

## Superstar 1281

Chapter 1281: Zhang Ye designs the wedding dress!

It was the weekend.

In the morning.

While the outside world was still digesting the news of Zhang Ye's bid for the S-list, the official Weibo of Zhang Ye's Studio issued some alarming news: Teacher Zhang Ye will temporarily be putting all his work on hold from today in order to prepare for his upcoming wedding. He gives thanks to everyone and the media for their concern. All news and schedules regarding the wedding will be announced at the earliest possible opportunity.

When the post went up on Weibo, it became even more lively on the Internet!

"Wow!"

"The wedding?"

"Zhang Ye is really going to get married soon!"

"It's too soon, I'm still not prepared!"

"Congratulations, Teacher Zhang!"

"So who's the bride?"

"Yeah, can we have a picture of the bride please!"

"How nerve-wracking. The wedding will be held soon and no one even knows who the bride is? Aren't you leaving us with sleepless nights this way? My gossiping heart can't take this anymoreeeee!"

"Yeah, that's true. It's too mysterious!"

"I'm just curious how there isn't any information about it at all!"

"There aren't even any rumors or a hint of who it might be!"

"Where have the paparazzi been? What have the reporters been working on?"

"Hmph, you guys always seem to know every single bit of gossip, like whoever has a mistress, or whoever has an illegitimate child, none of that ever gets unreported! But why are you all fucking up at this critical moment? Why is there just no news at all when it comes to Zhang Ye's affairs? Are you any good at your jobs!"

"That is indeed a little weird!"

"I really wanna see who the bride is!"

The media outlets and paparazzi could only take the fall for this.

The media outlets smiled bitterly, while the paparazzi were helpless.

What has this got anything to do with us? Why are you all scolding us?

We would also like to know! But the problem is that there isn't any information about it at all!

Following that, under the strong urging and pleas from the media outlets, the staff of Zhang Ye's Studio relented and agreed to hold a mini-press conference to answer some of their questions.

At the press conference.

Several dozen media outlets were posing questions non-stop.

A reporter asked, "Who is the bride?"

Zhang Ye's Studio replied, "We're keeping it a secret for now."

"Where will the wedding be held?"

"We're keeping it a secret for now and will inform everyone when the time comes."

"Will it be a Chinese style wedding or a western style one?"

"According to our knowledge, it will primarily be a Chinese style wedding."

"Will reporters be allowed into the venue to take photographs?"

"Yes, we will be coming up with a list of invitations for the relevant media outlets to send one of their reporters to attend the wedding."

It was just a mini-press conference, but it lasted for a full two hours.

The media did not let Ha Qiqi and the others leave as they pushed their microphones forward and questioned them for a long time. When the press conference finally finished, everyone dispersed amid the commotion with some of the reporters rushing back to their offices so that they could quickly report about it. There were also some reporters who had already finished their drafts at the venue and sent it back to their offices for the news to be published immediately.

"Zhang Ye's impending grand wedding!"

"Identity of bride remains mystery!"

"Could it be a celebrity? Or an average person?"

"Heatedly discussed about, Zhang Ye's wedding captures the attention of the public!"

Zhang Ye's wedding was clearly a big deal within the entertainment industry as well. After all, he was no longer the same as before. He wasn't that small-time celebrity that no one cared about. He was now able to hold out against those seven people at the top of show business. Regarding Zhang Ye's big wedding, the whole nation's people had their eyes on this occasion. Everyone knew that this event would again bring about a lot of fame for Zhang Ye. He was now edging closer and closer to one of those seven spots!

...

Later that morning.

Elsewhere.

Zhang Ye received a call and went downstairs.

Wu Zeqing's secretary, Bai Li, had driven to his place. When she saw Zhang Ye, Bai Li hurriedly got out of car. "Teacher Zhang, Chief Wu has been caught up in some work and might only be able to come over later. She had me pick you up first and send you over. Why don't we leave?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Alright."

Bai Li proceeded to open the car door for him.

Zhang Ye quickly said, "I'll get it myself."

Bai Li said politely, "Let me do it."

"Don't be so polite with me, Secretary Bai." Zhang Ye got into the car and said with a chuckle, "We're not strangers anymore."

Bai Li gave a reserved smile. "That won't do. You're Chief Wu's boyfriend, so you're also like my boss."

As they talked, they drove off.

Bai Li was a little distracted as she drove. She could still remember how shocked she was when she heard about this news yesterday. Even now, she still found it quite difficult to believe!

Teacher Zhang?

Chief Wu?

They were going to get married?

Oh my God!

Did they really have to make it this big?!

Bai Li now understood why Chief Wu had been so good towards Zhang Ye in the past. So it was because they were a couple. She had also been catching the news these days. The newspapers were all talking about how a shake-up was coming to the entertainment industry and that Zhang Ye was planning to break into the S-list. However, only Bai Li knew that that was not even something to break a sweat over. What was that? What kind of a stupid shake-up would that be? When Zhang Ye's wedding day arrives, all of you will realize what an earthquake truly is!

At a bridal shop.

She parked the car. Zhang Ye and Bai Li walked inside.

There were a few people in here.

Fat Sis, Wu Zeqing's elder sister.

Wu Mo, Wu Zeqing's nephew.

Xin Ya, Wu Zeqing's best friend.

Zhang Ye smiled and greeted them, "Fat Sis, Mo'er, Professor Xin."

The mathematician, Xin Ya, smiled and said, "What an important man Professor Zhang is. We were all waiting for you."

Fat Sis did not say anything pointless and simply introduced, "Zhang'er, let me introduce you to some people. These two are our country's best fashion designers. This is Julie, a famous bridal gown designer. This is Li Xianghe, a famous Chinese Kwa 1 designer. Aren't you planning to use a bridal gown when welcoming the guests, and then change into a Chinese dress for the wedding ceremony? I've already found you two of the best designers and got them to come down here today. They've brought along some samples, so come and take a look. We have to decide on the choices by today. Otherwise, it'll be too late."

Zhang Ye blinked. "It's that urgent?"

Wu Mo rolled his eyes. "Listen to what you're saying. You and my aunt are both busier than the other. We pushed for the trying on of the bridal gown long ago, but you two just kept not turning up!"

Zhang Ye said, "Hey, how can you speak to your uncle like that?"

Wu Mo burst into tears. "Go away! We're talking on our own terms!"

Zhang Ye shook hands with both the designers and said, "Sorry to trouble the two of you."

Julie smiled and said, "It's nothing."

Li Xianghe smiled. "It's my honor."

Fat Sis glanced around. "Eh? Where's Zeqing?"

Bai Li said, "Chief Wu has something to attend to and can't come over yet."

Fat Sis smacked her lips. "That Zeqing! An important matter like choosing the bridal gown and she's not here? I'll call her!" She had already picked up her phone and started dialing.

"Big Sis?"

"What are you doing?"

"There's something I have to handle at work."

"But we're choosing your bridal gown today!"

"Just let Zhang Ye select it for me."

"He's a man, what would he know about such things? Can you really trust his taste?"

"Of course I trust him. Just let him choose it, I'll wear whatever he selects."

"Whoa, you're really that brave, huh?"

"Hur hur, I have to hang up now."

After hanging up, Fat Sis had no choice but to go ahead with the selection.

The group of them gathered around and started picking the bridal gown.

Julie was a female designer and also a good friend of Fat Sis. She took out five design sketches, one of which was a finished product that was dressed on a mannequin. "Everyone, come and see this. This is the style that I'm recommending as its design is concise and elegant. Look at the design of the veil, this is made from..." She gave a very detailed description of it.

The first bridal gown:

Zhang Ye shook his head.

Fat Sis shook her head.

The second bridal gown:

Xin Ya firmly said no.

Zhang Ye was also not too enthusiastic about it.

The third and the fourth pieces were also turned down by Zhang Ye.

Fat Sis said, "I think the fourth design is quite nice looking."

Xin Ya also said, "The fourth piece is good."

Wu Mo said, "I prefer the third one."

But Zhang Ye firmly said, "All of them won't do. They don't suit Old Wu."

It was either too simple.

Or too revealing.

Or it involved too many complicated designs.

Zhang Ye did not like any of them.

Julie looked at him. "These styles of dresses are the latest fashion. Teacher Zhang, if you have any requests, you can let me know. I will make the modifications according to your suggestions."

Xin Ya laughed and said, "How would he know anything about that?"

Zhang Ye said in amusement, "As someone who works with math, do you think you know any better then?"

Xin Ya said, "Whoa, you speak as if you don't work with math yourself?"

Wu Mo laughed and said, "Did you two fight over something? Why do you always bicker?"

Xin Ya harrumphed. "At the entrance of Tsinghua, he robbed us of our students and smashed our cars."

Realization dawned on Wu Mo. "That's right, Sister Xin is from Tsinghua University, who hate Peking University!"

"They were at fault at that time," Zhang Ye rebutted.

Julie recommended a few changes and came up with some more proposals.

Xin Ya, Fat Sis, and the others were all giving suggestions. The final proposed style was somewhat alright to Zhang Ye, but he only found it to be not too bad and did not think that it was anything special. After dragging on for a long time, there was still no conclusion. After that, Designer Li Xianghe took out his designs for the Chinese Kwa. After half an hour of discussions, Xin Ya, Fat Sis, and the others found some of the designs to be really nice, but Zhang Ye was also not happy with them. He was someone who wasn't really picky when it came to things that he ate or used for himself. He would usually be fine with anything and could accept the shortcomings of whatever was given to him. But for Old Wu, he wasn't going to be shoddy about it at all. He would not give the nod if there was even a minor detail that he was unsatisfied with. His standards were raised higher when in the pursuit of perfection.

The two designers, Julie and Li Xianghe, gave each other a helpless glance.

Wu Mo was sweating by now. "Brother Zhang, are you going to decide on anything at all?"

Fat Sis said, "Are they all really not to your satisfaction?"

Xin Ya said, "Why don't we wait for Zeqing to arrive first before deciding."

Zhang Ye said, "I know what she will like."

Fat Sis remarked, "Aren't you also involved in the arts? Why don't you design one yourself?" She found what she said rather funny herself.

But Zhang Ye was taken aback!

Me? Design one?

Right!

I can design something myself!

There are so many designs available from back in my previous world!

Zhou Xun's Chanel?

Yang Ying's Dior?

Liu Shishi's Carven?

How about that design that Princess Diana wore?

And so many other world-famous bridal gown designs!

I won't design one that is exactly the same, but it shouldn't be difficult if I were to use the general design of one and find a way to suit it to Old Wu's style. The ideas he had in mind were not something that either of these designers could match. The designs in Zhang Ye's mind were the essence of all the famous designers' style and wisdom, and they had even had the consensus of the public who had seen it before!

Right!

I'll do it myself!

Thinking of this, Zhang Ye took the chance to go and get a drink. At the same time, he opened the game ring interface and took a Memory Search Capsule, going through the various styles of bridal gowns in his mind!

Chapter 1282: In the headlines again!

At the bridal shop.

It was already noon.

This was a private location belonging to Fat Sis. Her company was in the business of making games, while the wedding studio was just run on the side. At this moment, only the few of them were in the shop as Fat Sis had already sent away all unrelated personnel in advance. For any details related to Zhang Ye's big wedding and the choosing of the dress, they of course could not let any outsiders find out.

Zhang Ye was still "drinking" water by himself.

Fat Sis said to Julie, "For my sister's big wedding, you better not hold back any of your gown designs, alright?"

Julie smiled and said, "My dear sis, how long have we known each other? Even if I were to keep any of my designs hidden, I wouldn't do it to you. I've already brought out all the designs I have from inside the wardrobe, so how could I still have anything to hide from you? Teacher Zhang is also involved in the arts, so his requirements are naturally of a higher standard. Everyone's aesthetic values are different; that's where the difficulty lies in designing a bridal gown. If he's still not satisfied with what I have here today, I can go back and have a discussion with my team to quickly come up with a few more new designs. But there wouldn't be enough time and we might not be able to get it out in time for the wedding."

Fat Sis asked, "Are you sure you really don't have any other designs?"

Julie said, "I really don't."

"But you're the best bridal gown designer in the industry."

Julie said, "That's why everything I brought today are my own designs. Every piece is unique and there aren't any mass produced gowns among them."

Suddenly, Zhang Ye came over.

Fat Sis said, "Why don't we go with this piece? It's actually really nice."

But Zhang Ye surprisingly said, "Let me design something for Old Wu myself!"

Wu Mo was stunned. "Huh?"

Xin Ya stared wide-eyed. "Whoa, you're actually going to do it?"

Zhang Ye nodded and said, "Yeah."

"You want to design it yourself?" Fat Sis said in surprise, "This may carry a very great significance, but as a guy and a layman, what could you possibly know about designing a bridal gown?"

Zhang Ye said, "I'll give it a try."

Julie also smiled but said nothing of it.

Zhang Ye said, "Do you have any designing tools?"

Julie said, "All of them."

Zhang Ye looked at her. "I don't actually know how to use these professional tools. Why don't I describe it while you draw it? I'll let you know how I want it to be and what kind of floral patterns to use. You can draw it wherever I point. The overall style and look of the wedding dress, down to the stitching, is in my head. You can just help me bring out what I have in mind to life."

You're really going to do this?

Isn't this ridiculous!

Julie forced a smile and cast a glance at Fat Sis.

Fat Sis threw her hands up in resignation.

Julie could only say, "Alright."

She brought out her tools like a ruler and the such, then got seated.

Zhang Ye stood behind her and started dictating.

"I want the veil to be this way.

"No, it should be a little longer.

"Yes, the mesh size should be slightly larger.

"Shorten this side by a millimeter.

"A little longer...longer.

"Give it a double layer and stack them together."

At first, Julie wasn't really bothered by it, and neither were the others.

Occasionally, she would object to some of his suggestions. "If you do it this way over here, it would look too simple. There won't be a sense of layering this way."

But with every objection that she raised, Zhang Ye would always say, "Just trust me."

And when the general outline of the bridal gown was drawn?

Julie was greatly astonished!

Wu Mo's eyes grew bigger and bigger!



The bridal shop's door was pushed open. Wu Zeqing had finished work had driven herself over. But she realized that no one had noticed her even after she came into the shop. All of them had their heads lowered as they stared at the drawing board in amazement.

Wu Zeqing chuckled. "What's going on here?"

Xin Ya looked up. "Oh, you're finally here?"

"Something came up and I got delayed." Wu Zeqing walked over. "What is this?"

Fat Sis pulled her over in excitement. "Hurry up and see this. Your husband is personally designing a bridal gown for you. It's almost complete!"

Zhang Ye was completely unaware of his surroundings. He didn't realize that Wu Zeqing had arrived. All of his focus was on this bridal gown's design sketch. At times, he would point to suggest what he wanted to be put in. When he couldn't properly relay what was needed, he even nudged Julie aside to draw the idea in his mind so that she would understand what he meant.

Half an hour later.

The sketch of the bridal gown's design was complete!

When they held up Zhang Ye's sketch, everyone turned to look!

Julie was stunned!

Wu Mo was stunned!

Xin Ya was stunned!

Fat Sis was stunned!

Wu Mo exclaimed, "Damn, that's too beautiful!"

Fat Sis said excitedly, "It's really, really nice! It's so befitting of Zeqing's demeanor!"

Julie looked at Zhang Ye in shock. "How did you do it?"

Beside her, the Chinese Kwa designer was also quite taken aback.

Zhang Ye said quite happily, "So is this alright?"

Xin Ya said in astonishment, "This is more than alright!"

Wu Mo asked, "Are you a professional, Brother Zhang?"

Zhang Ye started. "Whoa, Old Wu, when did you arrive?"

"Me?" Wu Zeqing smiled at him. "I got here long ago."

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "Have a look at this and see if it's fine? Do you like it? If you don't like it, you can have a look at the other designs too. Teacher Julie brought several designs..."

Wu Zeqing looked at the sketch of the bridal gown's design and said with a smile, "There's no need to look, I'll wear this."

Everyone crowded around the sketch and cried out in astonishment from time to time. It was just so beautiful. Even though the finished product was not out yet, they could already feel the breathtaking beauty and luxury from the drawing itself!

Wu Zeqing asked, "What about the Chinese Kwa?"

Zhang Ye said spiritedly, "I'll design it!"

Fat Sis said, "You even want to do that?"

Zhang Ye said, "But of course!"

This fellow was really getting a kick out of designing the dresses!

Without another word, he started dictating to Li Xianghe as well.

"It will be hand-embroidered here.

"No, not this type of pattern.

"Aiya, that's not it. Here, I'll draw it!"

Another hour passed.

The Chinese Kwa design was also completed!

When everyone saw it, they felt beyond speechless!

Julie was stunned again!

Xin Ya was dumbfounded!

Wu Mo grabbed Zhang Ye by the arm. "Brother Zhang! Lord Zhang! Is there anything that you don't know how to do! You're too impressive!"

Zhang Ye smiled and asked, "Does it look good?"

Wu Mo said, "It's so good that I've been blinded!"

Fat Sis was also overjoyed. "It looks better than good! The key is that it fits Zeqing's demeanor so well. It's simply tailor-made for her!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Well, it's literally tailor-made for Old Wu."

Xin Ya looked at her best friend. "I'm starting to get jealous of you, Old Wu. To be able to wear a bridal gown and Chinese Kwa that was designed by one's own husband, how romantic!"

Zhang Ye said, "Do you like it?"

Wu Zeqing smiled. "I like it very much."

Zhang Ye was getting the hang of it and said, "Alright then, I'll design another one if you like!"

Another one?

Wu Mo nearly tripped and fainted. "Do you think that this is a crosstalk encore! That you can keep cracking jokes if the reception was good?"

Everyone laughed.

...

On the same night.

The news leaked.

Some well-connected media outlets managed to seek out Julie, and it wasn't just one or two of them. Over twenty media outlets' and television stations' personnel had come to look for her.

A group of reporters interviewed her.

"Teacher Julie!"

"What style of a bridal gown did you design for Zhang Ye's wife?"

"Did you get to see the bride? Who is it?"

"Teacher Julie, how much does the bridal gown cost?"

"When will the finished product be out? Will you make it in time for the wedding?"

The amount of questions was overwhelming!

This wasn't Julie's first time designing a bridal gown for a celebrity. She had dealt with such situations a myriad of times and knew exactly how to handle the questions. "I can only answer a portion of your questions. Teacher Zhang's wife's bridal gown is actually not my design at all. It was personally designed by Teacher Zhang for her."

What?

Personally designed?

This is big news!

"Surely not, right?"

"How could Teacher Zhang know fashion design?"

"You probably mean designing in the symbolic sense, right?"

Julie smiled and said, "I don't know what you all mean by 'designing in the symbolic sense.' I only know that after interacting with Teacher Zhang today, I feel especially honored and happy." With a pause, she gave a wry smile and said something astonishing. "If Teacher Zhang was working in the fashion industry, a lot of our designers would probably not be able to make a living anymore!"

The media reporters who were present were all dumbfounded!

What kind of an opinion was that?

Zhang Ye really knew how to design a bridal gown?

So much so that the best female bridal gown designer would claim that she wouldn't be able to make a living from designing anymore?

Didn't this opinion rate Zhang Ye a little too high!

Just what kind of a bridal gown did Zhang Ye design?

...

"Zhang Ye personally designs a bridal gown for his wife!"

—This news trended to the top of the Weibo headlines!

The netizens were startled.

"What?"

"That dude even has this skill?"

"I'm cramping up with laughter, Zhang Ye really can't rest idle!"

"Hasn't he taken leave from work? Why is he in the headlines again?"

"He designed the bridal gown? Who would believe that!"

"I don't really believe it either. Just how ugly would it look?"

"I believe it!"

"I believe it too!"

"He can even fly a plane, so why wouldn't he be able to design a bridal gown?"

"Pfft, true that!"

"Teacher Julie's opinion of Zhang Ye is really high, so I don't think it's a lie."

"That raffish fella, is he planning on moving into the fashion scene this time?"

"Why does that guy seem to know everything!"

"But it really does feel quite romantic!"

"Yeah, that guy actually knows how to be romantic. Expressing my disbelief here."

Chapter 1283: The matters of the entertainment industry!

One day.

Two days.

Three days.

For the next few days, Zhang Ye was so busy with the wedding preparations it was like he was getting battered. There was hardly any time to catch his breath. Even with his parents and Wu Zeqing's family helping out, it was still a lot of work. Every little detail had to be given to Zhang Ye to decide on. It was only at this point that this fellow discovered that he had thought too little of a wedding ceremony. This hardly felt like taking leave from work at all. It was even more fucking tiring than working.

"Little Ye, go hurry them up about the bridal gown again!"

"Ah? OK, Mom."

"Otherwise it might be too late!"

"Alright, I'll call them."

"Little Zhang, have you decided on the ring yet?"

"Old Wu can decide on it."

"Zeqing said to let you make the decision. She'll wear whichever one you choose."

"Alright then, let me get in touch with the jewelry company!"

"Hurry up, we don't have much time."

"Understood, Auntie."

"Is the guest list ready yet?"

"I'm getting it done right now."

"A few media outlets criticized you in the past. Will you be inviting them?"

"Let's see how it goes, I'll think about it again."

"Quickly get it done, we have to get the invitations printed."

"Alright!"

"Aiyo, I forgot something! Do you intend to have any groomsmen and bridesmaids? Who do you want to invite?"

"Auntie, it's easy to get the groomsmen. There's Old Chen, Old Yao, and so many others I could get for my groomsmen. But it won't be easy to get bridesmaids. Old Wu has status, so I can't possibly have Xiaodong, Amy, and the others to be Old Wu's bridesmaids, can I? Old Wu doesn't know them, and neither would they dare to be her bridesmaids. Old Wu is like me. She doesn't have that many friends while her colleagues are mainly from the SARFT. Since there isn't any mix there, it will be difficult to put them together. So I think we will just do away with that. We will not have any groomsmen and bridesmaids for the ceremony and just have everyone gather together to enjoy themselves."

"That makes sense. What about the gifts?"

"I've discussed this with Old Wu already. We won't be taking any presents and gift money."

"Alright then, that's the way to handle it. Zeqing is a civil servant, and she's even in a leadership role. Any gifts would be too sensitive. Anything below a 1,000 RMB must not be accepted. Your group of friends are all big name celebrities and would surely gift in amounts ranging from tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands of yuan. Since that's how it is, we should just standardize it across the board and not accept any gifts at all."

Although it was a lot of work, it was still pretty enjoyable handling it.

At the thought of marrying Old Wu, Zhang Ye burst with excitement on the inside!

In the rest of the world.

These days, the media outlets were following up closely on the matter to report about it. Some were camping in wait, while others were stalking and watching. As long as there were any slight signs of news regarding Zhang Ye's wedding, it would cause a heated debate.

"The identity of Zhang Ye's wife gets revealed!"

"Exclusive: Zhang Ye's shotgun wedding!"

"Zhang Ye displays a fatigued expression while preparing for his wedding. Is the marriage on the rocks?"

"Zhang Ye to divorce, wedding to be canceled?"

They were all tabloid claims. Any simple rumor could now get hyped up in the media!

The people weren't dumb either. To them, these headlines were just for laughs. As the day of the wedding edged closer, everyone was looking more and more forward to the day arriving!

...

On this day.

The weather was clear.

And everything was calm and peaceful.

Even the sun made a rare appearance in the sky.

However, to everyone's surprise, something happened in the entertainment circle again. At the beginning, it was just a small issue. But as it went on, the matter blew up before finally rocking the entire entertainment industry. The bombshell that had dropped roped in nearly all of the industry insiders of the entertainment circle!

The cause was an extramarital affair.

Han Di, in his twenties, was a slightly well-known film star in mainland China. Although he had only debuted for a few years ago and was still considered a rookie actor, his popularity already put him among the celebrities in the C-list. Even though he was near the bottom of the C-list, he had a bright future ahead of him. The only issue was that he was a very introverted person who did not like to speak much, rarely taking any interviews, and had very few friends. He was the type of person that didn't like communicating with others.

On Weibo.

The number one paparazzi tabloid that was notorious within the celebrity circle suddenly exposed a piece of news. Han Di's classmate from the Beijing Film Academy whom he had married after their graduation was caught having an extramarital affair.

The number one paparazzi tabloid posted a set of photos:

Outside a hotel.

In the car.

Walking towards the hotel.

And even a picture that was taken through the window of a hotel room on the 12th floor.

As the photos were taken at night, they were not too clear. Only the back of a middle-aged man could be seen, but the woman's face was unusually clear, especially since it took place on the 12th floor of the hotel. Two of the photos were taken from the opposite building through the windows. One of them showed Han Di's wife kissing the middle-aged man, while the next photo showed her hands drawing the curtains. This frontal photo was the clearest one of the series!

The people were in an uproar!

"Is this real?"

"Damn, it's probably photoshopped, right?"

"Han Di is quite a nice person. Don't defame him!"

"Yeah, Little Di is always very dedicated to filming and never publicizes his works with news like that. It wasn't easy for him to get to where he is right now. All of it was through his own hard work, so why is this paparazzi tabloid causing trouble again?"

"It must be fake news!"

"Can anyone verify it?"

"Are there any digital imaging experts around?"

Very quickly, some experts verified the authenticity of the photos!

"It's real!"

"Fuck! Han Di has really been made a cuckold?"

"Fuck! I'm so mad!"

"My heart aches for Han Di!"

"This woman is too wicked!"

"She's not famous at all, and is always posting her pictures on Weibo to keep up her presence. All she knows is how to spend Han Di's money. In the end, she even had an affair? Just what is wrong with her!"

"Fuck this!"

"Does she not care about their child?"

A lot of people were enraged!

Some people from the entertainment circle also came forward to condemn this!

Even though a C-list celebrity's status couldn't be compared to someone like Zhang Ye, it was still quite the news in the entertainment circle. The media had often reported about Han Di and his wife too. There really weren't many cases of a celebrity marrying before debuting in show business. The media often photographed them holding hands and shopping together, bringing their two-year-old child out to the parks, and always looking to be very much in love. As such, this was something no one saw coming!

However, the bigger mess was yet to come!

Two smaller tabloids reported one after another.

The person involved with the woman in the affair actually turned out to be the president of Han Di's talent agency, Zhao Chipeng!

Tianfang Entertainment. One of the largest entertainment companies in the country and was even listed on the stock market. There were countless celebrities in the industry who were signed to them. Just the S-list celebrities alone numbered two, one of which was a Heavenly King and the other, a Heavenly Queen. There were even more A- and B-list celebrities in their stables. This makeup of contracted celebrities under their company flag was rarely seen in the other entertainment companies. It spanned celebrities in the music scene, the film industry, and television series too. Tianfang Entertainment was involved in many areas within the industry. Meanwhile, Zhao Chipeng as the president of the company wielded even greater authority. In the entertainment industry, he was an important figure who could summon the wind and rain. He had many business partners in different regions as well, ranging all across Hong Kong and Taiwan too. Even if they were not Tianfang Entertainment's artists, no one would dare to offend Zhao Chipeng. Who didn't need to show him some face?

The photos were exposed!

And it had also been verified as authentic with the person identified as Zhao Chipeng!

A shockwave rippled through the industry!

The public was stunned!

All of a sudden, the wind blew in a different direction!

The industry insiders who had condemned Han Di's wife earlier deleted their Weibo posts seemingly in agreement. Soon after, the top paparazzi tabloid also issued an apology to explain that they had gotten things wrong. Someone paid them to post the pictures that were doctored!

The people were not fools!

"Doctored?"

"Stop bullshitting!"



"You took a payment to do this?"

"Why are they changing their stories now?"

However, there was no response from Han Di's side.

Following that, an even more dramatic development took place!

Han Di's wife suddenly came forward and posted on Weibo. She angrily complained of domestic abuse by Han Di and said that he had neglected their child. She even claimed that he had a mistress and that he was the person who found someone to doctor those photos to make up a story in order to get a divorce from her. She accused him of bribing that top paparazzi tabloid and the other media tabloids in order to tarnish her reputation!

She also posted some so-called evidence to support her claims.

But when the netizens saw it, their scoldings got even fiercer!

"Fucking bitch!"

"You're really too wicked!"

"What kind of evidence is this! Just because your arm has a red patch, it means that Han Di hit you? And that Han Di bribed the paparazzi tabloids? Are you the fool or are we the fools? Would he possibly defame himself this way and let the whole world see that he has been cuckolded? All that just to divorce you? Get out!"

"Do you think we are stupid?"

"Even a fool would not believe you!"

"Claiming innocence by attacking him first? This woman is too sinister!"

"Does she no longer have any feelings for her husband?"

"I only know now that to cover one's own mistake, a person can actually be despicable to such a point. I've really learned something today!"

Soon after, the president of Tianfang Entertainment also posted on Weibo.

Zhao Chipeng: "Han Di, I've trusted you as a friend all this time. Ever since your debut, I've liked you very much and always gave you the best opportunities. Now that you've gained some fame, you've started to change. You even know how to resort to such underhandedness? Hur hur, take it that I've trusted the wrong person. Don't forget that you still have a contract with Tianfang Entertainment. You want to mess with me? Then be prepared for the consequences. I'll play your game since this is what you want!" He directly accused Han Di of framing him and chose to gloss over the matter of the exposed pictures.

Very quickly, this news spread.

Han Di would not be getting any more film projects to work on!

He wouldn't be attending any more commercial performances!

Tianfang Entertainment had as good as froze him forever!

"What?"

"Zhao Chipeng, you're too damn wicked!"

"Motherfucker!"

"You're actually accusing him first?"

"Is that you in the photographs? Tell us!"

"You fucking bedded another person's wife and still dare to accuse others of wrongdoing?"

"You old bastard!"

"I'm so angry!"

"Motherfucker, what is this shit!"

"Do these people really not have a shred of humanity left in them?"

The people were all scolding them!

But right now, the media and industry were siding with Zhao Chipeng, strongly giving him their support!

A B-list celebrity: "@ZhaoChipeng Boss, don't be bothered about that gossip. Who doesn't know what kind of a person you are?"

Another entertainment company's vice president posted a smiley face on Weibo. "Boss Zhao has met with an undeserved catastrophe. People these days really dare to do all sorts of things. I had thought very highly of Little Han back then too, but it looks like I was totally wrong about him."

A C-list artist: "@HanDi We're all from the same company. Why do you have to be so ruthless?"

The media also changed their stance entirely!

"Han Di's domestic abuse!"

"Han Di gets put into the freezer!"

"You can't judge a book by its cover. Han Di's true colors!"

"Tianfang Entertainment's president hounded by rumors!"

There were quite a few people from the industry and media raging against Han Di!

Meanwhile, some of the others from the industry chose to keep their silence on this matter. Even the only two friends Han Di got along quite well with did not say a word. At this moment, no one in the entire entertainment circle came forward to speak up for Han Di!

Chapter 1284: Zhang Ye, the busybody!

And this was only the beginning!

On the same day, Han Di's "dirt" kept getting exposed. However, none of those accusations had any conclusive evidence and were just plain accusations!

The media was attacking Han Di with wave after wave!

People from the entertainment industry kept appearing one after another to condemn Han Di!

There was also a large troll army that appeared out of nowhere that started lashing out and cursing at Han Di on Weibo and the various forums. They all accused him of not caring for his child and the relationship with his wife in his bid to gain something out of this despicable act of accusing his own wife and boss at work. They were saying how he totally deserved it and how it was right that he was frozen!

The public was dumbfounded!

"How did it turn out like this?"

"Fucking hell!"

"Zhao Chipeng, you should be the one who deserves to die!"

"It wouldn't be enough even if he were to die 10,000 times over! He's too wicked! This man is simply too wicked!"

"There's Han Di's wife too. I finally know what they mean when they say that a married woman has the most toxic heart of all!"

"Dammit, I don't believe this! I don't believe that everyone has gone blind!"

"They didn't go blind, and know full well what is going on. Just look at who are the ones making the most serious accusations. They're all people who have connections with Zhao Chipeng. They're all people related to Tianfang Entertainment. Then look at the big name celebrities, which of them have spoken up? They've all chosen to keep their mouths shut since this is the best way of self-preservation. Han Di isn't some big shot anyway, so would there be any point in offending one of the greatest funders of the entertainment circle? Who would be that dumb! So of course they'd act aloof regarding this matter since it doesn't concern them directly. Even Han Di's two friends did not say a word!"

"Wang Zhe! Say something!"

"Li Duohai! Aren't you guys Han Di's friends?"

"Why aren't you two speaking up for him! Fuck!"

"What kinds of friends are they? Can you even call them friends!"

"The photos from before have all been deleted!"

"I posted something earlier that analyzed the evidence thus far. But dammit, all of it got deleted by the Weibo authorities the moment I posted them!"

"Mine too!"

"As long as it's related to Zhao Chipeng, it will be deleted!"

"They're deliberately misleading the public's opinion!"

"Many of the media outlets have been paid off to do so too!"

"Just look at the familiar scenes happening everywhere. It's obvious that this was done by them!"

For the entire day!

Han Di was getting scolded for the entire day by people in the industry!

However, Tianfang Entertainment's PR representatives had probably not expected that it was precisely because of these strong accusations that led to the people getting entirely outraged!

"What a bunch of bastards!"

"There are no good people in the entertainment circle!"

"My heart really aches for Han Di!"

"I wonder how he's coping."

"Can he accept this?"

"I don't know, I'm really anxious about him too!"

"This is too sudden. This is much too sudden!"

...

Old Chen's house.

Chen Guang smacked his hand against the table and said, "They've gone too far!"

Fan Wenli also looked frustrated. "Zhao Chipeng is behaving too lawlessly."

Chen Guang's agent, who was beside him, forced a smile and said, "But what can be done? I believe that when the paparazzi tabloid first posted those photos, they didn't expect that the person in the pictures would turn out to be Tianfang Entertainment's president. They were the ones who let the cat out of the bag, and now they want to recapture it. The people are really not going to have any of it."

Fan Wenli sighed. "Han Di has lost everything this time."

...

At Ning Lan's house.

The members of Spring Garden were here as well.

Feeling suffocated, Ning Lan said, "How can things be like this?"

Xiaodong said angrily, "That woman is really too vicious! She can change at the snap of a finger. When their child grows up and learns about this event, what will the child think? Doesn't she know how greatly this would affect the child? Are there even such mothers in this world?"

Ning Lan said, "She's doing this to protect herself."

Amy scolded, "Hell! Even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs!"

Li Xiaoxian suddenly said, "Can we speak up for Han Di?"

Ning Lan shook her head. "How can we say anything? Your talent agency has a close working relationship with Tianfang Entertainment. Are you girls thinking of not continuing in this line of work? Or end up getting frozen too? Even if you three aren't afraid of the consequences, what about the staff around you? What about your fans? Don't forget that at our status and level, there are too many people who depend on us to make their living. Zhao Chipeng is one of the largest investors in the entertainment circle. Whoever offends him would not be able to survive long in this industry."

The four of them fell silent.

...

At an industry party.

"What do you guys think of this?"

"Hai, let's not talk about it."

"We can only pretend like we didn't see it."

"There's nothing that we can do about such matters. That's Zhao Chipeng we're talking about."

"Yeah, how many people in the industry would dare to go against him? There isn't anyone at all."

"But the people are in an uproar and it seems like they won't let it slide."

"So what? President Zhao does not depend on his popularity to make a living. He's just an investor who controls the funding. And besides, it's not like he would get hurt by a few harsh words from the people anyway. Would he care? Just look at how many people in the industry dare to say anything about this. Everyone can't wait to speak up for President Zhao and are taking the opportunity to cozy up to him."

"This is just what the entertainment circle is like."

"Han Di is done for."

...

The matter blew up even more!

It was getting more and more out of hand!

Meanwhile, the person at the center of it all still did not say a word!

Han Di's house.

His two-year-old child was wailing and asking for its mother.

Han Di's elder sister, who was also his agent, was also crying. "Insane! Those people are really insane! Little Di, can't you say something to address the situation? Talk to Sis!"

Han Di sat there in silence, looking at the wall in front of him.

It had been like this for the entire day!

Han Di did not utter a single word!

His sister said helplessly, "Little Di! Sis is begging you! Don't scare me like this!"

His wife's betrayal!

Zhao Chipeng's malice!

His friends' abandonment!

The media's slander!

The condemnation from the industry's people!

In the span of one night, he had lost everything!

Han Di was silent, sitting there like a statue.

Suddenly, the front door opened as Han Di's parents rushed in frantically. "Little Di!"

It was only now that Han Di's expression changed a little. He looked up at his parents as his tears fell freely. He asked, "Dad, Mom, is this the show business that I've always loved and looked forward to?"

His parents cried!

Han Di's mother and sister hugged him and couldn't stop crying!

...

On the same night.

At Old Wu's parents' courtyard house.

After dinner, Zhang Ye helped Li Qinqin with the dishwashing. When he was finished with the chores, he and Wu Zeqing strolled around the yard to aid their digestion.

Old Wu asked, "Have you seen the news?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I did. No one cares about our wedding now."

Old Wu said, "What were you thinking at dinner?"

"Nothing." Zhang Ye blinked.

Old Wu giggled. "Do you think I don't know you?"

Zhang Ye smacked his lips and said, "Well, I was just thinking about how this situation felt really familiar. Have you forgotten? Back then, I was also suppressed by such public opinions a few times. It was a good thing that this bro's mouth is much more capable than those who accused me of things. It didn't matter how many people attacked me, I never got frightened. I ruled for so long and couldn't find an equal!"

Old Wu said, "Han Di is not as eloquent as you."

Zhang Ye sighed. "That something so big has happened and Han Di still hasn't opened his mouth to give an explanation or made any criticism yet, I really have to admit that I'm very impressed by him. I know that it's not that he doesn't want to speak up, nor that he doesn't know how to do so. It's simply because he knows he can't do that. That guy must be a good person."

"You're sure of it?"

Zhang Ye said, "Yes."

"Then what do you intend to do about it?"

Zhang Ye calmly answered, "You know that I'm a guy who loves being a busybody."

Chapter 1285: 'A Madman's Diary' surprises everyone!

It was getting late.

The weather was turning wintry, but it was still quite bright in the courtyard.

Zhang Ye stood in the yard and looked at the moon in silence. Footfalls approached from behind as a woman's coat was placed over him.

It was Wu Zeqing. "Don't catch a cold."

Zhang Ye glanced back. "Thanks."

Old Wu said, "What are you thinking about?"

Zhang Ye said, "I'm thinking about how screwed up a place the entertainment industry is."

The door opened and Li Qinqin walked out. "Little Ye, it's quite late, so why don't you stay over for the night? You can have the guest room. Although the bed is a little small, it'll be fine if you just squeeze in a little and make do with it. Your uncle is away on business and won't be home tonight. This way, Zeqing can stay over with me and you can also save the trouble of having to go back so late at night."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Sure, Auntie."

Li Qinqin reminded him, "It's getting late. Hurry up and get some sleep."

Zhang Ye shrugged. "Alright, I'll do that as soon as I'm done with some work."

"Work?" Li Qinqin said, "Aren't you on leave?"

Zhang Ye said, "Yes, but there's something else that I need to take care of."

A moment later, Zhang Ye entered the office and powered on the computer.

Li Qinqin was still a little worried. "Zeqing, what's he busy with now?"

Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "Don't worry about him. He's just off being a busybody again."

...

On Weibo.

The drama was still going on. In fact, it was getting more and more exciting!

Zhao Chipeng started denouncing Han Di again, appealing to the industry to boycott a despicable celebrity like Han Di. Zhao Chipeng's wife also came forward at around 10 PM to show her support for her husband. She expressed that she and Han Di's wife were good friends and had heard of her complaining many times about the violence at home. She did not bring out any evidence of that happening but kept claiming that she had seen it with her own eyes. At the same time, she raged about how Han Di was trying to frame her husband. Afterwards, Han Di's wife also started interacting with Zhao Chipeng and his wife on Weibo. Family violence, beating their child, all kinds of terrible deeds were pinned onto Han Di!

"Despicable!"

"That illicit couple!"

"None of them are good people!"

"Aren't they afraid of going to hell?"

"Bastards!"

"This is pissing me off! I'm so furious at them!"

"I've never seen people as sinister as them!"

On the streets.

In the alleys.

Throughout every household.

The people were cursing like mad. It was so infuriating that a lot of them could not fall asleep!

All the common folk knew full well what was going on, yet everyone in the entertainment industry was choosing to play dumb! The public rarely hated someone so badly. But this time, it crossed the line to the point of being abhorrent. Han Di was keeping silent for the sake of his child. But Zhao Chipeng and the others kept fanning the flames. They were openly twisting lies into truth. This was as good as putting a noose around Han Di's neck and tightening the knot!

Some of those who felt that they were really left with no choice went onto Weibo to ask their favorite celebrities by mentioning them!

"@JiangHanwei Please say something!"

"Teacher Jiang, please speak up for Han Di, will you?"

"@FanWenli!"

"Sister Fan!"



"Please help Han Di!"

"@LiYu Didn't you act in a movie with Han Di?"

"Teacher Li Yu, please help him out!"

"@ChenGuang!"

"@Xiaodong!"

"@NingLan!"

"@ZhangYuanqi!"

"@SunGuang!"

"Please help Teacher Han Di. We will remember your kindness forever!"

"Why is this happening?"

"Why aren't any of you saying anything!"

Countless Han Di fans even went over to the Weibo of his two friends!

"Teacher Wang Zhe!"

"Teacher Li Duohai!"

"I beg of you two! I really beg of you two!"

"Can you two please say something?"

"Han Di is going through the most painful time right now, can't you two offer him some comfort!"

"Please go and help Little Di!"

Silence!

The silence was deafening!

No one said a word!

No one made a sound!

This silence left a chill in many of the common folk's hearts. It was so cold that it sent a shiver down their spines. If even Han Di's two good friends were keeping quiet at this time, who else could they rely on? Who else could they turn to?

Was this what show business was like?

Just what kind of a place was it!

Right at this moment, an unexpected person gave voice to the people!

It was Zhang Ye!

He suddenly updated his blog!

Someone found out about it.

"Zhang Ye posted something on his blog!"

"Who cares to hear about his wedding at this time!"

"It's not about the wedding! It's a story!"

"What?"

"Why do you care about a story!"

"Dammit, just go and read it!"

"This, this isn't just any story!"

"Everyone, get in here! Something big has happened!"

"Fuck, Zhang Ye has made his move!"

The news spread like it had sprouted wings, with many people coming over the moment they heard about it. What story? What had happened?

Chen Guang opened the blog!

Zhang Xia turned on her computer!

Ning Lan turned her attention to it!

Huo Dongfang, Amy, Jiang Hanwei, Li Yu, and countless other people all came over to Zhang Ye's blog to take a look!

...

" A Madman's Diary 1 "

1

Moon's real bright tonight. Haven't seen it in over thirty years. Seeing it now, I feel like a new man. I suppose I've been out of my mind for the past thirty years. But I've still got to be very careful. Why else would the Zhao family's dog give me a double take?

I have reason to be afraid.

...

This first passage had very few words!

But every word left the readers in shock!

The Zhao family's dog?

Chen Guang was dumbfounded!

Ning Lan wore a shocked expression!

Huo Dongfang gasped!

Jiang Hanwei was stunned!

Countless people and industry insiders were so shocked that their hair stood on end. And that last sentence also made them feel rather ashamed!

I have reason to be afraid?

When the people of the entertainment industry read this, they were silenced!

...

2

No moonlight at all tonight, I know that something's not right. When I crept outside this morning, Old Mr. Zhao had a funny look in his eyes: maybe fearful, maybe dangerous. There were also seven, eight people who had their heads together whispering about me. One spread his mouth wide and grinned at me. I was chilled from head to toe, realizing that their plan was already set in motion.

But I wasn't gonna let that scare me and kept walking. Ahead was a group of kids, and they too were talking about me. The looks in their eyes were the same as Old Mr. Zhao's, and their faces were ashen. I wondered what grudge they had with me that they would also behave this way. Unable to bear it, I shouted, "Tell me!" But they just ran away.

I've got it! Their parents taught them to be this way!

3

Now that I think about it, I get a shiver that runs from the top of my head clear down to the tips of my toes.

If they would eat people, then who knows if they'll eat me.

You have to really study something before you understand it. I remembered hearing that since the olden days, people have often eaten people, though I was a bit foggy on the details. So I leafed through a history book, which was undated, and scrawled everywhere, across every page were the words benevolence, justice, virtue. Since I was tossing and turning in my sleep, I decided to study it for most of the night, when I realized that packed between the lines of the entire volume were two words: eat people!

Well, I'm a person too, and they want to eat ME!

...

Eat people!

Eat people!

Eat people!

This short story framed as a diary and written in vernacular kept revolving around those two words!

A lot of people trembled with fear!

A lot of people felt a chill crawl up their spines!

Eating people in the entertainment industry!

This was a place where people ate people!

Every word in the short story was dripping with blood!

...

12

Can't think of it anymore.

Just realized that, for a long time, I've drifted along in a place that has been eating people for the past 4,000 years. Little Sister happened to die right as Older Brother took over the house. There's no telling if he gave some of her to us to eat.

Who knows if I didn't accidentally eat some of my little sister's flesh? And now it's my turn....

Even though I didn't know it then, now that I know I have 4,000 years of cannibalism behind me, it's so hard to look real people in the eye!

13

Maybe there's still children who haven't eaten people yet?

Save the children...

...

The short story ended here!

A lot of people just froze after reading it!

Lu Xun's "A Madman's Diary" from Zhang Ye's previous world had been presumptuously used over here in this way. Not for conscience, nor was it for Han Di.

But for the children!

Or maybe it was for the future?

Chapter 1286: Tearing a hole in the sky of the entertainment industry!

100,000 hits!

1,000,000 hits!

10,000,000 hits!

The views on "A Madman's Diary" exploded!

A short story framed as a diary and written in vernacular that many people did not even know was a style set off a tsunami in the country. It stunned everyone!

This was going head-on!

This was fucking going head-on against Zhao Chipeng!

The entire work was almost fully expressed as the inner thoughts of a madman. The madman thought that all the people around him were eating people, and that he would either be forced to eat others or get eaten as well. After the madman was locked up, he refused the food sent to him by his family and also attempts to get him medically treated. He just kept telling the people around him to not eat people anymore. At the end, the madman realized he could have accidentally eaten his own sister's flesh and cried out in despair. The entire story was told through the perspective of a madman suffering from the fear of persecution. It exposed the essence of "eating people," and Zhang Ye had used this madman's claims to tear down the entertainment industry and society as a whole, layer by layer. Every word in the story left a creepy thought in the readers' minds!

From anger!

To despair!

To screams!

And even one's hopes of the future!

All of that was contained in the story!

The literary world was stunned!

The entertainment industry was uneasy!

The people burst into an uproar!

"Maybe there's still children who haven't eaten people yet?"

"Save the children!"

These two lines were a sword plunged mercilessly into everyone's hearts!

...

Old Chen's house.

Chen Guang smacked his forehead. "This is bad!"

Fan Wenli said in surprise, "Why did Zhang Ye pop out!"

"How would I know!" Chen Guang said anxiously.

...

At Old Yao's house.

Yao Jiancai was startled. "The Zhao family's dog?"

His wife was also panicking. "This is going to be bad!"

But Yao Mi jumped to her feet and said, "As expected of Teacher Zhang! As expected of Teacher Zhang!"

Old Yao's wife said, "What are you shouting for? Your Uncle Zhang has gotten himself into big trouble this time!"

...

At Ning Lan's house.

Xiaodong was dumbfounded!

Amy was stunned!

Li Xiaoxian was also so startled that she felt a chill run down her spine!

Ning Lan gasped and said, "Is this what a skilled writer is capable of? It's really great! Zhang Ye doesn't even need to use his mouth to kill someone! Without saying a word or opening his mouth, give him a pen and he can rip a hole in the sky!"

...

At Zhang Xia's house.

Her daughter helped to put a coat over her shoulders. "Mom, it's time to sleep."

Her grandchild was sleeping soundly in the baby crib.

Zhang Xia looked over at her little grandchild and mumbled to herself, "Save the children?"

...

Online.

On Weibo.

In the forums.

The people were raising a ruckus!

No one had thought that Zhang Ye would come forward at this time, nor did anyone expect that he would actually post such an earth-shattering story!

"Oh my God!"

"I can feel a chill creep up my spine!"

"After reading the story, I felt a shiver run down my spine!"

"Madman? Lunatic?"

"To post this sort of story at this time, Zhang Ye must be that madman!"

"A war is gonna break out!"

"The entertainment circle is going to descend into chaos!"

"Could he possibly know Han Di?"

"That's impossible!"

"They've never had any contact or dealings!"

"Yeah, it's impossible that the two of them would know each other!"

"Then why did Zhang Ye do this?"

"Zhang Ye is also a member of the entertainment industry, so why does he try to lead the way and declare war on the entire industry? To go against someone who's funding the entertainment industry? He really must be crazy!"

"But then again, that's exactly who Zhang Ye is!"

"Yeah, that's who he is!"

"I like him so much!"

"Me too, I love him!"

"Ahhhhh!"

"Brothers, stop sleeping. Wake up, everyone!"

"Someone's finally leading the way!"

"Motherfucking hell! There's someone standing forward at last! There's finally someone who's putting in a honest word for Han Di!"

The comments below the blog post, "A Madman's Diary," blew up!

Zhang Ye's fans came forward one by one too.

"Lord Zhang, are we going into battle?"

"Shall we get the fighting started?"

"We're here!"

"I see it!"

"Understood!"

"Got it!"

"Received!"

"As you wish!"

"My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!"

"Come, let's go and help Han Di out!"

"Charge!"

"Let's make Old Dog Zhao answerable for this!"

"Zhang Ye's fan club has gathered!"

"Attack!"

Han Di's fans also came forward. They simply could not believe their eyes. When they saw the story, many of Han Di's female fans cried. Some of them even finished reading the story with a face covered with tears! With Han Di getting framed by his boss, being betrayed by his wife, and then frozen by the company, no one said a word in support of Han Di. Even Han Di's two good friends chose to turn a blind eye to it, and no one in the industry offered to speak up for him. To their disbelief, it was actually Zhang Ye and his fan club who came forward in the end!

This favor was too great!

This sense of loyalty was too strong!

A female fan of Han Di's tearfully left a comment. "Teacher Zhang! Thank you! Thank you so much!"

"We will forever be grateful to you!"

"On behalf of all the fans of Han Di, I thank you for your help. We...we don't know what else we can say!"

"Your grace and kindness will not be forgotten!"

"Thank you!"

"Thank you so much!"

Zhao Chipeng's malice!

The bought off media outlets!

The silence of all of show business!

They had endured it for too long!

They had been stifled for too long!

They had been furious for too long!

The moment Zhang Ye stepped forward, the people finally broke their silence. Many of the other celebrities' fans also emerged from all over the place!

"Count me in!"

"Me too!"



"I can't just stand by watching anymore, fuck!"

"Fuck, let's do battle with them!"

"Go fuck yourself, Jiang Hanwei! I will be a diehard fan of Zhang Ye from now on!"

"Go to hell, Li Yu! I won't ever chase after him again. I'll be Zhang Ye's fan from now on!"

"Damn you, Wang Zhe! Your brother has been bullied to such a point and you're still not speaking up for him? Scram! I won't watch any movies that you act in ever again! I'll only support Zhang Ye from now on!"

"Zhang Ye's the true warrior!"

"He's a real man!"

"Nothing I can say about it! This move of Zhang Ye's is just too damn beautiful!"

"In showbiz, he's the only person who dares to speak up like this!"

"Those celebrities only know how to do charity or get involved in public welfare activities occasionally. They only know how to put up a good front day in and day out, but become cowardly the moment something happens! They don't even know how to differentiate right from wrong! What is truth and what are lies! For celebrities like you, why should I bother liking you? In the end, we still had to depend on Zhang Ye! Aren't you all very good at keeping quiet? Aren't you all very good at holding your tongues? Fuck it then, we don't need you anymore! We won't beg you either! Zhang Ye alone is good enough!"

"I'll be a fan of Zhang Ye's til I die!"

"Come, let's go and fucking curse at that Old Dog Zhao together!"

"Right! With Zhang Ye taking the lead, there's nothing to be afraid of. Let's follow Zhang Ye! Let's follow Zhang Ye's fan club! This legendary figure and legendary fan club, they have never lost a scolding battle before. Zhang Ye is the biggest hooligan in the entertainment circle, so all we need is for him to be on our side!"

"Charge!"

Zhao Chipeng's Weibo was instantaneously under attack!

"Old Dog Zhao!"

"Old Dog Zhao!"

"Old Dog Zhao!"

Han Di's wife!

Those from the entertainment circle who had previously shown support for Zhao Chipeng!

And so on. All of them were getting scolded like crazy by the angry mob!

Tens of millions of scolding comments!

Tens of millions of people participating!

...

Han Di's house.

His sister suddenly exclaimed, "Little Di, Little Di!"

Han Di was still in a daze.

Han Di's parents said, "What's the matter?"

His sister said loudly, "Come and see this! Someone's speaking up for Little Di!"

His mother was taken aback. "Who is it?"

His sister couldn't hold back her tears anymore. "It's Zhang Ye! It's Teacher Zhang Ye!"

Han Di was startled. "Teacher Zhang?"

His sister was desperately scrolling through the pages. "It's crazy, this is getting really crazy! With Teacher Zhang leading the way, everyone is now coming forward in support of you! The media is no longer making any noise. Those celebrities who spoke up for Zhao Chipeng and the chatter in the industry have all fallen silent! He's amazing! Zhang Ye's amazing! His reputation is so great that he and his fans have swept aside everyone else in the entertainment industry! They're so dominating! There aren't too many people who would dare to offend him!"

Zhang Ye?

Why?

Why was he doing this?

Han Di said, "I...But I don't know Teacher Zhang personally."

...

On this night, no one was able to sleep well!

Zhang Ye's story had torn a hole in the sky of the entertainment industry!

Chapter 1287: China's aunties make their move!

The next day.

In the morning.

In the office in the courtyard house, Zhang Ye woke up.

He turned on his cell phone to check the time and saw that it was still pretty early. But the next second, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Yao Jiancai.

"Old Yao, you couldn't have caught me at a better time. I had just turned on my phone for a few seconds when your call came in."

"What are you even talking about? I've been trying to get through to you for the entire night!"

"Ah? What's the matter?"

"What do you think is the matter? You even dare to go against Zhao Chipeng?"

"Haha, why?"

"Did you have too much to drink?"

"You're the one who drank. I haven't had a drink in many days."

"You're just great. I'm impressed. Did you go to sleep after you posted the short story? You can sleep real tight, can't you? Hurry up and take a look. Go check on Weibo and the news too. Do you know how chaotic it is right now? With your scolding, the people are all following your lead. Zhao Chipeng and those other sponsors who spoke in support of him have all been scolded like dogs. They're even getting called the Zhao family's dogs as per what you described in your short story. The entire matter has spun out of control, do you know just what the situation in the entertainment circle is? As long as they're in show business, everyone was totally shocked by what you did last night! You really don't seem to care if this matter blows up or not, do you? You're the only rascal who dares to come forward and speak up at a time like this, heh. But coming back to the original point, it really does feel quite good."

"Right?"

"I'm going to make an alt account to have a go at him as well."

"Ah? An alt?"

"Of course! Do you think I'm like you? Zhao Chipeng owns 10% of my talent agency's stocks, do you think I will dare to openly go against him like that? That I don't have to earn a living anymore?"

"In any case, you guys don't have to worry about it."

"It's not like we can do anything even if we care."

Zhang Ye spent the entire morning answering calls.

He hadn't even gotten out of bed yet and dozens of calls came in one after another.

Ning Lan.

Xiaodong.

Zhang Xia.

Fang Weihong.

Chen Guang.

Many of his friends called.

They were either concerned about him or called to praise him for what he did. All kinds of things were said.

The news also gradually reported about it.

"Zhang Ye's new story gets published!"

"Zhang Ye suddenly posts a short story last night, seemingly questioning the entertainment circle?"

"The literary world has high praise for 'A Madman's Diary'!"

"A storm approaches!"

"Zhao Chipeng turns off his Weibo comments!"

"The mysterious silence in the entertainment circle!"

It could be seen that many in the media who reported about this event did not choose to include any radical headlines. All of it sounded very conservative and restrained, and there was no mention of the photos of Zhao Chipeng and Han Di's wife. There was only a brief description of the events that took place yesterday.

Many celebrities remained silent!

A lot of the professionals remained tight-lipped!

There was a very subtle atmosphere in the industry, but it could be perceived from what was going on here!

Due to the fact that they were faced with the people's rage, nobody dared to speak up in opposition at a time like this. That was what "A Madman's Diary" was so good at!

...

Later that morning.

At the entrance of Tianfang Entertainment's headquarters.

Zhao Chipeng came to work with a dark look. When the secretary opened the car door for him to step out, the passersby who saw him were immediately enraged!

"Look!"

"Zhao Chipeng!"

"It's Old Dog Zhao!"

"Ptui!"

"That bastard!"

"Can you be any more wicked than you are!"

Everyone was pointing at him and scolding!

Zhao Chipeng was angered by this and pointed back at them. "Who do you all think you're scolding!"

"You, of course!"

"The old dog of the Zhao family!"

"You're such a huge bully!"

"Do you really think that no one can curb you?"

A lot of onlookers had gathered and were standing there to confront Zhao Chipeng!

In the end, it was his company's staff that came out to guard and escort him inside!

Zhao Chipeng was furious. When he got inside, he was still pointing at the people outside and saying, "Call the police, immediately! How dare they make a scene outside my company! They're too audacious!"

In the president's office.

The secretary said sweating, "President Zhao, how should we handle this?"

Zhao Chipeng said furiously, "What's the situation?"

The secretary said somberly, "It's not good. Your Weibo, the company's website, and even the artists under us are all being bombarded with scoldings. They have too many people on their side, so many that even the public has joined them. We can't keep them under control. I went to a few media outlets to buy some reports during the night, but they seemed to be hesitating and didn't dare to run any more reports at a time like this. They said that they were afraid that the public would be outraged, so they rejected our requests."

"What are they even thinking!" Zhao Chipeng banged the table.

There was a knock on the door. Several of the vice presidents and high ranking company executives arrived.

"President Zhao!"

"What should we do?"

"The news has blown up."

"We have to quickly do PR!"

"We can't leave Zhang Ye alone anymore. We have to rein him in!"

Zhao Chipeng thought about it for a while and said, "It's not the right time. We have to wait until this blows over before we do anything to him. Let them scold all they want for now, it's not like we will suffer any losses because of it. Do they think that their scolding can bring down this building of mine? How stupid!"

Everyone thought the same as well. They really had not expected things to deteriorate to such a state. Zhang Ye's popularity was really too high and his influence too great. It was completely unexpected that

he would stick his nose into this affair, as no one in the entertainment industry would dare to challenge their sponsors like this! This person was really a total oddity. He was a through and through lunatic! But currently, all they could do was endure it. They could only accept it as there was nothing else they could do. Public opinion was surging against them, so they had to tuck their tails between their legs and behave. They needed to wait until the storm blew over, perhaps in a day or two. The common folk couldn't possibly scold them every day and not get on with their lives, right? Besides, it wasn't going to be any use even if they carried on scolding them. It wasn't like they would lose sleep over it.

The tone had been set.

The upper management felt relieved.

It was close to 9:30 AM, which was when more bad news caught them by surprise. It was a news that dumbfounded Zhao Chipeng and the other company executives!

"This is not good!"

"What happened?"

"The stock market has opened!"

"So what?"

"Our stock price plunged the moment the market opened!"

"What?!"

A call auction!

Stock market opening!

Tianfang Entertainment's stock price plunged as large multilateral trades triggered a panic selling!

Zhao Chipeng's expression finally showed a visible change. "Goddammit!"

Every one of the company's upper management's faces paled. They finally felt it, they finally knew what impact this issue had brought to them!

And they still thought that they wouldn't lose any sleep over this?

They already had their arms broken by it!

How could it be like this!

It was only a short story!

It was just a work of fiction!

How could it have caused something like this!

The company's upper management was getting anxious and immediately convened a shareholders' meeting to discuss what countermeasures to take. Everyone came up with a suggestion to handle the problem, but their faces were also visibly shaken and fearful!

And it was right at this moment that a loud noise sounded from downstairs!

That familiar tune dumbfounded the company shareholders in the meeting room!

Deng, deng deng deng deng!

Deng deng deng deng deng deng deng!

Deng, deng deng deng deng, deng deng!

"The vast horizon is my love!

"At the foot of rolling green hills flowers bloom!"

Zhao Chipeng was enraged and called out, "What is going on! Go and find out!"

The staff at Tianfang Entertainment's headquarters couldn't keep working, because they could all hear the music that was playing from downstairs. That brainwashing tune left all of them a little wide-eyed. Some of them even started tapping their feet to the rhythm unconsciously!

The findings were reported back very quickly!

There were a 100 aunties plaza dancing at the main entrance of the company!

Zhao Chipeng nearly fainted in anger!

Plaza dancing?

Plaza dancing at the entrance of my company?

This is a business district!

It's working hours right now!

"Call the police!"

"Yes!"

"Quickly call the police and chase them away!"

When the police arrived and found that they were facing 100 aunties, the officers were all at their wits' end. They couldn't engage them physically or verbally, and were forced to beg them for close to half an hour before they would leave.

When the police left, the shareholders' meeting continued.

Zhao Chipeng said, "As I was saying, the stock price now..."

Suddenly, music played strongly again!

Deng, deng deng deng deng!

Deng deng deng deng deng deng deng!

Deng, deng deng deng deng, deng deng!

Zhao Chipeng said angrily, "What is this! What is it again!"

Soon, the secretary came running back with a miserable look on his face. "President Zhao, it's the plaza dancers again!"

Zhao Chipeng said in consternation, "Didn't the police already chase them away?"

The secretary said nervously, "The aunties who were chased away earlier were from the western neighborhood. The ones outside now are the aunties from the eastern neighborhood!"

Zhao Chipeng smashed his glass. "Call the police!"

The police came back again and managed to get the aunties to leave in a civil manner after much talking.

In the meeting room.

Zhao Chipeng heaved a sigh of relief. "Let's carry on with the meeting. As I was saying, we have to ensure that we maintain the good relationship between the SARFT's leaders and us. We mustn't..." Then he stopped talking!

A female executive put her head in her hands!

A vice president had a look downstairs!

The rest of the company executives felt like they were on the verge of collapse!

A familiar sound played again!

Deng, deng deng deng deng!

Deng deng deng deng deng deng deng!

Deng, deng deng deng deng, deng deng!

Zhao Chipeng flew into a rage and yelled, "What is it again!"

The secretary ran in with a head dripping with sweat. "The aunties from the northern neighborhood have come as well!"

A female vice president said angrily, "The eastern, western, and northern neighborhoods have all come? Where are those from the southern neighborhood then!"

As she spoke, a melody played from the opposite direction!

"You are my-a small-a, small apple!

"However much I love you, it'll never be too much!

"Your small blushing face warms my heart!

"It lights my fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!"

At the company's rear entrance!

The aunties from the southern neighborhood arrived too!



The female vice president was floored!

Zhao Chipeng saw red!

They were doing this on purpose!

They were obviously doing this on purpose!

How could they carry on working like this!

Chapter 1288: So a pen really can kill a person!

Every company's office environment was different.

Some companies liked having classical music playing in the background.

Some employees liked listening to pop music while they worked.

So what was it like to be hearing a plaza dance tune while working? In the past, no one knew the answer to this question. But on this day, the staff of Tianfang Entertainment's headquarters were able to tell everyone else just how fucked up it was!

"Oh my God!"

"I'm on the verge of a breakdown!"

"My head!"

"My ears!"

"Fuck, can I bang my head against a wall!"

"This is too annoying! It's too damn annoying!"

"Just who have we offended!"

"These aunties are awful!"

Some people broke down!

Some people stuffed their ears with cotton balls!

Some people covered their ears and constantly made noise to block out the noise!

Some people were even brainwashed by the music and started humming, unable to stop!

The music was still playing!

Deng, deng deng deng deng!

Deng deng deng deng deng deng deng deng!

Deng, deng deng deng deng, deng deng!

Some people in group chats were also messaging their colleagues at the branches. They were sending voice messages into the group chat as the plaza dance tunes played in the background.

"To-day we still have

"two more pa-ges of doc-u-ments

"to—fin-ish up so—work hard."

After sending this, the person who recorded the voice message burst into tears!

The people from the branch who heard this message were all confused. But if they had heard "The Hottest Ethnic Trend" before, they would realize that the tempo of this message was fully in accordance with the rhythm of the music.

The entire headquarters was now fully immersed in the ocean of plaza dancing!

Downstairs.

The police returned again.

The nearby northern and southern neighborhood aunties totaling more than a hundred people were asked to leave.

When the aunties left, one of the leader aunties whipped out her cell phone and hesitatingly tapped a group chat. The group chat was named "Walking the Dog" had over 2,000 members.

"The dog has been walked, the police are here."

"Alright!"

"Got it!"

"Sisters from the northern and southern neighborhoods, withdraw for now."

"Great job, everyone, leave the rest to us."

"The group from Northern Neighborhood One will be going in soon!"

"Southern Neighborhood Three's second team is ready to take over the duties!"

"The Fourth Bridge Neighborhoods' plaza dancing group is ready to respond at any time."

For the entire day, there was no stop to the plaza dance tunes at Tianfang Entertainment's headquarters. The police had to respond to the reports so many times they ran out of manpower and had to call the other district branches for support. It would have been easier to handle if they had really caused trouble. They could just arrest the troublemakers and the problem would have been solved easily. But these aunties did not exactly break the law and were only dancing. They were also very cooperative and departed when the police asked them to do so. The only issue was that the groups kept getting replaced by groups of aunties from the other neighborhoods!

The Tianfang staff were no longer in the mood to work, nor could they even if they wanted to. As such, they just stood at the windows like fools and watched those large groups of aunties come and go.

Ten times!

Twenty times!

Thirty times!

The consequences of everything that had gone on today were: The police and the staff of Tianfang Entertainment had all learned the dance moves to "The Hottest Ethnic Trend" and "Small Apple"!

When a passerby saw this sight, they almost died laughing. That person stood to the side and took out their cell phone to record a video of this and published it online.

It was titled: "China's aunties make their move!"

...

Online.

The video was being shared like crazy!

When the netizens saw it, they laughed hard!

"Aiyo, I've been left kneeling!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"I'm dying of laughter!"

"How supportive of the aunties!"

"Damn, this I must Like!"

"I saw it too just now when I passed by the place. It was such an awesome sight. They kept replacing the earlier groups, which had been asked to leave, wave after wave. A few thousand aunties were taking turns doing this, and I heard that the staff from Tianfang Entertainment were nearly driven crazy! It's rumored that Zhao Chipeng nearly trashed his office because of this!"

"Hahahaha, well played!"

"This is so awesome!"

"The aunties make a move and Dog Zhao gets chewed out!"

"Tianfang Entertainment has been conquered by the aunties! Nicely done!"

"Dear aunties, I've wronged you all in the past!"

"Me too. I used to hate those aunties who plaza danced below my apartment building. But damn, I will no longer speak badly about plaza dancing from now on!"

"Forever supporting the plaza dancing industry! This is an industry that belongs to the people, it is an art of the common folk!"

"Hail the almighty aunties!"

"Zhang Ye is very influential!"

"That's true. That guy's the father of plaza dancing, after all!"

"Pfft, hahaha! I can't stop laughing every time I watch it!"

"Everyone's looking to beat up those dogs of the Zhao family!"

"Their stock price has also hit the drop limit!"

On this day, the plaza dancing aunties stole the show and even managed to make it onto the news.

Although the news did not exactly report about this in a positive light and even had a criticizing tone in their report, the common folk were all full of praise for those aunties!

...

The next day.

The headquarters of Tianfang Entertainment was once again taken over by the aunties. And this wasn't even the end of it. Perhaps due to last night's news report about this event, all the other plaza dancing aunties across the country found out about how their sisters from Beijing had carried out such a hugely satisfying event. As such, all of them were fascinated and couldn't hold themselves back!

In an instant, all the branch offices of Tianfang Entertainment or the organizations that worked with them were christened by this plaza dance event!

The Shenzhen branch office fell!

The studio in Shanghai fell!

The administrative office in Nanjing fell!

The overwhelming number of aunties swarmed everywhere to these locations!

All of them experienced the heart-rending plaza dance that had descended upon them!

The stock price of Tianfang Entertainment crashed once again!

In the morning session of the trading day, Zhao Chipeng led a group of shareholders to prop up the price. At first, they managed to stabilize the price so that it wouldn't increase or decrease. But by the time the afternoon session opened, Tianfang Entertainment's stock price suddenly fell again. In the matter of a minute, it fell from its stable position and hit the drop limit again to cease trading for the day!

...

On the third day.

The plaza dancing activities were still haunting Tianfang Entertainment!

Tianfang Entertainment's stock price got hit once again by the drop limit!

...

On the fourth day.

Tianfang Entertainment's stock price bounced back greatly!

But by the time the trading session came to a close, a panic sell-off was triggered!

Tianfang Entertainment got hit by the drop limit again!

...

In a matter of four days, their stock price had fallen more than 30% in total. A stock that was valued at ten yuan per share was now trading at a little over six yuan. What did that mean?

It was a crash!

Their stock price had almost been halved!

The selloff from the equity pledge was also triggered as a result!

The industry was shocked!

Even the people in the financial industry were dumbfounded!

Retail investors steered away!

Stock traders steered away!

Stock exchanges steered away!

Everyone had abandoned them!

When Zhao Chipeng saw his stock's price falling day after day, he was hurting badly!

Tianfang Entertainment's upper management and staff were also panicking over this. It was only now that they understood and truly realized what sort of a crisis the company was going through. Even if they accepted and could bear the loss from this, even if they could survive this, the company would still have taken a beating. Their reputation, authority, resources, and financial power would all take a big hit!

Zhang Ye!

Fuck your grandpa!

Zhao Chipeng and many of the others cursed!

The prior developments left them unable to calm down. None of them could believe that the cause of this current situation was actually due to one person and a short story titled "A Madman's Diary"!

A short story of only 4,000 words!

In only a matter of four days!

It had caused Tianfang Entertainment to lose over 10 billion yuan in the stock market!

Everyone used to say that Zhang Ye's writing was worth a thousand taels of gold per word? Or ten thousand taels of gold per word?

But how was this worth only ten fucking thousand taels of gold per word?!

This was more like a 100 million taels of gold per word 1 !

So Zhang Ye's pen really could kill a person!

Chapter 1289: An industry-wide boycott is ordered!

It was a good day today.

It was a good day on both the Gregorian and Yellow 1 calendars.

At 5:30 AM, before the sun was up, before there were any people out on the streets, before the civil servants began their workday, Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing, both dressed in low-key attire, arrived at the Xicheng District Civil Affairs Bureau. One of Old Wu's relatives was the head of this bureau and naturally gave the green light for everything. There were no outsiders present.

Inside the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The middle-aged man looked stern.

Zhang Ye and Old Wu were both standing next to him.

"Are you two ready?"

"We're ready."

"Then I'll get started."

"OK."

"I'm really going to begin."

"Third Uncle, can you hurry up?"

"You're obtaining the marriage certificate now. Little Zhang, please be more serious, what are you being so impatient about?"

"Alright."

"I'm very happy to be able to issue you two your marriage certificate. It is a sacred day today, so would the two of you answer my questions in all seriousness. Are you two getting married of your own accord?"

"Yes."

"Yes."

"I now ask that the two of you face the national flag and emblem and read the marriage vows together."

"We join hands in marriage of our own accord. From this day forward, we will shoulder the responsibilities and obligations of marriage as one: filial piety, teaching our children, mutual love and respect, mutual trust and encouragement, and mutual understanding. We will share all that we have,

laugh and cry together, and love each other forever. Henceforth, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, be it young or old, through thick and thin, sharing weal and woe, through the ups and downs, to love and to cherish, until death do us part. We promise to uphold our vows made today and will see that we stick firm to them!"

Ta!

Ta!

With the seals stamped, the marriage was legal!

They had finally received the little red book. From this moment on, Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing were officially considered a lawfully wedded couple. They were really a family now!

Zhang Ye was feeling a little excited.

Wu Zeqing said with a smile, "Third Uncle, we'll be leaving now."

Her third uncle waved. "Go on, the morning staff will be arriving soon. Congratulations, Zeqing. Have a good life together." Then he turned to look at Zhang Ye, who was still busy flipping through the little red book, and curled his lips, saying, "In the future, you must treat our Zeqing well. I don't know how you did it, but you must have earned a lot of karma in your last life to be able to marry a good girl like her." Then he faced Wu Zeqing and said, "Zeqing, in the future—hai, just make do."

Zhang Ye tensed up. "What do you mean just make do, Third Uncle."

Wu Zeqing and her third uncle both laughed.

After exiting the Civil Affairs Bureau, Zhang Ye swaggered, putting his arm out and around Wu Zeqing's shoulders. This fellow was also getting pumped up. "Darling."

Old Wu asked, "Yes?"

Zhang Ye called out again, "Darling!"

Old Wu said, "What's the matter?"

"Ah, it's nothing, I just wanted to get used to calling you that."

Old Wu smiled. "Hmm, then say it as much as you like."

Zhang Ye rubbed his belly and said, "Alright, let's talk when we get home. My stomach is rumbling. It's time for us to have some breakfast."

The morning papers went on sale at this hour.

"Han Di sues for divorce!"

"Han Di takes Tianfang Entertainment to court to terminate his contract!"

"Han Di's wife could end up with nothing from the marriage!"

"Tianfang Entertainment's stock price collapses. The CSRC 2 to step in!"

"A farce triggered by a story!"

"Tianfang Entertainment's equity mortgage crisis!"

Wu Zeqing bought a few copies of the newspapers.

Zhang Ye took one and browsed through it. "Hey, this Han Di isn't dumb, after all. He even knows that he has to turn to the courts for a settlement."

Wu Zeqing said, "Since it has come to this, he definitely has to sue." She looked at the newspapers and said, "You've really given Tianfang Entertainment a big problem to deal with. I'm guessing they'll take action against you within the next two days."

Zhang Ye sneered and said, "Come at me then, I'll be waiting."

Ring, ring, ring.

His cell phone rang. It was from an unknown number.

When Zhang Ye answered the call, he got quite the surprise.

"Is this Teacher Zhang Ye?"

"Yes, this is he."

"I'm Han Di. I managed to get your number from a friend."

"Eh, it's you?"

"I've already filed a lawsuit with the courts."

"That's good. You should have done this earlier. If you have any trouble or anything that you need help with, you may ask me. You don't need to worry about being rude."

"Thank you."

"It's nothing."

"You—"

"Is there something else?"

"Have you watched my movies before?"

"Your movies? Nope."

"We've never even met before, so why did you help me?"

"Why? Because I'm someone who likes being a busybody."

"...Thank you."

"My pleasure."

After hanging up, Zhang Ye grinned as he looked at Old Wu. "How was my answer?"



Wu Zeqing smiled back. "Pretty good."

"Alright, let's go eat!" Zhang Ye pulled Old Wu along and strode off.

Being a busybody?

Tianfang Entertainment's stock price had almost been halved!

The entertainment industry was also plunged into chaos!

To be a busybody to such an earth-shattering extent, you could say that he was the first person dating back to the ancients to achieve something like that!

...

On the same morning.

Whatever was supposed to happen was finally happening!

At Tianfang Entertainment's headquarters.

Zhao Chipeng called for a emergency executives' meeting. "The stock price has finally been stabilized. The people who have been causing a disturbance for the past four or five days are finally stopping. Every issue comes to pass some day. Even if it still isn't totally peaceful, and we still have a court case against Han Di to fight, there's still one thing that we can do right now. We must get it done. If we don't vent, would our Tianfang Entertainment still have a place in the entertainment industry? Could I, Zhao Chipeng, still survive in this business? Whoever started it, whoever owes this debt, I'll fucking make him pay for it bit by bit! I'll make him learn just whose words matter the most in the entertainment industry!"

The higher-ups had long been waiting for this!

"Understood!"

"President Zhao, we've been waiting for your word!"

"Everyone knows what they have to do!"

"Zhang Ye can forget about continuing in this industry!"

"Anyone but him can be let off the hook!"

When they thought about how often they had been scared awake by those plaza dance tunes in their dreams, this group of people hated Zhang Ye to the bone. They and the rest of Tianfang Entertainment's staff from the other parts of the country had been conditioned to feel the presence of the plaza dance tunes even in the quietness of their own homes. They would often hallucinate and feel like the songs were playing around them even though no one came to cause any trouble!

These were the four darkest days of their lives!

These were four days they wouldn't want to remember ever again for the rest of their lives!

And the main culprit who had caused this trouble was Zhang Ye! After bearing with it for the past four days, they could finally fight back. Thinking about this, they could no longer restrain their excitement!

After the meeting, the higher-ups all got down to business!

Some people went out on business trips!

Some people went to make phone calls!

Zhao Chipeng also made eight or nine calls out to his media partner friends, and another dozen-odd calls to his friends and peers in the industry. After being in the business for many years, what Zhao Chipeng could bank on was his social network. Business partners? People he had given a hand to? People whom he had guided and supported? Coupled with the fact that there had been a myriad of changes in the way the industry was run, many of the entertainment companies were no longer rivals. Their existences were often mutually beneficial now, and there was close cooperation between them, even working together on certain projects. Zhao Chipeng was one of the biggest funders of the entertainment industry, so if he were to release word, it would be as good as an imperial decree!

The news spread like wildfire!

Tianfang Entertainment had ordered an industry-wide boycott against Zhang Ye!

Movies?

TV series?

Variety shows?

Music?

Commercial appearances?

Starting from today, whoever dared to accept Zhang Ye's projects would mean that they were going against Tianfang Entertainment!

Feiyu Entertainment quickly responded to the call!

Xiaohai Media followed close behind!

Xiangtian Records made their stance known!

One company!

Five companies!

Ten companies!

Many of the entertainment companies made their intentions to boycott Zhang Ye public!

The momentum was so great that nothing like it was seen before!

This was a collective boycott of Zhang Ye by the sponsors of the entertainment industry!

Chapter 1290: Calling for his head!

Later that morning.

Beijing Television.

Hu Fei had a sunken expression on his face. "Something has happened!"

Dafei asked, "What is it, Brother Hu?"

Hou Ge said in a startled manner, "What happened?"

Hu Fei said with a heavy heart, "I've just received news. Zhao Chipeng has put the word out and more than a dozen entertainment and media companies have started boycotting Zhang Ye. Our station also received news that if we let Zhang Ye produce his shows here, they would call back all their artists and stop all cooperation with Beijing TV!"

Xiao Lu said in shock, "What?"

Hou Di said angrily, "That is too unreasonable!"

Han Qi also looked frustrated. "Then what can be done? What can be done!"

...

At Zhang Ye's Studio.

Ha Qiqi received firsthand news of this too!

"This is not good!"

"What's the matter?"

Director Zhang is being boycotted!"

"What?"

"By who this time?"

"Who else? It's got to be Zhao Chipeng!"

"It's not only Tianfang Entertainment. This time, it's half of the entertainment industry's funders boycotting him. It has really blown up this time!"

...

At a music website.

"President Sun, about the new song we're working with Zhang Ye on—"

"There's no need to talk about that anymore."

"Ah? But we've already begun negotiations with them."

"There's no need anymore. Zhang Ye is finished."

"Why's that?"

"He's been shut out by the funders. From now on, whoever tries to work with Zhang Ye will face sanctions from Tianfang Entertainment, as well as the other dozen-odd media companies. If we continue working with Zhang Ye, the artists under contract with those companies will no longer work with us and will even have their song copyrights retracted!"

"How could that be!"

...

In the short span of an hour.

The entire entertainment industry had received news about this.

Chen Guang.

Fan Wenli.

Zhang Xia.

Ning Lan.

The seven S-listers.

All of them received this notice!

A shockwave rippled through the industry!

The entertainment circle flew into an uproar

After seven years, another sponsors' boycott has resurfaced in the industry!

Such boycotts happened very often. When some small-time celebrity offended a big shot, the big shot would put out word that there would be no coexistence between the two of them. That was also a form of boycotting. Or when an artist offended some executive at an entertainment company, that executive would also put out word to give the artist a bad time. That was another form of a boycott.

But all those were different from what was happening now!

They were only small issues that didn't have the same momentum as the current boycott!

An industry-wide boycott. This was something on a totally different level!

Thinking back to that day seven years ago, when a domestic film star who had made his mark as an A-list celebrity was boycotted by three entertainment companies after offending them with his diva behavior. Afterwards, an industry-wide boycott was ordered against him for the first time by the industry funders and that A-lister was banished to the bottom of the valley with no one approaching him for roles in their movies. He did not manage to get any commercial opportunities either, as his industry peers denounced him. Soon after, his friends started avoiding him as well. By the end of that year, that really popular A-list celebrity had fallen down to the ranks of the B-list, and further down, to the C-list by the following year. Without any acting opportunities, without any public exposure, that was tantamount to snuffing the life out of an artist.

Up until today, that celebrity who had been the target of the industry-wide boycott never even made an appearance on television. In the celebrity rankings, he couldn't even be seen in the E-list rankings. Furthermore, any reports or discussions regarding him on the Internet were removed. No one gave him any more attention. They had almost forgotten about this name, and it was only today when the industry-wide boycott resurfaced that many of show business's veterans remembered him.

This was what an industry-wide boycott was!

The most brutal weapon of the entertainment circle was the one that involved the declaration of an unceasing war between the sponsors and a celebrity!

Moreover, this industry-wide boycott didn't just involve three or four entertainment companies. There were more than a dozen companies, which amounted to about half of the entertainment circle's sponsors taking part in the boycott. It was several times more severe than the industry-wide boycott that took place seven years ago! The sponsors collectively put out the word to "kill" Zhang Ye!

Who could survive that?

Who could escape from that?

No one at all!

Not even the Heavenly Kings and Queens!

It was over for Zhang Ye!

This was the immediate conclusion that everyone in the entertainment circle had arrived at!

He had offended too many people this time around, and they were even people who had very strong backing!

In a flash, everyone was calling for Zhang Ye's head!

On Weibo.

It was the people from the crosstalk world who first made a clean break with Zhang Ye.

The crosstalk actor, Tang Dazhang: "The so-called 'A Madman's Diary' is drivel. Society is not as dark as you think. Show business is not as dark as you say it is. As a public figure, instead of dutifully maintaining the image of the industry, you're singing the opposite tune and causing a panic. There's no one who can put up with your behavior!"

A group of crosstalk actors echoed this!

A part of the literary world's members joined in the denouncement.

A senior figure of the Writers' Association: "Always causing trouble and writing those so-called works that can't even be considered essays. What a disgrace to the educated. You're as good as misleading the people and deceiving them. I can't watch this go on anymore. Starting from today, the literary world has nothing to do with you and whatever you do!"

A group of the literary world's members echoed this!

The education world.

The calligraphy world.

The music scene.

A television station.

A radio station.

Countless people were condemning Zhang Ye!

"Get out of showbiz!"

"We don't need people like you here!"

"Ignorant fool!"

"What kind of a professor are you!"

"Those contributions of yours aren't even worth mentioning!"

"We hope that the people will not be misled by Zhang Ye!"

"Nobody should bear with this behavior of his anymore. It's time to speak up and make a clean break with Zhang Ye!"

"Everyone, let's boycott him together!"

There were also some big shot celebrities who came forward to denounce him!

Jiang Hanwei!

Li Yu!

Zhao Qiquan!

The artists signed to Tianfang Entertainment!

The artists signed to the other entertainment companies!

All of them were calling for Zhang Ye's head!

Some of these were people whom Zhang Ye had offended before and were his eternal foes. Some of them were people Zhang Ye didn't even know nor met. Still, all of them jumped in to kick Zhang Ye while he was down in order to improve their relationships with the funders of the industry. They were basically tapping into this incident of Zhang Ye's to take a step up as they became a pawn of the funders! But of course, some things could not be said in such a clear manner. The affair between Han Di's wife and Zhao Chipeng could not be mentioned at all, and the boycott by the funders could not possibly be explicitly mentioned in the media either. All of these matters were an open secret within the industry, and no one would be upfront about it! All of these people were the same. The reason they gave for their attacks on Zhang Ye was not that he had offended Zhao Chipeng, but due to some other reason that they found him to be at fault!

Zhang Ye had offended too many people.

Thousands?

Tens of thousands?

Hundreds of thousands?

Even he could not count them all.

When the industry-wide boycott first surfaced, everyone knew that Zhang Ye could no longer survive in the entertainment industry. As such, they naturally did not have any worries and would attack him as they liked. They couldn't wait to get revenge for the times they got bullied by Zhang Ye and were all hoping to return him the favor together on this day!

...

The public was dumbfounded!

"What's going on?"

"Why is this happening?"

"Why are they denouncing Zhang Ye again?"

"Zhao Chipeng has made his move!"

"Ah?"

"When Teacher Zhang wrote 'A Madman's Diary,' he was destined to terribly offend Zhao Chipeng and showbiz's sponsors. All of them are now ready to deal with Zhang Ye!"

"It's an industry-wide boycott!"

"What?!"

"Holy fuck!"

"Do you guys mean to say that this is the same as what happened seven years ago?"

"Yes, that's it!"

"How ruthless! They're really being too ruthless!"

"And this time, it's on an even larger scale! Half of the entertainment industry's sponsors have made their move against Zhang Ye. This is what's happening within the industry, and all that I can mention. Everyone, be prepared. This will be Zhang Ye's greatest predicament since he entered the entertainment industry. No, rather than saying it's a predicament, it should be called a crisis. With all the sponsors cutting him off, there won't be a chance for Zhang Ye to appear on television, nor will he have any commercial opportunities or anyone who would want to work with him again. This is as good as the end of Zhang Ye's celebrity life. In these days, the word of the sponsors is what matters the most!"

"Damn!"

"Can they be any more unreasonable?"

"Those bastards are this ruthless?"

"Motherfucker, I'm enraged!"

"Teacher Zhang, there's still us standing behind you!"

"Right, we're still here to give you our support!"

"What's the point of us supporting him? The TV stations won't get him to make any more shows, the TV series won't invite him to act, the music platforms won't be working with him either, so if we don't even get to see him in the future, how are we going to support him? What do we support him with? I'm from the industry myself. The waters of the entertainment circle run too deep. It's definitely not as simple as you guys think. Teacher Zhang has angered the sponsors this time, so they're making an example out of him. No one can stop them!"

"But Teacher Zhang is going to get married soon!"

"What will happen to the wedding?"

"Will anyone still go?"

"If that's the case, how many people will even want to attend?"

"Old Dog Zhao!"

"We'll fight him!"

"Bastards!"

"Is there no place for Zhang Ye in show business anymore? I really can't imagine that!"

"I can't imagine it either. Although I've scolded him sometimes and have been pissed off by him before, but—I still fucking like him a lot!"

"Is Teacher Zhang really done for?"

"Is there no one who can stop them?"

"No one at all?"

Anger!

Confusion!

No one could keep their emotions in check.

Someone spoke up.

"There's someone who can stop them."

"Speak!"

"Who is it?"



"The SARFT, of course!"

"Fuck, that's as good as not fucking saying anything!"

"Don't be so facetious!"

"Who can't the SARFT stop! They're the overseeing authority of the entertainment circle, after all!"

The entertainment industry was in a great mess!

Society was in chaos!

The media reports were also coming in one after another.

"Zhang Ye's misdeeds provoke public anger!"

"Zhang Ye to quit show business?"

"Zhang Ye's story accuses the entertainment industry of 'eating people'!"

"No place left for Zhang Ye in the entertainment industry!"

"Will the wedding be held as scheduled?"

"Zhang Ye's wedding to be postponed?"