

## **Superstar 1171**

### Chapter 1171: International Buzz!

In the studio.

The calls came one after another.

Everyone in the studio was busy handling the media reporters while Zhang Ye took calls from his family and friends. The affair had blown up and no one did not know about it!

Zhang Ye held his cell phone to his ear. "Mom."

His mother praised: "Son, that was a good beating you gave them!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said: "Not bad, right?"

"What's so good about that!" At the other end of the line, his father apparently snatched the phone for himself and said: "You are a member of the Party. How can you go around beating up people again? And they're even Olympic referees?"

Zhang Ye gave a hollow laugh and said: "But I didn't beat them up."

His mother snatched the phone back from his father and said: "Don't listen to your father's griping. When he heard that the referees were injured, he happily applauded it and cheered. He only got anxious after he saw that it was you in the surveillance video. Ignore him, you did a great job! We can't get pushed around by them like this!"

Zhang Ye replied: "Got it."

"Will you be fine?"

"What could possibly happen to me?"

"Alrighty then."

Then Ning Lan called.

Ning Lan asked: "Did you really manhandle them?"

Zhang Ye replied: "Let me make this clear: I did not use my hands on them."

"It's the same even if you used your legs!"

"Cough cough."

"You've gotten into big trouble this time."

"Ha, being unafraid of trouble is in my nature."

"I really have to give it to you!"

Another call came in, this time from the songstress, Grandma Zhang Xia.

Zhang Xia asked, "Don't you want to make it in the international scene?"

Zhang Ye said, "I want to."

"You want to? Then why are you still always getting into trouble?"

"Don't worry about me, I know what I'm doing."

"Oh, you! I don't even know what to say about you anymore."

Zhang Ye's friends called him out of concern as they were afraid he had gotten himself into deep trouble this time. But at the same time, they were really impressed by his courage to do something like this. If it were anyone else, they wouldn't have done something that would land themselves in this kind of trouble, more so for a person of Zhang Ye's stature. What mattered most to those in the entertainment industry was their own reputation, especially those who wanted to advance in the international scene. This incident would definitely stain his reputation for the rest of his life and would not be forgotten by anyone. It was already very difficult for Zhang Ye to advance to the top of the domestic entertainment industry with his qualities, so it would be even harder to get to the top of the Asian rankings and advance in the international stage. And yet, he still created this big of a mess? Wasn't he just making things difficult for himself? Wasn't this as good as putting obstacles on his future career path?

But how did Zhang Ye see it?

He didn't care at all. He just went ahead and did it!

Just by that alone, they had no choice but take their hats off to him!

...

Before long, the findings of the police investigation were released!

Chaoyang District Police Station: "Through our investigation, the suspicious man who appeared in the surveillance footage taken at the Olympic venue was indeed Zhang Ye. The preliminary judgment of the police department is that Zhang Ye entered the Olympic venue to return the staff pass as he did not have the opportunity to do so after the opening ceremony ended the day before. In there, he got tripped by an unidentified object on the ground just as he was walking past the five foreign weightlifting referees. After comparison with the surveillance footage, Zhang Ye does appear to have lost his balance at that moment and kickstarted a domino effect where the five foreign referees fell to the ground after one of them was tripped by him.

And on and on it went.

The findings of the investigation went over 300 words!

But the conclusion was summarized in just a word: accident!

When the findings of the investigation were made public, many of the local citizens greatly praised it!

"Giving a Like for the Chaoyang Police!"

"Hahahaha! Well done!"

"The police are serving the people!"

"They know how to spot right from wrong!"

"That's right, it was just an accident!"

"This case was judged wonderfully!"

"That's right, that's right! It had nothing to do with Teacher Zhang!"

"They're exceedingly right! I know that with Teacher Zhang's character, he would definitely not injure the referees at the Olympics venue on purpose. Teacher Zhang would never do something like that!"

"Correct, he's a triple faculty professor of Peking University and Media College. He's an out-and-out intellectual."

"That's right, that's right. Teacher Zhang is a teacher of the people and a member of the Party. How could he possibly do such a thing? We can't malign a good person. The police have finally cleared Teacher Zhang's name."

"The injustice has been redressed!"

"A teacher of the people would not beat people up!"

"Hai, the truth finally comes out. Teacher Zhang was wronged!"

"My tears are overflowing! I'm so happy for Teacher Zhang!"

The people were talking about how righteous the outcome of the investigation was.

But in reality, all of them were laughing their asses off on the inside!

The injustice was redressed?

They were happy for him?

A teacher of the people would not beat people up?

Bull fucking shit!

Everyone knew in their heart of hearts that even an idiot could see that this was done by Zhang Ye on purpose. He wouldn't do something like that? If he wouldn't do something like that, then who would! This was exactly the kind of thing he loved doing! But nobody spoke what they thought. Instead, all of them were protesting this injustice against Zhang Ye, "feeling" deeply indignant about the misunderstanding that other people had of him!

Yao Jiancai's Weibo: "..."

Xiaodong's Weibo: "..."

Huo Dongfang's Weibo: "a..."

When many of those in the entertainment industry saw this, they nearly fainted!

That's enough!

That's really enough!

Can you all not be so funny!

In all of China, who does not know what kind of person Zhang Ye is!

However, some foreign reporters actually got fooled by the findings of the Chaoyang District Police Station's investigation. Several foreign media outlets started reporting about this news.

The English media: "All a misunderstanding."

The Russian media: "The findings of the police investigation show that this is not a criminal case."

The Portuguese media: "Let's turn our focus back to the Olympic events."

But more of the foreign media did not believe it!

Especially the Australian and South Korean media. They reacted to this news in a frenzy. The American media, which naturally sided with their allies, also joined in the commotion and criticized the investigations angrily!

A misunderstanding?

An accident?

Who are you trying to bluff!

Only an idiot would believe that!

The referees who got beaten up were even angrier as they did not agree with the outcome of the investigation!

The Australian media: "Hand over the assailant! He must be severely punished for his actions!"

The American media: "The American delegation demands an explanation from the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games!"

The South Korean media: "The assault on the South Korean referee cannot just go unpunished. Requesting that the Interpol take over the investigation!"

When the Chinese netizens saw this, they rolled their eyes. What Interpol? Do you think this is a terrorist attack?! The American delegation even wants us to give an explanation? Do you treat yourselves as Interpol?

However, there were also some Chinese media outlets that joined in the fray.

A small tabloid: "The Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games should give an explanation to the International Olympic Committee 1 !"

An online media outlet: "Zhang Ye has really gone too far! "

A Chinese expert: "Fighting violence with violence never works! It only serves to worsen the conflict!"

A scholar from the education field even resorted to scaremongering: "If the case of the injured international referees does not get handled properly, China will suffer a loss of respect in the international arena. The Beijing Olympics will become a laughing stock!"

A lot of people were supporting Zhang Ye!

A lot of people were also scolding him!

Each side had their views and reasoning!

On the first day of the Olympic Games, all of the domestic and foreign media outlets, along with the people, were in an uproar. All of this was because of Zhang Ye, because of what he had done!

It was an unprecedented occurrence!

Zhang Ye had successfully stolen the headlines from the Olympics!

Chapter 1172: A shocking statement from the Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games!

At night.

Public opinion was divided.

"What kind of experts do they think they are!"

"They're even criticizing Teacher Zhang?"

"When the gold medal was taken away from us due to that incorrect call, why didn't any of them step forward?"

"Yeah, all they know is how to talk crap!"

"But Zhang Ye still shouldn't have tripped those referees."

"Zhang Ye only knows how to bring down our country's image!"

"Get lost! Never mind that the foreigners are criticizing him, even our own countrymen are also scolding him now?"

A scolding battle began!

Countless people were engaged in a fiery war of words!

The lights in Zhang Ye's Studio were all on as everyone worked overtime to handle the emergency PR. There was someone using the studio's official Weibo account to make clarifications, while others contacted local PR agencies that they were familiar with in an attempt to divert the public's attention. They were hoping that it could limit the amount of negative press brought upon Zhang Ye by this incident.

At this moment, Zhang Ye received an important call from the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games. It was also the first time a leader of the Organizing Committee was contacting Zhang Ye

regarding this incident. The person on the other end of the line was the vice-president of the Organizing Committee, Qi Yihai. He sounded quite serious over the phone.

Qi Yihai said: "Professor Zhang."

Zhang Ye simply replied: "President Qi."

Qi Yihai said: "Do you know how big of a mess you've created?"

"I know," Zhang Ye said calmly.

Qi Yihai sighed and said: "The phone lines here at Organizing Committee are blowing up with complaints as well as inquiries from the foreign media. Even the International Olympic Committee is questioning us."

Zhang Ye said: "This is down to my personal conduct and has nothing to do with you all."

Qi Yihai said: "How can it not have anything to do with us? Did you really think that you were just an audience member? Did you think that you were just representing yourself? You were invited by us to be the Olympic opening ceremony's main lead and represent China by singing onstage. Every action of yours represents China and the Olympic image! But you were really great, huh? Did you think of the consequences before you did that? Look at the public's opinion right now. The foreign media is scolding you, while the local experts, academics, and commentators have also criticized you. Even if it's not for anything else, shouldn't you at least think about your own reputation? Attacking referees on the first day of the Olympics? I've really never heard of something like that happening before!"

Zhang Ye spoke in a casual tone: "Are you done talking?"

Qi Yihai said: "Yes, I'm done!"

"Then it's my turn to speak." Zhang Ye's voice turned cold. "You've never heard of referees getting attacked before? I've also never heard of such blatant and malicious decisions being made against the Chinese on the first day of the Olympics!"

Qi Yihai was stumped!

Zhang Ye said loudly: "The gold medal that was supposed to be ours was lost because of a malicious call by the referees, and we weren't even allowed to appeal or change their decision due to the regulations. So you all shouldn't be asking me whether I thought about the consequences! You all should be asking whether those referees thought about it!"

Zhang Ye's voice alarmed everyone in the studio.

Everyone looked over in shock as they listened to Zhang Ye talking to the official from the Organizing Committee.

Qi Yihai said: "We could've communicated and resolved this matter with the relevant associations. You can't just beat up people and try to be a hero!"

"I'm not trying to be a hero, nor am I a hero," Zhang Ye said in seriousness while holding his cell phone to his ear. "Look at the other Olympics and look at the Olympics that we're organizing. I don't know

where the problem lies, and I don't know why our countrymen are so disliked by other countries, but how many 'mistaken calls' in the history of the Olympics were resolved? How many cases were given an explanation in the end? Negotiate? Protest? What's the use of that?! I can't control the things that happened in the past, but do you think I can just pretend not to see what happened in front of my eyes? I can't do that!"

Qi Yihai said in a low and serious voice: "Your leg has helped the common folk to vent their anger, but what about you? Look at how many people are criticizing you."

Ha Qiqi looked over.

Zhang Zuo and the others looked Zhang Ye in the eyes.

They heard Zhang Ye bluntly speak: "I'm fine with that. I've always believed that the people need an occasional hero and that someone would have to step forward when there's a need. I can be the hero they need when one else is willing to do so. Even if being that 'hero' does not make me look good or causes me to get criticized for a lifetime, I'm fine with that, I'll...just accept it!"

When he heard that, Qi Yihai suddenly went quiet. He suddenly realized that he could not retort to that and even felt quite impressed.

You'll just accept it?

He knew how much that sentence from Zhang Ye meant!

Qi Yihai realized that they had acted like a clown regarding this matter!

Consequences?

Effects?

Responsibility?

Pressure from the public's opinion?

They were being too overly cautious and had too many considerations. Faced with Zhang Ye's "I'll just accept it," Qi Yihai could not say another a word!

After hanging up, Qi Yihai suddenly smiled.

He wanted to assuage the anger of the people even if it meant that he would be criticized for a lifetime?

So this was Zhang Ye?

Seeing was truly believing!

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The next day.

The second day of the Olympics.

Early in the morning, Zhang Ye was already awake. Or rather, he did not sleep much at all. He went out early to buy breakfast for those who were still working overtime in the office.

"Come, let's have breakfast."

"Thank you, Director Zhang."

"Good morning, Director Zhang."

"You guys go ahead and eat breakfast. I need to get something done!"

Everyone had traces of tiredness on their faces.

Zhang Ye was touched by the sight but also felt bad. Because of his stubbornness, he had brought trouble to the people around him many times. Sometimes, even though Zhang Ye felt that he had a clear conscience about the things he did, he would feel somewhat apologetic whenever he thought of his friends, relatives, and colleagues around him.

The netizens were still arguing online!

The foreign media was still denouncing Zhang Ye!

Doubting voices were everywhere as all accusations got directed at Zhang Ye!

But at this moment, something happened that the local media and people could not have imagined. A sudden announcement shocked the world!

The Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games issued a statement:

After a study of the regulations, the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games has decided to unilaterally overturn the rule of having no appeal process in the weightlifting event (only applicable to the Beijing Olympics).

After the Organizing Committee and the relevant international referees' associations held an emergency meeting, we have decided the Australian referee, Cooper, will be banned for life while the South Korean referee, Man Gyu, along with four other weightlifting referees will be suspended for two (2) years as punishment.

Accepted the appeal by the Chinese delegation with regards to the Men's 62 kg weightlifting event. After thorough communication and discussion, Li Jiaxi will be awarded the gold medal, with the North Korean athlete's medal changed to silver.

The three rulings shocked the entire world!

The Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games had made its move. This action stunned countless people!

The netizens were all stunned!

"What?"

"Holy shit!"

"This is too assertive! This is too fucking assertive!"

"Oh my god! Is this...is this true?"



"When have we ever been so assertive!"

"They unilaterally changed the regulations?"

"Li Jiayi has been awarded the gold medal after the appeal went through?"

"The gold medal has been returned to the rightful champion?"

"Ahhhhhh!"

"Is that for real?"

"Holy shit! Holy shit! The Beijing Organizing Committee has handled this beautifully!"

"What is happening here? How could our Organizing Committee have possibly done something like that? Can someone tell me this is really happening? Am I dreaming or what?"

"Damn, I'm crying!"

"Me too, why can't I stop crying?"

"Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games, you are absolutely the best! You are so awesome!"

"Here's a Like for you from the people across the country! Well done!"

"I'm so excited that I don't know what to say!"

"Thank you! Thank you!"

"Thank you, Zhang Ye! Thank you, Beijing Organizing Committee!"

"You're all heroes! All of you!"

The Chinese weightlifting team was dumbfounded!

Li Jiayi was crying tears of joy. He immediately posted on Weibo to thank his motherland!

Many of the Chinese athletes Liked the post!

Many of the coaches applauded and cheered!

Many of the citizens were simply in disbelief!

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At Zhang Ye's Studio.

Ha Qiqi was stunned. "This...this!"

Zhang Zuo exclaimed, "What's going on?"

Zhang Ye was also stunned at what he was seeing. He did not expect this either.

A call came in. It was from Qi Yihai!

Zhang Ye hurriedly picked it up. "Hello, President Qi!"

Qi Yihai said smilingly: "Have you seen the statement?"

"Yes, holy shit! What are you all trying to do?" Zhang Ye asked dumbfoundedly.

Qi Yihai said: "What do you mean by what are we trying to do? You were the one who stirred this up first. After my call to you yesterday, I thought for a very long time. Then, I conveyed everything that you said to me word for word to the higher-ups in a meeting. You saying that 'even if you get criticized for a lifetime, you'd just accept it' was enough to leave us unable to criticize you any further. Professor Zhang, we can also do what you were willing to do. Since you weren't afraid of getting criticized, then our Organizing Committee will not be afraid of getting criticized either! We're the Organizing Committee for the Beijing Olympics, so how can we allow our athletes to get bullied in an Olympics held in our own backyard, in our own country? You're right. Isn't it just about getting criticized? Isn't it just about being doubted by the world media? We're not afraid of that either! We also accept it! When the people need us, we can be that 'hero' too!"

Zhang Ye chuckled. "Thank you."

Qi Yihai shook his head and said: "No, we should be the ones thanking you. Anyway, both you and our Organizing Committee will now have to bear the blame for the rest of our lives. When people speak of the Beijing Olympics in the future, there will definitely be countless foreign media outlets calling this the darkest Olympic Games ever. Beating up referees? Unilaterally changing the regulations? Switching the medal results? I think we will probably be remembered and criticized by a lot of people for the rest of our lives. You better be mentally prepared for it."

But Zhang Ye belly laughed. "You all are the ones who should be mentally prepared. I've already been scolded by enough people to last three lifetimes for the things that I did in the past few years, so what am I afraid of?"

Qi Yihai was tickled. "That's true. A heavy debt would not burden you any further."

Chapter 1173: The sports world's friendly attitude towards Zhang Ye!

The Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games had made an earth-shattering move. A public statement issued by them pushed the entire Beijing Olympics into the public's consciousness. Going by the regulations of this world, the Olympic organizer had the authority to make certain changes to the rules or mete out punishments as they deemed fit. But no one could have expected that they would really enforce it. Even the Americans in their role as the world police had never changed the rules in any of their Olympic events like this. Moreover, this change was even made to the advantage of China itself. This was what made it even more shocking for everyone!

Zhang Yuanqi gave a Like!

Yao Jiancai gave a Like!

Zhang Xia gave a Like too!

There were only cheers throughout the country!

Everyone was overjoyed with this decision!

"This should have been how it was!"

"Yeah, it should have been this way at the beginning!"

"Well changed and well punished!"

"Hahaha, banned for life? Well done!"

"Let's see who still dares to deliberately target us during our Olympics!"

"This is such an important statement! I never expected that our country would do such a shocking thing! Even now, I can't believe this is happening!"

"It happened!"

"It really happened!"

Cheering?

Jumping in joy?

Just these words alone were unable to describe the current feelings of the Chinese people. After suppressing their pent-up anger for a day, they could finally vent it all. They were all flowing with happiness from head to toe! When they were faced with such incorrect calls and deliberate malicious decisions in the past, there was nothing they could do about it. Other than protesting, it was still only protesting. Then what? After that, everything would remain the same. The protests did not change anything. But this time, they were the organizers of the Olympics in Beijing. As the saying goes, every dog has its day. The wheel of fortune keeps on turning. Now that it was China's turn to hold the Olympics, the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games used a world-shocking public statement to inform everyone: This is our take on things!

They could feel a sense of pride!

But at the same time, the foreign media started criticizing the actions!

The English media: "What? What is happening?"

The American media: "The Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games has made a shocking and unacceptable decision!"

The South Korean media: "Strongly protesting the organizers for siding with their own people!"

The Japanese media: "Unbelievable! This is the darkest moment in the history of the Olympics!"

The Australian media: "Banned for life? Changing the medal results?"

People across the world also reacted fiercely!

Especially those in Australia, South Korea, and several other countries!

The Australians.

"Shit cunts!"

"The Chinese are too despicable!"

"How can they handle things this way!"

"Where's the sportsmanship? Where's the Olympic spirit?"

"Unilaterally changing the regulations, an action like this is just too despicable!"

The South Koreans.

"They skipped over the referees and changed the gold medal winner?"

"How could they suspend our weightlifting referee!"

"I'm so mad about this!"

"The Chinese decision has made us furious!"

"It's a conspiracy!"

The Canadians.

"They're abusing their authority to benefit themselves!"

"This decision has an even more negative impact than the referees getting beaten up!"

"What are the Olympics organizers doing!"

"I strongly object to this!"

"This decision is a joke!"

The foreign media and citizens were scolding as well! There was no longer much attention given to the referees being injured in the Olympic venue. The focus of the public's opinion had turned to the statement issued by the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games. Everyone was now discussing and questioning the action it took!

Many of the foreign Olympic delegations and athletes were having none of it as they protested to the International Olympic Committee. The athletes from the Australian delegation were the fiercest in leading the protest and even threatened to collectively withdraw from the Games. Perhaps due to pressure or some other motives, the International Olympic Committee also came forward to declare: "Regarding the organizer's unilateral decision, we hereby express our puzzledness and condemnation of their actions!"

When many of the countries' delegations had this statement from the International Olympic Committee to back them up, their criticism became even louder!

However, the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games ignored them and did not withdraw their statement. They even held the make up medal ceremony for the Men's 62 kg weightlifting event the next day before the Olympic events began. In the presence of the media reporters from every country, the Chinese athlete, Li Jiaxi, was awarded the gold medal. Faced with all kinds of pressure from

the public's opinion, the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games still went about doing things their way. The officials from the Organizing Committee also clearly indicated to the media present that their decision would remain unchanged!

Their decision was set in stone!

Everyone was left helpless by the Beijing Organizing Committee's forceful stance. As they were not the organizers, it did not matter how much they protested or cursed. The final decision on this issue was still up to the organizer at the end!

The Olympics would still continue!

The competition would still go on!

And the Australian delegation was definitely not going to back out from the Games either!

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That afternoon.

Zhang Ye was humming the song "Beijing Welcomes You" as he walked into the Olympic venue. He was here to return the work pass that he was given previously and to settle the issue of the "accident" involving the referees.

The events held in the morning had already ended while the events scheduled for the afternoon had not begun yet.

Some of the foreign athletes were warming up and practicing. When they saw Zhang Ye, many of them could recognize him!

"Look!"

"It's him!"

"Goddammit!"

"I really want to teach him a lesson!"

A large, muscular Australian swimmer angrily at Zhang Ye. He looked like he wanted to charge at him but was stopped by his teammates!

A group of foreign referees were also glowering at Zhang Ye!

It looked like they were trying to put on a show of force against Zhang Ye?

Zhang Ye ignored them as he slowly walked over.

The Australian and South Korean swim referees continued to stare at him!

Zhang Ye glanced at them and was kind of irritated by their stares. When he walked past them, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and stretched out his leg!

The foreign referees were given a huge scare as they jumped away in fright as though they had gotten their tails stepped on. Everyone saw the video yesterday and had a deep impression of Zhang Ye's "Leg

of God." When they saw him stretching out his leg again, they were just like birds getting startled by the mere twang of a bow 1 ! One of the Australian swim referees even tripped over his own feet and fell to the floor!

"What are you doing?"

The referees all looked infuriated!

However, Zhang Ye lowered his head and knelt down to adjust his shoelaces before getting up to walk away.

Tying his shoelaces?

The foreign referees nearly vomited blood. They knew that he did this on purpose and were furious. At the same time, they felt a little embarrassed. He was only tying his shoelaces and did not do anything to them, but they were so scared they nearly shat their pants, with one person even falling to the ground!

Fuck!

This person was too wicked!

Many athletes and referees looked at Zhang Ye and gnashed their teeth in hatred!

How could Lillian, the most beautiful woman in Britain, have performed on the same stage with such a hooligan!

Not far away off in front of him, many Chinese athletes and coaches came face to face with him. When they saw Zhang Ye, they were a little stunned!

Zhang Ye noticed them as well.

Some of them were from the swim team?

Some of them were from the diving team?

Zhang Ye did not say anything and just walked over. He had been locked in a fierce struggle with the sports world during the scolding battle back then. As so many of the athletes and coaches were scolded by him at that time, the relationship between the two sides has always been poor. When Zhang Ye was appointed to perform in the Olympics opening ceremony, many of those from the sports world had protested against it. That was why Zhang Ye did not plan on greeting them. He just pretended not see them as he walked past.

But even though he ignored them, they said something!

A female swimmer smiled as she waved to him. "Professor Zhang."

Zhang Ye was stunned and instinctively replied, "Hey."

Beside her, a diving coach warmly nodded his head at him. "Good afternoon, Teacher Zhang."

"Ah, good afternoon," Zhang Ye said dumbfounded.

"Where are you heading?"

"The police asked me to come and settle yesterday's matter."

"Will you be alright?"

"Hur hur, I'll be fine."

Along the way, as long as a Chinese athlete or coach encountered Zhang Ye, they would greet and acknowledge him. There were even some very enthusiastic athletes who came over to make small talk with him.

Zhang Ye was really unprepared for this.

It seemed like the domestic sports world had suddenly changed their attitude towards him overnight!

Chapter 1174: Zhang Ye's Olympic commentary!

On the fourth day of the Olympics.

After three days of scolding by all the different parties, the issue began to subside.

Zhang Ye, who was sleeping in late, finally woke up at 11 AM. After he got up, he went straight out to the living room and saw his parents watching the Olympics on TV.

"Dad, Mom, how many do we have?"

"We just got another one today."

"And in total?"

"Six gold medals."

"That's not much, is it?"

"Yeah, the performance this year is just average. We threw away our chances in several of the events."

"Hai."

"Do you want to eat something?"

"No, I'm going back to the studio to have a look."

"Oh yes, the swimming finals will be happening in a few days. Get us a few extra tickets."

"Uh, I'll try."

Noon.

At Zhang Ye's studio, everyone was busy working.

When Zhang Ye arrived, Zhang Zuo, smiling, came to him with several documents for him and discussed the work that had been done over the past few days. "Director Zhang, the issue of you tripping the referees has more or less been resolved. The police pretty much leaned toward our side and have already settled it for us. The suspended referees have also returned home and did not make any

comments regarding the incident. We were lucky the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games issued that statement this time. That diverted away all of the heat on you and subsequently lightened the impact of the incident."

Zhang Ye browsed through the documents. "Good."

Zhang Zuo pointed at it and said, "This is your popularity score curve over the past few days. Your domestic popularity score has increased by quite a bit again. Although you're still in first place on the A-list rankings, your popularity score has been rising very quickly. This chart over here shows your Asian celebrity ranking, where you've also experienced an increase in your score. We've analyzed the main reason for this to be because of a large number of people around Asia who got to know about you through that incident. Regarding your international ranking, as they only publish data for celebrities who are at least an international C-lister, we can't find out more. But according to our analysis, it is definitely trending up as well. If your popularity in the country and Asia constantly keeps rising, there's no reason why there wouldn't be any changes in the international rankings. But for now, there's no indication of that. In summary, the situation for you now is pretty good overall. Not only did you not get burnt this time, you even increased your visibility on the international scene. I guess we can still consider that a blessing. The only issue is your reputation. I don't think we can really turn that around in the short term."

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Alright, I got it."

Little Wang also came over. "Director Zhang, these are invitations to collaborate on projects that we've received in the past few days."

"OK, let me have a look at them." Zhang Ye went through them.

Having a team was really very efficient. There was always going to be someone around to help him deal with things like popularity analysis and project negotiations. This saved Zhang Ye a lot of worry and greatly improved his work productivity.

Ha Qiqi came down from upstairs. "What project would you like to take on next?"

"I haven't thought of it yet." Zhang Ye smiled and said, "What do you guys suggest?"

Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo gave each other a look.

Ha Qiqi said, "We had a discussion about this, actually. During these two weeks the Olympics are held, anything we try to do will probably end up being insignificant. Nothing can take attention away from the Olympics, after all."

Zhang Zuo said, "Why don't we accept some advertisement campaigns related to the Olympics then? We can earn some money from that and also rub off a little on the Olympics hype."

Zhang Ye threw his hands up and said, "Have you guys been watching any TV lately? The ad campaigns have all gone to the athletes. Their contracts were probably negotiated several months in advance, so do you think that there will be anything left for me? After all, I'm not an athlete, so I'm not really going to have a chance. We should think of something else."

Wu Yi said, "How about producing a new show? That's our rice bowl, after all."



Zhang Ye asked, "What offers do we have?"

Wu Yi said, "Only a few not so popular satellite channels approached us. But after we took a look at their proposals, we didn't find them to be too ideal."

Little Wang giggled and said, "Director Zhang, how about releasing a new song? We can shoot a music video to try for the charts and help increase your popularity. I really like your songs. They're all so good!"

Produce a show?

Shoot a music video?

Hold a concert?

Take on an acting project?

Do an advertisement campaign?

Everyone was throwing out all kinds of ideas onto the table.

But Zhang Ye still did not make a decision. He always had very high standards for the kind of work he would take, so there were more considerations he had to think about. An athlete had a limited sporting lifespan, and their peak when they were in their best physical and competitive state would only last a few years. This was the same for a celebrity too. He always believed that there was a time for everything. If he waited until he was older and missed the opportunity, he wouldn't be able to do those things again even if he wanted to. For example, when he did Ghost Blows Out the Light on radio in the past, the audience were all very receptive to it and all of them only had praise for the program. But if Zhang Ye spent another one or two months doing nothing but telling supernatural ghost stories on radio nowadays, that would obviously not work out and the audience would probably not look forward to it either—this was what it meant by "a time and place for everything." So he always considered every job offer that he received very carefully as he wanted to ensure that he would be able to provide as much variety to the audience as he could give.

So what could he do during this Olympic period?

Or should he wait until the Olympic Games were over to decide?

While he was thinking about it, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Little Wang went to answer the door. "Eh, Teacher Yu?"

The visitor was Zhang Ye's old classmate, and a current host at Central TV Sports Channel, Yu Yingyi.

"Hi." Yu Yingyi waved and smiled.

The studio staff were also very friendly toward her. All of them knew that she was Director Zhang's good friend and classmate from his university days, so they wouldn't treat her like they would treat a client.

Little Wang went to pour some tea for her.

Zhang Ye beckoned for her to take a seat. "What brings you here today?"

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "I just came to visit my old classmate. Am I not welcome?"

"How could that be? Since I have nothing much to do anyway, why don't we chat over a drink? Beer or Chardonnay? Merlot or whiskey? I have everything here," Zhang Ye said joyfully.

Yu Yingyi rolled her eyes. "Who wants to day drink with you? I'm here for business. I still have commentary to do when I get back in the afternoon. It's the Olympics period. Do you really think that I'm that free?"

Zhang Ye knew that she'd come with an agenda. "Tell me about it then, I'm listening."

Little Wang brought the tea over.

Yu Yingyi was not bothered that the tea was still hot. She brought the teacup up to her mouth and blew at it before drinking. After she put the teacup down, she looked at Zhang Ye. "Didn't you say you have nothing much to do these days?"

Zhang Ye blinked. "Yeah, why?"

Yu Yingyi smiled. "I have an offer, do you want to accept it?"

Zhang Ye chuckled. "Tell me about it first and I'll consider it."

"Look at how careful you're being." Yu Yingyi giggled. "Would I try to harm you? It's definitely something good. Why don't you promise me first and I'll tell you more about it."

Zhang Ye curled his lips. "I can't do that."

Yu Yingyi grumbled, "If you don't promise me first, I won't tell you about it."

Zhang Ye gestured to the outside of the reception room. "Little Wang, please see our guest out."

Yu Yingyi got anxious. "Heh, are you really going to chase me out like this? Alright, alright, I'll tell you."

Zhang Ye smiled but did not say anything.

Yu Yingyi's next words stunned him!

Yu Yingyi looked at him, "Do you want to become an Olympic commentator?"

"Don't joke." Zhang Ye waved her off.

"What do you mean by joking?" Yu Yingyi said, "It's true. Central TV Sports Channel has suddenly decided to recruit an outside host and commentator. Do you want to take the role?"

Zhang Ye was startled. "Are you serious?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Yu Yingyi gave him a look.

Zhang Ye was quite happy. "This sounds like an interesting job, but why did you guys decide to approach me?"

Yu Yingyi said, "Because you're really popular at the moment."

Zhang Ye said, "But my relationship with Central TV is not good."

"I don't care about that. This time, it's Central TV Sports Channel that's inviting you to join us. Whatever fight and disagreements you have with Central TV Department 1 and the station heads have nothing to do with us, right? When you were battling against PeterGo, our department was giving you the most positive of coverage and promoting you throughout the entire event. We don't have any enmity with you and also did not take part in the scolding battle against you with Department 1, right?" Yu Yingyi said.

Zhang Ye shrugged. "I don't remember that."

Yu Yingyi didn't know how to respond.

Zhang Ye looked at her. "Are your guys' viewership ratings doing badly?"

Yu Yingyi became very embarrassed. "How did you know?"

"If the viewership rating goals had been met, how could the Sports Channel possibly risk inviting me to join as a host? You have to know, my reputation has never been good before, and it's even worse at Central TV." Zhang Ye understood the situation very clearly. "Was it due to the gold medal tally being too low in recent days that led to the viewership ratings dropping?"

Yu Yingyi gave a bitter laugh. "Dropping? The viewership rating for our live coverage on the first day was over 40% and even reached a high of 50%. Later on, after the fuss that you kicked up, and with the statement issued by the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games, a lot of the subsidiary news had stolen away the attention from our coverage. Coupled with the decreased amount of gold medals and Team China performing below average, the viewership ratings plummeted. Do you know what the internal estimates for today's ratings are? The off-peak viewership rating went as low as 25%! And the peak estimate was only 37%!"

Zhang Ye said, "That's not too bad then. A Bite of China and The Voice only managed how much in the nationwide viewership ratings? It's at most 10% of what you guys are getting!"

"But this is the Olympics." Yu Yingyi said angrily, "It's even the Beijing Olympics, so how can you compare it with those reality shows? It would definitely be much higher rated than your shows."

She then took out a contract.

Yu Yingyi pushed it to him. "Have a look at the contract that we prepared for you."

Zhang Ye said with a laugh, "I'm too lazy to flip through all that. Just tell me, what do you guys expect from me?"

Yu Yingyi said, "Nothing much. As long as you're willing to join us, everything can be discussed. What the station wants now is for our channel to increase the ratings. During the commentary, you can freely express yourself as you like as long as it's within certain limits, just don't go beyond the boundaries. We're just about ten days away from the closing ceremony. You'll be paired as my partner, and there might also be retired athletes or coaches joining us for the commentary segments. We'll be in charge of the show every day from 1 to 4 PM. All the other time slots will be handled by the other commentary teams. We won't have to worry about those, so the actual working time isn't really that much on average."

Zhang Ye asked, "Where will we be working from?"

Yu Yingyi said, "At the live coverage studio in the Olympic grounds."

Zhang Ye asked, "When do I start?"

Yu Yingyi said, "Tomorrow."

Zhang Ye nodded. Then he looked through the glass partition and clapped his hands.

Little Wang came into the room and said, "Director Zhang?"

"Get me a pen," Zhang Ye said.

"OK." Little Wang brought one over very quickly.

Zhang Ye lowered his head and signed the contract. Then he pushed it back to Yu Yingyi with a smile. "Is that all?"

Yu Yingyi took the contract. "Aren't you at least going to read it?"

Zhang Ye said, "I trust you well enough, don't I?"

"Alright, I get it. I better hurry back and let them know about this." Yu Yingyi smiled happily and said, "Come over early tomorrow. I'll familiarize you."

Zhang Ye said feeling amused, "Do I really need to be? When I started doing live broadcasts, you hadn't even joined Central TV."

"Whoa." Yu Yingyi quipped, "This young man talks really big. Let's see what you're capable of tomorrow then."

After she left, Zhang Ye also came out of the reception room.

Little Wang had obviously let everyone else know about the contract.

Ha Qiqi quickly asked, "Director Zhang, what's going on?"

"What is that contract about?" Zhang Zuo asked in a startled manner.

Everyone crowded around him.

Zhang Ye calmly explained, "Oh, Central TV Sports Channel has invited me to take part in their live coverage for the Olympics as a host and commentator. I'll be starting work tomorrow."

Everyone screamed excitedly!

Ha Qiqi said in surprise, "What?"

Zhang Zuo said, "Such a good deal exists?"

"This is great, this is great!" Little Wang said joyfully.

Zhang Ye also laughed. "Yeah, so how can I not take this job, right?"

Earlier, he was thinking about what he wanted to do next. But there was no need to think anymore. During the Olympics, nothing would garner more attention than the Olympics itself. The live coverage of the Olympics on Central TV Sports Channel was a show that had the craziest viewership ratings compared to any other show!

He had put in so much work for The Voice, and what was its nationwide viewership ratings? At most 2% or so! At most 2% or so!

He had given so much effort for A Bite of China, and what was its nationwide viewership ratings? At most 3% or so!

But for the live coverage of the Olympics?

The nationwide viewership ratings would easily start off with at least 30% as the base ratings and it could get even higher than that. This was not even comparable to what he had achieved so far, so he definitely had to take this job. Furthermore, he would treat it very seriously and put in the effort to make sure it worked. If he could do well here, it would probably help boost his domestic popularity rankings by a very great deal. Besides, as Zhang Ye had never done any sports commentary before, he really liked the idea of having a fresh challenge. Regarding this point, the citizens were also very receptive to it. It was as though everyone really enjoyed watching Zhang Ye cross over into all the various types of professions!

Chapter 1175: Zhang Ye commentates the Olympics (Part 1 of 5)

The next day.

It was the fifth day of the Olympics.

Zhang Ye practically pulled an all-nighter by himself in the studio to research his new role for today. He had listened to commentary for an event from the last Olympics while his desk was littered with all kinds of information, such as the detailed schedules and rules of each event, the referees' judging criteria, the world records for the events, the athletes' best results, the likelihood of someone winning a medal, etc. Zhang Ye had spent the entire night going through the thick stack of information prepared for him by his staff. If one wanted to go on a live broadcast to commentate the Olympics, it wouldn't be possible without a foundation. Zhang Ye knew that he had to at least do some basic research to be ready for it. Since he accepted the job, he wouldn't go into it without making preparations.

The phone rang.

It was his mother. "You didn't come home yesterday night?"

Zhang Ye said: "Ah, I was kept busy at the office."

His mother asked: "Why didn't you call then? Are you coming back later?"

"Probably at night. I have some work to handle during the day." Zhang Ye said with a laugh: "Oh, mom, remember to watch the Olympics live coverage this afternoon at 1. Let Dad know too."

His mother wondered: "What for?"

Zhang Ye said: "Haha, you'll know after watching."

In the morning, the official Weibo of Zhang Ye's Studio also posted an announcement.

@ZhangYeStudio: "Everyone, please remember to catch the live coverage of the Olympics this afternoon at 1 PM. There will be a surprise in store."

The netizens were also unsure of what this meant.

"The Olympics live coverage?"

"What surprise?"

"I don't understand. What do they mean?"

"Are they doing a promotion for the Olympics? I heard that Central TV Sports Channel's viewership ratings these days have dropped a lot. Several key people at Central TV are panicking, and the hosts are also reminding everyone to pay more attention to the developments of the Olympic Games. After all, this is the first time our country is hosting it. It wouldn't look nice if the ratings are too low."

"Ai, that's because our performance this year isn't that good."

"Yeah, I didn't really pay much attention to it."

"I'm still watching. No matter how badly they're performing, I'll support our athletes!"

"I wonder what Zhang Ye's Studio is hinting with that announcement?"

Everyone felt rather confused.

Just before noon.

In the Olympic grounds.

Zhang Ye arrived at Central TV's live coverage studio. The morning's events had ended and there was a short break at noon. The staff were all eating box lunches, with some of them eating and reading their transcripts simultaneously as they prepared for the afternoon's events.

"Yingyi," Zhang Ye greeted.

Yu Yingyi lightly pushed aside her box lunch and looked up. "You're here? Have you eaten?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Not yet."

Yu Yingyi immediately called out, "Get Teacher Zhang some food too."

A staff member quickly brought over a box lunch for him.

"Thanks." Zhang Ye didn't say anything else and immediately pulled over a chair to sit down. Then he began eating with relish.

When a lot of the people in the studio saw Zhang Ye, they gave him several more looks as it was their first time meeting a legendary figure like him.

Yu Yingyi also gave him a look. "You're such a big shot. Why are you still eating box lunches like the rest of us?"

Zhang Ye was amused and waved around the box in his hands. "Why can't I eat this? The food provided here is already quite good. Back when I was filming on location for A Bite of China, we didn't even get something like this. We were always freeloading off of the locals, and those millet pancakes were so hard to chew that we couldn't even get them down our throats with water, hur hur. If you think that this box lunch is bad, you guys would probably have starved to death if you went along with us for those shoots."

Yu Yingyi laughed. "I always thought that you led a pampered life."

"Oh, come on." Zhang Ye said with a laugh, "I've only been going through hardship all these years."

At this time, the executives of the Central TV Sports Channel arrived.

One of the executives said pleasantly and cheerfully, "Teacher Zhang, we're depending on you this time."

Zhang Ye held the box lunch in his left hand and extended his right to shake hands with the executive.

Then they had a simple exchange regarding the later work matters.

The executive asked, "Has Little Yu briefed you yet? Are you familiar with the requirements of your role?"

Zhang Ye replied, "More or less."

Another executive said nervously, "Don't take it so lightly, Teacher Zhang. We're depending on you to help increase the viewership ratings. You've never done any sports hosting before, so you'll be lacking much of the foundation." He quickly took out a large stack of documents. "This is an overview of the events taking place this afternoon and the related information. There's a list of who the previous gold medalists were and what the best records for each event are. It's all written in here. Please take a look so that you won't get it wrong later."

Zhang Ye took the documents from him and flipped through them. Then he returned them to him and said, "There's no need for these. I've already memorized all of the information and statistics related to the Olympics."

Yu Yingyi was taken aback. "How did you memorize it?"

"I just did." Zhang Ye said, "In all the time that I've done hosting, I've never needed a script."

The people around also looked at Zhang Ye in disbelief. Everyone in Central TV knew that Zhang Ye had never depended on using scripts before, but this was not exactly like the shows he'd done in the past. This was live coverage for the Olympics, and it involved a great amount of statistics that were just too detailed to be memorized. And then, there were a whole lot of foreign names involved, so who could possibly remember all of that information? Not even a professional sports commentator like Yu Yingyi could do it!

Yu Yingyi asked in distrust, "Who is the world record holder for the Women's Hammer Throw?"

"Irina."

"And the distance?"

"81.05 meters."

"Who had the best result in the Men's Pole Vault this year?"

"Robert, with a height of 6.1 meters."

"In the Women's Balance Beam, who is ranked eleventh in the world?"

"Japanese athlete Toyama Yoko."

Someone quickly went to check in disbelief!

"Eleventh?"

"Who is it?"

"Holy shit!"

"It's really Toyama Yoko!"

Only silence could be heard.

Then, Yu Yingyi cried out, "You've really memorized everything?"

Everyone looked at Zhang Ye like they had seen a ghost. Him memorizing the world record holders or the best results of the year was acceptable. That was because those disciplines were some of the most popular and anticipated events. But how the fuck did he remember so clearly who the world number eleven was in the balance beam? How could this memory of yours be so good!

Zhang Ye simply shrugged and finished up the last bit of his lunch. "What did you think I was doing spending the entire night awake? I am a professional host, so don't doubt the foundations of my professionalism."

Yu Yingyi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "But aren't you being way too professional like this! Does that mean that I'm just an amateur?"

Everyone here was utterly convinced!

The executive gave him a thumbs up. "Professor Zhang is indeed worthy of his reputation. He is indeed the smartest person to come along in a century. I've truly broadened my horizons today. We were still worried that you would be unfamiliar with doing live coverage for sports, but it seems like we were worried for nothing. You're truly such a great professional! Amazing!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Don't say that. I'm just performing my duty so that I can get paid. Since I've already accepted the role, I'll definitely want to do it well. Don't worry about it. If you guys have any suggestions, you can mention them to me as well."

The executive nodded and said, "We might have been covering the Olympics too traditionally, too old-fashioned, too outdated. The expectations of the audience these days are getting higher and higher, so



the things they like are different from the past. We've analyzed that other than our country's delegation not performing to their potential, those factors are also part of the reason why the viewership ratings kept dropping. We've invited you this time as we also wish to make some changes and implement some new ideas to the commentary."

Zhang Ye nodded in acknowledgment. "I understand."

By appointing Zhang Ye as an Olympic commentator, the Central TV Sports Channel was taking an enormous risk. They had discussed it for an entire day during their meeting before finally making this decision! This was a very bold attempt, but what would it lead to? Nobody knew!

Chapter 1176: Zhang Ye commentates the Olympics (Part 2 of 5)

At noon.

Everything was set up and ready in the live coverage studio.

The professional athlete invited by the Central TV Sports Channel had arrived. It was the former table tennis Grand Slam winner 1 —Bao Han. She had been retired for many years.

"Sister Bao." Yu Yingyi nodded at her.

Bao Han smiled and said, "Teacher Yu."

The two of them had commentated together many times and were very familiar with each other.

But when Bao Han saw that there was another person sitting in the live coverage studio, she was taken aback for a moment. She clearly knew who he was because it was just impossible not to know him. In all of China, who did not know the famous Zhang Ye? But it was obvious that Bao Han had not expected Zhang Ye to be here today. The retired athletes who appeared on the show to provide commentary were usually only participating as guests. Sometimes, it would be her, sometimes it would be other people, and there was also a chance that they would make a last-minute switch. This lineup was often not fixed, so she didn't know about the changes to the internal arrangements of Central TV Sports Channel's commentators and other affairs. It was also likely that Central TV Sports Channel had not informed her beforehand due to the awkwardness surrounding the situation. After all, the table tennis team was the cause of the battle between Zhang Ye and the sports world that had shocked the nation.

Zhang Ye nodded at her.

Yu Yingyi quickly said, "The three of us will be teaming up for today's show."

Bao Han acknowledged her and looked at Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye looked back at her.

Bao Han smiled and went forward with hand reached out. "Hello, Professor Zhang."

"Hello." Zhang Ye stood up to shake her hand. "There's still about half an hour before we go live. Shall we get to know each other a little first? That will help us work better later."

Bao Han said, "I already know you pretty well."

Zhang Ye was surprised. "Oh, are you?"

"Yes, we have argued on Weibo before," Bao Han said with a smile.

Zhang Ye said, "Ah? Did we?"

Yu Yingyi was taking a sip of water and nearly choked. "Cough, cough!"

Bao Han said helplessly, "Yes, we did. When you declared war on the sports world during the new year, a few hundred of us responded and scolded you back. But as it was, none of us could outscold you at all. That's why I said it's not our first time interacting. You don't even know how aggravated we were over that matter at the time. But we shouldn't bring that up again and just let bygones be bygones. Just for that 'Leg of God' that you 'played' on the first day of the Olympics, we'll write off all the unpleasantness from before. That trip of the referee was such a release! You've scolded us once, but also taken the blame for us once, so that makes us even." Only now that she realized they were in the studio, so she asked, "Ah, the cameras are not recording this, are they?"

The camera operator laughed and said, "No."

Bao Han wasn't good-looking, but her temperament was rather interesting.

Yu Yingyi was really afraid that the two would come to blows, but it looked like she had been worried for nothing.

"Then shall we go through the script together?"

"OK."

The two women exchanged whispers with each other.

Zhang Ye did not take part in the exchange since he did not have any lines.

...

It was almost time.

Zhang Ye's mother turned on the television. "It's starting."

His father said, "What did our son mean by that?"

"Who knows? He only said to watch the Olympic live coverage in the afternoon, that's all," his mother said.

His father nodded. "Then let's just watch it."

...

At Old Yao's house.

Yao Mi shouted, "It's starting, it's starting!"

Yao Jiancai asked, "What's on in the afternoon?"

"Ping pong. It's the women's quarterfinals match," Yao Mi said.

Old Yao's wife said, "Oh, that's not interesting. It's a guaranteed win."

"But we still have to watch it." Yao Mi said, "That's the result everyone is expecting as well. But if no one watches it, then how bad would the viewership ratings for the Beijing Olympics be?"

Yao Jiancai said in amusement, "Alright, let's watch!"

...

Zhang Ye's first uncle's house.

The fall semester hadn't started yet, so the three sisters had gathered here.

"Wow, it's starting."

"Time to watch the Olympics!"

"It's the table tennis event today."

...

Meanwhile.

A lot of others had also turned on their televisions.

Some people were watching the live coverage on their cell phones in the subway.

Some people had secretly launched their web browsers to watch the Olympics at work.

But of course, there were also many others who did not really pay attention to today's events. They did not think that would be any surprises, and since it wasn't the finals yet, there was less attention given to it.

The live coverage began!

After the introductory music played, the cameras cut to the live coverage studio.

Yu Yingyi appeared on screen. "Welcome, everyone, to the Olympics live coverage studio. I am Yu Yingyi, and the women's table tennis quarterfinals match will be starting in five minutes. The match will be between the current world number two, China's Sun Linlin, and the current world number thirteen, Japan's Kaki Aoi."

The opening commentary did not seem any different than before.

But with the following introduction, all of the viewers watching TV burst into an uproar!

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "First, let us introduce today's guest that everyone should know, Bao Han."

The camera cut to her.

Bao Han waved. "Hello, everyone."

Then Yu Yingyi said, "Next up, we have a new guest commentator who will be joining me to cover the Olympics live from today onwards, the famous host—Zhang Ye."

The camera cut to him.

Zhang Ye's smiling face appeared. "Hello to our viewers and friends."

His mother pointed at the television dumbfounded. "Little Ye!"

His father was stunned. "It's Little Ye!"

His eldest younger sister exclaimed, "Ah!"

His third sister shouted, "It's Brother! Brother's on TV!"

Yao Jiancai said, "What?"

Yao Mi got extremely excited. "Teacher Zhang has become an Olympic commentator?"

Old Yao's wife sat down. "This will be interesting! I'll watch as well!"

Everyone on the Internet went crazy as well!

"How could this be?"

"Damn, did I see that wrong?"

"How did Zhang Ye go and become a commentator?"

"Well, he's already a host to begin with!"

"But this is sports commentary we're talking about. He has no experience in this!"

"Isn't he on very bad terms with the sports world? Why did they invite him onto the show? And he's even going to commentate on table tennis?"

"This looks like it's going to be really interesting!"

"Everyone, quickly come and watch. Zhang Ye is going to commentate for the Olympics, my God!"

"Are you serious?"

"Yeah! It's true! The live coverage is happening right now!"

"No wonder Zhang Ye's Studio sent out a Weibo post like that!"

"Teacher Zhang has a new job!"

"This is a huge job! How surprising!"

"Damn, quickly go and watch!"

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

"We must watch it just because Zhang Ye's on it!"

The news spread from there like wildfire.

The media was surprised!

The netizens were surprised!

Everyone was astonished, bewildered, confounded by Zhang Ye's appearance!

A lot of people who weren't intending to watch the afternoon match were now turning on their televisions at the same time. This was the appeal that an A-list celebrity had. Without needing to say anything, just by showing themselves or having their names mentioned, it would be able to attract countless sets of eyeballs. This was one of the reasons why Central TV Sports Channel had taken the risk to invite Zhang Ye to commentate for them. An A-list celebrity like this always meant a high viewership rating! But of course, whether they could hold the viewers' interest and retain them by keeping them watching would have to depend on the ability of the commentator.

The attention that the live coverage was getting soared!

Everyone wanted to see how Zhang Ye's commentary would be different from others'!

In fact, even the staff of the Central TV Sports Channel wanted to know. The few executives and most of the staff along with the camera operators were all eagerly paying attention to the live coverage studio.

The cameras cut to the competition venue.

Yu Yingyi said, "Alright, the match has started."

Bao Han said, "Seems like Sun Linlin's form today will be pretty good."

"Is that so?" Zhang Ye asked.

Bao Han said, "Yes, she looks very excited for today's game, and her body is quite relaxed as well."

Zhang Ye said, "Then let's wait and see."

1-0.

5-0.

7-1.

11-2.

Sun Linlin used just four minutes to take the first game!

It was too fast!

It was too easy!

Yu Yingyi said, "Great showing!"

Bao Han smiled and said, "Sun Linlin's form is in great shape."

Zhang Ye said helplessly, "This is my first time commentating and I was prepared to do this for at least an hour. But why does it look like the match will be decided in 20 minutes?"

Yu Yingyi smiled. "There are practically no opponents who are a match for the Chinese table tennis team nowadays."

But Zhang Ye said, "They definitely still have opponents."

"Eh?" Yu Yingyi was startled. "There are still opponents?"

Japan?

South Korea?

Bao Han also gave Zhang Ye a look as she wondered what he was going to say.

Zhang Ye looked at them curiously and said, "Isn't it quite obvious? The Chinese table tennis team only has one opponent, the ITTF 2 . From the minimum height of the ball toss, to the red and black sides of a racket, then changing the size of the ball, and the change from the 21-point to 11-point scoring system, all of those were introduced to make it more difficult for the Chinese team to win. But it doesn't seem like any of those changes were effective. I wonder what the ITTF will try to pull off next."

Bao Han laughed. "Pfft!"

Yu Yingyi was tickled pink as well.

The home viewers.

"Hahaha!"

"The only opponent they have is the ITTF?"

"I'm cramping up from laughing!"

"As a comedian, this guy is too professional!"

The second game began.

Yu Yingyi said, "Sun Linlin will be serving."

"It's no good, she faulted." Bao Han said, "The quality of this service was not good."

Kaki Aoi scored a point with the return serve.

However, Zhang Ye loudly applauded. "Beautiful!"

Bao Han was floored. "Ah?"

Yu Yingyi asked in surprise, "Teacher Zhang, whose side are you on?"

Zhang Ye said, "Of course I'm with Team China."

"Then why are you applauding and calling it beautiful when the other team scored a point?" Yu Yingyi said in a speechless manner.

Zhang Ye's reply left everyone speechless. "It's exactly because of that that I'm hoping for our Chinese team to drop a few more points. That would give the other countries' athletes the illusion that they have

a chance of winning against us. Otherwise, if we keep playing like this, I'll be afraid that table tennis might get removed from future Olympics!"

The camera operator cramped up in laughter!

Bao Han laughed out loud on camera!

The viewers were also roaring with laughter!

"Hahaha!"

"I've got to give it to this fella!"

"What a joker!"

"Is it alright to commentate this way?"

Before long, the match was brought to an end.

Sun Linlin was victorious and raised her racket in celebration!

Bao Han said, "Linlin looks very happy with her performance."

Zhang Ye added, "Yes, but she's actually not feeling happy about it. She's just acting like she is. Otherwise, that would make her opponent look really bad. Sun Linlin is an excellent athlete and knows how to be considerate to her opponent. I guess that's what you'd call Olympic spirit and good sportsmanship. Today, everyone should know of this athlete named Sun Linlin. This act of celebration with her racket in the air is really too touching!"

Bao Han: "..."

Yu Yingyi: "..."

She was truly happy about her performance, alright?

When did she ever mean it the way you described!

Touching? Your sister!

Where the heck are you getting that idea from!

Chapter 1177: Zhang Ye commentates the Olympics (Part 3 of 5)

Later that afternoon.

In the table tennis stadium.

Sun Linlin was wiping off her sweat when her teammates and coaches surrounded her.

A teammate said, "Good showing!"

Sun Linlin said confidently, "I just played like I normally would."

The women's team head coach laughed and said, "Linlin, you're going viral!"

Sun Linlin said in a stunned manner, "Huh? How can that be?"

"You're really going viral!" Her teammates also laughed loudly.

"Hah? But it's just the quarterfinals, not the finals!" Sun Linlin was very confused. What did they mean by she was going viral? I've won the championship many times, but I've never gone viral all those times. Table tennis had always been a strong event for China, so winning first place was always expected. The people were so used to it that they didn't really care anymore.

"Check it out online!"

"Go and watch the replay of your match!"

In the players' lounge, Sun Linlin nearly fainted after watching her own match on her teammate's cell phone!

Her teammate said in amusement, "How was it? The viewers were totally tickled by it!"

Sun Linlin said with a wry smile, "Who could have expected that Zhang Ye would go to the live coverage studio and poke fun at me."

Her teammate burst into laughter. "Zhang Ye's commentary was so cool. He stung the ITTF with his sarcastic remarks and praised us so much. About that 'Playing it Up' skit he performed, I've decided that I'll forgive him!" She snatched her cell phone from Sun Linlin. "Haha, I'm going to watch this again. It's so funny!"

...

Several matches featuring the Chinese team's players ended. Although China did not really do well at the World Team Table Tennis Championships, especially the men's team, their dominance in the Men's and Women's Singles was still quite obvious. They hardly needed any effort to win a match.

In the live coverage studio.

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "Well, we've come to the end of our commentary for today."

Bao Han said, "Here's to next time, viewers and friends."

Zhang Ye said calmly, "Goodbye."

After they were done, other events scheduled for later would be handled by the other commentators.

When the cameras stopped rolling, Yu Yingyi splayed her upper body out on the table, laughing with her head buried in her hands.

When Bao Han saw her laughing, she couldn't hold it in either and started laughing loudly as well.

"Professor Zhang, your commentary was too far from routine. You made both me and Teacher Yu laugh on the broadcast!"



Yu Yingyi raised her head. "I did not laugh during the broadcast, alright? I held it in until the end before laughing. Aiyo, I really have to take my hat off to you. I've never heard anyone commentate a sports event like that!"

At this moment, several of the Central TV Sports Channel's executives came over.

"Professor Zhang!"

"Hey, Chief Wang."

"Well done!"

"So I may continue speaking like this in the future?"

"Yes, just do it this way! Although there were some parts that might be a little controversial, the audience responded very well to it!"

"Is that so?"

"Yes, you'll know when you check online!"

They had been in the studio all this while and did not even go to the bathroom, so of course they wouldn't have checked out the online reviews.

It wasn't even a matter of the audience responding well anymore!

Other than a minority of the people calling it controversial, the entire country was praising it to the heavens!

The netizens were all Liking it!

"That was so fun to watch!"

"The match was whatever, but the commentary was wonderful!"

"Hahaha, I kept laughing as I watched!"

"Zhang Ye is hilarious!"

"I've never heard anyone commentate like that!"

"Yeah, it really caught my attention!"

"It was clearly going to be a predictable and boring match, but the coverage made it otherwise with Zhang Ye's commentary! That was amazing!"

"I've got to give a Like for this commentary!"

"Having gotten used to those traditional commentaries, this one is a breath of fresh air!"

"Zhang Ye is indeed Zhang Ye. Boring sports commentary can even be entertaining with him around!"

"Central TV Sports Channel has really gotten the right person to do it!"

"I was wondering what the point of getting Zhang Ye to commentate for the Olympics was at first. I always thought that there were only those few ways of presenting such events. But after I watched his commentary, I've realized that I was wrong. Among all the sports hosts and commentators in the country, Zhang Ye's commentary unique to him."

"Will Zhang Ye be a permanent guest commentator for the Olympics?"

"Damn, I must definitely watch it every day then!"

"Yeah, it'll be much more interesting with him commentating!"

"Pfft, the sarcasm about the ITTF was totally on point!"

Ning Lan's Weibo: "Hahahaha, this is the first time I've laughed through an entire table tennis match!"

Xiaodong: "In genuflection of Teacher Zhang!"

Li Xiaoxian: "Teacher Zhang's commentary was really awesome!"

The table tennis national player, Sun Linlin, also posted on Weibo. "@ZhangYe Professor Zhang, I...my celebrations after winning the match were a genuine reflection of my mood. It wasn't an act."

The netizens were all laughing.

"Hahaha!"

"Sun Linlin is almost in tears!"

"Don't explain anymore."

"Linlin, just ignore that fellow. He was doing it on purpose!"

Of course, there were also some voices that disagreed. However, most of those were flooded over by the people!

"It's not good at all!"

"What would the foreigners think if they saw? They'd be scolding us again!"

"Previous poster, you're an idiot!"

"Who cares what the foreigners say!"

"Yeah, this is our domestic live coverage commentary, so of course their opinions would lean towards to the local audience! They definitely would have to side with our people and team. What do you think the other foreign countries are saying in their commentaries? An Australian friend of mine told me that their Australian commentators were all making sarcastic remarks about the Chinese team. Zhang Ye was already pretty mild about it. Did he said anything that crossed the line?"

"I agree! There was literally no fault with Zhang Ye's commentary today!"

The Chinese media also joined in the fun.

"New Commentator for Olympics!"

"Zhang Ye's debut in sports commentary!"

"A fresh style of hosting that leaves all citizens wanting for more!"

"Following The Olympics: A different kind of commentator!"

"Zhang Ye uses practical actions again to prove that he is the most irreplaceable host in the country!"

"Stringing witty lines together, Zhang Ye transforms into a comedian!"

A lot of people were laughing at the headlines.

They even described him as having transformed into a comedian?

This fellow was already a comedian to begin with!

All in all, Zhang Ye's debut commentary for the Olympics received praise from everywhere. Even Yu Yingyi and Sun Linlin managed to rub off his fame a little and increased their popularity score and fame by quite a bit.

In this world, the sports commentary scene had been stuck in the past for too long. It had always lacked the excitement and emotional ups and downs, preferring to stick to the same tried and tested methods of presentation. Whenever the audience caught game coverage, they were only interested in watching the match itself. It didn't matter who the commentator was, so that had already lost its meaning. But this time, Central TV Sports Channel made a bold attempt to change that and it had really caught the eyes of everyone. As everyone watched the match, they could also thoroughly enjoy the wit and humor of the commentator. This clearly increased the watchability the match!

On the same day.

The viewership ratings came out!

When they received the viewership ratings table, wave after wave of cheers and screams rang out from Central TV Sports Channel's office area. It really felt like they were celebrating the Chinese New Year!

The viewership ratings had blown up!

Especially for the afternoon session of the Olympic live coverage, which had received the highest viewership rating!

The data showed that the viewership rating for that time slot had reached an astonishing 44.3%. Remember, the previous day's viewership rating for the Olympics had already dropped to around 30% or so! With just one day's worth of commentary by Zhang Ye, it had pulled many viewers back in front of their televisions. This result and statistic was something that not even the Central TV Sports Channel's executives had expected. This was a result that had practically dumbfounded everyone!

And this was only the beginning!

Could it get any higher?

Could they break another record again?

They were looking forward to it, and the audience was looking forward to hearing Zhang Ye's commentary again the next day!

#### Chapter 1178: Zhang Ye commentates the Olympics (Part 4 of 5)

The next day.

Noon.

The Chinese delegation had won 13 gold medals so far. In the finals of the various events held yesterday night and this morning, the Chinese athletes had performed astonishingly well. Several of the gold medals were expected while a few had come as surprises. The dominance of the Olympic host was finally starting to show. The good results that suddenly started coming over the past two days also stirred up the excitement of the people around the country. Their passion and interest in following the Olympics were now becoming stronger and stronger.

At Zhang Ye's maternal grandma's house.

His grandmother said loudly, "Hurry up and switch on the television."

His grandfather said in annoyance, "It hasn't even started yet."

"It will soon, so just switch it on first. We don't want to miss anything," his grandmother said anxiously.

His mother laughed as she went over to turn the television on and switch it to the Central TV Sports Channel.

His three sisters also gathered around.

"Mengmeng, don't squeeze in here!"

"I wanna sit in front!"

"Aiya, you little rascal."

"It's time for Brother's commentary! I've been waiting a whole day for this!"

"Where are the melon seeds? I want to munch on them as I watch."

It was the weekend today and a rare get-together for the family, but everyone was only interested in watching the Olympics.

At Old Yao's house.

Yao Mi got a bunch of her schoolmates from Peking University's Chinese Department to gather at her place.

"It's about to begin."

"Mimi, where's your dad? I want to get his autograph."

"He went out for a commercial appearance. Why would you want his autograph? Let's watch Teacher Zhang's commentary. Did you guys watch his commentary yesterday? Hahahaha, it was really funny!"

"I did, I did!"

"How could we have not watched it? Heehee!"

"Teacher Zhang is really awesome!"

"True, he's our teacher after all!"

"I wonder how Teacher Zhang will commentate today."

All over the country, similar scenes were playing out.

Countless Chinese citizens were waiting in full anticipation for today's events. First, because the events held were the more popular ones, and second, because of Zhang Ye's interesting commentary!

...

The live broadcast began!

The Olympic live coverage started!

It was the finals of the Men's 10m Platform Diving!

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "Hello, everyone. The competition will be starting soon. Let us first introduce today's guest commentator, my old classmate, Zhang Ye. We also have with us former world champion, Li Yang, who was on the Chinese diving team."

Zhang Ye said, "Hello, everyone."

Li Yang spoke with some stiffness in his voice, "Hello, viewers and friends."

Yu Yingyi said, "In today's competition, a highlight we'll be looking forward to seeing is whether Chen Xing can defend his title. If Chen Xing can win the gold medal, he would achieve the triple crown in this event at the Olympics."

Zhang Ye said rationally, "Actually, everyone has always been too focused on the gold medals. Back when the interest in the Olympics fell, it was due to a lack of gold medal performances by our athletes. However, I feel that it shouldn't be that way. Every one of the athletes present has put in a lot of sweat, blood, and tears to get here. Every medal, every result, every wonderful moment should deserve our applause as well. This is what makes sports so beautiful in the first place."

Li Yang immediately followed with, "That's right. I feel that Professor Zhang's words were well said."

The event began.

The athletes from the various countries gradually arrived to compete for the gold medal in this event!

The Australian athlete committed a huge mistake the moment he came up. After the run-up, he didn't manage to push off the platform properly, which led to him not having enough time to execute his movements. It ended up with him belly flopping!

Splloosh!

The sound of a loud splash!

The water sprayed upwards!

Yu Yingyi said, "Oh, the Australian athlete has made a mistake!"

Li Yang frowned and said, "That shouldn't have happened. It's very rare to make such a rookie mistake in the finals of an event. The Australian athlete does not look like he's in a good form today."

The American athlete was the next to go. Incredibly, he also screwed up his dive!

At the moment of entry into the water, he got careless and sent the water splashing two meters high!

After the American athlete got out of the pool, he shook his head with a very dark expression!

Li Yang said, "What's going on today? Everyone seems like they aren't in form?"

Yu Yingyi also said in surprise, "This is a really rare occurrence that we're witnessing."

Li Yang said, "It's Chen Xing's turn. His first dive will be a standard dive."

Yu Yingyi said, "Good one, that was a perfect dive!"

"That was really good!" Li Yang said, "Chen Xing should be in first place now. His score wouldn't be bad."

Zhang Ye did not interrupt throughout the proceedings. His hosting and commentary style wasn't to just stick in a word or two every now and then. He preferred not to speak unnecessarily. But if he did, he would make sure it was good enough to amaze!

The scores were given!

Yu Yingyi was stunned. "What? Why is it so low?"

Li Yang was also surprised. "What's going on? That score is too low. It's definitely not a score that Chen Xing should get for a dive like that. What's with the judges? Oh, three of the judges have given him a low score. After dropping two of the scores given, one of the low scores were used to calculate the final score. That's why Chen Xing's score is low for his first dive! If this is the case, that would mean Chen Xing is only in third place after the first dive? That's pretty unbelievable!"

They did not know which country those judges were from, but it was obvious that they were trying to lower the Chinese athlete's score!

The netizens started cursing.

"What the heck!"

"Again?"

"What the hell are they doing!"

"Those idiots! Are they blind?"

"It's so obvious that it should be a higher score!"

"Why isn't Teacher Zhang saying anything!"

Yu Yingyi seemingly "knew" what the netizens were thinking. She turned her head to ask, "Professor Zhang, what do you see of this?"

Zhang Ye pondered for a moment before saying, "I'm very touched."

Touched?

You're feeling touched again?

You were touched by the table tennis player's celebrations yesterday too. You're not actually feeling that emotional! Tell me just what there is to feel touched about!

Li Yang said dumbfounded, "How are you touched?"

The home viewers pricked up their ears and concentrated on listening.

Zhang Ye sighed emotionally, "These Olympics have really touched me. I am not touched by those athletes who have tried so hard but failed to win a medal. Instead, I am touched because those judges and referees who are blind in both eyes are determined to carry out their duties!"

Yu Yingyi held her laughter in. "Pfft!"

Li Yang nearly burst out laughing!

The viewers were all startled for a moment before laughing uncontrollably!

"Hahahahaha!"

"Blind in both eyes?"

"Aiyo, fucking hell, this fellow is too sarcastic!"

"Savage! Hahahaha!"

"I'm so tickled!"

"If we're talking about who has the sharpest mouth in the world, I will have to fucking give it to Zhang Ye!"

"He doesn't even have to use any vulgarities when it comes to scolding people!"

Following that, Zhang Ye began a series of face-smacking antics. This fellow had now gotten into the groove of being a commentator. He was getting better and better at it!

Several of the foreign athletes committed mistakes again!

Meanwhile, the Chinese athlete maintained his high standard and performed a perfect execution again for his second dive. This time, the judges finally give a high score as two of the lower scores got dropped!

The third dive.

The fourth dive.

Chen Xing was leading all the way. There was no longer any suspense for the results.

For every mistake that the foreign athletes committed, Zhang Ye let out a loud cheer!

Zhang Ye said, "Watching our Chinese athlete dive is really boring. He doesn't even make a splash when he enters the water. But look at the Australian, South Korean, and American athletes. Every time they go into the water, they're always making waves. This is just like wild pigs crossing the river. It's so fun to watch!"

The netizens.

"Making waves?"

"Wild pigs crossing the river?"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Let me laugh at this for ten minutes please!"

"This guy is too vengeful!"

"I just fucking love this eccentric style of commentary!"

On this day, Zhang Ye once again brought out the various jokes regarding the Olympics from his previous world!

Chapter 1179: Zhang Ye commentates the Olympics (Part 5 of 5)

The seventh day of the Olympics.

It was finals of the team table tennis match.

11-4.

11-3.

11-7.

Yu Yingyi called out, "Great one, we're now leading 1-0 in sets played!"

Bao Han was here today as the guest again. "As long as we can continue playing with this momentum, there shouldn't be any problems!"

Yu Yingyi said, "Our national players are still as dependable as always. Their play is so beautiful."

Zhang Ye said, "There are now many foreigners who have demonized our way of playing table tennis. Oh, look! The cameras have cut to a pair of foreigners who seem to be father and son. What do you think they're whispering about?"

Yu Yingyi instinctively replied, "What?"



Zhang Ye said, "That kid must definitely be asking, 'Dad! What kind of sport is table tennis?' To which his father would probably pat him on the head and say, 'Silly kid, table tennis isn't a sport. It's a form of Chinese sorcery.'"

Yu Yingyi: "..."

Bao Han: "..."

Zhang Ye said, "We always talk about how we can't find 11 players who can play soccer out of 1.3 billion Chinese people. We're really too harsh on them for that. Look at how it is overseas. Out of 6 billion people, they can't even find four people who can play table tennis."

Yu Yingyi held in her laughter. "Pfft!"

Bao Han laughed and said, "That's because our training system is pretty much perfected. All of our current national players were trained from a very young age. Every step they took to get here has been extremely arduous for them. They've been pushed beyond the type of training that normal people are able to handle. That's why they're standing at the top and have the last laugh."

The match was over!

The final score was 3-0 for an easy win!

Yu Yingyi said, "It's over."

"Congratulations to Team China, you've all done well!" Bao Han looked visibly excited.

"It's time for the press conference and the medal presentation ceremony." Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "Congratulations to Team China for standing up to the pressure to once again stand at the summit. We're really happy for them. They should finally be able to get some time off to relax for a bit after this competition."

But Zhang Ye said, "They won't be able to."

Yu Yingyi said, "Eh?"

Zhang Ye replied, "There's still an even more difficult competition that's coming up after this."

Bao Han was taken aback. "There isn't anything else. We're already done with the singles and team events."

"Yeah." Yu Yingyi said, "We've made a clean sweep of the medals at the Olympic table tennis events. What 'more difficult competition' are you talking about?"

Zhang Ye looked at them and said, "After they get back, they still have to fight for the national championship to determine who's the number one."

Yu Yingyi: "..."

Bao Han: "..."

National champion!

So did he mean that the Olympics were just a warm-up match?

However, Zhang Ye's words made sense as well. This left Yu Yingyi and Bao Han unable to refute him!

...

The eighth day of the Olympics.

At the archery arena.

Yu Yingyi said, "What's going on? South Korea has called for an appeal!"

The guest commentator, a former female archer, said, "A reshoot?"

Yu Yingyi said, "They've misfired yet another arrow!"

The former female archer said, "What? They're appealing again?"

Zhang Ye said, "At the archery arena of this year's Olympics, a new event called 'Appeal' has been created. The South Koreans have an absolute chance of becoming the champion!"

Yu Yingyi held back her laughter. "Pfft!"

"Oh God, the Chinese team has won!"

"We won, we're the champions!"

"Unbelievable! The men's archery team has created Olympic history!"

"The team captain, Wu Yun, looks very emotional right now! Oh, he took off his top and undershirt too! He's letting out a roar!"

"The South Korean team is protesting; they've gone to appeal again? Oh, they're complaining about our Chinese team's shirt removal gesture!"

Yu Yingyi and the former archer were speaking one after the other.

Zhang Ye bluntly said, "What's wrong with removing his shirt to celebrate? Can't he get excited? What's there to fuss over? If you guys had won, you'd have taken off your pants!"

Taking off their pants?

Yu Yingyi was floored!

...

On the ninth day of the Olympics.

It was the Men's 10,000m run.

"It has started."

"There's an interesting piece of trivia about this race. We can see that three of the runners on the Canadian team look exactly the same. That's because they're triplets."

Zhang Ye said, "Then we're in danger."

"Why?"

Zhang Ye said, "If the three of them ran a portion of the race each, we'd definitely have no hope of winning."

Yu Yingyi couldn't think of a good reply.

...

The tenth day of the Olympics.

In the stadium of the swimming finals.

Yu Yingyi said, "The cameras are now showing the rest areas. Our Chinese swimmer, Sun Qi, is currently warming up."

Zhang Ye said, "Why is he holding a thing that looks like a wheel? Oh, Sun Qi is going to wreak havoc in the seas 1."

Wreak havoc in the seas!

Do you think he is Nezha!

Yu Yingyi said, "Professor Zhang, that's just a warmup apparatus."

Zhang Ye said, "The cameras are now showing the inside of the stadium. Look at that person sitting there with a staff pass hanging around his neck."

Yu Yingyi asked, "Who is that?"

The other commentator said, "That's a lifeguard."

Zhang Ye said, "He looks so lonely sitting there with his chin resting on his hand. I bet he's thinking about his life. 'What's the reason for my existence?'"

Yu Yingyi held in her laughter. "Pfft!"

The race began.

"Go for it!"

"This is so intense!"

"Come on, Team China!"

"We've won!"

"It's a gold medal! A gold medal!"

"Sun Qi, you did well! Nicely done!"

Yu Yingyi and the other commentator got so excited they looked like they were going to jump up from their seats.

Ten minutes later.

The national anthem played. Soon, the medal presentation ceremony was over.

Sun Qi looked very excited as he bit his gold medal. Suddenly, he got off the podium and jogged toward another zone to hug his coach and teammates. Then, on the large screen display, he apparently took something from his teammate. It wasn't clear what it was, but it looked like a small box or something similar. After that, he strode forward, taking long strides.

Yu Yingyi was startled. "What is Sun Qi doing?"

The swimming commentator said, "Eh, over there is?"

The next second, everyone understood what was going on!

They saw Sun Qi walking up to a woman and excitedly putting his gold medal around her neck. Then he got on his knees and took out a little box that opened to reveal a diamond ring!

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "He's proposing!"

She was the women's swim team's Li Xiaoxiao. In the previous Olympics, she was a bronze medalist in a 400-meter swim. Sun Qi and Li Xiaoxiao's relationship was no secret. Everyone knew that they were together, but no one had expected that Sun Qi would propose to his girlfriend after winning the gold medal. He was even doing this in an Olympic stadium and in the focus of many live broadcast cameras!

Li Xiaoxiao covered her mouth in surprise and started tearing up!

Yu Yingyi was feeling very happy for them. "This is such a heartwarming scene!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Li Xiaoxiao has said yes. Sun Qi is putting the ring on for her!"

"That's great, I wish them all the best!" Yu Yingyi said.

Zhang Ye suddenly said, "Their union has resolved yet another universal question for humanity."

Huh?

Yu Yingyi was taken aback. "What universal question?"

Zhang Ye said, "If his mother and fiancée fall into the sea at the same time, who would he choose to save first."

Yu Yingyi laughed on the broadcast!

The staff and camera operators in the studio also laughed out loud!

When the TV viewers heard that, they laughed until they doubled over!

...

Over the past few days of the Olympics, everyone had been laughed senseless due to Zhang Ye's commentary. A clearly intense competition that was supposed to stoke up the excitement of the people was constantly taken down another path with those random comments by Zhang Ye!

"This is unbearable!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo, I can't take this anymore!"

"I really have to take my hat off to that mouth of Teacher Zhang's!"

"He's such a jokester! I'm so entertained!"

"This commentary is really on a godly level!"

"I really like Teacher Zhang so much!"

"The Olympics are coming to an end and I'm starting to feel reluctant to see Zhang Ye go. Will they invite Zhang Ye to commentate for other sports and competitions in the future? If Zhang Ye is the commentator, I'll goddamn watch it even if it's for a Chinese soccer match!"

"Right, me too!"

"How awesome! This fellow is always hogging the limelight wherever he goes!"

"He now has another qualification as a sports commentator on his résumé!"

The viewership ratings for the Olympics live coverage was constantly hitting new highs!

44%!

48%!

51%!

Finally, it even reached 54.3%!

Other than the efforts put in by the Chinese Olympic delegation, Zhang Ye would absolutely be able to claim credit for setting such a mythical and legendary viewership rating. He had played the biggest role in making this happen!

The domestic media was full of praise!

"The Chinese delegation has amassed 25 gold medals!"

"Zhang Ye's commentary wins the unanimous approval of the people!"

"Zhang Ye has added a different flavor to the Olympic Games!"

"A national comedian is born!"

"An official of the Beijing Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games expresses: For the next Olympics, I hope to see Zhang Ye take the role of a commentator again!"

"The Olympic live coverage sets a historical record in viewership!"

"Zhang Ye's domestic popularity score soars yet again!"

## Chapter 1180: Zhang Ye's first music video single?

Several days later.

The Olympics successfully came to an end.

Zhang Ye was also finished with his commentator role after completing his job successfully. On the way back, he was even stopped by several people a few times.

The first one was at a traffic junction. The moment he got there, he was stopped by a female traffic cop.

The female traffic cop kept looking at him. "Teacher Zhang."

Zhang Ye said rather nervously, "Officer, did I violate any traffic rules?"

The female traffic cop said, "Please show me your driving license."

"Here." Zhang Ye quickly took it out and added, "I didn't drink any alcohol."

The female traffic cop held him there for a long time as she spoke to him.

Zhang Ye kept trying to explain, "I really didn't run the red light. If you don't believe me, you can check the traffic cameras. I really didn't do anything wrong."

The female traffic cop was starting to feel a little embarrassed. "I know that. I just recognized your car from a distance and was hoping to get an autograph from you." To someone who managed the traffic as part of their work, Zhang Ye's license plate and car model was clearly not a secret.

Zhang Ye was both floored and amused. "Hai, you should have just said so. You gave me such a fright." Then he happily signed an autograph for her without hesitation.

The female traffic cop was delighted. After Zhang Ye left, she started bragging about it over the police radio.

"I got an autograph from Zhang Ye!"

"Ah? Where?"

"At the junction of Zixin Road."

"Going where?"

"South."

As a result, Zhang Ye was soon stopped again, at the third junction as he went by another female traffic cop who had sped over quickly on her motorbike.

Was it another traffic violation?

Zhang Ye panicked a little as he frantically pulled to the side.

The female traffic cop got off her motorbike and knocked excitedly on the BMW's window.

Zhang Ye rolled down the car window.

The female traffic cop said, "Teacher Zhang, can I have an autograph?"

Zhang Ye was speechless.

This was the scariest way of asking him for an autograph that Zhang Ye had ever come across.

Finally, he was stopped when he arrived at Old Rao's neighborhood.

Before Zhang Ye became famous, he had lived here for some time. Later, his work studio was established here. Many of the neighbors here knew him well.

"Ah, Teacher Zhang!"

"Zhang Ye is back!"

"Little Zhang, are you done with being a commentator?"

"We watched all of the events that you commented."

"Yeah, it was so damn funny."

"You got even more famous."

"The commentary for the closing ceremony was really good too!"

Zhang Ye gave them a fist and palm salute and said with a smile, "It was all thanks to everyone's support."

Everyone had something to say.

"Of course we'd support you."

"Who else would we support if not you?"

"You're the most well-known person to come from our neighborhood."

"Yeah, you were born as one of us, so you'll die as one of...eh, that doesn't sound right."

With that, everyone laughed happily.

...

Upstairs.

Rao Aimin was not home today and had probably brought Chenchen out somewhere.

Yang Shu wasn't in either and had probably gone off somewhere to distribute pamphlets to spread the name of Taiji Fist.

Thus, Zhang Ye made his way back to the studio where he received a chart depicting the growth of his popularity score both domestically and overseas during the Olympics period. He nodded approvingly as he went through the statistics.

Zhang Zuo said, "This is for the domestic market."

Zhang Ye said, "OK."

Zhang Zuo said, "These are the statistics for Asia."

Zhang Ye said, "Umm, it's quite good."

Ha Qiqi said, "And an indication chart of how well your reputation is right now. All of the statistics have shown a positive growth."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Alright, thanks for all the hard work in the past few days."

Ha Qiqi smiled and said, "We didn't do much. All of it was mainly down to your good performance as a commentator."

Zhang Zuo said, "Right, the viewers really approve of it. Even the media and officials have acknowledged your breakthrough contribution to the commentary field. With your social relations in the industry, to have so many people publicly acknowledging it is a very strong affirmation of your work. Anyway, this role of yours as an Olympic commentator has brought a large increase to your popularity. Although you're still quite a distance away from reaching the domestic S-list rankings, the difference is no longer as great as before."

Zhang Ye said in satisfaction, "Let's take it slowly then. We should always learn to walk before we run."

His goal was definitely to aim for a spot on the Chinese S-list celebrity rankings this year. However, Zhang Ye did not expect that he could surmount this obstacle by just relying on the Olympic commentary that he did. That would be wishful thinking on his part.

An Olympic theme song.

An Olympic promotional song.

An Olympic commentary role.

The few jobs he took turned out to be quite good as the results he gained from them were rather impactful. He was quite satisfied with the way things were. As for the remainder of his journey, he would have to take it step by step.

Ha Qiqi asked, "What plans do you have next?"

"What do you guys suggest?" Zhang Ye sought their opinions.

Everyone chipped in with their ideas.

Take an acting project?

Produce a television show?

Film a commercial?

Release a new song?

It was all the same old things.



Zhang Ye thought for a moment, and then said, "Why don't we release a single first? A music video single."

Little Wang clapped her hands in agreement. "Yes, yes, you've never filmed a music video or released a single before."

Zhang Ye was now more keen to try out activities that he had never done before. Doing something different often helped him increase his popularity much faster, and he had benefited from doing it many times in the past. Like for commercials, he had filmed or produced too many of those. If he were to continue doing the same thing, the results it would bring would definitely not be as good as before. This applied to other activities as well. For example, acting in a movie. If you acted well as a daughter-in-law in one, two, or three films, you would probably be more popular than anyone else for such a role and no one would be able to play it better than you. But then, you'd be typecast soon after and your popularity would eventually plateau. This was not what Zhang Ye wanted. What he needed to have was a well-rounded development that could bring him to greater heights. So it was more important for him to keep pushing out new activities that would bring greater novelty and surprise to the audience. If that happened, his popularity would rise faster.

But there weren't any big projects to take on at the moment. And as a singer, he had not even released an album or music video single of his own, so that really did feel rather unacceptable.

Since he would have to release one sooner or later, why not do it now?

Ha Qiqi asked, "What do you need us to do?"

"Which publisher should we work with?" Wu Yi asked.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Let's talk about that later. Having worked hard for so many days, let's all take a few days' break and get some good rest. This will also be a good time for me to think about the music video single, but there's no rush for now."

Zhang Zuo said in amusement, "Aren't you able to compose a song as and when you want? Do you even need to think about it?"

Zhang Ye said helplessly, "This will be my first single, so I definitely have to plan carefully and not be too casual about it. Let me give it some thought."

To other celebrities, all they probably wanted was a good song for themselves. They would only need to find a good production team or invite some celebrities to make a guest appearance in their music videos, and then with some packaging and publicity, get their single ready for release and make an attempt on the ranking charts. But Zhang Ye's aim was clearly higher than that. He did not lack any good songs. What he lacked was a medium to project a feeling across to the audience. Besides, a song and a music video were two entirely different concepts. A music video would require the visuals to match the song. This was even more difficult than producing just the song. Whenever he did something, Zhang Ye's character would always dictate that he do it to the best of his abilities. Otherwise, he wouldn't do it at all. At the very least, he would have to be satisfied with his efforts.

What song should he choose?

How should he sing it?

Who would they invite?

All of these had to be planned properly.

Zhang Ye swept his hand out. "Alright then, everyone. Go ahead on your few days of break."

"OK."

"We'll wait for your news then."

"Are you serious about giving us a few days' break?"

"Thank you, Director Zhang."

"I'll stay here and put in overtime then. We cannot leave the office unmanned."

"Alright, Old Wu. Thanks for the hard work."

"Heh, I'm just doing my part for everyone."

Although the studio was recently established, everyone had been old colleagues for many years. All of them had weathered the storm and fought on the same side. So the esprit de corps in the office was very good, and everyone behaved like they were friends.

Zhang Ye walked to the bar and poured himself a glass of wine as he gave some thought to the music video.

At this moment, Dong Shanshan called.

Zhang Ye picked the phone up with a smile and affected: "Hello, Teacher Shanshan."

"Hello, Teacher Zhang." Dong Shanshan laughed and said: "Are you done with your work?"

Zhang Ye said: "Yeah, now that the Olympics have ended, I have nothing left to do. What's the matter? I'm at my studio. Do you want to call Yingyi and the others over for a drink?"

Dong Shanshan said: "Why would you want to drink so early in the morning? I'm calling to check whether you'll be free the day after tomorrow."

"Yes, why?" Zhang Ye asked.

Dong Shanshan smiled. "School will be reopening soon. Many of our classmates talked about wanting to go back to campus to visit the teachers and have a look at the place where we fought our battles and lived our lives."

Zhang Ye immediately said, "I agree with them. It'll be good to do that."

Dong Shanshan said: "We've graduated for several years but have not been back before this because we were too embarrassed that we hadn't found our success yet. But everyone has been working hard for the past two years and have more or less gained some achievements by now. So we came up with the idea of having this class reunion and hopefully gather the people from our class."

"Can you contact everyone?"

"I can only try, although most of them have already been notified."

"Alright, I definitely don't have any problems attending the reunion."

"Then it's settled. I'll go and contact the rest now."

"Sure, I'm starting to miss everyone too."

After hanging up, Zhang Ye gulped down the entire glass of wine.

Going back to his alma mater?

Reuniting with his old classmates?

Suddenly, he was quite looking forward to it!