

The rhythm was like the flowing water from lofty mountains, engulfing the fans in the stadium; they all fell deep into music as the notes rang in their ears.

The fans could feel the beating notes that were cleansing their soul, while the beautiful melody was soothing their nerves.

The music was so pleasant and irresistible!

Almost everyone who had heard the rhythm closed their eyes to bask in the appreciation of the music.

In addition, Zhang Yichen was singing in her clear, wonderful voice along with Lin Fan's melody.

Her voice had a penetrating effect.

With the help of the piano music, it could be said that the effect had rippled; whoever was listening to the music uncontrollably shivered and even trembled.

This phenomenon somehow verified the saying that mind, body, and soul were actually connected.

The duet brought 'Love in the Caribbean' up another level.

As Bai Yi and the others were seated nearest to the stage when the duo performed, they were amongst the most deeply moved audiences.

At this moment, it was as though they were standing before the wide yet mysterious Caribbean sea.

It was a place that bred countless natural phenomena, yet it was filled with unimaginable risks.

In everyone's minds, they seemed to have seen numerous pirate ships approaching. After the piers had been anchored off, the unscrupulous pirates started burning, robbing, and killing whatever they came across on their way.

The wails of women, the desperate screams of men, and the cries of children rang in everyone's ears.

Blood and death became the symphony here.

One after another, the fans clenched their fists and their faces contorted in rage, grim and hopelessness.

*Ahooga...* Just when all the fans were sinking deep in these despairing scenes, they seemed t

o hear the blow of a war horn.

Then, they saw several scarlet battleships dashing far from the sea at full speed.

These ships moved at an incredibly fast speed as though they were arrows being shot out from bows.

Moreover, each scarlet ship was occupied with strong, dark knights that resembled ghouls.

Perhaps, this fleet of ships came from the Sea of Death.

They were going to kill and destroy everything!

At this moment, the fans in the stadium seemed to have heard the pirates' screams, bellows, and cries of despair.

Even though the pirates wished to escape, it was impossible because they had been surrounded by the scarlet battleships in the blink of an eye.

The massacre finally started when these devilish dark knights jumped onto the boat.

The dark knights killed the pirates mercilessly as though they were just

smashing lifeless potteries.

Death became every pirate's only fate, while wails and whines became their symphony.

As this scene flashed upon every audience's minds, they felt their blood boiling; they wanted to shout excitedly and yell in high pitch as this pleasant sensation had made them shudder.

Then, the scene in their minds changed again. Now, a king dressed in black walked out from the dark knight troop!

A pirate would die upon every step he took.

Death was probably his byword because there would be a litter of corpses wherever he passed.

Eventually, he stopped before a pile of corpses and pulled a beautiful girl out of it.

"You're safe now!"

As the king's voice rang in the girl's ears, his face completely imprinted in her heart.

Then, the music slowly faded and the pictures in the audiences' minds gradually disappeared.

No sound could be heard in the stadium. Although every fan still had their eyes closed, their facial expressions made them look as though they had just experienced a life and found eternal love.

*Clamor!*

After a brief silence, a thunderous applause rang through the stadium.

All the fans' faces were already wet with tears.

After witnessing the madness of pirates, the despair of everyone, the massacre of the dark knight troop and the arrogance of the king in their minds, they were crying and cheering now.

This short song was like a lifetime to them, making the fans going into a frenzy as they found this unbelievable.

This did not end here because Lin Fan stood up slowly after he had hit the last note on the piano.

Then, he walked to the piano plate and picked up the cigarette.

*Why is he taking the cigarette?*

There was a pause in the crowd's cheers.

Once again, every audience settled their gazes on the mysterious Fan Shen. They were curious to find what Fan Shen was going to do with that cigarette.

In the next second, they were stunned to see Lin Fan striking the cigarette against a string on the back of the piano.

*Crackle!*

There was a flame, and then the cigarette was lit.

Every fan gaped in wonder because they had never encountered such a situation.

Instead of a lighter, he used a piano string to light up his cigarette!

*Wow!*

The scene had caused an uproar among the fans.

Almost everyone knew that a piano string needed to be heated to an unimaginable temperature in order to light up a cigarette.

Hence, this signified that Fan Shen had been playing the piano at an incredibly high

speed, because this was the only possible explanation of having a piano string that was hot enough to light up a cigarette.

The fans were not the only ones in shock. Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of Zhang Yichen and many famous celebrities in the VIP section widened in shock too.

Since they knew the mechanics of a piano better than others, they were well aware that Fan Shen had surpassed the speed of top pianists by being able to light up a cigarette with a piano string.

There was astonishment in Zhang Yichen and all famous celebrities' eyes.

Being able to form a story through rhythm and light up a cigarette with a piano string, Lin Fan's talent and piano skills nearly made these celebrities throw themselves at his feet in admiration.

Moreover, the dim light onstage and the clouds of smoke puffed from Lin Fan's cigarette made him hazy in the distance; his figure was becoming blurry and mysterious.

Handsome was the only word that could be used to describe him now.

The fans screamed and cheered

passionately again, “Fan Shen!”

“Fan Shen!”

“Fan Shen!”

...

The stadium now echoed with the deafening cheers, and everyone looked at Lin Fan as though he was a God.

However, something happened when everyone had gone into a frenzy.

A commotion that started right beside the stage grabbed the people’s attention.

They saw a group of bodyguards appearing out of nowhere as they blocked several security guards onstage.

Following that, a young man with a bunch of flowers dashed toward the stage after passing through the security guards.

This scene had brought the cheers and screams to an abrupt stop because everyone’s eyes were now following the young man in disbelief.

“Mister! You can’t go up there!”



“Come down now! Quickly!”

The anxious shouts of security guards did not stop the young man at all.

In a blink of an eye, this young man had dashed toward Zhang Yichen when the latter was still stunned.

*Thud!*

Kneeling down on one knee, the young man took out a diamond ring and said while raising the bunch of flowers up, “Please be my girlfriend, Yichen! I, Duan Chun, swear by the heavens that I will love you for life! I will cherish you forever just like the king in the song just now!”



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