

## Superstar 211

Chapter 211: Who Knows How to Fly a Plane?

The lock was opened!

There were cheers in the cabin!

Seeing Teacher Zhang Ye, who was more talented than the terrorists, everyone gave their warmest admiration and respect!

Zhang Ye could only bitterly smile. Back then when he had received the lock-picking skillbooks, he felt that it was a trash skill. It was wretched for it had no use. But he never expected that he had used this skill the most from just eating a few of lock-picking skillbooks. It had helped him several times. Such as back when the landlady's house had a thief, avoiding the reporters with Zhang Yuanqi, and this time. He could be a f\*\*king lock specialist!

But Zhang Ye was happy. Being praised and worshiped by others felt good, as he cupped his fists, "No big deal, no big deal. Everyone has been too..."

Just as he said that, Dong Shanshan suddenly shouted from afar, "Look out!"

"Watch your back!" A female passenger screamed.

An improvised knife suddenly appeared from the gap in the door. Zhang Ye was nearly stabbed as he rolled on the ground, dodging the calamity!

There was still another person!

There was still another criminal in the cockpit!

Only then did Zhang Ye remember. He stood up in a pathetic manner. It was indeed the bearded hijacker. He had come to block the door upon seeing the door open!

In Zhang Ye's world, after the year 2002, many airlines equipped their new aircrafts with inner locks to prevent hijacks. Only the pilots could open from inside, and this world was similar. However, an old aircraft did not have such a lock. If the criminal had locked from the inside, then even if Zhang Ye had a key outside, it would be impossible for him to open the cabin door. Not having the new locks installed helped Zhang Ye greatly. The bearded man could only leave the pilot's seat to try to shut the door once again!

But how would anyone let him do so?

Especially with an expert like Zhang Ye around. This fellow was fearless and charged straight forward and sent punches and kicks. The criminal's arm and head was hit by Zhang Ye!

"Quickly come here and help! Hold open the door! Don't let him close it! Pull the criminal out!" The fat air stewardess did not dare to go forward in fear of being injured. She could only shout from the back!

Seeing Zhang Ye's brave performance, and that the criminal was almost taken down, the male passengers did not hesitate. Five young adults piled on and pulled his hair and ripped his clothes. Combined with Zhang Ye's movements, they managed to pull the criminal out! This criminal did not

seem to know Muay Thai and only had basic martial arts foundation. He did not have the skills of the two people from before so he was quickly subdued!

“Punch him!”

“Bastard!”

“Beat the f\*\*ker!”

The crowd gathered around him and punched him!

Even old people and women sneaked in a few!

Before the criminal could even fart, he had been beaten unconscious by the frenzied crowd!

There were a few air stewardesses who did not participate in the fight. They rushed into the cockpit the moment the criminal was pulled out. They took the co-pilot out. “Get the doctor!”

The old doctor from before came over, “Quick, carry him over.”

The co-pilot was seriously injured. He had many stab wounds all over his body, but thankfully he was still alive. He was still breathing in his unconsciousness. He was not dead!

Many people heaved a sigh of relieve!

“Great!”

“We’ve finally solved it!”

“We’ve survived! We are out of danger!”

“Haha, unity is strength!”

The passengers and the air crew felt like they had survived a disaster! But at the same moment of jubilation, everyone felt something amiss. It was as if they had forgotten something very important!

Suddenly, someone said something that shocked everyone!

The old air stewardess looked at everyone with a solemn expression, “Who, who knows how to fly a plane?”

Holy shit!

Fly a plane?

Everyone was shocked. But at this moment, they thought of the key problem. Right! Your sister! The main and co-pilots are unconscious. What do we do with the plane?

Next, the scene that agitated more happened!

Everyone felt the plane begin to sink lower. The speed seemed to be extremely slow and the internal cabin began to tremble violently. Everyone began to look towards the cockpit. Some of the machinery might have been smashed when they pulled the criminal out. Now, the plane was out of control and was going to crash!

The cabin crew youth exclaimed, "I'll go turn on the auto-pilot!"

The old air stewardess said, "Do you know how to?"

"I've seen Brother Zhou do it once." The youth ran into the cockpit.

A few air stewardesses rushed over to help. Zhang Ye and two passengers also went inside.

But it seemed like Heaven wanted them dead. The moment they entered the cockpit, they gasped. It was obvious that there was a fierce scuffle in the cockpit. At least three dashboards in the plane had been destroyed. One of the button mechanisms had been ripped open and there were sparks in one of the lines. It was a mess!

The cabin crew youth did not think further and immediately pressed a few buttons. He pulled something and realizing that it did not work, he panicked. Again, he repeated his actions before saying in a saddened way, "The auto-pilot is broken! It can't be started!" Again he turned on the land communication link, "Contacting control tower! Contacting control tower! This is China airlines CA1883! Please respond!" No sound came back. The communication device had been broken!

The plane was violently shaking!

Many people lost their footing and fell to the ground!

Zhang Ye's shoulder slammed on the cockpit door. The pain made him clench his teeth!

Dong Shanshan, who was wearing high heels, also fell down. After she climbed on to a seat, she did not dare wear her high-heels again.

One could see through the cockpit window that the plane was dipping downwards at a 30 degree angle. The speed was very fast, and if this went on, they would crash into the sea!

The fat air stewardess shouted, "Quick think of a way!"

The cabin crew youth said, "I only know how to switch on the autopilot. Now with the autopilot functionality broken, it can only be operated manually. Besides the pilots, no one else knows how to!"

The fat air stewardess fell to the ground, "It's over!"

A passenger screamed, "Can the two pilots wake up?"

The doctor outside heard this, "Impossible. They have lost too much blood and need to be sent to the hospital immediately. They can't even wake up let alone stand up!"

The old air stewardess shouted, "Who here knows what to do now? Does any passenger know how to fly a plane? Is there anyone to save us all!"

Zhang Ye said rapidly, "Now, the plane's speed is too slow! So it cannot maintain its motion and crashing down!"

The cabin crew youth and the few air stewardesses' eyes lit up and said with anticipation, "You know planes too?" That's right! Now, there wasn't enough power! That was why the plane could not maintain going straight and was being pulled down by gravity!

Everyone looked at Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye said very professionally, "Of course I know! Step on the gas! Change the gears! Move it to fifth gear to fly the plane!

Ah?

Change gears!?

The cabin crew youth and the air stewardess nearly fell off the plane hearing this. Step on the gas? Move it to fifth gear? F\*\*k your sister and your mom, you think you are driving a car!?

Chapter 212: Teacher Zhang, you really know how to fly a plane!

The plane's altitude kept decreasing!

Sirens began ringing in the cockpit!

The cabin crew and a few enthusiastic passengers tried their best to control the plane, doing whatever they could. They tried pressing some buttons on the panel, but it resulted in the plane falling even faster. And an aircraft door nearly opened. Of course, it was sealed tight through a safety mechanism. Without releasing the safety latch, it was impossible to open. But it was still very dangerous. Laymen were really laymen. It could not be done just through luck!

The plane began to swing left and right.

Zhang Ye could not help but return to the cabin with his face white.

The passengers were aware of the situation. There were people writing their wills.

"Mom, \*sob\* are we going to die?" A four year old girl asked.

"We won't. Someone will definitely save us!" The mother hugged her daughter.

The little girl happily said, "Really? Ah, will Uncle Superman save us?" In this world, there was also Superman. But it was not the animated ones Zhang Ye had seen before. It had a new artistic image.

The mother shed tears in silence. "Yes, there will be. Definitely. You are so cute, Uncle Superman will definitely come."

"Great." The girl in pigtails turned to look at the other passengers, "Don't be afraid. Uncle Superman will be here soon!"

The woman and her child's conversation made everyone sad. Seeing the child's innocent laughter, no one told her the truth, and only felt grief!

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Even Zhang Ye, who was a heartless man, felt struck by this conversation. He clenched his fist. It was not time to give up now. F\*\*k it, there has to be way!

Fly a plane?

Pilot license?

Zhang Ye suddenly thought of something that could give him a glimmer of hope. Because he still had a prize in his game inventory that he was not willing to use, the lucky bread! And he still had 600,000 Reputation points!

Lottery!

His survival rested on this gamble!

There was still 20 minutes left till the 10x Game Difficulty ended. By the time the time was up, Zhang Ye and all the passengers would have died from the plane crash. At this moment, hoping for rescue or expecting others to rise to the occasion was a joke. As such, Zhang Ye did not hesitate in opening his game ring and chose to buy a lottery chance. There was no need for hesitation as this was his only choice!

The lottery interface opened!

He staked all his Reputation points! He added five Additional Stakes!

At the same moment, Zhang Ye took out the only thing left in his inventory, the Lucky Bread. He ate it down. Gulp!

[ System Notice: Countdown Begins! ]

[ Lucky Bread in Effect, Duration of five minutes! ]

The plane was still falling. Zhang Ye screamed anxiously in his mind, "Hurry!" Hurry!

The needle stopped in a skill area. Zhang Ye immediately took out the 6 Treasure Chests (Small) and opened them!

The items came out!

[ Commercial Airline Piloting Skillbook x 6 - Learns it the moment it is read. ]

Upon seeing this, Zhang Ye could not help but laugh out loud. Hahahaha. There really was always a way out. Thanks to the lucky bread, he had managed to draw 6 commercial airline piloting skillbooks. Without anymore nonsense, Zhang Ye immediately flipped through the experience books!

One book!

Three books!

Six books!

They were all eaten in one breath!

This experience book came at an opportune time! It really sent him whatever he lacked!

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"Zhang Ye." Dong Shanshan smiled sadly as she walked over to her old classmate while holding onto the seats, "Have you written you will? I haven't thought of what to write."

Zhang Ye said, "What will are you writing!?"

Dong Shanshan's eyes were without any glimmer, "Can't you see it? In this situation, none of us will survive."

Zhang Ye stared back at her, "If we were to survive? Let's make a bet. I guarantee that we would be safe and sound!"

Dong Shanshan found a seat and sat down. She was listless and said without much attention, "Alright, let's make a bet. If we were to land safely, I will let you kiss me!"

"Ah." Zhang Ye blinked, "Kiss where?"

Pointing at her sexy red lips, Dong Shanshan said, "Is that enough?"

"Enough, that is a deal!" Zhang Ye did not have much confidence, but with this bet, it could only help him encourage himself.

Dong Shanshan ignored him after saying that. She took out her phone and began typing. It seemed like she was writing a will. This will was pretty much written for herself. If the plane really crashed, the phone would not be fine. Everyone's actions now were as if they were pondering through their life in its entirety.

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Over here.

The little girl was still anticipating, "Why isn't Uncle Superman here yet?"

Zhang Ye heard this and walked over while holding onto the seats. He touched the girl's head, "Don't worry darling. This brother is here to save you."

The girl exclaimed happily, "Is brother Uncle Superman?"

Zhang Ye said with a smile, "Of course I am."

The girl said with suspicion, "Why didn't you transform?"

"Are you talking about my Superman costume?" Zhang Ye sighed, "I didn't wash my underwear yesterday so I can't wear it outside. Today Brother Superman is on plain-clothes duty."

The mother, "..."

The little girl clapped, "Brother Superman, quickly save us!"

"Don't worry. Leave it to me." Zhang Ye rushed straight at the cockpit.

The girl innocently raised her arms to cheer, "Oh! We are saved!"

The other passengers did not know what Zhang Ye was up to. They did not even look at him.

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"Mom, your son was unfilial. Sorry, I can't take care of you!"

“What are you saying. It’s Mom’s fault. If I did not pull you to Shanghai for a tour, we would not have encountered this. \*sob\* I’ve caused you harm!”

“Mom, don’t say so. I don’t blame you!”

A mother-son pair’s words made many shed a tear!

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In front.

The cockpit’s communication devices could only be connected to the cabin. They only heard the voice of the old air stewardess say, “Dear passengers, I apologize on behalf of all my crew. Sorry, it was our negligence that resulted in his hijacking. Now we can already see the sea below. We have done our best. The plane will crash into the sea in two minutes. Sorry.”

The cabin turned silent.

After some unknown person began crying, and almost everyone began crying!

After battling the criminals for so long, thinking that they were out of the trouble, who knew that this was the result awaiting them!

Inside the cockpit, the cabin crew and the few passengers did not say a word!

Zhang Ye came in and saw everyone looking like this. Without much, he angrily said, “Out of my way! Crash my ass! Let me do it!”

The fat air stewardess wiped her tears, “Forget it.”

“Forget your sister! You may have lived enough, but I haven’t!” Zhang Ye cursed. He pulled the cabin crew youth away from the pilot’s seat and sat there himself. He pressed a button to communicate with the cabin, letting everyone hear his voice, “Everyone, ignore what was just said! The plane has not crashed! Now, you are to find a seat with the fastest speed possible! All of you are to fasten your seat belts! Immediately! Now all the flying duties are taken over by me!”

The cabin crew youth said sadly, “We have tried for a long time!”

Zhang Ye said angrily, “All of you get out! Don’t mess it for me!”

“Now, it has to be manually operated. Without a few years of professional and hands-on training, it is impossible...” The old air stewardess did not finish her words.

Zhang Ye said to bolster his courage, “There is nothing I can’t do!” Could he really do it? How could he know! Now was the time to go all out!

The sea surface outside the glass window was approaching. Flying seagulls could be seen. If those birds were to hit the aircraft engines, they would be dead. Flying in low altitudes was extremely dangerous. But, thankfully Zhang Ye still had the lucky bread effect still running. There was 1 minute left, so no flying bird was hit!

The crash would happen in less than a minute!

Zhang Ye tensed his body. He did not know which was more powerful, the lucky bread or the '10x difficulty'. He did not think about it anymore. It was a realm he did not understand. What was most important was for him to pull up the plane with his abilities!

A lot of the dials and buttons were broken!

But there was some that were good!

Zhang Ye reached out his index finger and immediately pressed a button on the panel. After that, he pressed another button no one knew. Following that, a hissing sound was heard. There seemed to have some changes in the internal parts of the plane, but yet it also seemed like nothing had happened. This information was obtained from the six experience skillbooks. His body also subconsciously made the moves. After doing so, Zhang Ye consciously thought and realized what the buttons did.

The fat air stewardess panicked, "What are you randomly pressing?"

The thin air stewardess panicked, "You, don't press randomly!"

Only the old air stewardess was experienced. She looked surprised as she exclaimed, "The cabin pressure has been relieved! It really has been relieved!"

Of course the pressure had to be relieved. After the scuffle, the cockpit was beyond recognition. There were sparks in the circuitry and with the high speed descension, not releasing the pressure would cause an internal explosion. So to prevent this, Zhang Ye ignored the surprised looks of others, and pressed a few buttons no one knew. Finally he pressed something!

The plane suddenly shook!

Its speed suddenly accelerated!

This was the plane's throttle. It was not pressed using one's foot but by using one's hand!

This bunch of cabin crew had tried all day to find the power button to no avail, but Zhang Ye had found it immediately.

The cabin crew were all holding their breaths as they watched with horror while Zhang Ye controlled the plane. They did not even breathe, This...This...

800m!

600m!

400m!

The plane was still moving downwards, but the propulsion power had reduced the declining speed. When the plane reached a dangerous altitude of 300m, where one could feel the sea waves by their hands, the plane suddenly reversed the trend and was pulled up by Zhang Ye!

"Get it up for me!" Zhang Ye shouted!

500m!

1000m!



1500m!

Moved away from the dangerous zone!

The plane flew back into the sky!

At that moment, everyone in the cockpit nearly went mad. Cheers from a few air stewardesses erupted. All of them hugged each other excitedly. There were tears of joy!

“We are flying up!”

“God! Am I dreaming?”

“We are fine! We are fine!”

The cabin crew youth was too excited, “Teacher Zhang! You really are the best! You really are the best!”

After that, a few air stewardesses looked at Zhang Ye in a different manner. What the heck! Did a spirit possess you!? You really can f\*\*king fly a plane!?

Chapter 213: Bro, how do I get to Hong Qiao airport?

In the cabin.

Zhang Ye’s voice was transmitted. “Please note that the plane is out of the danger zone. I repeat, the plane is out of the dangerous zone!

“Ah?”

“Look out the window!”

“We can’t see the sea anymore!”

“It has really flown up!”

“This voice. It’s...it’s Teacher Zhang Ye flying the plane?”

Dong Shanshan, who was using her phone to write her will, was dumbfounded upon hearing it!

The passengers erupted as they whined and howled with excitement. They could only express their hearts of joy, “We are saved! We are saved! Teacher Zhang is too awesome!”

He can write songs?

He can write novels?

He can be a radio host?

He can produce commercials?

He can write poetry, Buddhist verses and couplets?

He can write essays and create internet buzz phrases?

He knows kung fu?

He knows how to pick locks?

Now he even knows how to f\*\*king fly a plane?

Hey! How multi-talented are you!?

The four year old girl was most excited, "Wah, Mom! Mom! Brother Superman is too great! Brother Superman has saved us all!"

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In the cockpit.

Zhang Ye heard the commotion from outside and almost got carried away. As he flew the plane, he waved to the people behind me. He said heroically, "All of you can go out. Leave it to me in here!"

The old air stewardess said worriedly, "Are you alright?"

"What a joke, who am I!?" Zhang Ye began bragging.

The cabin crew youth was already completely impressed by Teacher Zhang Ye, so he said, "We can't help much, so let's not distract Zhang Ye's flying. The more people there are, the more chaotic it becomes!"

"Right!"

"Teacher Zhang, please!"

After that, the people from inside came out and entered the cabin.

Zhang Ye was the only person left in the cockpit as he began to hum a melody to soothe his tense emotions.

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Outside.

A few air stewardesses had found a place to sit down.

The fat air stewardess said with a sigh, "This Teacher Zhang sure is great."

The old air stewardess said with some doubt, "Does he really know how to fly a plane?"

The old granny beside her suddenly said, "Oh I recalled something. Isn't this young man the one who asked for an invoice in the airport halls? The staff gave him his itinerary and he still said the invoice was false because there was no scratch-it! It's definitely him! He was wearing sunglasses just now. I was lining up just behind him!"

What?

Scratch-it?

The air stewardesses nearly planted their faces into the ground!

After recalling Zhang Ye's previous words of stepping on the gas and changing gears, they really began to feel that Teacher Zhang was not reliable. Fly a plane? He must have blindly pressed the power button just now! A few people looked at the cockpit with fright as their hearts began to beat furiously! What sort of person were they getting to fly the plane? A person who was flying for the first time! A person who wanted to have a scratch-it in his itinerary! A person who was talking about stepping on the gas and switching to gear five on a plane! This pure layman controlled all their lives?

The old granny exclaimed and added on, "But that guy was drunk just now, and was saying alcohol-induced words, so maybe...he..."

The cabin crew youth wiped his sweat, "I feel like I should go up ahead and take another look."

"I think so too." The old air stewardess and company rushed to the cockpit.

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The door opened.

People entered.

Zhang Ye turned back, "Why are all of you back in here?"

The thin air stewardess said in a panic, "Teacher Zhang, don't joke with us. Your hosting skills are admirable, and your literary skills is peerless, but this is a passenger plane. There are a 100 lives on this plane, are you sure you can handle it?"

Zhang Ye said confidently, "Of course."

The old air stewardess looked out the window, "Now where are we heading?"

Zhang Ye said without hesitation, "How would I know. We'll just keep driving."

"Ah?" The cabin crew youth was dumbfounded, "just keep driving? You don't even know where you are heading and you dared to ask us to leave? Holy shit! I've seen bold people, but they were never that bold!" Previously when they saw Zhang Ye heroically pull up the plane, everyone felt reassured. Seeing him confidently ask them to leave, they thought this fellow was confident. Thankfully they had asked again, or they would not have known how they died!

"Isn't this the instrument panel and the display screen?" The fat air stewardess said naively, "The air routes are fixed, so just follow the line and we will reach the airport!"

"Come, let everyone pitch in!" The old air stewardess said.

Zhang Ye glanced at them, "There's no need for help. The critical thing is that two of the direction panels are broken. The same thing for the co-pilot's side. It was all smashed during the scuffle!"

The cabin crew youth pointed and said, "Aren't there a few dials here?"

Zhang Ye retorted and looked at him, "Do you know anything about them?"

"...No." The cabin crew youth's voice turned silent.

Zhang Ye nodded, "So everything has to rely on me. None of you can help."

“You know?” The cabin crew youth’s eyes beamed with hope.

Zhang Ye said, “Of course. See that dial? Those numbers and the english alphabets beside it are...are...” After pausing for a while, he turned around to carry on controlling the plane, “Alright, actually I don’t know either!”

Air stewardesses, “...”

Cabin crew youth, “...”

Zhang Ye had originally thought that by eating the passenger plane experience books, he would be able to control the plane, but only now did he realize that he only knew tens of the hundreds of knobs and switches in the plane. A few of the display panels that he knew were broken, and he did not know the rest. Only then did he realize how complex flying a plane was. With the knowledge from his six experience books, he could be said to be a novice who had just one step in the door. It was not enough. If not, why would pilots need to undergo years of training? Ah, he probably needed to eat tens of passenger plane skillbooks to catch up to professional pilots. The experience from six skillbooks was too little!

But what could he do?

He only had that little bit of experience, and could only use the existing conditions!

The old air stewardess’ lips turned white, “The communications equipment are broken, and the instruments are damaged. With no way to determine our location, how are we to land?”

The fat air stewardess stayed calm and raised an idea, “Is there any open space nearby?”

The cabin crew youth scratched his head, “We don’t even know where we are. There’s no navigation at all. And there’s no land. This flight path is either sea or city. You don’t expect us to land in the city, right? Not only will our plane crash, we would cause more casualties. We need to find an airport!”

The fat air stewardess looked at her watch, “According to the time, we shouldn’t be too far from Shanghai.”

Another air stewardess from behind the old air stewardess said, “Keep trying to make contact with the ground. If we are near a city, maybe the cell phone signal will be stronger.”

The air stewardess responded and tried to make a call again.

The old air stewardess carried on, “Who has a way to determine the locations of airports? Should we fly at a low altitude to search for a path? Is there enough gas?”

“There’s still enough gas, but not by much.”

“We can’t fly in low altitudes. Hitting a bunch of birds can cause the plane to crash!”

“Is there an instruction manual? To see how the compass dial is used?”

The situation was urgent as everyone rushed to give an opinion. But all their ideas were very rigid and traditional.

Only Zhang Ye had an open mind. He noticed a shadow pass by him, and immediately bent his back, “Don’t say another word! Silence! I have a way!”

“What way?” Everyone looked over. But after the “steeping on the gas and shifting gears” and the “itinerary scratch-if” incidents, the cabin crew still remained skeptical with Teacher Zhang Ye’s words!

“Look!” Zhang Ye pointed to the front.

“See what?” The few of them immediately looked up.

The next second, the cabin crew saw a plane not far away. From the size, it was also a passenger plane. In the direction they were heading, they were on the same route as them. Shanghai was one of the top-ranked cities, so there were countless numbers of aircraft taking off and landing nearby. Because of the near-crash from before, their flight path had been messed up. So meeting another passenger plane was not rare!

Zhang Ye seemed to have found his savior and immediately turned on the emergency contact frequency. He did not care if the pilot of the other plane could hear him. The words he immediately said made people nearly vomit blood. They heard Zhang Ye say in an especially easygoing and casual manner, “Hey, bro. Can I get some directions. How do I get to Hong Qiao airport?”

That feeling was like asking some old man on the road casually, “Grandpa, how do I get to the train station? Head towards the east at the next junction? Thanks!”

But the other passenger plane did not respond. They did not manage to make contact at all.

The old air stewardess thought that if the pilot from that plane had heard those words, he would have vomited blood. Who the f\*\*k has seen a plane ask another plane for directions!?

Chapter 214: You China Airlines are too much a bully

“Say something!”

“Bro!”

“Hey, the plane over there!”

“Do you f\*\*king know the way to Hong Qiao airport?”

Zhang Ye was not resigned as he shouted a few times, however the communication did not work.

With Teacher Zhang’s ‘low-grade words’, the air stewardesses were completely speechless. But they still agreed with Teacher Zhang’s words!

The old air stewardess quickly gave her analysis, “If we did not go off-course when we were descending, then the planes from far away would be on the same flight path as us. They are most likely also heading towards Hong Qiao Airport! After all there aren’t many airports around here. The largest one is also Hong Qiao Airport! Typically any aircraft that are around here land and take off from there!”

Zhang Ye slapped his armrest, “That’s right! I just need to keep up with them and for them to lead the way! Then we can find the airport. Even if it’s not Hong Qiao Airport, as long as we can land, that’s all that matters!”

The cabin crew began discussing and felt that this idea was feasible. They could not care any further, as they all agreed to this proposal.

The fat air stewardess suddenly pointed ahead, "Aiyah, I can't see that plane anymore!"

The clouds were too dense, and it was all dark underneath as there was haze!

This world's haze was not lesser than Zhang Ye's world. PM xx (particulate matter) were all frightening.

"Follow quickly!" The cabin crew youth was more anxious than Zhang Ye. He pointed in a direction, "That way, that way! Don't let them get away!"

There was only one person who could fly the plane. The old air stewardess looked at Zhang Ye and said, "Teacher Zhang, we are all depending on you!"

"Don't worry! They can't run away!" Zhang Ye accelerated the plane. Knowing that this was their lifeline, how could he let it go?

The clouds were dense and visibility was low.

If there was still radar, they could tell the location of the other passenger plane, but now with most of the display equipment smashed, they could not be used. They could only use their naked eyes to lock on. The visual range in the cockpit was very limited, and due to the angles, it was not easy to see!

"Where did it go?"

"Where is it? Where?"

"I see it! On the left!"

"They are reducing their altitude!"

"Teacher Zhang, quickly chase it On the left!"

A few air stewardesses chattered immediately.

Zhang Ye rolled up his sleeves and increased the driving force and chased, "Damn, to think you want to race cars with me? I won't lose to you!"

The cabin crew youth had nearly wanted to say countless times that this was not car driving but flying a plane, but he did not say a word.

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High altitude.

The passenger plane not far away.

This was a Hainan Airlines flight. It did not provoke anyone and was flying its course, but no one expected the radar to detect another China Airlines plane. It was approaching their plane so the pilot sped up to maintain a safe distance away from the China Airlines plane.

The Hainan Airlines main pilot immediately transmitted, "This is Hainan Airlines 7781. Your route has deviated. I repeat, your route has deviated. Please immediately correct your route!"

No response.

The co-pilot said unhappily, "We can't connect?"

The pilot frowned, "What the heck is that flight doing?"

The co-pilot guessed, "It must be manually operated and controlled by the co-pilot. There's a 80% chance that he's a pilot trainee. But even so, he shouldn't be doing this."

The pilot said, "It doesn't seem like a pilot trainee. It can't be that they don't even turn on their communications, right?"

As the two of them were guessing, the co-pilot suddenly screamed and even cursed, "F\*\*k your sister! Quickly dodge! They accelerated and chased after us!"

The pilot was also shocked that he was covered in cold sweat. As he cursed, he adjusted his height, "Who the f\*\*k is flying that plane! Do you want to die!?"

Whew!

The China Airlines plane exceeded the speed of the Hainan Airlines plane and rushed to its side and was almost flying parallel to it. The distance between the two planes was only 100m! What did it mean by 100m? If two people were standing on a street, 100m was quite a distance. They could only see each other vaguely. But in the air, these were two passenger planes. 100m was not called a distance. It had the feeling of being shoulder to shoulder. One could use the two planes' windows to see the expressions of the other side!

The China Airlines passengers were calm. After experiencing a hijack and having nearly crashed into the sea, all of them had made the necessary mental preparations. They had nearly died a few times, so this close distance flying was nothing more than just a fart. And they knew that the person flying their plane was once a television host, and he did literary works. F\*\*k it, if that guy could fly a passenger plane, it was not bad. They were already lucky, so they did not have much expectations!

But the Hainan Airlines passengers were not mentally prepared. Upon seeing this shocking scene, seeing the aircraft so near to them, the Hainan Airlines passengers nearly peed from the shock!

"Ah!"

"Holy shit!"

"Quickly get away!"

"A plane is colliding with us!"

"We are about to hit, we are about to hit!"

The Hainan Airlines plane was in a mess!

The Hainan Airlines air stewardesses were all frightened as their faces turned pale. As they were trying to maintain order while suppressing their fear, they made sure everyone wore their seatbelts and would not leave their seats. After that, they rushed to the pilots and asked, "What's the matter! There's a f\*\*king retard beside us!" The person who said this was a quiet air stewardess. She had even received

best conduct meritorious awards previously but one could tell that she was filled with emotion with her swearing. Anyone would curse if they encountered this!

The two pilots also wanted to know what was going on!

The co-pilot said angrily, "Do they even know how to fly!?"

The pilot did not hold a grudge, "Cut it out. Let's dodge and slow down to let them pass. We got to cool down. Safety comes first!"

But when the Hainan Airlines plane lowered their speed and opened up a safety distance, another scene that made them curse happened. Although the Hainan Airlines plane had lowered its speed, the China Airlines plane behind them did not relent and kept close to them. When the Hainan Airlines plane raised five degrees, they would also raise five degrees. When the Hainan Airlines plane rose in altitude, the China Airlines plane also rose in altitude. The feeling was that of a weasel chasing after a chicken after catching sight of it!

No matter how cool headed the Hainan Airlines people were, they could not take it anymore!

F\*\*k! I know you China Airlines are the best amongst the domestic airlines! But you can't f\*\*king bully us like this!

The pilots immediately reported this matter to the Hong Qiao Airport command center on the ground, "Ground Control, Ground Control, this is Hainan Airlines 7781."

"Roger, this is Ground Control. Please speak." A female voice came.

The pilot was wishing he could smash something as he said, "There is a China Airlines plane that has deviated from its flight path. It has made provocative moves to us. It has been following our plane within the safety distance. Awaiting instructions from Ground Control!" He then described in detail without any swearing. But his tone expressed his crew's anger!

Ground Control said, "Which flight number is it?"

The pilot said, "Its label says CA1883."

After a pause in the communications with Ground Control, a middle-aged man's rapid voice was heard, "7781, this is Ground Control. We lost communications with the plane, CA1883 you mentioned 25 minutes ago. The last transmission we received from that flight was muffled sounds and smashing sounds. Preliminary suspicion is that the flight has encountered some sudden damage to the flight controls. According to your description, we believe that CA1883 has lost its ability to follow a flight path and we wish for you to lead the way!"

The pilot was stunned. Some sudden event had happened? Was it a hijacking?

"Repeat, please take responsibility to guide the plane. Please respond upon receiving this!" The middle-aged man said seriously.

The pilot's face turned serious, "Roger! We will lead the plane to the assigned location at Hong Qiao Airport! Please give us a new flight path!"



“Roger. We will begin implementing total traffic control. All priority will be given to both your planes. Please maintain a safety distance and keep in constant communication!” The middle-aged man said nervously.

.....

On the China Airlines plane.

Seeing the Hainan Airlines plane not running away, Zhang Ye could not help but let out a laugh, “Competing your speed with me? Car racing with me? You guys are too inexperienced!”

Cabin crew members, “...

It was clearly you trying to get them to lead the way, when did it become car racing!

And...where the f\*\*k did you get a car!

Chapter 215: Everyone’s attention on the plane that lost communications!

Hong Qiao Airport.

Ground Control Command Center.

A few of the airport’s leaders were sitting on pins and needles as they directed traffic control. A few of the leaders and administrators from China Airlines also rushed here upon realizing that they had lost communication with one of their planes. They had just arrived. The atmosphere was deary and suppressed. The voices of the operators rang out from the small hall as two planes that were about to land were not permitted to land. They were redirected to an airspace in the South. With complete control over the airspace by the airport, all planes were banned from taking off or landing. The runways had been opened up. Ambulances, fire engines and police had all taken up position!

Something had happened!

Something big had happened!

Their airport had gone without any mishap for years. This was the first time they had experienced such a serious loss of communication. No one expected it to happen today and everyone’s faces were ugly!

The airport head held his breath as he tensely said, “How is it?”

An operator turned around and said, “We still can’t get in contact with CA1883!”

Another operator said, “Hainan Airlines 7781 has entered Zone C. CA1883 is following closely behind. They are expected to arrive in Hong Qiao Airport airspace in about seven minutes!”

The airport head ordered, “Do not interrupt any communications. Make sure to be kept abreast of the situation!”

It could be seen that everyone within the command center was nervous. It would be odd to not be nervous. This was a plane. Any inattentiveness would result in the plane crashing and the loss of lives!

At this moment, the city's Public Security Department officials had arrived. After some exchanges to understand the situation, one said, "The city mayor is on the way here! We are mainly heeding your command! If there's any need for us, feel free to tell us!"

Suddenly, an airport staff member's phone rang. Everyone looked at him with a frown. The staff member wanted to cut off the call, as he did not dare pick up the call with so many leaders around. But upon seeing the number, he was shocked. He immediately picked it up, "Hello! Jun! What has happened to you? What is going on with you! Did something happen?"

"Wang...Director Wang!" The female voice was intermittent as the signal was unstable, "Thank Hea...vens! We finally managed to get through! Get...through!"

The staff immediately shouted to the rest, "It's a flight attendant of CA1883!"

"Aiyah!" A staff slapped his leg.

"We finally managed to get in touch!" Another airport official said.

"Give me the phone!" The airport head charged forward and took the phone, "I'll be the one in contact. What is the situation now?" Saying that, he pressed speaker mode button for everyone to listen.

The air stewardess was full of words. Upon hearing a familiar voice, she was so excited as she said and cried, "We don't know what happened in the beginning, a thin... a person suddenly stabbed one of our flight attendants and then rushed into the cockpit. Later two of his accomplices blocked the cabin. We had been hijacked midway through our flight. Thankfully there was an expert amongst our passengers, and through the hard work of the flight crew and the passengers, we managed to restrain the hijacking terrorists. We managed to regain control of the cockpit, but, but many of the instruments inside were destroyed. There was no way to determine our flight path, nor was there autopilot. The pilot and co-pilot were seriously injured and are unconscious. Now, we are following a Hainan Airlines plane, hoping to reach the airport!"

It was really a hijacking!

Everyone's faces changed!

The airport head quickly said, "You handled it very well! The Hainan Airlines flight will be responsible in guiding you. We have already implemented complete air traffic control. All favorable conditions are provided for your landing. The Hainan Airlines plane will bring you to the airport!" Upon saying this, he suddenly felt something amiss. With a blink and a moment of thought, his body trembled, and suddenly said, "Wait! Wait first! You said the pilot and co-pilot were seriously injured and unconscious? And there's no autopilot? Then...Then who is flying the plane?"

Right!

Who is flying the plane?

The command center people suddenly thought of this problem and were greatly shocked!

The air stewardess stuttered, "That...That...Currently, the person flying the plane is Beijing's Teacher Zhang Ye!"

“Teacher Zhang Ye? Who is he?” The airport head said with a pleasant surprise, “A teacher from a Flight College? Or is it some retired passenger plane pilot?”

The air stewardess said, “No, Teacher Zhang Ye was...a television host.”

What?

Host!?

The command center suddenly turned into an uproar!

The airport head said angrily, “You let a television host fly a plane? What are you guys thinking!? This is a hundred lives!” If not for there being so many people, and with the public security administrators present, he would have jumped up and cursed. Is there a bun for your brain in your head? A bun!

Upon hearing this, the air stewardess felt a sense of helplessness. Just the way Teacher Zhang Ye flew the plane and how he had the intention to “car race” the moment he hit the controls, did you think that they wanted to let Zhang Ye fly the plane!? The “car racing” scene with the Hainan Airlines plane had terrified many of them early on! But what could they do!?

“We...” The air stewardess said.

But all that was left was the sound of “Doo Doo”!

“Hello? Hello?” The airport head said loudly.

The line had been cut up. There was no signal although they tried calling again!

The airport head was in a panic as he shouted, “Get an additional 5 ambulances and fire engines! Hurry! If the airport doesn’t have enough, transfer them from surrounding areas!”

The China Airlines CEO was also in shock. A host, who was a complete layman was flying the plane? And the autopilot was broken? And it had to be manually operated? Their first reaction was “we’re doomed”! The chances of those people surviving was zero! This was a plane, not a motorbike! It was not something a layperson could handle!

.....

At the same time.

On the China Airlines plane.

The thin air stewardess rushed into the cockpit, “I’ve made contact with the ground!”

The old air stewardess turned around, “Where’s the phone? Let me speak!”

“The signal has been cut off. I have already reported our situation to the ground. The head has told us to follow the Hainan Airlines plane. The airport is in completely control over air traffic. Everyone is waiting for us!” The thin air stewardess saw a glimmer of hope, but seeing the extremely unreliable Zhang Ye, who was sitting in the pilot seat, all the hope she had disappeared!

The old air stewardess pointed out, “The Hainan Airlines plane is descending. Look, we can see the airport already!”

Zhang Ye had already felt the difference between flying a plane and driving a car. It was completely different. Your target was at most to travel the world with a car, but flying a plane gave Zhang Ye a feeling of “traversing the stars”. It was a great feeling. He took a deep breath, “Return to your seats and fasten your seat belts. The descent would be filled with tremors. You guys can’t stand here!”

The fat air stewardess’ eyes glistened with tears, “Can we really have a smooth landing?”

The cabin crew youth’s eyes turned gloomy as he bit his lips, “The takeoff and landing of a plane is the most difficult part, especially with it being manually controlled. Even a co-pilot who has a year’s experience might not do well. It requires many years of theory learning and practical experience...” After experiencing so much danger, what was left was the most critical descent, but he still felt the chances of survival was slim.

The old air stewardess looked at Zhang Ye and her gaze was filled with mixed emotions. “Our lives are in your hands. Young man, please!”

Zhang Ye said, “I’ll do my best.”

The old air stewardess hesitated, “If anything happens during the plane landing, this place is the most dangerous spot. There is almost no chance of survival. Are you sure!?”

The fat air stewardess echoed, “Right, if you don’t want to do so, we won’t say anything. Just telling us how to land would do. This was supposed to be the flight crew, our responsibility, and not a risk a passenger should undertake! If not...Should I do it!?”

The cabin crew youth also said, “If it’s anyone, it has to be me!”

Zhang Ye looked at them and said in an awe-inspiring but serious manner, “Don’t argue. How can my personal life be compared to everyone’s? Even though this spot is the most dangerous spot, I will risk my life to land it properly. To protect the lives of everyone, my personal life is not important!”

The cabin crew youth was infected by this and clenched his fist, “What you said is great!”

A few of the air stewardesses was impressed. Look at his morals! Look at his style!

Previously, when they had transmitted to the cabin to calm everyone down, they forgot to switch off the transmission, so Zhang Ye’s words reached both economy and business class!

Upon hearing Zhang Ye’s words, the passengers were moved!

“Teacher Zhang...” A girl’s eyes turned red!

“Kid! No matter if we come out alive or dead, we can only thank you!” An auntie shouted.

Another middle-aged woman also felt encouraged and shouted, “That’s right! He’s a celebrity and a host, yet he’s risking death by sitting in the most dangerous place to fly the plane for us! What are we crying for? We must cheer up!”

“Right! Don’t cry!”

“Everyone, let’s pray together!”

“We must trust in Teacher Zhang!”

“That’s right! We will surely land successfully! For sure!”

Everyone was inspired by Zhang Ye’s magnanimous spirit. All of them renewed themselves with a strong desire to live!

The old air stewardess pinched Zhang Ye’s shoulders and said, “You be careful yourself. If we are to survive, all the air stewardesses in our airline will become your brainless fans! Even if you were to release a car racing program! We would support it too!”

“...Why does it feel like you are scolding me?” Zhang Ye asked.

Suddenly, someone came in from outside. It was Dong Shanshan, “Zhang Ye!”

Zhang Ye looked at her and smiled miserably, “Hurry back and sit well.”

Dong Shanshan hesitated before nodding slightly. “Be careful.”

“Got it.” Zhang Ye nudged his palm forward.

After that, all the cabin crew members returned to their cabin seats.

The moment the door closed, Zhang Ye was left alone in the cockpit.

Seeing that there was no one left, Zhang Ye began crying. Your sister, you guys really think I wished to stay here? If anyone of you f\*\*king knew where the throttle was, I would not be f\*\*king risking my life sitting here. I was left with no choice! If any of the two pilots could still move, I would be the one who would be running f\*\*king faster than anyone of you! You think I really am a retard!?

Chapter 216: The Hair-raising Landing!

In the cockpit, the airport control tower could be seen in the distance!

Many fire engines and ambulances were on standby below!

It was obvious that everyone on the ground was paying attention to their plane!

In the plane, the old air stewardess looked out the window and began pursing her lips as she muttered, “Just the last step. Just one more step. Come on!”

The fat air stewardess had her eyes closed as she prayed and did not say a word.

The thin air stewardess and a few other passengers had their heads lowered as they wrote their wills. They were prepared for the worst!

The cabin crew youth who had been in fear all along no longer thought much. There was no meaning to it. The only person in the plane that could barely control the plane was Zhang Ye. He could only place all his hopes on Zhang Ye. He only wished that the Teacher Zhang who was shouting, “Step on the gas, switching to gear five” previously would not use a method like “Step on the brakes, pulling the handbrake” to land the plane. If not, they would really f\*\*king die on this runway!

Compared to them, Zhang Ye was undergoing the greatest stress. He too was nervous. Don't you see this fellow's legs trembling? He had never encountered such a huge situation before. But now he was forced into this position with no turning back. He could only reduce the plane's speed as he cheered on himself!

How to cheer?

How to gain courage?

Singing! He began singing the song from his world, "Let's meet at the next juncture"!

Why did he sing this song? Nonsense! What else could muster courage better than Brother Chun's song!?

And Zhang Ye hoped that even if he were to sacrifice himself, he would have the opportunity to be resurrected in place in the future!

After taking a breath, Zhang Ye tried the landing gear. Seeing the landing gear symbol appear on his display screen, he heaved a sigh of relief. Thankfully, this button was not broken. The landing gear could be deployed. The only thing left for him was to lower the speed and find the longest runway to land. The planes of this time all had a blind drop system. It just needed to synchronize with the system to work, but firstly Zhang Ye did not know this. Secondly, many of the apparatus were broken. There was no way of controlling it so he had to use his naked eye and intuition to recognize and judge. Thankfully, the automatic procedure these days were advanced. For example, an A320 could maintain a level angle automatically under normal circumstances. Even the rudder was done through sensors, and did not need to be controlled by the cockpit. As such, the difficulty was greatly reduced for Zhang Ye!

Let's land!

F\*\*k it, who cares!

After circling twice in the air, Zhang Ye went all out. He switched on the cabin transmission, "Dear passengers, this will be the last transmission in this flight. Those who have not taken off your shoes, glasses or any sharp objects, please do so as soon as possible. We will attempt landing in 30 seconds. Wish us luck!"

Cease transmission!

He had arrived above the airport!

Zhang Ye superstitiously prayed to the heavens and with his eyes focused and without distraction, he lowered the plane's nose in a determined manner!

The plane's angle clearly did not look good. In fact, it could be said to be eye-shocking!

.....

On the ground.

Runway perimeter.

A portion of the ground control people remained in the tower while the rest all rushed out. Seeing the China Airlines plane overhead, they felt their hearts in their mouths. The leaders stared with rounded eyes as their bodies tensed up. All the firemen were on standby!

Below the control tower were about 20 beautiful air stewardesses.

“Everybody hold hands!”

“Right, let’s pray together!”

“They will definitely be alright, \*sob\*, definitely!”

“Jun, Sis Zhao, stay strong!”

The air stewardesses held hands and prayed for their sisters in the plane. Many of the airport staff covered their eyes and did not dare look!

It was descending!

The plane was coming down!

Could the plane land at such an angle?

A very experienced and retired pilot present screamed, “No good! This angle won’t work! The plane’s nose is too low! It will make contact with the ground!”

A few pilots also exclaimed, “The speed is too fast! It should be slowed down more! Otherwise, the buffer distance is not enough!”

“Ah!”

“What do we do?”

“We’re finished, we’re finished!”

“Jun and company are still on that plane!”

Seeing the plane about to crash, everyone screamed!

The passengers on the plane also saw the horror in the eyes of the ground crew. A few air stewardesses looked at each other with tears in their eyes. They understood that it was more ominous than propitious! It was not enough. They had worked hard so many times, why did they still have to die!? People were very sensitive the moment before they died. Many things flashed past their minds as they felt how the Heavens were unfair! They were unwilling to submit to fate! They did not want to die!

The fat air stewardess shouted!

The old air stewardess covered her face and did not dare look!

The little girl who called Zhang Ye “Brother Superman” was curled up and shivering in fear!

About 200m off the ground, Zhang Ye felt that the angle of approach was not right. He did not intend for it to be so, but as he was descending, the plane had received great airflow resistance, so the fuselage deviated from his expectations. Besides, Zhang Ye had no prior experience. The nose was too low, and if

this carried on, he did not know if the nose or the landing gear would first come into contact with the ground. Crisis was imminent!

This was the end?

Zhang Ye was flustered. He knew that it wouldn't work if this carried on. There was not enough time left!

180m!

150m!

Suddenly, Zhang Ye used all his strength to pull on the controls. Get it up for me! Up! Just a bit! Just a tiny bit would do!

A thud!

The plane had come into contact with the ground!

This sound almost scared the wits out of Zhang Ye. The entire plane began to rumble without control as if it was to explode any second. Zhang Ye was so afraid that he closed his eyes. He waited for a second before he opened his eyes again. He realized that the cockpit was fine. The nose was fine too. He had pulled back the plane to a proper balance during the most critical landing process! This could really be described as a miracle. Only a person like Zhang Ye who was fearless and a pure layman could create this miracle. Because if an experienced pilot were to encounter this situation, they would choose to increase the throttle and attempt landing again at a better angle. But that method did not work in this situation as they were too low. The plane could not be pulled back up, and would end up not being able to stop after accelerating!

However. Zhang Ye managed it!

It wasn't because he was awesome, but because he was purely a layman and by not having fear from ignorance. As the saying goes, "Fools are bold"!

But the greatest danger had not been eliminated!

The plane was heading straight across the runway. Clearly, he did not control the descending speed well. It was too fast, and the point of landing was not chosen properly. It was only midway of the runway, and the path was a bit slanted. The plane had longed gone off the normal pathway and was sliding diagonally into an open space. Just ahead was a passenger plane parked there and a terminal! Zhang Ye immediately reduced his speed!

Stop!

Please stop!

The plane's body began to shake causing Zhang Ye to feel dizzy from the tremor!

The passengers and flight crew were all screaming as they felt the moment of their death approaching!

This time both felt very short and very long. As if a century had passed when suddenly it became silent!



Zhang Ye, who had his eyes shut tightly, was the first to open his eyes. This was because he heard a system message:

[ Countdown Complete. 10x Game Difficulty Adjustment has ended! ]

.....

In the cabin.

It was complete silence before a few voices erupted!

“We aren’t dead? Is this heaven?” The fat air stewardess rubbed her eyes!

“Look! Quickly, quickly look outside!” The thin air stewardess stuttered with excitement. She began screaming as if she was mad!

The fat air stewardess looked up as Dong Shanshan and the other passengers looked out the window. Heavens! It was the ground! The fire engines and ambulances were approaching them! It was the faces of pleasantly surprised rescue and airport personnel! And there were the familiar faces of their colleagues!

The plane had come to a stop!

They had landed in the airport!

“Oh my god!”

“We landed! We landed!”

“Someone pinch me! Am I dreaming?”

“We have come back to life! We are safe! Sob Sob Sob! We are safe!”

At this moment, whatever said was nonsense!

The cabin crew youth unfastened his seat belts with trembling hands. He nearly jumped out from his seat and threw up his hands into the air to yell for 10 seconds, “Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah!”

With his lead, the passengers quickly unfastened their seat belts. As they cried, they screamed!

The entire cabin was filled with screams and cheers! Everyone was dancing to express their joy! The entire plane was in a tumultuous uproar!

Chapter 217: The Applause for Teacher Zhang!

In the cockpit.

Hearing the jubilant uproar from the passengers, Zhang Ye looked straight ahead in a daze and then to the side. He was covered in sweat after having survived a disaster!

Seven meters!

He was just short of another seven meters before he would have hit that parked passenger plane!

This seven meters separated him from life and death. Zhang Ye once wondered if he had died himself, because from his angle, he could see if there were dead mosquitoes on the plane across him. It was that close. Zhang Ye had tried singing as a last resort hoping that the plane would stop before colliding. He never expected a miracle to happen. Zhang Ye's "Let's meet at the next juncture" was so powerful that it stopped the plane!

It was a divine song!

An absolute divine song!

His entire body went limp on the pilot's seat. He used his last bit of strength to release the safety and opened the airplane doors, facilitating the disembarkation of the passengers. He laid there motionless and rested his head. He didn't even know what he was feeling. He was terribly frightened! He had nearly died without a proper resting place! Amongst the thousands of phrases available, Zhang Ye only wanted to say one thing, that was: Brother Chun's song is so f\*\*king useful. Don't speak about flying a plane in the future, just having Brother Chun's song will give me the courage to even f\*\*king fly a carrier!

In the back cabin.

The airport staff in charge of the rescue quickly brought a dock ladder over. They connected the cabin doors and the rescue team was the first to rush in!

The old air stewardess interrupted the excited passengers and cabin crew, "We need to transport the wounded first."

Right!

There were three heavily injured people on board the plane!

After sharing weal and woe, the passengers were extremely cohesive. No one said anything else, and helped the rescue team carry the wounded off the plane. There were even 5 burly passengers who pulled the 3 unconscious hijacking terrorists off the plane and passed them to the police.

After doing this, everyone disembarked the plane according to instructions.

Seeing the blue sky and white clouds and the familiar ground, many of those who did not shed a tear in the plane nearly wept!

It was great to be alive!

There were a lot of people rushing over!

"Jun!"

"Sis Guo!"

"You've scared us to death!"

More than 10 friends and colleagues had been long awaiting for their arrival so they rushed forward!

The fat and thin air stewardesses felt a lump in their throat as they hugged their sisters before they cried!

Even the most calm and composed old air stewardess dropped a few tears from the excitement of seeing her familiar sisters!

The airport's leaders and China Airlines' leaders walked over. Seeing the plane's risky landing angle, and having heard all the experienced professional pilots' analysis, they never expected the plane to land safe and sound. They were extremely excited and a middle-aged man came forward and said loudly, "Comrades! You did well! You did extremely well! Facing such an emergency and not lose your calm. Being able to suppress the pressure at the critical moment. Minimizing economic and human loss, our China Airlines are extremely proud of you heroes. Thank you for your hard work! Thank you for your hard work!"

"Thank you leader!"

"It was necessary!"

"It was not hard work at all!"

They really did not find it hard, because they had done nothing once the hijacking occurred!

The China Airlines' leader smiled. "Don't be modest. We will definitely compliment and award you when we return!"

The old air stewardess immediately said, "Leader, we really did not do anything. This was mainly due to one of our passenger's help." She looked at the plane's hatch. That person had not disembarked. Truthfully, in response to this incident, they as cabin crew really lacked the composure and experience needed to deal with it. They had panicked themselves, and if not for Teacher Zhang Ye volunteering to risk his life, the outcome would have been unimaginable!

"Passenger? Which passenger?" A few leaders asked.

"He is still on the plane." The old air stewardess said.

"Let's go, let's talk only when we get back. There are still a lot of things to do here. The air traffic control needs to be halted too. We can't stay on the runway." An airport administrator said.

The leaders immediately led their staff to help and evacuate the passengers, allowing the heroic cabin crew's air stewardesses to quickly rest. But the air stewardesses did not leave. The passengers also did not leave. They were all looking firmly at the plane hatch. All of them were waiting for one person.

For some unknown reason, the entire scene fell into silence.

.....

In the cabin.

Zhang Ye was the last person remaining on the plane. After he recovered from his nearly-collapsed state, he unbuckled his seatbelt and his earpiece before pushing the door to the cockpit. He did not alight from the plane but the first thing he did was to clasp his legs while he ran to the lavatory to settle a problem. The huge ups and downs in the crisis had nearly made him pee himself. He had that feeling once again.

Whew.

His body was lightened.

Only then did Zhang Ye begin walking to the hatch. But at the moment he stood there, he stopped. He was surprised to see the packed crowd below!

“He’s out!”

“It’s Teacher Zhang!”

“Teacher Zhang is coming down!”

Everyone was looking at him. What was this?

One second.

Two seconds.

Suddenly, Dong Shanshan began clapping!

It was followed by a second person, a tenth person and the hundredth person!

The other airport and China Airlines personnel stared with uncomprehending looks at Zhang Ye!

The applause was tumultuous. Everyone was clapping for Zhang Ye. The hundred claps could even drown the noise of the airport. It was like an explosive scene in a live concert!

“Great!”

“You are too awesome!”

“If not for you, we would not have survived!”

“If you are buying a house in the future, look for me! I’ll give you a 20% discount!”

“Teacher little Zhang, when you are free, come to Granny’s place for a meal!”

“Brother Superman, thank you!” The little girl with a childish tone.

Zhang Ye felt flattered as he walked down, “You’re welcome everybody. You’re welcome. I didn’t do anything!”

When he reached the ground, the fat air stewardess took the initiative to step forward, “You saved the lives of everyone on board, how can you say that you didn’t do anything? We really do not know how to thank you, yes.” Saying that the fat air stewardess suddenly kissed Zhang Ye on the cheek, “You were too cool today!”

Zhang Ye nearly choked.

The thin air stewardess did not hold back and shyly kissed Zhang Ye on the other cheek.

The old air stewardess laughed and walked over, giving Zhang Ye a kiss on the forehead, “If this elder sister wasn’t married, I would have gone with you!”

With a face full of lipstick marks, Zhang Ye felt his face go warm, "Ahem, about that..."

"Woo!" Many people shouted again.

Another round of applause rang for Zhang Ye once again! This was what he deserved!

Everyone was sincere in their gratitude. They all knew that without him, they would never have the chance to stand here. He was definitely their savior!

The airport leaders and the surrounding staff looked at Zhang Ye with surprise. This was the person who landed the plane by himself, saving everyone's lives? He was so young? The person who flew the plane was really a radio host? Even when they saw him in person, they still could not believe it!

.....

On another runway!

The Hainan Airlines plane that was responsible to lead the way landed. The moment the plane stopped, two pilots and a few air stewardesses rushed over angrily!

The old air stewardess looked at them, "Oh? Brother Zhao? It was your plane?"

Although they were not from the same company, they often met, so everyone knew each other. The other Hainan Airlines pilots looked at the old air stewardess, "It was your plane?"

The old air stewardess laughed, "Yes, thank you to all of you."

The co-pilot did not care and was in rage, "Do you only know to thank us? An emergency situation happened with your plane, so we wouldn't say anything about it. It was inevitable, but we were f\*\*king guiding you, and even gave you a signal, why did you stick so close to us! Do you know how dangerous that was? Numerous passengers on our plane cried due to the fright! Who was the one flying the plane!? Was it old Zhou? Get him out here! I definitely need to say something to him! This, this was absolutely bullying!"

The fat air stewardess answered, "Brother Zhou is seriously injured and has been taken away by the ambulance!"

The Hainan Airlines pilot was shocked, "Then was it flown by the co-pilot? But even a co-pilot wouldn't have such poor techniques. How can you bite at our plane's ass so closely! Do you think you guys were car racing!?"

The fat air stewardess said, "The co-pilot is also seriously injured."

"The person flying the plane..." The old air stewardess pointed in Zhang Ye's direction, "was Teacher Zhang Ye, a famous radio host from Beijing."

The Hainan Airlines pilot scoffed, "Come on, who are you bluffing. Are you pushing the blame all onto a layperson? We don't really want anything, but want to mention that this matter was too dangerous!"

The thin air stewardess was at a loss on whether to laugh or cry, "But it really was Teacher Zhang flying the plane."

Seeing all of them looking as if it was only right and proper, the Hainan Airlines pilot and flight attendants were dumbfounded, "Ah? Was it flown by autopilot?"

The China Airlines cabin crew youth said, "It was manually operated!"

The Hainan Airlines people looked at each other and went silent!

F\*\*k! A layman can f\*\*king fly the plane and land? No wonder! No wonder when they were leading the way, they felt that the plane was chasing them without following any flying codes, and it felt like it was driven like a car!

"What is the matter" The airport leader came over. He had only received a general overview of the situation and was lacking in detailed information!

The Public Security department people came. They needed to investigate it thoroughly.

"I'll give the details." As they walked towards the terminal, the old air stewardess narrated to the leaders and the Public Security officials, "After the hijacking, one of the criminals was in control of the cockpit and the other two criminals were blocking the door outside. They were Muay Thai experts. About ten strong passengers went up but were all defeated by them. The passengers were not their match at all. They even wanted to kill later on..."

The China Airlines leader gasped, "Then how did you..."

The old air stewardess said appreciatively, "It was Teacher Zhang Ye who blocked them. Later the cockpit was locked, and it was Teacher Zhang Ye who used a tool to pry it open. Later he flew the plane and landed us!"

Zhang Ye?

Everything was done for Zhang Ye!

He was that powerful? What the heck! How much stimulants were injected into you!?

Chapter 218: The Kissing Bet with the School Belle!

At night.

At 7PM, Zhang Ye was finally leaving the airport.

The moment he stepped out, a group of reporters, an estimated 40 to 50 of them and another 7 to 8 holding cameras, surrounded him. It was as if the whole of Shanghai's newspaper agencies and television stations had gathered here. Zhang Ye was blinded by multiple bursts of camera flashes. He could not see clearly what was in front of him as the reporters took photos and asked questions one after another!

"Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"I'm from Shanghai Daily News!"

"Please tell us about how you felt during the hijack!"

"I'm from Shanghai Television Station, please accept our interview!"

“We heard that you were the one who landed the aircraft at the airport, saving hundreds of lives. How did you do it?”

“As a radio host, how did you learn to fly an aircraft? And it’s even a commercial airliner? Did you receive some sort of special training before?”

Zhang Ye had nothing to say.

How could he explain? He couldn’t possibly tell them Shandong Lanxiang Vocational School?

Zhang Ye said vaguely, “I do not know how to fly an aircraft. It was just coincidental meddling. The two pilots were injured badly and unconscious. The autopilot was also damaged. I was forced by the circumstances. To land the plane hugely depended on luck!”

“But you increased the throttle of the plane?”

“.....A wild guess.”

“You also put down the landing gears?”

“.....A wild guess.”

“And you decreased the speed while landing too?”

“.....A wild guess.”

The reporters went: “%\$\$###@#@(%#@!!!”

Guess your sister! How could everything be a wild guess! How could such things even be blindly matched? The stewardesses and those who worked on the plane didn’t even know what the buttons were for or how to fly the plane, they were all blindly trying and failing. But yet, you, a host from Beijing, could make wild guesses and fly it successfully? Just randomly switching on a button and you could decrease the speed? Just randomly pushing a button and the landing gears came down? What the heck! Why don’t you say that those buttons were voice activated instead! We would be stupid to believe you!

The reporters surrounded him and did not let him leave.

But faced with such a situation, Zhang Ye did not panic like the other passengers who had been interviewed earlier. He had after all seen it all before in television work. Besides, he was also a hooligan who had made trouble during a live broadcast before, so how would he be overwhelmed by these reporters? No matter what they asked, Zhang Ye only said — Wild guess, I had a lot of luck!

You don’t believe?

So be it!

Even if you don’t believe, it was all still due to wild guesses!

In the end, the reporters could do nothing about Zhang Ye. They were all in the media line so they understood that such a person were the hardest to deal with. They knew him like they knew themselves, they could not fool anyone!

In front, a van stopped.

The door opened and a driver said, "Teacher Zhang, please get in. I am with the airport crew. The leader would like us to send you to the hotel."

"Zhang Ye answered, "I will go by myself, you don't need to be troubled."

The driver said, "How can we do that. The hotel has been booked and there will be a celebration party tonight. We would like to invite you as you are the star today, you can't be absent."

"Then....alright." Zhang Ye went into the van.

The van moved off. Zhang Ye saw 3 or 4 people inside around him. They looked familiar, probably the passengers from the plane. Dong Shanshan was there too.

"Teacher Zhang."

"Brother Zhang."

The few passengers greeted him courteously.

Dong Shanshan played with her sexy curled up hair smiling, "Yo."

To make up for the psychological stress of the passengers and also to thank them for sticking together and prevent a tragedy, the airline had booked a hotel and arranged for a majority of the passengers willing to join the celebrations. Only those who had urgent matters to attend did not participate.

"Classmate Zhang." Dong Shanshan said with a sigh, "It's been about 2 years since we met, but you really made me change my view of you. Just how talented are you?"

Zhang Ye still answered the same, "I was just lucky today. I guessed my way through."

A teen asked curiously, "You two know each other?"

Zhang Ye smiled. "We were in a same class in college."

"Oh, that's how it is. I am a fan of Teacher Dong and a local bred Shanxi guy. Teacher Zhang, you were from Media College too? Hehe, looks like I should choose to apply to the Media College too when I take my college entrance exams. That's a place where I can make good of my life." He joked. The teen gave up his seat without being asked to, "Here, let me change seats. Teacher Dong, you sit with Teacher Zhang."

"Alright, thank you." Dong Shanshan then sat over.

When the school belle sat down, 2 slender legs were put in front of Zhang Ye's eyes. They stuck beside his own leg as the space in the van was rather small and crowded.

Zhang Ye subconsciously took a look at her legs.

Dong Shanshan stared at him, whispering, "What are you looking at?"

"I'm sorry." Zhang Ye said apologetically.

"Why so serious?" Dong Shanshan smiled. "You saved my life, it's no big deal if you took a look. It's great to be alive."



Zhang Ye suddenly remembered. He blinked and leaned over whispering, "Oh right, we made a bet when we were on the plane. You said that if everyone survived the hijack, you would...."

Dong Shanshan looked at him, "Ah? Did I say anything?"

Zhang Ye nearly fainted, "This sounds like the precursors of you trying to back out!"

"Haha, I don't really remember much." Dong Shanshan's big eyes shyly avoided him.

Zhang Ye was at a loss for words. He did not expect the school belle to have such an unreliable side to her, he was at a loss whether to laugh or cry. But the bet they made on the plane was something that Zhang Ye had suggested to boost his confidence and fighting motivation. He had no other thoughts about it, so he did not take it too seriously either.

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They reached the hotel.

Once Zhang Ye got off the van, a number of stewardesses came rushing forward. There were plump stewardesses, slim stewardesses, old stewardesses and 7 to 8 stewardesses he did not know. They were all waiting here to begin the celebration party.

"Teacher Zhang is here!"

"Let me get your luggage for you!"

"I'll take it for you, I'll take it for you!"

"Give one to me, I'm stronger!"

The few stewardesses were suddenly fighting to carry his luggage. In a moment, all of Zhang Ye's luggage were taken away upstairs. They did not give Zhang Ye a chance to reject their help.

Zhang Ye smiled bitterly, "Let me do it instead. I'm a man, how can I let our female comrades carry the heavy stuff."

The stewardesses did not care but laughed happily as they brought the luggage upstairs.

Seeing that, Zhang Ye walked back to Dong Shanshan to help her with her luggage, "Give yours to me."

Dong Shanshan did not reject her old classmate but wiped off her sweat and passed it to him, "Then thanks a lot."

The other passengers did not get the same treatment from the stewardesses but they did not complain. They had expected this as Teacher Zhang had single-handedly saved all of them. It would be wrong if he was not treated like this. He was the biggest hero!

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12th floor.

Their belongings were brought up here.

The old stewardess turned around smiling, "Teacher Zhang, your luggage is in your room already. The dinner will be held at the big hall afterwards, so remember to join us." Actually, this was not exactly a celebration party but just an event to express their gratitude to the passengers. Since the pilots and one of their security air crew are still in the hospital having an operation, the airport authorities felt it was not right to have a celebration right now as they are waiting for the employees to be out of danger.

Zhang Ye said, "Sure."

"Let's go." the few stewardesses headed downstairs.

Only Zhang Ye and Dong Shanshan were left behind now.

Zhang Ye turned his head and asked, "Which room does your card go to?"

Dong Shanshan looked at the room card the staff gave to her earlier and looked around, "Over there, the third room from yours. It's quite near."

"Let's go, I will help bring these in for you." Zhang Ye pulled her luggage over.

Dong Shanshan opened the door with the card. The first thing she did when she entered was to bend down and take off her high heels.

"Where should I put them?" Zhang Ye asked.

"Wherever." Dong Shanshan went to look for a pair of hotel slippers.

Zhang Ye brought in a big and a small luggage and placed them by the side of the bedside drawers.

This was a business class room. It was neither small nor big. Dong Shanshan changed into her slippers and sat down on the bed, "What a scary day! I think I've never experienced anything more thrilling than this. We nearly did not survive." She looked towards Zhang Ye as she was speaking, "China Airlines would definitely give out rewards to those who contributed to the safe recovery of the plane, that would include you for sure. Don't forget to give me a treat!"

"Sure," Zhang Ye said easily, "Then I'm leaving?"

He knew that Dong Shanshan needed a bath to clean up her legs and her shoes. He was well aware of that.

Dong Shanshan laughed, "Come over here, I've got something to tell you."

Go over? Zhang Ye looked at her confused. He took two steps to the bedside and put his head towards her, "What's the matter?"

But before he could finish speaking!

Dong Shanshan's lips were already.....

Chapter 219: On Central TV News!

Zhang Ye's room was also business class. But it had an extra word, business class suite. It came with a kitchen attached to the living room. The bathroom and the bedroom were inside. This was one of the few rooms which were located at the furthest ends of the building. It was better than the other rooms.

One look and he knew that he had received preferential treatment. Zhang Ye was not surprised. He went to take a shower before coming out to switch on the TV.

It was 7:20PM.

At this time, almost all of the satellite channels were showing Central TV's News Simulcast.

When the TV screen came on, it was showing Shanghai satellite channel. Central TV's news was being broadcasted. Zhang Ye had wanted to change the channel but decided to keep watching anyway.

The hosts were a man and a woman, they were both old anchors.

The male anchor reported: "A chemical factory incident left 2 dead and 8 injured."

The female anchor reported: "The relevant authorities are already looking into the cause of this incident."

"Next, we have a news flash." The male anchor was probably looking at the teleprompter. A news flash was very common on many news channels, but on Central TV's News Simulcast it was a rare occurrence. Because it was a live broadcast with prescheduled news reports, time was very tight. News programs were very properly timed and scheduled as there were other programs after it, so even a second of delay was not tolerated. Unless it was something of importance, a news flash would never occur on the 7 PM news of Central TV.

"At 4 PM today afternoon, flight CA1883 from Beijing to Shanghai was hijacked by three hijackers. The incident caused severe injuries to three people and slight injuries to eight. The three hijackers are already in police custody and the incident is currently under investigations."

The female anchor reported: "According to sources, when the hijackers seized control of the aircraft, the situation was already very dangerous. A broadcasting host stood forward and led the passengers to seize control back from the hijackers. It was again him who then piloted the plane when the pilot and co-pilot were critically injured. With no one to control the aircraft and heavy damages in the cockpit, he took the pilot's seat without caring for his life and safely landed it at Shanghai Hong Qiao Airport. He saved almost 100 lives. As fellow hosts, we would like to just say — Teacher Zhang Ye, good on you!"

Central TV's news program were now much more open. The hosts were no longer too rigid, sticking to the script. Some words could be spoken freely by the hosts.

He was on the news?

This bro has gotten onto Central TV news?

After watching the broadcast of News Simulcast, Zhang Ye was still finding it unreal. He had fantasized multiple times of himself appearing on Central TV news before, like holding a concert tour around the world or a movie that he acted as a lead in breaking a few billion Yuan at the box office. But he never expected that he would appear on Central TV news in this way.

What a great feeling!

This was Central TV's 7 PM news, News Simulcast!

It was not necessary to speak of the ratings. This was an enforced broadcast on all local and satellite television. The number of people watching would definitely be a lot. It was not a number that an Arts Channel in Beijing could compare to!

He was once again famous!

His fame would definitely go to the next level!

Ring, ring, ring. The phone that Zhang Ye had thrown onto the bed when he first entered the room was ringing. He picked it up and saw on the display the number of his landlady's apartment.

"Hello?" Zhang Ye answered.

But it was Little Chenchen's deep voice on the other side, "Zhang Ye, you are on the news."

Zhang Ye laughed, "I know, I saw it. How was it, Uncle is great right? Did your Big Aunt ask you to call me? Ask her to answer the phone."

"Big Aunt...." Chenchen shouted.

"Did it get through? Give it to me." Rao Aimin's voice was getting nearer.

Zhang Ye said, "Landlady Auntie, I'm alright. Please don't worry."

Rao Aimin said, "When did you learn how to fly a plane?"

"Hai, this bro was self-taught. I flew it blindly," Zhang Ye answered laughingly.

"What kind of people were the hijackers?" Rao Aimin asked.

Zhang Ye became a little more serious, "I don't know, but I could tell from their accent that they were definitely Chinese citizens. But they fought with Muay Thai moves, they were rather good."

"Are you hurt?" Rao Aimin asked.

"Me? Hurt? You must be joking. With my kung fu, how can any Tom, Dick or Harry hurt me? I put them in their place with just a few punches and kicks!" Zhang Ye boasted. Actually, it had been a really close call. He was unable to match the two of them in the fight. If the passengers did not help him, then Zhang Ye might have died there. But of course he would not say the truth to Big Sis Rao, otherwise how could he show his heroics to her?

After a short conversation, they hung up.

Shortly after, he got a call from his home.

"Son! What happened? Were you the person News Simulcast was reporting about? The name was Zhang Ye and a broadcast host flying from Beijing to Shanghai....." His mother asked anxiously.

Zhang Ye laughed, "Mum, it's me but I'm fine."

"Do you want to scare me and your dad!" His mother said angrily.

"I didn't have a choice, I was unlucky to have met such an incident." Zhang Ye was not actually unlucky. Rather, the game difficulty had been adjusted by the dice roll.

His mother said, "But that doesn't mean you should fly the plane!"

"If I didn't, no one would be able to do it. Neither did any one else know how. I had to do it." Zhang Ye laughed bitterly.

His mother scolded, "Only you can? Had to do a fart! You were a broadcasting major! What do you know about flying a plane!"

"Who do you think I am? There's nothing your son doesn't know and wasn't this good luck? I am fine anyway, tell dad not to worry."

"How can I not worry?"

"That's all for now, the airport and airline's staff are asking me to go for dinner."

He hung up as he did not want to hear his mother nagging at him. But the calls kept coming. His old colleagues, old friends and relatives all called him, probably because they watched the news.

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"Aiyo, Little Ye. Are you alright?"

"Big Uncle, I'm alright."

.....

"Teacher Zhang, why are you getting into trouble again?"

"Xiao Lu, look at what you're saying. What do you mean I'm creating trouble. It was the criminals who caused the trouble!"

.....

He received more than a dozen calls in a short period of time.

Zhang Ye explained until his mouth turned sore. After hanging up the last call, he took the mineral water on the table and drank it all in one gulp.

Ding dong, the doorbell rang.

Zhang Ye opened the door to see Dong Shanshan standing outside.

Dong Shanshan had obviously showered and changed into a new dress. It was a one-piece dress, fully white matched with a white pair of stilettos. Her dress was the very low cut type and it felt like her big bosoms were going to pop out at any moment. She had a deep cleavage and her dress was pretty short as it hugged her butt tightly. It was as if she would almost have a wardrobe malfunction, but didn't. It left him wanting!

Dong Shanshan said, "Did you watch the news?"

"Yes, I just watched it." Zhang Ye said.

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, "This time you will be promoted into the D-List celebrity rankings without a problem."

Zhang Ye blinked, "That's not possible, I think I am still a little short of that."

Dong Shanshan laughed, "With this incident, you won't be short of that at all. If you don't believe, go and check the Celebrity Rankings tonight or tomorrow morning. You're good! We've just graduated a few months ago and you are already a D-List celebrity. Your fame is shooting up like a rocket!"

Zhang Ye waved it off, "Alright, even if you praise me so much, I still wouldn't be able to afford a meal for you. I am worse off than you. You are pretty and have a good figure. Even if you don't do hosting, you can go into movies or television serials without a hitch. You can easily become famous but not me. This bro's looks doesn't even qualify me to be a main lead, have you ever seen a lead without a pretty face? Even if they were ugly, they were ugly with the right features. So if I wanted to continue on in the entertainment industry, it would be harder to survive in it than you. Since I don't have anything, I will need to slowly find a style of my own."

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, "You have talent."

Zhang Ye thought for a while, "That's true, I won't deny that."

Dong Shanshan managed a laugh, "You really are not humble at all."

Her earlier makeup had been removed but she did another round of makeup to match her current dress. Her lipstick color was the glittering type and made her lips look tender and wet. It matched her short white one piece dress very well. It made Zhang Ye, who shared a kiss with her earlier on wanted to give her a playful bite on her lips again. The school belle's charms did not fade since her school days, but instead it became more intense and more matured like her career and age. Her charm had totally gone through the roof, it felt like every part of her was more alluring than the other. Even the nail glitter was bursting with charm!

"Let's go." Dong Shanshan tilted her head towards the direction of the lift, "The event is going to start soon."

"Sure." Zhang Ye walked into the lift with her saying, "Let's exchange numbers and keep in contact."

"Oh right, I don't have your number yet." Dong Shanshan took out her cellphone and exchanged numbers with him. Just as they were done, her phone rang.

Dong Shanshan was not bothered by Zhang Ye's presence and answered it in the lift, "Hello....yes, it's me....OK, I've already arrived in Shanghai....yes, it was that flight... I'm fine, why would I blame you? You would not have known when you were booking the tickets....Alright, I will go report tomorrow...Yes. We can discuss about the contract tomorrow...alright, I will hang up now."

Zhang Ye asked, "You are going to the drama crew already?"

Dong Shanshan smiled. "It's a hosting job."

"Zhang Ye was stunned, "Eh, you are a host too? Didn't you say that you came to Shanghai to shoot a drama?"

Dong Shanshan looked at him confused with her big and sexy eyes, "Did I say that?"

"Yes, you did." Zhang Ye was now staring at her in disbelief, "You said it yourself on the plane?"

“Really? Alright, hur hur, then I’m going to report to the drama crew, I made a mistake.” Dong Shanshan changed her words once more.

Zhang Ye nearly fainted, “Hey, hey, you just said you were going to be a host just three seconds ago. How could your job change twice. Do you even speak the truth from your mouth? We have been classmates for so long, do you need to hide it from me?” Saying this, he remembered the kiss from earlier again. Just before the lift doors opened, he whispered, “And was that really your first kiss just now?”

Dong Shanshan smiled with her eyes and put her face close to Zhang Ye’s ears, saying to him in a soft whisper, “Guess, but even if you guess correctly, you won’t get a prize.”

Her breath flowed into Zhang Ye’s ears silkily. It tickled him and as he looked over at her once more, Dong Shanshan had already started walking out of the lift.

Zhang Ye could only follow as he shook his head in annoyance.

This school belle, I really wonder which words of hers were truthful!

During their university days, the reputation of Dong Shanshan, who was the school belle, was not too good. In class or in the faculty or even in the university itself, those who liked her really liked her deeply. But those who hated her wanted to spit at her whenever they saw her. Back then, Zhang Ye could not understand why they had such criticisms of Dong Shanshan, but he probably could understand now. Classmate Dong’s mouth really ticked people off. Sometimes she was sincere and sometimes she was fake. After listening to her for a whole day, you would not know which of her words were true. So how could her reputation be good!?

Chapter 220: Most Raffish Host in History!

The dinner ended at 9PM.

The guests included the leaders, stewardesses and the plane passengers.

These days, it’s all about being thrifty, so the dinner was not as extravagant as expected. The alcohol was not expensive. They served a rather well known wine called “Shikumen”, which was a type of rice wine. There was a similar brand of rice wine back in Zhang Ye’s previous world, he remembered that a classmate from Shanghai had brought this for them to drink during their university days.

“Here, let’s have a toast.”

“I represent China Airlines Headquarters and thank everyone.”

“Teacher Zhang Ye, drink up. You cannot refuse!”

“Teacher Dong Shanshan, I’ve seen your programs on the internet. They are really good, cheers!”

Zhang Ye could no longer take another drink. He already had a few rounds earlier in the afternoon before the flight with the crew members of “The Great Pugilistic World”. But with the everyone being so passionate and the China Airlines leader and those passengers he saved toasting him, Zhang Ye could not refuse them.

"I can't hold my drink well." Zhang Ye said beforehand.

"It's alright." The China Airlines leader said, "Haha, we will not drink past the limits."

And so Zhang Ye stood up and drank with them. Rice wine gets to your head very quickly, so he didn't dare to drink too much.

Dong Shanshan was also drawing a circle of admirers around her. When she sat at the table, a few of the beautiful air stewardesses immediately lost their luster. Beauties were always noticed no matter where. Dong Shanshan was naturally toasted several times. However, Dong Shanshan only had a cup before rejecting the rest. Her face was flushed as she held her forehead saying, "I can't have anymore, I can't withstand the alcohol. I really can't drink anymore." as her body swayed.

Someone toasted her again.

Dong Shanshan refused to drink.

After dinner, Zhang Ye helped Dong Shanshan out.

Everyone was gone by now. They knew that Dong Shanshan and Zhang Ye were university classmates, so they were not worried.

Taking the lift up, Dong Shanshan kept swaying and holding her head. Zhang Ye dragged her towards her room.

As Zhang Ye walked, he grumbled, "Can't even have a peaceful dinner these days, everything must include drinking and drinking more, will they die if they don't drink? This issue is really not something that our country should let others know!"

They reached the room.

"Can you go in by yourself? Can you walk?" Zhang Ye asked. It was already very late and it wasn't very convenient for him to go into a female comrade's room. But Dong Shanshan kept leaning onto Zhang Ye. Her alluring perfume flowed towards him and as she got closer, the fragrance of her lipstick shot up Zhang Ye's nose. She was very close. Dong Shanshan's hair was all over Zhang Ye's shoulder and neck, and now, Zhang Ye's heart was fluttering. He somewhat wished that he could go with Dong Shanshan into her room since no one was watching.

Seems like there was really no one in the corridor watching.

Zhang Ye was fighting against his urges.

Dong Shanshan suddenly straightened up and flipped open her purse for the key card. She swiped it cleanly and pushed the door open and placed the key card in the slot to turn the electricity on. She looked at Zhang Ye with her clear eyes and smiled. "Alright, here will do. Thank you. You should rest early too, we're leaving tomorrow. Let's have a meal together when you are free."

Which part of her looked drunk?

Zhang Ye eyes widen and was tongue tied, "F\*\*k, you were just putting on an act just now?"



“Who asked them to keep toasting me!? I can’t possibly drink that much.” Dong Shanshan explained logically.

Zhang Ye slapped his thighs, “Sigh, if I knew you were putting on an act, I would have done the same! I had too much to drink in the afternoon, so I didn’t want to drink again at night.”

Dong Shanshan smiled. “It wouldn’t work. This is a special skill of women. Time to sleep.”

‘Boom!’ The door closed.

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Back at his own room.

Zhang Ye was left with a deep impression again by the character of his old classmate. He would never believe her words again in the future. Look at how correct Zhang Wuji’s mother’s saying was — The more beautiful a woman, the harder she lies. This was indeed a wise saying.

He couldn’t sleep.

Let’s take a look online.

Zhang Ye had brought his notebook computer along, but he did not use it. The suite had a tablet computer of a foreign brand which he used instead. He browsed through the Celebrity Rankings website first. This was the most authoritative reference for a celebrity’s influence and fame. It was also a reference for a celebrity’s endorsement or appearance fees

When he saw it, Zhang Ye whistled!

D-List Celebrity! He had really made it into the D-List rankings!

Back when Zhang Ye lost his job, he had been hovering in the first few spots of the E-List rankings. He barely solidified his standings within the top five places where he hovered for a bit, he was still far from first place. This was not a position that he could assume in a short moment. Even if he did, to keep his placing would have taken Zhang Ye a great deal of effort by filming or publishing books. But now, just because he had gotten onto Central TV news and mentioned in name by the hosts, he had jumped out of the E-List and promoted into the D-List rankings. Although he was in last place of the D-List, it was still a commendable leap!

The netizens had also noticed it.

“Eh, why did Zhang Ye get into the D-List rankings?”

“Surely not? Isn’t he jobless now? His popularity should have fallen quite a bit, how could it have risen? And it even rose by so much?”

“It’s fake?”

“F\*\*k, it’s real! He really got into the D-List!”

“Teacher Zhang has just debuted for a few month and he’s already a D-List celebrity?”

“The few jokers upstairs, did you all just get online?”

“Hey, why are you scolding us, did something happened? What is it that we do not know about?”

“Didn’t you watch the news? A China Airlines plane had an incident, a hijacking.”

“I know, the papers reported it, what about it?”

“Then you surely did not know that the mortal situation where there was no pilot, with an imminent crash and loss of life, it was Teacher Zhang Ye who took control of the plane and recovered it safely!”

“Ah?”

“What the heck!?”

“Are you guys bullshitting?”

“Bro, are you a scriptwriter?”

“Go online to check if you don’t believe me! Only the few of you do not know!”

As mentioned, the internet was littered with news of Zhang Ye. Many discussion forums and web portals had put this news on their front page. It was also heatedly discussed on Weibo and it received unprecedented attention. That Weibo post had already been bumped to the top page in 2nd position. The first post was about a male Korean celebrity, the number 1 Asian Heavenly King, who announced his wedding. This post was already firmly in first position since afternoon as numerous teenage girls posted congratulatory messages or curses. It was a post that made many people who saw it speechless. But Zhang Ye was not surprised. Because in China, many people loved the Koreans more than their own countrymen. A hijacking incident that hasn’t happened in over 10 years was still incomparable to a Korean celebrity’s wedding.

Let’s not talk about this.

In any case, Zhang Ye was once again the topic of discussion on the internet!

“It’s Teacher Zhang again!”

“Hello, Teacher Zhang. Goodbye, Teacher Zhang!”

“Zhang Ye, do you need to be so savage!?”

“He can even pilot a plane? Are you sure that you’re a broadcast host? Are you sure that you are the most talented broadcast major graduate in the nation?”

“My adoration for you is like the never-ending continuous surge of water in a river!”

“Teacher Zhang, do you know how to pilot an aircraft carrier? The country needs someone who is multi-talented like you!”

“Fierce, Teacher Zhang heroics and disregard for his own life makes him a role model to me!”

“Hahahaha, I ROFL-ed when I watched the news, it’s Teacher Zhang once again! What did I say again? Those who know Teacher Zhang would understand!”

“Teacher Zhang Ye, you really can’t give it a rest just for a day!”

“Right, I was wondering why wherever Teacher Zhang goes, trouble follows!”

“Why did Teacher Zhang go to Shanghai? Does he have a new job now? The People of Beijing send their congratulations. Teacher Zhang is not causing calamities on his Beijing counterparts now. But as a young pioneer, I need to alert the people in the media and literary scholars in Shanghai, please take care of yourselves! Teacher Zhang Ye has gone to your place!”

“Pfft! Godly reply from the one upstairs!”

“I’m dying from laughter! Hahaha!”

“Shanghai counterparts! You better take care!”

All of these comments were from old fans of Zhang Ye. They were saying some strange things that some people could not understand. There were some people who had heard of Zhang Ye’s name for the first time, like the citizens of Shanghai. They didn’t even know who he was.

“Who is Zhang Ye?”

“Why would you ask our media counterparts to take care?”

“A host can fly a plane? So cool!”

“Although I don’t know him, I will still give Zhang Ye a Like and pay attention to him from now on.”

“What an amazing person! Single handedly dealing with the criminals? Piloted the plane and turned the tide around? I need to do some research about him... ‘Lecture Room’? What kind of a program is this? I’ve never watched it before. I’ve read this person’s poems before! What the heck!? ‘Flying bird and fish’ was written by him! I’ve only just realized it now!”

Actually, many people were familiar with Zhang Ye’s works. But as most people did not have the habit of looking at the author’s name. Even if they saw it, they did not pay much attention to it. After all, he was still a rookie. In literature... it usually took a long time to become well-known. In Zhang Ye’s previous world, this theory has been proven multiple times. Like Van Gogh or Hans Christian Andersen. Even for a great writer like Lu Xun or Nobel Prize winner, Mo Yan, their early works did not garner much attention. It required time to build up.

A heated discussion exploded!

This incident was pretty scary and bizarre after all!

Naturally, Zhang Ye’s past was dug out by numerous people!

Finally, a comment by someone made Zhang Ye be at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

That person posted on Weibo, “Are you all not familiar with Zhang Ye? Never mind. After my introduction, everyone will know. Regarding Teacher Zhang Ye, many of us Beijing fans know him as the Most Raffish Host in History’. When he first started out as a radio host, he was doing his job prim and properly, but then, he had to participate in some Mid-Autumn Festival Poetry Meet. He actually won first place there. Later on at the Silver Microphone Awards, if you win an award, then do it properly. But Teacher Zhang Ye did not conform to standards and he created a hooha by using a poem to scold his

leader and unit. Then after, he went on to work at the Beijing television station as a TV host. By right, he should have done his program properly, right? But no! Teacher Zhang created a public service advertisement and set off a new wave of creative advertising. Then, you would expect him to go back and do his job with TV programs properly right? You are wrong again! Teacher Zhang joined the Beijing Couplet Competition and took first place there as well. Moreover, there was no 2nd or 3rd place, not even a top 10 placing. Because all the questions had been answered fully by Zhang Ye alone. Then, when 'Lecture Room' was broadcasted on television, you think Teacher Zhang Ye would settle down properly once and for all, right? You guys think too straight! He then went on to write a song for a Heavenly Queen. And after the song writing? You people are too naive! Teacher Zhang Ye went on to publish a book and film a movie... And then today, we were still busy with bumping the Weibo 'Help Zhang Ye find a job!' post to the top and thinking of ways to help him with his future. He sure was fine because he went to f\*\*king fly a plane!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo, my jaw is hurting from all this laughing!"

All the netizens had such a good laugh!

The person who posted said, "So tell me, if he isn't the most f\*\*king raffish host in history, then who is?"

"I Agree!"

"100,000 likes!"

"Haha, Teacher Zhang is really not f\*\*king doing his job!"