

Superstar 401

Chapter 401: Zhang Ye's One Kick!

It happened too suddenly!

No one had expected this scene!

Lee Anson was stunned. Lee Anson's bodyguards were also stunned. The panicking and dispersing fans were also stunned. Even Zhang Ye, the surrounding celebrities, and staff, who had just come out of Central TV Broadcasting Studio 1, as well as people from artiste management companies waiting outside were stunned. It happened too quickly and no one had clearly seen what had happened!

A weak little girl was already down on the ground. Even though it was the new year, she was still wearing her school uniform. She seemed to have been knocked down and was injured. The little girl lay on the ground, holding onto her arm. She endured the pain and seemed to be desperately enduring it. Tears even seemed to be welling up in her eyes before they started to drip down involuntarily. The ground was also very cold and she was not wear much. She had also been waiting outside for Lee Anson for hours. Now with her trembling, it became very obvious to the naked eye that she was shivering.

"What's the matter?"

"What happened?"

"Why did she fall?"

"Young lady, are you okay?"

"Aiyah, someone help her up first!"

The surrounding people began discussing without understanding the situation.

However, when Lee Anson looked at the girl, he remained unperturbed. He stood at his original spot without moving.

The two bodyguards were initially stunned for a few seconds, but then stopped looking at the girl. Their hands were still around Lee Anson and their eyes were only for their employer.

A woman in her thirties, who had performed in an acrobatic show during the Spring Festival Gala, was nearest to her. She rushed over and held the girl's hands. "Child, are you alright?"

The young girl shook her head with all her might, but her tears carried on dripping.

The woman felt her heart ache and hugged the child's head. "Poor child, this child is freezing. It's alright. Auntie is here."

Behind, Ci Xiufang and her friend also came out. She had also probably seen the situation and rushed over with another middle-aged woman who was around her age. They squatted down and looked around to see where the girl was injured.

"Where does it hurt?" Ci Xiufang asked quickly.

The girl said, "It's not pain. Thank you Auntie."

The woman, who did acrobatics, was not very happy. She did not understand the situation, but knew who had caused this. She immediately stared at Lee Anson and her two bodyguards. "What's wrong with you!?"

The trio ignored her and did not say a word.

The acrobatics performer was further infuriated. "Let's not talk about the reason why. She's just a student and a young girl. She fell in front of you, yet the three of you didn't even help her up?"

Lee Anson leered at her, "&% ¥ ##@ @#."

The two bodyguards remained expressionless and were unperturbed from the beginning to end.

No one understood the Korean words Lee Anson said.

Ci Xiufang could not stand for it. "Just because you don't know Chinese, can you just ignore someone when you see them fall?"

A B-list male singer behind also said, "That young lady is your fan! And you can really just stand there?"

At this moment, one of the girls, who had surged forward, pointed to the fat bodyguard, "It's him! He was the one who pushed us! "I saw him!"

"I saw it too!"

"That's right!"

"It's them!"

"How can they do that!?"

"We just wanted an autograph! Yet you pushed someone?"

"What's the big deal!? Why are you putting on such airs!? I won't care about you in the future! I will not listen to your music or watch your dramas anymore!"

"No matter how famous you are, can you compare to Zhang Yuanqi? Back then when Sister Zhang finished her concert, she was stopped by thousands of people at the backdoor. Everyone wanted her autograph, but Sister Zhang did not say a word and took out a pen to sign for us. She spent a full two hours just to give us autographs! She finished signing at one in the morning! Later on when everyone saw how tough it was on Sister Zhang that she could no longer hold her pens did people choose to leave on their own. What did Sister Zhang do? What did you do!? I must have been blind back then! Why did I like you?! You are too disappointing! How can you do that!?"

"That's right, this girl was here when I came. She was shivering in the cold wind. I wanted to lend her a coat, but she was embarrassed to accept it. She waited for three hours! All for one autograph. Can't you even satisfy her tiny wish? Is this request too much? Is it insurmountable?"

Many people outside began to criticize!

There were a few of Lee Anson's fans who had rushed forward at the beginning. They were also completely disappointed. They felt their hearts turn cold upon seeing this scene. They began to openly

denounce Lee Anson and his bodyguards! Although from those people's accounts, it was the bodyguards of Lee Anson who did not handle things properly and had knocked someone down, but who was their boss? It is you, your bodyguards. Your men made a mistake, causing such a situation, yet you remained motionless. You did not even help her up, nor did you say a few words of comfort. Even if you had your reasons, or had something urgent, maybe a schedule you had to rush to after this, or you were in a rush to go home to take a rest, there was no reason that could be used as an excuse for your actions. This matter was all your, Lee Anson's, responsibility!

"Apologize!"

"Right! You have to apologize!"

"Lee Anson! Hurry up and apologize!"

Many of Lee Anson's fans felt very embarrassed. They did not know on which side of the fence to stand on. It was obvious that they still liked Lee Anson and still possessed some fantasies.

However the fans, who were outside waiting for celebrities, and those who didn't like Lee Anson to begin with were not friendly. They all began shouting!

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

Without knowing when it happened, everyone began shouting in unison!

Many people were feeling impulsive and infuriated. Not everyone liked Lee Anson, and not everyone had good feelings for Korea. There were already seven or eight people who had crossed the cordon tape!

When the security personnel hired by Central TV saw this, they were afraid the situation would spiral out of control, so they rushed forward to stop them. Each of them grabbed one, hoping to hold down those commoners who had barged in!

"Get out!"

"Don't do that!"

"This is a restricted area!"

The security personnel only had those three lines. They had to ensure the safety of the celebrities!

However, the more this happened, the more the crowd could not hide their emotions!

"You want us out?"

"He already beat our people!"

"Is this Korea or China?"

"Let go of me! Let me in! Which country are you from!?"

Many people were shouting at the security personnel, but they remained steadfast in their responsibility. They forcefully pushed them out without saying a word!

Ci Xiufang shouted, "Stop!"

An old man, who had drawn sand art at the Spring Festival Gala also said, "What are you doing!?"

The security personnel of Central TV ignored him and did what was within the scope of their job, and no matter who was at fault, they did not need to care. They were people who had been trained and were very professional. To them, this was all a job. Being sentimental? They did not consider it!

Lee Anson was still standing motionless.

He did not move while his two bodyguards did not say a word!

On the other side, Ci Xiufang and the acrobatic woman helped the girl stand up.

Ci Xiufang's friend took off her coat and put it on the girl. "Wear Auntie's clothes. Say something. Where does it hurt? Did you get injured from being knocked down?"

The girl shook her head with all her might. "It's okay, it's okay. Thank you Auntie."

Ci Xiufang was exasperated with her reaction and said, "If you are okay, why do you keep clutching your arm? Let me take a look!" Saying that, she pulled up the girl's sleeves and ignored her resistance and rolled up her sleeve. The girl's arm was completely bruised and had suffered from abrasions!

She did not have a bad fall, but that was according to the standards of an adult. This girl was clearly underage. How could a young child like her still endure the pain as if it was nothing when she had suffered such injuries? This made everyone's heart twitch. They knew she was a sensible person and did not want to bother others. Similarly, this made everyone even more infuriated with Lee Anson and his two bodyguards. What was he doing!?

Was there such a celebrity like you?

How can you treat fans like that?

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

The commoners outside shouted even louder!

Lee Anson's bodyguards might know Chinese, so when the thin bodyguard saw the crowd, he whispered a few words into Lee Anson's ear. Lee Anson's expression turned ugly and said something to the thin bodyguard.

Finally, Lee Anson actually turned around and walked towards the end of the passage. The car here to pick him up was there!

"I said stop!"

"Apologize!"

"What sort of person are you!"

The crowd pointed at Lee Anson and rebuked him!

However, Lee Anson acted as if no one else was present and continued walking.

His two bodyguards stood on his left and right as they left.

As this happened, all the domestic celebrities saw this. They did not know how to handle it. No one went to stop him. None of the Central TV's security personnel cared about Lee Anson. Not only that, they even stopped those commoners who were trying to barge in! The scene was a complete mess. Many people were shouting and cursing. There were also voices from the security personnel trying to stop them and even people who helped speak for Lee Anson!

"It was all an accident just now!"

"Anson-oppa would not treat fans like that!"

"It must be the language barrier for Anson-oppa. I know Korean, let me say something."

Then that person shouted in Korean, hoping that Lee Anson would apologize to the thin and frail girl to settle the matter!

Despite Lee Anson and his bodyguards clearly hearing it, they did not even turn their heads back!

The woman, who spoke Korean, turned pale. "How can this be!? Anson-oppa! Anson-oppa!"

The final outcome was Lee Anson had knocked down a fan, and swaggered away with his bodyguards. No one could stop them!

The commoners slowly ceased in their shouting and angrily held up their fists. They were also just very normal commoners. They could curse a bit, but they would not dare to barge in to stop him. Lee Anson was a very popular star in this country. As for celebrities, who came out of the Spring Festival Gala, none of them went to stop him. They could only stand there rebuking him because they too did not know how to stop him!

Lee Anson walked away!

The security personnel ignored the matter!

To them, this matter was nothing!

The injured girl, who had been pushed to the ground, bit her dehydrated lips while looking unblinkingly at the distancing Lee Anson. After a moment of enduring, she suddenly burst out crying. Previously when she was injured and had a bad fall, the girl had endured it without whimpering despite her falling tears. She even kept insisting that she was fine, but now, at this moment, first cries of the frail girl nearly tore apart many people's hearts!

However, something no one expected happened!

Lee Anson did not leave. To be precise, he did not succeed in leaving!

There was a security booth in front that only allowed one person to pass. Just as the bodyguards were waiting behind and Lee Anson quickly walked through the security booth, there was already a person waiting there. This person looked ordinary and had very average looks. He did not dress very formally and seemed to have thrown his clothes on before leaving the house. He was such an unremarkable person, but under everyone's shocking daze, he stretched out his leg and kicked Lee Anson in the stomach forcefully with his shoe's sole!

Peng!

Just one simple kick!

A kick as fast as lightning!

He had sent Lee Anson flying!

Lee Anson's body was flying through the air and flew a distance of two full meters away!

It was Zhang Ye!

The person, who blocked Lee Anson's path, was Zhang Ye!

There was silence throughout the scene for everyone was dumbfounded!

Zhang Ye faced Lee Anson, who was still flying through the air, and those two bodyguards, who looked extremely furious, and said, "If there's no apology, none of you are going to f**king leave!"

Chapter 402: Another Person Is Sent Flying!

"Holy fuck!"

"Beating people!"

"Ah!"

"Lee Anson got sent flying!"

"Who is this person? Who is this person?"

"He's so fierce! There's absolutely no way of looking at him straight!"

"He really flew up! Holy sh*t! How much strength was in that f**king kick!?"

It was a scene no one could react to. This scene, that was engraved in everyone's minds, was not something that could have happened. However, everyone watched in shock as this scene happened for real. It had happened before their very eyes!

Lee Anson flew out of the security booth!

Lee Anson slammed into the ground and cried out!

It's true! Everything was f**king true!

It was no longer sufficient to describe their expressions as jaw-dropping. The celebrities were all stunned. Lee Anson's fans also became silent. Everyone stared wide-eyed in amazement at the person in the security booth. They did not understand where such a daring person came from!

He really dared to beat him up!?

You really dared to make a move?

Who is this person? That is Lee Anson! A famous bigshot star!

How could this be possible!? How did such a foolish, rash person appear in the Central TV's compound? Furthermore, he was in the special passage in the security zone meant only for celebrities?

It was already past midnight and the sky was very dark. The lighting wasn't good, so many people could not see his face clearly. Only when that person took a few steps out of the security booth did everyone see the man's face!

Someone screamed!

"This is....."

"F**k! Isn't that Zhang Ye!?"

"It's really Teacher Zhang Ye!"

Many people did not know him, but some managed to recognize him. Zhang Ye was especially well-known in Beijing. Even if quite a number of people could not call out his name, they would make the connection with a particular work and "legendary story" of his after seeing his face!

"Did you see wrongly?"

"Not at all! It's him!"

"Yes, yes! My parents watch his programs daily! It can't be wrong!"

With the flurry of discussion, the crowd seemed to explode as voices roared in unceasing fashion!

Those who truly understood Zhang Ye or knew what he had done were immediately enlightened, as well as being at a loss whether to laugh or cry. It was no wonder. It was Zhang Ye. Teacher Zhang was a well-known hooligan in the entertainment circles. His name had been placed on the watch list by the SARFT, and was placed number one of this year's SARFT blacklist! He had beaten his leaders, scolded his unit, conflicted with the SARFT, turned nasty with a professor, and had gone to war with the literary world! Teacher Zhang's experiences and legends were not something that could let them look at him straight. He was a hooligan from top to bottom. It was rumored that some people would hide from him when they saw him!

Beating up someone?

Beating up a celebrity?

Others might not do it, but when it came to Teacher Zhang, he would really do it. Just on this matter, only Teacher Zhang Ye was capable of such hooligan acts!

A messy situation happened!

This would be interesting!

Many people exclaimed in disbelief. Many people were stunned on the spot, unsure of what to say. There were many who were extremely excited, as if they were on stimulants!

Those who were excited were not just excited because of seeing the bustle, but it was an excitement that came out of their nursed grievances and fury. Many of them were suppressing their pangs of fire, but had to watch helplessly as Lee Anson and his two bodyguards walked away. They could not do a thing, but now, someone had stood up for them. And he was not some ordinary commoner, but a celebrity who had fame and prestige!

It allowed them to vent their anger!

That kick had relieved them of their anger!

"Nice kick!" Someone shouted loudly!

Eventually, numerous people looked towards the person who spoke. That person gulped and shrunk his neck back. He produced a loud cough and just as he was about to say something, others responded immediately!

"Yes, nicely done!"

"This kind of person is better off being beaten to death!"

"To think he's a star!? How can he have such an attitude towards his fans? What sort of character is this!?"

"Teacher Zhang! You did it too beautifully!"

Shouts of support and cheers resounded in the Central TV's compound!

Of course, there were also discordant voices. It was the hardcore fans of Lee Anson, or it was better to call them brainless fans.

A fat girl angrily said, "Who allowed you to beat him!?"

"Anson-oppa! Are you alright? Are you alright?" Someone said.

A middle-aged man standing beside him could not bear to see this anymore. "Young ladies, he treats you fans so badly, how can you keep supporting him? What's the point!?"

The fat girl glared angrily. "I like Lee Anson, what has that got to do with you!?"

A boy said to her, "One of your own was pushed to the ground. You neither helped, nor cared. Yet when the person that caused all this fell, you are more worried for him than worrying for your own parents? What state of mind do you have!? How dare you shout at us!? How can you shout!? Didn't your parents educate you? You can't even tell right from wrong!"

The hardcore fans that resolutely stood on Lee Anson's side decreased. However, there were still a few. Both sides began to curse each other!

Ci Xiufang shouted loudly, "Little Zhang!"

An acrobatic star Zhang Ye did not know signaled to him with his eyes!

Zhang Ye's kick had frightened all these domestic celebrities. They were all amazed at how brave Zhang Ye was. It was not that they had not seen people being beaten, but for a celebrity to beat up another celebrity, and at the Spring Festival Gala in the Central TV's compound, and furthermore in front of so many commoners and celebrities, this shocking scene was enough to stun them completely despite them having seen all sorts of things and traveled the world!

There was all sorts of voices!

Everyone reacted differently!

However, Zhang Ye ignored all of that. He turned a deaf ear to his surroundings and took step after step as he walked towards Lee Anson, saying, "I shall repeat myself once more! Listen to me carefully! If you do not apologize! No one is going to leave here today!" Then he used his body to block the security booth's entrance, sealing it. "If you don't believe me, you can try! Where do you think you are? Others don't care? Fine, they might not care, but I care!"

This was obviously aimed at the Central TV's security personnel!

Another security guard saw that a fight had occurred here and was also dumbfounded. He subconsciously charged at Zhang Ye and blocked in front of Lee Anson. It was unknown if he was being professional or for any other reason. He shouted at Zhang Ye, "What are you doing!? Don't do it!"

Following that, people saw another kick and another flying figure!

Zhang Ye had kicked the hip of the security guard and he too flew up like Lee Anson. As the spot he was kicked in had a different center of gravity, he even flipped in the air!

"Ah!" That security guard got thrown out!

Instantly, the scene turned silent!

He pointed at the security guard's nose and said, "You ignored it when a commoner was beaten! When the commoners want to seek justice, you stopped them! Now that a so-called star from Korea is in trouble, you are more worried than his Dad or Mom! Are you f**king sick!? Was your brain kissed by a donkey!?"

Chapter 403: Beating up Three People Consecutively!

Two kicks!

Two people consecutively beaten!

The scene turned chaotic. There were more and more people gathering around. Many of them were celebrities who came out of Broadcasting Studio 1, after hearing the news, to watch. When they saw the scene, they screamed "holy shit" in their minds. What's going on? Isn't this too much!? The live broadcast of the Spring Festival Gala was not over yet. The clock had just struck midnight for the new year, and there's a fight outside? This... The celebrities had their reputations to maintain. It was

unknown if there were reporters, so they were very particular with what they said. They did not express any thoughts nor spoke a word!

However, the commoners outside did not have to be concerned about this!

"Alright!"

"Kick him!"

"This bunch of security guards are too wicked!"

"Well kicked!"

"Lee Anson can push others, but we can't go in? They can beat people, but we can't beat them? Your logic is so flawed! "F**k! Could it be that all you Central TV's security personnel are here to service Lee Anson alone? Is he your Dad!?"

"Scum!"

Towards the security personnel's unfair attitude, many people began to swear!

Lee Anson was still on the ground clutching his stomach. The two bodyguards were staring deadly at Zhang Ye. One of them helped Lee Anson up and checked his condition.

Lee Anson: "💎"

ㅁ..ㅁㅁ💎

!"

The thin bodyguard: "ㄱ💎"

ㄱ!"

It was unknown what they said. It was all Korean.

However, it was probably easy to guess. Lee Anson was cursing!

"Who are you scolding!?" A commoner angrily shouted.

"Say it once more for me!" Another commoner pointed at Lee Anson.

With Zhang Ye taking the lead and standing forward, the surrounding crowd were emboldened!

The Central TV bodyguard, who had been sent flying, felt better after a while. He also barely stood up after feeling a moment of pain. He looked at Zhang Ye with rage and said, "You are beating people?"

Zhang Ye said confidently, "So what if I do!?"

A young security guard behind saw that his colleague had been kicked. He turned nasty and was about to rush over to help.

However, his arm was caught by an old security guard, preventing him from going forward. "Are you dumb? Don't you see who that is!?"

"Who is he?" A young security guard was in a daze.

The old security guard whispered. "He's Zhang Ye. Didn't we see his news two months ago? That time was his first time on a plane, and under the situation of the aircraft cockpit being destroyed by hijackers without any autopilot, he manually flew the plane back and safely landed it!"

The young security guard: "..."

Another security guard beside him said, "It's him?"

The old security guard looked at the young security guard that was beaten and said, "That Xiaochen deserves it. Our job is to maintain order and not let unauthorized people cause trouble inside. The troubles between stars is their matter and not something we should care about, but that Xiaochen went to poke his nose into the matter. He really has water flooding his brains!"

"But..." Someone who had good relations with Xiaochen said.

A security guard explained, "Xiaochen likes Korean stars."

"Ignore him. Pretend we didn't see it." The old security guard said.

In a few seconds, the security personnel were held back by Zhang Ye's forceful stance. After a round of discussion, they changed tunes. They closed one eye, pretending to not see anything. That security guard, Xiaochen, who had been beaten turned back. No one stood in solidarity with him, so he could only run back dejectedly and did not poke his nose in the matter anymore. There were many reasons why these security personnel changed their attitudes. However, anyone wise could tell that it was mainly because Teacher Zhang Ye was too fierce. He did not care who it was. He beat up anyone he saw and was completely unreasonable! To get them to go forward to deal with the matter? How were they to deal with it!? What happens if they got beaten by Teacher Zhang Ye? They might as well not seek trouble for themselves!

The scene was back at its beginning.

Only Zhang Ye was facing Lee Anson and his two bodyguards!

The frail girl, who was trembling till her lips turned blue, was still crying. The acrobatic woman and Ci Xiufang were coaxing her and blocking her from the cold wind by the side. The child's situation made many people's hearts ache. With some time, Ci Xiufang took a glance at Zhang Ye, who was standing by the security booth. It was unknown if she should cry or laugh. She had chatted with Zhang Ye for quite a long while in the lobby and they got along well. What seemed like a gentle young man to her was very polite in his speech. He was also very respectful. He was also a person of the arts and literature, and a teacher at Peking University. Ci Xiufang's impression of Zhang Ye was very good, but no matter how much she imagined, she never expected that she would see such a tough Zhang Ye outside a few minutes later. A teacher of the people? This did not match the image of a teacher of the people at all!

Lee Anson's bodyguards were humiliated and furious. They had come to China only for a few days. They had been alongside Lee Anson all this time. Be it galas, concerts, commercial performances,

endorsements, they were always met with courtesy no matter where they went. Everyone was so polite, but where did such a person appear from? In such a situation, in front of so many people, he actually dared to kick Lee Anson?

They were furious!

But they found it more unbelievable!

Suddenly, Lee Anson who stood up bellowed, "ㄣ💎

ㄥ!"

When the fat bodyguard heard this, he nodded and rushed over and kicked at Zhang Ye! He was very big in size and was quite fat. His body weight was also obvious!

Ci Xiufang exclaimed loudly, "Little Zhang!"

A commoner shouted, "Teacher Zhang, be careful!"

"Aiyo! He's gone over!" Many of the commoners were standing on Zhang Ye's side!

There were a group of people who were shouting at Central TV's security personnel, "You ignored it when those foreigners were beating people! Yet you care when Teacher Zhang stands up for us! Now when they are going to beat Teacher Zhang, you ignore? Hurry up and stop him! Which country are you from? Do you have any humanity in you?"

The security guard, Xiaochen, who had been beaten up, yearned for Zhang Ye to be beaten up. Why would he provide assistance!?

The other security guards looked at each other. Without their leader here, they decided not to move. They decided to wait for their leader to come back before they did anything. The task assigned to them back then was to prevent unauthorized people from entering and to maintain order. Other things were not within the scope of their job description!

The Central TV's security personnel's actions ignited the flames of anger within the commoners. Although they knew they had their reasons and duties, their attitudes were completely unacceptable. Zhang Ye had beaten someone up to force him to be accountable. Not only did you not verbally stop him, you even came to stop him physically. You even jumped in front of Lee Anson, protecting him. Now that it came to Zhang Ye, none of you moved? No matter how the security personnel explained, such as Zhang Ye was the first to make the move, and how it had nothing to do with them, their duties, or things like if they were to pull away the cordon tape, the barging of people would cause the scene to become more chaotic, none of them mattered. They made the commoners feel that what Lee Anson and his bodyguards did was alright, but other than Lee Anson, no one could do a thing!

"Stop!"

"Be careful!"

"Teacher Zhang!"

Many people had their hearts in their mouth!

However, there were even some of Lee Anson's hardcore fans who added fuel to the fire!

"Punch him!"

"Go for it!"

"Let Zhang Ye have a taste of his medicine!"

"Serves him right! Who let him beat Anson-oppa!"

These fans actually began cheering on Lee Anson's bodyguard!

Everyone thought Zhang Ye would be beaten. After all their figures were so disparate. Their heights were also different. One was a professional bodyguard, so the situation was obvious!

Then when they looked at Zhang Ye, they realized that he was without reaction. He calmly looked at the flying kick of the fat bodyguard. He did not even put much thought into it, and even at this point, Zhang Ye was still not looking straight at him. He leisurely took one step to the side and raised his arm nonchalantly, blocking the flying kick. His wrist made a very elegant angle!

The fat bodyguard felt all the strength he sent out dissipate and he nearly lost his balance. He landed in alarm and tried to maintain his balance before punching forward with a roar!

Zhang Ye easily stretched out his hand and received the punch. With a twist of his wrist, he dispersed all his strength once again!

It was Taiji Fist!

Today, Zhang Ye was furious, and because of this, the Taiji Fist that worked at times could be used today the moment he made his move!

The fat bodyguard stared. He had used all his strength twice, but none of his strength was usable. Just a twist of that man's wrist, and all his energy seemed to dissipate into the ocean. Not a single wave was stirred. The fat bodyguard gulped in his heart. Oh shit! No matter how dumb he was, he knew he had met an expert today. Although he did not know how good his opponent was, he was sure that he could not beat him!

The fat bodyguard did not dare to move!

The onlookers could not understand.

Lee Anson also did not understand. "ㅁㅁ ㄹ!"

The fat bodyguard knew Lee Anson was pressing him to make his move faster, but...

The thin bodyguard behind had also been trained and could tell the disparity in strength. He rushed up to help!

But at this moment, a pair of hands appeared behind him to hold him down!

The thin bodyguard was stunned and looked back. It was a stout man a head taller than him who spoke Chinese, "What are you doing?" He tried twisting his shoulders, but could not move one bit. The stout man's strength was much greater than his!

The stout man smiled and said, "I'm here to mediate."

Everyone saw that not far behind the stout man stood Zhang Yuanqi. The Heavenly Queen had arrived. This person was...Zhang Yuanqi's bodyguard!

"The Heavenly Queen is here!"

"It's the Heavenly Queen's bodyguard!"

"Hahaha! Sister Zhang is mighty!"

The thin bodyguard struggled to get rid of him to help, but could not escape from Zhang Yuanqi's bodyguard's hold. He was held on the spot!

He was here to mediate?

He was clearly here to help Zhang Ye!

Lee Anson's face turned black!

When the fat bodyguard saw that the thin bodyguard could not come over to help, his heart turned cold!

At this moment, Zhang Ye's third kick of the day came. Without being alert, a solid thud made him the third person to be sent flying by Zhang Ye!

The two people before him were not considered fat, so it wasn't a big deal if they flew. However, this fat bodyguard was at least 160 kg, yet he had also been sent flying!

"Ah!"

"Heavens!"

"He really flew up!"

The audience finally understood. They originally thought that Zhang Ye's small and weak body would ensure he would be badly beaten by the fat bodyguard, but no one expected that Zhang Ye was more powerful than him!

"Awesome!"

"Beat them!"

"You are acting wildly here?"

"Teacher Zhang has good kicking skills!"

With an uproar, the crowd repeatedly cheered!

Actually the reason why Zhang Ye could so easily deal with the fat bodyguard was mainly because Lee Anson only had average popularity in Korea. He did not have the ability or foundation. So the bodyguards he hired were not too professional. It was all just for show. It was not like S-list celebrities who selected their bodyguards very carefully. Furthermore, the bodyguards hired by Lee Anson were mainly for their language ability. Since his main development was in Korea, communication was very important. His bodyguards also took on the responsibility of translation, hence, they were much weaker in their main jobs as bodyguards. When something unexpected happened, this fat and thin duo could not handle it!

Furthermore, when Zhang Ye was in Shanghai, he had obtained a lot of Reputation points from the hijacking. He had spent all of it to buy Taiji Fist Skill Experience Books and ate ten books. His level in Chinese martial arts was increased by quite a bit. Although he definitely was no match for "freaks" like Rao Aimin, beating a bodyguard was extremely easy. There was no pressure at all!

Zhang Ye walked over. "You were the one who pushed that girl over, right?"

The fat bodyguard wanted to get up from the ground and was about to speak...

However, Zhang Ye kicked him right in the face. With a dull thud, the fat bodyguard was kicked unconscious. He lay there motionless!

It was not a question!

It was Zhang Ye muttering to himself!

The frail fifteen-year-old girl was no longer crying. She was staring unblinkingly at Zhang Ye and the fat bodyguard on the ground. Zhang Ye was seeking revenge for her!

Zhang Yuanqi's bodyguard saw a few moves of Zhang Ye. His eyes lit up and had a general idea. He knew he was being superfluous. Only then did he release Lee Anson's thin bodyguard's shoulders and walked back to Zhang Yuanqi's side. He was no longer involving himself.

Zhang Yuanqi asked, "Why?"

The stout man explained, "Sister Zhang, don't worry. Teacher Zhang Ye is well trained. No matter how many of those half-past-six bodyguards there are, they will not be his match."

Zhang Yuanqi smiled and said, "Is he that powerful?"

The stout man said without a thought, "Yes."

Zhang Yuanqi said, "Then compared to you?"

"Me?" The stout man pondered for a second and shook his head. "I don't know. We've never sparred, so I won't be able to tell. Anyway, I would definitely not dare to fight him."

"Why?" Zhang Yuanqi asked.

The stout man said helplessly. "I practice in strength boxing styles, while he likely practices in authentic inner strength boxing styles. It's not the same, so it would be difficult to fight him."

The thin bodyguard did not dare go forward.

Lee Anson was also dumbfounded. He gasped seeing the bodyguard who had been knocked unconscious!

Zhang Ye held up a finger and said to Lee Anson, "I'll repeat myself once more. Apologize!"

The thin bodyguard translated it to Lee Anson.

This time the commoners cheering supported echoed!

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

Lee Anson's face turned ashen. He looked at Zhang Ye and the frenzied crowd. He was so angry that he nearly crushed through his molars!

Chapter 404: Today, it will be useless no matter who comes!

Outside, the cold wind was howling.

The situation was at a standstill.

"What's the matter?"

"What happened?"

"What's going on?"

"Stop, all of you stop!"

Suddenly, a group of people came out the exit.

They all wore suits and some of them even had badges. It looked like they were Central TV's staff, possibly some were also from management.

A middle-aged man walking in front of them wore a dark expression as he looked at the people lying on the ground. He called out for a colleague who had been standing outside witnessing the whole fracas. The youth who hurried over relayed the incident to them, occasionally pointing in either Lee Anson or Zhang Ye's direction, talking and waving vividly.

After they had an idea of the incident, the staff from Central TV was also in a fix.

A minor person-in-charge went to Lee Anson and asked, "Are you alright?"

One of his fellow colleagues went to check out the fat bodyguard who stirred after being pinched in the philtrum. He touched his face and realized Zhang Ye's shoe print was still imprinted on his face.

The Central TV staff let out a sigh, relieved that the bodyguard was not hurt too badly.

When Lee Anson saw the Central TV staff arriving, he flew into a rage. He pointed at them and said, "연 뭐냐! 왜 이유없이 폭행을! 여기도 법이 있냐!"

The thin bodyguard translated, "Lee Anson is asking what's with this guy! Why did he hit others without reason! Is this still a place with laws?"

Zhang Ye was amused. "I did it with no reason?"

The commoners by the side were all accusing angrily!

"Bullshit!"

"It was you who made the first move!"

"If not for you knocking that young girl down, why would Teacher Zhang have a reason to beat you!?"

"You didn't apologize or help her up even after pushing her down! Is there any reason? F**k!"

"Apologize! Don't even think of leaving without apologizing!"

"A Korean wants to behave atrociously in our territory?"

"Pui! What f**king bullshit is this!?"

The Central TV supervisor was also troubled. He went over to try to smooth things out between Lee Anson and Zhang Ye by saying, "Both of you are public figures and it's the new year now. Why don't we just drop the matter and forget that it ever happened. We'll all go back home and not hold things up here anymore."

Zhang Ye said carefreely, "It's fine. I have lots of time and have nothing better to do at home."

You're fine?

We aren't fine!

The person-in-charge said, "Teacher Zhang, you have already done what you did and even hit one of our guys too. No matter what, you shouldn't have hit anyone. What if this gets out, then no one would look good. Give me some face today and forget about it. Even if Lee Anson was in the wrong, you aren't that innocent either, right?"

Zhang Ye gave a wave of his hands and said, "I won't be giving anyone any face today!"

An old man with the Central TV stepped up from behind and said, "Teacher Little Zhang, you are a teacher after all. How can you be like this? Take a step back and everyone can get on with it."

Whether it was the other celebrities or commoners, many of them still did not understand Zhang Ye well. Maybe they knew him a little, but that was not enough. Hearing the old man speak, many of them were surprised!

Teacher?

This fellow was a teacher of the people?

Everyone felt a little light headed upon hearing this. They had never seen this sort of teacher who went around hitting people, but they were full of admiration for Zhang Ye's actions as they were also infuriated by Lee Anson's actions! Because of their status and various reasons, they were unable to go

forward and help. Only Zhang Ye had stepped up to take action. He did not care for the consequences of his actions, nor had any regards for his status as a teacher, literary person, host, etc. All he wanted to do was to seek justice for the little girl who had been hurt. Just based on this, many people felt they were inferior to Zhang Ye. They knew that they couldn't possibly have done what Zhang Ye did!

Ci Xiufang said from the distance, "Little Zhang, forget it!"

An old folk music performer said, "Yes, if it goes on like this, you'd get in trouble. I think I saw someone making a police report just now."

Clearly, it must have been a brainless fan of Lee Anson.

But Zhang Ye appeared unmoved, standing still at the security checkpoint!

"Teacher Zhang!" The person-in-charge looked unhappy, "What is it that you want? This is enough. The gala will be dispersing soon and the leaders will be coming out as well! There are also reporters! You..."

Zhang Ye said without acknowledging anyone. "It's useless no matter who comes today!"

"You..." The person-in-charge took a step over.

However, he was held back by another man from Central TV. He pulled him back a meter or two and whispered to him, "Supervisor Liu, don't. He doesn't care who you are and will beat up whoever tries to stop him. Our security team did the same as you and.....was sent flying."

The person-in-charge: "..."

Faced with such a person who didn't care for the consequences, anyone would be frustrated!

He couldn't be reasoned with and wouldn't give in to statuses nor could they match him in a fight!

A woman from Central TV suggested, "Why don't we get a dozen security team members to 'send' Zhang Ye off? We need to get Lee Anson out of here before the matter gets bigger. Otherwise, we won't be able to wrap things up here and judging from the commoners' anger, it might even start a riot!"

But the person-in-charge rejected this, whispering in a low voice, "Then that would become a topic of discussion in the media. Lee Anson was in the wrong and if we were to help him to subdue Zhang Ye and aid him to leave this place, do you know how the commoners would react to that? They would definitely think that Central TV worships foreigners since we helped a Korean celebrity bully the commoners of China!"

"Then what should we do?"

"The Spring Festival Gala is almost over!"

"This is too nerve-wracking. Why did this mess have to happen during the festive season? It has always been fine in the past!"

"This Zhang Ye is really as his reputation makes him out to be. He's such a bast**rd. Why didn't he consider the consequences beforehand? Isn't he afraid? Does our Central TV not even have the face to curb all this?"

"Ha, don't even mention us. Don't you know? This man even dared to scold the SARFT, so what else does he not dare to do?"

"Actually, he did well to beat that guy up. Lee Anson's too snobbish!"

"I'm also frustrated with Lee Anson. He puts on an act in front of the cameras."

"That's enough. Don't say such idle nonsense. Keep it down."

The Central TV staff whispered amongst themselves.

At this moment, more people had gathered around. There were hundreds of people surrounding them. Some were standing up on stone benches and staircase railings trying to catch a glimpse of the action!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

During this period of time, a lot of people had come forward to try to hush down the incident.

Ci Xiufang was also afraid that Zhang Ye would be made responsible for the whole incident. Whatever reasons it might be, beating anyone up was against the law.

But after a long confrontation, Zhang Ye still did not leave. He stood at the security checkpoint and even lit a cigarette. He stood there like he was one against many, not listening to what anyone had to say!

Lee Anson's eyes were full of rage. He didn't wear much except for his suit. The winter in Beijing was many degrees Celsius below 0 at night. Lee Anson was frozen inside out when he suddenly said something in a low voice, "오늘은 왜 이렇게 후지냐!"

The thin bodyguard looked over, but did not translate.

Zhang Ye asked, "What did he say!?"

The thin bodyguard did not respond.

Everyone knew it was not something good!

Suddenly, a girl shouted out from within the crowd. She had initially been a fan of Lee Anson and had snuck out together with the girl who had been pushed. They had just wanted to get autographs from Lee Anson and were your typical Hallyu fans, but after the incident, this girl had already been 'converted' by Zhang Ye. She suddenly felt that she was so stupid to have spent an entire day in the cold waiting for Lee Anson. Was she sick? What was that all for!? She suddenly found Zhang Ye very handsome. It wasn't his looks, but him sending someone flying with his kick. That braveness and toughness made her heart melt!

That young girl then shouted loudly, "Brother Zhang Ye! I know Korean! Lee Anson is calling us pigs! A backward nation! Trash!"

The thin bodyguard was stunned. F**k, when did Lee Anson say those words? What Lee Anson grumbled just now when translated was "what sort of crappy day is it today". When did he curse you as

pigs or trash? Backward nation? Lee Anson only said a few words. How could there be so much information in them! What are you doing!? You f**king call that knowing Korean? You don't know sh*t!

Lee Anson also saw how the crowd turned into a frenzy almost instantly. The anger in everyone's eyes was more intense than before. He still did not know what had happened.

What happened?

What had happened?

The thin bodyguard hurriedly translated what the young girl said to Lee Anson!

When Lee Anson heard this, he nearly coughed blood. It's not like this young lady! Was your Korean taught to you by the Japanese!?

F**k!

You're f**king scamming me!

The thin bodyguard was just about to explain. "It's not like that! He said..."

The surrounding people no longer wanted to listen to his crap!

"What the heck!"

"I can't endure it any further!"

"He's pushing it too far!"

"Let's barge in!"

"I must beat him up today!"

By the time the Central TV security team could react, more than a dozen youths, who were agitated by those words, had come rushing into the cordoned off area. A few responsible security guards had caught one of them. but when they saw an old guard giving them a wink, they understood and pretended to trip while letting the person escape from them. In the end, they didn't manage to hold back anyone and just shouted out "this is a restricted area"! Of course, it was just shouting. Then, they symbolically made a few grabbing actions, but took no substantial actions! They were also Chinese nationals and had a sense of national pride. Hearing the alleged words of Lee Anson, they too were suppressing anger in their hearts!

But the Central TV person-in-charge anxiously called out, "What is this?! Stop them! Stop these people!" If anything were to happen, they would have to shoulder the blame!

Only then did a few more security guards try a half-hearted attempt at controlling and pulling the intruders back!

But as too many people had entered the area, about 20-30 of them had already gathered around Lee Anson, the thin bodyguard, as well as the fat bodyguard, who had lost his combat strength and had just managed to stand up. They were immediately being beaten up. They hit their faces, kicked them, and a big sis, whose actions made people speechless, even scratched at them!

"Bast**d, I will beat you to death!"

"Beat them up!"

"Stop! All of you, stop!"

"Beat him!"

"Everyone stay calm!"

The scene turned chaotic as it was filled with all sorts of voices!

Zhang Ye was actually the first person who wanted to beat him up, but when he saw so many commoners surrounding Lee Anson and company, he decided not to join in. After all, he couldn't even squeeze in!

The thin bodyguard was clutching his head, almost about to cry. "Stop beating us! Stop beating us! We didn't say those words! The translation was wrong! She translated it wrongly!"

Lee Anson's face was all blue and back!

Outside.

The little girl who did the translation was also dumbfounded.

A boy, who accompanied her, stared at her stunned. "Xiaowen, you know Korean? Why didn't I know?"

The girl wiped the sweat from her forehead and forcefully snorted. "There are many things about me that you do not know. Why do I need to tell you!?"

"But when did you learn it?" The boy was curious.

The girl said, "I learned it from Korean dramas, can't I?"

The boy pursued the matter. "I never realized. Then say something to me."

The girl scrunched up her neck and said, "Like oppa, like seumida. Korean is very easy!"

The boy asked, "Is there anymore?"

"No." The girl lost all her confidence.

The boy shouted, "Go to hell! You just know the word 'oppa' and you dare say you know Korean? How dare you translate for all of them? You sure are bold!"

The girl faltered and said, "Anyway, anyway, he definitely didn't say anything good. He must have been cursing. I could tell from his expression!"

However, this side episode was not noticed by anyone. They were already busy beating up Lee Anson!

Chapter 405: Because "I love this land"!

It was a mess!

A fight had broken out at the scene!

More than twenty youths and a few older guys and girls had surrounded Lee Anson and his two bodyguards to beat them up. The Central TV staff and security team were desperately trying to break it up while other celebrities and artistes were also persuading the attackers not to do it. Some hardcore fans of Lee Anson had rushed forward to try to protect Lee Anson as well. As they were all young girls, the others did not dare to lay a finger on them and only avoided hitting them. Someone was hindered by one of Lee Anson's brain-dead fans and couldn't do anything, so after a while, he could only give up.

"He's trying to escape!"

"Beat up Lee Anson!"

"Stop right there!"

"Anson-oppa!"

"Ah! Who's scratching at me!"

"They've insulted us as a backward nation! Why are you still on his side?"

"We like Anson-oppa, so!? He can insult us as much he likes and we'll still like him!"

That scene was indescribably messy. A hundred people had set themselves on them and no one wanted out!

At this moment, some noise could be heard coming from two directions. It was the sound of chatting and laughter. A crowd came out from the special tunnel exit and at the other side, a number of audiences and reporters had also begun exiting the gala venue. The incident over here had gone on for too long as the Spring Festival Gala had also come to an end!

A slightly more well known male host was walking out and laughing with a few friends. He was attending as a guest tonight and was enjoying the company of his friends, "I still preferred Sister Zhang and Auntie Zhang's 'Woman Flower'. That song is simply too....." Suddenly, he turned his head and saw the fight, causing him to stand and stare with his mouth opened!

"What's the matter?"

"What is this?"

"Aiyo, there's a fight going on!"

"It's the new year, what is this!"

All of those who had exited the gala venue were stunned by this, with no exception. No one could possibly have expected it since they were still in a celebratory mood inside while all of this violence was happening outside!

"Quickly go and take a look at what's happening!"

"Call for help! Call for someone to help first!"

The Central TV supervisor, who was trying to control the incident earlier, turned pale. He had wanted to resolve it before it became a big issue, but who would have known that the gala had already ended.

Everyone began streaming out of the venue. The people who came out were no ordinary people either. They included the organization's leaders, some influential public figures, and their families, all people of importance. He couldn't keep it under wraps anymore even if he wanted to! It was impossible!

Sure enough, quite a number of Central TV's leaders had stepped out at this time. They had been busy with the gala's broadcast earlier and no one dared to disturb them. As their phones were switched off, they only learned of the news now. All of them rushed over anxiously only to be angered by what they saw!

"Stop!"

"What's going on!"

"Quickly, pull them apart!"

"Stop fighting! I am the Deputy Station Head of Central TV! Come to me if there's an issue!"

However, no one was listening to him. No matter how much they shouted for them to stop from the outside, or if they were the Deputy Station Head or the security guards, none of them were able to get those who had surrounded Lee Anson to listen or do as they were told!

When Zhang Ye saw this, he too was worried that they would hurt Lee Anson badly. It was fine if they just gave him a punch or two. In the event that they injured him heavily, that would be bad. He squeezed himself over into the crowd and said, "Everyone, stop fighting. That's enough!" It seemed like there was no need for Lee Anson to apologize anymore. His face was bruised all over, so he probably couldn't say sorry even if he wanted to. The two bodyguards were the same and had their faces all messed up, but their injuries did not seem too bad and just looked mostly to be superficial wounds. At most, they would have suffered a dislocation. The commoners did not go for heavy blows, nor did they use any weapons. They used nothing more than just their fists and legs to vent their frustrations.

No one's words made a difference.

Only when Zhang Ye said something did everyone stop fighting.

"Stop!"

"No more fighting!"

"Listen to Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"Yea, listen to Teacher Zhang!"

The commoners dispersed backwards. A big sister, who still looked angry even spat at them as she accompanied the rest to finally move back 10 meters.

The Central TV leader stood there stunned. He shouted for so long and no one bothered about him, but when this person shouted?

The other celebrities and audiences who had just made their way out and saw this could neither make heads or tails of what just happened either. Why did this young man's words seem so effective? He was

simply being obeyed by everyone! Teacher Zhang Ye? Who was that? Damn! Could it be that rumored Zhang Ye? The numero uno of the SARFT's blacklist?

Heh!

It's really him!

Someone recognized him!

Actually, the reason why the commoners had listened to Zhang Ye and no one else, was simply because Zhang Ye was the leader of this commotion. The weak little girl, who had been bullied earlier, had no one to stand up for her until Zhang Ye stood up to demand for an apology on her behalf. He even did so without caring for his loss of reputation by blocking the exit. Just based on this action, everyone was convinced to follow him!

Over on the side, the person-in-charge, who was first at the scene, went over to explain to the Central TV leaders. he spoke objectively and relayed the incident to them from the beginning. Around them, many people heard his explanation and finally understood what was going on!

There were huge crowds of people, forming layer after layer.

Many of those who had exited the venue joined in to see what was going on, but a portion of those also had to rush off to other schedules.

Suddenly, the sound of police sirens rang out!

Two police vehicles had arrived and came in directly to the grounds of Central TV!

Yang Jie got out of the car and brought a few policemen along with him. When he had received the call regarding the fight, he was at home preparing to pass the new year with his family. The person reporting the incident did not make it clear over the phone, but mentioned that someone was about to be beaten to death at the Broadcasting Studio 1 of Central TV. Yang Jie was confused by the mention of the Central TV Broadcasting Studio 1! Wasn't that the Spring Festival Gala's venue? How would something like that happen over there, but after receiving several more calls, he understood that something must have happened and so activated several policemen to rush over here with him. When he saw the situation before them, 3 men were lying on the ground all bruised up. It was really a fight!

Two big sized men wore stifled expressions.

While Lee Anson was covering his face with his hands, with a rage-filled expression!

Eh, wait!

Isn't this person Lee Anson?

Didn't he just perform on the live broadcast of the Spring Festival Gala?

Yang Jie was dumbfounded. He had watched the Spring Festival Gala too and his daughter really liked this singer. She had been talking about him over and over while watching the gala!

"Superintendent Yang!"

"Yo, Director Sun, what's the matter?"

"Let me tell you....."

The two of them had known each other for a long time.

After a few minutes, when Yang Jie and the other policemen were aware of the situation, all of them looked in unison towards Zhang Ye. The name of Zhang Ye was already notorious within the police system in Beijing. Previously, when he had beaten the son of the Beijing Television Station's leader, he was detained at the police station. He had created a big mess while he was there and in the end, they had bow to public pressure and released him. This was how Yang Jie and the other policemen knew about Zhang Ye. Their first reaction was that this would be a headache to handle!

When Lee Anson saw the police, he shouted loudly at them, "..... ¥##@@"

The thin bodyguard helped him up and translate his words. It was nothing more than words of protest and complaints. The bodyguard was also enraged, as they had been to China many times in the past, but they had never encountered something like this before. Getting beaten up? To others, it might be nothing, but to a trending celebrity who was enjoy his moment of fame? This was a big issue! It might even affect the career development of Lee Anson in China!

Kaka!

Kacha!

Many people had begun taking photographs!

Lee Anson roared, "가!"

The bodyguard stood in front of him to block the photographing crowd!

Right now, the situation was clear to Yang Jie and he had his own judgment of what happened. He walked over to Zhang Ye and asked, "Did you beat them up?"

Zhang Ye graciously acknowledged this fact, "Yes."

Yang Jie said helplessly, "Then I need you to come with us."

Ci Xiufang rushed forward at this moment, "It's the new year, can't you do anything about it?"

Yang Jie saw her and realized that he knew her, but only from television. In those skits, he would always see her, but he couldn't remember her name. He said, "We are just doing our job. It's the new year and I'm sure nobody wanted this to happen, but we still need to address and solve the issue at hand here."

Nearby, some commoners tried to put in a word for Zhang Ye.

"Why are you arresting him?"

"It's that Lee Anson and his bodyguards who started it!"

"Yea, if you want to arrest anyone, then arrest the three of them!"

"Teacher Zhang was just being a good Samaritan and was seeking justice! What reason do you have to take him away?!"

A policeman standing at the back said, "He still shouldn't have kicked others like this."

Yang Jie stopped that policemen from saying anymore. He told everyone, "We are not arresting anyone. We are just asking him to come with us to assist in the investigation. Zhang Ye has to come with us, and so does Lee Anson. Please everyone, let us through!"

Central TV's leaders discussed for a while, also deciding not to step forward. They did not say anything else, but just allowed the police to handle the matters.

Zhang Ye was feeling great. He did not resist and even sauntered along with the policemen to the police vehicle.

Meanwhile, Lee Anson looked very unhappy and kept nagging at the police and pointing at Zhang Ye. He clearly did not want to waste his time by going to the police station.

The thin bodyguard translated everything that he said.

Yang Jie also kept explaining to Lee Anson.

By now, everything seemed to have ended, but the fallout of the incident was definitely going to be explosive. There was no need to ask as such a big incident had happened, the newspapers and internet would definitely have it as a headline!

The onlookers did not disperse. Even the celebrities, Central TV staff, and audiences all stayed to discuss about this matter.

"Eh, what was the point?"

"That Zhang Ye is really amazing."

"No wonder he was ranked top of the SARFT's blacklist. He's really different!"

"I find him to have a rather true disposition. I previously heard that he went broke just to save the life of a fan to the point that he needed to sell his car to save them. His character is rather good."

"Even so, he doesn't have a sense of propriety. What kind of occasion is today? Where are we at now? This is the Spring Festival Gala's venue. He shouldn't have caused such a mess!"

"The way he handles issues is indeed problematic. No matter what, he shouldn't have fought. The other party is even a celebrity, a Korean celebrity! If it gets serious, it will affect foreign relations too."

They began commenting all about Zhang Ye!

Lee Anson's hardcore fans were also wiping their tears as they cursed Zhang Ye. They were all heartbroken that Lee Anson had been beaten so badly!

"Zhang Ye! I'm at odds with you!"

"How dare you hit our Anson-oppa! Who do you think you are!"

"You still dare to say that you are seeking justice for us? That girl, who was knocked down by Anson-oppa, that's her blessing! We also wish we could be knocked down by him! What has it got to do with you? Why should you bother about it!"

"A dog trying to catch rats, what a nosy parker!"

"Anson-oppa! Wuwuwu, are you alright?"

"You won't get disfigured, will you?"

"Anson-oppa! We have to sue him! We can't let the matter rest just like this!"

"Zhang Ye! You're a jerk!"

Even at this time, there were still so many of Lee Anson's hardcore fans standing up for him. A bunch of girls kept making noises and the venue was filled with their scoldings or crying voices. One fat girl even squeezed her way towards Lee Anson to hand a band aid to him, offering it to him politely with both hands outstretched.

Lee Anson took the band aid and said, "#@#¥."

The fat girl nearly fainted from the excitement. She exclaimed happily, "Anson-oppa spoke to me! He spoke to me!" In actual fact, she did not understand a word that he said at all.

When Zhang Ye saw this, he felt hurt.

Suddenly, more than 20 reporters squeezed their way through, some were even carrying video cameras. Some were from other broadcasting stations and were also reporters from Central TV. Since it happened so close to where they worked, they had rushed over to take a look. It was the day of the Spring Festival Gala broadcast and there was no lack of television station staff or reporters on site. They were initially not here to cover the societal news or entertainment news, but were here just for the Spring Festival Gala, but who'd have expected that there would be such an incident. As news workers, they couldn't miss out on reporting on something like that!

About eight reporters had gone over to Lee Anson.

About five reporters were interviewing some celebrities or audiences who had witnessed the incident.

Around ten reporters had surrounded the police vehicle to ask Zhang Ye questions!

"Teacher Zhang, what are you doing here?"

"Did you hit Lee Anson?"

"Why did you kick him?"

"A girl was pushed and Lee Anson just walked away, but no one stopped him. Why did you stop him?"

"Do you think that your actions are justifiable?"

"I can see that a lot of people are cursing you right now. What do you think of that?"

"Teacher Zhang, don't stay quiet. Please answer us, why did you hit others? What is your purpose and motive for hitting them? Do you not understand that this does not look good on you? Your reputation will be at stake and you could get implicated. You might even be detained at the police station. I don't understand. Why did you do it?"

The reporters asked without a pause!

But this was exactly what was on everyone's minds too. Yes, why!? What were you thinking?

Zhang Ye looked at Lee Anson who was about to get into the car with the policemen. He looked at those other celebrities and people who were pointing fingers at him. Then he listened to the cursing of those young girls.....

Why?

Why?

Zhang Ye had a calm expression. He turned his head towards those cameras pointed at him and reporters and suddenly said, "If I were a bird."

Everyone paused! If? He was a bird? What did that even mean? What are you talking about? They managed to react after a momentary pause. It was a modern poem. Zhang Ye did not just use plain words to answer them. He was using a poem to speak! What did he want to say? What was he trying to express? At this time, everyone became silent. This was because everyone knew that Zhang Ye was most famous, not for his TV programs and not for his songwriting talents, but for his poems! Even those hardcore fans of Lee Anson had stopped scolding to listen to what he had to say!

Zhang Yuanqi looked over!

Ci Xiufang was slightly stunned, but also looked over to Zhang Ye!

Central TV's Deputy Station Head and many other celebrities, as well as Yang Jie and his police team, were the same. They all subconsciously gave Zhang Ye a look!

Zhang Ye's expression was calm. It was plain like water, but his voice was full of emotion. It was as if his voice was suppressing an unlimited amount of anger, about to explode, but had no power to do so!

"If I were a bird."

"I should sing with my hoarse voice."

"Of this land buffeted by storms."

"Of this river turbulent with our grief."

"Of these angry winds ceaselessly blowing."

"And of the dawn, infinitely gentle over the woods."

Closing his eyes, Zhang Ye held up his fists but his eyes still so calm:

"—Then I died!"

"And even my feathers would rot in the soil."

"Why are my eyes always brimming with tears?"

"Because I love this land so.....deeply!"

This was from Zhang Ye's previous world. It was Ai Qing's famous "I love this land" that was featured in language textbooks. Today, on this occasion, during this new year's night, Zhang Ye presented it to everyone who was here!

After that, Zhang Ye looked at those who were Chinese nationals, but spent their efforts so crazily adoring a Korean celebrity who did not care for them, to the point of feeling disdain towards them. Zhang Ye opened the door and did not look back at them anymore as he got into the vehicle. He did not know what he was feeling at this moment. Was it disappointment? Sadness? Anger? Or peace? Perhaps, only "I love this land" could portray what he was truly feeling now!

Ci Xiufang took a deep breath. She was in disbelief. She could not imagine a poem like that could come from the mouth of a young person who had never been through war torn times!

The Central TV Deputy Station Head was also frozen on the spot!

Many older people, who were at the venue, were all moved!

The reporters did not say anything and no one continued to chase after Zhang Ye with questions!

Those surrounding celebrities and audiences also stopped criticizing and commenting about Zhang Ye!

After this poem, it felt like the thousands of people had all become silent. It had left all of them speechless, not knowing how to continue on from there. All they could do was stand there as they saw Yang Jie and the policemen drive Zhang Ye and Lee Anson away. The poem still reverberated in their heads as they were overcome with a slew of emotions. All that they wanted to say could not be said as the words were stuck in their throats!

Why did Zhang Ye hit others?

Why did Zhang Ye step forward and resort to violence to stop Lee Anson even if he knew that it would bring him a great deal of trouble?

Was he stupid? He wasn't stupid!

Was he dumb? He wasn't dumb!

Even when he knew of the consequences, he still did it! Without the slightest hesitation!

Before this, many were wondering why, but perhaps there was no reason at all! Because deep down to the bone....Zhang Ye loved this land!

Chapter 406: Shouldering all Responsibility!

Late at night.

A nationwide outcry!

Each year at this time, whether it was on TV or in other forms of media, the topic of discussion would usually revolve around the Spring Festival Gala. They would either be discussing a certain celebrity or program, but this year was different. On the first day of the new year, the topic of discussion was not about the Spring Festival Gala, but about the fight after the gala. It had shocked the entire nation!

.....

At Zhang Ye's maternal grandma's house.

"What the hell! Something bad has happened!"

"What's the matter, Mengmeng? Why are you shouting?"

"Our brother....he beat someone again!"

"Don't fool around. Why are you spouting nonsense on the first day of the new year."

"I'm not spouting nonsense. Come and watch the news! Hurry!"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ye's parents rushed over to see. His maternal grandparents and other relatives also put down whatever they were doing and came over. They were stunned by what they saw!

His mother immediately cursed, "That damned child! Why can't he sit still!"

His father remained silent as worry showed all over his face.

.....

Jiaomen

Rao Aimin's house.

"Aunt." Chenchen called out to Rao Aimin, who was cooking dumplings in the kitchen, with a deadpan face. She pointed to the TV and said, "Zhang Ye is on the news again."

Rao Aimin took a look, "Heh, this kid's zodiac sign must be a gunpowder keg. He explodes so easily!"

.....

At a house somewhere.

Inside a certain bedroom.

Dong dong dong. The sound of the door being knocked on furiously came from outside.

Wu Zeqing was already tucked in bed, getting ready to sleep. She called out, "Who is it?"

"Aunt, it's me!" Wu Mo replied from outside the bedroom, "Are you asleep yet? Watch the news, quickly! Zhang Ye's in trouble!" He had actually fallen asleep as well. His parents and family were all watching TV downstairs when they saw the celebrity spokesman for Wu Mo's commercial appear on the news, so they immediately woke him up.

.....

Somewhere

An old man said, "Shanshan, isn't that your old classmate? That guy who does the talk show?"

Dong Shanshan came out of the room in her pajamas and said, "Zhang Ye? What's up about him?"

"He's on TV. It seems like he's beaten someone up!" The old man said.

.....

The news spread like wildfire!

Lee Anson had been beaten up! Zhang Ye's on the headlines!

As it was a period that was rather special, there wasn't much news to begin with. When this piece of news broke, it only took 30 minutes for it to take the top spot on Weibo. The number of people who were discussing and forwarding the post was difficult to measure, as it kept increasing every second!

"I'm shocked!"

"Zhang Ye's creating trouble again!"

"Teacher Zhang, you're really f**king can't stay idle for one day!"

"Hahaha, this is making me excited! Teacher Zhang was indeed worthy of being the leader of Professional Korean Insulters! Only he'd dare to do something like this!"

"Deserved beating, good beating, such a beating to make Lee Anson wail in agony!"

"What's so good about that? This will lead to adverse effects, what is Zhang Ye even thinking? Eh, but it's also because that Lee Anson was so stuck up. He's really deserving of hate! If only he had treated our Chinese fans with more respect, giving them a few autographs and helping the girl up after she fell, then things wouldn't have turned out this way. Even if Zhang Ye's temperament was bad, those who know him would vouch for him to be reasonable. Lee Anson was mainly to blame for this incident with only some responsibility to Zhang Ye."

"Zhang Ye doesn't need to be responsible! That Lee Anson is earning our Chinese people's money and enjoying the adoration of our Chinese fans, yet he doesn't even treat them as people? F**k! That's so maddening! I'm just angry that I wasn't at the venue! Otherwise, I would have given him the ultimate beating!"

"Zhang Ye's impressive!"

"That's a good one! I'm starting to like Zhang Ye more and more!"

"Me too. Teacher Zhang Ye is so different from other celebrities!"

"That poem was so well written! 'I love this land'? We love this land too!"

"That's right, Zhang Ye's really the type of person I like, but this time, the trouble he has caused is not small. If the other party were to take legal action, he'd definitely be detained?"

"Is it that serious? It was Lee Anson who was at fault in the first place!"

"If it's really in accordance with the law, then Teacher Zhang Ye would be the one at fault. It could even be argued that Zhang Ye was responsible for the whole incident, as he was the one who made the first move!"

"Support Zhang Ye!"

"Support Zhang Ye+1!"

"Get out of our country, Lee Anson!"

As each media outlet reported the incident in detail. Every citizen who knew about it also expressed their own views on it. Most of them fully supported Zhang Ye and thought that his actions were appropriate. A small minority of them felt that it was uncalled for and also expressed their feelings about it. Yet another minority group, the group of Lee Anson's hardcore fans, who were made aware of the incident, strongly denounced Zhang Ye on the internet. They called for action to be taken against Zhang Ye, so as to be fair to Lee Anson. They threatened the police department to punish Zhang Ye heavily, otherwise they would take the matter up with them!

.....

Police station.

It was just around the area at Bayi Lake. Driving there only took a few minutes.

This police station was much larger than the one that Zhang Ye had been in last time. After entering the building and making seven or eight rounds while walking, he was led to a room.

The young policeman asked, "Teacher Zhang, water for you?"

Zhang Ye asked, "Do you have warm water?"

"Yes, let me get some for you." The young policeman said politely.

After a while, he brought the water to Zhang Ye who took it from him, "Thank you."

Seeing no one around, the young policeman secretly gave him a thumbs up and said, "What I'm going to say does not represent any official stance, but personally, I find you to be really great. I've been unable to stand those Koreans for a long time now. On your "Zhang Ye's Talk Show", as long as it's a segment insulting Koreans, I'd watch it!"

Suddenly, someone arrived outside.

The young policeman quickly stopped saying what he was about to tell Zhang Ye and said, "Superintendent Yang."

Yang Jie nodded. He came in with two old policemen and sat down in the interrogator's seat. He faced Zhang Ye and said "Teacher Zhang, we invited you back here today as we had no choice. We're all Chinese citizens, so I won't hide what I want to tell you. We are angered by this incident as well, and we know that Lee Anson's attitude was very bad, but since you beat him up, we can only deal with this officially. Please understand our situation."

Zhang Ye smiled, "I understand that."

Yang Jie said, "Let's record your statement, please cooperate with us."

"No problem." Zhang Ye said nicely and cooperated.

This surprised Yang Jie and the policemen. Rumors had it that Zhang Ye was a hooligan and wouldn't take both soft and hard approaches. His temper was bad and he liked to create trouble. He wouldn't give face to anyone. What they had heard from their colleagues at the other police station was already bad enough, but it seemed like the situation was not the same. This person wasn't as bad as the legends told. Even if he did hit a person first, to them policemen at this station, it was the rage of a nationalistic youth. It wasn't the same as hooliganism.

"Full name."

"Zhang Ye."

"Age?"

"24."

The proceedings began.

Yang Jie had not really wanted to handle this case. If it were any other person, he would have closed one eye on the matter and let it slide since such incidents did not cause a big deal in society, but this case involved a Korean, and he was even a celebrity. Even the accused was also a celebrity and while they were heading back to the police station, the news had already been reported online and on TV. It had caused a sensation! As such, it was a prickly case to handle for Yang Jie, since this fight involved two public figures. Everyone from their police station knew this would be a headache to handle!

At this moment, an old policeman walked in from outside. He looked around the room, then lowered his head and whispered into Yang Jie's ear, "Zhang.....leader at work.....made a call.....Peking University Vice-Pre.....Wu Ze....."

Zhang Ye's ears were sharp, so he overheard a little of it.

Wu Zeqing called the station?

Yang Jie did not dare to delay, so he went outside immediately.

After five minutes, Yang Jie returned to the room. He looked like he had a headache and was in a dilemma. Wu Zeqing probably had given him some pressure.

At this moment, Yang Jie's cellphone rang.

Yang Jie became serious as he answered the call, "Director Zhou....yes....yes, he's with us here.... I understand....I will handle it carefully.....yes..." He spoke as he walked out of the room, "....I've seen the news.....yea.....I know it would affect this case....don't worry...." In the next 30 minutes, Yang Jie received a lot of calls, either from his leaders who wanted to know the situation, or from those who wanted to plead for Zhang Ye.

After a while, the calls finally came to a stop.

Yang Jie sat down once again. He was more prepared now, "Teacher Zhang, although this incident was started by you, we understand that Lee Anson's bodyguard was in the wrong first. He had pushed someone down and you were unhappy about that so you stepped forward to help. That is understandable. Our people have taken Lee Anson and his people to the hospital for a checkup. Their injuries seem to be mainly on other parts of their bodies instead of their stomachs, so that would mean that your kick to him did not cause them any damage. Now, we need to understand from you during the time he was beaten up, how many people were there?"

Zhang Ye looked at him, "What do you mean?"

Yang Jie euphemistically said, "I can tell you very assuredly that Lee Anson's injuries are not heavy, but they are not light either. He has no thoughts of settling the matter privately, so now we need to find the people who inflicted these injuries on him. Because Central TV's venue is where the beating took place, there was no CCTV. We can only rely on eyewitnesses and investigations to find the people who took part in the beating. When we can get them, your charge will be reduced as well."

The few policemen looked at Superintendent Yang. They understood that he was trying to help Zhang Ye by finding the people involved and taking responsibility.

"Teacher Zhang?" Yang Jie blinked.

Zhang Ye suddenly smiled, "Superintendent Yang, I appreciate your kindness, but you don't need to look any further. Lee Anson was beaten up by me alone. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Yang Jie said, "But the people who joined in on the beating...."

"No one else took part." Zhang Ye answered, "Just me!"

Yang Jie and the policemen were stunned when they heard that, "Just you? What do you mean, Teacher Zhang?"

Zhang Ye was very accepting of the situation. What happened had already happened. He was the one who led the beating, he was the one who started the conflict, so he might as well shoulder it all on himself. A heavy debt did not burden one any further. They could handle it however it should be handled. It was the new year and since he was already being detained by the police, why would he implicate others as well? There was no need for that. It wasn't something that Zhang Ye could do either, so he replied, "I was the one who injured Lee Anson. His shoulder was dislocated by me, the bodyguard's faces were bruised by me. Their legs were broken by me too. No one else was involved!"

Yang Jie stared with his mouth wide open, "But there were so many people who surrounded and beat them. A lot of witnesses saw that!"

Zhang Ye said, "They merely surrounded them, but they did not move a finger. I was the one who did all the beating. Do what you need to do. I'm already here anyway. I have no plans to go back either, so whether it's detaining me in a dark room or whatever, I will do as you say."

Their injuries weren't heavy, at most it would be a detainment!

10 days? 15 days? Zhang Ye was already mentally prepared for it. He was rather easy-going with it all!

The last time he was detained, he had been maligned. It was Wang Shuixin's son who had beaten someone first, Zhang Ye had only hit back due to self-defense, yet he was arrested. Of course he wasn't happy about that and thus caused the mess he did, but this time, Zhang Ye understood that his behavior was wrong and so he did not argue. In any case, he had already beaten Lee Anson and his two bodyguards. He had already helped the little girl and everything else wasn't important to him. This was Zhang Ye's logic, a sense of logic different from others!

The young policeman was astonished, "You can't speak nonsense like that , Teacher Zhang!"

The old policeman was also visibly touched. He said, "We all know that you did not beat him up after that kick!"

Zhang Ye kept silent.

Yang Jie took a deep breath and asked, "Are you sure?"

Zhang Ye said, "I'm very sure. I will take full responsibility. This has nothing to do with any others. It's the new year, let's not create trouble for them. It's not easy for anyone here either, so after you are done handling my case, you should all go back home for the new year too." Then he reached his hand out, "Has the statement has been written according to what I've said? If it's done, allow me to sign it."

But Yang Jie did not give it to him. He looked at him and said, "Teacher Zhang, what you are doing is completely unnecessary. Shouldering all the responsibility is very disadvantageous to you!" He tried to persuade him patiently, "Actually, even if we found the other commoners involved in the beating, it wouldn't be too big of an issue. They would just need to compensate him or at worst, be detained for a few days. I can guarantee you that, so please don't be like that. Besides, the law requires evidence, even if you claim to be responsible, it won't work."

Zhang Ye asked, "Did you see it yourself?"

"....No." Yang Jie answered.

Zhang Ye asked again, "Was there any video footage of the incident?"

Yang Jie sighed, "No."

Zhang Ye threw up his hands, "Then it was all done by me. Superintendent Yang, let's not argue anymore. I understand your kind intentions, but I was the one who picked the fight this time. I will take responsibility for my actions, don't drag the commoners into this. We will all feel bad about it, don't you think?"

Yang Jie was silent.

The young policeman said, "Superintendent Yang!"

Yang Jie clenched his teeth, "Just write it according to Teacher Zhang's confession!"

"We can't write it that way!" The young policeman said, "We all know what really happened there! If Teacher Zhang were to bear all the responsibility on himself, that would amount to more than just a detainment!"

Zhang Ye calmly said, "I surrendered myself voluntarily, so you have to write it according to my words."

Finally, the statement was written according to Zhang Ye's confession!

Zhang Ye did not read it and just signed it.

The old policeman looked at Zhang Ye, suddenly feeling a great sense of respect for him! The few other policemen present felt the same. They finally understood why so many people liked Zhang Ye! Zhang Ye had a certain kind of charm which allowed people to respect him. This respect was very infectious as well!

Chapter 407: We can do it too!

At night.

3AM.

In the police station, Zhang Ye had been brought into a small room. He was not handcuffed or restrained. The policemen only closed the door before they left. In the room, there were three chairs and a rather worn down wooden table. The surface of the table was peeling too. This was the legendary dark room. It was already Zhang Ye's second time in one, but it felt different from the first time. The police station staff had treated him rather well since it was only him in there. If he wasn't a public figure, it would be normal for there to be four or five people locked up in the room with him.

His cellphone was no longer with him.

Neither was his wallet.

Zhang Ye grabbed a chair and sat down and lay his head on the peeling table. He started nodding off as he thought about his parents, not knowing if they would be too worried. This was something that Zhang Ye felt very guilty about as he did not allow his family to pass the new year in peace. As a son, he was not filial in this sense. However, Zhang Ye did not regret his actions. He knew that for some matters, someone would need to step up to do something about it. Since he was up for it, Zhang Ye had not held back. He loved this land, he loved this ethnicity, and for all of these, Zhang Ye was willing to do anything. Even if it meant sacrificing something, he would still be a nationalist through and through. He was one in the past, he was one now, and he would be one in the future!

He had fallen asleep.

Whatever was happening outside the dark room, he was clueless about it all!

.....

On the web.

A lot of people had starting to take notice the developments of this incident!

Zhang Ye's friends and relatives, his fans and the supporters of this incident, Lee Anson's brainless fans, all of them paid full attention to this news!

Suddenly, someone called 100010001 revealed some news. This was a newly registered nickname, created specially to leak news anonymously, "The latest news is that Teacher Zhang Ye has taken all

responsibility for the incident. He admitted that he made the first move and was the one who did all the beating when the crowd surrounded the Koreans. He said that no one else was involved and signed off on that recorded statement. He might also have to face criminal charges for this. Don't ask me for more details, as that is all that I know. I only made this statement on Weibo because I want to let those people who are still scolding Teacher Zhang Ye know what sort of man he is. He is an artist who has a strong sense of responsibility, emotions and patriotic spirit! Before you all curse at Teacher Zhang Ye, could all of you touch your hearts and think about it? Do you all really know what Lee Anson is like? Or do you all really know what Teacher Zhang Ye is like? Do you understand why he did what he did? If you read "I love this land" once more and tried to understand it, I'm sure that many of you would get it! Very few people are admirable to me, but now, Zhang Ye is one of them. Those who doubt him, those who curse at him, let me tell you right now that Teacher Zhang Ye is not who you think he is. He is a teacher worthy of everyone's respect!"

When this was posted onto Weibo, many of Lee Anson's fans did not think too much about it. Instead, many of them had a tone of schadenfreude!

"Serves him right!"

"Only a death sentence would suffice!"

"If he wishes to take all responsibility, let him!"

"Sentence him!"

But for a lot of other people, it caused their hearts to wince!

"What?"

"Is that true?"

"Teacher Zhang Ye wants to take all the blame himself?"

"He was not involved in the brawl at the end! I was there at that time! I saw it all! Zhang Ye was not in the crowd that surrounded those Koreans! He was standing far away!"

"I apologize, I would like to take back what I said about my doubts towards Zhang Ye's actions. This person, Zhang Ye, might do things that are maddening at times. He has a bad temper and doesn't have regard for consequences, but yet he is someone who is difficult to hate. He's a jerk, but somehow is a jerk that makes people respect him. A person who can still think for others on a day like the first day of the new year, who'd rather stay a few more days in incarceration than implicating others. Who could hate him? Who could resist supporting him? Who is qualified to doubt him?"

"How can we let Teacher Zhang take all the responsibility!"

"What the heck is Zhang Ye trying to do!"

"If you take all the responsibility, what would happen to you?"

"Teacher Zhang, why are you being like this! Are you mad!"

"F**k! Teacher Zhang, you're looking down on us! We took part in the beating too! I will take responsibility for my own actions! It's just a matter of being detained! You didn't even bat an eyelid to that, so why would I! It's no big deal! I will go and turn myself in tomorrow! At most, I'd spend my new year in detention!"

"We cannot allow Teacher Zhang to bear this alone! There were more than 20 people at that time, so who else hit Lee Anson? I am one, so let's come forward!"

"Yes, we aren't afraid of the consequences!"

"In the past, Teacher Zhang became bankrupt and even borrowed money from others to allow his fan to be treated. Now, he's trying to take all the blame for so many people who are unrelated to him. I don't know how you all feel about this, but I feel bad. Surrender? Count me in!"

"Me too!"

"F**k! I'm going as well!"

"Who's afraid of who!"

"That's right! We can't let anyone look down on us!"

"Now that something has happened, no one wants to come forward to accept their responsibility? They even let Teacher Zhang Ye take the blame for everyone else? Isn't that so shameful!? We mustn't let foreigners think that we are like this and allow them to look down on us! If you did it, then you better step up to admit it! Help Teacher Zhang!"

"Count me in!"

"Don't let Teacher Zhang face this alone!"

"Well said! Let Zhang Ye know that we are still here!"

"Let everyone know that! Know that our country consists of more than just one person like Zhang Ye! There's still us!"

When this news was revealed, a lot of people's passionate blood boiled! if this was any other time, they would not have such courage, but as Zhang Ye's series of actions today were so infectious, his stopping of Lee Anson from leaving, his "I love this land" poem, to his refusal to rat out the others who had been involved, but instead took all responsibility for the incident. All of these had stirred the masses fighting spirit, which could no longer be held down!

"If I were a bird."

"I should sing with my hoarse voice."

"Of this land buffeted by storms."

"Of this river turbulent with our grief."

"Of these angry winds ceaselessly blowing."

"And of the dawn, infinitely gentle over the woods."

"—Then I died!"

"And even my feathers would rot in the soil."

"Why are my eyes always brimming with tears?"

"Because I love this land so deeply!"

Rereading this poem again, the masses had yet another different feeling. Just what sort of person and talent would be able to write a poem with such kind of national sentiments? Just what sort of a person could have such passion and beliefs who would rather die than let his homeland rot? At this moment, they finally understood Zhang Ye's thoughts and feelings! If one did not place the community higher than themselves, if one did not love his community and nation so deeply in his bones, such a person would never be able to compose a poem like this! The beauty of poetry lay in this kind of a moment. The moment when the string in everyone's heart was plucked with such vigor! When our community is in danger, or when our people are being bullied and insulted, why should we depend on others to fight for us? Are we going to complain that we have no one to look up to? Complain about each other's inactions and not self-reflect on our own inactions instead?

If Zhang Ye can do it!

Why can't we do the same?

We can also step forward and take the blame!

We can also be like Teacher Zhang putting himself up so selflessly!

Chapter 408: An extremely packed police station!

It was the first day of the new year.

The sound of firecrackers had awoken quite a lot of people this morning.

With his head moving, Zhang Ye got up from the table. While yawning and rubbing his stiff face, he looked outside, but could not see anything. The tiny window revealed a little of the morning sun, and the sound of firecrackers could be heard through it. He could hear the sounds of festivity outside, but he could not embrace the new year mood inside the detainment cell. The room was too silent. He got up and stretched his limbs. He was thirsty and also hungry.

"Where is everyone?"

"Anyone there?"

"Hey bros, give me something to eat?"

"If there's no breakfast, at least give me some warm water?"

Zhang Ye shouted outside, but no one bothered with him. He felt helpless, but did not complain. He sat down once again. Since he was under the roof of others, he had to make do.

It was a bit noisy outside.

It wasn't the sound of firecrackers, but voices. He did not know what was going on.

.....

Police station.

On the first floor of a large lobby.

The policeman on duty looked at the large crowds squeezing in from outside the door and were quite stunned. They even felt a shiver for they had really been frightened out of their wits. Holy sh*t, why were so many people here? What are they all here for? There were times of trouble recently, don't tell me they were here to chop people to death? No, that's not right. This was Beijing. It was one of the most lawful and orderly places in the country. How could these people be so bold?

Eh?

There are even children?

Wait a moment, why are there old grannies and grandpas?

An old policeman from the side also turned frightened. He got a policeman to watch over the situation as he rushed back to make a phone call. "Hello, Superintendent Yang, hurry over quickly!"

Yang Jie was still sleeping in the dormitories of the police station. "What's wrong? Isn't it early!? I was busy late into the night last night. I'll be going in later in the day."

The old policeman hurriedly said, "Many people are here at the station. The entrance is completely blocked. Little Wang and I can't handle it at all! I think it's best you come over quickly. If not, get Old Wu and Old Zhao too?" Under normal circumstances, the police station enjoyed peace and quiet during the new year. There were not many matters or cases, so only two or three people were left manning the station. The rest would be on break as they took shifts.

However, today's situation was a bit different!

Yang Jie was stunned, How many people came?"

The old policeman said, "There's about three hundred. And that's the number that squeezed in. It seems like there's more outside. As for how many in total, I can't even count, there's too many!"

Yang Jie turned nervous. "What's going on?"

"I don't know. I got Little Wang to watch the place outside!" The old policeman said.

Yang Jie hurriedly said, "I'll be there in three minutes! The both of you must hold on until then!"

"Alright, alright, alright." After hanging up the phone, the old policeman bolstered up his courage to walk back out.

The dormitory was probably quite close to the police station, so in about three minutes, Yang Jie had grabbed a few policemen and rushed to the police station. These people were on break, but due to extenuating circumstances, Yang Jie got all of them activated. A few Deputy Superintendents were also informed, so they would be here soon.

"What's the matter?" Yang Jie wanted to be fierce, so as to control the crowd that were here to cause a mess. However, when he saw about 500-600 people packed around the police station, he lacked the confidence. Holy sh*t, what were they here for!? Yang Jie subconsciously placed his hand behind him and touched the gun by his waist and felt a bit more reassured. However, he and the other policemen also knew that if these people wanted to do something, then just their few guns would be meaningless. Hence, someone had already informed other branches and the special forces for backup support.

The police station was facing a monstrosity, so they had to be on full alert!

Yang Jie bit the bullet before walking forward and said, "I'm this police station's Superintendent Yang Jie. If you have anything, you can tell me? It's the new year, so everyone, please don't be rash. If there's anything, we will try to solve it. You must trust your government, the police, and the law!" He said in an earnest manner.

No one spoke.

The old policeman said with a trembling voice, "All...All of you, is there something?"

A youth stepped forward, "I'm here to surrender!"

The policemen that numbered about eight were stunned, "Surrender? Surrender for what?"

The youth stretched his hands out in front of him, "Hurry up and cuff me! The matter with Lee Anson being beaten at midnight, it wasn't done by Teacher Zhang Ye, it was done by me!"

"And me too!"

"Me too!"

"I was involved!"

"I was also involved!"

"Cuff me!"

Immediately, more than a hundred voices cried out. It was tumultuous and thundering. Their voices echoed throughout the entire police station, even drowning out the sounds of the firecrackers outside!

Yang Jie was dumbfounded!

The policemen were also stunned with widened eyes!

"All...All of you are here to surrender?" Yang Jie felt faint. The thing that happened at night only involved about a dozen or two people in the brawl. How could there be so many people? Impossible! If there were really hundreds of people beating Lee Anson, would Lee Anson be slightly injured? He would have been beaten to a f**king pulp!

A man fiercely slammed the police station's reception counter. "Hurry and take my statement! Lee Anson was beaten by me! Let Teacher Zhang out!"

"I'm here to surrender too. He was beaten by me!" A woman also stepped forward!

A young policeman wiped the sweat from his forehead, "Superintendent Yang! What should we do about this!"

Yang Jie also did not expect this to happen. Anyone with a clear mind knew it was impossible so many people were involved in the brawl. However, with so many of them surrendering themselves, they could not do anything about it. They had to go in accordance with procedure and take statements. They had to do them one at a time!

The police station's policemen was immediately thrown into chaos. They were here to surrender, and the policemen could not chase them out. They could only get them to line up. It turned out that these people were very well-mannered and did not cause much trouble. They lined up to have their statements taken. It was rather orderly, causing the policemen to freeze!?

What should they do?

Hai, I guess let's take the statements!

.....

"Full name."

"Sun Jian."

"Gender?"

"Male."

"Age."

"Nine years old!"

The policeman looked at the primary school student still wearing a tiny yellow hat and with a face of being at a loss of whether to laugh or cry, he said, "Little friend, this is a police station. It's not somewhere you should be. Be obedient and quickly go home."

The primary school student refused to listen. "Lee Anson was beaten by me!"

The policeman exhorted, "Hurry up and go home. If not, I'll tell your Mommy and Daddy?"

The primary school student said, "He was still beaten by me! Let Uncle Zhang Ye out!"

The policeman immediately felt his head swell.

.....

"Full name."

"Qin Zhunwen!"

"Uh, age?"

"Ninety-one years old!"

On another side, a policeman was nearly in tears. He looked at the old man sitting across the table that needed two of his family members to support him in his crutches. He immediately poured some tea to serve him. Seeing how the elder did not sit very stably, he was a bit afraid. He gave up his seat to the elder, afraid that something would happen to him while here. He did not even dare raise his voice. "Old grandpa, you...you are already this old, can we not do this? Please don't. Hurry and leave."

The elder in his nineties stared at him with his flared beard while slamming his crutch onto the ground, causing the ground to reverberate. "Why should I leave!? That guy was beaten by me!"

Yang Jie came in and when he saw the scene, he nearly vomited blood. You beat him? Just those bones of yours at your age can't allow you to even stand firmly! How were you beating others? Forget beating him up, just someone touching you will cause your bones to fracture! What the hell do you mean you beat him!?

"Old grandpa." Yang Jie walked over respectfully. He could not be disrespectful after all. At that age, that person was even older than his grandfather. "We have the most basic level of judgment. With your body, how are you able to beat others?" Then he looked at the two family members who were holding him by the arm, "The both of you, please bring this elder home. It's messy here with so many people here. If anything happens, it will be troublesome."

The two family members also felt helpless. "Don't tell us. We couldn't do a thing either. The elder insisted on coming, and no one could stop him. He refused to listen."

The old man stood up unsteadily, "What's wrong with my body? You don't believe? Do you want me to show you some moves?"

Yang Jie hurriedly said, "No, no. I believe, I believe. Hey, hurry and take down the elder's statement!"

Only then did the elder feel appeased. He sat down with a snort, "Just write it this way. That little bastard Lee Anson was beaten by my crutch! Why did I beat him? Because I didn't like the way he looked!"

.....

"Name?"

"Li Dong!"

"How did you beat him?"

"Just like that!"

"Can you be more specific?"

"I first punched him in the face, then I kicked him in the stomach. Lee Anson wanted to dodge, so how could I give him the chance. With me being sharp-sighted, I punched in the direction of his retreat. Then guess what happened? Haha, he never managed to escape from these hands! I sent him flying with a slap!"

The old policeman rubbed his temples and looked at the middle-aged man sitting across him with a cane and sunglasses. "Can you take off your sunglasses?"

The middle-aged man took off his sunglasses. "Why?"

His eyes were white and were closed at times, while opened at other times.

Old policeman: "...Are..are you blind?"

The middle-aged man raged. "Why? Do you look down on the blind?"

The old policeman was nearly about to cry. "I didn't mean that. How did you beat him when you can't see? And...how were you 'sharp-sighted'?"

The middle-aged man held his neck and said, "Can't I tell by using echolocation? Can't I!?"

Old policeman: "..."

.....

The entire morning!

Their police station was in complete chaos. There were only about 500-600 people in the beginning, and by the end, there were more than a thousand people, all here to surrender! Some of them were quite normal. Some of them looked like they had really participated in the midnight brawl. There were others, who came to surrender, which made the policemen faint! Such as the elder in his nineties, a nine-year old child, an old granny in her eighties. There were people who were blind or lame. The team structure was so complicated, that there was no room for complication. There were people of all ages and professions. There were those who were obviously were not involved at a glance!

It was too chaotic!

There was no f**king way to handle this case!

The police station's policemen suffered in silence and did not even want to mention it. At the same time, they were completely in awe with Zhang Ye. They were impressed at his charisma. The thousand people who came today were all here for Zhang Ye. In other words, they were people who were moved and encouraged by Zhang Ye. They were all a bunch of good and lovely commoners!

This Zhang Ye was very popular!

However, the policemen were not surprised. This was because many of the things he had done was indeed worthy for everyone to give him a big thumbs up. He had done things beautifully, so it was no wonder that so many people were rushing here to take the blame for Zhang Ye!

Was this scene funny?

It was very funny!

But for some reason, these few policemen were touched!

Chapter 409: How did I, Zhang Ye, deserve this?

Before noon.

In the dark room in the police station.

Creak. The door opened from the outside. Someone had finally brought food and water in.

Zhang Ye was surprised to see that it was the police station's Superintendent Yang Jie who brought in the tray. He crossed his legs and rubbed his belly, complaining, "Superintendent Yang, it's fine if it was 6 or 7 o' clock. I didn't even get breakfast. Maybe you don't have that prepared, but could you at least give me some water to drink? Listen, my throat is already hoarse. I shouted all day, and yet no one came. Why is there not a single person?"

Yang Jie placed the meal tray down and hurriedly sat down when he saw a chair. He took two breaths, as if he had just run a mile. He looked very tired. "Teacher Zhang, sorry about that. We really were too busy. Our entire police station, except for two people who went back to the countryside, came back to work overtime. None of us were upstairs and were downstairs in the reception center. We were not trying to snub you. None of us have eaten a single bite either."

Zhang Ye wondered out aloud. "It's the first day of the new year. Why are you so busy?"

"We shouldn't be." Yang Jie said, "But didn't we catch something busy?"

Zhang Ye was famished so he quickly picked up the chopsticks and began eating. As he ate, he asked, "What happened? When I woke up, it sounded quite messy outside. It seems like there's a lot of people?"

Yang Jie added on in a haunted manner, "A thousand people came."

"Eh?"

"And that's just a lower estimate. There's still a lot of people outside."

"What's the matter?"

"They are all here for you."

"For me?"

"Finish your meal first. Once you are done, I'll tell you the details."

"Don't. Tell me first, or I won't have the appetite."

Zhang Ye immediately placed his chopsticks down when he heard this. He really did not understand what had happened.

Yang Jie looked at him and could only say, "This morning, our police station nearly exploded from being so packed. There were a few hundred people in the beginning, but later on, there were more and more people. They were all here to surrender. They all said they were the ones who beat Lee Anson and his two bodyguards. They said it wasn't done by you. Hai, what can we do? We could only go according to procedure and take their statements. We thought we could just do it to appease them, but now, there's too many people. If this carries on, we won't be able to finish taking their statements till the eighth day of the new year. We also exhorted them to go back, but none of them listened. Our pleas were to no avail. There were even grandpas and grandmas in their eighties and nineties. We are completely out of options. Another branch has sent more men to support us, but everyone is here to surrender and not to cause trouble. They are all very orderly, so we have no means of chasing them away, so now, we are stuck."

Zhang Ye remained silent for a while, "How could this happen?"

Yang Jie was at a loss whether to laugh or cry and said, "Someone revealed the news that you were shouldering all the blame for the commoners on the internet. Many commoners were touched by you and rushed over to help."

Zhang Ye smacked his lips. What was this for? He had shouldered the responsibility. It was because he was the first one to make the move, and he had led the movement. He was the principal criminal, and since there was no way to escape the charges, he might as well take on all of it. It did not matter if he had one more or less. He decided to forgo his new year to not trouble the commoners, but how could there be more people? More than a thousand people came to confess?

Yang Jie looked at him and said, "Teacher Zhang, our words are useless. The branch leaders have also exhorted them to no avail too. Now, the only option is for you to appear. You have to help us."

Zhang Ye stood up without a thought. "There's no need to speak further. I'll go out with you."

"Then thank you very much. By the way, you should eat first." Yang Jie said.

Zhang Ye waved his hand, "I've lost my appetite. Let's deal with proper matters first. Let's go."

Yang Jie was stunned for a moment before leading Zhang Ye out. This was the first time their police station was letting a detained person out to plead with people. It was not in line with the rules, but special circumstances required special treatment. The matter had blown up, so without Zhang Ye, this matter would not be settled.

.....

Outside.

On the first level of the reception hall.

"Eh!"

"Zhang Ye!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye has come out!"

"Teacher Zhang!"

"How are you?"

Upon seeing Zhang Ye appear on the staircase, everyone showed their concern!

Zhang Ye originally had a lot to say and had prepared his words on the way down. However, all of his words became stuck in his throat when he saw the hundreds of people in the lobby and the hundreds of people standing outside. Seeing the people of all ages and genders, with smiles hanging on their faces, Zhang Ye suddenly felt like he could not say a word. His heart seemed to be engulfed in flames. It was not burning, but because of the warmth he felt!

The ninety-one-year-old grandpa walked over under his grandson and granddaughter-in-law's support. As he wobbled, he held on to his crutches and said to Zhang Ye, "Little Zhang, you are good, but neither

are we bad!. Look at all these people here today..." He pointed to everyone. "No one organized it. Everyone came of their own accord spontaneously. Some are from Beijing, some are from Jinshi. Some of them even took the first flight out of Shanghai to rush here. It was you who united all of us together!"

Another youth said excitedly, "We aren't doing this for anything else, we just want to let everyone know we f**king love this land too!"

A girl said, "Teacher Zhang, you are too much! How can you gobble up such matters that are full of 'glory'! We want to get some of that 'glow' too!"

A middle-aged man said, "Yes! Everyone will shoulder it together!"

A granny said, "Isn't it just beating a Korean!? What's the big deal!? I don't believe the detention facility is able to hold so many people! I don't believe there is no justice!" An old granny looked at an old policeman beside her and pointed to Zhang Ye. "Take a look! You see! Little Zhang is such a nice person! That little Lee bastard dared pushed a young lady from our country down and did not indicate a thing. There was no apology, there was no helping her up, and now that Lee guy is the victim? And even dares to say that he wants to sue this and that? His behavior itself is a crime! I want to ask you! If your child was pushed down by others, and that person turns around and walks off without an apology! Would you go forward and seek an explanation? Would you watch helplessly? Ah? So now, why have you arrested Teacher Little Zhang!? Can you still tell what is right and wrong!?"

The old policeman could only smile wryly. "Old granny, calm down, calm down."

The old granny said angrily, "How can I be calm!? Let me tell you! If you want to arrest him, then arrest me as well! I beat that Lee guy too!"

"And me too!"

"Right! Me too!"

"If you want to arrest, then arrest us all!"

"We came here today, not planning to leave!"

"Teacher Zhang, you aren't the only person who loves this land! Let's shoulder it together!"

The inside of the police station rang with the shouts of the masses. It was so loud that people across the street could hear it. Some people came to watch the bustle and finally understood what was going on. A few youths had drunk a bit too much in the afternoon, so when they heard this, they could not help but enter with their necks high up!

"I'm surrendering!"

"I'm surrendering too!"

"F**k! This is too infuriating! Count me in too!"

"Hurry up and arrest me! Who knows if I'll be able to share a cell with Teacher Zhang and hear a live version of his talk show! I don't want to listen to anything else but joke segments that scold foreigners!"

There was no decrease in numbers, but rather an increase instead. The police station was already packed to the brim, with no one able to enter from the outside. The crowd from the entrance and beyond were all excited!

Yang Jie and the police station's policemen suffered an even greater headache. What were they to do now!?

Actually, there were many reporters who were mixed into the crowd. They also never expected to see this scene. They looked at each other in shock, and felt their blood rise up. They were used to being reporters, and were in contact with all sort of negative societal news on a daily basis. Either it was how relatives fought amongst themselves for inheritances, or how old people were not helped up after falling. There was also sorts of scams, cheating, and extortion. Today, for them to see such a beautiful side of humans, these reporters experienced mixed emotions!

Zhang Ye quickly stepped forward. He was already extremely touched as he hurriedly helped the old man in his nineties. "Old grandpa, quickly go back. Go back please. What did I, Zhang Ye, do to deserve this. How can I make someone with such an old age like you run around for me..."

The old grandpa held onto his crutches and said, "You are virtuous and capable. People like you are getting fewer in number these days!"

Zhang Ye exhorted him all day to no avail. He then turned towards the old granny, "Granny, it's cold here. Please go home quickly. You are making me feel bad!"

The old granny patted him on the shoulder, "I'm fine. I'm still healthy." As she said, she pointed towards a bag in the corner. "I even brought my blankets and bedding here. I'm planning to spend the night here at the police station!"

Zhang Ye said, "Don't do that. I will punished for that."

The old granny said, "It has nothing to do with you. I just can't stand it!"

"Teacher Zhang." A youth said, "Don't speak further. We will not leave Let's have our statements recorded first. It's up to them to lock us up or not!"

"Yes, Teacher Zhang!"

"Don't worry."

"Right, we are fine!"

Zhang Ye constantly said, "Thank you, thank you everyone. Please go back. Please leave!"

Suddenly, two people appeared at the door!

One of them was Yang Lian, who was also ZhangYeNumber1Fan. She had just finished her operation, and was a lot better. However, she was still in her recovery period. She was pushed in by her mother on a wheelchair, but the moment she entered, her first words were "I'm here to surrender!"

Zhang Ye was stunned. "What are you doing here?"

Her mother said, "Little Lian knew you were in trouble and insisted on coming!"

Zhang Ye said, "Aiyah, then shouldn't you stop her? Why did you send her here!? The air outside is so bad and filled with germs. Hurry up and send her back to the hospital!"

Yang Lian said firmly, "I was struck with a terminal disease. It was you who became penniless and borrowed money to treat my sickness. You put in all your effort when I was in trouble. Now that you are in trouble, I cannot lie in my sickbed!"

The second person, who came in, was Wei Ying, the daughter of his former colleague at Beijing Television Station, "Father Wei". "I'm here to surrender too. Teacher Zhang, count me in on this too!"

Zhang Ye said angrily, "Wei Ying, what are you doing!?"

Wei Ying said nonchalantly, "My father's justice was upheld by you at the loss of your job and you being thrown into the police station. I'm not as skillful as you, nor do I have your powerful abilities, but sparing this bit of effort is something I can do too!"

Zhang Ye loudly said, "All of you are speaking nonsense! Hurry up and go home!"

Yang Lian did not move. Wei Ying also refused to leave. They were bent on staying here!

Zhang Ye's nose felt a bit sour. He shouted a few more times, but no one present left. Upon seeing these people, Zhang Ye was truly felt grateful!

In what way did he deserve this?

In what way did he really deserve this?

Chapter 410: Out!

Afternoon.

The news was exposed on the internet!

A piece of news was released: This morning, numerous citizens went to Bayi Lake Police Station, where Zhang Ye was incarcerated, to surrender themselves. Everyone claimed to have been involved in the beating of Lee Anson and his two bodyguards. All of them expressed that they had been involved in assaulting Lee Anson. According to our reporter present, there were more than a thousand people who came. Amongst them, there was daughter of "Father Wei", who we all know well. She came to the police station to surrender herself. There was also Zhang Ye's fan, who had once been of great societal concern due to her terminal illness. She had just finished her operation and was still in rehabilitation. She got her mother to push her in a wheelchair over. The scene was extremely chaotic, but the scene also touched our reporter, who was present! We could not help but think and reflect. Who was at fault in this matter? Lee Anson caused a fan to be injured, but did not apologize or did any actions that indicated any apology. Is he completely not at fault? Zhang Ye had acted for righteousness, and blocked the way to seek an explanation for the fan. Even if he had fought, is he supposed to shoulder all the responsibility?

"A thousand people?"

"Indeed, there were a thousand people."

"I happened to walk past Bayi Lake and saw it. There were really tons of people. The police station was completely blocked and there was no way to walk through. They were all there to surrender themselves!"

"Zhang Ye sure is popular. So many people helped him take the rap?"

"It's not that he is popular, but because Teacher Zhang did this too beautifully!"

"Everyone's great! F**k! I feel like going too! Who has some means to get me a train ticket to Beijing? I can't buy tickets during the Spring Festival travel season!"

"I'm going too!"

"I plan on driving to Beijing tomorrow!"

"Society is still filled with good people!"

"Zhang Ye was indeed in the wrong, but it was understandable why he did so, right? Everything needs to consider the circumstances. Lee Anson caused the matter to escalate so badly, yet they aren't allowed to beat him? If Teacher Zhang Ye was really detained, then isn't that too cold of an act? In the future, who would dare to be a good Samaritan? In the future, who would rush up to help if injustice happens? Humanity is drained off bit by bit in such a manner! Society will end up colder and colder!"

"Support Zhang Ye!"

"To the comrades who surrendered yourselves! I thank you on behalf of everyone!"

"Lee Anson has really lost his humanity! He handled this matter too f**king badly! See how Teacher Zhang Ye handles matters? How can there be any comparison!?"

"Everyone says Zhang Ye is a hooligan, but I don't understand nor would I comment. However, on this matter, I have to give Zhang Ye a Like! Well done!"

"Hooligan? Don't listen to the media or people from the literary world speak nonsense! If Zhang Ye really was a hooligan, how could so many citizens step forward spontaneously to create a petition for him when he's in trouble? How can there be so many commoners willing to be detained just to help bear the brunt of the charges Zhang Ye has received? Lee Anson is the real hooligan! I don't want to see that grandson ever again on our People's Republic of China's screens! Get the f**k out!"

Another round of heated debates broke out!

Many well-known public personnels also debated it on Weibo. They discussed this matter from multiple angles. Some supported Zhang Ye, while there were others who rejected his actions.

.....

It was past 12.

The scene at the police station was still going on!

Zhang Ye became worried that the elderly would no longer be able to hold on. Some were hungry, while others were tired. "Everyone, listen to me! If all of you think highly of me, Zhang Ye, then give me face

and go back first today. I can handle such matters here myself. Besides, it's not a big deal. There are many grandpas and grandmas here. If any of you get ill from this, it will be a big deal! It wouldn't pass on my conscience! Everyone, please go back! Really, please go back!"

"I'm not leaving!"

"I'm not leaving either!"

"Teacher Zhang, don't speak another word!"

Everyone was insistent and did not move at all!

Zhang Ye looked at Yang Jie, "Superintendent Yang!"

Yang Jie was out of options too. The other policemen were the same. Actually, when they saw this, they were already leaning towards Zhang Ye's side. They also found Lee Anson extremely abominating. To be worried by so many citizens, Zhang Ye was really popular amongst the common populace, and what was the thing Lee Anson did? You were wrong in the beginning, yet you did not remediate the situation. You deserved to get beaten up. Now, just by moving your mouth, you caused Zhang Ye and so many citizens, as well as all the policemen in their police station, to suffer? Based on what!? This matter was really f**king vexing!

Suddenly, a voice came from outside.

"Make way!"

"Please make way!"

"Sorry, we need to go in."

Three people came in from outside. The person leading them was very young. Zhang Ye looked over and was surprised to see someone he knew. He remembered his name to be Lu Yuhu, Rao Aimin's junior brother. The last time, Lu Yuhu had been nosy and brought a friend to his landlady's place to matchmake them. Zhang Ye had even competed with the other guy over couplets.

Why was he here?

Oh, right. This person was a policeman, right?

Lu Yuhu was dressed in his police uniform. "Who's Yang Jie?"

Yang Jie and the other policemen looked suspiciously at his police uniform. "I am, who are you?"

Zhang Ye looked at Lu Yuhu.

Lu Yuhu also gave him a glance, but did not say a word. He took out identification for Yang Jie to see.

After taking a glance, Yang Jie was quite dumbfounded. "Someone from the Ministry of Public Security?"

A youth, who had followed behind Lu Yuhu, said, "We are here to escort someone. We wish your police station will cooperate with us."

A comrade from the Ministry of Public Security came to their small police station to escort someone? Was it that exaggerated? Yang Jie asked, "Of course. Who are you escorting?"

Lu Yuhu said nonchalantly, "Zhang Ye."

Yang Jie was stunned. "Zhang Ye?"

When the other citizens heard this, they all turned silent and paid attention.

Lu Yuhu did not speak further. He took out something and handed it to him. "These are the procedural documents."

Yang Jie took it over and glanced at it with a few policemen. There was no problem and everything looked proper. Hence, without any questions, he immediately said, "Alright, we will cooperate fully!"

Lu Yuhu said, "Thanks. We'll be bringing him away."

"Oh, sure." Yang Jie was the police station's Superintendent, so he had the authority to make the exchange. After both sides signed their names, the procedure was completed. Yang Jie then got a policeman to take Zhang Ye's cell phone and wallet to hand to Lu Yuhu and company.

Zhang Ye was baffled. What was going on?

Lu Yuhu said in a businesslike manner, "Teacher Zhang Ye, please follow us."

The citizens were still unsure of the situation, but they all subconsciously opened up a path.

Zhang Ye followed them out and after exiting the police station's entrance, he entered Lu Yuhu's police car. Then Lu Yuhu looked sideways with a smile. "Teacher Zhang, we meet again. We'll be sending you home first." Then he handed the cellphone and wallet back to him.

Zhang Ye blinked. "I can go back just like this?"

Lu Yuhu said, "It's fine on this side. We have already gone through the proper procedures. We have engaged you to assist our Public Security Ministry. That's all written in the documents. However, there was a pretext, that we used a loophole to avoid punishment. From this moment onwards, you can go home if you wish and can go anywhere you want. My capacity is limited, so I can only help you this much. Hur Hur, don't you go bash whoever you see in the future. That would be against the law."

A policeman, sitting in the auxiliary seat, turned around and said, "But that bashing sure was relieving! I saw it on the news too! It felt great!"

Zhang Ye asked, "You didn't violate any laws, right? I hope I didn't trouble you?"

Lu Yuhu smiled and said, "I'm fine. It's no big deal. I still have some say in the ministry. They wouldn't care even if I did things through the back door. Furthermore, we did everything in accordance with the rules. There won't be any fault with it, so don't worry."

Zhang Ye said, "Thank you."

Lu Yuhu said helplessly, "Don't thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank my Senior Sis. The moment you got into trouble, Senior Sis called me, asking me to get you out. How could I dare not

agree? It's not like you don't know that temper of hers. If I don't do what she wants, she would really beat me. Let's not even mention how I am injured due to a previous mission, even at my prime, ten of me was no match for her, so there was no other way. I didn't get to sleep over the new year's and rushed back to the office to handle the procedural work. Oh, furthermore, this matter isn't considered serious and the general sentiment is leaning towards you, so it was easy for me too. If it were any more complicated, I wouldn't be able to help either."

"Thanks a lot." Zhang Ye said, "Let me treat you to a meal."

Lu Yuhu waved his hand. "There's no need. Let me send you back. We are still waiting to go home to spend the new year."

A policeman, who was driving, laughed and said, "A meal isn't necessary, but when you alight from the car, could you give me your autograph, Teacher Zhang? My partner heard that 'Woman Flower' from last night and was full of praises for you. She loves that song too much. She said how it sang the life of a woman perfectly. Hai, I don't know much about music, but she particularly liked it."

Zhang Ye said in an amused manner, "That's no problem. Help me thank your wife. When Zhang Yuanqi releases the 'Woman Flower' single, I'll send one to your wife."

The policeman said, "That'd be great!"

Zhang Ye clasped his hands and said, "Thank you for all the hard work today. To busy all of you over the new year's, next time. Next time, I will definitely treat all of you as a thank you."

Lu Yuhu said, "You are welcome. It was simple."

Then in the car, Zhang Ye searched through his phone book and found Yang Lian's number. He called her. "Hello, Yang Lian, I'm Zhang Ye."

Yang Lian sounded very anxious. "Teacher Zhang? How are you? Where are you now?"

Zhang Ye said, "I'm fine. I'm already on my way home. Help me tell everyone to not let the citizens take the fall for me over there. It's all settled. Everyone should return home and have a good new year's. For those who had previously recorded their statements, tell them to withdraw them too."

"Are you really fine?"

"Yes, I'm almost home."

"That's great. Alright, I'll tell everyone."

.....

On the other side.

Yang Lian immediately told the news to everyone.

When the grandpas and grandmas heard this, they felt assured and left the police station.

The police station's Superintendent Yang Jie also understood. He pretended not to know a thing and secretly got rid of all the recorded confessions and surrender materials. They were not recorded on file, so what happened this morning was as if it had not happened. With that, the matter came to an end.

As for Lee Anson?

Who cared what he wanted to do!? If he wants to sue, go ahead!

This grandson must have been too accustomed with the "democratic Korea" and became arrogant?

Then have a taste of communistic manipulation!