

F. University 1731

Chapter 1731: The Fans' Burning Anger

"What the hell is going on!"

In the stands, the famous Refund Bro really looked like he couldn't stand it anymore.

Recalling the past, Refund Bro was immensely disappointed with the national team, but despite that, over the years, he's always supported their matches, hoping to see them make it to the World Cup once more in his lifetime.

This time, he was full of expectation for the World Cup Asian qualifiers.

But the result? In the first match and at their home ground, they delivered such a surprise?

Conceding a goal in the first eight minutes of the first half is one thing, but at least they managed to equalize just before halftime. But in the second half, the national team showed their usual "sluggishness" and got breached again by the Thai Team, conceding another point.

It's 2-1 now!

Most crucially, among the players desperately trying to save the game, one of them collapsed on the ground from exhaustion.

At that moment, Li Shuangying felt a bit of despair.

With a national team like this, how could they ever make it to the World Cup?

The exhaustion, coupled with endless disappointment, caused Li Shuangying's tense willpower to collapse, and then he just fell exhausted to the ground.

In this match, if you were to say who ran the hardest, did the most, and covered the most ground, it was undoubtedly Li Shuangying. He was desperately trying to create scoring opportunities while also working hard to cover for his teammates' mistakes.

"Huff, huff."

Lying on the ground, Li Shuangying felt his body relax immensely.

The medical staff on site immediately came over to check on Li Shuangying, and at the same time, his teammates Liu Zhan, Zhao Xuanming, and Zhu Tan quickly rushed over as well.

"How are you? Do you feel any discomfort? Is your body okay?"

The medical staff quickly inquired about Li Shuangying's situation.

After all, Li Shuangying didn't collapse due to intense contact with other players; he just fell suddenly. So upon arrival, they didn't know where to start, so they quickly asked about his condition.

Li Shuangying opened his eyes and took a deep breath.

"I'm fine, sorry to trouble you all."

After saying that, Li Shuangying got up from the pitch.

This World Cup Pre-Match against the Thai Team had been tense for over an hour, and no matter what, Li Shuangying never expected that he might not even be able to last a whole game.

In the Xia Super League matches before, a whole game was nothing to Li Shuangying. It never left him feeling overly exhausted, physically or mentally.

But this time, it's really different.

Li Shuangying was too tired.

Physically tired.

Mentally even more so.

"Ying, are you okay?"

Liu Zhan hurriedly asked.

"I'm fine, maybe I just pushed too hard earlier and couldn't keep it together suddenly." Li Shuangying shook his head and looked at Liu Zhan, "No need to worry."

The medical staff quickly checked Li Shuangying's overall physical condition. Though exhausted, he seemed relatively fine.

"Hey, are you okay? Honestly, you're embarrassing our national team. Should we get the coach to substitute you?"

At this point, Zhou Peng came up, shouting at Li Shuangying, his tone not very friendly.

Upon hearing that, Liu Zhan got furious and immediately confronted Zhou Peng, "What do you mean? Don't you have any idea why Ying collapsed?"

Both Liu Zhan and Zhao Xuanming knew why Li Shuangying suddenly went down. It was clearly due to the combined pressure, mentally and physically, that he couldn't handle.

In fact, both Liu Zhan and Zhao Xuanming were reaching their limits too. Since the second half, the Thai Team seemed to be on a high, while the other teammates appeared more "relaxed." As a result, Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan, and Zhao Xuanming had to work even harder, their mileage and combat intensity going through the roof.

"How the hell do I know what's up with you guys? What does it have to do with me? If you don't train properly for stamina, is it my fault?"

Upon hearing that, Zhou Peng instantly got upset and started arguing with Liu Zhan.

"It seems like there are some internal conflicts among the national team players?"

The commentators already noticed something was off on the field.

On the field, usually only the players from opposing teams would have conflicts, potentially escalating to physical confrontations, prompting the referee to intervene. If they didn't listen, they'd get yellow cards, and sometimes even red cards, leading to ejections.

"You!"

Liu Zhan was really pissed, clenching his fists tightly.

If it weren't for a shred of rationality left in Liu Zhan, he might have already started a fight with Zhou Peng.

At this moment, Wang Dachao also stepped forward, siding with his friend Zhou Peng.

Seeing this, Zhao Xuanming immediately pulled Liu Zhan back to avoid making a scene if the teammates started fighting on the field.

"Zhan, calm down. Ying is fine."

Chapter 1732: The Fans' Burning Anger_2

After Zhao Xuanming persuaded Liu Zhan, he said, "We can't just directly clash like this. Let's talk after the match."

"Zhan, don't be like this."

Li Shuangying also stepped forward and said to Liu Zhan: "Don't make things escalate."

In the end, Liu Zhan managed to suppress his anger. Without the persuasion of teammates Zhao Xuanming and Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan might have exchanged more words with Zhou Peng, and a fight could have really broken out.

"What's going on?"

"Looks like they're about to fight?"

"How can the players act like this?"

"What's wrong with the national team?"

"Look, worn-out on the field, a few players, I really don't know what to say. If they can't play, they should just get lost."

"Damn, I'm so pissed!"

"Li Shuangying and the few are really giving it their all, but their teammates aren't supportive."

"The Thai Team seems to have gotten much stronger this year."

"Well, there's still around ten minutes left. Can they catch up, two to one?"

The fans at the scene were discussing fervently, some talking about the earlier apparent conflict, others about whether there's still a chance in this match.

But obviously, many fans have already lost hope for a win in this match.

Because the Thai Team scored two to one against the national team, with only about ten minutes left in the match, time's running out.

"Yue, this... the national team is pathetic for a reason, look even Li Shuangying is down!"

Huang Youjie was truly furious at this moment.

But sitting in the audience, he was powerless.

Ding Yue, seeing all of this, felt a mix of emotions. It was indeed infuriating; other national team members, except for one or two who struggled to keep pace with Li Shuangying, like Wang Dachao, Zhou Peng, and Ai Tianlun, seemed to be slacking, with no fight in their game at all.

Ding Yue also knew why Li Shuangying suddenly fell.

Finally, after some communication on the field, Li Shuangying shook his head indicating no need for substitution, causing coach Liu Changjian not to take him off.

Indeed, Li Shuangying's fall wasn't due to physical exhaustion; if it was, he wouldn't be able to run now, but here he was, running harder than anyone else in the national team.

Even with just ten minutes left, Li Shuangying would never give up. Until the last second, the outcome wasn't set in stone.

Li Shuangying and teammates Zhao Xuanming, Liu Zhan continued their aggressive offense, and desperate defense against the opponent's counterattack, but Wang Dachao and Zhou Peng remained as they were.

Thus, the two-one score persisted until the last couple of minutes, with the national team still seeing no chance of reclaiming that goal.

Even though Liu Zhan, Li Shuangying, Zhao Xuanming had created good synergy, they were expertly blocked by the opponents, and when Wang Dachao got an opportunity, he didn't disappoint anyone, playfully kicking the ball astray.

On his last shot, Wang Dachao didn't score.

The whistle signaling the end of the match blew at this moment.

Lost!

The national team lost!

In the opening game of the World Cup Pre-Match, at home, they lost to the Thai Team!

At this moment.

The crowd erupted.

"What the hell are they playing at?"

"Garbage national team!"

Damn, the national team really didn't let me down!"

"Lost the first home game!"

"Fuck, lost to the Thai Team, isn't it embarrassing?"

"I've had it!"

"I'm so damn furious, arghhh!"

"The national team is beyond saving."

"Even lost to the Thai Team, truly shameful."

"Losing to the Thai Team now, General Fan's prophecy came true."

"They preempted General Fan."

"With this going on, they have nothing left to lose, they might as well throw away their dignity."

"The national team doesn't have it, do they?"

"Throughout the game, Liu Zhan, Li Shuangying and some others performed well, but as for the rest, it's truly unspeakable!"

"Wonder, if I go up there and beat this group of lousy players, how long would I be jailed?"

"If I go, I'll do just fine, since they've already lost!"

"I'm so angry!"

Domestic fans were heartbroken, sad, angry, especially the angry ones, there were just too many, at least more than two-thirds of the tens of thousands at the Sports Center were boiling with rage.

Damn, the national team couldn't beat the Thai Team, with this skill level, they should go work in a factory, screwing nuts!

The national team players seemed to feel the audience's wrath, but they didn't care, calmly leaving the green field, only Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan, Zhu Tan, and Zhao Xuanming felt ashamed, especially when they saw the disappointment and anger of the national team's fans, Li Shuangying and the others were almost in tears.

But.

In this match, Li Shuangying and Liu Zhan tried their best, but playing like this was truly exhausting.

Physical fatigue was nothing; the mental drain, that powerlessness, that was what was truly despairing.

"Ying, we... lost."

Liu Zhan said helplessly.

"We did our best."

Li Shuangying sighed, shaking his head, said: "There's no help for it. Only by working harder in the future, but... but with the current situation in the team, oh."

"These teammates are really just lousy, I'm convinced!"

Liu Zhan, a straightforward guy, always speaks his mind.

However, Liu Zhan's words were true.

Most of the teammates in the team were indeed lousy, only one or two put some thought into playing, looking at Wang Dachao, Zhou Peng, and Ai Tianlun, these so-called main forces, what was going on with each one of them?

"Look, how angry the fans are, yet look at them, unmoved."

Zhao Xuanming looked at the national team fans in the stands, and then at those Wang Dachao, Zhou Peng and other national team players leaving the field, his heart was filled with unspeakable bitterness.

In the VIP stands, Ding Yue's mood was complicated at this moment, the people around him were all sighing and lamenting, the opening match of the World Cup Pre-Match was lost to the Thai Team, making the national team truly unable to lift their heads.

Especially when so many fans had packed the venue, how disappointed they must be.

"Yue, our players did their best, that's all they could do; the World Cup Pre-Match, probably the same outcome as before," Huang Youjie sighed, speaking to Ding Yue.

"I am unwilling to accept this."

Ding Yue shook his head, said "We've put in so much effort to develop a team like Li Shuangying's, their abilities are exceptional, yet on the field, in such significant matches like the World Cup Pre-Match, they can only end up exhausting themselves without achieving anything, it's truly a laughing matter."

"There are too many problems with the national team now."

Xu Bin sighed and said: "Originally, seeing Li Shuangying and the others, everyone had some expectations, and now they've still lost, but it wasn't because Li Shuangying and the others didn't perform, rather they performed to their limits, yet still lost, that's the most distressing."

"Change is necessary, otherwise, this year's World Cup Pre-Match will be another humiliating moment for the national team."

Ding Yue's eyes flashed a determined look.

"Isn't this already humiliating enough? We've already lost to the Thai Team," Huang Youjie said through clenched teeth.

"We still have a chance, but it requires the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports to replace the national team with our Feiyue Football Club's players, our young lads can definitely do it, I believe in them."

Ding Yue feels that to break into the World Cup, this is the only way.

Otherwise, if we only rely on Li Shuangying and the other three, along with the rest of the players, it would be risky, after all, if they lost to the Thai Team, then facing Japan and Korea teams later, wouldn't they be slaughtered completely?

Chapter 1733: Must Apply Some Pressure

Twitter trending number one #National football team loses to Thai team#, trending value 30,796,145!

Evening.

The news of the national football team losing to the Thai team in the World Cup qualifiers rapidly topped headlines on major news media and social media platforms, with the trending value exceeding 20 million yuan at one point. By the evening when traffic was high, it had broken through 30 million yuan, almost crashing Twitter's servers.

However.

This is not a good thing for the domestic fans.

For the fans who watched the match live at Haicheng Sports Center, it was even more of a heavy blow. This time, the fans are thoroughly disappointed in the national team.

Journalists from Haicheng TV Station, NTS, and other media wanted to conduct interviews on site, but the audience was already numb and no one accepted interviews. The fans were leaving the stadium at Haicheng Sports Center in dejection and despair, a scene that Ding Yue would never forget.

Ding Yue could see that the fans were truly despairing this time; they no longer had any hope for the national team.

You could say that today will be the darkest moment for the national team!

Online, those who weren't present but watched the live broadcast were also wailing repeatedly, and criticism of the national team became even more fierce.

"There's no saving the national team; it's truly hopeless."

"Sigh, the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment. Wait, I've never had hope for the national team."

"Just as rotten as ever, the national team."

"After losing to the Thai team, which team will they lose to next? Losing further doesn't matter; they've already lost face anyway."

"Never watching a national team match again; I'm truly numb now."

"Forget it, the national team is just trash, everyone should stop paying attention to them."

"Haven't seen them in years, and the national team is still as bad, hahahaha."

"I give up, can't even beat the Thai team; this World Cup is another no-show."

"Isn't it normal to lose to them? Look at the Thai team's players' attitudes when playing, and compare it to some of our national team players' attitudes. It's really frustrating. Only Li Shuangying and a couple of others made any effort, but it didn't matter; a loss is still a loss."

"Sigh, the national team's hopeless, pity Li Shuangying and those few decent young players."

"In the end, Li Shuangying collapsed on the ground, you could see how exhausted he was."

"Li Shuangying did his best, even managed to pull back a point, but was let down by lousy teammates."

"I think Li Shuangying and Liu Zhan played very well; Zhao Xuanming's performance wasn't bad either."

"Feiyue Football Club's young players are pretty impressive."

"Look at the other teammates, truly lousy; I'm speechless. The national team should replace them quickly. Do we have no competent players left?"

"I think Feiyue Football Club's players are quite impressive; I've watched the Xia Super League, and honestly the national team might as well just field Feiyue Football Club entirely."

The national team players probably wouldn't bother looking at these online criticisms.

After the match ended, Wang Dachao, Zhou Peng, and Ai Tianlun went to a fancy hotel for dinner, accompanied by a few internet-famous beauties. Clearly, they didn't care about losing the match against the Thai team; they just ate and drank as usual, even doing whatever they wanted. Matches? What's the big deal if they lost?

After all, they're used to losing.

In another five-star hotel in Haicheng, Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan, Zhao Xuanming, and Zhu Tan were different; their mood was consistently low.

After the match, the national team "took a break," so Ding Yue invited Li Shuangying and the others to his hotel to have a good talk with them.

In fact, Ding Yue mainly wanted to console Li Shuangying and Liu Zhan.

The World Cup qualifier against the Thai team was likely a big psychological blow for them. Initially, they were confident in leading the national team into the World Cup, but now it seems they can't even beat the Thai team, let alone face the Vietnamese team, Central Asian teams, and teams from Japan and Korea later on.

"Principal Ding."

"Good evening, Principal Ding, we..."

In the hotel's private dining room, the four met Principal Ding.

"Sit down and have dinner first. Tonight, I'm treating you to dinner; it was supposed to be a celebration party, but unfortunately, we lost the match." Ding Yue said to the four with a smile.

"Sorry for disappointing you, Principal Ding."

Zhao Xuanming apologized sincerely.

"You don't need to apologize; I watched the whole match and saw each one of you play excellently. This match's loss wasn't your fault; you've already given it your all."

Ding Yue shook his head and said.

This is not the time to let Li Shuangying and the others feel too guilty. Otherwise, it will definitely be detrimental to their upcoming training and matches. It's like a nightmare; if not removed, it will continuously affect their mentality severely for an extended period.

Chapter 1734: It's Time to Apply Some Pressure_2

Once your mindset is seriously affected, it's very difficult to perform well on the field.

"Principal Ding, this game... this game was really frustrating to play!"

Li Shuangying complained, "Playing like this, how could we win?"

"I know."

Ding Yue nodded slightly and said to Li Shuangying, "You guys should eat quickly. You must be exhausted from today's game, the physical drain was enormous."

"Then Principal Ding, let's dig in."

Zhao Xuanming was still quite optimistic. Since Principal Ding was treating them to a meal, there was no reason to be polite.

In a team, there always needs to be one or two more optimistic people. Otherwise, if the team loses or something happens to make everyone gloomy, and there are no optimistic team members to liven up the atmosphere, it would be a really bad situation.

"Yeah, go ahead, eat."

After Ding Yue nodded, he called the waiter over, handed a menu to Liu Zhan, and said, "Order whatever you like, it's on me."

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

Liu Zhan happily thanked him as well.

Today's match was already very frustrating, and if it gets more frustrating, one might even become depressed. Eating well is better, especially since Principal Ding is treating them.

During the meal, Ding Yue talked with Li Shuangying about the "future" of the national football team.

"After much thought, I've decided to use the result of today's game to put pressure on the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports to reorganize the national team, maybe even let our entire Feiyue Football Club represent us, or..."

As Ding Yue spoke, he suddenly paused and didn't continue.

"Principal Ding, you mean?"

Upon hearing this, Li Shuangying's eyes gleamed with expectation.

If like Principal Ding said, the national team could consist entirely of the Feiyue Football Club players, that would be great. Li Shuangying and Liu Zhan wouldn't have to worry about other teammates holding them back, because every player in Feiyue Football Club is excellent, with perfect cooperation and harmony.

The players from Feiyue Football Club are the most ideal teammates for Li Shuangying and those known for their strong offense.

"Can we really have the Feiyue teammates form the national team?"

Liu Zhan was extremely excited upon hearing this.

If we can really call up Feiyue Team teammates to form the national team, I have confidence in making it into the top sixteen of the World Cup, and maybe even the top eight.

Some of the young players are even "blood-boiling" with the desire to compete for the Hercules Cup at the 2026 World Cup in Canada, Mexico, and the United States!

Of course, the former might be possible, while the latter is more of a "grand goal" or a fantasy, but it's not entirely impossible. At least once you're in the finals of the World Cup, anything can happen.

"I need to have a good discussion with the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports. After all, this is a significant matter, but despite that, the World Cup Pre-Match, and even the future of the national team is more important to us."

Ding Yue said seriously.

Initially, Ding Yue didn't plan to discuss this, as it would undoubtedly cause some conflicts and disagreements with the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports.

However, today's match between the national team and the Thai Team made Ding Yue realize that if the current national team doesn't change, it will never enter the World Cup, even though Feiyue Football Club has already contributed top-notch players like Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan, Zhao Xuanming, and Zhu Tan to the national team.

"Yes, we must make the people in the Football Association realize this. The domestic football environment has already undergone a complete transformation."

Huang Youjie said indignantly.

"Huang, calm down."

Xu Bin glanced at Huang Youjie and said, "We need a long-term plan for this."

"Yes, yes. Principal Ding, Director Xu is right. This matter requires a long-term plan, even if... even if we miss out on this year's World Cup Pre-Match and the World Cup. We must work hard to make this happen."

Li Shuangying is someone with great vision.

Instead of the national team recruiting players from various football clubs to train and mesh together, it's better to form the national team from the best team in the Xia Super League to play in the World Cup Pre-Match and future international competitions like the Asian Cup. This might even be more effective and better by a lot.

"Hmm..."

Ding Yue nodded slightly, agreeing that Xu Bin made a valid point.

This matter can't be addressed by directly approaching the Football Association or the General Administration of Sports. There needs to be... proper external momentum.

And now.

There's a favorable external environment.

That is the serious dissatisfaction of domestic fans and netizens with the current state of the national team, which can be used to put pressure on the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports and have a good discussion about the national team as well as the hopes for the upcoming World Cup Pre-Match and the World Cup.

"After today's defeat to the Thai Team, the anger among domestic fans and netizens has intensified. We can take advantage of this opportunity to have talks with the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports. Also, Li Shuangying, you and your teammates can assist us internally when the time comes."

Ding Yue strategized.

"Yes, Principal Ding, whatever you need us to do, we will cooperate with you!" Li Shuangying immediately assured.

Liu Zhan, Zhao Xuanming, and Zhu Tan all nodded firmly as well.

Because they knew Principal Ding's actions were to help them truly realize their football dreams, and maintaining the current state of the national team without changes would make it impossible to achieve their World Cup football dreams.

"Principal Ding, there's some news, a new trending topic, almost at the top."

At that moment, Secretary Wen Ruohan suddenly mentioned, holding her phone.

"Oh?"

Ding Yue appeared slightly puzzled and asked, "What kind of news could surpass today's trending topic about the national team losing to the Thai Team?"

"There really is one."

Wen Ruohan giggled, "Wang Dachao got beaten up by fans at the hotel."

"What?"

Ding Yue burst into laughter and said, "Hahahaha, really got beaten up?"

Immediately, everyone took out their phones and opened Twitter to check out the trending topic.

Oh boy!

On Twitter, a video of Wang Dachao being surrounded and beaten by several fans had gone viral. In the video, you could see Wang Dachao, Zhou Peng, and some internet celebrity beauties arriving at the hotel lobby, only to encounter a few fans who had just finished watching the match live.

The fans were already furious with how disappointing the national team was, and seeing Wang Dachao and his group enjoying themselves at a five-star hotel infuriated them even more since they didn't seem to care at all about losing to the Thai Team today.

As a result, the fans' anger rose, and they confronted Wang Dachao and his group, leading to a physical altercation when words failed.

There were more fans, so Wang Dachao ended up getting beaten.

The video was only about a minute long, but you could clearly see Wang Dachao indeed getting beaten by fans, much to Ding Yue's satisfaction.

Not only did Ding Yue find it satisfying.

Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan, Zhao Xuanming, and Zhu Tan were also quite pleased after watching it.

Wang Dachao, he totally deserved it!

His performance on the field was basically non-existent, making fans extremely resentful, and he deserved it. If he had at least played seriously on the field and fought for the national team's dignity, he wouldn't have been beaten by the fans.

"This video, it's so satisfying to watch. Serves that Wang Dachao right; he doesn't deserve to play football at all!"

Liu Zhan boldly remarked.

Chapter 1735: Either Replace Someone or Leave
Yancheng.

General Administration of Sports Building.

After leaving Haicheng, Ding Yue and his group did not return directly to Mist City. Instead, they flew to the General Administration of Sports in Yancheng because Ding Yue wanted to have a serious discussion with the people from the General Administration and the Football Association.

The current state of the national football team must change.

Otherwise, where can the future of the national team be seen?

With so many football fans in the country, do they really have to endure disappointment time and time again?

To bring about change, Ding Yue must step forward and put some pressure on the General Administration and the Football Association. Otherwise, these people will not truly realize the severity of the problem.

"Principal Ding, please, please rest here for a moment. Deputy Director Rao is in a meeting, and once the meeting is over, he will come to see you right away."

An assistant from the General Administration warmly greeted Ding Yue and his companions.

In the lounge, Ding Yue waited for Rao Wanzhi, Deputy Director Rao, to finish his meeting and come over. However, before coming to Yancheng, Ding Yue had already informed Deputy Director Rao to call in the people from the Football Association. Why were they not present?

In the Deputy Director's Office at the General Administration building, Rao Wanzhi was not in a meeting.

In this office, besides Rao Wanzhi, there were two elderly men in their fifties or sixties. Both were from the Football Association — one was the Vice Chairman of the Football Association, and the other was the Secretary-General.

"Gentlemen, I called you both here to discuss how to handle this matter,"

Rao Wanzhi said with a furrowed brow to Fu Changyun and Wang Ling.

"Deputy Director Rao, does this Principal Ding really have such a big influence?"

Vice Chairman of the Football Association, Fu Changyun, asked.

"You both know that this Principal Ding is the power behind Feiyue Football Club, and the Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group under his control have significant influence, not just domestically, but internationally as well."

Rao Wanzhi quickly explained, "Principal Ding told me on the phone that he was very dissatisfied with the World Cup Pre-Match against the Thai Team and is very unhappy with the current state of the national team."

"What, does he, just a principal, want to change some of our Football Association's rules?"

The Secretary-General of the Football Association, Wang Ling, said righteously.

"That's right."

Fu Changyun also said dismissively, "The Football Association has its rules. What right does he have to interfere? Our national team is assembled according to the rules."

"Alright, gentlemen, when you meet with Principal Ding later to discuss this matter, you must remain composed."

Rao Wanzhi naturally sided with the Football Association.

After all, as a Deputy Director of the General Administration of Sports, he couldn't side with the owner of Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Football Club, Ding Yue.

"Don't worry, Deputy Director Rao."

Fu Changyun said with a smile.

"Alright then, gentlemen, follow me. Let's go meet this Principal Ding." With that, Rao Wanzhi stood up and led the two members of the Football Association out of the office, heading towards the lounge.

At this moment.

In the lounge, Ding Yue was chatting with his friends Xu Bin and Huang Youjie, waiting for Deputy Director Rao and the Football Association personnel to arrive.

In no time.

Three figures appeared at the door of the lounge, one of whom Ding Yue naturally recognized as Deputy Director Rao of the General Administration.

"Principal Ding, you've arrived."

Seeing Ding Yue, Rao Wanzhi greeted him with a polite smile and then introduced, "Principal Ding, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Fu Changyun, the Vice Chairman of the Football Association, and this is Mr. Wang Ling, the Secretary-General of the Football Association."

"Hello, gentlemen, I am Principal Ding Yue of Mist City Arts and Science University, and also an investor in Feiyue Football Club." Ding Yue immediately stepped forward and greeted both Fu Changyun and Wang Ling, introducing himself.

One is the Vice Chairman of the Football Association, the other is the Secretary-General, and combined with the Deputy Director of the General Administration, these three people certainly hold significant sway and can decide whether changes are made to the national team.

Thus.

Ding Yue was prepared to have a thorough talk with the three of them.

"Principal Ding, regarding the matter you mentioned to me over the phone before your visit, I have thought it over, and indeed some changes need to be made, otherwise the national team will face considerable difficulties."

Rao Wanzhi started with a strategic retreat.

This made Ding Yue pause for a moment.

Seeing Deputy Director Rao's approach, Fu Changyun and Wang Ling were not surprised; they seemed to have anticipated it. They immediately chimed in, "Yes, yes, Deputy Director Rao is right."

Good heavens!

This almost rendered Ding Yue speechless, as if the next step was to directly discuss how to restructure the national team.

Ding Yue quickly sensed something was off.

These three people before him, each one was like an "old fox." Otherwise, they wouldn't be in their current positions. Ding Yue instantly realized that this might just be lip service to appease him.

It could also be a strategic retreat.

Ding Yue naturally didn't believe that they truly shared his view on wanting to restructure the national football team. After all, this involved not just one or two clubs, but many clubs from the domestic Xia Super League, and the complex interests involved are hard to untangle.

"Well then..."

Chapter 1736: Either Replace or Leave_2

Ding Yue contemplated for a moment and asked, "Deputy Director Rao, Chairman Fu, Secretary General Wang, what do you think we should do about the current state of the national football team?"

"Principal Ding, first of all, we need to understand that the national team's recruitment model is definitely not the issue. The problem is with the training methods of the national team, or could it be the coach?"

Fu Changyun immediately replied.

My goodness, the question and the answer are completely unrelated. Is Fu Changyun trying to make Liu Changjian, the national team's head coach, bear the blame?

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue felt that he probably wouldn't get any advantage with these old foxes in front of him.

Their ability to deflect from the core issue and give evasive and perfunctory responses is practically a skill. That retreating to advance move made Ding Yue instantly lose the initiative. Indeed, these guys have spent decades navigating through various scenarios.

"What does this have to do with the national team's training methods and the coach?"

Ding Yue shook his head and said, "I think you've all watched the match. We can't even beat the Thai team now. The issue isn't with the national team's training methods, nor is it with the coach; it's with the national team's players. We have so many excellent players in our country, so why are we fielding these good-for-nothings?"

Ding Yue's words were very direct and sharp.

Even Vice Director Rao Wanzhi was slightly taken aback by this bold statement from Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding, what do you mean by that? The current national team players have all been selected from the most outstanding players from various clubs in the Xia Super League, including your Feiyue Soccer Team. Your club's players are among the best, right? So, are you saying that the players from your Feiyue Soccer Team are good-for-nothings?"

Wang Ling quickly "refuted" Ding Yue's words.

Goodness!

Way to twist the concept. Did I, Ding Yue, say that the players from our Feiyue Soccer Team are good-for-nothings? I said it's people like Wang Dachao who are good-for-nothings.

"Secretary General Wang, what I mean is that except for the players from our Feiyue Soccer Team, the other national team players don't care at all about the World Cup Pre-Match."

Ding Yue softened his tone a bit.

"Everyone is part of a team. The national team players have been training together for over two months. Principal Ding, your words are too obviously protecting your own players from Feiyue Soccer Club, aren't they?"

Fu Changyun said with a serious face, "If the bosses of other clubs were here, I think there would definitely be an argument."

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding, please remain calm."

Vice Director Rao Wanzhi played the mediator here, seemingly trying to be a peacemaker or something.

"Principal Ding, the situation with the national team is very complicated, I hope you can understand."

Fu Changyun added afterward.

Understand?

Understand what the hell!

Ding Yue realized that talking about the national football team with these three old foxes wouldn't get on the same page. I speak East, they want to speak West, and it seems deliberate.

So, Ding Yue didn't bother wasting time and directly went for the big move.

"Deputy Director Rao, Chairman Fu, Secretary General Wang, from the World Cup Pre-Match against the Thai team, I think you should see how far the national team can go in the World Cup qualifiers and what the attitude of the vast fans and netizens towards the national team is. I won't say much, just hope you consider swapping the current national team players!"

As soon as Ding Yue said this, it left Huang Youjie and Xu Bin quite shocked.

My goodness! Yue, you really are direct!

However, Xu Bin also saw that having a good talk with them would only lead to all sorts of diversions and perfunctory attitudes, so it might be better to just lay it all out.

Rao Wanzhi, Fu Changyun, and Wang Ling were taken aback upon hearing this.

They didn't expect Principal Ding to be so straightforward.

"Change, change players?"

Vice Director Rao stared at Ding Yue in shock and said, "Principal Ding, do you know that this is almost an impossible task? Changing players, what would other clubs think? Besides, how do you change? The current national team players are already the most outstanding players from various clubs. If you change them, wouldn't it be worse?"

"How to change? Easy, just replace them with our Feiyue Soccer Team's players."

Ding Yue grinned coldly and said, "Since those players from other clubs aren't willing to give their all to play in the national team's international games, then replace them with willing ones. And our Feiyue Soccer Team's players aren't inferior to them, right? As for Feiyue Soccer Club's strength in the Xia Super League, I think Chairman Fu, Secretary General Wang, and Deputy Director Rao are clearer than I am."

"Oh, right, I forgot to mention that I've formally submitted an application to the Football Association to replace the national team players."

Ding Yue suddenly added.

Before coming to Yancheng to talk with Vice Director Rao and the Football Association officials, Ding Yue had already started the process and submitted an application to the Football Association to replace the national team players.

Not only that, but Ding Yue also had the media under the Feiyue Group ready.

While Ding Yue was chatting with Vice Director Rao, Chairman Fu, and Secretary General Wang, this matter had already started brewing online.

This time, Twitter received quite a bit of money from Feiyue Group and popped onto the trending list.

Twitter trending rank #7 #Feiyue Club submits national team restructuring application to the Football Association# Heat value 5493016!

As soon as this trend appeared, combined with the dissemination through major platforms and accounts under the Feiyue Group, it quickly sparked a discussion and tremendous heat online.

"Wow! This proposal is great!"

"Yes, yes, I suggest letting the Feiyue Soccer Club go up and play!"

"Feiyue Soccer Club is probably the strongest domestically, right?"

"The national team should have done this long ago."

"How can players with millions in annual salary make an effort playing unpaid national team matches?"

"Those players from other clubs can earn hundreds of thousands to millions annually by playing casually domestically. Why participate in international matches?"

"The system of Feiyue Soccer Club is very commendable, and they are leading the change in the domestic football environment."

"I wondered why such a strong team as Feiyue Soccer Club wasn't put on the field."

"I wasn't aware of how amazing Feiyue Soccer Club was until I checked the Xia Super League standings. Wow, their points are so high that even all added up behind them can't compare!"

"Feiyue Soccer Club is in a class of its own in the Xia Super League. I think if they join the World Cup Pre-Match, they have a shot at making it to the World Cup!"

"Shouldn't let guys like Wang Dachao take the spot undeservedly!"

"Wang Dachao and Zhou Peng are just occupying the latrine without using it!"

"Exactly, playing poorly yet occupying spots on the national team. Look at how Li Shuangying plays, then look at Wang Dachao!"

"Wang Dachao getting beaten by fans is really deserved!"

"Watching Wang Dachao get heavily beaten by fans makes me feel content."

"No sugarcoating, Wang Dachao, get out of the national team. Trash players get out of the national team, let the able ones take their place!"

"If the Football Association's folks don't take Feiyue Soccer Club's application seriously, let them feel the wrath of the fans!"

"Let's band together, brothers, and put pressure on the Football Association!"

"Swap the players!"

"Get out of the national team if you're just occupying a spot without effort!"

"Time to change the rules, let the domestic league's strongest team represent the national team in world matches!"

"Feiyue Soccer Club is very strong, give them a chance to try."

After the national team lost to the Thai team and the news of Wang Dachao being beaten by fans, the various emotions of netizens piled up. Now with this topic emerging, countless netizens expressed their support for Feiyue Soccer Club.

Many people now understood that Feiyue Soccer Club is incredibly formidable in the domestic Xia Super League, and in the game against the Thai team, Feiyue Soccer Club's Li Shuangying, Liu Zhan, Zhao Xuanming, and Zhu Tan performed very well.

Chapter 1737: The Fans' Support Was So Powerful

"Either change people, or we're leaving. The mess left behind, you can clean up yourselves."

Ding Yue's tone and attitude suddenly became tougher.

In front of these three old foxes, it doesn't work to speak to them nicely. They always come up with ways to stall and evade, because it involves some of their own interests. In this situation, you can only be tough and make them feel the pressure from you.

Because, apart from your pressure, they will soon feel the external pressure.

"Principal Ding, what do you mean by this?"

Vice-Chairman Fu Changyun said somewhat displeasedly, "All of this is arranged by the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports, with corresponding rules. No matter what you do, it can't be changed."

"Can't be changed?"

Ding Yue didn't think so.

The national football team has reached a critical juncture, and the enthusiasm of domestic fans has also reached a dangerous point. If the national team doesn't make some changes after the match with the Thai Team, Ding Yue estimates that from now on, no fans will support the national team's matches, and the domestic Xia Super League will enter a low period.

Imagine, why do domestic league clubs have so much financial input?

Do you really think the club investors are philanthropists?

Except for the Feiyue Football Club, which genuinely invests money to develop the domestic football environment, all other clubs, without exception, are in it for profit.

Football has a large fan base in the country, and globally it is the number one sport. Because it's profitable, investors invest in football clubs, thereby shaping the domestic football industry into what it is now, known as Golden Football.

As relevant leaders of the Football Association, whether it's Fu Changyun or Wang Ling, they are definitely involved in football activities and related matters. Ding Yue's suggested reforms touched upon their own interests, so, of course, they would disagree.

"Principal Ding, even if you submit this proposal to the Football Association and the General Administration of Sports, it won't be approved because it lacks logic. And your tough attitude, is it just because your Feiyue Football Club performs well in the Xia Super League? You should realize that domestic excellent players aren't only in your Feiyue Football Club!"

Vice Director Rao Wanzhi earnestly said to Ding Yue.

As for Deputy Director Rao, Ding Yue didn't have much to say. Initially, Ding Yue thought that Deputy Director Rao was wholeheartedly for the national team, but now it seems he is just like Fu Changyun and Wang Ling, only for himself.

"It seems that my beliefs don't align with Deputy Director Rao's. Since that's the case, there's no point in us continuing this conversation."

Ding Yue shrugged slightly, shaking his head, and said, "Thank you, Deputy Director Rao, Chairman Fu, Secretary-General Wang, for taking the time to meet me. Thank you."

After saying this, Ding Yue stood up and left the lounge.

Rao Wanzhi, Fu Changyun, and Wang Ling felt that Principal Ding was rather inexplicable.

However.

What the three of them didn't know was that at this moment, the emotions of online fans had already spread, and the application submitted by Ding Yue on behalf of Feiyue Football Club was already on the desk of key personnel in both the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association.

...

General Administration of Sports.

In Director Wan Hao's office.

Besides Director Wan Hao, there was another person, looking about sixty, dressed in a suit and tie.

"Director Wan, we can just ignore this matter. Don't you know what kind of virtue the national team has? Also, fans and netizens are just looking for a short-term vent for their emotions."

The elderly man in the suit shook his head and said.

This person was the Chairman of the Football Association, Li Huimin.

"Old Li, it's not that simple. Above all else, our national team should not have lost to the Thai Team. Last time's World Cup Pre-Match loss to the Vietnamese team already left fans extremely disappointed. Are we supposed to give a press conference, appearing nonchalant, saying to give the national team more time, another chance?"

Director Wan Hao was currently in a tough spot.

With one petition after another from national football fans coming to the General Administration of Sports, and fans across the internet already furious, Director Wan Hao found that neither ignoring the matter nor holding a press conference with conciliatory words could calm the fans' emotions.

"Director Wan, should we change the recruitment model that's been in place for so many years just because of one match? That's entirely unfair to the other clubs."

Li Huimin pressed the back of his hand against his palm, furrowing his brow as he spoke.

After speaking, Li Huimin adjusted his glasses, maintaining that the current state of the national team should continue: "At least, let's finish this round of World Cup Pre-Match games first and see. Changing players during the games, how would I explain that to the clubs?"

"Then how do we explain it to the fans?"

Director Wan Hao patted the table, saying, "Let's hope in a few days, when fans are blocking our doors, Old Li, you are still able to think this way."

Chapter 1738: The Fans' Assistance Was So Powerful_2

"Hasn't Deputy Director Rao and Fu gone to negotiate with Feiyue Football Club? Let's first see what's going on over there," Li Huimin thought for a moment, feeling somewhat swayed but still wanting to assess the situation.

Here at the General Administration of Sports, Director Wan Hao naturally wants to replace the national team's players, hoping for a remarkable victory in the World Cup Pre-Match this time.

But Director Wan Hao knows that the pressure is immense.

Knock, knock, knock!

There was a knock at the office door.

"Enter."

Director Wan Hao said.

"Director Wan, Chairman Li, the fans have spontaneously organized and come to the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association. What do you think we should do about this?" The person arriving was Director Wan Hao's assistant, who promptly reported the situation.

"Old Li, look, look at how intense the fans' emotions are now. I don't even need to say more, do I?"

Director Wan Hao said helplessly, "I just feel that the proposal made by Principal Ding is quite good. You must admit that Feiyue Football Club is indeed impressive. Given that, let them play; this way, the fans would also be satisfied."

Director Wan Hao was still trying to persuade Li Huimin.

Because this matter involves not only their General Administration of Sports but also requires a unified opinion with the Football Association; otherwise, it would be difficult to implement.

"I'll call Fu and ask about the situation."

Li Huimin was close to being convinced by Director Wan Hao and immediately took out his phone to dial Fu Changyun.

"Hello, Fu, it's me. How's the negotiation going on your side?"

Li Huimin hurriedly asked.

"Principal Ding is very resolute. Our stance is very clear, so Old Li, what do you think..."

"Director Wan has already expressed his stance, and besides, whether it's us at the General Administration of Sports or our Football Association, the fans have put a lot of pressure."

"What?"

"Haven't you seen the news? Fans have already gathered at the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association buildings. If we don't give an explanation, you might be blocked by fans even at your home."

Li Huimin also recognized the seriousness of the matter.

The national team has truly broken the hearts of the fans this time; perhaps a complete overhaul is really necessary.

Li Huimin considered the young and capable stance of Director Wan Hao and the fact that he himself is sixty-one years old and nearing retirement. If he could genuinely save the national team before retiring and lead them to qualify for the World Cup in the pre-match, it might be a good thing.

"But Old Li..."

"Alright, let's not talk about it for now. Hurry up and come to the General Administration of Sports. I'll be here with Director Wan, and then we can have a meeting to discuss further."

After Li Huimin finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

To be honest, after feeling the immense pressure from the General Administration of Sports, the fans, and Feiyue Football Club, Li Huimin's stance wavered somewhat.

Previously, he considered the circumstances of domestic clubs and their major investors.

But now the situation is different.

If he continues to consider those club investors, he might end up becoming infamous, especially given the strong fan reaction after the national team's loss in the World Cup Pre-Match, which far exceeded Li Huimin's expectations.

Ding Yue's side.

Ding Yue, along with Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, prepared to leave the General Administration of Sports building.

Upon reaching the entrance, they were met with a crowd outside; many even held banners with slogans like "National team won't change players; might as well go back to the village to sell sweet potatoes," which made the General Administration of Sports personnel feel deeply ashamed.

It was clear at a glance that they were fans.

"Wow, so many people came to the General Administration of Sports,"

Huang Youjie looked and was instantly stunned.

Ding Yue had never expected the fans to be so active this time. It seems the national team's failure genuinely inflicted too much pain on the fans, to the point where even they couldn't stand it anymore.

But in a way, this helped; the fans indirectly assisted by applying more pressure on the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association.

"Principal Ding!"

"Quick, look; is that Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"He's the owner of Feiyue Football Club."

"Principal Ding, we support your request on behalf of Feiyue Football Club: players who occupy a spot without contributing should step aside and let capable ones in!"

"Yes, yes, we support having players from Feiyue Football Club play!"

"Principal Ding, what response did the General Administration of Sports give?"

"Principal Ding, did the General Administration of Sports adopt your application proposal?"

Upon seeing Ding Yue emerge from the General Administration of Sports building, the fans crowded around to ask.

Faced with so many inquiries from fans, Ding Yue wanted to speak but thought better of it, fearing that a wrong word might stir the fans' emotions.

The fans were already extremely saddened by the national team's loss this time.

"I believe the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association will soon provide a plan. I also hope the national team can truly rise in the future. Believe in it; one day it will not disappoint you, and perhaps that day will come very soon."

After saying this, Ding Yue walked through the crowd of fans, got into a car, and left the General Administration of Sports building.

Meanwhile, inside the General Administration of Sports building.

Director Wan Hao, along with Li Huimin and others from the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association, immediately convened a meeting to discuss how to deal with the situation.

The first problem to address is how to explain to the fans following the national team's defeat by the Thai Team.

In the last World Cup Pre-Match, the national team lost to the Vietnamese team, and both the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association assured the fans that the national team would continue to work hard and asked for support and time.

However, years have passed, and not only has the national team failed to provide fans with comfort, but they lost to a team even weaker than the Vietnamese team, resulting in a complete mess that is difficult to resolve.

Plus, the strong emotions from the fans and the proposal from Feiyue Football Club to reorganize the national team directly brought enormous pressure onto the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association.

Director Wan Hao has been with the General Administration of Sports for three years, young and capable; he's actually wanted to reform the national team for a while, but people at the Football Association have been uncooperative, with numerous excuses.

This time.

Director Wan Hao sees this as a good opportunity.

The timing seems right, so Director Wan Hao naturally wants to seize the chance, strive to change the national team's current situation, and aim for a remarkable performance in this World Cup Pre-Match. If possible, even qualifying for the World Cup would make him shine brightly as the Director.

"Colleagues from the Football Association, our meeting today is not to discuss holding a press conference in response to the fans' reaction to the national team's defeat by the Thai Team. It's to discuss the future direction of the national team seriously. Does our national team have a future, have hope?"

Director Wan Hao's tone was firm.

Fu Changyun felt somewhat uncomfortable upon hearing this because his thoughts and opinions were clearly contrary to those of Director Wan Hao. He knew Director Wan Hao wanted to change the national team's situation.

"Director Wan, we should follow the process. The national team losing a match means, as the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association, we should hold a press conference to provide fans with an explanation."

Fu Changyun said calmly.

"Explanation? What explanation are you going to provide the fans with? The fans are right outside the General Administration of Sports; go on, give them an explanation!"

Director Wan Hao directly looked at Fu Changyun and said, "Oh, by the way, there are likely many fans outside the Football Association building as well!"

"Director Wan, let's discuss the matter seriously. Do you mean we should consider the proposal from Feiyue Football Club?"

Li Huimin saw Director Wan confronting Fu Changyun directly and quickly intervened.

Chapter 1739: A Hero Severs His Wrist!

The pressure on the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association is increasing.

Therefore.

The General Administration of Sports and the Football Association must consider whether to really change the status of the national football team, even if it means offending many other domestic football clubs and the investors behind them.

It's important to note that the investors behind these domestic football clubs are well-known large corporations.

Whether it's Hengtai, Sea Port, An Country, or Lu City, all have corresponding large groups investing behind them. If the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association really change the status of the national football team and replace all these club players with players from Feiyue Football Club, they will inevitably offend these clubs and their investors.

So this requires a resolute decision.

At the meeting, the leaders of the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association were fiercely discussing this issue.

"No matter what, the national football team must make a resolute decision. Otherwise, aren't we going to become the eternal sinners of the national football team?"

A leader from the General Administration of Sports stated.

After all, even Director Wan Hao supports changes to the national football team, so naturally, the people from the General Administration of Sports are on Director Wan's side, but there is one person who is different.

This person is Vice Director Rao Wanzhi, who still stands on the same side as Fu Changyun and Wang ling.

"That's easy to say."

Rao Wanzhi shook his head and said, "What will those clubs and investors think? And besides, even if we want to change the status of the national football team, it can't be done overnight. It needs to be gradual. You can't become a big fat person in one bite; I assume you all understand that, right?"

Director Wan Hao glanced at Rao Wanzhi.

Wan Hao is very clear about Rao Wanzhi's attitude, but despite this, Wan Hao still decided to persist in changing the national football team. However, as Rao Wanzhi said, changing the status of the national football team is indeed not a matter that can be accomplished overnight.

We can't hold a meeting today and then directly disband the national football team for reorganization tomorrow, right?

That would be too childish.

Also, whether to directly use the Feiyue Football Club or to regroup players from various clubs to form a fixed national team needs to be discussed.

Currently, the national football team's recruitment method involves club quotas from various clubs in the domestic Xia Super League, either recommended by the clubs or selected by the national football team based on the season's most outstanding players.

This method is actually not wrong, as the national team thus formed is indeed made up of the top players domestically.

But now the problem is.

The players recruited from clubs don't give their all in matches, lack a fighting spirit, mainly because playing for the national team has a poor reputation. Besides, there's no salary, just some allowances at best.

But this insignificant allowance is literally nothing compared to the salary packages of these top domestic players, so who would risk everything for such a small allowance playing for the national team?

Wan Hao understands this is the main reason.

Yet, wanting the national team to pay high salaries to players is basically impossible. Not to mention the current poor performance of the national team, the General Administration of Sports and the Football Association simply don't have any extra funds.

There is another situation now.

That is, although the current players on the national team are nominally the top players from domestic league clubs, the reality is that the capability in the Xia Super League is now severely stratified.

Feiyue Football Club has already taken the lead, and the overall strength of other clubs isn't just a little bit behind Feiyue Football Club.

As a result, some contradictions have arisen.

Is it better to select top players from various clubs, or the players from this team of Feiyue Football Club?

Director Wan Hao and Fu Changyun are currently fiercely discussing this issue.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the voices of the fans are very strong right now. I believe you've all seen it; the General Administration of Sports building and your Football Association building have already been blocked by the fans."

Director Wan Hao is trying once again to put pressure on these people from the Football Association.

They must compromise; otherwise, this matter is really difficult to handle, as it's hard to push forward without unified internal opinions.

"Yes, we urgently need a victory to calm the fans down."

Football Association President Li Huimin said seriously.

"Since we need a victory, then we shouldn't reorganize the national team at this time. It would only affect the current state of the team. What we need to give the national team is pressure, to let them move forward under pressure, train well, and strive to win the next match, so we can finally put the fans at ease."

Wang ling suggested.

"The next match is against the Korean Team."

Director Wan Hao kindly reminded.

"Ah, this..."

Wang ling was instantly stunned.

Oh goodness!

How did I forget about that? The next national team match is against the Korean Team, which surely won't be winnable. In the Asian zone, the Korean Team is at the top tier and can even spar with Japan.

Chapter 1740: A Hero Severs His Wrist!_2

The national team couldn't even beat the Thai Team, let alone the Korean Team.

Initially, Wang Ling thought the next match would be against the national team of a small Asian country, but...what a miscalculation.

"Just imagine, if we suffer a major defeat against the Korean Team next time, what will the fans do?"

Director Wan Hao said seriously, "Moreover, fans are already initiating a boycott of national team matches. The General Administration of Sports has estimated that for the next match against the Korean Team, the number of domestic fans watching live may decrease by at least forty-five percent."

"That much?!"

The people in the football association were immediately unsettled upon hearing this.

A sudden drop of nearly half the audience in a match would be a massive blow to the ticket sales income of the association.

In fact, the domestic Xia Super League thrives because of its large audiences, drawing many investors who see its economic benefits, with tens of thousands of spectators at each game.

"Let me express my stance."

Director Wan Hao suddenly stated his position, "I support the national team taking drastic measures, adopting a new approach for its rebirth through fire!"

"Yes, drastic measures are needed, I support it!"

Another official from the General Administration of Sports echoed Director Wan Hao's stance.

Li Huimin frowned deeply, looked at Director Wan Hao, and asked, "What if there's no rebirth from the ashes?"

"Exactly!"

Fu Changyun immediately mirrored Li Huimin and said, "Then we would have to bear much responsibility."

"I choose to believe in Feiyue Football Club; plus, even if there aren't significant results in this World Cup Pre-Match, after it concludes, we can take a more detailed approach in reforming the national team's future direction."

"Well...very well, it's time to make some changes."

After much contemplation, Li Huimin finally decided to align with Director Wan Hao's stance, supporting drastic measures, despite being uncertain of the effect. But at this point, it's a necessary step.

"So, what's your opinion?"

Director Wan Hao looked at Rao Wanzhi, Fu Changyun, and Wang Ling, asking.

"Very well."

Rao Wanzhi seemed to realize the main leaders of the General Administration of Sports and the football association had already expressed their determination and attitude to support drastic

measures, making his opposition pointless since he could attribute it to Director Wan Hao and Li Huimin when dealing with other football clubs and investors.

Thus, Rao Wanzhi nodded and said, "I also support taking drastic measures, replacing some national team players, and letting Feiyue Football Club take over."

"This!"

Fu Changyun was immediately displeased upon hearing this. Vice Director Rao, you betrayed our stance!

Without the support of Vice Director Rao from the General Administration of Sports, relying solely on the football association and Secretary-General Wang Ling's opposition seems a bit futile.

Fu Changyun and Wang Ling exchanged glances.

The outcome was apparent.

Wang Ling spoke first, "Alright, since Director Wan and Chairman Li have decided, we naturally support it. Let's see what outcome it brings."

Obviously, Wang Ling was a bit displeased, but he couldn't go against the prevailing trend.

Fu Changyun did not speak, only nodded.

"Okay then."

Seeing this, Director Wan Hao saw the general direction and tone of this issue could be settled.

The disagreement was significant, but within just a couple of hours, everyone agreed on drastic measures.

"Old Li, let our General Administration of Sports and the football association immediately issue a statement. The details don't need to be exhaustive, just convey that we'll be reorganizing the national team soon."

Director Wan Hao turned to Li Huimin and said.

"Alright."

Li Huimin nodded.

"Since everyone has reached a consensus, let our General Administration of Sports take the lead, in coordination with the football association. When you return, prepare the plans well. The meeting is adjourned."

Director Wan Hao is known for his decisive actions. Once a decision is made, implementation follows immediately.

After Director Wan Hao stood up and left, Fu Changyun reluctantly approached Li Huimin, "Old Li, why did you agree? Don't you know how much trouble this brings to us at the football association?"

"I know."

Li Huimin nodded, "But what else can we do? Old Fu, you've seen the immense external pressure. You wouldn't want to be regarded as the eternal villain of the national team, right?"

"I!"

For a moment, Fu Changyun didn't know what to say.

Indeed, he didn't want to be the villain of the national team, but Fu Changyun typically considers his interests and the football association's. Clearly, not supporting drastic measures would be best for both the football association and Fu Changyun.

"Let's implement it, Secretary-General Wang, coordinate with other clubs."

Li Huimin did not wish to say more.

The situation had reached a point where the national team had to change. Li Huimin knew it was challenging to prevent it, as the General Administration of Sports and the internal structure of the football association was becoming increasingly youthful. How long could his generation hold on?

Perhaps some prior methods in domestic football were erroneous, leading to the national team's current state where they could be bullied by anyone in Asia.

Li Huimin was also frustrated!

When even the Thai Team could bully the national team, it was intolerable. It was time for the national team to rise up. Though the path wouldn't be easy, change was necessary.

After much consideration, Li Huimin decided to support Director Wan Hao's resolution for drastic action.

"Sigh, let these young ones give it a try."

Fu Changyun sighed.

Director Wan Hao, after leaving the meeting, asked his assistant to call Ding Yue, the owner of Feiyue Football Club.

However, the call didn't go through.

As Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, Xu Bin, and the group had already left Yancheng and were on a flight back to Mist City, they missed the call.

Responding to the strong reactions from domestic fans, on the same day, the General Administration of Sports and the football association jointly issued a statement. They admitted that the recent match of the national team against the Thai Team was disastrous.

Facing such a disaster, after much deliberation, the General Administration of Sports and the football association decided to change the current state of the national team soon, implying a reorganization was imminent.

This news immediately excited domestic fans.

Moreover, for domestic football enthusiasts, this was breaking news, but for clubs like Hengtai, Haigang, An Country, and Lu City, it was bad news.

If the national team indeed reorganized as proposed by fans and Feiyue Football Club, it would indicate fewer opportunities for their players to join the national team in the future.

For the players in these clubs, not putting effort into matches after joining the national team was their prerogative, but they needed to be part of it, and clubs required quotas.

But if the national team's reorganization adopted club recruitment, there would be fewer spots, making it hard for them to join.

"Brothers, the General Administration of Sports and the football association finally made a sensible move."

"Our efforts weren't in vain!"

"Those national team players occupying positions without contributing are finally on their way out."

"I wonder what expression Wang Dachao has after seeing this news?"

"Isn't Wang Dachao still in the hospital?"

"Hope it gets implemented swiftly. If Feiyue Football Club plays in the World Cup Pre-Match, there might be hope yet."

"Even so, we shouldn't harbor too much hope for the national team."