

Superstar 1181

Chapter 1181: Zhang Ye gets into another fight!

Saturday.

Morning.

Dong Shanshan purposely called Zhang Ye to remind him.

Dong Shanshan said: "It's time to leave your house."

Zhang Ye replied: "I know, it's the class reunion, right?"

"I was just afraid that you would forget about it. Alright then."

"I'll be right there."

"See you at the old teaching area, the place where we used to attend classes."

"Got it."

After hanging up, Zhang Ye brushed his teeth and washed his face. Then he got changed.

His mother said, "You're wearing that?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "What do you expect me to wear?"

"I've already found something for you." His mother took out a suit.

Zhang Ye sighed, "I'm only going there to visit my teachers and old classmates. It's not like I'm taking part in the school reopening ceremony, so why would I wear something that grand? Whatever, I'm leaving."

...

At 9 in the morning.

At the main entrance of Media College.

It was not the first day of school yet as official classes would begin a few days later. But there were quite a number of students starting to return back to school from their hometowns. Students with their luggage could be seen all around. They would break out into chatter and jokes whenever they bumped into fellow classmates along the way.

"Where did you go for the summer holidays?"

"I went on an overseas trip, what about you?"

"I stayed at home and watched the Olympics."

"I watched it too!"

"Eh, why did they cordon off the main entrance with security tape?"

"Are we not allowed to enter?"

"There's a film crew shooting, so we have to wait."

"Eh? What are they filming?"

"I think it's a movie. I saw Ning Lan just now."

"Wow, where is she? Where is she?"

"We can't go in through the main entrance. Let's take the rear entrance."

Many of the students were stopped at the main entrance. They waited there for some time and were joined by more and more students who had just returned to school. All of them stood there glassy-eyed as they waited to be allowed back into the school. There was hardly anyone who would choose to go by the rear entrance as Media College had a pretty large campus. The main entrance and rear entrance were basically at opposite ends of the school, so getting there would take at least 25 minutes. Further, most of the students were lugging around large and small bags filled with their belongings.

On the opposite side of the road.

Yu Yingyi was walking over with a young man.

All of a sudden, a car pulled up beside them. The car window came down to reveal Zhang Ye in a pair of sunglasses. "Old Wang?"

Yu Yingyi looked over and said to Old Wang, "See, speak of the devil."

"Zhang Ye!" Old Wang pointed at him and laughed loudly.

Zhang Ye got out of the car and said, "Where have you been for the past two years?"

Old Wang smiled and said, "Just getting by and supporting my family."

Old Wang was also classmates with Zhang Ye and the others. Back then, his older looks earned him the nickname of Old Wang among their classmates. After calling him that for so many years, Zhang Ye had forgotten his real name.

Another person headed toward them.

"Yo, who's this we have here?" A rather pretty woman walked over gracefully.

Yu Yingyi said in surprise, "Aiyo, Xiaoqian."

Xiaoqian waved at them. "Yingyi, Zhang Ye, Old Wang, long time no see."

Old Wang had wooed Xiaoqian back when they were still attending university. When he saw her, his eyes immediately lit up. "Xiaoqian, you totally disappeared after our graduation. What have you been busy with?"

But Yu Yingyi, who had been in contact with her, said, "What does she have to be busy with? She's leading the tai tai 1 life now. After graduation, she worked as a broadcast host for half a year before marrying into a rich family."

"What rich family?" Xiaoqian said helplessly, "Don't talk nonsense, alright? I'm now a full-time housewife taking care of my children every day. It's driving me crazy. See, when I heard that there will be a class reunion, I agreed to it immediately." Then she gave Zhang Ye a long look before saying, "Nice, you've become handsome."

Zhang Ye chuckled and said, "But of course."

Old Wang belly laughed. "He's far more than just handsome. Our Boss Zhang is flourishing now that he's gained a place in the Asian scene."

Xiaoqian was overcome by emotion. "Yeah, who'd have thought that the fellow who was last in our class would turn the entire entertainment industry upside down in these past two years. Honestly, if you had asked me who would be able to make it amongst those of us in our class, I would have thought that it would be Shanshan, Wang He, or maybe even you, Old Wang. But as for Zhang Ye...I wouldn't have freaking believed it at all." She went over and pinched his arm and touched his face. "Just what steroids are you on?"

Having not met up in several years, everyone was teasing each other the moment they met again.

Suddenly, a barrage of scolding voices came from the school entrance!

Zhang Ye looked over, "Eh?"

Xiaoqian and Old Wang also looked over. "What's the matter?"

"They're doing some filming over there?" Yu Yingyi said.

There were two students over there who seemed to have taken some pictures with their phones. As a result, a staff member from the film crew went over and pointed at them while berating, "What are you all doing? Can't you see what's written on the sign? No photography!"

One of the female students meekly said, "We didn't take any pictures."

"Hand over your phones!" the film crew staff member said with a dark look.

A middle-aged woman from the film crew added, "Don't stand around here watching. Look away, we're filming right now."

It looked like the cameras had stopped rolling over there.

Ning Lan was seated in the break area.

The director and several of the main cast members looked like they were discussing their script.

When a few of the students saw that, they grabbed their luggage and prepared to enter the school gate.

The same person from the film crew immediately pointed at them and gave them a hard look. "What are you all doing! We're filming, can't you tell! All of you, wait there! Who allowed you to come in!"

A student said, "But didn't the cameras stop rolling?"

"Who told you that? Are you the director?" The film crew staff member was speaking very rudely.

Another student pointed at the school and said, "But the director and actors are resting. We've been waiting here for an hour."

A person from the film crew who looked to be the assistant director came over at this time. He shouted, "Go around to the rear entrance and stop crowding around here watching! Use the rear entrance!"

"But our dorms are right in the front."

"The rear entrance is too far away."

"You've stopped filming, so why can't we go in?"

"How can you be so rude?"

"We're just trying to return to school, is there anything wrong with that?"

"Yeah, we've been waiting for an hour too."

The students were all muttering now.

Some of the parents who had sent their children back to school also started pointing at them.

The assistant director said loudly, "I'll repeat this again! We're filming right now. No unauthorized personnel will be allowed in. Don't you know how to follow the rules? It's not like there's only one entrance to the school!"

The students and their parents were very unhappy about this!

At this moment, Zhang Ye and his classmates walked over!

From within the crowd, Zhang Ye's voice resounded, "Just go in this way! Let's see who tries to stop us!"

Yu Yingyi was startled!

Xiaoqian hurriedly tried to pull him back but was unsuccessful in doing so!

The Media College students were all startled and turned around to have a look!

The students' parents also looked over in shock!

The film crew's assistant director and staff member were angered. Who's that? Who's so audacious? They immediately looked around to see who shouted. Then they were stunned!

A distance away.

Ning Lan, who was seated under a sunshade, narrowed her eyes.

The male lead of the film, a B-list celebrity named Zeng Wei, frowned. "Why are they arguing over there?"

The female supporting actress looked over to the school gate. "Whose voice was that? It sounds so aggressive? How dare someone try to trespass into the filming location. Who do they think they are?"

Ning Lan blinked. "I have an ominous feeling about this."

Zeng Wei was taken aback. "Sister Ning, what's the matter?"

Ning Lan said helplessly, "That voice, why does it sound so familiar?"

Chapter 1182: The two extremes of the entertainment industry!

At the main entrance of Media College.

Many of the students were surprised.

"Zhang Ye!"

"It's Professor Zhang!"

"Our senior is here!"

"Senior!"

"Hi, senior!"

Many of the students were referring to him affectionately as their "senior." Zhang Ye could be considered the most famous figure to have graduated from Media College. Many of the teachers would often bring him up during their lessons as an example to motivate everyone. Um, but of course, there were also times when they used him as an example of how not to behave.

That assistant director came up to him. "Teacher Zhang, what's the meaning of this?"

Zhang Ye nudged his chin out in defiance, "And what's the meaning of you blocking everyone from entering?"

"We're in the middle of filming a movie," the assistant director justified.

Zhang Ye said, "If you want to film, do it to the side! Why are you blocking the entrance!"

The assistant director pointed to the other side and said, "This scene will include a shot using this as the background, so we cannot have anyone standing around here. What if the scene gets messed up?"

Zhang Ye said loudly, "I don't care about that! You find a way to handle it yourselves!"

The assistant director was enraged. "How can you be so unreasonable?"

Zhang Ye pointed at the students and said, "The students have just returned to school with their luggage and are standing at the school gates waiting to enter, yet you people are here stopping them from going in. So who are the ones being unreasonable here!"

The assistant director said furiously, "We're filming here and have already informed the school!"

Another person from the film crew came up saying, "We're not finished filming the scene yet, so we can't have anyone standing around over here!"

Zhang Ye said, "What's the big deal with your filming? This is Media College, a place for students to attend classes. Don't come here and disrupt the students' daily lives. You can film all you want, but how can you block the entrance and not allow the students of the school to enter? Do you think your film crew is that big a deal!? You're even trampling on the people who rightfully belong here?"

The students also started shouting!

"Right!"

"What's the big deal about your shoot?"

"Coming up to us with that arrogant tone of yours, are you people trying to bully us!"

"We're just trying to return to school, is there anything wrong with that?"

"They even wanted to take away the students' phones just now!"

"Hmph, stop acting all smug!"

That assistant director said, "If you all have anything that you're unhappy with, get the school authorities to talk to me!"

Zhang Ye said, "I am the school authority!"

Zhang Ye: Associate Professor of the School of Broadcast Hosting at Media College.

The assistant director choked on his words, but firmly got out, "Professor Zhang, this is a movie funded by Taiqi Films. We're on a tight schedule and tight on time, you..."

Taiqi Films, the largest film and television company in the country!

Just this name alone was enough to cause anyone in the entire entertainment industry to cower!

And yet, Zhang Ye pulled away the cordoning tape that the film crew had put up. "I don't fucking care whose movie this is!" Then he said to the students, "Just go in through here!"

The students and their parents rowdily entered!

"Oh!"

"Let's go!"

"We can finally go in."

Two of the film crew's staff were infuriated. They went over and tried to prevent the students from entering!

At this moment, the Leg of God appeared again!

When Zhang Ye's outstretched leg came out, the two staff members immediately staggered and fell flat onto the ground!

"Little Li!"

"Little Zhou!"

"How can you hit them?"

The film crew's staff were having none of it. Over twenty people ran over!

But Zhang Ye did not look bothered. He pointed at the gate and yelled, "Keep coming in! Let me see who dares to block anyone from doing so!"

The school authorities had been alerted as well. Quite a number of teachers came rushing over to the entrance.

"What's this?"

"Professor Zhang, what's going on here?"

"Aiyo, why is there fighting?"

From their rest area, the film's main cast finally came over.

Ning Lan shouted, "All of you, stop!"

A person from the film crew said, "Sister Ning, he's pushing it too far!"

"How can we continue filming?" the assistant director said angrily.

Ning Lan looked at Zhang Ye speechlessly. The two of them were very familiar with each other and also on very good terms in private. "Zhang'er, give me some face, will you? We should be done after two more scenes. It won't take more than ten minutes. I'll speak to the students afterwards and apologize for inconveniencing them, alright?"

But Zhang Ye said, "Not even for a minute. Now's the peak period for students returning to school. What's the meaning of blocking the way into the school like this? Sister Ning, it's not that I'm not giving you face. But just based on those people's attitudes, I will not budge for anyone!" He pointed at the assistant director and said, "Do you guys want to leave by yourselves or would you rather that I show you all out?"

"Heh, did you wake up on the wrong side of bed?"

"Yes!"

"Why are you shouting at me?"

Several of the Media College teachers who learned about the situation complained as well. "They're blocking the way just because of their filming? They even yelled at the students?" And so, the teachers did not feel that Zhang Ye had done anything wrong this time.

A parent said, "Those people were really threatening just now!"

Another parent harrumphed, "They have no manners at all!"

The accusations were getting louder and louder as the film crew started coming under pressure!

Finally, their director said, "Let's go."

"Director!"

"This..."

"We're stopping the shoot already?"

The film crew's staff were all asking questions.

The director said with a sunken expression, "How can we continue filming with things like this?"

Giving in to the pressure, the film crew finally packed up and left. The pressure from the students and school authorities was only secondary. The main cause was actually Zhang Ye. He was known to be a really stubborn and difficult person to deal with. He did not even give any face to Ning Lan. When Zhang Ye flared up, he really did not care about who was on the other side.

When the film crew left, the students broke out into cheers!

"We can finally go in!"

"Thank you, senior!"

"Senior, thanks!"

"You were really fearsome!"

"Your voice is so domineering!"

The students had endless admiration for him. This was really a case of seeing is believing! They'd only heard stories of Zhang Ye doing amazing things. But when they finally witnessed Zhang Ye getting mad in person, the feeling they got was totally different from hearing those stories. Professor Zhang's domineering image was so satisfying to see!

Taiqi Films.

A famous director.

Ning Lan as the lead actress.

All of those names were quite famous!

Not just anyone would dare to step forward to speak up for the students like this!

Old Wang was dumbfounded!

Xiaoqian didn't know how to react. She turned to ask Yu Yingyi, "Is he always like that?"

"He's always like this." Yu Yingyi said helplessly, "It's not like you've never read about his news these past few years. He's always getting into fights with people. Today's situation is one of the better ones since they didn't actually come to blows."

Xiaoqian said, "I guess I now understand why people are so easily offended by him. I just wonder why he can do so well in the entertainment circle with that temper of his."

Yu Yingyi gave a wry smile. "I wish I knew too."

Zhang Ye had just come back to the group after handling the problem. He answered the question with the most pretentious of statements, "Because of justice!"

Old Wang rolled his eyes. "Oh, come on!"

Di di di.

Di di di.

The notifications from his chat app kept sounding.

Zhang Ye took out his cell phone and had a look. There were a lot of notifications from the Goof Group chat in which Ning Lan was chiding Zhang Ye.

Ning Lan: "This fellow is driving me to my grave!"

Ning Lan: "Disloyal friend! How can he turn on me just like that!"

Ning Lan: "@ZhangYe! Show yourself!"

Huo Dongfang sent a smiley face. "What's with the two of you?"

Xiaodong blinked. "What's the matter, Sister Ning?"

Fan Wenli: "Pass the popcorn."

Amy: "I'm just gonna sit here and watch."

Ning Lan sent a flood of messages describing Zhang Ye's "crimes" in detail.

Finally, Zhang Ye appeared. He sent a silly and adorable sticker of a kitten repeatedly blinking its eyes.

Ning Lan was somewhat amused even in her anger. "You dare show yourself? And act cute?"

Zhang Ye sent another similar sticker.

Ning Lan replied with an enraged emote.

Zhang Ye sent an innocent-looking cat sticker.

Ning Lan replied with a gif of someone getting beaten up.

The two of them started resorting to arguing with these stickers. It amused the other celebrities in the chat group when they realized that the argument between these two wasn't going to go out of hand after all.

For those who did not understand them, they might have thought that these two had really fallen out. But anyone who knew better would know that the two of them would never fall out over a small matter like this. After all, it was Zhang Ye who went by himself to rescue Ning Lan when her film crew was surrounded by a group of martial artists and stopped from leaving.

However, Zhang Ye would definitely have offended all of the others in the film crew. Hai, since this was not the first time it had happened, everyone had gotten used to it.

In the entertainment industry, there were two extremes.

The first extreme was Zhang Yuanqi's friends. She had the greatest network of friends in the entertainment circle!

The other extreme was Zhang Ye's foes. He also had the greatest number of enemies in the entertainment circle!

These two extremes would probably not be surpassed by anyone within the next ten years!

Chapter 1183: A song called 'To Youth'

In the school.

In a garden near the old teaching area.

When Zhang Ye, Yu Yingyi and the others arrived, they saw many familiar faces around. Zhang Ye could recognize some of them immediately but was unable to recognize most of the others. A few years was not that long to speak of, but neither was it a short time. However, that was more than enough to change a person on the inside and the outside.

Zhang Ye greeted them from afar, "Fellas!"

"Zhang'er!"

"Aiyo, here comes our big star!"

"Yu'er is here too!"

"Xiaoqian!"

"Ah, Old Wang!"

"I've missed all of you so much!"

"Haha, He Kui!"

"Whoa, Wang He, didn't you go back to your hometown?"

"I came back long ago. I'm back to hosting again."

"Ah? Didn't you offend someone in the past?"

"Zhang Ye found someone to help me resolve that issue."

"Good, that's really great!"

"Old Zhou, how did you put on so much weight?"

"Hehe, the pressures of life did me in."

"You're under so much stress and still eating that much? I nearly couldn't recognize you!"

Since Wang He, Ma Xufei, He Kui, Yu Yingyi, Dong Shanshan, and Zhang Ye had often been attending parties held at Dong Shanshan's villa, there was nothing much to catch up on between them. As for the remaining old classmates they had lost contact with for "many" years and not seen for a long time, they were naturally more excited to see each other again. Everyone hugged one another the moment they met. Some of them put their arms around one another's shoulders and started chatting, while others who had misunderstandings in the past laughed when they saw each other as they thought back to those petty grudges they held when they were still in school.

Zhang Ye was also very excited. After hugging one person, he hugged another. "Liu'er, you're looking as spirited as ever!"

Liu Tie laughed heartily. "I'm not as spirited as you are. I've been reading a lot about you in the newspapers, getting into fights with people. Why are you still so hot-headed like when we were still in university?"

"I abhor evil, can't help it." Zhang Ye laughed.

Ma Xufei asked, "Oh yeah, what just happened at the main entrance?"

"Yeah, it sounded like there was a disturbance over there." Wang He asked, "Was there a fight?"

He Kui said, "I heard it too. Wasn't a film crew doing a shoot over there? Are there fight scenes in 'A Youthful Campus'? Why didn't I hear about them?"

At this moment, Dong Shanshan walked over from afar.

"Wow!"

"Goddess!"

"The school belle is here!"

"Shanshan!"

During their school days, Dong Shanshan was one of the leading figures of the school. It was the same even after their graduation.

Seeing how the guys were all rushing up to welcome her, Yu Yingyi and Xiaoqian jokingly scolded, "Bunch of rascals, all dazed at the sight of a beauty!"

Liu Tie asked, "Are they still filming at the main entrance?"

Dong Shanshan was wearing an especially eye-catching dress today. She laughed and said, "How could they still be filming? The film crew has been chased away by someone's scolding."

Wang He was startled, "Ah? Why's that?"

Dong Shanshan said, "I think it was because they were blocking the main entrance."

He Kui said in surprise, "Damn, who would dare to chase them away?"

"Ning Lan is part of that film crew, and they're headed by a big name director too." Ma Xufei said dumbfounded, "Who's crazy enough to chase them away with their scolding?"

Dong Shanshan gestured with her chin, then laughed and said, "Who else do you all think has the balls to do so?"

Yu Yingyi and Xiaoqian covered their mouths and laughed nonstop while looking at Zhang Ye.

It was only then that everyone realized!

"Holy fuck!"

"Zhang'er, you scolded them away?"

"Did you have gunpowder for breakfast before coming over?"

"Dude!"

"Hahahaha, awesome!"

"If I knew that something like this had happened, I would have gone to take a look!"

"I missed the show!"

"I've already experienced for myself Zhang'er's temper. He's still as domineering as before!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Oh, come on, stop bringing that up. I've been offending more and more people lately. I don't even know what might happen to me in the future."

Liu Tie said, "They even dared to block people from entering through the main entrance, so I don't think you were wrong in scolding them away. Ai, the students these days are really too meek. If we had been stopped from entering during our time, us bros would fought against them!"

Ma Xufei cut him off. "Stop boasting, will ya?"

Liu Tie said, "How am I boasting? When the people from the Education Commission sat in and observed our classes in our second year, they kept criticizing our class adviser for no good reason. Who was it that took water balloons from the dorms and pelted them?"

Wang He said, "Holy shit, that was you?"

Dong Shanshan laughed and said, "Oh, that unresolved case from all those years ago?"

Liu Tie coughed. "Well, about that, I only filled the balloons up with water."

"Then who threw it at them?" Everyone was getting curious. This event caused such a sensation at the time.

Liu Tie pointed his chin to the person next to him. "That would definitely have to be someone as stupidly brave as Zhang Ye. Who would dare to do that other than him?"

Zhang Ye gave a dry laugh. "Well, we were young and impulsive."

Xiaoqian rolled her eyes. "You again?"

Yu Yingyi laughed loudly. "We've finally cracked the case. You're lucky no one found out at the time. Otherwise, you two would probably not have graduated."

The group started chatting and reminiscing.

The cool breeze felt good.

And the ground was sprinkled with fallen leaves.

"Back then, we were really happy."

"The gossip of whoever got together with whoever was enough to keep us entertained for an entire day."

"This path feels really familiar."

"How can it be unfamiliar? The last time we saw each other after taking our graduation photos and before going our separate ways was right on this path. I remember clearly that it was the evening and the sun was almost setting. The sunset that day was an especially beautiful one too."

"Yeah."

"I'll never forget that day either."

"What a pity that not all of us are here. We've only managed to gather this many of us."

Many of them fell silent.

Zhang Ye asked, "Where's Li Lian?"

Xiaoqian hesitated for a moment. "She's divorced and uncontactable."

Ma Xufei asked, "What about Orange?"

Old Wang paused for a brief moment before saying, "Orange was arrested for embezzling public funds. It was a pretty large amount, so I doubt he'll be released anytime soon. When I went to visit him at the beginning of the year, half his hair had gone grey." He stopped talking.

Zhang Ye said in surprise, "How can that be!"

Old Wang said, "Shit happens."

Dong Shanshan said, "Is anyone in contact with Little Qiu?"

No one spoke.

Yu Yingyi looked at Liu Tie. "Didn't you attend high school with Sister Qiu? You two should still be in contact, right?"

Liu Tie pondered for a second. "She won't let me tell anyone."

"Just what is it?" Dong Shanshan probed.

Liu Tie finally said, "Little Qiu...she was in an accident several years ago that broke both her legs. Her husband is pretty good to her and has been taking care of her for the past two years."

Xiaoqian covered her mouth as her eyes reddened. "How can that be!"

Dong Shanshan said dumbfoundedly, "Little Qiu and I learned dancing together. She's always fond of moving around and would drag me to the field to practice our foundations. We even promised each other that we would perform together in the future on the largest stage in the country...."

Liu Tie said, "She...can't dance anymore."

Zhang Ye bent over and picked up a leaf from the ground. He brought it to his mouth and started blowing on it a few times. But he didn't create any music with it. "Sister Qiu taught me how to play music with a leaf and wanted me to play something while she danced to it. But I was really stupid at the time and couldn't do it even after practicing for a long time."

Xiaoqian wiped away her tears.

There was silence.

Suddenly, some giggles coming from around them.

A group of teenage boys and girls appeared with a number of musical instruments and placed them at the bottom of the stairs.

"Let's keep moving our stuff."

"I'm so looking forward to commencement."

"Me too, heehee."

The teens went back upstairs.

Zhang Ye clutched the leaf and somehow walked over. He placed the leaf he couldn't play onto the stone table and looked at it for a short while. Then he turned around and sat down on the steps. He took one of the acoustic guitars the teens had just put down and suddenly started strumming.

Dong Shanshan looked over.

Liu Tie looked over.

Their twenty-odd old classmates also looked at him.

Zhang Ye closed his eyes and a song drifted out.

"Perhaps we won't see it again.

"That golden sky where we bid farewell.

"Some people are destined to never meet again.

"Those once green and young faces.

"I pick up a windmill palm's frond.

"And place it on the natural slate rock.

"In memory of the youth that has passed by

"And the innocent promises of which we talked."

Yu Yingyi's hands trembled. She could not control herself all of a sudden and went over to pick up a violin from a case lying on the floor while holding back her tears. Then she started playing it gently!

Wang He also went over and grabbed the wind chimes!

Xiaoqian sniffed!

"The wind now sings.

"Singing a song of the places it's been to.

"In the darkness,

"a flower blossoms for you.

"The moment you turn around,

"a smile beautiful as the sunset's crown.

"It once blossomed in the spring of our youth."

The clumsy playing of the wind chimes.

The out of tune violin playing.

The teens came running back downstairs when they heard the music. Who? Who touched our instruments? Those are meant for our performance tomorrow! But when they came downstairs in anger, they were stunned by what they saw. Or rather, they were in shock!

Dong Shanshan, wearing a red dress was moving around in the wind!

Stepping around, she held her dress with one hand and broke into a dance!

Zhang Ye's voice was full of sorrow.

"Perhaps we won't see it again.

"That golden sky where we bid farewell.

"Some people are destined to never meet again.

"Those once green and young faces.

"I pick up a windmill palm's frond.

"And place it on natural slate rock.

"In memory of the youth that has passed by

"And the innocent promises of which we talked."

The red dress was swirling!

Dong Shanshan danced faster and faster!

This sorrowful beauty deeply moved the teens!

"The wind now sings.

"Singing a song of the places it's been to.

"In the darkness,

"a flower blossoms for you.

"The moment you turn around,

"a smile beautiful as the sunset's crown.

"It once blossomed in the spring of our youth."

Dong Shanshan was crying as she danced. She could feel herself becoming one with the song!

"Mmmmm...

"Mmmmm...

"The youth that has passed.

"The innocent promises that we made."

Yu Yingyi was crying!

Xiaoqian was crying!

The song "To Youth 1" had left them sobbing uncontrollably!

Chapter 1184: Shooting the music video together!

The song came to an end.

But the melody still seemed to be reverberating through the air.

Dong Shanshan stopped dancing. "What's this song called?"

Zhang Ye said, "To Youth."

Dong Shanshan nodded. "That's a good title."

This was a song of Han Hong's, and it was written and composed by Leng Wanwan. Back in Zhang Ye's previous world, this song was very popular and sung by a lot of people. However, perhaps due to a lack of promotion, this song didn't manage to become a classic. However, Zhang Ye still liked it very much. To him, the song "To Youth" could be considered one of his few favorite songs from his previous world. And carried by today's emotions, he finally brought this song to this world.

The teens nearby were all visibly moved and finally came back to their senses.

"Ah!"

"Zhang Ye!"

"Dong Shanshan!"

"Yu Yingyi!"

They got recognized!

It was only then that Zhang Ye and the others realized there were others around.

Zhang Ye smiled as he returned the guitar to them. "Sorry about that, I was just borrowing your instrument for a bit."

Yu Yingyi also returned the violin to them and said gently, "Thank you."

One of the girls waved it off. "Alumni, you don't have to stand on ceremony."

One of the boys said in admiration, "Just use them as you please, it's fine."

"Alum, how do you sing so well!"

"Yeah, I was crying listening to it."

"Alumna Shanshan, you danced really well!"

"This is unbelievable! Truly unbelievable!"

The sophomores were talking excitedly.

Zhang Ye said, "It's all credit to Shanshan's dancing and Yingyi playing the strings so well."

Yu Yingyi who was still immersed in the sadness of the song was a little annoyed by Zhang Ye's words. "What do you mean playing the strings? It's called a violin, alright? But I have to say that I'm no professional. I only learned it for two years in school. I'm just an amateur, so it was lucky that I didn't ruin the song."

But Zhang Ye said, "You really played great."

Yu Yingyi sighed, "I just went with the flow."

A girl admired, "All of you were amazing!"

After the students moved everything away, Wang He sighed, "This song is basically about us. I really fucking miss our buddies we might never see again!"

Liu Tie said, "Thanks, Zhang'er. You even wrote all of us a song for remembrance."

Dong Shanshan said, "How I wish Little Qiu could hear this as well."

Zhang Ye suddenly said, "She will."

Xiaoqian asked, "Are you going to release this song?"

Zhang Ye said, "Of course. Not only am I going to release it, I even want to shoot a music video for it. I've been thinking of releasing a music video for a new single for the past two days, but I couldn't come up with anything at all. But I've decided now."

Ma Xufei said, "That's great!"

Old Wang said, "You must release this!"

Xiaoqian said, "We'll be waiting to listen to the official version!"

However, Zhang Ye said, "There won't be an official version."

Wang He was taken aback. "But why?"

"The way we it sang today is more or less the official version," Zhang Ye said with a laugh. "So I will need everyone's help. Let's do this together and release that music video."

Xiaoqian asked, "You want us to be in it?"

Zhang Ye said, "Yes. Shanshan will dance, Yingyi will play the strings, Wang He will chip in with the chimes, and everyone else will have their parts as well. All of us must be in it."

Xiaoqian said, "Are you sure we'll be able to do this?"

Yu Yingyi found it both funny and embarrassing. "With my amateur playing, embarrassing myself in front of our classmates is OK. But now, you want me to play the violin in your music video too? Aren't you afraid of getting scolded by others?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "It's exactly our group that I want in the music video. If I invited a group of professionals, the song wouldn't be about our youth anymore, would it? It's exactly because this is our school and we're at this place with our group that it's going to work. I'll go back and get the team ready. Then we can shoot the music video here tomorrow. What do you guys say?"

"Hell, what do you think?"

"Come on then, let's do it!"

"Would we be afraid of you?"

"What's there to be scared of!"

"With your reputation, we might even be able to have some of your fame rub off on us and get recognized in public."

"Yeah, let's make use of your reputation to gain some fame."

Everyone agreed instantly!

Dong Shanshan said, "Then let me go and improve on the dance a little."

Zhang Ye quickly said, "No, you mustn't. Just dance like you did today."

"But I was just randomly dancing, I didn't even know how I danced." Dong Shanshan said, "I just went by feel."

Zhang Ye said, "Then just dance according to your feelings when we do the shoot. Honestly, your dance really stunned me. If the music video does not have your dancing in it, it would definitely be much less interesting." Dong Shanshan's dance was what led Zhang Ye to make the decision to shoot a music video

for this song. Back in his previous world, "To Youth" did not have an accompanying music video and the song was also not famous enough that everyone knew about it. This was the reason why Zhang Ye wanted to give it a try. He wanted to know if this image that shook him would also gain the recognition of the people, and possibly allow this song to discover a different light in this world!

Xiaoqian agreed, "That's right!"

Yu Yingyi also praised, "Shanshan, you don't know how beautiful you looked just now."

Dong Shanshan threw up her hands. "Alright, since you guys don't mind it, I won't either. It's not my first time working with Zhang'er anyway."

Yu Yingyi quipped, "Yes, you two are thicker than thieves."

Xiaoqian giggled and said, "Zhang'er even wrote that 'Ms. Dong' song."

"Was that for me?" Dong Shanshan laughed.

Wang He said, "Who else would it be for?"

Yu Yingyi harrumphed, "Others might not know your birthday, but would we not know? It was the actual day of your birthday when that King of Masked Singers' episode was recorded. Zhang'er even added the phrase 'happy birthday' to the end of 'Ms. Dong,' so who else could he have written it for other than you? Ai, Zhang'er, when are you gonna write a Ms. Yu? We're such old classmates, so you better not practice favoritism, alright? You can't just write a song for Shanshan and not for us."

Xiaoqian added, "I want one too."

Ma Xufei said, "And me."

Zhang Ye said, "Whoa, please spare me."

Dong Shanshan helped him smooth things over. "Oh right, Boss Zhang. How are we going to split the profits?"

Ma Xufei asked, "Yeah, how?"

He Kui joked, "Haha, you'd have to pay us an appearance fee."

Zhang Ye did not hesitate at all. "We'll do it however you guys want to."

"Boss Zhang is really generous!" Liu Tie gave him a thumbs up. "But we're just joking with you. We're doing this together. There's no need bring up the issue of money."

Xiaoqian said, "I don't need it either."

Everyone was now saying there was no need for it.

Dong Shanshan spoke, "I have a suggestion. Excluding repaying the production and publicity budget, whatever the music video earns, let's donate all the proceedings to Little Qiu to get her legs treated."

Zhang Ye smacked his thigh and exclaimed, "Yeah! That's settled then!"

Wang He gave two thumbs ups. "That's a good suggestion. We didn't know about it before, but since we know now, we must do our part for her. I don't have much money, but I do have strength!"

"Well said!"

"Count me in!"

"Let's all chip in a part of our strength to help Sister Qiu stand on her feet again!"

Zhang Ye, seemingly wanting to take it all on, said, "Leave this to me. We'll let Liu Tie bring all the money that the music video earns to Little Qiu. If she can't get it treated in China, she can always go overseas. If she still can't get it treated overseas, then she can get prostheses. There are disabled athletes who have lost both their limbs taking part in the Special Olympics 100-meter race. All of those athletes can run faster than us, so I don't believe that Little Qiu won't be able to stand up! I don't have many friends, but it shouldn't be a problem to get a recommendation to a foreign specialist hospital for treatment. Leave this to me!"

"That's right!"

"Yeah, let's do it!"

"For Little Qiu!"

"For Sister Qiu!"

In an instant, everyone was full of fighting spirit!

For a common goal, these young adults had gathered together again and were shouting catchphrases of what they wanted. This was very nostalgic, and every one of them harbored an inexpressible emotion within their hearts.

Chapter 1185: A smashing release!

Several days later.

A promotional poster was put out.

A red dress made up the bulk of the poster's composition and color.

"The music video of Zhang Ye's first single to get a smashing release today!"

"Countdown: 1 hour."

The netizens kept posting on the Weibo of Zhang Ye's Studio.

"Hurry up!"

"The publicity has been going on for days already."

"Why hasn't it been released yet?"

"It's Zhang Ye's first single, I can't wait!"

"Judging by the poster, it already looks like it'll be awesome."

"Just wait a little longer, it's coming soon."

"Damn, there are this many people waiting for it to be released?"

"But of course. Teacher Zhang has never released a single in such a grand manner before, and it's even a music video. Before this, 'The King Sent Me to Patrol the Mountains' was recorded on the radio program, then 'Beijing Welcomes You' was performed with an all-star lineup, while 'You and Me' was a duet with Lillian that was edited out from the Olympics opening ceremony performance. All those can't be considered actual music videos, so now that we're finally getting a proper one, of course I have to support it. I will sacrifice everything else and wait for its release!"

"Just based on Zhang Ye's reputation, I'll watch it."

"Regardless, I'm also looking forward to it."

"I heard that he shot the music video with his classmates."

"Li Xiaoxian is also releasing her single today. I'm talking about Sunset Glow from King of Masked Singers."

"Ah? Spring Garden's Li Xiaoxian is going solo?"

"Surely not, right? She's only releasing a single. Even their group leader, Xiaodong, has done it before."

"Ah, check this out!"

"What happened?"

"Li Xiaoxian's release date for her single has changed!"

"Pfft, are you sure?"

"The date was set in stone a month ago."

"Yeah, wasn't it scheduled for today?"

The netizens suddenly discovered that the reason given for Li Xiaoxian's change in her release schedule was that they had encountered some technical difficulties at the publishing stage. That was why they had to change the release date to next week.

Then, a young C-list singer's agent also delayed their new album's release date. It wasn't delayed by long, just two days, and the reason given was that their publicity department had gotten the dates mixed up.

A music industry insider posted on Weibo: "Are they trying to avoid Zhang Ye?"

Another industry insider posted with a laugh: "Looks like no one is willing to fight it out with Zhang Ye during the same promotional period."

None of the industry insiders and netizens believed the reasons given for the delays.

"Bullshit, what mix up of dates!"

"They announced it two weeks ago and it's suddenly a mix up now?"

"If they're avoiding Zhang Ye, just say so. Is it that difficult to admit?"

"Haha, just look at Teacher Zhang's relations with others. This single that he's releasing has really come too suddenly. It's not only us, even a lot of the music industry insiders were caught by surprise!"

"Well, they don't really have a choice but to avoid it."

"Yeah, surely they wouldn't want to go head to head with Zhang Ye, right?"

"Well, I reckon that even Chen Guang would do the same."

"Do you guys think Zhang Ye will sweep the charts this time?"

"That's almost definite, isn't it? During King of Masked Singers, which songs of his didn't make it into the charts?"

"But it's different this time. It's going to be a music video, so we'll have to see the artistic value and how well it matches with the song. Zhang Ye may be good at writing and singing songs, but making a music video..."

The scheduled time for release was nearing.

Counting down:

Five minutes.

Three minutes.

One minute.

Zhang Ye's fans went onto the exclusive online video hosting site releasing the music video for "To Youth."

More came from the industry itself to check it out. Almost everyone involved with music had come to have a look for themselves what Zhang Ye's music video single would look like. They were incredibly curious about it.

The music video was released!

A mellow scene appeared on screen.

A gentle autumn breeze blew past. The leaves on the trees were rustling. A hand appeared on screen grasping a fluttering tree leaf. Then, the hand brought the leaf up towards the mouth and the person started blowing on it. But there was no sound.

It was Zhang Ye's face.

The camera zoomed out and a lot of people started walking towards the screen from a distance. They finally gathered at the center of the shot.

A lot of viewers were taken aback.

It was a school campus?

This was Media College?

Zhang Ye's alma mater?

...

At a house somewhere.

Qiu Yumei was languishing in bed. There was no spirit in her eyes.

Her husband asked, "Want some more?"

Qiu Yumei replied, "I'm not eating any more."

"Do you want some water?"

"I'm not thirsty."

Her husband said nothing as he covered her with a blanket. He turned around and sat down in front of the computer to put on some music for her to listen to. To his surprise, he saw Zhang Ye's music video!

He reflexively clicked on it. "Little Qiu!"

Qiu Yumei did not open her eyes. "Huh?"

He pointed at the computer in excitement and said, "It's your classmates, Zhang Ye, Liu Tie, and everyone else!"

The song played.

"Perhaps we won't see it again.

"That golden sky where we bid farewell.

"Some people are destined to never meet again.

"Those once green and young faces."

Qiu Yumei suddenly opened her eyes. She was stunned!

Zhang'er!

Shanshan!

Yingyi!

Tie-zi!

Old Wang!

You guys! You guys—

...

At a work site.

A young man wearing a hard hat was covered in mud. He said loudly, "Let's seize the time we have left. There are only a few days left, so let's hurry to meet the deadline. I'll request bonuses for all of us once we're done!"

However, there were a few workers who were still watching something on their phones a ways away. They were very focused on whatever it was.

What's this?

On their cell phones during work hours?

The young man strode up to them. Just as he was about to say something, he was startled!

"I pick up a windmill palm's frond.

"And place it on natural slate rock.

"In memory of the youth that has passed by

"And the innocent promises of which we talked."

It was Zhang Ye?

Shanshan?

Wang He?

The young man was dumbfounded!

...

In a street.

At the entrance of a grocery store.

The crowd of people had stopped in their tracks and were all pointing at a woman holding a basket in her hand. That woman looked a little old, like she was in her 30s, but she was not actually that old. There was still a hint of beauty hidden beneath her gaunt and pale face!

"The wind now sings.

"Singing a song of the places it's been to.

"In the darkness,

"a flower blossoms for you."

The basket in the woman's hands dropped to the ground.

She held the cell phone playing the music video and held her head in her hands as she squatted down and started crying!

"The moment you turn around,

"a smile beautiful as the sunset's crown.

"It once blossomed in the spring of our youth."

...

The music video ended.

Several lines appeared at the end of it.

"To the youth that we will someday no longer possess!

"To the old friends we once stood side by side with!

"Where are all of you now?

"Are you...doing fine?"

The music video was pretty short, but it felt quite long.

Countless people finished watching it with a sense of shock!

The totally unprofessional sound of the violin, the totally wrong way of playing the chimes, the sorrowful voice, the long dress fluttering from the dancing, every image was just too shocking to them!

Zhang Xia posted on Weibo with a sigh: "How wonderful!"

Li Xiaoxian's Weibo: "This is what art is."

An industry insider: "Dong Shanshan's dance was the sublimation of the entire song and music video! That red dress was simply stunning!"

A big shot of the entertainment circle: "The person playing the violin is that host from the Central TV Sports Channel, right? It sounds so amateurish and she probably didn't learn the instrument for long, but why am I so touched? Perhaps this is what youth means. Perhaps being youthful means that one will never be perfect! It's a really stunning music video!"

The reviews from the industry were very good!

The comments from the netizens were even better!

"This is really awesome!"

"I cried listening to it!"

"Me too! I can't calm down!"

"Zhang Ye, you're marvelous! Dong Shanshan, you're marvelous! Yu Yingyi and everyone else, you're all marvelous!"

"If only I was born a few years earlier! It would have been nice if I were in the same class as Zhang Ye, Dong Shanshan, and the others! I'd really like to know what their story was!"

"This song is to die for!"

"I cry every time I listen to it!"

"My classmates, where did they all go!"

"I'm starting to miss my classmates too!"

Chapter 1186: Earning rave reviews!

Goof Group.

Several big names of the music industry were discussing the music video for "To Youth."

Fan Wenli: "This music video will definitely succeed and do very well."

Chen Guang: "Zhang'er's undoubtedly good at what he does."

But Amy said: "This time, Shanshan helped him a lot. Without Shanshan's tearful dance, this music video wouldn't have gotten as much attention as it did. Just look at the reactions on the Internet. The comments blew up and everyone is saying how captivated they were by Dong Shanshan's dance. I watched it five times and felt shocked every single time!"

Fan Wenli said: "In the past, everyone always referred to Dong Shanshan as just a vase. They always said that she could only depend on her figure and looks to make it in the industry, but this music video has shut many of them up. Dong Shanshan will definitely be a big name in the future as well."

Xiaodong said with a laugh: "Luckily I got Xiaoxian to delay the release of her single."

Li Xiaoxian was a little annoyed at that. "I was hoping that I could compete against Teacher Zhang."

Amy sent a sulking emote. "Oh, come on, how could you compete against him? It's Zhang Ye's song. Anyone who goes head to head against it would just die. There's no one who could go against him and win, unless it's Sister Zhang."

Suddenly, Zhang Ye appeared.

Zhang Ye: "@everyone"

"Wow, the star himself is finally here."

"What?"

"What's with the @everyone?"

"You're getting arrogant, aren't ya!"

"Zhang'er, the music video was really good. Congratulations!"

After Zhang Ye thanked them, he said: "Does anyone here know a good orthopedic institution overseas?"

"What's the matter?"

"An overseas hospital?"

"A hot-blooded youth like you asking about this, did the sun rise from the west today?"

Zhang Ye said: "I'm asking for a friend. She got in an accident two years ago and can't stand anymore."

When they read this, no one made any more jokes.

"No, I don't know any."

"I do know a medical practitioner overseas, but they don't specialize in orthopedics."

"Does anyone know someone? Help link Zhang Ye up if you do."

At this moment, Zhang Yuanqi appeared.

Zhang Yuanqi: "Send me some information about your friend's general condition."

Zhang Ye was taken aback, then immediately said: "Alright, thanks."

Soon after, she said: "I've spoken to my assistant. Get your friend to contact her and she'll help arrange everything for you. This is her number, 136XXXXXXX."

Zhang Ye: "Much thanks!"

Zhang Yuanqi: "It's nothing."

...

In the studio.

A group of people were looking very happy.

"Director Zhang, it was a great success!"

"It's on fire! Our first attempt at a music video and it's already sweeping the charts!"

"Just look at it, these are a few of the biggest billboard charts in the country!"

"Haha, is there anyone else? I want to know if there's anyone who wants to challenge us!"

"This is only our first music video single and its performance is already defying all common sense!"

"How can it not? I was crying after Teacher Shanshan finished dancing in the video! Just look at Weibo. That dance has gone viral! So many people are saying they want to learn it as well!"

Zhang Ye chuckled. "Who are they going to learn it from? That dance will look different every time Shanshan performs it. She's expressing her emotions through dance."

Zhang Zuo said, "That's why it's so touching!"

Zhang Ye asked, "How much has it earned?"

Zhang Zuo said, "Based on the current calculations, around 1.2 million RMB. Actually, it's not much money at all. The music video was released for free and the only way it could earn money was through copyright fees and hosting fees from the platforms. There's also a few cents earned each time the song is sung in karaoke, but that amount of money will only be recouped much later on." He thought that

Zhang Ye was only concerned with making money from the music video, so he said, "If you're thinking about raising the profitability of the studio, this won't earn you more than you could earn by appearing in a commercial. A music video is just for getting your name out there."

"I know that." Zhang Ye naturally knew that this was so.

The business model of the entertainment industry had changed long ago.

Releasing an album to earn money?

Holding a concert to sell tickets?

Such ways of earning money were things of the past.

The model now was to release things for free. You'd still have to cut an album and hold concerts, but those were not done because it would earn you money. They were only a tool to get more popular and gain a reputation. When your fame went up, you'd automatically be worth much more. Afterwards, you could take on projects like commercial appearances, advertisements, movies, TV dramas, variety shows. They would all bring much greater profits since your name was already out there.

Zhang Ye thought about it for a bit, then said, "About that, if anyone asks, just tell them that the music video earned 2 million RMB."

Ha Qiqi was taken aback. "Ah? But we didn't earn that much from it."

"I know, but do it anyway," Zhang Ye instructed.

"OK."

"Understood."

Everyone knew Zhang Ye must have a reason for doing so.

Then Zhang Ye went to check his bank account. Together with the money earned from the music video, he wouldn't have a problem raising 2 million RMB. Since he didn't do commercial appearances, he didn't really have that much money either. But gathering a few million yuan was definitely not an issue. And so, he got his assistant, Little Wang to register a debit card and checking account in which he deposited 2 million RMB.

Then he called Dong Shanshan.

"Shanshan."

"Yes."

"The money is in."

"OK."

...

That same night.

At Qiu Yumei's house.

The doorbell rang.

"Ai, coming, coming." Little Qiu's husband went to get the door. When he saw who was outside, he immediately welcomed the person in after a moment of shock. "Tie-zi, you're here?"

"Is Sister Qiu home?"

"Yes, she's in."

Liu Tie was alone.

From the living room, Qiu Yumei's voice drifted out. "Tie-zi, come in quickly."

Liu Tie entered the room with a smile. "Sister Qiu, how are you feeling? I haven't visited you in quite a while."

Qiu Yumei said excitedly, "You guys appeared in Zhang'er's music video! I saw everyone! It's good, it's really good! Everyone's still the same! Shanshan is still as beautiful as ever, Yingyi has now become a sports host, everything is going really well for everyone!"

Liu Tie said, "Everyone misses you. They all wanted to come and visit you."

Little Qiu fell silent, then said bitterly, "I'm like this, so how can I face the others? Did you tell them about me? That mouth of yours! I won't tell you anything anymore."

Liu Tie said, "Even if I didn't tell them, they would have found out sooner or later."

Little Qiu repeatedly said, "You mustn't bring them here. I won't see any of them."

Liu Tie said, "I know, I didn't ask them to come."

Little Qiu heaved a sigh of relief. She really didn't want to face everyone.

"By the way, this is the money we earned from the music video." Liu Tie smiled and took out a debit card and placed it on the table. "There's 2 million RMB in it."

Her husband was stunned. "2 million RMB?!"

Qiu Yumei immediately said, "What's the meaning of this?"

Liu Tie said solemnly, "It was not my idea alone. Every one of us wanted to do this for you. Although we're saying that this money was earned through the music video, it was Zhang'er who made the biggest contribution. We were just doing our best to support him, not for anything else, but just for you to be able to stand on your two feet again." Then he took out a piece of paper. "Keep his telephone number safe and contact her today. Zhang'er found someone and has already contacted the best hospital in America. He already made some inquiries and found out from them that your kind of injuries are pretty difficult to recover from. But there's still a way to treat it as they have done something similar before. The only issue was that the previous case had dragged on for too long, so it affected the treatment."

He looked at Qiu Yumei's husband and said, "So go over there and have a look. If there's anything that you two need later, contact us again."

Her husband said emotionally, "This...how can we accept this?"

Liu Tie pushed the number into his hand. "If you need manpower, come to me. All I have is strength with no place to use it. If you need money, go to Zhang Ye. He's so poor that all he has left is money. So don't drag this on. We're all doing this so that Little Qiu can get treated. If there's anything you want to protest, do it after you've recovered."

Qiu Yumei bit her bottom lip and said, "I can still stand?"

"Definitely!" Liu Tie said without hesitation.

All of a sudden, Qiu Yumei looked at the window. "Did they come?"

Liu Tie smiled and said, "No, it's only me. Zhang'er said he doesn't want to see you now. He wants to see that bubbly and active you from back then, not the whiny you who keeps staying in bed—those were his exact words, not mine. So take it up with him if you're offended, hahaha."

Qiu Yumei also laughed. "Is he still as hot-tempered as before?"

"Yes." Liu Tie said amused. "He's still as short-tempered as ever."

Qiu Yumei went silent for a moment. Then she sat up from her bed and smiled. "Go back and tell Zhang'er this. If I were to suddenly stand up in front of him someday, he better not have the living daylights scared out of him!"

Her husband said in a stunned manner, "Little Qiu."

Qiu Yumei said determinedly, "Make the call. I'm going to get my legs treated."

Her husband wept with joy. "I'll call, I'll make the call immediately!"

"Thanks to my old classmates, we can go and have a taste of American food!" Qiu Yumei's eyes shined with a glimmer of hope and she looked much more spirited!

Liu Tie felt very happy!

The exultant Sister Qiu from those years ago looked like she was back again!

Chapter 1187: An invitation to the Welcoming Ceremony!

Downstairs, below Little Qiu's house.

A group of people were whispering among themselves.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ye, Old Wang, and Old Zhou stood a little further away to smoke.

At this moment, footsteps came from the apartment corridor. Liu Tie appeared after coming down from upstairs.

"How was it?" Xiaoqian quickly asked.

Liu Tie hushed them. "Let's talk when we get out of the neighborhood."

Dong Shanshan said anxiously, "Did Little Qiu agree?"

"Will she go and get her legs treated?" Wang He asked him in concern.

Once they were out of the neighborhood, Liu Tie smiled and said, "She finally accepted the money after much persuasion. Sister Qiu's husband is already contacting Zhang'er's friend. I can tell that Sister Qiu's attitude this time is different. She really wants to get her legs treated so that she can spryly stand up in front of us!"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "We're all waiting for her!"

Ma Xufei slapped his thigh. "That's great!"

He Kui said excitedly, "We were afraid that she wouldn't agree to it and refuse to accept our money. Since Sister Qiu accepted it, everything can be discussed!"

Yu Yingyi asked, "Zhang'er, is the hospital you recommended good?"

Zhang Ye said, "It was recommended by Zhang Yuanqi, so it shouldn't be a problem."

Recently, their group of classmates had been gathering every day to discuss this matter. They genuinely cared about Qiu Yumei, so they were very happy about how this had turned out.

Hope filled their hearts.

Would she be able to stand again soon under her own strength?

Dong Shanshan gestured with her hand and said, "Come, let's head to my house. I'll treat everyone."

"Alright!"

"Is the school belle going to cook?"

"Me? Cook? I'm only afraid that you guys wouldn't eat my cooking!"

"Haha, I won't mind even if I'm poisoned to death!"

"I'm so happy today. Let's drink too!"

"Oh, come on, we better not drink."

"Why not, Shanshan?"

"The last time Zhang Ye, Yingyi, and the others came over to my house, we drank too much. As a result, Zhang'er and I nearly caused a delay at the Spring Festival Gala's rehearsal the next day. Everyone at Beijing TV was waiting just for the two of us."

"Hahahaha!"

"There was such a shameful incident?"

"Tell us about it along the way!"

Several cars started driving off and headed toward Dong Shanshan's villa at Yizhuang.

On the way, Zhang Ye received a call. It was from their former class advisor at Media College, Su Hongyan. He quickly answered: "Yo, Teacher Su."

Su Hongyan said happily: "I saw your music video. It was really good."

Zhang Ye said to his classmates in the car, "Haha, Teacher Su just praised us."

Yu Yingyi giggled as she stretched her neck and said: "Teacher Su, did I play the violin well?"

"Yes, it was good." Su Hongyan said: "Are you all together?"

Zhang Ye switched the call to speakerphone. "Everyone is here. We're holding a party right now."

Su Hongyan said: "Heh, how convenient. College is reopening tomorrow and I have something urgent that I need to ask of you all. For tomorrow night's Welcoming Ceremony for the new students, the school has plans to make it even grander and livelier this year. They wanted me to contact you to come up with a program for us, and the rest of the kids from our class that year can also join in on the fun. It'll be fine if you guys just perform a song or something. Just do as you guys think will be suitable for the ceremony."

Zhang Ye exclaimed: "It's only a day away, why didn't you tell us earlier?"

Su Hongyan said: "You wrote 'To Youth' on the spot, don't you think I know well enough? Isn't one day more than enough for you? Little Zhang, I'm telling you, you better not decline this. You're an associate professor at our Media College, but now? You haven't even given a day's worth of lessons or participated in any of the school's activities. Surely you can't do things this way, right? You would have to prepare a lesson and perform a song for the school. Otherwise, if we bring up the fact that you composed that poem for Peking University, there would be no end to it."

Zhang Ye didn't know whether to laugh or cry: "Alright, you just want us to come up with a program, right? We'll come up with something then!"

"That's the right way." Su Hongyan laughed and said: "You have to prepare the lesson well and impart some of your experiences to this year's incoming students."

Zhang Ye said: "Sure."

Yu Yingyi stretched her neck and said: "We guarantee that we'll do a good job!"

Xiaoqian giggled and said: "Teacher Su, just you wait and see."

Su Hongyan said in satisfaction: "Alright, I'll be waiting to see what you guys come up with."

The car was parked.

They arrived at the villa.

Upon getting out from the car, Zhang Ye said, "Our class advisor has instructed, that as the alumni representatives, all of us are to perform a song together at the Welcoming Ceremony tomorrow. What do you guys say to that?"

"Sure!"

"Since Teacher Su has spoken, we definitely have to do it!"

"But my singing is terrible."

"No worries, Zhang Ye will be the lead singer anyway."

"I know how to play the drums a little."

"I've taken some bass lessons, but I'm not good at it."

"If you need piano accompaniment, look to me. This sis didn't take seven years of lessons for nothing when I was young."

The students who could pass the Media College entrance exam were mostly multitalented. Although they could not be compared to professionals, they had an assorted range of skills to some degree.

Zhang Ye said, "Alright then, I'll compose the song so we can quickly rehearse!"

Dong Shanshan smiled and said, "Then I'll go and borrow some instruments?"

"Can you get those?" Zhang Ye asked, "Where are you going to borrow them from?"

Dong Shanshan pointed at the surrounding villas. "Two of my neighbors are music teachers and have instruments at home."

Wang He volunteered. "I'll help you carry them over."

"School belle, just leave the menial work to us."

"And me too!"

"Wow, you're all so thoughtful!"

Everyone laughed.

It looked like they had been brought back to the times when they were still students. Dong Shanshan stood out from the rest as a group of male classmates was surrounding her. Meanwhile, Yu Yingyi, Xiaoqian, and other girls provided the comic relief with their impromptu remarks and gestures.

Zhang Ye started writing the song.

What should he use?

What should they sing for the students this time?

All of a sudden, Wang He, who just came back from carrying the instruments, received a call. Then he grew excited. "Da Hui! You rascal!" Then he switched the call to speakerphone and shouted to the others, "Come over quickly, Da Hui has contacted us!"

Zhang Ye was very happy.

Everyone came over and tried to get a word in.

Wang He said: "You rascal, where did you disappear to?"

Yu Yingyi said: "You even changed your phone number. Did you die?"

Xiaoqian said: "You're really too heartless!"

Old Wang said: "Yeah, no one could get in contact with you at all!"

At the other end of the line, Da Hui laughed and said: "Are the bros all there? I was working in Beijing all this while but haven't been doing well, so I was too embarrassed to face you."

Zhang Ye asked: "Where are you working?"

"At a construction site."

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "You're moving bricks?"

Da Hui answered: "Bah, I would have to be able to move them first to do that. I'm a supervisor at the work site, so you can consider me a junior manager of sorts."

Yu Yingyi exclaimed: "Can the jump in your profession be any larger than this!"

Zhang Ye said: "Da Hui, get over here quickly! We're going to perform a group song at our alma mater's Welcoming Ceremony tomorrow. You're the cultural backbone of our class and we're just missing you!"

Da Hui replied: "Alright, I'll head over right away!"

Liu Tie shouted: "Hurry up, bastard! Everyone here misses you a lot!"

Da Hui sounded like he was suppressing his excitement. "Alright!"

Half an hour later, another classmate who had lost contact with them finally managed to get in touch again. "You guys are awesome! Too awesome! I saw the music video you guys shot! I was so fucking touched that I cried all over the place! Where are you guys? I miss all of you...What? There's going to be a performance?...Me? I'll go! Of course I'll go! Send me the address!"

They thought they would not see each other again after all this time. But many of their long-lost classmates reached out to each other again because of the "To Youth" music video. Zhang Ye and the others were all very excited!

Everyone was back!

Their old friends were all back!

Chapter 1188: Starting a gang fight (First Half)

Throughout the night.

It got rather boisterous at Dong Shanshan's villa.

"Da Hui, have a taste of my kick!"

"Damn, enough of that crap already. We have to start rehearsing the song!"

"You deserve it for disappearing for so long!"

"Haha, Old Zhou. You're talking like you didn't disappear off to somewhere yourself!"

"Hey, hey, hey, can you guys be a little more focused?"

"Rehearse the song properly or Boss Zhang will bug us later. His songs are all classics, so we better not spoil it on our watch. Otherwise, he'll definitely cry his heart out."

"I don't care whether he cries or not. He put his smelly socks under my pillow when we were still in uni. That son of a gun! I've yet to take revenge on him after our graduation! Even though that guy's now an A-list celebrity, this bro isn't afraid of him. I'll expose this incident to the media later and shame him in public!"

"Don't, bro! I'm a teacher now and that wouldn't look good on me, man!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Keep it down. The neighbors have already complained to me three times."

There were sounds of them fooling around, playing instruments and rehearsing their song.

With more than twenty of them gathered together, the entire villa was extremely noisy.

After fooling around and rehearsing for an entire night, everyone decided to stay over at Dong Shanshan's place. The girls took two of the bedrooms while the guys squeezed into another bedroom. Some of them even slept on the sofa or went into the guest bedroom to rest for the night. As they had some drinks earlier, they just laid down and fell asleep in the most disorganized of ways.

The next day.

It was the day of the commencement.

When everyone woke up, it was afternoon.

"Hey, wake up!"

"Look at the time! We better not delay today's important matters."

"We need to reach the gala venue before 6 PM."

"Are we going to practice more?"

"We've practiced quite a lot, so it shouldn't be a problem."

"Let's have something to eat before we leave for the Welcoming Ceremony."

Everyone got up and went to wash up. But as there were so many of them, they had to take turns and line up.

Dong Shanshan ordered takeouts for everyone while Yu Yingyi, Xiaoqian and the other girls tidied up the rooms.

Zhang Ye was the busiest of them all. This group of laypeople were free to mess around and do as they wish, but Zhang Ye could not do so. Adopting an attitude of rigorous teaching, he picked out a few of those who did not sing well last night and taught them how to do it properly. For example, he showed

them how to control their breathing during certain parts of the song, and so on and so forth. When it came to work, he would never be sloppy.

Just when everyone got busy with their own parts, an unexpected call came in.

Curious, Xiaoqian took a call from an unknown person. "Hello? Who is it?"

Then she heard a girl crying on the other end of the line.

"Who's this?"

"Xiaoqian."

"Ah! You're...Hu Feifei!"

Hu Feifei?

Everyone was stunned.

They were very familiar with this name. She was a gorgeous girl who was also their old classmate. But Hu Feifei was a very proud person and rather materialistic as well. Although she did not have any conflicts with anyone, their relationship with her could not be considered close. At most, she got along slightly better with Xiaoqian as Xiaoqian was also the type of person who liked buying brand-name goods. However, it was later rumored that Xiaoqian and Hu Feifei had a quarrel that led to them falling out.

Flustered, Xiaoqian said: "Don't cry anymore, don't cry...Tell me, what on earth happened? We're all here....Yes, we are all over here. Let's talk about it when you get here!"

After hanging up, everyone started questioning her.

Zhang Ye asked, "What happened?"

Dong Shanshan said, "Did something happen to Hu Feifei?"

Xiaoqian quickly said, "I don't know either. I haven't talked to her much since our senior year. She just started crying over the phone, so I asked her to come over here straight away!"

Wang He analyzed, "She never liked being outdone by others. Back in our uni days, she worked part-time for two months just to buy a bag that cost several thousand yuan. She cared a lot about face and wouldn't cry in front of us over a trifling matter like she just did."

Yu Yingyi said, "That's not right. Hu Feifei met a rich boss even before she graduated from school. I heard that she was enjoying the good life, and there were even quite a few people who were extremely envious of her."

After about half an hour.

The doorbell rang. But when the door opened, everyone was stunned!

Zhang Ye said in a startled tone, "Hu Feifei?"

Xiaoqian's jaw dropped. "You...you..."

Their first impression of her was that she looked like an old auntie. She looked like she had aged a lot, and she did not even bother to dress up properly. To any outsiders, this woman looked around seven years older than the group of people in the house. But they could still recognize her. This was Hu Feifei, their old classmate!

Ma Xufei shouted, "How did you end up like this!"

Why did the class belle from back then become so haggard?

How many years had it been? How many years had it been since they graduated?

Back then, some people in the house who disliked Hu Feifei's character. But when they saw her in such a state, they did not say anything. There was no gloating. Instead, their hearts ached for her.

When Hu Feifei saw these familiar faces, she stood there in a trance. She looked at them one by one. "Liu Tie, He Kui, Shanshan, Zhang Ye..."

Dong Shanshan hurriedly said, "What happened, Feifei?"

Hu Feifei bit her lip as she shook her head. "It's nothing, it's nothing. It's just that I really missed you guys. I saw your music video yesterday when I went to the grocery store. Then, I started crying because I really missed all of you. Actually, I've wanted to contact everyone these past few years. I've really missed you guys so much. I'm really fine." Tears started falling from her eyes as she spoke.

Xiaoqian said anxiously, "Impossible! Something must've happened to you!"

Dong Shanshan pulled Hu Feifei in. "Come, let's talk in the house."

Dong Shanshan, Xiaoqian, and a few of the girls pulled Hu Feifei into a room and closed the door.

Wang He sighed. "I really can't believe this."

He Kui said, "Hu Feifei was such a beautiful and proud person in the past. How did she..."

Zhang Ye said with a sunken expression, "Let's see what Shanshan and the others can find out from her."

"There's definitely something more to this," Liu Tie said.

About ten minutes later, they heard Xiaoqian and Yu Yingyi's furious scolding from the room. Then the door opened. The girls walked out angrily!

Xiaoqian cursed, "Son of a bitch!"

Yu Yingyi raged, "What a bastard! How could he bully you like that!"

The guys asked, "What's the matter? Hurry up and tell us!"

Xiaoqian's heart ached as she hugged Hu Feifei. "Her husband's not even human. He's been hitting her every day." She grabbed the cuff of Hu Feifei's sleeve. "Look at this!"

Hu Feifei did not want her to show them. "No!"

But her sleeve got pulled up. Bruises covered her arms!

Xiaoqian said, "This was inflicted just an hour ago!"

Yu Yingyi clenched her teeth and said, "There's even more on her body! We saw them just now; she's totally covered in bruises. This is simply..." Her eyes reddened!

Zhang Ye's eyes turned cold!

Wang He clenched his fists. "Goddamn!"

Liu Tie said in a rage, "Fuck! Is he even human?"

Dong Shanshan told them about how Hu Feifei glamorously married a tycoon after their graduation. But alas, her happiness was short-lived. Her husband soon found another woman. As Hu Feifei was a very proud woman, how could she possibly accept that? So she argued with him. But in the end, she got beaten up by him. After it happened once, it continued without end for the next three years.

Xiaoqian cried as she hugged Hu Feifei. "How did you endure it all this time?"

Hu Feifei started crying.

Yu Yingyi asked, "Why didn't you come to us?"

Hu Feifei sobbed, "Back then, I looked down on everyone and my relationship with you guys was only so-so. Everyone knew that I was doing very well and even got married to a rich guy, so h-how was I supposed to bring it up!"

Da Hui said, "Does your family know about this?"

Hu Feifei said somewhat afraid, "I didn't dare tell anyone, I didn't dare tell anyone at all!" She looked at everyone as she cried. "I regret this, I regret this so much. Zhang Ye, Shanshan, Yingyi, Wang He, I've been watching your shows every day all these years. Ever since the first day that you guys debuted, I've been watching all of your shows. I'm so envious of you. Back then, if I had...if I had..."

Xiaoqian hugged her. "Don't say anymore, shhh."

Hu Feifei cried for a while before suddenly looking at her watch. "I have to go now. I told him that I went out to buy groceries. If he doesn't see me by the time he comes home, he'll..."

Wang He flew into a rage. "You still want to go back there?"

Zhang Ye said in a low and serious voice, "Where is he now?"

Hu Feifei said, "He's out drinking with his friends at the restaurant."

Dong Shanshan raised her head and looked at them. "Fellas, how should we handle this?"

Yu Yingyi also said, "Everyone, let's get to talking!"

Everyone kept exchanging glances.

Suddenly, Zhang Ye roared, "What's there to talk about! He's bullying her to such an extent! Is there still a fucking need to talk?"

Liu Tie shouted, "Fuck his ancestors!"

Wang He said, "Let's fight him!"

"Fuck him!"

"He's a blight on the earth!"

"I'll fucking destroy him today!"

"Brothers, let's go!"

"Yeah!"

The angry shouts were so loud that it was deafening!

Chapter 1189: Starting a gang fight (Second half)

In the evening.

Night had not yet fallen though the sun had begun to set.

Outside a restaurant situated in a remote but beautiful location, five cars sped over and stopped a short distance away. When the car doors opened, more than 20 people got out from them!

Zhang Ye said in a cold voice, "Is it here?"

Hu Feifei tugged at him and said, "Don't go, don't go!"

Dong Shanshan stared at her. "Do you want to continue getting beaten up by him for the rest of your life?"

"I want a divorce. I-I'll try to think of a way to get it," Hu Feifei said.

Wang He said, "You should have divorced him long ago."

Hu Feifei said, "Don't worry about me. Especially Zhang Ye, Shanshan, and Yingyi. You three are celebrities now. I'll resolve this matter by myself. If the reporters hear of this, you'll be finished!"

Zhang Ye sneered. "It's not like I have never done something like this before. When did it all come tumbling down for me?"

Wang He said, "Right, let's just follow Zhang'er's lead. He's very experienced with this sort of situation!"

Hu Feifei said, "But there's a lot of them in there!"

Zhang Ye asked, "How many?"

Hu Feifei said, "A lot. I don't know exactly."

Dong Shanshan said firmly, "Don't worry, just leave it to us!"

Xiaoqian announced, "We have to help Feifei stand up to the suffering she's been through!"

Hu Feifei was still trying to stop them as she was not willing to implicate everyone due to her personal problems. In the past, she was never considered to be close to them. But now that everyone was so infuriated over what had happened to her, she felt truly touched. Still, no matter what, she really did not wish to drag them down. This was especially true for Zhang Ye and Dong Shanshan. What was their status now? A university professor, a world-class mathematician, and a famous author with countless other honors. If they really got into a fight here...

However, Zhang Ye looked at Hu Feifei. "Hu Feifei, if you still have any pride left from back then, you should stop trying to convince us! You should be standing with us at this time in solidarity! The you that I knew was never like this! The Hu Feifei that I knew was always walking around with her nose up in the air! That's who my classmate was!"

Nose up in the air?

Could she go back to being her previous self?

Hu Feifei's eyes reddened!

Suddenly, there was some movement at the entrance of the restaurant.

"Boss He, thank you for treating us."

"Had your fill?"

"Of course."

"Boss He, Sister-in-law, then we'll be going now?"

"Hur hur, what are you talking about? I'm no sister-in-law."

"Isn't it just a matter of time?"

The group was led by a middle-aged fat man who was holding hands with a very beautiful young woman. He was chatting and laughing in the group. There were about 18 of them in total.

Yu Yingyi kept her eyes on the group. "Is it that fatass?"

Hu Feifei clenched her teeth as she nodded in affirmation!

Xiaoqian shouted, "Gentlemen, it is time to make our move!"

Yu Yingyi pointed at them and said, "Don't any of you back out! If anyone here gets taken down, I'll forever look down on them!"

Liu Tie said with a fierce look, "Cut the crap, let's fight them!"

Old Wang said impatiently, "It's not like I've fucking never gotten involved in a gang fight before!"

Old Wang then looked around and picked out a thin wooden stick from the bushes.

When Zhang Ye saw that, he said, "What are you doing?"

Old Wang exclaimed, "Getting ready to fight of course."

Everyone looked at Zhang Ye, unsure about what he was driving at. But when they thought about it, they realized he was right. They were all people of status, so if they injured others badly with a stick, it would be hard to explain. Zhang Ye was right to remind them.

Old Wang threw the stick away.

But the next second, Zhang Ye also walked over to the bushes and searched around. He fished out two bricks and threw one of them to Old Wang. "Have you really been in a fight before? Who can you beat up with that thin wooden stick of yours! Use this instead! Smash it into their fucking faces! Brothers! Move out!"

Everyone was dumbfounded!

"Holy shit!"

"Zhang'er is still the most ruthless one amongst us!"

"Well done!"

"I'll find a brick as well!"

The people at the restaurant's entrance discovered their presence as their group was too large!

Hu Feifei's husband looked over in bewilderment and was startled. Then his expression darkened. His friends and his company's staff were also stunned when they saw them.

"Sister-in-law?"

"Isn't that person Boss He's..."

"What's going on?"

"Who are those people?"

"Ah, is-isn't that Dong Shanshan?"

"Zhang Ye! I see Zhang Ye!"

The mistress blanched!

Boss He cursed angrily, "Bitch, you—"

But before he could finish, Zhang Ye rushed him. "Motherfucker!"

He swung the brick and smashed it straight into the chest of Hu Feifei's husband. The massive force sent the 100-kg fatass tumbling to the ground!

Boss He cried out in pain, "Ahhhhhh!"

He Kui shouted, "Good one!"

Wang He yelled, "Kill them!"

With that confrontation, a fight broke out!

Zhang Ye did not care about the others as he lunged at the fatass and kicked him!

Only then did Boss He's friends who were standing beside him manage to react. They charged forward in a rage, wanting to beat Zhang Ye up!

Wang He kicked one of Zhang Ye's attacker's leg!

Old Wang screamed as he swung his brick around randomly!

Liu Tie was the most capable at fighting. He grabbed someone who was planning to sneak up on Zhang Ye and punched the person several times!

Da Hui got punched once and became furious. He picked up whatever was next to him and smashed it into someone regardless of the consequences!

Meanwhile, Zhang Ye repeatedly kicked Boss He. "I'll fuck your grandpa! You wanna act mighty? Go ahead! How dare you hit our classmate? You must be fucking crazy!"

Boss He shouted with a bruised and swollen face, "Call for help! Go and call for help!"

Xiaoqian cheered, "Yeah! Beat him up good!"

Dong Shanshan did not idle around either. "Old Wang, behind you! He Kui! Get that person beside you!"

With slightly more than a dozen people up against over twenty of them, the fight was very one-sided. Without much resistance, more than half of that fatass's followers fell to the ground!

Boss He's mistress yelled, "Call the police! They're beating up people! That bitch has gathered reinforcements!"

Hu Feifei erupted. She rushed forward and slapped the mistress. "Fuck you! You're the one who's the bitch!" Smack smack smack smack! She gave her a few more slaps!

The mistress fought back by grabbing Hu Feifei's hair!

As Xiaoqian was standing closest to her, she held the mistress tightly and kept her under control!

Yu Yingyi let out a curse and rushed over to help as well!

The three women started hitting one woman, each of them looking fiercer than the others!

A short minute later, the fatass and his followers had all been beaten to the ground!

Zhang Ye grabbed him by his collar and punched him a few more times. "You fucking bastard!"

Wang He ran over in anger and kicked Hu Feifei's husband in the stomach. "Bastard!"

With vicious eyes, Liu Tie said, "You should have checked out who her classmates were before you hit her! From now on, I'll fucking give you a beating whenever I see you on the streets!"

The fatass was so badly beaten that he couldn't say a word!

His followers were lying on the ground and rolling around as they wailed in pain!

As for the onlookers nearby, they were all so dumbfounded that they even forgot to take out their cell phones to take pictures or record videos of the fight. The entire time, they looked shocked and astonished!

Zhang Ye?

Dong Shanshan?

Yu Yingyi?

What are they doing?

Are they...taking part in a gang fight?

No, no, they must definitely be shooting a movie. How could they as people of status possibly be involved in a gang fight? Right, they must be shooting a movie! Eh, but where are the cameras?

All of a sudden, police sirens wailed!

Ma Xufei shouted, "The police are here!"

Zhang Ye bellowed, "Get in the cars! Run!"

Yu Yingyi said, "Fellas, it's time to retreat!"

Everyone scattered at the command and drove off immediately after hopping into the cars!

Only then did the onlookers realize what had just happened!

This was not a movie shoot!

This was really happening!

Chapter 1190: Let us finish singing this last song!

The police cars came to a sudden stop.

As someone had reported a gang fight, three police cars were dispatched to handle the case.

When one of the police officers got out of his car and saw a group of people wailing on the ground, he looked up and saw several familiar faces running off into a car. He didn't know what to think.

Eh?

Teacher Dong Shanshan?

Teacher Zhang Ye?

And there was even Central TV's Yu Yingyi?

A gang fight? Surely this was just a filming session, right? Did Zhang Ye finally cross over into the movie industry?

The policeman was speechless. "Who called the police? Is this a prank call!"

"Ambulance! Call an ambulance!" The fat man clutched his stomach and groaned.

That policeman gave him a look. "Alright, quit groaning already. Which film crew are you all from?"

The fat man: "..."

The crowd: "..."

That policeman said, "Get up, your director has left, so why are you all still acting? Do you have to put in so much effort? You seem pretty good at acting. Which institute did you guys graduate from? Central Academy of Drama or Shanghai Theater Academy?"

The group of people who had just been beaten up grew helplessly angry!

Pff! Someone spat a broken tooth out onto the ground!

That policeman was startled.

The nearby crowd was also taken aback!

"Holy shit!"

"They're not doing a shoot!"

"Chase after them!"

"Get in the car and give chase, quick!"

Up ahead.

Zhang Ye was speeding like crazy!

Dong Shanshan was driving another car in front and was going at an even faster speed than him!

Liu Tie was screaming, "They're catching up!"

Yu Yingyi exclaimed, "Go faster!"

Zhang Ye asked as he drove, "When does the Welcoming Ceremony start?"

"It's already started!" Xiaoqian said.

Yu Yingyi added, "Our performance is going to be the finale, we can still make it!"

Zhang Ye laughed loudly. "Alright then, sit tight!"

Hu Feifei was almost in tears. "Zhang'er, how can you still laugh? We're in big trouble this time, really big trouble." Looking at the police cars appearing in the rearview mirror, her heart was in pieces. She said remorsefully, "It's all my fault. I'm to blame for getting all of you into such trouble. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have come to you guys! What are we going to do now?"

Wang He was also in the same car as them.

Wang He also got a little worried after the impulsiveness of his actions. He said, "I'm only a small-time host, so it doesn't matter much for me. At most, I'd get detained for a few days. What can they do to me? But it's different for Zhang Ye, Shanshan, and Yingyi!"

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "At most, I'll just quit my job and start over!"

Zhang Ye laughed. "Well said, we can always start over!"

Hu Feifei said anxiously, "But you guys—"

"Hu Feifei, let me ask you this," Zhang Ye interrupted. "Did you get a kick out of beating them up?"

"...I did!" Hu Feifei said through her teeth.

Zhang Ye asked another question. "Did it help you blow off steam?"

Hu Feifei revealed a smile. "Yes!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Haha, then that settles it! That matters more than anything! What's the point of worrying? Whatever happens, happens! Feifei, your smile is very nice. You've shown this bro that haughtiness of yours again. Good, keep it up! The condescending Hu Feifei from that time was never one to get bullied!"

Hu Feifei didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Stop ridiculing me already. Listen to the words you're using to describe me. Don't you have anything better to say about me?"

Yu Yingyi said with a giggle, "His tongue has always been this sharp!"

Xiaoqian hugged her over her shoulders. "Feifei, divorce him immediately when you get back!"

Yu Yingyi said, "Yeah, you have our support! We've got your back!"

Hu Feifei summoned up the courage and nodded furiously. "OK!"

She looked at Yu Yingyi, then at Xiaoqian, then at Zhang Ye. Without realizing it, Hu Feifei closed her mouth tightly as her eyes reddened.

Today was the happiest day since her graduation!

It was still her classmates who were the best!

It was still these long-time friends who were the best!

Thank you, everyone, thank you!

Zhang Ye warned, "Sit tight, I'm going faster!"

Wang He said, "Drive!"

Yu Yingyi shouted, "Gogogo!"

All of a sudden in this tense moment, Xiaoqian sang loudly in a rather good mood, "Run forward! / Despite the side eyes and insults..."

There were a few cars ahead of them who were also making their escape!

Old Wang said in a panic, "What're we gonna do! What're we gonna do!"

Ma Xufei asked, "Eh? Where's Zhang'er's car?"

Dong Shanshan looked into the rearview mirror. "They must have gone to draw the police away. Let's go faster, we'll meet up at the school. We must finish performing that song!"

He Kui said in an unaffected manner, "Shanshan, you didn't beat them up anyway, so don't follow us when we reach the school. Just run. Let the police arrest us!"

Dong Shanshan said, "Why are you saying that! All of us were in it together, so we must take responsibility for it together as well!"

"Great!"

"We'll take responsibility together!"

"All for one, and one for all!"

Up ahead.

They had reached Media College.

The cars were furiously honking as they went straight in through the gates.

The security guard was dumbfounded by the sight and did not know what was happening!

As Zhang Ye was leading the police on a wild chase, he was the last one to enter the school premises. His car window was already down as he slammed on his brakes at the main gate. He shouted to the security guard there, "There are some police cars behind us. Help us hold them off for a bit. Thanks, man!"

When the guard saw it was Zhang Ye, he immediately said, "Professor Zhang? Alright! I understand!"

Police?

Why was there the police?

He did not probe further and immediately closed the main gate!

Zhang Ye was a graduate of Media College and also an associate professor at the school. Needless to say, he was definitely going to side with one of their own!

Another guard suddenly appeared. "What's going on? Why did you close the gate?"

That old guard said, "Don't ask. Let's go and pretend we're not around!"

The young guard said dumbfounded, "Pretend we're not around?"

The old guard replied, "We'll just hang around in the bathroom and not open the gate for anyone. Professor Zhang must have stirred up some big trouble again, so let's help him delay things for a bit!"

The young guard said, "What? Zhang Ye? Understood!"

At the entrance of the Grand Auditorium.

Dong Shanshan and the others were waiting anxiously!

"Where are they?"

"Why are they not here yet?"

"Give Zhang'er a call!"

"Did he get caught?"

"Hurry up, the ceremony is ending soon!"

Over a dozen of them were pacing around anxiously!

A car engine rumbled closer!

"He's here!"

"It's Zhang'er's car!"

"This is great!"

The BMW came to a stop!

Zhang Ye, Yu Yingyi, Hu Feifei, and the others got out!

Dong Shanshan yelled, "Zhang'er!"

Zhang Ye shouted, "Let's run inside!"

Wang He said, "Let's go! Hurry, hurry, hurry!"

With that shout, Zhang Ye led the pack into the auditorium!

Dong Shanshan and Hu Feifei smiled at each other as over twenty people followed behind them and ran inside!

There were students all around.

There were also some teachers.

Watching this happen, everyone was stunned. What's happening? What are they doing? The ceremony has already started; why are they only here now?

The twenty-plus group of them were running like crazy!

All of them knew they were in trouble. They knew today's incident was absolutely not a small matter at all. However, none of them stopped in their tracks. Instead, they ran even faster as the adrenaline rush made them even more hyper. Almost all of them felt like they had gone back to their student days where they had not a care in the world, a time where laughter and anger filled their days. At that time, they were also rowdy like now, chasing and running without stop!

They were there!

They were almost there!

There was only one song left!

Let us finish singing this last song!