

Superstar 271

Chapter 271: A man answers for what he does!

The sky was not dark yet.

The sunset had dyed the sky red.

After Zhang Ye had scolded Li Tao and his SARFT subordinates, he didn't stay for long. He slipped away and walked towards the outside. He did not actually have any prejudice against SARFT as he clearly knew that the person behind all this was actually Li Tao and some others with ulterior motives. Their target was clear to him.

At the door.

The other hosts were all waiting for him there.

Teacher Zhou Hao nodded to him, "Teacher Zhang, it's been hard on you!"

"Teacher Zhang." Teacher Chen looked at him with heartbreak. He gave him a thumbs up, "You're like this!"

The female host, who had cried earlier, also looked deeply at Zhang Ye, "Thank you Teacher Zhang Ye. Thank you for standing up for us, for everyone!"

Zhang Ye waved his hand, "I didn't do this for everyone, I did this for myself. It does not have anything to do with anyone else." After saying that, Zhang Ye did not bother speaking to them anymore. He left them behind and walked away, he did not even wait for his leader, Wang Xiong to leave the place together.

The female host was stunned, "What does that mean?"

Teacher Chen watched the back of Zhang Ye began to shrink in the distance. He couldn't help but feel awed, sighing, he said, "Teacher Little Zhang does not want to implicate us. He wants to shoulder the responsibility for what he said out there. Since he has offended all the people that he could offend, he does not want to drag anyone else down with him. Besides, if this matter reaches the SARFT headquarters and they order an investigation, who knows if our programs will be restored again. Because there's such a chance, Zhang Ye deliberately avoided us to draw a clear line. He wants to take the blame and leave that possibility for us! Look, Teacher Zhang did not even wait for his company's leader and left. He does not want to implicate Weiwo Company either."

So that's how it is!

So Zhang Ye had such thoughts!

The female host was stunned, "If there's a chance, if there's really a chance that they could order an investigation, would Zhang Ye's program also have a chance of being restored back to broadcast?"

Teacher Chen said, "For us, it's possible. but for him...the chances are close to zero."

Zhou Hao also said, "As long as Li Tao is in charge, Teacher Zhang Ye will never be able to stand again. Although he targeted his speech directly at Li Tao, this was still a slap to SARFT's face. To mess up a live

broadcast, would their top management have positive impressions of Zhang Ye? Anyone's program could be restored, but not his."

Another host exclaimed, "We have to accept benevolence!"

"Right." Teacher Chen said, "No matter what the outcome is... no matter whether our programs have a chance of reversal, we all owe Teacher Zhang Ye our gratitude."

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Outside.

Zhang Ye exited the Shanghai SARFT building. His cellphone had already been set to vibrate earlier and had been vibrating in his pocket for a long time. He did not know how long it had been vibrating or how many calls he had received. When he took it out to check, there were over a dozen missed calls. There was a missed call from his parent's home, so he called them back first.

"Son!" the call had just connected, but his mother's voice already rang out loud!

Zhang Ye laughingly put the phone far from his ear, "Mum, can you be less loud? My eardrums almost burst because of your shouting. Why are you looking for me?"

His mother said angrily, "What else do you think?! You've only been to Shanghai for how many days! Your program has only aired a few episodes! Why did you cause such trouble again? If your eldest young sister and second sister did not call to inform me, I would not have known! Did you.... you really scolded the leader of the Shanghai SARFT? Do you not want to work anymore? The SARFT has merged with the news and publication board already. As long as it's any job that you can do, it all has to do with SARFT! You rascal! You're driving me to the grave! Even if you want to scold, do it quietly. Why did you scold him on a live broadcast!"

He listened to his mother's nagging criticism.

Zhang Ye was not bothered by this, so he said, "Mum, I've already scolded anyway, so don't bother yourself with this and tell Dad not to worry either. At most I will go overseas to develop my career. At most I won't work in the entertainment industry anymore. I can go back to university and be a lecturer, teach students about history and literature. I won't starve to death."

His mother brushed him off, "How much glory can a teacher get compared to a celebrity?"

On the other end, his father's voice could be heard, "If there's really no way out, let Little Ye come back. Why should he suffer their wrath over there!"

His mother passed the message, "Your dad wants you to come back."

"I heard it." Zhang Ye laughed, "Sure, let's see how it goes in the next few days."

After hanging up, Zhang Ye saw that he had too many missed calls. They were all from his friends, but he did not really want to respond to them now. He knew they all meant well and were concerned for him, but he did not know what to say. He looked at the time and switched off his phone. Behind him, he could see the reporters were catching up to him, so he quickly hailed a cab and left the place.

“Where to?”

“Please go to Weiwo Company.”

“OK.”

The cab driver drove off.

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The unit.

At this moment, many people had already clocked out.

But the WebTV department colleagues still stayed around. Because of the press conference, most of them stay behind to watch it. They were watching it until now.

There was quite a bit of commotion in the office.

“There’s no reprieve for Teacher Zhang this time!”

“Aiyo, how did it become like this!”

“That Li Tao was biased in the first place. Now with this incident, it would be a wonder if he let Teacher Zhang off. Teacher Zhang is too bold!”

“He’s more than bold! He’s bolder than the skies!”

Initially, they thought that poem, “The Answer”, was already earth shattering, but who knew that an even more earth shattering one would appear. With such an awesome poem, it did not even signal the end. It was followed by an earth and sea shattering “The Last Speech”, with wave after wave of ruthlessness! Each wave ‘wavier’ than the last! During the live broadcast, the staff members of SARFT could be seen wearing ashen expressions. From that, it showed what the atmosphere of the location was like! It could be deduced how much hatred Li Tao and his staff had towards Zhang Ye! It was relentless!

His colleagues were still shocked by Zhang Ye’s guts. They were still in awe of Zhang Ye’s literary prowess. In the past, they had only heard that Zhang Ye was a talented scholar back in Beijing. He had written several great works and had even slapped the faces of several elders in the literary and poetry stage. Even though they had not witnessed these events in person, they did read Zhang Ye’s works afterwards. They could never understand the atmosphere and mood of those events, but today, they had witnessed it first hand and seen the Zhang Ye’s talents. They could only be impressed!

Zhang Han looked at Feng Guiqin, but did not dare to say a word. Then she asked, “Director Feng, will Teacher Zhang Ye still be able to host a program? Will his hosting qualifications be revoked? Does Li Tao have this authority?”

Feng Guiqin slowly replied, “It not simply a matter of revoking his status anymore. With Little Zhang’s rage this time, he might not be able to re enter the entertainment circle anymore!”

“How could that be?!”

“Eh, that’s such a pity!”

“Teacher Zhang’s talent is too outstanding!”

“If Zhang Ye’s going to be given the cold shoulder, then....”

Many people had turned quiet. Even if Feng Guiqin did not say it, they already knew it in their hearts.

Suddenly, someone looked towards the door in shock.

“Zhang Ye!”

“Teacher Zhang!”

“Holy sh*t! You’re back?”

Everyone else looked over as well and saw Zhang Ye appear outside the door, as he prepared to walk in with a very relaxed deposition. Looking at his footsteps, his expression, it did not show a hint of someone who felt he had created big trouble. It was as if he had gone out for dinner and returning blissfully.

Feng Guiqin flashed a face of anger, “Little Zhang, get over here!”

“Director Feng.” Zhang Ye smiled and walked over, “I’m sorry, I have to bid farewell to the entertainment circle. Your kindness to me, I will definitely return in the future.”

Feng Guiqin said with a sunken expression, “You still know how to be sorry? How could you speak in such a manner! That was a live broadcast! Do you know how many people were watching?!”

A WebTV mid management leader beside Feng Guiqin also said, “Little Zhang, you were too impulsive!”

“I know, but if given another chance, I would still do the same thing. If I don’t scold them, I would never get over it!” Zhang Ye said unrepentantly, “Leader, I understand the consequences of the matter and I’m ready to bear it. I’ve come here now...to hand in my resignation!”

“What?”

“Why resign?”

“Even if you can’t be a host, you can still do other things!”

“Yea, you’re so good at program production planning... you don’t have to quit!”

The colleagues from WebTV were all giving their two cents. In the past, everyone had some misunderstanding of Zhang Ye and felt that he was not easy to get along with. They assumed that his temper was not good either, but after watching today’s live broadcast, they no longer had any bias against Zhang Ye. A sincere person who dared to walk the talk, was easily trustworthy. You would never have to worry that a person like that would stab you in the back!

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Thank you everyone, but I’ve already made my decision.”

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, not saying a word.

Feng Guiqin said flatly, “I don’t accept!”

“Even if you don’t accept, I still have to resign.” Zhang Ye firmly took out a resignation letter, “I’ve written this while on my way here.”

Feng Guiqin seemed to have understood clearly, “You don’t wish to implicate the company?”

Zhang Ye said, “Nothing like that, I just don’t wish to work anymore. I also want to take a break for a while.”

However, Zhang Ye’s explanation was not believed by anyone. Anyone with brains knew that Zhang Ye’s sudden resignation was because he did not want to implicate the company, the staffs, and the other programs after the live broadcast incident with Li Tao. So when he returned from the SARFT, he had immediately submitted his resignation, to draw a clear line between the company and himself. He did not want the company to bear the brunt of Li Tao’s suppression — This was Zhang Ye. He could be an asshole and a hooligan, but when it was time to be responsible, he would take it all!

Zhang Ye left the resignation letter on the table, “Whether or not you accept, I am leaving today. Thank you for always trusting me.” Then he turned to his colleagues and said, “Thank you everyone for taking care of me all this time.” Saying that as he waved to them, “I’m leaving, till we meet again!”

Chapter 272: That “Sunflower in the Sun”!

At dusk.

Zhang Ye turned to leave.

“Teacher Zhang Ye!”

“Reconsider your decision!”

“Yea, it might not be that serious!”

“Right, it should not affect us. Since it’s such a big incident, the upper management might even call for an investigation. You still have a chance to continue hosting your program!”

A few colleagues, who were on good terms with Zhang Ye, tried their best to keep him.

Even Teacher Han, who wasn’t exactly on good terms with him said, “They’re right. There is still a chance, you should wait a for some tiem.”

After a few minutes,

Zhang Ye still headed downstairs.

The others were also about to go, so they left together.

Downstairs, Wang Bei said, “Teacher Zhang, why don’t you give in and apologize to SARFT. At least placate the situation!”

Little Yu said, “Correct, correct, correct, you’ve scolded them enough anyway. Your anger should have been placated. Let’s just lower our heads for the moment and offer them a symbolic gesture. They were wrong to halt your program in the first place, so it’s not a logical decision. I don’t think Li Tao would want the matter to get out of hand and wouldn’t be too hard on it. Those officials have more rules to

follow than us. If you offer to do self-reflection first, they might not even revoke your hosting qualifications.”

Zhang Han blinked a few times and clapped, “That’s right. Li Tao surely would not want the issue to spread. It would not do them any good either. If you apologize, it would mean you are giving face to Li Tao and a platform for him to stand on. Although the issue would be difficult to explain, at least it won’t worsen!”

Ah Qian also nodded, “That’s the only choice. Although it might not work, if Teacher Zhang wants to continue staying in the entertainment circle, that’s the only way out. Even if his hosting qualifications might not be restored, at least he can continue on in other fields in the entertainment industry. Like acting in a movie or writing a novel. It’s better than being banned from all fields!”

“Zhang Ye.”

“What do you think, Teacher Zhang?”

“Just act like you mean it!”

Everyone was thinking of how to help Zhang Ye, but only Dong Shanshan, his old classmate understood him best. She did not even offer any persuasion. Not a single word from beginning till now.

Zhang Ye shook his head, “Thanks everyone, there’s really no need to.”

Wang Bei frowned, “Why not? You really do not want to stay on in the entertainment circle?”

At this moment, everyone had arrived downstairs. They were heading out of the office building as they saw Wang Xiong rushing towards them.

When he saw Zhang Ye, Wang Xiong pointed at him harshly, “You, you sure are indescribable!” then he walked quickly to Feng Guiqin and admitted his mistake, “Director Feng, I’ve failed to perform my duty this time. I did not watch over Little Zhang well enough. That’s why.....”

“It’s not your fault.” Feng Guiqin sighed.

Wang Xiong quickly said, “There’s quite a lot of reporters outside looking for Zhang Ye. I’ve told security to block them off, but there’s too many of them, at least a few dozens!”

It came to no surprise as Zhang Ye had flagrantly challenged Li Tao and the Shanghai SARFT. He even came up with such a poem and a speech. It would be a surprise if the reporters did not come looking for him. This was big news in Shanghai with no precedence, so how could there not be an uproar!

Their shouts arrived before their person!

“Teacher Zhang!”

“Zhang Ye! Please accept our interview!”

“Why can’t we go inside, please open the doors!”

“We will leave after we ask a few questions! Teacher Zhang!”

The reporters had blocked off the main door. Some were carry video cameras, while others were holding recording pens.

Wang Xiong immediately looked to Zhang Ye and said, "Little Zhang, it's still not too late to save the situation. Just tell the reporters that you wish to apologize to SARFT and explain that you said things impulsively earlier or that you had a drink too many. Whatever reason is fine, I know you can't take this lying down now. but this matter needs to come to an end, with a step backwards. Otherwise, don't even think about staying in the entertainment circle and developing your career in the future. When that happens, you definitely become even more indignant!"

"That's right, Teacher Zhang!" Wang Bei kept up her persuasion, "Just take a step back and leave a chance for yourself. You can settle scores with Li Tao again in the future when there's a chance!"

"Director Wang and Teacher Wang are right!"

"Even if you don't think for yourself, think about your fans!"

Everyone had good intentions. They did not want to watch Zhang Ye go down just like that. He had so much more talent to show for, but had lost the right to show it because of a moment's anger. That would be such a pity!

Whew!

The main doors were being forced opened!

A bunch of reporters had rushed in and the security couldn't stop them!

Wang Xiong quickly whispered, "Little Zhang, remember what we said. It's all for your own good!"

In a short ten seconds, the reporters had surrounded Zhang Ye, Feng Guiqin, Wang Xiong, and the others!

A female reporter excitedly said, "Teacher Zhang Ye, I am a reporter from The Shanghai Daily. We would like to ask if you thought of the consequences when you said those words at the press conference earlier?"

A middle aged reporter held up his pen recorder asking, "The SARFT has already revoked your qualifications as a host. You might not be able to do any programs in the future. Regarding this, what do you have to say? Do you regret what you said? After all, this will completely cut off your career path!"

A young reporter emerged from the group from the front and asked, "Teacher Zhang, we heard that you were famous for being very outspoken in Beijing. You don't hold back. We have witnessed this today in Shanghai too. What do you have to say about yourself? Also, regarding this incident and the punishment meted out by SARFT, will you be releasing a statement of apology?"

Wang Xiong, Wang Bei, Ah Qian, and the others all looked at Zhang Ye. Apologize! Just admit you were wrong for now! Even if it's not a straight out apology, at least explain that you handled things wrongly during the live broadcast! Similar incidents had happened before in the entertainment industry. Like a certain actor who had blasted his director, like a certain celebrity blasting their management agency... these incidents all ended with an apology. Sometimes, people say things in the heat of the moment, an apology will ensure survivability. There was nothing to be ashamed of!

After the question was raised, everyone turned silent!

The reporters were waiting for Zhang Ye to speak. Weiwo colleagues were also waiting for his answer.

As the defendant, Zhang Ye was still carrying the same smile face from before. At this moment, he had no worries and was feeling relaxed. Apologize? Let me admit that I was wrong?

Alright then.

Let me reiterate the type of person I am once more today.

The setting sun was still up, as it shone down on the company's courtyard. At the side of the courtyard was a fenced area. Planted in it were some flowers and plants with some tall growing sunflowers. Although the weather was turning cold and the sunflowers were beginning to wilt, it still stood tall in there. The colors were still very beautiful.

Zhang Ye spoke. He did not answer anyone's questions, but pointed to a corner, "Do you see it?"

Oh?

What do you see?

The reporters and the company colleagues were stunned as they all looked towards the corner.

Zhang Ye walked towards the corner step by step, "Do you see that sunflower in the sun? You see, it didn't bow its head. but turned its head back, as if to bite through, the rope around its neck, held by the sun's hands." With a pause, he softly said, "Do you see it? Do you see that sunflower, raising its head, glaring at the sun? Its head almost eclipses the sun. Yet even when there is no sun, its head still glows!" While he spoke, he had already walked to the garden.

The sunflowers did not bow its heads?

Even when there is no sun, its head still glows?

The reporters were stunned. So were his colleagues!

It was an obscure modern poetry! Zhang Ye had just opened his mouth and another poem was born! Holy shit! What kind of talent do you have?! How much do you have in your stomach!?! Other authors and poets, even if they were famous depended on inspiration! Sometimes, they might not be inspired for several months at all, but you!?! You come up with one randomly! And another one again randomly! Just how many did you come up with in this past hour? And each and everyone of them did not have any flaws! They were all classics! This is too exaggerated!

The poem was not done yet, it had not reached its high point, but the people who heard it already had their feelings evoked by the first few line. They were now staring at Zhang Ye without blinking!

Zhang Ye stood in silence beside the sunflowers and looked back at them. Then he said to them.

"Do you see that sunflower?"

"You should get closer to it!"

"Get close and you'll find!"

Zhang Ye put out his finger and pointed it at the bottom of the sunflower, then at his own feet.

“The soil beneath its feet, each handful of soil!” His final words were said with a thick accent, “would.. ooze with blood!”

The reporters understood everything and were stunned by Zhang Ye’s poem!

Wang Xiong, Wang Bei, Ah Qian, and the others kept listening. They looked at each other and at this moment knew unanimously that there was no use in trying to persuade Zhang Ye anymore!

“Sunflower in the Sun”! — This was Zhang Ye’s attitude!

He had expressed it very clearly!

Then, Zhang Ye did not answer anymore questions from the reporters. He turned around and walked off.

The reporters did not force it because this poem of Zhang Ye’s had already expressed many things. It was enough material for them to go back to complete their jobs. Besides, even if Zhang Ye were to answer any questions or say anything, it would certainly be nothing compared to a poem of his! Who didn’t know that Zhang Ye’s poems were worth a thousand gold! With this poem, the reporters’ eyes had all lit up! There was enough news material for tomorrow! They would use this poem!

This work of course did not exist in this world. This was a famous work composed by the famous poet, Mang Ke from Zhang Ye’s previous world — “Sunflower in the Sun”. This poem was used originally to beat down on autocracy, to pursue freedom and realization of self-worth, advocating an independent personality, but Zhang Ye was expressing it with some differences. He was reiterating to everyone what sort of person he was and also to speak sarcastically about Li Tao and his staff!

The sunflower is inseparable from the Sun!

But even so, even if it twisted its head off or to drain its blood, when it needed to fight, it would stand tall and proud while glaring straight at the Sun angrily!

Chapter 273: One Scolding a Day!

The next day.

After waking up in the morning.

It was almost winter. The sunrise was getting later and later.

Zhang Ye’s eyes swept across the late sunrise and yawned. He looked at his cellphone’s date, realizing it was closer and closer to the new year. He got out of bed and left his room to take a shower. When he got home last night, it was already very late. He fell asleep almost immediately. This morning, he did not see any sign of Dong Shanshan, but the dining table already had his breakfast on it. This told him that his old classmate had not forgotten about him, but only that she had left for work early.

Showering.

Eating breakfast.

Zhang Ye touched his belly after feeling full. He did not need to go to work today, so he went back into his room and switched on his laptop to check the situation online.

Weibo was still hotly discussing!

“Let’s attack, bros!”

“Right! Let’s go bombard the Shanghai SARFT’s website!”

“We can’t let Teacher Zhang Ye fight this battle alone!”

“Everyone step up! Let’s help Teacher Zhang!”

“I’m here! My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!”

Zhang Ye’s “The Last Speech” had a great influence on everyone. Some familiar faces had appeared and there were also new faces who joined in the denouncement army. They were all here to support Zhang Ye. The people applying to join Zhang Ye’s Tieba also steadily increased. Zhang Ye was supposed to be bidding farewell to the entertainment circle and had almost no chance of making a comeback. but after that press conference, in which he was banned and sentenced to “death” was over, his popularity increased instead. In fact, his fame was soaring!

The fanclub member numbers had increased by 30%!

Zhang Ye’s weibo followers also increased by a 100%!

Several major discussion forums left a good spot for Zhang Ye on their news section. They made the press conference from last night a highlight!

Then, Zhang Ye’s “Sunflower in the Sun” that he had recited at the reporters last night also appeared on many Shanghai morning newspapers. The online press also began to comment on it!

“It’s another classic modern poem!”

“Teacher Zhang Ye’s accomplishments in poetry are really a wonder of the world!”

“This was something said casually! And can you tell from it? The poem might seem to expound and describe Zhang Ye’s character, but in fact, it was still scolding the SARFT and Li Tao in the end. There was not a single phrase that was used to scold in the text, but it perfectly described Li Tao and company as the Sun, but the more you f**king do it this way, the more powerful the cursing is that touches the heart! It was the same as “Dead Water”, “The Answer”, “Some People”, and even “Self-mockery”. In the area of sarcastic poems, Teacher Zhang Ye had long since reached to the acme of perfection! The sunflowers under the sunlight! This was in fact describing the entertainment industry under the SARFT, but the video of the situation has not been posted. Hurry and post it! Hurry and let us all see the actual scenes! Just from the text version of ‘Sunflower in the Sun’ is not forceful enough! Teacher Zhang Ye’s modern poems are still the most shocking when seen live! Zhang Ye’s words, movements, expressions cannot be isolated. They are a complete whole, and it the way Zhang Ye expresses his literature!”

“Right!”

“Pleading for the video!”

“Not a single of Teacher Zhang’s works can be missed!”

Maybe it was because they heard the pleas of the people, a Shanghai newspaper immediately posted a video of Zhang Ye reciting the poem under the setting sun from last night on its official website. A staff of this newspaper agency had carried a camera back then, and had managed to record it perfectly.

The video was revealed!

“Do you see that sunflower?”

“You should get closer to it!”

“Get close and you’ll find!”

“The soil beneath its feet, each handful of soil, would ooze with blood!”

Zhang Ye’s figure stood under the setting sun, beside the almost withering sunflower was imprinted into the hearts of many!

Zhang Ye’s fans were seething with excitement!

“Wow!”

“It’s too awesome!”

“Indeed, this video gives you the feels!”

“Teacher Zhang Ye, you are so f**king handsome! So handsome!”

“Although Teacher Zhang has average looks, his courage and personal charm is nothing anyone can compare with. What Lee Parkwoo, he’s worth nothing. Handsome, my ass! Our Teacher Zhang is what’s truly handsome!”

“How is Zhang Ye average-looking? He looks very handsome in my eyes! I even want to marry him!”

“Brothers, what are we waiting for!? The war gong has sounded! Today we must let Li Tao and that bunch of people see! We would rather die than become marionettes! There’s not only Teacher Zhang Ye! There’s still us!”

The moment “Sunflower in the Sun” appeared, it was as if it had given them additional ammo!

Under the lead of Zhang Ye’s few hardcore fans, everyone charged towards the Shanghai SARFT official website. Some flooded the page, some cursed, and some went to speak reason with them. What touched ZhangYe greatly was that even ZhangYeNumber1Fan, Yang Lian, had appeared. Zhang Ye had been in contact with Yang Lian’s family in the past few days to ask about her condition. He knew that Yang Lian had just successfully completed the first operation, but she was still not completely recovered. Due to cellphone signal interference, cellphones were prohibited in the wards. Maybe because she had remained in the hospital ward for such a long period of time, Yang Lian had somehow managed to find a cellphone to log into her account, using her little amount of strength to cheer on Zhang Ye!

“Aiyah!

“Number1 is here!”

“Are you feeling better!? Hurry and rest!”

“Right, you aren’t allowed to use cellphones there. Leave this till after you have recovered!”

Zhang Ye’s fanclub all knew the fan leader, Number1. They also knew of her story, so the moment they saw her appear, they hurriedly urged her to rest.

However, Yang Lian wrote, “When I was at my most helpless and difficult times, it was Teacher Zhang Ye who helped me and saved my life. Now, when he is in trouble, I will naturally come!”

“Alright!”

“Number1 said it well!”

“Everyone has a chance to fight alongside each other again!”

“That’s right. I really missed those days! Troll army gather!”

“Eh, where’s Big Saber Bro? I saw him just now, but why has he disappeared in the blink of an eye? It was not easy for everyone to gather, so we can’t be lacking Big Saber Bro!”

“Don’t bother looking for him. While you guys were busy chatting, Big Saber Bro had already gone to flood the Shanghai SARFT website. He has already flooded it with more than 300 messages!”

“Holy sh*t!”

“Big Saber Bro is so f**king fast!”

“Big Saber Bro is too empowering! He only acts and never talks!”

“Onwards! Let’s go on up to! Let’s not let Big Saber Bro fight alone!”

“I’m here too! F**k it, count me in!”

“Eh, who’s that upstairs? I’ve never seen you in the fan club before?”

“I’m just a passer-by, but this time, I really cannot stand it. I came specially to support Zhang Ye!”

“I’m a passer-by too. A twenty year old experienced ultra-nationalist. Count me in for this battle! They are indeed going too far! They really think we are easily bullied!”

“Count me in!”

“Me too! Let’s go together!”

“I am a fan of Teacher Chen’s children’s program! Let’s go!”

“Teacher Zhou Hao’s fans are here to help! All for one, and one for all!”

People from everywhere came here by word of mouth. Some were fans of the hosts who had their programs banned, while some of those that came to help were people who could not stand what had happened. Finally, there were also quite a number of trolls that came to join in the fun. Commoners tend to pity the weak, so with Zhang Ye banned, they ignored everything. Some didn’t even know of the

background ongoings or what had really happened, but just with Zhang Ye's shocking works with "The Answer", "The Last Speech", and "Sunflower in the Sun", they all rushed here to help without thinking!

Zhang Ye was right!

With one Zhang Ye sacrificed!

Thousands and thousands of Zhang Ye will stand up!

The Shanghai SARFT seldom had a lot traffic flow, and their servers had always been quite old. Their website staff only had average skills, and were not professional web administrators. The server could only sustain a limited load, hence in half an hour, the entire Shanghai SARFT official website was paralyzed. Many of those who knew of the ongoings behind the scenes were not aiming for the SARFT, but at Li Tao and his inspection team! A large portion of flooding messages on the website were cursing at Li Tao! Every injustice had its perpetrator, every debt had its debtor! This mass halt of programs was too controversial. Those pirated programs that plagiarized and should be halted were not halted, but those which should not be halted, such as a childrens' program and the original Talk Show program were halted! This was also because Li Tao had been too underhanded in his execution. He used the governmental policies of being able to suppress movie and television programs for his own interests! This caused the current controversy! Actually, if he had been a bit more restrained, by stopping a few programs that were obviously in violation of the regulations or plagiarized programs, it would not have led to such a situation!

Despite the Shanghai SARFT being on the verge of collapse due to the criticism directed at Li Tao, the SARFT did not put out an official word. They made no action!

Many netizens had already guessed and had expected this. The higher management might not care about this matter, or they pretended not to see it. However, even if they were guesses, the people still could not accept it, so the curses grew in intensity! The emotions of the people also became angrier!

The website was finally hacked!

Many people began to curse Li Tao on Weibo!

Numerous people emerged to @Li Tao on Weibo. His name began trending almost instantly!

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Morning.

Shanghai SARFT. In an office.

Li Tao was sitting in the room, smoking. A young civil servant rushed in to report to him!

"Chief Li! Our official website has crashed from the traffic!" The youth wiped his sweat, "It has already hung! There's no way for it to run normally!"

Li Tao said angrily, "What?"

The youth said, "It seems it's all due to Zhang Ye's fans and those trolls!" With a pause, he said carefully, "And, last night, Zhang Ye seemed...seemed to have composed another poem."

Another poem?

Li Tao quickly opened a webpage, and after seeing “Sunflower in the Sun”, he slammed his table angrily. With a loud thud, “That damn hooligan!” Yesterday, Zhang Ye had said to his face, that his future job was to scold them, and it was a scolding a day. Back then, Li Tao believed Zhang Ye was just speaking on the spur of the moment and was nothing much. He never expected that in less than a f**king day, which was yesterday or the day itself, Zhang Ye had already come up with a new poem to curse them? F**k! Why did we offend such a hooligan!?

A hooligan!

A piece of sh*t!

A piece of stinking gum!

This was their impression of Zhang Ye in their hearts!

Li Tao nearly died from infuriation. Against such a fellow, he really could not hide. Li Tao had seen many hooligans in his life, and he had taken care of several of them. Didn't they become obedient under his department's power? However, for an outrageous and shameless person like Zhang Ye, this was the first time he and his Shanghai SARFT had ever seen this type of situation! They were experienced in dealing with disobedient people. However, against Zhang Ye, who was fearless against anything, and was like a shameless stone in a rural toilet—smelly and impervious, they had no experience at all!

Chapter 274: The Target of Scrutiny by the SARFT!

In the day.

The warm sunlight shone into the room.

There were too many calls — Zhang Ye switched off his cellphone.

Online, information was a mess — Zhang Ye disconnected from the internet as well.

He went to the living room to get a flask of water, a tea cup, and some Pu'er tea leaves and went back into his room. He sat at the window under the sun and made some tea for himself. Shaking the tea cup and inhaling the fragrance, Zhang Ye sipped and tasted the tea. His eyes were focused on the view of the garden below.

At this moment, Zhang Ye's mind was at ease. He thought about his actions from the previous evening. It was true that he was impulsive, but he did not regret it.

Exit from the entertainment circle from now on?

Give up his dream of becoming the top star of this world?

Zhang Ye placed his cup of tea gently onto the window sill. He felt that he could not do that, but what should he do from here? What path should he take? He needed to think about it, maybe he should become a singer? He couldn't get away from SARFT! Be an actor? He couldn't get away from SARFT! Even if he were just writing novels, he would not be able to get away from what was called the News,

Publication & Broadcast SARFT! Now that Zhang Ye had somehow walked into a corner, his chances of turning around was not big!

What should he do?

In the entertainment circle, no matter what he chose to do, everything seemed to involve the SARFT!

And to be honest, Zhang Ye was reluctant to let go of his “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”. He really couldn’t bear leaving it. He had spent too much effort and time on this production. Just the amount of Reputation spent on buying Memory Search Capsules to sort out the segments for this program alone was worth too much! For this program, Zhang Ye didn’t get much sleep for the past few days. Sometimes, he would even work into the night and sleep at the recording studio. He would even eat there. With all that blood and sweat used to produce this program, it would now be halted after just a few episodes? No matter how Zhang Ye thought about it, he could not accept it. If it were possible, he would like to have continued his own Talk Show. He would need at least another month to finish recording the first season of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show”. Otherwise, how was he to put it as his representative work to others? What was a representative work? Oh, it would be “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” that ran for 4 or 5 episodes? How could you call that representative work!? It would be like a 2 hour movie that you only filmed for 10 minutes. Who could acknowledge that to be a classic?

The cancellation of “Zhang Ye’s Talk Show” was too hurtful for Zhang Ye. This was the reason for his rage at the SARFT press conference!

How could he revive the show?

Was there any other way?

Zhang Ye shook his head, he no longer carried much hope. He could only take it one step at a time, observe the situation, and wait for new developments. If there was no other way out, he could use his own money to rent a recording studio to continue recording his Talk Show and post it online under his own name. This might end up infringing Weiwo’s copyright and there was a possibility that the conditions and funds would be insufficient. This would affect the quality of the recorded program and there would also not be proper promotions leading to less visibility for the program. However, Zhang Ye was determined to finish his Talk Show. It needed a proper ending. All of these contributed to his achievements. Only if he really did not continue on in the entertainment industry, would Zhang Ye ever give up on these achievements and results. He had already gone past the point of no return.

Noon.

He began feeling hungry.

Zhang Ye strolled over to the fridge and pulled open the door. There was still leftover food from yesterday, so he took it out and heated it in the microwave. He finished everything up.

After eating, Zhang Ye washed the dishes and cleaned the table. Suddenly, he felt really comfortable and relaxed since putting aside all his work.

His mood was also better.

Zhang Ye switched on his cellphone and messaged Dong Shanshan: “Coming back tonight for dinner?”

Di, di. She replied very quickly: "I will be, what do you want to eat?"

Zhang Ye typed: "Don't bother yourself with it today. I will get it settled. I will order some takeout in the afternoon. Shall we get some wine?"

She replied: "Anything is fine."

Zhang Ye: "Red or white?"

She replied: "I'm fine with either. This lady will let the man decide."

Zhang Ye smiled: "Alright then. I will wait for you tonight."

He switched off the cellphone and put it away. Zhang Ye did not want to think about anything else, he just wanted to relax for the day. He did not go online and had broken off all connection to the rest of the world. Then, he walked over to the balcony where the landlord left a treadmill machine. Zhang Ye, who was in his pajamas, stepped up and starting running. All these days, he had been busy with his job, working continuous days and nights. His physical health had deteriorated and since he had finally managed to catch a break, he decided to start training again. Firstly, it was good for his health. Secondly, his Taekwondo and Taiji Fist techniques depended on his physical condition. If his strength and reaction were better, so would the power of those techniques.

2PM in the afternoon. Zhang Ye finished running and was sweating profusely.

3PM in the afternoon. After showering, Zhang Ye went out to the supermarket and bought 2 bottles of red wine. He did not have any wine glasses at home, so he bought some of those too.

After reaching home.

He took the key and opened the door.

When he pushed open the door, he was stunned for a moment, "Hey, you're back? It's only 3PM."

Dong Shanshan was standing in the living room. It was obvious she had also just stepped in and put down her bag. She was now tying up her hair into a bundle. She looked back to him and smiled. "There's no work in the afternoon, so I clocked out earlier."

Zhang Ye brought the red wine in, "Why didn't you inform me?"

Dong Shanshan glanced at him, "I wanted to, but you need to switch your phone on."

"Sigh, I forgot." Zhang Ye smiled wryly, "Are you hungry yet? Shall I order the food now?"

Dong Shanshan laughed, "I've just had my lunch. Take your time. Yo, you bought wine? Why don't we have some first? Give me the glasses." Her high heels made tapping sounds as she walked into the kitchen to wash the glasses.

Zhang Ye did not wait to open the red wine and quickly filled the glass to the brim for the two of them.

"Cheers." Dong Shanshan clinked her glass with his, and drank half in one mouthful.

Zhang Ye also drank half like her and took a deep breath afterwards. He made her sit down.

“Hu, home is still the warmest place.” Dong Shanshan reached out and unbuttoned her coat. She pushed her chest forward and took off the coat to hang at the side.

When the coat was off, the school belle’s dress was revealed. She was wearing a qipao. It was a long white qipao with embroidered red flowers. It was the first time Zhang Ye had seen Dong Shanshan dressed like this, so he took a double take. She looked very sexy wearing the qipao. A qipao has always been a slim type of dress that exuded the contours of a person’s body. It had outlined very clearly the curvatures of Dong Shanshan’s body and the side split of it almost revealed the entirety of her thigh. From the side split down to her feet, she was wearing a skin colored stocking which extended downwards. Dong Shanshan’s legs, which was wrapped in those stockings, were wearing 4 inch white high heels! No wonder she was bundling up her hair. It was not because of convenience, but because she wanted to match this qipao. It brought out the classical charm of her.

Zhang Ye teasingly said, “You’re really not afraid of the cold.”

Walking back, Dong Shanshan sat on the couch again and crossed her legs. She smiled. “I was wearing a coat and there’s a heater at the office and at home. Why would it be cold?”

Zhang Ye stared at her chest, which she was holding up with her posture, “But it’s not that warm either.”

Dong Shanshan said nonchalantly, “We’re public figures, of course we can’t dress too casually. What if we get recognized on the streets and they want to take pictures with us? That would look too shabby.” With a shrug, she said, “So my principle has always been to dress up well wherever I go.”

Zhang Ye blinked and said, “You’re a real professional.” Saying that, he quietly reached for her hand to hold it.

Dong Shanshan laughed and quickly avoided his reach, “Why are you being so touchy again?”

Zhang Ye gave a cry, “Your old classmate has been banned and won’t be able to feed himself anymore in the future. As my old classmate, don’t you think you need to comfort me?”

“Oh, how do I comfort you?” Dong Shanshan blinked a few times.

Zhang Ye reached his hands out again, but this time he reached for the slit of Dong Shanshan’s qipao. “Like this.”

Dong Shanshan did not avoid him. Looking at him, she asked, “You will be comforted like this?”

“Yea, I’m easily satisfied.” Zhang Ye freely bullshitted.

Dong Shanshan held up her wine glass and had another drink with him. Then she said, “Alright, on account of this old classmate, who is in such a sorry state, I will comfort you a little, but don’t touch anywhere out of this zone.”

“Sure.” the two of them continued drinking.

Zhang Ye chatted with her as he squeezed her thigh gently. The qipao was a smooth satin finish and he was touching her firm thigh through that material. It was further separated by another layer of stocking. This was something of another level. Zhang Ye had previously briefly touched her thigh before, but this

time he was touching her in detail! It was a good sensation, but he was not satisfied and put his hand further down.

One centimeter...

Three centimeters...

His hand had moved to her outer thigh.

That was where the qipao slit was at. It was where the satin did not extend to and all that was before Zhang Ye's vision was her thigh and the skin colored stocking.

"How's the situation at the company?" Zhang Ye asked. His hand had slipped into the slit of the qipao. His fingers reached for the inside as he felt her up with just the stocking material between them.

Dong Shanshan shook her wine glass, "How else would it be? Everyone's just talking about you. You've become famous in the industry this time, even the SARFT headquarters knows your name."

Zhang Ye's fingers went deeper in, but as the qipao was very tight, there was little room for maneuvers. His fingers were not caught between her thigh and the qipao, but Zhang Ye was still lingering about that beautiful leg, he did not care that he might accidentally tear her qipao.

"That's all. This is not that zone anymore." Dong Shanshan said trying to stop him.

Zhang Ye did not listen. "This area is also part of the zone you mentioned. I did not touch anywhere else." Then he changed the topic. "Oh right, how would the headquarters know me too?"

Dong Shanshan laughed uncontrollably, "You caused such a large commotion, how could they not know about you? I got a call from an ex-colleague from Shanxi Television Station this morning. She mentioned about you to me. Maybe she has some insider news. I heard that last night, your name has already been flagged by the SARFT headquarters! You've become the focus on their blacklist!" Maybe she was feeling embarrassed by all that touching by Zhang Ye, so she uncrossed her leg and sat up a little.

Chapter 275: Another War of Words with 'Working Together'!

Afternoon.

It was getting warmer in the house.

Maybe the air conditioner settings were too high, or it could be a matter of passion.

Zhang Ye's neck was feeling sweaty, so he removed his thinly knitted top layer. He was still wearing a T-shirt underneath. Then, he continued to put his hand inside Dong Shanshan's qipao thigh slit. Bit by bit, he pushed it further in. His left hand lifted the wine glass from the coffee table using its stem.

"Here?"

"Cheers."

"Cheers."

Cling, their glasses touched and they had some red wine.

Dong Shanshan leaned forward and flipped open the laptop that Zhang Ye had put on the coffee table. She switched it on, "Can we surf the internet?"

"Of course." Zhang Ye answered.

"Eh, it's disconnected?" Dong Shanshan asked.

Zhang Ye acknowledged, "Log in again and it'll be fine."

Dong Shanshan smiled. "You've switched off your phone and even disconnected from the internet... are you trying to isolate yourself?"

Zhang Ye sighed, saying, "There's been too much happening and it's too messy. Might as well not know. Out of sight, out of mind! Saves me the trouble of scolding people, I can't suppress my anger after all."

Dong Shanshan began to read the news.

Zhang Ye did not bother about what she was doing. He was only focused on the school belle's smooth long legs. His right hand had unconsciously made its way further in. When Dong Shanshan uncrossed her legs, the qipao was naturally tighter. Now that she had put down her legs and leaned forward to use the laptop, the space had expanded by a lot more and it allowed Zhang Ye more space to move around too.

Pinch!

Fondle!

Zhang Ye narrowed his eyes into a slit, feeling relaxed. Listening to Dong Shanshan clicking on the mouse, his hand, that was touching that smooth skin of thigh, all his troubles from the past two days had now disappeared.

Si la!

Suddenly, there was a nasty sound from the dress!

Zhang Ye made an uh and coughed dryly. He looked towards the slit of her qipao. The dress was alright, but her stockings had been accidentally torn agape by Zhang Ye. He had been rather busy in recent days and had not bothered to cut his nails. With his long nails and the thin material of the stocking, any sudden force would have torn it.

Dong Shanshan looked at him in a speechless manner, "You really don't hold back, even with your old classmate. That was really aggressive, I'd just changed to a new pair of stockings today."

Zhang Ye said embarrassed, "A misunderstanding, misunderstanding."

Dong Shanshan tucked her legs back in, "Alright, the comforting is over."

"Don't, I'll buy you a new one." Zhang Ye still did not retract his hands, and instead moved it further in. With a flick of his hand, he squeezed into the opening of the tear and slowly dug inside. This time, there was no longer the stockings putting up resistance, so he could touch her smooth long legs directly. Naturally, the tiny tear in the stocking slowly enlarged with Zhang Ye's hand. Si la. Su la. The tear reached all the way to Dong Shanshan's knees. The tear was also not very clean, as the nude-colored stockings dangled on Dong Shanshan's outside thighs.

She cringed, maybe because it was a little itchy.

Zhang Ye pinched her naked thigh and felt the high body temperature of her legs. They were warmer than his palm. It was unknown if Zhang Ye had pinched too forcefully or if there was originally a reddish mark on the school belle's thigh after she had been freed of the stocking's restraint. It looked extremely enticing, like a ripe fruit that one could not help but wish to bite on it. It was extremely sexy.

"We're almost done here." She glimpsed at him and put her hands on her legs. With a layer of nude-colored stockings above Zhang Ye's hand, she pressed down on his hand.

Zhang Ye thickened his skin saying, "We have nothing else to do anyway."

She laughed in exasperation, "Are you treating this as entertainment?"

"It feels too good, let me touch a little more." Zhang Ye was unwilling to stop.

"Don't push it." Dong Shanshan teasingly slapped his dirty hands, "The hanky panky time stops now. Stop messing around. Let's watch the news."

She switched on the television.

Zhang Ye was not interested, he raised his glass, "Here, let's have another one."

"Cheers." As Dong Shanshan switched channels, she casually drank with him.

After Zhang Ye put down the glass, he looked around. He was still feeling horny, and finally, his gaze landed on Dong Shanshan's thighs. He did not ask for her opinion, and took off his shoes and lifted his feet onto the sofa, as he lied down, his head rested on Dong Shanshan's thighs. As her legs were full of elasticity, the moment his head landed, it bounced up a little due to her thigh's flesh, before falling back down into a stable state.

"I feel a little giddy. Let me lie down to watch." Zhang Ye said by acting before obtaining approval.

The face he saw while lying down looked at him and said helplessly, "Lie down then."

With him drunk, while lying on a beauty's lap, Zhang Ye found it extremely comfortable. He was enjoying it like a lord. After adjusting his body, he even raised a leg and crossed it over the other on the sofa. All of his face pressed against the flesh on Dong Shanshan's thighs. The qipao's fabric was very thin and very smooth, so there was no need to mention how comfortable lying on it was. There was also the fragrance of the school belle's perfume. Today, she had put on a faint perfume, and the faintly discernible scent went well with the classic qipao.

"Eh?" She said.

Zhang Ye asked, "What's the matter?"

She gestured with her chin towards the television, "Are you watching? I think it's about you."

"Let's watch it. Who's talking about me again?" Zhang Ye turned his head towards the television.

The volume was very low. Dong Shanshan adjusted the volume with the remote control as the sound became louder bit by bit.

This was a Shanghai provincial channel. Its signal covered the nearby regions. On the screen, there was a caption of "Television Station Deputy Director" under a middle-aged man being interviewed. He said, "This matter's effect is quite terrible. As a member of this industry, I strongly condemn Zhang Ye's unethical behavior. If everyone disobeys the instructions from superiors, then won't the entertainment industry be in chaos?"

It seemed like a discussion program.

Another guest added, "I agree with Director Qian's view. A person like Zhang Ye should be forced out of the entertainment industry as soon as possible. I've seen his 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' before. It's full of nonsense. It is indeed a very bad influence. The investigation team of the the Shanghai SARFT's Chief Li did not make any mistakes. Such a program should be axed as soon as possible to prevent undue influence. Also, I want to urge those industry insiders and netizens who joined in Zhang Ye's revolt. Do you know what you are doing? Do you all still know how to tell right from wrong?"

A few guests castigated Zhang Ye, and scolded him in all sorts of ways!

Only one guest proposed a different view. The guest was a middle-aged woman. She had a common face, and looked like a mass media reporter. "Whether 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' violates regulations, I will first not talk about it. Actually, the reason why this matter caused such a huge controversy has to do with a few pirated WebTV programs that plagiarized 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' without being halted. They were not even punished. Everyone's content was more or less the same. Some of the joke segments from a few talk show programs were even copied directly from Zhang Ye, but 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' was halted. Zhang Ye was used as a classic example, and then forced to apologize and reflect, while those programs that plagiarized his program did not pay a single cent in copyright fees, and still remained fine. I believe this is the reason behind Zhang Ye's rage. It is also the reason why some people in the industry are speaking for Zhang Ye, and also the reason why the netizens are mad. All of this resulted in the Shanghai SARFT's website's denial of service."

The middle-aged guest from before looked coldly at him, "Just because he was angry, he could speak gibberish on a live broadcast to incite the crowd? Because of anger, the netizens can disrupt a website belonging to the nation?"

The middle aged woman frowned, "You are taking my words out of context! My main point is....Why weren't those copy-cat programs not halted?"

The youth guest said, "I heard that Chief Li's team is currently investigating those programs, the problem at hand will be resolved very soon."

The middle-aged woman shook her head, "Since a press conference was held, then it means this round of investigations has come to an end. Why didn't they stop the pirated programs from the beginning? Instead they investigate after the press conference? And the investigation results have not been revealed and there are no updates on it."

The middle-aged guest said coldly, "The officials definitely have their plans as to how to handle the issue!"

The middle-aged woman looked at him and said, "Then I would like to ask, is a pirated and plagiarized program's influence more dangerous, or an original program's influence that someone produced with their heart and soul more dangerous?"

The middle-aged man laughed, "Do you still need to ask? Of course it's the original program's influence! Just like 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show'. With that many views, its bad influence is the most widespread! That is why the investigations started with Zhang Ye first!"

The middle-aged woman fell silent before she said, "I have nothing else to say. Some people's views really make me speechless!"

.....

The program ended.

Seeing Zhang Ye looking gloomy, Dong Shanshan switched off the television.

Zhang Ye got up from her lap. He coldly took a sip of red wine and then leaned forward to take control of the mouse. He started browsing the internet and Weibo.

Dong Shanshan comforted him, "Don't worry about it. Some people just like to bootlick. There's no point bearing a grudge against them."

"That won't do." Zhang Ye said, "It's fine if I didn't see it, but since I've seen it, then I shall not stand for it!"

At this moment, the denouncing and condemnation at Zhang Ye was increasing. There were still many supporting him, but at the same time, there were also more people scolding him!

"With Zhang Ye gone, the entertainment industry is clean and quiet!"

"The Shanghai SARFT did the right thing. There was no problem in their decision!"

"For such insubordination, a person like Zhang Ye should be punished severely!"

Those who said this on Weibo were mostly industry insiders, or were famous figures or famous hosts. A large number of them were not even known by Zhang Ye, nor did he have a grudge with them. However, it was as if those people had discussed it beforehand. They all began criticizing Zhang Ye at the same moment, as well as strongly advocated the Shanghai SARFT's decision!

This bro hasn't even made any actions on one scolding a day!

You ended up scolding me first? Fine! Let's see who can out-scold who!

Zhang Ye immediately logged into his Weibo. He began writing a poem on his Weibo, and pulled out the big guns to launch scoldings at a large number of people!

"Junior officials to senior officials."

"Submitting obsequiously to their will."

"If this is done to kin!"

“Won’t they be filial children!”

“—‘Working Together’. This poem is dedicated to those ‘filial sons and dearest grandchildren’, as a way to express my highest adoration towards you. Zhang Ye.”

Chapter 276

The poem was posted!

It was getting lively on Weibo again!

“Quickly take a look! Zhang Ye has posted on Weibo!”

“Let me take a look at what Teacher Zhang just posted!”

“If this is done to kin, won’t they be filial children? Wahahaha!”

“That last sentence is such a classic! Godly scolding! It didn’t even have a single word of profanity in it! Aiyo, such a joy to read! It was even dedicated to those ‘filial children’?”

“Zhang Ye has fired his cannons again!”

“Teacher Zhang’s scolding is too awesome!”

“But of course, haha. Our Teacher Zhang is a scolding specialist. Those industry insiders wanted to use Teacher Zhang as a bridge to bootlick Li Tao? Wish to step on Teacher Zhang Ye to get to higher places? I can’t help but laugh at their low intelligence! Teacher Zhang Ye’s already so infamous. He has already scolded so many people till they had to beg for their lives and yet they dare to scold him? What’s wrong with their memory? Haha, now they have badly scolded by Teacher Zhang! Serves them right!”

“Well scolded by Zhang Ye. This group of lackeys are f**king disgusting! Everyone knows clearly what the hell is going on! As long as they have eyes and a brain, everyone would know that there’s some conspiracy, let alone you industry insiders, but you all!? You all put the blame and scolded Teacher Zhang for having no professional ethics? Then where are your professional ethics? You clearly know that it’s wrong, yet you help the party in doing wrong to create additional pressure for Zhang Ye! Compared to Teacher Zhang Ye, people like you do not deserve to be public figures! Misleading the public! Fanning the flames! Do you all really take the commoners to be fools?! Filial children as a description for you guys is too suitable!”

“Zhang Ye is on a roll these past few days!”

“Hehe, do you think people on Li Tao’s side will regret?”

“Do you still need to ask? Of course! Those people must be regretting until their intestines turned green!”

“That’s right, haha. They thought they were pinching a soft persimmon, but little they did expect Teacher Zhang Ye to be such a thorn. His whole body is full of thorns!”

“I’m impressed. Only Teacher Zhang Ye can rebuke this well!”

“I’ve deduced that anyone who messes with Teacher Zhang will not live peacefully. Didn’t he create an earth-shattering mess the other time?!”

“There’s no other way. Who asked Zhang Ye to be so daring to speak the truth, I like him so much!”

“Heeheehee. Teacher Zhang is different from the others. Look at the other celebrities and public figures. They only know how to create news out of nothing by ‘falling down’ or having ‘wardrobe malfunctions’, but Teacher Zhang Ye has never resorted to any such stunts, even though he gets exposure from time to time. From his debut till now, I believe the number of people who follow him for his works does not surpass the people who follow him for his scoldings and finding trouble. Do you guys think that even if Zhang Ye were to be banned from the entertainment industry, could he depend on scolding others with his poems....to miraculously become an A-list or B-list celebrity?”

“Haha, that’s totally possible!”

“In Teacher Zhang’s dictionary, nothing is impossible. Teacher Zhang has done so many amazing things that I won’t even be surprised anymore!”

“Those who replied, don’t you think you guys are getting carried away? Teacher Zhang is still at a crossroad right now.”

“No choice, Teacher Zhang is exactly such a person who makes others happy. His works aren’t even my taste, but everytime I see him scolding or causing an incident, I cry with excitement!”

Fans of Zhang Ye were all tickled funny!

In contrast, those industry insiders, including the guests on Shanghai provincial channel earlier, who were showing their support for Li Tao and the SARFT’s decisions, now had their faces red with anger and embarrassment. They felt like they could strangle Zhang Ye now!

Filial children?

Filial children your sister!

Zhang Ye, you’re too wicked! That mouth of yours is to fucking wicked!

They immediately launched a counter-attack on Weibo, but before Zhang Ye could even bother himself with their replies, Zhang Ye’s fans had already drowned them out!

“Yo, the filial children are getting anxious!”

“Haha, the filial children can’t take it anymore!”

“Teacher Zhang Ye, run away quickly. Don’t let those filial children bite you! We will sacrifice ourselves in your place!”

After scolding for a full day, the industry insiders also stopped. Because they realised that no matter how much they scolded Zhang Ye, whether it was a thousand or ten thousand scoldings, it would be in vain. It couldn’t even compare to the ferocity of Zhang Ye’s “Working Together”!

This was a poem used to scold those who adulate and flattered others. It was a poem by Dong Yingju from his previous world. “Working Together” had been passed down from the ancient times to present

days. It was very famous and Zhang Ye had used it today to insult the 'filial children' who bootlicked Li Tao. It seemed to be very suitable for them!

That bunch of people could not outscold him. They could only keep their anger inside as their rage slowly extinguished without a place to vent!

Counter-attack?

How could they counter-attack!? What could they counter attack with!?

Even if they combined their efforts, they could not match his literary talents!

Zhang Ye's poem was like a nuclear weapon. It could be described as extremely savage. Not only them, the Beijing Writer's Association's members also got a taste of his scolding! Zhang Ye ability in stirring up trouble and scolding of people was already very well known. It was extremely famous!

Those industry insiders were now regretting quite a bit. They had initially felt that Zhang Ye was done for and that he would disappear from the entertainment circle. They felt that even if they were to offend him, there would be no problems. So instead, they sucked up to Li Tao and the Shanghai SARFT. They openly supported them so that they may get some beneficial decisions in the future, but seeing Zhang Ye jump out with a ferocious "Working Together", they suddenly felt that what they did caused more harm than good. Every poem of Zhang Ye's was very classic. This was already a fact well known to everyone. Like the previous time when Beijing Television imprisoned Station's Wang Shuixin had "Some People" thrown his way at the memorial service. That poem had shocked the nation and displaced a leader of a television station of his role. It was rumoured that he was. In the past, Wang Shuixin had some fame as a poet and was the person who wrote "Everything", which made its way into our educational material, but who was Zhang Ye? A man with no fame and authority. Just with a poem like "Some People", whenever it was mentioned, it made people hateful of Wang Shuixin. They would need to scold him a bit to ease their rage!

What kind of viciousness was this?!

This was the power of Zhang Ye's works!

"Working Together" might not be as good as "Some People", but it was also a powerful work. That bunch of industry insiders thought to themselves and hoped that they wouldn't become related names with "Working Together". To be mentioned in the same breath whenever this "Working Together" was brought up by people and the future generations? To be alluded with this poem? Holy sh*t! This sort of opportunity was not something they wanted!

The scoldings faded.

They did not make any posts on Weibo!

Zhang Ye's practical move had warned many others. Yes, this bro did offend people. I might not be able to continue on in the entertainment industry, but my conscience is clear. I did nothing wrong. The truth and facts are clear to everyone. I did not provoke any of you, so don't provoke me. If anyone thinks that just because I have been banned and wanted to take the chance to bully me while I'm down? Consider yourselves to be blind! Even if I am going to become an ordinary commoner! Even if I don't work in the entertainment circle anymore! I will scold you all like I scold my grandchildren. It's that simple! If you

think you can win against me in scolding! Then let's have a practice match! If you think you have the ability! Then don't waste time talking and do it instead!

.....

He closed his laptop.

Zhang Ye snapped his fingers, "Alright, I've settled it."

Dong Shanshan, ".....That's how you settled it?"

"Yea." Zhang Ye was feeling at ease and smiled. "Then how did you think I would settle it? I just want to scold them into submission. Different situations call for different actions, I don't care who it is. Whoever it is, come get me!"

Dong Shanshan curled her lips in helplessness, "You're really not afraid of offending people."

"I'm not in the entertainment industry anyway. I don't have anything to consider. Even if it's an A-list celebrity who comes to insult me, I will scold them without hesitation!" Without worries and without a job, Zhang Ye was feeling at ease all over again. He was a free soul, so who would scare him?

Dong Shanshan opened the laptop that Zhang Ye had just closed, "Let me read that poem." After reading it once over, she said, "In the past, I was a little skeptical. I thought that maybe your poems were pre-written, but today, I believe you. You really composed it on the spot?"

Zhang Ye smiled. "More or less."

Dong Shanshan looked at him and toasted, "Sure, to this poem, cheers!"

Chapter 277: Li Tao's Reputation Destroyed!

After dinner.

The sun had set. The lights in the house were now on.

Dong Shanshan gathered the dishes, "I'm going to wash the dishes."

"Let me." Zhang Ye said, "It's always you doing the washing."

Dong Shanshan slapped his hand away and smiled, "When I can afford to pay such expensive rent, you can be rest assured that I won't be polite to you. You can do the dishes everyday then."

Zhang Ye did not insist, "Alright then."

Wearing a qipao and high heels, Dong Shanshan did not bother changing out of her getup. Hua la la, the running water could be heard.

Zhang Ye said loudly, "Oh yes, how's your program going?"

"What do you mean how's it going? It's doing alright." a female voice drifted out from the kitchen.

Zhang Ye said, "The second episode's going to air tomorrow, right? Why did you come back so early today? Is the recording done? Or will you be doing the recording tomorrow? There won't be enough time, right?"

“It’s already recorded.”

“Then that’s OK.”

“Hur Hur, you should be more worried about your own job.”

“What’s there to worry about? I will rest for a few more days first.”

“You’ve lost your status as a host, but you can still take on a guest role.”

“Guest? In this situation, I’ve offended Li Tao and the Shanghai SARFT, who would still dare to invite me on as a guest.”

“Eh, that’s true.”

The two of them chatted sporadically.

After a long while, Zhang Ye switched on his phone as he was afraid he would miss out on important matters. His phone had already been switched off for 2 days now, and when he switched it on, a phone call came in immediately.

Ring, ring, ring.

It was a call from his colleague host, Wang Bei. His relationship with her wasn’t too bad, but Wang Bei and Dong Shanshan were much closer than he was to Wang Bei. He spoke in the direction of the kitchen, “I’m going to answer a call, so don’t speak.” Saying that, he went into his room and closed the door before answering, “Hello, Teacher Wang.” No one in the company knew that he and Dong Shanshan were living together. Even now that he had resigned, he had to keep it a secret. He might not be working anymore, but Dong Shanshan still had to go to the office. If anyone found out, it would affect his old classmate greatly.

Wang Bei’s voice came on, “Teacher Zhang, you finally turned on your phone!”

Zhang Ye laughed, “I wanted some peace and rest, so I switched it off. I’m sorry, yea, how’s the office? Is there a reason why you are looking for me?”

Wang Bei said, “I’m not looking for you. I’m actually looking for Shanshan. Her phone has been engaged all this time.”

“Ah?” Zhang Ye looked out towards his room door’s direction, “That can’t be?”

Wang Bei said helplessly, “She hasn’t been taking any calls since she knocked off. I’m looking for her, but I can’t reach her. You’re Shanshan’s old classmate, do you know where she went to?”

Zhang Ye said, “I contacted her a while ago. Why don’t I get her to call you back? Is it urgent?”

“Nothing urgent, but I want to comfort her a little. To meet up for a drink, hai.” Wang Bei sounded a little depressed.

Zhang Ye did not understand, “Why do you need to comfort her?”

Wang Bei was shocked, “Didn’t you just contact her? You don’t know?”

“I don’t know.” Zhang Ye was stunned, “What should I know? What happened?”

Wang Bei hesitated for a while and said, “It’s not convenient for me to say. If Shanshan wanted to tell you, she would have done so.”

Zhang Ye replied, “Teacher Wang, don’t leave me hanging like this. You’ve already said all these things, so finish it up? Quickly! What happened?”

Wang Bei hesitated for a long while before saying “Alright then, let me tell you. Even if I don’t tell you, you will still find out. Shanshan’s ‘Online Talents’ received a visit from Li Tao and his team. They were informed that the program has been indefinitely halted. The reason for the halt was because a performer in the first episode used his head to crush 20 bricks. Another performer could eat 250g of glass. Li Tao said that Shanshan’s program promoted negative influences and that if people copied what they saw, the consequences will be unimaginable. So they halted it based on this reason!”

Zhang Ye’s rage, which had already been suppressed, suddenly rushed into his head, “What? Isn’t he f**king finding issues out of nothing?”

Wang Bei said, “Everyone knows that Li Tao has something against us, but since the program halt instructions were already given, the company couldn’t do anything about it. Shanshan’s program would definitely be halted. The SARFT’s penalty directive has already been issued, they even want to fine our company. Right now, everyone’s job in our WebTV department is at risk!”

Zhang Ye took a deep breath, “It’s because of me right?”

“You can’t put it that way.” Wang Bei sighed.

Zhang Ye angrily said, “Haven’t I already resigned? I did it so that no one would be affected like this. What does that Li Tao want? Does he still respect the law? Is he trying to pull the wool over the public eye!?”

Wang Bei said, “You’re not to blame. It’s Li Tao and his people, they’re bastards! Shanshan’s program has been stopped, but luckily her host status has not been revoked. She can still do another program in the future.”

Zhang Ye said, “A talent program that has so many views, how much pain and effort was put in for it! Too much was invested into the earlier episode! Being halted after finishing the first episode? F**k his grandfather!”

“Cool down, don’t be impulsive.” Wang Bei knew Zhang Ye’s temper. She appeased him, “If you try to take it up with Li Tao again or scold him. Their crackdown might be even harder. By then, Shanshan might not only get her programs halted, she might even lose her hosting qualification. I’ve heard that Li Tao would be promoted soon. He will hold a lot of power and authority, and his word will become law! The reason why Li Tao took action against Shanshan, was definitely because he knew that she was your classmate. You’ve mentioned it multiple times on ‘Zhang Ye’s Talk Show’ before, so don’t be so impulsive!”

They hung up.

Zhang Ye threw his cellphone down onto the bed in frustration. He pulled a long face and walked out of his room. He saw Dong Shanshan's cellphone was still on the TV console, so he picked it up to check. It was indeed on silent mode. He quickly went towards the kitchen to confront Dong Shanshan, who had just finished doing the dishes, "You still want to keep it from me?"

Dong Shanshan looked at him, "What's the matter?"

"What do you think!?" said Zhang Ye angrily, "Didn't I just ask how your program was doing! You told me it was doing alright and even said that you finished the recording!"

Dong Shanshan smiled and shrugged, "Who told you? Ah Qian? Wang Bei?"

Zhang Ye said, "The program has been halted and you still have the nerve to smile!"

"What can I do besides smiling?" Dong Shanshan threw down her washcloth and walked out of the kitchen, "Should I torch Li Tao's house with fire?"

Zhang Ye looked at her and said, "You should've told me!"

"What can you do if I told you?" Dong Shanshan replied.

"I can think of a solution for you! You never tell me the truth!" Zhang Ye caught his breath, "Forget about this, your program was halted because of me. I thought that if I resigned, Li Tao and his people would not target you and the others. Who knew that he would be so ruthless?! Alright! He's not playing by the rules and bullying people again and again! Then don't blame me for being unreasonable! Shanshan, I will definitely resolve this matter for you!"

Dong Shanshan waved her hands, "Forget it. If you scold them again, even if you scold them to their deaths, it would not solve the matter. The penalty directive has already been issued, it won't change anything."

Zhang Ye closed his eyes, "This time....I won't be scolding anyone."

Dong Shanshan was probably a little worried, so she said, "You better not try anything funny. It doesn't matter, it has nothing to do with you. Even if the program's gone, I can do another. Your old classmate still has her looks and figure. How could a program of mine not end up popular? Hur Hur, so don't worry anymore. Who knows? Maybe my next program will be better than 'Online Talents'. At that time, I might even need to thank Li Tao and gang."

Zhang Ye knew that she was forcefully saying all this, "If you move on to your next program and Li Tao's people come after you again?"

Dong Shanshan lightly laughed, "Then I will do another program again."

"You say it like it's so easy!" Zhang Ye could see now that it wouldn't help even if he were to scold Li Tao. Two days had passed since the incident, and yet, there was no action from the SARFT headquarters. It seemed like they had no intention of starting an investigation and Li Tao was still doing fine. Zhang Ye's scolding might make them lose face and get angry, but it didn't hurt them in any other way. As long as he was in charge, he could abuse his authority the same way he halted Dong Shanshan's program with just a word. Zhang Ye's poem did not make Li Tao take a step back, but instead made him go from bad to worse!

That Li guy!

You're f**king courting death!

Zhang Ye only said simply to Dong Shanshan, without saying anything else more "Call Wang Bei back. She's been looking for you and feeling worried."

"OK, I will go back to my room then." Dong Shanshan pressed her hand to her forehead, "I might have had too much too drink, I will rest early today. Should I wake you tomorrow?"

Zhang Ye said, "I've no work, don't bother."

"Hur Hur, I am also not working tomorrow. Then I won't be waking up too early either." Dong Shanshan casually waved her hand and took her cellphone with her to her room.

Zhang Ye also carried his laptop and returned to his room. He closed the door and sat heavily onto his bed. He narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath. His eyes became colder and colder with each moment!

Before, Zhang Ye would take on Li Tao's provocations by scolding him relentlessly. In this aspect, he was already holding back. Otherwise, it would not be simply a matter of words, but with this development now, it was no longer something that affected him. He had dragged his old classmate, Dong Shanshan, into the matter with Li Tao's slaughtering of Dong Shanshan!

You can keep torturing me!

You can even stop my program!

But now you even want to touch my friend? Go f**k yourself! Am I still leaving you guys with too much face!?

Zhang Ye could bear anything targeted at him, but this! This matter left him with no room for tolerance! At this moment, Li Tao and his people had really driven Zhang Ye into a rage!

It was in such a situation that Zhang Ye's reaction was quicker. To keep scolding them would no longer mean anything. Right now, he had no other thoughts than to ruin Li Tao's reputation and cause his downfall.

How was he to do that?

How could he bring down Li Tao?

Zhang Ye suddenly remembered a skill experience book he had gotten in the lottery back then. He had already 'eaten' and learned it, but had never had the chance to use them!

21 books of [Computer Programming Skills Experience Book]!

And another 11 books of [Computer Programming Skills – Network Technology Experience Book]!

Zhang Ye eyebrow ticked slightly in anger. He had now conceived a wicked plan. Back when he drew those books, he had bemoaned with regret thinking that they were useless, but just like the lockpicking

skill, some things that might look useless at first usually turned out to be extremely useful at the right moment!

Chapter 278: Hacker Zhang Ye!

In the bedroom.

It was 7PM, so the night was still young.

Zhang Ye drew his curtains and placed the laptop on the table. He tested the internet connection and mouse pointer then stretched his arms a little and prepared for action. Although he had 'eaten' the two types of computer programming skills experience books, he had never put them to practical use before. He did not know if he could do it, nor did he know whether the experience he gained was enough to let him do what he planned to do, or rather, how much he could execute the plan with his experience. There was never enough of these experience books. It seemed like he could keep gaining more experience no matter how many he 'ate'. The more he 'ate' the more experience he received. If he only ate a few, then he would certainly only know a trivial amount. The 11 [Computer Programming Skills – Network Technology Experience Book] could not be considered few, but to be on the safe side, Zhang Ye still needed to know how he'd do.

Zhang Ye found a foreign website and with the computer knowledge from his world and the skills experience that he'd gained, he was soon doing his thing. He installed an add-on for his browser. This was something similar to his previous world's Firefox browser's add-on called Go2 proxy, but was named differently in this world. The browser was also a different one, but they were similar in most aspects. After installing the add-on and activating it — after around 2 minutes, Zhang Ye had successfully loaded that foreign website. This was actually one of the simplest forms of proxies.

Hot pictures started loading up one by one!

One by one, tempting videos of hot foreign women came into view!

Zhang Ye looked hard at this outstanding foreign website that he had just loaded up with his outstanding skills! He couldn't help but exclaim 'Godly!'. Although it wasn't a difficult technique, Zhang Ye knew that he never had such skills in the past!

After the warm up!

His confidence was boosted!

He started off by browsing some programming-based websites and researched on this world's development of computer programming, techniques, and software, etc. After spending the whole night, until midnight, when the public lights were turned off, Zhang Ye finally took a rest, rubbed his eyes, and took a deep breath. He found out that this world's computer systems, hardware, and software had no big differences to those from his previous world. The principles of it were all the same, like the types of programming language used and the concept of programming. The main differences were only the naming conventions. For example, those operating systems that were like Microsoft Windows, but were not called Microsoft Windows were also available in this world. Even the commands were the same. After comparing for a long time, Zhang Ye had reached a preliminary conclusion. This world's operating systems and hardware, etc were slightly less advanced than his previous world's. It was behind by a few

years, except for the technology in server firewall and antivirus softwares, which were somewhat more advanced. This was why amateur hackers like those from his previous world were not so apparent in this world. This world's network security protocols were of a much higher standard. Any download of a firewall software would be able to block out 99% of non-professionals. Even professional hackers would have to put in some work, as there weren't many people silly enough to not install a firewall or anti-virus software on their computer. As such, there was no chance of any mass amateur hackers.

This resulted in the current situation. There were only very few hackers in this world and they were not as rampant compared to Zhang Ye's previous world, but conversely speaking, the hackers, who were more well known here, had more sophisticated skills and were at the top of the pyramid. They could do as they wished in the online world.

These were the main differences between the two worlds.

Operating systems, hardware, programming languages, and software architecture were also of similar origins. This was a good thing as it meant that Zhang Ye could conveniently use his past experience from his previous world. Even if there were slight differences, Zhang Ye also had the experience he gained from the skills experience books. The experience he gained was knowledge from this world and could be used here. From this point, there was nothing Zhang Ye needed to worry about. However, one thing that gave him a headache was the security of networks here. Even before he could even satisfy himself with the thrill of hacking, he would already be stopped by the firewall?

He still had to do it anyway!

Li Tao wouldn't be able to escape him!

Zhang Ye had already set his mind to the task and did not hesitate. When he went to the bathroom outside, he saw no lights from the gap under Dong Shanshan's room door. She must've fallen asleep, so he made his way back to the room silently!

Let's get started!

By trying out a little hacking!

This world's hacking tools were also available freely online, but most of them were not available in it's source code form, so they couldn't be considered open-sourced. In Zhang Ye's previous world, the hackers there were very particular about open-sourced. They felt that it was a general rule and honor to list them in open-sourced forms. This was where the notion of such matters differed between the two worlds.

Zhang Ye began downloading a simple software — This was a hackers knife, an essential tool to hacking. Without them, you couldn't even find the IP address of someone, let alone attempt to gain access.

Command injecting plugin.

Remote access Trojans.

Event logs clearing software.

Etc, etc, etc. Zhang Ye downloaded a list of tools.

Then, he started testing this world's software and trojan horses, and as expected, they were the same as his previous world's. It was just like any other common hacking software. You are going to say that they were useless, right? That's not really it. Such softwares were normal and could be used. but to say if they were effective? This sort of hacking software that could be freely downloaded off the internet was not so effective. They might not even break past a firewall, especially when this world's network security was so tight. The chances of them being intercepted as malicious code was too high. The truly world class hacking software was all written by the hackers themselves. These hackers wouldn't even share them with their hacker friends, let alone put them up on the internet. Such softwares were considered their own trade secrets.

Another reason why common software and the world class hacking software had such a gulf of a difference was mainly down to the system loopholes that these hackers knew of. The common hacking software had already been researched thoroughly by others, such as the operating system developers or network security companies. These system loopholes had been patched by these researchers. Unless you were using a pirated system that did not get updates, these genuine operating systems would get patched with every update. Then, the hacking software's effectiveness would greatly decrease. It might not be totally ineffective, but its damage would be considerably reduced. However, a world class hacking software was different. It could invade a system based on the creator's own knowledge of loopholes and control of the operating system. Besides the creator, no one else would know of the loopholes. As such, the operating systems developer would not be able to patch these security loopholes. They would not be able to know how the hacker invaded either. Such confidentiality was the reason why world class hacking software has such widespread damage and basically could not be stopped!

But Zhang Ye read a thread that explained that there were only about ten world class hacking softwares in this world. Of course, these softwares only appeared in this world slightly over ten times. And naturally, all of these have been patched after being discovered, so they were no longer as effective. Although it was certain that there were many other undiscovered hacking softwares, it could also be seen as the reason why such softwares were extremely rare. It was comparable to a top pugilist's weapon. The world class software or trojan horses — were those divine weapons, precious and rare. To exploit a loophole that even the software developer did not know of was already extremely difficult and this world's software developers were a lot more reliable than his previous world's. Yes. Once a vulnerability was found, one still had to take into consideration the nature of the loophole to exploit it with either a software or trojan horse. This was prohibitively difficult to achieve.

This was the reason why such software was so rare. Zhang Ye did not think too much about it. What he needed to do now was to get into the SARFT's network and locate Li Tao's workstation.

Chapter 279: Support Genuine Products!

Late at night.

The district was without a sound.

The only place lit up was Zhang Ye's room. This fellow didn't rest at all. He was fighting at the frontlines against corruption by himself. He patiently attempted to hack into Shanghai SARFT's website. However as time passed, Zhang Ye's expression became more and more annoyed. This website's network security

was too well planned. The vulnerabilities had already been patched and no matter how Zhang Ye tried, he could not hack into it.

For example, he wanted to use the SARFT's website to propagate the trojan horse, and then use that to gain access to find the location of Li Tao's computer, but having tried twice, Zhang Ye gave up. He couldn't even break through the server's firewall and was stuck outside the network. It was difficult to go on as he couldn't even get past the first obstacle, let alone install the trojan horse. It was bizarre to him, to the point of him giving up thinking about it.

Next, Zhang Ye downloaded another hacking software to try and punch through the firewall into the web server. He did not expect to install the trojan propagator, but instead wanted to at least gain access to the system administrator's account and password. This step proved to be the same as the first. The hacking software was too outdated and the firewall had records of it. When Zhang Ye tried to gain access, the firewall immediately alerted the administrators and traced the unauthorized point of access. It would have tracked for Zhang Ye's IP address. He did not know whether it was the system administrators who did this manually, or whether it was an automated response by the firewall. In any case, Zhang Ye nearly shat his pants. Luckily for him, he had 'eaten' 11 books of [Computer Programming Skills – Network Technology Experience Book] and he was rather skilled. His immediate action was to stop the counter attack and clean his traces. Then he quickly pulled the LAN cable out from his laptop before he could catch his breath.

Your sister!

Does this world need to be so safe!

This bro can be considered a somewhat skilled hacker by now, but you're just a damn provincial SARFT website, yet I can't break your low level security?

Why did he say that the website's security was low?

Zhang Ye's fans had gone to the website and refreshed it for 30 minutes and caused a denial of service. It was only restored after more than 10 hours in the evening. The website's standards were definitely not high. At most, it was considered as a basic security model. Even the website administration team's standards were average at most. Yet Zhang Ye couldn't break in. It showed that this world's web security was already at the most forefront of times! Of course, part of the reason could be because of Zhang Ye's laptop settings. His laptop specifications were very average. It could be used to play games at times, but if it were used for a software attack, then that might be over the limits. The configuration and internet speed was also not good enough. Looks like it was time to change his laptop, but that's another story. He had to think of other ways to break in for now.

Next, Zhang Ye connected back onto the internet. He had thought of a few more ways now. Back in his previous world, Zhang Ye had already been rather interested in hacking. He had ever read books and browsed the internet for information, but never took it up. Ahem, but still he was quite well versed in understanding of this topic.

The 3rd tactic was for Zhang Ye to use a phishing email and attach a trojan horse with it before sending it out to the Shanghai SARFT's provided email address. If the administrator clicked on the attachment and in a situation where the computer security was less tight, the trojan horse would definitely take

effect and meet its objective, but regretfully, this phishing mail sent by Zhang Ye did not even reach the target's mailbox. It was intercepted by the email server!

Failure!

Failure!

And more failure!

Numerous failed attempts had caused him to become disheartened. He also became more and more aware of this world's network security. It was little wonder for this world to have so few hackers. Most would have given up by now. With such networking security technologies, it's your mum who's not leaving rice for the hackers to eat. Not only did she not leave them any rice, there's not even a scrap of other dishes left for them. All of you are too inhumane!

The noob hacker was now raging!

It was his first time hacking and he had failed!

Zhang Ye thought that his plan was perfect, but he did not expect that he couldn't even make any progress in it. Breaking into the SARFT was not something he had on his mind anymore for now. Finding Li Tao's office workstation and controlling it was also out of the question. The only choice he had now was — To locate Li Tao's home computer, access it remotely and take control. He was hoping that Li Tao's home was using a pirated operating system that was not updated and patched, but a new problem arose. Regardless of the operating system he used, he did not even know Li Tao's home address or IP address. He did not even know his accounts used for communicating. He had more questions than answers! Without any information, how was he to hack in? There were hundreds of millions of computers in the whole country. Where would he start looking!?

It was aimless.

Zhang Ye did not hide his IP address this time. He visited Shanghai SARFT's website normally and found the public information regarding Li Tao.

His full name.

Age.

Occupation.

Etc, etc, etc.

Things like residential address were not written.

Zhang Ye was indignant, so he checked the website for any records of posts that came from his ID. Opening one of Li Tao's report uploads, he did not find any viable information. Hence, he continued looking at all the posts by Li Tao. Suddenly, a thread from the middle of this year had given Zhang Ye a pleasant surprise. This was back during the early stages of a crackdown. As at team leader of the Shanghai district, Li Tao had publicized the scope of the crackdown, leaving behind a hotline to tip him off. There was also a SARFT website tip-off email address, and finally a small line of text. Li Tao had actually left his personal email address there!

He'd gotten his email address!

Zhang Ye was immediately elated. He immediately downloaded a new trojan horse. This was a trojan horse that was embedded within a picture. It was very well concealed, so without thought, Zhang Ye used his skills and software to create a non-existent email address, to prevent him from being tracked. Then, he used this email to send Li Tao a pornographic photo, which was the trojan horse program. After dwelling on the matter, he titled the email containing the picture, "Shh, don't tell anyone. I'm sending all of you a picture of a private voyeur shot of Heavenly Queen, Zhang Yuanqi. If you don't take a look, you will be shamed to dare say you are a man! No need to thank me. Please call me Red Scarf!

Tell me, how much of an asshole grandson is Zhang Ye?

With this passage, no one would be able to resist opening it!

The email was sent over very quickly. A personal email was different from the official email at SARFT. The protective measures were definitely not that strong. This time, it was sent out successfully and did not get filtered out.

After waiting for a moment, there was still no response from the other end. Zhang Ye knew that Li Tao was probably asleep already. He did not want to wait up stupidly, so he set an alarm for an early time and fell asleep under his blankets.

Hopefully this time, it'd work!

Hopefully, Li Tao's home used a pirated operating system and firewall. As long as his computer had not been updated with the latest patches and virus detections, Zhang Ye had a good chance of taking control of his computer!

It was the first time in his life that Zhang Ye had so much love for pirated products. He was also looking forward to it!

Of course, this was only with regards to pirated operating systems. After all, that was the intellectual property of foreign companies, but for domestic products.....

Novels especially!!

Especially novels!!!

Zhang Ye had to read the genuine versions!!!!

There's a need to support the domestic literature industry!!!!

Chapter 280: Finally found Li Tao's skeletons!

Saturday morning.

The alarm shrilled loudly. Ring Ring Ring.

Zhang Ye opened his eyes and saw that the sky was still dark. He yawned and got out of bed to take a shower. His movements were light, as he noticed that Dong Shanshan's room door was still closed. She was still asleep. When he came back to his room, Zhang Ye was refreshed after taking a cold shower. He sat in front of his computer and waited. He waited for the other party's email read receipt. If he

downloaded and activated the trojan horse, Zhang Ye would receive a response on his trojan horse software from his side.

Waiting.

Waiting.

Why was this grandson still not online?

Has he even woken up yet or has he just not switched on his computer?

.....

At the same time.

In a residential district.

After getting up, Li Tao had breakfast with his family.

His wife asked, "Do you need to go to work today?"

"It's my rest day." Li Tao did not say much, just a sentence.

His wife asked, "The trouble that Zhang Ye caused, is it giving you a lot of pressure? Will it affect you? Nothing will happen right?"

Li Tao was eating a dumpling as he laughed, "If I say it wouldn't affect anything, I'd be lying, but don't worry. He can't cause much trouble for me, he's no threat."

His daughter looked up, "Dad, is Zhang Ye really done for?"

"He's done for." Li Tao patted his daughter's head, "He has already provoked the masses, there's many other who want him to go down. Even if I didn't deal with him, he'd be dealt with sooner or later!"

His daughter clapped her hands in joy, "That's great, that's what happens when he scolds our Lee Parkwoo! Hngg. Oh yes, Dad. Can you get Lee Parkwoo's autograph for me?"

Li Tao dotingly said, "OK, OK, OK, when he comes to Shanghai for any programs, I will give the television station a call for the favor. It's just a small matter."

His daughter excitedly said, "Dad, you're the best!"

Li Tao said, "Hur Hur, quickly eat."

After breakfast, Li Tao's wife went to work. His daughter went out with her classmates. He was alone in the bedroom, so he turned on the computer to read some news and check his Weibo and email.

Di.

You have mail.

Li Tao looked over at the notification and did a double take.

Not a man if you don't look? Voyeur shot? Zhang Yuanqi's private photo?

Damn, so erotic and so blood-stirring! This...I must see this!

Without another word, Li Tao navigated his mouse and clicked on the email's picture attachment. This world's network security was very good. It had managed to limit a large number of hackers or those hobbyists with selfish motivations. To them this was a form of abuse, but as with all matters, there were always pros and cons. From a different perspective, there was a pro in this being that the netizens' awareness had greatly lowered. They were not as wary as people from Zhang Ye's previous world. As such, Li Tao had totally no sense of wariness. All he wanted to do was to quickly view the picture, but when the picture finally loaded, Li Tao couldn't help but curse, "F**k your grandma! Who is this foreigner?! Where is Zhang Yuanqi? Where is the very erotic shot? Isn't this cheating! Do you still have a shred of humanity left!

.....

At the other end.

Zhang Ye's house.

After drinking his tea and having a smoke, Zhang Ye suddenly saw that his trojan horse client software had responded. On the control interface, a client PC had appeared. He had only sent the trojan horse to Li Tao, so needless to say, this must be his PC!

It's done!

He had finally succeeded!

This grandson was really using pirated software!

Zhang Ye suddenly sat up straight. Nowadays, trojan horses were basically controlled with a C/S structure. This was what they were called back in Zhang Ye's previous world. Over here, it was called B-IC structure. The meaning was the same and it was easy enough to understand. The trojan horse had been planted successfully and had made its way past Li Tao's firewall. Using a very old vulnerability in the system, it could be said that Zhang Ye now had total control over that PC. It had become a part of his botnet — simply to say, it meant he could control that PC freely now.

Entering a command, Li Tao's IP address was displayed on screen. It was a non-static IP and every time he logged onto the internet, it would be different. but with this trojan horse active in his system now, Zhang Ye did not need to worry about verifying his IP address each and every time anymore. Every time that PC connected to the internet, the trojan horse would send its IP address over to Zhang Ye's trojan horse client. Unless the infected system had been patched or had its firewall upgraded, he would not be able to get out of Zhang Ye's control.

As for the language and style of entering of the command, there were no large differences between the two worlds. This was due to the fact that all programming languages were made in English. If this world's English did not change, then programming languages would not differ by too much either. Zhang Ye entered a few more commands. His victim's current web browsing details, the computer's workgroup, computer name, account name, and administrator passwords were all gathered by Zhang Ye and no one else knew a thing besides him.

Zhang Ye was afraid that his victim would disconnect from the internet. If that happened, then no matter how skilled a hacker was, he wouldn't be able to do anything. So he quickly executed his plan — To check all of the computer's documents, including the hidden ones!

C Drive — Nothing.

D Drive — Nothing.

E Drive — Nothing.

Li Tao's computer was clean. Except for a few games and softwares, it had nothing else on it. Not even a movie file. Zhang Ye checked the web browser's history and did manage to find traces of several unhealthy websites, but that was useless, it would barely get Li Tao into any trouble. Zhang Ye was not satisfied. He searched high and low, but could not find anything!

This was impossible!

Who would not have any shameful things in their computers!

Zhang Ye was left scratching his head. This plan wasn't fruitful either, but he still had something else up his sleeves. Since his victim's computer was now under his control, then he could still gather more information!

Like turning on the webcam!

This was Zhang Ye's next course of action, but before that, he had to adjust some settings. So he entered a command. These days, webcams would usually come with LED lights. Some camera LED lights were used to brighten the subject and were common in standalone webcams. The other type would be those webcams built into computers which has a small pin-like light indicator. Even a fool would know that those wouldn't brighten up any subjects with such a small pin-like light. This light was instead used as a signal to let the user know that their webcam was in use. So naturally, this setting would have to be switched off. Otherwise, it would give away everything. Some hacking softwares had a setting to switch off this light, but others didn't. It required some effort to switch it off, but it was necessary to ensure stealth. Of course, the CPU resources usage would hike quite a bit after turning on the webcam, but that couldn't be helped. This was a hardware issue, no one could do a thing about it.

It was all set!

The webcam was activated!

Suddenly, a large face appeared in front of Zhang Ye. He focused and the smiled coldly. It was indeed that asking-for-a-beating face of Li Tao!

Li Tao was staring at his screen. There was no transmission of sound from the other side.

Zhang Ye took another action — activating his victim's PC microphone.

Da, da, the sound of mouse clicks could be heard by Zhang Ye now. He could hear everything going on in the room of his victim. Everything was in Zhang Ye's control!

Subsequently, Zhang Ye didn't care about the consequences as he began recording the video and audio — This was a process that was happening on his own laptop. He recorded every move made by Li Tao. The objective was to find something that could bring him down. However, when he started the recording, Zhang Ye's laptop with normal specifications began to crawl. Even if he did not try to open any other application, his mouse pointer was already severely lagging as it jumped across the screen. Zhang Ye smiled bitterly as he disabled some background tasks to ease the load on the CPU.

After another long wait.

About 10 minutes later, Li Tao suddenly got up. He left the screen to where the camera could not see. Zhang Ye could hear from the audio feed that Li Tao went out into the living room. He did not disconnect from the internet since Zhang Ye was still connected to his PC.

So he waited.

Besides waiting, there was nothing else he could do.

After another few minutes, Li Tao returned. He sat in front of the computer once again.

Being a hacker carried its risks. This was the reason why Zhang Ye did not leave his seat. In the event someone started tracing the hack back to him, he could quickly erase his tracks.

A cellphone's ringtone started playing.

Zhang Ye subconsciously glanced over, it was not his own cellphone.

Then he saw on screen that Li Tao had answered his phone. He was smoking a cigarette and talking, "Hello, Little Yong ah....Yes....Yes....How are the investigations of those Talk Shows going....I know there are violations...but just symbolically take some actions against them and it will be fine, there's no need to halt their broadcasts....Right...Copyright? I know they plagiarized Zhang Ye's program, but whether there's an issue with the copyright, it does not concern us. It's the job of the relevant copyright departments. Even if they bring it to court, it has nothing to do with us.....Right, right, just issue them warnings and that will be enough. We don't need to met out overly harsh punishments on them, but don't make it too light either. At least we have to show the public that we mean business. Do you even need me to teach you?"

What?

Talking about me now?

Zhang Ye's eyes lit up!

Then continuing on, Li Tao said, "That girl from Weiwo Video...that Dong something girl. Her program's been halted right? Good...who? Whoever calls in....Yes... I know, but it doesn't matter who pleads for her. She's Zhang Ye's university classmate, so we will ban the both of them...Right, to go against our team and cause us so much trouble, hur, did they even think they would live peacefully? No way! In the future, keep an eye on this Weiwo Video company as well. If there's any problem with any of their programs, report it to me....Yes, we will use them as an example to others. Let's see who still dares to rebel....Hur Hur, you think I'm not aware that 'Online Talents' doesn't have any problems? Even if there are no problems, we will still take action against it! Who can do anything about it.... You

understand?.....Alright, go and take care of it. You must repress all of those negative opinions! Whoever refuses to accept it, report them to me!”

The call ended.

Li Tao extinguished his cigarette and continued surfing the internet. He was completely oblivious that every word he just said had been recorded by Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye was very excited, he slapped his thighs loudly!

It’s done! This was just what I wanted! With this, Li Tao still wants to flourish? He won’t flourish another day!

After waiting for another 15 minutes, with nothing worthy to show for, Zhang Ye disconnected from that computer. He switched off its camera and microphone and cleaned up the event logs on his victim’s computer. He eliminated all traces of the hack except for the trojan horse, which he couldn’t delete. There was no way to do it as it was a very common type of trojan horse. There was no uninstall program for it, only the world class trojan horses would have that, but it was harmless. Every hacker would leave some traces of softwares, emails, trojan horses, and such when they hacked into someone’s system. As long as the event logs were deleted, there wouldn’t be a problem. It would be untraceable from there.

He closed the control program.

Zhang Ye disconnected from the internet to be safe. Only then did he review the recorded footage and edited the most crucial part of it out.

You wanted to take a bite at me and my old classmate?

Li Tao! You’re.....finished! Even if your father from Heaven comes, he wouldn’t be able to save you!