

Superstar 251

Chapter 251: Zhang Ye's Continuous Saving off the Situation!

As time passed, seconds became minutes!

The live broadcast of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" was going to begin at any moment!

At this very moment, the online viewers had already gathered anticipating the live broadcast on the homepage of Weibo WebTV. After the incident regarding Lee Parkwoo's comments, the online viewers were divided into two camps. One of the camps supported Zhang Ye's face slapping. They hoped to see Zhang Ye go off-script for the entire live broadcast to show those Koreans what he was capable of! Didn't you say that it couldn't be done? Sure! Today we will show you that it can be done! Your Korean hosts aren't able to do it, but our Chinese hosts definitely can! The other camp was specially here for the sole purpose of discrediting Zhang Ye. They were all Lee Parkwoo or Hallyu fans!

Both sides were like fire and water!

When they saw each other in the comments section of the WebTV video, they immediately immediately engaged in a war of words!

The first comment of the day came from an original hardcore fan of Zhang Ye's. Even if you did not know his name, you'd immediately know who he was by what he said. "I've been waiting for this day for a long time! Come quickly, Koreans! I haven't cursed in such a long while! My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!"

"Big Saber Bro is so fierce!"

"I'm here too! I'm prepared for the cursing to begin!"

"Where's the Korean? Where are the Korean's fans? Quickly come out!"

Zhang Ye's fans began to crazily call for blood. They could no longer wait!

Some visitors and industry insiders were more level headed. They just wanted to see if Zhang Ye could successfully do the first ever live broadcast for online television and see if he could really go off-script for the entire show, but Zhang Ye's fans and some nationalistic youths, who did not even know Zhang Ye, were not so level headed. Some of them couldn't even recognize who Zhang Ye was, but were just hardcore Korean haters. When they smelled blood over here, they came rushing over without a care, without bothering about who Zhang Ye was. To them it didn't matter because whoever scolded Zhang Ye meant scolding them too!

The troll army surged!

It was a sea of ultra-nationalists!

Of course, Lee Parkwoo's fans showed no sign of weakness either. Their numbers were quite large too and they were highly cohesive. They did not speak reason. To them, Lee Parkwoo's words were law!

"Tell Zhang Ye to scram!"

“Zhang Ye, you stupid pig!”

“You dare to challenge our Lee Parkwoo? Fine! Let’s see who has more fans!”

“Still doing a live broadcast? You’re way too overconfident! What our Lee Parkwoo says is right. Zhang Ye is just a cheat! He can do pre-recorded shows, but he will definitely make a fool of himself during a live broadcast! Just wait and see!”

“Hehe, everyone is waiting for Zhang Ye to make a fool of himself!”

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Beijing.

At the same time.

Zhang Ye’s mom and dad were in front of the computer, waiting for the live broadcast to begin.

Zhang Ye’s three female cousins also joined in on the fun. The two elderly people did not know how to use the computer well, so the live broadcast page was loaded by these cousins.

“Will my brother make it? Is he really going to do it off-script?”

“I’m so nervous. Our brother’s memory has never been very good since he was young, right?”

“These Hallyu fans are so irritating! Hmph! They dared to curse at my bro! I will never chase after Korean celebrities in the future! Don’t let me see them! I’ll curse them every time I see them!”

“It’s beginning, it’s beginning!”

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On the other side of Beijing.

Rao Aimin was at home wrapping one dumpling after another.

Chenchen was staring at the computer monitor before she suddenly shouted, “The opening is playing! Aunt, come over quickly!”

Rao Aimin groaned, “What’s so good about that rascal?”

“Aren’t you afraid that Zhang Ye will suffer? Many people are cursing him,” Chenchen said.

Rao Aimin could not help but laugh, “That kid? Suffer? It would be weird if he suffers with that mouth of his!”

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Meanwhile...

Hu Fei was also watching his television at home. He had already connected the WebTV’s signal to his smart TV, so he could watch it from his sofa.

Xiao Lu, Dafei, Hou Ge, and Hou Di were also at home watching the live broadcast.

Some industry outsiders, who knew about the matter, came to watch the fun and help Zhang Ye argue back at those brainless Hallyu fans. Even Zhang Ye's former ex-leader and colleagues, like the radio station's Zhao Guozhou, Wang Xiaomei, Xiaofang, Big Sis Zhou, Auntie Sun, Tian Bin & wife, etc, etc, etc all joined in after hearing about it. "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" became hotly discussed on the internet and involved arguments with Hallyu fans, so everyone became concerned about this issue. People like Xiao Lu and Xiaofang, who were both mild tempered, even put on a strong front and joined in the scolding!

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It was a mess outside the studio.

In the studio, there was a solidarity feeling against a common enemy. The people who applied for tickets to the show were mainly fans of Zhang Ye. They all carried the same hatred towards Koreans!

However, there was an exception in today's group.

A foreign black man stood out from the crowd.

"Counting down!"

"Three..."

"Two..."

"One..."

"The live broadcast begins!"

After the opening clip finished airing, the music, live from the studio, began playing.

Zhang Ye took a deep breath backstage as he gazed at the dark stage. He took a sip of tea to smoothen his vocals and passed the teacup to a staff member who stood to the side. His facial expression suddenly changed as he took large steps towards the stage. He continued to do his own self introduction, "Now, let us welcome our famous host, famous poet, famous advertisement producer, famous program producer, famous writer, the country's top Talk Show host, and the world's top Talk Show host..... Zhang Ye!" This long introduction was said all in one breath!

He entered the stage in a grand manner.

The audience was laughing, applauding, and even whistling!

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

"Get off the stage!"

"Haha! Can you be any more shameless!?"

If it were any other celebrity or public figure introducing themselves in such a manner, they would definitely be cussed out as there would be a lot of voices of dissatisfaction, but somehow, this sort of boastful self-introduction that came out of Zhang Ye's mouth was accepted as normal by everyone. They even thought it was very funny!

The live broadcast had already begun!

Suddenly, the black guy sitting at the front suddenly took out a piece of paper from his pocket and unfolded it, lifting it high above his head. On it a few words were written— Zhang Ye is a pig!

There was an uproar from the audience!

The faces on the company's Leaders and colleagues from the program team immediately changed!

"Who's that?"

"Who let him in!?"

"What is he doing!?"

"This is a live broadcast program!"

"Camera crew! Quickly move the cameras away! Stop showing the audience!"

Sister Four hurriedly commanded the filming crew!

But it was already too late as the cameras were focused on the audience as they clapped and laughed. Every viewer had seen it. It was not known if this black man was a Hallyu fan or instigated by someone, but how dare he come to make trouble at the studio!

Feng Guiqin's expressions were ugly!

Wang Xiong's facial expression became gloomy. He nearly went forward to beat him up!

But Zhang Ye was very calm; furthermore, he even smiled at that man. The shot had already been broadcasted out, so he did not deliberately avoid this matter. It would in fact appear abnormal. Instead, Zhang Ye said to him, "Yo, we have a black friend here too? But you don't look very good. You might not have many days left, so you should enjoy your life as much as possible."

"Ha? Why?" The black guy was still holding the banner high, but he obviously looked doubtful. Not only did he understand Zhang Ye's words, but he also knew how to speak Mandarin Chinese, just not at a good standard.

Why would I not have many days left?

Zhang Ye pretended to look like an old seer as he counted with his fingers pinched, then he pointed at him, "Because your glabella seems very dark (means you are seriously ill or can potentially have bad things happen to you in physiognomy)!"

The audience was stunned, then burst out laughing!

"Hahaha! Glabella seems dark?"

"That's a sign of dying!"

"He's black! How can his glabella not be dark, dude!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye is too damaging! But...I like it!"

The black man was at a loss upon seeing an unangry Zhang Ye who end up flipping the tables on him. He could only silently put the banner away and not say a word.

An incident that would have caused much trouble was easily resolved by Zhang Ye with just a few words. He did not lose out on the argument, but instead schooled the opponent into submission!

Wang Bei said happily, "Zhang Ye is indeed Zhang Ye!"

Dong Shanshan smiled. "I told you, his mouth is really wicked."

Ah Qian was in total admiration, "Teacher Zhang's joke segment really keeps coming without a pause! This was obviously unexpected, but Teacher Zhang's easily handled it with a spontaneous joke! So impressive!" In the past, Ah Qian's ambition was to be a host, not a producer. He also wished to stand on stage, for everyone to see. This thought did not die until today. When he saw how Zhang Ye performed on stage, Ah Qian extinguished all thoughts of himself becoming a host. He no longer felt that he was just as good as other hosts. Now he understood the gulf between him and a real host!

Feng Guiqin heaved a sigh of relief.

Many other colleagues also heaved sighs of relief.

But just as Zhang Ye was about start the show properly, another accident happened!

Yang Yang, the guy from Human Resources, had been standing off to the side near the stage watching the recording. He was with many other colleagues standing there and jostling around in the crowd when he tried to take a tiny step back. In the end, he accidentally bumped into a lighting rack at the back and caused it to fall over. It smashed into the ground with a thunderous noise!

Smash!

Yang Yang was dumbfounded!

Everyone around him looked at him in shock!

Yang Yang swore, even if he had a score to settle with Zhang Ye and did not like him much, he still knew the importance of today's occasion and would never do it on purpose!

The live audience did not see it happening, but they heard the deafening crash!

Another wave of calamity before the previous wave had settled? Everyone's face went pale, what the heck was happening? Why was there another interruption? This was a live broadcast! How would they clear this up now?!

Wang Xiong angrily said, "What's wrong with you!"

The production team was now totally humbled, it's over! This time, it's really a live broadcast incident!

The audience had heard it clearly and there was clearly some commotion. As for the audience watching the live broadcast at home on their computers, they were definitely discussing about it now!

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It exploded online!

Those Hallyu fans were all in great spirit!

“Hehehehe! What did I say!”

“The mess has just begun! An incident has occurred! Serves you right!”

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But just as many people on the sidelines were gloating about this, while many of the colleagues present were anxious, Zhang Ye remained calm. The next moment, he looked at the ceiling in horror and clasped his hands together and bowed twice, “Sorry for disturbing you. We will leave once we finish recording. We will leave immediately!”

The very next moment, the audience burst into laughter after being momentarily stunned!

“Ahahahaha!”

“Can you not be so funny!”

“Teacher Zhang! Who are you talking to!?”

“Aiyah, I can’t take it anymore!”

“Are you speaking to the Spirit of the Studio!?”

“Did we alarm the old esteemed Spirit of the Studio? Hahahaha!”

Chapter 252: Teacher Zhang begins Cursing!

Zhang Ye finished “praying” to the ceiling.

With laughter came applause!

This joke segment of Zhang Ye came too timely. He did it less than a second after the loud crash had happened. It was unlike the usual when a host would give some formal explanation when a live broadcast incident occurred. It brought out his witty side by converting the incident into a joke segment. This tickled everyone. If it wasn’t for the fact that the live audience could see that there was a lighting rack that lay on the ground all smashed up, they might even have thought that this was a pre-planned situation for Zhang Ye to do the joke!

What a clever move!

It was as well done as how he handled the matter with the black guy!

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On the web.

Those who were waiting for Zhang Ye to make a fool of himself were stunned.

“What the heck!”

“He can even follow up on that?”

“There’s such a way to save the situation?”

Those Hallyu fans who had cursed Zhang Ye were at a loss of words.

With their imposing momentum lowered, Zhang Ye's fans and the ultra-nationalists struck while the iron was hot and began cursing!

"Haha! A bunch of brainless idiots!"

"Still want to see Teacher Zhang make a fool of himself? All of you are sure funny! You guys sure are humorous!"

"What sort of person is Zhang Ye!? Zhang Ye has done so many programs! Does he not have the ability to adapt!? Or would the WebTV dare to let Teacher Zhang Ye do a live broadcast!?"

"You are underestimating Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"Teacher Zhang is domineering! That was a perfect rescue of the situation!"

"Aiyah, I can't handle it anymore. Teacher Zhang's 'We will leave once we finish recording' has stabbed me in the ribs! Hahahaha! I only knew Zhang Ye as a person last week! But why am I so in love with him now? Now no matter what Zhang Ye says, I just want to laugh the moment he opens his mouth! Are you guys in the same situation as me?"

"Me too. I feel like laughing the moment I see Zhang Ye!"

Many people from other online television stations, who were watching the live broadcast online, gave him a thumbs up in their hearts upon seeing Zhang Ye's performance!

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At the studio.

Wang Xiong was simply astounded!

Colleagues of Zhang Ye and the production team for "Zhang Ye's Talk Show could not hold back their feelings and also applauded. Zhang Ye's rescue of the situation had turned a broadcast incident into a joke segment. Even for them professionals or WebTV hosts, they felt that they could not do the same under such an environment and pressure!

Feng Guiqin smiled with relief. She looked to Wang Xiong who was by her side, "I told you Little Zhang could do it!"

Wang Xiong never agreed with doing the live broadcast before this, now he was finally assured, "This Teacher Little Zhang, his reaction is too quick! Haha!"

An old man, who was a company leader, was standing beside them as he said in surprise, "When did our WebTV department recruit such a talent?"

Feng Guiqin smiled. "We just recruited him a short while ago, you were away on a business trip at that time."

The old man tapped his head continuously saying, "This recruitment was very well done. To have such a good reaction speed and resilience, he's a really talented host. There's not many of them in the country,

even if there is, they are all working for those traditional television stations. Those people have very well drawn contracts to prevent headhunters from getting to them. How much did our company pay to recruit this Little Zhang? 500,000? 1,000,000?"

Feng Guiqin laughed, "Not a single cent, this Little Zhang was fired by Beijing Television Station. He was a free agent with no contractual obligations."

The old man was very happy, "There's even such a good deal? Is Beijing Television Station stupid? Such a good host and they were willing to release him?"

"The internal happenings were more complicated, I do not know the details very well myself," Feng Guiqin said, "But what I can say for sure is that we picked up a bargain." Actually before recruiting Zhang Ye, the company's management had already considered and analyzed the issue. They felt that Zhang Ye was a double-edged sword, he could hurt others and hurt them too. They were taking a bet on him. Looking back now, they felt that they had made the right bet!

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On-stage.

A few close shaves had been handled well by Zhang Ye. He also had his back full of sweat over the incidents, but only he knew about it. He could react so quickly this time because back then on "Tonight 80's Talkshow", a similar situation occurred, though it was a backstage incident that happened. Even if Zhang Ye did not eat the Memory Search Capsule, he would definitely remember that episode, so he borrowed the host, Wang Zijian's words!

Whew.

Finally, he could start the live broadcast.

Zhang Ye smiled. "Thank you very much for watching today's 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. I am your host, Zhang Ye. Many people must have heard about today's program. Yes, this episode is a live broadcast. So despite being such an excellent host in this industry, I also can't help but feel nervous!" As he said that, he adjusted his tie.

"Yi!"

"Yi!"

The audience began to boo!

Zhang Ye pretended not to hear it and carried on speaking in his jolly manner, "After the first episode's broadcast, the response from the audience was very good. The program's clicks steadily climbed. There were people who praised my program and there were also people who cursed my program. Someone said, Zhang Ye you are lying. You are cheating us consumers. How can you go off-script for such a long program? Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Here it comes!

He went straight to the point!

The eyes of the audience lit up. Everyone knew the person who doubted Zhang Ye. It was Lee Parkwoo and his brainless fans!

Zhang Ye suddenly said to the camera, "What I want to say is that you guys guessed right!"

"Ah?"

"What did that mean?"

"He really isn't doing it off-script?"

"That's not right. I don't see any teleprompter?"

Zhang Ye said to the camera as he pointed to an empty space before him. He began gesturing a podium-like shape, "Those watching the internet live broadcast might not understand. Actually all the live audience present can see it clearly. In front of me, yes, which is this podium. On it are all the scripts for this episode. Some netizens who are watching the live broadcast might ask. Aiyah, why can't we see anything. Well, actually you can't blame yourself. It's because our Weibo company's technology processing is too good. I have a friend...Her name is Dong Shanshan."

Due to the first episode, everyone could not help but laugh upon hearing Dong Shanshan's name.

Dong Shanshan gave a look of innocence, "..."

Wang Bei roared with laughter, "He's talking about you again, Shanshan!"

Zhang Ye said, "Those friends who watched the first episode should know. She's my classmate from college. Right, she's the one who goes to the stock exchange when she misses home. Back in school, she was good in her studies, especially in computer technology. So for last episode, and this episode's live broadcast, I had pleaded for Teacher Dong Shanshan to help me do some computer processing." He pointed towards the cameras and said, "The audience in front of your screens, the reason why you can't see the podium in front of me is because Teacher Dong Shanshan has Photoshopped it away. Right, she has removed this table frame by frame!"

Photoshopped?

How do you Photoshop a live broadcast!

Everyone could tell what he meant as they burst out with laughter, "Hahaha!"

Zhang Ye said to the audience, "All the audience present can see this podium, right?"

"Right!"

"That's right! Haha!"

"Pfft! There is a podium! We can bear witness!"

The live audience also followed suit and made a commotion, everyone was enjoying the joke!

Dong Shanshan, Wang Bei, Ah Qian and the others were all amused. This was self-mocking sarcasm! This sort of joke segment was generally not very effective, but Zhang Ye employed it perfectly! Zhang Ye did not fight against those doubters but instead admitted it. But the irony was that the sarcasm worked

better in retaliating to their doubts and even added a sense of joy! On the surface, Zhang Ye was self-mocking. Nonsensically explaining that there was a podium in front, he wrapped his explanation up with sarcasm. This was in fact scolding those brainless fans, whom did not believe that he had gone off-script for the whole episode, and that they had no common sense!

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Viewers on the internet were all tickled with joy!

“Aiyo! Hahahaha!”

“Well said, Teacher Zhang!”

“Teacher Zhang Ye. If you say it like that, that Korean might even believe you’re for real. His intelligence is infinitely close to zero. Who knows he might even post something like ‘See, what did I tell you, Zhang Ye does use a teleprompter’, hahaha!”

“Right off the bat, he’s being sarcastic about Lee Parkwoo’s intelligence level! Teacher Zhang is indeed still that temperamental guy we know! From Beijing to Shanghai! But his temper remains the same!”

“Mighty!”

“Angrily praising Teacher Zhang Ye!”

“What did I say, what did I say! Lee Parkwoo scolded Zhang Ye? You really don’t know who he is! It’s been so many months already. Those cursing buzzwords trending on the internet, the top 5 curses still originates from Teacher Zhang Ye. No one has been able to surpass him! You still dare to scold him? You must be looking for death! With that mouth of his, even a living person can be said until he’s dead. And a dead person can be said until he lives again! Hahaha! Look, now you are being scolded already, right?”

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The live audience was also delighted!

Although they thought that this was the end with Zhang Ye changing topics after retorting, they realized how naive they were the next moment!

Zhang Ye stared into the camera and said, “So, that Korean friend who scolded me on Weibo, you are right. I’m really shocked. I never expected you to see through it. I was using such a method to cheat. Hai, I’m so embarrassed. I never expected there to be mountains beyond mountains, and heavens beyond heavens!”

“Hahahaha!”

“Lee Parkwoo is a dumbass!”

A member of the audience shouted very loudly, so it could be heard!

Zhang Ye quickly interrupted him, “Don’t scold people. Please don’t scold. Actually, we should talk things out nicely. This is a mistake brought about by culture and geographical distances, so it is understandable.”

The person was stunned, “Ah?”

Ah Qian also blinked, “Why is Teacher Zhang speaking up for the Korean?”

The other audience and the netizens online looked at him completely with clueless expressions. Impossible, this wasn't Zhang Ye's style!

Zhang Ye surprised everyone by being so magnanimous. He said earnestly, “Actually I feel quite helpless seeing people scolding Teacher Lee Parkwoo. Everyone has their bright spots. Let me ask you. Have you heard him sing? Have you watched his television dramas? Do you know him as a person?”

Everyone was momentarily speechless.

If they were honest with themselves, many of them had actually never seen Lee Parkwoo's shows. They had only cursed him because he had garnered too much hatred with his words.

The youth who had just cursed even lowered his head. He was ashamed for his actions!

Teacher Zhang Ye was the one who was gracious! Teacher Zhang was indeed magnanimous! He actually objectively spoke up for Lee Parkwoo!

Then, they heard Zhang Ye speaking in a righteous, fair and objective manner, “So I always believe that only after you watch his television dramas, and walk into his world, will you be like me, in which you understand him as a person, you will definitely have the same thoughts as mine. That is, what the JB* is this!”

The youth, who was repenting his actions, immediately turned stunned. Then with an ‘Aiyu’, he held his belly as he laughed loudly, “Hahahaha! Aiyah! I am laughing so hard I have stitches!”

The other audiences were stunned for a second!

Then immediately with a gasp! The sound of laughter exploded!

Chapter 253: Zhang Ye's Cursing Time!

“That was a godly reversal!”

“Ahahahaha!”

“Someone help me up! I can't get up! I'm laughing too hard!”

“Zhang Ye, you're too naughty! So it was waiting right at the end!”

“Aiyah, I can't take it anymore! I can't take it anymore! This joke segment is so freaking classic!”

“Where's a pen? I must jot it down! Just learning a tiny bit from Teacher Zhang will make you invincible when cursing throughout the world!”

The whole studio was enveloped in laughter. This could be the loudest decibel reaction to a joke segment since the beginning of “Zhang Ye's Talk Show”.

Dong Shanshan was laughing with her face covered!

Wang Bei laughed until her high heels came off!

Ah Qian and Little Yu hammered on their own thighs with joy!

Sister Four and the other cameramen covered their mouths as they laughed. They were the closest to the audio receivers and didn't want to affect the live broadcast. They held it in, but it was too difficult as tears rolled down their eyes. They nearly fainted from laughing too much and almost affected their recording work!

What the JB* is this?

We thought that after your explanation of Lee Parkwoo, we would realize that he's a good person! In the end, Zhang Ye came up with such a line! Hahaha! What were you even thinking! This reversal transition was freaking unexpected! Teacher Zhang Ye! By doing this, you will make Lee Parkwoo cry! He'll really cry!

Some people found it irksome.

The black guy frowned, "Why are you cursing!?"

Zhang Ye blinked his eyes, "Cursing? Who cursed? I said 'Jīn Bì (coins)'. You don't know what JB means? Oh, maybe as a foreigner, you don't really understand Chinese that well. In our country, JB means Jīn Bì, or coins. JIN BI is the contraction of Hanyu Pinyin. What is Jīn Bì? It's a very precious thing. It's very valuable and glamorous. I was praising Teacher Lee Parkwoo's glamor. When did I swear?"

Black guy, "...*%\$##@@@!"

The moment the audience heard it, they were overjoyed, "Hahaha!"

Zhang Ye pointed to the other members of the audience, "If you don't believe me, ask anyone in the audience. What does JB mean?"

All the audience of the People's Republic of China shouted in unison, "Of course it's Jīn Bì (coins)! Hahaha!"

"See, I'm not wrong, right?" Zhang Ye shrugged his shoulders, "This program of ours is very high end, how can we allow such profanities to appear?"

The black guy was nearly about to cry. Your sister! Do you really think I don't know Chinese!?

The old man off-stage and the company's Leaders were all at a loss whether to laugh or cry as they looked towards Feng Guiqin, "This new program of yours has such a high yardstick!"

Feng Guiqin had been tickled greatly for long time, she finally managed to catch her breath and said breathlessly, "It's alright. WebTV does have a higher tolerance as long as it does not use prohibited words or cross the line too obviously."

Wang Xiong laughed, "I finally understand now. Teacher Little Zhang's program today is too funny! It can't be him scolding the Koreans for the entire episode, right?"

Unfortunately, Wang Xiong had really guessed it!

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The laughter continued on for quite some time that lasted about 5 to 6 seconds. When it died down, Zhang Ye continued to say*, "Speaking of Koreans, I've actually always admired them a lot, do you know why? Because the cross-talkers in our country all have to memorize something from young — The Imperial Feast List. Us broadcast majors were also required to memorize this while in school, to practice tongue twisters with it. There is a total of 108 dishes. As a Chinese national, I feel the pain of having to memorize all of it. It consists of the Manchu Han Imperial Feast dishes and I had to memorize it."

The audience immediately clapped!

"Show us what you can do!"

"Right, recite it!"

Dong Shanshan was stunned. They had never memorized "The Imperial Feast List" before, but a professor had suggested that they practice it, though it was not required.

The other colleagues were also unsure if Zhang Ye could do it.

His world also had "The Imperial Feast List" cross-talk segment. Because it was too traditional, the history of Manchu Han Imperial Feast did not change. So in this world, it still existed. Zhang Ye had checked it out before the broadcast.

Zhang Ye smiled. "Alright then. Let me simply say a short tongue-twisting paragraph. Well, I'll treat you...steamed lamb, steamed bear's paw, steamed deer's tail, roast duck..." Zhang Ye was initially saying it very slowly, but as he spoke, his speed increased, with not a break in between, "Roast hen, roast green goose, stewed pig, stewed chicken, preserved ham, preserved egg, dried ham, sausage, assorted vegetables, smoked chicken with tripe, steamed pig with eight treasures, ducked brewed with glutinous rice, pot-braised pheasant, pot-braised quail, simmered chicken giblets in brine, simmered goose in brine...etc!" With this foundational skill showcased, it was not funny, but in fact, quite stunning. This tongue-twisting paragraph was already much better than many domestic cross-talk actors!

"Alright!"

"Well said!"

Everyone applauded loudly!

Wang Bei and the other hosts also applauded with praise. To be fair, just looking at the basics, they could not compare to Zhang Ye. No wonder his oratorical skills were so good. His foundation was already so solid. Just from this, it could be said that Zhang Ye did not save any effort when learning, he had taken it all in!

But in truth, all of this was credited to the Memory Search Capsules. Zhang Ye had, in recent days, spent all of the Reputation he had acquired on Memory Search Capsules. His memory was full of information now and his basic knowledge was ever increasing. Saying that he could recite it in a cross-talk manner was an understatement. He could even read it backwards without any problem. This was because he was different from those who memorized it traditionally since he could retrieve everything directly from his memory.

With a slight deviation, he had shown his skills in a simple way. Zhang Ye continued with his jokes, “Did you fall asleep while listening to that? I needed to memorize 108 dishes, so I particularly admire my Korean peers. If I were them, it would be so awesome. It would be so much more simpler.” He cleared his throat and said, “I’ll treat you...Kimchi-seumida, Kimchi-seumida, Kimchi-seumida, Kimchi-seumida, Kimchi-seumida...as well as Kimchi-seumida*!”

“Hahaha!”

“Aiyah, that’s too funny!”

“They only have Kimchi!”

The audience burst out into laughter!

Zhang Ye’s continued on, saying helplessly, “But later on, I realized I was wrong. I personally know a Korean cross-talker and found out that their ‘The Imperial Feast List’ was longer than ours. The types of dishes are much more rich in variety.” Seeing that everyone was confused, Zhang Ye said, “First of all, their first 108 dishes are the same as ours!”

Wang Bei, who was just taking a sip of water, had spit it all out!

Ah Qian, who was sitting in front of Wang Bei was sprayed with water on his shoes, but he didn’t care. He was still thumping his thighs and laughing!

The Chinese characters were yours?

The printing press was also yours?

The Dragon Boat Festival also belonged to you?

When Zhang Ye said that their 108 dishes were the same as theirs, it revealed just how despicable the Koreans were in the eyes of the Chinese!

“After memorizing all of these, after the salted duck and chicken, they still needed to add on one more,” Zhang Ye raised his hands and gestured, “From the Changbai mountains to the Bohai Bay that spans 3000 Li, stretching over 5000 years of history, the specialized traditional delicacy of the Republic of Korea — Kimchi-seumida!”

“Hahahaha!”

Bba Bba Bba!

Applause rang out in the midst of laughter!

After Zhang Ye finished one segment, the next one came, “Actually about the names for food, everywhere is different. For example, wanton. In the North, it’s called wanton, while in the Sichuan, it’s called ‘dragon reading hands’, right?” Looking at the audience off-stage, “And in Korea, do you know what it’s called?”

“In Korea?”

“No idea.”

“What’s it called?”

The audience asked curiously.

Zhang Ye raised his hands and made the same exaggerated hand gesture as before, “From the Changbai mountains to the Bohai Bay that spans 3000 Li, stretching over 5000 years of history, the specialized traditional delicacy of the Republic of Korea—Wanton-seumida!”

Just as Zhang Ye said “From the Changbai mountains”, the audience already knew what he was going to say and began to laugh hysterically!

“Aiyah!

“Hahahaha!”

“Let me rest! I can’t laugh any more!”

The audience was in stitches. Those who were easy to humor were already clutching their bellies and laughing!

However, Zhang Ye did not plan on giving the audience a chance to catch their breaths. As a few members of the audience were wiping their tears, the next joke segment came, “When talking about Korea’s delicacies, actually I need to improve everyone’s knowledge,” said Zhang Ye as he noticed someone was about to laugh, “It’s not a joke. It’s really knowledge.”

The audience quietened down to listen.

Some blinked while others were curious.

Zhang Ye looked at everyone and said, “Truthfully, I cannot understand why Koreans like Kimchi so much. Although I like it too. Right? It has a crisp taste that’s sour, sweet, and spicy. Yes, and most importantly, it’s cheap. It’s just such a food, but they can never leave it out. No matter what they eat, they will eat it with Kimchi. So a word of advice to the people sitting in front of your screens and the audience present, if you don’t need to eat Kimchi, try not to eat it. As salted food is carcinogenic!”

Carcinogenic?

Indeed, this was backed by scientific facts!

The audience believed that he was expanding their knowledge, so they listened attentively.

However, Zhang Ye next said, “Well, this is also why when you watch Korean dramas, the moment the couple gets together...after some time, one of them will fall terminally ill!*

The moment he said that, the audience went into a daze before laughing while clutching their stomachs!

Zhang Ye then pointed to the camera as he stared, “You think it’s because the plot was cliché? No! It’s because of the Kimchi!”

The moment the last phrase, “it’s because of the Kimchi” was said, the audience burst out into laughter!

Many people were laughing and cheering at the same time! Applause filled the entire recording studio!

.....

At this moment.

Those watching the live broadcast on the internet were also laughing!

“Teacher Zhang Ye is too awesome!”

“I always knew Teacher Zhang was awesome! I never expected him to be so awesome!”

“Hahahaha! What a great feeling! What a good scolding! Today’s Zhang Ye seems to be imbued with the power of gods!”

“So fun! Actually I came here just to scold those braindead fans, and didn’t know Zhang Ye as a person, but holy f**k! Today, I have realize my ignorance! When did our country have such a coquettish celebrity? And such a nice, relieving and humorous entertainment program? Zhang Ye! I will be your fan from now on!”

“Aiyah, this is f**king hilarious!”

“Is this a concert to screw over Korea?”

“He scolded the Koreans from beginning to end? It feels so good!”

“I’ve never felt as good as I have today!”

“Zhang Ye’s mouth is really f**king defying the heavens. Look and see. Previously, many Korean exchange students and those braindead fans were scolding, now they have all been sent packing by Teacher Zhang Ye’s scolding!”

“How many things exist in Teacher Zhang’s head? Didn’t he just have conflict with Lee Parkwoo earlier today? Then, he had his live broadcast at night. There’s no way he could come up with a script so quickly, and those classic joke segments were followed one after another like they cost nothing! Teacher Zhang Ye’s literary talent is peerless!”

Literary talent?

Did he need any bullsh*t literary talent!?

Joke segments that ridiculed Koreans? Zhang Ye could go on for three days and nights without any repetition!

In Zhang Ye’s world, be it cross talk, or talk show programs, there were only four things to do.

Chapter 254: Scolding till the Skies Go Dark!

The atmosphere in the studio was getting high!

The viewers who were watching from home were all giving their kudos!

Zhang Ye’s continual waves of joke segments had brought everyone’s mood to the peak. Whether they watched the broadcast live or watched the recording live, the audience was filled with joy and appeased. Except for a minority, most people in the country did not have good impressions or even bad

impressions of the Koreans. Their nation was too loud. One moment, this was theirs. Another moment, that was theirs too. They had brought up so many issues, everyone already hated them to the bone. In the past, the domestic media only protested a little here and there. At most, the domestic variety programs poked a little fun at these matters and nothing more. It didn't make much impact, until today. The situation had completely changed!

This country now had a program called "Zhang Ye's Talk Show"!

This country now had a guy who dared to openly speak and his name was Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye, who was neither afraid of the heavens or the earth, had started scolding the Koreans from the beginning to almost the end of this episode!

Di Di.

Below the stage, Feng Guiqin had received a message from the company's technical department. She lowered her head to read and broke into a smile.

"What's the matter, Director Feng?" Wang Xiong asked.

Feng Guiqin waved her cellphone, "The online viewer data has been calculated."

The old man on the other side asked, "How many are there?"

Feng Guiqin smiled. "There's currently a total of 2.9 million people watching online and this figure is steadily increasing!"

When the old man and Wang Xiong both heard this, as did some colleagues who were seated around them, everyone secretly took a deep, breath of cool air!

Thinking back about the first episode of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show", it had only hit 2 million some time after the broadcast had ended, but for this live broadcast, just the online viewers right now numbered close to 3 million? Are you f**king headed for 10 million views for this episode? What would 10 million views mean? No one even dared to think about it! This new program by Teacher Zhang Ye wasn't just the highest viewed program for its debut episode on WebTV, it was also the first live broadcasted program! With these 2 accolades, it was even going for the record of highest average views for a WebTV program episode?

"How much more do we have left?" Feng Guiqin asked.

Wang Xiong looked at his watch, "There's still about 6-7 minutes left."

Feng Guiqin nodded, "There shouldn't be a problem crossing the 3 million viewer mark. After 24 hours, this episode should easily hit 10 million views!"

.....

On Weibo.

The program had been broadcasted for over 20 minutes now. It was spreading like wildfire online. Perhaps some people who didn't pay attention to or didn't like entertainment programs would never actively try to understand, but being the provoker of this incident — Lee Parkwoo could not possibly not

know. Even if he didn't pay attention, even if he did not know Chinese, his manager or translator would definitely tell him!

Then, Lee Parkwoo's Weibo after being silent for a long time finally posted, "With regards to the abuse and personal attacks, it has caused me much emotional distress. I retain the right to take legal action!" Even a fool could see that this post was directed towards Zhang Ye.

His brainless fans responded because of this!

"Zhang Ye, go to hell!"

"How dare you anger our Lee Parkwoo!"

"Zhang Ye! You dumb pig! You will receive retribution!"

"Right! Pursue legal responsibilities! Sue him in court!"

"The words that Zhang Ye says is so irksome! It makes me want to grit my teeth with hate! How can he say that about our Lee Parkwoo!? What's wrong with Korea? Korea is better than the People's Republic of China in every way!"

Another wave of people began to fight back.

"A bunch of braindead fans!"

"There's no way of communicating with them!"

"Korea is good? Then go to Korea! Hurry and get lost!"

"Do you people even know who was the first one to instigate matters? It was the Lee Parkwoo you worship and respect! He was the first to slander Zhang Ye by saying that he could not possibly go off script for such a long time, that he was faking it and had a teleprompter, but what were the facts? As everyone has seen in this live broadcast of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show", the number of cameras were clear for all to see. There was no teleprompter, nor did Zhang Ye wear an earpiece. It was also impossible he had someone hold up a script for him. In the 20 minutes, he depended on his own strength and experience to go fully unscripted for the whole show! Yes, there might not be many hosts with such strengths, but Zhang Ye is one of them. Zhang Ye could do this! So what are you all blabbering on for? Want to sue Zhang Ye? Don't make me laugh. If there's any suing to be done, it should be Zhang Ye suing Lee Parkwoo for slander and personal attacks instead! It shouldn't be Lee Parkwoo, the guilty party, doing the suing!"

.....

Center stage.

Zhang Ye was enjoying everyone's cheering and applause.

The audience was all looking forward to more with their eyes wide open. Although they knew the program was almost at an end, they still hoped that Zhang Ye would say a little more, scold a little more. They truly got a kick out of it just by watching !

But it seemed like Zhang Ye did not have anymore to say, “With the newfound knowledge about Kimchi, let’s move on to other matters.”

The audience clearly looked disappointed. Talk about other things? Not talking about the Koreans anymore?

In the end, Zhang Ye said, “Forget it, talking about other things is not as interesting. Let’s continue talking about Korea!”

“Hahahaha!” The audience members whistled, “Yi! !”

Sure enough, Zhang Ye did not disappoint. After so many cursing segments, he still did not hold back. This was the outcome of offending Zhang Ye. This fellow was too vengeful and didn’t like to lose. You scold me once? Then I will scold you ten times!

Only for Zhang Ye to continue hooting, “Recently, I was met with an incident. As all of you know, I am now famous. Many people are now paying attention to me.” his eyes looking cocky.

“Yi!”

“Haha!”

Zhang Ye spread opened his arms, “But two days ago, I heard news from Korea that said: ‘Zhang Ye ah, you are also a Korean-seumida’. I was so shocked at that moment, did you know? That can’t be, me? Korean? With more than six degrees of separation, I’m a pure bred Beijing-er. Then they said, ‘Zhang Ye, you really are a Korean-seumida.’ I asked why and they said ‘Look online, didn’t many people call you a — Poker Faced (冷面)* Comedian!’”

The audience was confused for a moment, then they were struck by realization!

“Hahahaha!”

“Aiyo, damn it!”

“Poker Faced Comedian? Isn’t that Korean Cold Noodles (冷面) Comedian if put together!?”

.....

Online, a lot of brainless fans began to flood with their posts!

“Ban Zhang Ye!”

“He’s too wicked!”

“His mouth is full of nonsense!”

“When did Korea offend you? Must you mock them so ruthlessly?”

.....

At this moment, the field director gestured to Zhang Ye that there were only 5 minutes remaining in this broadcast.

Zhang Ye looked at the audience. He hadn't bothered about the time because he had already taken into account of his timing, "When this episode is over, mark my words, there will surely be waves of cursing at me from the Korean celebrities and fans. Hai, to be honest, it's not very acceptable of me to say all that. This time, I've offended too many people, but..... I said what I said!" Zhang Ye looked into the camera and pointed and said, "If you aren't happy, bite me!"

"Hahaha!"

"Strongly supporting!"

"That's right! Come bite us!"

The audience once again burst out laughing, grinning from ear to ear!

Zhang Ye's earlier expression was really asking for a beating. It did not have a hint of class that a famous host or literary person should have, but the Zhang Ye of this moment was the cutest to many members of the audience. This was truly what you'd call gutsy talking! I'm scolding you! You aren't convinced? Come bite me then!

The company leaders and colleagues below the stage could not help but laugh. They really couldn't do anything about him!

After trash talking the Koreans, Zhang Ye still cheerfully finished off, "Aiya, I've spoken too much already. Yea, actually it's not good to keep saying things like this about Korea. It's really not good. I want to thank the Republic of Korea here, not hypocritically or faking it. I really want to thank them for contributing once and again to China's entertainment industry. It was you all that spared no effort to advance China's Talk Show! To be honest, if there wasn't such a wonderful country, my Talk Show program might have ended at 2 episodes. There was nothing else to talk about and when I was worried till my hair dropped, I came across the world map and saw the Republic of Korea. In a flash of genius, I felt....the lowest estimates of episodes I could record would be around 180 episodes! I even had the feeling that as long as the Republic of Korea exists, China's Talk Shows would definitely make rapid progress. We would never run out of joke segments to perform! So here, I will bow to the camera for you all. I represent China's entertainment industry in expressing our gratitude towards you! You are the real unsung heroes!" saying that, Zhang Ye bowed deeply to the camera!

The audience could no longer handle it. They were laughing like they had gone mad!

"Aiyahahahaha!"

"I can't breathe!"

"Teacher Zhang's mouth is too damaging!"

"After scolding them, he even thanked them? You sure are bad!"

Today's joke segments were a little messy. The joke segments came from many different Talk Shows. Some came from cross-talks, others came from the masses wisdom of the internet in his previous world and some were even original creations of Zhang Ye's. He was, after all, a broadcast major, so how could he not have a few tricks up his sleeves?

Time was almost up.

Zhang Ye clasped his hands together and interrupted the laughter. He smiled and said, "Today's program will end here. Finally, let's summarize the topics of today. Koreans invented the printing press? Koreans invented Chinese characters? Koreans invented the Dragon Boat Festival? Some people might not be able to help but ask, then what did the Chinese invent?" Zhang Ye straightened his suit, saying, "Let me tell all of you, the Chinese invented the Koreans!*"

There was not one vulgarity in this statement!

But it was the most ruthless scolding he had said today!

The moment the audience heard it, they felt an impulse surge through them as they stood up and applauded, "Nice! Well said! Hahaha!"

"Invented Koreans?"

"That's right, they were originally 'invented' by us!"

"Teacher Zhang's cursing without vulgarities sure has f**king lots of patterns!"

"Aiyah, this is the first time I'm slightly pitying those bunch of Koreans! They encountered a damn hooligan like Teacher Zhang Ye! They can only end up being cursed!"

"Too awesome!"

"Giving Zhang Ye 100,000 Likes!"

"Teacher Zhang! You are our role model!"

"I seem to have seen it! The Koreans that were watching our program are probably crying out of anger! Hahaha! I express my heartfelt condolences!"

Chapter 255: Great Victory!

The live broadcast ended.

Just like the previous episode, the audience gave a standing ovation, with no one leaving.

Zhang Ye already knew how to handle the situation, so he walked off stage, "Thank you everyone, but the program has ended. If there's still a chance to in the future, we would like to invite you again. It has been tough on you, our staff members still need to clean up the set for the next program's recording. Please go home and rest. Those who are interested, you can follow me on Weibo or Tieba, and we can have some interaction online."

A female member of the audience cheered, "Teacher Zhang, I love you!"

A male member of the audience also shouted, "Haha, Teacher Zhang, I love you too!"

Another girl added, "You did such a great job! You are No.1 in the entertainment industry! You are the most unique celebrity domestically and in the entire world! Any other celebrities can be replaced, any celebrity, but it can't do without you! Teacher Zhang Ye! No one can replace you! You spoke in such a godly fashion today!"

"Zhang Ye! Great scolding today!" a middle aged man yelled out.

Zhang Ye held his hands together and thanked them, "Thank you, thank you everyone."

The audience started to leave the recording studio one by one. As usual, those that wanted autographs and photos were spared five minutes by Zhang Ye.

When the audience had finally cleared out, their faces had expressions that seemed to say they wanted more. Although they did not know each other, their relationships grew closer because of the program. They all left in groups of two or three, laughing and discussing the joke segments performed today!

.....

The doors closed.

It was all their own people now.

Only then did Zhang Ye collapse into a seat in the audience stands. He leaned back and closed his eyes, motionless. Today's episode was much more intense than the previous one. It sapped all of his physical and mental strength. Because it was a live broadcast, there was no time to rest and no second chances. Every joke segment was a one time deal and he had to ensure that they were delivered with the biggest impact. There was one or two joke segments that he did not deliver well enough to achieve the maximum effect, but overall it wasn't too bad. It couldn't be considered a flaw since they were still within his acceptable standards. After all, a program could never be perfect, it was the same for anyone. At best, it would slowly evolve towards perfection and be done better.

"Teacher Zhang, water!" A female staff member rushed over and hurriedly gave him a bottle of mineral water. She even unscrewed the cap for him, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Zhang Ye took it from her and drank.

"Here's a warm towel." Another intern came over. He was a college senior and had been assigned to Zhang Ye's team the moment he entered the company.

"Thank you." Zhang Ye used it to wipe his sweat off his face.

Feng Guiqin was seen walking to the side of the stage, as she said, "You guys, hold up."

Several company employees had watched the free live broadcast and were about to leave. When they were stopped by the Leader, they all turned their heads.

Feng Guiqin said with a deadpan expression, "Right at the beginning of the live broadcast, who knocked over the lamp?"

No one spoke. This sort of matter would offend people, but still, a few people looked towards Yang Yang.

Yang Yang knew he could not keep it under the wraps as he bit the bullet and stepped forward, "Director Feng, I accidentally bumped into it. I was really careless!"

Feng Guiqin looked at him, "What's your name?"

"I...am Yang Yang." Yang Yang said with a despondent face.

Feng Guiqin nodded, "Follow me."

Yang Yang knew that the leader was going to criticize him. It wasn't likely that he would be fired, but a deduction of his bonus or wages was guaranteed. He was depressed. This was such a mishap, but complaints being complaints, Yang Yang knew that he was in fact very lucky today. When the lighting rack fell over and made that thunderous noise, it was already a broadcasting incident. If it were any other host, they would probably not have been able to handle it. So it was really lucky that Zhang Ye was the host. Not only did he smoothen over the incident, he even turned it into a joke segment. His wits stunned everyone. If not for Zhang Ye's quick reaction, Yang Yang knew that he would definitely lose his job today!

A few people had already left.

Wang Xiong stayed behind for a moment and looked towards Zhang Ye, who was taking a break. He smiled. "Teacher Little Zhang, well done. I have nothing else to say about today's episode." Saying that, he reached out his hand and gave him a big thumbs up. Zhang Ye was about to stand up, but Wang Xiong waved him back down, "You rest, I'll be on my way. You should go home early and have a good rest. There's still an episode to record tomorrow, but it won't be a live broadcast. Let's do the recording tomorrow afternoon.

Zhang Ye obeyed the order.

Wang Xiong also left.

The upper management leaders departed. Some of his colleagues, who were there also left, but a few familiar people who were on good terms with Zhang Ye all went over to congratulate him.

Dong Shanshan imposed herself, "Why was I mentioned again this episode?"

Zhang Ye laughed, "No other way. Just mentioning your name tickles the audience."

Dong Shanshan chuckled "Right, so this time I didn't go to the stock exchange, but became a computer expert? What role do you want me to be in the next episode? Supergirl?"

The colleagues laughed.

Sister Four came over and pointed to her eyes, "Little Zhang, take a look."

"What's wrong, Sister Four? You cried? Your eyes are red." Zhang Ye acknowledged.

Sister Four slapped him on the shoulder, "I teared up from all the laughter! I laughed till my tears kept flowing! This episode was too great! It was better than the previous episode!"

"That's right, that's right!"

"Indeed, I also think this episode will break records again!"

"Right. I initially felt that the second episode would not be as well-received as the first. After all, a new program's pilot episode usually debuts well and then slip in ratings, but within the first ten minutes of the live broadcast, I knew I was wrong! This episode definitely won't lose out to the first!"

"Haha, but the content was so brazen. Teacher Little Zhang, are you sure it won't be a problem?"

“I guess there will be many people scolding Teacher Zhang after today. Not to mention those professionals, I’m sure they will be part of the scolders! This is going to be tough!”

“Hei, Teacher Zhang Ye is afraid of their scolding? You sure are funny!”

.....

That night.

“Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” had finished airing, and it caused a stir on the internet!

A lot of people had watched the live broadcast online, while some people waited till after the show ended to watch it. An hour after the program ended, the discussions about this episode’s topic of Koreans had reached a high point!

“F**k! I’ve opened my eyes today!”

“What a great ‘the Chinese invented the Koreans’! Wahahaha!”

“Zhang Ye — I didn’t know who you were at all, but this name is now etched in my memory forever!”

“Hahaha! Lee Parkwoo’s Weibo is silent! He’s been cussed to great effect by Zhang Ye! He didn’t even dare to fart! Teacher Zhang Ye went full force today!”

“Speaking of scolding, I don’t think that anyone can compare to Teacher Zhang Ye domestically! If he says claims to be second, then no one would dare claim they are first! No matter if it’s locals or foreigners, whether they are celebrities or commoners. In the field of scolding and insulting, I’ve never witnessed anyone better at it than Teacher Zhang Ye! I bought a watch last year? A picture hung above the bed wards off pregnancy? All of these came from the great mind of Teacher Zhang Ye!”

Another person posted in a discussion forum.

“I will not concede to anyone in the future! Unless that person is Teacher Zhang Ye! He’s too damn good at it! He’s only a person, with a mouth, with a simple solo performance, but yet he played with words to their maximum effect! His skills could already be considered as god level!”

“Support Zhang Ye!”

“It was time for someone to give the Koreans a scolding!”

“Today, I got too excited! I’ve decided to join Zhang Ye’s fan club. This is the Tieba, right? From now on, any problem of Teacher Zhang Ye is a problem of mine! I will go to wherever he points!”

“Ditto! Let’s come together and scold the Koreans!”

“Teacher Zhang is the light that guides us nationalistic youths! Count me in, I wanna join too. I’ve finally found a fucking organization that I can peacefully belong to! Hahahaha!”

More and more people became interested in the topic!

With Zhang Ye’s lead, a wave of Anti-Korean sentiment began rising online!

The fanatic Korean fans also started to scold, but at this moment, after the broadcast of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” had ended, the pride of the nationalistic youths and Zhang Ye’s fans were at their best. They had the numbers, so why would they be afraid? A spit from each person and they would drown. In the end, the people who were scolding Zhang Ye barely made a ripple before they were fully suppressed!

Time went by as the discussions went on.

It was already near midnight.

A lot of people were actually wondering, normally when a situation like this occurred, some professionals or scholars would usually jump in or some celebrities would stand up to say something? It was always the same thing they would say. Things like how everyone should not be too xenophobic, or how Korea is a nation with its own good points, or how nationalistic youths are undesirable, or how the relationship between the two nations should not be severed, or how Korean products or societal views were more advanced than them as Chinese and should be learnt from, etc, etc, etc.

But no one said a thing!

Today, not a single person said a thing!

There were many nationalistic youths and people who disliked the Koreans, but there were also many people who liked Korean culture. So how could it be that no professionals or celebrities stood up to denounce Zhang Ye?

What was going on?

It didn’t seem normal!

Many of Zhang Ye’s hardcore fans did not go to sleep because they were waiting for this sort of person to come forward. They had already discussed that the moment these denouncers appeared and criticized Zhang Ye with the “moral cudgel” or say that he should have been more careful with his words or that he should not have scolded others on a program, they would all be scolded by his hardcore fans! Up to now, not a single person of significance came forward to say anything!

In the end, the Big Saber Bro, who never spoke but only cared about online beef, posted something on Zhang Ye’s Tieba fanclub.

Addressing everyone’s wondering and suspicions, Big Saber Bro said, “Don’t wait anymore. The people of authority will not be saying anything, at least not today. Maybe it’s not that they can’t, but probably more because they are afraid. All Lee Parkwoo did was question Teacher Zhang Ye on Weibo, but look what happened? In the end? Teacher Zhang Ye used a whole episode! A full 30 minutes to scold Lee Parkwoo and the Koreans! What sort of spirit and style is this? Those famous people aren’t stupid either. Right now, who doesn’t know that Teacher Zhang Ye is not one to be trifled with? Who doesn’t know that his temper can be a little bitchy! To step up now and scold Zhang Ye for being a nationalistic youth? To say that he does not hold his conduct up properly as a public figure? Hur Hur, then they would become the subject for tomorrow’s new episode of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”! They definitely have to weigh the consequences! If they end up offending Teacher Zhang Ye, with him using a full episode of program to scold the Koreans today, they might even end up being scolded by him for a full episode!

This is a program that belongs to Teacher Zhang Ye himself. It will be so if he says so, even if he scolded them, they won't be able to argue back!"

"Big Saber Bro's godly analysis!"

"That's right! I understand now too!"

"Hahaha! Teacher Zhang Ye is notorious once again!"

"Aiyo, damn! In the past, when I was still idolizing Teacher Zhang Ye, he was still an uninfluential radio host. Who would have thought that he would become so great in just a matter of months?! If anyone thought of scolding Teacher Zhang Ye, they would still have to weigh the consequences! So impressive!"

"That's right, Teacher Zhang is really an awesome man!"

"Jealousy, envy, why did my parents not give birth to me with a mouth like Teacher Zhang Ye's!"

"Right, right, Teacher Zhang really just uses that mouth of his and bulldozes his way forward! He's such a legend!"

"After today, there will surely be many more fans of Zhang Ye. At least I, as a nationalistic youth, love him to death! I have never idolized celebrities, so I'm wondering why I like Zhang Ye so much. I've finally understood that it's because Teacher Little Zhang Ye is so different from other celebrities. He does not care for those disgusting self-interest, he does not care for those words and views of the so-called professionals or elders. He just keeps saying what he wants to say and believes, even though it might not be correct, even if the words he uses are not pretty, but each and every word comes from his sincerity. He does not act classy or cover his commoner way of thinking. If it deserves to be scolded, he'll scold. If it's worthy to be angry over, then he will rage — Isn't this the profile of us commoners?"

"The previous poster said it well!"

"Correct, seeing Teacher Zhang Ye is like seeing myself!"

"Correct, Teacher Zhang Ye represents the voice of us commoners!"

"When you said that, it dawned on me. Usually when we watch TV at home, don't we also scold this and that and get edgy when we see injustice? But when we are in public, we put on a face as if we were cultured people, not even daring to speak vulgarities. That's not who we are... Teacher Zhang Ye represents what we really are deep down! What we want to say, but do not dare to say or do not have the ability to say, Zhang Ye will say it for us! The things we want to do but do not dare to do or have the ability to do, Zhang Ye will do it for us! Even when he meets an obstacle or gets banned, has Teacher Zhang Ye ever changed? No! He's still that hooligan that carries that commendatory nature! Still the Zhang Ye who dares to beat up, to kill, to say, and to do! Yes, that is why we like him!"

"This kind of celebrity is rare these days!"

"It's not rare, but this sort of celebrity who does not play his cards logically....has never existed before he came along!"

Chapter 256: A change in schedules for the Talk Show!

Sunday.

“Do we still have tickets?”

“What tickets?”

“Tickets to ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’, what else?”

“Hur Hur, I still have an internal ticket here.”

“Aiyo, give it to me Old Xu. I will treat you to dinner!”

“I can’t give this to you. I have a relative who wants to watch Zhang Ye’s program no matter what. This ticket is for him, so you better continue asking around.”

“I did, but there’s no more!”

“True, it’s really hard to get your hands on a ticket to Zhang Ye’s show now!”

“Eh, that’s true. We don’t even have internal tickets. How can I answer to my friend now? She especially likes Teacher Zhang Ye. Once she remembered that I work here, she specially requested me to get tickets for her. Oh, forget it. If there’s really no choice, I will bring her in via the staff passage backstage.”

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Afternoon.

Zhang Ye had just finished his lunch in the canteen.

The director from his program team found him, “Teacher Zhang, the latest figures are in. Our second episode of the Talk Show now stands at 9 million views. It’s estimated that after your afternoon recording, it would surely cross 10 million views.

The first episode of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” had already broken the records for 1st day views of an online television station broadcast. It didn’t manage to cross the 10 million view record for a single episode, because the other online television stations also had their own programs, which had more views than Zhang Ye’s single episode views. The number of programs that had crossed 10 million views for a single episode could be counted with both hands. There were not many, so his record was already one to be proud of. Besides, “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” only had two episodes. It had just begun, so there was still plenty of time for it to break records in the future. As long as the program’s quality was maintained, then the chance of it happening was highly likely. It was all a matter of time.

Zhang Ye was also very please, “Great, what time do we record this afternoon?”

“It’s estimated to be at 1:30PM, but we will arrange it according to your schedule.” the director said.

Zhang Ye nodded, “Then let’s do it at 1:30PM. We shouldn’t keep the audience waiting.”

The director acknowledged. As the program reviews became more and more positive, so did his mood, “Sure.”

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It was time.

The new episode's recording was beginning.

Being the program team in-charge, Zhang Ye did not try to skip on his duties. He did not rest, but instead came to the set early to give instructions. He told the staff, "Everyone might have to work a little bit harder today, I'm planning to record 2 more episodes today, a total of 3 episodes altogether. 1 episode is for the broadcast tonight, the other 2 in preparation for next Saturday and Sunday, so that we aren't in a rut for time later on. Let's make use of today's appointed time and record them too."

"Alright."

"We will follow whatever you say."

"Then I will inform the audience!"

Although this was what he said, Zhang Ye's plans for recording another 2 episodes had another objective. When the recording ended, he would go and look for the leader to discuss about it.

20 minutes later, the audience entered the studio.

The atmosphere at the studio today was a little different. When the audience came inside and saw Zhang Ye giving out instructions, they began calling out for him. Some of the girls were even shouting his name and some youths did not care about the staff, who were attempting to blockade them and went up to ask Zhang Ye for an autograph. They looked very excited.

When the staff member was about to chide them, Zhang Ye stopped them from saying anything. Instead, he smiled and obliged by giving them the autographs, without putting on any airs.

When the audience off stage saw this, another 6-7 people also rushed up.

The staff gave wry smiles, but Zhang Ye didn't say anything. Whoever came forward, he obliged by signing. He was not bothered by any delays to the recording, because in his heart, his fans and his audience always came first.

After a long time, the recording started.

Zhang Ye did his usual introduction as he heard the thunderous applause outside. He smiled and greeted, "Hello everyone, and welcome to today's 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. I am your host, Zhang Ye. Before the program begins, let me read a few more letters sent in by our audience." He took out a card and read from it, "Zhang Ye, I want to have your baby!" Zhang Ye was stunned, but without a pause, dismissively threw the card aside, "Huh!"

Audience, "Yi!"

Afterwards, Zhang Ye seemed to pause for a few seconds, then laughed heartily, "Aiya, are the audience members so passionate these days, am I really that hot? This program is watched by so many people?"

The audience once again raptured, "Yi!!"

Zhang Ye cockily said, "Actually, I've researched a little the past few days. I've walked among the grassroots and took the public transport with everyone else. The other day, I saw 2 pretty young ladies

and went up to them to ask 'Hey, did you watch Zhang Ye's Talk Show?', but their faces turned contemptuous like they were thinking 'What the heck are you talking about? We don't even know what that is', 'We like watching Korean dramas, Oppa!' Zhang Ye sighed, "Alright, then I turned to the other side, where there were a few rather pretty female, white collared workers, 'Hey, do you all watch online television? Which host do you like most?' They looked at me and then suddenly got excited and said, 'Of course it's...Dong Shanshan, Online Talents is such a good show! She's very pretty too. She's what we aim to become!' Zhang Ye was once again speechless, but continued on, "My heart was blowing a cold wind inside. So next, I went to a snack shop in Chengdu and there I saw it! A few big sized men were looking at their cellphones watching 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. My spirit was jolted and I went up to them asking if they liked watching Talk Shows? One of them answered loudly 'But of course, Zhang Ye's too funny! The program is too good! I'm a hardcore fan!"

The audience did not understand what Zhang Ye's long story was for and only listened.

In the next moment, Zhang Ye's burden was revealed. He said with a depressed face, clutching his forehead and giving a long sigh saying, "Hai, so...these are the kinds of people....who want to have my babies!"

Upon hearing this, the audience burst out laughing, "Hahahahaha!"

"Many people are envious of me, but there is no such need. Everyone's life is filled with excitement. For example, before I became famous, my life was already extremely exciting. According to my incomplete statistics, I have accumulated 63 draws at the lottery, winning a total of 12,600,000 Renminbi (US\$1,900,000), as well as winning 39 high-end phones, 9 computers, 17 sedan cars, as well as 38 subpoenas, accepted into college 27 times. In addition, my girlfriend had been kidnapped five times, my daughter had been sold three times, while my son had been caught by the police for adultery seven times. My life...is really a legend!"

"Pfft!"

"Hahahaha!"

After saying a segment from "Bao Zou Big News Events" and then another joke segment from his world's internet, the atmosphere had been livened up!

Zhang Ye carried on without pause!

One episode...

Two episodes...

Three episodes finished recording!

By the time he finished, it was almost four in the afternoon.

The moment the audience dispersed, Zhang Ye left the recording studio and took an elevator upstairs. The moment he walked into the corridor, he encountered Dong Shanshan. He could not help but ask, "How's your new program?"

Dong Shanshan smiled. "Three million hits in one day."

Zhang Ye was stunned, "Such good results? Well done."

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, "Cut it out, it's just not bad. How can I compare to a hot host like you with ten million hits an episode?"

Zhang Ye gave a wry smile, "What do you mean I'm hot? I'm full of infamy. Don't you see the loads of people scolding me on the internet?"

Dong Shanshan said, "But there's no lack in people commending you either. Hur Hur, also their scolding itself is a topic. It allows exposure. No one scolds me even if I wished for it, so be content!"

After their short conversation, they separated. He went to the office of the WebTV department's head.

He knocked on the door.

A voice came from within, "Come in."

Zhang Ye pushed the door open and entered, "Director Feng."

"Little Zhang." Feng Guiqin smiled. "I was just about to go looking for you. I heard you recorded three episodes in one go today? You produced so many?"

Zhang Ye had such a motive. Noticing that she mentioned it, he took the opportunity to say, "Those joke segments are basically in my head, so I can say them at any time. So I came today, hoping to request for my program to be aired every day of the week? If the timing doesn't work out well, it will be fine with a poorer time slot from Monday to Friday. I just find two episodes a week to be too few. After all, the audience's reception towards it isn't bad."

Feng Guiqin looked at him with surprise, "Broadcast it everyday?"

Zhang Ye answered, "Yes, that's my intention."

"Then will your scripts be able to keep up?" Feng Guiqin said with worry, "It will naturally be best to broadcast it everyday, as it can pull in a bigger audience. However, the creative team only has you. Even if I'm not exaggerating, this program has you as the core, bones, blood, and flesh. It's all you. You are the only one holding it up. If you fall sick for three to five days, no one can replace you in a Talk Show program. It all depends on you. If your creations can't keep up, would the airing frequency cause a decrease in the quality of the program? If this becomes the case, it would be better to just broadcast twice a week!"

Zhang Ye affirmed, "That won't happen, Leader. You can watch the three episodes I recorded today. Not a single episode has a problem with its quality. I would also not do a slipshod work just for quantity."

Feng Guiqin did not make a decision right away, but made a phone call instead. She got someone to send her the programs Zhang Ye recorded that afternoon, and then watched them one by one.

Zhang Ye sat on the sofa to wait. He too was not in a rush.

The sounds of stifling laughter could be heard from Feng Guiqin every now and then. She was either covering her forehead or her mouth. She was completely engrossed in the program.

Around the knocking off time, Feng Guiqin finished watching the programs and said to Zhang Ye, "Alright, I've made my decision. From now onwards, the 8 PM time slot from Monday to Friday is yours. The creative talent and continuous flow of inspiration you have really makes me speechless!"

"Thank you Leader," Zhang Ye said.

Feng Guiqin pondered and said, "Your program is now a key highlight of our company. In the future, no other program will use Studio 7 for recording. I'll leave it all to you. From now on, that will be the place to do recordings or live broadcasts of 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. As for the scheduling for Monday to Friday at 8, you don't have to worry about it. I'll negotiate and arrange it for you. All you need to focus on is making each episode the best it can be, and establish a first class highlight for our WebTV station!"

"Alright, I will!" Zhang Ye pledged with sincerity and seriousness.

Chapter 257: Numerous Television Stations Head-hunt Zhang Ye!

After work.

Zhang Ye came out of the Leader's office and went to his desk to grab his bag.

Zhang Ye naturally had his reasons to initiate his request that would increase his own workload by two to three times. He was probably quite different from others. His goal was not to just get by, nor was it for the salary or bonuses. To put it simply, his goal was fame. Honestly speaking, if Zhang Ye did two, or even one Talk Show episode a week, he would be doing the same thing as the Talk Shows from his world that only did it once a week, right? By dragging out the broadcasting period and breadth, he would definitely gain more overall popularity. Over time, with new audiences joining in, there would be more and more people who would recognize him and like him. However, that was overall popularity, accumulated over a year or two. However, if he broadcasted it continuously, seven days a week, it may be tiring, but the popularity he would gain in the short term would definitely be more than a weekly broadcast. Hence, Zhang Ye did not hesitate to choose the former choice. He was not planning on working at an online television station for two to three years, as this world's news was different from his world's. It also limited Zhang Ye to many joke segments. He was destined not to be able to produce too many episodes, so he planned on using the simplest, most direct method to use this platform to quickly increase his renown!

And the most important thing was that a daily broadcast would give a lot more Reputation points than a weekly broadcast. Zhang Ye also needed Reputation points to strengthen himself. For example, he had to recall the Talk Show programs from his world. His current progress was still very slow and minute. He needed more Reputation points to buy Memory Search Capsules, so as to build onto the content in his Talk Shows. This would create a virtuous cycle!

There were still a number of people left in the office.

Zhang Ye smiled. "Why aren't you leaving?"

An intern from his program team said fretfully when he saw Zhang Ye coming over, "Teacher Zhang, Quick! Take a look." He pointed to his computer, "Someone is also doing a Talk Show program!"

Zhang Ye was surprised and then said, "Oh, let me see."

A woman from another program team said angrily, "It's a WebTV program competitor of ours called 'Chen Yan's Humor Speak'. Although the program doesn't have the words talk show in it, but just from the content, even a fool can tell. This is copying and plagiarising our program. Even the pictures of the stage posted look similar to ours. They are going too far. This is our copyright. How dare they use the fruits of our results? And they aren't paying us any copyright royalties?"

Zhang Ye said, "When is it broadcasting?"

"It will be aired soon. Their WebTV station set up the new program last minute, but they are already beginning large scale promotions." Said a female worker.

Wang Xiong had also seemed to hear the news, as he strode into the office, "Little Zhang, you haven't left? That's perfect, stay here for a moment so we can observe this 'Chen Yan's Humor Speak'."

Zhang Ye knew that they definitely had to pay attention to their competitors' programs. However, in truth, he was not too worried. If one had to describe what Zhang Ye's emotions were at the moment, it would be the trademark phrase of Chenchen—Hur Hur. Then, he and a few others sat together and waited for the program to go air.

Wang Xiong frowned, "Little Zhang's Talk Show has gone viral. I heard quite recently that a number of WebTV stations, as well as television stations, are planning on beginning a Talk Show program. One of the provincial channels of Shanghai Television Station has approached us to talk about the copyright. However, these few WebTV stations aren't that particular about things. See, they didn't even inform us or ask about the copyright. They just copied our program's format!"

A staff said, "Are we going to take this to court?"

Another female staff said, "Right, we must sue them!"

Wang Xiong waved his hand, "Let's monitor the situation. A lawsuit isn't simple and should be done only as a last resort."

Zhang Ye was still unconcerned. He leaned against the window and smoked a cigarette. When he returned, the program had just begun airing. Just as he sat down, he saw a middle-aged man in his forties. He was Chen Yan and was also the host of "Chen Yan's Humor Speak". As described by his colleagues, the moment the footage changed to the stage, Zhang Ye felt a sense of familiarity. This was exactly arranged according to the stage setting of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show"!

"Hello everyone. I'm your old friend, Chen Yan."

"Let me tell everyone a story. In the past, there was a mountain, and on it, there was a monastery..."

Ladida. "Chen Yan's Humor Speak" was a twenty minute program so it quickly ended.

Ah Qian had also joined in to watch midway, "As expected, they are imitating Teacher Zhang!"

Little Yu grunted, "I've heard some of the joke segments before. It's clear that it was taken from the internet. They sure are shameless. This Chen Yan may not have been very popular or very unpopular, but he is still an experienced web host. How can he do things like this? Does he not care for his reputation anymore?"

A female staff said, "Teacher Zhang Ye, we must sue them."

Zhang Ye chuckled, "There's no need."

The people surrounding him were stunned, "What? They are infringing your copyright!"

Zhang Ye made his claim, "With program quality like that, they won't last more than two days."

Wang Xiong had his views too. Initially, he was tensed up, thinking that with his company's exclusive program being plagiarised, it would negatively influence "Zhang Ye's Talk Show", as a portion of audience would leave. However, after watching "Chen Yan's Humor Speak", Wang Xiong was calmed, "Hur Hur, Little Zhang is right. There's no need to bother about such programs. In a few days, no, maybe it won't even have a second episode!"

Indeed, a few minutes later, the number of hits for the twenty-minute program appeared. There was a total of 35,000 hits. It could not be any lower!

Ah Qian said in disbelief, "Aren't Talk Shows extremely popular now? Why didn't 'Chen Yan's Humor Speak' manage to jump on the bandwagon? So few hits? I still found a few joke segments in it passable."

Zhang Ye laughed as he explained, "Talk Shows are not just pure joke segments. You can't just merge a large number of jokes together. The core of a Talk Show is to tie it in with current affairs. It's to satirize as well as scoff. It is also an artistic form that makes one introspect. This 'Chen Yan's Humor Speak' has just taken a bunch of online jokes ad verbatim without any changes. There's no technique involved in it. It would be a wonder if it's results were any good!"

This was the reason why Zhang Ye was not too worried from the beginning!

Talk Show? The people of this world had only heard of the phrase "talk show" through Zhang Ye. However, they had only heard it. They still did not completely understand the meaning behind Talk Shows. They did not even know the core value of a Talk Show, nor did they fully understand why "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" was so popular. It had only been a few days, and they expected to produce a celebrity that could match Zhang Ye's perfect Talk Show? How could this be possible!? A Talk Show was not something anyone could produce! The host and creative team were extremely important! Chen Yan did not have Zhang Ye's eloquence, nor did he have Zhang Ye's knowledge. Hence, after chattering all day, not a single person was sold by his performance. It could also be said according to Zhang Ye's opinion, that the style of "Chen Yan's Humor Speak" was not a traditional Talk Show at all!

Everyone had experienced a false alarm.

After hearing Zhang Ye's analysis, everyone understand why "Chen Yan's Humor Speak" failed. As a result, they also further understood Teacher Zhang Ye's ability and strengths. Maybe in this year, the only person who could perfectly produce a Talk Show, both domestically and internationally, was Zhang Ye alone! Not a second person could be found!

.....

After reaching home.

Noticing that Dong Shanshan was not home, he guessed that she was busy with her program. Hence, he casually prepared a packet of instant noodles for himself. The Instant Noodles Hero had made his comeback.

After his meal, Zhang Ye opened his game ring. He needed more ammunition for the recording of his daily episodes. Hence, he used all his Reputation points to buy Memory Search Capsules and ate them one after another. He carried on reinforcing the Talk Show programs and web joke segments from his world in his mind.

After finishing this, the telephone suddenly rang.

"Hello, may I know if this is Teacher Zhang Ye?" It was a male who sounded like he was in his early thirties.

Zhang Ye said, "That's me. Who is this?"

The man immediately said, "I'm from Shanghai TV Entertainment Channel. I would like to inquire what format is the contract between you and Weiwo company? I wonder if it's alright for you to reveal it? I don't have any other intentions. I mainly want to know how many years your contract with Weiwo company lasts as well as the breach of contract fees. Our side has seen your 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' and find it extremely refreshing and good. Hence, uh, we wish to invite you to Shanghai TV, and wonder if there would be such an opportunity."

Shanghai Entertainment Channel?

This was also a provincial station and was similar to Beijing's Arts Channel.

Zhang Ye said tactfully, "Sorry about it. The fees for breaching my contract might not be a small amount, so..."

The person immediately said, "No worries, Teacher Zhang. If you are really willing to come, we will pay the fees. It will not be a problem as long as it's below 3 million!"

Zhang Ye clicked his tongue and said, "I think it's best you forget it. I just started here and am still in the developing phase. We can work together if there's an opportunity to do so in the future." He did not burn his bridges, but he had rejected the offer. This was because Zhang Ye knew that he was somewhat famous on the internet now. He had also developed himself, so if he were to job-hop at this moment, it would not be rational. Besides, Weiwo company was honestly not bad to Zhang Ye. The Leaders trusted him greatly, and was not like the radio or television station that repeatedly made things difficult for him. He was also leading a comfortable life here, so he naturally could not betray their trust.

The person did not say a further word regarding the matter. After exchanging a few pleasantries, he hung up.

Following that, another person called Zhang Ye's cell phone. This was a phone call that greatly surprised Zhang Ye, as it was from the Beijing Television Station!

"Teacher Zhang Ye, we have previously met during a meeting, but you might not have an impression of me. We never spoke, but I'm calling you regarding your Talk Show program. The dismissal decision previously made by the station was made without any other option. I know you can definitely

understand why we had to make that decision. You have also worked with the Beijing Television Station for quite some time, so we have past relationships with each other, having fought together before. Right, I'll cut to the chase. The station has the intention to invite you back, and produce a Talk Show at the Beijing Television Station. What say you?"

It had just been a few weeks since the Beijing Television Station had fired Zhang Ye. It had not been long, but they were already inviting him back? Zhang Ye actually did not have a grudge against the Beijing Television Station. He only had beef with Wang Shuixin, but the current situation made it impossible for Zhang Ye to return. At least not now. Was he one to be ordered to come and go as they wished? Who do you think this bro is!? What the heck!

Zhang Ye said, "I temporarily do not have plans on job hopping."

"Is that so? Actually you do not need to worry about the breach of contract fees. We can pay for it." The person was indignant as he added on.

Zhang Ye smiled. "It's not a matter of the breach of contract fees."

The person could only say, "Then...alright."

It was unknown if they had discussed beforehand, for one television station after another called Zhang Ye. One of them was even a Deputy Station Head from a Dongshan province's television station who personally invited Zhang Ye over. However, Zhang Ye naturally did not accept it and tactfully rejected the offers. Actually, this fellow's attitude was still considered good. Thinking two weeks back, he had been applying to several television stations by calling them or submitting resumes. However, the entire television station network had banned him. No one wanted him. Even his fans had tried to help him find jobs by submitting his resume, but there was no response. Oh, and now that this bro's program is hot, you are looking for me one after another? Interesting!

Zhang Ye rejected all the olive branches!

However, the people from the traditional and online television stations did not give up. As three episodes had already been broadcasted, and "Zhang Ye's Talk Show" had gone viral, and did not seem to decrease in its popularity over time. Instead, it grew more popular by the day, so even the dumbest of people would know the market value of a Talk Show program. Talk Shows were bound to take up a certain importance in entertainment programs, so which television station would lag behind and miss a piece of the pie? The person most familiar with Talk Shows was Zhang Ye, but after failing to recruit him, these people did not give up. They believed that the most important aspect of a Talk Show was the joke segments. As long as they found the writing team behind Zhang Ye, then any host would be able to come up with the same effects.

Jianguo?

Dandan?

Laibao?

These three people had appeared in "Tonight 80's Talkshow". Zhang Ye had introduced the three people in his third episode. Everyone believed that these three people were members of the creative team

backstage. Hence, though they failed to target Zhang Ye, they shifted their target onto these three “people”!

Phone call after phone call was made to Weiwo company.

Every insider that they could contact was contacted.

However, they never expected that the so-called writing team trio that appeared in the program were creators from “Tonight 80’s Talkshow” from Zhang Ye’s world. They did not exist in this world. Zhang Ye had only used their three names without changing them as amusement, as well as respect for the original work.

Hence, those people from the television stations, who wanted to headhunt, received shocking news from their counterparts, insiders or friends. Every joke segment in “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” was produced by Teacher Zhang Ye alone. No one helped him, nor was there a so-called writing team!

It was all him?

It was all created by him?

The people from the television station were all amazed!

This way, all of them finally gave up on the idea!

Chapter 258: Which is the best in excavating technology?

The next day.

Zhang Ye went to work.

There was a recording that he had to get done in the morning. The audience had been informed and the tickets had already been distributed. However, just as many of the audience and staff members arrived on scene, they were informed that “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” had been changed to a daily broadcast. The amount of work gave the staff a large fright!

“Teacher Zhang!”

“This, isn’t this schedule too tight?”

“That’s right, can we even manage it?”

“A broadcast a day means we have to produce more episodes prior to prevent any mishaps. In that case, wouldn’t there be a drop in quality? We aren’t the issue, but we are afraid that it will put too much of a strain on you.”

A person from the program team said.

Zhang Ye laughed, “Let’s give it a go. We already recorded an additional two episodes yesterday. Let’s try recording three episodes today, maybe even four if possible. Let’s get them out first.” Then he said to the audience, “Hello everyone, I have a matter to trouble you with. We will probably record multiple episodes today. We will probably be recording until noon, so if anyone has something to attend to midway, it’s alright, you can quietly leave prematurely.”

“Go ahead and record!”

“It’s best if we record ten episodes!”

“Right, I’ll not leave even if we record into the night!”

“Haha, we are dying to watch a few more episodes, so who would be willing to leave!?”

The audience’s reaction was intense, relieving Zhang Ye and his program team.

Then, after checking that the audience members did not have any recording devices, they began recording.

After the introduction clip, Zhang Ye appeared in his usual fashion, “Hello, everyone and welcome to today’s ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’. I am your host, Zhang Ye. Today, I have an exciting piece of news to tell everyone. Due to the feverish response and support we have received for the past few episode, from today onwards, my program will have a change in broadcasting time. It will be changed from airing at 8 on Saturdays and Sundays to an airing time at 8 every day from Monday to Sunday. Our program also has a sponsor now. This episode is sponsored by the ‘Korean Aerospace Industries’—We want to go further, to see what else belongs to us!”

Initially, the audience was listening attentively. Things such as the change in airing schedule and introducing a sponsor’s advertisement, but who knew that Zhang Ye had already thrown in a joke without any warning! Even many of the staff present were fooled by Zhang Ye. As he had been speaking very seriously at the beginning, they were still curious. What sponsor? They had never heard that their program had sponsors yet! No one expected Zhang Ye to come up with such a sudden reversal!

“Pfft!”

“Hahahaha!”

“The Koreans are too ambitious!”

Everyone, including the staff present, burst out with laughter!

Teacher Zhang Ye was too professional! Wasn’t Korea’s special episode done for the entire second episode? It returned again? This was f**king professionally ridiculing Korea for a hundred years! Just as Zhang Ye had said last time, who was the one propping up China as well as the Talk Show industry? It was not the SARFT, nor was it the television station media, nor was it the professional industry experts, nor was it the citizens of China, but rather it was the silent hard work of the mighty South Korean citizens!

Haha!

There was something to look forward to with this episode again!

Just from the opening statement, it meant that this episode would not be bad!

.....

All the way to noon.

People dispersed from the recording studio.

The final result was Zhang Ye recording five episodes in one shot. Including the additional two episodes he did yesterday, he now had a large enough “stockpile” for them to broadcast for a full week. This was also because Zhang Ye was getting more and more used to the performance style required for Talk Shows. Hence, his condition was getting better and better. It was not as mentally sapping anymore. If it were anything like the first and second episode, he would definitely faint on-stage after recording five episodes. Today, he was not as exhausted. When the members of the program team saw Teacher Zhang in great condition, they were completely reassured.

In the dressing room.

Zhang Ye changed back into his work clothes and removed his makeup. He then switched on his cellphone and within a few minutes, a phone call came in.

The number indicated—Director Jiang.

The Executive Director of “The Great Pugilistic World”?

Zhang Ye picked it up, “Hello, Director Jiang, how are you?”

Director Jiang smiled. “Little Zhang, why did you switch off your phone?”

“Hai, I was recording programs all morning and have just concluded for the day,” Zhang Ye said, “Is there something you need?”

Director Jiang said, “Tonight is the premiere of ‘The Great Pugilistic World’. It will be held in Shanghai. If you have time, join us. After it, there will even be a celebratory feast. This time it will be the official celebratory feast.”

Zhang Ye did not hesitate, “Sure, I’ll definitely be there.”

Previously, if the filming crew needed to inform him of such matters or to aid in their promotions, it would be the Assistant Director contacting him. However, this time, Director Jiang personally made the call. Zhang Ye also understood that his popularity had increased, and that his status in the industry had naturally increased. The current him was no longer a minor side character who needed to use connections to be pulled into a film crew as a background character. The current Zhang Ye...eh...no longer needed to use connections to be pulled into a film crew as a side character! His societal status had clearly improved!

.....

Cafeteria.

Zhang Ye happened to bump into Dong Shanshan who was also there to eat.

He whispered, “I’ll need to go out at night. The movie, which I previously made a guest appearance in, is having its premiere today, so I’ll probably be home late. So don’t delay your dinner for me.

Dong Shanshan whispered, “Got it.”

After a few whispers, the two returned to their normal voice and began chatting amidst laughter.

.....

Evening.

Zhang Ye reached the cinema theater and walked towards a specialized zone for staff only.

A youth stopped him, "Who are you? Outsiders are forbidden!"

A woman behind him turned around and immediately stared at the youth, "How can you not know Teacher Zhang Ye?!" With that, she smiled at Zhang Ye, "Teacher Zhang, please enter."

The youth was stunned. He was Zhang Ye? The one that had recently become very popular on the internet?

Zhang Ye entered a waiting zone and saw many familiar faces.

"Aiyah, Little Zhang is here. Hahaha." Yao Jiancai spotted Zhang Ye at a glance and immediately came up to greet him, putting his arm around his shoulder, "You have really been making the scenes recently. I saw your 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. Although the other episodes weren't to my taste as my expectations for humor are a bit higher, that episode about Korea was so well done. I saw that episode a total of three times! So addicting!"

"Teacher Zhang, you came?"

"Little Zhang, sit over here."

A few actors, who had previously filmed with him, greeted him.

Sitting at the most important spots were the male and female leads, but Zhang Ye did not know them, nor was he familiar with them. As on the day he went to the Qingshan monastery for filming, there were no scenes for the male and female lead, so he had not seen them. Hence, after exchanging pleasantries with his old friends, he went to a corner with Yao Jiancai. The old and young duo began chatting. Their relationship was the best, and their personalities matched, allowing them to become good friends despite the great difference in age.

After Yao Jiancai joked a few times, he finally became serious, "Your Talk Show sure is new. I always felt crosstalk had its limitations. It had a limitation in broadcasting as well as regional and language barriers. However, this Talk Show of yours has perfectly surpassed the limitations that crosstalk always had. Furthermore, it is different from solo crosstalk. The style and content is packaged in a different way. Your talent in this sure isn't trivial."

Zhang Ye said in surprise, "Old Yao, you really know?"

Yao Jiancai said with a chuckle, "Of course, do you know what I did before movie filming? I did three years of crosstalk."

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "Professionally?"

"Keke, self-learned, not professionally." Yao Jiancai then said with a bit of a sigh, "Back then, there was no food to eat, so I had to do anything to survive. So I was an understudy for three years. Back then, I

was a utility man, so I had to do everything. So I can't say which was my main job and which was my side job."

Zhang Ye asked inquisitively, "Were you a main or side character?"

Yao Jiancai laughed, "I can speak well enough while chatting with you, but I can't do well in crosstalk. I don't have a mouth that can reach the acme of perfection like yours, nor am I a graduated specialized major, so naturally I was a side character. Don't look down on me though, for back in the day, I was quite a good side character!"

"Alright, I'll believe it."

"But why do I feel like you are giving me a distrusting expression?"

.....

It was not even 7.

The premiere ceremony began.

The ceremony was a bit more complicated. However, it was quite simple for Zhang Ye. He did not need to say a word, and just followed everyone down the aisle. He and Yao Jiancai were the same, they were both side characters. He was even inferior to Yao Jiancai's character in terms of scenetime, so there was no need for him to say anything. That was the job of Director Jiang and the male and female leads. Even though Zhang Ye's popularity was increasing by the day, he could not compare with the male and female leads at all. The lowest ones were, after all, B-list celebrities, so whatever they did was of greater importance than Zhang Ye. A celebrity appeared after accumulating all of one's strengths. Zhang Ye may have quite a bit of pull on the internet and was quite a topical person, but be it his notability or experience and qualifications, he was far too inferior.

After going through the motions.

The movie finally rolled.

Zhang Ye sat at the third row with Old Yao. They watched the movie silently. Zhang Ye found this movie not bad, but...it was just not bad. It would not be terrible at the box office sales, but neither would it be too good. As there were too many common tropes with nothing new. Well, that was Zhang Ye's own personal opinion. He did not know if audiences would accept the show or not. After all, there were many movies in his world that were heavily criticized but ended up having pretty good box office sales.

"Hey, it's your scene soon!" Old Yao, who was beside him, kicked his shoe.

Zhang Ye stared at the screen, and indeed, the character he played appeared. He did not have much of an image as a character, and was just a guest appearance, so he fought the moment he appeared!

Many people in the theater did not have any reactions.

However, there were clearly a few people who recognized this person to be the host of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show"!

Immediately, what was originally a very serious scene with someone about to die suddenly had a few stifled laughs. For some unknown reason, many people had a reflex action after watching “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”. The moment they saw Zhang Ye, they felt like laughing!

“Hur Hur Hur.”

There were stifled laughs, but it sounded out very clearly.

Director Jiang, “...”

The main leads, “...”

The production team as well as the other cast members were at a loss of whether to laugh or cry.

Your sister, we are having a serious ancient costume play wuxia film, not some comedy!

However, one could feel from this matter that Zhang Ye’s popularity and notability was rising by the day. Eventually, there would be a day where he could ride a rainbow and step onto the peak of this world, as he watched the vast and endless lands, shouting to the whole world, “Which is the best in excavating technology? In China’s Shandong, find Lanxiang!*

*Lanxiang colloquially refers to Shandong Lanxiang Vocational School that offers courses in cooking, construction equipment operations (specialized in excavators), as well as computer skills. In 2009, the school was suspected to be a site where cyber attacks were launched. As a result of this, the school received numerous calls a day to inquire about their computer courses, and their website was a result of constant hacking on a daily basis. When the news that Lanxiang was involved in the attack of Google reached China, most netizens found it ridiculous and began mocking it. They named Lanxiang Vocational School as “Blueshit Institute of Technology”, as Lan literally means blue in Chinese, while Xiang is commonly known as shit in internet speak. The phrase “Which is the best in excavating technology? In China’s Shandong, find Lanxiang” was used as a commercial by Lanxiang (it’s hilarious from the ostentatious display of its capabilities), but is often edited to ridicule the situation such as if Lanxiang students are reported on the news for fighting, they would post, “Which is the best in fighting techniques? In China’s Shandong, find Lanxiang”.

Chapter 259

That night.

After the celebratory feast.

After filming was over in Beijing, they had drunk a lot. That was the internal celebration of the film crew, however this time it was different. It was official in nature with reporters and officials invited, so naturally they could not drink as much.

On the taxi back home, Zhang Ye idly looked at his game interface and realized his Reputation points were rapidly increasing. The film premiere had just ended two hours ago, and ignoring the usual increase obtained from “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”, his Reputation points had increased by approximately 100,000. It was still not too bad, and was apparently largely credited to his guest appearance in “The Great Pugilistic World”. He would never find this sort of “side income” too much.

He reached his destination.

"It's here, right?"

"Yes, how much is it?"

"28."

"Alright, here you are."

Zhang Ye alighted from the taxi and a cold wind blew past him. He suddenly felt his stomach ache as he had drunk liquor, as well as red wine. He had also eaten quite a bit of meat, and maybe he was suffering from indigestion. He took a deep breath as he grasped his stomach and tightened the coat on his body as he strode towards the elevator, before going upstairs.

At his doorstep.

Zhang Ye hurriedly pressed the doorbell.

Ding Dong, Ding Dong. No one opened it.

His stomachache increased in intensity. As he could no longer hold it in any further, he grabbed his keys out of his bag and opened the door. With a slam of the door, he rushed towards the bathroom.

Hua Hua, there was the sound of water.

There was someone in the bathroom, as the frosted glass was covered with mist.

Zhang Ye gave a wry laugh and quickly took off his coat and threw his bag down. He knocked on the bathroom door, "Shanshan, Shanshan, are you in there?"

"Ah?" The person inside probably didn't catch it as it was drowned out by the sound of water. Suddenly, the sound coming from the showerhead stopped. The voice of Dong Shanshan was heard through the door, "Zhang Ye?"

Zhang Ye hurriedly acknowledged. "It's me."

"The premiere ended already? I'm showering. We'll talk in a while." Dong Shanshan said.

Zhang Ye said hastily, "Classmate Dong, can we discuss a matter. Can you come out first? The faster the better. Si, my stomach is hurting and I can't hold it in any longer."

"I'm still covered in soap. I just began showering."

"I really cannot take it. I can't hold it in."

"Alright, then wait for me to rinse myself clean. Immediately."

"How long would it take?"

"Three minutes. Three minutes would do."

"Aiyah, hey! I can't even wait a minute!"

"That bad? I can't go out with the pile of foam on me, then...why don't you come in. The door isn't locked. Close your eyes. I don't have any clothes on."

“Is that appropriate?”

“Then you can wait. I’ll make it quick.”

Zhang Ye wanted to wait, but after he paced in front of the bathroom door for five to six seconds, he realized that he could not wait. He had to go in, hence he gritted his teeth, “Then I’m coming in.” Then with a hand covering his eyes, he opened the bathroom door and walked in. A surge of steam brushed past his body. The bathroom of his newly rented apartment was very big. It had a bathtub, and with transparent glass separating the toilet from the bathing area. However, he had not bought a curtain. Probably the previous tenant did not prepare for this, so it could be seen clearly from the outside.

Zhang Ye was covering his eyes, but even so, there were always gaps. When someone said not to look, there were times when one would end up focusing on it. Hence, through the gaps in his fingers, he saw something. The scene was a pair of long, sexy legs. There was foam covering it. The shower head was spraying water down at her smooth and tender thighs. The foam flowed down her beautiful legs bit by bit before entering the drainage. His nose also smelled the fragrant bath soap and shampoo. On the plane to Shanghai, Zhang Ye had lain on this pair of beautiful legs. Later on, at the Ladies’ in the company, he had also seen the school belle’s stockings pulled down to her knees. So, he was very familiar with them. Her legs accounted for nearly half her height. They were too long!

Zhang Ye’s heart thumped, but he could not care about this the next moment. He quickly opened the toilet seat and fiddled with his belt. Subconsciously, he wanted to turn to look to see if Dong Shanshan was looking at him, but recalling that the school belle was showering and naked, he pulled his head back at the last moment. Without caring for anything else, he undid his pants in an embarrassed manner before sitting on the toilet.

Whew!

Wow!

Zhang Ye exhaled a long breath and carried on with his business.

Hua Hua. The sound of water was to his side. As Dong Shanshan did not use the bathtub and was using the showerhead, she was standing at the outermost region. Just now, in his haste, he had noticed that Dong Shanshan’s left thigh was pressed against the glass, and had been pressed flat on the clear glass.

After solving his most urgent problem, Zhang Ye’s mind started to wander and could not resist from looking away at the scene to his right. However, he did not dare to take a look.

“Drank a lot?” Dong Shanshan’s voice sounded out amidst the sound of water.

Zhang Ye acknowledged, “Yeah, just an average amount. I didn’t really drink that much, but had mixed alcohol. I also ate both Western and Chinese food, as such I had a stomachache.”

A feminine voice came once again, “Alright. I just heard from a friend that watched the premiere that the movie was not bad. It definitely wouldn’t be a problem for the box office sales to hit tens of millions. It might even cross a hundred million (US\$15 million). In the future you will enter the hundred million actors’ club. Hur Hur.”

Zhang Ye answered, "Cut it out. I was just a guest and minor character. No matter how good the movie's results are, it has nothing to do with me, unless I'm the main lead."

The two exchanged words and began chatting.

Dong Shanshan was also still showering. She had said that she would be done in three minutes, but since Zhang Ye was there, it was impossible for her to leave. She could not change in front of him, hence she might as well continue showering at her own pace, and was in no rush.

To avoid arousing suspicion, he purposely turned his head in the opposite position to not look in her direction. He actually was not done with his business, as his stomach was still in pain. However, this turn of his head instead made Zhang Ye see things he shouldn't see. On the floor beside the bathroom door, there was a basket that clothes were placed in. Clearly, they were the clothes she had taken off before entering the shower. Zhang Ye could not see the clothes that were placed right at the bottom, but he could clearly see the items on top. As underwear was the last to be removed, it was what could be seen at the top. It was a yellow lace bra. As the panties were on the other side the basket, it could not be seen clearly. However, noticing that the panties were hanging along the corner of the basket, it looked hollow. Then further back, there was a pair of black yoga pants placed beside a white vest. The "scenery" was very good.

Zhang Ye did not know if the school belle was watching him, so he did not dare take any more peeps. He quickly lowered his head towards his feet. Holding his hand, he held his fingers together.

The sound of water stopped.

A charming voice said, "Are you done?"

"Soon, soon. Almost done." Zhang Ye replied.

"Okay." The school belle probably was not done with her shower.

When Zhang Ye entered, the lights above him were switched off. Probably to conserve electricity, the school belle had only switched on the lights in the bathing area. Hence, Dong Shanshan's shadow was cast down onto the bathroom's tiles. With Zhang Ye's head lowered, he could see a slim shadow slightly wobbling. The shadow's hand reached out and grasped a black shadow. It looked like a towel. Then it slowly merged into the body's shadow. Wiping up and down, left and right, every action and pose of hers was very enchanting and seductive.

Sexy.

This was a characteristic of Dong Shanshan. She was probably not doing so on purpose, but a simple move of hers exuded sexiness. She was a natural succubus.

Wiping her arm.

Wiping her back.

Wiping her thighs.

Zhang Ye even saw the school belle shadow using the towel with one hand to dry her crotch. Her shadow's legs were also clasping the large black shadowed towel in between them. She was very likely wiping her nether regions.

Zhang Ye's nose nearly spurt out blood. Although the proportion of the shadow was not that great, the somewhat elongated shadow still allowed him to see clearly. He could tell what Dong Shanshan was doing behind the glass through the shadow. With his imagination, it made Zhang Ye fantasize.

"Are you done?" The school belle asked.

Zhang Ye said, "Done."

The school belle said, "Then hurry, I'm waiting to put on my clothes. Hu, it's a bit cold."

"Alright, alright." Zhang Ye tore a piece of toilet paper and then added on, "Don't you look."

He was met with Dong Shanshan's laughter, "Hur Hur, don't worry. I don't have a hobby of seeing the asses of others. I have already turned my body, so hurry up."

Zhang Ye wiped his ass and then pulled up his pants. Just as he was about to flush, he suddenly thought of Dong Shanshan not being able to see him with her back facing him. Then, she wouldn't know if he glanced at her. Zhang Ye had wicked intentions, and with a blink of his eyes, he gathered courage to turn his head suddenly to the shower glass. The school belle's back was indeed facing him. She was holding a wet towel, and her entire back was exposed to Zhang Ye. That curvaceous contours made Zhang Ye feel his heart turn hot. This was the first time he was looking with his own eyes. He never expected Dong Shanshan's ass to be so perky, as if there was something holding her ass up. It was hanging up high and looked beautiful! And from this angle, he could even see her long legs and her torso's ratio. After all, it wasn't obvious with clothes on. It was way too clear!

Her legs were so long!

Why did she have such long legs!?

"Are you not done?" Dong Shanshan said from across the shower glass and he twisted his head back.

Zhang Ye was sharp and fast as he pretended to be looking elsewhere. After tightening the belt on his pants, he flushed the toilet. Without looking back, he said, "I'm done. I'm going out now."

"I prepared some tea for you. Add some hot water before drinking," a voice came from behind.

"Alright, thanks!" He opened the door and left the bathroom before closing the door for her.

Zhang Ye breathed hard and took a teacup from the tea table. He did not add hot water, and only drank a few mouthfuls of cold tea. The main reason was to calm and wake him up. The scene from before was too enticing. That slim and perfect pair of legs could no longer be removed from Zhang Ye's mind. He believed that if he were to dream tonight, he would definitely end up eating Jinhua and Shineway*!

*Jinhua and Shuanghui is a food company that is famous for its "hot legs" drumsticks.

Chapter 260: Sneak attack on the school belle!

Outside.

In the living room.

Zhang Ye had finally managed to put out the fire within him, but his stomach was still not feeling well so he shouted towards the bathroom, "I'm going to cook some noodles, do you want some?"

"Your stomach still feels unwell?" the school belle replied from inside.

Zhang Ye acknowledged, "I want to eat something warm to see if it helps."

The school belle answered, "You go ahead then, I won't have any. I had a late dinner."

Zhang Ye went into the kitchen and turned the fire on. He opened a pack of instant noodles and cooked it.

The bathroom door opened and Dong Shanshan walked out. She was wearing what Zhang Ye had seen in the clothes basket earlier, a pair of black yoga pants and a small sleeveless vest. Whether she changed her undergarments or not, Zhang Ye could not tell since he could not see it from the outside, except for her deep, bottomless cleavage.

"Let me do it." Dong Shanshan said as she walked into the kitchen.

Zhang Ye waved her off, smiling, "Don't bother. I may not be able to cook other things, but there's no one better at cooking instant noodles than me. My nickname is 'Mr Capable Instant Noodles'."

Dong Shanshan covered her mouth and giggled, "Sure, I won't bother to do it for you then."

"Don't bother about it, just do your own thing." Zhang Ye said.

After five minutes, Zhang Ye's noodles were done. He took it to the living room and set it down on the coffee table. There, he saw Dong Shanshan exiting from his room, with her hands carrying a pile of Zhang Ye's clothes. There were pants, socks, and even the underwear that he had just taken off a while ago. Zhang Ye shouted, "Aiyo" as if he had been scalded by the hot soup. He put away his instant noodles and went to stop her, "What are you doing, what are you doing?!"

Dong Shanshan laughed diligently, "Washing clothes."

"No need, I can do that myself." Zhang Ye said embarrassedly.

But Dong Shanshan deflected him with an arch of her shoulder, "Go away, I need to wash my clothes too. I'm just doing this since it's convenient. It doesn't take much effort. I'm using the washing machine anyway."

Zhang Ye said, "It's too troublesome, there's no need to do it."

"I've said it when I said I was going to move in, that I would handle the washing and buying of groceries. You are in charge of the rent, so our responsibilities are clear." Dong Shanshan proceeded to push him out of the bathroom. She switched on the washing machine and put the dirty laundry in, "Alright, you go and enjoy your meal."

"Then....then thank you..." Zhang Ye was helpless so he went back to eating his noodles. He looked into the bathroom to observe.

As long as Zhang Ye's pants' and shirts' color wouldn't run, the school belle added them all into the washing machine. Then, Dong Shanshan went to her room and took out a few of her dirty clothes and put them inside as well. She poured some detergent into the machine and let it do the rest. What was left over was laundry whose color would run. Zhang Ye saw Dong Shanshan take two of his underwear, and put them into a basin. Then Dong Shanshan proceeded to put two of her own undergarments into the same basin. She did not mind Zhang Ye's filth and actually put all of it into the same basin!

Zhang Ye nearly spat out his noodles. This was what he was afraid of. How could he expect others to wash his underwear for him, that's just too.., "Shanshan!"

"Ah?"

"Aren't you washing those in the washing machine?"

"Underwear and socks should be washed with soap, otherwise it won't be clean."

"Aiyo, that's not necessary. You don't need to be so detailed, just use the washing machine."

"Just eat your noodles, I will take care of these."

"It's not that, but...heh!"

"Alright, I know what you mean. Hur Hur, do you think I don't feel embarrassed that you are paying for the rent? This kind of housework doesn't mean much in return. It's just that we have both been busy these past few days and I didn't find time to do the housework. Otherwise, all your clothes would already have been washed. I'm not busy today, so I should do some housekeeping. You might not care about cleanliness, but I can't stand dirtiness. If you have anymore clothes to wash, bring them to me later."

"There's no need for that, right?"

"Is there a problem?"

"...No."

"Then it's settled, bring them to me."

With the soap, Dong Shanshan squatted there and scrubbed Zhang Ye's underwear. After it was done, she started cleaning her bras one by one. While she was squatting, the back of her yoga pants naturally dropped lower by a little. Because of her long legs and her short vest, her bright yellow panties was exposed. It was exactly the one that Zhang Ye had seen in the bathroom earlier. Dong Shanshan probably wore it today, so she did not change it after her bath too.

After finishing up the noodles, Zhang Ye washed the dishes.

While Dong Shanshan single handedly washed the clothes.

With everything done, it was already past 11 at night. Dong Shanshan tossed the last piece of laundry into the dryer and washed her hands before sitting down on the couch and wiping off her sweat.

Zhang Ye poured a cup of hot tea, "Here, have some. It's been hard on you, old schoolmate."

Dong Shanshan took it from him and blew at it, before taking a sip, "It's nothing. In the future, just put your dirty laundry on top of the washing machine. I will wash them when I see it, so don't leave them all lying around in your room."

Zhang Ye laughed, "Alright. You're so virtuous, whoever marries you will be a lucky guy."

Dong Shanshan sipped her tea and said, "I do wish to get married early, although I'm not that old, I'm not young anymore either, but people like us in this line, if we get married too early, it would affect our careers too much. Although we can be like many celebrities who marry into rich families and retire from entertainment, but that's not what your old schoolmate wants. I really like this career and don't want to lose it."

Zhang Ye understood her train of thought very well, "It's the same for me."

Dong Shanshan threw up her hands saying, "In our line of work, getting married at 30 would also be considered early."

Zhang Ye nodded and said, "For you, that might be the case because you are pretty. Hur Hur, but for me it does not matter. I only have average looks, so getting married should not affect me."

Dong Shanshan, with her curly hair, smiled. "You underestimate yourself too much. Just look at when you do recordings, there are so many young ladies who like you so much. You even have female fans as well, of course most of your fans are still male or middle-aged, that's a fact."

Zhang Ye, "..."

He really couldn't refute that.

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, "There's still work tomorrow, aren't you tired yet?"

"Nope, I've had enough rest for the past two days." Zhang Ye looked at the time and planned to sleep after 12.

"I'm not sleepy either. After doing chores, I feel more awake instead." Dong Shanshan pointed towards the TV, "Why don't we find something to watch?"

"Sure." Zhang Ye took the remote control to turn on the TV, "Switch off the lights?"

"Turn them off. See what's showing on the movie channel, we'll watch it if it's good." Dong Shanshan said.

Zhang Ye turned on the TV and switched off the lights. He went back to the sofa and took his seat as they switched to the movie channel. It was showing a romantic movie, probably an old movie from a few years back. It was already halfway through the show with about 30 minutes left.

"Do you want to watch this?" Zhang Ye asked.

"Sure. Let's watch this. There's nothing else that's good at this time anyways." Dong Shanshan removed her slippers and put her beautiful legs onto the sofa. She took a cushion and hugged it and leaned back to watch the movie.

Zhang Ye also removed his slippers and sat cross-legged.

The atmosphere was quite good, both in the movie and in the living room.

Dong Shanshan was watching very seriously, at times amused by the plot, laughing charmingly.

Zhang Ye quietly stole glances at her from the corner of his eye. From the time in school, Zhang Ye and his classmates used to steal glances at Dong Shanshan all the time. As their seats were all different, some could see the side of her face, while some unlucky fellows would only see the back of her head, but to see her up close like today, this was something none of his classmates had the chance to do. Thinking about it, Zhang Ye not only could look at her this way. He had already seen her all over, except for the breasts. Not only had he seen her, he had even kissed her before!

If he encountered those old classmates, Zhang Ye really could not help but say the phrase, "how life has its ups and downs". In the past, he was the most inconspicuous one as he did not have the looks, nor the capability, but with a few months of help from the game ring, Zhang Ye had matured step by step and climbed higher. Truthfully, it seemed like a dream. He still found his current life unbelievable.

It was a moonless night.

It was best type of night for doing the hanky-panky.

The school belle was very beautiful under the faint lighting.

Zhang Ye became sexually aroused once again. Was there a chance for him to kiss her again? In recent days, Dong Shanshan and him were getting closer and closer. Zhang Ye felt that they could get even closer, but was afraid that the school belle did not have the same feelings for him. He was afraid that she would reject him, so he was slightly hesitant.

Under such circumstances tonight, Zhang Ye finally summoned up his courage.

"Shanshan." Zhang Ye called out to her.

"Hmm? What's the matter?" Dong Shanshan was still enjoying the movie, so she did not turn her head.

Zhang Ye coughed and then clenched his teeth as he moved to sit next to her. Their legs touched each other's. At such a close distance, Zhang Ye put his hands around her waist as he lowered his head towards her.

Dong Shanshan was stunned, subconsciously looking at her side.

Zhang Ye did not even need to look as he planted his lips to her lips!

"Oh!" Dong Shanshan was stunned again. Her eyes flashed a sense of bitter laughing or crying laughter with a little awkward embarrassment.

Zhang Ye had kissed her.

Dong Shanshan gently pushed him away, "What are you doing?"

Seeing that she didn't get angry as she didn't push him away too hardly, his mind was set.

Dong Shanshan turned her head to avoid, as she reluctantly kissed him, "Hmm....almost...enough...hmm."

Only then did Zhang Ye leave those charming lips of hers.

Dong Shanshan took several breaths, touched the saliva on her lips and glanced hard at him, "Sneak attacking now? Last time, I lost those bets to you so we kissed, but this time? What did we bet on this time? Why don't I remember?"

Zhang Ye laughed, "Does it always have to be after losing a bet?"

Dong Shanshan looked at him, "That still does not call for a sneak attack like that. Hey, what's your hand trying to reach for?!" saying that, she reached behind and grabbed Zhang Ye by the wrist.

Zhang Ye did not listen, but continued to touch her waist two more times.

Perky!

There's even some elasticity!

"Don't mess around." Dong Shanshan said firmly, "Watch the movie!"