to leave and rest.

When Zhang Ye went backstage, he found Chenchen still sleeping soundly. He pulled the blanket back over her and then laid down on an adjacent sofa. He found a shirt to use as his blanket and pulled it over himself before falling asleep almost immediately.

One hour.

Two hours.

After a little more than two hours of sleep, Zhang Ye woke naturally without an alarm. He looked at his watch and got up to go back to the recording studio, showing the “ironman” side of him once more by continuing to direct the work environment.

“Director Zhang, why aren’t you sleeping more?”

“I’ve slept enough.”

“But it’s only been a short while.”

“No problem, two hours of sleep is good enough. I have to continue with work.”

“But—!”

“Little Wang, give me the details that I requested.”

“...Fine.”

A new day had dawned, meaning that the deadline to broadcast was closer by another day. T-minus 5 days!

Actually, at this time, it was supposed to be the period when they all went full speed ahead with the preparations. However, possibly due to overworking yesterday, everyone’s energy and spirit was depleted. Along with those who had worked late into the night, and did not get enough rest or sleep, it

had caused an incident which affected many people. Three of the staff were out with a cold, another one was having gastric problems, and yet another one was sent to the hospital for an IV drip due to fever and had to take half a day off. Finally, as it approached noon, everyone could no longer hold back their tiredness and another two staff members caught the cold. Although it did not affect them badly, there were still symptoms of dizziness and a heavy head. It affected the progress of their work and looking at it, it would become worse by tomorrow as the cold virus spread.

Seeing that they couldn't take it any longer, Zhang Ye halted work and shouted, "Everyone, stop what you doing and gather. I want to say something. Little Wang, I remember that there are some disposable face masks in the rest area, can you get them and bring them here so that everyone can use them?" This was meant to restrict the cold from spreading. If everyone had ample rest like they usually did, then there would be nothing to worry about. However, for today, it looked like every one of them would catch the cold since their immunity levels had dropped.

The face masks were brought over and distributed to everyone.

Then Zhang Ye said, "I know that everyone is feeling very tired, and there are a lot of you who caught the cold. It's the same for me. If you give me a bed right now, I really wish that I could sleep in it for a full day without waking up. But we know that's not possible since we still have a mission to complete. Our program team even bears a heavy responsibility. Right now, anyone can fall except for us!"

Zhang Zuo said, "Director Zhang, we understand."

Wu Yi, also one of the people with a cold, said, "Right, we can bear with it."

Zhang Ye then related an incident to everyone. "In the past, those who know me would know that when I recorded my talk show in Shanghai, due to various reasons, I had to finish recording the entire season's episodes in a short period of time. At that time, I also felt that I couldn't finish it on time. Other people's programs could only record 2 episodes a week, but I had to finish 50 episodes in 4 days!"

4 days?

50 episodes?

Everyone listened to him seriously. They'd heard of this incident before since they were all industry insiders, so there were guaranteed to be some rumors and news going around. But they did not know the details and this was the first time they were truly hearing about it. 50 episodes in 4 days, this scared the shit out of everyone! As industry insiders, every one of them found this truly unbelievable!

Zhang Ye said, "I was in a really terrible state at that time and had a lot of stress. I thought to myself that it was impossible, that I couldn't do it, yet I'm sure you all know what the outcome was. That's right, I finished recording all the episodes. I managed to do it. I recorded the program from morning until night, then the next day, I did the same again. Every day, the audience in the studio kept changing, wave after wave, taking at least three or four groups of audiences per day. The staff were also on shift duty, resting a day and taking over duties from the other group the next day. Only I did not have a replacement to switch with. I couldn't rest, but I persisted all the way and finished recording. Do you know how I did it? I think it was due to my determination and perseverance. Regarding something like perseverance, it can really be a wonderful thing at times. If you didn't have it from the beginning, you probably wouldn't be able to do it, but if you did not doubt yourself from the start, then you could definitely achieve it!

Human beings are the strongest animal in this world, so don't ever look down on humans, don't look down on yourselves! Everyone's potential is far greater than what you can imagine!"

Everyone nodded again and again.

Zhang Ye looked around at all the gathered men and women. "I'm saying this because I want to tell everyone that: we cannot stop! That we can still make another push!"

"Understood!"

"Received!"

"We have such willpower!"

"Don't worry about it, Director Zhang! We guarantee that we will complete this mission!"

Everyone made their stand.

Zhang Ye nodded satisfied and asked, "So, what do we do if we catch a cold?"

Ha Qiqi sniffed in her mucus and answered, "Bear with it!"

Zhang Zuo said, "Hold it back with willpower!"

Wu Yi said with determination, "Use our perseverance to fight the disease!"

Each person sounded more determined than the previous!

But Zhang Ye was slightly shaking his head.

Was it wrong? Everyone was feeling unsure. What were they supposed to rely on?

Tenacity?

Character?

With that very breath that existed deep in the bottom of their hearts?

Zhang Ye declared, "What else can we do when we catch a cold? Of course we have to take our medication! How can you persevere when it comes to such things!"

Everyone collectively "fainted" on the spot!

Oh! And there you were talking about perseverance and determination for an entire day, yet when it came to the question, it totally had nothing to do with it at all!

Chapter 662 The Voice starts recording!

T-minus 4 days: The selected and backup contestants for the blind auditions were finally settled upon. This was from the selection of the contestants who had qualified through the preliminary auditions earlier.

T-minus 3 days: The progression of the intro recordings for the contestants was 25% done, but due to the task being rather heavy and a lack of manpower, they could not do it as fast as they had planned. Because of this, Zhang Ye made some changes to only record the intro clips of the contestants who were

due for the first episode's appearance. The other contestants would do theirs on another day since all they needed now was to meet the demands and requirements for the first episode's recording of The Voice. Once that was done, they would have another week to prepare.

T-minus 2 days: The construction of the stage was completed.

T-minus 1 day: The equipment was almost all set up and adjusted to be ready for the studio recording.

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And then it was the day itself.

At 12:30 PM on Thursday, the day The Voice was to be broadcast, they were eight and a half hours away from the scheduled broadcast timing of 9 PM!

In the recording studio.

Every staff member from the program team was gathered together.

Zhang Ye was confirming all the final tasks for everyone.

"Staff passes? Audience admission passes?"

"It's all done! They're all placed into the plastic holders with lanyards!"

"Post production on the intro shorts?"

"Director Zhang, it's all done. The captions and BGM have been added in as well!"

"How about the lighting?"

"Testing is complete on them."

"The equipment?"

"A-OK!"

"The coaches and contestants?"

"The 19 contestants appearing in the first episode are already in the waiting area backstage. Three of the coaches have already arrived and are having their makeup applied right now. Only Sister Zhang is not here yet, but we called and confirmed that they're already on the way, about 10 minutes away from Central TV. Her manager says that Sister Zhang's makeup is already done, so we don't need to factor in the time for that. When the coaches are all here, we can begin the recording."

"How about the audience?"

"They're all here. We're verifying their identities and distributing the admission passes to them."

After Zhang Ye confirmed the last item on the list, he heaved a sigh of relief. All of a sudden, he felt his legs turn to jelly. He quickly took a chair which was just beside him and sat down on it heavily!

Everyone on hand also fell silent for a good three or four seconds before they broke out into cheers!

"Heavens!"

“We really completed all our preparations!”

“We made it!”

“We really made it!”

“We did it! We really did it!!”

Everyone was feeling extremely excited and unable to hold back their emotions!

Including Little Wang and a few other female staff members, they even had tears rolling down their cheeks. Even Assistant Director Ha Qiqi had to turn her head around to quietly dry her eyes! It had been too difficult! For the past six days, they’d all had it too difficult. Within the program team, every one of them had really given it their all. The exertion of working from early in the morning until late at night was simply unimaginable by anyone from the other program teams in Central TV!

Ha Qiqi and five others had a cold for the past five days but continued working despite being sick!

Little Zhao from the Equipment team was involved in an accident in which a plank fell from high up onto his leg. He suffered a sprain, but continued working without taking any time off from work!

The editor, Sister Liu, who was a mother to two daughters, had even given her family duties to her husband and mother. For the past six days, she did not take her children to and from school or had dinner at home with them. Other than sleep, she spent all her time working at the office!

This was the result of everyone’s sacrifices!

This was the miracle that happened as a result of everyone striving together toward their goal!

That was why, at this moment, many of them were crying with joy. They could only express their feelings right now with tears and shouts. No one in Central TV had expected that they could complete this task without sacrificing the quality of the program, but they used the most practical approach and showed them—they could do it!

Zhang Ye suddenly announced, “I suggest we give ourselves a round of applause!”

The next moment, thunderous applause sounded and filled the entire venue!

Screams!

Cheers!

It was a scene of passion!

“Too awesome!”

“We’re all great!”

“Creating a mega-scale singing talent show in 20 days is virtually unheard of in the history of the television industry! Even overseas, this was unheard of before!”

Up until now, many of the program team’s staff were actually still in disbelief that they did it. Zhang Ye was right, the unrealized capacity of a person was limitless. Many things they thought impossible to

complete actually weren't impossible. They were simply much stronger than they thought themselves to be!

At this time, Zhang Ye walked off to a corner to call the Deputy Director of Central TV Department 1, Jiang Yuan. "Director Jiang, our preparation work is all complete!"

When Jiang Yuan heard this, he said: "Great, you've done admirably. For other tasks that still need working on, let's just ignore them first and finish recording the first episode. We have to rush to get the recording done in time for the broadcast. When everything is done, you all can continue to complete the stage construction and equipment tuning, but it doesn't matter if it's not perfect now."

But Zhang Ye replied: "It's not that, Director Jiang, I don't think you understood me properly. I said that the preparation work...is all complete. The stage, equipment, and music are all completed and ready!"

"What?" Jiang Yuan was stunned.

Zhang Ye repeated: "It's all completed!"

Jiang Yuan said in disbelief: "How did you all do it?"

Zhang Ye laughed: "We just did. Everyone worked overtime and gave it their all!"

Perhaps to Jiang Yuan and the other people of Central TV, the fact that the team for The Voice could rush in time to let the program make it to broadcast was already a miracle in itself. But they didn't expect that this was done without sacrificing quality or missing out on some aspects. This outcome came as quite the pleasant surprise to Jiang Yuan! "Good! Good! I knew that you, Little Zhang, would surely have no problems!"

Zhang Ye dismissed: "I'm not superhuman. I couldn't have done all this by myself. It was really down to everyone's team effort. Regarding the bonuses, I don't mind if I don't get any. But when the time comes, Director Jiang, you know what to do for my team's staff, right? Everyone has worked themselves to the bone." Because they were willing to put in so much effort to help him, Zhang Ye also knew to fight for the interests of his program team.

"Of course, no problem." Jiang Yuan agreed with hesitation. "Tell everyone that their month-end bonuses will be quadrupled. The performance bonus in the middle of the year will be calculated separately. And for next year's salary adjustment, the entire team will be promoted to the next tier of their basic salary!"

Zhang Ye said happily: "Fantastic."

Jiang Yuan asked: "What are you all planning to do now?"

Zhang Ye said: "We are doing the audience admission now, the coaches have already arrived, and we'll start recording very soon!"

Jiang Yuan said: "Alright then, I won't hold you back from your work. My request is still the same as before: make sure that the post-production and captions are all finished before the broadcast and after the recording has finished. Remember, the program's viewership ratings must be at least 0.7%. That is the lowest viewership rating that the station can accept, so if the first episode receives less than favorable views, the program's scheduled time frame might end up getting adjusted accordingly. The

original plan for a show that is three months could end up being cut to one or two months only. Of course, if the viewership ratings are favorable and exceed 0.8%, the bonuses will be raised accordingly. The station will know what to do!”

The call ended.

Zhang Ye went back with this news from the station and informed everyone.

When everyone heard about the bonuses and salary increase, they all became even more excited.

Zhang Ye said, “It’s not time to celebrate yet. We still have to do our preparations properly and fight this last battle, which is also the most critical battle. This is the last critical point in our advance, so let’s not screw it up!”

“Understood!”

“No problem!”

“Director Zhang, just instruct us on what needs to be done!”

“We will listen to your commands!”

Everyone answered him with excitement.

Zhang Ye voiced his approval. “Would the departments get ready? It’s time to let the audience in and start recording!”

Chapter 663 A shoddy program?

At Central TV Tower.

Many of the other departments and channels of Central TV also heard about this news.

“What?”

“The Voice’s program team managed to meet the deadline?”

“Goddammit, they’re way too amazing!”

“They could even meet such a deadline?”

“What a bunch of monsters!”

“In just slightly more than half a month’s time, they started with nothing and created a stage that is for a large-scale singing talent show? Regardless of the program’s viewership ratings, that kind of a work efficiency is quite incredible!”

“This group of people must have worked crazy hard.”

“Yeah, they must all be on drugs or something!”

“A good leader can bring about a good team. Zhang Ye truly has a few tricks up his sleeves.”

Many of the staff members of other program teams in Central TV were thinking to themselves, if such an urgent task was handed to them instead and they were told just one week before the broadcasting



deadline, or even told right from the beginning when the program team was formed, they would not be able to do it. Completely setting up such a large stage in just 20 days, and even accomplishing the onerous tasks of holding the preliminary auditions, coaches invitation, pulling of sponsors and advertisers—all at the same time—, just hearing that alone would lead them to find it hard to imagine. As fellow colleagues of Central TV, they were indeed impressed by the program team of The Voice, and changed their opinions of them!

But as for the program, most of them were still skeptical of it.

“They might have met the deadline to get the broadcast out, but surely they can’t meet the targeted viewership rating that the station’s set, right?”

“That’s an unknown. I’ve heard that the station has already lowered their expectations to 0.7% for the average viewership ratings, but that’s still going to be tricky.”

“I guess we’ll find out tonight.”

“We don’t even know if they can finish recording or not. After all, time is really tight and that would contribute to possible mistakes. If it affects the broadcast quality or contributes to a broadcast mistake, then the consequences would be terrible.”

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Meanwhile.

The outside world was not tranquil either.

All across the nation, in the streets and alleyways or in offices, discussions among the citizens were widespread.

“Ai, the broadcast of The Voice is starting tonight.”

“What? Today? I thought there was still a month until its broadcast?”

“That’s old news. The promotional commercials were already changed since last week, didn’t you see? The program that was slated to be replaced has had their host suspended over some incident, so The Voice was pushed ahead of schedule to fill the slot.”

“Whoa, isn’t that going to be a rush job then?”

“That’s true, a program that’s been rushed out like this will definitely be of terrible quality.”

“Yeah, even with ample preparation time, this program might not be good, not to mention that it has now been forced by the situation and pushed ahead of schedule. Surely the quality of the program would be affected, no? I think this production fee of over 100 million RMB is definitely going to go down the drain. They’re not likely to do any better than the other similar talent shows that are airing now. So what if they have an impressive lineup? So what if their equipment is the best? It still boils down to the contestants. It’s not going to be of any help even if Sister Zhang is holding down the fort. The audience won’t watch the show from beginning to end without changing channels just because of her, right? No matter what, the coaches are really just the supporting cast of the show.”

“That’s what I think too.”

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On the internet.

Topics regarding The Voice were rife.

“They’re starting the broadcast today!”

“It’s too soon. I only saw the promotions for it a while ago and they’re already broadcasting it today? Will this short amount of time be enough for them to make the show good? I quite like Zhang Ye, so I’m really worried for him. Could the fairy tale of Zhang Ye’s miraculous viewership ratings come to an end just like this?”

“Legends don’t last forever. They always get disproven someday.”

“But that can’t be blamed on Zhang Ye. Who asked that host to be involved in an affair and even get into trouble after photos were published? Otherwise, The Voice would not have been so hastily pushed to begin its broadcast!”

“Ai, this was all destined!”

“Teacher Zhang’s luck this time was really terrible!”

“Yeah, he was pretty down on his luck for this incident. I was initially quite looking forward to Teacher Zhang’s new program, but now this has happened. I don’t feel too good about it anymore. Just thinking of how the program only had a preparation period of 20 days, I doubt it’ll be any good. The only objective of this program now is to fill the hole in Central TV’s programming lineup, so I just hope that this is not a stopgap measure. At the very least, if they let the program come closer to completion, I’ll be very satisfied. Teacher Zhang is really unlucky. Just as he was getting things going, he had to meet with such a situation.”

Some comments were still considerably positive.

But the comments from some others were full of malice.

“This lousy program would not have been good anyway.”

“I’ve never thought that it would perform well, so it’s definitely going to be worse now!”

“Zhang Ye is really stupid. He had a rather interesting program but he sold it to Beijing Television instead and left himself with such a broken talent show to produce. He’s even pulling such silly gimmicks like claiming that the program will be judged only by listening to one’s voice. What is that? What’s so interesting about it? For all the other talent shows, not only are the contestants good-looking, they can also sing well. But what about The Voice? The only feature is that the contestants will need to sing well? No matter how bad-looking they are, it won’t matter? Then why would we want to watch your program? I’d rather watch someone who is pretty and can sing well!”

“Well said.”

“Zhang Ye doesn’t want to walk a proper path, but rather insists on walking into a dead end alley!”

“Besides, Zhang Ye seems to have the intention to move from fronting a show to working behind the scenes?”

“Oh? Why do you say that?”

“Just take a look at the past programs that Zhang Ye did rather well with. Those programs all involved heavy participation from the host or even depended fully on the host to make the program interesting. Like Zhang Ye’s Talk Show and Lecture Room, both these programs needed the host, Zhang Ye, to present the show from start till end. It all depended on the capability and talent of his mouth to make it work. He knows what others don’t, he can say things that others can’t—it’s like he’s the type of host no one can replace by simply replacing his role. But what about the singing talent show? For this genre of program, the host doesn’t play a big role in it! What could the host add to the program? All they do are the announcements, present the advertising slogan, what else? There’s basically nothing else. The review of the performances and mingling with the contestants are all up to the coaches, while singing is the job of the contestants. All of these have nothing to do with the host at all, so now do you all understand why people are not that optimistic about The Voice? Zhang Ye has thrown away his biggest advantage and relegated himself into becoming a supporting character. No! It’s more like he has given himself the most trivial of roles!”

“That’s sounds right.”

“When you analyze it that way, it really makes sense. This type of program could use anyone for its host and nothing would change. Anyone can do it, so the value of the role is not that significant at all!”

“Right, even I could do it!”

“Saying something on stage would only take a few lines. It seems like Zhang Ye might really be intending to retreat behind the scenes?”

“Zhang Ye’s new program was a jump too far from his usual style. It’s full of contradictions and has so many inexplicable issues. I really don’t understand how a professional like Zhang Ye could make such a mistake! Could it be that Zhang Ye has been used to working at low-level places like those local channels or online television stations, but when he arrived at the biggest television station in the country, he could not acclimatize to the culture and workings of it? And that affected him so much that he could not bring out his usual standard? Or could it be that this was his standard all along? It was just that all of us had imagined him to be too awesome in the past? Always expecting that Zhang Ye would be able to create the next miracle?”

“Hur hur, I guess no miracle will be happening no matter what this time.”

“Yeah, a miracle is only called a miracle because it doesn’t happen easily.”

At this time, Zhang Ye’s old bro, old classmate, and old colleagues all started standing up and speaking for Zhang Ye.

Crosstalk actor Yao Jiancai posted: “Never, ever look down on Zhang Ye. Sometimes when it comes to things people don’t feel optimistic about, my Old Bro Zhang will end up doing it better—that’s what my past experiences tell me!”

Peking University's Chinese Department Teacher Su Na: "It hasn't even broadcast yet, so nothing is set in stone."

Beijing Television Host Dong Shanshan: "Based on what I know about Zhang Ye, when The Voice gets broadcast, it will definitely turn out different from what everyone is imagining in their minds. Believe me, I guarantee it! So, let's wait and see! Zhang Ye has never disappointed everyone before, so I don't think he will this time either!"

Songstress Zhang Xia: "Little Zhang is the most hardworking person I've ever met. For this program, Little Zhang has given a lot, so much so that no one could possibly start to imagine. I hope that everyone can be a little more tolerant of Little Zhang, as being the executive director, executive planner, and host of The Voice, he has had it very difficult in recent days!"

Singer Chen Guang: "Please give your support to The Voice of China!"

Singer Fan Wenli: "Tonight at 9 PM, let's meet on TV!"

Zhang Yuanqi's manager, Fang Weihong, also posted out of the blue: "Having worked with Teacher Zhang Ye many times, it has always been a very enjoyable experience. Even though Sister Zhang has never agreed to join such talent shows in the past, she decided to join this time because the program team has given us an offer we couldn't reject. We were also attracted to the show because of Zhang Ye's reputation, since we know what he is capable of, and therefore, we trust him too. Here's something that I can reveal at the moment: for tonight's broadcast, there will be a theme song for the show that will be performed during the opening. Although the song is going to be performed by the four coaches, the lyrics and melody were all created by Executive Director Zhang Ye."

"Wow, there's going to be a new song."

"That's true, we should at least watch it before judging!"

"Right, we'll only know if it's good or not if we watch it. It's still too early to say anything now!"

"We should stop scolding Zhang Ye. I heard that he has not returned home for the past week and did not sleep much either, all because he was busy rushing the new program to make the broadcast deadline. Grandma Zhang is right, we should all be more tolerant of Zhang Ye, although the clown can be quite infuriating at times and often offends others!"

"Haha, it's exactly because he has offended too many people, so whenever anything happens to him, many people come to doubt and criticize him, never missing out on an opportunity to do so. Actually, those people are just hoping to see Zhang Ye fail for once! They really want to see Zhang Ye make a fool of himself for once!"

"Yeah, countless people have already been slapped countless times by Zhang Ye. They are all hoping he will make a spectacle of himself one time so that they can remember that look of his when it happens. The situation with his new program right now is the most likely chance that it will ever happen."

With so many celebrities supporting Zhang Ye, the discussion surrounding the topic once again blew up. This could also be considered as the last round of publicity bombardment before the broadcast. As the four coaches were under the payroll of the program now, they of course had to do their part and speak up for The Voice.

As for Yao Jiancai and Dong Shanshan, needless to say, it was because they had a very good relationship with Zhang Ye. Yes, by rights, as Beijing Television's host, Dong Shanshan should have been more careful with some of her stand on things. Logically, it was also not good of her to help a Central TV host promote their show, but Zhang Ye and Beijing Television Station also had a good relationship, having fought, gotten embarrassed, and even helped each other when there were difficulties. So even though Dong Shanshan had helped Zhang Ye do a some publicity, it was nothing improper. With the added relationship of old classmates between the two of them, the station would not use this as an excuse to criticize her. It should also be mentioned that Dong Shanshan was getting popular at the moment and was already moving up toward the D-list Celebrity Rankings, so she could no longer be considered the same rookie she had been when she first joined the station.

Chapter 664: Zhang Ye's Rebuttal: Admiring the Mountains!1

The discussions did not die down.

Some of them were even contributed by people who were employed by The Voice's program team to drive discussion.

If they had their way, this atmosphere would probably have lasted all the way until the broadcast at night and would have definitely boosted the viewership situation.

However, at this moment, a certain northern television station's program team's supervisor suddenly said something. Without holding back he unexpectedly posted: "A program like The Voice whose act of inflating the joining pays for the guests can only be described as despicable. This has already negatively impacted the normal operations of the other program teams of the television industry! Just a short moment ago, a celebrity who had already agreed in principle a month ago that they would be joining our reality television program backed out of the deal. I won't reveal who it is, but that person asked us: 'Why was The Voice able to pay their guests who were only be doing judging duties a sum from 10 to 40 million RMB as joining pay, but your program team can only give 7 million?' I did not know how to answer that. I totally didn't know how to answer that question!"

The coaches' joining pays were public knowledge since the beginning, not because the program publicized it since it was meant to be confidential, but because it was leaked by someone.

From the content of that person's rant, it could be deduced that the celebrity who had backed out was likely a B-list celebrity who was as popular as Chen Guang and Fan Wenli, or possibly even more popular. But having been promised a joining pay of only a little more than half of the couple's, the celebrity was probably felt it was unfair. That was of course understandable, since competition in the entertainment industry was quite strong and such comparisons were also very common!

If you drove a 1 million RMB car?

Then I must drive a 2 million RMB one!

If you're wearing a low-cut evening gown?

Then I will wear a transparent one!

In any case, no one wanted to be outshone by others and all these outward comparisons were not only down to gratify their vanity, but also a tactic for them to gain more fans. Of course, the joining pays

were also considered as such. Oh, our popularity is more or less on the same level, so what do you have that you deserve 10 million while I only get 7 million? If the joining pay became publicized, then the celebrity would also suffer a loss of face, so they might as well not join at all!

This Weibo post caused quite an uproar, so much so that even the poster did not think that there would be so much response!

Following that, countless other industry workers surprisingly said something too.

A certain southern television station's program team's manager posted: "It's the same for us. In three of our programs, there were two celebrities who backed out of their contracts at the last minute and caused a serious delay in the program's production progress. Now that we have to find other people at the last minute, when many of those celebrities heard about the joining pay we were going to offer, they all felt it was too low. I would like to ask Zhang Ye right now, and ask The Voice's program team too. Based on what reason did you all pay out twice the price of the industry average? I would also like to ask the regulators: when it comes to such bad-intentioned acts to raise the joining pays, shouldn't someone be held responsible?"

Seeing this, a CEO of some program production company also stepped forward to give his point of view: "Ever since The Voice's 4 celebrity guest coaches' joining pays were revealed, every talent show domestically has seemingly been negatively affected. Regarding such misconduct, there should be a serious crackdown on such behavior! It needs to be strictly boycotted! The market for variety shows is basically at a low point. With the advancement of the internet, invasion of foreign programs, and the existence of many forms of other types of entertainment, it has caused this embarrassing situation that the variety shows are faced with. The glorious days are just a thing of the past now—and under such circumstances, variety shows are difficult to do in the first place and not earning money—yet Zhang Ye is still trying to raise the prices? Isn't he just making the waters murkier?"

Another television industry personnel also said angrily: "Zhang Ye, we won't stop you if you're in this alone. If you screw up your show, it has nothing to do with us, but don't you drag us in either! Don't drag us from the variety television industry with you into your grave! The market was spoiled by people just like you!"

"Yeah, we feel the same! Things are getting more and more difficult to do now!"

"Right, whenever any new program wants to invite a celebrity as a guest now, nothing can be worked out at all as they're all looking at joining pays in the region of those given at The Voice! Their expectations have all been raised!"

"If the fluctuation of the pay is just around 10%, it's fine. But in just such a short period of time, they're expecting an increase of 60-70%. That's unacceptable! This is truly an act of destruction! Just why are all you from The Voice paying such a high fee? You're only making a normal and overdone singing talent show, it's not like it'll be some world-class program that will get crazy high viewership ratings!"

"Appealing for all industry insiders to boycott such behaviors!"

"That's right!"

"We have to boycott such behavior!"

“If this is going to be a popular variety show that gets 1.2% in viewership ratings, then the joining pay of 10 million for a B-list celebrity would still be a fair deal. But the issue here is that you’re not. Everyone in the industry has already analyzed and considered your program and said that the hosting won’t be anything special. It’s even overused content and the type of show that will only attract the minority audiences or a cult following, thus only possibly getting a 0.6% viewership rating tops. Even the majority of the viewers are probably only going to be pulled in by Sister Zhang and the married couple!”

“Can the regulators set a standard for the norm?”

“I suggest banning on the broadcast of The Voice!”

“I’ve already made a report to the regulatory department.”

“Me too!”

“If its just the few of us doing so, we won’t be able to do much, so let’s do it together, everyone!”

“Right, although it might not be of any help and the Regulatory Department might not have handled an incident like this before, we must still stand together and boycott such behavior!”

Countless industry insiders were galvanized, feeling that the offenses were too numerous to record and were calling for strong action to be taken on The Voice and Zhang Ye. Basically, they knew that the regulators were not likely to take any action. After all, the contracts had already been signed and the show approved beforehand too. At most, they would give a warning to Zhang Ye and his team, but not take any realistic control of such matters. But no matter what, they still collectively called for a boycott, because they needed to get it off their chests and were jealous of Zhang Ye getting a 100 million title sponsorship so easily. They all wondered why such a lousy program would be worth such a large sum of money—they were essentially refusing the accept this fact!

The negative voices were growing louder and louder!

This incident was growing bigger and bigger!

Admittedly, no matter if they were positive reviews or negative voices, as long as the topic surrounded it and had a certain degree of interest, then it could be hyped up and helped bring more attention to the show. However, this was on the premise that the negativity of the issue couldn’t be more than 80%, or it would affect the program’s reputation. If that happened, then it would not increase the popularity of the program but lead to a huge loss of potential viewers!

As expected, with the constant talk on this topic, a poll regarding The Voice posted on Weibo earlier was already showing “uninterested” to be leading “interested” by a long shot!

Uninterested: 70.5%

Interested: 27.4%

The rest of the votes were for “unsure.”

The snowball was gathering into an avalanche as the negativity became increasingly apparent!

.....

At Central TV.

In the recording studio of The Voice.

The audience was progressively entering the studio using their entry passes and getting seated. Already a third of the audience seats were taken up and among the coaches, Chen Guang was the first to be ready and had already come to the stage to take his seat in his coach chair. A staff member was explaining to Chen Guang the functions of the chair and what he needed to take note of. As they were rushing for the past week, they had yet to let the coaches test those functions.

Zhang Ye spoke into the walkie-talkie: "Has Sister Zhang arrived?"

A fuzzy voice came from the other end: "She's already here, I repeat, she's already here."

Zhang Ye acknowledged: "Received. Please inform the other three coaches to come to the stage once they're ready. We need to get them familiarized with the equipment first and test the earset microphones."

Their communication ended.

At this time, Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and a few others ran over to look for Zhang Ye. When they found him, they said, "Director Zhang, something's happened!"

"What happened?" Zhang Ye asked, looking very worried.

Ha Qiqi pointed to her cell phone's screen. "A staff member from the publicity team just informed me that many industry insiders have denounced and called for a boycott against our show. It seems they've brought this matter up to the Regulatory Department. They're complaining that we inflated the joining pays and spoiled the market!"

Zhang Zuo angrily said, "The regulators will surely not bother themselves with this matter. Those people really have nothing better to do. It's easy for them to say, but in getting someone like Sister Zhang who doesn't ever take part in talent shows to join us, we definitely had to spend more money to be able to persuade her. Don't we also wish to be able to do it with just 20 million, but is that even possible?"

Little Wang added, "They're purposely saying damaging statements about us!"

Wu Yi said solemnly, "We need to issue a statement to fight back! With the fuss that they've kicked up, it won't do for us to just keep quiet! Everyone is going to see how we respond to this!"

Many of the program team's staff were feeling extremely indignant.

In the past, when everyone was doubting that their program, they did not feel much, probably because they had not developed a sense of ownership of the program yet. But now, having worked day and night to crunch the production to meet the broadcast deadline, they had all developed deep feelings for it. This was the result all of them had made by fighting together for many days, but now that they were being spoken badly about and boycotted, of course they would not take it lying down!

"Director Zhang!"

"What do we do?"



“Say something.”

Everyone said, one after another. Many of the staff who were busy with other work had also come over.

Zhang Ye looked at them. “What else can we do? Just handle well the tasks you have at hand and create a great show that will leave everyone speechless. That’s the best response we can give to those skeptics. Just leave everything else to me. Quickly prepare for the recording already, it’s about to begin!”

Seeing his response, they finally dispersed and went back to their tasks.

Zhang Ye took out his cell phone and browsed to where all those denouncers were talking about his program. After scrolling through all the comments, he knew that he had to say something and couldn’t just stay silent. As such, Zhang Ye responded. Before this, it had almost been a month since he had last said something online, so this was to be the first Weibo post he was going to make ever since he started production on the new program.

Offstage.

Some of the eagle-eyed audiences saw it.

“Ah, what’s Zhang Ye doing?”

“Quick, look. That looks like the interface of Weibo.”

“Did Teacher Zhang just update his Weibo?”

“Quickly go and take a look!”

“He must be giving his response to those industry peers. Do you know how many people from other television stations are scolding him online right now?”

Many of the audience members who were already seated rapidly took out their phones to check Weibo.

Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo might have been busy with their work, but they also secretly took out their phones to see what sort of a response Zhang Ye gave.

At the same time, many people had noticed Zhang Ye’s Weibo being updated.

Fan Wenli, still backstage, looked at her phone and quietly exclaimed.

Yao Jiancai was with a filming crew, swiping his thumb down to refresh his Weibo feed.

Chenchen’s form teacher, Zhao Mei, also launched Weibo on a school computer when her colleagues mentioned it to her.

Those variety show industry peers who collectively condemned Zhang Ye, the media reporters, and those citizens who liked or disliked Zhang Ye were all paying attention to Zhang Ye’s Weibo, which had been updated at a sensitive time. Tens of thousands of pairs of eyes were all focused there simultaneously. All of them thought that Zhang Ye would explain why their program team raised the joining pays to such an astronomical sum, to clarify the difficulties that had made them come to such a decision, to explain that their program was deserving of the 100 million title sponsorship.

But the truth was that Zhang Ye did not want to explain anything. He didn't write a single word of explanation at all. Under everyone's scrutiny, he posted a poem. A poem that would infuriate his industry peers, leave The Voice's program team staff in shock, and stir up the blood-pumping passion of his fans!

How to describe the Revered Peak?2

Towering over all Shandong with endless green.

Heavenly beautiful splendor Nature gathered;

the shaded north side cut off from the south side's sheen.

Clustering clouds cleanse the cracks in the heart,

eyes strain watching homebound birds fly through the ravine.

Someday I shall ascend your highest heights

to see other summits dwarfed, and savor the scene.

Chapter 665 Fighting with his peers again!

In the recording studio.

The audience members who had already entered the venue were seething with excitement!

"Quick, go and take a look!"

"Quickly look at Zhang Ye's Weibo!"

"Oh my God! Teacher Zhang is still not afraid of offending other people!"

Ha Qiqi's hand holding her cell phone was trembling as well!

Zhang Zuo and Wu Yi also turned around and looked at Zhang Ye with stunned expressions!

.....

This poem was going viral!

Right after it appeared on Weibo, numerous netizens got goosebumps!

"F\*\*k!"

"Where's the interpretation? There's no interpretation?"

"This poem is way too elegant!"

"The first few lines were still fine, but that last line really took the cake!"

"That's our Zhang Ye!"

"That's right, that's the Zhang Ye I know!"

"Awesome!"

“It’s fine if Teacher Zhang doesn’t make a move, but when does, it’s always earth shattering! This is as good as trampling on all his peers’ shows! This is declaring war on the entire variety show industry!”

“In the entire entertainment circle, only Zhang Ye would dare say such things!”

“When Teacher Zhang disappeared from Weibo for such a long time, I thought that his character had changed for the better. But when I saw this poem today, hahaha, Zhang Ye is still the same Zhang Ye I knew from before!”

After reading this poem, many of the netizens felt quite shocked. Zhang Ye had not written a poem in a long time, but now that he unexpectedly came out with one, it immediately shook the literary circle. Everyone was familiar with Zhang Ye’s poems, having seen his love poems with deep emotion and his sharp and sarcastic poems. But for old-style poems like this one, people had hardly ever seen Zhang Ye writing them. Today was indeed another eye-opener for many of them since they got a chance to witness it. Zhang Ye really could write any kind of poem!

Zhang Ye was never a person who did things by the book. The more people felt he would do something a certain way, the more he would not. Give an explanation of the situation to you all? Clarify the reason to you all? There was no need for something like that! But most of them did not see much of this style of ancient poem written by Zhang Ye. This was a very famous poem set: Admiring the Mountains by Du Fu from Zhang Ye’s previous world. It was comprised of three ancient poems in total. Zhang Ye took one of them, the one that was the most well-known and famous to everyone in his previous world. This poem of Du Fu’s was probably trying to express a different meaning, but in this moment and situation Zhang Ye used it, it delivered yet another meaning!

It was the air of defiance and domination!

Just this passage of the poem was enough to surpass thousands of words. What Zhang Ye wanted to say and express were all in the poem. Whether you all are collectively boycotting or denouncing me, my new program and I are destined to reach to the highest peak in the variety world from where we can look down on all of you!

Someday I shall ascend your highest heights!

To see other summits dwarfed, and savor the scene!

“Very powerful!”

“Brilliantly said!”

“Teacher Zhang, we’re cheering you on!”

“Zhang Ye! You have our support!”

“A bunch of buffoons. Haha, Teacher Zhang basically did not think of them as a threat to him!”

Zhang Ye’s fans had all been jolted out!

Similarly, those peers who were calling for a boycott of Zhang Ye exploded with rage. They thought that Zhang Ye would issue a clarification or just remain silent all the while, but who could have expected that he would directly throw out such a defiant old-style poem, not showing a shred of respect for his peers!

“To see other summits dwarfed, and savor the scene’? Zhang Ye! Your words are too arrogant!”

“You all should be content if your new program can achieve at least 0.6% viewership. Such an abruptly broadcast program is likely to be full of mistakes, so there might not even be a 0.5% viewer rating. Yet you still want to reach the top of the variety world? And you even want to look down on all the other variety shows? Are you still dreaming or what? Can’t you have just a tiny bit of objective judgment toward your own show? A simple analysis easily shows that The Voice of China is only going to be a cult TV show that the majority of the citizens won’t be able to accept!”

“Zhang Ye, don’t be too conceited!”

“That’s a bold claim! Ha! Let’s see what you’re going to do after today’s broadcast!”

“I admit that your previous shows were very special and the viewership ratings were also very high, but The Voice will absolutely be your worst failure. You want to ascend to the highest heights? Alright, since you don’t believe me, just wait and see. I want to see for myself just what kind of viewership rating this show you’re so confident of can get!”

“Huh, let’s see if The Voice’s viewership ratings can surpass my show first!”

“Director Zhao, your show’s viewership rating is 0.75%! How the heck could he surpass that? He is only good at talking! And spouting empty talk!”

“I feel very amused that he’s now being so fearless. We’re veterans who have spent many years in the variety circle. The more experienced we are, the more we should be in awe and know our own weaknesses and limitations. Zhang Ye is not considered a newcomer anymore but why is he still so overconfident, thinking he can ascend to the highest heights? As the host of a singing show, your job is only to make announcements and present the advertising slogans, so what heights are there for you to ascend to!”

“This bastard is really annoying!”

“Don’t just talk! Use your viewership ratings to show us what you’ve got!”

“Right! Aren’t you thinking of looking down on all variety shows? Then let’s compare our viewership ratings!”

Zhang Ye’s peers were initiating waves of accusations and criticisms at him. After reading the poem, some of those who had not participated in the boycott of Zhang Ye previously became so angry that they came out to boycott him as well!

The “flames of war” were spreading fast!

Zhang Ye had poked on a hornet’s nest!

.....

At a different place.

Little Wang said indignantly, “Director Zhang, this poem is just too impressive!”

Zhang Ye laughed. “It’s passable.”

Chen Guang who was testing his microphone on the coach's chair also saw the poem on Weibo. He raised his head, looked at Zhang Ye from afar, and gave him a thumbs up.

From backstage, Coach Fan Wenli came out. "Director Zhang, you wrote another poem?"

Zhang Ye responded, "You saw it?"

"I saw it when I was having my makeup applied. The more I read the last line of the poem, the more I like it. Your literary talent is definitely in the country's top ten!" Fan Wenli commented, "If not for your young age and the many literature masters still alive, no one would say otherwise if we proclaimed you as the country's best in literature!"

In the poetry and couplet domains, and among those authors and poets who were still alive, if Zhang Ye said he was number two, probably no one would dare say they were number one. However, since literature was still dependent on the accolades that you had, not only did you need to have qualifications, your own works, and have received a prize at some point, you also needed to have an authority to back you. Zhang Ye indeed did not have much to show for in his prose, since *Ghost Blows Out the Light* and *Legend of Wukong* were just web novels. Having only just debuted as well, he had not received any prizes yet, so his qualifications were naturally considered little. Fan Wenli rating him in the country's top ten was already great praise for him.

Zhang Ye waved it off. "I don't deserve that praise."

However, Ha Qiqi had an expression of immense concern. When she saw those fellow peers slandering *The Voice* and demanding their program be suspended from broadcast, she felt very angry and wanted to join in the scolding as well. Although she was angry, she did not expect Zhang Ye to compose such a poem on the spot. This was no longer just a retaliation; instead it was a declaration of war against all variety shows. "Director Zhang, if you say that, don't you think we will offend too many people?"

"Would it?" Zhang Ye didn't seem to care.

Ha Qiqi: "..."

Zhang Zuo: "..."

Would it? What do you think!

Their program team of *The Voice* was essentially taking the stance of offending everyone in the industry with this poem! This was the stance of belittling all the "heroes" in the industry! If it were just those programs with low viewership ratings, it wouldn't be so bad. They were, after all, Central TV Department 1, and if faced with those programs on provincial channels or those satellite channels' shows with less investment and lower viewership, they definitely would have something to show for. However, Zhang Ye's carpet bombing was aimed at all variety shows. This included those outstanding shows with 0.8% to 0.9% viewership ratings, And even the very popular programs with up to 1.0% or 1.1% viewership ratings! Uttering those lofty claims like "To see other summits dwarfed, and savor the scene"—would that really be OK? Would that really not be a problem? And this was also including all the variety shows on Central TV's channels, no?

However, Zhang Ye thought nothing of it. Such a small matter like this might be considered serious to others, but to him, he had already gotten used to it. The infighting was not something new at all. When

he was in radio broadcasting, he fought against the radio broadcasting world. When he was in the literary world, he fought against the literary world. When he was in the crosstalk world, he fought against the crosstalk world. So now that he had joined the variety show world, if he did not fight them, it simply wouldn't be Zhang Ye's style!

Zhang Zuo hurriedly said, "Aren't we...making overly bold claims?"

Zhang Ye smiled. "Why? Don't have any confidence?"

"It's not that I don't have confidence, I'm just afraid those people will use your poem to find trouble with us and attack us." Zhang Zuo said, "When the viewership ratings are out, even if our viewership ratings are quite high, there will be surely some other variety shows in the same time slot getting higher viewership ratings than us. This is like gifting them something to criticize us with, and they will certainly go around yelling, 'Didn't you guys want to belittle all the heroes in the world? Why are the viewership ratings of your program not higher than X-program then?' How are we going to answer that?"

Ha Qiqi nodded as she also had the same concerns.

But Zhang Ye blinked a few times in quick succession and rebutted, "Why must there always be shows in the same time slot with higher viewership ratings than us?"

Zhang Zuo was stunned. "Ah?"

Ha Qiqi was also stunned. "Why does there need to be a reason for that? There will surely be some shows that can get higher viewership ratings than us, such as the reality TV show whose rights were purchased from overseas. It has been broadcasting since the beginning of the year and the average viewership ratings are 1.4%. Then there's another foreign copyrighted program which got a similar viewership rating of 1.3%!"

Zhang Ye asked again, "Why you all think that their viewership ratings will be higher than ours?"

Upon hearing that, Zhang Zuo said astonished, "Are you really thinking that The Voice of China can surpass all those variety shows broadcasting in the same time slot?"

When those words came out of his mouth, many of the surrounding staff from the program team looked over with shocked expressions.

Zhang Ye smiled and corrected him, "It's not that I think we can, but that I'm certain it can be done!"

Wu Yi gawked. "Don't tease us like this anymore, we're really scared!"

Her voice cracking, Little Wang said, "Teacher Zhang, are you serious?"

A female editor was stunned. She said, "Didn't we set a targeted viewership rating of 0.7%? Why did it change again?"

"0.7% is the station's target for us." Zhang Ye said calmly, "But it wasn't set by me. My expectations are much higher than this target by a lot!"

Everyone was speechless!

0.7% was still low? How many of the current variety shows broadcasting in the country had ever exceeded 0.7% in viewership?! There should only be a dozen or so of them, right? But your expectations were higher? And even much higher at that? Could we stop joking around, Director Zhang! This was a program that a majority of the people were pessimistic about! If we could accomplish the station's target of 0.7% viewership, we would already be satisfied! That would already be enough to create a legend!

Everyone could not understand why Zhang Ye felt so confident.

Zhang Ye did not get angry when he noticed their doubts. He said to them, "I know that everyone has doubt, but that's because you all have not seen the entire, actual process of the program's recording yet. There are some details I did not tell all of you beforehand and that aren't stated on the program proposal." He smiled. "For instance, my segment as the host."

Ha Qiqi asked confused, "The host's segment?"

Little Wang said, "Aren't you just going to read the advertising messages?"

Zhang Zuo said, "You want to add some lines to the host's script at the last minute? Haven't you already decided on the lines? If you change it now, will there be enough time?"

Everyone had read Zhang Ye's script for the host before, as it had been written out by him long ago, but no one found it to be anything special. What sort of tricks could even be added to it?

Zhang Ye grinned. "The monologue hasn't been changed."

Ha Qiqi said, "Then why are you saying..."

Zhang Ye said, "You'll all find out soon."

Chapter 666 Setting the whole studio ablaze!

The audience gradually filled up the studio.

"Could the people in front walk a little faster?"

"Hey, don't squeeze."

"Ah, I saw Zhang Ye!"

"I saw him too! Wow, there's also Chen Guang!"

"What was with the poem from earlier? Isn't Zhang Ye busy with the show?"

"Zhang Ye took some time to post it onto Weibo. I could see his phone's screen from here. In the past, I'd only read Zhang Ye's poems online. But I could have expected today to be such a good day, being able to see Zhang Ye compose the poem live on the spot. It's just as the legends described: his poems weren't prepared ahead of time or composed by others on his behalf. He did it all spontaneously on the spot!"

"That poem was absolutely the best!"

"But I wonder how the show will perform."

“Aiyo, this stage is really huge!”

“Yeah, the stage is dazzling, it must have been very expensive to setup. Compared to those other talent shows’ stages, they’re basically worlds apart!”

“I could never have imagined the stage to be so big! It’s just a singing talent show, why did they set it up to look like the Spring Festival Gala! Is that even necessary?”

“It’s no wonder this is a production of over 100 million. They really broke the bank for this!”

After the audience had entered and been seated, they began conversing with one another.

From the other side, Ha Qiqi personally led a group of audience members into the studio. The reason why Ha Qiqi had to do this herself was because the members weren’t just any typical audience members. They were the CEO of Brain Gold company and its upper management team, along with some staff of the company. They had communicated earlier with Zhang Ye and expressed their intent to come watch the recording of the first episode of the show. Zhang Ye naturally did not reject and immediately made arrangements for their seating. Actually, the program team’s staff also knew that 100 million for the title sponsorship fee was a large sum for Brain Gold Group and not an amount they could afford to lose. The reason for them coming to see the recording was a pretext for inspection, as they wanted to see for themselves whether they would have the chance of recouping this 100 million yuan expenditure and help advance their company to another level.

After the title sponsors arrived, the program team was under tremendous pressure. If they somehow screwed it up, they really would have no way to answer to the Brain Gold company.

Ha Qiqi politely said, “CEO Wu, please have a seat over here.”

Wu Mo acknowledged her and took his seat.

“I’ll get Director Zhang to come over,” Ha Qiqi said, immediately turning to walk away.

However, Wu Mo stopped her. “There’s no need, just let him work. We can handle ourselves over here. I understand that this is the critical moment right now, so there’s no need to disturb him.”

Ha Qiqi said, “Alright.”

At the door of the staff corridor, Central TV Department 1’s leaders had also arrived.

Jiang Yuan was leading the group, and there were a few other middle-aged men and women beside him. Some were leaders and department heads; all had leadership roles at Central TV Department 1. They had come to the venue for the recording of the program.

Zhang Zuo went to welcome them, “Director Jiang, Director Lu, Chief Li...”

Jiang Yuan waved a hand. “Carry on with what you need to do, don’t worry about us.”

“Then...then alright.” Zhang Zuo hesitated for a second but went back to his job.

Not long after, people from the other program teams in Central TV also silently joined. They had not informed The Voice’s program team that they would be here, so they casually found some seats in the back rows and sat down. They were talking with each other, though nobody knew what they were



discussing. Clearly, the first episode's recording of The Voice was not only in the public eye, even Central TV's internal staff and program teams' supervisors were curious, curious how this cult program could make Zhang Ye claim that he would "someday ascend the highest heights"!

They were also considered industry insiders, but this was their first time coming onto the set of The Voice. They could not grasp what the show would be like, as it hadn't even started yet, but the impact from the stage layout had clearly made an impression on them. This was truly extravagant beyond measure!

The light setup on the left was worth 220,000!

The machine at the right was worth 110,000!

Then, the large display screen behind the stage and its control equipment started in the millions!

In the whole of Central TV, other than the Spring Festival Gala venue which would need to use tons of money, there weren't any other programs that dared to spend as The Voice did. Further, even if they dared to spend that amount of money, they wouldn't have the budget to do so. Just looking at the stage which was estimated to cost upwards of ten million, those staff members of Central TV all felt that the setup here was far too extravagant! At the same time, they felt very envious! If they could use the equipment and stage over here, how nice would it be!

On stage, Zhang Ye yelled, "All departments, please take note, 5-minute countdown starting now!"

When the audience heard this, they also quieted down very quickly.

Zhang Ye started announcing some routines and procedures to the audience, "Could we trouble everyone to turn off your phones or set them to silent as the recording will begin shortly? Please do not be rowdy or speak loudly. When the contestants are performing and the coaches are speaking, try to maintain silence in the studio. Other than clapping, it would be best not to make any strange sounds, such as whistling or screaming, or else it will affect the recording and we will have to do it over again. As the program will be broadcast tonight, time is of the essence, so let's make the most of the time we have from the start. I hope everyone will cooperate and understand us. Thank you."

The audience obliged and turned off their phones or silenced them.

Zhang Ye turned around and held the microphone, saying, "Lighting, could you turn down the intensity of the lights here at Zone 3. It's flooding to the outside....Please do one last mic check. Good....Are the coaches ready....Good....All departments, get into position. Ready the music....Counting down...3, 2, 1. Action!" When they broadcast the show on television, they would insert a short clip and introduction at the beginning, but for the live recording, they won't be playing them. It began with the opening theme song!

The recording started!

The music played! 1

When the introduction fluttered out, a lot of the audience closed their eyes. They felt it was very enjoyable, the audio quality was outrageously good. The audio effects didn't even need a mention, they were so good!

Jiang Yuan gently nodded.

A few of the Central TV staff were also full of praise. This was the highest-end equipment setup in the country and it was truly worth the money. Even though it was a little expensive, you got what you paid for!

The stage darkened and only a few spots of red light were visible as they lit up the different areas of the studio! Suddenly, a ray of white light lit up and swept from above onto the stage. All the other spotlights seemingly responded to its call and focused onto the stage as well, shining onto a figure of a person as the lights followed!

The first person came out—Chen Guang!

Chen Guang was dressed in a flowery suit, and holding a microphone as he slowly walked out. He started singing, “I wanna fly to the sky and walk side beside the Sun. The world waits for me to change it...”

The second coach was revealed immediately!

Before anyone saw her, her singing had drifted into the studio!

“Never been afraid of others seeing my dreams. Here, I can make it happen!” It was Chen Guang’s wife, Fan Wenli. In all the music industry, that light and ethereal voice was unique to her!

Following that, Zhang Xia appeared. Grandma Zhang’s singing tempo was more inclined towards her bel canto style, but somehow carried a lingering charm to it. It was especially nice to listen to and did not seem out of place when used in a pop song. “Laughing loudly, let’s walk side by side. Isn’t happiness everywhere!”

Finally, it was time for the final coach to make her appearance!

The moment she stepped out, the entire audience stood up and cheered, screaming without end!

Zhang Yuanqi had a very natural and poised smile on her face as she stepped onto the stage. “Casting off all worries, I stride forward bravely. Now I am taking center stage!”

The melody suddenly became more energetic!

The four coaches made eye contact with each other and sang together:

“I believe I’m me, I trust in tomorrow. I believe youth has no limits.”

“Whether sunset at the beach or the crowded streets, it’s the prettiest paradise for me.”

I believe in freedom, I believe in hope. I believe I can reach out and touch the sky. With you by my side, life is more exciting, every moment so wonderful, I do believe!

The audience roared with excitement, some of them waving their hands in rhythm, others screaming!

The four coaches vocal characteristics were all different. Zhang Xia’s voice was strong and sincere, Chen Guang had a more booming type of voice, Fan Wenli’s voice sounded light and ethereal, while Zhang

Yuanqi's voice was mature and had a magnetic charm to it. The four unique tones fused together perfectly and made the theme song sound unparalleled!

"I believe in freedom. I believe in hope!"

"I believe I can reach out and touch the sky!"

"With you by my side, life is more exciting, every moment so wonderful!"

"I do believe!"

It was the perfect stage!

It had the perfect audio setup!

They had the perfect singing voices!

Just an opening theme song alone had set the entire studio ablaze!

"It's too good!"

"It was sung really well! This is my first time listening to a song performed live! It's really satisfying!"

"The teachers are no doubt worthy of their statuses as talented singers in the music industry, they're all really good!"

"It's important that the song is also good! It's only my first time hearing this song, but it's already so nice! 'I wanna fly to the sky and walk beside the Sun'? What level of boldness is this! Only someone like Zhang Ye could write a song like this!"

"This song is surely going to get popular!"

"Right. I don't know about the show, but this song is awesome! This opening stage effects were really awesome as well!"

"I'm drunk from listening! This is what you f\*\*king call singing!"

Many in the audience were only noticing for the first time that The Voice indeed had some differences with the other singing talent shows. In terms of the lighting and audio effects, it was already superior to others. Moreover, with these four big shot, talented singers, when a comparison was made, this opening stage had already dominated all the other singing talent shows!

The music had not stopped yet; the outro was playing.

Zhang Ye had already walked up on stage, and above him, a hanging microphone was dropped from the ceiling with the microphone head facing down. Zhang Ye grabbed it and in one single motion held it upright and announced, "Let's give a warm welcome to our four coaches as they get seated! The first coach, Zhang Xia!"

Applause thundered!

With the music still playing in the background, Zhang Xia smiled and waved to everyone before walking over to her coach chair.

Zhang Ye announced, "The next coach, Chen Guang!"

Chen Guang was giving a thumbs up on both his hands as he trotted over to his chair.

"Let's welcome our third coach, Fan Wenli!" Zhang Ye said in a very high-pitched voice. Hosting was a job that required a person to adapt to certain ways and styles to suit the different time and mood of an audience.

Fan Wenli was not so flamboyant and just quietly walked to her chair with a smile on her face.

Zhang Ye said, "And please welcome our final coach, Zhang Yuanqi!"

Old Zhang's popularity had really gone through the roof. When she was introduced, the already loud applause from the audience raised another notch and the decibel level increased several times more. There were even screams from the audience!

Relaxed, Zhang Yuanqi smiled as she walked and blew some kisses their way. In front of others, Old Zhang looked much more approachable.

Chapter 667 What sort of a tongue do you have!

After the first segment ended.

The four coaches had all taken their seats.

Right now, other than the lights, there was only Zhang Ye left on stage. As he was the program's executive director and host, if there were any conflicts or incidents during the recording, they would be handled by Assistant Directors Zhang Zuo and Ha Qiqi, although Zhang Ye had already specifically instructed them on what to do. Numerous scenarios had already been thought of and run through with them. So Zhang Ye being onstage and hosting did not have too many worries that there would be any problems occurring. Besides, this was not a live broadcast. At most they would just do a reshoot. But they would still have to avoid that because they needed to allocate some time to do the post-production and captioning work so that they could meet tonight's broadcast time of 9 PM. Time was of the essence, therefore, if they could finish the recording with a single run, it would be most ideal.

The music stopped.

Next up was the segment in which Zhang Ye would be reciting his lines as the host.

Jiang Yuan looked to the stage.

Wu Mo was looking at Zhang Ye.

The audience all kept their eyes peeled on the stage.

The four coaches and program team's staff also had their full attention on Zhang Ye.

If it was said the program team had expected the just played opening theme song to be performed like it was, due to them having rehearsed it before, then starting from here on out, none of them had an idea of where the direction of the show would be headed. They knew the general direction and rundown of the program, but as for how the recording would turn out, they were all in the dark. Zhang Ye did not speak his lines in front of anyone beforehand, the coaches also hadn't seen any of the contestants

before, while the contestants and their families backstage as well didn't quite know the rules of the show. For all these days, they had only been practicing and rehearsing, to say nothing of the audience and the other departments of Central TV, even their internal program team's staff were unclear of many details about the show.

And so, all of the attention in the studio was now fully on Zhang Ye, because he was the only person who knew everything about this show like the back of his hand as well as the one who controlled the entire development of it. Whether it was the audience or the program team, everyone was eager to know what Zhang Ye could make of this show that no one was optimistic about!

Another person who was looking forward to the outcome was Zhang Ye himself!

Standing in the center of the stage, he was in fact the most excited person in the entire studio. He looked below the stage, glancing at the lights under his feet and then looked to the side where a hand making a victory sign was holding the logo of The Voice of China. All of these looked vastly familiar to him. Zhang Ye had really taken the entire stage of The Voice from his previous world and recreated it in this world to a similarity of 90%!

He thought back to his previous world, when he was still watching The Voice with his parents in front of their TV. At that time, he was just a normal student who harbored dreams of becoming a star like any other similarly aged kids. But today, he was standing on this same stage, albeit in a different world, and had become the host who was getting all the attention and taking center stage. Destiny was really something that no one could predict at all!

Momentarily sighing, Zhang Ye quickly gathered all his thoughts and put them away. It was time to begin. This was just his debut show on Central TV, but he already had this ultimate trump card called The Voice in his hand. In such a situation, if he could still screw up the show, then he should just find a thick wall and crash into it to end his life!

"Hello, everyone." Zhang Ye held the microphone and spoke into it, "I am your host, Zhang Ye."

The audience suddenly broke out into applause that was as loud as what they gave to the four coaches.

Zhang Ye smiled at the camera and said to the audience, "Welcome to the global premiere of the country's most professionally organized mega-scale singing talent show, brought to you exclusively by health product leader Brain Gold!"

Mega-scale?

The most professionally organized in the country?

Global premiere?

Hearing the usage of those descriptions, everyone in the audience was shocked!

In the current era of variety shows, at most they would claim that the show was brought to you by a professional team, that it was powerfully debuting or powerfully broadcasted live from a location. Never had anyone claimed that it was a global premiere or something like that. However, if those words were scrutinized carefully, there was nothing wrong with it either. It was indeed globally premiering on Central TV Department 1's channel, so there was nothing to nitpick, though it could be labeled as a little

bit of wordplay. “Powerful Debut” versus “Global Premiere,” the difference was obvious just by listening to those words. A global premiere was on a much higher level!

The several leaders of Central TV Department 1 all looked at each other.

The eyes of the other Central TV program teams’ supervisors and their staff also lit up at these words. They nearly clapped in admiration. This Zhang Ye might always look like a troublemaker, but there was nothing anyone could criticize about his ideas. What a stroke of genius! Using the words “Global Premiere” was a really great idea. This had to be noted down for future programs!

Wu Mo also nodded very agreeably as he whispered to his upper management beside him. He really liked the phrase “by health product leader Brain Gold.” It was really well said!

What they didn’t know was that the phrases “global premiere,” “product leader,” and whatnot were all overused terms in Zhang Ye’s previous world. It’s just that no one in this world had started using them yet, that was all!

Zhang Ye continued, “As a good singer, the most important thing is your voice. Regardless of looks, age, or occupation, everything will be judged based only on your voice alone. The four coaches will use all their experience to help you, to find your true voice in the spirit of true music. Our stage of The Voice is looking forward to your arrival.” He pointed at the camera lens with his finger, “You just might be China’s next generation of great singers!”

Applause rang again!

Little Wang was below stage, acting as the applause leader. When she gave the signal, the audience cooperated very well.

Zhang Ye held the microphone, smiling. “Today, we have eight people who will be joining us onstage. Who could they be? What kinds of voices will they have? What songs will they choose to perform?”

Many of the audience members sat up straight, waiting in anticipation. Yes, just who would these people be? How well would they sing?

Zhang Ye laughed a little and said, “Alright, next up is the segment that is the most, most anticipated.” Then he paused for a moment. “—Advertisements!”

When that was said, everyone collectively fainted!

“Pfft!”

“How did it turn out to be advertisements!”

“Hey, what ‘most, most anticipated’!”

“That’s so funny, that Teacher Zhang!”

“He really catches you off guard with what he says! I thought that there was going to be a contestant appearing already!”

“Who would anticipate advertisements!”

In The Voice from Zhang Ye's previous world, the host did not add such flowery language in his opening announcements and focused more on the contestants and coaches. However, since Zhang Ye was the executive director of the program now, he could easily make the necessary adjustments to his role as the host. He had spent so much effort to remake The Voice here, so did anyone really think that he would just sit back and quietly take on the duty of doing announcements? How's that possible!

When they heard the word "advertisements," Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others stared with their eyes wide open. They looked very concerned, because Zhang Ye had previously said some weird things to them that left them very confused. From the sound of it, Director Zhang meant that he had some tricks hidden in his lines to be delivered? From what they could see on the host's script, the first half of it was already said. Only the latter half which was a string of advertisement messages was left. After that, they would move on to the recording of the main event on the stage where there wouldn't be any more lines from the host!

Some people in the audience were already yawning.

Advertisements?

Whether they appeared in a movie, TV drama series, or other programs, these were the segments viewers hated the most. Advertisements were not something people were interested in looking at, so of course less was better.

Some people were whispering in the audience.

"Say it quickly."

"Yeah, say it and be done. We're waiting to see who the contestants are."

No one took this to be of any importance, including Wu Mo and Jiang Yuan.

The coaches were also whispering and conversing among themselves already, talking about their expectations of the type of contestants they liked.

Previously, someone online had made an observation. For such singing talent shows, the host was basically the most non-existent part of the program. All they needed to do was announce the next segments and deliver some advertising messages, so anyone could do what Zhang Ye was doing. This was the consensus many people in the studio had as well, so they ended up hoping to focus more on the contestants and did not pay any attention to Zhang Ye's lines as the host.

He saw the audience looking incredibly listless, yet his was a face of calm. He suddenly took a deep breath that lasted a good two seconds, like he was filling his lungs fully with air!

Some in the audience were tickled by this scene. What's he doing?

Chen Guang was at a bit speechless. Are you powering up into your final form?

Ha Qiqi was also quite confused. What's the deep breath for?

Nobody understood what was going on, but immediately in the next second, when Zhang Ye opened his mouth, everyone looked as though their tails had been stepped on and became so shocked their gallbladders nearly fell out!

Zhang Ye spewed, “I-will-not-accept-any-gifts-this-year The-only-gift-I-will-accept-is-Brain Gold There’s-no-need-to-watch-any-TV-shows-this-year The-only-TV-show-you-need-to-watch-is-The Voice The-authentic-health-product The-authentic-The Voice Welcome-to-the-broadcast-of-The Voice of China-brought-to-you-exclusively-by-our-title-sponsor-leader-in-health-products-Brain Gold Drink-Mount Zhou Mineral Water-to-show-your-support-for-The Voice The-most-favored-student-of-the-four-coaches-for-this-season-of-The Voice-will-get-a-chance-to-join-Mount Zhou Mineral Water’s Music Dreams Tour Text-to-support-your-favorite-singers-and-you’ll-get-a-50-yuan-book-voucher-from-EveryRead.net We-thank-EveryRead.net-for-their-generous-support-of-our-singers-of-The Voice For-any-of-our-contestants-as-long-as-they-get-acknowledged-by-at-least-three-coaches-they’ll-win-a-10,000-yuan-Music Dreams Scholarship Sponsored-by-Brain Gold. We-also-give-our-thanks-to-Beijing Dahua Hotel-for-sponsoring-the-accommodations-for-the coaches-of-The Voice of China!” 1

A flurry of words!

A single breath!

200 words!

When this advertising message finished, the entire recording studio was as silent as the dead of night!

Chen Guang was so shocked that his jaw almost fell off!

Fan Wenli stared with eyes wide, showing a shocked expression as well!

Wu Mo’s body had already slanted to the side so far that he nearly fell off his chair!

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others also very nearly burst their blood vessels!

The audience was all dumbfounded!

The coaches were dumbfounded!

The program team staff were also dumbfounded!

One of the audience members even jumped out of his seat in shock. It was as though he had seen a ghost from the way he was staring at the onstage Zhang Ye!

For a few seconds, the entire studio was enveloped in silence. Everyone in the venue had no clue on what to do, having been scared silly by Zhang Ye’s glib delivery of the lines!

Not until after a long time did the audience suddenly burst out exclaiming and screaming!

“Heavens!”

“Oh my god!”

“What did I just hear?”

“F\*\*k me! What sort of a tongue do you have!”

“How could an advertisement even be done in this way? An advertising message could even be recited in such a way!”



“Zhang Ye, you’ve won! I throw myself on the ground and submit to you! That mouth of yours is too damn crazy! Is that even a human being’s mouth? Is that even a human being’s tongue that you have??”

Chapter 668 The irreplaceable host!

The audience was going wild!

But Zhang Ye was cool as a cucumber, not looking like he had done something worth mentioning. He did not have that unnatural smug look that some newbie hosts had after completing some difficult lines or a strong sense of showing off. Having been in the industry for some time now, he had already considered himself a veteran. Although he still hadn’t been working too long yet, he already had a lot of experience and his control of the stage was getting stronger and stronger. When he moved about onstage, he was very natural at it, and as a host, he definitely had to have that air of confidence about him. How would he be qualified to host any programs at a place such as Central TV Department 1 otherwise?

Offstage, it was getting rather disorderly.

Zhang Ye called for a cut, “Please stop recording for a while.”

The staff members operating the cameras all looked at him.

With quick paces, Zhang Ye walked over to the nearest camera. “Show me the playback.” As he said that, he put in the earpiece.

The cameraman quickly came back to his senses and switched to playback mode to show him the recorded footage.

Zhang Ye first confirmed whether his lines were delivered without any errors or not as he had said it so quickly that even his mind could not keep up with what he had said. He was relieved when he saw that he did rather well, without slurring or delivering the lines incorrectly. This long sequence of advertising messages was very well enunciated and every word could be heard clearly. Overall, it was delivered quite ideally.

How did Zhang Ye manage to say it in such a fast manner?

Why was he able to achieve such a speed?

Of course, it was due to the more than 100 Fruits of Agility he had eaten!

Before, Zhang Ye had gradually received more than 100 Fruits of Agility from the game ring’s system. This item helped to increase one’s agility and reaction speed. At the beginning, Zhang Ye felt that it was an useless item and that he had wasted his reputation points on it. But when the idea of The Voice appeared in his head, he had a spark of genius and found a practical use for those Fruits of Agility. In the original version of The Voice of China in his previous world, it was exactly what its host, Hua Shao, did!

If it had been the past, Zhang Ye could never have matched up to Hua Shao’s rapidfire speaking. Although Zhang Ye was trained in broadcasting, it wasn’t that he didn’t work hard at it but that it was more of a talent thing that couldn’t be trained. Zhang Ye’s reaction speed could only be so fast, even if his speech was faster than most normal people due to the fact that he had had training in school. But there was still a limit to it. He couldn’t reach Hua Shao’s reciting speed no matter what. If anyone actually insisted on Zhang Ye speaking that fast, he could probably do it. Just that with speed, he would

lose the capability of enunciating words clearly. He would surely slur at some point which would mean that it would be useless in this situation. This was a stage where he needed to speak fast and clear at the same time, so that everyone could hear each and every word clearly. Otherwise, all of this would be pointless!

As such, the Fruit of Agility had really helped him a great deal. It allowed Zhang Ye's reaction speed to be raised manyfold in a short time. Not only could he match up to Hua Shao's reading speed now, he was even a little bit faster than him, possibly nearing the limits of humanity!

Ha Qiqi came over. "Director Zhang."

The cameraman asked, "Can this recording be used?"

Zhang Ye finished viewing it and gave a helpless sigh. He said, "I wonder."

Ha Qiqi exclaimed, "It can't be used? Which word did you get wrong?"

"It's not that, but the atmosphere of the audience was too unnatural." Zhang Ye looked at the four coaches. "Coaches, may I suggest that you all don't look so shocked? The cameras that focus on you guys and me are all synchronized, so your expressions will be shown as well." Then he turned around to face the audience and said, "And everyone, it was too quiet just now. The silence felt really strange, so could I trouble all of you to be more relaxed and look more natural? You can also clap or cheer, just don't stare with your eyes wide while saying nothing. Otherwise, the entire studio's atmosphere will seem nonexistent and feel really strange."

Chen Guang said in a speechless manner, "Who asked you to speak that fast and scare me!"

Zhang Xia smiled wryly and added, "I couldn't react at all either."

Zhang Yuanqi looked at him. "Did you eat a bunch of bullets for lunch?"

Fan Wenli could only react with silence to express her frame of mind.

Faced with Zhang Ye's dissatisfaction with the recording, none the audience members knew how to react. You're still unsatisfied? You still blame us for being too quiet? Your sister! That speed at which you recited your lines was leaving afterimages of the words! What else could we do but stay quiet! That advertising message of yours was simply too shocking!

Zhang Zuo ran up. "Director Zhang, are we going to record it again?"

Ha Qiqi suggested, "These advertising lines are really too good. It's like a crowning touch. I've worked in TV programming for many years, but this is the first time I've heard an advertising message being delivered in such a way. It gets deleted, it would be such a pity. We might not get such a good recording if we do it again. That's a huge amount of words you need to say in a single breath. It's too difficult. Actually, we can just re-record the individual shots of the coaches and the audience separately, then add them together in post by layering the audio together. That would give people the feeling that it was all recorded at the same time."

Zhang Ye had not learned directing before, so he wasn't exactly a professional in this area. But he still understood in general what she meant, though he was not prepared to do it that way. He still preferred

to make it more realistic. If they added the separate shots together and did it perfectly, the effect would definitely still be largely discounted.

But before he could say anything and before the program team had decided how to handle it, someone in the audience shouted.

“Record it again!”

“Teacher Zhang, do it once more!”

“Yeah, do it again!”

With someone leading, the others followed in response!

Hearing that, Jiang Yuan and many of those belonging to the program teams of Central TV were stunned. Do it again? They’d heard of crosstalk actors doing an encore for their segments and singers doing encores for their songs, but in all the time they’d been in the industry, they’d never goddamn heard an audience requesting an encore for advertisements! Just how bored are you all! These are advertisements we’re talking about!

However, that was just how it was!

This would be something no one would believe if they heard of it. But at this moment, at this studio, countless audience members were strongly asking for an encore by Zhang Ye, to recite his advertisement lines once again!

Zhang Ye smiled at this and thought for a while before saying, “Then let’s just record it again.”

Ha Qiqi and the others got off from the stage and went back to their positions.

“All teams, take note. 3, 2, 1, action...” Zhang Ye stood back at the same spot and took a deep breath again like before. After a slight pause, he suddenly said his lines again, “I-will-not-accept-any-gifts-this-year The-only-gift-I-will-accept-is-Brain Gold There’s-no-need-to-watch-any-TV-shows-this-year The-only-TV-show-you-need-to-watch-is-The Voice The-authentic-health-product The-authentic-The Voice Welcome-to-the-broadcast-of-The Voice of China-brought-to-you-exclusively-by-our-title-sponsor-leader-in-health-products-Brain Gold Drink-Mount Zhou Mineral Water-to-show-your-support-for-The Voice The-most-favored-student-of-the-four-coaches-for-this-season-of-The Voice-will-get-a-chance-to-join-Mount Zhou Mineral Water’s Music Dreams Tour Text-to-support-your-favorite-singers-and-you’ll-get-a-50-yuan-book-voucher-from-EveryRead.net We-thank-EveryRead.net-for-their-generous-support-of-our-singers-of-The Voice For-any-of-our-contestants-as-long-as-they-get-acknowledged-by-at-least-three-coaches-they’ll-win-a-10,000-yuan-Music Dreams Scholarship Sponsored-by-Brain Gold. We-also-give-our-thanks-to-Beijing Dahua Hotel-for-sponsoring-the-accommodations-for-the coaches-of-The Voice of China!”

Exclaiming once again filled the studio!

The cheering did not stop!

“Good one!”

“Awesome!”

“I’m kneeling! Fully and totally kneeling!”

The audience was already prepared for it, but when they heard Zhang Ye’s shocking advertising message once more, they couldn’t help but applaud and call it good. They were all very excited, just like how people would feel when they were watching a circus act!

They were the same lines of the advertising message!

It was still done in a single breath!

The words were still clearly enunciated!

It was still delivered at the same galeforce speed, or maybe it was a misconception, but they all somehow felt that Zhang Ye had finished reciting the lines even faster than before!

Initially, Ha Qiqi did not recommend recording again, afraid that the second time would not be as good as the first. After all, that kind of reciting speed had already surpassed the limits and was unheard of, but who could have expected that Zhang Ye’s professionalism had already exceeded the realms of a normal person’s understanding? Reciting it for the second time, not only did Zhang Ye repeat his feat from before and not leave out a single word, he even went faster than the first!

Backstage, some of the program team staff were looking at clocks. In the audience, there were also a few curious members who started their timers when Zhang Ye opened his mouth!

In the end, the clocked time shocked everyone!

The first time it was recited, there wasn’t proper timing so no one knew how long it took. It felt like it was 18 seconds or maybe 20 seconds, but this time, the time was precisely measured—it only took 14.7 seconds! The advertising slogan consisted of around 200 words, so it meant that Zhang Ye had spoken over a dozen words in just one second!

Crazy!

This was really crazy!

If your mouth could fire bullets and you were left there speaking for an hour, then all of Beijing’s citizens would have perished!

Jiang Yuan: “...”

Chen Guang: “...”

Fan Wenli: “...”

All of them were again expressing their innermost thoughts with speechlessness!

Zhang Ye went over to the camera to watch the replay again. This time, it was better, so he nodded and said, “OK, that passed.”

But as it happened, the audience started calling out again!

“Another time!”

“Yeah, do it once more!”

“Demonstrate again, Teacher Zhang!”

The audience’s cheering amused Zhang Ye. “Did you all get a kick out of listening to that? Just reciting that twice has made my tongue feel very sore. There won’t be any more encores!”

Ha Qiqi laughed.

Little Wang also covered her mouth and giggled.

The staff of the other program teams of Central TV all looked at each other and couldn’t help but think of how comparison always ended up torturing people. Like on their own programs, when had the audience ever been so passionate like today? Even if they were recording a slightly more interesting segment like the bantering between the guest celebrities, the audience did not want to watch it a second time. Sometimes, when they had to do another recording of those segments, the audience would end up looking listless and couldn’t be bothered with watching anymore. When that happened, the program team would have no choice but to edit the previously recorded audience’s cheering into the re-recorded scenes in post-production! But for Zhang Ye’s program? Just reciting an advertising message was enough to provoke the audience into asking for an encore? And doing it once was not enough so they had to ask for a second encore??

Wu Mo and the Brain Gold company’s people were the happiest people in the studio. They couldn’t have possibly predicted that a dry advertisement message segment that no one looked forward to could have become marvelous because of Zhang Ye’s reciting. It had created a totally new style of advertising message and brought it to new heights!

Although with the increased speed of the advertising message, their advertisement airtime had also decreased a lot, probably down by around 20% of the originally planned advertisement time, but because of the 100 million title sponsorship fee, Zhang Ye also took care to mention Brain Gold’s name multiple times. It was mentioned not only in the place of the title sponsor lines, but was also brought up in the lower tiered advertising rights portion. This was the special care that Zhang Ye had given to them. It didn’t matter much since they had only managed to sign two advertisers for the lower advertising rights tier anyway, so he simply gave Brain Gold an additional mention. Moreover, with the continued mention of their product and with Zhang Ye’s charming new style of reciting the advertising message, if paired with the chance that it would be imitated by people and would generate heated discussions about it, then the effects of the advertising that the Brain Gold company would get will definitely outperform traditional advertising methods by manyfold!

Wu Mo finally understood why Zhang Ye would ask for a title sponsorship fee of 100 million back when they had the meeting. Even if The Voice did not end up with high viewership ratings, just this style of reciting the advertising message was worth the 100 million title sponsorship! Besides, who said that The Voice’s viewership ratings definitely wouldn’t be high? Just this opening alone was enough to give everyone surprise after surprise!

Some of the audience’s expressions were already different!

They’d realized that The Voice they were watching now was a totally different affair from the online analysis of The Voice that all the experts and industry insiders had done!

Just regarding the segment of the host alone!

It was reported online that a host was only a supporting role in a talent show?

The experts also claimed that anyone could replace Zhang Ye as the host for such talent shows?

What supporting role!

It was clear as f\*\*k that this was a lead role!

Anyone could do it? Why don't you all appoint one and show us!

Just with the godly talking speed of Teacher Zhang, even if you found three hosts and let them do part of the advertising message each, they couldn't f\*\*king recite it that fast! !

Who could replace him!

At least on the stage of The Voice, the position of the host was irreplaceable!

Even if you scoured all over the country, only Zhang Ye would have the ability to do this!

Chapter 669 A Four-chair Turn!

The atmosphere in the studio was fervent.

An advertising message had brought the excitement of the audience to a high!

"That mouth of his, it's ridiculous!"

"Zhang Ye has always walked off the beaten path!"

"I'm increasingly looking forward to the competition segment coming up."

"Me too, this opening was really awesome. The stage, the lights, the coaches, the opening theme and even the advertising message. It looks like it has taken a lead several years ahead of other similar shows. If the opening was already this stunning, then how bad could the competition round be? Even if there aren't any highlights in the competition round, even if it's the same as those other similar programs, The Voice's viewership ratings won't be too bad!"

"We were really lucky to get tickets to come watch this live!"

"It's still difficult to make any judgment on anything yet."

"Yeah, let's keep watching and see."

"The Voice's Achilles heel lies in its quality of contestants. They neither care about looks nor occupation, so the contestants might all turn out to be your everyday people, which can also be referred to as karaoke experts. Their level of professionalism will surely be lower since they wouldn't have learned about music before. Even if they can sing well, they wouldn't be comparable to those music students or musicians. In the other similar types of talent shows, the contestants are basically all made up of good-looking people or artists; there's a great deal of professionalism in them. The Voice's contestants are definitely disadvantaged in this area and that is definitely going to be the Achilles heel of the program."

"I worry about that too."

"Yeah, how can amateurs even compare to professionals? Not to mention that they won't have the advantage in looks either."

"It's starting, it's starting!"

The audience was whispering when they saw Zhang Ye picking up the microphone again and so they focused on him.

Zhang Ye did not beat around the bush and just said loudly, "Next up, we'll be handing the stage over to them, so let's welcome our first contestant on stage! And would the four coaches please turn your chairs around."

The four chairs moved at the same time, turning around slowly.

Fan Wenli felt that this was a very refreshing new experience, so she turned to Zhang Yuanqi beside her and spoke about it softly.

When the audience saw that, many of them were shocked!

"What's the meaning of that?"

"What are they doing?"

"Why did they turn the chairs around? They won't be able to see anyone then!"

"Yeah, what kind of an approach is that?"

"Didn't you all see the promo video of The Voice? It's already introduced the rules. The coaches will only listen to the voice without seeing the contestant. That's the main point of the program which has been heavily emphasized."

"Ah?"

"Didn't the coaches already meet the contestants earlier?"

"I heard they did not. When Grandma Zhang Xia was interviewed the other day to promote of The Voice, she was grumbling about this matter. She said that Executive Director Zhang Ye didn't even reveal anything about any contestants to them beforehand. It was all kept secret, so all four coaches haven't seen even a shadow of the contestants yet."

"Then it must be true. Grandma Zhang Xia would never lie."

"Whoa, they're playing it with such high risks?"

"That seems rather interesting. Revolving chairs? It sounds really refreshing!"

"They've got my attention again. This setup seems to be really interesting, but I wonder how practical it will be."

Zhang Ye left the stage.

Little Wang immediately broke open the cap of a mineral water bottle and handed it over to Zhang Ye. She said, "Director Zhang, you've worked hard!"

Another female editor who was beside them also said, "You've worked hard, Director Zhang."

Zhang Ye chugged half a bottle of water immediately. Those two advertising messages might have seemed easy to him initially, but when he recited them, they really strained his vocal chords. He said, "You guys keep watch over here, I have to get to the second recording studio." He put down the mineral water and quickly headed backstage to the second recording studio. Actually, this was just the contestants' resting and waiting area backstage. There were a few individual rooms on one side where the live signal of the recording would be telecast over. The performing contestant's family would be stationed in the second recording studio while Zhang Ye, as the host, would also have some recording tasks to handle over here. He would be watching together with the contestant's family members.

Three minutes passed.

After the stage was rearranged simply, the lights shut off. This signaled that the competition round was about to begin. When watching this on the televised broadcast, after Zhang Ye called for everyone to welcome the first contestant, the contestant would have already taken the microphone and slowly walked up on stage. But as this was the live recording, the change wouldn't be that immediate since they needed to make preparations.

Pa ta.

Pa ta.

The lights were being turned off, extinguishing one by one.

Assistant Director Zhang Zuo's voice boomed in the studio, "Get ready! Counting down. In 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, cameras on. First contestant, please proceed onto the stage!"

At the backstage entrance.

Luo Yu's legs were trembling as she clutched her chest, breathing nervously. She felt like her body was extremely rigid at this moment.

Ha Qiqi urged, "Teacher Luo, go on."

Luo Yu said with her legs turning to jelly, "Why don't we get someone else to go up first. I still need to warm up a little more!"

Ha Qiqi nearly fainted. She said, "Director Zhang has clearly fingered you as the first to start. He said that the opening contestant of The Voice was you to begin with and was fully trusting of you."

"But there's too many people out there and also the four coaches..." Luo Yu was usually a very brave person, even daring to sing while standing in a big field. When she went for the Central TV preliminary auditions, she also performed quite well and was very calm. However, that was only because there weren't many people around. But now? Past the stage there were more than a hundred audience members sitting there, and also those big-time celebrities like Zhang Yuanqi and Fan Wenli whom she had only ever read about on the newspapers. There were even cameras that would record everything and broadcast it all over the country. Central TV Department 1 had a coverage of 1 billion people all over the country, thus, just before going on stage, Luo Yu felt very terrified for once.



Ha Qiqi persuaded, "You have to go up on stage whether you're the first or the last. Just clench your teeth and go up, it's no big deal."

Luo Yu was already sweating profusely.

Sensing that something was wrong, Wu Yi also came over. "Little Luo, hurry up, it's all on you!"

Luo Yu asked, "Do you guys think I can make it? What if I screw up? Then..."

Ha Qiqi said, "Director Zhang's foresight is very good. I'm sure you know that as well, don't you? If he says you can make it, then you'll definitely be fine! Otherwise, why would Director Zhang arrange for you to be the first to go on stage? Just sing like you normally do, don't hold back and don't think of anything else!"

Luo Yu took another deep breath and clenched her teeth. "OK! I'm going to give it my all!"

"That's right!" Ha Qiqi pushed her from behind. "Go on! We're all going to be listening to what you've got!"

Luo Yu picked up the microphone and clenched her fist. She walked towards the stage with large strides with the wind blowing behind her. Then she stepped up to the center of the stage where the spotlight was focused and stood still!

The four coaches' chairs were all facing away from her. She could not see anyone. All she saw were the names on the backs of the chairs. As the light on stage was too glaring, the house where the audience was seated also appeared to be very dark. Now that Luo Yu couldn't see anything at all, she became much calmer and thumped her chest. She was going to give it her all!

After Luo Yu had gone onto the stage, Wu Yi asked, "Will Little Luo really be alright?"

Ha Qiqi replied, "How would I know?"

Wu Yi said, "I'm just worried that the audience won't be able to accept that voice of hers."

Ha Qiqi said worried, "It's not even a confirmed thing that the four coaches can accept her style of singing. If it were up to me, I would have gotten the coaches' input when we were doing the filtering out of the contestants. What if Director Zhang feels that they are OK, but the audience and the coaches do not think so? If the coaches do not turn around continuously for a few contestants in a row, our program will be finished!"

Only a moment ago, these two people were encouraging Luo Yu and cheering her on, telling her that she could definitely do it and that they were extremely confident in her. But realistically, these two did not even know what to expect!

The moment Luo Yu went up on stage, the audience perfunctorily applauded but stopped very quickly. Seeing this contestant, the audience were all feeling speechless.

"Indeed, they did not care about the looks!"

"Goddammit, she's so fat?"

"At the beginning, I still thought that the idea of only judging the voice was a gimmick. Who knew that they really did not care about looks at all? That person looks too normal!"

"Such a fat woman, will she be able to sing well?"

"The image is so beautiful that I'm scared to watch!"

The audience was still in anticipation just a while ago, but when they saw the first contestant, their hearts turned cold and their passionate emotions, too, settled down by a lot. It wasn't that they were judging someone based on their looks, but that all along in any singing talent show they had always been used to seeing good-looking contestants. But now, unexpectedly, such a bad-looking and fat contestant had appeared before them; they couldn't get used to it! This was not something they'd experienced before!

The four coaches were facing the audience, so they naturally also took in the expressions on their faces.

Zhang Yuanqi smiled and said, "Doesn't look too good, does it?"

"I don't know." Chen Guang blinked several times.

Fan Wenli also deduced from the reaction of the audience that the first contestant was likely not too good.

But right at this moment that was difficult to understand, Luo Yu turned around and nodded her head, signaling that she was ready. Then at the same time a fervent piece of music played onstage.

Drums!

Guitar!

Bass!

Just from the melody alone, everyone knew it was going to be a rock song!

When the audience heard that, they were a little stunned. What was the meaning of this? This fat woman was going to perform a rock song? Everyone knew that rock songs were mainly performed by male singers as they required a kind of attitude and strength a woman sometimes lacked. Most of the time, they would only be able to perform in style but not in spirit! Yet here she was, going to perform a rock song? How bold!

Jiang Yuan looked at the stage with suspicion.

Ha Qiqi and Wu Yi looked like they were even more nervous than Luo Yu, staring at her without batting an eyelid.

The other program team staff members also knew about Luo Yu's name. On the first day of the preliminary auditions, they had already given nicknames to the contestants. Luo Yu was one of the members of the four "wonders," and as the preliminary auditions progressed, the number of "wonders" who joined them also increased. From the start, it was the four "wonders" which later increased into the eight "wonders." The program staff team did not know what to expect. They weren't sure if everyone could accept this sort of odd voice. Little Wang even kept her eyes closed as she was too afraid to watch.

What if she turned out to be a dud?

What if none of the coaches turned around?

Everyone in the program team had such lingering thoughts which wouldn't go away!

However, the music entered into a rhythm. Now that it had reached this stage, there was no point in thinking anymore. All they could do was pray, pray that Director Zhang was right!

When the guitar part of the intro was ending, Luo Yu suddenly opened her eyes!

After she drew in a deep breath, Luo Yu's raspy, high-pitched voice burst out. Without preparation or progressive increase, her opening was sung in an alto voice!

"Who told you I don't understand lyrics, composing, or singing!

"Who told you I don't understand comfort, laughter, or living!

"Who told you I don't understand passion, women, or romance!

"Who told you I don't understand restraint, flexibility, or smarts!"

When her singing started, the entire studio was filled with Luo Yu's sharp and raspy voice. There was no smoothness, no elegance, and no low rumble to her voice. There was only power!

The power that was in a voice!

It was also the power of expressing her emotions!

The entire audience was shocked!

"This..."

"Holy shit!"

"What kind of a voice is that!"

"That voice, that power!"

"Oh my god, I'm breaking out in goosebumps!"

The four coaches' eyes also glittered with astonishment. From the beginning until now, they had not had any contact with any contestants. With their backs to the stage, they were also looking forward to seeing the person behind the voice and had a preconceived idea of what a good voice should be like. But none of them expected the first contestant's voice to be like that! It was too special! They had hardly ever heard a woman who could sing "Who Told You I Don't Understand" in such a manner! This song was originally performed by a male singer, but after all this while, the raspy female voice was even more powerful sounding when performing it?

Luo Yu was already in the groove as her voice became more and more stable, sounding richer and richer.

"I've always been told I don't understand pain, hurt, or blues!

"I've always been told I don't understand anger, glares, or cruelty!

"I've always been told I don't understand friendship, brotherhood, or family!

"I've always been told I don't understand dreams, ambition, or glory!"

Singing until here, a surprising turn of events took place!

Chen Guang could no longer just sit still. He raised up his hand excitedly and slammed it down on the red button without hesitation. Shua! The coach chair swung around!

The audience cheered in surprise!

"He turned around!"

"Ah!"

"He turned, he turned!"

"This song is nice to listen to! It sounds beautiful!"

When Chen Guang saw Luo Yu on stage, he nodded firmly and raised his hand above his head, giving a thumbs up. He had an expression that did not look calm at all!

Zhang Yuanqi narrowed her eyes but did not move.

Fan Wenli looked over at Chen Guang, clenching her hand and loosening it again like she had some hesitations.

Zhang Xia closed her eyes and listened to the singing seriously, but did not move either.

Suddenly, Luo Yu reached the chorus. With the microphone in her hands, she stopped for a moment and then belted out the chorus:

"Who told you I can't sing!"

After this line was sung, Fan Wenli no longer held back. She hit the red button!

A second coach had turned!

Immediately after that, as if at the same time as Fan Wenli, Zhang Xia suddenly opened her eyes she had kept tightly shut, and pressed the red button with determination, though not as quickly and hard as the others.

A third coach had turned around!

"Who told you I don't understand living!

"Who told you I don't understand romance!

"Who told you I'm not smart!

"Who told you I don't know the blues!

"Who told you I can't be cruel!

"Who told you I don't understand family!

"Who told you I don't know glory!"

At this moment, Zhang Yuanqi who was the only coach not to have turned around, smiled and said, "It's you!" Pa! The chair swung around and faced the stage!

The audience was clapping nonstop!

Beside the stage.

Several of the program team's staff were screaming like they had gone crazy!

"Quick, look!"

"Little Wang! Quickly take a look!"

Little Wang was still covering her eyes, too afraid to look. "Tell me first, did any of the coaches turn around?"

Next to her, Sister Liu answered, "They did turn!"

Little Wang asked, "Ah? Really? How many of them turned?"

Sister Liu said excitedly, "All of them! The four coaches all turned around!"

Hearing that, Little Wang immediately opened her eyes in shock! They'd turned! They'd really all turned!

Chapter 670 The tears of Luo Yu's parents!

Two minutes earlier.

In the second recording studio.

Luo Yu's parents were here as well. Before their daughter went up on stage, the two of them repeatedly asked Zhang Ye some questions. They didn't seem to be in high spirits regarding her appearance on television. Instead they felt surprised and puzzled simultaneously without much excitement.

Her father said, "Teacher Zhang, my daughter has never known how to sing well."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Is that so?"

Her mother answered, "She has liked singing ever since she was young, singing by day, singing while eating, and sometimes even hiding under her blanket and singing at night. She sang quite well when she was younger, but after going through puberty, her voice was damaged and her voice turned raspy. Her teachers and classmates even commented that it was better if she did not talk. Once she did, she sounded just like a boy. With this voice, don't mention singing, just hearing it is enough for anyone to find it a nuisance."

Zhang Ye asked, "Your family does not support her music endeavors?"

Her father sighed, "We also wish to support our child and let her fulfill her dreams. But the problem is that she can't sing, she's not suited for this at all."

Her mother said, "This child has a loud voice. Every time she starts singing at home, my husband and I will always go out for a stroll, otherwise we'll get annoyed. The neighbors also have a very negative

opinion of her and sometimes even come over to our house to ask Luo Yu to lower her volume. We've already told her many times that she is causing a disturbance to the others and tried talking to her, but she doesn't listen. No matter how others talk about her or criticize her, she will still sing every day without caring what others say to her. Now that she has been invited to this competition called The Voice of China, when I heard it from her, I still thought it to be a scam. With her lousy voice, how could it be called a good voice?!"

Zhang Ye said, "Your daughter is up on stage now. Let's see what the coaches think of her."

Her mother remarked, "They definitely won't turn around, right?"

Her father shook his head and did not say anything. The two of them didn't intend to come here today as they knew that their daughter couldn't sing, yet she was invited to participate in a singing talent show. Subconsciously, they felt that this did not make any sense and felt that their daughter would definitely be looked down upon by the coaches after performing and be mocked by the audience. When that happened, it would look bad for them too. However, they still agreed to come here because of Zhang Ye. They could not refuse Zhang Ye after he had personally made several calls to invite them over.

On the television screen, they could see everything that was happening in the main recording studio.

As her parents, when Luo Yu went up on stage looking very nervous, they knew straight away that she would not make it past the coaches.

The next moment, they saw their daughter with her eyes closed and holding the microphone tightly.

"I've always been told I don't understand lyrics, composing, or singing!

"I've always been told I don't understand comfort, laughter, or living!

"I've always been told I don't understand passion, women, or romance!

"I've always been told I don't understand restraint, flexibility, or smarts!"

This song...

These lyrics...

Suddenly, Luo Yu's parents were shocked as they involuntarily thought of the past!

Their neighbor Grandma Liu would grumble in front of them every day, "Don't let your Little Luo sing anymore. There are so many people who can't get famous even if they study music, so what could she do?"

Every time their Second Aunt came to visit them, she would say to Luo Yu, "Little Yu, you must learn to be flexible and face reality. Not everyone can realize their dreams of becoming a celebrity. To live means to be down to earth!"

"You rascal, why don't you listen no matter what we tell you? Why are you still continuing to sing? Can't you hear that we mean well for you, Little Luo? Why are you being so thick-skinned and shameless?"

"Little Luo, don't sing anymore."

“Little Luo, you won’t make it.”

“Little Luo, just do your job well as a teacher.”

“Little Luo, be filial to your parents and do well at your job. That’s honorable. What will singing do for you!?”

“Little Luo...”

“Little Luo...”

Suddenly, a loud and high-pitched screaming “lept” out from the television screen!

“Who told you I can’t sing!”

At that moment, Luo Yu’s parents each felt a punch in their guts!

“Who told you I don’t understand living!

“Who told you I don’t know the blues!

“Who told you I don’t know glory!”

A continuous, soprano voice came wave after wave!

It felt like a roar that carried a tinge of unwillingness buried deep inside the soul!

Suddenly, Zhang Ye pointed at the television screen. “Someone has turned around! Teacher Chen Guang has turned around!”

“Ah!” Her father stared with his eyes wide open!

Her mother was also stunned!

Within three seconds, Zhang Ye said again, “Teacher Fan Wenli has also turned around! Quick, look, Teacher Zhang Xia also tapped the button! There’s only one left...only one left...oh! Teacher Zhang Yuanqi has also turned around! All four coaches have turned around! All of them have chosen your daughter! Teacher Chen Guang is standing up now and giving a thumbs up! Look at the audience! The audience is bubbling with excitement! It’s fantastic! Luo Yu is really fantastic!”

Her father asked in shock, “They turned around? All of them turned around?”

Zhang Ye said, “That’s right!”

Her father said excitedly, “The coaches like my daughter’s singing?”

“That’s for sure.” Zhang Ye said, “The coaches want Luo Yu to join their own teams, that’s why they chose to turn their chairs around. Next they will have to fight for her to get her to join them!”

Her father said in a shaky voice, “Are you saying the coaches and audience felt that my daughter...sang well?”

Zhang Ye said, “Yes! Look at everyone’s expressions and their cheers! All of this is for your daughter! Everyone likes her!”

Upon hearing this, Luo Yu's mother looked at her daughter on the stage and the cheers coming from the audience. She did not know why, but her tears started to flow down uncontrollably. She couldn't stop crying!

My daughter really knows how to sing!

So there actually were many people who liked listening to my daughter's singing!

So it's us who had been wrong!

Seeing his wife cry, Luo Yu's father also cried, but it was out of happiness. His tears also carried some guilt in them because they had never supported their daughter's dreams before!

.....

In the main recording studio.

Onstage.

The music ended and all the lights in the studio came on.

"How exhilarating!"

"Right, it was awesome!"

"I listened until my back was sweating!"

"Where did this woman come from?! Is she a professional singer? How did she sing so well?"

"If she isn't a professional singer, then she's definitely professionally trained in music!"

"This voice has a lot of impact to it! It's even stronger than a man's voice!"

"Isn't it surprising that such a fat woman could sing until she touched the hearts of people? I have listened to many people singing this song before, but none of them could sing it like she did and make my blood boil with excitement!"

"Splendid!"

"She sang this song in such a divine manner!"

The audience was heatedly discussing her!

Ha Qiqi and the staff of the program team were totally surprised. The scene's effect was fantastic. Only Zhang Ye could have had such foresight! Luo Yu's voice was too awesome! This odd voice had somehow ignited the entire studio!

After the lights came on, Luo Yu, standing on stage, clearly saw the vista around her for the first time. When she saw the four coaches and realized that they were actually facing her instead of with their back toward her, and the numerous audience members who were screaming and applauding her, Luo Yu was also stunned. She stood there without moving a muscle, dazed on the spot!

What's the matter?



What was going on?

Luo Yu could not believe the image in front of her eyes!

Chen Guang could no longer wait and praised, "You're amazing!"

Fan Wenli exclaimed, "Your voice is so special! It's really nice to listen to!"

Luo Yu still felt confused. "I-I did not get eliminated?"

Zhang Xia smiled and said, "Of course not! All four of us have already turned around."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yu mind was blown then it turned blank. Afterwards, she did something that made everyone laugh. She threw out both her arms with the microphone in one of her hands and let out a long scream. "Ahhhhh!" She was so excited she did not know what to do!

They really turned around!

They've really acknowledged me!!