

## Superstar 1401

### Chapter 1401: The tickets get sold like crazy!

What was this?

This was a face smacking!

Zhang Ye could always come up with something unexpected!

Today and at this moment, this scene repeated itself once again!

At first, it was still alright. The concert tickets for the three Japanese and Korean big names were priced much higher than before, but compared to the current price levels, it was not too unacceptable.

Everyone just made a few remarks about it on the Internet. But when the tickets prices for Zhang Ye's crosstalk tour were announced, it immediately flipped things on its head and left the staff of the three Japanese and Korean celebrity teams in a predicament. They had been placed right in the line of fire!

Nothing stands up well to comparison!

With this, there was an immediate wave of scolding across the country!

"It's priced so low?"

"What the hell! This is too cheap!"

"That's right. When we eat out with our family and friends these days, the bill comes up to at least five or six hundred yuan. But his lowest tier seating is only going for 288 RMB? That's not even enough for one meal!"

"What's more, this is Zhang Ye we're talking about! A Chinese Heavenly King! An Asian A-list celebrity! He's too kind! Zhang Ye still has the best character!"

"That's right, these ticket prices were priced with a conscience!"

"Supporting Zhang Ye!"

"Teacher Zhang is so honorable!"

"Who said that Zhang Ye's ticket pricing would definitely be higher? Who said it?"

"How face smacking! Hahahahaha!"

"At first, I thought I wouldn't have the money to buy Zhang Ye's tickets. But now, it looks like I can even afford the middle tier seats. Damn, I definitely have to go support Lord Zhang and Lord Yao! I like their crosstalk so much, and the ticket prices are so cheap as well. Why would anyone in their right mind buy the tickets to those Japanese and Korean celebrities' concerts?"

"Those foreigners! They're only here to make a quick buck!"

"That's right. By selling their tickets at such a high price, are they taking us for fools?"

“They’re just taking advantage of the fact that the Chinese people have money for them to earn!”

“What kind of status does Zhang Ye have? Do they know how popular Teacher Zhang is in our country? Even Teacher Zhang’s tickets aren’t priced so expensively, so who do they think they are?”

“This is the first time that Park Jaesang will be holding a concert in China, so what if it’s a tad more expensive?”

“Previous poster, you must be joking, right? You’re putting it like this is not Lord Zhang’s first time holding a special crosstalk!”

“Furthermore, Zhang Ye will be performing three consecutive days of shows. It’s going to be a tour! Unlike those Japanese and Korean celebrities who come over to earn our money before running away!”

“Zhang Ye has handled this beautifully!”

“Poor people like us will also get a chance to go watch his crosstalk live!”

Cursing!

Arguments!

The situation online blew up!

...

At Zhang Xia’s house.

“Mom, this—”

“That Little Zhang, how awful of him.”

“Pfft, Teacher Zhang is too ruthless!”

...

At Chen Guang and Fan Wenli’s home.

“I’m cracking up!”

“Teacher Zhang is really good at stirring things up!”

“He’s just messing around!”

...

At Zhang Yuanqi’s studio.

“Sister Zhang, Zhang Ye has really made a move!”

“I’ve seen it already.”

“Do you think the three of them can outdo Zhang Ye?”

“They can’t even hold Zhang Ye down in their own territory, much less here in China.”

...

At Central TV.

“Zhang Ye has taken a stab at them!”

“What a ruthless swipe this is!”

“Hai, tell me, why did they have to provoke him!”

...

The media was amused!

The industry insiders were amused!

However, the three celebrity teams from Japan and Korea were not amused at all. They were all cursing at this in unison. This kind of public pressure made them very uncomfortable!

“What the hell is he thinking?!”

“Why is he selling his tickets so cheaply? Isn't he looking to earn money?”

“Everyone was selling at a high price without any issues, but you're selling yours at such a low price? What is the meaning of this?”

“Are you trying to ruin the market?!”

“He's deliberately messing with us!”

“This is so infuriating! What a bastard!”

“He's trying to put on a show of strength. That goddamned Zhang Ye!”

“Should we lower our ticket prices?”

“We can't lower them anymore. The ticket prices have already been submitted, and there's no way we can lower it either. Our publicity costs are too high. If the ticket prices are too low, we won't be able to recoup our expenses. At the end of the day, we still have to make some money out of this.”

“Don't worry, this won't hurt us one bit!”

“Right, even if our tickets are highly priced, it's not like we won't be able to sell them off.”

“Besides, we still have to delay releasing the VIP tickets for now. And the other tickets too, we can't just release everything in one go.”

“Understood, that's basic hunger marketing <sup>1</sup>, after all.”

“Yeah, Chinese people always fall for such tricks.”

“That's right! Sometimes, the more expensive it is, the more likely they will buy it!”

“Let them scold all they want. We have a lot of fans in China anyway, so there will always be someone who will buy it.”

Right at the beginning, Zhang Ye had made a fool of them. For now, they could only brace themselves and stick to the plan. What other way was there? It was already too late to turn back!

...

That same night.

Park Jaesang's concert.

Kim Jichan's concert.

Kazuya Kimura's concert.

And Zhang Ye's crosstalk tour.

At 10 PM, the tickets for all the events would go on sale!

The media was also unanimously siding with Zhang Ye:

"When the ticketing sales channels open, who will emerge as the winner?"

"Zhang Ye's ticket prices labeled as honest!"

"Zhang Ye's tickets for crosstalk tour sets market price!"

"Tickets to the Japanese and Korean celebrities' concerts are overly expensive!"

"Who will buy such expensive tickets?"

With five minutes to go, many netizens were standing by to buy the tickets. Some were holding their cell phones, and some were keeping watch on their computers. Nobody blinked as they waited for the time to arrive!

"It's starting soon!"

"On your marks, everyone!"

"Someone, help me snatch a ticket for Zhang Ye's crosstalk!"

"Supporting Zhang Ye!"

"Boycotting all high ticket prices!"

"Hightail it back to Japan and Korea! This is not a place for you all to make a quick buck!"

"I want tickets to Park Jaesang's concert!"

"Why do you still want them when they're so expensive?"

"I'll still buy them anyhow!"

"The reason why this group of foreigners dare to behave so audaciously in China is because of people like you!"

"So what? I like Kim Jichan! And I'm willing to give him my money! What's wrong with that?"

Everyone was quarreling over the buying of the tickets.

Three.

Two.

One.

The sales began!

“Snatch the tickets!”

“It’s mine! They’re all mine!”

“Zhang Ye, Zhang Ye!”

“I’m here!”

“Don’t snatch from me!”

“Damn, why are they all gone?”

“Heavens, why are there already no tickets left?”

“They’ve all been sold out? Fuck!”

13 seconds!

It had only been 13 seconds since the tickets went on sale!

Everyone who came to purchase the tickets were shocked to discover that Zhang Ye’s tickets to his Beijing, Shanghai, and Shenzhen shows, be it the 288 RMB, 388 RMB, 588 RMB, or 888 RMB tickets, were all sold out. In the blink of an eye, all of them had been snapped up!

As for the other three Japanese and Korean celebrities’ concert tickets, the tickets weren’t even fully released for sale yet. At most, they only opened around half of the seating for sale. However, the tickets were still selling and there were no signs of them being sold out. In fact, they were even far from being sold out. From the looks of it, it might be possible that they could still be bought the next morning!

The public was stunned!

The nation was stunned!

13 seconds. Three shows. There had never been such a crazy sales result before!

Moreover, it had to be known that no tickets were held back from the sales channel for Zhang Ye’s shows. All of them released to the public for sale!

And they were sold out?

Even selling out in only a matter of seconds?

Everyone was shocked!

“How scary!”

“Zhang Ye is amazing!”

“There’s really no fucking others who are as popular as him!”

“Even if the tickets were sold cheaply, they shouldn’t have been sold out this quickly!”

“13 seconds? Three shows? Tens of thousands of seats? Not even Zhang Yuanqi’s tickets are so coveted!”

“They’ve all gone mad! Mad, I tell you!”

“My ticket!”

“I was so close! I was just a second away from getting one!”

“Hai, Zhang Ye is indeed Zhang Ye!”

“I’m crying. I should’ve known there was no chance of getting a ticket!”

...

The three Japanese and Korean big names were stunned!

“How is that possible!”

“Isn’t this too fast!”

“What about us?”

“We only sold a-sixth of our tickets!”

...

The industry was also in an uproar!

13 seconds!

This was a new record!

An unprecedented record!

Only now did they realize that even though Zhang Ye had only recently been promoted to the Chinese S-list rankings and ascended to the top of the Chinese entertainment industry, his popularity, influence, appeal, and all other aspects were already on par with the other six Heavenly Kings and Queens in China. Just taking this record of selling out his tickets in 13 seconds, no one else should be able to break it for a long time to come!

Zhang Yuanqi?

Xu Meilan?

Or someone else?

From the looks of it, it would be difficult to say who would win if the veteran Heavenly Kings and Queens came face to face with Zhang Ye!

## Chapter 1402: Zhang Ye makes yet another move!

The next day.

There were countless news reports.

“Zhang Ye’s tour tickets highly sought after!”

“Ticketing website gets crippled by traffic!”

“The Japanese and Korean celebrities’ concerts receive the cold shoulder!”

“Zhang Ye’s appeal is still as charming as ever!”

A lot of people who launched the ticketing website in the morning discovered that the tickets for the three concerts in China were still not sold out yet. The lowest tier tickets priced at 1,000 RMB had already been sold out, but there were still remaining tickets for the middle tier and premium seats. As for the VIP tickets, although the price was clearly shown on the website, they remained unreleased for sale.

One event’s tickets were snapped up within 13 seconds!

The other three still had tickets on sale even after the next day had arrived!

The contrast was too glaring!

Zhang Ye had crushingly defeated those three Japanese and Korean celebrities!

Previously, some fanatical fans of Kim Jichan and Park Jaesang said that the popularity of their oppas was not something that Zhang Ye could match. The two oppas both ranked slightly higher than Zhang Ye on the Asian Celebrity Rankings Index, so how could they not be a match for him? However, once the tickets went on sale, many people were dumbfounded by the results. No one would know if they did not try. But the moment they did, they got a shock. Be it Kim Jichan, Park Jaesang, or Kimura Kazuya, none of them were even close to Zhang Ye when it came to their popularity in China. They were simply not on the same level!

...

The three Japanese and Korean celebrity teams.

“It’s alright.”

“Our tickets are actually selling quite well too!”

“We should be able to sell them out by today. After that, we can release the second batch of tickets.”

“Yeah, don’t be in a rush to push out the VIP tickets first.”

“Right, just ignore them. We’ll do it accordingly to our own pace.”

“In the end, it will still depend on reputation. Only when the concert begins will we be able to compete based on our strengths. It’s still a little early to say now who has won or who has lost.”

“That’s right, it doesn’t matter how it is right now!”

“When the actual day of the performance comes, that is when the real battle begins!”

“Let Zhang Ye do what he wants. I don’t believe that he would be able to beat us at selling the tickets!”

“If they want to sell it cheaply, just do it. We will still be able to sell ours even at this high price!”

...

Their fans also showed them a lot of support.

“Sisters, let’s do it!”

“We cannot disappoint our oppas!”

“Why are the tickets still not sold out yet?”

“I’ll buy one!”

“I’ll buy one too even if I have to starve!”

“It’s just 2,000 RMB, right? A middle tier seat? I’ve bought it!”

“Right, we can’t let Zhang Ye steal the limelight from the oppas!”

“Supporting Kimura!”

“Supporting Jaesang-oppa!”

“So what if it’s expensive? “I’ll buy one no matter how expensive it is!”

“That’s right, we’ll buy them!”

Many of the fans were screaming in excitement!

The importance of the Japanese and Korean celebrities’ fan bases in China was definitely not to be underestimated!

...

At the studio.

Zhang Ye was on the phone with the ticketing agent.

“Teacher Zhang, the tickets have all been sold out, but the profits—”

“Isn’t it good enough that our shows have been sold out? We can just make less money.”

“But that’s not the point. Even if you had priced the lowest tier tickets at 1,500 RMB, there would still be people fighting over it.”

“Old Liu, tickets to the show that I put on have always, and will always, be cheap. This might be our first time working together, but we already agreed on this matter beforehand.”

“Well, alright then, we’ll do as you say.”



“At most, I’ll give you a bit more of my share of the profit.”

“There’s no need to, that won’t do. We’ll just divide it according to our agreement.”

“It’s fine, I can’t let you guys work for nothing.”

“Hai, Teacher Zhang, I have nothing else to say other than that you’re the most honest celebrity I’ve worked with in all my years. Based on what you’ve just said, even if there’s no money to be earned in the future, I’ll still get your affairs handled for you.”

“Thank you, Old Liu.”

Honest?

He was not honest at all!

The crucial point was that he didn’t actually have much interest in making money. Would making money be more enjoyable than smacking faces? No! Such happiness was something that not even money could buy!

He would do it even if it meant losing money!

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others came over.

Zhang Zuo laughed and said, “Director Zhang, this move of yours is superb!”

Ha Qiqi was also tickled. “Everyone is scolding them and saying that we’re honest!”

Zhang Zuo said, “Their ticket prices are really a little too expensive. This time, they’ve caused their own downfall. It’ll be enough to cause them a headache for a while. This is what you call starting off on the wrong foot!”

But Zhang Ye said, “It’s still not enough.”

Zhang Zuo exclaimed, “Still not enough?”

Zhang Ye said calmly, “Old Ha, help me get something done.”

Ha Qiqi was startled. “Please speak.”

Zhang Ye asked, “Are the most expensive tickets for the three concerts released yet?”

“Not yet.” Ha Qiqi said, “But they’ve actually started selling them already. It’s just that they are priced really, really expensively. Even though they are marked at around 10,000 RMB each, the ticketing agent is deliberately holding on to the tickets in order to raise the prices. In the end, the scalpers start selling them at prices several times more expensive than the original prices. Everyone in the industry knows that this is actually the ticketing agent’s own personnel selling them on the black market to make more profits. From the looks of it, the celebrities are probably also getting a share of the money. By the way, why are you asking about this?”

Zhang Ye said, “Ask how much they are going for. I want to buy some.”

Ha Qiqi was stunned. “Ah?”

Zhang Zuo was also dumbfounded. "Why would you buy their tickets?"

Zhang Ye said, "Just ask them like I told you to."

"Alright." Ha Qiqi immediately went to make a call.

Eventually, they managed to find out the most up-to-date news.

Kimura Kazuya's VIP concert tickets had been pumped up to 20,000 RMB and was a negotiable price!

Kim Jichan's VIP concert tickets were at 19,999 RMB and non-negotiable!

Park Jaesang's VIP concert tickets were the most expensive ones of all, going at a fixed price of 35,000 RMB each!

Ha Qiqi said with a gasp, "They're all crazy! They've gone mad from wanting to make money so badly!"

"These people are really too keen on making a quick buck!" Zhang Zuo also said angrily. "Aren't they trying to scam the fools? One has to be crazy to spend so much money on buying a ticket like this! Do they really think that our Chinese people's money is so easy to earn?"

But the next second, Zhang Ye said something very shocking. "Old Ha, I'll hand you a few of my bank cards. Go buy as many of their VIP tickets as you can for me. I'll pay for them out of my own pocket!"

Ha Qiqi was dumbfounded. "Are you crazy?"

Zhang Zuo also very nearly fell over. "What are you trying to do? You want to buy them even when it's so expensive? Do you have relatives who wish to go watch their concerts?"

Zhang Ye placed his bank cards onto the table. "Don't ask so much for now. Can we buy any?"

Ha Qiqi said, "If it's at the black market price, I can definitely buy them."

"Alright," Zhang Ye said, "get this done immediately."

Ha Qiqi did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Alright then."

One ticket!

Five tickets!

Ten tickets!

In the end, they managed to get 17 VIP tickets across the three concerts, and it cost Zhang Ye less than 500,000 RMB to buy them. Several of the tickets were even bought from scalpers in Japan and Korea who demanded an exorbitant price after having initially agreed on a sum. As such, they overspent by quite a bit as well. This left Ha Qiqi rather infuriated as she gained a new understanding of these Japanese and Korean celebrities once more. To make a quick buck, they were willing to resort to all kinds of means. Ha Qiqi and the others couldn't figure out why Director Zhang would want to buy such expensive tickets, though. However, they discovered that Zhang Ye did not even blink at the sight of this amount.

Less than 500,000 RMB?

Like this bit of money mattered to him!

After obtaining the tickets, Zhang Ye's next words scared the hell out of Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and all of the other studio staff!

Zhang Ye lightly said, "Put these VIP tickets up for sale at 500,000 RMB each!"

Ha Qiqi nearly spat blood!

Zhang Zuo nearly fainted!

500,000 RMB?

For one ticket?

Fuck!

All of these tickets together didn't even cost 500,000 RMB when they bought them!

### **Chapter 1403: Your sister!**

The studio staff were all exclaiming in horror.

"Director Zhang, 500...500,000 RMB?"

"Yeah."

"Isn't that too unethical?"

"Oh, is that unethical?"

"It seems a little unethical."

"Then that's right, unethical is precisely what I'm after!"

"..."

Zhang Ye could still remember the farce that happened to Faye Wong's concert. Even a Heavenly Queen from his previous world could not handle something like that, let alone the parties involved this time. Just like how Zhang Ye himself had claimed, he might not know how to flatter other people, but step on them? This fella had too many destructive tricks up his sleeve!

The Chinese people's money was easy to earn?

Treating the Chinese people as fools?

The higher the ticket prices, the more important it made you all look? The greater your standing?

Alright then, as you wish, I will add more fuel to your fire!

Aren't you people going the way of selling your tickets expensively?

Would 100,000 RMB be expensive enough?

Would 200,000 RMB be expensive enough?

Would 500,000 RMB be expensive enough?

...

The three Japanese and Korean celebrity teams.

At this moment, there was exhilaration all around.

“They’ve been sold out!”

“The first round of tickets that were released have been sold out.”

“Many of the VIP seats have been sold as well!”

“Really?”

“The ticketing agent just let us know a moment ago. Quite a few tickets costing 30,000 RMB were actually sold!”

“Hahahaha, there are really suckers like that?”

“Let’s pump the prices up further!”

“Alright, let’s do it!”

“It will be such a waste not to earn this money!”

“I think it will still sell even if we doubled the prices another time. Our VIP tickets are only valued at around 10,000 RMB each, but they can be flipped for up to three or four times that amount. No one will be able to link it to us anyway!”

“That’s right, there’s still a market for it. There are still people who can accept such prices!”

“There are so many whales among the Chinese fans.”

“Yeah. Why else has everyone been coming over to grab a share of the Chinese market in recent years?”

“Beautifully done. If that Zhang fella doesn’t want to earn money, who can he blame? So what if our tickets were selling slowly? Our sales can still do great. The second round of tickets can be released now!”

“Alright!”

They were selling so well that others started envying them!

Who could resist the temptation of seeing such large amounts of money rolling in?

A lot of people had gone crazy over this. To put it bluntly, they were here to rob them of their money!

...

Online.

The scolding was continuing.

“Those three have also sold out?”

“There are really people buying their tickets? Damn!”

“They have so many fans.”

“This makes me so angry!”

“They haven’t released the VIP tickets for sale yet?”

“They’ve been released, but I can’t get them at the market rate!”

“That’s right, I heard that they’re selling at 30-40,000 RMB a pop now!”

“30-40,000 RMB? That’s already old news. The latest I’ve heard is that Park Jaesang’s first row of VIP seats are now fetching close to 50,000 yuan! Who doesn’t know that all this was planned by those celebrities and the ticketing agents? They were the ones who pumped up the prices to sell the tickets through scalpers!”

“Only a fool would buy!”

“But people actually bought them.”

Many fans of the Japanese and Korean celebrities came forward at this time.

“Why wouldn’t we buy them?”

“I have nothing but money!”

“Right, I’m a tycoon!”

“So what if they’re selling it on the black market? In the end, the money still goes to our oppas. I’m more than willing to contribute my share! Hahahaha, buy, buy, buy!”

“Who has VIP tickets? I’ll buy one! 50,000 RMB is my offer!”

“Does anyone still have Kim Jichan’s VIP tickets? I won’t buy them if they’re too cheap!”

“You people are too nosy. We have the money and we can buy as expensive a ticket as we want. We can afford it! We just want to support our oppas! Deal with it!”

“Right, we’ll buy them no matter how expensive they are! Kim Jichan, I love you!”

“The more expensive they are, the more I’ll buy! Park Jaesang, I love you!”

“What’s 50,000 RMB anyway? Kimura, Kimura, I desire you!”

“For the sake of our idol, do you think we can’t bear to spend this bit of money?”

A group of wealthy people were clamoring to sweep up the VIP tickets in a show of support for the three Japanese and Korean celebrities’ concerts in China. Coincidentally, a lot of VIP tickets suddenly started appearing everywhere in the form of scalped tickets. The rich and fanatical fans swarmed them at once!

“They’ve released the tickets!”

“They’re finally out!”

“It’s the VIP tickets! I was worried that I wouldn’t be able to buy any!”

“Hahaha, here I come! Buy, buy, buy!”

But when they saw the ticket prices, everyone was dumbfounded!

The “whales” were so shocked that their jaws dropped!

“How much?”

“How much do they cost?”

“500,000 RMB?”

“They’re selling them at 500,000 yuan per ticket?”

“Kimura, Kimura, I—Fuck you!”

“Oppa, oppa—Your grandpa!”

“The more expensive they are, the more I’ll buy—Buy your sister!”

“500,000 yuan? Only an idiot would buy it!”

“Have you all gone crazy!?”

“What the heck! Do you really think I’m a sucker?”

“I already bought tickets at 100,000 yuan! But 500,000? Why don’t you all just go to hell!”

“Have you gone crazy from trying to make money?!”

“I can afford a condo with that 500,000 RMB, alright!”

“Fuck! How infuriating! Even if I’m rich, this is no way to be spending money!”

The rich and fanatical fans who had been supporting the oppas just a moment ago were now jumping up and cursing. As for everyone else, it was needless to even mention how they reacted!

Instantly, the entire country descended into scolding!

“This is too sinister!”

“Damn, damn, damn!”

“Just go to hell!”

“Whoever buys them is an idiot!”

“I won’t let them earn a single cent from me!”

“Get out of China!”

“Get out of China!”

“I want a refund for my ticket!”

“Right, I don’t want to watch it anymore!”

“I want a refund for my ticket!”

Everyone was infuriated!

Even the Japanese and Korean celebrities’ fans were cursing!

The media also gave their harshest criticism!

“Who will stop this crazy profiteering?”

“VIP tickets at 500,000 RMB each?”

“Excessive hype leads to sky-high ticket prices!”

“Three concerts on the verge of collapse!”

“People request refunds!”

“From the fans: I’m not impressed by their behavior this time!”

Scolding!

Scolding!

And more scolding!

The entire country was in an uproar!

The initial ticket prices had already been quite controversial, with many voices of doubt among the people. When Zhang Ye’s honest ticket prices were announced, the questioning became even stronger. Later, when the Japanese and Korean celebrities deliberately pumped up their concerts’ VIP ticket prices, it aroused even more disapproval from countless people and the problem neared a tipping point. When the 500,000 RMB tickets appeared, the three concerts with sky-high ticket prices finally collapsed.

It was a complete collapse!

The Japanese and Korean celebrities’ concerts’ second round of ticket sales instantly stopped selling!

...

The Japanese and Korean celebrity team members were stunned!

Kim Jichan was dumbfounded!

Park Jaesang was dumbfounded!

Kimura Kazuya was also dumbfounded!

“Who is it?”

“Who is selling the tickets?”

“500,000 RMB?”

“Fuck, what the hell is the ticketing agent trying to pull!”

Even when they were flooded by scolding from the Chinese people and media, they still did not know what had happened. They hurriedly investigated the situation, then found out some news that enraged them. Their VIP tickets had earlier been purchased in bulk by someone through their connections!

There was no evidence!

There were no receipts!

However, the sources of all the purchases pointed in one direction!

Zhang Ye’s Studio!

“Zhang! Ye!”

“Your sister!”

“Fuck your grandpa!”

“You’re too fucking mean!”

“How dare you scam us!”

“This is too cruel! He’s too cruel!”

“Fuck! How can there be someone like him!”

“The Asian philanthropic ambassador? You should fucking be the Asian hooligan ambassador instead!”

They were finally panicking!

The three Japanese and Korean celebrity teams hurriedly tried to salvage things!

Issuing statements!

Making clarifications!

Giving explanations!

However, all of that was useless!

It was already pointless!

The momentum had already gathered, and public opinion was crushing them to death. By now, they could not turn things around no matter how hard they tried. They had been nailed to a cross and crucified!

The ticketing issue was already messed up!

Even before the concerts had begun, they were getting scolded like crazy!



Seeing this unfold before their eyes, they were on the verge of collapse!

Before this, they had thought that it wouldn't matter. When their concerts officially started, that would be the time to compete on who was better. However, no one expected that before the concerts even took place, they would get beaten back by Zhang Ye. Wave after wave of underhanded methods rushed in like a monsoon. Every method was more vicious and despicable than the last! They knew that Zhang Ye was wicked and shameless, and had seen this in the news as well. However, they never expected that this Zhang fellow could actually turn out to be so wicked and so shameless!

They have never come across someone like this before!

Having been in the entertainment industry for so many years, this was really the first time they'd come across someone like him!

There was no one similar to him in Japan!

There was no one similar to him in Korea!

There was no one similar to him in the entire world!

Only in China!

Only Zhang Ye was like this!

Today, their horizons had truly been broadened!

#### **Chapter 1404: The three Japanese and Korean celebrities are crying!**

On this day.

At Zhang Ye's parents' house.

It was Old Wu's day off and included a rare family lunch.

At the dinner table, Wu Zeqing said gently, "I've heard that in the past few days, the Japanese and Korean celebrities have been going through a lot because of you? They weren't even able to sell out their concert tickets?"

Zhang Ye smacked his lips and said, "I guess so."

His mother rolled her eyes. "Oh, why are you so awful?"

His parents also knew heard this in the news.

For the past two days, a crazy amount of attention had been given to this event.

Zhang Ye said, "I was just letting them have a taste of their own medicine. They were spreading fake news about me to hype up their concerts. The Japanese and Korean people even came together to slander me and restricted me from entering their countries? And stopped me from going over there? So now that they've come into my territory, how could I possibly let them off easy!"

His mother said, "Shouldn't that be within Zeqing's authority? Why don't you just get Zeqing to chase them away and handle the problem?"

Wu Zeqing said, "He doesn't want me to interfere."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "There's no need to bother her. It's just a small matter. This bro will handle it himself."

Wu Zeqing asked, "Tomorrow will be the very first show of your crosstalk tour. Are you ready?"

"Don't worry." Zhang Ye took a bite of food and said, "I've been working with Old Yao for so long. We'll be able to handle a simple crosstalk. It will definitely be executed perfectly."

Face?

Respect?

Reputation?

He wanted it all this time!

However these people arrived, he would send them packing the same way!

...

The countdown to the start of the events was getting closer!

Elsewhere, the Japanese and Korean celebrity teams were panicking!

Park Jaesang was currently in a call.

"Didn't we already agree to it, Old Hu?"

"Jaesang, I really have some last-minute things to take care of."

"Then who am I going to get as my guest star?"

"Try asking someone else."

Kimura Kazuya.

"How can you just decide not to come?"

"Kazuya, it's not that we don't wish to support your concert, but you're putting us in a really difficult situation too."

"In China, we have the best relationship with your band."

"But you guys are now in a conflict with Zhang Ye. Although we've never had any dealings with Teacher Zhang before, with Teacher Zhang's status in the industry, there's no choice for us but to show him respect."

"But!"

"Let's end the call here. I have to go."

The concerts were about to begin!

But they'd only just realized that they couldn't find any celebrities to support their acts!

They were all big names in Asia!

Yet no one wanted to play for them?

This was absolutely the biggest joke ever!

This was a death smack to their faces!

Normally, when these foreign celebrities came to China to hold a concert, they would invite some of their Chinese celebrity friends to guest star during the show. At their level, or any Japanese or Korean celebrity who could host such a large concert in China, they would know some people at the very least! Out of the ten people that they invited, even if seven could not make it, the remaining ones would have no issue joining them at their concerts. It was always the same every year, finding a local celebrity to help open the show and increase the hype of the headliner.

But it was different this time!

All of those whom they had been in contact with since a month or two ago had changed their minds!

First, their reputations had now gone downhill and everyone was cursing at them. The fallout from the high ticket prices could also be said to have had a fatal effect on them. Second and most important, it was Zhang Ye's attitude towards the whole affair. It was very obvious that Zhang Ye was in direct conflict with the Japanese and Korean celebrities with the intention of challenging them. If it were Zhang Ye who started bullying them for no reason, they would not care. But the issue here was that it wasn't so! Zhang Ye had been forced to do this after the damaging fake news. Most of the Japanese and Korean celebrities, including Kim Jichan and Park Jaesang, had also participated in it, so Zhang Ye couldn't be blamed for falling out with them. So at this critical juncture, who in the country would dare to step on Zhang Ye's toes? Zhang Ye's friends and those Chinese celebrities who sought to overturn the injustice against him were even secretly cheering for him!

Invite us to your concerts?

Forget it!

Just play on your own this time!

We really can't afford to do this favor for you all!

Everyone's thoughts and concerns were surprisingly consistent!

The three celebrity teams from Japan and Korea were on the verge of tears. It wasn't the first time that some of them were here in China, but it wasn't like this in the past. Back then, be it their fans or celebrity friends, everyone had always been very friendly to them. So why was it different now?

Zhang Ye!

It was all because of that person!

That they got thwarted right at the start!

And encountered difficulties at every turn!

Did he really have such widespread influence in China?

What should they do then?

How should they handle things?

If there were no supporting acts?

Then they could only take it upon themselves to carry the entire performance!

...

On the other hand, preparations for Zhang Ye's tour were already in full swing.

He even managed to invite quite a few crosstalk comedians for the supporting acts.

A few of them were crosstalk rookies, and two were crosstalk veterans who had never conflicted with Zhang Ye before!

The lineup couldn't be called prestigious, but it was good enough, nonetheless. Several of these crosstalk comedians had been brought onto the Spring Festival Gala by Zhang Ye this year, so they were currently at the height of their popularity as well. Although this was Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai's tour, it would be impossible for them two to carry the entire show all by themselves. They would definitely need to have some supporting acts. Zhang Ye's relationship with the crosstalk world was not good, but ever since his marriage, the crosstalk world was no longer at loggerheads with him. Besides, the crosstalk comedians who took part in this year's Spring Festival Gala could easily be summoned with just a phone call by Zhang Ye. This showed that everyone really gave him a lot of respect as well. The Spring Festival Gala's executive director role had indeed helped Zhang Ye build up quite a fair few connections. This was especially useful at crucial times, like the one he was going through right now.

Many celebrities were even behaving uproariously on Weibo.

Chen Guang's Weibo: "Zhang'er, let me go and give a crosstalk for you too!"

Ning Lan: "Actually, my dream has always been to become a crosstalk comedian!"

Zhang Xia: "@ZhangYe Reserve a ticket for me. I'll go and support you."

Xiaodong: "Heehee, I want a ticket too. Since I can't do crosstalk, I can only go and give you my support!"

Unexpectedly, Zhang Ye did not turn any of them down.

Zhang Ye's Weibo: "Alright, I'll see all of you there then. Let's all have fun and whoever wishes to come onstage to perform, I'll play the fall guy for you. Hahahaha!"

And back to the Japanese and Korean celebrities.

It had been several days, but the netizens were still scolding them!

“I want a refund for my ticket!”

“Hurry up and scram!”

“Right, don’t ever come back to China!”

“We don’t like people who just come here with the aim of making a quick buck!”

Park Jaesang’s concert tickets were somehow sold out.

But the other two celebrities were not that lucky.

Quite a few of Kim Jichan’s concert premium tickets were unsold and wasted.

As for Kimura Kazuya, he was the least popular in China and also the one who suffered the greatest losses this time. Of all the concert tickets, even some tickets from the lowest tier couldn’t be sold and were still being promoted on the ticketing agent’s website.

Although it seemed like they had only lost a small sum since most of the tickets were sold, the damage to their reputations was fatal!

On one side, it was boisterous.

On the other side, nobody showed any interest.

With this comparison, the difference was too great!

It was so great that everyone could feel the sting on the faces of those three Japanese and Korean celebrities!

They were all Asian A-listers!

And some were even more popular than Zhang Ye in Asia!

Could it get any more miserable than this?

Seeing this, those in the industry could not help but sigh.

“Zhang Ye is really capable at picking fights with other people. He must have gone through loads of battles.”

“Even before their shows have started, he’s already crushed all three of them!”

“When it comes to being a hooligan, those three aren’t a match for Zhang Ye even if they team up!”

“Let’s see how things will turn out after their concerts take place.”

“Yeah! Whether or not they can turn things around all depends on that.”

“Right, it’s still too early to say who has won. After all, no one has put on a crosstalk show in recent years.”

**Chapter 1405: The crosstalk tour begins!**

Friday.

On the opening day of the performance.

Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai's crosstalk publicity billboard was hanging outside the Beijing Exhibition Center. It was still two hours away from the start, but sea of people had gathered below the billboard.

"Who still has tickets for the show?"

"They've all been sold out."

"Oh my God, there are so many people!"

"I was still thinking of trying my luck to buy a ticket from here."

"Are there really no tickets left at all?"

"If I can't manage to buy a ticket, I'll have to go back home to catch the livestream."

"There's really no one else who can command a huge turnout like this!"

"That's right. Since the olden days, which crosstalk comedian has had such great appeal? Whose crosstalk tour could be organized to such a level? Not even the most famous crosstalk masters could do it!"

"Crosstalk has really come back to life."

There was an overwhelming number of cars!

The major roads within two kilometers of the venue were jam-packed with traffic!

It was an extremely spectacular scene that could only be called unprecedented!

...

At the traffic police department.

"The roads are all jammed!"

"Traffic is not moving anymore!"

"What's happening?"

"What's the occasion today?"

"Today? Zhang Ye is holding a tour stop at the Beijing Exhibition Center today!"

"I knew it! Quick, increase the manpower! Hurry, hurry, hurry!"

The traffic police were out in full force and working at five times their usual capacity to help ease the traffic flow.

...

In the crosstalk world.

People were already waiting for the livestream to start.

“In the past ten years, no one has dared hold a crosstalk tour.”

“That’s right, not to mention holding it at a venue as large as the Beijing Exhibition Center!”

“No one has dared to think about holding a crosstalk at a place like the Beijing Exhibition Center before!”

“Let’s see what he’s got.”

The crosstalk world was also very concerned because this was a major event that didn’t happen too often in their industry. There was actually someone who dared to hold a crosstalk at a place like the Beijing Exhibition Center?!

Master Sun?

Master Kong?

Not even they had dared do so!

...

The three Japanese and Korean celebrity teams.

Park Jaesang was performing at the same time as Zhang Ye today, but what the Japanese and Korean celebrity teams were most concerned about was this show that Zhang Ye was going to put on. They wanted to see what it was all about and what kind of a situation it would pose to them. It was likely that Korea and Japan had crosstalk as well, but the format and delivery were different from China’s. However, their crosstalks were without a doubt not popular with their people. So these Japanese and Korean celebrities, as well as their teams, were all very puzzled. Why would anyone want to watch a crosstalk? Why would anyone like it? Since when could crosstalks compete with a singer’s concert?

It didn’t make any sense!

There was absolutely no comparison!

Kim Jichan was watching the livestream.

Kimura Kazuya and his interpreter were watching the livestream as well.

They wanted to understand their “enemy” so that they could come up with a strategy to deal with the situation.

...

His parents powered on their computer.

Quite a few of those from the entertainment circle also launched the livestream of the event.

Countless citizens were waiting for it to begin.

100,000!

1 million!

5 million!

Even before the opening act, and before the show began, the livestreaming site that Zhang Ye had exclusively authorized to broadcast the crosstalk live had exceeded 6 million concurrent viewers. Further, that number was still rising. This dumbfounded the site's executives and staff!

7 million!

7.5 million!

It was too popular!

It was way too fucking popular!

The netizens were leaving comments below.

"I'm so anticipating this!"

"Hurry up and begin already!"

"This is making me so damn anxious!"

"I haven't heard Zhang Ye perform his crosstalk in a year already!"

"Although Zhang Ye has been up to all kinds of different activities in the past few years like singing and skit acting, as well as so many other things, I still like his crosstalks the most!"

"Previous poster, you're my bosom buddy!"

"Me too!"

"He and Old Yao are the best duo! They're goddamn made for each other!"

"That's right! They're a pair who haven't appeared in the crosstalk world in over two hundred years!"

"Wow, it's almost starting!"

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

10 million!

20 million!

30 million!

At this moment, the livestream reached an astounding 30 million viewers. Furthermore, the number was still increasing as though there was no end!

...

At the Beijing Exhibition Center.

At the venue.



The host announced, "Next, please enjoy the crosstalk by Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai."

The live audience flew into a frenzy!

"Ah!"

"They're here!"

"Zhang Ye! Zhang Ye!"

"They're coming out!"

Applause thundered!

Tens of thousands of people were cheering!

Ning Lan was clapping in the audience!

Xiaodong and Chen Guang were cheering in the audience!

Zhang Ye's celebrity friends had all come to show their support for him!

Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai walked out onto the stage in their crosstalk attire. The audience had not seen this kind of clothing in a long time. Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai themselves also missed the times when they were wearing it.

The shouting and cheering were extremely loud!

Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai couldn't make themselves heard amid the brouhaha. They could only look at each other with a wry smile.

Zhang Ye stood in front of the microphone. "Thank you, thank you."

Yao Jiancai clasped his hands and said, "Thank you, everyone, for your support."

The reception only toned down after a full thirty seconds.

Only then could Zhang Ye say, "Everyone is really enthusiastic with their support. Thank you so much. We're really can't repay your kindness. I heard that there was a huge traffic jam around the Beijing Exhibition Center tonight?"

The audience laughed out loud at this.

Yao Jiancai said happily, "I think there was."

"Since the audience is so supportive, we better give a proper performance to them today."

Yao Jiancai said, "We should."

Zhang Ye said, "I'm gonna throw out everything I have today and talk about things that would be banned from the television broadcasts!"

"Ah?"

Zhang Ye added, "Actually, everything we say tonight will not be allowed on broadcast."

“Hai.”

The live audience laughed.

“Pfft!”

“Hahahaha!”

“Hahahahaha!”

Zhang Ye said, “Thank you. We’re not the only ones who have a show tonight. Across from here, not far away, there is a concert going on as well. But for everyone to come and attend our show tonight and watch the livestream online, it shows that all of you truly love crosstalk.”

Yao Jiancai agreed, “That’s right.”

Across from here?

A concert?

The audience’s eyes lit up as they all knew who he was referring to!

“It’s a good thing to have competition, but sometimes competition can be so intense that it gets annoying.”

“Is that so?”

Zhang Ye said, “With the two shows opening right across from one another and each of us trying to sell tickets to our own show, how can I allow him to push me into second place?”

The audience laughed, “Hahahaha!”

Yao Jiancai asked, “Oh, really?”

Zhang Ye said, “So we sought a master’s opinion.”

“Oh.”

“The master instructed me to put up two mirrors at our entrance and point it in his direction.”

“You mean?”

“So that we can reflect whatever evil aura there is to him.”

The audience laughed, “Pfft, hahahaha!”

Yao Jiancai asked, “A demon revealing mirror?”

Zhang Ye said, “If you place it there, the people across from us wouldn’t just accept it.”

“That’s right.”

“After their boss comes out and sees himself in the mirror every day, it would get around to him what is going on. Are you shining that on me? No way, I better get a master here to deal with this!”

“Oh?”

“When the master arrives, he’ll realize how bad of a situation it is and say, ‘Aiyo, he’s resorting to the occult.’”

“Then what should be done?”

“Buy four mirrors and shine it back at them.”

The audience laughed. “Hahahaha!”

Zhang Ye continued, “The boss across from us will come out and realize it, then say, ‘Aiya, they’re shining it back at me?’”

Yao Jiancai said, “He’ll get it immediately.”

“No way, let’s seek the master’s advice again!”

“Ah?”

“When the master arrived, he suggested using six mirrors!”

“He added another two?”

The audience was laughing loudly.

Zhang Ye said, “Ta, ta, ta, ta! There! That’s six mirrors now. So how would the boss across from us handle it? Get the master of course!” He gesticulated with his hands. “Eight mirrors!”

Yao Jiancai was floored. “There’s no need to get a master’s advice if this is all they’re saying! What’s the point of asking a master if it’s just adding two mirrors each time!”

The audience burst into laughter.

“Hahahaha!”

“Aiyo!”

“Pfft, hahahahaha!”

Zhang Ye said, “Pa, pa, pa, pa! That’s eight mirrors now.” With a pause, he said, “With this little fight of theirs, they rescued four glass factories from closing down.”

Watching the livestream.

The viewers were bursting into laughter again!

“Hahahahaha!”

“Aiyo, I’m so tickled!”

A simple opening was all it took to warm the audience up!

**Chapter 1406: A huge success!**

The livestreaming channel had reached 50 million concurrent viewers!

At the venue.

Zhang Ye said, "But actually, none of that worked."

Yao Jiancai said, "That's right, so why did you even have to get a master?"

"An actor still has to depend on their true skills."

"That's correct."

"So I went to get plastic surgery."

"Ah? So that was what you meant when you said 'true skills'?"

Ning Lan giggled, "Pfft!"

Xiaodong laughed, "Hahahaha!"

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli were both laughing hard!

Zhang Ye said, "Yeah!"

Yao Jiancai said, "Oh."

"I had to make a trip to Korea."

"Yeah, the plastic surgery industry there is really quite advanced."

Everyone sat up in rapt attention!

Here it comes!

They're finally touching on the topic of Korea!

Zhang Ye said, "I bought a plane ticket and boarded the flight. When I got seated in the plane, heh, who do you think I saw? It turned out that a Korean celebrity was sitting next to me!"

Yao Jiancai asked, "Who was it?"

"It was a Korean big shot, the famous Asian singer, Teacher Piao Yisheng!"

Yao Jiancai exclaimed out loud, "Piao Yisheng<sup>1</sup>? His kidneys must be really strong then."

The audience burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo!"

"Ahahahahaha!"

"Philander for a lifetime? Pfft!"

Park Jaesang was nearby, holding a concert across the way!

A famous Korean singer? Whose surname was also Park? The audience could not help but think of that person and immediately became very excited!

Zhang Ye said, "I don't know if his kidneys are strong or not, but in any case, I was extremely puzzled. I asked him, 'Teacher Piao, with your status as a big shot, why are you sitting in economy class?' Teacher Piao told me that their country's economy wasn't doing too well recently, so he had to come to China to find work."

Yao Jiancai sighed. "True that. He thinks that it's easy to earn money in China."

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

The audience was hooting and laughing!

Why did they come to China?

To make a quick buck?

The gag about the expensive tickets had already made its appearance through this joke segment!

Zhang Ye's crosstalk was really full of scolding!

Zhang Ye said, "When the plane took off, I started feeling really terrible. It was so nauseating."

Yao Jiancai replied, "Yo, don't tell me you have airsickness?"

"Yeah. With all that trembling in the plane, I got really nauseated, yet I could not find a place to vomit. When I saw that Teacher Piao had fallen asleep with his eye mask on, I didn't hesitate and vomited all over his chest!"

"Whoa, that's so disgusting."

Zhang Xia and her daughter couldn't help laughing out loud!

Li Xiaoxian, who was wearing sunglasses and sitting in a corner, was also laughing like crazy.

He was so bad!

Zhang Ye was so bad to the bone that no one could compare to him!

Zhang Ye said, "He didn't move, and neither did I. Soon after, the plane landed safely on the ground. That's when he woke up and I hurriedly asked him, 'Are you feeling better?'"

Yao Jiancai exclaimed, "Heyo!"

"Do you still feel terrible?"

"Could you be any more wicked than that?"

The audience was laughing so hard they couldn't breathe!

"Hahahaha!"

"Hahahaha!"

Zhang Ye said, "Hai, please take care of your health. Goodbye."

Yao Jiancai said, "You're too immoral. He could end up taking the wrong medication because of this!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo, I'm dying of laughter!"

"I can't take it anymore, I really can't take it anymore!"

Many in the audience were slapping their thighs in laughter!

Zhang Ye continued, "I was still thinking as I got off the plane. Don't you find it really strange? Every country has got its own unique crafts. In the field of plastic surgery, only the Koreans are able to do it so well."

Yao Jiancai asked, "Right, why is that so?"

Zhang Ye gave it some thought. "It's probably because they're ugly (hánchǎn)."

"Ah?"

"Why else are they called Korea ( Hánguó <sup>2</sup> )?"

"So being called Korea would mean that they're a nation of uglies?"

"An ugly country."

"Whoa, if you put it that way, there's no way to explain Japan <sup>3</sup> !"

Ning Lan laughed. "Hahahaha!"

Amy was sprawled out from laughing!

Zhang Ye tugged at Yao Jiancai. "Hahaha, then you better try and explain it to me!"

Yao Jiancai pushed him aside. "Get lost! Why do I have to explain it!"

The audience was laughing like crazy!

Too cruel!

It was too wicked!

There was really no one else who could scold in such a way!

Japan and Korea had both been brought into the subject!

Countless audience members could feel themselves overwhelmed by that long-awaited rush of emotions!

How long had it been?

How long had they not heard Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai talking onstage without restraint? They would probably have to go all the way back to the time when Central TV had organized that crosstalk competition to be reminded of such a scene! The show was livestreamed over the Internet today, so the rules were much more relaxed than usual. Unlike being on television where they would be bound by certain guidelines, Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai immediately slipped into form and put on an exceedingly good performance!

It was so exhilarating!

It was still the same feeling!

It was exactly the kind of crosstalk that they used to give!

Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai were still as good as ever!

...

The first act ended.

The second act was by two young crosstalk comedians.

The third act was by two crosstalk veterans.

When they put on not too bad performances, the audience was very supportive of them. If it was great, the applause kept going without stop.

Of course, the crosstalk comedians who came to help out at Zhang Ye's show also understood that the audience was only so supportive of them because of Zhang Ye. On today's stage, Zhang Ye was the main lead. Other than him, there was no one in the crosstalk world who could put on such a large-scale crosstalk at a venue like the Beijing Exhibition Center!

For the fourth act, Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai returned.

The fifth act was left to another two young crosstalk comedians.

The sixth act saw Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai come back to stage once more.

With their appearance for this act, they never left the stage for the rest of the night.

The joke segments were continuously dropped!

Insults were continuously thrown out!

The audience went crazy!

"Another one!"

"Another one!"

"Don't stop!"

"Tell us another one!"

The performance went on from 7 PM to 8 PM, then from 8 PM to 9 PM. According to the performance duration that was submitted to the authorities for approval, it should have ended by 9 PM. But the audience was unwilling to leave!

Zhang Ye could only give a wry smile.

Yao Jiancai was also feeling helpless.

What else could they do?

They could only continue with the show!

The two of them kept coming back for round after round of encores!

One time!

Five times!

Ten times!

Fifteen times!

The moment they tried to leave the stage, the audience would go into an uproar. Then Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai would get invited back to continue performing before trying to leave again and then get invited back again. This kept repeating! At the end, Ning Lan also joined in the fun and sportingly took to the stage. She did a short crosstalk with Zhang Ye to satisfy her crosstalk cravings. Xiaodong and Amy were also pulled onto the stage at the insistence of Zhang Ye. He acted as their fall guy as they put in a short performance, with the script prepared for them beforehand. There were plans for Li Xiaoxian, Chen Guang, and Fan Wenli to do the same, but because they were too easily embarrassed, they refused to go onstage.

The building could not be any more boisterous.

Poking fun at celebrities.

Scolding the Japanese and Koreans.

Teasing the audience.

It was very easy for Zhang Ye with that mouth of his.

The laughter from the audience had not stopped ever since the show began!

“Hahahahaha!”

“I can’t take it anymore!”

“That was so damn funny!”

“This joker!”

“He’s too wicked!”

A crosstalk that was supposed to end at 9 PM had been dragged all the way until 10:30 PM!



They returned for an encore a total of 17 times!

It was a record number of encores not seen in the crosstalk world before!

It was an encore number that had never happened in the history of crosstalk before!

Finally, Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai's first crosstalk show could be deemed a huge success, and the audience's mood was also brought to the highest!

#### **Chapter 1407: Park Jaesang gets scolded like crazy!**

At the Beijing Exhibition Center.

Backstage.

Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai returned.

"Teachers, you've worked hard!"

"Quick, have some water!"

"Quickly, take a seat!"

Zhang Ye was fine, but Old Yao was sweating profusely.

Yao Jiancai had some water and wiped away his sweat. "The audience was so passionate!"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Yeah, but it felt really satisfying."

Yao Jiancai slapped his thigh and said, "That's right, performing the crosstalk was a great way to blow off steam. Even if you don't pay me for this job, I'd still do it!"

"Alright then." Zhang Ye told the organizer's staff, "Transfer the money that was meant for Old Yao to me."

Yao Jiancai burst into laughter. "Fuck off!"

The staff members were also laughing at this.

Di di di. Zhang Ye's phone rang with a notification.

It was a text from his mother: "Son, that was a great performance."

His eldest young sister's text: "Brother, you were so cool!"

Heavenly Queen Xu Meilan's text: "I watched the entire performance. You delivered it really well."

His family and friends had all come to congratulate him.

After reading the messages, Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Let's go, Old Yao. Hurry home and get some rest. There are two more shows over the next two days. Are you game?"

Yao Jiancai laughed. "Let's take this all the way to the end!"

...

In the crosstalk world.

Many of the crosstalk actors had caught the entire performance as well.

“What is this!”

“Isn’t this the same old thing!”

“The three vulgarities, it’s the three vulgarities all over again!”

“How can you call this a crosstalk?”

“I’m also wondering why there are so many people who like watching his crosstalks!”

“No one’s done as many encores as he did!”

However, when they saw how explosive the atmosphere at the venue was and that terrifying number of viewers watching the livestream, they all fell silent. Some people were watching it with the mindset to learn. Which crosstalk comedian didn’t hope that they could host their own tour on such a huge stage? They also wanted to understand why Zhang Ye’s crosstalks were popular with the people. But there were also some people who watched it with the intention to criticize. They were looking for problems to nitpick.

Vulgar!

No value!

Performance duration exceeding the allocated time!

And so on.

They had also thought of reporting him to the authorities like they had done in the past, giving feedback to the higher-ups and the SARFT. But when they remembered Zhang Ye’s wife, they were silenced.

Fuck!

It was better to just forget about it.

This was a matter that they could only think about without the chance of taking any action.

...

On Weibo.

The talk surrounding Zhang Ye’s tour blew up.

“It was so fun to watch!”

“I was there at the venue and everyone was laughing like crazy!”

“Damn, how did you get tickets? I’m so jealous of you!”

“Yeah, I wanted to go to the venue to attend as well!”

"I watched it on the livestream and laughed throughout the entire show. There was no point in time that I could afford to piss!"

"Zhang Ye was amazing!"

"Old Yao too. He played the fall guy really well!"

"With this best duo around, no one in the Chinese crosstalk world would even come close to them!"

"My mouth is all crooked from laughing so much! Those joke segments insulting the Japanese and Koreans were such classics!"

"Zhang Ye must have been holding in all that pent-up anger before arriving at the Beijing Exhibition Center to vent it all!"

"The Japanese and Koreans deserve it for banning him, hahahaha!"

"It was really great. This ticket price was really worth it!"

"It's more than worth it! Whoever managed to get a ticket to Zhang Ye's tour won the lottery!"

"Oh yes, how did Park Jaesang's concert go?"

"I don't know, I didn't pay attention to that."

"Yeah, what was the situation over there like?"

It was only at this time that many people suddenly remembered about that other person in the spotlight. Immediately, they began paying attention to the battle that was happening on the other side!

At the other show.

Park Jaesang's debut concert in China had already ended long ago.

He was currently having his makeup removed backstage.

His team's staff was unusually excited.

"Jaesang, you were outstanding today!"

"Yeah, you sang a few songs very well!"

"Although the stage equipment was a little faulty, it was still very good!"

"Hahaha, our first shot at the Chinese market went pretty good!"

"What a good start! With this momentum, we can hold another three concerts within the year. Furthermore, the ticket prices have been accepted by the audience, so we can continue selling them at such high prices. When our reputation builds up, we'll have gained a foothold in China and our Asian popularity will grow by another level. There might even be a chance for us to take aim at becoming an Asian Heavenly King!"

Park Jaesang was laughing too.

He was also quite happy with his performance today, and the feedback from the audience was not bad as well. Some people still refused to leave the venue after such a long time, preferring to stay behind to cheer for him.

“Park Jaesang!”

“Park Jaesang!”

“Oppa!”

“I love you, oppa!”

The cheering was even faintly audible from backstage!

From their past experience, this concert was definitely a great success!

However, when Zhang Ye’s crosstalk finished, everything changed!

Park Jaesang and his team were all dumbfounded. Each and every one of them was stunned as they got caught by surprise!

Then, the scolding began!

It came with absolutely no warning!

Online.

“Oppa’s concert was so amazing!”

“Yes, yes, it was pretty good.”

“You guys must not have watched Zhang Ye’s performance, right?”

“Ah? No, I didn’t.”

“Do you know how long Zhang Ye and Old Yao performed for? Three and a half hours!”

“What?”

“Three and a half hours! Yet his ticket prices were only one-fifth or one-tenth of Park Jaesang’s concert prices! And you all still say that the concert was pretty good?”

This time, a lot of people could no longer accept it!

With that thought in mind, everyone was finally starting to come around!

“Damn, that was so not worth it!”

“What a bad concert!”

“The singing was quite alright, but it was not worth it at all!”

“I bought the 3,888 yuan tickets! I’m really feeling the pinch now!”

“What a ripoff!”

“I regret it so much. If I had known, I wouldn’t have gone to watch it!”

“When I was listening, it sounded pretty good at first, and I didn’t feel there was anything wrong with it. But motherfucker! When I heard about the duration that Zhang Ye’s performance went on for, it made me so mad! With the comparison, I’ve realized that Zhang Ye is truly honest and kind! The tickets were cheap and the show went on for so long too. He even returned for 17 encores! It’s simply quality and quantity! I do like Park Jaesang-oppa, but they still shouldn’t have scammed us like this! It’s not like our money fell from the sky! Even if we wish to support our idols, they shouldn’t have exploited us this way!”

“They really did come to make a quick buck!”

“The scolding in Zhang Ye’s crosstalk was really correct!”

“What’s more, the microphone also went dead during the concert!”

“Right, there were all sorts of problems!”

“I’m a fan turned passerby!”

“It’s better to support Zhang Ye in the future!”

“Yeah, our local celebrities are much more honest than other people!”

“I used to scold Zhang Ye too. But this time, I’ve really got nothing to complain about for his crosstalk. He thoroughly and beautifully completed it. It was totally flawless! I’m now a passerby turned fan!”

“A concert like that and its tickets were actually sold for such high prices? Ptui! Whoever gave you the guts to do something like that?”

“The tickets already cost so much, yet they didn’t put on a longer show? There was only one encore and that was it? Just look at Teacher Zhang’s show, then have look at your own show. Aren’t you embarrassed?”

There was a flurry of scolding!

Park Jaesang’s concert quickly turned into the target of all scoldings!

The concerns that the audience had were indeed an issue. First, there was the incident where the microphone stopped working during the concert, but the problem was solved after changing it. Later on, Park Jaesang sang out of tune in one of his songs. For the latter half of the concert, there were even some problems with the backing tracks. But logically speaking, such incidents were hardly avoidable in a live concert. Zhang Yuanqi could not avoid, Xu Meilan could not avoid them, and it was also impossible for any other international superstars to avoid them. Such situations were usually considered to be within acceptable range, and if one had counted, the incidents in Park Jaesang’s concert were a relatively small issue. It was considered quite satisfactory overall! But with this, the problem of the high ticket prices finally surfaced!

It was still that same old saying: Nothing stands up to comparison!

Zhang Ye’s tour had stirred up too many concerns!

On one side:

High ticket prices.

Microphone failure.

Show duration lasting only slightly more than two hours.

Only one encore.

Setlist consisting of mainly old songs that have been heard many times before by the audience.

On the other side:

Low ticket prices.

Entirely new jokes.

17 encores.

Show duration of three and a half hours.

With this comparison, how could there be no scolding?

Park Jaesang's Chinese fans were criticizing him even more ruthlessly than the others. The unhappiness over the high ticket prices had finally boiled over!

...

The faces of Park Jaesang's team staff had all turned green with anger!

"What the hell!"

"Jaesang sang very well!"

"The concert was clearly a success!"

"This is all because of Zhang Ye!"

"17 encores? Zhang! You must have done this on purpose!"

"Zhang Ye! Fuck your grandpa!"

Instantly, Park Jaesang's team figured out Zhang Ye's cruel scheme and cursed at him in rage!

But there was no point in swearing!

They had lost!

They had been utterly defeated!

**Chapter 1408: You must be doing this on purpose!**

The next day.

Saturday.

The news headlines were all occupied by Zhang Ye.

“Crosstalk tour blows up!”

“Zhang Ye breaks many records!”

“Park Jaesang’s concert meets its Waterloo!”

“Plans for Park Jaesang’s seven concerts within two years go up in smoke!”

“Zhang Ye gets the last laugh!”

“The Shanghai crosstalk stop will begin tonight!”

In the morning, Park Jaesang led his team to board the plane and returned home gloomily. Everyone knew that the results, the talk, and the scolding they were getting now made it very difficult for them to return to the Chinese market in the short term. This time, their team that had arrived confidently in high spirits had been sent packing by a ruthless slap from Zhang Ye!

Kimura Kazuya and his team were now preparing to face this great enemy!

Kim Jichan and his team called for an emergency meeting!

“Park Jaesang has lost so badly!”

“It’s our turn to go up against him next!”

“How are we going to deal with it tonight?”

“Hurry up and discuss the countermeasures! We can’t just sit still and wait for death!”

“Old Park’s concert was actually pretty good, but it still got criticized to such an extent. I really can’t believe it. It’s all that Zhang guy’s fault for causing so much trouble!”

“We have to fight back. Right now, the issue that we’re getting criticized most about is the high ticket prices. Everyone thinks that the performance will not be worth the price, so I have a suggestion.”

“What suggestion?”

“Let’s extend the duration of the concert!”

“But the duration has already been submitted to—”

“We’ll just get fined at most. Didn’t Zhang Ye also exceed the time limit set for his show? If he can do it, we can do it too. We can’t change the ticket prices anymore, but if Teacher Kim Jichan works harder and put in a little more effort to sing a few more songs, that will make up for it. That way, the audience will find it easier to accept the prices. We will not end up as passive and having to react to the situation as Park Jaesang did. I don’t believe we can’t get the praise we deserve that way! We mustn’t make the same mistakes that Park Jaesang made! Didn’t the audience find his concert’s duration too short? Then we’ll just have to put on a show for as long as we can!”

“Good idea!”

“I agree!”

“I agree too!”

“Alright, that’s settled then!”

Kim Jichan’s team had decided on their emergency response!

They absolutely couldn’t afford to screw up their concert in China. As an Asian superstar, no one could afford to lose the biggest market in Asia, China!

...

That same night.

Shanghai.

Zhang Ye’s second show was starting!

The explosive scene at the venue could no longer be described with words!

“Ahhhhhh!”

“Zhang Ye!”

“I love you!”

“You’re the best!”

In the livestreaming channel.

The number of viewers kept rising!

10 million!

30 million!

50 million!

60 million!

Even more viewers were online today than yesterday’s show at the Beijing Exhibition Center!

This was exactly what word of mouth could achieve. Zhang Ye’s crosstalk yesterday had truly made a lot of people laugh like mad, and a lot of people had gone to watch the recorded broadcast later on at the recommendation of their family and friends. After watching it, many of them were standing by to catch today’s livestream with great anticipation.

This was truly like a grand affair taking place in the crosstalk world!

It was a celebration of the people!

And Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai did not disappoint either. The moment they appeared, they ignited everyone’s laughter with just a few words!



“Hahahaha!”

“This is so damn funny!”

“Awesome! Awesome! Awesome!”

“I am really convinced by that mouth of Zhang Ye’s!”

“This is what a true crosstalk master should be like!”

“And he didn’t even repeat jokes!”

“Yeah, I also thought they’d be reusing some of the jokes from yesterday or before that.”

“Every single joke is a new one. This is so satisfying!”

“I won’t get sick of watching Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai’s crosstalk even if I watch it for three days and three nights straight!”

One act.

Three acts.

Five acts.

Finally, it was 9 PM.

At the venue.

On the stage.

Zhang Ye watched the shouting crowd and gently rubbed his temple. He said with a headache, “It’s already 9 o’clock, why aren’t you people leaving yet? How are we supposed to deal with this?”

The audience.

“Hahahaha!”

“We’re staying put!”

“Right, we’ll be staying over tonight!”

“We’ll all live here tonight!”

Zhang Ye said, “Are you guys really not gonna leave? Well, alright, I’ll take my leave then.”

Yao Jiancai tugged at him. “Hey, hey, hey, how would it make you look if you leave now.”

The audience cramped up with laughter again!

Zhang Ye said, “Actually, the time on the ticket indicates that the show ends at 9 PM, so any time we run over by is all given to you all free of charge by me. Teacher Yao and I don’t have anything else but stamina. Since you all like listening to us, then alright, we’ll carry on talking for a little more!”

The audience was shouting madly!

“Good!”

“Good!”

“Tell us a few more jokes!”

Zhang Ye laughed. “You people really just want to watch the world burn. The authorities won’t be looking for you, but they’ll come to trouble me. Eh, guess I’m just going to have to get fined again then.”

Yao Jiancai laughed and said, “Are you even afraid of that?”

Zhang Ye said, “Hey, hey, don’t talk nonsense.”

Yao Jiancai laughed. “Hahahaha.”

The audience also burst out laughing!

Get fined?

Trouble you?

Your wife is the SARFT’s leader!

Who would dare cause trouble for you!

Then, Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai began giving encore after encore again!

One time!

Five times!

Ten times!

The audience went into a wave after wave of uproar!

The entire venue was filled with laughter!

...

10:30 PM.

On the other side of Shanghai, Kim Jichan’s concert came to an end.

Once backstage, Kim Jichan nearly collapsed on the spot. He was panting hard and his throat had gone all hoarse. He only managed to utter one word after trying to speak for a long time. “—Water.”

The assistants rushed over to serve him.

Everyone on the team was extremely excited.

“Teacher Kim, you sang very well today!”

“You’ve worked hard! You did a great job!”

“The praise for our concert will definitely blow up!”

“That’s right, you sang for over an hour past the indicated show time!”

“Hahahaha, didn’t Zhang Ye also perform until 10:30 PM? We managed to do it til 10:30 PM too! Who’s afraid of who! It’s just a matter of competing on who has more stamina!”

“Right, it’s not like he’s the only one who can do it!”

“Yeah, we can do it too!”

But not long after, every one of Kim Jichan’s team was dumbfounded when they found out about the situation at Zhang Ye’s crosstalk in Shanghai!

At 10:30 PM, Zhang Ye’s show was still not finished!

At 11 PM, Zhang Ye’s show continued!

Only at 11:30 PM did the curtains draw on Zhang Ye’s show!

Four and a half hours!

It went on for a full four and a half hours!

They returned to give 25 encores!

And broke the records yet again!

Voices of scolding instantly swept over.

“What the fuck!”

“Kim Jichan, get the fuck out of here!”

“You only performed for three and a half hours? But your tickets were so expensive?”

“Just have a look at how Zhang Ye did it!”

“You’re dead once the comparisons are made! Dead, I tell you!”

“There’s really nothing to complain about the way Teacher Zhang treats his audience!”

“25 encores! Let me ask around, who else can do that!”

“This is how the audience should be treated!”

“Strongly supporting Teacher Zhang!”

“Throw the foreign celebrities looking to make a quick buck out of China!”

“To sell tickets at such high prices, they’re simply shameless!”

...

At this moment.

Kim Jichan was in tears!

His team was in tears!

“Zhang!”

“Your sister!”

“Fuck your grandma!”

“You must be fucking doing this on purpose!”

“I’ve never met anyone as vicious as you before!”

Kim Jichan had also lost!

It was a complete defeat!

It was a brutal crushing!

### **Chapter 1409: A deep sense of malice from the Chinese people!**

Sunday.

Shenzhen.

Kimura Kazuya and his team were enraged as well.

“Kim Jichan lost too!”

“It’s our turn to take him on now!”

“Let’s fight it out with Zhang Ye!”

“Right, I don’t believe he can still continue performing like that!”

“Doing that for three straight days? He can’t do it even if he’s made of steel!”

“This is our chance!”

“Teacher Kimura, it’s all up to you now!”

“It’s time for us to fight back!”

“That’s right. Park Jaesang and Kim Jichan have already exhausted all of Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai’s stamina. As long as we can perform for a longer duration than them today, we’ll win!”

This was the last battle!

The media turned their attention.

The people turned their attention.

The industry insiders turned their attention.

Everyone was waiting for the outcome of the epic battle of the century between Zhang Ye and the three Japanese and Korean celebrities!

...

On the same night.

At the concert venue.

Kimura Kazuya was making his best preparations for the concert. Conserving his stamina and dragging out the time, all of that had been planned out for him by his team, with the show even including an interaction and singing segment with the fans. In this way, they could extend the duration of the show as much as possible and also save some effort on the singing portions.

One song.

Five songs.

Ten songs.

Kimura Kazuya was so tired that he almost collapsed from exhaustion.

By the time he started singing the twenty-fifth song, he was feeling sick from singing too much. His voice had also gone hoarse. However, when he checked his watch, he saw that it was only 11:00 PM. He went on to sing another five songs, even giving a speech and chatting with his fans in between, before finally managing to drag it all the way until 11:40 PM!

It went on for almost five hours!

Who had ever held a concert that lasted almost five hours?

No one!

No one had done something like that!

Once the concert was over and upon returning to the backstage, Kimura Kazuya laid down like he was paralyzed, too tired to even move.

“Quickly, get the oxygen!”

“Give Teacher Kimura some oxygen to inhale!”

“Teacher Kimura, we’ve succeeded!”

“That was great! We won’t have a problem this time!”

“It went on for nearly five hours. We’ve broken the record!”

“We’ve really gone all out this time, so the audience will definitely be able to feel our sincerity.”

After Kimura Kazuya recovered a little, a sense of satisfaction arose in his heart. How many years had it been since he put in this much effort after becoming famous? Now that he had gone all out for his concert, he didn’t believe that it wouldn’t touch the fans! How could he still not gain a foothold in China like this?

Kimura's team was jubilant.

Everyone was clapping and applauding in celebration.

But at this moment, someone suddenly exclaimed!

"This is bad!"

"What's the matter?"

"Zhang Ye, he—he—"

"What's about him?"

Everyone ran over in panic.

Then Kimura Kazuya nearly spat out blood!

His team also nearly broke down!

...

On the other side of Shenzhen.

Zhang Ye's crosstalk was actually still going on!

Yao Jiancai had already retired backstage to rest. Only Zhang Ye was holding down the fort. Old Yao was very old, so his stamina was not that good. Coupled with the three consecutive shows that he had given for the past three days, Old Yao was nearing his limit. By the time Zhang Ye returned for the 18th encore, Yao Jiancai had stopped.

Normally, the show should have ended by then.

But Zhang Ye stood onstage to give another three monologues.

Afterwards, when Yao Jiancai managed to recover a little, he went back onstage to partner with Zhang Ye for another two acts.

20 encores!

30 encores!

In the end, they finished it off with a performance of "The Great Truth"<sup>1</sup>!

They actually returned to the stage a total of 37 times for their encores!

The Shenzhen crosstalk stop had been dragged on all the way past midnight to 12:30 AM!

...

Online.

The viewers were full of praise.

Everyone was cheering.

“Heavens, 37 encores!”

“I’m shocked too!”

“He is too dedicated!”

“Zhang Ye really has a conscience for his viewers!”

“I’m convinced! He really gave it his all! This is what an artist should be like!”

“Motherfucker, I’m going to become a loyal fan of Zhang Ye’s from now on!”

“I went to the venue to watch the crosstalk. Teacher Zhang put so much effort into it! It was so awesome!”

“My stomach hurts from all that laughing!”

“All three of his crosstalks were different. There was no point in time that he took the audience for a fool!”

“It was really great! I’ve been so amused for the past three days!”

“Did you watch Kimura Kazuya’s concert?”

“I caught a little of it, but there was simply no comparison to Teacher Zhang’s performance!”

“His concert was lacking by far. Kimura started off singing pretty well, but it was obvious that he was stalling for time after that. His voice also began failing later on, and his singing got so bad! Looking at Teacher Zhang’s side, the entire show was filled with high-quality jokes and gags. There wasn’t even a hint of puffery! The length of the show also went on for nearly an hour longer than Kimura’s!”

“The VIP tickets cost 500,000 RMB? He should go to hell for that!”

“That 500,000 RMB price tag was probably just hyped up. Regardless, even at 3,500 RMB, the premium tickets were not worth the money! To think that he’s not embarrassed about it! Teacher Zhang’s premium seats only went for 588 RMB!”

Instantly, the scolding started again!

Kimura Kazuya had been swallowed whole by the scolding from all of China’s people!

...

Kimura Kazuya’s team.

Everyone was in tears!

“H-He did that on purpose!”

“He’s really taking it too far! Too far!”

“How did it end up like this!”

“That damned hooligan!”

“He’s doing this on purpose to get at us!”

“This person is too wicked. If he keeps messing around and taking stabs at people like this every time, how many foreign celebrities can make it in the Chinese market? There won’t be a chance to hold any concerts at all! He’s just going to keep causing trouble for whoever comes next! Who can possibly go up against him!”

“He’s too ruthless!”

“He’s making it so that none of us can enter the market!”

Be it Kim Jichan.

Park Jaesang.

Or Kimura Kazuya.

These three big shot Asian A-listers had all fallen victim to Zhang Ye!

At this moment, they could feel a deep sense of malice coming from the Chinese people!

...

Within the industry.

In the entertainment circle.

Everyone was smiling bitterly at what had happened.

“The outcome has been determined.”

“Yeah, it’s already over.”

“In the next two years, none of them should entertain thoughts of entering the Chinese market.”

“Zhang Ye is such a bastard. With his messing around, those three people’s reputations have all been ruined! And with the crosstalk tour being such a great success, the three consecutive shows put on by Zhang Ye has made him even more popular in China. With such momentum, who could possibly stop him? He is truly amazing!”

“I’m not worried about Zhang Ye getting banned in Japan and Korea. Instead, I’m worried for those Japanese and Korean celebrities. With that temper of Zhang Ye’s, he might really end up relentless in his fight against them. At that time, he might just chase away or foil every Japanese or Korean celebrity the moment they try to step into our country. Then who would dare to come here? The ones who have to be worried at that time will be those from Japan and Korea. Especially for Korea, whose entertainment industry has a relatively large proportion of the market. They can’t bear losing a market as large as China!”

“Surely Zhang Ye doesn’t have that much power, right? Do you really expect him to be able to fend off all of the Japanese and Korean celebrities by himself?”

“That’s difficult to say.”



“Yeah, aren’t the three celebrities already a good example of that!”

“When it comes to Zhang Ye, anything can happen.”

“Hai, he’s such an oddity of showbiz that appears once every 10,000 years. Anyone who gets targeted by him is going to be in for a lot of bad luck!”

...

At night.

The Chinese Celebrity Rankings Index was updated.

Yao Jiancai’s popularity surged!

Zhang Ye experienced a great boost in his popularity as well!

Although he was already at the top of the Chinese entertainment industry, the crosstalks helped him gain a lot more Chinese fans!

#### **Chapter 1410: It can even be done like that?**

The next day.

The effects of the event caused a chain reaction.

The Japanese and Korean celebrities with plans of holding a concert within the year in China started to receive calls from their working partners over here.

...

“We can’t hold it anymore?”

“Yes, we’re sorry about that.”

“But we settled the talks beforehand, so why can’t we hold it anymore?”

“The people over here are now more resistant to the idea of attending such concerts. There’s too much risk now.”

“What risks could there possibly be?”

“The three concerts that were held recently all failed.”

“But we already settled the details of this matter last year. No, we definitely have to hold the concert as scheduled!”

“Then can you lower the ticket prices?”

“Lower it to how much?”

“Uh, the lowest tier tickets should be priced at 300 RMB, while the highest tier ones should go for less than 1,000 RMB.”

“How is that possible! It won’t even cover the costs!”

“Then we can only wait for the latter half of the year before deciding on how we should proceed. We have to wait for this matter to blow over first.”

...

One concert.

Two concerts.

Three concerts.

All of the scheduled concerts taking place in China within the next half a year were canceled because the Chinese organizers could not afford to take the risk! Zhang Ye’s move had a cascading effect. The other parties were three of the top Asian celebrities around, yet they had been stopped at the door by Zhang Ye alone. The reviews of the three concerts were appalling, and he even influenced a majority of the people to start boycotting high ticket prices. At a time like this, who would dare to risk holding another concert for a Japanese or Korean celebrity? It would be a small matter if they only lost some money on it. But the worst thing that could happen would be to get themselves into an endless source of trouble!

Unless the ticket prices were lowered.

However, the standard of what was considered expensive was no longer the same as before.

600 RMB?

800 RMB?

All of these used to be considered cheap for ticket prices!

But with Zhang Ye leading the way, the people were now even finding that to be too high!

They would only consider 300 to 500 RMB to be an appropriate price. But how could those Japanese and Koreans possibly lower it to such a level?

Zhang Ye was fine with not making any money, but that wasn’t the case for them! Zhang Ye did not require much effort to promote himself, but they couldn’t! Tickets priced at 300 to 500 RMB? They would definitely have to take a big loss in that case! Surely you couldn’t ask them to take a loss just to hold a concert, could you? Who does business in such a way?

As a result, all the Japanese and Korean celebrities who had plans for a concert this year were implicated by the matter.

When the members of the Japanese and Korean entertainment industries heard about the news, they scolded Zhang Ye thoroughly. Everyone knew that this person was the main culprit behind all of this. This new standard in the ticket pricing was all because of him!

Ticket prices of 300 to 500 RMB?

A performance duration of 5 to 6 hours?

Who the fuck can do that!

Do you think that everyone else is made of steel like you?!

You're basically forcing everyone into a corner! You're not giving them any chance at all!

...

Soon, the news spread throughout Asia.

"China temporarily closes its doors to foreign-held concerts!"

"Park Jaesang and Kim Jichan receive the cold shoulder in China!"

"The Chinese people boycott high ticket prices!"

"Zhang Ye makes a move to stop the Japanese and Korean celebrities!"

"Many stars from Japan and Korea affected as plans for 13 concerts in China get canceled!"

"The Japanese and Korean celebrities suffer heavy losses!"

Originally, the Japanese and Korean sides had issued a "restriction order" against Zhang Ye, and the media would basically not report about any news related to him. But this time, the matter had blown up with a widespread effect. It involved almost all of their singers' plans to make money from the Chinese market, so the Japanese and Korean media couldn't not make a mention of it. With this report, the Japanese and Korean people finally found out about what had happened over in China during the past few days!

Thus, Zhang Ye's name once again spread throughout Asia in the form of the news!

His infamy and notoriety were once again deeply felt by the people of Asia!

The Japanese netizens burst into an uproar!

"What?"

"He's purposely making trouble!"

"It's Zhang Ye again! It's always him!"

"He really dares to challenge us?"

"Even Kimura has been driven off by him?"

"Kimura is a leading name in the rock scene of Asia! How could he possibly get chased back home by someone who does crosstalk?"

"He's obviously targeting our people on purpose!"

"Dammit! This is too infuriating!"

The Korean netizens were having none of it either.

"Even Park Jaesang can't beat him?"

"How is that possible!"

“Kim Jichan lost as well? Oh my God!”

“What kinds of methods did that Zhang guy resort to? How could he have foiled the Japanese and Korean singers’ concerts in China? Is he a jinx or something?”

“Fuck, this person is too infuriating!”

“It really makes you gnash your teeth in anger!”

“The three Asian A-list celebrities combined couldn’t even fend off Zhang Ye’s tricks in China?”

“Is he superhuman or something? How can he be this fearsome!”

“We must definitely ban him! Completely suppress him!”

“Right! Make his name disappear entirely from the Asian Celebrity Rankings forever!”

Zhang Ye was on “fire” again!

Countless people in Asia were cursing and swearing at Zhang Ye for the entire day!

They had really never come across such a person in their lives!

...

Furthermore, the Asian Red Cross Society arrived to add more fuel to fire. It might have just been a coincidence, or it could have been intentional. They were already angry over how Zhang Ye, who was their Asian philanthropic ambassador, was banned by the Japanese and Korean authorities. Since the morning, a wave of charity advertisements began showing in concentrated numbers in the Japanese and Korean markets. Every one of the PSAs was created by Zhang Ye and had scenes of him within them!

There was the one for AIDS!

The one for leukemia!

The one for quitting smoking!

The one for alcoholism!

One after another, they kept broadcasting like it didn’t cost any money to show them!

...

Zhang Ye’s face was all over the television screens!

As long as there were places with PSAs, there would be Zhang Ye!

These were the regular monthly ad placements and advertising spots allocated to the Asian Charity Association, and they were free to schedule them as they wished. It was coordinated between the world’s charity organizations and the governments beforehand, so it was all done according to an international standard. Japan and Korea had implemented the strictest restrictions on Zhang Ye, but they could not interfere in the matters of the charities and the PSAs. As a result, it led to this wondrous scene being created. A Chinese celebrity who was hated by so many people to the point of gnashing their teeth was now appearing over and over again before their eyes!

The Japanese and Korean citizens were nearly driven crazy!

“Holy fuck!”

“Why is he all over the place!”

“Didn’t they already show this ad earlier?”

“Your sister!”

“He’s just like a lingering spirit!”

“Why are they showing so many PSAs today!”

With that, their scolding of Zhang Ye got even louder!

Over the course of the day, a lot of people from the Japanese and Korean entertainment circle, the media, and the public were finally getting tired of scolding. Their throats had all gone hoarse from doing so. It was at this moment that the most dramatic event happened!

The Chinese popularity that Zhang Ye had gained from his crosstalks, coupled with the large amount of news coverage by the Japanese and Korean media, as well as the numerous PSAs put out by the Asian Charity Association in Japan and Korea, and not forgetting the entire day of scolding from the Japanese and Korean public!

With so much attention!

With so much exposure!

With so much activity!

When the clock struck midnight, the Asian Celebrity Rankings Index was updated!

Everyone was dumbfounded as they discovered that Zhang Ye had advanced by another spot in the Asian rankings. He was now officially a big name who ranked in the middle region of the Asian A-list rankings!

The Japanese public: “Damn!”

The Korean public: “Damn!”

The Chinese public: “Damn!”

What is with this!

Just what is with this!

Why is this guy getting more popular the more he gets scolded?!

It can even be done like that?!