

Superstar 1451

Chapter 1451: You can really fucking put out four chapters a week?

Japan.

For many days in a row.

The cartoonists were in a state of disorder.

The serialized comics were now full of plot holes.

It was supposed to be a great situation, a time when the industry should be booming, yet the comics industry was somehow headed for an unprecedented crisis. In the past, they did not encounter such a disaster even when there were no signs of a national cartoon appearing. But now that three national cartoons had appeared? Why did the industry start moving backwards instead? They were teetering in the balance? Comics and animation was a mainstay industry of Japan! What the heck was this! Was there even any logic in this?!

Finally, even the Japanese authorities were alarmed, and they quickly intervened.

Many comics magazine publishers hurriedly adjusted their strategies and no longer dared to request their cartoonists to submit more chapters.

The situation was complete chaos, yet those “seven” cartoonists who sparked this mess were still as composed as ever. It felt like this had nothing to do with them at all.

Three chapters!

Three chapters!

It continued like this week in, week out!

Moreover, the quality remained very high with a good quantity as well!

And it was precisely because of this contrast that the other four newly serialized comics became popular quickly!

...

The first one to become popular was Dragon Ball!

When the sales figures of the standalone volume of Dragon Ball were released, it created an uproar in the industry!

1.3 million copies! It did even better than One Piece’s and Naruto’s first standalone volume sales!

“Wow!”

“How cool!”

“This is amazing!”

‘Heavens! I can’t believe this!’

"I love Son Goku. He's so freaking cute!"

"Right, right, this comic is a great read!"

"It has a wide range of readers as well!"

This comic was published by a small publisher. Before this, the publisher was a complete unknown. But they became very famous after its sales soared. Raising the sales of a comic magazine by many times over with just one title was only possible if it was a national cartoon. Nothing else could achieve the same effect!

And thus, another national cartoon was born!

...

The second one to become popular was Doraemon!

The charm of the robot cat also conquered the readers of this world!

It was different from all the fighting and killing scenes of the other national cartoons, with Doraemon possessing an entirely different style of its own. It was relaxing, family oriented, and a good casual read. There might be some who disliked the art style of One Piece, the pulling of the heartstrings of Naruto, or the loose plot of Detective Conan. But for a comic like Doraemon, almost everyone enjoyed and loved it very much!

"It's such a nice read!"

"It's suitable for everyone in the family to read!"

"This fat cat is so funny!"

"It's the first time I've seen such a kind of comic!"

"I feel so happy reading it!"

600,000 copies!

The sales figures of the first standalone volume blew up!

However, what truly placed Doraemon onto the altar was its animated version!

When the animation was broadcast, the industry was dumbfounded again. Doraemon's viewership ratings actually surpassed Detective Conan, however small, as it knocked off its predecessor at the top where it had been the viewership ratings champion for several weeks in a row!

It was yet another national cartoon!

Another one!

...

At the same time.

Along with the robot cat, Slam Dunk became very popular across Asia!

“That was awesome!”

“I love this series to death!”

“Rukawa Kaede! Rukawa Kaede!”

“This is the pinnacle of sports comics!”

“I get such a kick from reading it!”

“The character designs are so handsome!”

“Hai, I knew I would be spending money again when I laid my eyes on this comic!”

“There are too many good comics these days. I’m going broke!”

“I must buy it even if I go broke!”

“Buy! Buy! Buy!”

The comic.

The cartoon.

Slam Dunk had become a hot-selling title!

Another national cartoon had arrived!

...

The final one was Gundam.

This cartoon was the final one to become popular.

At the beginning, Gundam did not really catch the attention of too many people. Especially in the wake of One Piece, Naruto, Detective Conan, and other national cartoons, Gundam being a sci-fi comic did not really seem that attractive. That was because in this world’s Japanese comics industry, there weren’t any science fiction works that qualified as a national cartoon yet. This genre was simply just too niche. But as time went by, with the accumulation of more and more readers, Gundam blew up!

It came out of the blue!

Yet it was expected!

“I recommend it!”

“This is a great work that has nearly been forgotten!”

“How awesome! This comic is great!”

“There’s finally a representative piece in the sci-fi genre!”

“The mobile suit designs are so damn cool. Those who miss out on this cartoon will surely regret it for the rest of their lives!”

“This is my most recommended cartoon of the year!”

There were rave reviews all around!

The word of mouth recommendations for Gundam had totally exceeded any other past Japanese comic series. There had never been such high praise for a cartoon before. Someone did a poll and found that the reputation and diehard fans of Gundam actually outnumbered those of One Piece’s and Naruto’s combined!

Just what kind of a concept was that?

Everyone in the industry found this incredulous!

The comic’s sales blew up!

The cartoon’s viewership ratings blew up!

Together with that large number of diehard fans, it sent Gundam up onto the altar!

It was another series!

Another national cartoon had appeared!

...

The industry was so shocked that they didn’t know how else to be shocked anymore!

Everyone felt as though they were dreaming!

“What the heck is going on!”

“Who knows!”

“Have national cartoons become like cabbages in the market?”

“Did someone fucking tear a hole in the sky?”

“Let me calm down first. I’m feeling a little dizzy!”

“Who isn’t? Don’t you realize that the entire comics world is in shock!”

“I’ve never seen something like that before! I’ve never seen a flood of national cartoons being created in this way before! Th-This is too fucking many of them!”

“It doesn’t make any sense! It doesn’t make any fucking sense at all!”

The Japanese cartoonists could only turn to the Heavens for an answer in their speechlessness!

The continued emergence of these national cartoons had left their comics with almost no room for survival. The most crucial factor was that these seven “beasts” were all capable of continuously releasing their comics at three chapters a week without rest. God knows just how many cartoonists had cursed and sworn at them and their 18 generations of ancestors by now!

Later on, they even began feeling despair.

“They’ve gone too far!”

“These people are too much!”

“Freaks! A bunch of freaks!”

“Motherfucker, if you’re all so capable, I dare you to do four chapters a week! Huh?”

“Come on, do four a week if you’re all so capable!”

“Hahaha! Yeah, aren’t you all amazing? Aren’t you all cocky? Show me four chapters a week then!”

Having been forced into a corner, the cartoonists started clamoring to no end. It was as though they’d snapped!

Coincidentally, a piece of news came out the very next day. Shōnen Publishing was organizing an event for its anniversary and would be printing a thicker version of its weekly magazine. One Piece was going to have four chapters published this week!

Pfffffft!

In this moment, all of the cartoonists in Japan were devastated!

You can really fucking put out four chapters a week?

Great! We take our hats off to you. We’re convinced, alright?

...

Seven titles!

In the span of just a few months, seven national cartoons were born!

The seven works had become very popular across Japan, China, Korea, and the rest of Asia without any exception. Everywhere they went, no one was spared!

Countless people had turned into fans of the works!

Countless people were now closely following the new releases!

Countless people had gone crazy for them!

Chapter 1452: Zhang Ye returns!

One day.

Two days.

Three days.

The praise from China, Japan, Korea, and the rest of Asia flooded in.

Especially in Japan. Almost everyone was mesmerized by the works.

“How satisfying!”

“It’s a feast of cartoons!”

“Good cartoons are piling up by the heaps!”

“I’ve become obsessed as well!”

“These seven teachers are amazing!”

“Hurry up and publish the chapters!”

Within Asia, a lot of those who did not used to watch cartoons were attacked by this wave of Japanese comics and got pulled into the army of followers. They were no longer capable of getting ahold of themselves.

The seven cartoons were competing with each other, frequently breaking records in the Japanese comics world. Sometimes, it would be this series, and other times, it would be another series. All of the other cartoons had no business in this competition. In the current Asian market, it had become a performance by these seven cartoons with no others involved.

Throughout the history of Japan.

Throughout the history of cartoons.

There had never been such a feast before!

...

At Zhang Ye’s Studio.

Coming to work in the morning, everyone’s morale was soaring high.

“Director Ha, morning.”

“Brother Zuo, good morning.”

“How are the results?”

“The new standalone volume of Dragon Ball has broken another record.”

“That’s great.”

“It’s the same for the animations too. Detective Conan has surpassed Doraemon’s viewership ratings.”

“It’s our own record anyway, haha.”

“Yeah! No matter how the fight goes, they’re all Director Zhang’s works.”

“What new works will Director Zhang come up with next time?”

“I don’t know. We haven’t heard from him for several days.”

“Let’s hold a video conference meeting with him and find out then.”

“Alright.”

When everyone had gathered, they went into the conference room.

Ha Qiqi turned on the software and connected to Director Zhang.

Du du. The video call connected. But when they saw Zhang Ye on the other end, everyone in the studio was dumbfounded. They gasped endlessly!

The video feed showed Zhang Ye, who looked like he had just escaped from a refugee camp. His hair was disheveled and he was unshaven as well. Meanwhile, his clothes were still the same as when they held their last video conference call with him. His entire person looked listless and dispirited, and his eyelids were drooping. It was as if he were going to collapse at any moment and a gust of wind could blow him away.

Little Wang exclaimed in heartache.

Ha Qiqi immediately shouted: “Director Zhang, what’s the matter?”

Zhang Zuo was also scared: “What’s with you? Did you come up with a new work again?”

Little Wang asked: “How many new series have you drawn this time?”

New work?

How many series?

Hearing that, Zhang Ye nearly vomited blood!

Zhang Ye said angrily: “Why would I draw any more new series? I’ve already got seven series on my hands, and there are only seven days in a week. With each series updating at three chapters a week, I have to finish three chapters a day on average. When this bro’s in good shape, I can only draw that many chapters. But now, I have to draw three chapters every day! I haven’t slept in two days already. Do you all really think that I’m made of steel?!”

Ah?

Haven’t you always been made of steel?

But of course, they didn’t dare say that out loud.

Ha Qiqi quickly said: “Aiya, quickly go and rest, quickly go and rest.”

Zhang Zuo said: “Yes, yes, don’t draw anymore.”

Zhang Ye said dejectedly: “I finished drawing after burning the midnight oil. They’ve been sent out to your inboxes, so go and check them. I can’t take it anymore. I’m going to catch up on some sleep.”

Ha Qiqi urged: “Go on, go on quickly!”

After ending the video conference call.

Zhang Ye returned to his bedroom and laid down. He didn’t even have the energy to lift a finger. This fellow only brought out these seven comic series in a fit of excitement without thinking of the

commitments. In the end, he got entangled, having to draw three chapters every day, and occasionally even four. Even Zhang Ye could not take such a punishing schedule! He used to actually be quite happy to see the comics doing great and even bragged to Old Wu about it. But when this fellow heard the word “comics” now, he trembled!

Persist!

Persist a bit more!

Victory is right before my eyes!

An hour.

Three hours.

He fell asleep. When he opened his eyes again, it was already noon.

Zhang Ye checked his watch in a daze and immediately got up from bed. “Aiya, I forgot to prepare lunch!” He hurried out of bed and headed downstairs.

The aroma of cooking was overflowing.

As well as the fragrance of cooked rice.

Zhang Ye was startled and increased his pace to rush downstairs.

On the lower floor, all his family had come. His parents, Li Qinqin, and Wu Changhe were all here. Over in the open kitchen, it was actually Wu Zeqing doing the cooking.

“Dad, Mom.”

“Ai, Little Ye is awake.”

“What are you all doing here?”

“Zeqing called us over.”

Zhang Ye turned around and said angrily, “What are you doing, Old Wu?”

Wu Zeqing smiled. “Making lunch.”

Zhang Ye complained, “Who said that you could move around! I already said that I’ll make the meals!”

His mother said, “I said the same thing, but she insisted on doing it herself.”

“For today’s meal, I have to be the one preparing it.” Wu Zeqing smiled and then moved her leg a little. She said, “See, my ankle has healed. I’ve been bored out of my mind these past few months. If I don’t start moving, I’ll have forgotten how to walk. Little Ye, wash your hands and get ready to eat.”

Zhang Ye went over and crouched down to have a feel. “Have you really recovered?”

Wu Zeqing said gently, “Yes, I’ve been feeling fine since about two days ago.”

Lunch was ready.

Everyone was seated together.

Wu Zeqing suddenly raised her glass and said with a smile, "Before we start, let me offer my husband a toast first."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Aiya, there's no need for that."

But Wu Changhe said, "It's a must."

Li Qinqin sighed and said, "It's really been hard on Little Ye these past few months. He has thrown aside all his work and stopped going to the office just so that he could take care of Zeqing. It really wasn't easy at all."

His mother said, "It's his wife, so how could he not?"

His father said, "Zeqing has always been the one taking care of him in the past, so it's about time he did his part."

Zhang Ye chuckled. "Mom and Dad are right. It's my responsibility, my responsibility!"

Though she had an injured leg for almost a hundred days, Old Wu did not dare take any medication as she was pregnant. As such, her recovery speed was much slower than most people's. During these several months, there had been many changes in the entertainment industry. Some newcomers shot to fame, while other veterans dropped in their popularity rankings. There were new movies that led the trend, and also some famous movie stars encountering their Waterloos. A lot had happened during this time, but Zhang Ye remained indifferent to it. He single-mindedly stayed at home to take care of his wife and did not step out of the house except for grocery shopping. With Zhang Ye being someone who could never stay idle, it was indeed not easy.

He learned to cook.

He learned to do the laundry.

He learned to handle many of the household chores.

During these several months, Zhang Ye had also grown by quite a bit.

Wu Zeqing said, "Go back to work starting tomorrow."

Zhang Ye blinked. "Have you really recovered?"

His mother rolled her eyes. "Are you hoping that Zeqing won't recover?"

"Hey, I was just asking," Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner.

Everyone laughed.

Wu Zeqing said, "Go and sleep a bit more after lunch. Rest well so that you'll have the energy to work tomorrow. There are still a lot of things waiting for you."

Zhang Ye smiled. "Sure, I'll listen to my wife."

After lunch, Zhang Ye went upstairs and went back to bed. It was time to recharge.

After bidding the entertainment industry farewell for so many months, I wonder if anyone misses me?

Haha! I, Hu Hansan, am back again!

Chapter 1453: Return of the Jinx!

In the morning.

It was a gloomy day.

The fog stretched as far as the eye could see.

Perhaps the Heavens were “giving him face” as there hadn’t been a single gloomy or foggy day all week until today. Perhaps it somehow knew that this was the day that Zhang Ye was making a comeback. However, this did not affect Zhang Ye’s feelings of excitement. After taking a shower at home and changing into a fresh set of clothes, he put on his leather shoes and stood in front of the mirror admiring himself for a long time. Only then did he spiritedly leave and drive out of the villa.

Jiaomen.

In the neighborhood.

When the car turned in, quite a few neighbors who got up early spotted it.

When they saw Zhang Ye get out of the car, the uncles and aunties immediately surrounded him.

“Aiyo, Little Zhang is back!”

“Auntie Zhou.”

“How’s your wife doing?”

“Thanks to you, she’s recovered.”

“Ah, Little Zhang has come to work?”

“Grandpa Hu, good morning.”

“I haven’t seen you in a few months.”

“Yeah, I’ll be returning to work officially today.”

“And I was wondering why it was such a gloomy day today.”

“Ah? You mean it’s because of me?”

“Hahaha, just kidding.”

The neighbors in the neighborhood had rather missed him and kept him there as they stood there chattering. They did not allow him to leave for a very long time. Over here, Zhang Ye was very well-liked by the people.

Upstairs.

He arrived at the studio.

Everyone was very surprised to see him.

Ha Qiqi said, "Yo, Director Zhang!"

Little Wang said, "What are you doing out today?"

Little Zhou asked, "Has Sister-in-law recovered?"

"She's recovered," Zhang Ye smiled and said, "so I'll be returning to work today."

Everyone was taken aback for a moment before breaking out into applause.

Zhang Zuo shouted, "We must celebrate this!"

Wu Yi smiled and said, "You're finally back."

Zhang Ye said, "It's been hard on everyone these past few months. I'll just say this: Don't go anywhere this afternoon; it's my treat! Let's enjoy a good meal together!"

Little Wang put her hands up in celebration and giggled, "I want to have lobsters!"

Zhang Ye said in amusement, "You're always eating lobsters that you're starting to look like one."

Little Wang protested.

Everyone laughed.

With Director Zhang returning, they were at ease.

After several months, there were indeed big changes in the entertainment circle. On the Asian and Chinese Celebrity Rankings Indices, the rankings had been reshuffled. If Zhang Ye did not make a comeback soon, his fans would probably start forgetting about him. It was a good thing that he had already built up a foundation, or more appropriately, his social status was bad. There were many people scolding him, and the scolding got even worse after the Asakusa Hotel incident. So with this "foundation" supporting him, Zhang Ye managed to maintain his popularity level.

The media was naturally well-informed.

Zhang Ye had just arrived at the studio when the news came out.

"Zhang Ye returns!"

"Eyewitnesses spot Zhang Ye!"

"After months, Zhang Ye finally returns to the entertainment circle!"

"Is the industry going to be stirred up again?"

"Zhang Ye has come back!"

The calls from his friends came.

...

Yao Jiancai.

"You're back?"

"Yeah, that's right."

"Y'know, I really wasn't used to missing you these past few months."

"Haha, did anyone get into any fights during the time I was gone?"

"Without you around, who would be so free to pick fights with anyone?"

"Now that this bro's back, it's time they get ready for a fight again!"

"Yes, we're just waiting for you to stir up trouble."

...

Zhang Xia.

"Has your wife recovered?"

"Yes, I've returned to work."

"How's the baby?"

"It's about six months and doing well."

"That's great to hear. Work hard then. Your Asian popularity has dropped."

"Sure, I'll go and pull it back up."

...

Xu Meilan.

"After several months of delay, it's time to quickly get back and catch up on your work."

"Sure, but I'll take it slowly from here."

"Being away for a few months without news and not experiencing any drop in the Asian and domestic popularity rankings, only you are capable of such a feat."

"I can't compare to you all. You peaked in your Asian popularity at the same time you reached the summit of the domestic market. But I didn't manage that, so I definitely have to find a different way from the rest of you. This path of mine indeed makes it difficult for me to gain more popularity. But similarly, it's not that easy for it to drop either."

"Oh, you're starting to brag the moment you come back?"

"Haha."

...

On this day.

The winds were howling and the world was changing.

The entire Asian entertainment industry was stirred up again because of a name. Because that jinx had returned to work, the entertainment circle was alive and buzzing again.

The netizens in China had the most direct reactions to this news.

Some were celebrating.

Some had headaches.

And then there were those who gloated.

“Face-smacking Zhang has been reinstated to his post.”

“Congrats, congrats!”

“After disappearing for so long, this fellow has finally reappeared.”

“Showbiz without him is truly boring.”

“Haha, the jinx has returned. Trouble will be brewing again in the industry!”

The Korean netizens.

“The news has been taken over by this plague of a person again!”

“Why does he get so much attention in Asia?”

“Who knows!”

“I have to admit, even though this guy did a wonderful job in Japan, he still deserves to be scolded.”

“Right, let’s continue scolding him.”

The Japanese netizens were the most triggered by this news.

“This bastard hasn’t died yet?”

“This fellow still dares to make a comeback?”

“He should disappear forever!”

“Yeah, I get so angry at the sight of him!”

“I wonder what incidents he’s going to stir up this time by coming back.”

Some people were delighted.

While others continued scolding him.

All across Asia, the opinion of Zhang Ye varied from place to place.

But to highlight a place that had the most consistent opinions of Zhang Ye, it had to be the media reporters. When these people heard that Zhang Ye had made his comeback, all of them celebrated like it

was the new year. Especially the entertainment reporters. They were even more ecstatic about the news. They cried tears of joy and nearly set off firecrackers to celebrate.

At a newspaper firm.

“He’s finally returned!”

“That guy is finally coming back!”

“If he still didn’t return, we’d be out of a job!”

“I have a feeling that something is going to happen again!”

“Hahaha, that’s great!”

A lot of entertainment reporters greatly depended on reporting the news to make a living.

Without Zhang Ye, without anyone fighting, where would they bring home their dough from?

Sometimes, one would only know that something was precious after losing it. In the past, they didn’t think much of Zhang Ye and would even participate in scolding him for a bit too. But after Zhang Ye disappeared from public view, they finally realized who was the most adorable person in this world. Fighting every day, scolding every day, and creating big news every day! Where else could they find a person as good as him! Where else!

Perhaps in their excitement, the news of Zhang Ye fully occupied the front page of the entertainment sections. The entertainment reporters kept publishing news report after news report of him like it didn’t cost a thing.

A lot of people were guessing what the first thing Zhang Ye would do after returning.

Fighting?

Scolding?

Or just working normally?

After all, Zhang Ye had been away for too long, so no one really knew what the situation with him was like at the moment. Could his character have toned down after all these months of being a househusband, doing the laundry and cooking every day? Could he have become a much more composed person? Was he not going to be like the old him?

His current state?

Zhang Ye was probably only the person who knew.

In fact, Zhang Ye couldn’t hold himself back in this very moment. Not only did those household chores not tone him down, it even caused him to become much more eager. He was really itching to do something about it. Zhang Ye was still the same old Zhang Ye! Face-smacking Zhang was still the same old Face-smacking Zhang!

A mind set upon dishing out face smacking!

It would forever soar proudly as such!

Chapter 1454: Cas-trat-ed!

...

Shanghai.

The team of a Japanese singer.

“Zhang Ye came back?”

“Damn, why does he have to choose this time of all times!”

“Then about our concert?”

“Why don’t we wait a little before holding it?”

...

Guangzhou.

The team of a Korean celebrity.

“This—”

“Everyone, be very careful.”

“Yeah, let’s keep a low profile over the next few days.”

“Right, we better stay far away from this hooligan.”

...

On Weibo.

A lot of people started analyzing and discussing this news.

“Zhang Ye’s restriction order hasn’t been lifted yet?”

“Not yet. The Japanese and Korean authorities don’t seem to have any plans of doing so either.”

“I thought that Teacher Zhang would only come back after the restriction order got lifted.”

“Yeah, the situation he’s in right now is a little complicated.”

“Fighting might bring him some popularity. But if he wants to use that to get to the top of Asia, he’ll still have a long way to go.”

“He deserves it for taking such a long break. He was away for a few months, so all the food is cold. Didn’t some news outlets report that Zhang Ye was preparing to make a push into the Asian S-list before the end of the year? Which month are we in now? If he keeps going on such long breaks, he won’t even get there by next year!”

“Face-smacking Zhang always manages to stir up some trouble whenever he goes on a break. But who’d have thought that he didn’t do so this time? Did that fellow really take a proper break this time? That can’t be!”

“I find it unusual too.”

“Lord Zhang, quickly show us your power!”

“Yeah, we’re pinning our hopes on you to take down another Asian S-list spot for China. You’re the only person who is closest to one right now.”

“Without getting the restriction order rescinded, don’t even think that Zhang Ye will ascend to the top. He’s totally incapable of penetrating into the Japanese and Korean markets.”

“Pfft, did you guys really think that he could achieve that?”

“It’s already a miracle that his popularity didn’t drop.”

“Let’s observe and see what actions Teacher Zhang will take.”

“Haha, I’m also waiting for it.”

“You guys can wait all you want, but I’m off to watch my animation.”

“Has One Piece been released?”

“The latest episode just came out.”

“Wow, I’ll go and watch it as well!”

“Same here. Has the new chapter of Detective Conan’s comic been published yet?”

“Not yet.”

The people were waiting.

The media was waiting.

The industry was waiting.

Countless people across Asia were all waiting to see what actions Zhang Ye and his studio would take.

And Zhang Ye could indeed live up to those nicknames of his. He did not disappoint and made an earth-shattering move on the very first day of his return. This move was not only unexpected by the people, the media, and the industry, even the staff of Zhang Ye’s Studio were caught unawares by it!

...

Noon.

In the private room of a restaurant.

Zhang Ye was treating everyone today, and the entire studio was present.

“Come.”

“Cheers!”

“Everyone, let’s toast.”

“Cheers!”

They ate and drank.

All of a sudden, Ha Qiqi said with a light smile, “Oh yes, Director Zhang. Detective Conan’s new chapters are due tomorrow. Have you sent in the manuscript yet?”

Zhang Ye was taken aback. “What manuscript?”

Ha Qiqi was also startled. “The comic manuscript for Detective Conan of course.”

Little Wang exclaimed, “Don’t tell us you haven’t finished drawing it yet?”

Little Zhou was getting anxious. “Aiyo, then what should we do? The manuscript is due tomorrow. Director Zhang, why don’t we stop eating so that you can go back quickly and rush out the drawings. Let’s not delay the proper business.”

Zhang Ye was stunned. “Why would I draw it?”

Zhang Zuo was dumbfounded. “Then how are we going to submit the manuscript? The other side is already rushing us.”

Zhang Ye said, “Submit the manuscript? Why would you still submit the manuscript?”

These three answers of his had dumbfounded everyone.

Little Sun said horrified, “W-What do you mean by that?”

Zhang Ye looked at everyone. “Heh, I thought that you guys understood what I meant. What is our purpose in doing all of what we did this time? It’s to take the initiative and attack! To get behind enemy lines!”

Ha Qiqi said in a stunned manner, “Yeah, we understood that. We have successfully broken into the Japanese market and even spread that out towards the whole of Asia. So what’s left is to draw the comics well and accumulate our popularity before waiting to announce that you’re actually the author behind them on the day the restriction order gets lifted. Or if we’re afraid that something might change midway, we can also wait until the comics have ended to announce it. It’s all the same anyway, isn’t it?”

Zhang Ye shot back, “I can only draw three chapters a day if I have nothing to do all day. Now that I’ve returned to work, where would I find time to draw them every day? Be it One Piece, Naruto, or Detective Conan, how could any of them be completed without taking several years to a decade at least?”

Little Wang was stupefied. “That’s right, so what do we do?”

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. “When did I say that I was going to finish drawing them?”

Pfft! Rice spewed out of Little Zhou’s mouth!

Zhang Ye laughed. “Do you guys know what it means to cause a wave?”

Everyone dropped their chopsticks and stood up in shock!

“Ah!”

“Director Zhang!”

“Don’t, dammit!”

“Can you not cause such a big stir!”

“Heavens, my heart can’t take this, Director Zhang!”

“You’re...surely you’re not...right?”

They felt like they were about to crazy!

They all knew that something big was going to happen this time!

What did it mean to “cause a wave”?

They did hear Zhang Ye mention this since the beginning, that they were going behind enemy lines and infiltrate the comics industry to “cause a wave” to gather the popularity there. When they heard that phrase being mentioned, they didn’t find anything wrong with it at first. It wasn’t until this moment that they finally understood what Zhang Ye’s “causing a wave” truly meant!

Causing a wave meant causing a wave!

There wasn’t going to be a second wave!

Nor a third wave!

Nothing else would come after it!

...

Japan.

Shōnen Publishing.

The editorial department was in a jubilant mood.

“One Piece’s sales figures have set a new high!”

“Well done, let’s bring Naruto down!”

“We’ll definitely bring them down!”

“What is Naruto and Dragon Ball to us? How dare they try to compete with us!”

Everyone was chatting.

Then, Kyoko Seto suddenly came running in. “This is bad! Something bad has happened!”

All the editors looked at her and said with a laugh, “What is bad? Did Dragon Ball’s standalone volume sales figures surpass ours?”

Kyoko said with a stunned look, “It’s One Piece! One Piece has been placed on indefinite hiatus!”

The editorial department blew up in an instant!

“What?”

“Holy fuck!”

...

POO Studios.

In the office of the editorial department.

Someone suddenly yelled.

“I just received some news! It’s all over for Shōnen Publishing!”

“What happened?”

“One Piece’s serialization has stopped!”

“What did you say?”

“Hahahahaha!”

“Well done!”

“This is awesome! This is so awesome! Aoi, that freak, finally can’t persist!”

“I’m dying of laughter! Four chapters a week? He might as well just go and die!”

Then Fujiwara Koji received a call. Afterwards, he stood up dumbfoundedly and said to the cheering editors, “Naruto has been stopped too!”

With that, the group of celebrating editors fainted in shock!

...

Shūkansha.

“Something big has happened!”

“What happened?”

“Pfft, hahaha! I just heard that Naruto and One Piece have both stopped updating!”

“Is that true?”

“This is a cause for celebration!”

“Well done! Well done!”

“We’re gonna be on fire! Who can compete with our Detective Conan in the future!”

Outside, the overseeing editor for Detective Conan ran in. Because he was running too fast, he stumbled and fell flat on the ground. Even so, he didn’t seem to feel the pain nor did he get up. He simply shouted angrily while lying on the floor, “Fuck his sister! Teacher Hatano says that he won’t continue drawing Detective Conan! He’s going on an indefinite hiatus starting today!”

Everyone’s smiles froze on their faces. They gasped and nearly vomited blood!

...

Similar scenes were happening within many of the comics magazine publishers!

At Dragon Ball’s comics publisher.

At Gundam’s comics publishers.

At Slam Dunk’s comics publishers.

At Doraemon’s comics publishers.

Countless editors were cursing and swearing loudly!

“Aoi, fuck your grandma!”

“Ozawa, your grandpa!”

“Go! Quickly go! I want everyone to find that Muto even if you have to dig three feet underground to get him!”

“What happened? What the fuck happened?”

“Why? How could the seven of them suddenly stop publishing their chapters all at once!”

The comics publishers were in chaos!

The comics world was in chaos!

Indefinite hiatus!

What did that mean?

In Japan, it meant that the series was going to be taken out of serialization!

In China, it was what the netizens affectionately described as—cas-trat-ed!

Chapter 1455: A hole has been torn in the sky this time!

An earthquake rattled through the Japanese comics world!

It was an unprecedented magnitude of an earthquake!

Ever since the inception of comics, there had never been such an earth-shattering event before. If it were one national cartoon that got canceled, that would have been fine. The loss of a national cartoon might affect them greatly, but it was still somewhat bearable. That was something that could be healed over time. If it were two national cartoons, they couldn't possibly accept it. If it were three, then that was something they couldn't even fathom!

Seven titles!

A good seven titles!

A full seven titles!

They were collectively canceled on the same day and at the same time!

The Japanese comics world at this moment could only be described as having 10,000 grass mud horses galloping across, then galloping back towards it, and then galloping across again—it was just that kind of a feeling!

"These scammers!"

"We must not reveal this! We have to keep it a secret!"

"Right, we can't let this news be leaked!"

"If word gets out, this will be a devastating blow to Japanese comics!"

"Quick, go and look for them! Locate the author!"

"Damn, I can't get through to their phone!"

"This is bad!"

"Something fucking bad has happened!"

The industry was in tears!

Many editors jumped in anger!

This cannot be! You all cannot do something like that!

In the end, the matter could not be kept under wraps. With something so big happening, it would be impossible to expect that no news would leak. Very soon, the Japanese media found out about it. Then the Japanese public found out about it. Following that, the Korean people, the Chinese people, and all of the other Asian people found out about it as well!

...

It blew up in Japan!

The people were so shocked they vomited blood!

"What?"

"Not drawing anymore?"

“One Piece, Naruto, Detective Conan, Gundam, all of their serializations will be stopped?”

“Fuck your sister!”

“Are you fucking kidding me?”

“Motherfucker! Aren’t all of you iron men? Didn’t you all claim that you could do three chapters a week with no problems?”

“Publish more! Hurry up and publish more!”

...

The Korean comics and animation fans also went crazy!

“Where are they? Where are they at?”

“Stand forward right now!”

“Damn, can you people not be like this!”

“Heavens, I’m following all seven of the cartoons!”

“This can’t be true! It must all be a dream!”

“This is outrageous! How could you all cancel the comics at their most crucial moments?”

...

The Chinese people were also stunned!

“Those bastards were still on a release rate of three and four chapters the past week!”

“Why does it have to be like this, fuck!”

“Evil! This is too fucking evil!”

“Th-This is such a scam!”

“I’m already addicted to reading them. How can you all fucking castrate them?”

“Who is it? Don’t let me find out where you guys live!”

“Ahhhh, I’m going crazy! I’ve never come across such sinister cartoonists before!”

...

All of the Asian people were having none of it!

This was making trouble on purpose!

This was arousing the public’s anger!

These seven people were evil as fuck!

If it was because the comics were not doing well, that would have been fine. If it was because the plot had fallen apart, that would have been fine too. Or if it was because you were really so slow at drawing that you could no longer draw, we could have let that slide as well. But no! It was none of those reasons! Did they perform badly? They were already fucking recognized as national cartoons! Did the plots fall apart? The plots of all seven cartoons were at the most exciting moments of their stories! Was it slow in getting published? The seven of you are all freaks of nature competing with each other on release speed! Some of you could even update at four chapters a week! If you were considered slow, then all of the other Japanese cartoonists might as well just die! Yet all of you actually canceled your series! How utterly inhuman!

Currently, there was great discontent among the public. All across Asia, people's hatreds were peaking at these cases of "castration." They were gritting their teeth in anger and hopping mad!

The media!

The industry!

The people!

Everyone was crying!

All of a sudden, quite a few voices started emerging from the anger.

"—Say, do you guys think that it could be just one person behind this?"

With these guesses coming out, many people received such shocks that they broke out in cold sweats!

One person?

Could these seven people be the same person?

The media was stunned!

The editors of the comics publishers were stunned!

The people gasped!

Without thinking about it, they didn't realize. But the moment they gave it some thought, it gave them a huge scare!

Starting off with the quality of the comics, the seven comic series' art styles and genres were completely different. But what was common between them were their heaven-defying quality. All of them were at the level of a national cartoon. In the past, there wasn't even a full-length national cartoon appearing once in six years. But now? Seven of them had appeared one after another in the space of just several months? This point in itself was very suspicious. How could there be so many national cartoons!

And then there was the release speed. The seven comics were published at an unheard of speed. Releasing two chapters a week was shocking enough, yet they could manage a stable release speed of three chapters a week. At times when there was an increase in speed, it could even hit four chapters a week. It wasn't just one of them, but all seven of them! This was really too coincidental!

And then there were the authors. Every one of the authors never revealed their identities. All of the comic magazines' editors had only met with the authors' representatives. At first, everyone did not know about this. Only when it was gradually revealed later on did the various comics publishers realize that the others had also only met with the authors' representatives. That would mean that whatever these seven people's names were, their true identities, or even which country they were from were all unknown to them. This was also one of the suspicious points!

Finally, the most crucial point was also the one that aroused the most suspicion. The seven cartoonists and the seven comic series had all been placed on indefinite hiatus at exactly the same time. Even the announcements were worded in the exact same manner. How could it be that great of a coincidence? This was no longer a matter that could be fucking explained with coincidence!

In fact, many people had previously speculated on the possibility of this. After all, there were too many doubts about it. However, a lot of them quickly dismissed it after giving some brief thought. They did not dwell on it further. Which was the part that stopped them from doing so? It was the release rate! A comic series that released three chapters a week was unheard of within the industry. It would basically require the authors to draw at an impossible speed. If this was the case for one series, what would it be like for seven series? In the minds of many, if those seven people were really just one person, that would mean that person would have to draw at least three chapters of content in a single day. The release rate of all the comics would have to be at least 20 chapters per week!

Other people could only do one chapter at most!

But he could draw 20?

How could there be such a person!

How could there possibly be a freak like this!

But right now, countless facts and logic had been presented to their eyes. It made them believe that Aoi, Ozawa, Muto, Hatano, and the rest of the seven cartoonists might really just be one person!

This discovery sent shivers down everyone's spines!

"One person?"

"That must be it! There isn't any other explanation that makes sense!"

"There can't be such coincidences in the world!"

"That's unbelievable!"

"Fuck, so it turns out that it was actually drawn by only one person?"

"Where did such a godly person come from?"

"Drawing more than 20 chapters a week? Which crazy person could draw that quickly?!"

"Who could this person be!"

"Motherfucker, show yourself!"

“Right, quickly show yourself!”

“This is a conspiracy! A grand conspiracy!”

“Your sister! Which immoral bastard is trying to scam us!”

“It’s not too late to step forward. We’ll consider it your surrender!”

On this day, countless Asians were clenching their teeth in hatred as they sought that person’s identity!

Chapter 1456: The world’s number one eunuch is exposed!

The news was overwhelming!

“Public resentment boils over!”

“Big happenings in the comics industry!”

“The seven national cartoons are the handiwork of one person?”

“Who is the mastermind?”

“The people’s cry: We hope the person will turn themselves in!”

“Speculation in the industry: Who on earth can it be?”

Whatever new movies were screening, whatever new songs were released, whatever gossip there was, all of that instantly lost its newsworthiness after the comics industry’s biggest case of “castration” was revealed. No one was interested in any of that anymore, and even the news of Zhang Ye’s return was swept aside.

Movies?

Mov—your sister!

Gossip?

Gos—your sister!

Compared to that most despicable “great eunuch” in the entirety of history, none of the other news mattered anymore!

At this moment, all eyes in Asia were focused on the comics industry, on that person behind those seven national cartoons!

One by one, names were being tossed out!

...

“Could it be Yamamoto Takeji?”

“Ah, it’s possible!”

“Right, Yamamoto can draw really fast!”

“That’s right!”

The retired Yamamoto Takeji’s social network was flooded with comments!

One page!

Ten pages!

A hundred pages!

From the first comment to the 10,000th comment, all of them were the scoldings of people!

Yamamoto Takeji was stunned. He quickly wrote a post in explanation.

But the people did not believe him and insisted that it was him.

In the end, they only let him go after Yamamoto Takeji swore on his life that it wasn’t him.

...

“Could it be Haruhi Nishi?”

“Oh yes, Haruhi!”

“Teacher Haruhi is known for her diverse style!”

“That’s right. She’s perfectly capable of drawing seven different genres of comics!”

“Damn, Haruhi, come forward and show yourself!”

“Say it, is it you or not?”

Haruhi Nishi was flooded by the seething voices of the people!

Haruhi Nishi nearly passed out. What and what? What makes you think that it was me! What has all of this got anything to do with me? If I can draw at a speed of 20 chapters a week, would I still have to be hounded by my editor every week on submission day?

I am not gonna take the rap for this!

She hurriedly appeared to deny it!

...

“I know!”

“Who?”

“It’s Muto Igawa!”

“Why him?”

“Because his wife’s maiden name is Aoi, and his mother’s maiden name is Hatano!”

“Damn! Could it be any more coincidental?”

“It’s him! It has to be!”

“Muto Igawa, come out!”

Muto Igawa was the next to be under siege!

...

The people were getting really mad and were latching onto whoever they could think of!

One by one, these cartoonists were implicated!

One by one, these cartoonists were made to take the blame!

Some cartoonists swore on their lives or purely denied their involvement. Someone even produced evidence of them being in surgery during a certain date and getting hospitalized after that for more than two weeks, so it was impossible that they could have published the comics during that time—examples of such responses were countless. This was too big of an incident to be a scapegoat for. This wasn’t something that any of the cartoonists in Japan dared to take the rap for, nor could they fucking afford to! They could only distance themselves as far from it as possible!

But the people were relentless in their pursuit!

The people of Asia joined hands and vowed to dig up the identity of the mastermind!

They analyzed.

They guessed.

They studied the situation.

They sought for evidence.

The people even started checking on almost every active and retired Japanese cartoonist impatiently and ruling them out one by one until there was no one left that matched the traits of the suspect!

The people were raging mad!

“Who is it!”

“Who the hell could it be!”

“Why can’t we find the person!”

“I don’t know! No one seems to be a major suspect!”

“Heavens, which crevasse did that person pop out from?”

“There must be some clues to the identity of that person. There has to be!”

“Keep looking!”

“Motherfucker, we must root out this person even if we have to go outside the country!”

“This damned eunuch!”

...

The outside world was in chaos.

The whole of Asia had been affected by this!

The staff of Zhang Ye’s Studio started to panic!

Little Sun exclaimed, “Everyone, take a look at the Internet!”

Little Wang covered her face. “We’re done for!”

Little Zhou was crying. “We’ve gone too far this time! This matter has blown up beyond our control!”

Ha Qiqi looked at Zhang Ye. “Director Zhang?”

Zhang Zuo said anxiously, “You’ve poked the hornet’s nest this time!”

Zhang Ye was also checking the news and comments on the Internet. When he saw the public’s sentiment and anger, he started feeling a little guilty as well. Then he coughed and said, “Their reaction has gone overboard, right? Mastermind? Who are they talking about? And there was even a mention of surrendering? They’re speaking as though I’m a criminal or something. What kind of phrasing are they even using?”

Criminal?

You’re even more hated than a criminal!

Everyone rolled their eyes at him.

They heard Zhang Ye saying with conviction, “What do they know? Creative work is a very difficult process. How can everyone be so inconsiderate? Hai, who can ever guarantee that a comic series will always be smooth sailing? Do they expect everything to always be perfect? No one can guarantee such a thing! Authors are humans too, and there will be times when they encounter writer’s block or fall sick. Isn’t canceling a story very normal? They can’t just scold us like this. Everyone should be more understanding; that’s how it should be. Creative work really isn’t easy.”

Everyone rolled their eyes at him again.

Other people only did one comic series, but you had seven!

Other people only published one chapter a week, but you can publish more than 20 chapters!

Creative work isn’t easy?

Why can’t we see that that’s the case for you!

You are clearly doing this on purpose!

Ha Qiqi asked, “Th-Then what should we do now?”

“How are we going to explain it to everyone?” Zhang Zuo also asked.

Zhang Ye pondered for a moment before saying in an awe-inspiring manner, “Forget it, hai, I should just explain it properly to everyone. They are all reasonable people, so they will surely understand.”

Ha Qiqi was speechless.

Zhang Zuo was speechless.

Thus, in the midst of the chaos that was going on in the outside world, while everyone was going out of their way to seek out the mastermind, Zhang Ye made a post on Weibo.

Zhang Ye posted: “After several months of rest, my wife has finally made a full recovery. Thank you to everyone for your concern. I will be officially returning back to work starting today and serving the people. Thank you for your support.”

The people responding to this were few and far between. They were completely unconcerned with this announcement.

Some people even started chatting under Zhang Ye’s Weibo post.

“We know about this already!”

“We’ve already seen it in the news.”

“Hai, all we want to know now is who that damned eunuch is!”

“Yeah, this is so infuriating!”

“These Japanese cartoonists are so wicked!”

“That’s right. I used to think that Zhang Ye was the evilest person in the world, but who knew that someone more sinister would appear. That damned eunuch! The most horrible eunuch in history!”

“Don’t let me find out who it is!”

“We have to find this person no matter what!”

Awhile later.

Zhang Ye added another Weibo post.

Zhang Ye: “By the way, in these several months that I was away, I started drawing comics since I had nothing to do. Surprisingly, the results turned out pretty good, so I’d like to thank everyone for their support. But due to the restriction orders in Japan and Korea, and because of my own work, I can’t continue updating them. Sorry about that, but I’ll be castrating them!”

The netizens replied.

“Eh, Zhang Ye tried his hand at comics too?”

“Haha, why did you switch fields again?”

“You’re castrating your series too?”

“Even if you did that, you couldn’t have outdone that great eunuch! That person actually—eh!”

It fell silent!

It was absolutely quiet!

The next moment, everyone screamed and jumped in shock!

Chapter 1457: Scoldings from all over Asia!

The netizens were stunned!

“What do you mean?”

“What did you mean by that?”

“Zhang Ye?”

“Comics?”

“Eunuch?”

“Holy shit!”

“Surely not, right? How can that be?”

“Ah!”

“Please tell me that it isn’t what I’m thinking!”

“Motherfucker, it might exactly be what you’re thinking!”

“Lord Buddha! Dear God!”

The comments on Weibo exploded!

The people blew up!

This Weibo post by Zhang Ye had set off a shockwave all across Asia!

At the beginning, when they saw that Weibo post, no one dared to make anything further of it. This was because it wasn’t only them, but all of Asia’s citizens whose first impressions were that the mastermind of those seven comics was a Japanese person. It had to be Japanese because Japan was the country of comics and animation. It was where this whole industry thrived the most in the entire world, while those seven cartoons had originated from Japan as well. Therefore, everyone’s first thought was that the person must have been Japanese and so they had besieged them. Even when they saw this post by Zhang Ye, they still believed it to be a different matter.

Zhang Ye also started drawing comics?

And he coincidentally “castrated” his series as well?

If it were anyone else, any other celebrity, the people would not have possibly given it any further thought.

Even if other people went to make a movie, and you followed suit by making a movie, that in itself wouldn't really have much relevance with the other.

But it was different when it came to Zhang Ye. The things that this name represented were entirely different. When they remembered that this person was Zhang Ye, when they remembered his temperament, they took another look at his Weibo post and finally started trembling. One after another, everyone's eyes widened in shock as though they had seen a ghost!

Who was Zhang Ye?

A singer, a host, a director, a calligrapher, a novelist...

He was a freak of nature that practically knew everything!

If you said that other celebrities could draw comics? They definitely wouldn't believe it!

But if someone said that Zhang Ye could draw comics? No one would dare to not believe it!

This fellow could even fly a plane, so what was so unbelievable about him drawing comics?

And to add on, did Zhang Ye have the time to draw them?

He did! He really did! When the first chapter of One Piece was serialized, that was also the time Zhang Ye's wife fractured her leg. At that time, Zhang Ye dropped all of his work and took time off to stay at home as a caregiver. When those seven comics were "castrated," it coincided with the time his wife recovered and the first day of his return to the entertainment circle! Not only did the timing match, but it matched so well that it was scary. It was eerie how there wasn't even a difference of a day!

And wasn't Zhang Ye also known for his speed?

His wit? He was the fastest in Asia!

His talking speed? He was the fastest in Asia!

Zhang Ye's shocking display during the advertising messages in The Voice had left all the hosts in Asia in awe of him! And there was even the history of him spending an entire night recording 10 episodes of his talk show. This speed, this efficiency, this record, they were all still unbroken by anyone in Asia!

If it was claimed that Zhang Ye had the fastest hands in Asia?

If it was said that Zhang Ye's drawing speed was also the fastest in Asia?

There really was such a possibility, fuck!

Finally, moving on to Zhang Ye's temperament, was Zhang Ye capable of such a devious act and roguish behavior? Would he really dare to do something like that?

The answer was obvious!

He would!

This fellow would really fucking do something like that!

Further, this fellow had always been fond of committing such heinous acts. He couldn't be more happy doing them!

It was a match!

It was a match!

All of the conditions had been met!

So when the official Weibo of Zhang Ye's Studio made the next post, the people were not very surprised to see it!

The studio posted a picture.

It was the original manuscripts for One Piece, Naruto, and the other comics. The original manuscripts were basically the first drafts that originated from the author. They weren't edited and did not have any watermarks on them. It was just a clean manuscript that only the author and the publisher would have access to. Therefore, from this picture alone, it had confirmed more than what words could explain.

Zhang Ye's Studio hurriedly explained: "Teacher Zhang did not mean to do this on purpose. The main issue is the restriction order that's in place. All of Teacher Zhang's work in Japan and Korea has been severely affected by the strict enforcement of it. Since Teacher Zhang has revealed his identity, there is no way for him to continue drawing. On top of that, Teacher Zhang has just returned to work, so he will be very busy. There isn't any time or energy that he can spare to finish these seven works, so we seek everyone's kind understanding on this matter!"

However, those words were completely ineffective!

When the identity of that great eunuch was revealed, it became pointless to make any further explanations!

They had found the person in question!

They had finally found the mastermind!

In the schools!

In the offices!

The media!

The people!

The entertainment circle!

The comics world!

A shocking storm had been set off across Asia because of this Weibo post!

The news seemingly grew a pair of wings as it speedily made its rounds all over Asia!

...

Japan.

In the editorial department of Shōnen Publishing.

Many editors came together and started cursing.

“Have we found out who it is yet?”

“We’ve checked with every cartoonist in Japan, but it’s not any of them!”

“Where did this person come from?”

Then the deputy editor walked in angrily. “We’ve found out who it is!”

Kyoko Seto stood up immediately. “What? Who is it?”

The deputy editor clenched his teeth and said, “It’s someone we’ve been scolding almost every day!”

A male editor was stunned. “That can’t be. Someone we’ve been scolding every day? There’s only Zhang Ye that we’ve scolded, nobody else—ah! Zhang Ye?”

“It’s Zhang Ye?”

“Oh my God! How could it be him!?”

Kyoko Seto fainted!

The entire editorial department vomited blood at this!

...

Korea.

Lee Anson’s team.

“That Zhang fellow is back again.”

“Yeah, I wonder what trouble he’ll be starting this time.”

“In any case, he can forget about coming to Korea. If he wants to make trouble, do it in China. We’re not going to entertain his nonsense anymore!”

“Hai, I’m just frustrated over why One Piece has been canceled.”

“Anson-oppa, you read it too?”

“Yeah.”

At this moment, an assistant scampered in. “Something has happened! Zhang Ye has started something again! One Piece was drawn by him! Naruto was drawn by him! Everything was fucking drawn by him!”

“What did you say?”

“Impossible!”

The assistant said loudly, “It’s really Zhang Ye! He admitted to it!”

Lee Anson nearly fell out of his chair!

...

China.

At Yao Jiancai's house.

Yao Mi was at home cursing and swearing!

"Don't let me find out where you live!"

"You scammer!"

"How can you be so irresponsible!"

"My Slam Dunk! My beloved Rukawa Kaede!"

Her mother walked over from behind.

She said, "Hey, Mimi, it looks like there's news of your Uncle Zhang?"

Yao Mi didn't even turn around as she answered uninterestedly, "What news?"

Her mother read from her cell phone, "Let me see. Hmm, it says here that Slam Dunk and Gundam, as well as the rest of the seven national cartoons were all drawn by him. What cartoons are they talking about? Are they referring to comics?"

Yao Mi was dumbfounded!

Pfft!

She spat out a mouthful of blood!

Damn!

It's my Uncle Zhang?

...

At a school.

Cao Mengmeng's class had just ended.

When the bell sounded, the students gathered and let off their steam by cursing and swearing.

A female student shouted, "How can there be such an evil person!"

A male student sobbed, "My Gundam! It got castrated just like that?"

Cao Mengmeng said, "Damned eunuch! Awful eunuch! This is so infuriating!"

At this moment, a female classmate dumbfoundedly shoved her phone into Cao Mengmeng's face.
"Mengmeng, stop cursing."

Cao Mengmeng said angrily, "Why should I stop scolding that person!"

The female classmate did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Because that person is your brother!"

When she said that, all of their classmates spewed blood!

Cao Mengmeng was stupefied. "What?"

The female classmate waved the phone in her hand. "See for yourself! It's the latest news!"

After she read it, Cao Mengmeng broke down and facepalmed. She suddenly yelled, "Damn, you guys can't swear at him anymore. You should be studying hard instead of following those cartoons!"

Everyone was exasperated. Hey, that wasn't what you were saying a moment ago!

The female classmate said, "Yeah, I won't scold him anymore."

Cao Mengmeng hugged her. "You're still the best, my dear friend!"

The female classmate said in a speechless manner, "Because there's no need for me to scold him. Just see for yourself. Everyone else in Asia is scolding him!"

Cao Mengmeng was speechless.

She was in deep grief and despair!

She wondered why she had to have a cousin who would always get into all sorts of trouble!

Chapter 1458: Face-smacking Zhang gets besieged!

Japan.

The citizens broke down!

"Detective Conan was drawn by him?"

"They were all fucking drawn by him?"

"Zhang Ye! Fuck your sister!"

"You scoundrel! You fucking scoundrel!"

"He's doing it on purpose!"

"This is pissing me off! I'm going crazy!"

"Th-This is so despicable!"

"Dammit, I've never encountered a person like that before!"

"He's scammed all of us!"

"When did he learn how to draw comics? And he can even draw so well?"

"Heavens, tell me this isn't true!"

The Japanese couldn't accept it as Zhang Ye was such a hated figure in Japan. Be it "Rivers Run Red" or the destruction of the Asakusa Hotel, they made Zhang Ye countless enemies. He was almost considered

a public enemy of all Japanese people. As such, no one had expected that this fellow would sneak into their backyard and swindle them using comics and animation, the biggest industry and pride of their country, and beating them hands down with it!

And he even “castrated” the works?!

Canceling every series on a whim just like that!

At this moment, the Japanese citizens even had an urge to kill him!

...

Korea.

The situation here was the same.

“Zhang Ye? Zhang Ye!”

“It can’t be him, it’s just not possible! It’s impossible!”

“No, this can’t be true!”

“Why don’t he just die!”

“And I was wondering why the Japanese comics world had descended into such chaos recently! So it was all because of him! So it was because Zhang Ye had infiltrated into their market! We should have known that it was him! I’ve heard that the bastard always causes chaos in whichever industry he goes to. This fellow is really the number one shit stirrer of the world!”

“My One Piece!”

“My Naruto!”

“My Doraemon!”

“You...fucking publish more!”

...

China.

The citizens here were also raising a ruckus!

“It’s Teacher Zhang again!”

“Oh my god!”

“Face-smacking Zhang has fucking made a move again!”

“Zhang Ye, your sister! You fucking scammer!”

“Japan and Korea have been slapped ruthlessly this time. They clearly hated Zhang Ye to the core, but then they had to discover that their most beloved comics and animations were actually all created by him. Just how embarrassing is that? This is such a ruthless face smacking! Teacher Zhang, we don’t really

care about you smacking other people's faces, but can you not drag us into it as well!? Dammit! We're also readers of One Piece, Detective Conan, and the other comics as well!"

"Fuck! We've suffered collateral damage from Zhang Ye's face smacking!"

"I can understand how the Japanese and Koreans are feeling right now. I'm a hardcore fan of Zhang Ye, but damn, even I have a fucking urge to kill Zhang Ye right now! So not to mention the others! This fellow seems to have been born with the ability to taunt others! He can absolutely get away with driving people to their graves!"

"What did I say? What did I say? Every time Zhang Ye goes on a long break, he stirs up some trouble. I was still wondering why Zhang Ye managed to keep such a low profile this time and not cause any incidents. I thought that he was seriously taking a break this time! Take a break, my ass! So it turns out that he had actually gone to the comics industry and turned the place upside down! And on his first day back at work, he has immediately caused such a big commotion?"

"I knew he couldn't stay idle for long! Either he does not make a move, or he causes a wave when he does something!"

"How is this causing a wave? This is fucking scamming people!"

"Zhang Ye has torn a hole in the sky this time! I wonder how he'll clear this up!"

"I was just saying when did Japan also have someone as sinister as Zhang Ye in their country. How could they also have a scourge like that? But damn, I've only realized now that these two are actually the same person! So it has always fucking been Zhang Ye causing all those incidents! I should have known! How could there possibly be another scourge like Zhang Ye who only appears once every 10,000 years! It doesn't make sense that there would be a second one!"

"Zhang Ye, you're done for!"

"You've fucking tricked us as well!"

...

The news spread everywhere!

All the Asian media outlets were so shocked that their jaws dropped!

"Zhang Ye verified to be the original author!"

"The mastermind gets exposed: Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye steps into the comics and animation world!"

"Zhang Ye's shocking response to the Japanese and Korean restriction order!"

"Zhang Ye gets besieged by all of Asia!"

"Zhang Ye provokes public anger. How will the situation be resolved?"

"A new kind of evil: Its name is Zhang Ye!"

“The truth behind the greatest ‘castration’ in history!”

...

Meanwhile.

At the studio.

Zhang Ye’s cell phone was exploding with calls!

His mother!

His cousins!

Zhang Xia!

Yao Jiancai!

Ning Lan!

Xiaodong!

Amy!

All of them called him in panic!

“Teacher Zhang, have you gone crazy?”

“Amy, calm down, calm down.”

“Calm down, your sister! I was following Detective Conan!”

“Ah? You were reading it too?”

“Of course I read it. And Sister Dong follows One Piece! Why did you cancel them?!”

“Aiya, it doesn’t matter whether it gets finished or not. What’s important is the journey. The key takeaway is the enjoyment of that.”

“What enjoyment? I want to know the ending! Do you know it’s driving me crazy wanting to find out what happens next? Y-You’ve gotta at least tell us the ending to Detective Conan and One Piece!”

Ending?

When Zhang Ye heard that, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry!

Tell you about what?

I didn’t fucking get to see their endings either!

When he was done taking the calls here, Zhang Ye, who was at the studio, was startled by shouts from outside. The studio staff were also startled by them. They ran over to the window and took a cautious peek downstairs. They saw a shocking scene outside! Countless people appeared from all directions and had gathered below their studio.

“Teacher Zhang!”

“Get out here!”

“Stop working! Go and publish chapters!”

“You better hurry up and publish chapters!”

“Publish them!”

“Publish them!”

“Your grandpa!”

“Your grandpa!”

“Hand over your stockpile and we’ll spare your life!”

“Hand over your stockpile and we’ll spare your life!”

“Hand over your stockpile and we’ll spare your life!”

The shouting became more and more in unison as a huge crowd gathered. It was a really “grand” sight to behold!

Ha Qiqi was floored. “Why did they all come here?”

Zhang Zuo was also getting anxious. “Why are they here so fast?”

Little Wang wiped off her sweat. “We have really poked the hornet’s nest!”

Little Zhou and Little Sun looked at the scene downstairs and felt their legs trembling!

The other studio staff looked at one another with expressions of helplessness. This was the trouble that Director Zhang had stirred up. The face smacking this time had been dealt too severely! The citizens of Asia had been “attacked” all the same by Zhang Ye regardless of where they were from. The “wave” that Zhang Ye had wanted to cause this time had succeeded. But perhaps it had succeeded too well! They had initially banked on this “wave” to boost their popularity, but could that still happen? Could their popularity still increase after getting scolded to such a state? This matter had blown up by too much, and it had better not overturn the “car” that they were in!

...

On this day.

All of the Internet!

All of China!

All of Japan!

All of Asia!

Visiting any random forum, website, Tieba, or social network, a spectacular scene of scolding could be seen happening on any of them—all of these scoldings were directed at Zhang Ye!

A scolding battle with such a grand formation, on such a large scale, and with so much unity!

Throughout the ages, there had only been one case!

Throughout the ages, it had only happened to one person!

Chapter 1459: A continuation for One Piece?

The scolding lasted an entire day.

It was still going on into the night and the wee hours of the morning.

After a full day of scolding, not only did the emotions not subside, the feelings of the people intensified even further!

The next day.

In the morning.

Zhang Ye drove to work today. After he parked his car and headed upstairs to the office, a young couple who lived in the neighborhood walked over. The two of them had a big brown dog with them and were probably walking their dog together after breakfast. Somehow, they ended up in front of Zhang Ye's BMW.

The dog wanted to pee.

The young man quickly said, "Brownie, don't be a bad dog!"

But his girlfriend said, "Brownie, pee right where you are."

The young man said anxiously, "But this is Teacher Zhang's car."

His girlfriend harrumphed. "I know it's his car. That's why I want him to pee here. Pee as much as you can, Brownie!"

The young man was speechless.

After the dog was done peeing.

The young man's girlfriend urged, "Brownie, pee some more!"

The young man was still speechless.

His girlfriend snorted and said, "You're done? Then let's go and get you some more water to drink. Mommy will continue walking you until you're ready to come back here to pee."

The young man couldn't think of anything to say.

Upstairs.

In the studio.

When Zhang Ye came into the office, he saw that some guests had arrived.

Xiaodong and Amy were both rummaging through the cabinets and drawers!

Li Xiaoxian had a bitter smile on her face as she tried to hold them back. "Aiya, what are the two of you doing?"

Amy said, "The stockpile of chapters! I'm looking for the stockpile of Detective Conan's chapters!"

Xiaodong also said loudly, "Where's the manuscript of One Piece?"

Ha Qiqi said helplessly, "Director Zhang really didn't draw them."

"That's impossible. It's definitely around here somewhere!" Amy was having none of it.

Zhang Ye couldn't help but laugh and say, "What's this? Are you raiding my place?"

Xiaodong turned her head. "You're finally here! Hurry up and hand over the stockpile of chapters. Even if you're not giving them to others, you have to give it to me!"

Zhang Ye threw up his hands. "I really don't have them. I'm no longer drawing them."

Amy said angrily, "Teacher Zhang, you're such a terrible person! Do you know you won't have any friends if you keep up with that attitude? Won't! Have! Any! Friends!"

Xiaodong rolled her eyes. "You're a public enemy to all Asian people, do you know that? Why did you have to cancel the comics now of all times?! W-Why are you so heartless?"

"Please, publish more."

"Right, quickly publish them!"

"Quickly go and draw some more chapters!"

The two of them kept bugging Zhang Ye and went on and on.

However, Zhang Ye was completely unaffected by it, which made Xiaodong and Amy so angry that they could do nothing about it. They really had no way of dealing with this fellow!

From across the room, Little Wang called out, "Ah, Director Zhang!"

Little Zhou pointed downstairs. "There's a dog pissing on your car tires!"

Little Wang said, "Ah, another dog has come to pee on your car!"

Zhang Ye shrugged and remarked, "Let them pee all they want. It's no big deal. Which family doesn't own a pet these days? If they're feeling so urgent and want to pee, surely we can't stop them from doing so, right? That would be too much. We cannot be that unreasonable. Let's be considerate of one another since we're all friends." He patted his chest. "We have to be big-hearted!"

Xiaodong and Amy were both speechless.

The two of them gazed at this fellow who was so shameless that his skin was thicker than city walls. They knew that there was nothing they could say to make him change his mind. Starting to feel annoyed with him, they left the place while cursing and swearing as they walked off.

It was the same situation online.

Countless netizens joined hands in solidarity at this common enemy!

“Everybody, get him!”

“I can’t stand it anymore!”

“This damned eunuch!”

“It makes me so mad! So mad!”

“Detective Conan stopped publication today!”

“One Piece is also probably going to stop publication tomorrow!”

“Everyone, let’s scold this fellow together! He’s such a bastard! We mustn’t let him off so lightly!”

“Right, the louder our voices, the greater the pressure will be on Zhang Ye. When he can’t take it anymore, he will have to bow down and start publishing chapters again!”

“That’s right, let’s go! Let’s pile the pressure on him!”

“Zhang! Show yourself!”

“Are you going to continue drawing or not?”

Zhang Ye’s Weibo, his fan club’s Tieba, and his studio’s blog. As long as there was a platform related to Zhang Ye that the netizens could find, the enraged masses occupied them. One after another, everyone scolded Zhang Ye like clockwork. How they wished that there were 25 hours in a day for them to scold him. Everyone was hoping that this would put some pressure on Zhang Ye so that he would resume publication. After all, this wasn’t just about one or two people, nor was it just one or two countries. It was all of the comics and animation fans from all over Asia who were involved!

It was tens of millions of people!

It was hundreds of millions of people!

Who could withstand such great pressure?

No one could bear that!

This was the voice of the people!

This was the power of the masses!

But to everyone’s surprise—Zhang Ye was truly able to bear it!

Three days!

Three full days!

The Asian citizens scolded Zhang Ye for three full days!

If it were anyone else, if it were any other celebrity, if it were any other studio, they would have caved in from this vast scolding by the people. The celebrities would have also long since broken down in the face of such great pressure. Even if they did not break down, they would definitely be panicking and would have to step forward to give an explanation at least. But as for Zhang Ye's Studio? Nothing! There was no response from them at all. Zhang Ye continued working, totally unmoved by everything that was going on. Business went on as usual as though nothing had happened!

What sort of person was Zhang Ye?

If he had to go to the hospital?

He would be very afraid!

If he had to get a shot?

He would be scared to death!

But if he was to bear the brunt from other people's scolding?

Hur hur, this fellow was an expert at scolding others, so he was naturally very good at bearing the brunt of being scolded. No matter how terrible the scolding, no matter how many people were scolding him, he could endure all of that without a change in expression!

What was a hooligan?

This was a hooligan!

He wouldn't bend no matter what!

Nothing could affect him at all!

The Asian citizens were enraged!

"Fucking hell!"

"This guy is too shameless!"

"Our scoldings aren't working? Dammit, this guy is too thick-skinned!"

"Your sister! He doesn't even budge after so many people have scolded him?"

"Motherfucker, this fellow is really pissing me off!"

"Pfft, the thing about Zhang Ye that leaves people speechless is—sometimes, he can get so detestable, yet there's nothing we can do about that!"

"Yeah, I finally understand. It's absolutely useless to keep on scolding him!"

"That's true. How could Zhang Ye be afraid of being scolded? He's always being scolded by people throughout the years, but does it look like he has ever cared? This fellow just can't be bothered by such things!"

"I give up, I really give up!"

“There’s no one who can deal with a person like Zhang Ye.”

“Chief Wu, rein in your husband. This fellow is getting too arrogant!”

“@WuZeqing Stop Zhang Ye from going to work and make him stay at home to finish drawing the comics!”

“Quickly lift the restriction order on Zhang Ye!”

“Right, fucking shit, stop it with those restriction orders and stuff!”

“Quickly lift his ban and let him continue drawing!”

However, the Japanese authorities did not give any responses to the matter. After learning that Zhang Ye was the author of the comics, they should have banned those seven comics on the basis of the restriction order and restricted their sales. This was because Zhang Ye was not allowed to have any of his non-charity works appear in the Japanese market. Yet now, after this matter was exposed, the relevant departments in Japan were still staying silent. They did not dare to ban the works nor say that they were going to lift the restriction order. Their attitude towards the matter remained very ambiguous.

There was no effect at all!

Everyone was finally getting tired of scolding!

But at this moment, a piece of news that shocked all of Asia was released!

Shōnen Publishing announced that they were going to get someone else to continue the serialization of One Piece!

The Asian citizens screamed!

In particular, the Japanese were the most excited!

“Goddamn!”

“Well done!”

“Continue writing it, quickly continue writing it!”

“Although it won’t be drawn by Zhang Ye, and even if it might not feel the same, it’s still better than being fucking canceled!”

“Hahaha, well done!”

“I give a thumbs up to this decision!”

“I’m just afraid that One Piece will get ruined if someone else takes over!”

“That won’t happen. Our Japan is the glorious country of comics and animation. The cartoonists here are all very professional. If an amateur like Zhang Ye can do it, why can’t our professional cartoonists do it? Moreover, One Piece’s main plot and general content have already been more or less laid out. The character designs are there too, so there isn’t going to be much difficulty for someone to take over and

continue the series. Motherfucker, as long as the story continues, I will read it regardless of who's drawing it. Just hurry up and publish chapters already!"

"It's just a pity that we won't be getting four chapters per week anymore."

"Hai, don't think about having four chapters, I would be satisfied with just one fucking chapter a week now!"

...

There was a heated discussion about this throughout Asia.

The outside world was getting very excited about it.

At the same time, Zhang Ye's Studio received this news.

Ha Qiqi was dumbfounded. "D-Does the contract allow that?"

Little Wang let out a curse. "They can even find someone to continue the series?"

Zhang Zuo said, "They're pulling out all the stops!"

Little Zhou said, "Then what should we do now?"

Zhang Ye harrumphed at this.

Continue the series?

I'll see which of you are capable of doing something like that!

Chapter 1460: Zhang Ye's 'Dead Cat Bounce'!

The next day.

Japan.

Shōnen Publishing's comic magazine went on sale.

All the staff of Shōnen Publishing's editorial department were here.

"Teacher Tanaka."

"We're depending on you."

"Good luck."

"Everything depends on today."

"The whole of Asia is watching us right now."

"Right, there won't be any problems. Everyone here has seen Teacher Tanaka's continuation of the comic."

"Hahaha, I find his artwork to be much better than Zhang Ye's."

“That’s right. Teacher Tanaka is a professional cartoonist while Zhang Ye is at most an amateur hobbyist. How can they compare? What does he have to compare with our Teacher Tanaka?”

Everyone was cheering each other on. They were a little anxious and felt some anticipation as well.

The most excited person would definitely have to be Tanaka Kentaro. He was the cartoonist Shōnen Publishing had invited to continue the serialization for One Piece. In the Japanese comics world, Tanaka Kentaro wasn’t exactly the most well-known cartoonist, nor had he published any top comic series before. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have agreed to take this job. However, Tanaka was recognized as a top cartoonist when it came to his drawing techniques and experience. On top of that, he was especially good at mimicking the art styles of others.

In the past, his works did not get popular because he did not have a distinct style of his own and wasn’t that good creatively. From his works, one could always see a hint of similarity to the outstanding works of other people. But this time, it was different. To do a continuation for One Piece, it required someone who could exactly imitate the style of others. It had to be similar, the closer, the better. As such, there was perhaps no one more suitable for this job than Teacher Tanaka in the entire comics industry. Tanaka himself was also very willing to accept this project. To him, this was a chance. It was a great opportunity for him to ascend to the heavens!

What sort of a project was this?

It was One Piece!

A national cartoon!

He knew that if he could draw it well, his name would go down in the annals of history!

Tanaka was in a jubilant mood at this moment. Zhang Ye, since you’ve canceled your series, don’t blame me for taking over. Haha! I, Tanaka Kentaro, will be picking up this bargain!

Later that morning.

Shōnen Publishing’s comic magazine went on sale.

All of Asia’s citizens were waiting in anticipation!

...

Japan.

“It’s out!”

“I’ve gotten my hands on a copy of it!”

“Let me take a look at One Piece first.”

“Wow, it’s pretty good.”

“Yeah, it looks really similar to the original.”

“Is this really a continuation? It’s not bad!”

“Hahahaha, well done!”

“Teacher Tanaka is so impressive!”

“Just keep on drawing like this! We’ll be relying on you from now on!”

...

Korea.

“Haha, how well-drawn!”

“There’s no need for Zhang Ye anymore!”

“Right! Naruto and Slam Dunk can also continue getting serialized this way!”

“They definitely have to get a continuation. If One Piece’s continuation gets a good response, the other six cartoons will follow suit. I’ve heard that they’re already searching for cartoonists to take over the projects.”

“Haha, Zhang Ye must be dumbfounded!”

“It’s OK if you don’t want to draw. There will be others more than willing to do it!”

“Gogogo!”

...

China.

“Teacher Zhang must be stunned by this!”

“He definitely is!”

“Haha, this is so delightful!”

“Honestly speaking, Tanaka’s drawing is quite acceptable.”

“It’s good as long as I can read it.”

“Let’s just forget about that damned eunuch!”

“Teacher Zhang, you can leave now. We don’t need you anymore!”

“Hehe.”

...

There was a heated discussion about this throughout Asia.

The people were cheering.

The continuation of One Piece’s serialization had attracted huge attention.

The authorities, the media, and the public’s evaluation of it were all pretty good.

Although some places weren't perfect, since this was not Zhang Ye's original work, the continuation was still an acceptable version. At the least, it was above a passing grade, so everyone's evaluation of it was rather high.

Shōnen Publishing was elated!

The crisis had been resolved!

They were finally back on track!

Tanaka was also overjoyed!

It's on fire!

This bro is on fire!

This bro has finally made a name for himself!

Immediately, Tanaka's fame received a huge boost!

The news started to spread.

"One Piece's continuation a success!"

"The people are convinced!"

"According to sources, the search for a cartoonist to continue Detective Conan has begun!"

"Rumors spread of Gundam getting a continuation!"

"Is the greatest 'castration' in history subsiding?"

The matter was gradually showing signs of improvement.

Everyone thought that this was the end of it. One Piece would keep getting published and the story of Luffy and his friends would continue. The other comics would get their own continuations. But to everyone's surprise, Zhang Ye's Studio, which had been quiet for several days, made a post at this time!

Zhang Ye had made his move!

And with this move, the waters were even more muddied!

The studio's post was nothing but a new chapter of One Piece!

Zhang Ye, who had "castrated" the series, was actually bringing it back!

It blew up all over Asia!

Everyone was stunned, their jaws dropping!

"Holy fuck!"

"What is this I'm seeing?!"

"Zhang Ye has posted a new chapter!"

“One Piece has been updated!”

“Damn, didn’t you say that you weren’t going to draw it anymore? Didn’t you say that you couldn’t draw it anymore because you were busy with work? Your grandpa! Who are you trying to fool!”

“Why did it get updated, dammit?”

“Motherfucker, it’s so well-drawn!”

“I’ve finished reading it. It’s really touching!”

“Indeed, it’s so much better than Tanaka’s version. Moreover, the plot developed in a completely different direction!”

“Isn’t this such a face smacking?!”

“Yeah, and I thought that Tanaka’s continuation was pretty good at first. But it’s nothing compared to the original version. The storyline was different as well. I still find Zhang Ye’s version to be better! This fellow’s character and temperament are not good, but his abilities are very real. They were still drumming up how professional a cartoonist Tanaka is over in Japan and how his continuation would surely be more professional than Zhang Ye’s, who is just an amateur, hur hur. In fact, anyone would know that it was just self-deception to convince the people. One Piece is Zhang Ye’s original creation, after all, so who could possibly draw it better than him? Wouldn’t that be nonsense?!”

“Hurry up and publish more!”

“Quickly write more!”

Japan.

Korea.

China.

One Piece’s latest chapter spread like wildfire!

Countless people had their hopes raised as they screamed excitedly.

And then—then, there were no more and thens!

One Piece was just updated with one chapter before getting canceled again!

Zhang Ye and his studio went quiet once more without any signs of activity!

Only at this moment did everyone understand Zhang Ye’s intention. They were all so angry that they wanted to tear Zhang Ye to pieces!

...

Shōnen Publishing.

The editorial department’s staff were dumbfounded!

When Tanaka dumbfoundedly finished reading the latest chapter of the original version, he nearly spat blood!

“That jerk!”

“Bastard! That guy is an absolute bastard!”

“That fellow is so horrible!”

“Zhang! Just die already!”

“Fuck your sister!”

“Teacher Tanaka, ignore him!”

“Right, just keep drawing as you would!”

In fact, Tanaka had already started writing the second chapter. But now, he couldn’t carry on drawing the comic! Draw? My ass! He had already planned the storyline and got into his rhythm of drawing. But who could have fucking expected that Zhang Ye would actually do a “dead cat bounce”! This fellow updated the story with a new chapter, and it was even done in an entirely different direction from Tanaka’s storyline! Zhang Ye’s original version was spreading, and the Japanese citizens all went to read the pirated Chinese version of it. If Tanaka ignored Zhang Ye and continued writing and drawing his own version of the story, how many people would be convinced by it? The basis of a continuation depended on the original story, but he had already deviated from it! But if Tanaka followed the direction of Zhang Ye’s latest chapter to continue drawing? Then the chapter that he drew before this would have to get retconned! Moreover, God knows when Zhang Ye would perform another “dead cat bounce” when that happens? Even if Zhang Ye did not do that every day, all he had to do was pull this stunt every now and then, which would be enough to make it unbearable for Tanaka!

He could do it!

He was fully capable of something like that!

This was why Tanaka was in tears. He could no longer continue drawing this!

How could he?

At POO Studios.

The phone rang.

“Teacher Isarai.”

“About the comic’s continuation, maybe you all should find someone else.”

“But why? Didn’t you agree to do it?”

“Just—forget it.”

Shūkansha.

“Teacher Yoshida, you can’t do that!”

“Please find someone better.”

“But we’ve already come to an agreement.”

“Hai, can’t you all see? No matter who you get to do the continuation for any of Zhang Ye’s comics, he’ll find a way to stop you from doing it!”

On the same day.

Tanaka quit from working on the continuation of One Piece.

Concurrently, the cartoonists who had agreed to take on the continuation projects for Naruto, Gundam, Detective Conan, and all of the other comic series also ended up turning down this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

There was no way they could do it!

Just based on this “dead cat bounce” stunt by Zhang Ye?

None of them would want to draw for these comic series!

Only now did they get a thorough understanding of how great a hooligan Zhang Ye was and how his shamelessness had reached a point that even the Heavens could not tolerate. You don’t want to draw them anymore, but you’re not letting anyone else continue drawing them either? And you’re even making trouble to ensure that? We’ve never seen anyone like that before! We’ve really never seen anyone like that before!

The plans for the continuation of the comics were all left hanging!

The continuation of the seven cartoons were placed on indefinite hiatus!

The people were scolding like crazy!

“It was done on purpose! He’s doing all of this on purpose!”

“Zhang Ye! You’re so wicked!”

“I’ll curse him to get into an accident sooner rather than later!”

“You can’t find another person like him in the whole of Asia!”

“It’s over! There’s nothing for us to read again!”

“Motherfucker, everything has been messed up by Zhang Ye!”

“This fellow is so infuriating!”

“It makes me so mad! Ahhhh!”

“This time, it has really been canceled. There won’t even be a continuation!”

The scolding that had died down exploded once again. Furthermore, it blew up ten times greater this time. Zhang Ye was once again getting besieged by all of Asia’s people!