

## Superstar 1271

Chapter 1271: Zhang Ye starts livestreaming!

Two days later.

Noon.

On the Third Ring Road.

Zhang Ye was in his car when his cell phone rang. From the caller ID, he saw that it was from Wu Mo, the CEO of the Brain Gold Company. He answered with a smile.

"Hey, Mo'er."

"Brother Zhang, are you for real?"

"What for real?"

"You're getting married to my aunt?"

"You just found out?"

"Aiyo, your answer really makes me want to beat you up, my Brother Zhang. No one told me! So how would I know! Do you think I'm a fortune teller? I just happened to be sending over some things to my aunt's place at the courtyard house when I heard that she was getting married. The news nearly made me faint! When did you two get together? How on earth did you manage to get her to go steady with you? Aren't you too capable? My aunt has really, really high standards!"

"Look at yourself, describing it that way. What do you mean by getting her to go steady with me?"

"So does that mean that I have to address you as uncle from now on?"

"Yeah, we're going to be relatives."

"Yet you still asked me for 200 million for the title sponsorship of I Am a Singer? Didn't you say we're relatives?"

"Well, we still haven't married, have we?"

"What the heck! It always comes back to you, doesn't it?"

"That's right."

"You guys are too good at keeping it a secret. It's such a big affair but I only just found out about it!"

"Do help me out a little for the wedding, alright?"

"Don't even think about it. You and my aunt are too shady."

"Haha, let's stop talking, I have to get to my show."

"Your first livestreamed show? I saw the promotions for it."

"Don't forget to donate to me later."

"Donate? I'll go on and libel you instead!"

"Alright, come at me then."

After some good-natured ribbing, they finally hung up.

Yang Shu was wearing a pair of sunglasses and driving.

Next to Zhang Ye were Ha Qiqi, Little Wang, a couple others.

The show that Zhang Ye was going to today was extremely important. He was going to livestream 1 , which had become very popular in recent years, for the first time. This was different from the live broadcasts and recordings on television and could be considered an industry of its own. As such, it had its own business model and rules to adhere to. The job was only accepted after the studio staff selected it and made very careful considerations on behalf of Zhang Ye. Right now, he was going to the place to hold his debut livestream.

Why did he choose to livestream?

Because the interest in this new platform was so high!

Back when the livestreaming industry had just gotten off to a start, it was not really something people cared about. Especially the more popular celebrities in the entertainment industry, they cared even less. They believed that such platforms were inferior to the ones they were currently performing on. But as the industry took off and exploded, many celebrities could not help but turn their sights to it. Some celebrities were eyeing the popularity and advertising fees they could get on these sites, as one after another, celebrities tested the waters in this new industry. Among them, there was no shortage of A-list celebrities trying their luck.

It was simple.

Convenient.

And had a large audience base.

—These were the advantages of a streaming channel.

In the car.

Ha Qiqi passed Zhang Ye something. "Director Zhang, please have another look at the show outline for today."

"That's not necessary," Zhang Ye chuckled as he waved it off. "I should at least be able to handle something like that, shouldn't I?"

Ha Qiqi said helplessly, "You may have done many live TV broadcasts and seen a lot of big events, but this is another industry. During the recording of our TV shows, you can just stand there and the audience is bound to give you respect since it's face to face. Surely they wouldn't start cursing and throwing shoes onto the stage, right? Even if they do, security will chase them out. But it's different for streaming. Who

cares what your status is? If they don't like it and feel like scolding you, you oughta at least be prepared for it."

Zhang Ye said, "When it comes to scolding, I'm even less afraid."

Little Wang laughed, "Pfft!"

Tong Fu said, "Do you intend to have a scolding battle with them?"

Everyone in the car laughed.

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Alright, let's not joke anymore. Sister Ha is correct. Since we're going onto another's platform, we have to respect their rules. That's a given."

Ha Qiqi brought up her worries. "I'm just afraid that you won't be able to manage it. The people here aren't interested in things that are high-class and artistic. It's not that they can't appreciate it, but that the atmosphere in a stream makes it not the place for appreciating such subjects. So, even songs like... 'Small Apple' probably won't work. There isn't any lighting and stage equipment to bring up the atmosphere during a stream, so you probably have to pay extra attention if you're going to sing. As an example, Teacher Chen was invited to stream at the beginning of the year. He also did so on the same site that we'll be broadcasting on today. The moment he went live, he brought out three songs, singing rock songs, as well as performing in falsetto. He threw out all his abilities, and even though a lot of people watched it, the reactions were only so-so. Coincidentally on that same day, a popular female streamer on the same site was celebrating her birthday. A bunch of people helped raise her streaming channel's popularity points by donating a total of 1.6 million RMB in just a day. Meanwhile, it was much quieter on Old Chen's channel. He only received around 300,000 RMB worth of donations. Although the quantity and value of these donations do not represent everything, his impact still got pushed down by one of the site's own streamers. That was really too face smacking!"

One was a B-list celebrity.

The other was a streamer who wasn't even qualified to be called an E-list celebrity.

As such, the results were even more face smacking when put in comparison.

Zhang Ye said with a laugh, "Old Chen even has a story like that?"

Little Wang said, "Quite a lot of the media outlets latched onto this news at the time too. That female streamer who held Chen Guang off also got rather popular after the incident. The fact remains that the streamers who are part of the site have a much greater influence than us. If we encounter another female streamer who is celebrating her birthday, that would be quite troublesome for us. I believe that the incident that happened during Teacher Chen Guang's livestream was actually carried out on purpose by that female streamer. She was deliberately stealing his show."

Tong Fu said, "Will anyone come and create trouble for us today?"

But Zhang Ye said, "They're free to stream whenever they want. It's not something that we should be bothered about, right? Let's just concentrate on making our own stream good and it'll be enough."

This was going to be his last job before the wedding. Starting from the day after tomorrow, Zhang Ye would be taking leave from work to properly prepare for the wedding. The progress of Reach the

Summit was going smoothly, and they were not far from implementing the last step of the plan. But before that happened, they would have to wait for Zhang Ye's wedding to take place. As such, today's livestream was going to be the final chance for him to gain on those seven S-list celebrities. They had to take this chance before their agencies realized what was going on and before the media caught onto Zhang Ye's plan to surpass the A-list rankings. He definitely had to gain as much popularity as he could so that he could "surprise" everyone and let them know how much danger their positions were in!

Ahead.

The car arrived at the destination.

Yang Shu, his junior martial sister, dutifully got out of the car and opened the car door.

Zhang Ye stepped out.

Little Wang picked up Zhang Ye's coat and put it over him.

Ha Qiqi went forward to talk with the streaming site's staff.

"Manager Ha!"

"Boss Chen, we've arrived."

"Welcome, welcome. Teacher Zhang, please proceed inside."

"Boss Chen, you don't have to stand on ceremony with us."

"Teacher Zhang is usually very busy, so you must not be familiar with our livestreaming industry. How about this? Let me take you guys around the company to have a look. The streaming studio has already been set up."

"Sure. Thank you for all your hard work, Boss Chen."

The group of them walked inside and were chatting and laughing.

Through their conversation, the site's boss both intentionally and unintentionally let them know more about the site's livestreaming rules. He touched on topics like what was popular, and how to interact with the fans. Their site had spent a good deal of money to invite Zhang Ye to appear on their livestreaming site and managed to sign him for his first ever livestream. They were definitely hoping to make use of Zhang Ye's popularity to raise the name of their site and user experience, so they naturally hoped that Zhang Ye could do well enough for both parties to gain something from it. As for why they explained in such detail to Zhang Ye, it was because they assumed that he did not understand a thing about livestreaming. They thought that he would think that it was the same as a recording a television show and were afraid that Zhang Ye would not know how to translate his success to this platform. They probably had the impression that Zhang Ye had never even watched a livestream before!

The Internet livestreaming of this world was still standardized.

Listening to them, Zhang Ye could not help but smile in silence.

You people are wrong. This bro has seen much more than any of you. Just this small matter here is nothing compared to what I have seen before! I don't know? I've never watched a livestream before?

Have you all seen someone poke a hornet's nest on a stream before?

Have you all seen people robbing a grave on a stream before?

Have you all seen people write code on a stream before?

Have you all seen people kneeling on a keyboard on a stream before?

Have you seen people getting it on on a stream before?

No, right?

You all have not seen any of those before, right?

Hur hur.

!! Have! Seen! It! All!

Chapter 1272: The attack of the site's female streamers!

"Zhang Ye's debut livestream lands at Meihe TV!"

Meihe TV was one of the largest livestreaming sites in the Chinese market and had ample capital. The site had signed many streamers under its brand name, and the user base was one of the top two in the country. They had invested a large sum of money to get Zhang Ye to come and livestream on their site. The promotions for it were carried out in full swing with the ads running for several days.

On Weibo.

"Zhang Ye is going to start streaming soon!"

"I saw the ads for it since a few days ago."

"Yeah, there's still half an hour until it begins!"

"I'm really looking forward to it."

"Is he going to sing or something?"

"Who knows? I'll join the channel first!"

"Hahaha, I've already been waiting there for 30 minutes."

"I'm here! Damn, the livestream still hasn't started? The screen is still dark, but there's more than 300,000 viewers? What's with everyone?"

"This is Zhang Ye we're talking about, do you think he can't command at least that number of viewers who want to watch him?"

"Pfft, everyone's spamming the channel with messages. It's so funny."

In Zhang Ye's channel, all that could be seen on the stream was a massive amount of scrolling comments

1 .

"Why is that fella not here yet?—Where is Zhang Ye?—Hurry up and start streaming already!—Gogogo—I've been waiting the whole day for you, hurry up!—Zhang Ye must be squatting in the bathroom—Zhang Ye didn't bring any toilet paper with him, so he can't get out of there—Someone quickly pass a roll of toilet paper to Zhang Ye—I'm waiting for the show to begin—Reserving a spot in advance—Haha, I came in early because I was afraid I would get locked out—Wow, there are already 400,000 people waiting in here?—This scammer's pretty popular it seems—Yeah, there no sign of him yet but there are already 400,000 people waiting—The record for a Meihe TV channel is only around a million concurrent viewers, right?—Pfft, it was especially funny when Old Chen livestreamed. He actually got destroyed by Himi—Himi is too good at hyping up her streams—The thing is, she reveals a lot of skin—Damn, who dares talk bad about my Himi?—Eh, Himi is also going to start streaming soon—What? At this time?—Wow, Sister Yiyi is also announcing in her chat group that she's going to start streaming soon too—They're all doing it because of Zhang Ye—Hahahaha, Zhang Ye's getting attacked!—I like seeing this, why am I so happy?—Haha, me too—"

In the streamers' chat group.

Himi: "Sisters, I'm going in first!"

Sister Yiyi: "All the best, we must fight back!"

Hooo: "Yes, show him what we can do and who has the most popularity and influence on our turf. Zhang Ye's just a mainstream celebrity, how could he know anything about streaming. He's surely going to just sing some songs or whatnot, all those boring activities. He doesn't know what the users on these online livestreaming sites like to see. Comparing professionalism, how could he be better than us? No one else can be more professional than us when it comes to this."

Another female streamer said: "Right, I also don't like these mainstream celebrities. They don't even understand what livestreaming is and they're here to try to get a piece of the popularity pie. Who do they think they are? What makes them so qualified that the site has to spend millions just to invite them and promote their activities while we veterans have to advance slowly in the industry? I really can't accept this! If it were any other industry, I would have nothing to say. He is indeed very famous in the mainstream. But on livestreaming sites, I don't believe that we can't beat him if we gang up on him!"

"That's right!"

"Sisters, the time has come for us to uphold our dignity!"

"Alright, let's show him what it means to be a professional streamer!"

The group of female streamers were in a frenzy.

There were also a few male streamers who came forward to show their support.

But at the same time, some others didn't whether to laugh or cry.

Xixi typed: "My sisters and brothers, surely we don't have to go that far, right? Teacher Zhang coming to our site for his debut show is also a chance for our site to grow further. This can bring more fans to our site, and if the audience retention is good, they might turn into our fans in the future. Why are you all so agitated?"

A quarrel broke out in the chat group!

"Xixi, you're a diehard fan of Zhang Ye's, so there's no place for you to speak!"

"Right, you wouldn't understand even if we explain it to you!"

"So what if I'm a Zhang Ye fan? You all can hype up your own streams all you want, but do you all have to attempt to squeeze out my Teacher Zhang?"

"It's fine if you don't want to join our cause!"

"Sisters, ignore her. Let's do it!"

"Alright, I'll go beyond my usual sexiness today!"

"Do it!"

"I'll go and get changed!"

"Strip! Strip! Strip!"

The group of streamers began their streams amid the ruckus!

Himi started her stream.

A pretty face appeared onscreen. "Hi, everyone, did you miss me? I'm starting the stream earlier today as I have something to do tonight. I heard that there will be a celebrity streaming later, so I hope that you guys won't abandon me here by myself, alright? Don't do it, that would make me really sad!"

With that.

The comments started flooding onto the screen.

"No, we won't!"

"\*pats Himi\*!"

"I'll only be watching you today, no one else!"

"Zhang Ye's a dick, who cares about him!"

"Right, this lord will send you presents today, all the presents that you want!"

"That's right, don't make Little Sis Himi sad. Everyone, start sending presents!"

Sister Yiyi started streaming.

The moment she came on, she gave three kisses to the camera.

Her group of fans and "whales" in the channel started catcalling!

"Sister Yiyi is so beautiful today!"

"You've so little clothes on? I like it!"

"Big 2 ! It's so big!"

"My eyes are bedazzled!"

Hooo started her stream.

Hooo: "Does everyone still remember? It's my birthday today, so I hope that everyone can send me more presents, please? I would like to break the record for the total amount of donations received, can you guys help me with that? What? I just celebrated my birthday last month? Yes, that's because it's my birthday on the Gregorian calendar today. If I receive enough presents, I'll be dishing out some goodies afterwards~"

"Ahhh!"

"What goodies?"

"I'm coming!"

"Send! Send! Send!"

"I won't be watching Zhang Ye's stream anymore. I'll just stay here and wait for the goodies!"

In an instant, Meihe TV devolved into pandemonium!

With a little less than half of the most popular streamers starting their streams, the remaining popular streamers showed no signs of activities. Meanwhile, some of the lesser known streamers on the site did not join in the commotion over here. That was because they knew this wasn't something that they could afford to have a part in. All they could do was watch quietly.

It was a tragedy back when Chen Guang tried his hand at livestreaming.

They wanted to see if Zhang Ye would follow in his footsteps.

Those ladies were not easy to deal with at all!

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Elsewhere.

On Zhang Ye's channel.

"Haha, he's been attacked from all over!"

"Zhang Ye will be in tears soon!"

"Those female streamers are too aggressive!"

"Yeah, they're all appearing one after another. This is totally an siege tactic!"

"Fuck, I really don't know what I can say. Don't they know that even with this site's male and female streamers combined, even if their popularity were to be multiplied by a hundred times, they still couldn't win against Zhang Ye?"

"That might not necessarily be true. Those people are much more professional at streaming."

"Yeah, this site is not Zhang Ye's home turf after all, so he really might not be able to win against them."



The livestreaming site also realized something was going on!

The boss flew into a rage thinking about what was going on! Why were those ladies causing so much trouble! It was supposed to be Zhang Ye's livestreaming debut, so what the heck were they joining in the commotion for!

Were they trying to hype up their channels?

Were they trying to steal the show?

Even if they were, they should know what day to do it on!

He could let it slide for the incident involving Chen Guang. But it was Zhang Ye who was here today, the biggest name who had the most attention in the country at the moment! If you all were to drive this important guest of mine away in anger, I'll definitely kill all of you!

There was still a minute left in the countdown.

Zhang Ye's team was getting prepared for the stream.

Zhang Ye was also seated in the streaming studio, familiarizing himself with the navigation and taking note of the controls. Then he received a call.

It was Fan Wenli.

Zhang Ye answered with a smile: "Old Fan, what's up?"

"Have you started streaming yet?" Fan Wenli asked.

"Not yet, but I will soon," Zhang Ye answered.

Fan Wenli said worriedly: "Be careful, both Old Chen and I are also watching. Old Chen's stream was affected by one of the female streamers. It seems like they've discussed it again after tasting success the last time and are planning on attacking you. Let me count, one, two, three—there are a total of five streamers who have just started streaming. I don't know if they're the most popular streamers since I don't really pay attention to this industry, but just watch out."

Zhang Ye laughed: "Sure, Sister Fan. Thanks!"

Over the phone, he could hear Chen Guang's voice. "That's enough, Wenli."

Fan Wenli said, "What's enough?"

Chen Guang laughed and said, "With Zhang Ye's ability, would they be able to push him down? You're really funny."

Zhang Ye was amused and said: "It's still Old Chen who understands me."

The call ended.

The boss's secretary entered the room.

The secretary immediately said, "Teacher Zhang, sorry about it, but a situation has occurred on the site. A few streamers are causing trouble and trying to steal the show. We've sent our people to give them a warning, so it should get settled soon."

Ha Qiqi froze.

Little Wang was dumbfounded.

What?

They were really trying to mess things up?

However, Zhang Ye said, "It's fine, Secretary Sun. So what if they decide to start streaming now? It's not like they're breaking the rules. Why should they get warned? Just let them be. The site can't stop all their streams just because I'm here, right? That isn't at all reasonable. So don't be like that and just let them stream if they want to."

The secretary gave a wry smile. "We're afraid that the number of people watching will be lowered as a result. After all, those who are streaming right now are the most popular streamers. They're all professionals and know how to keep their viewers around."

Well, whatever.

You're saying it as though I am not a professional.

Alright then, this bro can only up my game and show you all what I can do!

Chapter 1273: 'Drunk and Alone'!

At Yao Jiancai's house.

Yao Mi was staring at her computer and typing away furiously.

"Mimi, what are you doing?"

"Dad, I'm watching a livestream."

"Who's streaming?"

"It's Uncle Zhang's first stream!"

"Oh? I want to watch it too. This fellow can even stream?"

"Uncle Zhang is currently in danger. He's getting attacked by a lot of streamers at the moment."

"Haha, that's great. That's exactly what I like to see."

"Dad!"

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Rao Aimin's house.

Rao Aimin was practicing her kung fu when the clicking of a mouse came from the other room.

"Chenchen, have you done your homework?"

"Not yet."

"Hurry up and get it done then."

"I want to finish watching Zhang Ye's stream first."

"He can even stream with his looks? What's there to see?"

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Dong Shanshan's home.

Hu Feifei, Yu Yingyi, and a few old classmates had gathered here.

"It's about to begin."

"OK, I'm coming."

"Let's see how he'll handle this."

"Does he really know how to stream?"

"Who knows!"

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It was time!

The livestream began!

Zhang Ye's relatives and friends, his fans, as well as people from all over the country, had gathered to watch his debut livestream. They'd seen too much of Zhang Ye hosting a live television show and listened to him sing too many times on television as well. But for him to stream online? It was a first for everyone. This industry had become extremely hot this year, and a lot of big name celebrities had come to test the waters. Some of them did OK, while others got face-smacked. So they wondered how Zhang Ye would do on his livestream attempt. A lot of people were watching out of curiosity and trying to find out how things would go for him.

In the livestreaming channel.

The image flickered and then lit up.

Zhang Ye was already seated in front of the camera, a smile on his face.

Everyone discovered that Zhang Ye was alone, without a host or any of the site's staff members. This meant that this livestream would not be one of those interview livestreams that promoted the site directly, but a solo stream by Zhang Ye. It was going to be a proper stream.

Zhang Ye's opening was done in a very regular way. Since he was paid by the site, he would have to say whatever was required of him. "Hello everyone, I'm very honored to be invited by Meihe TV to come

and meet everyone in such a way for the first time ever. This is my first time trying out something as interesting as a livestream, so I really don't know how to do this in a professional way. If there's anything that I'm bad at, I hope that you all will be nice about it. If you think that I didn't do too badly, then please come back next time. I'll swing by often, and we can have fun and chitchat about things. It should be rather interesting."

Endless comments scrolled by onscreen.

"—It's really him—Wow, so handsome—Teacher Zhang, hello. Teacher Zhang, goodbye—Time to start sending in the presents—Come on people, come and watch this quickly, the stream has started—This feels a little serious, it seems like Zhang Ye has really never watched or tried out a livestream before, haha—Sing us a song—Don't be so serious, pump it up—The female streamers are giving it their all on their channels. Their necklines are plunging and they're showing so much skin—Really? I'll go and have a look—Old Zhang, do your best—The ladies are already starting to strip. If you don't give it your all, you're gonna lose—"

The number of viewers in the channel was constantly increasing!

500,000!

1 million!

2 million!

It was getting really popular!

XJ86 has sent an airplane 1 .

Xiaoguang77 has sent 999 stalks of roses.

There were some donations sent in, but it wasn't really that much. In real money, it was only about 70 or 80,000 yuan or so.

Ha Qiqi, Little Wang, and the rest of the streaming site's staff were all in another room. When they saw this, they started panicking a little. Based on the statistics, even though Himi, Hooo, and Sister Yiyi's channels did not have as many viewers, their received donations had shot through the roof. The one with the most donations was Sister Yiyi, with two "whales" sending her donations worth a total value of 500,000 RMB. In just a short half hour, Sister Yiyi's name was already at the top of the donations chart, followed by Hooo, then Himi, who had previously held off Chen Guang. Zhang Ye was only in fourth place.

An A-list celebrity.

Yet he was held in fourth place by a few streamers?

This didn't look too good on him!

Zhang Ye looked at the camera and said with a smile, "Whoa, there are already so many viewers? This is my first time here and I don't know what the standard practices are, so what should we do to kick things off?"

The scrolling comments ran by.

"Sing a song—Right, sing us a song—Sing something for us—"

When Zhang Ye saw that, he said, "Sing a line or two? Sure."

Quite a few of the site's own streamers also came to watch Zhang Ye on his channel. When they heard him say that, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Sing? Sure enough, he was resorting to this. These mainstream celebrities who came onto the livestreaming site would either sing, or sing. They were simply too uninteresting. If this were a concert venue or the television station, with the stage and sound equipment they had, one could sing anything and it would sound good. But it wasn't so for a livestream, and this wasn't the kind of place for singing either. What a stream needed was the pumping up of the atmosphere. It needed to be interactive and driven. He was indeed just an amateur as they thought!

Some people were worried.

Some people were gloating.

But what followed utterly dumbfounded the viewers and site staff!

They heard Zhang Ye say with a chuckle, "The atmosphere hasn't warmed up yet. Well then, let me see. Alright, I think this tune should do the trick, let's do it!"

A stirring melody suddenly played!

A lot of people were stunned!

What was this?

A DJ tune?

What are you planning to do?

All of a sudden, Zhang Ye's expression changed. He brought the microphone closer to him and stuck it right up against his mouth. To the music's melody, he said loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, people come and go. You can walk by or pass by, but you mustn't miss out! If you're rich, shower me with your money. If you aren't, then stay around for the views. Those of you who like what you see, type 666 2 !"

The beat kicked in!

Zhang Ye started singing 3 .

"Solo, I drank myself drunk. (Alone, when I was drunk,)

"Seeing double in my bunk. (My life caught up in a funk.)

"Our eyes are only for each other. (I see you and me as a couple.)

"I just wanna return together. (Inebriated dreams, my vision's tunneled.)

"Honey, I caress the zither, (When our eyes meet)

"For fun I go to Zizhulin. (All I want is to be together,)

"I would walk a thousand miles to beseech the king; I'm just so lovestruck." (But my heart became weathered, swatted down and so much tethered.)

Ha Qiqi was dumbfounded!

Fan Wenli was dumbfounded!

Chen Guang was dumbfounded!

The site's staff were dumbfounded!

Everyone who was watching the stream was dumbfounded!

What is this?

Emceeing 4 !

What the fuck!

You even know how to rap?

Zhang Ye was getting more and more into it.

"Speak of you and I grin like a dork, (Your beauty's love before pleasure,)

"Playing beautiful sounds. (I want to be with you forever!)

"I was young and stupid, cocky and proud, acting like an orc! (I can't imagine us, severed. My heart will follow you, wherever.)

"Running from home, I forgot myself, (I'm in love with your face.)

"No time to worry about breaking off love. (But I held back when you needed space.)

"'Twas a tale told through the ages. (I've searched for you for a thousand miles.)

"Just two years of fighting and grey-haired. (Sent you love letters and gifts, by the piles.)

"Who'll always fight by your side? (I was cocky, I was making no sense.)

"Who's along for the ride and who is tied? (I was too young, my heart was in defense.)

"Who do I struggle all my life for? (A memory, I would like to dispense)

"I shall love and hate my score!" (To get there, I will spare no expense)

The scrolling comments blew up!

"—Damn!—6666666—This is too fucking awesome!—I admit defeat, I totally admit defeat—This is rap—Even a professional streamer wouldn't be able to MC so well—Teacher Zhang can really connect well with the people—So cool—Fuckin' A!—My mom's asking me why I'm kneeling in front of the stream—I thought he'd be singing either a love song or a rock song—Ah, I'm so pumped—How exciting—So great—"

A lot of people had the urge to sing along to the song and dance to it!

The donations also exploded in a flash!

100,000!

200,000!

500,000!

On the donations chart, Zhang Ye was leading the way!

The number of viewers watching the stream also jumped like crazy!

3 million!

3.5 million!

4 million!

5 million!

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Elsewhere.

In Sister Yiyi's channel.

She was singing and dancing while saying, "So how is it? Do you guys like this dance of mine? Those who like it, please be generous with your donations. Help me maintain first place and don't let me drop down the chart. Eh? Where's everyone gone to?" She suddenly realized that something was wrong and quickly sat back down in front of the computer to have a look. She was now only in second place on the donations chart. Then she glanced at the number of viewers who were watching her stream. It had dropped from 170,000 people to only 20,000. With so few people watching, was there any point in continuing to stream?

What was going on?

What the hell was going on here?

She saw some of the comments.

"Sister Yiyi, I gotta go."

"I need to leave the channel for a bit too."

"Motherfucker, Zhang Ye is rapping!"

"Quickly, go and have a look. I heard his channel has exploded!"

"Let me see what Zhang Ye is up to on his channel first. I'll come back and donate to you after I'm done watching him."

Himi's channel.

Himi was dumbfounded. "Where is everyone? Why did the number of viewers suddenly drop by so much? Where did everyone go? Is there a problem with the network? Then I'll message an admin!"

The viewers left her messages.

"They've all gone to watch Zhang Ye's livestream."

"It's blowing up over there!"

"Zhang Ye has made a big move!"

"Sister Himi, just stop streaming. There's no one left."

There really was no one around anymore!

A channel with over 100,000 viewers was now watched by less than 10,000 viewers!

These popular streamers were going crazy. Rapping? Go fuck yourself! That's what we streamers are good at. What could someone like Zhang Ye know about it? How could it be possible!

Himi stopped streaming!

Hooo, Sister Yiyi, and a few other streamers also stopped streaming!

They headed over to Zhang Ye's channel in a rage to find out what was going on. The moment they went in, they heard that infectious DJ tune!

They heard Zhang Ye's emceeing.

"Like mist, I'm ordinary.

"This life, I have ambition.

"To see your beautiful smile again, I have sworn this oath of tradition.

"I'll bloom among the flowers and vines.

"Looking back, my song ends early.

"I glance back at the sea and play a sad song of the jasmine.

"The general fights outside of the nation,

"Who's still here the day I return?

"Brothers talked up the liquid courage weight,

"I'm looking for defeat on the battlefield!"

At this moment, it felt as though the entire world had gone quiet!

Hooo was left kneeling!

Himi was left kneeling!

Sister Yiyi was left kneeling!

The streamers from Meihe TV and the other streaming sites who had come to watch were also left kneeling!



Emceeing?

You really fucking know how to emcee?

And they're even lyrics that we've never heard before?

And you're actually rapping much better than us?

Your sister!

Are you the Internet streamer or are we the Internet streamers here?

Aren't you being too fucking professional!

Chapter 1274: Zhang Ye gives a monologue!

On Weibo.

"Quickly go and watch!"

"Zhang Ye is hilarious!"

"That guy is MCing!"

"Those are totally new lyrics, I'm pissing my pants laughing!"

"There were a few popular female streamers who wanted to steal his thunder, but after that rap, those streamers have all stopped streaming. There were no more viewers left in their channels!"

"Are you serious?"

"Damn, I wanna have a look!"

"Here's the URL, come and have a look, quick!"

"Come quickly, there are already several million people in the channel!"

"Haha, why did those female streamers think that they could compete with Zhang Ye with just their abilities!"

"Yeah, that Zhang Ye is well-known for crossing into other industries. Where has he not gone before? I'm not even surprised that he's streaming and even MCed. But if it were other A-listers or the Heavenly Kings and Queens who MCed, I would definitely puke blood. That's because the performance totally does not suit their statuses. Neither would they lower themselves to MC either. But Zhang Ye is different. He has performed 'I Feel So Drained,' 'Nonsense Has Its Nonsense Logic,' and performed comedic crosstalks as well. Ever since his debut, he has been so terrible. It even feels really right that he should be MCing now. This is too funny. Of all those in the entertainment industry, I like how shameless Zhang Ye can get! There's nothing too vulgar or too elegant that he won't do!"

What was emceeing?

It was a form of rapping that was used to host and pump things up. It wasn't exactly music, but could be considered a special form of rapping. Its style consisted of commercial emceeing, bar emceeing, etc.

An A-list celebrity was actually emceeing!

So who wouldn't want to come and watch?

The number of viewers in Zhang Ye's channel kept soaring!

...

Meihe TV.

In Streaming Studio #1.

The music stopped.

Zhang Ye had sung his fill of the song and was very pleased with it. In the past, when he was in his previous world, whenever he watched streamers emceeing with great enthusiasm, Zhang Ye had always wanted to give it a try. But there wasn't an opportunity to do so then, so he never expected to fulfill his dream in this world. Perhaps this was the charm of a livestreaming site, as there weren't too many restrictions or concerns about such things. Anyone could say whatever they liked and sing whatever they wanted. And today, Zhang Ye had brought out a simply amazing song. This was a rap song called "Drunk and Alone." It was a very famous rap song from his previous world, and any streamer could immediately sing a few lines of it whenever it was played. Regardless of its artistic value, it was always fun listening to it.

Zhang Ye said to the camera with a grin, "Well? How was it?"

Countless replies followed.

"That was awesome!"

"66666!"

"We're all kneeling to it!"

"Teacher Zhang, you're so bad. Those female streamers' streams have been totally swept away by you!"

"Hahaha, everyone has come over to this channel."

Zhang Ye picked up a nearby bottle of water and gulped some of it down. He screwed on the cap and put it to the side, then smiled and said, "There are more people watching now, and the atmosphere has warmed up too. This is pretty nice. Let's have fun today and not care so much about the rules. I'm usually not allowed to say too many things on TV shows, but I think it matters less now that we're here. I'll do anything that you guys might like, so we can all have a good laugh and go back to work happy tomorrow. Isn't that what we artists are valued for?"

The comments below:

"Right!"

"Well said!"

"Being happy is more important than anything else!"

"Teacher Zhang, I love you!"

"Zhang Ye, show us some more songs that we've never heard!"

"Right, sing something we don't know!"

The most outstanding feature of an Internet livestream was its interactivity.

Zhang Ye also understood this truth. He laughed and said, "How about something a little different? There's only so many songs that I know, and you've probably heard and seen most of them. So let me think for a little bit." With a pause, he said, "How about this? I'll perform a crosstalk for you all. You've all watched my crosstalks with Old Yao before, and also heard that musical crosstalk from a few days ago. But I don't think anyone has ever seen me give a monologue 1 before, right?"

Everyone was taken back and suddenly became very excited!

"Wow!"

"I've never heard that before!"

"You even know how to monologue?"

"I thought you only knew how to do a crosstalk!"

"Bring it on! Bring it on now!"

"I'm really looking forward to it!"

"Everyone, come quickly. This Zhang fella is going to monologue!"

"Let's donate in encouragement!"

A monologue?

Even Ha Qiqi and the others who were in another room were starting to look forward to this, much less anyone else. They'd never heard Zhang Ye do stand-up before. Because compared to crosstalk, a monologue was much more difficult to perform. And its difficulty wasn't just a matter of being twice or thrice more difficult, but several times harder. There would be someone else supporting you as the fall guy in crosstalk, but you could only depend on your own mouth in stand-up comedy. The format of the dialogue would also have to be much more coherent and complete as a result. In this world's crosstalk scene, of the remaining active crosstalk actors, there were really not too many who could put on a good monologue routine.

It went quiet.

Everyone was listening attentively.

Zhang Ye cleared his throat as his entire aura changed. It felt totally different from when he was emceeding earlier as he said in a calm manner, "Let me tell everyone about something that happened during my childhood. Don't judge me based on what I am now. In actual fact, I was never exactly talented at performing crosstalk when I was young. Instead, I was rather stupid when I was young. These

days, the children's childhoods are much happier than in the past. Before they can even speak a word of Mandarin, they've already been enrolled in English classes."

Ha Qiqi laughed, "Pfft!"

Little Wang laughed loudly. "He's going to insult the English language again!"

The people watching the live stream were also laughing. Just how badly did Teacher Zhang do in English class when he was in school? Was his hatred for it so deep that he had to hurl an insult at it whenever possible?!

Zhang Ye continued, "And they have so many things that they can play with too. What kinds of toys do kids these days not have? They're always carrying around electronics like computers, cell phones, video games, and stun batons—oh, that's not supposed to be played with. When I was young, I had an electric gate at home and my father wouldn't let me touch it."

"Hahahaha!"

"As if he would let you touch it!"

"A stun baton?"

"Pfft!"

Everyone started ridiculing in real time!

Zhang Ye shrugged and said, "Kids these days even own MP8 2 devices while I had nothing back in my day. I even got called out by my teacher during class. I wasn't listening in class one day when the teacher was teaching and was instead whispering to my friends. Then, our teacher punished me and said, 'Zhang Ye! Stand up! Loudly repeat what you said just now 20 times!'" Zhang Ye sighed and said, "I didn't dare not say it, so I stood and recited, 'There's a veggie stuck in teacher's teeth, there's a veggie stuck in teacher's teeth, there's a veggie stuck in teacher's teeth'—The teacher turn green with anger and quickly said, 'That's enough, sit down and listen to class.'"

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo!"

Ha Qiqi held her belly and laughed loudly!

Little Wang couldn't take it anymore either!

Zhang Ye said, "During recess, after we had played every game we could think of, the class monitor organized a friendly competition for us to see who could stick their heads into the classroom desks." Pausing, he said, "I was pretty good at it and managed to stick my head in one." Then, with another pause, he went on, "But I couldn't get it out after that."

"Hahaha!"

"You deserve it!"

Zhang Ye said, "So they called my dad over to send me to the hospital. But the janitor wouldn't let me go. He said that the desk was public property and that I had to get it off before I could go. My dad said if he could get it off me, we wouldn't have to go to the hospital."

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!"

Zhang Ye said, "The doctors these days are really responsible to their patients. When we were young, the doctors would fool us and say that they would need to amputate me from the neck down. My dad said, 'Beheading has been abolished for a long time,' as he pulled me away and ran off. Then we decided to return home. But as I couldn't get onto public transportation, I had to walk home with the desk on my head. 100% of the people who saw me couldn't help but turn their heads, wondering just which branch of the military I belonged to."

"Military?"

"Hahahaha!"

"You should be called the Desk-man!"

Zhang Ye said, "We had a neighbor who was a carpenter and he said that we could saw the desk apart. But my dad thought that maybe it wasn't such a good idea—the school was still holding on to the deposit. He said, 'It's not so bad to bring the desk around. It's much more convenient for him to do his homework this way.' But with my head stuck inside and unable to see anything, how could I do any homework? Finally after three days, I slimmed down and managed to extract myself."

"Pfft!"

"Do you have nothing better to do!"

"I'm cramping up from laughing!"

Zhang Ye said, "Children these days can watch so many meaningful shows, like crosstalk, puppet shows, dramas, musicals...while we all only had a few shows to watch, and they were even presented by the district amateur troupe. I watched 'The Taking of the Wudang Mountains' when I was young. In the scene where Zhao Haifeng was going to execute Chen Gui with his gun, one of his hands was pressed down on Chen Gui, while the other one held the gun. Following a gesture from Haifeng, the props master backstage would bring up the hammer and smash it for the sound effect. Bang! Chen Gui would then play dead. The performance that day was staged in the playground and it happened to rain. The sound effects prop got wet and when Zhao Haifeng did the gesture, the gun didn't 'fire.' We students were all stunned, but the teacher told us, 'Uncle Zhao Haifeng's gun has a silencer on it.'"

"A silencer?"

"Were there silencers in that era?"

"Hahahaha!"

Some changes had been made to the content.

"The Taking of the Wudang Mountains" was a very famous show in this world.

Zhang Ye said, "But as Chen Gui did not hear the sound effect, he didn't play dead. Zhao Haifeng continued acting and said, 'On behalf of the people'—there was no sound, the prop was still wet. 'On behalf of the people'—still no sound, it was still a wet prop. Zhao Haifeng was panicking by now. 'I'm out of bullets? On behalf of the people, I-I'll strangle you to death!'"

"Strangle?"

"Hahahaha!"

"How could he strangle him to death!"

"Aiyo, I'm dying of laughter!"

Zhang Ye said, "With this strangling happening, I stood up and said, 'Uncle Zhao Haifeng has such strong hands!'"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Who cares if his hands are strong!"

This comedy made many people stagger in laughter!

The insults and praises kept scrolling past, one after another!

Everyone found this very interesting and refreshing. They had heard many monologues before, but never had they come across this style of comedy Zhang Ye had done today!

Only Zhang knew what it was.

This was called the Qingmen Style of crosstalk.

This routine was an excerpt from Fang Qingping's crosstalk back in Zhang Ye's previous world. It was titled "A Blissful Childhood." Zhang Ye had always liked it a lot and thought that he might as well bring it out today. Actually, there were many other monologues that he could have done, like Master Ma Sanli's and Master Liu Baorui's performances. But as their works hadn't aged well and contained a greater sense of artistry and story, it wasn't too suitable for the mood. As such, Zhang Ye thought of Fang Qingping's routine after much consideration as he found it to be the most apt for the stream.

After the monologue finished.

It became even rowdier in the channel.

No, it wasn't enough to describe it as just rowdy!

The number of viewers in the channel soared as dozens of whales appeared!

XXX has sent you an airplane!

XXX has sent you 10,000 lollipops!

XXX has sent you 10 aircraft carriers!

The number of viewers exploded!

The donations kept rolling in!

There was laughter all around in the channel!

Chapter 1275: Zhang Ye streams a game!

In the Meihe TV streamer's chat group.

Quite a few streamers had already admitted defeat.

"Zhang Ye is too good at this!"

"Sister Yiyi, are we still going to stream?"

"What's there left to stream for? We can't even compete!"

"Hai, everyone, let's just wash up and go to sleep."

"All of the streams on Meihe are not active since no one's watching!"

"It's not only Meihe TV, just go and have a look at the other streaming sites. How many of them are even streaming anymore? There are no viewers left. They've all come over to watch Zhang Ye!"

"Is this how popular an A-list celebrity really is? There's no competition at all."

"It's not because he's an A-list celebrity, it's because he is Zhang Ye!"

"Yeah, there were also other A-list celebrities who streamed before. Even a man as handsome as Sect Leader Huo couldn't hold it together and take control. He was purely depending on his looks. But Zhang Ye is clearly different in this aspect. He can sing, MC, chat, and even do comedy. He's just too skilled in too many areas and has so many talents to speak of that if he were to just toss any single skill out, it would still be able to impress everyone. So how can we challenge someone like that? Plainly speaking, our abilities are still too lacking. Even combining our forces would not make us a match for him."

...

In the Celebrity Goof Group.

Fan Wenli: "Zhang Ye is amazing!"

Chen Guang: "Hahahaha, I'm laughing like crazy!"

Huo Dongfang: "You guys are watching it too? This monologue is really interesting."

Zhang Xia: "Little Zhang is still that Little Zhang we know."

Ning Lan: "Grandma Zhang, even you're watching?"

Zhang Xia: "Yes, I'm trying to catch up with the times too by watching the livestream."

Xiaodong: "Doing this so effortlessly shows that his skills are real. In our group, there are quite a few people who have taken part in streaming. But which of us has done better than Teacher Zhang has?"

Li Xiaoxian: "Teacher Zhang is the kind of person who can mingle with his fans easily. He knows what the people like during different occasions and is willing to lower himself to do those things for them. Although it's very simple to say this, it's really difficult to carry it out. Just on status alone, who is willing to lower themselves a level the way he does? This is why I've always respected Teacher Zhang a lot."

...

On the livestreaming channel.

The stream was still going.

The chat had blown up long ago. There were a couple hundred comments coming up each second!

"I'm convinced by this monologue!"

"Awesome!"

"That was so funny!"

"In the past, I really didn't know that Zhang Ye had such great skill!"

"Performing stand-up? I have to give it to Zhang Ye!"

"I recorded the stream. Those who want the video can come and look for me later!"

Zhang Ye looked at the chat and said, "If I may put it bluntly, everyone is being too supportive of me. I'm not that great, I'm just trying to get a laugh out of everyone. Let me check the time." He looked at his watch and said, "Whoa, I've streamed for more than 30 minutes already? The organizers asked me to try to keep the stream to no more than one hour, but I guess they must have underestimated me. It wasn't easy to meet all of you over this platform, so how could an hour be enough? Do you guys still want to watch?"

The chat blew up!

"Damn, of course we do!"

"Yes, of course!"

"We have to keep watching!"

"Don't stop, Teacher Zhang!"

"Continue streaming!"

"Fucking do it! For the next two hours!"

"Zhang Ye, are you willing to stream for the next three hours? If you are, I'll send some donations your way!"

Zhang Ye said, "Why would I not be? If you guys really wish to watch and don't mind skipping dinner, I'll broadcast from this afternoon until tonight for everyone, let alone just three hours!"



"Great!"

"Beautiful!"

"Hahahaha!"

"I like this spontaneity of yours!"

"I love how you pull no punches over such things!"

"How conscientious of you!"

"Hehe, the organizers are gonna make a killing this time. Zhang Ye is indeed too conscientious about things. As long as he takes a payment, he'll surely rake in returns two to three times that of his employer. There is really no other celebrity in the entertainment industry who behaves so professionally! In our Beijing dialect, this is called 'fair and just!'"

Zhang Ye took another sip of water to wet his throat. It was pretty fun and refreshing for his first experience in livestreaming. "I've already sung and said enough, so what shall we do next?"

"How about a game?"

"Yeah, stream a game for us!"

"Haha, Old Zhang, are you up for that?"

"Gaming streams are the hottest thing right now!"

Zhang Ye said in amusement, "Streaming a game? Why are you all coming up with such rotten ideas for me, hur hur. I don't usually play games. Plants vs. Zombies? That I still know how to play since it's a game I made. But it's not exactly a game suited for streaming, is it? Are you all really serious about me streaming a game?" Thinking for a bit, he said with a smile, "Then how about this? When we talk about games, the only other game I know is Go. Why don't I stream Go instead?"

Go?

Everyone became excited when they heard that!

"That's good!"

"That'll be great!"

"Teacher Zhang is the world number one in Go!"

"Go it shall be! Stream Go for us!"

"Let Zhang Ye bring us along and soar into the skies 1 !"

"Hahaha, I'm so looking forward to seeing Zhang Ye demolish the other players!"

"There's no point in watching him demolish amateurs, it has to be the destruction of professional Go players!"

"Yes, yes, yes, take on a professional Go player!"

"Pfft, I'm already getting so excited!"

Zhang Ye said helplessly, "You guys really just wanna watch the world burn, huh? So, do you really want me to play it? Well, alright then. Let me log on to my account and switch screens to my computer."

He logged on.

And went onto the Online Go Server.

After some simple controls, the computer's desktop was displayed on the stream. Everyone could clearly see Zhang Ye moving the mouse around, and of course, the webcam had been brought down to a corner of the screen.

The number of viewers soared again!

More and more onlookers had gathered to watch!

Zhang Ye was moving the mouse and slowly looking for an opponent, muttering to himself, "Let me see...it has to be a professional Go player too? Are there going to be any teachers from China Qiyuan who are online at this time? Let me see if there's anyone that I know. Eh, there's someone in this room. It's Li Yi 9-dan. So be it, let's play him."

The comments scrolled by.

"—Hahahaha—Beautiful—Li Yi 9-dan is a GM—Do you guys understand Go?—I can understand it—I don't, but why do we have to understand it to enjoy this? We're just here to watch Zhang Ye demolish someone—Pfft, well said, that's exactly it—Come, let's ride along with Zhang Ye!—"

The few million viewers were grinning at their screens.

Zhang Ye clicked on the room to enter but was met with a password request. "Eh? There's a password? I'm not allowed to enter? Hur hur, I suppose the password is still the same one that they've always been using. This is a common password that the China Qiyuan people always use. It's just to prevent random people from getting in, but all the professional Go players know what it is. This won't be helpful in stopping me, let me give it a try—" He tapped a few keys and entered the password string. "Heh, I'm in."

More messages appeared.

"6666666666!"

"Well done!"

"Haha, beautiful!"

Everyone hooted.

Li Yi 9-dan seemed to have just finished a game and might have been waiting to play someone else. In any case, his status was lit up and active.

Zhang Ye typed: "Let's have a game!"

On the stream, everyone could see Zhang Ye's screen.

Li Yi 9-dan immediately replied: "Go away!"

Zhang Ye snorted. "Why?"

Li Yi 9-dan: "Go find someone else, I'm not playing you."

Zhang Ye: "..."

A dialog box popped up: "You've been kicked by Li Yi."

Zhang Ye did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The people in the channel were laughing like crazy.

"—This is so amusing—Zhang Ye has been ostracized—Beautiful, that was a good kick—Hahahahaha, can it not be this funny?—Teacher Zhang, your social relations are really poor—This is just delightful to watch—Zhang Ye has humiliatingly been rejected—Pfft, even Li Yi 9-dan is trying to keep his distance from him—"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. "I'll look for someone else. I don't believe this is happening." As he said that, he spotted another familiar name. "Tian Weiwei is around, he's the future hope of the Chinese Go world. Let's do it!"

It was another password protected room.

Zhang Ye input the password and entered.

Zhang Ye: "Little Tian, let's have a game!"

Tian Weiwei was stunned. "Lord Zhang?"

Zhang Ye said impatiently: "Gogogo!"

Tian Weiwei suddenly said: "Ah, I suddenly have a stomach ache, I need to go offline."

The dialog box displayed: "You're now the room administrator."

Zhang Ye stared, eyes wide. "What?! Why did he go offline?"

The people in the channel laughed even harder!

"—Ahhahahaha—My tears are falling—Does it have to be this funny?—With Teacher Zhang's reputation, no one dares to play with him —How lonely it is to be invincible—Teacher Zhang, can you do it or not?—This is too funny—"

This was so embarrassing for Zhang Ye!

He sneered and snorted. "I don't believe this. Chat, which of you have an account on the Online Go Server? Lend it to me and I'll go on as an alt!"

"I have one!"

"Use mine!"

"Get lost, use mine instead!"

More than 300 people sent over their account details!

Some were sent over privately, while some posted it directly into the chat. They were totally not bothered that their account details would get stolen by the others, because they couldn't wait any longer to see Zhang Ye posture in a game!

Zhang Ye randomly picked an account and logged in using the details of a rather average ranked account. He again browsed through the list looking for someone to play. Finally, he spotted a familiar name!

Chen Ying 8-dan 2 !

The goddess of the Go world!

A famous professional Go player!

The herd of hungry viewers in the channel got very excited:

"—Goddess Chen Ying—My idol—She's the only person I like in the Go world—She's such a fucking beauty—Teacher Zhang, you can do it!—Get her!—Surprise Chen Ying 8-dan!—Hahahaha—"

Zhang Ye entered the password and went into the room.

Chen Ying had clearly just logged on and hadn't even warmed her seat yet.

From her side, Chen Ying typed: "Who is this?"

Zhang Ye showily typed out: "I would like to seek a practice game from Teacher Chen."

Chen Ying: "Only a professional Go player would know the password to this room. I've never seen your name before, are you new?"

Zhang Ye replied: "Yes, yes I am."

"Well, alright then, let's have a game."

"Please guide me."

"Shall I give you a 2-stone handicap?"

"No, there's no need. Let's play a trial game first."

"OK, I can check on your skill level at the same time that way."

The scrolling comments erupted.

"—What a showoff!—Teacher Zhang is so amusing—Hahahaha, he's a fucking scammer—Handicap? This will be a tragedy for Chen Ying 8-dan—Hurry up and start the game already!— I can't wait anymore—I'll give him a perfect score for bluffing so well!—"

The match began!

Zhang Ye went second with the white stones.

Chen Ying placed the first stone on the board.

Zhang Ye made his move in response, speaking to the camera as he played, "Teacher Chen Ying is perhaps the most skilled female professional Go player in our country, or even in the entire world. She is also the strongest female player in the game, so maybe some of you might not be able to understand these few moves that she made, right? Then let me explain it simply. Chen Ying's play style is very steady but not easily predictable at all. Look at this knight's move over here, it was so beautifully played. Most people would probably choose to play in response over here, but that would mean that they fell into the trap and would get dragged back by the opponent. That's why I placed my stone over here. Look, Chen Ying has now been made to consider her next move as she is finding this to be a rather difficult move to play against."

He was streaming.

And commentating.

As well as helping to spread interest in Go.

Zhang Ye was exuding professionalism as a pro gaming streamer!

Other than professionalism, it was still professionalism!

He spoke professionally, and played even more professionally!

When had anyone had the chance to see the number one Go player in the world play and commentate on Go in such a way? For many of the Go enthusiasts watching, it was like they had discovered a treasure trove, and it felt like they had gained a lot of additional knowledge as well!

After a dozen-odd moves!

Chen Ying began slowing down in her play!

But Zhang Ye went faster and faster. "Look here, I played a lethal move against Chen Ying 8-dan, although it isn't exactly fatal. But she is still going to be very troubled by this. If she plays a bump here, I will counter with a stretch. If she makes a stand, then I will play a variation in the corner. It has already been five minutes and Chen Ying 8-dan is still thinking."

Suddenly, his opponent said something.

Chen Ying 8-dan sent three words: "You're Zhang Ye?"

Zhang Ye panicked and said to the camera, "Looks like I got recognized, but do you think that I will admit it? No!"

He immediately replied: "I am not!"

Everyone in the live streaming channel was laughing like crazy!

But Chen Ying sent an enraged emoji. "No? Your sister! It's not even 20 moves since the game has started but I'm already left without a chance of counterattacking right from the beginning. I am playing the black stones and going first, alright? In the entire Go world, who else can achieve something like this other than you?"

Zhang Ye carried on pretending: "Teacher Chen, what are you talking about?"

Chen Ying sent three exclamation marks: "!!! Get lost! It's definitely you!"

A dialog box popped up: "Chen Ying has resigned from the game. You win."

Chen Ying: "Your standard of play is too high. I have no chance of learning anything by playing against you. I'm leaving now, you can continue scamming the other players in here. Just don't look for me!"

Chen Ying ran off!

Another one had gone!

Everyone in the channel was rolling on the floor laughing!

Chapter 1276: Zhang Ye wreaks havoc on the Korean server!

In the live streaming channel.

A crazy amount of comments scrolled past the screen.

"—You got recognized so quickly!—Hahaha, I nearly fainted from laughter—There's no one left for you to play—Just look at you, there isn't even a person who wants to play you—Even Chen Ying 8-dan has run off too, pfft—Aiyo, this is so amusing and funny—You've already been recognized yet you're still not admitting it. Teacher Zhang, why don't you have the air of a master at all?—Hahahaha—You're really too shameless, but I like that—Aiyo, this is the first time I'm laughing so hard at a gaming stream—Continue doing this, Teacher Zhang—When it comes to shamelessness, I will only take my hat off to you—"

Zhang Ye was also feeling somewhat helpless at this. He looked into the camera and threw his hands in the air. "There's nothing I can do about it if they don't wish to play against me. I probably played too many times against those professional players from the Qiyuan, so they've already gotten used to my playstyle and can recognize me very easily. Hai, what can I do about it?"

The few million viewers started suggesting ideas.

"Go to an overseas server—Yeah, head to the Korean server—That's a great idea—Hahahaha, you guys are too wicked—Lord Zhang, let's use our alts and head over to the Korean server. Your reputation as a Professional Korean Insulter is not for nothing—Yeah, we've never seen you play against a foreign Go player before—Hurry, hurry—I can't wait to see this—Let's flood the Korean server—Gogogo—Attack the Korean server—"

Countless people were commenting furiously!

All of them were clamoring for a game on the Korean server!

And there didn't even seem to be too many voices of objection with almost everyone agreeing emphatically!

Zhang Ye was encouraged by this. "You guys really just want to watch the world burn, eh? The Korean server? Alright, my brothers! Let's go and slay them all!"

...

On Weibo, it suddenly descended into chaos.

"Come and quickly see this!"

"Zhang Ye is playing Go!"

"He's about to head over to the Korean server!"

"Where's everyone at? If you come too late, there won't be anything left to watch!"

"Ah? Really?"

"I'll be right over!"

"Damn, now this I have to watch!"

"What? He's going for such a big play? Well done! I'm coming too!"

"Everyone, please spread the word! This is an event that won't happen for another 10,000 years. If you miss this one, you won't be able to see it ever again. Brothers, hurry!"

"Comedian Zhang is going for the kill!"

...

The number of viewers in the channel was soaring for the umpteenth time!

6 million!

7 million!

8 million!

This didn't only break Meihe TV's viewership record, it also broke the record of all the live streaming sites in the country. Even the one time a Heavenly King streamed for his first time, he only attracted about 7 or 8 million viewers. Further, from the looks of it, the number of people watching Zhang Ye's stream was still probably going to increase? It could still get higher? This was simply unbelievable! No one could have expected Zhang Ye's first livestream to be so popular!

Even Meihe TV's CEO was feeling a little guilty.

In the CEO's office.

Meihe's CEO was watching the constant increase in viewership numbers. He was wiping his sweat away as he quickly summoned his secretary and said, "Little Qi, go and tell IT to stop boosting the numbers. Don't overdo it. Isn't 5 million viewers a good enough number? Why did they boost it further to 8 million viewers? This statistic is so exaggerated that it might end up becoming a joke in the industry."

That secretary said in surprise, "But boss, IT did not boost up the numbers."

The CEO said in amusement, "Save it, how could there be so many viewers if the numbers weren't faked? Do you think that those Heavenly Kings and A-listers who came over back then really had several

million viewers watching them? Bullshit! If the real numbers could account for one-third of the supposed viewers, it would already be very good! All of those statistics were boosted internally!"

The secretary hurriedly said, "Boss, IT really did not do anything. I was there all this while. If you don't believe it, you can go and have a look for yourself. There isn't any time to boost the numbers at all. Everyone is so busy right now trying to keep the servers running. The channel already has over 8 million people watching, do you know how strained our server and network has become?!"

"What?"

"It's real!"

"Those 8 million viewers are all real people?"

"They're all real people!"

"Holy fuck!"

The boss was so shocked that he let out a curse!

...

In the livestreaming channel.

On the Korean server of the Online Go Server.

Zhang Ye wasn't aware of what was going on in the outside world as he was currently leading a horde of people who wanted to watch the world burn. The interface of the Korean server was basically the same as the Chinese server, with the same settings and controls. Except the text was in Korean, but that wasn't much of a difficulty as there were several million people watching the livestream. Even if you wanted to find someone who could understand eight national languages, it wouldn't be difficult at all, much less someone who could understand Korean. There would surely be some kind souls or students studying abroad who were willing to real-time translate for him!

"—Click on that. Yes, yes—That's the professional Go players zone, but your account rank is not high enough, so you can only watch, not enter the match room—Unless a professional Go player invites you to a match or challenges you—That won't work, we're on an alt account, they wouldn't bother with us for sure—Aiya, what do we do then?—I can't wait anymore, hahahaha—Everyone, try to think of something—Or why don't we look for a challenger—Right, let's look for someone to challenge—"

Rank restriction.

Password restriction.

Zhang Ye clicked around for a long time but could not find anyone to play, with most of the rooms being inaccessible to him.

So Zhang Ye listened to the advice of the viewers and said, "Alright, I'll look for someone to play. Can someone translate 'Are there any professional Go players who dare to exchange a few moves with me?'"

More than a dozen translators immediately typed it out into chat!



The Korean translation of the question he wanted to ask was already here!

Zhang Ye also laughed and said, "Look, just look at this everyone. The pros are all amongst the common folk. There's still a lot of talented people in China. Alright, I'm gonna copy and paste this in!"

He "shouted" into the public chat!

In Korean: "Are there any professional Go players who dare to exchange a few moves with me!"

In Korean: "Are there any professional Go players who dare to exchange a few moves with me!"

He spammed over a dozen of the same message!

However, everyone ignored him!

Quite a lot of the Koreans even laughed at it.

"Who's this?"

"How arrogant!"

"A professional Go player doesn't have time to play you!"

"What an idiot!"

"You're second-rate!"

Of course, these Korean replies were all translated back into Chinese for Zhang Ye. He couldn't be sure whether these viewers had added any of their own words and exaggerated what was being said!

You're second-rate?

Did Koreans speak in such a way?

I've never studied much, so don't try and trick me!

"—Hahahaha—Teacher Zhang is getting looked down upon—Teacher Zhang, how can you bear this? Ah? Even if you can bear it, I can't!—Get them, Lord Zhang—Lord Zhang, don't be afraid—No one wants to play you—Hur hur, no one even knows who you are. Lord Zhang, how can you take this lying down—"

Chat was laughing at and booing him!

Zhang Ye also found it a little embarrassing and couldn't help but feel annoyed.

Ignoring me?

No one wants to challenge me?

I don't believe this!

Zhang Ye immediately found someone to translate another sentence for him and sent it out!

"The XX Sea belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

"The XX Sea belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

In this world, China and many of its neighboring countries also had territorial disputes over the seas and political conflicts. It was also a similar case regarding Korea and both countries had been arguing over such matters for many years.

The people on the Korean server sneered.

"Who is this person!"

"A Chinese?"

"Ignore him, let him shout all he wants."

"Everyone knows that the XX Sea belongs to us!"

"If your fishing boats intrude into our waters, we will definitely arrest them!"

When some of the Korean professional Go players saw these claims, they just took it in stride and laughed it off. They couldn't be bothered to get into a worthless argument with him as it would be meaningless.

But would Zhang Ye give up just like that?

Still ignoring me?

No one wants to step forward to challenge me?

In the end, Zhang Ye sent out some stunning claims and spammed thirty lines of it!

"Seoul belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

"Seoul belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

"Seoul belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

The several million viewers in the channel erupted into laughter!

There were indeed some controversies between China and Korea!

But Seoul?

That is their capital, brother!

But it proved to be effective!

The Korean server exploded!

"Fuck!"

"Get him!"

"We cannot take this lying down!"

"Motherfucker, get him!"

"Seoul belongs to you? Why don't you claim that Busan is yours too!"

As a result, Zhang Ye spammed another claim: "Busan belongs to us too, challenge me if you disagree!"

The people watching the stream in China were bursting into mad laughter!

"—Aiyo, I can't take this anymore. I really can't take it anymore—Teacher Zhang, why are you such a joker?—There's really no one like you around—This fella really knows how to rile people up—"

The people on the Korean server burst into an uproar and took it up with him!

"Are you provoking us!"

"This is pushing it too far!"

"I'll challenge him!"

"I'll do it!"

"Let me do it!"

Many of the Korean professional Go players also came out of their slumber in rage!

Message:

Li Shinchi has sent you a challenge!

Song Jeonha has sent you a challenge!

Jeong Wonhwan has sent you a challenge!

A total of 200 challenges were received!

Zhang Ye smiled.

Look, they're all here now, aren't they?

He wasn't too familiar with the Korean Go world but had still heard of a few of their names. Like Li Shinchi 8-dan, he was one of the top 30 ranked players in the world of international Go!

It shall be you then!

He clicked and accepted the challenged!

At the next moment, Zhang Ye's account was taken into Li Shinchi's room by the program!

Li Shinchi 8-dan typed with a sneer: "Don't say that I am bullying you! I'll let you have a five-stone handicap! And make you scam from here the way you arrived!"

Someone translated it for Zhang Ye.

The spectators were already ready with their melon seeds and popcorn!

Zhang Ye replied: "Five stones?"

Li Shinchi said: "Yes! I'll give you a five-stone handicap!"

Zhang Ye immediately replied: "Alright, thank you."

The netizens watching the livestream were in stitches!

The scrolling comments galloped past.

"—Shameless! I've never seen someone as shameless as Zhang Ye—Five-stone handicap? Do you mean that you're giving your opponent that handicap instead?—Aiyoo, Teacher Zhang, that's really enough. I'm dying laughing—Are you really serious? Where's your flair as the top player in the world?—You're letting Li Shinchi give you a five-stone handicap? Teacher Zhang, can you get any more shameless than this?—Hahahaha—Li Shinchi will be crying soon—If he finds out who he is facing, he'll definitely be in tears—Can't blame him, it's Zhang Ye who is too mean—That's right, this fellow really knows how to seize an opportunity to mess with others—This is gonna be interesting—"

Chapter 1277: Sweeping the server!

On the Korean server.

The local users were all in a frenzy!

The number of spectators exploded as close to half of those users online entered the room to watch.

"A professional player has issued a challenge!"

"Great, it's Li Shinchi 8-dan!"

"This feels a bit like using a cannon to kill a mosquito, doesn't it?"

"Haha, that's why it will be good. Let the Chinese have a taste of how good we are!"

"How dare he come to the Korean server to provoke us? Who does he think he is!"

"Teacher Li Shinchi is giving him a five-stone handicap?"

"Yes, give him a face-smacking game. Even with a ten-stone handicap, we would win!"

"An amateur like this will be defeated even if they had a 20-stone handicap!"

"Wow, there are so many people in the room? There are even other professional Go players watching?"

"Hehe, that Chinese player should be getting such a fright seeing so many of us!"

"That's possible, he must not have seen such a grand turnout before, haha!"

They all were talking and laughing, waiting to see how the Chinese player would make a fool of himself. But unbeknownst to those on the Korean server, the people on the other side were even more excited than they were. In fact, they were more than 100 times more excited than them!

The match began!

Li Shinchi chose to play a blitz game.

A blitz game's rules were not fixed and would differ slightly in every country, with the different tournaments also taking a different stance on the rules regarding it. The general consensus was 30

seconds per move with 10 moves allowed to take up to a total of 10 minutes of thinking time in the game. It was a battle of decisiveness without much thinking time, so playing such a style would demand a lot of the player's skill. In the Korean Go world, although Li Shinchí was not considered one of the top three players, he was still regarded as one of the top in the game of speed with very few opponents who could match him at a blitz game. In the Chinese Go world, there were also not that many professional Go players who specialized in blitz. Xiang Rong 9-dan was unable to do it, and neither could Li Yi 9-dan.

Zhang Ye smiled.

A blitz game?

That was just what I wanted as well!

The five handicap stones were placed on the board.

Li Shinchí began by placing a stone on the game board.

Zhang Ye followed in response.

Li Shinchí sneered and placed another stone.

Zhang Ye did not even think and just replied, speaking at the camera as he did so, "Some of you might not know, so let me tell you all about it. This person playing me is Li Shinchí, which I believe some viewers have already translated and mentioned in the comments. He is considered one of the top few experts in the Korean Go scene, and from the looks of it, his blitz game is even better. Looking at this move here, although the stone was placed fast, it's position was still very well thought out. It's a good move. But he might not know this: I am also very good at blitz. I don't believe that anyone has ever seen me play blitz, right? Alright then, let me show it to you all today!"

Everyone in the channel was laughing like crazy.

"—Teacher Zhang, can you stop bragging already?—Hahahaha—Your opponent has already given you a five-stone handicap, what are you still bragging about?—Finish him!—Go Lord Zhang!—Stop bragging already, quickly end him—I want to see the Zombie Flow—I want to see the Cosmic Style—"

The atmosphere had reached a fever pitch!

Looking at Li Shinchí's name, their eyes were all showing a sympathetic glow! Who was Zhang Ye? He was the number one of the international Go world who no one had beat in a normal match. Giving him a handicap? And it was even a handicap of five stones? What kind of an outcome would that lead to in the end? They would find out soon enough!

That outcome would be: Li Shinchí getting utterly demolished!

That's right!

Utterly demolished!

In a short span of just 20 moves, Zhang Ye's opponent had been routed!

Li Shinchí was dumbfounded!

The users on the Korean server were dumbfounded!

Even when Li Shinchi resigned and admitted defeat, he still couldn't come to grips with it and felt like he had been dealt a heavy blow. How was this possible! Who was this person! Even if he had allowed him a five-stone handicap, it was impossible that anyone could beat him in such a relaxed fashion! Then he realized in surprise and nearly vomited a mouthful of blood—his opponent was also a professional Go player!

The Korean server's people returned to their senses and started cursing and swearing.

"Despicable!"

"Despicable rat!"

"As a fellow professional Go player, how can you accept Li Shinchi 8-dan's five-stone handicap offer?"

"Ptui, you're so shameless!"

"This person is indeed too despicable!"

"How wicked of him!"

Li Shinchi typed angrily: "Again!":

Zhang Ye replied: "Are you still giving me a five-stone handicap?"

You still want a handicap of five stones?

Are you starting to enjoy demolishing me?

Li Shinchi nearly fainted. "Handicap, my ass! Why don't you go die instead!?"

Zhang Ye said regretfully: "Well, alright. If you don't want to, just say so."

The second game began.

It was still a blitz game, but without any handicap.

The Korean server's people were cheering in support:

"You can do it, Teacher Li Shinchi!"

"Strip him of his skills, destroy him!"

"Blitz has always been your specialty!"

"Yeah, even if it's China's Xiang Rong 9-dan playing, there's nothing to be afraid of!"

"That's right, even the top Go players like Xiang Rong 9-dan and Li Yi 9-dan are not a match for you when it comes to a game of speed!"

"This person is really such an annoyance. Teacher Li Shinchi, we're depending on you!"

One move...

Five moves...

Ten moves...

Li Shinchi was getting more and more frightened by the developments!

The voices of support in the room were also becoming meeker and meeker!

In the end, when the killing blow was dealt, Li Shinchi got slaughtered before his very own eyes!

He was stunned!

The Korean server's people were stunned!

The spectating professional Go players were also stunned!

Li Shinchi's face turned green with anger as he resigned and admitted defeat!

Just who are you?

Who the fuck are you!

At this moment, Song Jeonha spoke up. "Hmph, let me handle him!"

Zhang Ye accepted the challenge and said to the live stream at the same time, "This person is Song Jeonha, a 9-dan in Go. He's a top professional Go player in Korea and was a previous champion at the International Go tournament! He's an evergreen player in the Korean Go scene and his playstyle is extremely steadfast. Come on then, let me have a taste of your skill!"

Song Jeonha did not talk and simply placed his stone.

Zhang Ye followed.

They played in turn for several moves.

Zhang Ye said into the camera with a smile, "Everyone, have a look at this move. It's very interesting because the opponent is actually trying to lay a trap for me. He is hoping that I will play over here. Why is that? Have a look over here, and here." He moused over the positions. "Do you guys understand now? This is a very well-hidden trap. How do you think I will handle this? Hehe, I am actually got to fall for it on purpose. I'm going in!"

"—Pfft—You jokester, stop playing around—Go ahead—Aiyo, it's so freaking interesting to watch Zhang Ye play Go—This fellow not only plays cunning moves, his tongue is acerbic as well—Lord Zhang, can you play properly or not?—Motherfucker, don't you end up throwing the game away—"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "How could I possibly lose? Hai, he has placed his stone already. Haha, looks like he thinks that I have fallen for his trap. He's already planning his next move. Very good, then I'm gonna make a stand here. Is he going to go this way? Good, I'll follow. Hur hur, see this, he'll realize very soon that the person who has fallen into the trap is actually himself."

After several moves.

His opponent suddenly stopped. There was no response from him!

Zhang Ye chuckled and said, "It seems like he has realized it!"

The people on the Korean server were looking at one another.

"What's the matter?"

"Why isn't there any response?"

Then, Song Jeonha suddenly typed over: "Who the heck are you, really?"

Zhang Ye smiled and replied: "Guess."

Song Jeonha resigned.

A dialog box popped up: You have won!

Following that, another few professional Go players came forward!

"Let me take him on!"

"I'll handle him!"

"Old Song, take a break and leave him to me!"

There were 8- and 9-dan players who were all the top professionals of Korea!

One game!

Three games!

Five games!

After Zhang Ye scored an astounding victory in five straight games, the Korean server finally went silent. The reason for their silence was because they finally realized who they were playing against! If they still didn't know his identity by now, then they would really be idiots!

It was Zhang Ye!

It was that madman who had utterly destroyed PeterGo back then!

Immediately, the Korean server's people started cursing!

"Holy fuck!"

"Why did this fellow come over to the Korean server?"

"Who can possibly win against him!"

"Damn, ignore him so that he'll leave!"

"But he's still shouting! He's saying that Seoul belongs to him!"

"This damned hooligan!"

"Let him continue shouting. We just have to ignore him!"



"Why are we ignoring this?"

"Because we can't fucking win, that's why!"

Zhang Ye went over to Li Shinchi's room. "Let's have another game."

Li Shinchi was almost in tears. "Go away!"

Zhang Ye said: "I'm really not Zhang Ye, let's play again."

Li Shinchi nearly vomited blood: "If you're not going away, I will!"

System notification: Li Shinchi has gone offline.

Zhang Ye: "..."

He went over to Song Jeonha's room again. "Another game."

The other party was so stunned that he could not even say a word.

System notification: Song Jeonha has gone offline.

Zhang Ye: "..."

A flurry of scrolling comments flew by in the livestreaming channel:

"—Pfft, hahaha—It's over, no one wants to play with us anymore—I got such a kick out of this—All hail the mighty Lord Zhang—Teacher Zhang is too domineering—This is so much fun. Teacher Zhang, stay around and don't stop streaming, please—Yeah, we still want to continue watching—That was too funny—The level of our Chinese Go has always been very strong, but it's the first time anyone has swept the Korean server like that. I finally got to witness it today—But it's over, we can't have fun over there anymore—Zhang Ye has been recognized and no one wants to play against him—"

...

A few minutes later.

On the Online Go Server.

The Japanese server was flooded with messages!

"Tokyo belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

"Tokyo belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

"Tokyo belongs to China, challenge me if you disagree!"

The Japanese server was enraged!

"Bastard!"

"Who dares act so atrociously like that?"

"I'll fight you!"

"I'll give you a ten-stone handicap!"

"Play me, or you're a cowardly bastard!"

Two hours later.

The Japanese server went silent!

...

The American server.

"New York belongs to Japan, challenge me if you disagree!"

"New York belongs to Japan, challenge me if you disagree!"

"New York belongs to Japan, challenge me if you disagree!"

The Americans swarmed up at once!

"Fuck!"

"Bitch!"

"Those goddamned Japanese!"

"Let's teach them a lesson!"

The users from the Japanese server who knew what was going on nearly spat out a mouthful of blood when they saw this. What the fuck has this got to do with us, Zhang Ye! You are too fucking wicked! Damn you!

An hour and a half later.

The American server went silent!

...

There was no one left to play against!

The entire world's Go servers already knew who was behind this user account!

Zhang Ye was still spamming messages over there. "Where is everyone? Where'd everyone go to?"

The people on the Korean, Japanese, and American servers were all so depressed that they could just die!

Seoul is yours!

Tokyo is yours!

New York is yours!

The entire world is all yours, will that do?!

The entire universe belongs to you, alright!

Get lost!

Hurry up and get lost!

In Zhang Ye's channel:

"—Aiyo, my God!—I laughed til I cried—I've already cried five times from laughing too much—Teacher Zhang, I really have to give it to you—Hahahahahaha—Slay them all! My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!—There's no one left to slay anymore—The Korean, Japanese, and American servers have all been swept aside—How thrilling that was—This will surely be a new chapter in the history of the Go world—Aiyo, I can't take it anymore, I'm laughing again—Zhang Ye is really too good at attracting hate—This fellow was born with the innate ability to mock people—Teacher Zhang, don't you intend to go international in the future? Is it good to be doing this? Hahaha—"

At the same time, the entire world's Go enthusiasts were all feeling both respect and hatred for Zhang Ye!

They respected his strength in the game as he was able to sweep everyone aside and emerge victorious. He was definitely the number one person of the international Go world, or perhaps even in the entire history of Go! But the problem was that his character was simply too detestable. He was totally immoral to no end, with no one coming close either 500 years before or after this present moment!

Chapter 1278: 'The Great Truth' finale!

At night.

China Qiyuan.

A group of professional Go players had gathered here, with some of them rushing over to rubberneck after hearing about what had happened. They were all either extremely stunned, puking blood, or unable to close their mouths from laughing too much.

Hu Liang asked, "Has it ended?"

Xu Han said with a chuckle, "They've already finished playing."

The Qiyuan president said, "No one's bothered with him anymore."

"Why is this fellow so free today? He even came to look for me to play a game this afternoon. How could I want to play against him? In the end, I kicked him out from the room." Li Yi 9-dan harrumphed.

Tian Weiwei wiped away his sweat. "Lord Zhang also approached me to play a game this afternoon."

Chen Ying 8-dan said in amusement, "He found me too, I think he was streaming."

"Streaming? Then wouldn't he have embarrassed us thoroughly on a global level?" Li Yi was feeling rather speechless.

Hu Liang disagreed. "He didn't bring us any shame at all. Clearly, he has displayed the might of our nation!"

Xu Han said with a smile, "Yes. In the world of Go, everything is still dependent on strength."

The president suddenly said, "I find it to be pretty good. With Little Zhang's brouhaha, I'm certain that it will get more people interested in Go. This is good for the entire field."

Chen Ying 8-dan said helplessly, "Zhang Ye is invincible right now, with no one able to match him at all. It'd be very difficult for the international Go world to find anyone who could possibly best him."

He swept the American server!

He swept the Japanese server!

He swept the Korean server!

Where else could they find another godly person like him?

There wasn't one in the past, and there wouldn't be one in the future!

...

In the livestreaming channel.

From out of nowhere, the number of viewers had soared to a terrifying number!

8 million!

9 million!

10 million!

It actually broke past 10 million viewers!

In the past, the record for a livestream's total viewers did not even reach 8 million, let alone 10 million concurrent viewers. This was like a dream!

Meihe TV's staff were so happy they could go crazy!

People from the other livestreaming sites were all dumbfounded!

Why?

Because it was just too terrifying!

Wasn't it just a stream of Go?

How many people in this world even knew about or could play Go?

So how the fuck did it get so many viewers?

Yet it did. There were just so many people who enjoyed watching Zhang Ye posture like this and see him acting all showy. The more they watched, the more they liked it, and the more they couldn't stop watching. It was as though this fellow had a natural charm. At times, some people who were watching

would end up wanting to insult him in between their laughter as they found him to be to be too unconventional. But even after the insults, they still continued to like him so damn much that they couldn't understand why.

Onscreen.

Zhang Ye had logged out from the account. He said with a smile, "Alright, that's enough. It's about time I stopped offending any more people. I suppose the Korean and Japanese servers' people must be hopping mad at me. Everyone, please be tight-lipped about this. I was not the one who played those games today. I won't be taking responsibility for them and be scolded for it. What? You're asking me who played them then? Of course it's the owner of that 'dusd' account!"

The owner of that account nearly spat out a mouthful of blood!

Messages scrolled by.

"—Aiyo, can you please stop joking around—Teacher Zhang, you're so bad that you're oozing with evilness—Hahahaha—How sad that the owner has to bear this responsibility—dusd will become famous. To that bro, whenever you log on to the account in the future, please take caution. I believe that when you get online, the entire world will curse at you in all kinds of languages—It's a good time for you to pick up a few more languages then—Pfft, that's enough, guys!—I had such a good laugh today—There's really no other celebrity like Teacher Zhang Ye—I like him so much—The best thing about Zhang Ye is how well he can pretend—Yes, if anyone else has the achievements of Zhang Ye, like being a literary scholar, a mathematician, the number one person in the Go world, they would probably be conceited to an unimaginable degree. But looking at Zhang Ye, he's still the same as before. He's still like how he was when we first got to know him—Yes, he hasn't changed at all—"

Looking at the time.

It was already 8:30 in the evening!

Zhang Ye was surprised. "Aiyo, how did time pass so quickly? Why didn't any of you remind me? The site only wanted me to stream for two hours, but I've already gone on for over six hours. I started at 2 PM and it's now 8:30 PM? I haven't even eaten yet! You people are really mistreating me!"

A flurry of insults scrolled past.

"—Go to hell—You're the one who's mistreating us—Hahaha, you're the one who didn't fucking keep track of time, so how dare you blame us for it?—It was you who didn't go offline yourself—I haven't had dinner yet either—So you've also realized that it's already past 8?—Pfft, and I thought you were gonna stream until dawn—That wasn't enough, give us more—Yeah, Teacher Zhang, it's this late, so what would a few more minutes matter?—Show us something else that we haven't seen before—Agreed—+1—Give us a finale—You can go and eat after you're done with one last one—"

Zhang Ye was at his wits' end. "Another one? Something that you guys haven't seen before? I've already performed a crosstalk, MCed, and played Go, what else have you guys not seen me do? I suppose you've seen it all already." Thinking for a bit, he said, "Why don't I sing you a folk song for y'all?"

A folk song?

You even know how to sing a folk song?

The channel's viewers got all excited!

"—Come on then—Hurry up—Alright, a folk song it shall be—Let's hear how it sounds—Quickly sing it—  
Is it going to be an opera song or what?—"

There were no clappers 1 .

There were no stringed instruments.

Zhang Ye stood up with his full body in frame and opened his mouth to start singing.

"About relations?"

"The Heavens are not kin.

"It has the Sun, Moon, and stars.

"The cycle of the Sun and Moon ages people.

"Taking countless people from this world.

"About relations?"

"The Earth is not kin.

"The land is full of living beings as precious as gold.

"Fighting for fame and fortune through the years.

"Visiting old graves after the new."

Listening to this, many of Zhang Ye's friends sighed.

Yao Jiancai fell silent.

Ha Qiqi looked at Zhang Ye.

Hearing this tune, they just couldn't smile no matter what. All they felt was a heavy, sinking feeling in their hearts.

Zhang Ye sang.

"About relations?"

"Are my peers the closest?"

The people in the channel cheered!

Yi!

Yi!

Yi!

Hahaha!

Zhang Ye sighed and sang.

"No, they aren't either.

"Infighting and plots, chill the heart!"

Suddenly, he raised his voice.

Zhang Ye looked at the camera and sang.

"About relations?"

"The audience is the closest!

"The audience and actors are linked by their hearts!"

The scrolling comments were all praise!

"—Good!—Good!—Well said!—"

Zhang Ye was very into it.

"As the old saying goes!

"Without the patron, no artist would arise!

"Braved the cold winds and snow yesterday to get to the dry north!

"Traveling to Jiangnan today for the scenery!

"I offer a word of advice.

"Stay away from wine, women, and song!

"And don't indulge in eating, drinking, orgies, or gambling!

"I cup my fist and pay respects to all: Everyone, may fortune shine upon you and your business thrive!"

Zhang Ye gave a fist and palm salute and faced the camera with a mix of emotions. He had long wanted to sing the words of this folk song and had done so today because it was also a timely reminder to himself. It was just the correct day. And the correct place. Everything else was bullshit. Only the audience was the most sincere. Only those without any motives and truly liked him were the most sincere of people. Zhang Ye wanted to tell himself that this was true no matter how far he went, and that he mustn't forget this all his life.

"—Great—That was very well sung—Zhang Ye, you're really awesome—Teacher Zhang, I like you a lot—Thank you—Teacher Zhang, it's been hard on you—"

A folk song called "The Great Truth" from his previous world's Deyun Society 2 had moved plenty of people here!

Today's stream made many viewers revel in joy. They were thoroughly satisfied through the pores of their skin to every cell in their bodies. It was such a joy to watch!

The opening was good!

The process was good!

The closing was also good!

There was nothing to complain about!

This was the first time a celebrity from the entertainment industry had succeeded in testing the waters of online streaming!

Chapter 1279: Zhang Ye is going for the S-list?

After the stream ended.

Zhang Ye could finally take a breather. He hurriedly downed a bottle of water and got up to walk out of the livestreaming studio. When he came outside, he was slightly stunned as he found more than a dozen people waiting for him.

"Great job, Director Zhang!"

"Great work, Teacher Zhang!"

"You're amazing!"

"This stream was great!"

"The number of viewers exploded!"

"This is a record!"

"The records for the value of the donations received and the number of viewers have both been broken!"

A group of Meihe TV's staff were chattering.

Even the CEO of Meihe TV came over to join them. The moment he came up to them, he said excitedly, "Teacher Zhang, great job, great job. Thank you so much. In these two years, we have worked with many celebrities in show business. But there has really been no one as professional as you were today. Don't mention the celebrities, even our own site's full-time streamers could only stream for about two to three hours at a go. If they were asked to stream for close to seven hours? They wouldn't be able to take it for sure! There's nothing I can tell you!" He gave Zhang Ye a thumbs up. "Except for this!"

Zhang Ye smiled and waved it off. "Since I'm paid for it, it's only to be expected of me. It's nothing too serious. I don't have much to offer except for my energy. If we're making a living out of this, the least we can do is make sure the audience is not short-changed, right? I'm just earning a living, it's nothing that noble."

Meihe TV's CEO said, "But it's not like that. Which other celebrity would possibly stream six to seven hours for us? It just wouldn't happen. If we paid them for two hours, they would even charge you extra if it went two minutes over. It's just how things work in the entertainment industry these days. There



aren't any people like you anymore. Teacher Zhang, we're really happy to be working with you on this occasion. I won't say anything more and will remember this. If there's anything you need in the future, just tell me."

Zhang Ye nodded. "Well, there's something that I need right now."

The CEO immediately answered, "Go ahead."

Zhang Ye touched his belly and said, "Isn't it about time for dinner?"

Dinner?

Pfft!

That's right, nobody has eaten yet!

The CEO facepalmed and exclaimed, "Aiyo, just look at how forgetful I am. Quick, quick, let's reserve a table and call a taxi. I'll personally hold a banquet to show our appreciation for Teacher Zhang and his team!"

"You don't have to go to all that trouble." Zhang Ye was really hungry. "Do you have any packaged food?"

A staff member nodded and said, "We do, but it's just some boxed lunches that we had earlier."

Zhang Ye pointed at him. "That'll do."

A female staff member said nervously, "But it's already cold."

"Just heat it up in the microwave," Zhang Ye said.

Two minutes later.

A group of people watched as Zhang Ye bent over on the table and gobbled up the boxed lunches with a pair of chopsticks. They exchanged glances when they saw such a sight.

The boss gave a wry smile. "You're fine with just eating boxed lunches?"

Zhang Ye raised his head and said with a smile, "Why not?"

He was never picky about food.

He could have delicacies.

Or he could have instant noodles.

The Meihe staff all looked at him and suddenly seemed like they understood a little more about why Zhang Ye could reach his level of fame. Just a simple action was enough to explain a lot of things.

...

The next day.

There were headlines of Zhang Ye on quite a few entertainment news sections!

"Zhang Ye teams up with Meihua TV for his first ever stream!"

"10 million viewers watching concurrently!"

"Zhang Ye's shocking level of appeal!"

"An A-list celebrity who raps!"

"'Drunk and Alone' gets mimicked by Internet streamers!"

"Zhang Ye's new monologue amazes the industry!"

"Zhang Ye wreaked havoc in the Go world last evening!"

"The Japanese, Korean, and American Go servers have been swept aside by Zhang Ye!"

"The Chinese Go world to welcome a hundred years of prosperity?"

"'The Great Truth' moves many livestream viewers to tears!"

Online, there were similar voices!

"Did you guys watch it yesterday?"

"Of course I did, it was so enjoyable!"

"I died laughing. I've never seen such a funny celebrity before!"

"Hahahaha. I became a braindead fan of Zhang Ye's after yesterday!"

"Zhang Ye has definitely got to be part of that handful of truly talented celebrities in all of showbiz. He just has too many good ideas in him!"

"Yeah, I really have to take my hat off to him!"

"He totally slayed the Japanese and Korean servers. It really got my blood pumping just watching!"

"I'll give him a perfect score for this round! It was awesome!"

"Zhang Ye's popularity is gonna surge again."

"Yesterday's Zhang Ye was indeed domineering!"

"Could he not be domineering? Even during the stream fronted by the Heavenly King, there were at most 7 million viewers online, assuming the organizers did not boost the numbers. But watching Zhang Ye's stream, I could clearly feel that the 10 million viewers were all real people. Judging from the atmosphere in the channel and looking at Weibo's trending topics at that time, there's no point in arguing whether the stream was really that popular or not. Could this fellow's appeal put him on par with the Heavenly Kings and Queens?"

"Surely not, right? His popularity is still too far behind theirs."

"Oh right, I haven't checked Zhang Ye's popularity score in a long time."

"He's still at number one in the A-list, no changes yet. When he got promoted to the top of the A-list, his popularity score was still lacking by severalfold to get to the S-list, so how could he get there so soon—eh—wait!"

"Holy shit! Quick, take a look!"

"This...what is this?"

"My titanium dog eyes are blinded!"

"Someone, come quick! Something big has happened! Something big has happened!"

"Ahhhhh!"

"But this is impossible!"

"How could this have happened?"

All of a sudden, quite a few netizens were alarmed. Someone finally realized that something was wrong. Someone finally discovered that something was wrong with Zhang Ye's popularity!

Back when Zhang Ye reached the top of the A-list, it looked like he was just a step away from reaching the S-list. But this step was actually very far away and was almost considered an insurmountable gap. In recent years, so many celebrity and big shots had reached this top position that Zhang Ye was in but were still unable to take a seat among those on the S-list. In the end, it was still those seven familiar faces who stood atop the entertainment circle, unmovable by any storm. As such, no one thought a thing about it when Zhang Ye rose up to the top of the A-list!

But today!

At this moment!

They were suddenly stunned to find out that not only had Zhang Ye's popularity score caught up to those ahead of him, it had even gotten within touching distance to the popularity scores of those seven S-list Heavenly Kings and Queens!

The media was stunned!

The public was stunned!

The entertainment circle was stunned!

The teams of the Heavenly Kings and Queens were stunned!

God!

How was that possible!

When did he catch up to them?

Wasn't this too soon!

Fortress Besieged?

The highest literary award?

Advertisement endorsements?

I Am a Singer?

Plaza dancing?

Or this livestream?

No, this was definitely not something that could be achieved with just a couple good outcomes. This was an accumulation of everything, and Zhang Ye had been undertaking this task for the past several months. All of it was done in order for him to have a shot at the S-list! So this was the objective of Zhang Ye's intense schedule and endorsements in all of these months! They were too foolish, too stupid. They should have thought of this long ago; they should have realized it long ago. How did they only just find out about it!

Would Zhang Ye succeed?

Was one of those seven spots going to change owners soon?

Was there going to be a shake-up in the entertainment industry?

This was the first time!

This was the first time that any celebrity had come so close to one of those highly regarded seven people at the top!

Chapter 1280: Turmoil in the industry!

At home.

The outside world was in an uproar.

But Zhang Ye was still sleeping soundly in bed.

The bedroom door was pushed open and his mother came inside looking shocked. "Son! Son! Are you serious? The news is reporting that you're making a push for the S-list?"

Zhang Ye was woken up. "Ah?"

His father also came into the room. "Is it true?"

"Yeah." Zhang Ye sat up from bed. "The media has already reported about it?"

His mother said, "They just reported about it, and the outside world has turned upside down!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I didn't think that they would find out so soon."

His mother said excitedly, "So are you serious? Why didn't you tell us about it?"

"I told you all about it earlier. I said that I was preparing for a big job, but you insisted that I was going to rob a bank." Zhang Ye rolled his eyes and said, "I've been planning this for a long time. In the past few

months, all the work that I did was to support this plan. In truth, it's still not complete yet and I'm still short of a few steps. But if they've already found out about it, I guess there's no other way to it. Hai, I knew that it couldn't be kept under wraps for long. No one is that silly and it looks like I can't sneak up to them anymore, hur hur. Since they've found out, I'll just carry out the plan more openly. I've already gained enough popularity anyway. Even if they make preparations against me, I doubt they can get me off their tails in the short term."

His mother pointed at him. "Son, Mom is optimistic that you can do it!"

But his father said, "Can you really go up?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I'll give it a shot."

His mother said, "Go for it. Show them what my son is capable of!"

"Alright." Zhang Ye shrugged. "After we're done with the wedding, I'll make sure to put up a good fight against those seven people."

His mother said happily, "Your wedding might even be able to add quite a bit of popularity for you. If they knew who your wife is, they'd surely be surprised!"

Surprised?

That wouldn't aptly describe it at all!

Horrified should be the word!

He wondered how many people would be horrified when they found out!

"Mom," Zhang Ye said calmly, "keep it on the down-low."

Ring ring ring, ring ring ring.

His friends started calling.

The first call was from Ha Qiqi. It sounded very chaotic on her end.

"Director Zhang, we can't keep it under wraps anymore!"

"I know, I've seen the news."

"The media has broken through and called us a dozen times so far!"

"You guys handle it, sorry for all the work."

Followed by Chen Guang.

"Damn, are you really doing it?"

"Doing what, Old Chen?"

"What are you even saying! You've kept it too well-hidden!"

"Haha, but I didn't hide it at all."

"You're so aggressive. Wenli and I just caught the news and were stunned by what we saw. It was only then that we realized that your popularity has grown to such a level. You're really great, aren't ya? This is such a big deal, but you managed to keep such a straight face about it. This is such a huge deal, getting to the summit of show business. The entire industry has blown up over it!"

"What do you mean by getting to the summit? I'm not even close yet."

"You call this not close?"

"Don't listen to the hot air that the media is blowing. I'm still lacking by quite a bit in the popularity score."

"So all the more you should be putting in more hard work to give yourself a boost."

Yao Jiancai also called.

"You're aiming for the top?"

"Can't I?"

"Of course you can, you totally can!"

"Haha, I'll give it a shot and see how it goes."

"You won't have a problem doing it. I purposely went to check out the rankings just now. Although there's still a little more to go, it's not really that far anymore. This is definitely the closest anyone has gotten in recent years to those seven people. Keep working at it and make it happen. You'll be really great in the future when you get to the top domestically!"

"I'll see what I can do."

Zhang Xia.

Xiaodong.

Amy.

Ning Lan.

Zhang Ye's cell phone was exploding with calls!

The media also nearly caused a stampede over at Zhang Ye's Studio!

The media and industry could not be blamed for having such a huge reaction. The main issue was that Zhang Ye's issue had come up too suddenly. It was so sudden that no one was prepared for it!

The S-list!

There were only seven spots among those at the top of the entertainment industry!

If someone was coming up? Then that would mean that someone else would be going down. This was the rule of this world's Celebrity Rankings Index. Whether it was the S-list, the A-list, or the B-list, this rule would apply at every level since they couldn't have an unlimited amount of celebrities in them. A celebrity wouldn't simply get promoted the moment they reached a certain popularity score. The

rankings index would always take into consideration factors like how the public's attention span was limited, and how the development of the entertainment industry was not stagnant. The difference in popularity scores from ten years ago and now was very different. If they had implemented a fixed system back then, with the crazy development of the entertainment industry by today's terms, there would have been at least several dozen S-list celebrities at present, if not a hundred of them. It couldn't be done this way, so the Celebrity Rankings Index needed to have a fixed quota at each level, not depend on a fixed boundary of popularity scores dictating who would get in. It had rationale.

Zhang Ye thought about what it was like in his previous world and felt that it was rather similar in a way. Although it wasn't as clear-cut as this world's way of doing it, there were still pretty well-defined S- and A-list celebrities back there. The evaluation criteria were all dependent on the media's, industry's, and one's own judgment and feeling of how popular a celebrity was. Similarly, the number of S-list celebrities in his previous world was also not unlimited. If they really counted them, there would only be a handful. Although the number of S-list big names would gradually increase and looked like there wasn't a cap to it, but if you were to look back on it later, those initial S-list celebrities would definitely have lost quite a bit of their popularity from before, and might even end up dropping from the list? Or become has-beens? Or disappear from the public's view? With new people coming in, the old would have to go. In terms of this point, the two worlds were essentially the same.

If you wanted to rise?

Then you'd have to fight for it!

There were only those few spots. Whoever could get one would mean that they were the more capable people!

And the current Zhang Ye had undoubtedly declared war on those seven people!

The media was stirring with activity!

"Zhang Ye Declares War!"

"Can Zhang Ye reach the top?"

"The battle for the S-list officially kicks off!"

"Great changes are coming to the entertainment circle!"

"Industry experts are not optimistic of Zhang Ye's chances to get into the S-list!"

"Will the teams of the Heavenly Kings and Queens call for an urgent response?"

"The biggest thing to happen in the entertainment industry this year!"

There was also an uproar on Weibo!

"I nearly vomited blood from the shock!"

"This is so impressive!"

"In just the blink of an eye, Zhang Ye has come to this step?"

"Yeah! To think that I was just listening to Zhang Ye's radio broadcast of Ghost Blows Out the Light not too long ago. At that time, I started liking him quite a bit. After following and scolding him so much over the years, damn, this jokester has actually reached a point where he has a chance of getting to the top of the entertainment circle when no one was expecting it? Hai!"

"Hahaha. Fighting and scolding his way up to here over three years, this fellow has gone through really big changes in the entertainment circle. It's wonderful."

"Supporting Zhang Ye reaching the top!"

"Go Teacher Zhang!"

"I don't think anything will come out of this. In the end, it will have all been for naught."

"Yeah, no one's been able to touch those seven people's positions in so many years."

"Let's take it one step at a time and see how it turns out!"

"If those Heavenly Kings and Queens are willing to come out to garner some popularity, they'll easily pull away from Zhang Ye. It really won't be easy."

"But he has a very good chance too!"

"Supporting Zhang Ye!"

The netizens were arguing!

There was a heated discussion going on in the industry!

The entire country was talking about this news!

At this moment, Zhang Ye received a call from Zhang Yuanqi.

Looking at the caller ID, Zhang Ye smiled and picked up. "Hello, Old Zhang."

Zhang Yuanqi said: "Are you really coming up?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged: "Yeah, I have to find something for you all to do."

"How confident you sound!"

"Haha, do you have any suggestions?"

"No, but I do have advice for you."

"Oh?"

"Of the seven of us, none of us are pushovers. If you really want to bring one of us down, it definitely won't be as easy as you think."

"You're saying it as though I'm a pushover."

"True, then all the best to you."

After hanging up, Zhang Ye stopped thinking about this issue.



About an hour later, Zhang Ye received a message. It was sent by Zhang Yuanqi's manager, Fang Weihong. When he saw it, he was slightly taken aback. It contained the recent schedules of the six S-list celebrities other than Zhang Yuanqi. There was the screening dates of their movies, as well as a forecast of where they could increase their popularity score. All of the information was detailed very clearly. There were even the actions taken by their teams after finding out about Zhang Ye's intention to make a bid for the S-list, like the increase in their activities, consideration of variety shows' invitations to them, etc.

This was clearly insider's news!

Then a call from Fang Weihong arrived.

Zhang Ye hurriedly picked it up. "Sister Fang."

Fang Weihong laughed and said: "Did you see it yet?"

Zhang Ye said: "I saw it, thank you."

But Fang Weihong said, "Don't thank me, it was Sister Zhang who got me to collate the information and send it to you. Your social ties in the industry are terrible, and everything you do is always an uphill battle. You don't really get along with the higher-ups of the entertainment industry either, so your information must naturally be very limited. This is a critical moment in your bid to get into the S-list, so see if that will be of any help to you. In the future, if you need this sort of news again, you can ask me."

Zhang Ye was stunned. "Sister Zhang wanted me to have it?"

"Yes."

"We were just talking on the phone and she didn't seem like she was optimistic about my chances."

Fang Weihong was taken aback. "She's not optimistic of your chances? Did she say that?"

"No, but it sounded that way," Zhang Ye said.

Fang Weihong shook her head and said: "Well, for me, I once asked Sister Zhang about this. It was about a year ago when I asked her how long she thought the seven people of the S-list could hold on to their spots. Would it be a year? Three years? Or five years? Sister Zhang told me at that time that there wasn't much of a chance for there to be any changes to the S-list in the short term. So I asked her again, what if changes really happened. Who would be the one to go down? And who would rise up? Guess what she said?"

Zhang Ye listened.

Fang Weihong laughed and said: "Sister Zhang said that if changes really happened, she wasn't sure about who would be going down, but she was sure that the person to come up would definitely be—you!"

Zhang Ye was stunned. "Me?"

He really hadn't expected this.

Was Old Zhang's opinion of him so high?

After hanging up, Zhang Ye stared at the information on his cell phone that Fang Weihong had sent to him. He felt rather touched, but moved his hand to it and deleted the message. He would remember this for sure. Whoever was good to him, he knew full well. But he didn't need this information. Neither was he the type who would want to make use of his opponent's information and study them. Most times, Zhang Ye preferred to be more direct about things, rather than beat around the bush.

Wherever they were going?

Whatever they were doing?

However they would garner more popularity?

Who cares about all of that!

I will just be relentless!

Life and death are destined. Everyone pits their skill!