

Superstar 241

Chapter 241: The First Episode of a Talk Show Comes to a Successful Ending!

Live.

The atmosphere had livened up!

The guys who were dozing off seemed like they had been injected with stimulants. They were staring widely and were in high spirits!

Wang Xiong's mouth was already aching from laughing, "This Little Zhang!"

Feng Guiqin looked at the talking Zhang Ye as she nodded slightly.

"Let's see how it goes." Another company Leader was also very excited.

The other colleagues had similar reactions. Just from the opening scene and the enlivened atmosphere, it had drawn the attention of everyone!

It was even more so for the audience. It was obvious from the cheers and applause!

Zhang Ye pressed his hand down and said, "Alright, thank you, everyone." The applause came to a stop. He then said seriously, "Everyone should know that for me to reach here step by step, I have my fans, I have my program and can be considered a success." He adjusted his tie, "A person like me, a superstar like me..."

The audience began to respond!

"Yi!"

"Oh!"

"Haha!"

Zhang Ye blinked with a questioning look at the audience, "...But this isn't the punchline?"

"Pfft!" The moment they heard this, the audience tumbled around laughing!

"Alright, it is." Zhang Ye touched his forehead, "Today, I have succeeded. Whenever I think of the humiliation I suffered when I was a child, as that boy who would be bullied in school in the day, and at night.. rejected by girls." After saying this, Zhang Ye coughed and sobbed, "The people of that era who alienated me because of my excellence would probably never have expected that this day would come." Zhang Ye looked towards the camera and pointed at it, saying seriously, "So today, I want to speak to the camera. All those watching this program, all those who previously bullied me, listen up! Your name will constantly appear in here as jokes!" Saying that, he fiercely pointed at the camera twice!

"Hahaha!"

Everyone laughed and clapped.

Of course, there were a few exceptions.

It was now during the trading hours of the stock market, so clearly there were a few people looking down at their cellphones. They seemed to be watching their stocks and were looking worried.

Zhang Ye smiled. "Some people might not know me or are not familiar with me. Let me introduce myself. I'm Zhang Ye, a proper Beijinger. I've come all this way to Shanghai for a few days now. I often miss my hometown. For example, I still have a few colleagues who are Shanghainese locals. Every time we are homesick, for example, when I miss Beijing, I will go get a roast duck for myself. For example, when two of my northeastern colleagues miss home, they would eat dumplings, so as to relieve their homesickness. I also have another colleague, who is also my college classmate. Her name is Dong Shanshan."

Dong Shanshan, "..."

Here it comes! Here it comes again!

The moment the audience heard Dong Shanshan's name, they felt like laughing.

Wang Bei, Zhang Han and company also looked at Dong Shanshan, smiling. They used their legs to hit her.

Zhang Ye said, "Dong Shanshan is from Inner Mongolia. Whenever she misses home, it's a bit tricky..." He paused and suddenly made a reversal, "So whenever she's yearning for Inner Mongolia in Shanghai, she would go to the stock exchange." Zhang Ye then waved his hand in an affectionate gesture, "Look at that endless expanse of green!"

A few people, who were cursing in their hearts about why the stocks were plunging every day, looked up and burst out into laughter when they heard this.

"Ahahahaha!"

"Aiyah, that's too funny!"

"Do you think that's the grasslands!?"

Even those who were not speculating in stocks were tickled!

Now the entire stock market was green*. Everything was plunging daily. This joke segment of Zhang Ye's was able to match the current affairs, which made the effect even better!

It was unknown what expression was on Dong Shanshan's face. She was furious and tickled. The camera was focused on her once again, capturing every facial expression of hers.

Wang Bei joked, "Shanshan, you must beat him up later!"

Zhang Han was also feeling the strain from laughing, "Teacher Zhang Ye is too humorous! Aiyah, I can't laugh any further! My jaw is already stiff!"

Zhang Ye's joke segments came fast and furious. It was all very well-connected together. It did not seem stiff. "The stocks have been plunging all this while, but the prices of goods keep rising. The only thing that doesn't increase is wages. Some people say that the pace of life in first-tier cities like Beijing and Shanghai is too fast. There's such a statement, right?"

This was him interacting with the audience. It was also a particular feature of talk shows.

“That’s right.”

“Yes.”

“That’s correct.”

The audience responded.

Zhang Ye looked at them, “You guys also agree to it?” No one understood what Zhang Ye was getting at. They blinked quietly at him. Following that, Zhang Ye said, “I don’t agree with it. Furthermore, I think this statement is extremely ridiculous and childish! The pace of life is too fast in first-tier cities like Beijing and Shanghai? The people who say these words definitely must not have lived in a first-tier city!” The moment he finished saying that, he suddenly gave a stifled expression and said loudly, “It’s fast? Let me ask you! Have you taken a car in Shanghai or Beijing? Eh? Have you downloaded videos at work? Eh? What do you mean, ‘it’s fast’!?”

The crowd was stunned before they erupted into laughter!

Zhang Ye did not stop. He did not allow anyone a breather or a dull moment, “With cars mentioned, I recall some news today that I saw on Central TV’s morning news. Now, they are trying to go green when traveling. Did everyone see it?”

“Saw it.”

“Right.”

“This news has been repeated for days.”

The audience echoed.

Zhang Ye gave a look of resignation, “The news keeps saying that foreigners buy cars not to drive, but to put them at home. Foreigners only take public buses and trains to work!” Then he threw up his hands, “Alright, can I not believe it?”

“Pfft!”

“Yi!”

“Hahaha!”

Zhang Ye’s “Can I not believe it” poked straight into the ribs of many!

The sarcasm was too intense. Are you sure you can say that?

Zhang Ye said innocently, “I scrimped and saved, tightening my belt through great difficulty, before I could buy a car. Then the TV tells me to immediately rise up to the go green movement. Alright, I won’t drive. But on the second day.. parking fees went up once again! Thinking that it’s too expensive to park the car there, I really couldn’t let it just sit idle there. Hence, I began driving again. But on the third day.. gas prices increased! In the end, using my insignificant mathematical abilities, I really couldn’t decide if a car is cheaper parked there or driven!”

The audience continuously laughed. His words resonated with the people, so he was awarded with applause!

Zhang Ye sighed, "Beijing has a stadium. Do you guys know about it?"

"I know!"

"I've heard of it!"

The audience responded.

Zhang Ye said with a pained expression, "Actually, it's a sports stadium. It frequently hosts baseball matches. I'm a baseball fan, but ever since gas prices rose to today's prices, I no longer go to the stadium for matches. Well, it's not because the parking fee is too expensive or that there aren't any parking spaces. The reason is that the moment I drive there, there will be tens of thousands of people in the stadium shouting "Add oil! Add oil! Add oil!" (An encouragement like good luck). Aiyah, hey! You guys may not feel how I feel!" He clutched his chest and held his breath. This joke segment once again tied in with current events. Furthermore, it was news that happened over the past two days!

Wang Xiong gave his kudos!

Even the boss, Feng Guiqin, could not help but laugh with her mouth covered.

Zhang Ye straightened his suit and said in a slightly breathless manner, "Making a living these days isn't easy. There's tragedy every day. Talking about baseball, let's talk about soccer. I saw a news article about sports betting yesterday. I heard that the soccer industry is being investigated. Does everyone know about this matter?"

"Yeah!"

"I've heard of it!"

The audience nodded.

Zhang Ye said, "These years, it's nothing new for soccer betting to be prohibited. There is already a trend of its growing proliferation. Not only do rich people bet on soccer, even the soccer players begin betting." Saying that, he said in a low, mysterious tone, "I have insider news here. You can't tell anyone else. Well, of course, when it's broadcast, then I'm out of ideas."

The crowd laughed!

Zhang Ye then said, "Apparently, there's a soccer team in the domestic league. You know how absurd it is? Out of the 11 people playing soccer, four of them made bets. Nearly half of the members in a team were involved in gambling. They even bought the odds that their team would lose. Hehe, so what do you think this means? They are bound to lose. Four of their own members bet that they would lose! But the outcome was.. that they didn't lose!"

"Huh?"

"Eh?"

Everyone looked curiously at Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye smacked his mouth and said, "That's because the other soccer team.. had eight people betting that they would lose!"

When the audience heard this, they roared with laughter, "Hahahaha!"

A few female members of the audience dabbed their eyes with paper napkins. They were laughed to tears!

This was a joke segment from Zhou Libo's "Mr. Zhou Live Show", but it was slightly modified. Zhang Ye concluded, "Hence, the current state of Chinese soccer can be described as follows. The soccer association cheats their club; that's called management. The club cheats the players; that's called operation. The players cheats in soccer; that's called character. When the soccer association, club and players cheat the soccer fans, that's called Chinese soccer!"

This sentence was very profound.

After having their thoughts provoked, they understood and immediately clapped, "Well said!"

The applause lasted for quite a long time!

Feng Guiqin's eyes lit up!

Wang Xiong and the Leader beside him, too!

They originally believed that Zhang Ye was just using tweaked jokes, but they had never expected that just a taste of it made them realize how interesting it was!

Zhang Ye estimated this episode's word count...estimated the time to be almost up, so he said, "After finishing the recent news, let's talk about weather. The weather is getting colder recently and the year end is coming. The annual Spring Festival travel season is coming soon. I believe comrades who have experienced it can deeply understand it. Last year, around the new year period, a huge homicide case happened in a province. The suspect was on the run. When the police were interviewed by reporters, they said surely that 'Our investigative department is sure that the suspect will not be able to escape our province.' And indeed, a few days later, the suspect was apprehended. A reporter asked him why he didn't flee, despite so many days passing. The suspect could not help but swear, 'Do you think I don't want to run!? I was freaking queuing up at the train station for three days without being able to buy a ticket'. So with this passage, I wish to commemorate the heroes who manage to grab train tickets during the Spring Festival travel season... Of course, I do not need to grab tickets. I'm a person of stature, so I take planes!"

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

"Keep bragging!"

The audience laughed loudly!

Zhang Ye bowed slightly, "Alright, that will be all for today's 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. I am your host, Zhang Ye. I wish you all a great weekend!"

Chapter 242: The Program that Shocks the World!

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The moment it was announced that the show had ended!

There was silence throughout the venue, a complete silence!

Zhang Ye felt deeply ashamed. He was thinking 'how bad could this bro's new program be?' It had already ended, so can't you give me a response?

However, two seconds later, someone from the audience suddenly stood up from his seat in excitement as he used all his strength to clap his hands!

A second person!

A tenth person!

In a blink of an eye!

The hundred-strong audience all stood up. Many of them did not seem like they were capable of using words to express their feelings and excitement that they felt deep in their hearts. They converted all their emotions into applause for Zhang Ye. Some people's palms had already gone red from clapping, but they did not stop. They still steadfastly stood there clapping, unable to suppress their emotions. No one left, nor planned to leave the venue. They stood in their spots applauding!

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "Thank you, everyone. Thank you. It's over. I'll let the staff lead everyone away." He then flattened his palms against each other to express his appreciation towards them.

Bba Bba!

Bba Bba Bba!

The applause was still not ending!

People still did not want to leave. Some carried on clapping, while others whistled. There were even people who were excitedly shouting Zhang Ye's name, over and over again!

Zhang Ye was very grateful and his heart was touched by this scene. He knew that the hard work that he had put in was not in vain! He knew the hard work he put in had paid off. The audience was a bunch of cute people. They were not like some Leaders. Sometimes, even if you sacrificed a lot, the Leaders would not remember you. They were also not like colleagues who weighed the advantages and disadvantages. They were also not like so-called experts who decided if you were good or bad on their own whims. The audience was a bunch of people who would respond with the corresponding amount of enthusiasm if you whole-heartedly gave them a piece of good work!

A minute.

The applause was still thunderous!

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "Thank you. Please take leave. Please take leave!"

The staff members were already there. They wanted to lead the audience away, but no one left. All of them were clapping, giving him the most sincere applause!

“Teacher Zhang Ye!”

“I love you!”

“You’re the best! It’s great!”

“So this is what a talk show is!”

“Perfect! This is a perfect program!”

The crowd cheered!

Zhang Ye had already given countless numbers of thanks on stage, “Thank you, thank you!”

He could even see Feng Guiqin, Wang Xiong and the other company Leaders standing there, smiling. They were also constantly clapping for Zhang Ye offstage!

Dong Shanshan, Ah Qian, Little Yu, Wang Bei, Zhang Han and the other colleagues were doing the same thing, too!

Zhang Ye tried to persuade them to end their astounding applause, but failed. He could only smile wryly to himself.

The audience’s cheers lasted ten minutes before they felt tiredness from clapping. Finally, under the lead of the staff, they left Studio 7, one after another. But there were quite a significant number of people who rushed up onto the stage, asking for Zhang Ye’s autograph or a picture with him. Zhang Ye naturally did not reject their requests. He satisfied every request of theirs. If he didn’t do so, the audience might never even leave.

This scene was something never seen before in Weiwo WebTV. They had been doing WebTV for several years and had recorded programs, big and small, that amounted to more than a hundred, but even so, they had never had such an enthusiastic audience after the recording of a program. This was certainly very rare!

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After the audience was sent away.

Zhang Ye sat down on a chair he pulled over. Having spoken for half an hour without a break, he was already completely exhausted. This program was not filled with normal, everyday speech. One wouldn’t even feel tired chatting normally with friends for two hours. But here, he was doing a program. He had to be careful with his words. His brain had to constantly arrange the words he was to deliver and the thoughts behind them. Besides, there was no one interrupting him midway. It was Zhang Ye speaking all alone from the beginning until the end. It was naturally draining for both his mind and body. Just looking at the present Zhang Ye was enough. He was sweating from his forehead and back. Of course, this was also related to him being shined on by the countless number of lights for a long period of time.

“Teacher Zhang,” A female staff member hurriedly ran over with a bottle of mineral water. “Drink some water and take a rest. You’ve worked hard.”

“Thanks.” Zhang Ye removed the cap and gulped down the whole bottle.

However, that was not enough. Seeing this, a Field Director brought another bottle of water over.

Zhang Ye finished half of the second bottle before letting out a long breath. He had somewhat recovered, but the moment he relaxed, he realized that his voice had gone hoarse. He got up, saying, “Everyone, you worked hard, too.”

Sister Four came forward. Without a word, she punched Zhang Ye in the chest, “Well done! So this is your so-called talk show! Back then, I really believed that it was just jokes after jokes! So it wasn’t just purely jokes! It is linked to current affairs! And every joke segment of yours was f**king clever! I was wondering! How does your brain work?”

Zhang Ye laughed, “I didn’t say it was a joke anthology?”

“But that was what everyone thought it was!” Sister Four laughed out.

Feng Guiqin, Wang Xiong and another Leader were in whispers as they discussed some matters. When they finished, Wang Xiong came over with a smile, “Teacher Little Zhang.”

Previously, he would use “Little Zhang”, but now the term “Teacher” was added.

Zhang Ye hurried looked over, “Director Wang.”

Wang Xiong said, “We have just discussed. There’s no need to wait for Monday. We can have your program aired on Sunday at 8 P.M., which is tonight! This is the best time slot of our WebTV. It’s Director Feng’s decision. She is leaving this time slot for you, and the other programs will be rescheduled!”

Zhang Ye exclaimed, “Is this alright? I’m a newcomer, so...”

Wang Xiong waved his hand, “Cut that out with me. Hur hur. Nothing is more suitable than your program to take over the primetime slot on the weekends! The Leaders have already decided. If you have any disagreements, keep them to yourself.”

How could Zhang Ye have any disagreements? He earnestly wished for it to be like this. Broadcasting on Sunday, and at primetime at 8. That was a completely different concept compared with Monday. “Thank you, Leader.”

Feng Guiqin chuckled while looking at him, “There’s no need to thank us. This is all your hard work. Just a few days ago, when you submitted this program’s proposal, several people in upper management, including me, were pessimistic about your new program. What talk show? What the heck was a talk show? It was never heard of, so we naturally had a subjective bias. However, today, you have opened our eyes to what a talk show is. Honestly, I was pretty shocked while listening to your program. I believe everyone present was a bit shocked and surprised. Previously, you said that your program would not have any problems? The facts have proven that you were right. Do you remember the words you said to us back then?”

Zhang Ye blushed with a smile, "It was nonsense. Nonsense."

Feng Guiqin smiled. "No, that was not nonsense. You said that we cannot deny the basic judgment you had as an artist. Now, from the looks of it, it seems that was the case."

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "Not at all. I was just being quick to speak. My temper is a bit short, so... Please don't take my unsightly words to heart."

Wang Xiong was feeling very good. He chuckled, "If just rebuking us can produce a good program like 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show', we would wish that there would be people rebuking us daily!"

Feng Guiqin said, "We just had a round of discussion and are very optimistic about your new program. We don't have to wait to see the hit rate for the first episode. If such a program doesn't have 500,000 hits, then it would be a tremendous joke. The hit rate would definitely surpass 500,000. It's just a matter of by how much. Right, prepare for the recording of the second episode. In the future, the Saturday and Sunday time slot at 8 P.M. will belong to your 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. We have already reserved the best time slot and resources of our WebTV for you, so Little Zhang, don't disappoint us!"

Zhang Ye said, "Definitely."

Weiwo WebTV was really having some trouble this year. They were facing setbacks at every turn. Several programs were unsustainable. Those programs that had good results in the past had turned into cliches and had lost a large number of their viewers. They were basically relying on a celebrity interview program to support their WebTV. The other programs, which had 600,000-700,000 hits, were already considered pretty good programs. The overall quality was getting worse. This was also the reason why Weiwo recruited web hosts to produce new programs. They wished to inject new blood into their WebTV. Dong Shanshan's new program was eagerly anticipated by the Leaders, but they were not pleasantly surprised, as this sort of program was commonplace on television. As for Zhang Ye's program, no one was optimistic about it. But after the recording today, "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" gave everyone a tremendous pleasant surprise and astonishment. The emotions felt were difficult to describe with words!

This was a talk show?

Just one person alone, using his normal mouth, was actually able to use his silver tongue to create a brand new program that the world had never seen!

Domestically, be it talent shows, singing competitions, or the other popular variety shows, they were all taking reference or were even to the point of plagiarizing from foreign television shows. A large number of them even bought the program rights from overseas. There were too few that were domestically created, and those that stood out were even fewer! Creativity was something easily said, but not done, as the country had a mysterious department, known as the State Administration of Press, Publication, Radio, Film and Television of The People's Republic of China (SARFT). Many program formats and variety show formats were kept on a tight leash. For example, excellent foreign programs would be restricted domestically. It would not pass the censors. As such, it would further influence the growth of creativity in the domestic programs. They could only keep taking the leftovers from foreign countries!

But now!

But today!

“Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” had been born!

This was a new program format that had never appeared, domestically or abroad! Weiwo company’s Leaders even had a hunch that the talk show program established by Zhang Ye would not only create a national sensation, it could even create a global sensation!

Talk show?

What a good talk show!

This was the program we needed!

Chapter 243: The Airing of Talk Show!

At the recording hall.

With the program done, the Leaders left.

Zhang Ye then said to the Directors and staff present, “All of you have busied yourself these past two days. Thank you for the hard work. I’ll be treating you lunch. Let’s have a meal together!”

“Alright!”

“We are going to have a big meal!”

“Hur hur. Thank you, Teacher Zhang.”

“We must have a good meal!”

The staff began echoing this. After recording this episode of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”, they were also extremely happy. Firstly, Zhang Ye had said it so humorously that they bent their backs from laughter. There were even a few camera men who nearly burst out into laughter while filming. They nearly affected the recording. Secondly, they felt that the program was too awesome. As part of the program team, their names would be added to the credits scene at the end. This was also a form of adding to their job experience. They could improve their reputation through such a good program, so it was extremely beneficial for them.

The program team began to clean up the site.

Zhang Ye got off the stage and went to a few colleagues who had not left. He smiled. “Thanks for coming. How was the program? Does anyone have suggestions? I’ll maintain the good parts. As for the bad parts, I’ll slowly improve.” Although the response from the audience was very good, he still wanted to consult his colleagues. After all, no matter how good a program was, it could not satisfy everyone, so there was always room for improvement.

Wang Bei laughed, “What do you mean ‘how was it’? Don’t you know already?” She pointed at the corner of her eyes. There were marks of tears. “Look, I teared up from all the laughter!”

Ah Qian also said excitedly, “Teacher Zhang, you are too awesome! Really too awesome!”

Little Yu nodded enthusiastically and agreed with Ah Qian's words, "Truthfully, the comedic programs that I understood in the past are just a few hosts inviting a few guests as they goof off and add some funny games into it to tickle the audience. If not, it will be two people having a crosstalk or a few people acting a skit. Usually comedic television programs are limited to these. There was no other mode of humor. But, but, your Talk Show has completely overturned the traditional comedic formats of the television industry!"

A web host who Zhang Ye had previously met, but was unfamiliar or never spoken with, nodded. "Linking it to current affairs, mocking it and creating social satire was too wonderful!"

But Dong Shanshan suddenly interrupted, "I think it's terrible!"

Zhang Ye blinked, "Which part wasn't good? The program wasn't nice?"

Dong Shanshan used her charming eyes and glanced at him, "You could have done the talk show yourself! Why did you bring me up? My image has been destroyed by you."

Hearing Dong Shanshan's words, everyone roared with laughter!

"Hahaha, when homesick, she goes to the stock exchange and looks at that endless expanse of green. That line was classic! Divine reversal!" Sister Four came over after instructing everyone, in order to pack the filming equipment.

After a few exchanges of words, everyone left. They busied themselves, for they still had their own work to do.

However, Dong Shanshan slowed down and did not leave with the rest. She waited for Zhang Ye and left the recording hall together.

In the elevator.

Dong Shanshan said with a wide smile, "Thanks."

"Thanks for what?" Zhang Ye was surprised.

Dong Shanshan laughed, "A few jokes mentioned me, and their effects were really good. The jokes will definitely have left a lasting impression on the audience. This is effectively advertising me. In a few days, when my program airs, it will certainly give me an advantage. The audience might want to see this person, 'Dong Shanshan', who goes to the stock exchange when she is homesick. This time, I've surely rubbed off some of the glory from my old classmate."

Zhang Ye curled his lips, "You're welcome. In the future, your name will frequently appear in my program."

"Don't ruin my image!" Dong Shanshan rolled her eyes at him.

"Haha. I can't be sure about that," Zhang Ye laughed.

Actually, Zhang Ye had this goal in mind. If he needed people in his jokes, he could just use any name, but he chose Dong Shanshan, so as to create some momentum for his old classmate and give her some fame. Since it was just a name, why not give it to her? For example, in Wang Zijian's "Tonight 80's

Talkshow”, there were many characters. Lai Bao, Jian Guo, Dan Dan. These people were not fictional characters, but the names of the people who wrote the jokes for the program. They no longer existed in this world, so Zhang Ye reserving one of those names for Dong Shanshan had no effect on him. Since he could help an old classmate of his, why not?

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Office area.

A few people had already returned.

“Ah Qian.”

“You guys went to watch Zhang Ye’s program?”

“What exactly is up with that talk show? How was the series of jokes stitched up together?”

Although everyone was pessimistic about the talk show, they had never heard of such a program format, so they were still curious.

Ah Qian gave a mysterious smile, “Everyone will know tonight. I can only say that the audience gave him a standing ovation and applause for nearly ten minutes after the program ended!”

Everyone was stunned.

“Ah?”

“Ten minutes?”

“Can you not be so ridiculous?”

“It can’t be? A joke program like this can have such a good reception?”

“That’s right, I thought that if the audience didn’t curse, they would already be very cultured!”

“Ah Qian, don’t joke around. How can such a program be met with such good reception? The people in the audience aren’t fools. How can you use a few jokes on the internet to deceive people? If television programs can be done in this way, there wouldn’t be so many hosts being eliminated annually! Can’t they just copy jokes from the internet?”

None of them believed him, but they were even more curious!

Seeing Zhang Ye return, none of them spoke further. It was not good to say those words in front of Zhang Ye.

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At noon, Zhang Ye treated people to lunch. He brought the program team to a pretty good restaurant. He gave them a good feast to reward them. Only after the program was recorded did Zhang Ye really gain the prestige and authority as the person with overall say in the program. People began to be increasingly convinced of him. There was no way about it; for Zhang Ye, who was a newcomer that had joined the company for a few days, even if people said that they listened to him, they would not really respect him that much. But Zhang Ye used his program and ability to speak for himself. Now, the

situation was different. The program team members all indicated that they wanted to do a good job together with Zhang Ye. They wanted to grow the talk show program and make it even better. Everyone was also very confident!

After the meal.

Returning to the unit.

Zhang Ye's state of mind wasn't very good. The main reason was exhaustion. This was the first time he was doing a talk show. This was completely different from "Lecture Room". "Lecture Room" was ready-made. Zhang Ye just needed to act according to his memories. However, "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" was different. He needed to arrange and analyze what to say and when to say it and how to say it. Besides, it was not as fixed as a historical program. A talk show was a more flexible form of art. It was a test of a host's ability. Even when replicating a joke, the technique was also very important. The rhythm, the tone and speed used when speaking the joke had to be grasped perfectly. It could not just be spoken without technique. It just like how when people chat, the same joke would have different effects depending on the person. It was the same principle. You had to build it up and time the punch line. This was all the basics.

Hence, Zhang Ye was very tired. Of course, this was also due to him not being accustomed to it, as this was his first time doing it. A lot of his speaking habits and experiences were from "Ghost Blows Out the Light" and "Zhang Ye's Analysis of the Three Kingdoms", which were slower in pace. He needed an adaptive learning process. Even though he was a broadcasting major, he did not really learn anything about talk shows in school. He had to blindly try to find his groove. After recording a few episodes, this situation was likely to ease up, as all he needed was to get accustomed to it.

When Wang Xiong came back in the afternoon and saw Zhang Ye's state, he said, "Little Zhang. Hur hur. Why don't you go home and take a rest? Anyway, there's nothing for you in the afternoon."

"Leader, I'm fine." Zhang Ye insisted.

Wang Xiong said in disagreement, "Go; I'll give you half a day off. Grinding an axe will not hold up the work of cutting firewood. I'm still looking forward to you doing a good job for the second episode. Hurry up. Pack up and go home."

Zhang Ye gave a wry smile, "I still need to inspect the post-editing."

Wang Xiong chuckled, "I just came back from the filming crew. The video is pretty much done. A professional editor said that the things you recorded did not need a single cut from beginning to end. There was not a single extra scene!" The editor actually did not say something, but he sighed that working with a person like Teacher Zhang Ye will cause editors to lose their jobs. Zhang Ye's every sentence and joke segment seemed like they were scenes that had post-editing!

Previously, when Zhang Ye said that he did not need a teleprompter or a script, no one believed him. They thought he was bragging, but no one said a thing after the program finished recording; no one said a word. For more than 20 minutes, Zhang Ye did not make a single mistake with his words, let alone forgetting his lines! Previously, Zhang Ye said that his programs did not need cuts and assigned three cameras to film him, saying that it was enough. Hence, he had taken on the responsibility of the program team's editor. No one believed it in the first place. But now, no one could say a word!

Whatever Zhang Ye said, he managed to do it!

The only thing left for everyone was to wonder at his professional abilities!

Upon hearing the Leader's words, Zhang Ye could no longer refuse, "Then... Alright. Thank you, Leader."

In the end, he was still not assured. He exhorted a Director for his program, telling him to give him a call if anything cropped up. Then he went to the film crew to take one last look. After some communication with the staff, he left for home with his bag.

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At home.

Zhang Ye took a shower before crashing into bed.

In a moment, snores could be heard in his room. This showed how tired this fellow was. Zhang Ye was a person who only snored when he was extremely tired or drunk.

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Three hours.

Five hours.

When he woke up, Zhang Ye yawned and stretched. He'd had enough rest. He was full of energy. Then he realized that the sky outside was already dark. When he grabbed his phone, good grief! It was already 7:55. It was nearly 8. Zhang Ye was thankful that he did not miss it. He immediately got up and brought his notebook computer over. After connecting to the Wi-Fi, he planned on first watching his program. After all, the live recording would appear different from the aired version, as the angles were different. Zhang Ye needed to see if his expressions were in any way out of place. For example, how was he to express the jokes to their maximal effect. These were things that he needed to improve on in the future.

It was 8!

The program was starting soon!

Chapter 244: So a Program Can be Done this Way!

Home.

The program's title introduction appeared.

Zhang Ye quickly used his cellphone to make a call.

"Hello, Mom. Watch my program. It's broadcasting online now!"

"It's been brought forward? I thought it would be broadcast tomorrow? I don't know how to use the computer."

"Hur hur. A cellphone would do, too. Just use your cellphone to search the WebTV for my name and you'll see your son. Get Dad to watch, too."

“Alright, I’ll try.”

.....

“Hello, Sister.”

“Bro, what’s up?”

“Go online and watch my program. Didn’t you tell me to inform you once the program is up?”

“Yo? It was done so fast? I’ll immediately watch it. I’ll inform our family, too!”

.....

“Hello, Brother Hu. My program is up.”

“Now?”

“Yes, it’s being broadcasted now.”

“That’s just nice. We haven’t gotten off work yet. I’ll watch it.”

“You haven’t gotten off work? Alright then, please inform Xiao Lu, Dafei, Hou Ge and Hou Di then. The main thing I want is to find faults with it. This is also my first time doing such a program, so I’m still in my exploratory phase. Many of my expressions and speaking speeds might not be right yet.”

“Hur hur. Alright, we’ll pick your faults.”

“Great. Please point out any faults of mine. But, the program itself definitely won’t have problems. Haha. I’m not bragging to you, Brother Hu. You’ll know when you watch it!”

.....

“Hello, Director Zhao. I’m Zhang Ye.”

.....

About eight phone calls were made.

Zhang Ye informed his parents and relatives, as well as all his old Leaders and colleagues. First, it was to notify them of his results and also because they had previously told him to inform them once the program was out. Secondly, he could also get a few extra hits. Although his friends and family would only add a dozen or so hits, even the smallest mosquito was meat, too. Zhang Ye was very much looking forward to the number of hits that his program would receive. To a WebTV program, the rate of flow and click rate were its vitals. It was an objective result for its performance. This amount of clicks would decide Zhang Ye’s popularity, fixing his salary, as well as decide the sponsorship endorsements for his program. Naturally, he paid a lot of attention to it!

“I am Zhang Ye.”

“I’ll feed a bag of salt to myself!”

Once the parodic clip ended, the scene was changed, turning to the live stage!

“Alright, let us welcome our famous host... Zhang Ye!” Zhang Ye used his own voice to introduce himself without showing himself. In his speech, he self-addressed himself as a “famous host”, which made the audience burst out into laughter. The camera also cut to the audience for a second and a half!

Amidst the laughter, Zhang Ye appeared!

.....

“Let’s look at the first fan’s letter. The tenderness when you bend your head low. He said this, ‘Zhang Ye! Your sister! Why haven’t you freaking come out with a new program!? Do you not freaking believe I will smash your glass, asshole...The concern and passion the fans have for me touches me! Thank you, thank you!’”

“Pfft!”

.....

“The third letter. Wow, this is sent by a female fan...” Zhang Ye then appeared to read excitedly with his head lowered, “I! Really! Want! To! Have! A! Baby! With! You! Zhang Ye...Please pass these words...to Teacher Dong Shanshan!”

“Aiyah!”

“Hahahaha!”

.....

“Dong Shanshan is from Inner Mongolia. Whenever she misses home, it’s a bit tricky... So whenever she’s yearning for Inner Mongolia in Shanghai, she would go to the stock exchange... Look at that endless expanse of green!”

“Aiyah, I can’t take it anymore!”

“Pfft...hahahaha!”

“Do you think that’s the grasslands?”

.....

Finally, amidst the laughter and cheers, the first episode of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” ended. Zhang Ye bowed and the audience gave a standing ovation, reluctant to leave. This content was not cut, and instead deliberately added on. This was Zhang Ye’s instruction and idea. Before he left work, he had communicated this to a post-processing editor. The live audience’s reactions and emotions could also influence the audience watching the program elsewhere. It was like those domestic comedy shows, where they play a laugh track in the background after a joke to lead the audience on. It was the same principle. There was a psychological explanation behind it, and it related to the overall atmosphere. It was all very important.

Finally, the production credits rolled.

The audience clapped for about nine minutes, which could not be all aired. So to prevent it from being too monotonous, the camera carried on filming the audience’s faces, while the captions rolled. They

used the credits list to make it not as monotonous. About twenty seconds later, the program finally ended!

Zhang Ye was very satisfied after he watched it. He felt that he had done pretty well for his first talk show performance.

.....

On the other side.

Beijing, at a restaurant's table.

Beijing Radio Station's Jia Yan said, "I heard Zhang Ye's program has been pushed forward to today?"

"Who cares about him," Zhāng Yě grunted, "He's just a clown! He may be good at literature, but in entertainment programs? He's nothing!"

Deputy Station Head Jia, who was sitting at the seat of honor, shook his head slightly.

Deputy Station Head Jia's secretary said jokingly, "Why don't we take a look? Let's see how terrible his so-called talk show is?"

A few people gave a questioning look towards Deputy Station Head Jia.

And Deputy Station Head Jia nodded, "Let's watch it. I'm also curious." He had just criticized Zhang Ye for not knowing anything on the internet and had said that Zhang Ye's program was bound to fail, so Deputy Station Head Jia definitely wanted to watch the program, so that he could continue to attack Zhang Ye.

Hence, one of them took out a tablet computer, while the others used their cellphones to play Zhang Ye's program, wanting to see Zhang Ye make a fool of himself.

Half an hour passed.

The program ended!

Then, no one at the table spoke again. They were instantly quiet!

This program...

Finally, a female radio employee could not hold back any further. Just thinking of the joke segments Zhang Ye said made her burst out into laughter. Immediately, she realized that it was inappropriate and tried to cover her mouth to suppress it!

Jia Yan stared at her!

Zhāng Yě put down his phone in silence!

Deputy Station Head Jia's face was as ugly as it could be!

Deputy Station Head Jia's secretary struggled to find faults and said, "So this talk show is actually just this. Is it funny? It's not, right. I believe that the audience is likely to be internal staff or hired personnel. No matter what Zhang Ye says, all they do is laugh and clap."

Everyone ignored him.

Seeing this, the secretary cleared his throat and knew his words had no support. He lowered his head to eat his meal and stopped talking.

However, Deputy Station Head Jia was no longer in the mood to eat. "Let's go." Saying that, he got up and left.

The group of people looked at each other and left. They knew that having used his professional status to criticize Zhang Ye, Deputy Station Head Jia was now feeling the pain of being smacked in the face! Trash program? Anyone who has eyes would know that that a talk show would not succeed? Deputy Station Head Jia's words appeared in everyone's minds. Although they were not him, they could imagine and feel the psyche of Deputy Station Head Jia, as well as Jia Yan and Zhāng Yě who had joined in the fun. Their faces were probably feeling the sting as their faces turned swollen!

Deputy Station Head Jia was relatively calm. He steadily left the table to head down the stairwell from the second floor. However, his footsteps betrayed him the very next moment. With his mind not there and thinking about something else, Deputy Station Head Jia missed his footing and twisted his body and rolled down two flight of stairs.

"Ah!"

"Station Head Jia!"

"Station Head Jia!"

"How are you? Are you fine? Are you fine?"

Everyone behind him hurried over to get him up. Only then did they know that Deputy Station Head Jia had just appeared calm on the surface. He was fuming in his heart because of Zhang Ye!

Deputy Station Head Jia clenched his ribs, perspiring from the pain. He could not help but swear, so as to vent his terrible mood!

"Get up quickly!"

"Get up and see if you are fine."

Everyone surrounded Deputy Station Head Jia.

Deputy Station Head Jia also managed to stand up with them helping him. But with a cry, he lowered his body as he clutched his ribs, while he breathed heavily. It looked like his ribs had fractured.

The secretary hurriedly said, "Let's bring him to the hospital immediately!"

Jia Yan said quickly, "I'll drive the car over!"

Deputy Station Head Jia was feeling pain and embarrassment. His face turned green. He had shamed himself so much today!

.....

Similarly, in Beijing.

Beijing Television Station's Arts Channel office.

After he finished watching "Zhang Ye's Talk Show", Hu Fei was already at a loss of whether to laugh or to cry. He slapped his thighs suddenly, "This Little Zhang! So a program can be done this way!" Hu Fei was a program planner. On Weibo, his verification said that he was a famous program planner. However, when he tried to compare himself with Zhang Ye, he realized that he didn't deserve the word "famous" in front of his so-called "Program Planner" title.

Xiao Lu was clutching her stomach as she laughed in stitches. The program had ended, but she still could not stop. She had been having a good laugh for almost a minute!

Hou Ge, "Holy sh*t! Teacher Zhang is going to defy the heavens!"

"Far more than that. This is creating a new entertainment program format domestically!" Hou Di said with eyes full of admiration.

Dafei laughed, "If the station did not fire Teacher Zhang, this program could very well be ours. I wonder what feelings the Station Leaders and those people from the other provincial television stations, who do not like Teacher Zhang Ye, are having. Back then, when Teacher Zhang Ye was searching for a job everywhere, it could be imagined that if any provincial television station threw him an olive branch, even if it was not a satellite channel, and was just a provincial local station, he would have definitely accepted it and went there. And in the end? Everyone ignored the golden mountain. All the television stations banned Teacher Zhang Ye, resulting in the WebTV company getting a bargain. With "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" airing, I wonder how many television station Leaders are regretting until their intestines turn green!"

Xiao Lu stopped laughing and said, "That's right! I'm so happy for Teacher Zhang. Teacher Zhang has once again proved his strength and capabilities! Those who doubted him, their faces must be blue now!"

Hu Fei was also feeling a sense of regret. If only he did not lack the say and could not change the decision of the Beijing Television Station Leaders, he would have done all he could to prevent Zhang Ye from leaving. Now, Zhang Ye had produced such an amazing new program. It was like setting free a bird to fly up to the sky. Hu Fei realized that even if he thought of a way to convince the Station Leaders to let Zhang Ye come back once again, Zhang Ye might not be willing to. Alas, what a pity!

Now, their station was constantly hiring and headhunting. They were trying to bolster their hosting line to create new programs to compete with other television stations. However, from Hu Fei's opinion, even if their station headhunted 50 hosts... They would be inferior to one Zhang Ye!

Chapter 245: Zhang Ye—Please remember this name!

At the other end.

Shanghai, Weibo company.

A lot of people were working overtime today. When it was time, many of them quietly switched on their computers and put aside their work to watch "Zhang Ye's Talk Show". Initially, no one was interested in this program because they had already decided that the program was not a good one, so there was no point in watching it. What's more, many experts and reviewers online had said that this sort of program that used jokes as a theme could never gain the approval of the audience. Many of them also subscribed

to this opinion. But after the recording, Wang Bei, Ah Qian, Little Yu and the others all came back with a piece of news; the audience had clapped for a full 10 minutes after the show. Seeing the smiles on their colleagues who went to the recording like they were really happy and left wanting for more, it became too intriguing!

What had happened?

No way! They needed to watch to find out!

Then, at 8 PM sharp, they watched it!

Following that, the whole WebTV department's office was filled with continuous laughter! A person, who was having a drink, even spat out water onto the monitor after hearing a joke segment by Zhang Ye!

"Hahaha!"

"Teacher Zhang is too funny!"

"Aiyo, aiyo, I can't take it anymore! Hahahaha!"

Someone was literally hitting the table while laughing. It was as if they were chewing on Stride Gum; they just couldn't stop!

.....

On Weibo.

On Tieba.

A usually calm 8 PM on the internet was now gusting with winds. The words "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" had taken over all the forums and Tiebas. There was no warning. It felt like just the moment before, there was calmness. Then suddenly, people started crazily posting on Weibo!

"Holy sh*t!"

"I'm shocked! Really shocked!"

"It's too fierce! Teacher Zhang was too cool today!"

"Did all of you watch 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'? Hahaha! It's too enjoyable!"

"I watched it! My whole family watched it together! It's really great! Please let me curse to express my feelings; Zhang Ye, you're too f**king awesome!"

"What a poker-faced comedian!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Poker-faced comedian is a really apt description!"

"Look at that endless expanse of green? Aiyo, that really made me cramp up with laughter!"

"The most classic line is 'Foreigners only take public buses and trains to work. Can I not believe it?! Aiyah! Zhang Ye really dares to say such things! This has discredited all the news agencies! And talked about the truthful feelings of everyone else! These days, the news reports are all trying to voice the

government's policies. They come up with all sorts of baseless reports and make up facts. When they find an advantageous point, they gloss over it and report it as foreigners, who buy cars, do not drive them, just to make us go green! We understand the point of going green and also know the importance of it! But the news agencies and television stations should not treat us masses as fools! We are not dumb! Why don't they just promote green travel as it is! Must you come up with such crooked ways! This really makes us disgusted! Hahahaha! Still, Teacher Zhang Ye is really f**king awesome! He's singing the opposite tune to those television news agencies! Too well said! I still only have one thing to say. I will reiterate on my view from back then. In the entertainment industry now, the only one who dares to speak up is Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"Fuck, to say all that without holding back, won't it be a problem?"

"Yeah, it's really a kick listening to that. But don't get shut down by the authorities!"

"It won't happen. Teacher Zhang might sound like he's talking too overly strong. But if you listen and understand what he said, everything he talked about did not cross the line. It's all within the limits and falls under ridicule and satire. His control of it was also very well handled. Haha, this is also why I admire Teacher Zhang Ye. Just by that segment that discredits the news agencies, Teacher Zhang was cursing someone? There was no cursing; there wasn't even a swear word! Was Teacher Zhang wrong to bring up this government policy? No, he did not mention it. He was just responding to the news reports of not driving, although we all know that this was him scolding the news agencies and cursing the rise in oil prices. But try if you want to, you won't find any problems with Teacher Zhang Ye's words!"

"This episode of the program was really beautiful!"

"Absolutely! I really love Zhang Ye!"

"Yes, to me, Teacher Zhang Ye is a literary person who meddles with writing poems, writing lyrics, writing supernatural novels and as the host of a historical program. I would have expected him to be a very serious person. But after watching 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' today, I've been blinded by the enlightenment! Not only can he host serious historical programs, he can even do such a funny program! I was f**king laughing from the beginning until the end!"

"Ditto!"

"Ditto+10000!"

"Haha. I also laughed from the beginning until the end!"

"Nearly 30 minutes of laughing. Not a single moment for the audience to rest. This program is too godly! Teacher Zhang Ye! You are my idol from now on! Every future episode of 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'! I will watch it once it is broadcasted! It's too d*mn good!"

There was a wave of praises and amazement online!

There were still people scolding Zhang Ye in the morning. But at this moment, there was no sign of them. It's like they had vanished into thin air!

Zhang Ye's fan club on Tieba.

A few fans who had left the fan club earlier had silent rejoined.

“Brothers, I had quit earlier, but now I am back. I....I was really dumb. Really. I apologize for my stupid behavior. I did not think that the talk show would be any good at first, so I quit in resentment. But who would have expected the program to be so awesome! I was wrong! I really know that I was wrong! I swear! I will not doubt Teacher Zhang Ye’s abilities and skills in the future anymore!”

“Me, too. I did not want to return in fear of embarrassment. But I really could not let it go. I feel love and hate towards Teacher Zhang Ye. I really like Zhang Ye’s poems, but I don’t know history. I did not like to watch ‘Zhang Ye’s Analysis of the Three Kingdoms’, so I had been disappointed with Zhang Ye before. But after watching ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’ today, I can only describe my feelings as frighteningly amazed! I won’t lie to you all! After the program ended, I was really staring at my computer in a daze for a few minutes! There’s actually such a damn good entertainment program that suits my taste in this world! Thank you, Teacher Zhang Ye! I won’t talk about my quitting of the fan club from before. In all tears, I hope the members would allow me to rejoin once more!”

The two were really sincere.

The other fans were also very magnanimous.

“It’s alright.”

“Come back. The organization needs you.”

“Actually, we also doubted Teacher Zhang before. Sigh, but thinking about it now, we were really stupid. When has Teacher Zhang ever done a program that wasn’t a classic? Which program did not create a ratings miracle. And to think that I thought that Teacher Zhang would not have made it this time! I have to reflect on it, too! I will support Zhang Ye multifold in the future!”

“Haha. I had always believed in Teacher Zhang! I’ve ever said that Teacher Zhang would surely make it, that his new program would have no problems! All of you didn’t believe me!”

“That’s right! Zhang Ye has never disappointed us fans before! Not in the past! Not in the future!”

“What I would like to know now is, the people who had insulted Zhang Ye’s new talk show program... I wonder how they are feeling now and what their expressions are!”

“Ahahaha! I would like to know that, too!”

“I bet those people are vomiting blood now!”

“Hehe. It has been proven. Those who oppose Zhang Ye would always end up badly. With that temper of Teacher Zhang Ye, those who scolded him would definitely have their faces slapped. This has always been his style and also the style that I like best about Teacher Zhang Ye! You doubt me? Then I will prove you wrong! You scold me once? Then I will definitely scold you back ten times! What fear? What concerns? Who cares who your mother is — Teacher Zhang Ye. A brave warrior. I suggest everyone to support Zhang Ye in the future. It was not easy for the entertainment industry to produce a celebrity who dares to speak his mind. Let’s not let Teacher Zhang fall into obscurity! We need to push him up! Push him higher!”

“Agree!”

“Well said!”

“Keep pushing!”

“All of you say it too well. I also cannot hold back my curiosity. If Teacher Zhang Ye, a wonder of the entertainment industry, can become an S-list celebrity in the country, I wonder what kind of things will happen! Hahahaha! When I think of that, I get all excited, too!”

“Upstairs comment is a godly comment!”

“Ah? Zhang Ye becoming an S-list celebrity?”

“Hahaha! That picture is too beautiful, I don’t dare to look!”

“I’ll be d*mned. Listening to you all talk about this, I’m now looking forward to that day!”

In the few days after the “I’ll speak for myself” promotions, the discussions about Zhang Ye became fewer and fewer. The popularity momentum was after all only for the moment. This kind of exposure could not last for long. But at this moment, discussions had exploded online. Zhang Ye and his program’s name was dominating discussions all over the country!

Some industry insiders and Weibo verified users said their piece.

A famous host from Jiangnan Province Television station posted on Weibo, “After watching ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’ today, I was tickled fully. Although I am from Jiangnan Satellite Television station, I couldn’t resist promoting for this program. I was really left wanting for more!”

A famous social commentator gave a review on his own portal, “I did not used to follow Zhang Ye. But a few days ago, a promotional advertisement went viral online. There were many who scolded and cursed his program. This made me curious, and so I went to take a look. If I didn’t see it, it wouldn’t have mattered. But seeing it, saying that my eyes brightened up might still be unable to express my emotions. I feel that maybe I should use the words ‘utterly shocked’ to describe it. Then, when the program ended and after the shock, some thankful feelings towards Zhang Ye started to form. I would like to thank him. Not to thank him for showing us such a good program, but to thank Zhang Ye for contributing such a great entertainment program to the country! Talk show... This is the the first ever program of its kind in the world! This was a booster injection! This was our country’s first entertainment program to be put on the world stage in recent years! At this moment, I feel like I’ve gone back to the time when I was young. I can only feel full of passion! Our entertainment programs do not only depend on copying those from the international market! Our entertainment programs do not only depend on buying the rights from the international market! Today, we have Zhang Ye! We have our very own “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”! Foreigners, you want to do a talk show program, too? Thinking of it? Really thinking of it? Are you all really thinking of it? Confirm that you are thinking of it? Then come and buy the rights from us!”

This statement resonated amongst countless people, as well as stirred up their patriotic feelings!

“Zhang Ye, the mighty!”

“Haha! I’m feeling so passionate, too!”

“Teacher Zhang has lifted the spirits of our countrymen!”

That famous commentator posted once more, “Zhang Ye... Everyone, please remember this name, ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’! Everyone, please remember this program! Not only did he speak for himself

today! He also spoke for our country's variety and entertainment programs! Thank you! Thank you for contributing such a great television program!"

Countless people followed the post!

Countless people left their comments!

A lot of industry insiders had fairly high appraisals about Zhang Ye's new program!

Seeing this, Zhang Ye hurriedly replied humbly to everyone. All of you are giving putting this bro on too high a pedestal! He really could not afford all these praises!

Chapter 246: Zhang Ye's Ratings Legend Continues!

After reading all the reviews.

He made a few calls.

Zhang Ye's few cousins, the television station's old Leader, Hu Fei, the radio station's old Leader Zhao Guozhou as well as his old colleagues such as Wang Xiaomei, Xiao Lu, Dafei and company who Zhang Ye informed about the broadcast of his show all called back and proposed some small suggestions. For example: the way Zhang Ye stood, as this was not like "Lecture Room" where he stood straight, facing the camera. Furthermore, in "Zhang Ye's Analysis of the Three Kingdoms", there was still a lecture podium for him. However, for the recording of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show", there were some side profile shots and shots from top down. Hence, the way he stood was very important. Where he placed his hand was also important. Zhang Ye readily took in their suggestions.

Of course, most of the phone calls that came here were that of praise and congratulations.

"Teacher Zhang, congratulations!"

"What's there to congratulate me about?"

"Your program has hit it big. Your future will be boundless!"

"Hai, I still don't know the results yet. I'll need to see the hit rate later."

"I guarantee you that it won't be low. In the future, when you become famous, remember to take care of me. I'll be prepared to pack and follow your tail. Hehe."

"Sure, I would wish for that, but Brother Hu needs to let you go."

Zhang Ye had a nice chat with his old colleague Xiao Lu from the television station before hanging up to take a look at the click numbers of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show". But due to some delay or technical problem, the numbers were not immediately refreshed. The number of clicks for the program was still zero, so he couldn't tell.

He was feeling anxious!

Hurry up and refresh!

Zhang Ye had done everything that he could. Now, all he waited for was the final outcome. Could people accept such a talk show program that had never appeared before? On this matter, it would be a lie if

Zhang Ye was not worried about it. Anything new would need a gradual process for people to get familiar with it. Like in his world, talk shows had been developed for decades in foreign markets before they were broadcast domestically, allowing the people to get familiarized with it. However, this world never had such a foundation, so even though he was confident, his heart was still playing with drums. The only good news was that the talk on the internet about “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” was very good!

It was almost 9.

Ding Dong. The doorbell suddenly rang.

Zhang Ye said as he walked over, “Who is it?”

“Me,” It was Dong Shanshan’s sexy voice from outside.

“Hmm? Don’t you have a key?” Zhang Ye opened the door for her. Only after seeing her did he understand. The school belle’s hands were full. There was a large plastic bag in each hand. It was filled with vegetables and meat. “Hey, why did you buy so much?” He hurriedly stretched out his hands to help carry it for her.

Dong Shanshan panted and then stretched her sore arm with a smile, “We’ve been busy these past few days. You worked overtime at work without coming home. I’ve also been coming home pretty late sometimes. We haven’t eaten together in a while. With your program broadcasting today, we must have a good meal, so as to celebrate for you, as well as to celebrate my “Online Talents” early, hoping it will be smooth and have a soaring number of hits. You haven’t eaten yet, right?”

“No, I just woke up.” Zhang Ye felt a craving after seeing the groceries. “There’s even fish? Hey, I haven’t eaten that in a long while. Great, then I’ll give you a hand. It’s almost 9.”

Dong Shanshan said, “Alright, I’ll need your help today. Wash the vegetables.”

“Sure, leave it to me.” Zhang Ye went to the sink to busy himself.

Dong Shanshan smirked while entering the kitchen. She rolled up her sleeves to begin preparing the carp. As she removed the innards, she looked sideways and said, “I saw on my cellphone on the way back. Your program is receiving many commendations on the internet. I saw that there was even an industry insider who pushed you to the forefront of the country! But that is indeed true. Such a new program that has never appeared in the world, it really has risen to the occasion for our country’s entertainment variety industry!”

Zhang Ye laughed, “No matter how much kudos I get, it’s just the minority. What I want to know is the number of clicks it gets. That is the actual reaction. After all, no matter how good a program is, it will definitely not receive the approval of everyone. They might not like it. Well, the click numbers haven’t appeared yet, as it just finished airing twenty minutes ago. I think that it will be out once we finish eating. Let’s hope it breaks a million.”

In his world, talk shows had a wider audience demographic than historical programs like “Lecture Room”. However, it was not considered a program that was very well liked by the masses. One could tell from the ratings. It was still on a different level compared to the top variety programs that quaked the entire country with 2-3% ratings. Hence, Zhang Ye did not have extremely high expectations. He would be content with breaking a million clicks for the first episode. Besides, if it passed a million, the bet he

had before with Dong Shanshan would come into effect. They had previously made a bet that if Zhang Ye's program broke a million clicks, Dong Shanshan would lose a kiss to him.

Fish stew.

Stir-fried vegetables.

After busying themselves all day, they finally could eat.

"Here, try my cooking." Dong Shanshan said.

"Sure, let me try. Oh, delicious!" Zhang Ye praised.

Dong Shanshan said, "I seldom make fish, as I'm not very good at it. Make do with it."

Zhang Ye smiled. "It's pretty good; just a bit sour. But I like to eat sour stuff. Here, here, here. You eat, too. You've been busy all day."

Dong Shanshan was wearing a 7-8 cm high heel that was waterproof. She took off her apron and revealed a deep cleavage that was situated in between two snow-white lumps of meat. After returning home, Dong Shanshan had taken off her outerwear and had not switched to pajamas. She wore a pair of black pants that clung tightly to her body as well as a red low-cut top. The neckline was very wide, so although her bra was barely hidden, it appeared that she would end up exposing herself at any moment. It seemed like if she used a bit more strength, her bra would be revealed, but yet he couldn't see it. It was very tempting.

Covetousness!

A beauty to feast his eyes!

Zhang Ye glanced at her chest a few times before lowering his head to look her two legs that were clinging tightly to the black pants. That butt of hers was so perky. He really wanted to pinch it. Without knowing it, he had finished a big bowl of rice already!

Dong Shanshan flicked the hair off her shoulders and ate a mouthful of fish, "Oh, it's still alright."

Zhang Ye put down his bowl and began to eat the dishes.

Dong Shanshan gave him a look, "Oh, you eat pretty fast?"

"Yeah, I'm starving." Zhang Ye said apologetically.

Dong Shanshan spoke as she munched on the fish and then stood up, "Give me the bowl. I'll scoop you...Aiyah!" She had not changed shoes after returning home, so she was still in her high heels. So when she got up, she missed her footing. Gulu, the fish and a few bones in her mouth were subconsciously swallowed. Dong Shanshan's face turned pale as she immediately covered her mouth, "Oh! Aiyah!"

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "What, what?"

"Bone...stuck!" Dong Shanshan inhaled.

“Quick, drink some vinegar!” Zhang Ye rushed to the kitchen to get a bottle of vinegar for her. He was also very worried. Because as a broadcast host, he knew that the most important thing in their line of work was their throat. It was something that fed them, so they could not lose it.

Dong Shanshan bit the bullet and drank a mouthful, “Doesn’t...work.”

Zhang Ye went over and said, “Open your mouth for me. Where is it stuck?”

“A few...bones...in larynx!” Dong Shanshan opened her mouth for him to take a look.

Carp were fish that had a lot more bones, and they were mostly “Y”-shaped bones. The moment one got stuck, it would be quite troublesome as it would be latched on.

Zhang Ye lowered his head as he looked into her throat. “Raise up your head a bit more. There’s light here. I can’t see with it dark here. Right, a bit more. Alright, I see it! There was already a bone that had gone right in, leaving a tiny bit outside! Thankfully, it has not entered your gullet. It’s at the mouth to your throat!”

Dong Shanshan closed her eyes, trying to spit.

“Don’t.” Zhang Ye stopped her, “If you swallow and it enters your esophagus, it would be troublesome. You... Eh, I’ll get you a pair of chopsticks.”

Dong Shanshan nodded and opened her mouth again.

Zhang Ye stuck a pair of chopsticks into her mouth and tried to find the correct lighting before picking the first bone. However, as the chopstick were too big and inflexible, they could not pinch the bone, as they were too clumsy. The moment he touched it out of luck, it skidded past it!

This touch caused it to stab the school belle, causing her to wail in pain.

Zhang Ye did not dare to make any rash moves anymore, “Why don’t I use my fingers to pinch it out?”

Dong Shanshan urged him, “Hurry... It’s.. very.. painful!”

Zhang Ye had washed his hands before eating, but no longer cared to wash them again. He bent his back and half-squatted to be on the same level as Dong Shanshan. His thumb and index fingers entered the school belle’s soft and seductive lips. He was naturally a lot more precise using his finger, so he managed to pinch the first bone immediately. Taking it out, his fingers were stained with Dong Shanshan’s saliva. He threw the bones on a piece of napkin before reaching into her mouth again.

The second bone was harder to find, as he had to take a long time.

Other than the saliva on his fingers, her tongue was pressing on his fingers. Her tongue was not very big, but it was quite thick. It was soft and hot.

Being distracted, he could not help but glance down. From his position, he could already see the bra down Dong Shanshan’s neckline!

It was dark blue!

And there was lace, too!

Maybe it was because she wore a bra that was larger today, so it was unable to completely wrap around her flesh. The bra was slightly opening outwards. Naturally, Zhang Ye lucked out seeing the white scene inside it.

Zhang Ye focused again as he began trying to get the bones out as he endured the temptation.

The next moment, the bone was pinched. However, this time, it stabbed into Dong Shanshan's throat making her smooth and small tongue to jerk upwards in a reflex motion. Zhang Ye felt his fingers being wrapped by her tongue. Even the tip of her tongue had licked his palm, as it was smeared with the school belle's saliva.

Zhang Ye ignored her retching, and pushed his hand in to barely grab the bone and pull it out in one fell swoop. "...It's done!

Dong Shanshan coughed a few times before swallowing her saliva, and then she exhaled.

"Are there anymore bones?" Zhang Ye asked.

"No, thanks." Dong Shanshan went into the bathroom. "I'll rinse my mouth."

Zhang Ye looked at his sticky fingers. There were still saliva on it that was rolling down. He quickly went into the kitchen to wash his hands.

A minute later, the both of them sat back down to carry on with their meal.

Dong Shanshan laughed, "Next time, you can't talk while eating fish."

"It was such a coincidence. Take off your shoes. The heels are too high," Zhang Ye suggested.

"Indeed, I was so engrossed in cooking, as it was late, that I forgot about it." Dong Shanshan did not go to the door to take a pair of slippers. Instead, she bent down and took off her heels and placed them by the side. She stepped on the wooden floor with her bare feet. As she had just wiped the floor yesterday, it wasn't dirty.

Under her tight pants were black colored stockings. With it exposed in front of Zhang Ye, he could see it just by looking down.

So beautiful!

Every part of her body was so tempting!

Dong Shanshan noticed that he was looking at her leg. She could not help but lower her head, "Why? Did my stockings tear?"

"No," Zhang Ye coughed, "The floor is cold. Don't catch a cold."

"It's fine. Then turn on the heater." Dong Shanshan pressed a button to switch on the heater.

.....

After the meal.

Dong Shanshan picked up the plates and left them in the kitchen, "I'll wash the dishes. Go check if the numbers are out. Hur hur. I'm also pretty interested with how many people your program can attract."

Zhang Ye took his notebook computer to the living room's tea table. Leaning back on the couch, he clicked into the WebTV's site and checked "Zhang Ye's Talk Show". The moment that he saw the string of numbers, Zhang Ye was first momentarily stunned. Then he pushed his head closer, as he tried confirming what he had seen. There was no mistake. It was that number. It was written very clearly on it. There were no errors!

Holy sh*t!

So much?

Zhang Ye was dumbfounded!

Dong Shanshan probed her head out while holding a dish scrubber, "Are the statistics out?"

Zhang Ye nodded.

"How much?" Dong Shanshan asked.

Zhang Ye laughed, "Guess, I'm sure you won't get it."

Dong Shanshan narrowed his eyes, "Over a million?"

Zhang Ye chuckled, "More than that. Guess again."

Dong Shanshan blinked, "Impossible? It has just been aired less than two hours ago. It couldn't have hit 2 million? It can't be that high, right? I'm not guessing. Tell me quickly. Stop keeping me in suspense!"

Zhang Ye pointed to the computer screen and said a shocking sentence, "It is already 5.3 million!"

Dong Shanshan exclaimed, "No way! Let me see! Let me see!" She did not even put down the bowl she was washing. It was still dripping with water. She rushed out from the kitchen with bowl in hand as she bent over to see the computer!

5,307,200!

Dong Shanshan could not help but let out a swear word, "Holy motherf**ker! Can you not be so ridiculous! It hasn't even been two hours! Even if the increase in numbers would begin to slow down, it would not be a problem to hit 7 million hits by tomorrow! This is a new program, and it's just the first episode. It has 7 million hits on the first day? Ever since WebTV's inception, there has not been any person or new program that has broken 6 million in hits on the first day. The highest is a variety show from our Weiwo's competitor. It hit 5.9 million hits on the first day! You took two hours to almost exceed it?"

Zhang Ye touched his nose, "Actually, I didn't think that it would be so much. I was thinking that a million would be not bad. Looks like everyone approves of my program."

"Isn't it far more than approval? This is heaven-defying!" Dong Shanshan shook her head and sighed, "Just this result of yours is definitely enough to cause a stir. Tomorrow... No, just tonight, before 12, you will refresh the historical record for the pilot episode of WebTV. And I believe that in a few days and in a

few episodes, your 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' will also refresh the historical record of having the highest average hits for a single episode! It looks like the evaluation on the internet isn't wrong. You have really created history!"

However, Zhang Ye was cautious, "There might not be so many clicks in the future. There could be so many today because of the good promotions. For example: the hijacking incident. I had appeared on Central TV's news after all. And also with the commercial, 'I'll speak for myself', it had also garnered some buzz. Everyone was curious about it, and since it was quite well-liked after the broadcast, it was in some sense free advertisement for me. Hence, many people clicked in to watch my program. There might be some who watched for a while and closed it after not liking it. So to maintain the level of the first episode's clicks might not be that easy." He didn't let himself get carried away by the results.

Dong Shanshan smiled instead, "Hai, if my new program has a tenth of your clicks, I'll already be overjoyed to death." Saying that, she went back to washing the dishes.

Zhang Ye carried on refreshing the webpage as he watched the click numbers increase bit by bit.

.....

10 P.M.

The school belle had washed the dishes and swept the floor. She even wiped the table.

"Alright, we still need to work tomorrow. Get some rest." Dong Shanshan yawned and stretched. Just this stretching motion naturally revealed a charm and laid-backness. It made Zhang Ye unwilling to look away, for it was too tempting.

Zhang Ye recalled something. He did not say good night and instead said blankly, "Classmate Dong, didn't we have a bet in the past?"

Dong Shanshan looked at him in confusion, "Eh? What are you saying?"

"We made a bet that if my program's pilot episode broke a million, isn't there something? Right?" Zhang Ye said.

Dong Shanshan's mouth of lies relapsed as she smiled. "Did I say that? Why don't I remember? When was it?"

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "Hey, you can't do that!"

Dong Shanshan blinked, "Did we really make a bet?"

"Of course it's true. If you lost, you'll give me a kiss. If I lose, I'll give you a promotional clip." Zhang Ye threw up his hands helplessly, "Don't you go back on your words."

Dong Shanshan sighed, "Alright then. Then I'll consider it as we made the bet."

"What do you mean, 'consider'? We really made the bet!" Zhang Ye was speechless.

Dong Shanshan headed to the bathroom, "I'll brush my teeth first. You brush in a while, too."

“Alright.” Zhang Ye’s heart was thumping. He stopped looking at the computer and threw his notebook into his bedroom. To him, the attractiveness of the school belle was clearly far greater.

A moment later, the school belle came out after washing up.

Zhang Ye glanced at her and also went into the bathroom as he brushed his teeth and washed his face.

The moment he came out, Dong Shanshan was sitting on the sofa, watching the news on TV. It was a replay from earlier that day.

Zhang Ye walked to her side and sat down. He wanted to speak, but stopped. He smiled as he felt slightly embarrassed to open his mouth. He also began watching News Simulcast.

Dong Shanshan said, “Done brushing?”

“Yes,” Zhang Ye cleared his throat.

“OK.” Dong Shanshan did not say anything more.

The atmosphere was vague and somewhat embarrassing.

The school belle always looked graceful and she dressed very sexily. She appeared open, but in fact, as a classmate of Dong Shanshan for so many years, her personality was actually the opposite from her outer appearance. In fact, she was more introverted. People tended to be contradictory after all.

Dong Shanshan was still wearing her black tight pants and a red, low-cut top while sitting on the sofa. She constantly switched her crossed leg. She did not seem natural.

Zhang Ye was even more unnatural. Against his enemies, he was always as cold as the autumn wind. But against woman, he had little experience.

In the end, the two of them watched TV from 10 to 10:30.

30 minutes later, the news ended. Only then did Dong Shanshan switch off the TV and look sideways at Zhang Ye and gave a smile, “Hurry, I’m sleepy.”

Zhang Ye tersely acknowledged.

Dong Shanshan fidgeted a lot. One moment, she was stroking her hair, while the next moment, she was straightening her clothes. Finally, she leaned her body towards Zhang Ye. Her chin raised slightly up. Her eyes were closed, too. No, actually, they were just narrowed. One could see her eyes through a tiny gap.

Zhang Ye hurriedly took a cup to drink a mouthful of tea, then he emboldened himself and moved his body over. His head was approaching her.

“Hold on.” Dong Shanshan opened her eyes, “Hur hur. My throat is a bit dry. Let me drink a mouthful of water too.” She had come home late, so she had not prepared tea. Dong Shanshan took Zhang Ye’s cup and ignored the saliva on the cup. She tossed it back and drank it. “Alright, it’s okay.”

A moment of silence.

Zhang Ye once again moved his head over as he bit the lower lip of Dong Shanshan, as his saliva had a strange smell. This was the experience he gathered from his previous kiss with Dong Shanshan. Hence,

he did not kiss her upper lips. The upper lips were close to the nose, and since Zhang Ye smoked and drank, he naturally wanted to leave a good impression on her. Hence, he only kissed her lower lips. The lips there were also thicker, so the feeling was better and felt great.

The two lips locked.

Both their heads were stuck together.

Zhang Ye remembered the regret from the past, which was not sending his tongue in. Hence, the moment they locked lips, Zhang Ye was afraid Dong Shanshan would run away the moment they touched, so he immediately stuck his tongue into the school belle's mouth. It immediately wrapped around the school belle's tongue!

Dong Shanshan clearly was caught off guard, "Oh!"

Zhang Ye was very nervous and uneasy, but he was such a person. The moment he did it, then it didn't matter. His courage grew, as he kissed her again and again. After his tongue had enough of it, Zhang Ye did not go overboard and removed it from her mouth.

Dong Shanshan huffed and puffed as if she was simmering. She said in an exasperated tone, "Why did your tongue come in? There wasn't this in the bet, right?"

Zhang Ye acted dumb, "Didn't you forget about the bet?"

Dong Shanshan, "..."

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "The agreements of the bet didn't say that was prohibited. Next time we make a bet, we can make it more detailed."

"Next time?" Dong Shanshan leered at him and smiled. "You sure have taken enough advantage. Enough, I'm sleeping. You rest early, too."

Zhang Ye said kindly, "Good night, Shanshan."

"Goodnight," Dong Shanshan returned to her room.

Zhang Ye was left alone in the living room, recounting the sweet taste in his mouth!

Chapter 247: A Program Staff Credit List that Shocks Everyone!

He ended up sleeping late.

As a result, he also woke up late the next morning.

By the time that Zhang Ye got up from bed and looked at the time... Good heavens, it's already 10 A.M. He hurriedly dressed up. Last night while in bed, he was recounting the softness from Dong Shanshan's mouth and her tiny tongue. As a result, he suffered from serious insomnia. In the end, Dong Shanshan woke up very early and left, as she had to busy herself with her own program. As she left early, she did not wake him up. Zhang Ye was already accustomed to using Dong Shanshan as an "alarm" to wake him up, so he did not set an alarm. Damn, so when he opened his eyes, it was already so late. He hurried, for he did not want to be too late.

Sure enough, there was no one in the living room.

However, there was fried rice with egg on the table. It was a leftover from yesterday. Zhang Ye could tell at a glance that this was an outcome of Dong Shanshan's cooking. He was momentarily in a dilemma as he changed his mind. He heated it up in the microwave before eating it. Hai, since he was already late, he might as well finish eating first. He could not waste the food cooked by the school belle.

Going out.

He stood by the roadside to hail a taxi.

Suddenly, a youth who walked past saw Zhang Ye and widened his eyes. He then shouted while pointing at him, "You...You...You are Zhang Ye!"

Zhang Ye was surprised and nodded at him with a smile.

The youth was very excited, "Ai Ai Ai! It's really you! I watched your 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' yesterday! It was really d*mn good!"

Zhang Ye was very delighted, "Thank you for the support."

With the youth's shout, another girl also saw Zhang Ye. She screamed, "Zhang Ye! It's the Zhang Ye from the talk show yesterday!" She turned around and shouted to a girl waiting in the distance for a car, "Meng Meng! Hurry over and take a look! I've seen a celebrity! It's that poker-face comedian!"

Another young girl ran over excitedly!

"Teacher Zhang!"

"Your program is so good!"

"Please give me an autograph!"

"Give me one, too! Ever since watching your program, I became a loyal fan of yours!"

Zhang Ye was pretty happy about it. He gave each and every one of them an autograph. People in Shanghai could finally recognize him. In the past, when he had just come to Shanghai, he did not need to even wear sunglasses. Although it had delayed him, it was alright. Fans were the ones sustaining him.

Although there were many passersby who passed them with a curious glance, Zhang Ye already knew it was quite something. His fame was slowly increasing in the country. He was no longer only limited to Beijing. This was an upgrade and uplifting. Of course, he could not compare with those A-list or S-list celebrities who were known by everyone on the street. Zhang Ye was still very content and knew that this was the fame that "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" brought him. From this, he could tell how successful the program from last night was. In just a night, he could be recognized on the street, with them asking for autographs!

After taking pictures with a few fans and satisfying them, Zhang Ye got a taxi. The first thing he did upon boarding the taxi was to wear the long-awaited sunglasses.

.....

The unit.

The moment he entered the hall, many people looked at Zhang Ye. These people were basically not from the WebTV department, but they all recognized him.

“Teacher Zhang.”

“You’ve arrived? Good morning.”

A few people greeted him with a smile.

Zhang Ye did not know them, but still responded, “Good morning.”

.....

When Zhang Ye entered his office, the situation became even more intense. The moment his head popped in, the stares of everyone in the office darted towards him!

Wang Xiong was there, too.

Zhang Ye hurriedly went forward apologetically, “Leader, sorry about it. I rested late last night, so I couldn’t wake up in the morning. It won’t happen again.”

Wang Xiong patted his shoulders happily, “It’s alright. I know you have been working hard the past few days. Is your body okay? If you aren’t well-rested, I can give you another day off.”

Zhang Ye said, “I’m fine. I’ve recovered.”

Wang Xiong chuckled, “Did you see your program’s numbers?”

“I saw it,” Zhang Ye added on, “Last night I saw 5 million.”

Wang Xiong chuckled, “Then you are outdated. Just now we were all talking about this matter. In the morning, at a higher management meeting, we were all discussing your new program!”

Zhang Ye exclaimed, “Why is the company’s higher management meeting talking about me?”

Wang Xiong pointed at him, “Do you know how many hits your program has received at this moment?” Saying that, he handed Zhang Ye a document, “These are the statistics that were just collated without any delay!”

Zhang Ye took it over to give it a look.

Wang Xiong directly said, “7.4 million!”

Zhang Ye was stunned. He thought that it would only slowly increase above 7 million tonight, but who knew that it would reach it in the morning? He was indeed very surprised!

Wang Xiong said, “Do you know what this number of hits of yours mean? It means that you have broken a record for the number of hits for a pilot episode in WebTV history! You have created a new legendary rating! I have some numbers here. It’s the number of hits for each pilot episode for all the new WebTV programs this month. You are first, and do you know how many second place got? It’s just 1.3 million! Your program is six times more popular than them! It’s completely an overwhelming victory! There’s no

question about it! And in the top ten for this month's new program pilot episodes, the other nine programs added up still have less hits than your program! And your program is actually twice all the nine added up!"

Zhang Ye said in a low-key manner, "Maybe I happened to chance upon a month without good new programs?"

WebTV shook his head, saying, "It's not that their programs aren't good. Having a million hits in the pilot program is already a very impressive achievement. It's because your program is too good!" Saying that, he turned and said to everyone else, "Everyone, stop your work for a moment. Everyone should know that our Weiwo WebTV hasn't been doing very well this year. We were being suppressed by the other WebTV platforms. Be it in meetings or mobilization of staff, we always say that our goal is to exceed them so as to get back our position as industry leader. Today, 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' has created history! It has surpassed all other new programs! After a year, our WebTV has once again reached the top! Should we give Little Zhang a warm round of applause?"

"Yes!"

"Teacher Zhang is impressive!"

"It's too fierce! 7 million hits!"

"And it's not even 24 hours yet! It will probably hit 8 million before tonight! It has refreshed the historical record by more than 2 million? F**k!"

"It's so dazzling that I'm turning blind!"

"That's right. When I saw the hit rate in the morning, I turned dumbfounded!"

"This hit rate isn't an accident. Yesterday, when I watched Teacher Zhang's program, the laughing me teared up so many tears! Seriously awesome!"

"Our Weiwo WebTV has finally produced a signature program!"

Bba Bba Bba Bba!

Everyone applauded!

Wang Xiong did similar. He was feeling extremely good, "Teacher Little Zhang, in the future, have more exchanges with everyone. Teach your experience to your colleagues!"

Zhang Ye quickly motioned with his hands, "I'm a newcomer, too. I'm just trying to find my path. I can have some exchanges with everyone, but not anything like teaching them."

The Leader left.

Zhang Ye returned to his desk.

Dong Shanshan was not around. She could be busy recording in the studio.

Ah Qian and Little Yu came over immediately, "Teacher Zhang, congratulations."

Zhang Ye smiled. "It's a team effort. It's not just me."

“You may not know. Hahaha. in the morning, an ex-colleague of mine called me. He, too, is in this industry, but he is from another WebTV company,” Little Yu said, “The moment he got through, he asked me what’s the matter with Zhang Ye from your company! Where did such a mighty person appear from!” After a pause, he said joyfully, “According to him, when the other WebTV departments saw your program’s click numbers last night, they were f**king aghast with shock!”

Zhang Ye laughed, “It’s not that exaggerated, right?”

“It’s really that exaggerated!” Little Yu said amusingly, “It’s his exact words. It’s true!”

At this moment, a few other colleagues took the initiative to walk over from a distance.

“Teacher Zhang, let’s get to know each other. I’m Li Weipeng. I’m in charge of technology. In the future, look for me if you have any problems on those matters.”

“Teacher Zhang, I do documents. is your program team lacking in people?”

“Teacher Little Zhang, nice to meet you. Can we have a meal whenever you are free? I want to consult you on advice about programs; please don’t be stingy with your experience.”

Zhang Ye hurriedly engaged with them and shook hands with them to get to know each other.

Immediately, everyone seemed to forget they had been extremely pessimistic about the talk show. Zhang Ye had used his ability to prove that as long as he made a program, it would definitely become popular! “Late-night Ghost Stories”, too! “Zhang Ye’s Analysis of the Three Kingdoms”, too! “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”, too!

.....

At the same time.

On the internet, news reports related to this were released.

Some were criticizing it, saying that Zhang Ye’s program had no bottom line and was doing it all for laughs.

Of course, most of them were filled with praise. For a program that was so innovative and groundbreaking to appear domestically, it was mostly affirmation from everyone!

Naturally, the heaven-defying number of hits “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” garnered was also reported!

Netizens expressed that they were blinded!

“Is that real?”

“It can get more than 7 million hits in less than a day?”

“This is the precursor to f**king shooting out into outer space!”

“Just this blinds you? All of you are too naive. It seems few of you noticed it! Haha. I suggest for you to go back and look through the staff credits at the end of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”. After seeing that will you really turn blind! Spoilers ahead, I’m already blind! I turned blind from dumbfoundedness!”

“Ah?”

“Staff credits?”

“What do you mean? Let me take a look!”

A few people went to watch it out of curiosity. It wasn't a big deal seeing it, but just as the previous person said, they nearly cried out of fright!

Executive Producer: Zhang Ye.

Executive Director: Zhang Ye.

Overall Planner: Zhang Ye.

Directing Team: Zhang Ye, Qi Xuan.

Props: Zhang Ye.

Costumes: Zhang Ye.

Make-up: Liu Weihong.

Post Production: Zhang Ye.

Technical Producer: Zhang Ye.

Scene Design: Zhang Ye.

Filming: Wang Lei, Li Heni, Sun Bang.

Nearly all the roles in the name list had Zhang Ye's name!

“Holy motherf**king hell!”

“It's all Zhang Ye?”

“This is f**king him taking nine roles for himself!”

“Teacher Zhang, can you not be so versatile!”

This program's staff credits really shocked a countless number of people!

Not only netizens expressed their incredulous opinions about it, even some professional insiders posted to express their astonished reactions!

Chapter 248: Live broadcast? Nothing I'm afraid of!

Four days later.

Friday, morning.

On the internet, the awe and discussion of “Zhang Ye's Talk Show” had started to die down. The topic was no longer so actively discussed anymore. It was normal that even the hottest topic did not last for long. There had been a plastic surgery scandal of a Korean celebrity who had always claimed to be

“natural”. Everyone had gone to discuss about this as the previous topic was left in the dust. Zhang Ye didn’t mind because he had earned enough reputation in this wave of discussions.

His Weibo followers were nearing 900,000!

His Tieba fan club’s hardcore fans had increased to 40,000!

Even the celebrity rankings did not place Zhang Ye at the bottom of the D-list celebrities anymore. He had been promoted to around 8th or 9th spot, although it was counted from the back. But the concept of D-list and E-list were totally different. This was a level where the celebrities were all truly professional; they had gone through fire of baptism to reach this level. There were no pushovers. So to be able to climb 8 or 9 positions was already going against the heavens. If “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” could continue to keep up its quality, then it’s very likely that his placing would only keep increasing.

Taking a look at his total Reputation points, it was a total of 2.1 million!

Zhang Ye knew that he had gotten so many Reputation points through just one episode of the program mainly because this world did not have an entertainment program such as his talk show. This led to the big effect of him gaining so many Reputation points. Based on his guess, he would not be able to get so many points anymore. Starting from the second episode, the reduction would be by at least half, so he would get around one million Reputation points per episode.

But to get one million was already very high. When he was back at the Beijing Television Station, an episode of “Zhang Ye’s Analysis of the Three Kingdoms” could at most get him a few hundred thousand Reputation points, so he was operating at several multiples of that now! Looking back, Zhang Ye knew that his choice to join the online television station was the right one!

Still an hour before work.

Dong Shanshan had already left home to busy herself with her new program.

Zhang Ye had the habit of watching the news on TV after breakfast. He brought up the game ring’s interface at the same time to try his luck at the Lottery. There was nothing to do anyway, so he might as well try his luck. Then without looking at where the pointer would land on, Zhang Ye used his Additional Stakes and added 10 stakes!

He had spent a total of 1.1 million Reputation points!

The pointer began to swing! It spun crazily fast! Then it started slowing down!

Because the Difficulty Adjustment Die had left a deep psychological trauma to Zhang Ye, and the previous two lottery draws had gotten him Consumption Category items, he really did not want to get the Consumption Category items anymore. It would be best that he could draw a Special Category item. If that doesn’t work out, a Stats Category or Skills Category was fine, too.

Spin on! Round and round!

The pointer came to a stop!

Zhang Ye took a look. It was still okay; it had landed on the Skills Category!

He took out the Treasure Chest (Small) from his inventory and opened the lid, full of expectations, hoping to see what would come out from inside.

[Computer Programming Skills - Network Technology Experience Book] (11)

Zhang Ye's eyes turned gloomy. He could not help but slap himself on the forehead. What kind of lousy sh*t was this? His program was getting more and more popular. His fame was also increasing. But why was his luck becoming worse by the day? Thinking of the previous time when he was still in Beijing... Before he had gotten his Taiji Fist Skill, he had actually drawn a Computer Programming Skills Experience Book, for a total of 21 books! This time it's back? A change of course? This time it's Computer Programming Skills – Network Technologies Experience Book? Your sister! Was this a plan for this bro to become a Computer Programming Teacher?! Why programming? Why network technologies? What would I want them for? This bro here wants to become a famous celebrity, not become an IT worker!

Forget it, what's done is done. There's no point in saying any more. I will eat it first. Who knows if this crappy thing might come in handy in future? That was how Zhang Ye consoled himself.

1 book.....

10 books...

11 books.....

Zhang Ye "ate" up all the skill experience.

As for the remaining 1 million Reputation points, Zhang Ye did not plan on carrying on playing the Lottery. Without any hesitation, he bought a total of 10 Memory Search Capsules. After eating them, he carried on extracting the memories of all the excellent talk shows from his world. There was no such thing as having too much of it. The previous time, he had only extracted a tiny amount, and if he wanted to carry on doing the talk show well, the knowledge and memories were extremely important. Without these things, it would be impossible for Zhang Ye to tell the joke segments with such confidence and composure. It was a fundamental need!

8:40 A.M.

All the reputation was spent. Zhang Ye took a cab to work.

.....

The unit.

Today was a gloomy day, but it did not seem like it'd rain.

The moment he entered the office, a staff member called him over to inform him that Director Feng want to see him.

Zhang Ye put down his belongings and went upstairs to Director Feng's office. He knocked on the door and went inside, "Director Feng, you were looking for me?"

Wang Xiong was also in the room. Feng Guiqin was just speaking to him as she looked towards Zhang Ye. She smiled and waved him over, "Come, Little Zhang. Sit down first."

“Okay.” Zhang Ye sat down over there.

Feng Guiqin looked at him and said, “Recently, your ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’ has brought us many viewers and it has received much praise. But there has been much happening on the internet the past few days; discussions about your program has begun to die down. I’m worried that after the second episode’s broadcast tomorrow, the results would deteriorate further. Therefore, I would like to create some publicity to make your program the topic of discussion again.”

Zhang Ye wondered, “What kind of publicity?”

Feng Guiqin laughed, “This came to me on a whim, or maybe I should say it’s just my fantasy. I would still have to hear your opinion first.”

Zhang Ye ask puzzledly, “What kind of gimmick are we talking about?”

Feng Guiqin said hesitantly, “I would like to do a live broadcast for one episode.”

“Live broadcast?” Zhang Ye was stunned, “A live internet broadcast?”

Feng Guiqin nodded, “This has some difficulty, I understand. Even in traditional television stations, live broadcasts are a rarity. Except for some news and sports programs, the rest are mainly recorded broadcasts. Because factors and problems cannot be controlled fully for live broadcasts, even news programs will often have difficulties in preventing them even when they use scripts and teleprompters. So for online television stations, a live broadcast is even harder!

This new industry has already been around for the past few years, but no one dares to do a live broadcast on WebTV. Such an event is probably already rejected by industry insiders as being too difficult. They would not want to risk it if anything were to go wrong. If problems occur during a live set and the host is unable to handle it, then it would become a live broadcast incident, so it would be better if they didn’t do a live broadcast at all. But having seen you live at your first episode’s recording, I have a feeling that you are able to do what others can’t!”

Zhang Ye nodded. Director Feng’s words gave him a lot of pressure, but his emotions were stirred. This sort of trust was hard to come by.

Wang Xiong asked, “Teacher Little Zhang, what do you think?”

Feng Guiqin laughed, “Director Wang is not too agreeable. He thinks the risk is too high. Rather than get the title of ‘First to do a live broadcast on WebTV’, it would be better to do it slow and steadily. But I somehow feel that you can do it. Your program does not need any editing, and the rhythm from the beginning to the end was marvelously controlled. You even measured your words and did not cross the line. As for your adaptive ability, you were a graduate of a broadcast major and have done a number of programs before, so your experience is definitely not worse than anyone else.”

Zhang Ye was silent; he was considering.

Feng Guiqin glanced at him and said, “Of course, like I mentioned, it still depends on your opinion. Whether you dare to take this risk or not to be the first to do this. If you feel uncomfortable, then let’s forget it. We will resume our original plan for recording.”

After more than 10 seconds, Zhang Ye raised his head and said, "Director Feng, I've meddled with live broadcast related activities before, but this will be my first time doing a live broadcast. I will try. I have considered it for very long just now. I don't think there will be a problem. I dare not say that there will be no problems, but at least the problems won't be big!"

Wang Xiong interrupted, "Teacher Little Zhang, you have to think carefully!"

Feng Guiqin said, "Yes, you have to consider it very carefully."

Zhang Ye laughed, "I've already thought about it. Other online television stations might not dare to do it, but I am a little different. I was born with guts; I dare!"

Feng Guiqin was very happy. She slapped the table, "Good. Then we will do the live broadcast at 8 P.M. tomorrow. Little Zhang, go back and prepare yourself; it's all on you now."

"Okay." Zhang Ye nodded and said goodbye.

.....

Afternoon.

Everyone in the office had also heard this piece of shocking news — Saturday, 8 P.M.! "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" would be broadcast live!

Wang Bei found Zhang Ye in no time and asked, "Zhang Ye, you want to do the live broadcast?"

Zhang Ye tersely acknowledged.

"Are you crazy?" Wang Bei made a fainting gesture, "This is not a news report program; you are doing a variety program. How are you going to make it a live broadcast?"

You can't avoid a live broadcast if you're doing a news program. There were even scripts for those and all you needed to do was to read it accordingly. A sports match was more suited for a live broadcast because as long as the filming was done on time, it did not matter even if the commentator gagged on his lines. Some variety shows, like singing competitions, had live broadcasts for the finals, but since the contestants had already made it through to the finals, there would not be any major problems with their singing. But what sort of program was Zhang Ye hosting? It's a talk show! It depended on nothing but Zhang Ye's oratorical skills! He even insisted on not having a teleprompter. If he forgot his lines, then there would be no way to rescue the situation at all! It would all be ruined!

Ah Qian came forward to ask, "Will you be using a teleprompter?"

Zhang Ye shook his head, "No. There's no need for that."

Ah Qian and Little Yu, "....."

An old comrade came over and said, "Little Zhang, you're too rash. There's a reason why all the online television stations do not do live broadcasts. It's way too difficult!"

Zhang Ye smiled a little, "I will give it a try."

After a whole day of everyone trying to dissuade him, Zhang Ye still would not listen. He had already decided.

Zhang Ye knew that Feng Guiqin wanted him to do a live broadcast because it would continue to help increase their online television station's influence. At the same time, Zhang Ye also understood that if they managed to do it while others did not dare to, this would be a huge advantage for them. It would definitely add more credentials to his program!

Afraid?

Scared?

Zhang Ye did not have those emotions!

There was a saying from his previous world. If a singer does not dare to sing live at a concert, then he was not considered to be a singer.

Similarly, a host who did not dare do live broadcasts..... No matter how famous they might be, they would never be considered as an outstanding host!

If his goal was to just be a normal host and earn a living, then it wouldn't matter. But no, he wanted to go further. This was why Zhang Ye wanted to risk it all and give it a try!

Live broadcast?

Don't dare to?

There's not a f**king thing that I don't dare to do!

Chapter 249: A war of words begins again!

Saturday.

Early morning.

The bedroom door opened.

"Zhang Ye, wake up," said Dong Shanshan who was in her work clothes.

Zhang Ye, who was hugging his blanket, turned his head drowsily, "Shanshan, why?"

Dong Shanshan said with a pretty smile, "What do you think? It's already 8 A.M. Wake up quickly. I'm going to work first. Breakfast has been prepared for you."

Zhang Ye shut his eyes again, "Okay."

Dong Shanshan slapped his thighs, "Wake up quickly."

"I'm not going to work in the morning. I know, I will get up soon," Zhang Ye vaguely said.

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, "You were watching the news last night to find inspiration? You really asked for it when you promised to do the live broadcast. You could have just kept doing what you did and it would have been good and would get better. But yet, you had to go along with the crazy idea of

the Leaders. If a live broadcast was so good to handle, wouldn't the other online television stations already have done it? I don't care anymore; I'm off."

"Byebye." Zhang Ye closed his eyes and waved.

Five minutes after the school belle left, Zhang Ye finally got up unwillingly. Because of tonight's live broadcast, the Leader gave him the morning off to prepare for the program. After having breakfast, Zhang Ye continued watching the news as he sorted out the lines for tonight's show in his head. But what gave Zhang Ye a headache was that there was not much that was interesting in the news recently. Many of the current affairs and happenings had already been used for the last show and couldn't be used again. This was also the reason why he stayed up so late last night; it was because he could not find a suitable topic and points to talk about!

Give me a topic!

Can't there be something happening today?

Otherwise, how would this bro do his talk show!

.....

Weiwo had already released the news and this news had already been spread all over the internet.

"What?"

"Zhang Ye is going to do a live broadcast?"

"Is that fake news? Or has Teacher Zhang gone crazy?"

"A program that depends on the host's oratorical skills and topic for 30 minutes... Can you even do a live broadcast for that? And it's even a live broadcast over the internet? How much guts did you get from your mother!"

"Haha. It's gonna be a good night tonight!"

"Looking forward to it. Zhang Ye is still the gutsy one! He even dares to do a live broadcast!"

"I am very interested and looking forward to it, but are you all sure that there won't be any problems doing a live broadcast? This isn't a news report or a sports live broadcast. Isn't it going to be too difficult?"

"Yeah, I heard that Zhang Ye also doesn't use a script!"

"Right, Teacher Zhang Ye seems to go off-script for the entire show!"

"What a professional! He even dares to go off-script for the whole episode and dares to do a live broadcast. This is what I call a real host!"

"Weiwo WebTV is really brave. There's no other online television station that dares to do a live broadcast. I definitely must watch tonight!"

As Feng Guiqin predicted, this first-ever live broadcast for an online television station had attracted a lot of eyeballs. It had further propelled “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” to a new height. Although it was not as shocking as the first episode of the talk show, the discussions around it were not small either.

An industry insider commented, “Zhang Ye is playing with fire. If the live broadcast fails or anything goes wrong, his popularity would definitely be affected. There’s already no lack of people who curse at him online. This would cause a massive increase in those kinds of people. He could have just continued what he was doing, but yet he chose to take this risk. Why?”

Another online television station’s CEO posted a laughing emoticon on Weibo, “Whether it’s Weiwo Company or Zhang Ye, all of this is too radical.”

Following that, another company’s long famous WebTV host analyzed, “Unless Zhang Ye prepares a script or uses a teleprompter this time, I do not think this live broadcast would work. A program like his depends too much on oratorical skills. No script? Fully going off-script? It’s not practical at all! For any hosts, they might not be able to do it well for a genre like a talk show even if they were reading it off a script, as the speed used in speaking can be too fast and too overloaded with information, so let’s not even talk about going off-script! If anything goes wrong during the recording, it can be re-recorded or edited out. But you can’t do that for a live broadcast!”

Everyone was discussing the matter intensely. They were guessing if Zhang Ye would be using a script this time. Because during the first episode of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”, the scene of Zhang Ye hosting off-script left a deep impression on everyone. The audience might not pay much attention nor care about this detail, but how could industry insiders and other hosts ignore this? To a truly knowledgeable person, Zhang Ye’s strongest ability was not in his writing of scripts or joke segments, but his ability to go off-script! Many people could write joke segments, but to be able to go off-script for 30 minutes and ensure the smooth delivery of all the complicated joke segments, the ability needed was very demanding. In the hosting world, only a handful of people could do that!

Arguments, discussions.

Everyone was mainly exchanging views.

But suddenly, an unfriendly voice appeared!

A Weibo profile with a picture of a pretty boy with small eyes commented. Those who saw it were immediately stunned. Everyone knew him. This person was called Lee Parkwoo. He had over 4 million followers on Weibo and was from South Korea. He had filmed many dramas in Korea this year which had average ratings. But in China, many people had watched it online. He was even a singer before, an ex-member of a Korean group. Lee Parkwoo was very popular in China right now, with many teenage girls forming his fan base. Lee Parkwoo was not extremely popular in Korea, but he could still do well in China. So for the past year, he had been focusing and based his promotions in China, ready to take root over here. It was not known whether he knew Chinese or if he had a translation assistant, but anyway, his post on Weibo was in Chinese!

Lee Parkwoo: “I’ve been on quite a number of programs, but I’ve never seen anyone go off-script for a performance like this before. If their company said that he was hosting off-script, would you necessarily need to believe it? There has to be a teleprompter or he refers to the script with every segment before

keeping it away. But through editing, it was shown like he did not refer to a script throughout. Realistically, this is falsifying the truth; they just made it seem like it was real!”

“Wow!”

“It’s Lee Parkwoo!”

“Lee Parkwoo, I love you!”

“What program are you commenting about?”

“‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’? What rubbish program is that? I’ve never watched it!”

“Support Lee Parkwoo. These domestic programs only know how to misrepresent and falsify! Our Lee Parkwoo is still the most charming! Never engaging in unscrupulous acts!”

When Lee Parkwoo spoke, the replies were countless!

But Zhang Ye’s peers were not impressed! Of these peers, some of them were Zhang Ye’s colleagues with a competing relationship. Some of them did not like Zhang Ye much either. But they were all countrymen, while he was a Korean! You are leading a bunch of our crazy Chinese fans to insult our profession?

A female WebTV host, who was ranked 4th in the industry, replied to Lee Parkwoo: “You speak like you understand our work. You might have been on many programs before, but it’s only as a guest. Have you even done hosting before? You don’t even know the basic editing process, so why are you commenting? The industry has already reached a consensus that the first episode of ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’ was definitely done off-script. As for you saying that he refers to the script mid-way through and it was post-edited out? To say that means you are an amateur! Do you think the live audience members are fools? If this was really the case, then the truth would never have been kept secret! And from the program’s effects, the cut scenes were definitely all continuous!”

At the same time, other industry insiders also rebutted!

Lee Parkwoo only responded with a word, “Childish.”

Even more unaccepting of the post were the domestic netizens. This included Zhang Ye’s fans, but even more of them were nationalistic youths! Many of these youths did not even know who Zhang Ye was, but seeing a Korean celebrity who wasn’t even from the hosting industry criticizing their country’s program and host, they began scolding!

“Why are you acting all high and mighty!?”

“You don’t know a fart! Don’t show off to us!”

“Go back to Korea!”

“You’re even accusing our Teacher Zhang Ye of faking it? I think you the one who’s faking it instead! You are f**king fake from your face to your legs!”

“Are you sure you were scolding Teacher Zhang Ye just now? I have a strong premonition that you guys are gonna be in for a bad time. Hahaha! Teacher Zhang is no pushover! You guys can offend anyone but him!”

But the opposing camp also fought back. It wasn't Lee Parkwoo; he did not even say a word. It was his brainless Chinese fans who came rushing forward for him!

“Who are you scolding!”

“Damn! You dare to scold our Lee Parkwoo? Are you looking for death!”

“What Zhang Ye! What talk show! It's all rubbish!”

“If Lee Parkwoo says that Zhang Ye was faking it, then he must be faking it!”

“Ask that whoever Zhang Ye to scram! Don't deceive the audience anymore!”

.....

Coincidentally, Zhang Ye, who was just watching the news, had received a call from a leader who was informing him about some matters. After hanging up, he conveniently browsed through Weibo and saw this mess of infighting.

Me?

Faking it?

Deceiving the audience?

Zhang Ye laughed. But he did not reply to anything. He only noted Lee Parkwoo's name, which he went online to research on his news in Korea.

“A person from Korea claims: Chinese characters and the printing press were invented by them!”

“The Greats from the past have Korean origins? Korea comes up with audacious claims again! ”

“The officials of Korea have released a press statement. They will be applying for the World Cultural Heritage on traditional Chinese medicine. This author would like to ask... What does traditional Chinese medicine have anything to do with you all?”

News articles were found, which could have been published from long ago or from recent times.

Zhang Ye realised that this world and his previous world were alike. The Koreans would make claims to certain achievements? It was exactly the same as his previous world? There was even a news article which made Zhang Ye very angry. It had existed in this world, too — the Jiangling Dragon Boat Festival was declared by UNESCO as an “Intangible Cultural Heritage Property of Mankind” — a simmering World Heritage nomination of the Sino-Korean Dragon Boat Festival ended in victory for Korea!

Looking at these pieces of news.....

Looking at the Weibo's mentions regarding him, Lee Parkwoo's brainless fans and some Korean undergraduates in China scolding him.....

Zhang Ye focused his mind. He still had not thought of what to talk about for this episode, but now he had found his topic. He speedily thought and planned his joke segments in his head and sorted out the order of presentation before committing it to memory. He double-checked everything, so that the episode's presentation would not go wrong!

Let's talk about Korea this episode!

It was impossible for such a wonderful country to not appear on a domestic talk show!

Chapter 250: WebTV's First Historical Live Broadcast!

Evening.

Nearly 7 P.M.

Zhang Ye came to work under the light of the moon. According to the company, this was a classic case of working late. It was also something that the Leaders had specially approved. It wasn't too different from a traditional television station. Usually, before a live broadcast, the hosts wouldn't be kept too busy. They'd also usually do their preparations an hour or two before the show started, otherwise, if they were to work normal hours like everyone else, how would they be able to handle the live broadcasts at night? They wouldn't be able to their energy levels up!

The lift doors opened just as he entered the building.

Zhang Ye quickened his footsteps so that he caught the lift just in time.

There was a man inside the lift, someone that Zhang Ye knew. It was the person who he'd met on his first day after joining the company—the one from Human Resources who'd made him fill in his form with an English name.

His name was Yang Yang. He glanced sideways at Zhang Ye with a sunken expression.

Zhang Ye didn't pay any attention to him, and pressed the button for his level, looking relaxed.

Yang Yang didn't attempt to speak to him either. The two of them had already argued in the past, so of course they didn't want to speak once again!

The lift went to the basement first, where Zhang Ye walked out. He walked straight to Studio 7 for the recording. He entered by pushing the door. Damn, it had already transformed into a whirlwind of activity and staff.

"Is the signal okay?"

"It's almost there."

"I'll adjust it a little more, then."

"Lights, we need some more lights over here!"

Over a dozen people were busy climbing around and carrying equipment.

When Zhang Ye noticed the WebTV department's second-in-command, Wang Xiong, he knew that the company had placed a lot of emphasis on this live broadcast of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show". The department leaders were all handling this personally, causing Zhang Ye to subconsciously feel pressured.

"Little Zhang, you're here?" Wang Xiong said when he saw him.

Zhang Ye went forward to greet him, "Director Wang."

Wang Xiong looked at him, laughing, "You look pretty confident. How're your preparations? Has the script and all of the joke segments to be used been decided already?"

Zhang Ye nodded, "It's been decided."

Wang Xiong said with heartfelt emotions, "Your talk show's program style is the first of its kind in the country, as well as in the world. There's been no precedence nor experience with this sort of program. Although our company has many scriptwriters and editors, they can't really write good material for joke segments like you can. It's their first time handling something like this, so before they familiarize themselves with it, we'll still depend on you to write it. When they know it better, in the future, it'll be much easier. I'll find a group of writers for you, in order to help with your background research and work, so that you won't have to work so hard."

Zhang Ye smiled. "It's alright, Director Wang. Writing these things comes quite naturally to me."

Wang Xiong cautioned, "Director Feng asked me to remind you that the joke segments should all be original, just like in the first episode. If you're out of any original joke segments, you can get some from online too. However, the company will have to purchase the rights on your behalf. At least we'll avoid any copyright issues then."

"Don't worry." Zhang Ye didn't have any such worries. He said, "You won't find any of the joke segments from my talk show online."

Wang Xiong said at ease, "Haha, that's good then. Come, you should get ready. Go do your makeup and get changed first. I've gathered the best from each department in order to help out the situation here today. This is a historical live broadcast in WebTV history, and also a first. It's a real milestone for us, so we've gotten the backstage works all ready for you. You can rest assured, and just do your best up on stage. This live broadcast isn't only watched by our company's top management... you should've seen the discussions online? There are many people in the same industry, and peers, who are watching us. We aren't asking you for perfection, just for you to do the best that you can."

Zhang Ye replied, "I won't betray the leader's trust."

.....

Backstage.

In the aisle.

Sister Four from the filming department was chatting with Dong Shanshan and Wang Bei. Ah Qian and Little Yu were present as well, but didn't say anything.

Zhang Ye was a little stunned, “Shanshan...teacher Shanshan, aren’t you busy with your program? What’re you doing here?”

Dong Shanshan turned around and smiled at him, “My old classmate’s doing a live broadcast today, therefore I definitely have to come and support him. No matter how busy I was, I’d still have come.”

Zhang Ye said happily, “Interesting.”

Dong Shanshan added on, “The main reason is because I’m afraid that you’d use me as your topic again, so I’m here to watch you!”

Everyone laughed.

Zhang Ye looked over at Sister Four, “Sister Four, you’ve worked hard.”

Sister Four snapped her fingers, “It was nothing. The person one who’s going to have to work hard in a while will be you. If anything happens during the live broadcast, the responsibility is all on you...Pui, curse my mouth!” Then, without saying any more worrisome words, Sister Four said, “Oh right, how’d you offend that Lee Parkwoo from Korea?”

Zhang Ye held his hands up in denial, “I don’t even know him, nor have I even heard of him before this.”

Wang Bei added her share of opinions, “That person is such a grandson. He had nothing better to do, so he wanted to create trouble for you? His sense of superiority is really there. A Korean thinking that he has fans from both countries, and that he can even forget his surname? I’ve already posted a reply on Weibo to scold him. That Lee Parkwoo really is unbearable to watch. He looks all high and mighty, and with just a few words, leads those brainless Chinese fans of his to do all the dirty work for him. He even looks like he’s enjoying the entire process, which makes him that much more hateful!”

Little Yu echoed, “Yeah! He still said that Teacher Zhang was faking going off-script? Why doesn’t he just die? We all saw it clearly back then, even the audience saw it! Teacher Zhang never once referred to the script from beginning till the end. He didn’t have an earpiece prompter either. Lee Parkwoo is just blatantly accusing him. I read on the internet that many Hallyu fans believed it, and are scolding both Teacher Zhang and our company for misrepresenting it to the audience. What do we even call this?”

Zhang Ye smiled, but then sighed, “It’s just a small matter. If they wish to say so, then leave them be. I’ll go and get changed, and have my makeup done first.”

He left.

Only Sister Four, Dong Shanshan, Wang Bei, and the others were left looking at each other.

Eh. This wasn’t right. It definitely didn’t feel right. Everyone in the company knew about Zhang Ye’s terrible temper. If someone casually said something that offended him, he might even desire to grab them by the collar and scold them. What’s more, that Korean celebrity had blatantly accused him like this. This wasn’t Teacher Zhang Ye’s style at all!

Ah Qian wondered, “What’s with Teacher Zhang?”

Sister Four was also bewildered, “Just a small matter? Shouldn’t this be a big matter? He’ll let it go, just like this?”

It was still his old classmate, Dong Shanshan, who knew him the best. She smiled diligently, saying, "This is the calm before the storm. Zhang Ye is simmering his feelings right now. I think in this episode of the program today, someone's definitely going to get scolded. And I think he's going to be scolded really, really badly!"

.....

Put on makeup.

Get changed.

The costumes were all handled and chosen by Zhang Ye himself. The makeup artist gave him some opinions, but he didn't listen. He insisted on wearing a suit and tie. No one except Zhang Ye understood what a talk show was like. In his previous world, a suit and tie were the symbol of a talk show, therefore Zhang Ye didn't want to change and lose that in this world. He picked a color that he felt matched, and went to the front.

A field director along with several staff members were carrying a teleprompter.

"What are you doing?" Zhang Ye went over and asked.

The director said, "Oh, Director Wang said to prepare this for you."

Zhang Ye said with a wave of his hand, "Take it away. I don't need something like this."

Sister Four, who was fiddling with the cameras, looked over, "Teacher Little Zhang. This is a live broadcast, so there's a need to be prepared. You might not need it, but it's always better to have it prepared in case you forget a line....."

Zhang Ye was very stubborn. Smiling, he said, "Sister Four, there's no 'in case'. I definitely won't forget my lines. In fact, I don't even have a script, so what's the teleprompter going to show?"

The director nervously said, "Ah? You don't even have a script for a live broadcast?"

"I've never used a script when I did a recording or broadcast." Zhang Ye had said this before, and he repeated it again today.

The few of them didn't dare to make a decision. One of them ran over to Wang Xiong in order to seek his advice.

Wang Xiong frowned and looked back at Zhang Ye. Then he told the staff, "The production team is handled by Teacher Zhang Ye, just do whatever he says. There's no need to ask me for advice!"

The staff appeared to be choked, but didn't dare to say anything further.

Wang Xiong's attitude towards Zhang Ye was to give him full support.

.....

20 minutes until the live broadcast.

The audience had already entered the studio. Then, Feng Guiqin and a few of the company's leaders entered through a side door. They didn't sit in the front row, instead sitting in one of the corners. The

remaining company staff also came along to watch, even though they didn't have any tickets. He couldn't neglect his fellow colleagues, so he arranged for them to stand to both sides near the stage. The cameras wouldn't be able to capture them, as it was considered a section for the internal crew to watch over the set. Their fellow colleagues who'd wanted to come and watch had all arrived. Even that person, Yang Yang from Human Resources, who'd argued with Zhang Ye before, was here.

Finally.

The audience numbered around 70 to 80 people.

The company's staff members watching numbered around 40 to 50 people, almost equal in number to the live audience numbers.

Dong Shanshan, Wang Bei, and the others had tickets for seats, so they sat in the middle and waited. Everyone was looking forward to the broadcast, but a lot of them were worried about it.

Zhang Ye looked on as the time approached. He tested the mic on stage, "Hello, I hope everyone's doing good. The live broadcast will be starting soon. The situation today will be a little different. Because the picture and sound will be broadcast real time over the internet, I hope that everyone can minimize their movement and volumes. Thank you."

Sister Four's camera crew gestured to him—there was still 10 minutes left.

After the audience had been seated, they started discussions amongst themselves.

"Did you see what happened online?"

"Yeah, you're talking about Lee Parkwoo, right?"

"Yes, those bunch of Koreans are so wicked!"

"Yeah, I already disliked them from before. They should've just quietly had their own developments to earn our money and gain our fans. But now they're even scolding our hosts?"

"Korea has always been like this!"

"Right? They're really strange people. Always claiming that everything belongs to them!"

"I came to the recording the previous time, and I know that Teacher Zhang didn't use a script. Look, there's no teleprompter today as well, right? This is a live broadcast, let's see if that Korean still dares to shoot his mouth off this time!"

"But what if a situation arises?"

"Hai, indeed. There can be all sorts of incidents during a live broadcast. I hope Teacher Zhang can do well for our countryman, such that that Korean can't mock us!"