

## Superstar 351

### Chapter 351: Nearby Person—Water Lotus Moon!

Afternoon.

It was already 3PM.

No matter how long he waited and waited, the Red String of Fate did not seem to have taken effect!

Oh? It can't be? Why was there no effect this time?

Zhang Ye had waited for so long, that even the flowers had wilted. Don't even talk about developing further with Wu Zeqing, he had not even been able to meet with President Wu. Thus, Zhang Ye did not stay any longer and just packed up. He said goodbye to his colleagues before joining a few other lecturers downstairs who were also heading home for the day.

Who knew that when Zhang Ye reached the first floor, he immediately spotted Wu Zeqing who was not too far away. It was not that his eyes were sharp, but that Wu Zeqing was too eye-catching. Such a beauty would be the focus of attention wherever she went. You couldn't help but see her even if you didn't want to. There were five to six people walking alongside Wu Zeqing. It looked like she had brought them along for official matters. From their conversation, it sounded like a small auditorium in the school needed some renovation work.

"It's not simple to modify the roof, right?"

"It needs to be refurbished once over no matter what."

"If the facility lighting needs to be completely changed, then the overall work required would be rather intensive."

Wu Zeqing and those workers walked past Zhang Ye. She did not even look at him.

Zhang Ye stood still for a moment, thinking if there would be an unexpected situation. Like whether Wu Zeqing would suddenly call him over or she might suddenly say that she was knocking off and ask Zhang Ye to send her home. He was just looking forward to something happening that would let the two of them become closer, but Zhang Ye was disappointed once again. President Wu had already brought the group to the small auditorium. Nothing happened and Zhang Ye had wasted the entire day waiting.

Whatever.

It's time to go home.

Zhang Ye could only drive off in his car. This lousy Red String of Fate was not doing its job today. Could it be that the gulf between him and President Wu was too large and their Marriage Affinity could not be connected together? That couldn't be. Zhang Ye looked down and saw that the Red String of Fate was still tied to his ankle and had not broken yet. This showed that their fates were still connected somehow. Hai, as he pondered further, Zhang Ye also slowly realised that for two people to get together, would usually take long term battling together, getting to know each other, etc, etc, etc. It would be a long path to traverse and this was even with connected fates. Some people knew each other

for over 10 years before finally getting together, so for him, these few hours was nothing to be too anxious about. Marriage Affinity and cupid's luck were 2 very different things.

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At home.

It was the weekend, so both of his parents were resting.

Zhang Ye was opening the gates with his key when someone suddenly opened the door from inside. Zhang Ye had a big fright!

It was his mother!

Zhang Ye wiped the sweat from his head said, "It's you! You gave me a scare!"

"My son is back! Quick, quick! Come in, come in. Are you tired?" His mother pulled Zhang Ye into the house in a very warm and passionate manner.

Zhang Ye changed into his slippers, "I'm not tired. The classes ended already and there wasn't much to do at school today."

Dad nodded, "Little Ye is back?"

"Yes, Dad. What are you two doing? Why aren't you watching TV?" Zhang Ye asked.

Dad said, "We were just talking about you."

Zhang Ye said, "Oh, what about me?"

Mom broke out into a smile, "What do you think? You have done your Dad and I proud! You've secretly gone on the pages of People's Daily! That's really good! I've always said that my son's a great person! I've said it before! You see! We're talking about People's Daily here! It's not a paper that any Tom, Dick, or Harry could get onto! Even if you paid a lot of money, you wouldn't be able to appear on it! It's still my son who has such an ability! That "Ode to Young China" was so well written!"

Dad said in a speechless manner, "You said that? What did you say? Did you say that last night? You stopped our son and gave him such a scolding yesterday, saying that he did not respect his elders!"

Mom rolled her eyes, "Did I say that?"

Dad ignored her and just continued reading the paper, "You know it yourself, whether you said it or not."

"Son, quickly have a drink." His mother did not bother to bring up last night's events, "Hur Hur, Mom will prepare dinner tonight, tell me what you want to eat!"

Zhang Ye laughed, "I'm fine with anything." As he said that, his eyes swept over to a stack of newspapers on the coffee table. There were more than 10 copies sitting on it, "Oh, what's that?"

His father looked over and said, "Your mum bought all the People's Daily newspaper she could find on the streets from more than 10 newspaper vendors. She was giving them out in the district until the

security guards came over to stop her thinking that she was handing out advertisements. Your mum with her bad temper even got into an argument with them."

Zhang Ye: "..."

His mother said indignantly, "Who asked that guard not to know better? With my looks and bearing as a celebrity's mother, would I need to give out advertisements? Wasn't he asking to be scolded?! I was just chatting with our neighbours. Why was he so bothered? Of course I would give him a piece of my mind!"

Dad said in an annoyed fashion, "A celebrity's mother has such qualities? What would others think if they knew? Our son has done us proud, but you should also think of how you should do him proud."

His mother said in a flustered tone, "Son, did Mom make you lose face? Tell us!"

What could Zhang Ye say? He could only cough and say, "No."

"See what our son says!" His mother stared at his father, "I'm shaming our son? You are the one who's throwing away his face. Always wearing that sort of clothing and never changing your style. Little Ye is now doing well and earning big bucks. He's given us enough and you don't even want to buy new clothes? You are like a country bumpkin!"

Dad stared back, "My shirts are all handmade. Look at the quality, it's so good. They don't need changing even after so many years too, how is it old fashioned?"

Mom pouted, "Let your son decide, I can't be bothered about you."

The old couple began squabbling and Zhang Ye was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. He did not want to get himself involved, so he slowly walked back into his room and lay on his bed waiting for dinner.

After dinner.

His parents were back to how they were before. They started talking about his marriage.

"Old Zhang, what kind of girl do you think we should look for our Little Ye?"

"It's up to him. As long as he likes her, I have no opinion."

"What does a child like him know? We need to help him with such things. We definitely cannot get someone from the entertainment industry. They don't have good reputations. I won't agree to that. A teacher is not good either since they spend so many years teaching children already. They would be totally annoyed by them and when they have children themselves, so their tempers wouldn't be good. No one from the finance industry either, they have nothing in common to talk about with our son. The marriage will definitely go wrong if that's the case. And....."

His mother was talking non-stop by herself.

Zhang Ye became a little dizzy from listening to all the chattering, "Dad, Mom, I'm going out for a while."

Mom frowned, "It's already so late, where are you going?"

"I'm going out for a run, to get some exercise." Zhang Ye said, "I'm off now."

Mom said, "Come back soon! Remember to wear your sunglasses and a mask!"

"I know." Zhang Ye prepared his get up, then left the house. He could not stand that mouth of his mother. What marriage? There's not even a hint of a girlfriend!

It was already evening. The sky had slowly darkened and the stars were twinkling.

Zhang Ye walked along the road, enjoying a rare feeling of peace. He could even admire the moon.

He had not exercised in a long time, so he decided to do some jogging. Exercising was not something to skimp on, just as what his landlady had said before. Martial arts was never going to be easy, one would need to be determined while training.

He began running!

Zhang Ye maintained a steady speed. His physical strength had been getting better and he had managed to run for over half an hour without resting. As he was running towards Xuanwumen, a vibration came from his pocket.

Di di di.

His cellphone rang.

Zhang Ye could tell from the ringtone that it was from his chatting app. It was already this late, so who could it be? He remembered that he had only logged into an old account. Using his own name to chat would be too troublesome. Many people had somehow gotten his contact either by searching or some other way and were adding him every other day. They would message him in private. Zhang Ye was someone who was willing to chat with anyone who liked him, but there were too many chats to deal with. If he chatted with someone, then what about the others? It wouldn't be good to snub anyone, so instead he decided that he would not login to that account as often.

He stopped. Catching his breath, he took out his cellphone and took a look.

An avatar was blinking — It was Water Lotus Moon!

He saw her message: "Where are you at?"

Zhang Ye perked up, "Where? I'm jogging outside."

Water Lotus Moon sent another message that left Zhang Ye surprised, "You are in Xuanwumen?"

"Ah?" Zhang Ye was dumbfounded. He looked around him and saw that there was no one around. There were only cars on the road that were passing by. He immediately replied, "How did you know? I just ran over here, did you see me? That can't be. I did not send you any pictures before and you do not know me!"

Water Lotus Moon sent another picture. It showed that the distance between them was approximately 200 meters.

Zhang Ye exclaimed with some vulgarities. Many chatting apps in his previous world also had such functionalities, but they were usually not that accurate. Sometimes it would display the distance as a few dozen meters, but in reality, the distance was a few thousand meters. He was not too familiar with the chatting apps of this world, but it seemed like they were quite accurate. If he knew, he would have

turned off the location tracking functionality. This was giving away too much information of his location, "You are in Xuanwumen too?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Yes."

Zhang Ye: "It can't be a coincidence?"

Water Lotus Moon, "Looks like we have some fate. I sent the pictures wrongly to you before and just now, I was just fiddling with the people nearby function and somehow I found you."

Zhang Ye looked around: "Yes, that's must be fate. Where are you at?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Your specific location?"

Zhang Ye hesitated before replying: "I'm in the vicinity of Zhuangsheng Department Store."

Water Lotus Moon replied: "I'm at the side of Liulichang, looks like it's a little more than 200 metres."

To the east of Xuanwumen, one street over was Liulichang just over 500 metres away.

Zhang Ye replied, "What are you doing at Liulichang? At this time, the antique stores should already be closed?"

Water Lotus Moon: "I'm buying some Xuan paper."

Zhang Ye: "Are you involved in cultural work?"

Water Lotus Moon: "This Big Sis works at a bank. I deal with purchasing. There will be an exhibition in the unit in a few more days and we will be using a lot of paper and ink. What about you, what do you do?"

Zhang Ye blinked. He couldn't possibly say that he was a celebrity. It was not something that could be said without thought. If he were to be recognized, it would be troublesome. So he replied: "Oh, I am in the finance industry. I invest in stocks and such. Yes, so have you finished buying what you needed? Are you going home now?"

Water Lotus Moon: "I'm not in a rush, I'm admiring the moon."

Zhang Ye: "What a coincidence, I was just jogging and appreciating the moon too."

Chapter 352: The difficult questions from Water Lotus Moon!

Under the moonlight.

Xuanwumen, or more accurately speaking, it was near the school yard entrance.

Zhang Ye found a spot on the staircase in front of a bank. He did not carry a look that suited a teacher as he sat down heavily on the steps. He was already tired from his run and his momentum had all but stopped since he received the message through the chatting app. Without that momentum, he no longer had the strength to carry on running as he started panting heavily.

He was tired.

But his heart was alive because a beauty was chatting with him.

Zhang Ye typed: "Today's weather is really nice and the moon looks beautiful too."

Water Lotus Moon replied quickly, "Yes, that's why I was not in a rush to get home."

Zhang Ye tested her by typing: "Do you stay nearby?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Not around here. It's rather far. Have you finished running?"

Zhang Ye replied: "I'm tired from running, so I've stopped. There's nothing to do at home anyway, so I found a place to sit down to chat with you. It's rare to share such fate. Amongst the sea of people on the internet, the two of us nearly bumped into each other." The first time, it was the Cupid Satchel's effect, while this time, it was a coincidence. Zhang Ye did not expect Water Lotus Moon to be in Beijing. It was already this late at night too and yet he had run to a place near here. If this wasn't coincidence, what could it be? Zhang Ye had been busy with work the past few days and did not have the time to exercise. Even the reason for him to come out today was because of his mother's incessant nagging.

Water Lotus Moon: "That's true."

Zhang Ye replied with some emotionally deep words, "We travelled a thousand miles and met due to fate."

Water Lotus Moon: "Hur Hur, we still have not met."

Zhang Ye definitely wished to meet Water Lotus Moon once. This Big Sis who worked at the bank had too alluring of a figure. Zhang Ye had been dreaming of Water Lotus Moon's naked body every night for the past few days. He could not take his mind of her body. When he tried probing, she did not follow up on it, so Zhang Ye did not find it appropriate to carry on mentioning it. If he directly said to meet up out of the blue, he might end up putting her off. The crux of the issue was the timing wasn't right. This was the internet after all. Everything was quite unreal. It was very difficult for people to trust each other with a screen separating them.

Di Di. The message came.

Water Lotus Moon: "Did you delete the pictures from before?"

Zhang Ye immediately sent a screenshot. "My camera basically doesn't have pictures. It's empty. The internal memory is also cleared. Even my chat history is clean, so rest assured Big Sis. No one can force me to do things I don't agree to, but anything that I agree to, I would definitely do. I have that level of integrity. If you don't believe me, I can use my character to assure you that I have not stored a single one of your pictures, nor would it leak out from me."

Water Lotus Moon: "Okay. If I didn't believe you, Big Sis would not have sent you more pictures previously. Hur Hur. Just look at it as if they are artistic pictures."

Zhang Ye said with pretense. "Definitely. Those are artistic pictures." After he sent the message, he found it lacking and began flattering: "Your body is really a work of art from the heavens. It's really too perfect." Be it in Zhang Ye's previous world or in this new world, there were body art pictures. However, this fellow, Zhang Ye, was just saying empty words. How could he know anything about such artistry? He did not have any artistic foundations or understandings. All he looked at were the thighs and breasts. That was all this fellow was interested in.

Water Lotus Moon: "How can these kinds of pictures be seen by others. It was only seen by you because I made a mistake. Hur Hur. There's no need to even mention letting others take pictures of me."

Zhang Ye gulped a mouthful of saliva. He knew it was inappropriate but could not help but ask: "Then, if you don't mind, I am willing to belabor myself. Since I'm your only audience member, and have seen it before. \*cough\*, although I never studied photography, I still know how to take photos. It will at least be better than the angles of your self-photography." Hey, it was a pleasure to help others. As an excellent Young Pioneer member, he naturally would never reject doing such things, or else how could he be called a Red Scarved Scout?

The other party immediately turned silent.

Zhang Ye waited helplessly for her reply.

After tens of seconds, the cellphone beeped. Water Lotus Moon: "Hur Hur, we only got to know each other for a few days, and furthermore, it was through the internet. That wouldn't be appropriate, right?"

Was this a rejection?

However, Zhang Ye said, "But we are fated. There is a good saying..." Just as he was about to throw out the poem, he suddenly recalled that this poem did not exist in this world. He was currently a person "in finance", so how could he have such talent? It might even reveal his identity, hence he did not dare send a poem. "There is a good saying, it does not matter how long we know each other. We are soulmates and confidants. It all depends on feelings and not time. You might know someone for decades, but that does not make him a soulmate. Someone you met in one day might gain your trust, allowing to speak your woes and joys. For example, I'm a classic weakling, and someone without any guts. You can completely trust me." To meet Water Lotus Moon, Zhang Ye was willing to even say he was impotent, much less that he was a weakling.

Water Lotus Moon: "You sure are humorous."

Zhang Ye: "If it's your camera, I won't be able to keep the content either."

After another pause, Water Lotus Moon sent: "Let me consider it."

Upon realizing he had a chance, Zhang Ye's eyes lit up. He began typing: "Didn't you want to keep memories of your youth? Those pictures of yours are all self-taken, and the angles aren't good. Some are too low, and others are too high. The main issue is that it's too near. If another person took the pictures for you, the effects would definitely be especially good. Furthermore, we are so fated, so..."

Water Lotus Moon cut him off: "Truthfully, I have always wanted to get someone to take the pictures for me, but for such explicit stuff... Hur Hur, it's not easy to find such a person."

Zhang Ye once again volunteered himself bravely, "We don't know each other. We don't even know each other's work place or address, so you can definitely feel assured with me."

Water Lotus Moon: "If you really knew me, I wouldn't have sent you my pictures. Alright, it's not early. It's time for me to return home."

Zhang Ye said unwillingly: "Don't."

Water Lotus Moon: "We can talk about this in the future."

Zhang Ye replied, knowing that the other party was still a little uncertain about him. "Why don't we skip the talk about photography and just meet up first? Shall we meet over coffee or something?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Our fate is still not fully there yet. Otherwise, we would have met already. Hur Hur."

Zhang Ye replied nervously, "Isn't this considered fate already?"

Water Lotus Moon, "Sure then, you were mentioning earlier about soulmates? Then I have a few questions. They are very simple questions involving colors and numbers. If you can tell me what I am thinking about, then Big Sis will believe that you are my soulmate and meetup with you, how's that?"

Zhang Ye was a little stunned but replied, "Ah? Guess something like that?"

Water Lotus Moon sent a smiling emoticon over, "Didn't you say soulmates?"

Damn, how can that even be guessed. Guessing a color might still be OK, but numbers? He did not know even know what the range of numbers might be, so how could he guess?

"That....." Zhang Ye understood that the other party probably did not wish to meetup, so she had set it up with high levels of difficulty.

Water Lotus Moon: "Hur Hur, we should not meet if we aren't soulmates. Let's talk about it again when our fate allows for it. Big Sis will be returning home now."

Suddenly, Zhang Ye had a stroke of genius. Eureka!

Wait a moment! Who said that he did not have a way?

Zhang Ye suddenly came up with a wicked trick and had his heart set on answering. He happily agreed: "Sure! Let's give it a try!"

Looking down on me?

This bro is not just anyone!

Chapter 353: Meeting Water Lotus Moon!

The wind was blowing.

It was not strong, but still, it was a winter night. A light wind would also be cold.

Zhang Ye's body shivered. He did not wear much since he had just come out for a jog. He stood up from the staircase, and ran to around to the other side of the bank and found a place to shelter himself from the wind. He squatted down facing a cafe and restaurant on the opposite side. Since he did not bring his wallet, he could not go in either, so he decided to settle for staying in that spot.

Guess what she was thinking?

This sort of question was simple, because there was no need for thinking or technicalities to consider. Yet it was also the most difficult as it was purely made for guessing only. Of course, this was the case for



other people. They would probably not be able to guess unless they were really lucky, but for Zhang Ye, this was not something that he couldn't do!

Right now, Zhang Ye only had one thing to do. He opened the game ring's virtual screen and reached into his inventory to take out a crystal. He crushed it.

[Saving Game]

[Game Saved]

[Saved Game Validity: 30 minutes]

This was his last "Save Game Crystal" that Zhang Ye had. In order to meet Water Lotus Moon, he had to sacrifice it all. His heart ached the moment he crushed the crystal. This was because he knew how important it was. It could even be said that Zhang Ye could only successfully become a host all thanks to the "saved game". Otherwise, he might still not have found a suitable job up to now, much less to have developed so successfully in the entertainment industry. Yes, but then again, such items were drawn so that they could be used, right? He could not hoard it till the day he died just because it was valuable. That would be most unwise. Zhang Ye did not want to be a miser, besides he might still be able to get a valuable item like this in the next lottery draw. When it was time for it to be used, it should be used. This was a case of no pain, no gain!

The other party now was a beautiful lady with a voluptuous figure. Even if she was not some peerless beauty, she shouldn't be too bad looking. The manner in which she spoke was also very appropriate and this touched Zhang Ye. Of course he had to grab at this chance. If he missed it, he might no longer have another chance in the future.

At this moment, he received Water Lotus Moon's message: "Are you sure you want to try?"

"Yes." Zhang Ye replied: "Please ask, what are the questions?"

After a short while, Water Lotus Moon asked: "I am thinking of a color now, soulmate. Tell me what color am I thinking of?"

Zhang Ye made a wild guess: "White!"

This was because he had seen Water Lotus Moon's white colored panties earlier, so the color just rolled off his mind.

Water Lotus Moon sent a faint smiling emoticon: "Pity, you guessed wrong."

Zhang Ye replied: "Next question."

Water Lotus Moon: "I've thought of a number, it's your turn."

Zhang Ye asked: "How many digits?"

Water Lotus Moon: "I can't give you that hint. Otherwise, how is this a soulmate test?"

Zhang Ye randomly said: "32!"

Water Lotus Moon: "Hur Hur, such a pity, you are wrong again."

Zhang Ye: "Then what number and color were you thinking of?"

Water Lotus Moon: "If I said you were wrong, then you were definitely wrong. I have no reason to lie to you, no? Alright, since you don't sound convinced, let me give you a few more questions. For these questions, you only have to guess one correctly as to what I am thinking of and I will admit that we are soulmates. How about that?"

Zhang Ye did not give up of course, "Go ahead and ask."

He did not know if Water Lotus Moon was just playing around with him, but was clearly intrigued, "What sort of books do you think Big Sis likes to read?"

Zhang Ye blinked, "I guess that you like to read Chen Tianmo's prose essays?"

Water Lotus Moon: "What a pity again. Do I prefer raw Pu'er or ripe Pu'er?"

This was a question of 2 choices and there was a 50% chance of getting it right. Zhang Ye was excited at this prospect as Water Lotus Moon had mentioned earlier that he only needed to get 1 question right before she agreed to meet up. After thinking it through, most people preferred ripe Pu'er. Could the answer be the opposite, but if it were so simple, why would Water Lotus Moon ask it? Unless the answer was really ripe Pu'er? He had to think using reverse-reverse psychology? Zhang Ye decided to answer: "You like ripe Pu'er!"

Water Lotus Moon: "Wrong again. Alright, let's not fool around anymore. Big Sis has to go now, let's chat again when there's a chance."

Zhang Ye quickly replied, "Don't go. You haven't told me the answers yet! Big Sis? Big Sis?" He continuously sent out 3 to 4 messages but she did not reply.

He had not expected this to happen!

F\*\*k! If there's no answer, how am I supposed to do this!

Zhang Ye was unwilling to accept defeat as he continued to send a few more messages, but even though the other party's avatar was lit up, there was still no response. He did not know if it was because she did not reply on purpose or whether she was driving. Thinking of this, Zhang Ye decided to try his luck. He ran straight towards Liulichang at a very fast speed, similar to that of a short distance sprint!

In about ten minutes, he arrived at Liulichang, but upon looking around, the streets were mostly deserted. Several shops that sold the Four Treasures of the Study were already closed for the day. Two of them were preparing to close their shops. There were no cars to be seen around the area. Clearly, Water Lotus Moon had already left. Regrets. He should not have fooled around on chat with Water Lotus Moon. He should have just come directly to take a look and it would have been the same, right. but then again, that might not have been okay. Liulichang was a huge area and was split into the east and west streets. Who would have known where Water Lotus Moon was buying Xuan paper and appreciating the moon from? Behind was a section of alleyways which would make it too difficult to look for someone. The problem was that he did not even know what Water Lotus Moon looked like. Would he have to search for her by staring at people's chests? Figure it out by look at the size of their breasts? Zhang Ye did not have such a skill anyway!

It was a wrong move!

He really did not expect this!

Zhang Ye did not have any other way out, so he walked home listlessly. He did not know how long he had walked for as he headed south past Hufang bridge, but at that very moment, his cellphone received a message!

It was from Water Lotus Moon: "Big Sis has reached home, you rest early too."

Zhang Ye's wait was finally over. He quickly replied: "I'm not home yet, still outside. I've been trying to guess the answer to those questions, but still can't figure it out! If you don't tell me your answers, I won't even have the mood to go home!"

Water Lotus Moon: "It was just a joke, there's no need for that."

Zhang Ye: "There's a need for it! I see everything as important! If I don't get this clear, I wouldn't be able to sleep!"

Water Lotus Moon sent him a calm faced emoticon: "I don't mind telling you. Big Sis thought of the color, purplish blue. The number I thought of was...."

As she was telling him the answers, Zhang Ye kept looking at his watch nervously. When Water Lotus Moon finally said all the answers to her questions, Zhang Ye did not hesitate one moment longer and quickly pressed on an option on the virtual screen of his game ring!

[Reading file]

[Retrieving data]

[Data retrieved!]

.....

His head was dizzy!

His eyes went into a blur!

Zhang Ye's tiredness from running to Liulichang suddenly disappeared. What was left was just the little bit of tiredness from his earlier jogging. The lights and scene of Hufang bridge was also no longer in sight. The scene before him changed and Zhang Ye was back at the side of the dimly lit bank. A few people were walking past him.

He's back!

The saved data had returned him to the time from 28 minutes earlier!

What a close shave! Another 2 minutes, no, just another minute more and the save would have been wasted. The saved data could only be stored for 30 minutes at most! Whether it be 1 minute or 30 minutes later, the saved data would be able to bring Zhang Ye back to the save point, but once it was past 30 minutes, the saved data would not exist. This was a matter of life or death!

Looking at the time on his cellphone, it was exactly 28 minutes ago when he was on the chat app with Water Lotus Moon. Zhang Ye had just sent the message "Let's give it a try".

Di di!

The alert sounded!

"Are you sure you want to try?" Water Lotus Moon asked.

It was the exact same words as before!

Zhang Ye was afraid that he might change the outcome, so he stuck to the same words as before, "Yes. Please ask, what are the questions?" He even knew that the reply from Water Lotus Moon would come in 5 seconds.

1 second.....

3 seconds.....

5 seconds.....

As expected, Water Lotus Moon's reply came: "I am thinking of a color now, soulmate. Tell me what color am I thinking of?"

Zhang Ye replied without hesitation: "Purplish blue."

Water Lotus Moon immediately replied: "....."

Zhang Ye smiled: "Did I guess correctly?"

Water Lotus Moon seemingly pondered: "Your luck is pretty good."

Only Zhang Ye knew that it was not due to some shitty luck. If it were red, orange, yellow, green, blue, or purple, it might have been luck, but thinking of the color purplish blue, cyan, or khaki, etc, even a deity would not be able to guess correctly. This was already not some primary color. It was a secondary color like sky blue, purplish blue, sea blue, etc, etc, etc. Just how many were there to choose from? Who would guess that!

Only Zhang Ye could have used a different way to find out, but even if he knew the answer, he understood that Water Lotus Moon was not actually planning on meeting him. This was because if she did, she wouldn't have come up with such questions that might seem simple to guess, but were in fact not down to luck. This was probably similar to the odds of striking lottery!

Water Lotus Moon: "Let me ask another one."

Zhang Ye: "Please."

Water Lotus Moon: "I've thought of a number, make a guess?"

Zhang Ye directly answered: "19!"

Water Lotus Moon: "....."

Zhang Ye laughed: "Did I get it again?"

Water Lotus Moon: "What sort of books do you think Big Sis usually likes to read?"

Zhang Ye answered without a thought: "Analects!"

Water Lotus Moon: ".....You can even guess that?"

Zhang Ye smiled and replied, "We're soulmates after all. I only guessed because I like reading 'Analects' too."

Water Lotus Moon was stunned: "Alright then, I have 1 last question. I like to drink tea, do you think Big Sis prefers raw Pu'er or ripe Pu'er?"

This was the most tricky question!

He had initially thought that this was a choice between 2 answers, but Water Lotus Moon had actually dug a hole for him to jump in!

Zhang Ye smiled, "I feel that you like neither raw Pu'er or ripe Pu'er, but you actually prefer Tie Guanyin instead."

When he finished answering this question, Water Lotus Moon did not reply.

Zhang Ye blinked: "Big Sis?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Yes."

Zhang Ye coughed: "Did I get them all?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Big Sis only started liking Tie Guanyin in the past few days. Even those who have known me for many years would not know this, I don't understand how you guessed it."

Zhang Ye reply: "I just blindly guessed."

Water Lotus Moon: "I know that you guessed it blindly, otherwise how would you even know what number I was thinking of? Could you really be a Big Sis' soulmate?"

Zhang Ye quickly replied: "You think too highly of me."

Water Lotus Moon: "Big Sis has never believed in fate, but today I can't say that anymore. Since I made the promise, I will do it. Let's meet up today."

Chapter 354: It's you?

Meet?

It was really happening!

It's done!

At this moment, Zhang Ye, who was taking shelter behind the bank building, was overcome with emotion. He had invested so heavily into this, if he did not manage to meet up, then he would have suffered heavy losses. It's a good thing his hard work did was not for naught! He was extremely excited. If it were just a normal meetup, Zhang Ye would not be this worried, but as Water Lotus Moon did not have any intentions to meet up in the first place and did not even give him a chance, Zhang Ye had

thrown out all his tricks that he had by using "Save" to break through the impossible. He had resorted to a very practical method to create this chance. The fact that it worked had left him with utmost satisfaction.

His legs felt numb? It seemed like it felt better now?

Yes, maybe because the weather was a little too cold.

Water Lotus Moon: "Are you there?"

Zhang Ye finally reacted, "I'm here, I'm here!"

Water Lotus Moon: "Hur Hur, so are we meeting or not?"

Zhang Ye replied quickly: "Meeting, of course we are meeting. I was just taking shelter from the wind and did not have the time to reply. It's rather cold outside and my legs became numb. Yea, why don't I go back and get a change of clothes first?"

Water Lotus Moon: "There's no need to go through such trouble, right?"

Zhang Ye: "I live nearby, it wouldn't take more than 30 minutes. Besides, I did not bring my wallet out."

He had wanted to go back home to change and get his wallet. It was always better to be prepared to leave a good impression on the other party.

Water Lotus Moon: "There's no need for that. It's not early anymore, Big Sis is waiting to go home too."

Zhang Ye replied: "Then alright, where shall we meet?"

Water Lotus Moon: "There are a lot of alleys around here, so I'm not too familiar."

Zhang Ye smiled, "It's OK, I'm familiar with this area. Tell me where you are and I will go look for you."

Water Lotus Moon: "I'm in the middle of East and West Liulichang, at Nanxinhua Street where there is a bridge. I'm waiting underneath the bridge here."

Zhang Ye replied: "Where the old bridge of white marble was? OK, I know where that is. Wait for me, I'm running over there to look for you."

Water Lotus Moon: "OK, no rush."

Zhang Ye had already ran quite a distance, not including the amount before he reloaded the save data, but when he knew that he would be meeting the beauty with a large bosom from the photo, his spirits lifted and he felt full of strength again. He continued running past the eastern alleys towards Liulichang. To ensure he did not look too tired when he reached there, Zhang Ye maintained a slow jogging pace. The more he ran, the better he felt.

He sent her a message while he was running: "How do I find you? What do you look like? Otherwise, I will go and ask if it is you whenever I see any pretty lady?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Big Sis is not a pretty lady."

Not pretty?

But she can't look bad either!

Zhang Ye was full of confidence, knowing that she was just being modest. So he replied: "So how do I look for you? Which road are you on? There should be a lot of people around, right? Do you have any special features? Otherwise, we could have a secret signal?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Hur Hur, this is not some secret agent mission. There's no need for that, I drove here. When you arrive, you should see a white BMW 7 series parked on the roadside of Luxi Pavillion. You can just get in the car directly."

Zhang Ye was stunned, "BMW? 7 series? Didn't you say that you work in the purchasing department of a bank?"

Water Lotus Moon: "Even if that is so, can't I buy a nice car?"

Zhang Ye agreed. She might be the leader of the purchasing department of the bank. That position would have enabled her to earn loads. "Sure, then I will just get in directly."

Water Lotus Moon: "OK, Big Sis will be waiting."

Zhang Ye was running faster by now. He could no longer wait to meet this sultry lady. He had already been fantasizing about her for many days now!

After about 10 minutes.

Along the roadside of Liulichang.

Zhang Ye had jogged over from West Liulichang. When he got here, he could immediately see the bridge of white marble. In Zhang Ye's previous world, the white marble bridge had already been torn down some years ago to make way for a new steel bridge. It even had an elevator access, but in this world, Liulichang was a little different. The white marble bridge was still there though the shape was slightly differently. Around it, the architecture and buildings also looked different. Like the famous "Yidege" was non-existent here. It was replaced by a shop selling precious stone bracelets. The building itself looked different too.

Where was the car?

Where was it?

Zhang Ye was dizzy from the running, his mask was restraining his breathing, so he decided to take it off since it was already dark and there weren't many people around and no one should be able to recognize him.

Hey!

It's there!

The car was parked at the side of the road!

Zhang Ye's eyes shone with excitement when he saw the white BMW beside Luxi Pavillion. The car was parked directly below a street lamp and a figure could be seen in the car under the illumination. A long black haired woman was seated in the driver's seat. It looked like she was wearing a shirt with a white

collar. The rest couldn't be seen clearly from where he was. Zhang Ye quickly straightened his clothes and made himself look more presentable. Then he brushed his hair a little and walked over. Oh yea, he was a celebrity after all, what if the other person recognized him? Hai, if she does recognize him, so be it. It wouldn't matter. So what if he was a celebrity, couldn't he meet an online friend? To help someone in need of a photographer was a good thing, isn't it?

40 meters.....

30 meters.....

20 meters.....

He walked closer and saw everything much more clearer.

Water Lotus Moon's head was lowered like she was looking at something, either her cellphone or a book. From this, their age difference could be seen very clearly. Zhang Ye had gotten nervous and worried a lot from the thought of this meetup. His mind was always finding something to focus on, but Water Lotus Moon was not like him, she was after all an elder sister in her thirties. She was calm and collected, and was not even looking around in her car. She just sat there looking at something on her lap, as if she did not think too much about this meetup.

A white BMW, it was impressive!

Zhang Ye sent a message hoping to get a confirmation, "I'm here."

Then he only saw the woman in the car lowering her head once more and picking up a phone. Then, Zhang Ye got a reply: "OK, get on." The beauty inside did not even turn back or look around.

Perhaps this was what you called self-restraint.

Yes, this was also a kind of demeanor.

Zhang Ye was even more attracted to her now. He took a deep breath and strode towards the car door. He pulled on the door handle and got on. Then he closed the door as he said, "Hi, I am.....Ah?" When he saw her, he was confused for a moment. The words that were coming out from his mouth got stuck!

F\*\*k!

What was the situation?

Zhang Ye was shockingly surprised until he was about to curse!

The beauty also looked at him stunned, "It's you?"

Zhang Ye was dumbfounded, "It's...it's you?"

"Little Zhang?" The beauty called him by his surname.

Zhang Ye was breaking out in a full sweat now, "President....Wu?"

The person in the car was in fact Wu Zeqing, who was dressed in her qipao.

Wu Zeqing looked at him in the eye, "You are 'I am your father'?"



"And you are 'Water Lotus Moon'?" Zhang Ye felt as if he was going to faint the moment he finished saying those words. He nearly coughed out blood too. "Didn't you say you were working as a purchaser in the bank?"

Wu Zeqing retorted, "Didn't you say that you were dealing with stocks and investments in the finance industry?"

Zhang Ye nearly cried, "I, I was just bullsh\*tting!"

Wu Zeqing simply acknowledged and said gracefully, "I was also just saying for the sake of saying." Her expression did not change much, but at this moment she also took a deep breath. Clearly, she was not as calm as she looked on the surface!

Two people bullsh\*tting with each other!

Neither had expected to bump into someone they knew!

What's more, they had only met each other in the day, they didn't even have a change of clothes yet!

And so, there was silence in the car. The atmosphere in the car had turned as awkward as it could get. It was so awkward that no words could describe it!

Wu Zeqing!

Water Lotus Moon was actually Wu Zeqing!

Go to hell! How could there be such a coincidence!

After chatting for so many days with this beauty and even seeing the naked photos of hers, it turned out to be his leader? It turned out to be the goddess that everyone was admiring? President Wu?

Wait, a coincidence? Zhang Ye lowered his head to look at the Red String of Fate that was tied to his ankle. Then he looked to the other end of it that was still tied onto Wu Zeqing's ankle. At this moment, he understood that this was no coincidence, but was an effect from tying the Red String of Fate around President Wu's ankle that afternoon. It had brought together their fates in a short period of time. This Red String of Fate had created seemingly coincidental chances for the two to meet. It was no wonder nothing had happened that afternoon. This was because everything was delayed to nighttime instead. Even an evening run would enable him to be found by Wu Zeqing? This was definitely the work of the Red String of Fate. This Red String of Fate had created Marriage Affinity for them! Zhang Ye was still wondering earlier why he had fate with Water Lotus Moon even though the Red String of Fate was tied to Wu Zeqing. That was because the two were actually the same person! The Cupid Sachet had attracted Wu Zeqing, while the Red String of Fate was tied to Wu Zeqing. These two incidents were actually linked!

Everything had been explained!

Zhang Ye finally understood everything!

Wu Zeqing came to Liulichang to buy Xuan paper? She was a calligraphy lover after all and the Peking University auditorium was about to undergo renovations. She was probably going to write a piece for it as every Peking University auditorium had a calligraphy piece exhibited in them! Then Zhang Ye

remembered about ten minutes ago, when Wu Zeqing was asking him her questions, his ankle felt a numbness. He initially thought that it was because of the cold, but then thinking about it again, it probably was because the Red String of Fate was about to break. This was similar to the feeling when the Red String of Fate between him and Dong Shanshan broke. It clearly showed that the distance between Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing was too far apart and their Marriage Affinity was barely there. Thus, even before their Marriage Affinity had started, before they even met, the Red String of Fate was already about to break. It was due to Zhang Ye's use of "Save" that had turned everything around and allowed the Red String of Fate to strengthen between the two of them. Otherwise, it would have already broken off as the Marriage Affinity between them was too difficult! He and Wu Zeqing would not have met either!

But at this moment, Zhang Ye was in no mood to be happy. Instead, he had horror written all over his face!

It's over!

This time, it's really over!

He nearly wanted to act like he was crazy. He had wanted to express to Wu Zeqing that he actually did not know anything nor seen anything at all!

Chapter 355: Too Awkward!

Di di!

The sound of a car honking sounded!

There was a large public bus and a van behind. The van might have wanted to park and could not find a spot. The public bus was stuck there, sealing off the road. Since the van could not reverse nor move forward, it could only honk at the white BMW 7 Series in front of it. The public bus, that wanted to enter the bus stop and two sedan cars that were stuck, began honking. It was very noisy.

"President Wu?" Zhang Ye coughed and said.

Wu Zeqing stepped on the accelerator and started driving the BMW.

Once the van steered to the side, the traffic behind immediately became smooth.

Wu Zeqing did not stop either. She just drove quietly, with her eyes looking forward.

Zhang Ye naturally could not guess what she was thinking. He could only explain, "Let me tell you first that I really did not know it was you. If I knew that earlier, I would never have dared to look at your pictures. This was all a string of incidents piling onto each other. It was a complete coincidence."

Wu Zeqing said gently, "I know."

However, the more gentle she was and the more she spoke, Zhang Ye felt apprehensive!

He quickly took out his cellphone. "I really did not keep any of the pictures you sent me. I wasn't just being perfunctory. You can look at my cellphone if you wish. If there is really any picture in there, I'll eat the cellphone. Besides, besides, about that. Cough Cough. My memory is bad, and is especially terrible. I

will forget whatever I see after a few minutes. I really can't remember anything now. My lips are sealed too. You should know that, right? So rest assured. I will never mention this to anyone."

If she was someone he did not know, this would have been nothing of importance. Everyone was a willing party. You were willing to send it, while I was willing to look at it. It was completely fine. However, it had to be the case of them knowing each other, and were even in a superior-subordinate relationship, which made matters extremely serious. Zhang Ye rushed to explain himself!

Wu Zeqing did not speak a word.

Zhang Ye was feeling an upheaval of emotions!

What was he to do!? This was bad!

The car was still driving on, nor did he know where he was heading. Zhang Ye did not dare ask. He was no longer thinking of things like beautiful legs. He was only thinking of a way to get out of this situation. Lust was always accompanied with violence. Those ancient sayings were so f\*\*king well said. If not for him being bewitched by Water Lotus Moon's beauty, how would he so foolishly wanted to meet her? This was just him causing trouble for himself!

The car drove on in silence.

Zhang Ye could not help but glance at Wu Zeqing's body. She was wearing a white qipao, with green flowers and some red petals on it. He had seen her wearing it at Peking University in the afternoon, however, when he recalled the picture Wu Zeqing sent him, it was her taken upskirt in the car, so he could not tell what the skirt was like. Now when he thought about it, wasn't that a qipao? Only a qipao's opening could be pulled up so much. The beautiful legs under nude-colored stockings and the green panties made Zhang Ye's nostrils turn warm. It was alright just looking at pictures, but now, he was looking at her in person. Furthermore, it was the gentle classic beauty he knew in his heart. Just recalling those pictures from before, Zhang Ye really could not endure it any further. The visual and psychological impact was just too intense!

Was it really Wu Zeqing?

Zhang Ye still was in disbelief!

Who was President Wu? She held a high post and was extremely beautiful with a great body. Her gentleness and gracefulness was known by everyone in Peking University. How could she have such hobbies? She had nothing better to do when alone at home that she stripped her clothes to take photos? She carried on sending him pictures after the first accidental ones? Wanted him to evaluate it? Zhang Ye rubbed his eyes as he was speechless. My classic goddess can't be so sultry!

You really can't judge a book by its cover!

Everyone had their different sides. When Zhang Ye thought of himself, wasn't that the case too?

However, the problem was, how was he to mediate this situation? Laugh and act the fool? That was already impossible! Could Old Wu want to silence him?

Ten minutes passed.

Zhang Ye was feeling extremely anxious.

Suddenly, the car slowed down and turned at a corner, into a high-end residential area.

Zhang Ye was stunned. He knew this place! The last time he sent Wu Zeqing home, he had sent her to this area. This was President Wu's house? Why did she bring him to her house?

The security guard let them through.

The safety barrier was slowly raised.

The car started moving again, and shortly after that, it stopped at the entrance of a villa. The garage door was opened and Wu Zeqing drove the car in. After she stopped, she alighted.

Villa?

Taoran Pavilion's villa?

In this world, the price per square feet in Beijing did not change. How was President Wu so rich?

When Zhang Ye saw her alight, he could not say a word but alight along with her. After entering the villa, he entered a large living room. Zhang Ye was stunned by the opulence in front of him. It was not because the renovations were very well done, but the style was very ancient and classic. She used rosewood furniture and sandalwood chairs. Those sure were expensive. The house was infused with the beauty of ancient times, but it was not old. There were plenty of modern elements inside too.

The villa was two storeys tall. There was a garden outside, and it was not a terrace house, but one that stood alone. The garden and the villa were surrounded by a wall that wasn't too high, but it prevented others from looking in. There were a few stone tables and benches in the small garden. It was unknown if it came with the house or bought during the renovations. There were also tea sets on them. There was a stone pavement and carpet grass, as well as all sorts of flowering plants and trees. The perimeter of the first floor was lined with transparent glass that allowed one to see the scenery outside. The garden was even larger than the area the villa was built on.

"Sit anywhere you want." Wu Zeqing said to him.

Zhang Ye flattered her. "Your house is a high-end villa."

Wu Zeqing said modestly, "It's not bad. What type of tea do you want? Well, I only have Tie Guanyin and Longjing. I seldom have guests, so I'm not very prepared .

Zhang Ye hurried said, "You are being too polite. I'm fine with plain water."

The heater in the house worked well. It was very warm, allowing Zhang Ye's tense body to finally warm up.

Wu Zeqing placed her outerwear on the sofa before entering the kitchen to boil some water. After a while, she took out an electric kettle. She then made a cup of Tie Guanyin for herself, before smiling and say, "Little Zhang, I've already taken out the tea leaves, so feel free to help yourself."

"Alright, thank you." Zhang Ye poured a cup of plain water for himself in a restrained manner. He then sat very politely on the sofa, like his body was clammed up. If it was normal day interactions, such as

him sending Wu Zeqing home, Zhang Ye would definitely not behave like this. As that would be normal interactions, but the crux of the issue was that the current situation wasn't normal. Worst of all, Zhang Ye had seen Wu Zeqing's unglamorous pictures, so how could he face her normally?

Wu Zeqing held a teacup and then sat across Zhang Ye gracefully. "If you want to smoke, go ahead. I don't have many restrictions in my house."

"Is it appropriate?"

"Go ahead, I'm not afraid of the smell of smoke."

"Alright, then I'll have one."

Zhang Ye had been yearning for a smoke since a while ago. It was not because he was addicted to smoking, but because the situation was too awkward. He needed to have a smoke to calm himself down, and allow himself to think of what to do next.

Ba da.

After lighting the cigarette, he blew a mouthful of smoke.

As he looked at the time, it was already 9:30. It was also not appropriate for him to bid his farewells. President Wu had just brought him home, so how could he leave after sitting there for a few minutes? There was no way to open his mouth!

Silence him?

Dicing him into pieces?

Burying him in the garden?

All Zhang Ye could think of were these possibilities. Suddenly, he thought of the possibility of poison in the water! This fellow's mind was already in disarray. He treated everything as a threat! Now, he really wished Wu Zeqing wasn't that gentle. He wished President Wu would mention the matter for them to communicate about it. If that were the case, things would be fine. It was an accident to begin with, but of all things, Wu Zeqing did not mention it at all. She did not say a single word to him on the way home. This resulted in Zhang Ye being fidgety, like a blade was hanging above his neck!

Wu Zeqing sipped her tea. "You left work early today?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged. "I returned home in the afternoon, since I had nothing to do at school."

"It's almost the lunar new year, so do you have any plans on bringing your parents somewhere?" Wu Zeqing crossed her legs beneath her qipao.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "No, there is just too many people during this time of year. It's also the Spring Festival travel season, so I don't want to suffer through that. There's nowhere to go, as there's people everywhere."

Wu Zeqing smiled faintly as her hands slid across the tea cup's rim. "That's true. I also wanted to travel, but it has to be after the lunar new year. There's too many people during this season, so it's impossible to travel."

Zhang Ye was done smoking as he snubbed the cigarette and pretended to look around the house.

Wu Zeqing leered at him and said gently, "The lower level has been converted into a living room and kitchen. Do you want to take a look upstairs?"

"Sure." Zhang Ye said subconsciously.

"Let's go. It's rare for me to have a guest, so let me bring you around." Wu Zeqing put down her tea cup and got up and headed up the staircase. She then lightly stepped up the stairs.

Zhang Ye followed her from behind.

The area upstairs was not small either. There were quite a number of doors. It was unknown how many bedrooms there were.

Zhang Ye began praising. "Your renovations are really nice. It's so classic. I believe the palaces of ancient princesses are somewhat like this? Aiyah, right, I forgot to change shoes! Look at me being impetuous. I've dirtied your floors!" He quickly tip-toed.

Wu Zeqing, who was wearing white high heels, said, "Don't worry. I usually don't take off my shoes, so you don't have to feel so restrained."

What was Old Wu thinking?

Was she not planning on pursuing the manner?

Or was she trying to let me lower my guard and kill me while I was unaware?

Zhang Ye became more tense the more he thought about it. After viewing the house, he followed her downstairs.

Suddenly, his leg went numb as the Red String of Fate wobbled and then broke off!

The Red String of Fate had lost its effect!

At the same moment, Wu Zeqing's cellphone rang. "Hello...Alright, I got it...Okay. Send the Workers' Union's report template to my e-mail...Right..." After hanging up, she said to Zhang Ye, "I have some work to do. Since your house is nearby, I won't be keeping you."

Zhang Ye felt saved. "Alright, alright, then I'll be going home!"

After Wu Zeqing acknowledged, she looked at him and said, "About the pictures, just you and I knowing it would be enough."

She finally talked about it!

This bro has been waiting for so long!

Zhang Ye immediately guaranteed her. "Don't you worry. I understand!"

Wu Zeqing said with a slow and gentle manner, "Go back. Be careful on the way home. There is a stretch of road without street lamps in this district, so watch your step."

Zhang Ye said, "Alright, then have an early rest. Goodnight."

"Goodnight." Wu Zeqing sent him to the villa's doorstep.

Chapter 356: Looking for Zhang Ye to be a spokesperson?

The next day.

It was around 7 in the morning.

Zhang Ye was awoken from his nightmare. Touching his back, he could feel it was completely soaked from his cold sweat. Hai, it was all because of last night's incident that had given him a big scare. To be honest, it wasn't so much being scared, but rather that he was totally embarrassed about the situation.

The door opened.

His mother walked in, "You're up?"

"Yea." Zhang Ye acknowledged.

His mother said, "Then come quickly and have breakfast, you still have to get ready for work."

Zhang Ye blinked a few times, "I don't think I will be going to work today? After all, there's no classes at the university anymore and it's the last day before the winter break."

His mother haughtily brushed him off, "That's all the more reason you should step up. Why do you have to find an excuse on the last day? Quickly get up and have your breakfast. Don't be lazy like a pig. I have not questioned you why you came back so late last night. You jogged for 2 hours? Since when did you have so much stamina!"

Zhang Ye quickly waved her off, "Don't bring up yesterday's issue. I get a headache whenever you mention it. I will just get up." He continued grumbling as he got up, "Hai, if I said I was going to have a jog at that time of the night, why didn't you and dad stop me?"

His mother was amused, "Rascal, you said that you wanted to go out for a breather, how dare you push the blame on me and your dad now?"

Zhang Ye wanted to cry, "You must definitely stop me next time if I mention I'm going out at night."

After breakfast, Zhang Ye went off to work. Once bitten, twice shy. Truthfully speaking, he really did not want to go to the university today. He did not know what he would do if he bumped into Wu Zeqing. Although there was already a conclusion for the case of the photos from Wu Zeqing, Zhang Ye still did not feel comfortable about it. Even if she had said so and assured him, things do not get brushed aside so easily. After all, those photos were not any normal photos.

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Peking University.

Zhang Ye drove into the university.

The security guard took a look, then smiled and greeted, "Teacher Zhang, good morning!"

"Good morning." Zhang Ye said.

There were so many teachers at Peking University and the security guard couldn't possibly know all of them, but he knew Zhang Ye well. Not a single person from Peking University would not know Zhang Ye. He said, "There are some renovations going on at the Chinese department auditorium. There are construction materials all over the place and the car park is closed off. I suggest you park your car outside."

Zhang Ye looked at him, "OK, thanks for the heads up."

He parked his car outside and walked towards the the main entrance.

As he made his way over, a lot of people were looking at him. About 7 or 8 people surrounded him.

"It's Zhang Ye!"

"Aiyo! We finally saw him in person!"

"Are you here at Peking University to work? Let's get an autograph quickly!"

There were old ladies and young children in the group. Men, women, seniors, and young people were all fans of his. Even as an A-list celebrity, it was rare to find someone who could attract such diverse fans. A typical celebrity would usually find themselves with a more specific demographic of fans. Like those singers from Korea, their fanbase were mainly targeted at teens below 20. Then the A-list domestic actors mainly attracted those in their 20s to 30s, while some of those veteran actors would have fans ranging across several age groups, but still generally around 30s to 40s. However, it was different for Zhang Ye. He had not limited himself on the topics that he could talk about. He had read children's stories, created 'Lecture Room', created a talk show, wrote a song, published a book, scolded people, and made trouble. These were the reasons why there was no particular age or gender of the people who liked him. His fans ranged from age 4 to 80, all pretty similar in numbers.

To other people, this was Zhang Ye's disadvantage because he did not have a proper focal point for fans, but Zhang Ye himself thought otherwise and felt that this was an advantage instead, since his goal was different from others. He wanted to become the top celebrity in the world. This was something that no one had managed to achieve yet and was obviously not something that someone with a focused age group fanbase would be able to do. There was no meaning to have a focused fanbase and they would never be able to reach the top that way. Even though Zhang Ye's path would mean that he would move along slower than others and may be more difficult, each and every step he took was real advancement and was very steady and stable. His foundation was also very strong. This was the meaning of a beard well lathered is half shaved. Although his popularity was a little messy right now as he has been dabbling in all areas of work and had not reached an end point where he could fully maximize his popularity and fame, Zhang Ye was already extremely satisfied. The advantage of having such an all encompassing fanbase would slowly show in the near future.

"Zhang Ye!"

"Please give me your autograph!"

"Teacher Little Zhang, my kids especially love you."

"Teacher Zhang, my dad is a fan of yours. He said that your lecture about 'Dream of the Red Chamber' was really good. Can you take some pictures with me? My dad would be delighted."



Everyone surrounded him and did not let him leave.

Zhang Ye was in no rush, so he obliged to everyone's request.

There were still some passers-by who looked at the scene curiously. They clearly did not know who Zhang Ye was. In Beijing, Zhang Ye's popularity was very high, but still he wasn't so popular that everyone would instantly recognize him. His spread out development in different areas of work had caused him not to leave such a deep impression like those who constantly focused on one aspect of the audience. Among similar ranked celebrities, Zhang Ye definitely had the highest popularity and reputation. No one was better at this than him.

It was time to go.

After he finished giving out autographs, Zhang Ye slowly strolled into the university. Many of the students who saw him also greeted him warmly. Zhang Ye also returned their greetings with a "Good morning".

It was the Chinese department right up front.

Indeed, there were many big trucks going back and forth. They were all carrying construction materials.

There were a bunch of people busily giving directions there. Zhang Ye had wanted to walk over directly, but with a sweep of his eyes, he subconsciously shivered a little — He had spotted Wu Zeqing.

The person that he wanted to avoid the most!

How did he bump into her the moment he arrived at work?

Zhang Ye suddenly felt that he was down on his luck today. He hurried to find another way around and pretended not to see her, trying to avoid her.

Wu Zeqing was still dressed in a qipao today, though the color was different. She was dressed in a purplish-blue qipao, embroidered with a black flower on the chest area. Other than that, there weren't any other decorations. A purplish-blue dress was hard to carry, especially a qipao. A normal person would not be able to wear it well as it would make them look older than they were, but not on Wu Zeqing....all right, she looked a little older too, but that was what her age was anyway. She couldn't possibly be all dolled up like young people. As the weather was cold, she also had a coat over it. In any case, she still looked beautiful however she dressed!

Wu Zeqing was standing over there with a man who was similar in age to Zhang Ye, speaking to him.

Wu Mo was speaking in a little spoilt manner with her, "Aunt."

Wu Zeqing did not look at him, but continued supervising the construction work. She smiled and said, "Don't say anymore, quickly go back to your office. I still have work to do."

Wu Mo sighed, "Are you the only one busy while I am not? Do you think it is easy running a company? I still have over a hundred mouths to feed, so can't you help me out this time? Otherwise, my company will not be able to make it through New Year. The company's sales are getting worse by the day and I'm dying of anxiousness."

"Old Zhang, these materials cannot be exposed to the rain. Let your people bring them inside. Good job, go in and take a rest now" Wu Zeqing told the few men who were working. Then she turned around and said gently to her nephew, "Little Mo, when your family wanted you to study well back then before starting your career path or just for knowledge, you refused to listen. You tried entrepreneurship before you even earned your degree. Now you know it's difficult? Did you think that a company would be so easy to run?"

Wu Mo said, "I've borrowed quite a sum of money from my parents and might even lose more than that. How would I be able to face them in the future. You must really help me out this time."

Wu Zeqing casually said, "I still have some money with me. It might not be able to cover what you'd owe, but at least it should help stabilize your business a little."

Wu Mo refused, "I can't take your money. Besides, it's not enough and would not solve the root of the problem. What I need now are sales volume and results. It's almost New Year's and I have already taken a 15 second commercial slot on Beijing Television Station's satellite channel with all the money I have left. This is your nephew's last shot, so why would you refuse my request? I am not asking for much. All I want is for you to mention to Teacher Zhang Ye that I'm requesting for him to be my company's product spokesperson and to plan an advertisement campaign on it if he could. Of course, it would be good if he does not request for a high fee. \*cough\* \*cough\*."

Eh?

Why did they mention me?

Zhang Ye had coincidentally overheard their conversation. He could no longer pretend he did not notice, spokesperson? Commercial? Wu Zeqing's nephew?

Chapter 357: Spokesperson for Brain Gold!

Chinese department in the school campus.

There were trucks going back and forth, carrying construction materials and making loud noises.

Zhang Ye slowly walked up as he listened in on their conversation.

Wu Zeqing blandly replied, "With so many celebrities in the entertainment circle to choose from, why did you have to find our school's Little Zhang? Wouldn't it be all the same if you just got someone else? Hur hur, since Little Zhang's from Peking University and we are an educational institute, it would be fine if we were discussing educational work. Even if I am your aunt, I cannot give you a pass on this. If it gets out, it wouldn't be good, would it? Look for someone regarding this, wouldn't it be the same no matter who your spokesperson is?"

Wu Mo had a rather handsome face. His face was a little small, but he still had nice features. He and Wu Zeqing shared certain similar features.

Wu Mo quickly answered, "Of course it won't be the same. How can anyone else compare to Zhang Ye? I can't possibly afford an A or B-list celebrity, their fees are too high. As for those C or D-listers, only Zhang Ye stands out amongst them. I value Teacher Zhang Ye's fan base very much. His fanbase has people from all sorts of age groups, a few years old, teenagers, 20-somethings, 30-somethings, 40-somethings.

Other products might not like it since they are only targeting a certain age group, but our company deals with health food, the wider the audience, the better."

Wu Zeqing said, "Aren't there other celebrities that fit your description too?"

"There are." Wu Mo said, "But they can't be compared to Zhang Ye. Among those who sing or act, there are a few who are suitable, but the management team in my company had come to a conclusion after two days of discussion that Zhang Ye is still the most suitable. There's no other reason than how authoritative Zhang Ye is. He has a good image too. What I mean is not the image that is his appearance, but the fact that he is a Peking University lecturer. Who doesn't know about Peking University? It is a trusted name to everyone. As someone who is in the education industry, he is someone who would naturally be trusted. He's very convincing as he is famous for speaking his mind. He had never done a sponsorship for someone before, so it has to be him!"

Wu Zeqing looked at him, "What? You even want to use education to cheat people?"

Wu Mo quickly explained, "Aunt, I'm not trying to cheat people here. Don't you know me well enough? Our products are all certified by the authorities and are of industry standards. The quality is guaranteed. Can you just hook me up since Zhang Ye is not formally a teacher of Peking University, there shouldn't be any restrictions to him endorsing us."

Wu Zeqing smiled, "Why don't you go find him yourself?"

Wu Mo said helplessly, "Do you think I didn't try? I had gotten the advertising company to contact Zhang Ye. They didn't get to meet him and even didn't manage to contact him. According to my knowledge, a few other companies have also tried to get Zhang Ye to endorse them but all of them hit a roadblock. The WebTV station rejected all of them because Zhang Ye apparently did not want too much trouble and he does not have a manager. That is why he asked his unit to reject all approaches from companies for endorsements. According to them, Zhang Ye will not accept small and medium corporation's endorsements, so there is no way to even negotiate."

A drop of sweat dripped down Zhang Ye's forehead. He had indeed said something like that.

With his current popularity, he was in great demand. For example, Nanjing University wanted to invite him to take on teaching duties, while there were publishing houses who wanted to invite him to write a book for them. Quite a number of singers wanted to invite him to write songs for them, and many television stations wanted him to create programs for them. There were also many companies who wished he would be their spokesperson. However, Zhang Ye was different from other celebrities. When he became a spokesperson, it was not because of money. To him, money was not something he needed in excess. What he valued the most was popularity and fame. If he became a spokesperson for a small company in a small commercial, especially those that were counterfeit products, every appearance on television would drop his name. It was not up to the mark. So even though he would earn money and receive some exposure, the effects on his popularity would only be negative. People would look down on Zhang Ye every time they saw such a commercial, so it was not worth it. Hence, he never accepted commercials from small companies. If he wanted to do one, he had to do a big one, one that showed his face. Even if there was no money to be made, he would do it.

Such as an advertisement for Coca-Cola.

Or a listed company's commercial.

However, conglomerates would not be lacking in money. They would hire A-list or even S-list superstars, or international superstars. They would naturally not invite Zhang Ye, hence, Zhang Ye had never set up "camp" in this arena, and never thought about being a spokesperson.

Wu Mo carried on. "Aunt, can't you just take pity on me? I really want to invite Teacher Zhang Ye. It was just a joke to ask you to help my company hire him through the backdoor. As long as he accepts the commercial, we will not be stingy on the fees for his services. Actually, what we value the most is Zhang Ye's commercial planning ability. Back when he had planned two commercials, one was the electricity conversation Public Service advertisement, and the other was 'I'll speak for myself' as a program promotional clip. You should have seen both of them, right? They were all done by Zhang Ye himself. It was too awesome! We got the commercial company to customize a few commercial proposals, but all of them were far from ideal. There was little creativity in them, so it would definitely not work. The airing of the fifteen second commercial every day costs a lot, so it has to be used properly. Be it the spokesperson or the commercial planning, I can only count on Teacher Zhang Ye. There are only a few days left before the commercial needs to be aired. If this goes on any further, my company will really go bankrupt!"

Wu Zeqing calmly shook her hand. "It's not appropriate for me to mention such matters, nor can I do so."

Wu Mo said, "Teacher Zhang is from the Chinese department. If you can't do it, who can?"

"I think it's better if you..." Upon saying this, Wu Zeqing looked sideways. "Little Zhang?"

With Zhang Ye spotted, his pace returned to a normal speed, "President Wu, good morning."

Wu Zeqing smiled. "Good morning."

Wu Mo's eyes widened as if he was a weasel seeing chickens. "Teacher Zhang! You are Teacher Zhang, right!? Aiyah, I nearly failed to recognize you. You are so much more handsome in person than on TV!" Disregarding everything, Wu Mo immediately began flattering. He rushed up to shake Zhang Ye's hand, and as he forcefully shook it, he said, "Nice to meet you. I've heard so much about you. I've always been hoping to meet you, but it was a pity I never managed to meet up with you!"

Zhang Ye pretended to not know anything. It wouldn't be right if they knew he had been eavesdropping. "Oh? Is there something for me? And you are?"

Wu Mo said, "I'm Wu Mo. I'm the CEO of a small company. This is my aunt." He pointed to Wu Zeqing, so as to strengthen their bonds.

Zhang Ye shook hands with him. "So you are President Wu's nephew? Nice to meet you."

Wu Zeqing did not say anything, as if she pretended not to hear anything. This was already something, as she did not forbid her nephew from using her as a liason. Of course, there was no way to deny it as it was a fact.

Wu Mo held onto Zhang Ye's hand without letting it go. He then began to ramble on most of the things Zhang Ye had already heard once. He threw out a warm invitation and then said, "As long as you are

willing, our company will be willing to pay you the price of a C-list celebrity. The commercial planning fees will be separately counted!"

It seemed like a generous offer since Zhang Ye was offered the cost it took to hire a C-list celebrity despite being one of the top few D-list celebrities. In fact, that was not the case because Zhang Ye walked the untrodden path. Although the Celebrity Rankings had yet to push him into the cadres of C-list celebrities, the cohesiveness of his fans were even better than lowly-ranked C-list celebrities. Typical C-list celebrities had large number of fans, but the fans lacked cohesion. To put it another way, these fans liked them, but did not like them to the bone. However, Zhang Ye was different. There were people who did not like him or people who did not like any literature, novels, or television programs existed. There were even people who did not know him. However, those who truly liked Zhang Ye liked him to their very bones. Some loved his poems deeply, and there were others who were completely smitten by his talk show. This was his value, the core value that Zhang Ye had which was different from others! Hence, he was worth such spokesperson fees!

Zhang Ye asked courteously, "May I know what the situation is of your company?"

Wu Mo's eyes flickered as he said, "We sell health supplements. The product's name is 'Brain Gold', made of DHA. It improves the brain's functions, and is extremely good for the elderly. It promotes longevity and is anti-aging. It also slows down the effects of memory loss and diseases such as Alzheimer's. It lowers blood pressure and cholesterol, widens blood vessels, and rejuvenates..."

Got it!

It was something that cured a hundred illnesses!

And it's called Brain Gold? Why did this name sound so familiar?

Zhang Ye found the sales talk unreliable. "Friend, are your products certified?"

Wu Mo apologized. "You can rest assured that they are definitely certified. I got carried away. There's nothing I can't tell you. The product is really good, but it's not so miraculous. It can improve memory and promote good health. That is true. As for the rest...it's just in principle or theory, and the actual effects might not be too apparent. For example, we add ginseng, and would naturally add the effects that comes from ginseng. However, as the amount we add isn't in large, it is all just in principle. The medical effectiveness might not be that great, but in the realm of health supplements, it is definitely beneficial to the body without any adverse effects. I can guarantee this with my personal reputation. If not it would not have passed the certifications from relevant authorities, right?" That was the truth.

Zhang Ye nodded. "That's good then."

Wu Mo observed Zhang Ye's expression. "So, do you think we can discuss this matter in detail? It's best if we can discuss it now as time is tight to produce the commercial. There's less than two days left."

Zhang Ye confirmed once again. "Are you sure your health supplements are beneficial to the body?"

Wu Mo immediately responded. "Definitely. Why don't I give you a few boxes so that your parents can try it. Also, young people can drink it too! It's beneficial to anyone who uses their brain. If you don't believe, you can ask my aunt. I bought the authorization to sell the product at a high price a few years

ago. Our company has all the relevant certification and documents. I'll give it to my family monthly too. My parents drink it daily. If you don't believe me, you can even visit our company at any time."

Zhang Ye acknowledged. "I believe you. There's no need to visit. I'll agree to the endorsement."

Wu Mo was stunned. He knew from a long time ago that Zhang Ye never wanted to be a spokesperson for a small company. Furthermore, they had not even discussed the exact fees for his services, but he had already decisively agreed to it?

Wu Zeqing noticed this and interrupted. "Teacher Little Zhang, you must give this matter some thought. You don't have to consider me."

Zhang Ye chuckled and said, "It's not because of you. I have never been a spokesperson for any product, and since this Brain Gold seems pretty good, I was tempted."

Wu Mo was extremely excited. "That's great! Then that's too great!"

Everyone could tell that Zhang Ye was clearly giving Wu Zeqing face!

Brain Gold?

What did their company have?

Money? The money they gave was not the highest!

Product? The product was also not the best!

The company's scale? It completely lacked any scale!

For what reason would Zhang Ye be their company's spokesperson even though he had never conceded or lowered his standards? He did not even talk about price? It was of course due to Wu Zeqing!

Wu Mo felt utterly relieved. He had finally solved the biggest problem he had. He was extremely confident with Zhang Ye. It was all thanks to his aunt. He was very grateful. Although his aunt said she would not help, they were, after all, relatives. So even if she did not say a word and stood by the side, that was an attitude that spoke volumes. She had her nephew's interests at heart. However, upon further thought, Wu Mo felt that he had to thank Teacher Zhang Ye. If it was any other Peking University lecturer, it would not have mattered much, but who was Zhang Ye? Who didn't know Zhang Ye's position in Peking University? It was an extremely independent one. Furthermore, education was not Zhang Ye's main job. It did not matter much with or without it. On the contrary, Peking University desperately needed him. Even Nanjing University's Chinese department attempted to pull him in. Hence, Zhang Ye's decision was clearly not because he was trying to suck up to Wu Zeqing, as he did not need anything from her. There was no need for him to do so!

With Wu Mo being cognizant of this point, Wu Zeqing was naturally fully aware of this.

Chapter 358: Signing the Endorsement Contract!

The endorsement deal was settled.

Wu Mo said happily, "Teacher Zhang, let me treat you to a meal."

Zhang Ye pointed to his watch. "It's still early in the morning, and I ate just before I arrived."

"Then let us do it at noon. I'll invite the people from the commercial company to join us, so that we can negotiate the contract. After that, we can discuss the commercial's planning, and then let them produce it according to your intent." Wu Mo said.

Zhang Ye blinked before suddenly making a request. "The contract can be signed any time. You can decide on the endorsement fees. As for other matters, I'm fine with anything. I only have one request, but if your company can't agree to it, then I won't be signing the contract. This is the only request I have for your company before being your spokesperson."

Just one request?

No problem! As long as it's not about increasing the fees!

Wu Mo joyfully smiled and said, "No problem! Go ahead and tell me!"

Zhang Ye said, "The planning for the commercial I'll be endorsing must be decided by me alone."

Wu Mo nearly failed to stifle his laugh. He was still wondering what the matter was. "Definitely. We invited you mainly because of your commercial planning ability. If you didn't suggest any ideas for us, the commercial might not even be done in the next few days. Even though we have been racking our brains for many days, not a single suitable proposal has been produced. We will definitely have to listen to you. I can immediately agree on this. We were still afraid you did not want to participate in the planning."

Zhang Ye looked at him and said, "This request has to be written in the contract."

Wu Mo was stunned. "Oh? Write it in the contract? About that...typical contracts don't include this, right?"

Wu Zeqing was directing the construction workers by the side, but when she heard this, she turned around and glanced at them.

Zhang Ye said, "I know. It is also why this is a request of mine, and the sole one. The commercial planning must go through me during its entire process. Since you want to do a one-off payment for the commercial, then let's do it that way. It doesn't matter how much you give. I do not have any problems regarding the price, however, the commercial company has to produce the content according to my requests. To put it bluntly, regardless of the commercial's content, everything will be decided by me. This clause has to be written into the contract. If your company does not agree to my commercial planning, I will pull out from the endorsement. You will have to pay me an amount no less than the endorsement fees and the commercial fees for breaking the contract. Other than that, I have no other requests."

Wu Mo was stunned. "About that..."

The commercial was to be fully decided by Zhang Ye?

Even the company's boss who paid for it had no right to veto?

Zhang Ye said, "I know this might be a bit difficult on you, and there is no such precedent. However, I only have this tiny request, so if you are agreeable to it, we can sign the contract now."

Wu Mo broke out in cold sweat as he wiped his forehead before saying, "Teacher Zhang, it's not that I don't trust you. Anyone in the commercial world knows your ability in commercial planning. But as the saying goes... What was it? Right. Horses might lose their footing, while humans might lose their touch. Everyone is convinced with your ability, but to err is human, right? There is a need for the wisdom of the crowds and bystanders' foresight. Furthermore, shouldn't I check my own company's commercial? Shouldn't me and the few major shareholders of the company need to watch the commercial first before deciding? If the commercial really is...and I'm just saying in the unlikely event. In the unlikely event that it is inappropriate, then we have to find other commercial proposals. If it's decided by you alone, isn't that a bit... What say you?"

Zhang Ye was insistent on this point, because he already had a general gist in his mind. Furthermore, he did not know how difficult it would be to execute it. Hence, he decided to play the villain first. It was best to agree on everything beforehand. Even though he was Wu Zeqing's nephew, Zhang Ye would not abandon this principle. There was no need for Zhang Ye to take on this sort of endorsement, and if he were not Wu Zeqing's relative, Zhang Ye would have completely ignored him. Taking on the endorsement was 80% due to President Wu. The other 20% was because the company's product garnered the interest of Zhang Ye. Zhang Ye believed he could make the health supplement, Brain Gold into something greater.

Large companies did not consider Zhang Ye. Was he a celebrity who wasn't too famous or unknown?

Good endorsements were not something a celebrity of Zhang Ye's caliber could place his hands on?

Since he could not do those endorsements, how many years would he have to wait before he could take on those commercials when he became a A-list celebrity? It was better to strive for it himself. If not, it would be a waste of his popularity. For his ambitious goals, Zhang Ye naturally did not want to squander every chance and resource. Hence, it was best to start off through commercials. If the commercial really succeeded, the sales of the company's product would massively increase. From this, Zhang Ye would gain popularity. It was a good thing for him. Many people might even get to know him through the endorsement, and could increase Zhang Ye's Reputation, allowing him to forge ahead steadily.

Hence, there was such a request. If the other party could not accept it, Zhang Ye would not agree to the endorsement. He needed absolute control, because the commercial...was a bit "lame".

Zhang Ye said, "CEO Wu, I know what you are getting at. It's not like I've never been in the advertising circles. I know all about it, so I can understand your reservations."

Wu Mo said, "It's great that you can understand. We..."

Zhang Ye carried on speaking. "But I still have to insist on this request of mine."

Wu Mo: "..."

Zhang Ye said, "You can first consider it. If your company can agree to it, I'll take on the job. If not, then please trouble someone else."



Wu Mo was troubled. He never expected that Zhang Ye would have such a request for a simple endorsement. He knew Zhang Ye would not harm him, as there was this level of relations from his aunt. Although Zhang Ye was not purposely harming him, who could guarantee that the commercial he produced would be excellent? Zhang Ye would guarantee it himself? That would be useless. It had to be affirmed by the market! Hence, Wu Mo faced a dilemma!

What was he to do?

Should he agree to it?

Eventually, Wu Mo's eyebrows were already fully knitted together. "Teacher Zhang, I can't make the decision on this matter. I will need to discuss it with the other shareholders."

Zhang Ye nodded and said, "Alright."

Wu Mo was in a rush to return. "Then wait for my phone call. I'll be leaving first. Aunt, I'm leaving."

Wu Zeqing gave a dull acknowledge. "Don't speed."

"Got it." Wu Mo's mind was preoccupied and he quickly drove off.

Zhang Ye looked at Wu Zeqing as he explained. "Sorry about that President Wu. I did that because..."

Wu Zeqing gave him a gentle smile. "There's no need to explain it to me. Let's go to my office." After instructing the construction work's supervisor, she left.

Zhang Ye followed behind her. President Wu's qipao was really very beautiful. He could not help but steal a few glances at it, as his eyes landed on Wu Zeqing's perky butt. Just looking at her made his hands itch. He really wanted to give it a touch, and felt it would be worth it to be beaten up over it.

.....

In a building.

Wu Zeqing's office.

"What tea would you like to drink?"

"Anything would do. Let me do it."

"Tie Guanyin it is. Just stay seated."

President Wu boiled a kettle of tea before pouring it into two cups. She then pushed a small teacup to Zhang Ye.

"Thank you." Zhang Ye said gratefully. Then he gave the teacup a whiff and said, "Nice tea!" Bullsh\*t nice tea. This fellow didn't even know the difference between Tie Guanyin and Longjing, so how could he tell what tea was good? However, since it was a chat, he had to say it that way.

Wu Zeqing sat behind her office desk and took off her jacket. As she held the teacup, she took a sip in a very proper manner. She said with a smile, "A friend gave it to me. If you think it's nice, take some when you leave."

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "There's no need. It wouldn't be appropriate."

The slit in her qipao reached high up. The purplish-blue qipao reached up to her thighs, and through the slit, one could see her soft, white skin. Zhang Ye, who had eaten breakfast, turned hungry just watching this. The saying how beauty could be consumed was probably such a situation. If it was anyone else, a glance would be fine. However, the critical point was Zhang Ye was different. He had seen Wu Zeqing's nude pictures. Which part of her body had he not seen before? Just seeing her thighs made his thoughts wander to her other parts, as he turned warm inside.

He knew how full Wu Zeqing's breasts were.

He knew that Wu Zeqing had a mole on her inner thigh.

However, they were all hidden underneath the qipao, not to be seen.

Suddenly, Wu Zeqing spoke. "That nephew of mine has been spoiled since he was young. He has never suffered, so he doesn't know hardship. Do you think it was incurring of ridicule?"

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "Not at all. CEO Wu is much better than me. Not experiencing hardship doesn't mean immaturity. Similarly, having experienced hardship doesn't necessarily mean maturity. I am the best negative example."

Wu Zeqing laughed. "The both of you are incomparable. That tiny bit of talent my nephew has is not even worth a thousandth of yours. If the opportunity comes, please advise him."

Advise him?

Advise him on literature?

That was clearly impossible. Zhang Ye understood Wu Zeqing's intentions. She wanted him to help Wu Mo, and helping his company tide over the crisis. He said, "Don't worry. I will definitely help if I can do it. I will not spare any effort. That is the reason why I made that request and for it to be in the contract, because..."

Wu Zeqing waved her hand and said gently, "You don't have to explain it to me. I will not barge in on matters regarding business. I invited you here to talk about the classes for next semester."

Zhang Ye said, "About that, I haven't decided on what to lecture."

The two of them chatted for more than ten minutes.

Finally, Zhang Ye bade farewell and left. He took a pound of Tie Guanyin. He knew that Wu Zeqing had owed him one, and the matter regarding the photos had come to a close. It would probably not be pursued further.

That was great!

If not, he would feel jittery every day!

On his way back to the Chinese department, Zhang Ye felt completely relaxed.

At this moment, Wu Mo called. "Teacher Zhang."

"Hi, CEO Wu, please speak." Zhang Ye did not know what his answer would be.

After a pause, Wu Mo said, "The few of us shareholders have discussed and come to a decision. Let us sign the contract before noon. We will add a clause to the contract as requested by you!"

Zhang Ye chuckled. "Alright, thank you for CEO Wu's trust."

Wu Mo said, "I can't not trust in all the talent you have!"

Chapter 359: The Brain Platinum's commercial copy has landed!

Afternoon.

After lunch, Zhang Ye and Wu Mo signed the contract.

The contractual terms were all standard, and in addition, a term stating that Zhang Ye would have full rights to directing the commercial was added. Zhang Ye checked that everything was in order. The company did not lowball the endorsement fee either. In fact, they had given quite a tidy sum.

"Teacher Zhang, I'm glad to be working together with you."

"Glad to be working with you too."

"Do you think we should head over to the advertising company?"

"Sure, anytime."

"OK, let's head over now then. I've already made an appointment with them. The thing is that we only have a few more days before the commercial is slated for broadcast. It would be best if we could get the draft out by today and then start on its production, otherwise it might be too late and fees paid to Beijing Television Station would not be refunded."

"OK, I will do my best."

"We are all depending on you."

Then, a group of them all headed to the creative department of the advertising company.

Wu Mo had actually agreed to the terms of the contract as he was left with no choice. The shareholders of the company did not really support this decision either, but were out of choices too and had to agree. The commercial was due soon and the company was on the verge of bankruptcy. If their products did not sell, they would be left with nothing but a huge debt. This was what everyone of them wanted to avoid at all costs and therefore, they agreed to bet on this.

.....

At the advertising company.

Wu Mo began introducing everyone.

Zhang Ye also greeted everyone from the advertising company.

Many of them were quite friendly. When they saw Zhang Ye, their eyes glowed with admiration. It was clear that they had all heard of Zhang Ye's advertising achievements.

"Teacher Zhang, nice to meet you." said a middle-aged man.

"Nice to meet you, Director Wang." Zhang Ye shook hands with him.

"I am in charge of this project, why don't we discuss it further inside?" Director Wang was a man in his forties who was a little plump and looked honest and good-natured. "We've all heard about your achievements in the advertising circle. When we first heard that you would be coming over to take charge of the planning this time, a lot of our staff wanted to join in to get some guidance from you."

Zhang Ye quickly replied, "You speak too highly of me. You are the professionals and I'm just an amateur fooling around."

A youth standing behind said, "Teacher Zhang, you're too humble. All the advertisements you have planned turned out to be classics. Even us professional use them as study material in our classes."

Zhang Ye said, "Your company is one of the leading names in the advertising world in Beijing. I dare not accept such a title."

Everyone did not say too much as it was only their first time meeting. It was just some random chatter and complimentary greetings to one another.

Actually, the advertising company was not just complimenting Zhang Ye without any reason. If it were any other person who was taking over the production planning of the commercial, they would definitely be unhappy about it. After all, they were the true professionals in this field, but Zhang Ye was different, he had experience and even a few accolades to back him up. He even created a new style of creative advertising. It was rumored at that time that the top 3 advertising firms had all headhunted Zhang Ye and this was why Zhang Ye's abilities in this field was doubted by no one.

A crowd of people streamed into the meeting room.

After the doors closed, everyone settled down to discuss the agenda.

Wu Mo was very focused as he had paid a lot of money for this. To the advertising firm, it was also a big project that they placed great importance on.

Director Wang got the staff to give out copies of the project plans, "This is a copy of plans that we came up with earlier. As CEO Wu was not too satisfied, we did not use them."

Wu Mo said to Zhang Ye, "Take a look?"

"OK." Zhang Ye took a copy and glanced at it for a while.

It was not flawed, but neither were there any highlights. It was quite normal.

Wu Mo said, "We don't ask for much in the commercial planning. It can be any type of commercial, as long as it can boost our sales. What we need now is sales figures, otherwise the company will not be able to operate any further. We cannot afford our high overheads anymore." In front of them, Wu Mo did not have anything to hide anymore. There was no need to.

Zhang Ye said, "For commercials, they are assessed by whether they can sell the products. This is the requirement and not something that you just talk about. If it were me, I would not agree to it either."

Director Wang, "Oh? It seems like Teacher Zhang already has some ideas?"

Wu Mo quickly interrupted, "Tell us what's on your mind? What direction should we take for this commercial?"

Everyone in the meeting room focused on Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye coughed a few times. Right now, he felt a little embarrassed and was not sure if this advertisement would work, but there was no turning back now so he proceeded to expand on his idea, saying, "I do have a plan, shall we listen to it?"

"Please."

"I'm all ears."

Everyone turned serious.

A few creatives even took out pens and paper. Some even brought voice recorders, wishing to record everything Zhang Ye had to say, making it convenient for them to learn from in the future.

Zhang Ye cleared his throat. "This commercial is actually not complex. It is very simple, and generally it's just one advertising catchphrase that will be sung."

Sung?

In the form of a song?

That's new! As expected of Teacher Zhang Ye!

Just think about that "Shuidiao Getou" that was adapted to become "Wishing We Last Forever". It came from Zhang Ye and even the melody was composed by him. He was deeply skilled in this!

Everyone's eyes became even brighter as they stared unblinkingly at Zhang Ye's face.

Then Zhang Ye began to sing. "I'll just sing it simply for you to get a taste of it. Well, here goes." With a deep breath, and under the gazes of eyes filled with anticipation, Zhang Ye sang with a high note. "I will not accept any gifts this year! No gifts accepted, no gifts accepted! No gifts accepted, no gifts accepted! The only gift I will accept is Brain Gold! Brain! Gold!"

Then, Zhang Ye noticed how everyone in the entire meeting room was dumbfounded. Each and everyone was stunned silent!

Wu Mo stared and said, "Is that it?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged with a cough, "Yeah."

Wu Mo nearly fainted on the table. "What sort of commercial is that?"

Director Wang's eyebrows kept twitching as he forced a laugh and said, "Teacher Zhang, I know you do talk shows. Hur Hur, you sure are humorous. Let's get serious. What's the real advertising catchphrase?"

Zhang Ye said with a sweat, "That was it."

When Director Wang heard this, he nearly fell to ground!

That was it?

You f\*\*king call this an advertisement?

Everyone present nearly coughed out a mouthful of blood!

Wu Mo was nearly crying his heart out. "Teacher Zhang, can we do it properly? This advertisement...is really too shameful! If this thing goes on TV, wouldn't my company become the laughing stock of the entire industry? That can't happen! This commercial won't be able to drive sales up!"

Director Wang dabbed the sweat off his forehead, "About that, I also suggest changing it."

Zhang Ye refused to agree. "CEO Wu, didn't you forget the clause on our contract? You have to listen to me on this matter. There will definitely not be any problems. I guarantee you that the sales will soar!"

Wu Mo: "..."

Director Wang: "..."

Others: "..."

Soar your sister!

What the heck!

Wu Mo immediately said, "No! This commercial will definitely not do!"

Zhang Ye leered at him and threw his hands up. "Then I can't do anything about that. I won't take on this endorsement. Your company can choose not to use the advertisement, but you will need to pay the penalty for breaking the contract." The contract was still held close to Zhang Ye's chest and had not even cooled down. It was written in black and white what breaking the contract cost!

When Wu Mo heard this, his face turned green!

Holy sh\*t! Why do I feel like I was scammed by Zhang Ye!?

Wu Mo's tears were about to flood down his cheeks. "Teacher Zhang, you are harming me!"

Zhang Ye said with a wry smile, "I'm not harming you. You know I wouldn't too. How the commercial turns out will be decided by the market. When the commercial is broadcasted, you will know the situation. When that happens, everything will be decided, so now, the content of the commercial has to follow my instructions. Furthermore, do you think I will stake my reputation on this? If the results of the commercial are bad, it's bad for me too."

Wu Mo's eyes were already red. "But this commercial...isn't it too brainless?"

Director Wang added on. "Not only is it brainless, there's nothing that puts the commercial in the spotlight. How can you call this a commercial? It's not as good as the few proposals we had before! And let me say something unpleasant, your proposal is so much worse than ours. It's really a commercial that can't be aired. Not only Brain Gold company, even we will become laughing stocks!"

Zhang Ye still insisted and said. "Just use it. You have to believe in me."

Wu Mo grabbed Zhang Ye's shoulders. "It's not that I don't believe you, but it's too...too... Can we change it? Please don't fool around Teacher Zhang, can we change the commercial? I know you are a comedian, so you must be pulling our legs, right?"

Zhang Ye shrugged his shoulders. "I am serious."

Wu Mo: "...\$###%#@#@! ! !"

Zhang Ye had expected this, so he had requested for that clause to be added to the contract beforehand. "Anyway, that was my plan. CEO Wu, please believe me. Just with Wu....Big Sis Wu's level of relation to you, I will not scam you. If you really think it won't do, then I'll give up the endorsement."

You aren't scamming me?

You are f\*\*king scamming me!

Wu Mo felt he was a true retard, a pure retard. Why wasn't he satisfied with the proposals from Director Wang's advertising firm? Even the trash amongst those proposals were ten thousand times or even a hundred million times better than Zhang Ye's! If he had known so, he would have directly used theirs! Would there be a need to agree to that contractual clause of Zhang Ye's? This was scamming him to dig a hole, pushing him in, and then burying him! The company was already in bad shape! Now it's even better! Zhang Ye was making the matters worse!

Using this commercial?

Or pay the breach of contract fees that amounted to more than a million Yuan (~147,600USD)?

Wu Mo wanted to pay the fees. He really wanted to, but the company was already drained of all its liquidity. This was a desperate bet of the company, so why would there be any additional money left!?

Zhang Ye asked, "CEO Wu?"

Director Wang also said, "CEO Wu, you must think carefully!"

Wu Mo struggled for a long time and after more than ten minutes, he slammed the table with tears nearly streaming down his face. "I'll use Zhang Ye's commercial! So what if I die! At most I'll start from zero again!" At this moment, he no longer addressed him as Teacher Zhang, and used his full name.

Zhang Ye did not mind and smiled.

Chapter 360: A series of shocking promotional bursts!

Afternoon.

The production of the commercial had begun.

In the modern office space, Zhang Ye was the authoritative figure. He began instructing the advertising firm's staff to follow his directions and the requirements needed for the content of the commercial.

Zhang Ye did not listen to anything that they tried to suggest as he took charge of everything down to the details that were seemingly unimportant to the others. Zhang Ye made sure that everything was done according to his instructions. There was no other way. Zhang Ye was forced to do things his way as

he knew of the miracle the Brain Platinum commercial had created in his world. In this world, only Zhang Ye knew about it. In order to recreate the miracle over here, he had to be on the safe side and did not intend to change the content of the commercial at all. At least it could not stray too much from the original. Every step had to be done accordingly, in the way it had been done in his world, so that nothing unexpected could happen!

"What? You are not going to sing the jingle?" Director Wang asked in a stupefied fashion.

Zhang Ye said it in a matter of fact manner, "Of course I'm not going to sing it. Let the dubbing artist do it." He thought to himself that since it was such a retarded jingle, how could this bro go and sing it?! Do they think that I'm stupid?

Director Wang asked surprised, "Then how is the commercial going to be filmed?"

Zhang Ye said, "Didn't I already explain it to you? There will be 2 animated characters, an old man and old lady who will be dubbed as if they are singing. Their characters will be dancing around. The characters will look cartoonish and cute. Can your team do the designs according to those requirements first? I will take a look at it later."

Director Wang asked incredulously, "Then what will you be doing in the commercial?"

Zhang Ye pointed to himself, "Me? I will just make an appearance, holding the Brain Plati.....Brain Gold product at the end of it. The focus of this commercial should not be on me."

Today, Director Wang and the project team staff had their eyes opened for once. After so many years of experience in the advertising industry, it was their first time they had witnessed such a production. A big company had spent so much to employ you to endorse their product and you sure are good. All you do is appear in a perfunctory shot and that's it? Isn't that too easy an endorsement fee that you're getting? And what's with the Brain Gold company, why did they even include a clause like that in the contract!?

Director Wang looked at Wu Mo, "CEO Wu, this...."

Wu Mo looked like his confidence was completely shattered and only simply waved his hand saying, "Just do as Zhang Ye says, don't ask me anymore. I'm going outside for a smoke." He didn't care anymore and felt like he was just throwing a tantrum. It seemed like he had boarded Zhang Ye's pirate ship this time and was forced into a corner. He was not going to do anything about it anymore.

Zhang Ye was not bothered by this and continued giving out instructions.

"Is this image OK?"

"No, they look too young."

"How about this? The hair is now white."

"I'm looking for a cartoonish character. This is not cute at all. They need to look cuter and look kind. In their kindness, they also need to look like they are full of vitality. Adjust their eyes to look bigger, yes, the body proportions should decrease a little more. Make the old man wear a suit and the old lady dressed in a bridal gown. Don't make them too old either, they need to show a youthful vigor."

"How about now?"



"Good, that's OK. That's perfect!"

The commercial's proposal had been decided, so all that was left was the production. This was not something that Zhang Ye could participate in, as he did not have any animation skills.

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Outside.

On a balcony at the end of the corridor.

Wu Mo was smoking over there. There were already 7 to 8 cigarette butts lying on the ground.

"CEO Wu." Zhang Ye smilingly said as he walked over. He took out a cigarette, "I'll have one too."

Wu Mo glanced back at him, but didn't say a word. He was ignoring Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye knew that he was angry at him since this afternoon. He lit his cigarette and walked over to the bench and took a seat. He offered a cigarette to him, "Having one?"

Wu Mo grabbed a stick, "Teacher Zhang, my aunt mentioned you to me before. She said she really admires your literary skills and even said that you were a talent that no one else could ever replace in our nation. I've also seen your poems, listened to your speeches, and watched your advertisements. I believe in your abilities. You are also older than me by a year or two and so I address you as Brother Zhang, but you can't go and take advantage of me like this. I'm just a small businessman and my company is going to go bankrupt soon. I can't go through this sort of setback now." Zhang Ye's status as a famous host, writer, literary person, and Redologist was known by all. He was even a very popular person in the Chinese department of Peking University, so Wu Mo didn't direct his anger at him.

Zhang Ye did not know what to say either. After some thought, he asked Wu Mo, "CEO Wu, since you've watched my advertisements before, then tell me whether the saving electricity advertisement was influential or not?"

Wu Mo said with a sigh, "Influential!"

Zhang Ye asked again, "Then my 'I'll speak for myself' advertisement... was it hot or not?"

Wu Mo was stunned but still said, "It was hot!"

Zhang Ye said with a smile, "If I may say so, whether it's in the field of broadcast, novels, TV hosting, poetry, literature, giving speeches, or even advertising, have I ever made a wrong move before?"

Wu Mo was surprised for a moment, then pondered over what Zhang Ye said. He realized what Zhang Ye said was true. He had really never made a wrong move before. No matter what sort of work he did, it was all extremely popular. Even if others did not think he would succeed, Zhang Ye would eventually prove them wrong!

Since he was Wu Zeqing's nephew and also quite a nice guy who placed great importance on a commitment and also because he was young and not such a scrupulous businessman, Zhang Ye decided to say a few more words, "When I did my lecture on the Three Kingdoms, how many people doubted me? When I created my Talk Show, how many people called for my death? When I started lecturing on

'Dream of the Red Chamber', how many people were ready to skin me alive? In the end, I have never disappointed those who have trusted in me. CEO Wu, if you believe me, then just leave the whole advertising project planning to me. I will bend over backwards just to ensure your company is profitable!"

Wu Mo stamped out his cigarette, "I have no other choice!"

Zhang Ye had also finished smoking, "Then why don't we go inside? What sort of concept does the product, Brain Gold have? Explain to me in detail the science and technicalities behind the product."

Wu Mo asked, "Why do you need to know about these things?"

Zhang Ye asked, "The commercial we are doing, is actually the trump card, but having a trump card is not enough to create a miracle. We still need a supporting strategy."

Wu Mo naturally had no objections, "Alright, let's talk while we walk."

Along the way, Wu Mo gave Zhang Ye a detailed explanation of the product.

Zhang Ye discovered that this Brain Gold was actually the same as his previous world's Brain Platinum. The main ingredient was melatonin and only slightly differed on the additional ingredients.

This was even better than expected!

This campaign is almost a done deal!

.....

In the meeting room.

Wu Mo called for a meeting with all involved personnel.

But Zhang Ye closed his eyes instead and bought a Memory Search Capsule from the game ring's system. After eating it, he went back to his world within his memory to remember all there was to know about the Brain Platinum's advertising campaign strategy. In his previous world, the biggest reason for Brain Platinum's success was the television commercial. It was especially retarded, but in the face of all those who thought it was the most retarded commercial ever broadcasted, it had created a miracle that had left everyone in the industry dumbfounded. In fact, in the history of the People's Republic of China, there had never been a commercial that had created a miracle like this that had left the deepest impression on so many eyeballs. Zhang Ye was one of those who had personally experienced it.

But the success of Brain Platinum was not down to just the credit of the commercial. Zhang Ye had mentioned that it was only the trump card in creating this miracle, but it still needed some special conditions!

One of these was the quality of the product. This was already a present condition.

The second was an omnipresent marketing campaign.

Thirdly, scientific editorials that did not have any traces of advertising to build up the campaign.

The last was the miraculous TV commercial that could brainwash people!

"Teacher Zhang?"

"Zhang Ye?"

"Aren't we having a meeting?"

"Why did he fall asleep?"

Everyone was discussing while at a loss at whether to laugh or cry. This person was a legend of the advertising world? Bullsh\*t! It's really a case of meeting beats hearsay! To them, the legendary Zhang Ye was really too damn unprofessional!

Finally, Zhang Ye opened his eyes. "Sorry, I was just thinking about something."

Wu Mo was now resigned to his fate, "Tell us, what else do you need us to do?"

Zhang Ye said, "CEO Wu, I would like to know how much of our marketing budget is left? What I mean is, are there any additional funds that could be used. What is the highest figure?"

Wu Mo said helplessly, "Excluding your endorsement fee and advertising costs, we still have about one million."

Zhang Ye found it quite small, "Could we increase that?"

Wu Mo rolled his eyes, "We are an almost bankrupt company, how much more do you think I can use? We are already going for broke. We even took out a loan and put our bets on this."

Zhang Ye immediately said, "How about this, I won't take my endorsement fee and advertisement planning fees for now. Your company can pay me in a few months time instead. A few years later is fine too. We can add that clause to the contract too. Payment can be made in installments within 5 years, I'm fine with that. Then we can add that sum to the marketing budget. Since we are betting big, we might as well bet as much as we can! Knock on wood because if the company really closes down, then I won't take a single cent in endorsement fees. This can be added into the contract too!"

Director Wang was stunned!

Wu Mo and the staff of Brain Gold company were also stunned!

"Brother Zhang...." Wu Mo said, "Are you serious?"

Zhang Ye smiled, "I'm a man of my word. If I said it, then I definitely won't go back on it. Even if you don't put it in the contract, I will still do as I said."

If it were others who said this, no one would have believed them.

But since these words were uttered by Zhang Ye, no one doubted it!

What sort of person was Zhang Ye? This was a man who became broke to help save the life of a fan that he barely knew! At that time, how much money did he spend to help with his fan's treatment? It was much more than this endorsement fee! Zhang Ye did not care about money! That matter was just too beautiful. Even now, there were still many people and media relishing over this matter. This was also the only incident since his debut that Zhang Ye did not receive flak for. Zhang Ye's personality in other

aspects may be considered terrible and he was infamous, but in terms of his character, no one had ever doubted him, nor could they doubt him. He had indeed done things in a fashion more beautiful than anyone else!

No one had expected these words from Zhang Ye. This was clearly a suggestion that was not in line with the interests of Zhang Ye.

Wu Mo eyes quivered for a moment. At this time, he finally believed that Teacher Zhang Ye was sincere in helping him. He had not been teasing him and was definitely not kidding everyone!

Wu Mo was still a fair-minded person. In a certain sense, he was very similar to Zhang Ye. They acted according to the maxim, 'However I get treated, I will treat others back the same'. "Teacher Zhang, that's not necessary. We will pay you however much you deserve. Our company will still be able to cough up another 300 to 400 thousand. With 1.3 to 1.4 million, that should be enough."

Zhang Ye shook his head, "It's really not enough. CEO Wu. Listen to me, just include my endorsement fee into the marketing budget. Even with that, I still find it lacking."

A woman from Brain Gold company asked in surprise, "What do you intend to do with that much money?"

Zhang Ye answered, "We will carry out large-scale advertising with it. We can't afford another TV commercial spot for now, but in Tieba pages, forums, internet TV, newspapers, we can still do a lot of advertising. We need to maximize the exposure for the provincial level, prefecture level, county level, and even the special districts. I am planning a large scale and multi-pronged carpet bombing attack of advertisements on all fronts. We cannot afford to do that for the long term at the moment, but in the short term, it is still possible. We need to do it all in the golden period during these few days before Chinese New Year. The more advertisements, the better!"

Director Wang was sweating, "Is that OK?"

Zhang Ye answered him, "Even that is not enough."

Wu Mo's eyes blackened, "Not enough? We still need more money?"

Zhang Ye smiled, "Not anymore. After we do all of this, the rest of it is simple. The money we need is also significantly less. Not even 100k is needed -- We need to find a guerrilla team!"

An advertising firm staff asked, "Why do we need them for?"

Zhang Ye said, "To post on forums and Tieba. To help us rally up awareness of our product!"

CEO Wang was almost speechless, "A guerrilla tactic is such a cheap technique. They can't do it legitimately and there's no meaning to it, right? It is already a thing of the past."

Zhang Ye said confidently, "The guerrilla tactic is a thing of the past? That is because the correct method and strategy has never been used. This sort of promotion technique will never get outdated."

Wu Mo said, "But if we resort to making advertisements in this manner, we would attract the ire of the masses. Everyone would be conflicted against us and the campaign would have a negative effect. The

people these days are much more aware than in the past. They would easily be able to tell if it is an advertisement and won't even click on it."

Director Wang also said very professionally, "It's like this. In the past, our company had employed such means, but we no longer do so. Because it really is a waste of time."

Zhang Ye said joyfully, "When did I say we were going to advertise?"

Many advertising people who were present were left wondering, "Not advertising? Then why are we spending so much money for?"

Zhang Ye explained, "We are going to do a scientific editorial, going the deceptive path of a public service announcement. There will be no traces of advertising!"

Wu Mo did not understand, "What do you mean?"

Zhang Ye looked around, "Do you have a pen and paper?"

"Yea, what kind of paper and pen?" an advertising firm member asked.

Zhang Ye thought of showing everyone, so the words would have to be big. So he said, "Some Xuan paper and a calligraphy brush. A thin brush."

"Then I will go get them." A youth said.

In a short moment, the Four Treasures of the Study were prepared for Zhang Ye.

They did not know what kind of editorial script Zhang Ye was talking about, so all of them gathered around to see.

Zhang Ye did not eat the Memory Search Capsule for nothing earlier. He picked up the brush and immediately started writing. He would bring over all the scientific editorials for Brain Platinum from his world into this one. With some slight modifications, he wrote:

"A woman at forty, could be a blooming flower or a wilted flower".

For a woman who is past 40: Her skin becomes rougher and more wrinkly. Her body also becomes more bloated and there would be constant hair loss. All kinds of blemishes would appear and cause her to be more self conscious about her appearance. Unable to face herself in the mirror and with impending menopause, a large change would happen psychologically and physiologically. Due to this, people say: A woman at forty, could be a blooming flower or a wilted flower. Modern science has discovered that all of these changes in the brain are dictated by - DHA (Brain Gold). The brain is structured layer by layer, like an onion. The outermost layer is the cerebral cortex, while the innermost of the core is comprised of DHA. The amount of DHA in the brain directly affects the aging of organs in a person's body, and at the age of forty, the amount of DHA would be about 30% of the amount one has in childhood, resulting in most organs beginning to age. If a moderate amount of DHA is consumed every day, it can return one's organs to their youthful state. Skin cells will begin massive production (in deep sleep). Dead cells will be removed, and loose skin will turn elastic again. It will greatly delay the formation of wrinkles. The intestines would also return to a youthful state, effectively preventing toxins that are harmful to the skin from invading the body. It would eliminate colored spots, and even push back menopause.

Etc, etc, etc.

Zhang Ye finished writing.

Wu Mo exclaimed, "Is this the scientific editorial public service announcement that you were talking about?"

Director Wang was also staring dumbfounded. He suddenly exclaimed, "Great creativity! This is really great creativity! One will look at it and think it is scientific fact, but in reality this is really advertising! It may not be written clearly and obviously, but a seed would be buried. Once the Brain Gold advertisement is released, everyone would immediately recall the scientific editorials!"

A few other advertising creatives also gave remarks of admiration. So an advertisement could be done this way too! It can even be so silent and not outstanding! It's too sinister!

Was it unethical?

It was indeed a little bit unethical!

But those present looked at Zhang Ye with admiration!

However, Zhang Ye was not bothered by them. He just kept on writing the editorials with such speed onto the Xuan paper.

"Can humans become immortal?"

"2 Biological Bombs"

"Americans can sleep soundly, while the Chinese work! "

"A 'clock' exists in the human body"

"How astronauts sleep"

"A human can survive only five days without sleep"

"Not passing motion for a day = Smoking 3 packs of cigarettes"

He began writing from 3PM in the afternoon and continued on until it was 7:30PM. For almost 5 hours straight, Zhang Ye did not say a word and just wrote. He did not stop to have a drink, a bite of food, or even a rest in this period of time. It felt like he did not even blink or put down his brush during these 5 hours.

Everyone around him could only look on in awe!

"Teacher Zhang?"

"Uh, do you want to rest for a while?"

"We still have time."

"Teacher Zhang, why don't you have something to eat first?"

Zhang Ye's memories were strengthened by the memory search capsule and he continued on writing. He did not reply to them and just concentrated on writing.

Only after he finished his last editorial, did he put down his brush. He suddenly felt a rush of tiredness and he heaved a sigh and rubbed his eyes before quickly sitting down.

Wu Mo shouted, "Water! Water!"

A person rushed to get it, "Coming, coming!"

"Go and get takeout for Teacher Zhang!" Director Wang was also rather worried.

Quite a few of them had taken their time earlier to go and have their dinner while Zhang Ye was busying himself with his writings.

Many of the advertising creatives were curious about the writings that Zhang Ye had done. They browsed through a few pages of it and counted each one. All of them could only look on admirably at Zhang Ye. They finally understood why Teacher Zhang Ye was so famous. With this skill of his, who could ever compete with him? He stood there motionlessly on the spot for five hours writing. He did not even have a draft, and yet there was not a single wrong word! The writing was fluent and every sentence was on point. It was so well written that it made the point directed at the sales crowd. Things like insomnia or aging for women were all presented in a way that maximized the use of scientific knowledge to back it up. If someone read this, they would be 'brainwashed' by all the 'DHA (Brain Gold)' words that were used!

Every word was a classic!

Every sentence was shocking!

The words were good, so the sentence's were even better!

He definitely deserved the title of a legend. He was just as good as they had heard he was! The creative writing was just too impressive!

If it were any other advertiser, just picking out a random editorial from those that were written, would have required the brainstorming of a team for several days before they could come up with a copy at such a standard, but look at Teacher Zhang Ye? Without rest, he had written seven to eight editorials in one fell swoop!

One of him would be enough to match ten advertising teams!

They all looked at each other, stunned by the capabilities of Zhang Ye!

Director Wang, who had taken a look too, could only suck in a deep breath. He looked at Zhang Ye, "Teacher Zhang, if you would join our firm, we would definitely break out of Asia! Your writing talent is too amazing! Our company's staff strength, even when combined, would not match up to your ability!"

Zhang Ye just smiled, "This is what I do professionally. Writing something like this is my forte. That is why I might be a little quicker than you all. Here, take a look everyone."

They had all finished reading it already and they couldn't stop praising it at all!

It was so crafty! This advertisement was full of deception!

There was not a single mention of eating "Brain Gold" anywhere, but yet every sentence was telling everyone that if there was a lack of Brain Gold, they would not be able to survive!

Zhang Ye said, "With these, we need to send people to post them onto Tieba pages and forums to spread the word. Then through the guerrilla teams, we can make it go viral to complement the TV commercial. This would signal the beginning of the first step!"

Wu Mo finally revealed a smile, "Brother Zhang Ye. Only now do I realize that giving you over a million in endorsement fee was well worth the money!" If it were anyone else, who would work as hard as Teacher Zhang Ye!? It was really worth every dollar!

Zhang Ye gulped down his water and finished the bottle. Then he said, "It was definitely worth it for you, but now I'm exhausted. Can I get a meal? I need some food desperately!"

Although Wu Mo and Director Wang still did not think that the jingle "The only gift I will accept is Brain Gold" was good, they still recognized the guerrilla marketing tactics. There was also nothing to criticize about Zhang Ye's editorials. Director Wang's team looked like amateurs in front of Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye began eating, while stuffing food into his mouth.

Spotting a chance, Wu Mo suggested, "This marketing technique is so good, we should really focus more on it. As for the TV commercial, shouldn't we change it a little? Change it to a promotion style similar to propaganda? We could first talk about the harms before we promote our product. Although 15 seconds is not enough, by condensing it a little, there should not be any problems."

Zhang Ye shook his head, and carried on with his dinner without a word.

No one was clearer about it than Zhang Ye. If not for the TV commercial, all of this publicity would amount to nothing!

Forum advertising?

Spreading editorial messages?

Guerrilla marketing online?

Any of these could be canceled, but definitely not the retarded TV commercial!

But this was not the time to explain, since none of them would get it anyway. This was why Zhang Ye did not bother to explain, as long as the whole process was done according to his instructions, they could always thank him later!