

## Superstar 171

### Chapter 171: Receiving the Attention of Society!

Afternoon.

Everyone was immersed in grief.

Not only in the Arts Channel, everyone else from the other departments was feeling the same. Editor Wei's incident was known to all. Everyone in the station had been touched by Editor Wei's grace. A few old colleagues who were old comrades with Editor Wei specially asked for the day off to help his family with the arrangements for his funeral. They were afraid that Editor Wei's only daughter could not take the news, so they were naturally worried.

Over here.

"Lecture Room"'s team office.

A youth that Zhang Ye did not know entered the office. The moment that he entered, he looked at Zhang Ye, then said not too politely to Hu Fei, "Producer Hu, the Station Leader is looking for you."

Hu Fei raised his head and then followed him.

Xiao Lu was a little shocked, "This person is not from our Arts Channel."

"Station Leader? The television station's Leader is looking for Brother Hu?" Dafei had an ominous feeling.

Sure enough, after more than ten minutes, Hu Fei returned alone. He said to Zhang Ye, "The station said that you insulted and threatened a colleague, so they gave you a demerit point, deducted 3 months of your bonuses and suspended you for a week."

Zhang Ye looked like he did not care about it.

Hou Ge could not take it anymore, "Based on what! Based on what are they meting out punishment to Teacher Zhang for!"

"It's even instructed by the Station Leader?" Xiao Lu said angrily, "Why did it even get elevated to the top management?"

Dafei said, "Needless to say, it's definitely Wang Shuixin's side who reported it!"

Everyone knew what was going on. Zhang Ye had beaten up Wang Shuixin's son and even caused him to be brought to the detention center. It was Wang Shuixin's son who caused trouble first. And since the controversy had not blown over yet, Wang Shuixin could not deal with Zhang Ye at the moment. But today, Zhang Ye scolded his secretary. So Wang Shuixin definitely had a cause for action. However, since he did not want it to be a case of settling private scores after Editor Wei's passing, he had let the Station Leader's side handle the matter. It could be seen that their relationship was very good.

Zhang Ye got up, "Then I will go back first, Brother Hu."

"It's just a week. You will be back next week. It's okay." Hu Fei comforted him.

Zhang Ye said a few words to his colleagues before packing his things up. He took a hard look at the area that Editor Wei had worked at before turning around to leave.

In the car.

Zhang Ye made a call to his ex-colleague at the radio station, Wang Xiaomei, "Hello, Teacher Xiaomei. Are you busy? Is it convenient to talk a little?"

Wang Xiaomei replied blandly, "I just finished recording a program; it's convenient."

"I have a favor to ask of you. Do you know anyone from the news channel?" Zhang Ye asked.

"I'm not familiar with them, but I know a few. What's the matter?" Wang Xiaomei replied.

Zhang Ye said, "I have some worthy news which I would like to make public. It's about an old editor in our television station. His name was Wei Jianguo....." Zhang Ye spent 5 minutes explaining the situation from beginning to end to Wang Xiaomei, "See if this can make it as news for the radio station?"

Wang Xiaomei thought about it, "If you are saying that the Arts Channel's Leader abused his powers to get revenge and caused Editor Wei to work to death, then this definitely cannot be reported. After all, our radio station has merged with the Beijing Television Station already. The Leaders would never agree to this. But if we just report about Editor Wei's incident, then that would work."

Zhang Ye could only say, "Okay, then let's just get that reported."

"Okay, let me arrange it for you." Wang Xiaomei promised.

"Thank you. I will buy you lunch next time." Zhang Ye hung up.

Wang Xiaomei was very reliable. She was one of the pillars of the Beijing Radio Station. Naturally, her influence was very deep, too. At around 4 P.M., the news came out on "Live News Studio". The reporters there had definitely thoroughly investigated this incident.

"Wei Jianguo — An ordinary name, an ordinary person. But if you heard of his story, I believe no one would find him to be ordinary. Over 20 years, with his meager income, by being frugal and picking up scraps in the streets on his rest days, this man had sponsored 159 children! Some were kids who had no education! Some were children who were sick! Some were abandoned orphans! A total of 159 of them! Of course, this was the situation we learned from Wei Jianguo's family. As for the real figure, maybe only Uncle Wei himself would know. But we will never find out now. Last night, Uncle Wei had a heart attack due to fatigue and passed away!"

"Now, let us listen to some interviews."

The radio station had made this a topic of discussion. It wasn't just simply reporting the news anymore.

"Hello, I am the reporter for Radio News. Are you one of the kids who Uncle Wei has helped before? What kind of a person was Uncle Wei?"

"Sob, sob, sob!"

"Little girl, don't be too sad. We are very sorry to hear about Uncle Wei, too."

“Wei... Father Wei was such a good person! Sob, sob! He was a great man! He treated us.... Sob, sob, sob..... like his very own children...! When we first received help from Father Wei, we thought....We thought that Father Wei was a big boss. We thought he was very rich.... But only later did we find out that Father Wei was just a normal salaried worker.... His money came from his salary and picking up scraps! And... And he gave it all to us! Once.... When I was sick, Father Wei somehow knew about it... And when he came to the hospital to visit me, the doctor said that I needed to have a minor operation...sob, sob... Father Wei handed over the money without a thought...sob, sob... Later on, I found out that the money used for my operation was supposed to be for his own daughter’s university fees the next day!”

The news reporter at the studio also sounded moved as silence took over temporarily.

The child was crying, “Why!! Why! The textbooks and teachers always tell us to be good people! Good people should live to a ripe old age! But why has Father Wei gone so soon! Reporter Auntie! Sob, sob, sob.....They say that Father Wei had a heart attack because of fatigue! Did we cause Father Wei to die? Father Wei had done it all to help us.... To pick up bottles, to work overtime! Did we really cause the death of Father Wei?”

The child’s question had left a deep impression in many of the listeners’ hearts!

The reporter in charge of the interview did not know how to answer!

Following that, the second person was interviewed, then the third and the fourth!

“Big Sis, are you Father Wei’s neighbour? What impression do you have of him?”

“Old Wei was a really good person! He would always help if the neighbors needed anything! He was especially endearing to everyone! Why did such a good person leave so early!”

“Did you know about him sponsoring all those children?”

“We didn’t. No one knew a thing. We only knew that Old Wei worked at the television station as an editor. We have never heard of him helping all those children! We only knew that his household’s living conditions weren’t too good! There was once when his daughter went to university, and he couldn’t even pay her school fees. It was only later when we learned that Old Wei had to beg the school Leaders before they finally allowed him some time to pay it off. Sigh! Old Wei was such a person! He did not like to say what he did! There was once when my son was alone at home running a high fever. He went to Old Wei’s house in a daze and Old Wei brought my son to the doctor. After that, he just told me it wasn’t a big deal. Only later on did my son tell me that the route to our house was too far. With traffic jams, the ambulance could not make it here and it was Old Wei who carried my son and ran for a kilometer to the hospital! But these were things that he never mentioned!”

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When the news was reported, it immediately attracted the attention of the whole society!

Actually, it wasn’t only Beijing Radio Station who reported it. At the same time, a few other newspapers also reported it. Even the Beijing Times newspaper had printed Editor Wei’s picture at a good place in its second edition! Needless to say, it must have been someone at the Beijing Television Station who leaked the news. It wasn’t only Zhang Ye who knew people. Everyone was in the media industry and had their

own networks of friends and classmates! As this matter could actually attract many people who were paying attention to the news, Editor Wei's story after his passing had been published throughout Beijing!

A broadcast media and seven or eight newspapers were all reporting on the story!

This incident had suddenly attracted so much attention that even people from other parts of the country were now concerned!

This was especially so online, the place where open discussions flourished. This incident had become a subject of hot discussion in just a short while!

"A good person!"

"How is there such a good person in this world?"

"I'm touched! Compared with Father Wei, I am ashamed!"

"Yes, those who are involved in charity, those who call themselves philanthropists, so many of them publicize their contributions after doing only one thing to show everyone what they did. They only want to gain praises about their noble acts. But are they really noble? In the past, I felt so. But now, I don't think so anymore! After knowing of Father Wei's story, I have a deeper understanding now. Kindness comes from deep within. It is a conscience of human nature. It doesn't need to be known, nor publicized!"

"The previous poster said it well!"

"There was also news yesterday of their television station. The person who was quite famous that wrote 'Everything', the poet called Wang Shuixin... He's also the person in charge of a channel. Didn't he help some child to attend school? In the end, the papers were all writing about this and everyone on the net praised him. I said this at that time, that a Leader at the station doing such things should be acknowledged. But now that I think of it, compared to Father Wei, it was nothing!"

"Rest in peace!"

"Father Wei, we will always remember you!"

"Hey, I heard that Father Wei had offended someone and was ill-treated until he died!"

"What? How could that be?"

"I heard of it, too. I'm not sure if it's true, but I heard that he offended someone in the station and was made to work overtime almost every day. It wasn't that Father Wei volunteered to work overtime, because he did not get any overtime pay or bonuses. It was always deducted at the end for some reason!"

"Is that a rumor?"

"There's such a matter? How can this be?"

"If it's true, I'll be damned! That is really too hateful!"

"I can't be sure either. Just take it with a pinch of salt."

However, the thread on this discussion forum was soon deleted by someone.

Zhang Ye was just browsing this post and clicked on the next page only to be informed that the thread did not exist anymore. He felt his heart sinking!

What does this mean?

It was obvious!

This was the same situation as when Zhang Ye was arrested!

In the end, Beijing Television Station could no longer not issue a statement. They then reported on BTV-News Channel about Editor Wei's case, stating that they did not know about his deeds. They had only found out and were very proud of this colleague. This was some skillful bullsh\*t! How could they not have known!

Including them, although most of the the other media had already reported it, it was all limited to Editor Wei's deeds. With regards to the other happenings and issues, there was not a mention of them. Nothing was leaked. Even the smaller newspapers did not say much since they did not want to offend a major broadcaster like Beijing Television Station. This was all because of Wang Shuixin's influence. Otherwise, with Editor Wei's news of him being "driven to death", many newspapers would grab at the chance to publish such a story! It didn't matter if it was the truth or just grandstanding, this was still a topic of discussion! It couldn't be that no one cared!

The truth was rather obvious!

Zhang Ye was in the media industry, too. If he did not understand, then he would have lived for nothing!

This time, someone was manipulating the discussion from behind the scenes. They only wanted the public to see the positive side of Editor Wei, rather than find out the truth behind his death!

That Wang Shuixin!

Is this all you've got?

Zhang Ye suddenly had a face of determination! Alright, if no one wants to uncover the truth of this matter, if no one wants to report on it.....

Then I will!

I will bet on my job as a host!

I will bet on not working in this television station anymore!

I will f\*\*king drag you down, Wang Shuixin!

If this was just using words, Zhang Ye did not have the ability to do so, nor did his words have the strength. Even if he publicly exposed Wang Shuixin, there was a possibility that no one would believe or even care about his words. After all, he wasn't some big shot celebrity. But if words alone did not work,

it did not mean that Zhang Ye had no other ways. He had a way that others would not even think about — his poems!

Zhang Ye's words were limited in effect, but Zhang Ye's poems were highly regarded. Just like when he was in the detention center, he got out precisely because of two poems!

This was the charm of literature!

Or it could be said that this was the charm of good literature!

Some might think that if words don't work, would poems be able to attract attention?

For Zhang Ye's situation, this was precisely the case. Citing an example, so many innocent students have died in history. Who would remember their names? Who would remember? Not many! But one of them, a female student called Liu Hezhen, was well-remembered by everyone in Zhang Ye's world! Why? Because Lu Xun had written an article called "Remembering Miss Liu Hezhen"!

Literature... Only literature could have such power!

Zhang Ye's heart already had an idea and knew what to do!

Chapter 172: Editor Wei's Funeral Wake Begins!

Today.

Babaoshan Revolutionary Cemetery.

Today was Comrade Wei Jianguo's memorial service. It was also the day of his cremation. Perhaps the Heavens were also touched. The skies were filled with gloomy clouds and a light drizzle fell like the Heavens were weeping.

Zhang Ye drove uphill and found a place to park. He saw many people around him and thought that they were here for someone else's memorial, that they were relatives and family of someone else. But when he heard them talk, he realized that more than half of these people were here for Editor Wei.

Two people were talking.

"Friend."

"Yes? What's the matter?"

"Is Father Wei's memorial service here?"

"Yes. You need to go further uphill. You are Old Wei's..?"

"No one. I am just a member of society. I was touched by Father Wei's deeds and would like to say a last goodbye to him. I would like to donate some money to his family as well. His daughter has to carry on living and all those children are still in need of help. I just want to do something for them."

"Oh, then let me thank you on behalf of Old Wei's daughter."

"No need. He was too inspiring. I should thank Father Wei instead."

Donation?

To help Editor Wei's family?

Yet Zhang Ye knew that what they needed now was not money, but a fair judgment. This was more important than anything and Zhang Ye was here today to fight for Editor Wei's justice!

"Teacher Zhang!" someone shouted for him from the back.

Zhang Ye turned around and saw Hou Ge and Hou Di with Xiao Lu and Dafei, "You guys are here, too?"

"It's Uncle Wei's memorial service. How could we not come?"

Hou Ge was consoling her at the side, "Uncle Wei was such a good person. He would surely go to heaven. I hope he will be better when he is there."

Xiao Lu sniffed, "That's for sure, but.... But, I just can't forgive this! Uncle Wei was driven to his death! Why was no one held responsible?"

Hou Di suppressed his anger, "Wang Shuixin is the Leader. Who could do anything to him?"

Dafei said, "These few days, I have been exposing Wang Shuixin's deeds online, but the posts were always deleted. I'm so frustrated!"

Hou Ge said, "They are sealing our mouths! Just like they sealed Teacher Zhang's mouth in the previous incident!"

At this moment, a lot of people carrying camera equipments came from behind. Some newspaper journalists carrying their cameras also hurried up the hill.

Seeing them, Xiao Lu said, "I heard that our station's news channel has a live broadcast of the memorial when it starts!"

Hou Ge had a fright, "What are you intending to do?"

Xiao Lu said hatefully, "When we exposed the news online, no one paid attention or the comments got deleted. For the live broadcast, if we expose everything, they can't delete it. Won't the rest of society care then? To give Uncle Wei a final assurance? To pull down Wang Shuixin?"

Dafei hurriedly said, "Don't you mess around!"

Hou Di said, "Right, that's a live broadcast! Don't you want to work in the television station anymore?"

Zhang Ye said, "Xiao Lu, don't even think about it. Don't mess around." Actually, he had already decided. Dirty work? Unpleasant work? Leave it all to him, "Let's go. We are going uphill!"

On the hill.

The media reporters and cameras were already in place.

"The setting has all been adjusted?"

"There's still a little more. I'm almost done."

"Hurry! Today's a live broadcast! Nothing can go wrong!"

"I understand. It will be done immediately!"

"Remember: don't make any mistakes! It has to go smoothly!"

The reporters were all busy. Some had already entered the memorial hall. It was a very large hall.

Uncle Wei's family had not been able to afford such a big memorial hall, or even hold a memorial at all. But because the incident had attracted so much attention in society, no one knew if someone had donated the funds or whether Babaoshan had even charged for the event. This was how they ended up with a big hall for the memorial event.

Suddenly, a group of people came uphill!

In droves, about 200 children entered. They were accompanied by their parents, totaling to around 300 people. They were all dressed in black!

"It's the children!"

"The children who were helped by Uncle Wei?"

"Quick, let's get an interview. Bring the camera!"

The reporters were all excited and quickly went over in groups of three or five.

At the side, when the people who came to attend the memorial saw this, they were feeling shocked. This whole group of people, the children and their parents who were dressed in black, had their lives touched by Editor Wei? Seeing such a large number of people, it didn't seem like anyone had given the wake a miss! Maybe Editor Wei did not put this at heart or maybe he did not even know which child he had helped before. But... All of the children had remembered him! The children would never forget him, for he had rescued them when they had nowhere else to turn to. Father Wei had reached out his old pair of hands to them in their time of need!

It was almost time.

The children and their parents did not give any interviews, but went straight into the memorial hall. Many of them were crying as they walked in. This made the mood even more solemn and sorrowful.

"Let's go inside." Hou Ge said.

Dafei nodded, "Let's go. Brother Hu and the colleagues from the television station are already inside."

Xiao Lu also followed along, walking a few steps before turning her head around, "Teacher Zhang, aren't you going in?"

Zhang Ye stood at this spot, not moving, "You guys go on in first. I can't stand the mood inside. I will have a smoke out here first. Don't wait for me."

Hou Ge sighed, "Alright then."

After they left, Zhang Ye no longer kept away from the rain. He stood in the drizzle and lit up a cigarette. When the cigarette was extinguished by the rain, he would light another stick. He didn't hold an umbrella.



The people arrived one by one.

At last, Zhang Ye saw Wang Shuixin and his secretary arriving from a distance not too far away. There were a few people beside him as well. Seeing how they looked, he guessed that they must be the television station's Leaders!

The television station's Leader went in first.

Wang Shuixin and his secretary stayed outside to have a smoke and did not notice Zhang Ye behind them not too far away.

He heard Wang Shuixin saying, "My newly composed poem, did you bring it to them?"

"I have already brought it over there," the secretary said. "I passed it to the program team last night, informing them that we will be using it at the next program. That program's ratings are quite good, so there would surely be an effect. Your poem was too well written. Every one of them is a classic."

Wang Shuixin nodded, "Don't bootlick. Hur hur. Let's go."

Extinguishing the cigarette butts, the two of them went inside to the memorial hall. They were smiling as they talked, giving no consideration to Editor Wei's death. Not only that, they even looked like they were happy!

Zhang Ye's heart was now cold. Even at this time, you can still laugh? Still thinking about your reputation? Fine! I want to see how long your reputation can last!

With a step, Zhang Ye started walking towards the memorial hall!

His purpose today was to bring that guy down with him!

Chapter 173: Editor Wei's Daughter's Poem!

Memorial Hall.

The funeral wake began.

It was filled with repression and crying, especially from the children. The crying never stopped. It even made Xiao Lu and many other female comrades tear up again.

"Father Wei!"

"Why did you leave!?"

"Father Wei, please come back!"

"I said that I would repay you when I grew up! Why!? Sob, sob, sob! Why did you not give me a chance to repay you!?"

"Father Wei!"

"Don't go!"

The scene was a mess.

Some gave flowers, some queued up to pay their respects, and some even cried out loud beside Editor Wei's body and refused to leave.

Seeing Editor Wei peacefully lying there, Zhang Ye also felt some blame lay with him. If he had helped Editor Wei with his tasks that night, if he had not gone home, maybe when Editor Wei suffered from his heart attack, he could have done something for him. He could have been saved, but...

"The live broadcast is starting!"

"Cameras! Find me an angle!"

"Capture this scene. Leave the rest to the live broadcast studio's host!"

The television station and newspaper journalists all began busying themselves.

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At the same time.

Beijing Television Station, BTV-News Channel.

"Dear viewer friends, Comrade Wei Jianguo's memorial service has begun. We can see the various station leaders, Editor Wei's colleagues, the children who have been helped by Father Wei, their parents and various independent communities who are here to remember Father Wei. From the crying and the heavy mood in the scene, we can already feel how well-respected and loved Father Wei was when he was alive!"

The broadcast was now live.

The live picture of the scene was on, while the audio was that of the studio's host.

Then, the host said, "We will pass the live audio feed over to the scene."

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Over here.

Wang Shuixin asked, "The broadcast is now live?"

"It's live." The secretary had gone over to ask around. Even though they weren't from the same channel, they were all colleagues from Beijing Television Station. When he returned, he said, "It won't be fully broadcast live; only about ten minutes will be. But that's already almost the whole event already. His family will make a speech, and then leader will make a speech. That will take up most of the time already." It wasn't a national Leader's funeral. Therefore, the service would not be that formal either. Although Wei Jianguo's story was now very much on everyone's mind, getting a live broadcast for ten minutes on the local Beijing Television Station channel was already something very privileged.

A Leader of Beijing Television Station had gone over to the cameras to supervise their work. If it was pre-recorded, then that will be fine. But as with all live broadcasts, they had to make sure everything went well!

Zhang Ye, who had just entered the hall, went over to Hu Fei and Xiao Lu.

Hu Fei said in a hushed voice, "The live broadcast has started; don't talk anymore."

Hou Ge said softly, "We understand."

A woman who had been standing beside Editor Wei's body, and was around 20 something years old, walked forward. Because the hall was quite large and it was a live broadcast, she was handed a microphone by a television station staff member. This was to ensure that the audio could be heard during the live broadcast.

This was Editor Wei's daughter. Her name was Wei Ying.

Wei Ying held the microphone and stood forward, saying, "Thank you, everyone. Thank you for joining us at my father's memorial service. In the beginning, I did not want to hold this memorial service because my dad did not like extravagant things. But, I still want to thank everyone for ensuring that my dad has a proper sending off with so many of you here." After speaking, she paused for a moment before saying, "Many of the reporters asked me before this if I was proud that I had a father like him. Many people would think I would be proud... " Saying that, she gave a light laugh, "Actually, not at all!"

"Uh."

"What is she saying... ?"

"What does she want to say?"

Everyone could not understand, so they whispered to each other.

Wei Ying looked at them, "I have not felt a moment of pride. Ever since I was young, my father has never bought me new clothes; my mother would secretly buy them for me. When I started school, my father never showed up to any parent-teacher meeting sessions. He was always working. In his rest time, he would busy himself with picking up bottles to help other children. But me, I was not on the list of people that he would help. Even my first university tuition fees were not paid for by my father. He used it to help other children instead. I had to work part-time for three months, washing dishes and cleaning rooms to earn and repay the tuition fees!"

No one said anything.

Wei Ying was calm, "Why should I be proud? What's there to be proud about? I knew my dad was a good person. I knew that his character was noble. But I never thought of him as a good father!"

The children that Editor Wei had helped looked down silently. Some of them did not even dare to look Wei Ying in the eye. They had an indescribable feeling in their hearts.

A parent said, "We're sorry!"

"Child, we are sorry!" another parent also began crying.

For their children, Father Wei had neglected his own daughter. They could no longer face this young woman.

Wei Ying said, "My words are not finished yet. Don't apologize. I am not blaming anyone." Carrying on, she looked over at the crowd and found Zhang Ye. She nodded slightly at him before saying, "My father

liked Teacher Zhang Ye's poems when he was alive. He liked them so much that he would read them a few times each day. I have seen them, too. One of the poems touched me a lot. This poem says what I have been unable to tell my father! And today, I need to tell him that!"

What did she want to say?

To complain?

Or to question?

Everyone listened quietly.

Turning around, Wei Ying looked at her father's corpse and, after her gaze lingered on it for a long while, a tear flowed down from the corner of her eyes. She began reciting, "See me, or not. There will I stay, no sorrow, nor joy. Miss me, or not. There will affection lay, no immersion, nor dispersion. Love me, or not. There will love remain, no more, nor less. Follow me, or not. In your hand is mine... " Wei Ying clasped her father's cold hands tightly, "... no discarding, nor departure!"

At this moment, many people burst into tears!

This included the people present, as well as the audience in front of their televisions!

Everyone might not know what sort of complicated feelings they were, nor could they experience it themselves. As they had never experienced it before, they only knew two things. Father Wei was a good person, and Father Wei's daughter... never hated him!

Zhang Ye's eyes welled up. This scene made him recall a scene in "If You Are the One 2". However, that was a movie and it was fiction. As for this scene, it was reality! It was happening before his very eyes!

A father that was questionable in his parenting!

And a... very good daughter!

Chapter 174: The Shocking Poem at the Funeral Wake!

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In front of the television.

Most of the audience members were brought to tears when they heard this.

People began posting messages online. Weibo had set up an official trending topic about it!

"What a good daughter!"

"Why do I want to cry so much!?"

"Father Wei is so kind! He neglects his family for the greater good! But why do I feel that his daughter is the most amazing!? Maybe only a person like Father Wei can teach such a child!"

"This poem is really touching!"

"Teacher Zhang still has such a poem?"

“Of course. How can he not have it? This was back when he was despised by many and when he was doubted on the internet. He posted this poem for his fans. Many people analyzed it back then. Teacher Zhang Ye’s ‘See Me or Not’ expressed his compassion, as well as showing his concern and well-wishes to his fans from the bottom of his heart. It has nothing to do with romantic feelings. If it has to do with love, then it is something more related to family love. Indeed, this poem has been used by Father Wei’s daughter here! It’s too appropriate!”

“The emotions the two expressed may be different, but this poem is too good!”

“That’s right. I didn’t have many feelings for it in the past. But now, listening to Father Wei’s daughter’s recital, I find it extremely rich! How can a poem be this beautiful!?”

“Like father, like daughter. This father and daughter are too kind!”

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Wei Ying used Zhang Ye’s poem to express her feelings for her father. After the poem, the atmosphere also became its saddest!

Editor Wei’s elder sister slumped on the ground, crying, “Brother! Don’t worry! Our family will take care of Little Ying! We will not let her suffer!”

Editor Wei’s younger brother said with a blackened face, “Brother! I know you had been suppressed in the unit all these years! You did not receive any bonuses or overtime payments! You were even ordered around to do this and that! You were driven to your death! Rest in peace! I will definitely seek justice for you!”

The words Editor Wei’s brother said immediately changed the atmosphere!

The expressions on the faces of the television station’s Leaders, Wang Shuixin and company, no longer looked good!

As for the employees of the other television stations, they all knew that it was the truth. Momentarily, everyone looked in Wang Shuixin’s direction!

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The Beijing Television Station’s camera was quick to respond as they cut off the signal temporarily. But even though they were quick to react, the words had been broadcast!

The host quickly changed the subject and evaded the topic.

However, the audience members were no fools. They immediately felt that something was amiss!

“What did he just say?”

“Father Wei... was driven to his death?”

“He never received any bonuses? He did not even get any overtime payments? How’s that possible!?”

“That’s right. Didn’t the news say that Father Wei always volunteered to work overtime to earn money to help the children? But... didn’t he get any money working overtime?”

“Are you sure!?”

“Is that nonsense?”

“I think it’s true. That is Father Wei’s relative. He would not speak nonsense. How can they not know of what’s going on!? They definitely know more than us!”

“So there’s something fishy about it!”

“Holy sh\*t! Who is it? Who drove Father Wei to his death!?”

“Do you remember that, back then, there were people on the internet saying that there was something underlying this matter. They said that a Leader was abusing his power for a private reason, making Father Wei work overtime every day! This caused Father Wei’s heart to act up! He died out of fatigue! Not because of a disease! But in the end, that post was deleted very quickly!”

“I remember!”

“I remember it as well!”

“That’s right, I just saw the first page and it was deleted!”

“I recall it now! There must be some conspiracy! Father Wei’s death isn’t that simple!”

“I’m enraged! I’m really angry! Someone can actually persecute such a good person?”

“No way! I can’t bear this any further! We must seek justice for Father Wei! Who is the person that drove Father Wei to his death? I want to f\*\*king kill him!”

The crowd was in a frenzy!

Many of the audience who were watched the live broadcast went to the Beijing Television Station’s official website’s message board to curse!

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At the funeral wake.

Editor Wei’s brother was still cursing, “That bunch of bastards! I will find every one of you who caused my brother’s death!”

Zhang Ye and many people had noticed that the lights to the cameras had gone off. Clearly, the live broadcast had been halted.

Wei Ying said, “Uncle, it’s pointless. They are Leaders and officials. We can’t beat them!”

Editor Wei’s sister also erupted at this moment, “We’ll fight even if we can’t! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe that this world is without reason! I don’t believe that no one will help us seek justice! My brother can’t die for nothing! He can’t die for nothing!”

The scene went out of control once again!

After quite a long disruption, the sequence of events carried on.

Noticing that the scene had calmed down a bit, a staff member for the memorial service picked up a script and read from it, "Next, we invite Wei Jianguo's Leader, Beijing Television Station's Arts Channel's Director Wang Shuixin, to give a eulogy!"

Wang Shuixin?

He was the one reading the eulogy?

Hou Ge, Xiao Lu and company were dumbfounded before their faces turned cold!

Zhang Ye's eyes also narrowed into a tiny gap. It was not surprising if one gave it some thought. Wang Shuixin was a person who liked to show off and build his reputation. He was probably dying to have a chance to show his face. Besides, he was Editor Wei's direct superior, so it was normal for him to do it.

However, those who knew the actual situation were provoked and furious! It was Wang Shuixin who drove Editor Wei to his death! Yet here he was giving the eulogy? Isn't this disgusting? Won't this prevent Editor Wei from resting in peace after his death? How can you do that!?

Wang Shuixin didn't think much of it. He picked up his script, which was already prepared. This sequence of events seemed like it was decided by the television station's staff earlier on.

Xiao Lu also scolded softly, "Old bastard!"

Dafei was also furious, "He actually has the gall to go up?"

"Don't worry; he will definitely go to hell when he dies!" Hou Ge also cursed!

Hu Fei did not even want to see any of this. At this moment, he felt that even if Wang Shuixin was a bastard, he would not have gone up to make the eulogy. Do you even have any respect for the dead? Do you even have any compassion to the family members of the deceased? Editor Wei is already dead! Yet, you are rubbing salt on their wounds? This was no longer the actions of a jerk! In Hu Fei's opinion, he felt that Wang Shuixin had already lost his basic humanity!

Was showing his face on television that important?

Even after his death, you still insist on seeking revenge for your son? You still want to disgust Editor Wei?

You never treated Editor Wei as human, so you didn't care for the eulogy. Why didn't you feel the need to decline?

"What are you doing here!?" Wei Ying was the first person to flare up!

Editor Wei's brother also clearly knew that it was Wang Shuixin who had driven his brother to his death. He pointed at his nose, "Get the hell out of here! Get lost!"

A few members of the staff immediately came to persuade them.

"Don't be like that!"

"The live broadcast is going to be resumed soon!"

"Is there some misunderstanding? What are you doing?"

“Calm down. Let’s finish the memorial service first!”

However, Editor Wei’s family members refused to listen. They went up to push Wang Shuixin off.

Wang Shuixin frowned. He then whispered a few words to the secretary beside him. Following that, a few staff members from the television station as well as Wang Shuixin’s cronies “persuaded” Wei Ying and Editor Wei’s family. They were pushed to a corner in the end!

This was Editor Wei’s memorial service!

Yet you kicked Editor Wei’s family to a corner!?

When people saw this, they felt like their lungs were about to explode from anger!

A Leader from the Beijing Television Station did not like seeing this. He knew that there was an incident with the live broadcast just now, and they could not allow such a similar scene from happening again!

The live broadcast resumed!

The scene was that of Wang Shuixin holding the microphone!

“Hello, everyone. I am Wei Jianguo’s direct superior, Wang Shuixin.” Wang Shuixin read the script with a heavy heart, “The death of Comrade Wei Jianguo hurts our hearts... “

Your heart hurts?

Hurting, my ass!

Please have a bit of conscience! You shouldn’t have gone up to speak!

Hou Ge rolled up his sleeves about to rush up to beat him, but he was quickly held back by his younger brother.

Xiao Lu looked around, “Where’s Teacher Zhang? Where did Teacher Zhang go?”

“I can’t see him.” Dafei said curiously, “He was just here a while ago.”

Not far away, Zhang Ye had squeezed towards Wei Ying and company. He looked at Wei Ying and reached out, taking Wei Ying’s microphone away.

Wei Ying was stunned as she looked deeply at Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye also glanced at her and smiled.

It was as if Wei Ying figured out something as she gently nodded at him.

A subordinate of the Leader noticed this and his expression changed, “Teacher Zhang, what are you doing!?”

Zhang Ye ignored him and turned towards the stage where Wang Shuixin was!

A few of the television station’s staff knew of Zhang Ye’s bad temper. They said in a panic, “Teacher Zhang, don’t mess things up! This is a live broadcast! If something happens, no one can bear the responsibility!” At the Silver Microphone Awards, Zhang Ye’s words had dumbfounded quite a number



of his peers. It caused a big commotion. But ultimately, the Silver Microphone Awards was not a public award ceremony. There was no recording of it. Also, at the Beijing Couplet Competition where Zhang Ye cursed, that was just a live broadcast on the internet. There was little impact!

But today, it was a live broadcast!

And it was a live broadcast on television!

They did not expect Zhang Ye to grab the microphone. What was he going to do?

The chaos here quickly caught the attention of many. Many people looked at Zhang Ye with surprised expressions. No one knew what he was going to do!

“You...”

“Teacher Zhang...”

“You are...”

At this moment, no one doubted Zhang Ye’s mouth and pen. His mouth could curse a person to death, and his pen could place a period on a person’s life. Everyone knew of Zhang Ye’s abilities!

A person from the television station exclaimed in terror, “Hurry! Grab the microphone back!”

Wang Shuixin did not notice the chaos. He was still reading from the script, and the cameras were pointed at him, “Wei Jianguo’s may have passed away, but...”

At this moment, Zhang Ye had switched the microphone on. He sneered coldly as he rudely interrupted Wang Shuixin’s eulogy, “When Uncle Wei was still alive, he asked me for a calligraphy piece. Back then, I said I would give it to him the next day, but the next day became forever. I owe Uncle Wei a poem. Today, I will pay off my debt!”

Wang Shuixin said angrily, “I’m giving my eulogy. You can leave the matter...”

Zhang Ye looked at Wang Shuixin, “When some people live, they are already dead!”

Wang Shuixin was dumbfounded. The remaining eulogy was held in his mouth!

Zhang Ye ignored the surprising glares of the people around him as he slowly walked towards Editor Wei as he softly said, “When some people die, they are still alive!”

It was a poem!

It was a modern poem!

Just the first two lines made everyone draw a gasp!

Wang Shuixin was furious. He never expected Zhang Ye to mess things up during a live recording. He was even pointing at him, saying that despite him being alive, he was actually dead?

“Zhang Ye, you...” Wang Shuixin shouted.

Zhang Ye did not look at him as he coldly carried on, “Some people stand on the masses’ shoulders and say: ‘I am mighty!’” Looking back at Editor Wei’s corpse, “Some people bend over and let others ride on their backs!”

Everyone present turned silent!

The audience members in front of the television sets were mesmerized by this!

Zhang Ye knew that once he recited this poem, he would definitely not be able to remain at the television station. However, he was not afraid. He had never been afraid ever since he was young.

He stared at Wang Shuixin and hissed, “Some people engrave their names on a rock to immortalize themselves. Some people want nothing more than to be wild grass that grows with the earth!”

“For some people, their life makes other lives impossible!”

“For some people, their life improves the lives of many others!”

At this point, Zhang Ye’s tone suddenly turned angry, as his speed suddenly increased. He continuously shouted out the remaining words without a pause, “The one who rides on the people’s shoulders will eventually be brought down by the people! The one who lets the people ride on his back will forever be remembered by the people! The one who engraves his own name in rock will see their name rot faster than a corpse! Only in the places where the wind reaches will green grass bloom! The one who lives to prevent others from living will have their end witnessed! The one who lives to help others live...”

His speed suddenly slowed down as Zhang Ye looked towards Wang Shuixin as he pointed at Editor Wei’s corpse, and enunciated every word, “Will be held in high, high esteem by the people, forever!”

“Did you switch off the cameras?”

“I didn’t. I forgot to!”

“Quickly switch it off! It’s a live broadcast!”

“It’s too late! It has already been broadcast! Who knew that he would suddenly grab the microphone?”

“Damn it! What is this Teacher Zhang Ye doing!? Why is it that, at every such occasion, he doesn’t feel good if he doesn’t mess things up!”

“What do I do now?”

“What can we do after it has been broadcast? There’s nothing that we can do!”

The Beijing Television Station crew that was in charge of the live broadcast was in chaos!

However, others were silent, especially the television station’s staff who knew the truth. For example, Hu Fei, Xiao Lu, as well as the other colleagues of the Arts Channel. They were all staring at Zhang Ye in a dumbfounded fashion. There was nothing in their ears but the reverberation of the shocking poem!

After Zhang Ye finished his poem, he paused for a few seconds before gently saying, “This poem is called ‘Some People’. Today, I’m dedicating it to Uncle Wei. This is my eulogy!”

Eulogy?

This isn't some f\*\*king eulogy!?

Wang Shuixin's secretary nearly fainted from agitation. It was clearly a f\*\*king piece of poetry that cursed at someone! Bullsh\*t eulogy!

Wang Shuixin also nearly blew a fuse. Before he could catch a breath, his body wavered after being cursed at by the poem. He nearly lost his footing on the stage!

Zhang Ye!

Are you trying to perish together with me!?

Wang Shuixin's face was pale. He didn't think Zhang Ye had such courage. He thought that even if Zhang Ye was lawless usually, he had to have concerns deep down in his heart. For example, about his job, his position as lecturer and host for the television station. But only at this moment did Wang Shuixin realize that he had thought wrongly of Zhang Ye. He had underestimated how great a hooligan Zhang Ye was. He had a temper that was worse than any hooligan! This job.. was not something Zhang Ye cared about!

Hu Fei and Xiao Lu immediately knew of Zhang Ye's resoluteness. They knew that Teacher Zhang Ye no longer planned on working at Beijing Television Station!

"Teacher Zhang!"

"This Teacher Little Zhang!"

Hu Fei let out a loud sigh. He was filled with complex emotions!

Actually, when the first line of the poem was recited, a few of them wanted to stop Zhang Ye. But after some hesitation, none of them spoke a word. This was because Hu Fei, Xiao Lu and company knew that this was the resoluteness of Teacher Zhang Ye and his own judgment. They could only respect his wishes!

.....

In front of the television.

The live broadcast signal had been cut off.

The host that was in the live broadcast studio was feeling faint, as he tried to remedy the situation, "'Some People' is a very good poem. My colleague, Zhang Ye, has created another great work. Alright, the memorial service's live broadcast will come to the end." Following that, commercials were broadcast.

However, how could the audience just ignore it!?

Who could be that silly? Everyone could tell what was going on!

On Weibo, Zhang Ye's "Some People" was immediately reproduced. There were all sorts of swearing below the post by netizens!

"There's a conspiracy!"

"F\*\*k! Father Wei was really driven to his death!"

“Is it that Wang Shuixin person?”

“It’s him! Teacher Zhang Ye’s poem makes it very clear!”

“Wang Shuixin, isn’t he the person that was reported in the newspaper as a sponsor of a child’s education? He seems to be a poet? I remember his “Everything” in a textbook when i was in school.”

“‘Everything’ counts for ass! Did you not hear of Teacher Zhang’s ‘This is also Everything’? It was to refute Wang Shuixin! He has produced another poem now!”

“‘Some People’ is really well written!”

“That’s right. I got a f\*\*king kick listening to it!”

“When some people live, they are already dead. When some people die, they are still alive? Classic! Too classic! Only a person with such a literary level like Teacher Zhang Ye can write such a thing!”

“Supporting Zhang Ye! Curse that Wang Shuixin to death!”

“Let Wang Shuixin step down! Pursue his legal responsibilities! Seek redress for Father Wei!”

“Right, seek redress for Father Wei! Let this kind of person who stands on the masses’ shoulders come down! He even got newspapers to report on him sponsoring children? He just sponsored a single child and he announced it to the whole world!? This Wang guy wants to be immortalized? What a joke! People will pull you down! Teacher Zhang Ye’s poem is perfect for this! It’s a great way of contrasting Father Wei’s kindness and Wang Shuixin’s ugliness!”

“There’s no need for people to pull him down. Just Zhang Ye’s ‘Some People’ is enough to completely smear his reputation! In the future, when anyone mentions ‘Some People’, it might be years later when this enters our textbooks, since it will be a poem that lasts the ages. They will think of its origins, as well as think of two people, Father Wei and Wang Shuixin! That Wang guy even wants to be famous through the ages? It’s more like he will be infamous for ten thousand years!

“People like Wang Shuixin should die a horrible death!”

“That’s right! Teacher Zhang said it the best! People like him may be living, but he is in fact already dead!”

With the great poem setting off the situation, Wang Shuixin had caused a public outcry. Everyone formed groups to attack him. The reason why people were enraged was partly because Wang Shuixin had really done such a terrible deed. But a greater reason was because of Zhang Ye’s “Some People”. This great production had lit the flames of the public’s anger. Zhang Ye had previously used his world’s Nobel laureate, Mo Yan’s words: The greatest function of Literature is perhaps its lack of function.

“Some People” was written by a contemporary poet from his world, Zang Kejia. It was included in the textbooks perennially. It was an emotive poem written to commemorate Lu Xun’s 13th death anniversary. The poem was a comparison between two people. It was expressing the highest respect to Mr Lu Xun. It expressed one’s anger by mercilessly exposing individuals who lord themselves over the people. The uniqueness of the poem came from its philosophical theme. People lived for the better good.

Of course, this was Zang Kejia's version, and it was the message he wanted to express.

Zhang Ye's poem today was not a eulogy. The main goal was not to praise and honor Editor Wei. Today, he recited "Some People" mainly to express his anger at people like Wang Shuixin. Yes, just like how most people present understood it. He was scolding someone! It was the same with "Dead Water"!

.....

Tieba.

Zhang Ye's Nest.

"Hurry and watch the TV!"

"It's already over. I have already seen it!"

"I also happened to tune into Beijing News Channel. I didn't expect to see Teacher Zhang Ye astound the masses! It's another divine production! It's a divine production similar to "Dead Water", "My Confession" and "Prisoner's Song"! It's all used to scold someone! Hahaha! I got a kick out of that!"

"Where, where? Give me a link!"

"Wait a moment. It will definitely appear on the web soon!"

"Right, there's no way to hide this matter. I recommend that all of you to first go on Weibo. In a while, go watch the video. The matter has stirred up quite a storm!"

Zhang Ye's temper was no good and his personality matched it. He wasn't the type that was especially endearing. Not to mention he lacked the superficial skills like Heavenly Queen Zhang Yuanqi, hence many people had their doubts about him. However, this Tieba page was Zhang Ye's fan club. The people gathered here were those who liked Zhang Ye. They even liked it when Zhang Ye did some wicked things that could upset a grandma. They were people who were afraid that the world was too organized. Didn't you see? The former life of Zhang Ye's fan club was actually a troll army who cursed others in a war of words as they had nothing better to do! If the fan clubs of others were called orthodox armies, Zhang Ye's fan club.. might more appropriately be called bandits.

Upon noticing that Zhang Ye had stirred up a storm, none of them worried for Zhang Ye. In fact, they were crying with excitement!

"Teacher Zhang Ye has gotten into trouble again!"

"Haha! Delightful!"

"I have been waiting for this day for too long!"

"Teacher Zhang had just been released from the police station for only a few days! Why has he gotten himself into trouble just a few days of being released? And he even interrupted a live broadcast to scold his Leader? But... I like it! Wahaha!"

"It's time for us to put in our efforts! Brothers, to arms!"

"I heard of that Wang Shuixin. He was the father of the person Teacher Zhang Ye beat up previously! No wonder there was so much censoring regarding the discussion previously! It's because of this Wang Shuixin! After messing with Teacher Zhang Ye, he drove a good person like Father Wei to his death? Bastard!"

"Let's go! Let's destroy the television station's official website!"

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

"Big Saber Bro is here, too! Our strongest combat power has gathered! There's enough people! To arms!"

This time, Zhang Ye's fan club was not fighting alone. A large number of people from Beijing independently came charging at the Beijing Television Station's discussion board to curse at Wang Shuixin!

The post was deleted?

One was deleted, but they posted a hundred!

The matter had stirred up too great a storm this time. This was a bigger issue than when Zhang Ye was arrested. It was normal. That time, Zhang Ye's matter had been revealed on the web, but this time, it was a live broadcast on television. It was BTV-News Channel. The entire city of Beijing could receive it. The number of people who paid attention to it was naturally tens of times greater!

.....

There was chaos online!

There was chaos at the funeral wake, too!

After the hundred or so children and their parents who had received help from Father Wei heard Zhang Ye's poem, they made the connection with how a relative of Father Wei had shouted that he was driven to his death. They were immediately enlightened. They did not know about the treatment Father Wei had received in the television station previously. As it was a live broadcast, they had not reacted in time when the staff had pushed Father Wei's family to a corner!

Now, these people immediately turned furious!

Suddenly, the children and their parents rushed towards Wang Shuixin and surrounded him!

That was a few hundred people. Wang Shuixin was scared silly, "What are you doing!? What do you want!?"

"Return to us Father Wei!"

"You bastard!"

"Why did you kill Father Wei!"

Zhang Ye was also on the stage and was not that far from Wang Shuixin. He naturally also squeezed into the crowd.

Below, Wang Shuixin's secretary as well as many of Wang Shuixin's cronies were in a rush to squeeze forward. They were trying to save Director Wang, but there were too many people. They could not squeeze through. They could not even see Wang Shuixin's figure through the dense crowd!

"Leader!"

"Director!"

"Stop!"

"Move away!"

The secretary and the others shouted along the exterior perimeter!

Zhang Ye was quite a vile person. Seeing that line of sight had been mostly obscured, this fellow squeezed towards Wang Shuixin as he shouted, "Ouch, hey! Don't squeeze! All of you, don't squeeze!"

The children around him were surprised. They were more than willing to thank him for speaking up for Father Wei, so no one was pushing him. Who would dare to push you?

Did someone bump into Teacher Zhang?

Or did someone step on Teacher Zhang's feet?

The surrounding children and parents quickly took a step back. They were very respectful to a person who dared to speak up for Father Wei, and a Teacher who Father Wei liked a lot when he was still alive. However, what made them gasp was that even though no one was close to Zhang Ye, this asshole actually staggered forward, being "pushed" towards Wang Shuixin. Then, Zhang Ye did a move that dumbfounded them!

Wang Shuixin was facing the children and their parents with a look of apprehension. He did not pay attention to anything else, "I'm telling you! Get away from me! Don't you believe that I'll report it to the police?"

In the end, it was as if Zhang Ye lost his footing, and his body slanted and, with a stumble, he stepped on Wang Shuixin's feet!

What sort of physique did Wang Shuixin have? He led a sedentary life in the office all day long!

As for Zhang Ye, what physique did he have? He was a person who had eaten many Experience Books in Taekwondo!

Wang Shuixin bellowed out a cry of pain and immediately fell to the ground!

"Don't push me!" Zhang Ye shouted loudly. Then, it seemed like he panicked to stabilize himself, as his shoe came trampling down on Wang Shuixin's face!

"Ah!" Wang Shuixin shouted out loudly!

Zhang Ye's feet slipped again, and once again "missed his footing" and stepped on Wang Shuixin's belly!

“Ah!” Wang Shuixin nearly spat out his gastric juices. He was in such great pain that his eyeballs rolled upward!

Seeing this, a young boy immediately understood Teacher Zhang Ye’s intentions as he shouted, “Beat him up!” And he went up to kick Wang Shuixin!

But the moment that he lifted his foot, Zhang Ye’s foot also quietly lifted up and diverted the strength from the boy’s foot. He then shook his head gently at him.

Everyone understood upon seeing this!

“Teacher Zhang!”

“Teacher Zhang Ye!”

“You...”

The children and parents were awed by this. Teacher Zhang Ye did not want them to make a move, for he was afraid that the police would give them trouble. To protect them, Teacher Zhang Ye wanted to do all the dirty work himself. If there was an investigation, it would only affect Zhang Ye himself! At this moment, these children and parents finally understood why Father Wei liked Teacher Zhang Ye’s works so much. It was because be it his works or personality, Teacher Zhang Ye was a person worthy of respect!

Playing dirty?

Sneak attacks?

This may seem like wicked in the eyes of others and should be something despised and looked down upon, but at this moment, for some reason, in the eyes of these children and parents, they felt that Teacher Zhang Ye.. was very great!

People could still see, as there were gaps.

From Hu Fei, Xiao Lu and Hou Ge’s position, they could clearly see how Zhang Ye was being “pushed” to the point of kicking Wang Shuixin!

Xiao Lu nearly spat out blood!

Hou Ge and Dafei rolled their eyes!

This Teacher Zhang! Why are you so wicked!?

With such bearings, how are you in any way like that of a great poet? In what way do you look like an esteemed lecturer of history?

However, upon giving it some thought, they nearly burst out into laughter. Wang Shuixin was really someone who deserved a beating. Offending Teacher Zhang Ye could be considered bad luck accumulated from eight lives ago!

“Brother Hu,” Xiao Lu gave her Leader a worried glance.



“Ah? What?” Hu Fei clearly saw Zhang Ye’s actions. Yet he turned his head with a questioning look, as if he did not know a thing.

Xiao Lu exclaimed, “Eh, nothing, nothing.”

Chapter 176: The Police Station Does Not Dare Arrest Zhang Ye!

Five minutes later.

The crowd dispersed from the memorial hall.

Wang Shuixin was lying on the floor with bruises all over. His body and face had shoe marks all over. It could said that he looked miserable as he laid there whining and groaning!

“Director!”

“Leader!”

“Director Wang!”

“Aiyo! How are you doing? How are you doing?”

Wang Shuixin’s secretary and a few other staffs who were close to him rushed forward. Two of them helped him up while another checked through his injuries. Luckily, he had no fractures. But these injuries were enough to let Wang Shuixin suffer. As a television station Leader, when had he ever been beaten up like this before? Sitting in the office all day and lacking exercise, he was naturally weaker than other people. He could not even stand up properly!

The secretary looked around at the hundreds of children and parents, saying, “Who was it!? Who beat him up? Stand forward! You are all too much! Is there any law?”

The children kept quiet.

Zhang Ye stood forwards, “Why are you f\*\*king shouting at the children! You shout at me!”

Seeing Zhang Ye, the furious secretary unconsciously took a step back. After today’s incident, many people, including him, had a new impression of Zhang Ye. They knew how bad his temper could get.

Zhang Ye looked at him and said, “No one hit him. No one even touched him. Because so many people were gathered together just now, even I was pushed around quite a bit. I might have accidentally stepped on Director Wang a few times. But it was an accident, an accident I tell you. At most, it was a stampede incident.”

Wang Shuixin angrily roared and shouted at Zhang Ye, “He was the one who kicked me!”

Zhang Ye innocently said, “Director Wang, you are a television station Leader. You should not tell lies. Where did I kick you? It was all an accident. And you even touched me, too!”

“Right!”

“I can be the witness!”

“Me too! It was just an accident!”

The few hundred children and their parents all stood forward as witnesses!

Wang Shuixin was so angry that he was almost out of breath, “....Call the police!”

Hu Fei eyes turned cold. At this moment, he was utterly disappointed by that Leader, Wang Shuixin!

A few of the television station’s Leaders all looked at each other. Some frowned. Some shook their head slightly. Finally, they decided to leave and did not stay any longer. This was someone’s funeral. This was Babaoshan Cemetery. It was a resting place for the dead. No matter what the situation was, you could have talked about it later. At least let the family finish up the memorial service and cremate the body before taking any action. But because of your own selfish pursuits, you didn’t care for a thing at all?

Actually, some of the station Leaders had a good impression of Wang Shuixin. He was very good at interpersonal relationships, and his work aptitude was very strong; hence, when his son caused trouble, they closed an eye. However, when Zhang Ye’s poem was recited, a few station Leaders and deputies knew that Wang Shuixin.. probably was not someone that they could keep around. That “Some People” was too ruthless. They were all in the media and news industry, so they knew how big a commotion that poem would cause!

If it were any other person who cried for injustice and cursed Wang Shuixin, they would at most be thought of as a troublemaker making a scene. This would still be easy to explain. But Zhang Ye had been too wicked, using a poem that was so incessant. The mess that it had created was not easy to clear up at all!

If they had wanted to protect Wang Shuixin at all costs, there was still a way. But when Wang Shuixin shouted out to report to the police, and the Station Leaders all knew what they had to do. This kind of person was not worth protecting anymore. Look at the crowd’s reaction. Look at the station colleagues’ reaction. Even those working under you at your channel were happy that you were beaten up. Your position as a Leader has surely come to an end now. If you want to blame, blame the poem “Some People”. Sometimes, a poem, a simple literary work, could really make a person infamous! No one could save you now!

As some people left, the memorial service continued.

The Station Leaders had left and the cameras were taken away. The secretary held Wang Shuixin as they walked outside. Those irritants had all left the hall.

Wei Ying looked at Zhang Ye and walked over to his side. She suddenly bowed deeply, “Teacher Zhang, thank you. With you helping my father to seek justice, with your “Some People”, I believe that he can now rest in peace. If he knew that you dedicated such a poem of the ages to him, he would definitely be very happy!”

Zhang Ye smiled. “Uncle Wei does not place importance on such things.”

Wei Ying and the Wei family knew how great an importance this poem had. Wei Jianguo was a quiet person in life, and he had received unfair treatment at work. Although he had received quite a bit of attention with his passing, they knew that it was just momentary. In a few days or months, people might forget about him. But now, with Zhang Ye’s work, the situation was no longer the same. With such a great poem passed down, generation after generation of people will know and similarly remember the

name, “Wei Jianguo”. He was unknown in life, but he would be remembered in death. This was the greatest consolation and remembrance for “Father Wei”.

A poem was worth a thousand pieces of gold!

To try to value “Some People” was impossible. It could not be valued with money. Zhang Ye did not give this poem to anyone, but only to Wei Jianguo. Wei Ying, who was Wei Jianguo’s daughter, naturally felt grateful from her heart! And she also knew that for Zhang Ye to dedicate this poem on the live broadcast, he would have a price to pay! Zhang Ye was helping her father to seek redress, to let more people know about the issue. By doing so, he had also burned his bridges. He was going to lose his job; no leader could bear with having a time bomb in their organization! Zhang Ye had sacrificed everything, including his fame and his career, just to help her father!

Was this not worth a “thank you”?

Was this not worth a bow?

Wei Ying could not even express the gratefulness she had. She could only express it through these actions to thank Zhang Ye.

Eulogy.....

Cremation.....

Placement of urn.....

After all the procedures were completed, everyone came outside.

Zhang Ye was at the back of the group, consoling Wei Ying and accompanying Editor Wei’s family from Babaoshan cemetery to the front entrance, getting ready to go down the hill.

At this moment, a few uniformed policemen from the station arrived!

“Who called the police?”

“It’s us!”

“Who did you say beat someone up? What’s the situation?”

“It’s that man. Just now, at the memorial service, he hit someone and injured him!”

Wang Shuixin’s secretary busily explained the situation to the police. He was extremely agitated!

As a policeman was listening to him, a younger policeman felt that the scene looked a little familiar. This place..... Eh, wasn’t it broadcast on BTV-News Channel earlier! The person who was beaten up was giving a eulogy just now and the man whom the secretary was accusing, wasn’t it Zhang Ye? He was having his lunch break when he saw it all on TV, so he immediately grasped the situation!

The old policeman checked on Wang Shuixin’s injuries and thought that they weren’t too serious. But he did seem to be breaking out in a cold sweat as he sat there. Thinking it might not be a light injury, “Why didn’t you call the ambulance?”

"We didn't want that person to run away!" Wang Shuixin's secretary said, "After you arrest him, we will immediately go to the hospital!"

A parent came forward to say, "Teacher Zhang did not hit anyone!"

"Everyone was crowded together, so it might have been an accidental bump! What do you mean by 'someone kicked you'?" a child said.

Suddenly, the hundreds of children and their parents were noisily defending Zhang Ye, "Right! Who saw Teacher Zhang hitting you? Who saw it?"

The secretary hissed, "I saw it!"

"You saw a fart! So many of us didn't see anything! You still want to make a false statement?" said a dozen of the parents who then crowded around them!

The old policeman was startled. F\*\*k, why are there so many people! A few hundred witnesses? And they were all testifying for that person? Eh, why was this person so familiar?

"Inspector Feng." the young policeman whispered to him.

The old policeman turned around, "Why is that person so familiar looking?"

The young policeman did not know whether to laugh or to cry, "That is..... Zhang Ye!"

"The one who recently caused a commotion at the police station?" the old policeman was stunned.

Another policewoman who was with them wiped the sweat off her forehead, "That's him, for sure. My dad and mom watch him on 'Lecture Room' every day!"

Wang Shuixin urged, "Hurry up and arrest him!"

Wang Shuixin's secretary was afraid that he would hit them again, "Comrade Police, what are you waiting for?"

The old policeman initially wanted to arrest the suspect and bring him back to the station, but upon hearing that the person was Zhang Ye, he looked at Wang Shuixin and company, "I don't think your injuries are serious; it's not a big deal. The injuries are superficial. You just need to apply some medicine. Since it's not a serious matter, I suggest you sort it out among yourselves. Why did you even call 110?"

Wang Shuixin was furious, "He hit me!"

The old policeman puckered his lips, saying, "But a few hundred witnesses can vouch for him. Did you see wrongly? With so many witnesses, we can't arrest him. This does not comply with our procedures. Alright, you should quickly go to the hospital and get yourself looked at. As for these injuries, you didn't need to call the police for that! It was crowded, so a stampede could happen easily." He then instructed his team, "Let's go. Case dismissed!"

Wang Shuixin was red with anger, "All of you...."

The secretary also shouted, "Is there still any law? Is there any law?"

The young policeman who knew about the incident muttered, "A good person like Father Wei has already been driven to death by you all! Is there any law?"

The police left after walking one round.

Seeing that, Zhang Ye and company walked past Wang Shuixin, who was sitting on the floor. They went their separate ways to their homes. The others, who had to go back to the office, also went back.

Serves you right!

Serves you right for getting beaten up!

A few Arts Channel's staff members thought that to themselves!

Wang Shuixin was left there with nowhere to turn to for help. When had he ever received such treatment? Never before! He had obviously been beaten up! But no one cared? The police did not bother, too? There was a time when all of these things would happen to people that Wang Shuixin did not like. When Zhang Ye beat up his son, he would deal with Zhang Ye. When Editor Wei beat up his son, he would deal with Editor Wei. As long as anyone offended him, he would deal with them.

Firstly, he knew people from the police departments. Secondly, he was a Leader in the media industry, so it was easy to manipulate public opinion! But today, this was all happening to Wang Shuixin himself. Even though everyone knew that Zhang Ye had purposely beaten him up, he had still lost the trust of the public. No one would step forward to speak up for him anymore. He had been totally betrayed!

Good!

Wait and see, all of you!

Wang Shuixin could only say that to himself. But he knew that those words were powerless now! The Station Leaders had already left. Wang Shuixin had a bad feeling from the Station Leaders' looks! Don't talk about dealing with Zhang Ye, he could barely protect himself now! Zhang Ye's method of willing to perish together had now pushed Wang Shuixin to the road of no return!

.....

At the bottom of the hill.

In the police car.

The policewoman felt that something wasn't right, "Inspector Feng, are we really not arresting him?"

The young policeman grunted, "Who do we arrest? It's already not bad that we didn't arrest that Wang Shuixin. Father Wei was driven to his death by him. Did you not watch the television just now?"

The policewoman hesitated, "But we have been summoned, so we should at least bring them back for investigation, right? After all, someone did make a police report, and he was also injured."

The Leader, Inspector Feng, glanced at her, "If you want to bring him away or arrest him, fine. You can arrest that Zhang Ye and bring him anywhere you like, as long as you don't bring him to our police station!"

The policewoman exclaimed, “Why is that so?”

The young policeman said, “Don’t you know about that Zhang Ye?”

“I know him. Isn’t he just a program’s host?” the policewoman said.

The young policeman said in a speechless manner, “Then you are too behind the times. Just a while ago, a police station had arrested Zhang Ye. Later on, it was proven that he had been wronged. In the end, Zhang Ye recited a poem and wrote a poem in the police station and caused all sorts of turmoil for them. In the end, even the City Council’s disciplinary agency nearly investigated the station’s Superintendent. That Superintendent was nearly dismissed. I still remember a few lines of the poem. Something about a bloodied bayonet, something about a door opened to a dog. Each line was more ruthless than the other. You want to arrest Zhang Ye? Do you think we aren’t in a big enough mess!? If he were to write about how he doesn’t fear the bloodied bayonet or cruel torture in our station, can you even handle it?”

The policewoman exclaimed, “I heard of that matter! Ah! It was all because of that average-looking person? No way. He looks pretty good!”

Inspector Feng also puckered his lips, “Good looking, my ass! He’s just a hooligan! Anyone can arrest this kind of person, as long as they don’t bring him to our station! We can’t handle the suffering brought forth by him! One moment, it’s a revolutionary poem! The next moment, it’s living in the fire for eternity! Who can stand that!?”

The young policeman added on, “Just now, on the live broadcast of Father Wei’s memorial service on television, didn’t you heard that ‘Some People’? It cursed that Wang Shuixin, who was beaten up, to pieces! I think that Wang guy will never be able to liberate himself again. With this poem repressing him, he will be reviled by people all his life. Do you now know how powerful that Zhang Ye’s mouth is!? That person can come up with a poem on a whim! Every one of them are earth-shattering! It catches you off guard!”

Inspector Feng said, “Anyway, anyone can care about it, just not us!”

#### Chapter 177: The News’ Evaluation of Zhang Ye!

At night, when BTV-News Channel was replayed, there was no footage or mention of Father Wei’s memorial event. Not a single word was mentioned of it. This was the expected reaction and also what the television station needed to do. Because they had to uphold the reputation of the station. Whether it be Wang Shuixin’s case or Zhang Ye causing trouble at the live broadcast, it was considered an internal issue, and such dirty linen should not be aired in public.

But the newspapers did not hold back.

This was even more so for the news online; they were all reporting on the matter.

“Zhang Ye — A rare occurrence in the media industry who dares to speak out! ”

This was a free media blog-like news site. Typically, official media and newspapers would speak more officially, but free media blogs had no such concerns. The article was written in this manner: Many people do not have a high evaluation of Zhang Ye. Peers from his industry especially ostracize him, but that does not include me. My evaluation of Teacher Zhang Ye is very high. I think he is the most daring

to speak out amongst all the Beijing broadcast hosts. He does not hide or withhold. He speaks out whatever he thinks of. When he sees injustice, he would care about it. It is similar to his work ethic. He does not consider the consequences or the impact that he would create. He would first do it before any discussion! In Zhang Ye's "Analysis of the Three Kingdoms", he had said this of Cao Cao: He was a loveable arch-careerist. This is what I say of Teacher Zhang Ye: He is a lovable media hooligan!

"Live Justice! "

"Father Wei's Death Mystery! "

"Who Condoned a Leader like Wang Shuixin?"

The report was written like this: When some people live, they are already dead! When some people die, they are still alive! I did not watch the live broadcast at first, but saw this poem on the first page of Weibo, in the 6th position. When I finished reading the first paragraph of this poem, I had goosebumps all over. My first thought at that moment was 'what kind of a talent could write such a wonderful verse'? Only after reading the whole poem did my mind come up with a name — Zhang Ye. And when I saw the author's name at the end, it was really him! I laughed. Perhaps only Zhang Ye, who had written "Dead Water" and "Prisoner's Song", could write such a poem! I don't know if Beijing Writers' Association are regretting their decisions now, and neither do I know if there is still anyone who would deny Zhang Ye's literary standards!

With just "Some People", it has ignited the anger of many people!

A trend of "Justice for Father Wei" has been going around since this morning!

"Hand over the murderer!"

"Such a Leader has to step down!"

"Wang Shuixin! Let him get lost!"

"If such a person does not get punished, it will be an injustice!"

"Revenge for Father Wei! Justice for Father Wei!"

The angry crowd vented their anger everywhere. Some even attached a picture of Zhang Ye's "Some People" in full!

Suddenly, a law firm announced a piece of news: "Tonight, Father Wei's daughter Wei Ying has hired our law firm to launch legal proceedings against Wang Shuixin!"

"Alright!"

"Support!"

"Sue him!"

"Right, let him take legal responsibilities!"

"Abusing a staff through work, withholding overtime pay and bonuses, causing death, it's not enough even if Wang Shuixin goes to prison! He has to compensate money, too!"

.....

In front of the computer.

Zhang Ye, who had returned home, had also seen this. He knew that Wang Shuixin was finished. Compensation would happen for sure, and if the prosecutors investigated, a jail term was also likely. This grandson would surely no longer be allowed to work at the television station anymore. He would also be condemned for life. Who would dare take him?

The incident was so big that even if he could find another job, he will surely be scolded to death by others. Zhang Ye was also well aware that he himself would no longer be able to work at the television station. The poem "Some People" that was recited live on television was a double-edged sword. It could harm others, but it would also harm him. But Zhang Ye was ready to face the consequences!

Ring, ring, ring!

The telephone kept ringing!

Zhang Ye saw that the call was from his mother, so he answered, "Mom."

"You rascal! I've been calling you for the entire afternoon. Why didn't you answer!" his mother said angrily.

Zhang Ye explained, "I had to attend Editor Wei's funeral in the afternoon, so it was on silent."

His mother said in an upset manner, "What's the issue about the live broadcast? Did you scold your Leader again? Are you addicted to scolding your Leaders? Previously it happened, and now it happened again? Your dad said that you definitely would not be keeping your job after what you said. Is that true?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged, "I guess so."

His mother said, "But you've only started working at the television station for how long? You just found a good job! And now you are going to be unemployed again? Can you let me worry less? Can you?"

Zhang Ye puckered his lips, "You won't understand. This was something that I had to do. If I don't have a job, I can find another, but I won't allow them to go scot-free. I can't lose my integrity!"

"Integrity, my ass! You are just faking it!" Mom scolded.

Zhang Ye said, "Anyway, it has already happened, so don't bother about it. Also, let Dad know that he doesn't need to worry. Are you afraid that your son can't find a job?"

Mom grunted, "It will be odd if you can find one! Scolding a Leader once is fine, but you scolded a second time, and it was even done live! In the future, who in the media industry will dare hire you? After hiring you, who knows if a kid like you would suddenly feel pissed and unhappy and come up with something. Who can handle that?"

Zhang Ye puckered his mouth, "Then I'll change industries. One can distinguish himself in any trade. There's no place I can't become famous in."



“Keep insisting on your banter. That bad temper of yours has been the same ever since you were young. I don’t want to talk to you. I’m hanging up!” It looks like Mom was really angry.

After hanging up, Zhang Ye laughed bitterly, but did not take it too seriously. He would never regret something that he had done. To be able to bring down Wang Shuixin and seek justice for Editor Wei, Zhang Ye felt that it was good enough for him. He wouldn’t say that this made his conscience clear, but at the very least it made him more comfortable with himself! He was happy! He felt good! Wasn’t this enough? In life, only having a goal made it meaningful. In the process of reaching one’s goal, one needed to do it happily. Who cares about your bullsh\*t regulations and your bullsh\*t order of things! I will do what I want! Is there anything more comforting than that?

Zhang Ye was very simplistic in his thoughts. He had his dreams and wished to be famous. However, this was because this dream would make Zhang Ye happy. That was why dreams were called dreams. If the dreams made him have to ingratiate himself, then it wouldn’t be happiness. That so-called dream would become a bizarre obsession. This was not what Zhang Ye liked. Upon thinking of this, Zhang Ye was surprised by his high morals. When did this bro become so excellent? See! See! This bro’s words are getting more and more philosophical!

Chapter 178: Helping Zhang Ye Find a Job!

The next day.

Waking up, washing up, eating breakfast.

Zhang Ye took a deep breath, then headed downstairs with his briefcase and drove to work. For today’s journey to the office, he experienced the most complicated of feelings. This was because he knew that he was going to be fired for sure, but he did not prepare a resignation letter ahead of his dismissal. As it was different from his time at the radio station, where Deputy Station Head Jia was still in charge and making things difficult for him, Zhang Ye had already wanted to quit after he received the Silver Microphone Award. But this time, Wang Shuixin was also likely to step down. So Zhang Ye had no reason to quit. His conscience was clear.

Fire me if you want to fire me!

You all have guilt in your hearts anyway. It was because the television station did not handle Wang Shuixin earlier, condoning his behavior, that led to the situation now. It was not my fault!

.....

Television station.

“Hey, look.”

“Zhang Ye is here.”

“Hai, what a pity.”

“That’s right. Ignoring his bad temper, he is quite a lovable person. He dares to think, do and be!”

“Right. Just on Uncle Wei’s case, Zhang Ye has done extremely well. If he did not make such a ruthless move, Wang Shuixin would still be in power. With just this alone, no matter what anyone says, I will be

the first to give him my praises! What's regretful was that he had just wrapped up 'Lecture Room', and now, he has to leave."

"Where's he going to?"

"Who knows? But I don't think he can stay in the media circles."

"That's right. Who would dare hire a person like him?"

Along the way, Zhang Ye could hear people discussing about himself in low whispers. He had by now calmed his emotions and did not feel disturbed.

Upstairs.

Arts Channel office.

Hu Fei and his colleagues were all there.

Xiao Lu looked over to Zhang Ye, her expression conflicted, "Teacher Zhang, you, we....." As she said that, her eyes looked sad. Having spent so much time together, they had all become comfortable with each other. Strictly speaking, Zhang Ye had created and planned the format of "Lecture Room". It could be said that the program fully belonged to him. For the program to achieve what it has achieved, it was all because of Zhang Ye. But now, the television station would no longer keep him, not even giving him a chance to stay. This was saddening.

Hou Ge, Dafei and the others were also slightly agitated, "Teacher Little Zhang, everyone knows that you were not to blame for this matter. You only did what you did because it was the only way to help Uncle Wei, but....."

Zhang Ye smiled. "Has the punishments been meted out?"

Hu Fei sighed, "Yes. You have been fired."

Zhang Ye had only joined the television station for a month. He was still in his probationary period, so it was not much trouble to dismiss him. It just needed to go through the procedures. Zhang Ye appeared indifferent, "Alright, I'll go to HR to go through the procedures."

Hu Fei said, "As for the Finance side, your salary and bonus for the month will be given to you. Usually for such cases, the bonuses would be withheld. But for some reason, the station still cares about you, so they did not make a fuss over it. I think they don't feel good about it, so some of the management passed down instructions to Finance. I guess that you would be getting around 30,000 to 40,000."

He definitely deserved his bonus in the first place. Wang Shuixin had previously deducted his bonuses wrongfully. Even his salary was deserved; he had worked for it. Which is why Zhang Ye didn't think the station cared for him. He knew that Hu Fei was trying to smooth things out for the station and did not want Zhang Ye to make an enemy out of Beijing Television Station. "I understand, Brother Hu." But he was more concerned about another matter, "What about Wang Shuixin?"

With the mention of this, Xiao Lu broke out a smile, "Didn't you see it when you entered the television station? An announcement has already been put up in the hall. Fired!"

Zhang Ye finally felt a load on his mind was taken away, “Then that’s good.”

Hou Ge added, “What goes around, comes around. I heard that the court has already summoned Wang Shuixin over; he is very likely to face criminal punishment. After all, Editor Wei’s incident has caused a stir throughout Beijing. The courts will definitely consider all of this when passing their judgement. His life is finished!”

Hu Fei was still not out from the moodiness of the situation. Looking at Zhang Ye, he said, “He might be done for, but why did you have to bring yourself down, too? Was it worth it?”

Was it worth it?

It definitely wasn’t!

But Zhang Ye had never been the type to put on a brave front to regret later. Hesitating about this, concerned about that, whether it was dangerous, would that be a problem? Bullsh\*t! If he was like that, then he would never do anything! Zhang Ye’s style was always — Scold first, talk later! Fight first, talk later! If there was a problem? When there’s a problem, then I will talk about it. I will think of ways to solve the problem!

“Brother Hu, when I am gone, ‘Lecture Room’ can continue to broadcast the next few episodes. If you need my written permission, just prepare something for me to sign.” Even though he would no longer be around, Zhang Ye wanted “Analysis of the Three Kingdoms” to go on. It had finished recording anyway, and he could do with whatever reputation the show could get for him. Hu Fei had been very good to him, too, so Zhang Ye would never be petty and make them stop airing the next few episodes of “Analysis of the Three Kingdoms”. He was not unreasonable. To continue the broadcast, he believed that this was what the station and Hu Fei would have wanted.

“Alright.” Hu Fei nodded.

After going to the HR department, he went to the Finance department.

The procedures were easy to handle as there wasn’t a need for approval from the management. He needn’t wait long.

Zhang Ye felt that he could finish the procedures by the end of the day, so he did not leave yet. He went back to his work area and logged onto the internet.

.....

On the web.

The Beijing Television Station had posted on Weibo about dismissing Wang Shuixin and Zhang Ye.

Alright!

“That’s awesome! He should have been fired earlier on!”

“But why did they also dismiss Zhang Ye?”

“Hai, there’s no other way. The way he spoke on a live broadcast meant that he was bound to be punished.”

“But it was due to extenuating circumstances, and the facts have proven that Teacher Zhang Ye was right. He was seeking justice for Father Wei. He shouldn’t be fired, right?”

“The rules are like that.”

“Bullsh\*t rules! Those bunch of bastards! They are all in cahoots! When Wang Shuixin was abusing his power, did anyone in the television station do a thing? Eh? Teacher Zhang Ye was upholding justice, yet they fired him? Strictly speaking, it’s not a problem. But based on the situation, is this how it should be handled?”

“It’s better not to work there. Teacher Zhang can spare himself the trouble!”

“Right, Teacher Zhang is not the kind that will fit into a structure like that television station.”

Zhang Ye was satisfied to see what everyone had said. He now knew that many people were in solidarity with him, so what else could he complain about? But just as Zhang Ye was continuing to browse, Xiao Lu suddenly shouted, “D\*mn! Quickly look at the front page of Weibo, Teacher Little Zhang! Scroll down and take a look!”

Dafei asked curiously, “What’s the matter?”

“You will know it when you see it.” Hou Ge obviously just saw it, too.

Zhang Ye found the Weibo post and looking at the title, he was deeply moved. He even felt like he didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

Title — “Help Zhang Ye find a job!”

It was a moderator from Zhang Ye’s fan club, “Comrades, to seek justice for Father Wei, Teacher Zhang Ye has lost his job. Beijing Television Station has already announced his dismissal. As Teacher Zhang Ye’s hardcore fan, I declare my anger and dissatisfaction. But this is not within my control, and the truth is that it has already happened. We can only look forward. I would like to suggest that all of us launch a campaign to help Teacher Zhang Ye find a job! We can’t let a good person go unrewarded!”

“Support!”

“Supporting 10,000 times!”

“Well said. A good person will be rewarded!”

“Count me in! After the memorial service’s live broadcast, I have been captivated by Teacher Zhang Ye’s character and charms! He’s so f\*\*king cool! This is what a person in media should be like in my heart! A person who dares to speak out and do! That bunch of media who cover up for their Leaders all day! Compared to Teacher Zhang Ye, are you not ashamed? Everyone, let’s move! Help Teacher Zhang!”

“In the past, it was always Teacher Zhang helping others. Today, it’s time for us to help him!”

“Count me in. I see that Xishan television station is hiring. I will submit Teacher Zhang’s resume to them. Let’s post on Weibo!”

“I’m going to Liaodong station!”

"I'm going to Beihe province's television stations!"

"Fine, I'll go to CCTV!"

Instantly, numerous netizens and Zhang Ye's fans helped him apply for jobs. They would begin spamming the moment they saw any television media post a hiring notice on Weibo. Some of them had even dug up some Weibo pictures of advertisements from years ago and posted them!

Xiao Lu exclaimed, "Well done! Let us help, too!"

Dafei had already joined in this activity without saying a thing, "I have already posted on a few television stations for Teacher Zhang! The television station's website has Teacher Zhang's resume! Just copying and pasting would do!"

Hou Ge blinked at Hu Fei, "Leader?"

Hu Fei said with a stern face, "It's work time. Are you not working?"

Hou Ge exclaimed and did not dare to post anymore.

But suddenly, Xiao Lu exclaimed to the point of bursting out, "Brother Hu, why did you post Teacher Zhang's resume! You are too fast! I haven't even copied the resume!"

Hou Ge and Hou Di were also watching. It was really Brother Hu's verified Weibo. They were immediately amused. Even their Leader had pulled up his sleeves and went to the forefront! Haha!

Help Zhang Ye find a job?

Man, why does it sound like "Helping Wang Feng hit the headlines"?

Zhang Ye was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry, but he was mostly touched. Seeing the netizens helping post his resume on Weibo, Zhang Ye was wondering how he deserved it. It was fine if it was just his fans, but most of them were not from his fan club, or even people who had even seen his works. Maybe there was only one way to answer it. If you treat people sincerely, others would also treat you sincerely.

However, things did not go so smoothly.

Many television stations did not reply. They pretended not to see the hundreds of posts that included Zhang Ye's resume.

Only Xishan province's television station's official Weibo page responded, "We have seen everyone's posting of the resume. We extremely appreciate Teacher Zhang Ye's excellent works and his abhorrence to evil; however, our station's quota has been filled. There are temporarily no spots, so we are not hiring."

They had just posted the hiring notice on Weibo yesterday!

Besides, industry insiders knew that in the media circles, it was never filled. There was always a shortage of people. The only point was seeing if one had the ability.

Did Zhang Ye have the ability?

Of course he had it, but the problem was that he had too much ability!

After creating such a major live broadcast incident, who would dare to hire Zhang Ye!?

Chapter 179: Why care at all – be it winter, summer, spring or fall!

“Help Zhang Ye find a job”.

Some people sincerely wanted to help, while others were just joining in for the fun. Of course, there were also the troublemakers. Everyone showed their way of getting enjoyment.

“I have an export business, requesting for Teacher Zhang Ye to join.”

“I am from a machine fabrication factory, requesting for Teacher Zhang to join.”

“I am from the textile factory’s sewing department, requesting for Teacher Zhang Ye to join.”

“I am from Da Hui Nightclub, offering a high salary for Teacher Zhang Ye to join us!”

Not a single television station wanted Zhang Ye, yet a mix of all sorts of companies offered Zhang Ye an olive branch in response to the call of “Help Zhang Ye find a job”.

“Pfft!”

“You guys stop messing around! Really, stop!”

“Why would Teacher Zhang go to the nightclub for! So he can recite poems to attract customers?”

“Textile factory’s sewing department? Do you all think that Teacher Zhang would have such a technical skill!”

By afternoon, this Weibo had become a farce before discussions gradually ended. Those who had joined in for fun or to mess around might have felt bad about making fun of Zhang Ye. It was related to Father Wei’s incident and Father Wei had only just been cremated, so they said no more after a few comments. Those who really wanted to help Zhang Ye were unable to help much. They had pretty much sent in Zhang Ye’s resume to all the television stations in the country, but only two replied. They had explained that while they acknowledge Zhang Ye’s character, they had to turn him down. The other television stations did not even reply at all.

Even though Zhang Ye was only infamous in Beijing, as the trouble he had caused was only within the territory and many people from other places did not even know about him, they were all still in the television circle. If they did not know about him, did that mean that they didn’t have friends who knew about him? With just a phone call, everything would be known!

.....

Inside the office.

Xiao Lu strained her neck as she looked towards Zhang Ye, “Teacher Zhang, what are your future plans? Are you still planning on working in TV? Or are you returning to the radio stations?”

Zhang Ye replied with a question, “Can I return to a radio station?”

Xiao Lu replied, "Unanswerable."

Zhang Ye asked another question, "Are there any television stations that dare to want me?"

Xiao Lu coughed and said once again, "...Unanswerable."

Hou Ge and Dafei were also feeling extremely helpless. They knew that this was not an "unanswerable" question. It was just a polite way of saying impossible.

Zhang Ye threw his hands up, "That's why. It's not what I have planned for the future, but that I can't make any plans at all. I may have something in mind, but that something does not have me in mind. I can only take it as it comes. It has been a few months since I graduated. Although it hasn't been that long, too many things have happened. You all know that." Seeing Xiao Lu and Dafei nodding and feeling the same, Zhang Ye said, "I'm really tired, so I could do with a short rest."

Hu Fei looked at him, "Is there anything that I can help you with?"

Zhang Ye said, "Thanks, Brother Hu. It's fine. I will take it one step at a time." He knew that he had created too much trouble. Even though Hu Fei's network was wide, there was nothing that he could do. The level of trouble that Zhang Ye had created was not something that networks could help with!

Hu Fei probably understood. He sighed and did not say another word.

Outside the door, a person from HR arrived. As he came in, he politely greeted Hu Fei, then looked over at Zhang Ye and told him that the paperwork for his departure was done and needed his signature.

Zhang Ye nodded and followed him.

After 20 minutes, Zhang Ye came back. At this moment, he was no longer a part of Beijing Television Station. He packed his stuff into a box with a relaxed mood. Then, he looked up and around the office where he had spent the past month battling for himself. He narrowed his eyes and carried his box and walked out of the office without any worries or regrets.

When he was outside, the corridor was crowded with people! It was packed with dozens of people!

Zhang Ye was shocked for a bit. When he had just come back, he was wondering where Hu Fei, Xiao Lu and the others had gone to since the office was empty. In the end, they were all at the corridor. Everyone stood there, it was not only limited to Hu Fei and his team colleagues. There were also the other program team staff members from the Arts Channel, some of whom he knew and some that he didn't. All in all, everyone stood on both sides of the corridor.

Zhang Ye laughed, "I'm leaving. Everyone, take care."

After a few seconds of silence, Hu Fei raised his hands and started clapping!

This was followed by Xiao Lu, then Dafei, Hou Ge and Hou Di. Following their lead, all the other colleagues started applauding thunderously for Zhang Ye!

Bba Bba Bba!

The applause could be heard all over the television station's building!

“Teacher Zhang, take care!”

“You are the best! We can’t compare to you!”

“It’s all thanks to you stepping forward for Uncle Wei’s matter!”

“Sorry for saying all those bad things about you!”

“Take care. Although the television station has fired you, justice is still in everyone’s hearts!”

“That’s right; justice is in everyone’s hearts! We all know about the matter, and we know about your sacrifice!”

Zhang Ye’s actions on the matter of Uncle Wei had shocked everyone. No one had thought of Zhang Ye using such a method to perish together with Wang Shuixin. After the matter, although Zhang Ye had lost his job and had been blacklisted by many media entities, these past colleagues of Uncle Wei all felt respect for Zhang Ye! He was willing to go so far for a person who he was not related to by blood. At least, this was not something they could do!

The applause lasted for a very long while!

Zhang Ye also said to everyone, “Thank you. Thank you, everyone.” With so many people sending him off, with some of them not having had any contact with him before, he was also very pleased.

Hu Fei said, “Come back and visit us anytime.”

Hou Ge was so agitated that he went up and gave Zhang Ye a bear hug, “Teacher Zhang, although our time together was short, I still can’t bear for you to go. Let’s keep in contact. We can have drinks together next time!”

Xiao Lu was even sadder as her tears kept rolling down her face.

Dafei also gave Zhang Ye a bear hug, “If there’s any matter, tell me. My phone is switched on 24 hours a day.”

Zhang Ye gave his regards to them one by one, thanking them, “Even if I don’t work here anymore, that doesn’t mean that we’re not going to see each other anymore. When we have time, we can still go out for meals and drinks. Thank you for sending me off. You all should return back now. Don’t delay your work because of me. Otherwise, I will be even more guilty.”

Suddenly, the elevator door opened.

A few people who did not seem to be from the television station squeezed out.

“Is Zhang Ye here? Can we interview Teacher Zhang?”

“Sorry for bothering you. I’m a reporter from the Beijing Times.”

“Teacher Zhang, I’m from Entertainment Daily. Apparently, netizens are feeling sympathy over the things that had happened to you and have spontaneously posted your resume on Weibo to help you look for a job. However, no television media has accepted you. May I know your thoughts on this? Are you giving up being a television host or lecturer in the future?”



“Teacher Zhang, you are leaving today. Do you have any thoughts on Beijing Television Station’s decision? Can you tell us?”

They were reporters!

The five to six reporters barraged him with questions.

A few of the television station staff frowned, “Who let you up here? Have you obtained the approval for an interview?” Although they were in the same line, it was still not the same. They were from different systems. Television programs and newspaper media were quite different.

The reporters ignored them, “Teacher Zhang, do you have any last words before leaving?”

Another reporter took the opportunity to ask, “You have only entered the television station for a month before being fired. Do you really not have any thoughts?”

Zhang Ye gave them a fleeting glance and laughed. He then recited a poem that, as usual, didn’t exist in this world. It was written by Lu Xun of his world, and its title was “Self-mockery”!

As he recited, he walked forward.

“Before I had even dared to rise up, my head was already struck.”

“A worn-out hat to cover my face, I cross the busy marketplace. In a leaky boat loaded with wine – ‘mid torrent float as though supine.”

“Eyes askance, I cast a cold glance at the thousand pointing fingers. Head bowed, I gladly agree, an ox for children, to be.”

“Inside a small house hidden away, I seek a unified life to obey...” Upon saying this, Zhang Ye had carried his things into the elevator. Before the elevator doors closed, the final verse of his poem was read out, “Of the outside world, why care at all – be it winter, summer, spring or fall!”

The elevator went down!

Zhang Ye was also gone!

This poem was not as easily understandable as the modern poems that Zhang Ye had previously recited. Many people did not understand on the first listen, but this did not mean that the poem was obscure. After some thinking, everyone understood it!

This poem was describing Zhang Ye’s feelings at the moment!

Before I had even dared to rise up? Bad luck had risen up, so what good things could he wish for?

My head was already struck? He lied in bed, not even daring to turn his body, but his head was still struck.

Even on the streets, he had to cover his face with a worn-out hat, afraid of others seeing him, so as not to cause trouble for himself. He was like sitting in a leaky boat, going in circles in the middle of a river, with the risk of drowning. Against the denunciations, swearing and cursing of enemies, I choose to face

them coldly. I'll do as I wish. Against the masses, I don't mind being an ox, letting them lead me in any way.

Wasn't this all describing Zhang Ye himself?

Weren't these things describing what had happened to Teacher Zhang Ye over the past few days?

What a good 'cast a cold glance at the thousand pointing fingers'!

What a good 'I gladly agree, an ox for children, to be'!

Many people questioned Zhang Ye's bad temper, messing up a live broadcast, regardless of the consequences and him not considering the bigger picture. He also often stirred up trouble, but what was Teacher Zhang Ye's attitude? Casting a cold glance at the thousand pointing fingers was such a perfect description! He was such a person! He did not care about the evaluation of others! For a terminally ill fan, for a deceased colleague that was in no way related to him, he was willing to bow his head and be an ox to do anything!

What sort of integrity was this?

This poem had thoroughly demonstrated it!

Especially with the last line before Zhang Ye stepped into the elevator. You scold me? Question me? Fire me? Great, inside a small house hidden away, I seek a unified life to obey! Why f\*\*king care at all – be it winter, summer, spring or fall!

"Good poem!"

"This was clearly created on the spot, right?"

"It definitely was, or it could not be so appropriate!"

"Just a casual poem from Teacher Zhang's mouth is so awesome?"

The reporters' eyes lit up and hurriedly recorded the poem. Their manuscript for the day was settled. And needless to say, this poem would definitely go viral. Actually, that was a load of rubbish. Be it modern or ancient poems, none of Zhang Ye's poems had less than a million clicks on the internet! This was something that had been tested by the markets and by time!

It was unexpected!

It was really unexpected!

Teacher Zhang Ye was really Teacher Zhang Ye. Even before he left, he would still shock the masses!

Chapter 180: Another Item Added to The Game's Merchant Shop!

At night.

Unsurprisingly, "Self-mockery" appeared in the newspapers.

After seeing this, many people discussed it on the internet!

"Why is it called 'Self-mockery'?"

“The newspapers said that the name was obtained by asking Teacher Zhang on the phone.”

“I think that this name is most appropriate! The poem Zhang Ye composed while leaving the television station might be self-mocking, but in fact, it is mocking at others!”

“That’s right. Teacher Zhang is disappointed in too many people!”

“Inside a small house hidden away, I seek a unified life to obey? Of the outside world, why care at all – be it winter, summer, spring or fall? It’s awesome!”

“Eyes askance, I cast a cold glance at the thousand pointing fingers is the most awesome line! That’s the crowning touch in this poem!”

“Is Teacher Zhang not planning on staying in the television industry anymore? This poem seems like he’s a bit jaded. It can’t be that he doesn’t want to stay in the entertainment industry anymore, right? That would be such a shame!”

“That’s not right. Teacher Zhang’s program was still being broadcast in the afternoon. Besides, there’s the next episode’s preview.”

“Let me add on to the above poster. Teacher Zhang has already left his job. However, ‘Analysis of the Three Kingdoms’ is pre-recorded. So this is all footage that was recorded in advance.”

“No matter where Teacher Zhang goes, I’ll support him!”

“Me, too. Teacher Zhang, please don’t you not care about the winter, summer, spring or fall. We are still waiting for new works of yours. Poems would do, historical segments would do, and even songs would do. Even if you produce another public service advertisement, I will also support it when it is broadcasted. I’m a mindless fan of yours!”

.....

The second day.

The sun had already risen, but it was still early.

Di di di, di di di. The alarm on Zhang Ye’s phone was still activated, so it woke him up from his dreams. Seeing the time, Zhang Ye drowsily got off the bed to use the bathroom. He also began brushing his teeth. The toothpaste was some unknown brand of this world, called “Clean & White Brand”. Just from the name, it was probably some cheap stuff. He had bought it when it was sold at a discount in the supermarkets, but it wasn’t very good. It did not foam, and indeed you didn’t get good stuff for cheap.

“Eh? What am I doing?”

After rinsing his mouth, just as Zhang Ye was dressing up for work, he was momentarily shocked. He recalled that he had lost his job as he helplessly sat back on his bed.

What should I do today?

Since he had already woken up, he could no longer go back to sleep.

Zhang Ye was a person who could not stay idle. Even though he encountered a variety of problems, his goal was to become famous and become a top star. Hence, he still gained happiness, despite being tired. However, without any work to do now, he found being free uncomfortable. No, I can't sit idle at home. Opportunities are left for people with preparations. He needed to enrich himself and make himself stronger!

He looked with determination at a few books placed by the window. Inside were some psychological books, magazines and a poetry book. How should he enrich himself? The answer was simple... Of course, it was the Lottery! Moving his gaze away from the window, Zhang Ye opened up the interface of the game ring on his hand.

A long string of numbers appeared for his overall Reputation points.

"Ten, Hundred, Thousand..." Zhang Ye looked intently as he counted, before he swore, "F\*\*k!"

These days, Zhang Ye had stirred up too many things. He had written "Wishing We Last Forever" for the Heavenly Queen, and he had one classic piece of poetry after another. Also, after the huge show of his awesomeness on Beijing News Channel and the Reputation points gained daily from "Analysis of the Three Kingdoms", Zhang Ye's overall Reputation score was something that he could not comprehend. There was a total of 12.2 million Reputation points!

At the beginning, it was not bad if he gained a few hundred thousand back at the radio station.

Later on at the television station, it was also quite difficult for him to earn a few million in a short period of time.

But now, after just a few days, he had saved up more than ten million Reputation points!

Zhang Ye's temper that caused problems everyday had its advantages. Take a look. With so many Reputation points accrued, if he didn't cause trouble or release a poem or two to show his literary excellence, how could there be so many Reputation points!?

Time for the lottery!

Zhang Ye was now very rich. After spending 100,000 to begin a Lottery draw, the needle began to move. He did not even look before buying Additional Stakes!

How much should he add?

Let's try with 20 to try my luck!

Zhang Ye bought the Additional Stakes, and despite seeing two million Reputation points disappear instantly, he did not feel the pinch. He lit up a cigarette and calmly waited for the results of the Lottery!

Bada!

The needle stopped!

When Zhang Ye saw this, it was not bad. It was in the Skills Category region. Hence, he immediately took out the 21 Treasure Chests (Small) from his inventory and opened them!

[ Computer Programming Skills Experience Book] (21).

Computer?

Programming skills?

Zhang Ye felt faint. Only then did he feel the pinch!

Your sister! This bro had only taken the simplest basic computing course in university. Playing with the computer or installing a program was easy. Anything more complex and Zhang Ye would be perplexed. And this seemed to be enough. Why would I learn some freaking programming? I'm not planning on working in IT in the future. I'm going to be the Pirate... to be a Superstar, so why would I want these skill books?

I lost!

I lost big!

This was over twenty books!

Zhang Ye gave a wry smile. However, he still flipped through the Experience Books. The books turned into a white beam and entered Zhang Ye's head. What could he do other than using them? Since they had been obtained, there was no way of returning them.

Seeing his remaining Reputation points, there was about 10.1 million left. This time, Zhang Ye was more alert and cautious. He did not dare to be too wasteful. This time it was computer programming. If the next time it was something like physiology, he would be crying to his death. Hence, when Zhang Ye opened the Lottery, he did not buy any Additional Stakes, but first looked at the situation. Admittedly, the Skills Category was not bad. For example, the Taekwondo skill had helped Zhang Ye greatly at key moments. It had even saved his life. However, similarly, the Skills Category was too broad. There were bad skills, as well as good skills. For example, the calligraphy skills from last time and the programming skills this time did not seem very useful. At least, he had not seen any effects from them yet.

Round and round!

One circle, two circles...

Finally, when the needle was about to stop, Zhang Ye pressed the Additional Stakes button. However, he did not add. He was planning on letting the wheel stop so that he could think carefully. The needle was currently at the largest Consumption Category region. It was likely to carry on moving forward, but just ahead was the extremely small region, the Special Category.

However, it was still quite far. It was unknown if it could reach there. If he really got the Special Category, then it would be like a windfall. He had drawn at the Lottery so many times over the past few months, but he had only obtained one Special Category Treasure Chest. The probability was too low.

Should I buy Additional Stakes?

He was in a dilemma!

If he really got some dog sh\*t luck and got the Special Category, then having Additional Stakes would be meaningless. This was because the prizes from the Treasure Chests that came out from Additional Stakes were the same. Hence, Additional Stakes only multiplied the number of Treasure Chests, but

would not change the items inside the Treasure Chest. Since the Special Category Treasure Chest gave the right to buy something in the Merchant Shop, then there was no difference with one or a hundred of that, right? Getting a thousand of those would be a waste.

Let's bet on it!

No Additional Stakes!

Being unlucky in love, and frustrated at work, he definitely would have the luck today!

Zhang Ye immediately began to pray, "God said let there be light and there was light..." He even began chanting the Bible. "Give me a Special Category!"

After he canceled the Additional Stakes, the needle began to slowly move forward!

One tick, a second tick! Just a bit more! It's almost reaching! Go! Come on, go!

At the last moment, the needle lost its last bit of strength. The tip wavered for a bit, and "Bada", it moved one tick forward!

It was at the boundary!

It was the boundary between the Consumption Category and the Special Category!

It was nearly on the line! He couldn't tell with his naked eye which region it was closer to!

However, no Treasure Chest appeared the next second. Instead, an instructive text appeared in the game interface:

[ Special Category awarded: Adding the right to purchase item, "Taiji Fist Skill Experience Book". ]

It was a Special Category!

He really got a Special Category!

Taiji Fist! The skill books for Taiji Fist!?

Zhang Ye was extremely happy as he roared with laughter. Then, he quickly opened the game Merchant Shop. He saw two icons. One was the [Memory Search Capsule] from before, and the other icon was a book with the Taiji pattern. It was the Merchant Shop item that he had just received. However, when Zhang Ye was trying to buy a book to try it out with excitement, he was dumbfounded when he saw the cost of the skill book!

[ Taiji Fist Skill Experience Book ] : Requires 1 million Reputation points.

It wasn't 100,000? What the f\*\*k! Why is this skill book a million apiece?

Zhang Ye was originally fantasizing about how he could use his ten million points to buy a hundred Taiji skill books, but who knew it would be so expensive! After some thinking, he understood the reason. Each drawing at the Lottery cost 100,000, and it had a very minute probability of giving a rare skill book like the Taiji Fist. However, if the item turned into a Merchant Shop item, then it could no longer be priced at 100,000 anymore. It would return to its original price. After all, that side was a Lottery and was a test of one's luck. There was no way to know what he would get, so it had to be cheaper. And those

awesome skills or items like the Taiji Fist or Stats Fruits would no longer have a cheap price if he could buy them at any time. It was very fair. On further thought, if he had obtained the rights to buy the Taekwondo skill book, it was unlikely to be at the lowest 100,000 price. It was definitely going to be higher, but not as high as the Taiji Fist skill book.

You get what you pay for.

After Zhang Ye figured it out, he looked at the Taiji icon and hesitated for a long while. After that, he gritted his teeth and began buying, after failing to resist the temptation!

1 book.....

5 books.....

10 books...

10 million Reputation points were expended!

Zhang Ye had gone bankrupt, exchanging his Reputation for ten Taiji Experience Books!

The items bought in the Merchant Shop did not have any Treasure Chests. It immediately entered his inventory. Zhang Ye took them out and “ate” one book after another.

White light flashed!

White light flashed again!

The book with the Taiji pattern became blobs of light as they were sent into Zhang Ye’s mind!

Zhang Ye could not help but move his arms and lift his leg. When he ate the Taekwondo skill books, he felt like some moves had been embedded into his head, but he did not feel the same with the ten Taiji Fist skill books. It was as if there wasn’t any change, and he could not even make a single move! What the heck? Could it be that he had “eaten” too few? Ten skill books were still not enough? Zhang Ye found it impossible. Ten books wasn’t a small number.

Hai, forget it.

Let’s research it in the future.

Zhang Ye also did not expect to become invincible just by “eating” a few skillbooks that he had obtained from a Lottery. It was unrealistic. Items were just an aid. It helped him grow step by step. The key was to rely on his own hard work and efforts!

Hard work!

Going all out!

Striving!

Being able to bear hardships!

This was the only secret to success!

Could one succeed without any hard work? Wanting to stand above others without suffering, how could this be possible!?

Let's give an example:

Why is Faye Wong a Heavenly Queen?

How did Fan Bingbing become famous?

How did Zhang Ziyi enter the international scene?

That's right! It's all because they.. were beautiful!