

## Superstar 201

### Chapter 201: About to Leave Beijing!

In the room.

Zhang Ye did some research on Weiwo's video website.

The front page was very clean, beautiful and well organized. The website was similar to other traditional sites with animations, music and other things. But the one thing that was different was they had a schedule of Weiwo's program listings placed in an eye catching area of the page. Zhang Ye clicked on it and he had a look. He browsed through the programs and felt that there wasn't much difference to a traditional television station. They had singing programs, news programs and also some syndicated television serials. The difference was that the production value was cheaper. After all, the funding couldn't compare to a television station, so a program's equipment and setup were also sacrificed.

"News Report" — 110,000 views.

"My Music Period Episode 124" — 80,000 views.

"Celebrity Interview Episode 69" — 7,113,000 views.

The views were pathetic and there were not many programs. Most of the programs had only around tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of views only. But there was also another extremity like Weiwo WebTV's star program, 'Celebrity Interview'. The latest episode had over 7 million views. Even for someone like Zhang Ye, whose poems had view rates of several million, was shocked. He understood that for his poems, the viewing rates were slightly boosted by the fact that anyone who came across it would register as a view. They might not have read it nor even liked it. But for a program like "Celebrity Interview" with so many episodes, these numbers were the real deal!

Why was it so popular?

Zhang Ye clicked on it to take a look. This was a program that was broadcasted weekly. It was always broadcasted on a weekend and every episode had guests who were usually foreigners.

Doyle?

Fries?

David Charter?

Zhang Ye did not know any of them, so he copied their names and did a search online. He was shocked by the search results, these people were all celebrities from America and Europe! From S-Listers to B-Listers. There were actors! There were singers! There were models! The least well-known ones were also newcomers who were in the top 5 of those American or European music charts! There were also a number of local celebrities. Like the one his mother liked a lot, a B-Lister comedian. He was the guest for the previous episode!

Holy sh\*t!

They could invite so many of these people?

What kind of a social contacts and background did this online portal have!?

But from another perspective, it could be seen how much development potential WebTV had. It was a new media that was independent of television stations!

But even with many transformations, the core remained the same. Upon some research by Zhang Ye, he realized that his previous world also had something similar. Like those online drama serials or talent shows. Didn't they also produce a new episode first on the web daily or weekly? The logic was the same. However, this world had consolidated it to form a series of television programs. And these programs were much more focused in breadth, forming a solid link between them.

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"Little Ye."

"Yeah, I'm here."

"Come out for dinner."

"Oh, I'll be right out."

Zhang Ye switched off his computer, went out to the living room and sat down.

His mom had finished preparing dinner, "Go wash your hands before eating!"

But Zhang Ye did not move, he remain seated on his chair, "Dad, mom, I have something to discuss with you. A CEO from a WebTV portal called me earlier to invite me to join them as a host. The remuneration is good, but I would have to work in Shanghai. So I might not be back here in the short term."

His mother exclaimed, "You have a job now? That's so good. Go on, go on. Everyone is worried about you. Your dad and I will not miss you."

Zhang Ye, "... "

His father said, "Your career is more important. You can decide for yourself."

Zhang Ye said, "Sure, if you have no objections, then I will go?"

"Go on, go on. WebTV has been emerging in recent years. I heard that if you do well as a WebTV host, your fame will be even greater than a traditional television host." His mother did know a little.

That was true. Didn't Gao Xiaosong emerge this way too in his previous world?

Zhang Ye was calm, "That's if it works out. But the risks are high as well. WebTV is not a good platform to stand out on. The competition is too high and if my program does not do well, then my reputation would crumble. I can go, but I really need to think about what program I will do." It was easy to choose a program to do, shows like "Lecture Room" had been tried and tested back in his previous world. They were mature programs. But to make a program for age specific viewers of WebTV, Zhang Ye was undecided on what kind of a program to do. This decision was very vital.

His mother gave him a pair of chopsticks, "Think slowly, my son will definitely not have a problem."

After dinner, Zhang Ye called Victoria to inform her of his decision to join them.

Shortly after hanging up, a male staff contacted him and told him that a plane ticket had been booked for tomorrow. He asked if the timing was a problem, if it was, he would do the necessary changes. Zhang Ye hesitated a little and decided that he will go tomorrow as he had been idling for too long already.

His mother said surprised, "Leaving tomorrow already?"

Zhang Ye nodded, "It seems like they are quite urgent about this. I suppose they need to get a program up quickly, so they want me to go over sooner to help out."

"Then quickly get your luggage packed." his mother urged.

Zhang Ye did not know to laugh or cry, "Mom, at least try to keep me here!"

His mother explained logically, "As the mom of a celebrity, I have to be reasonable. Son, mom understands, go quickly and become an A-Lister so that I can go and show off to people!"

His father said, "Come back when you have the time, it's not far by plane or train."

"Sure, if I am free, I will come home." Zhang Ye bade farewell to his parents and went downstairs.

On the car, Zhang Ye thought for a moment before taking his phone out to send Zhang Yuanqi a message: I am going to develop my career in Shanghai for a while. I won't be home for the short term.

In the past, Zhang Yuanqi would never return Zhang Ye's messages. But today, he was surprised to receive one. It was just a one worded reply — OK.

Zhang Ye was afraid that the Heavenly Queen would come to his apartment, so he figured that it would be good to notify her. Putting his phone aside, he drove off straight for Jiaomen.

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In the district.

The moon was out, the skies were misty.

Back at his rented apartment, Zhang Ye's began packing his luggage. He put his clothes and socks in. He finished packing and ended up with 2 big luggages. Seeing the clock on the wall, it was almost 9PM.

Ring, ring, ring.

A few calls were connected.

The first call came from the eldest of his younger cousin sisters, "Brother, I heard that you are going to Shanghai? Have you packed? Do you need me to help you pack?"

Zhang Ye was pleased and said, "No need, I have finished packing."

The eldest young sister said caringly, "Then please have a safe trip, I will visit you if I have time!"

The second call was from the youngest sister, "Brother, hehe, please leave without worries. (similar to what you would say to a dead person)"

Zhang Ye was annoyed and said, "Why does it not sound like a good thing?"

"Anyway when you come back, remember to bring me a present! When I'm on break, I can visit you. You must take care of my food and lodging," his younger cousin said in a spoiled manner.

"OK, OK, OK. Tell your dad and mom as well."

"My dad and mom already know, they wish you all the best in your career."

After a few calls from his family, Zhang Ye said his goodbyes to them as well. After that, he turned and looked at the landlady's apartment a short distance away. He was going to leave soon, so he definitely had to inform the landlady. If there was anything he missed, this was the place he missed the most. After all, this was the first place where he lived independently after graduation. His career also developed from here, so he had many emotions about this place... of course, the main reason was his feelings for Rao Aimin.

The door was ajar.

The elevator sounded and footsteps were clearly heard from the corridor.

Zhang Ye turned around and saw the landlady's shadow passing his slightly opened door. He could not see her face but that exercise outfit was all too familiar. Moreover, the only person who would go out to train and exercise at this time was Rao Aimin. Zhang Ye put down his luggage, went out and closed the door before going after her.

"Landlady auntie." Zhang Ye said from behind her.

Rao Aimin turned around and looked, "What do you want?"

Zhang Ye felt emotionally hurt as he coughed, "There's a little something."

"If it's not about borrowing money, come in." Rao Aimin opened the door with her keys and gave him a glance, "But if you are thinking of borrowing money, then go away as far as possible."

"Aiya, what borrow money." Zhang Ye followed into the apartment, "Eh, where's Chenchen?"

Rao Aimin turned towards the bathroom and took a towel to wipe her sweat off, "Autumn tour, the school organized a trip to the suburbs, 2 days and 1 night. She will only be back tomorrow."

There are just the two of us?

A man and a woman, alone!

Zhang Ye swallowed his saliva and took a peek at Rao Aimin's healthy figure. That sports attire was too fitting to her body. It outlined the curves of her body clearly.

Rao Aimin looked at him, "Spit out whatever you have to say, I still need to take a shower."

Zhang Ye said, "I am leaving for Shanghai tomorrow. It might be for a month or two. In any case, I won't be back in the short term. I found a new job over there as a WebTV host. Please leave this apartment as it is, I will continue paying the rent. I just wanted to come over to say goodbye to you and Chenchen."

Rao Aimin said happily, "There are still television stations that want to hire you?"

"It's a WebTV station. Not the traditional type." Zhang Ye answered.

“Oh, as long as it’s a job. OK, scram now.” Rao Aimin’s tone was similar to his mother’s. It felt like they couldn’t wait for him to leave.

Zhang Ye’s heart was shattered, “I can’t bear to part. Look at you, you have hurt me emotionally.” Saying that, he began to play the hooligan and sat on her sofa. “I’m not leaving tonight. No way.”

Rao Aimin narrowed her eyes and said, “Hur hur, then shall I throw you out?”

“Go ahead. I will be sleeping here in any case.” Zhang Ye lay down with his feet up.

But Rao Aimin really came towards him.

Zhang Ye jumped up in shock and said, “Don’t you touch me, I’m warning you. My body is very weak. If you touch me, I will break. If you hit me, I will die!”

This was his last night in Beijing. He had hoped for something to happen between him and Rao Aimin, so he insisted on staying over.

Chapter 202: Extreme Boldness!

The crickets were chirping outside.

From the apartment came a scream.

This was a moonless night.

“Aiyo! Let go, let go! It’s really painful!”

“A rascal like you is getting bolder and bolder now?”

“Not at all, no. I am leaving soon. Tonight is the last night, so I will definitely miss this place. You rented me the place when I graduated and even took care of my meals. The care you showed me fills my heart with gratitude. There is no way for me to return it. So I want to chat with you throughout the night. I have no idea when I’ll be back. Why do you twist my arm while we chat!?”

“You just wanted to chat?”

“Of course, just a chat.”

“Then say it now. Your Sister Rao is listening.”

“Let go of me first, how can I talk in this position!”

Rao Aimin took off her knee from his body and her hands loosened its grip from his elbow.

Zhang Ye actually wanted to try her hand, but he was unable to use his Taiji Fist. His Taekwondo skills were insufficient, so he ended up being restrained by the landlady with his face to the sofa. His arm nearly broke. This Old Rao was ruthless!

“Talk now.” Rao Aimin stared at him.

Zhang Ye nodded but he did not know what to say.

Finally, Rao Aimin ignored him and headed to the second floor. She was probably going to take a shower.

Zhang Ye looked at Rao Aimin who was climbing up the stairs. He blinked and said, "Then I will be staying for the night."

Rao Aimin's footsteps disappeared up the stairs and a bang sounded off upstairs. It sounded like the bathroom door.

Zhang Ye felt he had a shot so his heart began to thump heavily. The last time and the previous time before the last, he had sneakily attacked the landlady while sleeping. He had succeeded twice, but the landlady did not mention the matter again. It was as if it had never happened. This made Zhang Ye's boldness to do evil increase even more. It fanned his flames which resulted in him daring to insist on staying behind. It was probably because he had fully understood Rao Aimin's character. Her mouth was venomous and her actions were ruthless, but her heart was soft. It seemed like she did not detest him in any way.

It was the final night, so he had to grab the opportunity. At least, he had to take some advantage of her, or else, once he went to Shanghai, he would no longer be able to take any advantage temporarily.

Zhang Ye had worked up a sweat while packing his luggage. So he got up and went to the first level's bathroom. He took off his clothes in preparation to take a shower. When he threw his clothes, Zhang Ye noticed that Rao Aimin's dirty clothes were piled up in the washing machine. Pantyhoses were lying at the top. There was a slight tear in the middle of the pantyhose. There were two panties beneath. They were white and nude in color. Further below was a long dress and a pair of sweatpants.

Tempting!

Zhang Ye took a couple of glances before he took a shower.

Hua Hua Hua. He washed his hair, lathered up body soap and washed himself clean.

As a male, he naturally showered very quickly. After drying himself, Zhang Ye did not wear any outerwear. He just wore his autumn pants before opening the bathroom's door. He looked up and gingerly went up the stairs. The second level's lights had been switched off. However, the bathroom light was still lit. The fragrance of bathing foam could be smelled. There was also the sound of flowing water. Clearly, Rao Aimin was not done showering; however, she was probably almost done.

Zhang Ye acted as if this was his own house. He impolitely pulled open the blanket and slipped in. After all, he had slept in there several times.

One minute...

Five minutes...

The sound of flowing water finally stopped.

With a creak, the door opened. Rao Aimin walked out the bathroom.

Zhang Ye quickly closed his eyes. He also did not know what to say, so he pretended to be asleep.

The sounds of footsteps could be heard, and was probably coming from the other side of the bed. "Creak". The sound of the wardrobe opening could be heard. Then it was the rustling noises of clothes being rummaged through. The landlady was likely to be searching for something to wear. A few seconds after the wardrobe's door was closed, a faint sound of something dropping on the bed could be heard. It was as if she had taken off a piece of clothing. From the weight and feel, it seemed like a bra dropping on the bed.

Soon after, the bed creaked. Clearly, a person was sitting on it.

Then, the blanket on Zhang Ye moved as a fragrant body entered.

He only heard the landlady saying, "Didn't you say you wanted to chat before you leave? Say it, what do you want to chat about?"

"Well," Zhang Ye could no longer pretend to be sleeping. He turned around and faced Rao Aimin. He first looked at her body. She was dressed in a white bathrobe. Although the lights were off, he could still use the moonlight to see a deep ravine. One had to know that Rao Aimin was lying flat. No matter how big a woman's breasts were, they would "shrink" when lying flat. The flesh would sink as if they were being "eaten" by the body unless one wore a support bra. However, it was clear that the landlady was not wearing a bra underneath the bathroom. Even after lying down, the cleavage was still so deep. It could not be said that Rao Aimin's breasts were much bigger than others, but it was definitely more tight and full than others. In Northern speak, it was particularly substantial.

"Say it?" Rao Aimin yawned with her eyes closed, "If there's nothing to say, then scram. I'm tired after a long day and I have to fetch Chenchen early in the morning tomorrow."

Zhang Ye opened his mouth and asked, "Are you not married?"

"You've stayed here for a few months already and you still don't know if I'm married or not?" Rao Aimin replied.

"You were not married before?"

"Never have I been married before nor have I been divorced."

"Why did you not find someone to spend your days with?"

"I've already said it before, don't poke your nose into my affairs. Take care of yourself and don't ask me so much. Is your nickname '100,000 Whys'?"

"Man, isn't that what chatting is all about?"

Zhang Ye's chats with Rao Aimin rarely went beyond three sentences on a topic. Either it was Zhang Ye who choked up, or it was Zhang Ye choking. There was no way to carry on chatting. The landlady's mouth was born to rebut others. If she didn't do it, her mouth wouldn't feel right.

After chatting a little, they went quiet again.

"This trip to Shanghai, my future will be uncertain. But I have to go anyway, I need a place where I can develop and train." Not hearing a response, Zhang Ye turned his head and said, "Landlady auntie? Landlady auntie?"

Rao Aimin lay flat asleep.

Zhang Ye blinked but did not act rashly.

After about 10 minutes, when he was sure that Rao Aimin was deep asleep, Zhang Ye slowly nudged his way over and daringly stretched his hand over. The previous time, he had only went for the landlady's thighs and belly areas as he had not dared to go for other parts.

Rao Aimin's bathrobe had been twisted by the blanket causing it to be ruffled. Zhang Ye touched her thigh and found it smooth. Without the bathrobe blocking him, he could directly touch her bare skin.

Rao Aimin made a sound and moved her legs but still remained asleep.

Zhang Ye looked at her with guilt, but felt it was safe, so he continued to touch her thighs all over.

From the top to the bottom, from the bottom back to the top. Zhang Ye was mesmerized by the sensation of the touch. Suddenly, when he was planning on placing his fingers into the side of Rao Aimin's panties, Rao Aimin was awakened.

She opened her eyes, "Are you letting me sleep?"

Zhang Ye was extremely embarrassed, "Cough, letting."

"Sleep, you may not be tired, but I am." Rao Aimin pulled the blanket and closed her eyes again.

However, Zhang Ye did not remove his hand. After stopping for a few seconds, he gently pinched her buttocks. The tight flesh made him reluctant to move his hand away.

Rao Aimin ignored him. Anyway, there was no movement.

After satisfying his craving, Zhang Ye became even more dishonest. Today, without Chenchen at home, he became even more unbridled. He stuck close to Rao Aimin and squeezed her. Then he slowly pulled the blanket that was covering her chest bit by bit, pulling it down to the landlady's waist.

It reached the critical spot!

Zhang Ye was a bit nervous, but also a bit excited!

Touch! If he didn't take grab the opportunity, then who knew when it would come again!

Zhang Ye emboldened himself and threw the value of his life out of his head. He would not regret even if he was thrown over the shoulder onto the wall. Then, he took a deep breath as he lifted his hand from her thigh. He brought it forward, and slowly, inch by inch, his hand approached the landlady. With his four fingers contracted together, he carefully squeezed it into Rao Aimin's bathrobe's opening.

Puff!

The feeling of flesh!

At that instant, Zhang Ye felt as if he was going to break through space. It felt great. He had finally attacked this region of the landlady!

But at the same time, Rao Aimin also moved!



Zhang Ye felt a pain in his arm. His wrist joints had been pinched by Rao Aimin. His body was pulled forward and his head was pushed onto the bed, "Ah!

"You started to become forceful when I ignored you!?" Rao Aimin looked at him.

Zhang Ye was sweating from the pain. Sex and danger were just two sides of the same coin!

Rao Aimin took a glance and released. "Now, you know pain?" Saying that, she pursed her lips as she looked at Zhang Ye pant and sweat. She helped him massage his bones. "Was it twisted?"

"I don't know. Painful!" Zhang Ye cried in pain.

Rao Aimin touched his arm again and probably found the reason. "Don't move." Just as she said that, she suddenly used her force, resulting in a sound coming from Zhang Ye's arm!

"Aiyah!" Zhang Ye shouted.

"Alright. It was just twisted." Rao Aimin said softly, "Sleep."

Zhang Ye moved his arm again and it was really much better. He looked towards Rao Aimin and saw that Old Rao had once again gone back to sleep.

Zhang Ye hated it. Why were you so ruthless? You really twisted my arm? He was already a wasted force. Since he had already been twisted once, twice would also be the same. Zhang Ye went all out, refusing to have his beliefs shaken. Once his hand wasn't in pain anymore, he once again tucked his hand into Rao Aimin's bathrobe's opening.

A similar scene!

With a sneer, Rao Aimin grabbed Zhang Ye's wrist again. However, it was unknown if she was afraid to dislocate or fracture his arm again, so she did not use any strength in the end.

Zhang Ye tried pinching on her clothes.

Rao Aimin's hand was draped over his wrists. This time she did not move. After a while, she said, "...Just this once."

"Hey!" Zhang Ye was feeling good.

Rao Aimin gently removed her hand.

With Zhang Ye receiving the imperial edict, he did not hesitate anymore, and rubbed inside her clothes!

Soft!

Chapter 203

Sunday.

In the landlady's apartment.

It was almost 10:30AM. Zhang Ye had just woken up. He looked to the other side of the bed but saw no signs of Rao Aimin. He was now alone. A white bathrobe and a pink union suit was left on the bed. They looked freshly washed and unworn. It was probably left on the bed when Rao Aimin woke up in the

morning and tried it on before finding it unsuitable. It looked like she was in a rush since she did not even keep them back into the wardrobe.

Where did she go?

Sigh, what a pity! He did not witness the landlady changing.

Zhang Ye could imagine it, the landlady standing by the bedside and taking off her bathrobe before putting her bra and clothes on. Unfortunately, Zhang Ye had been sound asleep at that moment. Otherwise, with Zhang Ye's violent temper, he would risk his life to take a look!

Zhang Ye rolled over and got up. He looked at his hands and lifted it to his nose to smell the sweet fragrance. Yes, there were still the remnants of the fragrance from Rao Aimin's clothes from last night. Mesmerizing scents diffusing everywhere, immersing into the heart, like a dream or fantasy. Everything in the universe crossed through his brain, the feeling that uprose from the soul...Forget it, I'll stop being irritating. A bit hungry. Time to get off from the bed.

He put on his clothes.

He washed up and brushed his teeth.

There was no one downstairs, he was all alone in the apartment.

"Hmm? Where did the landlady auntie go?" Zhang Ye mumbled to himself.

At this moment, the door opened and Rao Aimin led Chenchen into the house holding her hands. Little Chenchen was carry a schoolbag, so Zhang Ye knew that the landlady had gone to fetch her from the school. Chenchen had returned today from her autumn trip.

Zhang Ye was in a good mood. He stretched his hands out and greeted, "Chenchen."

Chenchen looked at him and waved back with a straight face like an adult, "Zhang Ye."

Zhang Ye did not take it too heart. He looked over to Rao Aimin, "Landlady auntie, is there anything to eat?"

"Nothing, eat on the plane." Rao Aimin said.

"My flight is in the afternoon, at most they'd serve dinner." Zhang Ye touched his belly, "I didn't eat much last night so I'm getting hungry."

Chenchen raised her hands, "Reporting to Big Aunt, I am hungry too."

Rao Aimin laughingly scolded, "You two are so greedy! All you know is to eat!" She turned around into the kitchen, "Little Zhang, get Chenchen to wash her hands."

"OK." Zhang Ye led Chenchen to the bathroom. Chenchen was short and could not reach the faucet so Zhang Ye had to carry her up.

The little rascal even started to be demanding. If she stretched her hand forward, she could clearly wash it herself, but she chose not to move.

Zhang Ye could only lift her with one hand, and used his other hand to turn on the tap. After he got her soap to wash her hand with, he said, "You sure have become an old master. How was the trip? Did you have fun?"

Chenchen said, "Not bad."

"What do you mean by not bad?" Zhang Ye asked.

Chenchen pouted, "They were too childish. They got all overly excited when they saw a wild boar at the zoo, some of the girls even cried."

Zhang Ye said, "A wild boar is scary, aren't you afraid?"

Chenchen said, "We were on a tour bus and there were protective grilles. The wild boars couldn't get in. Besides, when I was 5 years old, my mum brought me hiking in the mountains. She carried me and used only 1 hand to kill a wild boar, so what's there to be afraid of? When I was 6, my aunt brought me to the countryside to play. We were surrounded by 7 or 8 wolves but my aunt just stood there and stared back at them. The wolves did not dare to attack and ran off scared in the end!"

Zhang Ye did not know whether to laugh or cry. He thought to himself that it was no wonder she did not get along well with her classmates. What kind of people was she family to? Growing up in an environment like that, it was little wonder Little Chenchen grew up to be like this.

At the dining table.

The young and an old duo sat down as they started shouting towards the kitchen.

"We're hungry." Zhang Ye said with no energy.

Chenchen also said, "Big Aunt, is it done yet?"

"We will faint if we don't get any food." Zhang Ye called out.

Chenchen took her chopsticks and struck them on the bowl, "Rice, rice, rice!"

These two were spurring each other on, wave after wave.

The kitchen door opened as Rao Aimin walked out wearing an apron, saying, "Who's rushing me? Settle down properly! You didn't even help me, all you know is to eat! The nerve! Keep disturbing me and no one will get to eat!"

As the host got annoyed, the both of them immediately shut their mouths.

After about 10 minutes, the dishes were served and the rice was also ready.

Zhang Ye ate with his chopsticks like a hungry tiger while Chenchen also tried to snatch from him. The young and the old duo shoved and swallowed their food without any table manners.

Rao Aimin glanced at Zhang Ye, "Chenchen is learning all the bad stuff from you!"

Chenchen did not use to behave this way when eating. She was always calm in a ladylike way, taking a bite, slowly chewing her food. But with Zhang Ye leading the way, Chenchen also followed along. It was

like they were competing who could eat faster. It could be seen from this that even though Chenchen was matured for her age, she was still childlike in her behaviors.

After the meal.

Zhang Ye ate his fill. With one fed and warmed, one's sexual desires arose. He happened to be sitting on the same side as Rao Aimin. Chenchen was sitting across them. As such, Zhang Ye secretly moved his hand over. Rao Aimin did not change her clothes after coming home. She had gone into the kitchen to cook immediately. She was now wearing an old-fashioned long skirt and top that suited her bearing very well. The long skirt reached to her calves. It was the kind that was a bit more flowery. Zhang Ye touched the landlady's thigh with the skirt separating his hand. Although Rao Aimin had said to him that he was only allowed once yesterday, Zhang Ye naturally didn't treat her words seriously.

Chenchen couldn't see as she was holding her stomach burping.

Rao Aimin's eyebrows ticked, "Little Zhang, go wash the dishes."

"In a while. I'll wash it in a while. I'm too full and need to take a rest." Zhang Ye did not go and carried on touching her leg. The feeling wasn't the same with direct contact with flesh but through a skirt. Besides, her skirt's fabric was rough, and had the feeling of friction. She was definitely wearing pantyhose too. He looked down at Rao Aimin's nude colored beautiful feet, indeed, there was a thin layer of nude colored stockings. Zhang Ye became excited as he boldly pulled up her skirt bit by bit, revealing more of her beautiful legs that were covered in stockings.

Finally, the skirt reached her knees.

Only then did Zhang Ye let go and touched the stockings directly. The feeling of exquisiteness which was both rough and smooth. There was even the faint softness and bounciness of her skin below it.

Rao Aimin lowered her hand and threw his hand away.

Zhang Ye was persistent and put his hand over once again and held on.

Chenchen said, "Zhang Ye, help me do my homework in a while."

"Do it yourself." Rao Aimin's attention was diverted as she reprimanded Chenchen, "How can you get someone else to do your homework? Do you want to be useless in the future!?"

Chenchen said in an unwilling manner, "Okay."

"I can't help you either. Your Uncle Zhang is leaving today, for Shanghai." Zhang Ye said.

Chenchen said, "Oh? Why are you going?"

Zhang Ye said, "For work. This bro needs to make money for a living. I'm not like you, happily going to school everyday, without a care or thought for the world." Zhang Ye took the opportunity to grope more of the landlady's thigh. And he even inserted his hand into her skirt. He had undying wicked intentions and wanted to carry on exploring deeper. "How about it? Hearing that your uncle is leaving, do you feel especially hateful to part with me? It's alright. I expect myself to be back in a month or two."

Chenchen stared at him. The corners of her lips pulled apart slightly, "Hur Hur."

At this moment, Rao Aimin stood up. Hua. Nearly all the skirt that had been pulled up by Zhang Ye dropped down, returning to its original state. "Little Zhang, follow me. I still have some unopened daily necessities that I don't use. I'll give them to you. Take it with you."

Zhang Ye said, "Oh, there's no need. I've finished packing."

"Come, I'll give it to you." Rao Aimin smiled as she entered her bedroom.

From her looks, Zhang Ye knew that it was definitely not something good. When had the landlady ever been so considerate. She even prepared daily necessities for him? Impossible. She was definitely up to no good. She was preparing to finish this bro! Of course, Zhang Ye did not fall for it. With Chenchen beside him, it was definitely not convenient for the landlady to beat him up. However, if he were to enter the bedroom, there would only be the two of them. Then how could Zhang Ye end up in a good state?

"No, no. There's really no need. It's better if I go wash the dishes!" Zhang Ye felt guilty and quickly cleaned up the plates and chopsticks. He brought them to the kitchen and began washing.

After he finished, Zhang Ye came out, "Landlady auntie, Chenchen, I'm going. Time to go to the airport."

Rao Aimin came over again, "Alright, I'll send you."

Zhang Ye hurriedly lifted his hand, "Stay please, stay. I wouldn't dare to trouble you. There's no need, no need at all. I can easily carry the two luggage bags myself. You can't leave Chenchen alone at home. What if another few more burglars come in again? So don't you leave. I'm going!" He quickly went out the door, and then gave a final wave at them before quickly closing the door. Only then did Zhang Ye heave a sigh of relief.

That was close!

If he was to stay behind to be beaten up by the landlady just before he left, then he would be dumb!

Returning home, he gave a last look at the place that he had been staying for the past few months. He gave a nostalgic smile and turned around. He then pulled the two luggage bags he had already finished packing downstairs. From the beautiful memories he forged from last night until today in the landlady's house, Zhang Ye was feeling very good. He did not have any depressive feelings of leaving.

"Eh? Isn't this Teacher Zhang?" A female college student, who was a renter, had come out to throw the rubbish. She was stunned seeing Zhang Ye, "Those luggage bags are?"

Her boyfriend also came out, "Teacher Zhang, are you going away for business or for pleasure?"

The moment Zhang Ye became famous, all the renters of the landlady's properties knew that a celebrity was staying here. Zhang Ye also knew them. He always greeted them.

Zhang Ye smiled. "I'm going to Shanghai for work."

"Ah? You won't be staying in Beijing?" The female college student said in surprise.

Zhang Ye said in a self-mocking manner, "No one here dares to hire me, so I can only change locations to further develop myself."

The male college student harrumphed, "It is this bunch of television stations that have no foresight. Don't worry Teacher Zhang. We will definitely support you. Everything will definitely go smoothly for you this time!"

Zhang Ye said, "Alright, then I'll be counting on your blessings."

Maybe because of the voices, a few residents also came out. There were people both young and old.

Zhang Ye bade each and everyone of them farewell. This was a bunch of very cute neighbors. Many of them did not especially like Zhang Ye's works, but every time they saw him, they would give him words of praise and encouragement. During the days when Zhang Ye was poor, without any food to eat, it was also this bunch of cute neighbors who sent him food. Zhang Ye could never forget that box of fragrant braised beef.

Chapter 204

Afternoon.

Airport.

Just as he arrived at the hall, his phone rang.

It was Yao Jiancai, "Hey Little Zhang, why didn't you pick my call up all night?"

"Hey Old Yao," Zhang Ye was very familiar with him, so he casually addressed him, "Did you call me yesterday? Hai, I left my phone at home and didn't bring it with me.

Yao Jiancai then said, "Where are you?"

"At the airport, why?" Zhang Ye asked.

"The movie has finished pre-production and there should be a celebration today and everyone is gathered for a feast. Now everyone is here except you. What are you doing at the airport? You have a job notice? Forget it. Let's talk when you get here since it isn't that far away. We are at Shun Yi." Yao Jiancai then said, "Be quick, everyone's waiting for you. If not for you subduing those monks on that mountain, our movie would have continued filming until the next month and go to other provinces to get the scenes of other monasteries. The to and fro of taking a plane would have delayed us greatly. So we can't have you not attending. The Deputy Director even asked about you."

Zhang Ye said, "I think I shouldn't go? I have a flight in the afternoon."

"That's in the late afternoon. It's still early. Come here quickly. That's all." Yao Jiancai hung up.

D\*mn, Zhang Ye's expression looked mixed. He looked at his check-in time and there was plenty of time, so he grabbed a taxi to the address Old Yao sent him through a text message.

.....

"Here, cheers!"

"Teacher Little Zhang, drink!"

"Yes, I want to have one with Teacher Zhang!"

“Zhang Ye, let us have one drink. I didn’t know you in the past, but I sure got to know you at that little mountain. You sure are powerful. Let’s drink, no wine must be left!”

“Haha, let’s all toss a drink. Let’s celebrate the completion of ‘The Great Pugilistic World’!”

“If the box office exceeds a hundred million, then we will have a formal celebration again. Everyone, cheers!”

.....

Afternoon.

Just past 2pm.

The airport was crowded as the crowds rushed around.

After the social gathering, Zhang Ye was walking inside but he bumped into a man!

“Aiyah!” Zhang Ye turned angry, “What are you doing! Why aren’t you watching where you go?”

The man was dressed in branded clothes and looked like he was in a hurry to catch a plane, as he retorted impatiently, “You bumped into me! And you the first offender wants to make a complaint?”

Zhang Ye stared, “Repeat once again who bumped into who?”

At this moment, the man’s phone rang. He looked nervous and then whispered, “Hi...Hi, I’ll board the plane immediately...I got it, got it!”

Zhang Ye still wanted to argue with him.

But after the man hung up, he ignored him and immediately rushed towards the boarding gate.

Zhang Ye cursed that he was lacking in manners behind him before he lined up for his boarding pass. This fellow was now tipsy after all the drinking and his steps were shaky. He did not have a high alcohol tolerance and Yao Jiancai had kept filling him up with drinks, so drink after drink, Zhang Ye was now really drunk and reeked of alcohol. After Zhang Ye obtained his boarding pass at Air China, he went to the e-ticket service counter nearby.

He placed his documents and said, “Give me my invoice.”

An airport staff looked at him and took his documents to begin working on it, “Please keep this well. This is your flight itinerary.”

Zhang Ye, who was wearing sunglasses, said angrily, “Why do I want a flight itinerary? I want my invoice.”

The staff turned speechless, “This is the airport’s invoice, and can be used for reimbursement claims.”

Zhang Ye carried on with his ways, “There isn’t even a scratch-it part\*. This invoice you gave me must be fake, right?”

“What scratch-it?” The staff turned dumbfounded.

Zhang Ye's eyes swept across him, "There should be a thin flap by the corner, so that when you open it, you will know how much money you win. If not, it will have words like "thank you for playing", don't you even know this? Are you new here?"

The staff's eyes nearly went blank, "Bro! That is a restaurant receipt!" He even called him "Bro".

"Right, if a restaurant even has it, why doesn't such a large airport have one?" Zhang Ye said seriously.

The staff was at a loss for words and he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Having worked in the airport for so many years, this was the first time he met such an argumentative passenger. Your sister! You still dare say I'm new here? Which airport have you seen print out a flight itinerary with a scratch-it!

"Pfft!"

"Scratch-it?"

A few staff members near this counter nearly fainted upon hearing this!

Although this was Zhang Ye's first time flying, he would not lack such common sense. The main reason was that he was drunk and saying alcohol-induced words.

It was a domestic short haul flight so this small aircraft did not have first-class, only business class. When he saw the business class people heading towards the gate to get their tickets checked, Zhang Ye also went forward but was stopped because he was not in business class. In his daze, Zhang Ye somehow managed to board the plane and found his seat. His seat was by the window so he leaned onto the window and fell asleep while still muttering. It was clearly in economy class, so he said stuff like, "Such a big company and yet they are so stingy to not buy a business class ticket, so mean!"

.....

In the air.

The passengers were riding through the clouds.

After an unknown period of time passed, Zhang Ye groggily woke up. He found his surroundings unstable, as they were sloshing around. The plane had clearly lifted off early on.

Someone pushed his head.

So it was because he had been woken up by someone.

"Hey, wake up." It was a girl's soothing voice.

After sleeping for approximately 1-2 hours, Zhang Ye suddenly felt awake from his stupor. The first thing he remembered was him quarreling with the staff in the airport's hall about the scratch-it on his flight itinerary. Zhang Ye only felt embarrassment and only when he realized that he was still wearing sunglasses did he heave a sigh of relief. Thankfully he was wearing sunglasses, so that others couldn't recognize him. If it was reported, how was he to carry on living. Hai, alcohol sure isn't a good thing!

Eh?

Am I lying down? The seats in economy class can also go all the way down?



“Wake up!” The girl’s voice sounded angry as Zhang Ye’s head was being pushed again.

“What are you doing?” Zhang Ye also turned angry. He was sleeping soundly, why the f\*\*k would you push me? Did I provoke you? He opened his heavy eyelids and looked forward. This glance didn’t matter much, but it stunned Zhang Ye. His eyes enlarged as he stared. All his tipsiness was now gone, yet his brain seemed to still be drunk and a bit confused. He was wondering if he was still dreaming!

“Still talking about doing what? You have been lying on my legs, so what do you think you are doing?” The girl’s angry voice came. It was very close to him as her breath surged towards Zhang Ye’s face.

Zhang Ye’s face turned pale. It was as embarrassing as it could be. Only then did he know how serious the situation was. Your sister! This bro is already a star now and a famous host. I can’t lose my face. Zhang Ye’s brain was extremely fast so he thought up numerous ideas in a split second. He wanted to find a way to allay this embarrassing situation. He could not be accused of being a gangster!

Play dumb?

Acting cute?

Pretend to be crazy?

Pretend that he did not know anything?

According to that plan, it could very well resolve the situation as long as Zhang Ye raised his head in his daze and said one sentence to that girl, “Daddy, do you know how to sing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star?”.

This sentence would definitely let Zhang Ye get out of this situation but he was too ashamed to say it.

Zhang Ye did not say anything and quickly got off the girl’s body.

The girl was wearing a pair of sunglasses, so her expression could not be read. Besides wearing a short skirt in late autumn, she also wore a black trench coat.

“Sorry, sorry.” Zhang Ye said in embarrassment.

The girl waved her hand seeing that he apologized, “Forget it, forget it.”

Zhang Ye added on, “Uh, friend, how did I end up lying down?”

The girl pushed her sunglasses and said, “How do I know. When I came, I saw you sleeping while leaning on the window. I also slept but after sleeping for a while, there was one more person on my legs.”

Zhang Ye said, “I drank a bit too much before boarding. I’m really sorry.”

“It’s alright.” The girl was rather reasonable, “When you are out, it’s inevitable. As long we empathize with one another.”

Only then did Zhang Ye look at her face. Although the sunglasses blocked a large portion of her face, it could not block her beauty. She was definitely a beauty and was not just any ordinary beauty. This sort of beauty was rarely seen by Zhang Ye even in the entertainment circles. Only Rao Aimin and Zhang Yuanqi could compare.

Eh...why does she look so familiar.

Zhang Ye stared at her without blinking, this person...

"What's the matter? What are you looking at me for?" The girl frowned.

Zhang Ye suddenly expressed shock and pointed at her, "Hey! Dong Shanshan?"

When the girl heard this, she was dumbfounded, "You can recognize me even like this? Have you seen my shows? It can't be. My shows don't even broadcast in the capital!"

"What show? You even went on shows?" Zhang Ye took off his sunglasses.

When Dong Shanshan saw Zhang Ye, she also suddenly laughed and pointed at him, "Zhang Ye?"

Chapter 205: School Belle!

Such a coincidence!

It was really Dong Shanshan!

He never expected to meet an old friend!

Of course, that was in his previous world. Although the game ring changed the world, Zhang Ye managed to realize that his life history and his friends from his past did not change. This was why Dong Shanshan was able to recognize him. In this world, they were still classmates for four years, and they were from the same major, so they took the same classes everyday, big or small.

The school's belle!

She was absolutely their school's belle!

As someone who was born after the 1980s, there was no such label of "school belles" back when he first entered middle school. People did not make such distinction, but by the time he entered university, the Internet created lists of school belles such as the school belle pageants, etc. This wave had infected his media college that even the males created a pageant. Dong Shanshan was chosen as one of the school belles. One had to know that their media college was a prestigious school, and with the broadcasting and acting majors, it was filled with beauties. Beauties and goddesses may be few in number in other colleges, but they were common in their media college. To stand out amongst all those beauties indicated how good Dong Shanshan's looks and body were. Even amongst all the mass numbers of school belles in their school, Dong Shanshan was chosen as number one by all the broadcasting male animals. As the media college's most outstanding major was broadcast hosting and not acting, by being chosen as number one for the broadcasting hosting major made Dong Shanshan the best in the entire school. Besides the denial from the people in the acting majors, all other majors agreed through silence.

As most people did not stay in school for their fourth year, Zhang Ye had almost not seen her for a year!

"How could it be you?" Dong Shanshan gave a charming smile.

"I was just about to ask that." Zhang Ye had not expected to see the school belle from back then. "You are also going to Shanghai? What a coincidence? And we are sitting together?"

Dong Shanshan laughed, "Not only sitting together, you even slept on my legs."

Zhang Ye coughed and said, "My bad, my bad."

Dong Shanshan sized him up and said, "Not bad, you are really doing well these days. You are completely different from when you were in school. Look, even your eyes are emitting electricity. Your voice is also more magnetic than compared to when we were in school. If not for being so close, I might not even recognize you."

Of course Zhang Ye did not tell her that he had eaten Fruits of Charm, "You've watched my program?"

"I've watched it." Dong Shanshan leaned slightly towards Zhang Ye and crossed her legs, "Actually before graduating in our fourth year, I had gone to the Xishan province. The provincial broadcasting corporation had roped me in early, so I did not return to the capital after that. I did not know much, but we had a female classmate gathering last month, and everyone was talking about you while we ate. They said that amongst our broadcasting batch of people, you were doing the best. I heard you are even heading up the 4th ranked celebrities list. I did not believe initially and checked when I got home. I also watched your program and those poems of yours." She stared at him, "Well done Classmate Zhang Ye. I never noticed that you were that talented back when we were in school?"

Zhang Ye humbly said, "Just average."

"You have really changed too much." Dong Shanshan sighed.

"On the other hand, you have not changed. You still look as beautiful as ever," Zhang Ye complimented her.

Dong Shanshan blinked her long eyelashes, "What use is that? Let's not talk about our own class, but even in the entire school's graduating class, no one is doing better than you."

Zhang Ye did not believe her and said, "It can't be. What are you doing now?"

"I was a host previously, doing a variety program in one of the broadcasting companies in the Xishan province. It is only broadcast there, and cannot be received in Beijing." Dong Shanshan said.

Zhang Ye had really not paid attention to this, "How were the ratings like?"

"It was okay." Dong Shanshan laughed, "About 9+%."

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "That's higher than me. And you said you aren't doing as well as me?"

Dong Shanshan rubbed her wavy hair and said, "It's not the same. What does it mean to be in the capital? The quality is completely different. BTV's Arts Channel is much bigger than ours. Uh, but that was all in the past. After that variety show ended, I did not have any more programs. I wanted to go on a provincial satellite TV company, but my leader did not approve it. I was unhappy about it so I quit. Now, I'm going to Shanghai to seek a living, and find some random place."

Zhang Ye asked, "You are going onto a Shanghai television station?"

"Why are you so worried about me?" Dong Shanshan flashed her big eyes.

"We are old classmates, so I'm just asking. Is this some trade secret?" Zhang Ye said.

Dong Shanshan smiled charmingly, "Going there to film a movie or a TV series would be good too. If there's anything that suits me, I'll accept it as long as they give some money. I'm so poor that I can't even eat." It was unclear if she was speaking the truth.

Zhang Ye nodded, "With your image, being the main lead would not be a problem."

Dong Shanshan laughed, "I think so too. If they don't give me the lead, I'll make sure they will have it coming!"

Zhang Ye said, "Our relationship isn't too bad, but you are much better than me. You still have a choice, and you resigned by your own choice. I was fired. Now any television media that mentions me will have a headache. Who do you say I offended? Anyways, I can only find another path in Shanghai."

Dong Shanshan joyfully said, "Who asked you to mess up the live recording. I watched the video of that live footage. You insisted on killing yourself, creating such a huge incident. Who can deal with you?"

As they were old classmates and in the same line, they had plenty of topics to talk about.

Actually Zhang Ye did not know much about Dong Shanshan. In college, Dong Shanshan was the school belle and the top girl of the school. Everyone around her placed her on a pedestal. Zhang Ye was lacking in looks and was inconspicuous in class. In the four years, he only spoke a few words with Dong Shanshan.

"How's Liuzi?"

"Man, I don't know either."

"You and those guys don't keep in contact?"

"Many people have changed phones and are busy with their own things so it's hard to catch up with them. What about those female friends of yours?"

"One of them is also in the broadcasting industry, doing radio. Another is an assistant in a television station, working hard to get experience. Probably next year, she will be given a program to try out. And there are a few who aren't in this industry. Some of them went to other industries, and some went into banking. All those years of broadcasting studying wasted. As for our class who are hosts that I know of, hehe, there's probably only the two of us."

"It is hard to get a job."

"Right, the competition in our line is too great."

Suddenly, people around them recognized them after they had taken off their sunglasses!

An old man who was sitting in front turned around and immediately said, "Heh! Isn't this Teacher Zhang Ye? Why are you sitting in economy class?"

"Zhang Ye? Where, where?"

"Aiyah! It's really Teacher Zhang!"

"Zhang Ye, please give me your signature. My whole family likes you!"

The surrounding men and women were extremely happy finding this out. They quickly brought books to get him to sign.

Of course, Zhang Ye did not reject them. As he was signing, the people who were sitting diagonally across him were alarmed! They seemed to also be from the Xishan province.

“Dong Shanshan!”

“Is what I’m seeing right?”

“It’s Teacher Dong! It can’t be wrong!”

“The goddess of the Xishan province public channel!”

A few young and middle-aged men left their seats to obtain her signature.

One could see the difference here. Those who liked Zhang Ye were mixed. There were men and women of all ages, even including children. After all, Zhang Ye had previously done fairy tales for children. But those who liked Dong Shanshan were only males. They were also very passionate. If not for the flight attendant advising everyone to return to their seats, these men would not have left. It was no wonder. According to the ratings, Dong Shanshan’s popularity in the Xishan province was much higher than Zhang Ye’s popularity in Beijing. But in terms of overall popularity and reputation, Dong Shanshan was most likely far worse than Zhang Ye.

Finally, Zhang Ye and Dong Shanshan looked at each other and wore their sunglasses at the same time.

“We are reaching soon. I’ll lie down for a while.” Dong Shanshan tightened her black trench coat. “Are you sleeping?”

“You go ahead and sleep, I’ve slept my fill.” Zhang Ye said in a gentlemanly manner. “If your legs are cold, you can use my coat to cover it?”

“There’s no need. I’m not cold.” Dong Shanshan smiled. After adjusting her body, she tilt her head and slept while resting to the side.

Her hair came down like a waterfall.

Her head was leaning towards Zhang Ye’s seat and some strands of hair fell on Zhang Ye’s shoulders. But clearly, Dong Shanshan did not care.

Zhang Ye noticed that many of the passengers around him had went back to their seats and stopped focusing on them. As such, he slanted his eyes to look at his old classmate. It could be seen that Dong Shanshan would go on the path of sexiness in her job. This path had both its advantages and disadvantages. The disadvantage was that she would be easily criticized. The type of her fans would also be very uniform. At least most females would not fall for her. Her path was much narrower than Zhang Ye’s. It could not target men and women of all ages. But there were advantages going down the path of sexiness. It also meant her position was more firm. She could attract a large number of men. One could tell just by looking at those fans of hers. The people who liked Dong Shanshan would be more passionate. On this point, Zhang Ye’s fans were far inferior to hers.

Chapter 206: Game Difficulty Adjustment!

In the sky.

The sky was blue and the clouds were so close that they could be touched just by stretching out one's hand.

With her body leaning to the side, Dong Shanshan had already fallen asleep.

Zhang Ye looked out of the window with narrow eyes. He was feeling some sense of regret. He felt some longing for this city that he had lived for almost 20 years having left it. But so what if he felt some longing for it? The path of a celebrity was destined to be lonely. It was cold up at the top!

The journey was more than halfway done.

The stewardess pushed a cart of beverages over. Alas, that was all the treatment they received in economy class.

Zhang Ye did not let the stewardess bother Dong Shanshan. He knew that the school belle was tired. Hence, he requested for a glass of fruit juice to be placed on his tray table. He asked for a glass of Coca-Cola, and began gulping it down.

So bored.

What should I do?

The road ahead in Shanghai would be fraught with difficulties. That place was inferior to Beijing. Zhang Ye's popularity there was low and even when he walked on the street without sunglasses, there will probably be less than half a person who could recognize him amongst a thousand people. This was new ground. He had to begin all over again. Therefore, Zhang Ye definitely needed the help from the game ring. Only then could he absolutely shock everyone in his new position as a web host.

Let's play the lottery.

He looked at his Reputation points. It was about 700,000 points.

Zhang Ye sighed. This amount of Reputation was too pathetic. He could not even buy one Taiji fist skillbook. These were obtained from his "Zhang Ye's Compilation" book and movie's publicity. Of course, it also came from the sales of his "Ghost Blows Out the Light" book and the "Lecture Room" videos on the web. Although it had been a while since these productions were made, they were still classic. They kept providing him a stream of reputation. There were new people, who previously did not know him, getting to know him everyday. Uh, just that those numbers were decreasing by the day.

The lottery interface appeared.

He clicked to buy and did not look forward to it. It was after all just for fun. He did not mind choosing something he did not need. If he managed to draw a useful item or skill, he would have made it big.

Ding!

The lottery began!

The needle quickly rotated!

Zhang Ye stared at a few large regions on the wheel. Although he wished to obtain something from the special region, it was just a dream. He had gotten lucky previously by obtaining the right to buy the Taiji fist skill books; now, it was unlikely he would be that lucky.

The needle stopped.

It stopped on a consumable item region.

Zhang Ye was neither sad nor happy. He reduced his range of motion to prevent others from noticing. He slowly took out the Treasure Chest (Small) from his inventory. He opened it!

There was a small dice inside!

It was six-sided, no different from an ordinary dice!

[Difficulty Adjustment Die] : After it is thrown, it will randomly change the player's difficulty. The period of its effects are random.

Zhang Ye was surprised. Difficulty adjustment? It was not something unfamiliar to people who played games. For example in a single-player game, upon entering the game, it would allow you to choose the difficulty. Such as “easy” difficulty, etc. This dice also had such an effect? But it was by random chance? If he were to really obtain a “very-easy” difficulty, and the period lasted a year, then wouldn’t his work for the next year be many times easier than normal? Difficulty can be reduced? Zhang Ye looked at the great school belle beside him. He was guessing that pushing her onto a bed would also not be a dream?

This is a good thing!

It is a heaven-defying divine item!

Zhang Ye quickly took out the dice from the treasure chest. The treasure chest automatically disappeared after shimmering with light. Zhang Ye looked all over the dice. There were words on the six sides of the dice. They were, Decreasing Difficulty By 10x, Decreasing Difficulty By 5x, Decreasing Difficulty By 1x, Increasing Difficulty By 1x, Increasing Difficulty By 5x, Increasing Difficulty By 10x. The first one was naturally the difficulty of “very-easy” in those games. One could pick up money even with their eyes closed. As for the last difficulty, it was most likely the legendary “ludicrous difficult”, where calamities befell one.

Let’s risk it!

Demacia! (Bravery here we go!)

The chance of reducing the difficulty was equal to the chance of increasing the difficulty. They both had a 50% chance. Zhang Ye did not believe his luck was that bad. Hence, without much thought, he grabbed the dice and threw it up gently. The dice drew a beautiful arc in the air and it flew and flew. It finally stopped before it began to slowly drop down!

Bada!

The dice fell to the floor!

It rolled around a few times on the plane before firmly staying put. Zhang Ye looked at it with excitement. On the "Difficulty Adjustment Die" wrote a few words.

Increasing Difficulty By 10x!

Zhang Ye nearly fainted as he almost vomited blood!

What the f\*\*k! Can we stop messing around!? Stop messing around!

The game system indication appeared:

[ Difficulty has been adjusted. 10x difficulty. Lasting for 52 minutes! ]

The time had also randomly appeared to be more than 50 minutes? Zhang Ye was scared out of his wits. He felt that he was not just unlucky today. All the bad luck in his past eight lives had fallen unto him!

Curse my hand!

My hand is cursed!

Why did I draw a prize just because I was too free!? What do I do now? Will this bro suddenly suffer a heart attack? Or would the luggage from the bins suddenly crash down, killing him?

[Countdown Begins.]

[00:51:59...]

[00:51:58...]

Zhang Ye immediately went on full alert. It was more than 50 minutes. This time was filled with danger. No, he could not drink water. Who knows if he would suddenly choke to death!

But nothing seemed to happen after about 10 seconds.

The plane was still floating in the sky. The passengers were doing their own things. Dong Shanshan was still sleeping. Everything was still normal.

Zhang Ye blinked with suspicion. That's not right. I didn't feel any increase in difficulty, what more 10 times? I can't even feel it doubling!

Shh!

Drank too much water!

Drank too much alcohol also!

Zhang Ye suddenly strongly felt the urge to use the lavatory. It was not too far away from reaching his destination and would soon land, but he could not endure any further. He unfastened his seatbelt and quickly moved towards the lavatory.

"Oh?" Dong Shanshan was awoken by him. Her eyes sleepily looked at him, "Going out?"

Zhang Ye clasped his legs and nodded, "Going to the lavatory."

Dong Shanshan yawned and adjusted her legs, allowing Zhang Ye to pass.



By the aisle was an old granny. She slowly gave way to let Zhang Ye pass.

"Thank you." After politely saying that, Zhang Ye rushed to the lavatory. There were only a few lavatories on the plane.

He headed backwards and the lavatories there were occupied. He waited for a while, and still no one came out. Again he walked to the front of the economy class, but the lavatory was also occupied. His clasped his legs as he breathed in deeply. After he waited for more than ten seconds without seeing the person exit, he could not help but knock on the door.

"Occupied." A youth's voice came out from inside.

F\*\*k! Was this the legendary "Ludicrous difficulty"?

After the difficulty was increased ten times, it made him unable to find a lavatory, causing him to die from holding onto his pee? How could this f\*\*king Difficulty Adjustment Die be so wicked!?

Zhang Ye had no choice. He turned around and went straight for business class.

Between economy class and business class was a corridor that had seats specially for the stewardesses. A slightly plump stewardess was resting there and when she noticed Zhang Ye approaching, she rose up and said, "Sir, can I help you?"

Zhang Ye quickly said, "I need to go there for a while."

The fat stewardess said, "It's business class over there."

"I know, but all the lavatories here are full." Zhang Ye said.

The stewardess stared blankly, "Going to the lavatory? Just wait a while. It should be very fast."

Zhang Ye turned angry, "It's the same plane, why can't I go there?" He really could not hold on anymore!

The stewardess smiled. "I don't mean that. Alright, go on ahead. Go straight ahead." Saying that, she pulled open the partitioning curtain to give him passage.

Zhang Ye said in his mind that this was more like it.

But upon pulling open the curtain, Zhang Ye and the fat stewardess were stunned!

This small plane did not have first class. Just past business class was the cockpit. There was also a curtain that separated the cockpit door that could not be seen. Yet, he could hear the sound of the door opening. He did not know if the pilot or the co-pilot was coming out, nor did he know if that person was going to the lavatory or to find someone. But Zhang Ye and the fat stewardess only saw a bearded middle-aged man charge forward from the aisle seat. He was in the first few rows and could reach the door in a few steps. The bearded man slapped open the curtain and faced the security officer standing there. Zhang Ye had previously met this person. He was the person he crashed into when he entered the airport. They had even scolded each other. Later the nervous middle-aged man left in a hurry after receiving a phone call! He held a knife in his hand. It was not made of steel but an improvised knife that had been reported on TV. It usually would look like a card, but after folding it a few times, it would become a sharp non-metallic knife. It was small, but it was very sharp!

"What are you doing?" The security officer did not have time to react.

"Out of my way!" The bearded man had good skills as if he was previously trained.

The security officer cried out, "No good! Quickly close the cockpit doors! Don't let him..."

After exchanging two blows with the bearded man, the knife was stabbed right into the security officer's stomach!

The pilot who had just come out was greatly alarmed. He quickly turned around, hoping to close the cockpit door, but the bearded man's speed was extremely fast. He pulled out the knife and stabbed the pilot, then he quickly entered the cockpit and closed the cockpit door with a slam. This series of actions was so fluid that it was clearly premeditated!

The fat stewardess was dumbfounded as she looked back at Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye took a deep breath through his dry throat and stared back at the fat stewardess with blinking eyes, "About that, I think I can endure a little longer."

Fat stewardess, "..."

Chapter 207

The crisis came too fast!

It was so fast that no one had have time to react!

"Ah!"

"A killer!"

"Someone is hijacking the plane!"

The business class passengers screamed!

The flight attendants were all shocked. No one had expected this turn of events. A few beautiful stewardess turned pale as they rushed to check on the security officer and the pilot's injuries. The security officer was fine. Although he had been stabbed in the stomach, he was still conscious. But the pilot was in a more dire state. He had been stabbed through the side and had collapsed on the floor after passing out. The floor was covered in blood!

"Brother Zhou, wake up!"

"Old Liu! Hold on!"

"Hold on! Hold on!"

"Little Min! Quickly get a first aid kit! Hurry!"

A thin stewardess cried from the stress as she covered her mouth!

It was a complete mess. The cabin turned into chaos, as if a pot of porridge had been messed up!

The passengers did not know what to do. They did not even have the ability to cry. It can't be? They were actually experiencing a hijacking? This was too unlucky!

Probably only Zhang Ye knew what was going on. Firstly, that bearded man had really been planning on hijacking the plane. Secondly, this situation was caused by the Difficulty Adjustment Die. It was 10x difficulty! This really is mother-f\*\*king ten times difficulty! He now understood that the Difficulty Adjustment Die was not lying! To cause Zhang Ye to die from not being able to relieve himself of his pee was not considered 10x difficulty! It's a hijack! This was sending them to their deaths!

"What to do!?"

"We're finished, we're finished! We are dead!"

"\*sob\*, Mom, Mom, I'm scared!"

Just as a few passengers were at a loss on what to do, a young man stood up. He was about 20 plus years old, and about the same age as Zhang Ye. His body did not seem very stout and was a little thin. His name was Yan Hui and he shouted, "Do not panic! Everyone stay calm! Bring the wounded to the back first! Are there any doctors or nurses amongst the passengers? Is there a doctor?"

Someone responded after he shouted a few times.

A middle-aged woman in her 40s gritted her teeth and came forward. She said nervously, "I'm a doctor, but I'm just a physician, I can't do surgery."

A boy beside her pulled on to the woman, "Mom! Don't go!"

The middle-aged woman looked at her son and touched his head, "Mom is a doctor. It is my duty to save lives. Hide behind and don't come over."

"Mom!" Her son did not leave as he was extremely worried. Who knew if there were other accomplices in the cabin!

"Quickly go! Leave me alone!" The middle-aged woman turned serious. She was not pretty, but at this moment, the passengers found her most beautiful.

Behind, a little old man walked over from economy class. He looked frail and he wobbled with each step, "Little Juan, you have grown up."

The woman turned around and was stunned, "Professor! Why are you on the plane too?"

The little old man had already reached the wounded, "There's no time for crap. You stop the bleeding, I'll treat the wound!"

The woman exclaimed, "It will be easy with you around!"

The thin air stewardess cried, "I'll leave it up to you! Please save them!"

A few children and timid women were crying from the fright. A few men, under the cabin crew's instructions managed to stabilize the situation as they carried the wounded to the back.

The two doctors began their rescue!

On another side, the sound of exchanging blows rang within the plane!

The young man who stood up first grabbed an air stewardess, "Open the door!"

Just as he said that, two large men suddenly stood up from the front seats of business class. One of the men's face was very black. He wore a hat which concealed his expressions. He held a simple knife like the bearded man from before. The other man had retrieved a metal stick. It was unknown if he had opened his luggage to retrieve it, but it was most likely hidden in his luggage!

Accomplices!

There were a total of three hijackers!

"Get lost!" The man on the left swung his steel stock and hit the neck of a passenger that was closest to him.

The passenger shouted as he clutched his neck. After he fell to the ground, he quickly rushed to the back!

"I warn all of you! None of you are to come over! If you want your lives, get the f\*\*k away!" The other man threw his hat and revealed a fierce-looking face that had a scar across it.

"Ah!"

"Run!"

"There are others!"

The passengers screamed once again!

With a commotion, almost all the business class passengers had run into economy class. They wished to run to the tail of the plane, hoping to get as far away as possible.

The situation was in chaos!

People squeezed against each other, and there was even trampling of others!

Business class was almost empty. There was only one man left. It was that young man named Yan Hui.

Yan Hui shouted towards the back with a solemn face, "What are you all running for! They have two people now! Behind me are the wounded, women, old people and children. With you running away! Who is to protect them? If you are a man, stand here! Don't f\*\*king be a p\*ssy! We have so many people so why must we be afraid of them? A steel stick is a blunt weapon, there is nothing to worry about! The knife is an improvised one! It has limited destructive power! I will take on the one using the knife! I won't be able to handle the other person! I need helpers!"

No one came out.

The fat stewardess yelled, "Is there anyone else!?"

An old lady squeezed herself out from the crowd. She slammed her walking stick to the ground, "If there's no one else, I will do it!"

An old person!

An old woman had stood forward!

Many of the men turned red from embarrassment. They felt ashamed!

"I'll do it!"

"I'll help you!"

"F\*\*k! Count me in!"

"Me too! F\*\*k, let's go all out!"

"We don't know what they are doing hijacking the plane! We can't be sitting ducks! We need to recover the cockpit! If not, none of us will live!"

"Right!"

"Don't be afraid of them!"

At this moment, 8-9 men stood forward!

This angered the two men. They sneered and with that, both sides started fighting as sounds of metal rang!

Of course that did not include Zhang Ye. He was squeezing back at this moment, "Make way, let me pass first!"

The fat stewardess who had been arguing with Zhang Ye before immediately showed scorn towards him upon seeing this. The other passengers also looked down on him.

"Isn't he Teacher Zhang?"

"Right, the one on TV!"

"Teacher Zhang, what are you running behind for!?"

"They are already fighting. If you are a man, you should be helping!"

"Forget it, who isn't afraid of death. Every man for himself I guess."

Those words fell on deaf ears nor did Zhang Ye notice the looks of contempt from the surrounding people. He only had one thought in mind—to the toilet!

He was still holding on to his pee!

He could not even stand straight, what the f\*\*k could he help with!?

Zhang Ye was of course anxious, so he had to first resolve his biological needs. He finally squeezed to the lavatory's door and when he tried opening it, it was locked!

"Open the door!" Zhang Ye shouted!

A soft female voice said, "You, who are you?"

"I'm a passenger. Open the door!" Zhang Ye's face had turned green from holding it in!

The girl said with fear, "Not opening. Who knows if you are the criminal!"

It seemed like there were many people inside. He suddenly heard Dong Shanshan's voice, "Open the door. This person is an old classmate of mine. I know him."

A few seconds passed.

The door creaked open.

There were 7 people hiding in the small lavatory. There were four women, two children and an old man. They were hiding in there, afraid of the criminal.

Zhang Ye could not be bothered and rushed inside. "I need to use the toilet!"

"Aiyah, don't squeeze. It can't take so many people!" A woman shouted.

A little boy said with fright, "Quickly close the door, quickly close the door!"

With an awkward position, the old man within the lavatory closed the door.

After squeezing through one person after another, Zhang Ye finally arrived at the toilet. Beside it was Dong Shanshan. This old classmate of his sure was alert. By standing right inside, it was highly likely that she was the first person to hide in here at the first notice of danger.

The small lavatory was stuffy.

"Are you alright?" Zhang Ye asked with concern.

Dong Shanshan said bitterly, "It's alright. I didn't expect to encounter such a thing."

Chapter 208: Zhang Ye Appears

In the plane.

In the lavatory.

After relieving himself, Zhang Ye let out a long sigh. He straightened his back and felt alive, "Excuse me, let me go out."

The young boy inside said, "Don't open the door!"

A weak girl also said, "Let's just hide in here!"

"Right, what if the criminals come over here and kill people!" Another girl said with her eyes filled with tears.

Zhang Ye squeezed into the exterior, but could not get out. The exit had been choked by others. He couldn't help but say, "What's the use hiding here for. If the criminals want to kill people, do you think the other passengers will block them for you? They would have all run to the tail. This lavatory is right in front of economy class. With everyone gone, this area is left vacant. There's only you left, and if the criminals were to block the door, there's no room to escape! With just this small door, they can just kick it open. It will be as simple as catching a rat in a hole!"

“Ah?”

“That’s right!”

“Damn, let’s all get out of here!”

“That makes sense. It’s too dangerous here!”

Now, everyone was in a state of panic. Every bush and tree looked like an enemy, so they acted on hearsay. With that, some people immediately opened the door and ran out.

Zhang Ye also managed to squeeze out with this situation.

Dong Shanshan saw this and rubbed the urine off her thigh and overturned her high heels to pour out the dirty water within. She used napkins to repeatedly wipe it before biting the bullet and wear the heels back on. Following that, she ran out into the cabin to see the situation outside.

.....

The struggling sounds had vanished!

The passengers in the cabin were all silent!

The two criminals were standing by the cockpit door sneering. There was no one in front of them anymore. There was some blood on the floor, but it wasn’t much. The 8-9 passengers who had rushed forward were all lying on the ground. Some had fainted and some were groaning. All of them were injured and had been lifted back by the other passengers. Yan Hui who had led the charge was most injured. He had a stab wound on his shoulder and a gash along his arm. Blood was flowing out from it as he pressed on his wound without retreating. He stared at the two hijackers!

“Muay Thai expert?” Yan Hui glared angrily.

A criminal looked at him, “You must have practiced Karate? You are still too weak!”

There was no suspense in the fights prior. The passengers had thought that with more people, they would be stronger. But they were all defeated. The two first used their weapons, then their fists and legs. It was clear that they were experts, Muay Thai experts!

Muay Thai was a legendary fighting technique. It was well known for its strength and agility. The main methods were to use one’s fists, legs, knees and elbow to attack. Using the limbs to attack was extremely fluid and the abundance in energy created a fierce attacking power!

Yan Hui may have practiced Karate but he was not their match!

Another criminal shouted, “See that!? This is your fate! We have previously warned you, yet you don’t listen! Then don’t blame us for beginning to kill!” They were quite pissed that there was some resistance in the situation before. To subdue the people, they had to first kill a few to scare the rest. He left his partner to guard the cockpit door and stepped forward, “Who shall I kill first!? Are you sending a person out or have I got to find one myself? Haha!” He laughed perversely!

“How dare you!” Yan Hui responded angrily. He wanted to charge again, but he had too many injuries. With a misstep, he fell to the floor.

“You can’t take it anymore! Don’t go!” The female physician held on to him.

The medical professor said loudly, “Drag him to the back! Stop the bleeding first!”

Two of the air stewardesses grabbed him by his sides to prevent him from seeking death. The passengers behind opened up a path to allow Yan Hui passage to treat his wounds.

Now, there was no one standing out in front!

The old people, women and children that were all squeezed in economy class were exposed to the criminals!

The criminal slowly rubbed the improvised knife in his hand as he walked over to the crowd!

“Don’t come over!”

“Sob Sob Sob!”

“We’re finished. We’re doomed!”

“Save me! He’s coming over!”

The passengers rushed backwards in a frenzy. But there was limited space to the back. And with so many people, there was no room for retreating after ten meters!

A young man from the cabin crew shouted, “I’ll go out!” He was also one of those who had charged forward just now and had been injured. As a cabin crew, he had the responsibility and the obligation to protect the safety of the passengers. As he said that, he pushed aside the thin air stewardess that was bandaging his wounds to go forward!

The surgical professor shouted, “Sit down!”

The thin stewardess worriedly said, “You are sending yourself to death if you go over! No!”

The young crew member gritted his teeth, “But what do we do now!? No one is their match!”

The oldest air stewardess gritted her teeth helplessly as she looked at the other passengers. She pleaded, “Is there anyone willing to help everyone! Is there anyone to save us all!”

The thin stewardess cried, “Stop them!”

A woman holding onto a child shivered as she said, “There are many old people and children here!”

Many people were crying for help. They could do nothing seeing the criminal walk over with the knife in hand!

“I beg you all! Someone save us!” The criminal was just meters away from them. That fat stewardess’ face was filled with desperation as she shouted one last time, “Are there any experts!?”

Suddenly, a young man from the crowd said, “Who’s calling for me?”

The fat stewardess was shocked as all the passengers looked at him with surprise, “It’s you?”

This person was of course Zhang Ye. He was already squeezing forward. “Let me pass!”



Dong Shanshan was shocked as she quickly grabbed on to him, "Zhang Ye! What got into you!? Being a hero at this time! Don't go!"

Zhang Ye said indifferently, "I'll try."

"Try your grandmother!" At this moment, the sexy school belle had lost her image!

Zhang Ye knew she was worried for him, but he ignored her. The crowd in front of him had made way for him. Zhang Ye smiled and went on out.

"Zhang Ye!" Dong Shanshan said worriedly!

The fat stewardess said, "You, you, weren't you the first person to run?"

Zhang Ye smiled. "What do you mean run. I was holding onto my pee. You need me to relieve myself first!"

The fat stewardess and a few people who had despised Zhang Ye before then realized that this guy did not run into the lavatory to hide because of fear!

Yan Hui looked at him and was clutching his arm in pain, "I'll leave it to you, brother!"

Zhang Ye also had a good impression of him, "Thank you my friend for dragging it out for me. Now, leave it to me. Don't worry."

Yan Hui nodded slightly, "Be careful."

Zhang Ye smiled. "Those words should be said to those two criminals."

Everyone looked at each other. People were thinking, who was this person, was he too confident?

"It's Teacher Zhang!"

"Aiyah! "It's Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"Which Zhang Ye?"

"Who else can it be!? "The previous speaker and host of the "Lecture Room"!"

"Host? Then isn't he just good at talking!? How else..."

The criminal was delighted at this. He looked at Zhang Ye who had stood forward, "Not bad, to think someone dares to step forward? Then sorry, you will be my first victim!"

With one step, he was already in front of Zhang Ye!

Dong Shanshan shouted, "Classmate Zhang! Knock it off!"

Whoosh! The dagger came stabbing! Straight towards Zhang Ye's stomach!

Zhang Ye knew his most powerful skill was the Taiji Fist. He wanted to use it, but at this critical moment, that Taiji Fist that worked from time to time could not be used. He could only use the basic moves of Taekwondo to retreat. At the same time, he sent out a kick with little warning and unexpectedly kicked the wrist of one of the criminals!

Whoosh!

Ding Dang!

The improvised knife was kicked to the ground!

The criminal was shocked and turned angry. "Taekwondo?" He thought that Zhang Ye was a weakling and was not careful, resulting in him suffering a tiny loss!

"Good!"

"Beautiful!"

"Teacher Zhang is awesome!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye, you are so cool!"

The passengers began cheering!

The criminal's face turned gloomy as he charged forward again without a knife. He began using his Muay Thai attacks. It was more threatening than the knife because Muay Thai was his trump card!

Zhang Ye suddenly felt a change. Maybe it was because he had eaten too few Taiji Fist skillbooks, or because he did not have much physical training in it. He had remembered that his landlady had previously told him that Chinese martial arts was different from foreign martial arts. It went from inner to outer. One had to train one's body and mind first. As for Zhang Ye, he had only eaten the skills and had not trained his inner body. This resulted in the weakness of having being able to use the Taiji Fist at times. However, his Taiji Fist would occasionally suddenly appeared without warning, such as now. With almost a hundred passengers and cabin crew supporting him, he took a step forward to face the criminal, and this step was like that of a cat, it was the basic footwork of the Taiji Fist!

He could use it!

The criminal who was well-versed in Muay Thai clearly knew the Taekwondo forms. He punched at Zhang Ye's vulnerable points and had prepared to attack his foot!

But Zhang Ye suddenly changed his movements and with a block and stretch of his arms, his hand drew up a half circle along the criminal's wrist. All the criminal's strength had been dissipated away as his body angle twisted. The foot that was ready to attack no longer could attack as he had lost his balance!

Zhang Ye took this opportunity to use his feet to sweep the criminal off his feet and stomp on him!

The criminals were greatly shocked. What the f\*\*k! Weren't you using Taekwondo just now!? Why did you switch moves? What the f\*\*k is this kung fu? He hurriedly tumbled away to avoid Zhang Ye's foot stomp, and looked back, "Hurry over here and help me! I can't beat him!"

The air stewardess and passengers were shocked!

Can't beat him? The criminal said he was not Zhang Ye's match?

Dong Shanshan also gave a what-the-f\*\*k look, "When did this grandson become so powerful?"

The criminals behind also noticed Zhang Ye's strength. Their hearts sank because such an expert was not easily dealt with by just using a stick. They decided to throw the steel stick away and go into close combat with Zhang Ye!

Smash!

Smash!

The three began fighting!

Zhang Ye was going up against two alone!

Chapter 209: Teacher Zhang Ye, I love you to death!

Two people!

Zhang Ye felt the pressure immediately!

Previously on the small mountain, Zhang Ye had fought one against four. Those monks were quite skilled and and was trained in foundational skills since they were young. But it was different. Monks only trained in foundational skills and only used punches, kicks and staff attacks. They did not know many moves and were not considered martial artists. Besides, they were always chanting, so how could they have any battle experience? So back then, Zhang Ye could easily defeat the four of them, but today it was different. The two of them were clearly experts in Muay Thai. To dare to hijack a plane, they were likely battle-hardened people. Those monks who stayed indoors all day could not compare with them!

A punch came flying over!

Zhang Ye blocked!

A kick came flying over!

Zhang Ye dodged to the side!

Quickly, the three of them had fought about eight or nine rounds!

Zhang Ye could not do anything to them and could barely defend. He could not counter attack much. His Taiji Fist worked only at times. When it didn't worked, Zhang Ye would use his Taekwondo to block the attacks, but as he had eaten too few Taekwondo skillbooks, he was clearly not the two people's match. So he had to mainly rely on his Taiji Fist. It was his greatest trump card in martial arts, but it was f\*\*king not usable according to his wishes. If he met an average fighter, it was fine. But against a good fighter, all his weaknesses were exposed. This intermittent ability could cost him his life! Zhang Ye had decided that if he were to land on the ground alive, he would eat tens of Taiji Fist skillbook properly. If not, he might not be able to handle the dangerous situations he would face in the future!

Zhang Ye could do nothing!

But similarly, the criminals could do nothing to Zhang Ye!

The two of them kept looking at each other in dismay. There was less than 100 people on this plane and they had planned it early on. They never expected that the plane really had hidden dragons and crouching tigers. This was really an expert! The two of them could not do anything to their opponent?

It was unexpected!

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah!

But it was after all two against one. Be it stamina or body count, they had the advantage. And in the narrow cabin space, this made it very inconvenient for Zhang Ye. The two criminals believed that they would hold the advantage in less than 20 rounds, and definitely taken him down!

The situation became tense!

“Zhang Ye go for it!”

“Teacher Zhang! \*\*\*\* them!”

“Teacher Zhang, kick his pants! Kick!”

“Break his leg! Go for it! We are rooting for you!”

The passengers began to cheer for Zhang Ye and screamed loudly!

But only Zhang Ye himself knew that he was disadvantaged. He could not hold on any much longer and his stamina was lacking. He could not compare to those who had trained since they were young. He was completely a person who started midway. His physical fitness was his greatest flaw, let alone fighting against two people!

At this moment, Zhang Ye could only use his trump card. He trapped them and yelled to the back, “My brothers and sisters! Everyone take something and f\*\*k them!” You think two against one is a lot? We have a f\*\*king hundred people here!” Zhang Ye was vicious as he said wickedly, “I’ll hold on to them! You guys take things and smash them! The harder you smash, the better! “F\*\*k! I don’t believe we can’t kill them!”

Yan Hui also saw the looming crisis, “Quick, let’s help Teacher Zhang!”

The old granny who had stood forward passed her walking stick to her son, “Little Wei! Go on up for me! Band together!”

The middle-aged man shivered upon receiving the walking stick but hardened his heart and practically charged forward with his eyes closed, “I’ll f\*\*king go all out against you!”

Zhang Ye exclaimed, “Big Bro! Open your eyes bigger! F\*\*k! Don’t hit the wrong person, you!”

Another youth who did not dare step forward previously rushed out, “Whatever! Give me something! Are there any weapons!? I’m going all out too!”

An air stewardess gave him a kettle.

The youth took the kettle and ran over with a warcry!

Many of the passengers began retrieving their suitcases. No matter whose it was, the luggage was rummaged and items were passed to the surrounding people. All of their minds were as one!

“There’s a phone here! Give it to me!”

"A phone is too small!"

"It's a 'Big Brother Big' mobile phone. It's comparable to a brick!"

"What the f\*\*k, what year is it that someone still uses a 'Big Brother Big' mobile phone? Great! Give it to me!"

"Give me too. Is there any good thing to wield? Damn...Lady, why did you give me a box of sanitary pads!? Do you want me to stick it over their eyes to blind them or something?"

On the other side.

While in battle, Zhang Ye suddenly took a step and using the Taiji Fist's basic steps, he circled around to the back of the two of them and moved to the cockpit door, revealing them to the passengers!

"Charge!"

"Smash them!"

"F\*\*k you bas\*\*rds!"

Kettle! Big Brother Big! Vanity mirror! Cosmetic bottle! And the sanitary towels, etc...All sorts of weird things were used to hit the two people!

After one of the criminal's neck was hit by the Big Brother Big, "Ouch!"

Zhang Ye took advantage of the chaos to punch the man in the face. And with that, the man's nose started spouting blood as he took two steps backward before falling to the ground. And at that moment, behind him was the middle-aged man who was holding on to the old granny's walking stick. That middle-aged man was also fierce. He whacked at him without hesitation! His partner wanted to help but without paying attention, a kettle flew and hit him in the head. He stopped moving and stared at the youth who had thrown the kettle. After looking for two seconds, he fainted to the ground! The criminal that had been beaten by the stick was now alone. Zhang Ye rushed up with a sneak attack and stomped on his face!

"Ah!" The criminal's eyes rolled as he fainted.

The two criminals were finally taken care of, but the excited crowd did not leave them alone. More people came forward as their courage increased. They brutally punched the two of them till they became conscious again, and then...they fainted again!

"Zhang Ye wiped his sweat, "Stop it. Tie them up first!"

"Right, let's listen to Teacher Zhang. Listen to Teacher Zhang!" An elderly air stewardess said loudly.

At the moment when everyone was facing great peril, Zhang Ye had stepped forward to block the two criminals and saved everyone. The words he said was definitely heeded by everyone.

After everyone calmed down, people felt relieved. It was so dangerous. If not for Zhang Ye, the two of them would have gone on a killing spree, and they would...

"Thank you Teacher Zhang!"

“Are you really an expert?”

“Teacher Zhang, you’re my idol!”

“You were so cool just now! Wait till I...slim down, will you marry me?” A fat girl said fatuously.

Even Dong Shanshan joined in. She gave a flirtatious look, touched her sexy lips and sent a flying kiss, “Teacher Zhang Ye, I also love you to death!”

Chapter 210: You can’t open the lock? Let me do it!

In the plane.

The passengers managed to regain control of the cabin except the cockpit. They tied the two fainted criminals tightly and threw them into the lavatory.

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In the back cabin.

A few of the wounded were lying or sitting on the ground.

Zhang Ye came over, “Doctor, I can’t take it anymore. My hand has broken!”

Don’t think that this fellow was very brave and mighty just now. He was the most afraid of pain and death amongst everyone. After heaving a sigh of relief, Zhang Ye became weak. Firstly, he was tired after expending so much physical strength. Secondly, he had been hit by his opponents a few times. Thirdly, he had been hit by the passengers’ heavy items a few times. Look, even two of his fingers had bent. The back of his neck was bruised.

The woman took his hand, “Let me see. Oh, it’s dislocated.”

“Your skills are too bad. Let me do it.” The old surgical professor stood up and pressed on Zhang Ye’s fingers. With two cracking sounds, they were restored to their original positions, “It’s done.”

Zhang Ye was sweating profusely from the pain.

Yan Hui who already had his wound bandaged smiled at him with a thumbs up, “Awesome!”

Dong Shanshan also walked over in her high heels with concern, “Classmate Zhang, I never knew you had such skills? You weren’t that powerful back in school!”

Zhang Ye bragged, “I was being low key in my college years.”

Dong Shanshan smirked, “To think you actually accepted my praise. Fine, I’ll treat it as if you were being low key. You really saved all our lives this time. So awesome!”

But at this moment, Zhang Ye began to worry, “It’s not over yet.”

Dong Shanshan also subconsciously looked towards the cockpit.

Everyone knew that it was not over. There was still one criminal in the cockpit. No one knew how the other pilot was. They had heard the sounds of a scuffle but by the time they had taken care of the two criminals outside, the cockpit turned silent!

Dong Shanshan sighed, "We'll leave it in god's hands."

Zhang Ye was superstitious. He would sometimes throw a coin or a shoe to decide on matters, but he believed that "human efforts can achieve anything, so there was still hope!"

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In the frontal cabin.

Everyone here were anxious!

A male passenger that had come over said, "Let's go in!"

The fat air stewardess said, "We don't have a key outside. There is only one key hanging inside the cockpit!"

The cabin crew youth had recovered slightly and struggled over. He could tell that the situation was urgent. They definitely could not let the criminals take control of the cockpit or they would all be doomed. As such, he began kicking at the door, but the door remained motionless. It was useless!

Other passengers came forward to help, "Let's smash it open!"

A few large burly passengers came over and took turns to smash the door!

Smash! Smash! Smash! The cockpit door only had a bit of paint scraped off!

The oldest air stewardess said worriedly, "It's useless. It's impossible without a key. We can't open by hitting it. The door is made of several layers of alloy metal!"

The fat air stewardess said, "But we don't have the key outside!"

The youth from the cabin crew said decisively, "Let's find some hand tools! And smash open the door! Once the criminals control the plane, all our lives will be in danger!"

The thin air stewardess said pessimistically, "That person might already have taken control of the plane!"

"We still need to go in. Are we just going to sit here waiting for our deaths?" The youth said.

The passengers knew that they needed to be united. With their lives on the line, they could only rely on themselves. But the things that could be brought on a plane was limited. If there was an axe, there would be some hope. But now, with nothing, they could only use the most stupid way of using blunt objects to smash at the door!

Once!

Five times!

Ten times!

There was some effect this time. The first outer layer of the cockpit door had deformed. But it could be seen that only the exterior had been damaged!

The door could not be smashed open!

The old air stewardess made a suggestion, "Let's try to contact the cockpit and see what the criminal wants!"

The fat air stewardess quickly ran over to pick up the communicator but put it down shortly, "It doesn't work. The cockpit's communication equipment has been cut off from the cockpit!"

The older air stewardess' expression changed, "Was it done by the criminal?"

The cabin crew youth also thought of a frightening reality, "Could the criminals have experience flying aircraft? Or else how would they know so much?"

"Ah?"

"Is that true?"

"It can't be? We are doomed!"

They were struck out of the blue. This news was filled with despair!

Although Zhang Ye was very far away, he could still hear the conversation. His face turned green upon hearing this. There was a co-pilot in the cockpit. If the criminal had forced the co-pilot to go according to his wishes, there might be a chance for the co-pilot as the criminal would not dare to kill him as there would be no one to fly the plane. But if the criminal was able to fly the plane himself, then he had no qualms about anything. With no one else in the cockpit, they had no chance to resist. They could only wait to be slaughtered.

F\*\*k your grandpa!

They know Muay Thai and know how to fly a plane!

How can terrorists be so talented these days!? Can you at least develop your morals?

Bro, it can't be that you are taking this plane and crashing into a building right?

The people of this world had never experienced 9/11. That shocking world event did not happen in this world, but Zhang Ye had experienced it before. He knew the nefarious ways of those criminals, so he was the most worried! These bunch of grandsons would do anything!

The air stewardess turned on her phone again and now was not the time to worry about signal interference. She made a call, hoping to get in contact with the ground but due to being high up in the air, or because their location was geographically remote, there was no signal. The other two air stewardesses tried with their phones but they too did not have any signal!

The cabin crew youth reassured himself, "There must be another way. It's not time for us to sit here and wait for our doom." He looked at the old air stewardess, "Is there any other method to open the door?"

The old air stewardess stamped her feet anxiously, "There's none. We can't open the door without a key!"

Despair!

Hopelessness!



The thin air stewardess fell to ground as she hugged her legs to cry. She had cried numerous times on this flight.

The rest of the cabin crew and all the other passengers remained silent. The terrifying atmosphere began to spread in the plane!

But the words the air stewardess said made Zhang Ye's mind turn. Hey, wait a minute, open a door? Unlock? Heyah! Isn't this a skill this bro has!?

Zhang Ye immediately stood up after wringing his sleeves!

"What are you doing?" Dong Shanshan tugged at him.

The physician also said, "Don't move. Your arm is still bleeding. Let me bandage it for you!"

Zhang Ye ignored and strode to the front. "You can't open the lock, right? Let me try!"

The old air stewardess looked at Zhang Ye in surprise, "Teacher Zhang, so many people were not able to smash it open! How...How are you going to open it?"

Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner, "Who said I was smashing it?"

"How do you open the door without smashing?" The fat air stewardess remained stunned, "There isn't a key here!"

Zhang Ye chuckled, "Who says you need a key to open a door." With that, he had already reached the front of the cockpit door. He squatted down and looked at the lock. With a glance, he had an idea. He nodded to someone behind him, "Bring me a ballpoint pen. Not a fountain pain. A normal ballpoint pen!"

The old air stewardess still did not understand, "What are you doing?"

"Quickly give it to me!" Zhang Ye did not want to die young. He still had to contribute his works of art to the people of this world. "Also I need needles, mainly I need the needle head!"

Everyone stared at him with one eye bigger than the other. But they still followed his instructions.

The floor was littered with luggage and the items used to hit the criminals. With a search, there really was a ballpoint pen.

The fat air stewardess gave the ballpoint pen to him and a needle head was found within a first-aid kit by the old air stewardess.

No one had any expectations. Those who were in despair despaired. Those who were crying cried. No one took Zhang Ye's "trying out" seriously.

But Zhang Ye was very focused. With a twist of his fingers, the ballpoint pen was dismantled. He only took out the pen core and half-kneeled before the door and glanced at it. This lock was not a normal household lock, but it was not much different. The basic principles were the same. And since this was an old aircraft model, the lock was of the old standards. Zhang Ye had eaten several lock-picking skillbooks which was sufficient to handle this lock. If it was a newer aircraft's lock, he would be out of luck. Those

locks would probably need an additional dozen or more lock-picking skillbooks to have any chance, as for this old lock...

Zhang Ye placed the ballpoint pen into the keyhole and with the needle head in his left hand, he skillfully pinched one fifth of the needle head and knocked it on the wall. The needle head bent into a 90 degree angle. With the needle he stabbed it into the keyhole along the ballpoint pen. Closing his eyes, he felt around and pressed on the correct spot. Something inside the keyhole sounded out. Zhang Ye stopped moving the needle head and opened his eyes to quickly twist the ballpoint pen!

“Oh, what to do.”

“There’s definitely no way of getting in. Let’s try to make contact with the ground.”

“The signal isn’t passing. Maybe the criminals have some jamming equipment? It can’t be!”

A few of the cabin crew were still discussing plans when they heard a soft click. They froze and then turned their heads over.

Zhang Ye relaxed his eyebrows, “It’s done.”

Ka!

Creak!

The cockpit door opened a small gap!

Under everyone’s gaping expressions, the door was opened by him!

And it did not even take 10 seconds! Zhang Ye’s skillful actions was practically done without any pressure!

For a moment, everyone was shocked!

The fat air stewardess exclaimed, “What the!”

“It’s open! The door has opened!” The thin air stewardess screamed!

The cabin crew youth’s eyes turned round, “Your sister! It really opened?”

The other passengers were also startled. They immediately erupted in a jubilant uproar. They had given up all hope, but they never expected there to be such a hidden professional amongst them!

The old air stewardess slapped her thigh, “Well done!”

“Teacher Zhang, you are god! Awesome! You are so awesome!” All the passengers were excited!

After tinkering with the door for 5-6 minutes to no avail, Teacher Zhang had opened it in seconds. It was clear that he was a professional!