

Superstar 1411

Chapter 1411: This is what you call an impressive person!

In the morning.

At home.

Zhang Ye was still sleeping when the bedroom door opened.

“Little Ye!”

“Mom, what do you want?”

“Wake up.”

“What time is it? Where’s Old Wu?”

“Your wife has already left for work. Wake up quickly! There’s news of you on TV!”

“Hai, which day am I not in the news? I’m already sick of seeing it.”

“It’s about your Asian popularity ranking. You’ve advanced again!”

“Huh? Surely not, right? Didn’t I get banned in Japan and Korea?”

“Have a look for yourself!”

“Alright, let me see.”

Upon hearing that, Zhang Ye woke up some more. He sat up in bed with a yawn and picked up his phone to browse for his ranking on the Asian Celebrity Rankings Index. He was immediately delighted by what he saw. He really rose in the rankings? He checked online and found that everyone was also talking about this.

On Weibo.

“The Japanese and Koreans must be dumbfounded!”

“Hahahaha, they’re definitely dumbfounded alright!”

“I learned Korean, so I went to have a look over there just now. The people and media in Japan and Korea are all scolding at Zhang Ye right now!”

“Of course, it’s not like they’ve come across a celebrity as wondrous as Zhang Ye in their country!”

“That’s right! Even in our country, Zhang Ye is the one and only oddity!”

“Even the ban couldn’t suppress Face-smacking Zhang?”

“That restriction order is completely meaningless then!”

“Does he really plan on fighting and scolding his way to the top of Asia?”

“Pfft, that would be really interesting to see!”

After browsing through the comments, Zhang Ye gave a little smile. It seemed like this was a possible path too. Didn't he also scold his way up step by step in the Chinese market? He would take on whichever industry he was in, fighting and scolding his way through the bloody clashes, battling more and more valiantly as he went on to reach the top of the Chinese entertainment industry. So this method could be replicated at the Asian level as well? So it was also possible to do the same thing on the Asian stage too!

If he had hit a wall every time he got into a fight, Zhang Ye's temper would probably have become much more restrained.

But instead, his popularity rose every time he got fought! It kept increasing every time it happened!

He could become famous!

Vent his frustrations!

And make himself happy!

Heh, so why not just carry on fighting then!

So what does it take to make a hooligan?

This is what it takes to make a hooligan!

Soon after, the calls from his friends started coming in.

Heavenly Queen Xu Meilan.

“Teacher Zhang.”

“Sister Lan.”

“Congratulations, you're now sitting firmly in the middle of the Asian A-list rankings.”

“Hai, you've already ascended to the top of Asia. What am I compared to you?”

“So what if I've reached the top of Asia? I couldn't even get myself onto the International Celebrity Rankings Index. I only managed to earn some success domestically, as well as in Asia.”

“You're already setting your sights on the world, but I had better try to make it in Asia for now.”

“Anyway, congratulations. You're the only one who can gain such wonderful success through fighting and scolding.”

“Haha, this bro doesn't have any other abilities, but I do have plenty of experience in fighting and scolding other people. I can't help it. I was forced to do so because of the colleagues I've encountered over the years.”

“By the way.”

“What's the matter?”

“Um—”

“Ah?”

“Never mind, it’s nothing.”

There was something?

If there was something, say it!

Seeing how she did not want to tell him, Zhang Ye did not probe further.

At this moment, his mother also received a call in the living room.

When Zhang Ye finished speaking, his mother said, “Little Ye, your wife just called. She says that she left a document behind. Go and look for it and then send it to her.”

Zhang Ye asked, “Where did she say it was?”

His mother said, “Zeqing said that it’s on the nightstand.”

Zhang Ye went back to his room to look around. “OK, I found it.”

His father urged him, “Hurry up and go. I’m guessing that Zeqing is in a hurry to have it.”

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Well, this is new. I’ve always been the one who is absent-minded. Old Wu has never forgotten anything before. Alright, I’ll take it to her.”

He took the car and drove off to the SARFT.

...

Later that morning.

Outside the SARFT’s compound.

Zhang Ye did not drive inside. That would be too ostentatious of him. Every time he came here, he would always park outside and walk in. But when he arrived at the main entrance today, he spotted a familiar woman. She looked like the person who was always with Xu Meilan and could always be seen with her on television as well. Oh yes, he suddenly remembered that this was one of the coordinators at Xu Meilan’s agency. She was probably the person who handled the external affairs for the Heavenly Queen.

Yang Xue said, “Supervisor Chen, this is really an urgent matter.”

Supervisor Chen said, “I can’t make the decision regarding this either.”

“Can I see Director Xu for a bit?”

“Director Xu is very busy. He has an entire day of meetings today.”

“But that movie of ours is—”

“The approval is not that quick. It all has to go according to procedure, so I can’t guarantee you how long it will take since my words don’t count for this.”

“Brother Chen, can’t you just let me inside?”

“This is the SARFT’s headquarters. It’s not someplace where we deal with external affairs. Outsiders are not allowed in, and you don’t have an appointment either, so it’s better that you go back and wait for the news.”

“But—”

At this moment, Zhang Ye came strolling over to them.

When Supervisor Chen saw him, he broke out into a smile. “Boss Zhang, you’re here?”

When Yang Xue saw Zhang Ye, she was taken aback.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Yes, I brought something over for Old Wu.”

Supervisor Chen said, “Chief Wu should be in a meeting at the moment.”

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Sure, I’ll head to her office to wait for her.” Then he pointed at Yang Xue without warning and said, “I’ll be bringing her along with me too.”

Supervisor Chen broke out into a sweat. “About that—”

Zhang Ye told Yang Xue, “Come on, let’s go.”

Yang Xue was overjoyed, but she looked cautiously at Supervisor Chen. “Brother Chen?”

Supervisor Chen smiled wryly at her. If Zhang Ye wanted to bring her in, who was he to stop her?

So Yang Xue followed Zhang Ye into the SARFT compound just like that. Frankly, she had seen this compound many times before. But this was her first time actually stepping inside.

Yang Xue said gratefully, “Teacher Zhang, thank you so much!”

Zhang Ye smiled. “You’re with Sister Lan, aren’t you?”

Yang Xue quickly said, “Yes.”

Zhang Ye asked, “Who are you looking for?”

Yang Xue immediately answered, “Director Xu.”

“Alright, I got it.” Zhang Ye nodded.

Director Xu? So it was probably regarding a film.

He finally understood Xu Meilan’s hesitation over the phone.

A person came walking over from the opposite direction.

“Yo, Director Zhang!”

“Oh, Old He.”

“Wanna grab a drink?”

“Can’t, I just came to send something to Old Wu. I still have loads of work waiting for me when I get back to my office.”

“I haven’t seen you since the Spring Festival Gala. Let’s meet up soon. I’ll call the others from the Spring Festival Gala’s organizing committee too.”

“Sure thing, that won’t be a problem.”

Another person spotted him.

“Boss Zhang, good morning.”

“Hey, Supervisor Liu. You look like you’ve been enjoying life recently?”

“Haha, I just got fat from eating too much. Hey, I heard that your popularity has grown again?”

“It’s nothing much. Oh yes, where’s Old Xu’s office?”

“Turn left on the second floor. It’s the second door.”

“Alright.”

Along the way, anyone who saw Zhang Ye would greet him.

When they got upstairs, Zhang Ye turned left and went straight over to knock on an office door.

Director Xu raised his head. “Eh, Boss Zhang?”

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Just ate breakfast?”

Director Xu set down his disposable chopsticks. “Hai, it’s a little late for that, isn’t it?”

Zhang Ye pointed back at Yang Xue with a smile and said, “Someone’s looking for you to get something done. I saw her standing outside, so I brought her in. It’s just a small matter. Why don’t you quickly handle it for her?”

Director Xu smiled and said, “With Boss Zhang saying so, I definitely will.”

Zhang Ye said, “Alright, it’s out of my hands then.”

He didn’t speak any further and just left Yang Xue there before proceeding upstairs himself.

Since the start, Yang Xue did not even manage to get a word in. Or rather, she did not even dare to say a word ever since she stepped foot through the SARFT’s entrance. She was just looking on in a daze as Zhang Ye made small talk with others along the way. If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, she really wouldn’t have such a strong feeling. She was so envious!

This was the SARFT!

The authoritative SARFT that held the most power over the entertainment industry!

Yang Xue was welling up with emotions. At the moment, she only felt one thing.

It was incredible!

It was so incredible!

In the entire entertainment industry, among the circle of celebrities, who had made it to where Zhang Ye was? Who could do what Zhang Ye had done here? Swaggering around the SARFT and treating it like his own home. Of all the Chinese celebrities, only Zhang Ye could pull this off. He was second to none!

This is what you call an impressive person!

Chapter 1412: Going to be a father!

Upstairs.

In Old Wu's office.

Zhang Ye pushed the door open and went inside. Seeing no one around, he picked up a cup and poured himself some tea. Then he sat down and started sipping the tea.

Dong dong.

There was a knock on the door.

Zhang Ye shouted, "Please come in."

Bai Li stepped into the office. "Mr. Zhang, I heard that you were here."

"You're just in time." Zhang Ye took out the document. "Old Wu wanted this."

Bai Li smiled and took it from him. "Alright, I'll send it over to Chief Wu. She's in a meeting right now, and I reckon it'll still take another hour. You'll have to wait a little while for her."

Zhang Ye smacked his lips and said, "This Old Wu, why has she become so forgetful recently?"

Bai Li thought for a moment and said worriedly, "Chief Wu doesn't seem like she is feeling very well these days."

Zhang Ye was taken aback. "Is that so?"

Bai Li said, "She hasn't been feeling very well these past few days."

Zhang Ye snorted. "Why didn't I know about that?"

Bai Li said, "Chief Wu must've been afraid that you'd be worried, so she didn't tell you."

Zhang Ye got a little miffed. "Heh, this Old Wu!"

Bai Li said, "Then I'll send the documents over to her."

After Secretary Bai left and the door closed behind her, Zhang Ye could not help but secretly blame himself. He had been so busy fighting and making a push for the Asian A-list rankings that he did not even notice Old Wu's discomfort the past few days. As a husband, he really had been too incompetent. He definitely needed to reflect upon it!

Was it a cold?

Or something else?

Zhang Ye was not worried at all. He still had the [Spring Water of Health] item which he had won from the lottery draw the last time. Not mentioning catching a cold or a fever, even if you were about to take your last breath, it would still be able to save you. At most, he would give the [Spring Water of Health] to Old Wu as a cold medication!

Zhang Ye would never be stingy when it came to his wife.

Ring, ring, ring.

His cell phone rang. There was a call for him.

Zhang Ye took it out and had a look at the caller ID. Then he smiled. It was a call from Heavenly Queen Xu Meilan.

Zhang Ye picked up. "Hello? Sister Lan."

Xu Meilan said: "Thank you."

"It's settled?"

"Hur hur, with you around, what matter cannot be resolved with the SARFT? It's already settled. They immediately started processing it after you intervened. You've done us a great favor this time. If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have been able to line up the movie for the critical period in these few days. If the screening had been delayed, it would've caused a huge blow to the box office earnings and reputation of the movie. We couldn't have afforded such a loss."

Zhang Ye said: "Alright then, it's great that it's settled. As for you, was this the hesitation during the earlier call?"

"Yes, but when I gave it some thought, I felt that I probably shouldn't bother you with it."

"Heh, it wasn't that big of a deal. You could have just asked."

Xu Meilan laughed and said: "I just heard from Little Yang that you looked right at home in the SARFT. Little Yang told me that she was in such awe after stepping inside that she didn't dare utter a word. She also said that you have a good standing there, and that I must definitely thank you properly for your help."

"Hai, it's all credit to my wife that I am so 'well-respected' here."

"Anyway, I owe you big time. Pick a date. I'll treat you to a meal when you're free."

"It's nothing, there's no need to."

"That won't do. It's settled then."

"Sure, alright then."

After hanging up, he sat there and waited.

Half an hour.

An hour.

Finally, the click clacking of high heels came from outside the door.

Wu Zeqing opened the door and came in. When she saw her husband sitting on the sofa, she smiled and said, "You're here?"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. "I've been here for more than an hour already."

Wu Zeqing closed the door behind her. "I thought you already went back."

"Why would I go back?" Zhang Ye stood up and said, "Secretary Bai told me that you haven't been feeling well these few days. What's the matter? Where do you feel unwell?"

Wu Zeqing said casually, "It's nothing."

Zhang Ye stared at her. "And how are you suddenly feeling alright?"

Old Wu smiled. "I'm just feeling a little tired and dizzy."

"How is that nothing?" Zhang Ye became anxious the moment he heard. "Hurry, let's go to the hospital to get you looked at!"

Old Wu waved it off. "There's no need. Why are we going to the hospital for such a small matter?"

Zhang Ye said without explaining, "That won't do. You have to go. Come with me!"

However, Wu Zeqing said, "Alright, let's wait til tomorrow. Wait for me to finish my work."

Zhang Ye said loudly, "Today, right now, hurry up!"

Wu Zeqing gave a helpless smile. "If it were you, you would refuse to go to the hospital even if it kills you. But when someone else gets a little sick or uncomfortable, you go around shouting at them to go to the hospital. Alright, alright, I'll just have to listen to my husband and go."

Zhang Ye picked up his car keys. "That's the way. Let's go."

They left and drove the car straight to the hospital.

On the way, Zhang Ye even called someone for help. One of Yao Jiancai's relatives was an executive at the hospital, so they managed to skip the registration process.

Analysis.

Checkups.

A series of tests were conducted.

When they received the results, Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing were both shocked!

Old Wu was pregnant!

Zhang Ye was stunned. "Ah?"

Wu Zeqing carefully rubbed her stomach. "Are you sure?"

The doctor smiled and said, "I'm sure. Congratulations."

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "Oh wow!"

Wu Zeqing also laughed. "Be quiet, we're at the hospital."

Zhang Ye quickly shut his mouth but was unable to control his excitement. He kept slapping his thigh, unsure of how to express his happiness. "So my wife isn't sick or something, right?"

The doctor laughed and said, "No, your wife is in good health. The signs of fatigue and dizziness are normal symptoms of any pregnancy. From now on, pay more attention to getting her enough rest and her diet."

Zhang Ye grabbed the doctor's hand. "Thank you! Thank you, Doctor Liu!"

They left the hospital.

Zhang Ye drove Old Wu home.

On the road, he was laughing happily in the car and quickly informed his parents about the news.

Old Wu was also smiling as she called her parents.

...

Noon.

At the villa.

When the couple stepped through the door, both their parents immediately rushed over. All of them were looking really happy and surprised!

Wu Changhe was overjoyed. "You're really pregnant?"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. "Dad, why would it be fake?"

Li Qinqin quickly said, "Let me look at the test results, let me look at the test results!"

Zhang Ye's mother grabbed the lab test results and looked through them with Li Qinqin.

Then the two of them beamed and said, "It's real!"

Zhang Ye's father was also very excited. "Great! This is great! Great!"

Li Qinqin's eyes suddenly reddened and tears almost spilled out. "Our Zeqing is quite a bit older than Little Ye. Considering her age, I was afraid that she wouldn't be able to conceive. But now, all that worry has poofed away! There's nothing to be worried about anymore!"

This news had come too suddenly for them. Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing were not prepared at all. The parents of the two families were not mentally prepared for it either. This surprise had dropped on them from the sky, but it left them very happy!

Then Old Wu was surrounded by the family.

"Zeqing, you must start paying attention to what you eat!"

“Right, don’t eat any more spicy foods!”

“You are at an advanced maternal age, so the first trimester is very important!”

“You have to stop working overtime from now on!”

“Stop facing the computer every day as well. The radiation is too strong!”

The parents of both families surrounded Wu Zeqing and chattered away. Zhang Ye could not get a word in since he did not know anything about pregnancies, so he listened obediently and noted everything that his parents said.

Wu Zeqing smiled. “OK, I understand.”

His mother was still ecstatic over the news. “This is great, this is really great!”

Li Qinqin smiled. “Congratulations, in-law. You’re going to be a grandmother.”

His mother said, “I should be congratulating you instead. You’re going to be a grandmother.”

Wu Zeqing sat there calmly. It was obvious that she was very happy as well. She glanced at her watch and then stood up, saying, “It’s already noon. I should start making lunch.”

Zhang Ye immediately shouted, “Stay right there!”

Wu Zeqing looked back. “Hur hur, why?”

Zhang Ye stared. “Sit down and don’t move. From now on, you don’t have to do any chores. Leave all of that to me. It’s time for this bro to show what he can do!”

Wu Zeqing said, “But I can still move. I’m still not that far into the pregnancy.”

Zhang Ye said, “No, I’ll do the cooking!”

“Leave it to me. You can chat with Mom and Dad.”

Zhang Ye said, “Don’t you worry about it, I’ll do it!”

“Can you even cook?”

The two of them argued over who should do the cooking.

Zhang Ye’s mother exclaimed, “Enough, enough, let me do it!”

Hearing that, Zhang Ye did not even hesitate. “Alright then, let my mother do the cooking.”

His mother nearly fainted from anger. “Whoa, you’re just gonna throw me under the bus?”

Everyone laughed, “Hahahahaha!”

Chapter 1413: Congratulatory messages from the entire entertainment circle!

It was the weekend.

An advertisement suddenly appeared on all the major television stations.

It was for a well-known Korean brand.

A car advertisement.

The brand spokesperson: Lee Anson.

The netizens in China began to ridicule:

“Lee Anson actually came back?”

“Didn’t he give up on developing his career in China?”

“He was chased away back then. That incident where he knocked over a fan has made it impossible for him to survive here.”

“He’s making a comeback now after that matter has blown over?”

“Look at the timing he’s chosen. Isn’t he afraid that Zhang Ye will tear straight into him?”

“Hahaha, there’s something for Teacher Zhang to do again!”

“He foiled the plans of the Japanese and Korean celebrities who were planning to perform in China during the next half of the year, and has just sent three of their celebrities packing from here as well. So why does Lee Anson still dare to come back at a time like this? Doesn’t he understand how scary Lord Zhang can get!”

“I’ll be waiting to see the buzz.”

“Yeah, there’s something interesting for us to watch again.”

Ever since the beginning of the new year when Zhang Ye was slapped with a “restriction order” from the Japanese and Korean authorities, and after he had angrily chased away a wave of them from China, there were almost no signs of activity by the Japanese and Korean celebrities in China. Some of their events had been canceled, while others had not taken place yet. Thus, when a Korean celebrity suddenly appeared in an advertisement on TV, and coupled with the fact that Lee Anson, who once fought with Zhang Ye, starred in it, it naturally attracted the widespread attention of the netizens in China.

Everyone was waiting for something to happen.

...

Even the Korean car brand’s company was nervous.

At the car brand’s company.

In a meeting.

“Is it really going to be fine having Lee Anson front our advertising campaign?”

“What could possibly happen?”

“Zhang Ye still has a lot of influence in China.”

“Yeah. Right now, he has very strong views regarding Japan and Korea. Why didn’t we get a Chinese celebrity to endorse for us instead?”

“Are you afraid of him? What a joke. In fact, I couldn’t wish more for him to come up against us. Right now, our brand name is relatively unknown in China. If he really takes us on, there will be a lot more attention given to us. That’s more than welcomed to me.”

“So that’s how it is.”

“Yes, I’m just afraid that he won’t do it!”

“Besides, what’s the worst he can do? He can cause trouble for others or challenge them if they hold a concert. But since we are only running our ads, what trouble could he possibly stir up for us?”

“That’s true!”

“Don’t think of him like he’s some kind of god!”

...

Back at home.

In the villa.

Wu Zeqing was sitting on the sofa watching TV.

Zhang Ye was running around the house and waiting on her.

“Sweetie, are you thirsty?”

“I’m not thirsty.”

“Have some warm water.”

“I don’t want to drink.”

“It’s better if you drink more.”

“I’ve already had six glasses since waking up this morning.”

“Ah, then are you hungry?”

“That’s enough, just sit down and get some rest.”

“I’m not tired. This bro feels so alive right now!”

Ring, ring, ring. Zhang Ye’s phone rang. It was Ha Qiqi from the studio.

Zhang Ye answered: “Hello.”

Ha Qiqi immediately said: “Director Zhang, Lee Anson has an advertisement campaign running in China now. It’s for a Korean car brand. I’ve asked around and found out that he has plans to make a comeback in China. His fan base here isn’t small and many of the younger fans are still quite infatuated with him, which is why he came back to test the waters by taking an advertisement endorsement. The

endorsement fee he requested was very low, so the Korean car company immediately agreed to use him without any hesitation.”

Zhang Ye said: “Oh.”

Ha Qiqi asked: “So what are we going to do?”

Zhang Ye said: “Ah?”

Ha Qiqi was startled. “Are we going to?”

Zhang Ye said: “Going to what?”

Ha Qiqi said: “Uh, never mind. I just wanted to let you know.”

Zhang Ye said: “Alright, I got it.”

After hanging up, Zhang Ye continued in his attempts to take care of his wife. He had not taken any of what was said to him to heart.

...

Lee Anson’s advertisement was appearing more and more by now.

From the initial run on just one television station, it was now playing on three television stations.

In the end, they even bought quite a bit of the ad spaces at the bus stops and subway stations.

An hour passed.

Five hours passed.

The people were waiting, but there was no action at all. Everyone could not help but feel surprised. Eh, what is going on? Why isn’t there a response from Face-smacking Zhang?

That shouldn’t be happening!

It isn’t his style!

Many of the netizens were getting anxious.

“This is bad, did something happen?”

“Zhang Ye must’ve fallen sick!”

“No, he must have gotten kidnapped!”

“Quickly call the police!”

“Yes, yes, call the police!”

For a while, all kinds of rumors were flying around!

...

Back at home.

When Zhang Ye got a call from the police, he nearly fainted.

Zhang Ye said: "What? Kidnapped?"

The police officer replied: "Everything is alright as long as you're fine."

"What and what?"

"Erm, we received quite a few reports from the public saying that you've been kidnapped. We just wanted to perform our duties seriously, so we decided to call you to verify your current situation."

"I'm fine, sorry to have troubled you all."

"I'm glad to hear that."

...

On Weibo.

The police also dispelled the rumors.

When the netizens saw it, they were all very amused.

"Someone really reported it to the police?"

"Pfft! That's enough, alright!"

"This is making me laugh like crazy. Just what kind of an image does Teacher Zhang have in your minds! You guys actually went to lodge a police report just because Teacher Zhang did not show any signs of activity for several hours after Lee Anson's ad was shown?"

"It shouldn't be like this. With that temper of Zhang Ye's, he should have already torn into him!"

"Yeah, didn't the news from the grapevine already say that Zhang Ye has put out the word that he won't allow any of the Japanese and Korean celebrities to come to China to develop their careers?"

Rumors.

Farces.

Guesses.

At last, the truth was unraveled.

Several media outlets suddenly disclosed a major piece of news!

"Zhang Ye's wife is pregnant!"

"Zhang Ye is going to be a father!"

This piece of news instantly caused a stir!

"Damn!"

"Is that for real?"

“It’s true, the news has already been verified!”

“Someone saw Zhang Ye and his wife at the hospital two days ago!”

“Face-smacking Zhang is going to become a dad?”

“What a happy occasion!”

“I knew it! I knew something must have happened to Zhang Ye recently!”

“You’re right. How could he bother with those Japanese and Korean celebrities at a time like this!”

“Face-smacking Zhang, are you going to become a changed man in the future?”

“Don’t say it. There might really be such a possibility. If he’s going to become a father, he will definitely have to be more mature in the future. No matter what, he should set an example to his child. If he keeps on fighting and scolding other people every day, that wouldn’t reflect well on him.”

“That might not necessarily be true.”

“Let’s wait another two days to find out.”

“It looks like Lee Anson might have dodged a bullet there.”

“That applies to the car brand as well. They really know how to pick the date!”

...

When the news was revealed.

It also became boisterous over at Zhang Ye’s side.

The calls from Zhang Ye and Old Wu’s family and friends started coming in.

Zhang Ye’s phone did not stop ringing as a group of people started calling him to offer their congratulations.

Yao Jiancai.

“You’re great! Congratulations!”

“Haha, thanks!”

“How many months along?”

“She just got pregnant.”

“Take good care of her and stop picking fights with other people.”

“I got it. I will definitely take very good care of her!”

Ning Lan.

“Why didn’t you say? I even had to find out from the news!”

“Hai, I was too engrossed in being happy and forgot to tell you all.”

“I’ll say it first. When the child is born, you have to make me a nominal kin ¹ .”

“Sure, do you want to be my child’s godsister then?”

“...Shut up!”

“Hahahaha.”

There was even a flurry of congratulatory voices on Weibo.

This joyous news of Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing’s had shaken the entire entertainment circle!

Chapter 1414: Zhang Ye smashes cars! (Beginning)

The next day.

Sunday.

The promotional activities of the Korean car brand that Lee Anson was endorsing had been upgraded further. This time, they had rolled out a premium bulletproof car in an attempt to break into the Chinese market. The Lee Anson advertisement that ran for the entire day yesterday was also used to promote this particular car model. However, they were even more audacious now with their promotions, coming up with a “smash one, get one free car” event. Anyone who could break the glass on their new bulletproof car at the event venue would walk away with a brand new bulletproof car for free.

Promotions.

Hype.

All of that was carried out in full force.

...

The netizens were watching eagerly.

“They’re risking that much?”

“Are they really going to give out free cars?”

“A bulletproof car? Lee Anson is representing the brand?”

“Is Teacher Zhang really not going to take any action?”

“Hai, I guess we won’t have anything to look forward to this time.”

“Yeah, Face-smacking Zhang is no longer interested in what is happening over here!”

“Now that he’s going to be a dad, he’s no longer the same.”

“I hereby announce that Face-smacking Zhang has officially retired from smacking faces!”

“Pfft, so it was you people who were egging him on. Zhang Ye was at home trying to take care of his wife yesterday and did not make an appearance to dish out any face smacking. And as a result, you all actually fucking lodged a police report? I can really laugh at this matter for the entire year!”

“Hahahahaha.”

“I think the main reason for that is because everyone already has a mindset of this fellow’s fiery temper!”

...

Elsewhere.

Lee Anson’s team.

“Anson-oppa, the advertisement campaign was very effective.”

“Yes, most of the Chinese citizens are not showing much resistance to it.”

“I think that matter from last year has blown over.”

“We can finally settle down and restart our development in China.”

“That’s right. That Zhang guy has gone silent as well!”

The team was very excited.

Ever since they withdrew from the Chinese market, it had been a very tough time for them as they saw their popularity fluctuate greatly. But in the end, they managed to scrape through and survive. Because of Zhang Ye, Lee Anson’s career as an artist nearly came to an end. If it had continued, Lee Anson would definitely have lost his current A-list position in Asia. Therefore, he needed to regain his foothold in China this time no matter what.

The first shot had been fired and the momentum was going great. Lee Anson also revealed a smile.

So what if it was Zhang Ye?

So what if he had a black mark in China?

Wasn’t he still making a comeback?

...

In Japan and Korea.

Many artists whose focus was on the Chinese market also started keeping track of Lee Anson’s situation.

They saw that the market was peaceful.

They saw that the market had gone back to normal.

Many of the Japanese and Korean celebrities who had been scared off by Zhang Ye were getting restless again!

...

Noon.

At a bustling location.

In a private function room on the top floor of a restaurant, Zhang Ye was playing host to everyone from the studio. Even Rao Aimin who was some kind of a part-time agent to Zhang Ye had brought along Little Chenchen to join them for the meal as well.

Little Wang giggled. "Director Zhang, congratulations!"

Tong Fu asked, "Where's Sister-in-law?"

Zhang Ye laughed. "She went back to her parents' place today for a meal with her relatives."

Chenchen looked up. "Zhang Ye, when will your baby be born?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "In about another nine months' time."

"Oh."

"Why?"

"When the baby is born, I'll play with it."

"You want to watch my child for me? Sure."

Rao Aimin said nonchalantly, "Look at how delighted you are, but hurry up and order the food already. I'm getting hungry."

"Order, order. It's my treat today, so no one has to be polite," Zhang Ye said loudly.

Abalone!

Lobster!

Shark fin!

Rao Aimin was really not holding back.

When Zhang Ye heard that, he began sweating profusely. He prodded her and whispered, "That will suffice, don't go overboard with the ordering. We won't be able to finish all the food."

Everyone laughed.

Rao Aimin kept a straight face. "Chenchen and I haven't eaten for several days. We were just waiting for this meal of yours." She closed the menu and said to the waiter, "Alright, that will do."

Chenchen clapped. "Aunt, well done!"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes at her.

As for the others from the studio, they did not dare cheer at that.

Be it at the studio or anywhere else, only Rao Aimin dared to speak with Zhang Ye like this. No one else would dare to do so. Even when they were just joking with Zhang Ye, they still could not best him. It

would always be Zhang Ye who trampled on them every single time. Only Rao Aimin had it different as she always managed to trample on Zhang Ye. Furthermore, Zhang Ye would usually never talk back to her. Those who understood Zhang Ye's temperament would think that this was clearly something impossible. But those who truly knew him would know that it was all thanks to Rao Aimin's support that Director Zhang got through the most difficult times during his debut period. Otherwise, Director Zhang would have starved to death long ago and would not have achieved the results that he had today. But of course, if it was someone who knew him even better, they would know that all of those reasons were pure nonsense. The real reason why Zhang Ye did not dare to argue with Rao Aimin was that: He! Could! Not! Outfight! Her!

The dishes were served one by one.

It was so sumptuous that it left Zhang Ye feeling a pinch in his heart.

Zhang Ye said, "This meal will be everyone's bonus for this month. Everyone, eat more."

When everyone heard that, they threw an uproar.

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

"Director Zhang is such a miser!"

"Hahaha!"

Zhang Ye said dejectedly, "It was just a joke. The bonus will still be given. Come, let's eat!"

As they were eating, the sound of someone speaking over the microphone could be heard coming from a distance. It was pretty loud too.

"The event has officially begun!"

"Smash one, get one free car!"

"Everyone is free to participate. Who wants to have a go first?"

"Great, let's have this lad come on up to the stage."

Bang!

Bang!

There was even the sound of the participants trying to smash the car!

Zhang Zuo looked out the window. "What is going on out there?"

Ha Qiqi said, "It's coming from the public square right?"

"I know." Wu Yi said, "It's the event that the Korean car brand is organizing. They're carrying out their activities that they had been promoting for the entire day yesterday. It has something to do with a bulletproof car."

Little Wang curled her lips. "That Lee Anson's advertisement?"

Tong Fu clearly knew a little about cars. He said, "This brand's reputation has always been bad. They're a big car manufacturing factory from Korea that broke into the Chinese market many years ago, but it didn't go by this name back then. At that time, there were problems with their gearboxes, and the cars were all recalled unconditionally within Korea, Japan, and America. However, there was no such recall in China, so the Chinese car buyers could only fork out their own money for the repairs. Their treatment of our market was very different, so they got criticized really badly. In the end, their sales did poorly and they exited the market altogether. In recent years, the factory has changed names and they've restarted their operations here again. That was probably an attempt to exonerate their company. It was no wonder that they invited Lee Anson to endorse for them. This is a case of birds of a feather flock together. They're all in it together with their spotty track record here in China!"

Bang!

Bang!

The sound of the car smashing attempts was incessant!

"Hahaha."

"Does anyone want to give it a try?"

"We will provide you with the tools. As long as you can smash and break the glass, you will walk away with a free car!"

Zhang Ye said impatiently, "Close the windows. It's too noisy."

Little Wang immediately went to close the windows.

Ha Qiqi said, "Come, let's eat."

Zhang Zuo said, "Right, don't let those people spoil our mood."

Wu Yi raised his glass. "Director Zhang, let me offer you another toast."

As they ate, the things they talked about were all adult and work-related topics.

Chenchen did not like hearing any of it, so she stood up and said, "Aunt, I want to go to the mall."

Rao Aimin said, "I'm not done eating yet."

Chenchen looked at Zhang Ye. "Zhang Ye, bring me to the mall."

Zhang Ye waved her off. "Aiya, I'm chatting with them."

Chenchen got angry.

Little Wang said with a smile, "Little Leader, Big Sis will bring you. I just finished eating anyway."

Little Zhou also stood up. "I'll go along too."

Chenchen nodded.

Rao Aimin instructed, "Don't let her run around."

Zhang Ye added, "Come back quickly. If she wants to buy anything, just let her buy it. You guys can pay first and then come to her aunt for reimbursement."

Little Wang and Little Zhou were tickled. "Understood."

The three of them went out to shop.

The rest of the group continued eating and talking.

Ten minutes.

Half an hour.

As they were happily chatting, the suite room's door was suddenly pushed open.

They saw Little Zhou run in anxiously and shout, "Something has happened! Something has happened! Chenchen smashed someone's car! They won't let her go!"

When the table of people heard that, they immediately stood up!

"What?"

"Smashed someone's car?"

"Where?"

"Is she fine?"

"Let's go! We'll go and have a look!"

"How could something have happened so quickly when you three only just stepped out!"

Instantly, the group of them rushed off!

Chapter 1415: Zhang Ye smashes cars! (Middle)

The public square was not far away, and they only had to cross a long street to get there.

"Where is it?"

"Right in front!"

"At the Korean car brand's event?"

"Yes, that one!"

"Why did Chenchen go there? Didn't she say she wanted to go shopping at the mall?"

"She insisted on going to watch the buzz."

Rao Aimin looked solemn.

Zhang Ye was getting very anxious.

Even though the two of them did not usually show a lot of concern for Chenchen, they were actually very worried about her.

The group of them walked quickly towards the square. From afar, they could already see the advertisement banners and stage erected by the Korean car brand. The floor was covered with a red carpet, and seven or eight black bulletproof cars were parked on it. There were even some golf clubs, wooden baseball bats, and other equipment such as pliers lying around. Clearly, these were the items that were handed out to the audience for them to smash the cars. All around, a large crowd of people were watching as Chenchen and Little Wang stood in the center of the stage. The event crew and supervisor were also with them.

At this moment, a quarrel was occurring on stage.

Little Wang had her hands on her hips as she said, "How could it be so easily damaged?"

The male employee pointed at the car door and said, "There, take a look for yourself!"

Little Wang said loudly, "You were the ones who allowed the child to smash it first! It was you who let her onto the stage! There were so many other people before her who tried smashing the car, so why are we not allowed to do so when it came to our turn?"

The male employee said angrily, "Everyone else tried to smash the windows! Who told you that you could hit the car door!"

"But you guys didn't make it clear to us!"

Beside them, a female employee said, "Could we have been any more clearer? Our cars still need to be sold. Now that the paint has been scratched, how are we going to sell it?"

Little Wang yelled, "What are you shouting at us for? Look, you're scaring the child!"

Chenchen stood there expressionless.

That supervisor and the crew nearly fainted!

How is that called being scared!

She's even calmer than we are, alright!

Quite a few people offstage started murmuring.

"You guys actually didn't make it clear."

"Besides, you can't blame the child either."

"The child's frame is so small and she doesn't know how to use her strength, so it's very normal that she would accidentally smash elsewhere on the car."

"The kid did not do it on purpose anyway, so surely you guys don't have to be so relentless in blaming her, right?"

"Yeah, just forget it."

“You’re a pretty big company. Surely you won’t miss this bit of money, right?”

The supervisor onstage said, “It’s not a matter of missing the money. This matter has to be cleared up. She should not be messing around like this even if she’s a child!”

Chenchen calmly said, “There’s a problem with the quality of your car.”

The supervisor got annoyed and pointed at Chenchen, saying, “You damaged our car and still dare to make such irresponsible remarks?”

Little Wang slapped his hand away like a ferocious tiger. “Who do you think you’re pointing at!”

A few male employees came over and surrounded her. “How dare you lay a hand on us!”

By this point, things were quite clear.

So it turned out that Chenchen had dragged Little Wang and Little Zhou here to have a look at the commotion. She saw that there was an event for smashing cars, so she also joined the line to give it a try. When the organizers saw that it was a child, they just let her go up towards the car with a smile. But who could have thought that a little nine-year-old girl like that could be so strong? She picked up a brick and threw it, although it missed and hit slightly below the window. The paint on the car door was chipped off and exposed a slightly dented metal base underneath. The onlookers were already a little suspicious before this. They knew that this was supposed to be a bulletproof car and the glass seemed pretty solid too, so why did the car door get damaged so easily? In the end, with Chenchen also saying something like “there’s a problem with the quality of your car,” the supervisor of the event immediately gave up on arguing and refused to let them leave.

The supervisor shouted, “Where are the kid’s parents at? Get her parents to come and take her away!”

Little Wang said angrily, “What rights do you have to hold her here?”

The supervisor said, “Based on the fact that she had damaged the car! I have the rights to do so! Get her parents here!”

From a distance away, Zhang Ye and the others rushed over.

Zhang Ye said calmly, “I am her guardian.”

Everyone’s attention turned to him. Then it blew up!

“Oh my God!”

“Zhang Ye!”

“It’s Zhang Ye!”

“So she’s related to Zhang Ye?”

“Pfft, this will be interesting to watch!”

“It’s Face-smacking Zhang!”

People were screaming.

People were snapping photos.

People were taking videos.

The crew from the car brand was also stunned!

The supervisor said with a sunken expression, "Zhang Ye?"

Little Wang finally found her backbone. "Director Zhang!"

Zhang Ye made his way onto the stage.

Chenchen immediately came over and protested, "Zhang Ye, their car's quality is not good."

Zhang Ye looked at the few members of the event crew. "Let's not say anything else first and talk about how you full-grown men have surrounded a little girl and are pointing your fingers at her and shouting. You say that the car door was damaged, that's fine. We'll pay to get it repaired since we're not unreasonable people. But why are you yelling at the child?"

A male employee shouted, "She smashed our car and still made slanderous remarks about it. Even if she's a child, she cannot make up things like that!"

Zhang Ye looked at him. "You still want to continue shouting?"

The supervisor said in a cold voice, "Teacher Zhang, are you here to intentionally make trouble?"

Zhang Ye was amused. "Me? Make trouble?"

Offstage, the staff of Zhang Ye's Studio was angered by the situation.

The onlooking crowd was finding the situation to be getting out of hand. They felt that the organizers had gone overboard in handling this little girl by not allowing her to leave. You people were the ones who came up with this "smash one, get one free car" event in the first place. When Zhang Ye came over, he also made it very clear that they would pay however much the damages cost. It was very reasonable, yet why are you people doubling down by arguing with Zhang Ye after having chided the child?

"What the heck!"

"Teacher Zhang, don't bother with them!"

"They're just trying to ride on your coattails!"

People in the crowd shouted.

Ride on my coattails?

Hur hur. That won't be easy!

Zhang Ye said, "Chenchen, go down first."

Chenchen nodded.

The supervisor was holding fast. "She can't leave! We have to make things clear!" From his words, there didn't seem to be any intention of trivializing the matter.

Zhang Ye stared at him. "Let the child leave first. I'll clear everything up with you."

The supervisor hesitated for a bit. "Alright then!"

Zhang Ye turned around and walked up to that car. He lowered his head and had a look, pointing to the part where the paint had been chipped. "Was this done by the child?"

A male employee said, "That's right!"

Zhang Ye asked, "Did she use a brick to smash it?"

The supervisor replied, "Yes!"

Zhang Ye nodded and said, "Then my child is right. There's really an issue with the quality of your cars!"

The supervisor glared at him and said, "Are you trying to shift the blame?"

The male employee said, "Don't you spout bullshit!"

Zhang Ye said, "Anyone with a bit of common sense would understand that a little nine-year-old girl could not possibly be that strong. It doesn't matter how strong she might be, or how she could have been blessed with divine strength, that's simply impossible!"

The people offstage laughed.

Zhang Ye pointed to the side. "With just a brick, that was all it took to dent the door on your so-called bulletproof car? Then where is your so-called bulletproof protection?" He reached out and knocked on it. "I can believe that the paint is not bulletproof, but what about the steel plating?"

The supervisor immediately said, "What do you know? This is just the outer layer. The real bulletproof protection is underneath that. If a bullet is fired at it, it will only be able to pass through the outer layer of the car door. There is no way that it could get into the car. There are five levels of protection built into our car doors, and they've gone through professional, military-grade testing!"

Zhang Ye said, "I can't see whether they really have five levels of protection or not, but I know that the first level has been broken by a nine-year-old girl with a brick."

The people hooted.

"Yeah!"

"There's nothing wrong with what Teacher Zhang just said!"

"I was also wondering about it earlier. How could it have been damaged with just a smash?"

"Is this car really bulletproof?"

"Although the glass does seem to be pretty sturdy."

"Yeah, it didn't shatter even after getting hit by more than 20 people."

The supervisor was infuriated when he heard that. "Teacher Zhang, I'm very sure that you're here to intentionally cause trouble for us! The inner protection linings of the car door cannot be seen without breaking it open. You're deliberately grabbing onto this issue. What do you mean to say? What are your

motives? You're purposely trying to defame our brand! All those sets of eyes offstage witnessed for themselves earlier just how strong our bulletproof cars are! Using the many tools that we provided for them here, no one could even manage to break the glass on our bulletproof cars! So how could there be a problem with the quality of our cars? We're one of the top three car manufacturers in Korea! We promise that every one of our bulletproof cars has passed the quality test!"

A male employee said, "You're dirtying our reputation!"

Another male employee shouted, "What are your motives here!"

Their group of people spoke without a trace of politeness.

Seeing this, the surrounding crowd was filled with a sense of disgust.

What was this?

What kind of a person was Zhang Ye?

He was a Peking University professor!

A world-class mathematician!

Even if you guys don't respect him, you should at least try to be a little polite, right? How could they speak like that? Intentionally causing trouble? Why would he intentionally make trouble? Weren't you the ones who held that little girl back and insisted on seeing her parents? Now that a guardian of hers has come, you're picking on this and that! What kind of people are you!

The staff of Zhang Ye's Studio were exasperated too!

However, what surprised everyone was how Zhang Ye was still as calm as ever. He looked at them indifferently with no signs of emotion.

Zhang Ye turned around and tapped on the car window. "It's really bulletproof?"

The supervisor said coldly, "Give it a try if you don't believe it!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Why do I somehow doubt it?"

An employee nearby said, "We have tools here! You can use them as you wish! Pick one!"

The supervisor sneered. "Didn't you say that there was a problem with our quality? Alright then, go ahead and smash it. Any car that you successfully smash, we'll give away a free car to you!"

They were all waiting to see him make a fool of himself!

Zhang Ye also smiled. "I'm gonna give it a try then?"

The supervisor stretched out his hand invitingly. "Try as you like!"

Bulletproof glass?

Are you joking or what!

Not even the world's strongest man could leave a scratch on it!

Then, Zhang Ye raised his right hand!

There was no baseball bat!

There was no brick!

With just some concealed power hidden within his palm, he nonchalantly slapped the bulletproof glass. A loud bang reverberated and the entire frame of the car shook!

Cracks started appearing on the glass!

The supervisor was dumbfounded!

The employees were dumbfounded!

The crowd was dumbfounded!

The staff of Zhang Ye's Studio was also dumbfounded!

A second later, Zhang Ye raised his hand again and slapped it down once more!

Bang!

A shockwave traveled through the body of the car!

And the glass broke with a crash!

In this very moment, no one at the venue could say a thing!

Silence reigned in the huge public square!

Chapter 1416: Zhang Ye smashes cars! (End)

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

The crowd exploded!

"Heavens!"

"It got smashed!"

"It really fucking got smashed!"

"Damn, what did I just see?"

"What kind of strength is that? What the heck just happened?"

"That can't be possible! More than 20 people have already tried smashing the bulletproof window with a baseball bat, but it didn't even crack! So how did Zhang Ye manage to smash it in just two hits?"

“The key here was that he smashed it with his hand!”

“Yes, oh my God! He used his hand to smash it!”

“That was too godly! It was too impressive!”

“Zhang Ye is invincible!”

“Teacher Zhang is amazing!”

“Those two strikes of his palm were so fucking cool!”

Everyone at the venue was exclaiming in shock!

Chenchen shouted, “Zhang Ye! Nice one! Zhang Ye! Well done!”

Ha Qiqi was dumbfounded!

Zhang Zuo stared, his jaw dropping!

Little Wang, Little Zhou, and the rest of the others were also stunned!

How was that possible!?

Just how was that even possible!

They knew that Director Zhang was very capable at fighting. Whatever the case, Zhang Ye was never at a disadvantage whenever there was a fistfight. But to say how good he was at it, they really did not have an idea. Moreover, this was no longer a fucking matter of whether he was capable at fighting! This was bulletproof glass they were talking about! Was this something that a human could break with a smash? And he even did it with his bare hands? In their understanding of this world, this was not something that a human being could achieve!

It was too shocking!

It was really too frightening!

More importantly, Zhang Ye even turned around to look at the organizer’s supervisor and crew after smashing the bulletproof glass. “You were the ones who asked me to try it.”

The supervisor was speechless

Zhang Ye said innocently, “See, I knew there was a problem with the quality of your cars.”

The supervisor was still speechless.

Zhang Ye pointed. “Does this count as successfully smashing the glass?”

The supervisor couldn’t speak.

Zhang Ye said, “Smash one, get one car free! Does that mean I get to drive one away now?”

The supervisor was tongue-tied.

They nearly pissed their pants!

They were really shocked at what had happened!

At this moment, the crew members nearly couldn't stand straight. Their knees buckled, and they were screaming in their heads, "Fuck! Are you fucking human!"

A male employee said, "What the hell just happened!"

A female employee said, "That's bulletproof glass!"

The supervisor was regretting it so much that his intestines turned green. He thought to himself, Have I got nothing better to do than to ride on his coattails? Even before it made any impact, our brand's reputation has already gone down the drain. He knew in his heart of hearts that this was no longer an issue of giving away a car for free. This was a matter related to the brand's image and the quality of their cars. Their high-end flagship bulletproof car had been damaged by a nine-year-old girl, then got its glass smashed by a celebrity. W-Wasn't that a great big joke? If this got out, they'd become the butt of all jokes forever! The industry insiders would all laugh at this incident for a lifetime!

The people were in an uproar.

"Give away the car!"

"Give away the car!"

"Give away the car!"

"Give away the car!"

They were unprepared for this!

There was totally no plan to give one away at all!

The supervisor knew that the situation was becoming bad. Seeing the people around recording videos and taking pictures, and seeing how more and more people had gathered around and blocked off the square, he grit his teeth and made a decision on the spot. After looking around for a while, he found the keys to a brand new car and handed it over to Zhang Ye reluctantly.

Zhang Ye smiled and took it from him. Then he threw it to Little Wang and said, "Drive it away later."

Little Wang said happily and excitedly, "Got it!"

The supervisor immediately tried to remedy the situation. He went over and pretended to check on the broken glass before looking like he understood something. "Everyone, that was an accident just now. I had a look and deduced that it wasn't a problem with the quality of our cars. You can rest assured. It was because the glass was not entirely new and had gone through a lot of stress testing before this. We had carried out a hardness test on the glass before the car left the factory, and our employees also did a series of tests and hammer strikes on it when it arrived at our showroom. Then, when we brought the same car over for the event today, it was pounded and hammered on by a lot of people as well. Although this is bulletproof glass, there are still limitations to it. For example, if it gets hit too many times in the same spot, the hardness of the glass will get degraded slowly. This is all very normal."

The crowd whispered.

“That’s not really bulletproof glass, is it?”

“What kind of bulletproof protection is this!”

“This is too face smacking! I’m already feeling sorry for them!”

“Isn’t this explanation a bit far-fetched?”

“Teacher Zhang is so skinny, yet he can still smash the glass into pieces. There must be something wrong with the quality of this car! And you’re claiming it to be a bulletproof car? I’d have to swerve to avoid a brick that’s being thrown at me!”

“This explanation makes sense though. So it was because the bulletproof glass had exceeded its limitations. Zhang Ye couldn’t have possibly smashed it with his bare hands. Just how much strength would that have required?”

“That’s true.”

Some people complained.

Some people were skeptical.

The supervisor quickly explained, “It was just a coincidence. The bulletproof glass was not new and had been struck several hundreds of times by dozens or even hundreds of people. There were already cracks in it; it just didn’t appear on the surface. When Teacher Zhang Ye made his attempt, it coincided nicely as he struck the spot where cracks had started appearing. That was what resulted in the glass breaking and it’s not a matter of the quality. However, it doesn’t matter. Since we said that we’ll give away a free car if anyone successfully smashed the glass, we will fulfill our promise. If anyone still has any doubts? We’ll bring out a brand new car that hasn’t gone through any smashing attempts. We’ll show everyone how strong bulletproof glass is when it isn’t damaged. Absolutely no one will be able to break it!”

An employee drove a new car over.

The supervisor laughed and said, “Look, this is a brand new car, so everyone can give it a try and attempt to smash the window. It was just a coincidence that someone managed to catch a break. Actually, whoever tried to smash the glass just now would have shattered it. Our brand name is a guarantee. Please believe in our brand and believe in Teacher Lee Anson’s endorsement. This newly brought in bulletproof car for the event won’t have any issues. Who wants to give it a try?”

Someone walked forward.

It was a woman.

Her name was Rao Aimin.

Someone in the crowd recognized her.

“Ah!”

“What an icy beauty!”

“She’s Zhang Ye’s agent.”

“I know her too. I’ve seen her on television before!”

Ha Qiqi was taken aback.

Zhang Zuo was startled too.

No one expected that Zhang Ye’s landlord-cum-agent would actually step forward!

Tong Fu said, “Director Zhang, Big Sis Rao, she’s?”

But Zhang Ye just laughed. “That woman is being greedy again.”

Wu Yi did not understand what he meant. “Ah? What do you mean by greedy?”

When the supervisor saw this, he smiled. “Alright, a volunteer has stepped forward. Does this pretty lady want to give it a try? Good, you can experience it for yourself. There are some tools over there, a hammer, baseball bat, anything you want. You can also try as many times as you want, but it doesn’t matter how many times you try to hit it. Just don’t assume that you have a chance of breaking it. This is a brand-new bulletproof car that we just brought out, so it’s different from before. Please experience all that you want regarding how tough our latest bulletproof glass is. Oh, by the way, please be careful and don’t hurt yourself. If you do, we’re not going to be—”

Rao Aimin had already walked up beside the car with an indifferent look.

A lot of people were dumbfounded for a while.

What was the meaning of this?

Where are the items?

Aren’t you going to take a baseball bat or something?

Then they saw Rao Aimin gently raise her hand before striking it down on the passenger side window. With a crash, it sounded like the earth and mountains were shaking. The entire car even looked like it was going to be flipped over by a huge force, with the tires on her side almost lifting off the ground!

The palm strike landed!

One strike!

Just one strike!

The bulletproof glass shattered!

“Holy fuck!”

“Holy shit!”

“My God!”

The crowd was shocked!

The staff of Zhang Ye’s Studio were shocked!

No one dared to believe their eyes!

It was the same posture as Zhang Ye's!

It was the same move as Zhang Ye's!

The only difference was the number of strikes!

The bulletproof glass had similarly shattered!

The brand's employees were all stunned on the spot!

The organizer's supervisor who was still boasting about the bulletproof car over the microphone suddenly dropped it onto the ground with a thud and a loud, piercing feedback. He slumped to the ground as though his soul had flown out of his body, staring blankly at the broken bulletproof glass that Zhang Ye's agent had shattered with a strike. Then he looked at the broken glass Zhang Ye had just shattered and thought to himself, Fuck your sister!

At this moment in time, his face was strewn in tears!

Motherfucker! Is this a group of fucking animals or something?!

Chapter 1417: I want to smash ten more cars!

The venue blew up!

Many people screamed!

"Ahhh!"

"That was so cool!"

"My eyes have been blinded!"

"A heroine! She's a heroine!"

"That was so amazing!"

"Didn't they just change it to new bulletproof glass?"

"What kind of a person is that!"

"An animal! A pure beast!"

"Are Teacher Zhang and her human?"

"Fuck, are these two people made of metal? And that little girl from earlier too, did you guys see the strength that she threw the brick with? How is that the strength of a nine-year-old girl! My child who's already 14 years old does not have that much strength! And he's a boy too!"

"This family is here to slap faces!"

"I'm genuflecting!"

Ha Qiqi was also stunned. She wrenched her head to the side. "Director Zhang!"

Zhang Zuo's legs turned to rubber. "Director Zhang, this...this...Big Sis Rao, she!"

Little Wang and Little Zhou exclaimed, "Big Sis Rao is so fearsome!"

They already couldn't accept the fact that Zhang Ye had shattered the bulletproof glass with just two palm strikes. But now, the usually carefree and sharp-tongued Rao Aimin had shattered the bulletproof glass with her palm too. And she only had to strike it once! They could only be described as frightened at the present moment!

What was going on!

What was with this situation!

Are they even Earthlings?

Only Chenchen was not the least bit surprised. She shouted triumphantly, "Aunt! Another one! Smash another car!"

Rao Aimin glanced at the slumped over supervisor. "This is a smash one, get one car free event! So where's my free car?"

The supervisor looked over at her blankly and subconsciously reached out to hand the keys of a brand new car to her. The other employees also stared at Rao Aimin like they had just seen a god.

But at the next moment, they nearly vomited blood!

They saw Rao Aimin put the keys away with a satisfied look, then hold out her hand and declare audaciously, "Another one! I want to smash ten more cars!"

Smash ten more cars—

Ten more—

Ten—

The supervisor who was just about to stand up buckled again and slumped back to the ground with a plop!

Your sister!

You still want to smash more cars?

You can still smash more of them?

Are you getting addicted to this?

We won't have enough cars left for you to smash!

The expressions on the employees' faces changed!

"We can't do this anymore!"

"No more smashing!"

"Right, each person is only entitled to winning one car!"

“We have a written rule for that!”

Hearing that, Rao Aimin felt that it was rather regrettable. She went “oh” before casually walking off the stage.

The supervisor and the crew all heaved sighs of relief.

At this moment, a woman walked over from a short distance away.

Yang Shu had arrived. “Senior Bro!”

Zhang Ye turned around and was very happy to see her. “Why did you just get here?”

Yang Shu complained, “There was a traffic jam on the way here. When I got to the restaurant, all of you had already left. The waiter said that you were making your way here to the public square. What’s going on?”

Zhang Ye acknowledged, “Oh, there’s a car smashing event. It’s a smash one, get one free car event.”

Yang Shu’s eyes lit up. “Did you smash one already?”

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Old Rao and I both successfully smashed a car each.”

Yang Shu jumped up eagerly. “Then I’ll give it a try too!”

She wasn’t doing it for the money, and even more so, not for the car. She was purely thinking of this as a challenge. This junior sis of Zhang Ye’s never had anything her mind except martial arts!

When the crowd saw this, they were all tickled pink!

“It’s her!”

“Zhang Ye’s bodyguard!”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

“Zhang Ye’s bodyguard is here!”

“Pfft!”

“Do they need to be so relentless?”

“Did they all come here for a meeting!”

Upon hearing that, the supervisor and event crew were scared out of their wits. In this moment, they gave up!

What?

Bodyguard?

Fuck your third uncle’s grandma!

If Zhang Ye and his agent were like that, what would his bodyguard be like!

Are you trying to kill us!

In the blink of an eye, the supervisor somehow found the strength to rush over to the microphone that he had dropped earlier by crawling and rolling. He grabbed it and announced loudly, "The event has ended! I hereby announce that the smash one, get one free car event has ended! It won't be going on any further! No more smashing! No more smashing!"

The laughter and booing from the crowd mixed together!

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

"They've admitted defeat!"

"Hahahaha!"

"I'm laughing my ass off!"

But Yang Shu was unhappy to hear that. "I haven't even tried to smash a car yet!"

The supervisor wiped away his sweat. "No more attempts, the event has ended!"

Yang Shu said unwillingly, "I don't want your car. I just want to attempt it!"

The supervisor almost cried!

Sister!

My dear sister!

Can the three of you please not mess with us!

Zhang Ye looked at him. "It's ended?"

The supervisor said, "Right, right, the event is over!"

Zhang Ye pointed at the car from earlier. "Then about when my kid damaged your car door? How much do we have to pay you?"

The supervisor said tearfully, "You don't have to compensate us. There's no need for that. This matter was not handled by us properly. We cannot blame the child for it. Don't blame the child!"

Rao Aimin stared at him. "Then how did you speak to my child just now?"

The supervisor quickly said to Chenchen, "Sorry, I'm sorry. Uncle's tone earlier was not right. Let me apologize to you. See, our event has ended and there's nothing left to play with around here. Oh yes, there's also another car show at the mall. Why don't you ask your guardian to take you there to have a look?"

Chenchen said evenly, "There's nothing fun to play with in there."

You may be having fun!

But we're not having any fun at all!

We're really fucking pissing our pants!

The supervisor kept on apologizing and begging until he finally managed to convince them to leave. But at heart, he knew that a storm was just starting to brew!

The crowd began to act!

Phone calls!

Weibo!

The news immediately started spreading!

...

Over there.

The two new cars placed before them were both seven-seater bulletproof cars.

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Looked at how this has turned out. We came out for lunch, but we somehow earned ourselves two cars. What good timing. Our studio needs cars right now, right? We don't have to buy them anymore. Old Ha, Old Zuo, take a car each. Consider it your exclusive rides from me. You may drive it home for your private use too."

However, the studio's staff were still caught in a state of shock!

Ha Qiqi quickly said, "How did you do it?"

Zhang Ye said amusingly, "Actually, Old Rao and I are both 'martial arts masters.' Do you believe that?"

"Yi!"

"Tsk!"

Everyone's lips curled when they heard that.

Of course they wouldn't believe it. In their minds, it must have been some kind of a strategy or technique!

Zhang Ye threw up his hands helplessly. "Alright, that ends the conversation. Let's go, get into the cars."

Everyone was talking about what had just happened as they got in the cars.

Only Yang Shu stayed still. She stood in front of the car, occasionally tapping on the glass, occasionally knocking on the car door.

Zhang Ye was startled. "What are you doing? They're Old Ha and Old Zuo's cars, so stop you think about smashing them." But he then smiled. "Alright, stop looking at them. You can't smash them."

Yang Shu remained unconvinced. "Why can't I smash it?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "That is bulletproof glass."

Yang Shu said stubbornly, "But I can still give it a try!"

Rao Aimin piped up, "You can't do it."

Yang Shu's face flushed red then white. If it were only her senior brother who said that, it would have been fine. But even Grandmaster Rao thought the same. That meant she definitely couldn't smash it. Thinking about it made her somewhat disgruntled. But with that, she was also able to sense the difference between her and both Zhang Ye and Rao Aimin to be too big.

Chapter 1418: National Buzz

Later that afternoon.

The news had spread far and wide!

...

At Central TV.

"What?"

Zhang Ye smashed a car?"

"The bulletproof glass got shattered?"

"Holy shit!"

"Hurry, hurry, line this up for the news report!"

...

At an entertainment company.

"What did you say?"

"Zhang Ye went there to cause trouble?"

"How is that possible!"

"Face-smacking Zhang has made another move?"

...

Lee Anson's team.

"Holy fuck!"

"Zhang Ye!"

"That damned hooligan!"

"He did it on purpose! It was deliberate!"

"He's forcing us into a corner!"

“Bastard! He’s so awful!”

“This is bad news! It’s terrible this time!”

...

The news of Lee Anson’s endorsed car brand having its bulletproof window smashed overwhelmed the media!

On Weibo, the forums, newspapers, and television, it was getting reported everywhere. Some of them even carried videos and pictures of the scene!

The public burst into an uproar!

The netizens were crazily happy!

“I knew it! I knew it!”

“Zhang Ye still made a move in the end!”

“Hahahaha, I should’ve known that this fellow couldn’t have such a good temper!”

“Bulletproof glass? How did he manage to smash it?”

“Who knows? He must have resorted to some kind of trickery!”

“Yeah, that’s not glass that can be broken with brute strength alone!”

“Who’s that pretty lady?”

“That’s Zhang Ye’s agent. Her name is Rao Aimin!”

“She’s so cool! My goddess!”

“Are they all animals?! How did they shatter bulletproof glass with their bare hands?”

“Teacher Zhang is going to be on fire again!”

“Who said that Face-smacking Zhang has toned down just because he’s going to be a father? Who said that? Stand forward now. I guarantee I won’t beat you to death! Isn’t he still the same as before!”

“Hahaha, he’s going to be like this all his life!”

“This fellow’s fearless attitude has got nothing at all to do with him becoming a father. His wickedness is ingrained in his soul! He won’t change even if he has 10 children!”

“It’s another face smacking!”

“They’ve all been smacked swollen and bruised!”

“This car brand is really too fucking unlucky. Of all people, why did they have to get Lee Anson to endorse them? Idiots!”

“The quality of this car is really not that good either.”

“Face-smacking Zhang has brought smacking faces to a whole new level!”

“I just love seeing Teacher Zhang smack faces!”

The clamor was still growing. Such heated discussions usually wouldn't die down so quickly after blowing up. The event was too shocking, because no one had ever encountered something like this before. It was very fresh to them! If you were to say that Zhang Ye had gone to someone's store and destroyed the place, everyone could imagine something like that. If you were to say that Zhang Ye had slashed someone's tires, everyone could also imagine that. But to shatter the bulletproof glass window of someone's car when that someone was hyping up their smash one, get one free car event with amazing claims? What normal person could do something like that? What normal person would even think of something like that!

Only Zhang Ye!

Only someone like him who didn't play his cards logically would do something like that!

From the public.

To the industry insiders.

As well as the media.

And even among Zhang Ye's family and friends.

Each and every one of them who saw the news was shocked!

Soon, the car company issued an emergency PR announcement to clarify the issue. Their cars' quality was not an issue. After the incident took place, they did an emergency inspection and found that their employees had deployed the wrong vehicle model for the event. The few cars that they brought over were not their flagship bulletproof cars, but an almost identical model of it, thus causing the misunderstanding.

“So it was because they had brought over the wrong cars!”

“But of course. How could Face-smacking Zhang have that kind of strength!”

“That's still very strong. Two strikes of the palm were all he needed to shatter an ordinary pane of tempered glass? What normal person could do that? Unless they have extraordinary strength!”

“Did they really bring the wrong vehicle model?”

“Why am I not at all convinced?”

“Right, didn't they also get the other people to use baseball bats to smash the glass before that? If it was ordinary tempered glass, it would have shattered in just one hit. Even if not, two hits would suffice, wouldn't it?”

“Who knows if they're telling the truth.”

“This car company has a previous track record of cheating consumers in China. They've got a spotty history, so I wouldn't take their word for it!”

Everyone discussed and analyzed the matter for the entire day and could only come to two conclusions. The first was that there was definitely something wrong with the quality of the glass on the vehicles provided by the car brand. Otherwise, it would be impossible for Zhang Ye and his agent to smash it. The second reason was that Zhang Ye had used some trick to shatter the bulletproof glass. However, no one knew what trick it was and none of them could come up with a suitable conclusion even after studying it for a long time.

...

China.

Beijing.

The Korean car brand's branch office.

Everyone in the company was worried. They were so worried that their faces had turned green!

At this moment, the Korean head office's staff arrived in a hurry. When they found the person in charge of this event, they started scolding him.

"What's going on with you!"

"Sorry, President Kim!"

"Do you know how greatly this matter has affected us? Do you know how much the company stands to lose as a result of this? We're likely to lose the entire Chinese market!"

"But I—"

"You what? What excuse can you still have! You can't even handle a simple event like this and mixed up the regular model for the bulletproof one! What the hell is wrong with you!"

That supervisor burst into tears. "But I didn't get it wrong."

The people from the head office were taken aback. "What do you mean?"

The supervisor immediately brought them over to the garage where the two smashed cars had been shipped back to.

The head office's staff went up to have a look.

The interior.

The outer shape of the car.

The thickness of the glass windows.

The regular model and the bulletproof model were different from each other.

They were stunned. "This...isn't this the latest bulletproof car model?"

The supervisor said, "Yes, we only said that we brought in the wrong car model as an emergency PR!"

President Kim was stunned as he pointed at the bulletproof glass. “Are you saying that those two really managed to shatter our bulletproof glass?”

The supervisor said, “Yes, they really managed to do it!”

President Kim cursed like a sailor in Korean.

How did they do it?

Just how the fuck did they manage to do it?

...

The outside world was in an uproar.

At this moment, only the Chinese martial arts world was in a state of calm.

Shaolin Monastery.

“Martial Uncle, did you watch the video yet?”

“I’ve seen it already.”

“Zhang Ye is—”

“Yes, he has almost fully mastered the use of his concealed power.”

“Then he’s not far from becoming a grand—”

“I’m afraid he’s almost there.”

“How much longer?”

“That’s not a realm I can fathom. If he’s fast, then two or three years. If he’s slow, maybe eight or nine years. Who can say for sure?”

Many people in the Chinese martial arts world had seen the video as well.

The small sects.

The large sects.

The non-affiliates.

All of them knew better.

Seeing the commoners on the Internet guessing what kinds of methods Zhang Ye had used, and guessing whether there was a problem with the quality of the glass, they could only shake their heads in resignation. From the strength he applied through his hands, the shaking of the car, and many other details, they could all see that it really was bulletproof glass. Although it might not meet military standards, the lowest grade of bulletproof glass was more than enough. This had nothing to do with the glass. It was a problem with the people.

This car company was really unlucky!

In the world today, there were no more than eight people who could shatter bulletproof glass with their bare hands—but Rao Aimin and Zhang Ye were two of them!

Chapter 1419: Lee Anson gets sent packing as well!

The next day.

On Monday morning, Zhang Ye went to work.

“Good morning, Director Zhang!”

“You were on fire again yesterday.”

“Yeah, everyone in the nation is talking about you!”

“The headlines, the front page, you’re on all of them!”

“Lee Anson is out of luck this time.”

“That car brand is even unluckier. They’ve descended into a brand crisis this time!”

“Right, everyone’s just waiting to see the outcome.”

“Director Zhang, how did you and Big Sis Rao shatter the glass?”

“Yeah, tell us how you did it. There’s a lot of people online guessing as well.”

The atmosphere in the studio was very cheerful. Every employee who worked here liked this atmosphere very much and felt a special sense of belonging to the place. Very few employees would resign or jump to a job elsewhere, and there was a reason for that! In any other celebrity’s studio or entertainment agency, where would they get the chance to witness such entertainment and amusement happening before them every other day? The salary was good, and the work was simple. If they were to mention to anyone outside that they were an employee at Zhang Ye’s Studio, their industry peers and friends would double take.

Zhang Ye chatted with them for quite a while.

Then Ha Qiqi came over. “Director Zhang.”

Zhang Ye looked at her and said with a smile, “Old Ha, what’s the matter?”

Ha Qiqi was nervous. “Um, there’s something.”

Zhang Ye asked, “What is it? Spit it out.”

Ha Qiqi hesitated for a while, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She said, “When I arrived at work this morning and parked my car downstairs, Little Yang was already there waiting for me. She didn’t say anything, just stared at my car, the bulletproof car that you gave to Old Zuo and me. The way she looked at it made my hair curl. I was really terrified.”

Zhang Ye said, “That happened?”

Zhang Zuo had also just arrived at work. He was looking somewhat flustered.

Zhang Ye looked at him. "What's the matter, Old Zuo?"

"Aiyo, Director Zhang, I was looking for you." Zhang Zuo said in a terrified manner, "I was so scared just now. I just parked my car downstairs and happened to receive a call, so I answered it in the car. Five minutes into the call, a silhouette appeared outside tapping on my window and touching it. I thought that someone was trying to steal the car, but the moment I stepped out of the car, I saw Little Yang. I asked her what she was doing, but she didn't say anything at all. It was as though she was possessed!"

Zhang Ye was speechless.

This junior sister of his!

She was too troublesome!

Zhang Ye suddenly said, "OK, I know what to do. I'll criticize her."

He immediately called Yang Shu and asked her to come upstairs. "What were you doing downstairs?"

Yang Shu pouted. "Nothing."

Zhang Ye said with a straight face, "Don't keep eyeing and circling Old Ha and Old Zuo's cars like that. You'll scare them."

Yang Shu nodded.

Zhang Ye said, "Can you keep that in mind?"

Yang Shu said, "I heard you, Senior Bro."

"Alright then, that's the right attitude." Only then did Zhang Ye break into a smile.

When Yang Shu went off, Zhang Ye had Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo come over. "OK, it's done. I've spoken to Little Yang, so you don't have to worry anymore. My words still hold some weight with her."

Ha Qiqi smiled and said, "I was really afraid that she would smash my car."

Zhang Ye laughed out loud. "She won't. Little Yang might be a little rash, but—"

As he was speaking, a loud crash came from downstairs. It sounded like someone had punched something. After that, a car alarm went off!

This was a sound that everyone was very familiar with. It was Zhang Ye's BMW X5's alarm!

Zhang Ye's face changed immediately and he quickly opened the window!

Everyone also looked out of the window in astonishment!

They saw Yang Shu holding her fist in pain as she stood beside the BMW.

Zhang Ye roared, "Yang Shu! Get up here right now!"

Two minutes later, Yang Shu was upstairs.

Zhang Ye pelted her with scolding. "Are you trying to drive me to my grave?! Didn't I tell you to stay away from Old Ha and Old Zuo's cars?!"

Yang Shu said calmly, "I didn't touch their cars."

Zhang Ye nearly vomited blood. "You're not supposed to touch my car either!"

Everyone was doubling over in laughter!

Director Zhang's BMW was also a bulletproof car!

Yang Shu muttered, "I was just trying out something."

Zhang Ye said, "Trying out what! I pay for your meals, I gave you a place to stay, and you still smashed my car? Do you have a death wish?! Why didn't you go and smash someone else's car?"

Yang Shu said, "I'd have to compensate them if I smashed their cars."

Zhang Ye nearly fainted from anger. "So it wouldn't cost anything if you smashed my car?"

This junior sis of his that he didn't ask for, why didn't she have a lick of common sense?!

Since Zhang Ye had nothing to do, he continued scolding Yang Shu for the entire morning and even punished her by making her do the horse stance in the office. In the end, someone went to tell Rao Aimin about it and she couldn't stand to watch it any longer, so she came over and "rescued" her. Otherwise, who knew how long Zhang Ye would have punished her for.

...

In the outside world.

The matter finally reached a conclusion!

And this outcome ignited yet another huge ruckus!

The SARFT got involved!

The AQSIQ ¹ got involved!

The China Consumers Association ² got involved!

The various organizations opened a full investigation to take action against the Korean car brand for their quality problems, false advertising, false marketing, and a series of other issues!

That afternoon.

The television commercials.

The bus stop ads.

The subway ads.

All of Lee Anson's endorsement advertisements had been halted and taken down!

At this point, Lee Anson had only returned to the Chinese market via the advertisement channel for two days before he got sent packing to where he came from by Zhang Ye. Furthermore, due to the car brand's issues, Lee Anson's image was also implicated. With this slap by Zhang Ye, it was estimated that Lee Anson would not be able to return to the Chinese market again within the next few years!

...

At the car brand's company.

"Fuck!"

"The Chinese market is too shady!"

"This place is way too hostile!"

"A conspiracy, this is all a fucking conspiracy!"

...

Lee Anson's team.

"Did they really take it down?"

"How did it turn out like this?"

"How ruthless! This Zhang Ye is too ruthless!"

"Are we really unable to get into the Chinese market now?"

"I'm so angry that I could cry! How can there be a bastard like him around!"

...

On Weibo.

The Chinese netizens were delighted.

"How satisfying!"

"This car brand cheated our Chinese consumers in the past!"

"Right. Did they think that we wouldn't know who they are by taking on a new identity?"

"Lee Anson is so unlucky!"

"Since he dared to hit a Chinese fan back then, he should've been mentally prepared that he would get chased away!"

"This is too face smacking!"

"Yeah, the ads had only rolled out for two days, but it got taken down by Face-smacking Zhang almost immediately!"

...

Very soon, the news also spread to Japan and Korea.

The Korean media suddenly blew up with a lot of scolding and cursing!

“A Korean brand gets blocked in China!”

“Zhang Ye stirs up trouble yet again!”

“Zhang Ye smashes a bulletproof car with his bare hands?”

“Zhang Ye: An inexorable hooligan!”

When the Korean and Japanese celebrities saw Lee Anson’s advertisements rolling out in China with impunity, they all had the urge to enter the Chinese market again. But when the news came out, they all gasped as though a bucket of ice water had been poured on their heads!

Zhang Ye!

It’s Zhang Ye again!

Why is he always picking so many fights!

Why is he always able to stir up trouble!

Park Jaesang had been sent packing!

Kim Jichan had been sent packing!

Kimura Kazuya had been sent packing!

And now, Lee Anson has also been sent packing!

Was there anything left to play for in this case?

And what made the Japanese and Koreans even more furious that night was when the Asian Celebrity Rankings Index got updated: Zhang Ye’s Asian popularity was still steadily increasing!

Chapter 1420: Time for the lottery!

The next day.

At Old Wu’s parents’ house.

In the courtyard, the sun was shining brightly today. When Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing came over, Li Qinqin pulled her daughter aside to chat while Wu Changhe played Go with Zhang Ye.

Sure enough, the two men started quarreling again.

“Dad, why are you always taking back your moves?”

“I’m trying to let you know about the other possible moves that can be made in this game!”

“Aiyo, come off it already.”

“How can you say that? You’re putting it like I’m playing you seriously.”

“I’m already giving you a four-stone handicap, and you’re still not playing seriously?”

“You’re speaking like I can’t beat you if I gave you a four-stone handicap as well!”

“Hur hur, you really can’t beat me.”

“Heh, don’t you dare me! Give it a try then!”

“I think it’s better if I gave you a five-stone handicap!”

“No need for that! I’ll give you a ten-stone handicap!”

“I’ll give you twenty!”

“I’ll give you thirty!”

“I’ll give you fifty!”

“I’ll give you a hundred!”

They stopped playing and placed stones down senselessly as they tried to outboast each other.

Li Qinqin and Wu Zeqing were used to this. They laughed and chatted close by as though nothing was happening, not bothered by what was going on between the two of them.

When they got tired of it, the two men finally stopped arguing.

Li Qinqin laughed and said, “Little Ye, do you really have such great strength?”

Zhang Ye said happily, “Of course! With my physique and body, can’t you tell?”

Wu Changhe mocked, “Heh, it really doesn’t show at all.”

Li Qinqin asked, “But that’s bulletproof glass. Even if they said that they took the wrong car, that’s still tempered glass, isn’t it? How could it be shattered with a smash just like that?”

Zhang Ye laughed and said, “Aren’t you underestimating me? To put it into context, is a steel plate thick? But I can put a dent in it with a strike of my palm all the same! It’s imbued with martial arts, and not even 30 to 50 people could get close to me. Back then, when there was conflict in the martial arts community, a dozen or so of the large sects were trying to find trouble with me. This bro went knocking on their doors one by one and sent them packing. I smashed their sects’ plaques and beat up their sect leaders, and they ended up avoiding me. They did not even dare make a sound. When I learned that the Huashan Sect’s plaque was made of some pretty solid wood, I took it and made it into beaded bracelets and sold them. They got so angry about it, yet there was nothing they could do to me. How strong would I have to be to do that? So let’s not mention some car’s glass window.”

Martial arts community?

Large sects?

Smashing plaques?

Making them into beaded bracelets?

How good are you at bragging! You might as well say that you've ascended into the Heavens!

Wu Changhe smirked at the words, while Li Qinqin covered her mouth in laughter.

Since Zhang Ye had put it to them jokingly, they listened and took it in jest.

However, unbeknownst to them, everything that Zhang Ye had just said was the truth.

Noon.

After lunch, Wu Changhe went out to play Go. Li Qinqin insisted on having Wu Zeqing rest for a while, so she dragged her back to the house to take a nap. This left Zhang Ye alone with nothing to do, so he went back into the west wing to lie down. He took out his cell phone and started browsing online for news related to himself.

The current situation was a stalemate.

Zhang Ye could not get into the Japanese and Korean markets, while their artists were becoming anxious with all their worries. Zhang Ye had already sent four of them packing back to their countries. At a time like this, it wasn't likely that anyone would want to be the next person to stick their necks out. They were all hesitating and waiting to see how things would develop. On the other hand, Zhang Ye was still thriving. Although he was scolded badly and his reputation was tarnished, his popularity on the Asian Celebrity Rankings was still rising steadily. His days were indeed quite beautiful.

However, Zhang Ye was not satisfied with such a situation. This was not a long-term plan. He was going to become a father soon, so his motivation and enthusiasm had increased. He wanted to try to compete for the Asian S-list rankings no matter what. Thus, he set himself a goal. Before his child was born, he would have to become an Asian Heavenly King at the least and make it to the top of the Asian stage before setting his eyes on the world stage. Otherwise, everything else would be for naught.

But where could he make a breach?

How could he fend off the restrictions that were set upon him by the Japanese and Koreans?

How could he quickly increase his popularity in Asia?

He thought about Zhang Yuanqi, Xu Meilan, and the others who were at the top of the Chinese entertainment circle with him. All of them were also Heavenly Kings and Queens in Asia, with the only exception being Zhang Ye. Although the influence of Korea's entertainment industry was still the greatest in Asia, with many of their variety shows, dramas, and movies easily breaking into the Chinese market, and earning buckets of money while winning over many fans at the same time; China's own movies, TV dramas, and variety shows found it harder to get into the Japanese and Korean markets. However, with the Chinese population already there and the market so big, those who could reach the top of the Chinese entertainment industry were basically also at the top of the Asian entertainment industry. At least, they didn't have much of a problem becoming an Asian S-lister.

So why was Zhang Ye the exception?

This was because the path he walked was different from the other six Heavenly Kings and Queens. They were all popular, good-looking, idolized, starred in films, TV shows, or sang. All of them were mainstream idols, while Zhang Ye had never been associated with the mainstream, nor an idol, for that matter. This was the essential difference, so regardless of whether it was Zhang Yuanqi or Xu Meilan, their paths were not something that Zhang Ye could copy.

If he wanted to reach the top in Asia?

Then he would have to find his own way!

A path that was different from everyone else's!

...

After pondering for half an hour.

And drinking three cups of strong tea.

Zhang Ye still did not come up with any constructive thoughts, so he decided to take a look at the lottery system. With so many Reputation Points accumulated, it was time to use it again. Otherwise, all the points would all be sitting in there for nothing.

He opened up the game ring's interface.

And tapped on the merchant shop.

He activated the Lucky Halo (Upgraded).

And then opened up the lottery draw and placed in the additional stakes.

He did a series of manipulations with great familiarity.

This time, he still chose to stick with the Lottery Draw (Two). The items from the medium-sized treasure chests were good and of a higher level as well, although they were more expensive to get. Each attempt cost 10 million Reputation Points, with every additional stake requiring another 10 million as well. However, what Zhang Ye did not lack was Reputation Points. He still had not used many of the Reputation Points he had earned this year, while he continued gaining more as his popularity grew, with an endless amount of Reputation Points being added with each passing day. That was to say, as long as he stayed in the entertainment industry, his Reputation Points would never stop growing. Therefore, Zhang Ye was extremely generous in spending it this time. He immediately placed nine additional stakes for his first attempt, totaling 10 stakes altogether. The sum of the Reputation Points required was 100 million, and this did not even include the high consumption rate per second by the Lucky Halo (Upgraded).

The lottery draw began!

The slot machine was activated!

One cycle...

Three cycles...

Five cycles...

Ding. The prize was dispensed.

Zhang Ye immediately looked at it in anticipation. The familiar Treasure Chest (Medium) was lying there in the game ring's inventory. He carefully took it out and opened it to look inside. He heaved a sigh of relief when he learned that it wasn't empty. All those Reputation Points didn't go to waste.

It was all experience books inside the treasure chests.

They were the higher tier experience books.

[Drawing Skill Experience Book] × 10: Increases the drawing skill experience of the player.

Every one of these types of higher tier skill experience books from Lottery Draw (Two) was equivalent to a hundred of the same skill experience books that were dispensed through Lottery Draw (One).

Moreover, Zhang Ye had yet to discover any upper limit to them and could "eat" them endlessly. This was the reason why he preferred playing in the Lottery Draw (Two). Sometimes, if he played the Lottery Draw (One) too many times, the skills or stats attained would reach a cap and any more of the Skills or Stats Category items would go to waste if he won more of them. Meanwhile, the higher tier experience books did not have such a problem. So, with the current circumstances where many of Zhang Ye's attributes and skills were already at the max level, such as his strength, agility, calligraphy, mathematics, and Go, it was obvious that Lottery Draw (Two) was the more suitable option to play. This was because he could still continue increasing his skill experience even after he reached the cap that the lower tier books could not surpass.

Drawing?

Alright then, it was always better to have another skill set after all.

Zhang Ye did not pay much attention to it and continued playing the lottery.

The slot machine started moving again.

It spun and spun.

And spun and spun.

He deliberately turned his head away and did not look. This was because he realized that it would not affect the results whether he looked at it or not, so he might as well not look and wonder.

He heard a ding and the prize was dispensed!

It was another 10 medium-sized treasure chests!

But when he saw what was in it, Zhang Ye was taken aback.

[Japanese Language Skill Experience Book] × 10: Increases the player's Japanese language skill.

Japanese language?

Drawing?

Something dawned on Zhang Ye.

Perhaps Heaven is implying something to me?