

Superstar 421

Chapter 421: Release of the single!

On the same day.

The second night of the new year.

Zhang Ye had finally managed to taste Rao Aimin's Red Braised Pork at her house. It was really tasty and he couldn't stop eating. His mouth didn't even have a chance to stay closed as he devoured it all like a wolf, regardless of having just recovered from an illness, like he had not eaten for several days. Zhang Ye had always looked forward to the landlady's cooking. Ever since he went to Shanghai to work, he had not tasted her cooking. He would often salivate at the thought of her dishes. This, together with having drawn a really good item in the lottery this afternoon, led to him being in an extremely good mood, which, in turn, increased his appetite significantly.

"It's too delicious! This food is all for this bro! I'm reserving this dish and leaving the rest of the dishes for you two. No one is gonna touch my Red Braised Pork!" Zhang Ye pulled the plate over to his side of the table.

"That's mine." Chenchen snatched it back.

Zhang Ye held onto the plate, "Don't fight with me over this."

"It's you who is fighting with me for it." Chenchen said solemnly.

Zhang Ye stared at her, "Hey, how can you snatch this food from a sick man?!"

Chenchen contemptuously said, "And you aren't giving in to a child, you are nothing like the adult you should be."

Zhang Ye said, "You, a child? You are more of an adult than an actual adult!"

"...Hur Hur." Chenchen gave her trademark sneer again.

Rao Aimin was annoyed and rebuked, "I'm watching TV, can the both of you rascals keep it down!"

Zhang Ye continued to eat, Chenchen continued to fight to have the dishes she wanted, while Rao Aimin was busy scolding the two of them. The three of them merrily had their meal as they bickered around. It was the new year after all.

After eating, Zhang Ye took out his laptop to watch "Zhang Ye's Talk Show". A new episode had been released, as four other episodes were released together with it. His fame and popularity, as well as his game ring's reputation points had been steadily increasing with each passing day, but with this scheduled run of releases, the last episode would likely be in just a few more days. Hai, such a large stockpile of episodes were put online in such a short amount time, Zhang Ye wondered what kind of strict policy the SARFT was going to be announcing. He did not even know how he would go about his job from now on and could only take it one step at a time. He needed to get as many reputation points as possible before deciding his next move. Otherwise, should the SARFT policies really be detrimental to his talk show and, forcing him to be unable to broadcast any of his shows, it would definitely be a huge loss.

"What?" Rao Aimin frowned.

Zhang Ye clapped his hands together to signal that he was about to announce something. He said, "Comrades, please be quiet. The renowned variety show that has gathered popularity throughout the nation, A new episode of 'Zhang Ye's Talk Show' is to be broadcasted now. Please enjoying viewing it in silence." Zhang Ye did not help to wash the bowls, and just lay down on the sofa like it was his own home.

Rao Aimin glanced at him, "The bowls?"

Zhang Ye said, "I'll do that in a while. Let's watch first."

Rao Aimin had spent an entire day and night taking care of him. Now that he had recovered, it was time for him to pay up. However, Zhang Ye would delay it if he could delay.

Chenchen said, "Zhang Ye, you're so lazy."

Zhang Ye stared at her, "The one who is least qualified to say that would be you!"

The new episode started playing. Zhang Ye appeared on screen as he spoke confidently.

The joke segments came one after another as Zhang Ye watched and laughed out loud. He was even impressed by his own program. What a good show!

But when he looked to the young and old duo beside him.

Rao Aimin watched for a while and yawned.

Chenchen also followed her aunt's expression with a deadpan look and yawned.

From beginning till the end, the two of them had not laughed once. Zhang Ye was speechless. He admitted that the style of talk show was satirical and not simply making jokes just to get laughs. If it had to be funny, it couldn't be done in ways similar to crosstalks or skits. A talk show had its own unique charm that could combine a society's current affairs with humor with satire. In this world, only Zhang Ye could do it in this way. No one else had been able to recreate this style and soul. How could such an outstanding program make the two of you so sleepy! Do you even need to yawn!

He groaned a little, but did not take it up with them. Forget it, any form of art would never be able to force everyone to accept or like it. It wasn't his talk show that was not good, but that these two had such an elevated sense of humor. A high end talk show like this was not something that was suitable for a martial arts family like that, who'd spend all day training and fighting.

Chenchen banged on the table, "Change the channel. Change the channel. Change the channel."

Rao Aimin also said, "You, this rascal, go and wash the bowls. Don't try to escape!"

Zhang Ye could only succumb to them. He switched off the computer and turned the TV back to a random news channel before angrily going off to scrub the bowls.

They don't know what true art is!!

You both really don't understand art!

Halfway through the washing, his cellphone rang in his pocket.

Zhang Ye answered the unknown number saying, "Who is this?"

It was a girl's voice on the other end, "Is this Teacher Zhang Ye? I am a staff of Zhang Yuanqi's team. Sister Zhang wanted me to notify you that the single "Woman Flower" would be released tonight around 7:30 PM. She also hoped that you could help promote it a little by posting about it on Weibo."

"I will do that." Zhang Ye said.

The girl said, "Thank you then. I won't disturb you any longer. Happy new year."

"Happy new year to you too." Zhang Ye hung up and finished washing the bowls before going back outside.

The two of them were still watching the news. Zhang Ye turned his computer on again and logged onto Weibo. He forwarded Zhang Yuanqi's new Weibo post about the release of her new single. He was also full of anticipation regarding this release of "Woman Flower". On the night of the Spring Festival Gala, as "Woman Flower" was performed with a time limit, it had cut to fit their stage time, not the original full length song. This time, it was also Zhang Yuanqi's solo take on the song, and the accompaniment was also redone. Therefore, he was not worried that people who had heard it during the Spring Festival Gala would not listen to it. Whether this single would shoot up the charts mattered to Zhang Ye too, as his reputation was closely related to the outcome of the single's release. The talk show was about to finish broadcasting, and the students at Peking University were on winter break. His sources of reputation were drying up. It wasn't easy breaking into the C-list, so he didn't want to fall back down. To Zhang Ye, every reputation point and chance to gain publicity mattered deeply.

"What are you doing making so much noise over there." Rao Aimin glanced over.

"There was something I needed to do. What's the matter?" Zhang Ye asked.

Chenchen pointed at the television, "Watch, it's Lee Anson."

"Eh?" Zhang Ye looked to the TV screen and was slightly stunned, "Lee Anson's concert has been moved to an earlier date? It will begin tonight?"

Rao Aimin looked at her watch, "It's already begun."

The news had reported that, due to the adverse effects of Lee Anson pushing down a fan during the new year's, it had caused his popularity to drastically decrease in China. Refunds for his concerts had reached an unprecedented 35%. The originally scheduled solo concert in Suzhou on the 6th had been bumped forward to the 2nd, and according to the observations of the reporters who were at the Suzhou concert venue, Lee Anson's solo concert was only about 45% filled. This meant that other than those who got refunds, there were many members of the audience who did not seek a refund nor turn up. Some organizations and companies who received complimentary tickets also did not appear at the concert venue.

Zhang Ye knew that Lee Anson's marketing team was making public relations maneuvers to save the situation. If they let this situation carry on, the number of refunds might continue increasing. Hence, they needed to immediately come up with a response and display, and they did so by bumping the

concert's date forward. If he did not guess wrongly, Lee Anson probably had to go onstage with injuries. Even if his wounds had healed, he would have to go up with some bandages. This would garner sympathy, and was also a form of saving face. Lee Anson and company were probably trying their very best to prevent the loss of fans. After all, China was their "main battleground".

Was it effective?

Zhang Ye shook his head in silence.

What that darn grandson did didn't matter. It was more important to pay attention to Old Zhang's single release.

At 7:30 PM, Zhang Yuanqi's new single was released on the dot. There was no exclusive release this time. On Weibo, a few music platforms, and even the sales of the single CD, were all opened. Online shops also removed the pre-order of this single, as there were more than enough physical copies.

"Landlady Auntie."

"What?"

"The single for 'Woman Flower' has been released. Could you and Chenchen give it some likes and play it?"

"Zhang Yuanqi's solo?"

"Yes."

"That song isn't too bad."

This was a song written for women. Big Sis Rao also looked like she liked it very much. Although she uttered the words 'not bad', in actuality, that was just how she was. She hardly ever said that something was 'good', so a comment saying that it was "not bad" actually meant that she approved of it.

Rao Aimin played "Woman Flower" and listened.

When Chenchen heard it, she seemed uninterested and just sat there, continuing to eat sunflower seeds.

Zhang Ye looked at Rao Aimin as he listened to the melody. He suddenly said, "Big Sis Rao, I have not mentioned it to you yet, but regarding the incident this time, thank you. You looked out for me, and even got someone to get me out of the police station, so let me know if there's anything I can do for you in the future to repay you. I won't talk about impossibles, such as getting you the stars and moon, but as long as it's something I can do, I will certainly try my best.

Rao Aimin glanced at him and said without holding back, "Chenchen and my laundry have begun to pile up, go wash them for me later."

Zhang Ye coughed, ".....About that, why don't we talk about getting the stars and the moon instead!"

"Woman Flower", when sung by Zhang Yuanqi, really sounded too beautiful. One could tell from listening that Zhang Yuanqi had let herself go for the song. It sounded very different from the version performed at the Spring Festival Gala. As Zhang Xia had been a soprano singer all her life, Zhang Yuanqi

had wanted to match Grandma Zhang Xia by singing a pitch higher in their duet. Although it sounded good, compared to the original, it lost a little flavor. It lacked the sorrowfulness and the feeling of the passage of time. However, when it came to her own solo version, Zhang Yuanqi did not go for that same high pitched delivery while singing, but instead went lower in pitch. Zhang Ye knew that this was the exact pitch that Anita Mui had sung for her original version. If Zhang Yuanqi did not sing it this way, Zhang Ye would probably not have bothered thinking and analyzing all of it. Looking at it now, Old Zhang's music and artistic levels were really of very high standards. As one of the greats of the movie industry, she had not disappointed. Even more, she fully deserved the tag of once being labeled the Queen of Music of yesteryear. Her ability was there for all to see.

If Zhang Ye had to give his review on this single?

He could only sum it up in a single word — Perfect!

Grandma Zhang Xia would also be releasing her version of "Woman Flower" in a few days? However, it looked as if the pressure on her would be immense. With such a big mountain called Old Zhang in front of her, it would not be easy to create an even better cover of the song.

Rao Aimin listened to the song again.

Zhang Ye also followed suit and played it another time.

However you listened to it, it was sung so perfectly!

Chapter 422: The power of the Lucky Halo!

The song was great!

The singing was also really good!

But what surprised Zhang Ye the most, was that after the release of the single, the results had not turned out as he imagined. Compared to the release of "Wishing We Last Forever", it lacked quite a bit. With Zhang Yuanqi's popularity and appeal, as long as the song was good, it would be normal for the song to climb to the top 10 of the mainland's music charts, or even the aggregated national music charts throughout the entire country, and half an hour after the single was released, "Woman Flower" had indeed entered the top ten of the national charts. The real-time pre-order sales of the CD had reached 18,000. If it were any ordinary singer, such results would be to die for, but for Zhang Yuanqi, this was just above average. It was okay, but nothing truly outstanding. After all, Zhang Yuanqi was no ordinary singer. Many years ago, she had once reached the peak of the music industry as a Heavenly Queen.

Number of plays: 1.3 million.

CD pre-order sales: 18,000.

Weibo trending position: #5.

It was ranked 5th on the mainland's music charts.

On national music charts (including Hong Kong & Taiwan), it was in 9th place.

Although the results were still improving and various figures from other aspects were also increasing, the increment had not been as quick as it ought to have been. There was quite a bit of resistance.

Zhang Ye knew that this was mainly because of the Spring Festival Gala's effect. The premiere of the song "Woman Flower" was during the Spring Festival Gala. It had a favorable effect as the viewership ratings for the gala were astronomical. It had helped to spread the song too quickly and had a profound effect. For Zhang Ye to become a C-list celebrity this quickly was also due to the credit of the gala, but there was a saying in stock markets. After a burst of momentum, all that would be left over would be nothing. "Woman Flower"'s energy might have finished its spurt on the night of the gala. After being on a stage with such publicity, it was bound to be lacking in subsequent momentum. This caused Zhang Yuanqi's new single to enter an awkward state.

What was he to do?

This was a difficult situation.

Zhang Ye had hoped that he would be able to gain another large chunk of reputation points through the release of this single. He did not expect that it would turn out this way. The difference between his initial expectations and the current situation was huge. It seemed like it was too difficult to grasp what the market was thinking. No one could have predicted this.

Rao Aimin looked at the rankings and said, "What a pity."

Zhang Ye said, "Yea, a lot of people already heard "Woman Flower" during the Spring Festival Gala. Even though Sister Zhang released this new single, some of them wouldn't be tempted to give it another listen. If they played it, they would know that this version is very different from the one they heard at the gala. The singing style, music style, and feeling it conveys are completely different. Hai, I feel that it still boils down to the marketing publicity.... but then again, I can't say that. The main reason is that there's no more talking point to market it with."

It can't be ignored that Lee Anson's emergency publicity stunt to rescue his image had been carried out quite well. An injured person performing had attracted all sorts of headlines. Together with the incident two days ago, even though it put him in a negative light, it still put him in the spotlight and gave him the attention. A lot of people, who liked Lee Anson very much and those who hated him greatly, were having heated discussions about him on a Weibo post. Thus, any thoughts on Old Zhang's new song were therefore diverted.

No way!

He needed to do something!

Firstly, it was for the sake of the new song that he composed and wrote. Secondly, he didn't want that grandson of a Lee Anson to come back from the dead. If a person like him were to bounce back, how many more of his countrymen would be cheated of their money! Oh right, didn't he just gained the right to use the "Lucky Halo" item? Why don't we give it a try and see what sort of outcome this luck would bring?!

Thinking of this, Zhang Ye opened up the game ring's interface to access the merchant shop when Rao Aimin was not paying attention to him. He took a deep breath and then quickly activated the "Lucky Halo"!

[Item Activated].

[Lucky Halo is in effect].

A halo, that was not unlike that of an angel's, suddenly appeared over Zhang Ye's head. It emitted a bright glow, but this glow was not visible to others in the house. Both Rao Aimin and Chenchen could not see it.

A second passed by -- 10,000 reputation points deducted.

Another second passed -- another 10,000 reputation points deducted.

This was too costly. Zhang Ye's heart was bleeding and he felt his heart wincing, but he still did not turn it off. Because just a few seconds of luck right now would not produce any outcomes. Luck was a cumulative process, so how could he depend on just one second worth of luck. Its effect might take place at an unknown time and at an unknown place, and this was not something within Zhang Ye's control. Because no one could control the outcome, it was better to leave it on for a while longer!

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At the same time.

Suzhou, at a certain place, at a certain venue.

The concert was in full swing. The audience turnout below stage might have been less than half, but those that were present were the most hardcore of fans. The atmosphere was very passionate and countless of them waved their light sticks in the air to cheer for Lee Anson. Some of the girls even cried as they saw Lee Anson in bandages and using a crutch to support himself. Their hearts almost broke as they shouted and screamed at the top of their lungs!

Actually, as long as it was anyone who was present at the Spring Festival Gala, they would know that Lee Anson was not so seriously injured. At most, his face had been a little bruised. There was no need for him to be bandaged up like a dumpling. He was obviously putting on an act, to show how pitiful he looked.

He had just finished performing his tenth song.

"Anson-oppa! You're the best!"

"We will support you forever!"

"Anson-oppa! I love you!"

"You need to hold on, Anson-oppa!"

"Don't sing anymore! Sob, sob, sob! Hurry and recuperate!"

"Yea, Anson-oppa! We are heartbroken just seeing you like this!"

But Lee Anson stood on in the middle of the stage, looking like he was enduring his injuries and smiling in pain. He said in Mandarin, "Thank you everyone."

When he said that, it attracted a wave of cheers.

Following that, Lee Anson said, "네, 다음 노래가... '너!'"

A translator backstage said, "The next song is 'YOU!'"

After translating this, the translator put down her microphone, as there was nothing more for her to say.

The backstage technical staff members got busy. They each had their own roles to fulfill, either tuning, equipment handling, lighting, or stage arrangement.

"Don't push!"

"Let me through!"

"Are the lights ready?"

"Why are they not moving? Oh, there it goes!"

"Play the music!"

A backstage staff member was busy handling his job. For some reason, the machine he was using to play the music on had suddenly failed. It seemed like it had hung.

"Quickly!"

"It's beginning soon, play the music!"

That staff worker was panicking as he tried to get the machine to work. He kept tapping on the machine hoping to get it to work but to no avail. He resorted to switching the output from the computer instead and hurriedly chose the music to play!

This time, it worked!

The music started!

But what made the backstage staff all freeze was that the music playing was not for "YOU". Instead, it sounded like a familiar melody, but not something anyone of them could recall where they had heard it before!

The audience was stunned!

Lee Anson also froze. F**k, what song was this?

However, some in the audience managed to remember what song it was. Their faces lit up with excitement!

This song wasn't an instrumental piece, and in fact had lyrics. The first verse immediately rang out throughout the venue!

"I have a flower."

"It grows within my heart."

"A bud waiting to bloom.....for the longest time."

It's "Woman Flower"!

It was Zhang Yuanqi's new cover of "Woman Flower"!

Lee Anson was dumbfounded. The backstage staff were also dumbfounded. Your sister! How did it become this song!? Who's controlling it?

"The machine is faulty!"

"The computer has hung!"

"Damn! What's wrong with all the equipment? Stop it immediately! Quickly, stop it!"

"It can't be stopped. The computer has crashed!"

7-8 of them came together and got busy, standing around the faulty machine and computer to investigate. This venue had been around for more than a decade now, and the equipment was getting old and regularly had problems, but a problem as big as this had never happened before. Even if it had played the wrong song, it should not have been a big problem, but the issue here was why of all songs, it had to be "Woman Flower". This was the song that was written and composed by Zhang Ye, who had beaten Lee Anson up!

"It still can't be stopped!"

"Oh God, why did the machine have to break down at this time!"

"Stop it, quick! We can't have this playing anymore, turn off the power source!"

An audience member below the stage suddenly burst into laughter and because of him, a few others, who did not really like Lee Anson, also began to laugh. Lee Anson, who had recently been beaten by Zhang Ye, had his solo concert interrupted by Zhang Ye's song! This was too much! Lee Anson could not be rid of Zhang Ye's presence! This was probably the most embarrassing thing in the world right now! Lee Anson's face became green!

He could no longer perform anymore!

Lee Anson turned around and walked off stage, heading directly backstage!

Meanwhile, the melodious song was still being played.

"I have a flower."

"It grows within my heart."

Suddenly, all the lights at the venue went off. The power source had been cut as per the backstage staff's control!

But one second later, all of the power returned. This concert venue actually had a backup power source and had automatically restarted!

"No one understands true love."

"The weeds of the land, are growing throughout the hills."

"Narcissism is but the most heart aching."

Off stage, everyone was going crazy!

Lee Anson and his team went crazy as well!

Everyone listened to Zhang Yuanqi's new version of the song. Some of them had heard this song before during the Spring Festival Gala, while others had changed channels that night when they saw Zhang Xia and Zhang Yuanqi appear on stage and had not heard this song before. Now that this song was playing and they were all left with no choice but to listen, many of them were stunned. They suddenly realized how moving this song was and how it touched their hearts! Some were hearing it for the second time now and began to realize how charming the song was. Some art could only be appreciated with a second look.

No one understands true love? Countless of people were already saying that Zhang Yuanqi could not make it anymore and was fading as a singer, but who could have known about Zhang Yuanqi's passion for music?

The weeds of the land, are growing throughout the hills? This phrase could even be taken as a sarcastic remark to Lee Anson!

Narcissism was but the most heart breaking..... no one understood her and claimed that she was getting old. Could this Heavenly Queen, who had once been so revered, be the only one who could appreciate herself?

Once!

Twice!

"Woman Flower" was being blasted out at the concert venue!

Finally, after about 10 seconds into the third play did the song finally stop!

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On the other side.

Jiaomen, Rao Aimin's house.

Zhang Ye deactivated the "Lucky Halo" as his reputation points no longer decreased. It had stopped at around 30 million. This activation of the "Lucky Halo" had lasted for 13 minutes. At the beginning, he had 35.5 million reputation points. His reputation had also increased a lot after the release of today's episodes of "Zhang Ye's Talk Show". If he were to calculate, his usage of the "Lucky Halo" had cost him a total of 8 million reputation points!

8 million!

This halo was damn freaking expensive!

In the future, unless it was a last resort, he really could not use it again!

Chapter 423: Zhang Ye gains even more popularity!

Waiting!

And waiting!

Why was nothing happening?!

He had spent quite a lot of reputation points, but what effect did it have? Why did he not see any effect? Zhang Ye was getting anxious. That was 8 million reputation points worth of time that he had thrown down. Couldn't you at least let this bro see some of the effects? You can't just leave me hanging with that amount of reputation points used! I had to slog my way up to gain those reputation points. Even if you don't cause a stir, you should at least let me win the lottery and that would still be useful, right?

Looking in his wallet, he barely had a cent left.

On television, there was no news of anything either.

Where did his luck go? It was more than 10 minutes' worth of time, shouldn't there have been at least some effect?

Suddenly, the mainland music chart's website, that was still open on Zhang Ye's laptop, caused him to be stunned for a moment. He discovered that "Woman Flower", which was already losing its momentum earlier, had suddenly made a breakthrough and shot to third place!

No!

Something must have happened somewhere!

Zhang Ye instinctively realized that and quickly went to check Weibo. He saw a news article posted 10 minutes ago and understood just what had happened. He was overjoyed — The equipment at Lee Anson's concert venue had been faulty and mistakenly played Zhang Yuanqi's new single, "Woman Flower" for nearly 10 minutes, repeating it twice!

"Landlady Auntie, look." Zhang Ye showed her the laptop screen.

When Rao Aimin saw it, she was also amused, "That Lee guy sure is unlucky!"

"I want to see too." Chenchen also came over to take a look out of interest. She suddenly let out a sneer before saying, "When a person is out of luck, they'd fall down, even when standing still."

Rao Aimin commented, "This person is so unlucky, that no one can save him. In my opinion, he no longer has a chance to survive in China."

Only Zhang Ye knew that this was not down on Lee Anson's bad luck, but rather his use of the "Lucky Halo". Thereafter, he, together with Rao Aimin and Chenchen, began reading the comments about the incident. What a good one it was! The comments really took off as anything and everything was said. It was enjoyable to read them all!

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

"Hahahahaha!"

"What's the matter with comrade Lee Anson!? Why is he so unlucky recently!?"

"His concert played Zhang Ye's song? And the single was repeated nearly thrice? I can't take it! Just this bit has hit me right on my laughing point! Hahaha!"

"I'm expressing my heartfelt pity for Lee Anson!"

"Are there spies amongst the backstage crew? I want to say to the spy that caused the fault, Comrade! Well done! The organization will not forget you!"

"This is so freaking hilarious!"

"'Woman Flower' is such a divine song! This is really like a lingering ghost that doesn't go away!"

"Haha, that's right. It's a song like a ghost! It has been possessed by Teacher Zhang Ye! And then went to Lee Anson's concert to curse him!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye really is a wonder. How can there be so many hilarious things happen around him all the time!?! My whole family burst out in laughter when we saw this news article!"

"To be honest, I'm feeling embarrassed for Lee Anson!"

"This song, 'Woman Flower' is too legendary. No way, I must listen to Sister Zhang's version again! A song for the soul!"

The Lee Anson fans were all speechless or rolling their eyes. This matter made them have the impulse to faint!

What a coincidence?

How could the equipment be faulty?

Even if it were broken, why did it accidentally play Zhang Ye's song?

With this flurry of discussion, the topic of 'Woman Flower', which had lost its topical appeal, turned hot once again. Numbers from all aspects increased rapidly!

Third!

Second!

First!

Two million clicks!

Four million clicks!

Five million clicks!

At around 10 PM, "Woman Flower" topped the music charts!

It was not only the mainland music charts, it also reached the aggregated national music chart's first position!

"Woman Flower"'s click count could no longer be calculated! The numbers on various music sites that released "Woman Flower" soared. Even online and offline pre-order sales broke past 130,000 in less than three hours! In today's technological age, a single CD release was basically useless. To be able to sell around 80,000 albums would mean that it was quite a good album. However, Zhang Yuanqi's single managed to hit 130,000 albums on the day it was released. This was already a heaven-defying number. It jumped straight to the day's, and even the week's number one CD sales in the entire country!

Many people looked at it in alarm.

"It's so terrifying?"

"Sister Zhang's appeal is known by all, but it shouldn't be that powerful? It's just a single and not a full album. Aren't the CD sales a bit too exaggerated?"

"That's right. Unbelievable!"

"This amount of sales has already given me the feeling of Heavenly Queen Zhang at her peak many years ago!"

"Zhang Yuanqi's music career has risen from the grave! It wasn't obvious from the previous "Wishing We Last Forever", but now with "Woman Flower", we can say with certainty. The Heavenly Queen that once ruled the music industry for a long period of time is back once again! She's really awesome. Sister Zhang is really Sister Zhang!"

"To be able to recapture the popularity lost from her music career with two songs, who dares to say that Zhang Yuanqi is old? She is a treasured sword that never gets dull!"

"Did you notice? Both of these songs were written and composed by Zhang Ye. Zhang Ye is really Sister Zhang's benefactor. These two songs are indeed too awesome!"

"Yes, there is a need to credit Zhang Ye."

"Teacher Zhang is forever that awesome!"

"Why do I feel that it all seems fake? I can believe in a few million clicks, or even above ten million clicks. After all, it's Zhang Yuanqi, but the CD sales shouldn't be that high?"

"Are you saying Sister Zhang or the management company is engaging in fraud? They are spending their own money to buy it? Friend, you are overthinking it. What sort of status does Sister Zhang have? What sort of position does she have in the entertainment circle? She is the head of the pack. Over all these years, has Sister Zhang ever had any negative gossip? Has there been any negative rumors reported? It was all bought by fans spontaneously! Hur Hur, with Sister Zhang's position, there is also no need to engage in fraud. She has topped the music industry in the past, so there's no need to!"

"The sales can't be faked!"

"Right, I bought it too. I want to listen it on the car."

"Me too. I bought five copies of 'Woman Flower', so that I can use it to ward off evil! This song is too amazing! After that incident, Lee Anson went to Suzhou to hide, but this song, which cut Lee Anson's performance time on the Spring Festival Gala, as well as its composer, that had even beaten Lee Anson, managed to travel miles to look for Lee Anson. It even revealed its prowess to disgust Lee Anson one last time at his own concert. What sort of spiritual energy is this!? What sort of miracle is this!? To be able to hit a villain from miles away! Which song can be this powerful?"

"Agreeing with above poster. For felicity, I'll buy ten!"

"Agreeing with those above. I bought eight to ward of bad people. I plan to give it to friends and family. With one in hand, you can ward against evil and pregnancy. It is all-powerful!"

"..."

"Those above, I'm kneeling before you!"

"Engage in rational expenditures! You must engage in rational expenditures!"

"Rational my ass! I'm doing this to support our domestic cultural industry, as well as support our domestic stars! I bought five! I want to let that Korean, who doesn't have any morals or idea of respect, know to get lost!"

Once it became topical, "Woman Flower" soared!

Previously, all the attention on Lee Anson carrying out his concert in an injured state all shifted towards the miraculous song, "Woman Flower"!

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Around 11:30 PM.

The new song, "Woman Flower", reached second on the trending list of Weibo!

Actually the first was also about it, but the title of the Weibo headlines was "'Woman Flower' enters Lee Anson's solo concert".

Not long later, an account with a Suzhou IP posted a picture on Tieba. It was Lee Anson smashing microphones backstage in anger. There were six or seven microphones on the ground. Other than one being in relatively good condition, the rest had been smashed. The batteries and wiring were scattered all over the floor.

The news also quickly updated!

"Lee Anson goes crazy backstage, smashing 8 microphones angrily".

According to the picture at the venue, Lee Anson's crutch had been thrown aside. He could stand up and walk without any problems. Although his hands were bandaged, it was in the stance of smashing a microphone. It was hard to tell if he was even injured, or at least it did not seem to affect him much. Compared to him being wrapped in bandages and leaning on a crutch during his concert, it could not help but cause people to feel doubt. Was all that display of injury just to garner sympathy? According to the reporter's latest understanding of the situation, the location and equipment provided had been paid

by Lee Anson's team. The eight microphones and a piece of equipment had been damaged due to Lee Anson. It cost a total of 25,600!

This leaked information caused Lee Anson's popularity to hit rock bottom in China. There were doubts and curses that filled the internet!

"Still trying to deceive people for sympathy?"

"This person has problematic character!"

"Smash microphones? What pettiness!"

"This Lee Anson must really learn from Teacher Zhang Ye. See how Zhang Ye handles his unforeseen circumstances? Some ignorant children were blind enough to seek him to throw stuff at him. Not only did Zhang Ye not strike back, he even stood there to let them hit him. What about you? You smash things yourself? When you look at the contrast between them, the difference is obvious! Look at how Teacher Zhang Ye handles things! Learn it for yourself!"

"From this matter, we can tell in terms of tolerance, our countryman is a cut above him. Teacher Zhang Ye has really won us respect!"

"Using Lee Anson to compare with Zhang Ye? There's no way of comparing. Teacher Zhang is an artist. Lee Anson is an entertainment star at best!"

"Haha, he needs to pay!"

"25,000! Do you guys think Lee Anson will pay?"

"Why did he smash things? If you are angry, you vent your anger on a microphone? Did the microphone annoy you?"

"He even smashed eight microphones in one go. I really wonder what Lee Anson is thinking!"

Suddenly, at this moment, Zhang Ye's Weibo account suddenly added a comment. "Don't ask why. Once you have money, you become willful!"

"Pfft!"

"Hahahaha!"

"It's Zhang Ye!"

"Teacher Zhang has appeared!"

"What a godly additional stab!"

"Aiyah, Teacher Zhang is really too funny! I'm dying of laughter!"

"I'm surprised to see Teacher Zhang Ye himself! Teacher Zhang, you stabbed him nice and good!"

"I'm convinced! Hahahaha! Teacher Zhang doesn't always speak, but when he does, it's f**king gold!"

"Lee Anson is too willful!"

"Once you have money, you become willful" was a famous internet meme in Zhang Ye's world. When used in this world, it, too, amused many commoners of this world!

This matter also caused Zhang Ye's popularity to rise by a bit!

Zhang Ye no longer felt his heart aching over the Reputation points spent by the Lucky Halo. What were Reputation points for? Wasn't it just to add to his popularity, and bring him one step closer to his goal? So, it was something he had to do when the need arose!

Chapter 424: How People Thought of Zhang Ye!

The next day.

It was third day of the new year.

"'Woman Flower' Long-Distance Face Smacking"!

"A divine coincidence"!

"Lee Anson—Just that willful"!

"PR Crisis failed. Lee Anson silently returns on an overnight flight"!

Before the firecrackers outside went off, and while the sky was still dark, various newspaper stands in Beijing began selling newspapers that included news about yesterday's event. Some newspapers even made it a featured story. It also mentioned the matter about the Spring Festival Gala, and narrated the whole story from the beginning.

Zhang Ye had woken up early in the morning. After peeling off his gauze, he found that the wound was fine. He did not put on a new piece of bandage, and just wiped some medicine on it according to the landlady's instructions. Then he washed up. Without eating breakfast, he went out the door directly. He had not taken back his BMW X5, so he went out of his district the roadside to wait for a taxi. It was the new year, so there weren't many cars. All the taxis were occupied and there were few empty ones. As he stood there, he walked over to a newspaper stand, and looked at today's news.

There were a few people there.

"How much is the paper?"

"One buck."

"Give me one."

"Haha, that grandson, Lee Anson sure is unlucky!"

"I can't help but feel faint for him to be unlucky to such an extent!"

"What are you all of you talking about?"

"Bro, you still don't know? Here, take a look at the newspaper."

A few men and women, who had to work overtime during the new year, began chatting at the bus stop where the newspaper stand was.

"Aiyah! I slept early last night. I didn't know something so fun had happened! Hahahaha! Face-smacking Zhang really haunts him! This Lee Anson is also too much. You can offend anyone, but why did you choose to offend Zhang Ye. That fellow is notorious in the industry to scold and beat anyone. Didn't he see how the SARFT turned anxious because of him? Didn't he see how the literary world had been thoroughly offended? How many people in the country have been hit by that fellow, Zhang Ye's scoldings? It's probably uncountable. There's no one amongst celebrities who can cause more trouble than Zhang'er. Take a look! It's your turn! For 'Woman Flower' to travel long distances just to smack him in the face, and that final divine additional stab in the end! Even if you are a f**king god of the heavens, you would also be vomiting blood!"

"Teacher Zhang is definitely the best at doing such things!"

"Ai, I'm in stitches from laughing. Teacher Zhang Ye is really wicked. That Lee Anson is already so unlucky, yet you even gave him that final stab. He's too cruel! I can no longer bear to look at him straight! Hai, now with comrade Lee Anson returning to his country fuming, we have nothing amusing left to watch!"

"Zhang Ye really managed all of this perfectly! In the past, this type of wretched thing has happened before. Just that stampede caused by a Korean star in the past, up til now, they haven't even apologized. There was such a furor back then, but nothing came of it. It was all forgotten and treated like nothing. That star is still completely fine. It's really infuriating. It's not like this is the first or second time that this sort of thing has happened. Every time, it's us commoners who have to suffer in silence, but take a look at this! Something similar happened this time, but the difference was that Lee Anson encountered Zhang Ye, a person who never allows himself to suffer! In the end? It ended up completely different! Haha, that Zhang Ye has cleaned Lee Anson up! That grandson doesn't even have a temper anymore! His popularity is gone, his fame is gone. He can only return to his country with his face ashen! We have won a complete victory!"

"That's right. Only Zhang Ye is that great."

"That's true. Zhang Ye's infamy isn't blown out of proportion. He is a thorn acknowledged by everyone in the industry. He's powerful against both foreign and domestic!"

"I feel like I'm beginning to like Zhang Ye even more. Firstly, we are all Beijingers. Back then, I saw a video of Zhang Ye scolding people with Beijing slang, that really suited me. Secondly, those so-called celebrities these days, they are powerful internally. They keep fighting domestically, but once they are set against foreigners, they all become silent when justice needs to be sought against foreigners. They all hum and haw like retards! Look at Teacher Zhang! That's truly an awesome person! He is an expert at scolding his peers! And against foreigners, he is even more professional! Our country's entertainment circle really needs more fierce people like Teacher Zhang, whose 'literary talent can suppress the world, and martial arts can mount the cosmos!'"

"Lady, I agree with your views. Zhang Ye is indeed not bad. He doesn't put us Beijingers to shame, nor does he shame China. This battle was really well fought!"

"That's right. He's winning glory for our nation!"

"In the future, if we see any foreign stars bullying our citizens, I don't have to look for some mysterious relevant department or famous celebrity that can't do shit. If there's a problem, I'll just @Zhang Ye on Weibo. As long as Teacher Zhang is willing to help us, those bunch of foreigners will get their comeuppance! I'll take them as they come. I'll make all of them scam! Teacher Zhang can get rid of these kinds of people without any pressure! Especially when it comes to certain celebrities that lack morals from Korea, Zhang Ye is definitely not a bad choice. The title of Professional Korean Insulter isn't something he got for nothing! The title of face-smacking Zhang is also not for nothing!"

"Pfft, I'm greatly amused by what you said!"

"I heard Zhang Ye lives in a small district behind us."

"Really? This can't be?"

"It's true. I heard that too."

"Right, two days ago, Zhang Ye got injured. It happened in this neighborhood."

"God, Teacher Zhang Ye actually lives so close to me? I was wondering why whenever I see my unit's leader's face, I feel like punching him in the face! So I inherited some of Teacher Zhang Ye's 'immortal aura!'"

"..."

Everyone spoke very happily.

A youth, whose bus came, looked at his watch and realized how it was still early and decided against boarding the bus. He carried on chatting with the people waiting for their buses. Although everyone met each other for the first time, the topic was just right for them, so they didn't care about anything else. Beijingers tended to be good at chatting.

Actually, when Zhang Ye, who was looking at the newspapers, heard this bunch of people talking, he did not dare to go over. He silently slipped away. When he heard how these people were evaluating him, Zhang Ye was also at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. There were some things they said that he could barely accept, such as having literary talent that can suppress the world, and martial arts that can mount the cosmos? Well, this evaluation was rather objective and fair. He could barely accept it, but there were other points that made him unsure whether he should laugh or cry. Who was notorious? What infamy? What did they mean by few in the industry have not been scolded by him yet? Was this bro such a jerk?

Was he?

Alright, it seemed to be quite true. Let's change topics.

For him to wake up this early in the morning, Zhang Ye actually had something to do. The reason was because late last night, Rao Aimin's junior brother, Lu Yuhu had given him a call.

The conversation of the call was as such:

"Hello, Zhang Ye, have you slept yet?"

"Ah, you are?"

"I'm Lu Yuhu. I have something I need to tell you. When I fished you out, I thought it wouldn't be a big deal, but I might have missed out certain factors. If it were any ordinary person, it would be alright, but you are a celebrity. It has also caused some influence on society and is heatedly discussed. There are also people questioning the police system's handling of your matters. The higher-ups all know of it, and have asked about it. What I mean is that if you have time tomorrow, can you report to the Ministry of Public Security? The extraction document I wrote about is for you to aid a department. The boss of that department is my friend, and we have pretty good relations, so I wrote his unit and stamped it from his side, allowing me to get the extraction process done. We all know it's nothing real, and you going there was just for show. Of course, I heard from my Senior Sis that you were injured. If you haven't recovered from your injuries yet, then we can forget it. It's actually nothing too important. I can still handle that bit of pressure. I'm just worried the friend of mine that helped me in this matter might not be able to handle it."

"Oh, so that's the case. My wounds are fine now. Alright, then I'll come by tomorrow. If there's any help needed, I'll help. I can't cause you any more trouble."

"Alright, thanks a lot."

"Look at you, it should be me who should be thanking you."

"I'll text you the address. You can go anytime you want, since it's just for show. The department's full name is Public Police Information and Internet Safety Monitoring Bureau. It's commonly known as the Internet Surveillance Bureau, in charge of web security. You'll know when you get there. I'll tell my friend ahead of time. You just need to be in the office to drink some tea and surf the internet. There's nothing else needed of you. At most, we will get you to help with some documents, but we won't get you to do it personally. You'll be there for two or three days at most, then it will be fine. You can then do whatever you want."

"Alright, I understand."

"Great. If there's anything, feel free to find me."

With that, Zhang Ye had to "head for work" early in the morning. Firstly, he had no work to do at home. With "Woman Flower" receiving great success last night, it was something that he need not worry about. Whatever he needed to do had now been done. There was nothing else for him to do. Besides, he was still injured, so he couldn't go home. He was worried that his parents and family members would get worried. Hence, he had found an excuse to tell his parents that he could not go home because he was busy. Since he had nothing to do at home, he did not mind "going to work". Secondly, Zhang Ye did not want Lu Yuhu to find it difficult to answer to his friend. He had given face to Rao Aimin, and helped fish him out through underhanded means. With this tiny bit of a problem, if he did not go, wouldn't that case the person who helped him, risk and pressure? Killing the donkey the moment it left the millstone? That would be too unbecoming. This was not something Zhang Ye could do. Since he could go, he would naturally take the trip. It was also no big deal.

The taxi came.

An empty car drove over.

Zhang Ye immediately waved his hand. The car stopped as he pulled open the door to board it.

Chapter 425: An eccentric short haired beauty!

It was around 8 in the morning.

Somewhere, at the front gates of a compound.

Zhang Ye alighted from the taxi as soon as he arrived. He saw the national emblem emblazoned on the building and glanced at the two guards, who were armed with guns, protecting the front gate. He did not enter, but instead went across the road and found a food stall to have his breakfast. He ordered a bowl of stir-fried liver and half a tray of buns, finished them all up, and burped with satisfaction. Only after he had cleaned his mouth and put on his sunglasses and a face mask did he make his way over.

"Who are you looking for?" The guard asked him warily.

The other guard said, "Please show your ID."

Zhang Ye said, "I'm looking for the Director of Internet Surveillance Bureau's First Department, Dong Zhiqiang. My surname is Zhang."

A person in the control room heard that and picked up the phone to check, "Hello, Director Dong. A youth by the surname of Zhang is here and he says he is looking for you...yes, he's out here right now...OK...OK, I understand." With that, he looked at the guards outside and nodded.

The guard stood aside, "Block B, third floor."

Zhang Ye smiled, "Thank you."

This was not the headquarters of the Ministry of Public Security, but rather seemed to be a branch of it, but from the looks of the compound, it definitely did not only house the Internet Surveillance Bureau. There were definitely other branches and units under the Ministry of Public Security located in this compound as well. Zhang Ye did not know the details and he wasn't too concerned either. He was only here to report as part of a procedure for a few days only, so there wasn't much point in knowing too much.

Block B.

He found the place after about five minutes of searching. Then, he took the lift to the third floor.

Ding, the lift stopped and he stepped out. The Internet Surveillance Bureau sign was clearly displayed on the wall just outside the lift.

"Teacher Zhang Ye I presume?" Off to the side, a middle-aged man, who looked to be a little younger than 40 years old, stepped out of his office. He was a little plump and was wearing an ISB uniform. He looked rather cheerful.

Out of respect, Zhang Ye took his sunglasses and face mask off, "Yes, that would be me. You are?"

The middle-aged man said, "I'm Dong Zhiqiang."

Zhang Ye reached out his hands, "Director Dong, nice to meet you. Thank you for your help just two days ago."

"It was a simple matter. Don't worry about it." Dong Zhiqiang laughed heartily, "Although it was that rascal Lu Yuhu who asked me to help, but when we found out about your actions to stand up for the commoners at that night's gala, all of us at the office could only be filled with admiration and respect. It was a simple thing, and I'm glad I could be of help."

Zhang Ye smiled, "I still need to thank you anyway. If not for your assistance, I would probably still be in the police station's holding cell right now. After all, I'm at fault in this incident as well."

Dong Zhiqiang put his arms over his shoulders, "Come, let me show you around the department. Yuhu must have told you already? This is just a small procedure. To the public, we will inform them that you were asked to help with cleaning up the mess relating to the entertainment business. For example, cases of fans of idols hacking into each others' computers and planting viruses or trojans. These sort of incidents are happening more and more commonly in the past year. As an entertainment business worker and being close to people from the literature and education fields, you have a lot of contacts and know more about such things. That is why we invited you to help with the investigations."

Zhang Ye did not object, "Sure, let me know if you need my help on anything."

Dong Zhiqiang laughed, "It's fine. You can just have a drink, surf the internet, or play some games. There is no problem with that. You don't really have to do anything. Just you coming over has already made it easier for us to answer to the upper echelons."

As they walked, Dong Zhiqiang introduced him to the ongoings of the Internet Surveillance Bureau. The corridor walls were plastered with many awards, like team awards, individual merits, medals, etc, etc, etc. Old Dong's mood was rather good as he even boasted to Zhang Ye, "All of these awards were won by my people. The Internet Surveillance Bureau is different from the other departments as we do not rest even during festive seasons. Hai, actually that's just how the public security system works. Look at this, this was an award that one of my men received from staying up for two days and one night just to crack an internet crime. There's also this one here, which we won about five months ago. Another one of my men had accidentally traced the IP of an offshore hacker who was wanted. It was even reported in the newspapers that Interpol and the local authorities had cooperated to nab that hacker. This won for us a third tier contribution to the case."

Hearing him talk, Zhang Ye occasionally nodded and entertained him by saying, "Your department must be full of elites."

"That's true." Dong Zhiqiang was getting more complacent as he carried on, "In a place like the Internet Surveillance Bureau, our people are really the most elite. Their technical skill is good and they listen to orders, as well as, being able to face many hardships. Under my command, their working relationship is very harmonious and it's like we're one big family, so you coming here today...."

They reached the office.

Before they could go inside and as Old Dong was still boasting, Zhang Ye had already spotted a few people arguing inside. Three cyber-policemen had surrounded a cyber-policewoman.

"Officer Fan! Why are you playing that music while we're all trying to work!"

"I'm bored from being too free. Is that wrong?"

"You are free, but we still have to work!"

"What has it got to do with me whether or not you have work to do?"

"Hey, why are you always like that! Officer Fan! Do you still have any discipline? The leader just stepped out and you're being like this?"

"Even if Old Dong is back, I will play the music if I want to. Do I even need to report to you all? Haven't you all heard 'Woman Flower'? What a great song."

"That attitude of yours....."

"Hur Hur, what about my attitude?"

The three of them had started arguing with the cyber-policewoman, and it was getting loud!

Zhang Ye was feeling a little awkward as Dong Zhiqiang had just finished talking about how proud he was about his team. Was this what you would call elite? This was what you meant by being able to take hardship and listened to orders? This was called a harmonious working relationship? Cough, cough. Old Dong was truly just boasting, and now, even Zhang Ye felt a little embarrassed for him.

Dong Zhiqiang face turned red as he couldn't carry bear with it anymore. He angrily opened the door and went it, "What's this! What are you all arguing about! Comrade Yingyun! What trouble did you cause again now!? Do you even have any respect for me anymore? Do you still have any respect for this organization? Let me remind you! You are someone who has made mistakes before!"

At this moment, the cyber-policewoman turned her head.

When Zhang Ye saw her face from the front, he was amazed. What the f**k, there's even such a beautiful policewoman hidden in the Public Security system? This person was really beautiful! She looked to be around 30 years old with a slim figure. She was quite thin and had short hair. Even for any woman who were considered pretty, most would not look good with short hair, or dare to cut their hair short, but this woman was different. Her short hair made her look especially capable. It also matched her demeanor well. What a perfect short haired beauty! Even if compared to many of those female celebrities that Zhang Ye had seen before, she would not lose out. She was even better than many of them! The feeling that she gave to Zhang Ye was that of a very capable and strong woman!

Fan Yingyun did not take it lying down, "Then fire me! I was just thinking of going back home to 'deeply reflect' upon myself. Do you all think that I wish to come to work?"

Meng Yi pointed at her, "How dare you speak to the leader in this manner!"

Fan Yingyun threw up her hands, "This is how I always talk!"

Zhang Ye noticed that there was another older comrade and a male and female youth in the office. They were just doing their own things at their workstations and were not looking over at the argument. It was as if they had no interest in what was being argued about. With that, Zhang Ye understood that this was

probably not the first time that such events had happened. It was not that they were not curious, but rather that they had gotten used to such happenings!

Arguing everyday with her colleagues?

Scolding the leader everyday?

What the f**k, what sort of woman was she! She's even fiercer than me?

Zhang Ye was enjoying what he was witnessing. He realized that this woman's character was quite similar to his own. She had a sense of fearlessness and her temper was even worse than Zhang Ye's!

The few of them shouted for a little while before they finally got tired.

Dong Zhiqiang waved them off and went back to look for Zhang Ye. He said to him, "Teacher Zhang, I'm sorry that you had to witness that. Don't bother about her. Come, take a seat here. You can sit anywhere you want over here."

"Zhang Ye?"

"It's Zhang Ye!"

"Aiyo, Teacher Zhang. Why are you here?"

Only then did everyone realize that there was one more person in their office. A few of the cyber-police's eyes lit up. Fan Yingyun's glanced over too and was stunned.

Zhang Ye greeted everyone simply, "Hi everyone!"

Dong Zhiqiang began introducing everyone, "I don't think Zhang Ye needs any introduction, right? All of you should already know him. Teacher Zhang's here to assist us regarding some cases. Yes, that's all that you all need to know." Then he started introducing his team to Zhang Ye, "This is Meng Yi. He's in charge of web data analysis. This is Fang Xiaoshui. She's responsible for online network defense." After introducing everyone, when it came around to the spiky short haired policewoman, Dong Zhiqiang pursed his lips and casually said, "She is Fan Yingyun. She used to be a teacher at the People's Public Security University of China, but now....she's been transferred to our department."

Teacher?

This sort of temper and she was a teacher?

And she was even a teacher at the People's Public Security University of China?

Zhang Ye was very curious about this Fan Yingyun. He looked at her a few more times and felt that her position and rank in this department was a special circumstance. She was quite different from the others as even when she was yelled at by Dong Zhiqiang and a few of her colleagues, it seemed like they couldn't do anything about her. If it were anyone else, who would dare stand out of the crowd so much? Dared to speak to the leader in this manner? Even if they were not fired, they would have been transferred elsewhere!

"Teacher Zhang." A youth came up to him.

Fang Xiaoshui also said, "Teacher Zhang Ye, nice to meet you. I've always liked your shows."

The people from the Internet Surveillance Bureau were all very friendly. A few of them had come to make conversation with Zhang Ye.

At this moment, Dong Zhiqiang received a call. It seemed like something had come up and he left some instructions for them before leaving.

Once the leader left, everyone spoke in an even livelier manner. The Internet Surveillance Bureau's work was usually rigid and boring. For a celebrity to suddenly visit them, they were, of course, very interested.

Zhang Ye was actively chatting with them, not neglecting anyone.

Suddenly, the shadow of the short haired beauty had squeezed through the crowd. Fan Yingyun was holding a cup of warm water and walked up to him in her heels, "Teacher Zhang, have some water. It's hot, be careful."

When those words came out of her mouth, all of her surrounding colleagues had faces of shock!

Even the old comrade and a few other cyber-police, who had not been too interested earlier, suddenly looked over. They all looked dumbfounded!

What does this mean?

Was that Officer Fan talking?

Serving water and even telling him to be careful not to get scalded?

F**k! They had all known each other for some time now. Counting each and everyone of them, none of them had ever seen Fan Yingyun behave this way! Aren't you the type to show an attitude to whoever you met? Aren't you always scolding anyone you see? Are you only treating us that way? But you're so nice to Teacher Zhang Ye??

Chapter 426 - Officer Fan!

Warm water?

For me?

From the scene he had witnessed earlier, Zhang Ye roughly understood what kind of person this short haired beauty was. He knew that she had a bad temper. This 'bad' temper was different from Rao Aimin's 'bad'. Rao Aimin's bad temper was only from her mouth, and she was really a soft hearted person. She was caring even though her mouth was savage. Every tenant that stayed in the building had been recipients of the scoldings that came out of Rao Aimin's mouth, but they had all also received her kindness and concern even more so. This short haired beauty, however, was different. It was obvious just by seeing that her 'badness' was ingrained in her bones and not only limited to the words that came from her mouth. Thus, when Zhang Ye saw her actions, he was also stunned for a moment. He didn't think that this person was the type to automatically offer a drink to others!

Zhang Ye received it with both hands. "Thank you very much, thank you very much."

Fan Yingyun looked at him and smiled, "You sure are courteous. It's fine."

Meng Yi said exasperatedly, "Did the Sun rise from the West today?"

Fang Xiaoshui also looked doubtfully at Fan Yingyun. What was Old Fan up to today?

Then, Fan Yingyun said with a smile, "Teacher Zhang, I'm a hardcore fan amongst hardcore fans of yours. Ever since your first poem, I've been following you. I have nothing else to say, but it's really right up my alley. In a while, you must give me an autograph, so that I can commemorate it."

Zhang Ye was honored. "Yeah, no problem."

Fan?

You're actually Zhang Ye's fan?

Only then did everyone in the office understand. However, they couldn't accept it. In their opinion, a hooligan like Officer Fan would not have an idol or religious beliefs. Eh, wait, that wasn't right. Someone suddenly thought of it and was momentarily at a loss at whether to laugh or cry. I nearly forgot. This freaking Teacher Zhang Ye's temper is about the same as Officer Fan! Officer Fan was a verbal hooligan, but she didn't fight, but Zhang Ye? He beat his leader, he beat his leader's son, and had even beaten foreigners. The two of them were pretty much two bits of the same rat excrement in a pot. There was no need to call the kettle black as they were pretty much the same! This was the so-called smelly fish searches for rotten shrimp! No wonder the both of them were so alike!

"Your talk show is almost over?"

"That's right, in just a few more days."

"The later episodes were not as nice as the first few episodes. There were fewer episodes with people-scolding."

"Hur Hur, you can't do it at too large of a scale. I was targeted in the first few episodes."

"You should still scold. You must stick to your style."

Zhang Ye and Fan Yingyun began chatting and hit it off pretty well.

As Meng Yi, Fang Xiaoshui, and company watched this scene, they shuddered. They had odd expressions on their faces. When two assholes meet, there was such harmony?

The back door opened.

The Director, Dong Zhiqiang was back again. "Quiet down. The leader is here to inspect your work."

There were three middle-aged men beside him. From the epaulets on their shoulders, they were likely the leaders of the Internet Surveillance Bureau. They were at least higher ranked than Dong Zhiqiang.

Vice Chief Zhao of the Bureau smiled and said, "It's not an inspection. We are just here to take a look." He then immediately looked at Zhang Ye and nodded at him slightly. "Teacher Little Zhang, welcome. Are you used to the environment yet?"

Zhang Ye said, "There's nothing to not get used to. If there's any way I can assist, please speak."

Vice Chief Zhao said, "Director Dong's department is on a mission that is related to something related to the entertainment industry, so they will need your guidance."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "No problem at all."

After a few simple exchange of words, Vice Chief Zhao looked at Fan Yingyun and laughed. Then he said to Dong Zhiqiang, "Old Dong, is Teacher Fan doing fine here?"

Dong Zhiqiang wiped his nose. "Do you want to hear the truth or a lie?"

Another leader, who stood behind them, was amused upon hearing this. "When would Chief Zhao want to hear a lie?"

Dong Zhiqiang said, "Then I'll speak the truth. It's not fine at all. Officer Fan's work attitude is severely lacking. Not only is she not hardworking, she has bad relationships with her co-workers. Furthermore...Ai, anyway I still have the same thing to say. I wish the leader would replace her with a self-motivated subordinate. We are an elite department in the Internet Surveillance Bureau, but now..."

Vice Chief Zhao laughed as he patted Dong Zhiqiang's shoulder, saying, "Old Dong, then I need to have a good chat with you. This matter was brought up by you more than once last year. We have also answered that it is impossible. Every person has their own faults and weaknesses. You are the boss here in the First Department. As the leader, you need to help her adjust to it and lead them. You can't just transfer her away and push the responsibility onto others."

The leader behind quipped, "Old Dong, let me tell you that Teacher Fan was a professional teacher for nearly a decade at People's Public Security University of China. She's an elite amongst elite. Many people are yearning for her, but we refused. Later on, we arranged for Teacher Fan to be here by your side, so this is also us trusting you!"

Dong Zhiqiang said with a wry smile, "But we are a real crime fighting department. We are fighting on the front lines of cyber crime, and not engaging in education theory. I feel that with Officer Fan's professional skills, she should be transferred to public promotion or information. If that won't do, she should be sent back to People's Public Security University of China."

Fan Yingyun snapped her fingers. "That's a good suggestion."

The leader shook his head forcefully.

Vice Chief Zhao also could not help but laugh and pointed towards Dong Zhiqiang, saying, "The higher ups were nice to you and are taking care of your department. Yet, you can't appreciate it!"

Dong Zhiqiang and the other colleagues were stunned. "What's the meaning of this?"

Vice Chief Zhao shook his head and said, "Your current missions does not allow Teacher Fan's professional value to shine. In the future, you will understand!"

Fan Yingyun said with a self-deprecating chuckle, "I don't have any value. Old Zhao, I'm so tired of staying here. When can you transfer me back to the university? Let me carry on being a teacher. If not, you can always send me home. What's the point of me idling here? I might as well find my own path."

Old Zhao?

She dared to call him that?

Zhang Ye was blinking his eyes.

Dong Zhiqiang and the others were not surprised. They knew that Officer Fan and Vice Chief Zhao were old acquaintances.

Vice Chief Zhao said, "I can't make the decision even if you wanted to leave. You need the Chief to sign off on it."

Vice Chief Zhao did not fight with her over it. He too knew of Fan Yingyun's bad temper. They had known each other for about five or six years. His son had studied in People's Public Security University of China and had attended Fan Yingyun's class. His son did not live up to his expectations and often caused trouble at school. Back then, Fan Yingyun did not care what rank or status Old Zhao enjoyed. She would often summon Old Zhao to the school to reprimand his son. Yes, it was a true reprimand. She even pointed at Vice Chief Zhao's nose and said how he spoiled him. Even the notice of expulsion was slapped in the face of Vice Chief Zhao by Fan Yingyun. Old Zhao still remembered what she had said to him clearly. I don't care how big of an official you are! If your son can't listen to lectures obediently, then get lost as far as he can go!

Back then, Fan Yingyun was such a person.

Many years later, she was still the same old. She had not changed one bit!

.....

The Leader left.

Dong Zhiqiang helplessly went back to his office.

No one believed that Officer Fan had the so-called professional skill mentioned by their leader. A teacher of the People's Public Security University of China could only teach according to teaching material. In terms of basic knowledge, they were definitely inferior to her, but how could a teacher, who taught all her life, have any hands-on experience? In the First Department of the Internet Surveillance Bureau, they were always on the front lines of the war against cyber crime. They did not need theories or a teacher, but actual combat experience! Hence, in their opinion, for Fan Yingyun to remain here, it was all due to her powerful connections. After all, she had been teaching in People's Public Security University of China for years. She had plenty of students in high places. Didn't you see how Vice Chief Zhao's son was her student? Was this connection powerful enough?

Sigh.

What the hell was this?

It was working hours, so no one came to chat with Zhang Ye. They had quite a lot of work to do and began busying themselves.

Zhang Ye then pretended to click the mouse.

Only Fan Yingyun sat there without pretending at all. She crossed her legs and poured herself a cup of coffee. As she drank, she played games on the internet.

That's what you called laid back!

Fang Xiaoshui frowned and looked at her before handing her a document. "Officer Fan, do some statistics on this data, and filter out any suspicious points. Please create a table and go to the internet library. I'll be needing it before noon. We don't have enough manpower and can't finish it."

Fan Yingyun leered at the document before returning to her game, "I don't know how to do that."

Meng Yi couldn't watch this any further. "As a teacher of the People's Public Security University of China, how can you not know how to do this?"

Fan Yingyun gave them a gaze of looking at ignorant people. "Haven't you been to school? This is aggregating information and logical analysis of suspicious values. There are many fields in internet technology. I didn't teach this subject."

Meng Yi said, "Then what did you teach?"

Fan Yingyun sneered, "Why do I need to tell you? At such a young age, you don't even call 'Sis Fan'. All day you just go 'Officer Fan, Officer Fan. Do you know anything about seniority?'" Saying that, she reached her hand and pointed at the epaulet on her shoulder. "Even if I were demoted by a rank, my rank would still be higher than yours! Go to a corner and stop annoying me!"

Meng Yi rolled his eyes.

Fang Xiaoshui pulled Meng Yi while feeling infuriated. "Ignore her. Let us do it ourselves."

The two of them returned in low spirits, having lost all their mood.

An old cyber-policeman beside them shook his head. He was wondering why the two of them had gone to annoy her. Wasn't that just causing yourself harm? It's not like they had not experienced Officer Fan's bad temper before. Actually, he too had suffered under Fan Yingyun before. Just thinking of the moment Fan Yingyun first came a few months ago, the old cyber-policeman found her pretty, but did not work all day. Hence, he tried to earnestly educate her. He just said "Little Fan", before being at a loss as to how to carry on. This was because Fan Yingyun immediately responded with "Hawker (homonym)? Why don't you call me urban management?" She nearly caused him to choke to death!

Hence, Officer Fan became the title they used to call her with. Those, who were younger than Fan Yingyun, were unwilling to call her Sis Fan. Those who were older than Fan Yingyun, were afraid of her retort if they called her "Little Fan". Hence, from then on, everyone addressed her only as Officer Fan.

Anyways, this fellow was a person who caused everyone, from lowly officers to leaders, a headache in the entire Internet Surveillance Bureau! And no one could do anything about her!

Of course, an exception came today.

Fan Yingyun only treated Zhang Ye exceptionally well.

Chapter 427

Noon.

11:59:59 AM.

In the office at the Internet Surveillance Bureau, the moment the clock's hands hit 12 sharp, the tick of the hand resounded along a woman's voice. She had grasped the time perfectly.

Fan Yingyun waved. "It's lunch break. Teacher Zhang, let's go and have a meal together."

Zhang Ye was a little embarrassed. "Let's go with everyone?"

Fan Yingyun said, "They haven't finished their tasks yet, so ignore them."

Brothers and sisters, that sure was what you'd call hateful.

Zhang Ye blinked and said politely, "Then I'll go first? Do I need to bring anything back for the rest of you?"

An old cyber-police said, "There's no need. Go ahead Teacher Zhang. We'll have our meal once we've completed our work."

Fan Yingyun smiled and said, "We are all a family, so you don't have to be polite with them Teacher Zhang. They are used to being hungry. It's common for them not to eat lunch in the afternoon. They might not even find it right if they were to eat at noon." How biting! Some people might have biting remarks based on facts. For example, Rao Aimin spoke like that, however, the way Officer Fan spoke was completely different. She was a hedgehog that pricked anyone she saw.

Meng Yi: "..."

Fang Xiaoshui: "..."

Others: "..."

It could be seen that Fan Yingyun did not like her job here. It was most likely that she wanted to go back to teaching at People's Public Security University of China. However, for some reason, the higher ups did not approve of it. This caused Officer Fan, who didn't have a good temper to begin with, to have such strong emotions.

Downstairs.

In a dining hall in the corner of the courtyard.

It was the third day of the new year, so there weren't many people working overtime. Only one stall was open.

Zhang Ye did not want to cause any unnecessary trouble, so he wore his large sunglasses.

After reaching the dining hall, Fan Yingyun realized something when touching her pockets. "Oh, look at my memory. I forgot to bring my meal card. Wait for me to buy one. Hey, the recharging window isn't open today. I can't buy one."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Shall we go out and eat then?"

"Since we are already here, wait a moment." Fan Yingyun looked around and saw a 26 or 27-year-old youth who was not wearing a police uniform. She immediately shouted, "Little Wang! Come over!"

Little Wang was burying his head eating, but the moment he heard her voice, his neck involuntarily shivered. He then carefully raised his head to look at her, and quickly put down his chopsticks and food tray to go over. "Teacher Fan, you called me?" From the looks of it, he was once a student of Fan Yingyun back in college. He had probably learned of Teacher Fan's "mercy". He appeared uneasy and nervous and was shaking all over.

Fan Yingyun stretched out her hand. "Where's your meal card?"

Little Wang touched his pockets in a daze. "What's this about?"

"I forgot to bring mine. Lend yours to me. Alright, go back to your meal." Fan Yingyun then went to make an order.

Little Wang did not move and followed behind.

Fan Yingyun said, "Why aren't you going?"

"I, I'm waiting for my meal card." Little Wang said.

Fan Yingyun said, "Do you need to go that far just for a meal card? Look at your pettiness."

Little Wang said with an ashen face, "I just recharged it before the new year. There's 500 (US\$72) in there."

Fan Yingyun looked at him and said, "I've taught you for so many years and have taught you how to be a good person, yet you have reservations giving me, your teacher, 500?"

Teach how to be a good person?

With that temper of yours, how can you teach others to be a good person!?

Little Wang nearly cried, thinking how this shouldn't have happened to him.

There were more and more people coming to the dining hall. Some of them subconsciously walked away or went around her when they heard her voice. Clearly, Officer Fan had done this more than once. She probably had some notoriety in other departments of the Internet Surveillance Bureau. She was a person similar to a god of plague.

"Teacher Zhang, what are you eating?"

"Anything will do."

"I'll treat you today, so don't stand on ceremony with me."

"I'm really not being courteous. I'm not picky with food."

Little Wang was crying out loud in his heart. Big Sis, it's me who is treating him, alright!?

There were many people who were here to eat that stared at the youth in shades curiously. They were all wondering who was he? He was that bold? He even dared to eat lunch with Officer Fan? Furthermore, why would Officer Fan treat him? It had been so many months, yet they had never seen Fan Yingyun eat with another person before.

Officer Fan's relative?

Officer Fan's crush?

Just who was this person!?

Fan Yingyun began choosing her dishes and after choosing, she said to the chef, "Don't give me any less meat. If there's any less meat, I won't accept it."

The chef also knew her. "Hur Hur, anyone can get less except you. Here, why don't you inspect it first?" He then picked up a spoonful of meat.

Fan Yingyun acknowledged, "Not bad. Thanks."

The chef said, "You are welcome. If there's not enough, come again."

Then looking back, Fan Yingyun gave the meal card back to Little Wang, and then took out 25 bucks from her purse to handed it to him. "Take this. Look at that stingy look of yours!"

Little Wang hurriedly said, "Just getting my card back is enough, as for the money, it's alright. Treating my beloved teacher would be my honor."

Fan Yingyun reprimanded him, "Take it since I'm giving it to you. I'm a teacher and a police woman of the people. How can I be so petty with such trifling matters?"

"Alright, I'll take it." Little Wang took over the money and card. He was cursing with tears flowing in his heart. You didn't take anything of huge value from me, yet you ripped me off for 6.50. The chef said the meal was 31.50, yet you only gave me 25?

In a corner.

Fan Yingyun and Zhang Ye sat down.

That day, all he did was listen to Officer Fan speak. Zhang Ye, who was a fellow who was great at speaking, could not even interrupt her once. This woman was too unique. She was powerful, forceful, and a busybody. She was also so beautiful, had a lofty bearing, and a great figure. Just looking at her breasts that were propped up under her police uniform, it was hard to estimate her sizes. After all, he couldn't tell what type of bra was hidden underneath her clothes, but just a guess would be that they were definitely not small!

"There's nothing good, so please make do with it Teacher Zhang."

"It's not bad. Thanks Officer Fan."

"Don't call me Officer Fan. It's too distant. Call me Old Fan, or Sis Fan. Wouldn't any of those do? It's not like we've been only interacting for a day or two."

"Alright."

But suddenly, Zhang Ye ruminated over the words and wondered. "Eh? What do you mean by not having interacted for a day or two? Have we met before?"

Fan Yingyun smiled and said, "We've never met, but we should be quite familiar with each other."

"Very familiar?" Zhang Ye couldn't understand.

Fan Yingyun stretched out her small hand. "Let's get to know each other again. I'm the present acting leader of your fan club. One of my internet nicknames is 'Big Saber Bro!'"

What?

Big Saber Bro?

Zhang Ye did not shake hands with her because he was so stunned. "Holy sh*t, you're Big Saber Bro?"

Fan Yingyun said with a hearty laugh, "That's me. Back then, I saw your private text from your cellphone number, but I never gave you a call. I also don't like to talk much, just like on the internet. I haven't contacted you, but whenever there's a war, it cannot do without me. I'm good at it and also like it."

Saying that, she used her cellphone to call a number.

The next second, Zhang Ye's cellphone rang.

"This is my number. Save it." Fan Yingyun said.

Zhang Ye was finally sure. He had only given his cellphone number to ZhangYeNumber1Fan and Big Saber Bro, so no one else knew. "It's really you?" Despite that, he still couldn't accept it. There was no other way, as the image of Big Saber Bro was too different from the one he had in his mind!

How can it be?

So Big Saber Bro was female?

His fanclub's current leader was actually this beautiful short-haired lady?

There's no way of looking at him straight!"

It's unbelievable!

"Why? You can't believe it?" Fan Yingyun asked.

Zhang Ye said with a strange look, "It's far from unbelievable. Your bio wrote that you were female, but I never took it seriously. I always thought you were male."

Their conversation was in hushed tones, so no one else heard it. Of course, no matter how loudly they spoke, others would not hear it. This was because if you looked at the table Fan Yingyun was at, the other police officers from the Internet Surveillance Bureau all sat as far away as possible. No one sat near her for their meals.

Fan Yingyun laughed. "I have a quick temper, and am a bit more rash, so I might be like a man. It's no wonder you misunderstood. Let's shake hands?"

"Yes, yes. I forgot." Zhang Ye then remembered to shake hands with her. "It's such a coincidence today. I never expected to meet you here. Thank you for all the things you've done in the past. If not for you leading everyone to the frontlines, many things might not have been settled so easily. You've really worked hard. Hey, if I knew earlier, I would've treated you to this meal."

Fan Yingyun ate a mouthful, "It's the same regardless of who treats. There's no need to be so courteous. I really have to thank you. Your works are really excellent. Ever since I received disciplinary action at the People's Public Security University of China, and was transferred here to deal with internet surveillance, I have had nothing to do all day, and so I ended up 'trolling' all over the web. That group of people was just blindly trolling everywhere. Only after seeing your work was I stunned. I never expected for there to be a celebrity in this world who was right up my alley. Haha, I have never chased stars in the past. Actually I still don't do that now either, but you are different. You aren't a celebrity in the traditional sense."

Zhang Ye looked at her and said, "After seeing me in person, are you quite disappointed?"

"Not really." Fan Yingyun spoke in an interested manner. "Buns have meat, but it's not on the skin. People have skill, but it's not on their face. I recently heard 'Woman Flower'. It seems like you understand women pretty well? Do you have a crush?"

Zhang Ye waved his hand, "I don't really have one."

Fan Yingyun smiled. "What a coincidence. I don't have one either."

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "You aren't married yet?" That shouldn't be the case at this age, right?

"My family have tried to matchmake me several times." As Fan Yingyun ate, she said plainly, "However, a few of them were scared off by my temper."

Zhang Ye said, "Me too. My family keeps wanting to matchmake me. I pretend not to hear it for you can't just make do on this type of thing."

"That's true. Will you have any new works in the near future? That bunch of people in the fanclub are shouting all day. They are hoping for a new program after the new year."

As they ate, the two of them engaged in a long chat. Later on, the colleagues at the Internet Surveillance Bureau did not even come for their meal. Zhang Ye and Fan Yingyun did not finish their conversation as they struck it off pretty well.

Up to now, Zhang Ye still found it difficult to accept that she was Big Saber Bro. But then, with some thought, she really lived up to her name. The image of Big Saber Bro and Fan Yingyun could be reconciled after all. How, you say? How was she like her name?

Is there a need to ask!?

Big Saber Bro, if you get rid of the "saber"!

Big Boobs (Bro is a homonym)!

That's so appropriate!

Chapter 428: Sino-Korean cyber warfare!

Afternoon.

Somewhere in the Internet Surveillance Bureau.

It was business as usual. Zhang Ye was reading the news online as Fan Yingyun played games and checked Weibo. The other bureau staff were busy with their own work.

Oh?

Those people were making noise again?

Zhang Ye suddenly noticed a news report regarding Lee Anson's agency holding a media conference back in Korea. It appeared to have happened this morning, and the report Zhang Ye was reading had already been translated. In summary, it covered the unfair treatment Lee Anson had received during his time in China. After being beaten up at the Spring Festival Gala, the accused, Zhang Ye, was not charged under the law and had been released on the day itself. During his concert, the organizers had caused serious repercussions to him when their equipment malfunctioned. They even requested him to cough up compensation for some items that were damaged. Of course, all these incidents were picked on basis of their positive effects for Lee Anson. As for the negative news, like the female fan who had been pushed over, and other details, Lee Anson's agency made no mention of them at all.

In the screenshot, there were also comments from the Korean citizens. It was followed up with some translations.

"Too despicable!"

"This bunch of Chinese are all scums!"

"Anson-oppa! We will do something about it for you!"

"Seriously protesting!"

"We demand an explanation!"

The Korean people seemed to be very angered. Even if Lee Anson was not that popular in his own country, he still had some popularity. Besides, who didn't have nationalistic thoughts? They would definitely defend their own kind. Thus, when Lee Anson's agency issued this statement, the people were stirred. His company, team, the Korean citizens, and even their media outlets were all demanding for an explanation from the Chinese side!

But the Chinese people were even angrier than them!

"The Korean media wants to meddle in this as well?"

"F**k! They don't know shit!"

"Just whose fault was this to begin with? Why didn't you bring that up? Lee Anson and his team are a bunch of idiots? Reporting out of context?"

Zhang Ye browsed the internet and realized that a lot of of Koreans had flooded onto Weibo and various large Chinese forums. There were exchange students who scolded in Chinese and others who scolded in Korean!

"

ㅅ!"

"ㄱ?"

ㄷ! "?"

ㅅ!"

"Apologize to Lee Anson!"

He could not understand a lot of the gibberish posted, but he knew they couldn't be anything good!

Zhang Ye was not too concerned either. He just browsed casually and that was it.

In the beginning, the matter wasn't too much of an issue. It was just attracting people to join in a war of words. These kinds of incidents were common occurrences in the entertainment industry and many people did not take it too seriously too, but as time went by, the incident took a serious turn. It wasn't known if it was due to the media exposure or other factors, but several celebrities, especially the famous ones from Lee Anson's management company stepped forward to issue their statements, expressing their anger at the happenings to Lee Anson during his time in China! This time, it had stirred the hornet's nest. These celebrities had fans that numbered in millions. With their lead, the fans also found out about the incident and were getting more and more angry! Suddenly, the unfair treatment of Korean celebrities in China spread further and further and even became headlines!

Fang Xiaoshui frowned, "There's abnormal activity over here."

Meng Yi said, "I saw it too. A bunch of Korean IP addresses are being registered on our servers."

"It's not just a bunch." A young cyber-policeman said warily, "The traffic is above usual limits by around 80 to 90 thousand. What is going on? Should we inform management?"

Meng Yi said, "It's not a DDOS attack, so it shouldn't be a problem, but let's inform Director Dong first. With so many external IPs accessing, there's definitely something going on."

The Internet Surveillance Bureau work was very complex as they encompassed a lot of responsibilities. They had to check sensitive information, filter network traffic, oversee the security of the network, and were responsible for network defense. There were many other departments as well, but as the First Department, they were responsible for more severe cases. You could compare them to serious crimes team of Internet Surveillance and had to crack cases like online scams, arresting of hackers, investigating viruses, and their authors. This was all part of their job. That was why abnormal traffic activity had nothing much to do with them, so they did not worry too much about it.

.....

Korea.

On a window of an obscure internet communication software. A column of names were listed on the lower right corner. The list of names increased with time. 10, 20, 50.

"Is everyone here?" A person named JIN sent a message in Korean.

Ying: "A few are not here yet."

JIN: "We're not waiting anymore. Let's do it with all that are here."

59-V: "With such a turn out, it's more than enough to deal with them."

A lot of the other participants were laughing, "With God JIN leading us, do you think we won't be able to destroy China? We'd definitely catch them unprepared! China does have a large population, but their computer and internet technical skills are not even in the top 5 of the world!"

JIN: "Don't underestimate the enemy. Don't forget that last year, an American security company's computers were all left handicapped by an incident. I heard that it was the work of a Chinese hacker. That security company is so well known and had the best defense systems that would prove even difficult for me. The company even had a lot of skilled software engineers under them, yet they were attacked without even knowing. In the end, when they investigated, all they could find was an IP address that belonged to China. Nothing else was known. I will still say the same, don't underestimate the enemy. Skilled hackers are everywhere."

Ying: "Meeting a pro? That's sounds good to me."

59-V: "Yea, at most we'll fight it out!"

If it was anyone who was from this industry or knew about it saw the chat, they would definitely draw a deep breath. Because this turn out was really quite a scary one!

JIN — A top hacker from Korea. Ranked 5th in his country. No one knew his identity, but when one of his hacker friends was caught, the only thing revealed about JIN was that he was a man.

Ying — Hacker ranked 16th in Korea. The authorities suspected that he was involved in an online financial related crime and have been pursuing him.

59-V — There was no ranking available for this person on the Korean Hackers' list. He was a security consultant with an anti-virus software company. Even if he was a security consultant, that did not mean he couldn't be a hacker. In this field, "defense" was considerably harder than "attack". Since he was a well known person in this field, his hacking skills wouldn't be too shabby either. Of course, this wasn't necessarily true since there were also some experts who specialized only in "defense". For unknown reasons, he had also joined in today's matter.

The remaining names were also quite familiar to all.

Some were new hackers who had just surfaced, while some were well-known network experts and programmers. Some had also taken up new identities online. As for who they might really be, no one knew for sure either.

After a moment of silence.

JIN: "I've already sent out the bait. Everyone get ready. Today's mission is very simple. We will be demanding an explanation from the Chinese for the treatment of Lee Anson. Of course, our demands are done differently from others, so look for your own targets, carry out your own battles, conquer their systems, and make them admit defeat!"

59-V: "Remember to protect yourselves. Don't let your IP be found by using more 'zombies'!"

"Received!"

"Understood!"

"I can't wait anymore!"

"Haha, watch me destroy this bunch of useless Chinese!"

The Korean hackers had already sharpened their tools, ready to attack China!

There were also some top hackers and security experts in Korea, or outside Korea who had received news of this attack. All of them were now focused on this matter between Korea and China.

A big battle was about to be triggered!

Chapter 429: Display of Officer Fan's Awesome Prowess!

Afternoon.

Past 2PM.

It was a time when people easily doze off. After having their fill and working for half a day, the colleagues at the Internet Surveillance Bureau were yawning. Then, they forcefully carried on working. Some made a cup of coffee or tea, while others slacked off and browse the internet to chat to refresh themselves.

"So tired."

"Me too. I slept very late last night."

"Sigh, to work overtime over the new year. I wonder which year I'll be able to take a break."

"Look at all the other public servants, they are all enjoying themselves."

Some of them grumbled, but did whatever work had to be done.

Only Fan Yingyun was an exception. She too appeared tired. After a few yawns, she slowly clicked on the mouse a few times, seemingly closing her game. She then lifted her butt and walked to a sofa in the corner of the office. She sat down, leaned to a side, and with that prepared for an afternoon nap. She ignored the odd gazes from her colleagues and even got a little blanket to cover her legs from the side. She then began to sleep soundly. From how prepared she did it, the blanket must have been prepared beforehand. This was definitely not the first time. She was clearly a maverick.

Fang Xiaoshui seethed.

Meng Yi also looked unhappily at Fan Yingyun.

"As always, Officer Fan is so free." Meng Yi said in a sour tone.

"We cannot compare to her." Fang Xiaoshui also envied Fan Yingyun. To be able to play games and sleep whenever she wanted. What sort of good life was she leading?

A youth said, "The leader has favorites, so what can you do?"

"Keep it down. If you let her hear it, an argument will definitely happen again. Counting each and everyone of us in this office, together with those who didn't work overtime, who can beat her in a verbal match?" The old cyber-policeman said.

"I keep thinking that Officer Fan didn't teach internet technology classes in university in the past. Don't you see how she doesn't know a thing? I think she taught language classes. That mouth of hers probably can be matched only by Teacher Zhang Ye. Ah, cough, cough. Teacher Zhang, I didn't mean anything by that. I wasn't talking bad about you." Fang Xiaoshui said without thinking as she rattled on. Upon realizing that Zhang Ye was beside her, she hurriedly apologized.

Zhang Ye shook his hand with a smile, indicating that it was fine.

Suddenly, Meng Yi let out a cry. "Central TV's official website has been hacked?"

"Ah? That can't be?" Fang Xiaoshui hurried over to the computer and hit a few keystrokes rapidly.

A few cyber-policemen beside them also began working diligently. "In the corporate cooperation last month, didn't the fourth department secure seven loopholes in Central TV and other official websites? They even oversaw the change of new servers. There shouldn't be any problems. Typical hackers shouldn't be able to enter it!"

Fang Xiaoshui was momentarily stunned. "It really has been hacked!"

At this moment, Central TV's official website could not be opened anymore. The moment they entered, there was a picture. There were many Chinese words pasted on it, but they were not fluent. One could tell at a glance that they were machine translated!

Pig!

Go to hell!

Hahaha!

The screen were full of these!

Everyone's faces changed. "Hackers!"

Fang Xiaoshui was in charge of internet security. "How do we handle this?"

The old policeman said, "This isn't the responsibility of our department. Let's watch and see first?"

Their department was in charge of serious crimes. This sort of internet surveillance was the responsibility of other departments, so without the leader's instructions, they could not handle it.

Zhang Ye also noticed it. He immediately opened Central TV's website and his face sunk. Without question, those that would target Central TV's website at this time had to be Korean. The news regarding Lee Anson had probably caused quite a stir in Korea, and now, from the looks of it, even hackers had made their move?

This was clearly revenge!

This revenge was targeted at China!

Fan Yingyun was still sleeping. Even while asleep, she appeared like she was in a terrible mood, so no one dared to wake her up, nor did anyone do so. This person couldn't even produce a table of values, so how could they expect her to do anything?

"Has it been restored?"

"Not yet."

"How long has it been? Has Central TV not responded?"

"That's right. What happened to the technicians? Did they all go home for the new year?"

"It was a warning from the information department. The fourth department definitely knows about it. Why hasn't anything happening yet? Have we regained root access and restored the websites?"

The door opened!

Dong Zhiqiang pushed through the door forcefully. "Everyone stop whatever you're doing. Prepare to work since something has just happened!" He looked extremely tensed!

Fang Xiaoshui, "About Central TV's website?"

Dong Zhiqiang hurriedly said, "Yes, prepare the division of labor and prepare to go to battle!"

Meng Yi wondered out aloud, "Isn't that under the jurisdiction of the state-owned website's security of the fourth department? Why are we being assigned this task?"

Dong Zhiqiang took a deep breath and said through gritted teeth. "In the past five minutes, Central TV, Ministry of Commerce, Ministry of Energy, the Education Bureau, and Civil Affairs, and even our Ministry of Public Security have all been hacked! The information department is now in a mess. There's no time to even send out warnings, and they are all in chaos! Everyone in the fourth department has been wiped out! All of their personal computers have been invaded by trojan horses! It was not planted ahead of time, but when they were vying for root access with them, their IPs were exposed. As such, all the machines in the fourth department are down! Thankfully, a few offices here have independent internet access, or we too would have been taken down!"

"What?"

"Our website has been hacked too?"

"That can't be! Who has that much skill?"

Everyone checked in disbelief, and indeed, even their Public Security website was filled with abusive curses. The other party was too insolent!

Dong Zhiqiang exclaimed, "What are you lazing around for!? Begin working! The hackers we are facing this time is a team! And their skill is very high! It's different from the past! Make sure you are alert! The leaders above us are already raging! Whatever it takes, we must regain control of the major and sensitive websites!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Understood!"

Everyone in the First Department began working!

Dong Zhiqiang also noticed the sleeping Fan Yingyun, but ignored her. He then began to take command. Fang Xiaoshui was an expert in terms of security, so Dong Zhiqiang stood behind her. "Are you confident?"

Fang Xiaoshui said, "Just a bunch of dogs and cats."

Dong Zhiqiang patted her shoulder. "Alright, as long as you are confident." He also felt confident. His subordinates were elites in internet surveillance.

Fang Xiaoshui began her attack and rapidly tapped on her keyboard. She charged straight into the Public Security's official informative website. "There are two bugs." After looking at the event logs and the present situation, Fang Xiaoshui had an idea. She had already begun facing off the enemy!

A girl, who was in charge of policing the internet, came forward to learn from her. Her domain expertise was in other aspects of network security, and not invasion and defense, so she couldn't help.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ye also stood beside Dong Zhiqiang and watched Fang Xiaoshui's screen.

Keying in commands?

Were they trying to wrestle for control?

Retrieve the administrator's password?

In the past, Zhang Ye would clearly not understand any of this, but now, after he ate 11 Network Technology Experience Book, he could tell at a glance what Fang Xiaoshui was doing. He could also subconsciously understand Fang Xiaoshui's intentions. The reason was simple. Previously, Zhang Ye had drawn 200 books of Computer Programming Skills Experience Book. He did not know how high his standard was, as he had not had any hands-on practice, but based on feelings, he believed that his skills were much higher than Fang Xiaoshui's. As for how much so, he had no idea.

No good!

The other side was very formidable!

Oh, there was no chance of winning a fight two against one!

The next moment, Fang Xiaoshui shouted with a tightened expression, "Zhang Er! Help me!"

A junior cyber-policeman was stunned as he quickly disconnected from this targeted website and went over to help. He said nervously, "Sister Fang, is the other party that formidable?"

Fang Xiaoshui said with a black face, "They are all experts! Both of them! It's a trap! They are deliberately luring us over! The two of them set an ambush for us!"

Meng Yi shouted from his side, "I just took down a website and am restoring it!" But just as he spoke, he said in shock, "Oh no! I lost admin rights again!"

Another cyber-policeman shouted, "F**k! What sort of people are they!? They are so ruthless! My computer has BSOD-ed*! It won't even move" He hurriedly switched to a computer beside him and turned it on.

Dong Zhiqiang's face was turning ugly!

Their First Department had been exchanging fire for about twenty minutes, but they only managed to regain control of three websites. They did not manage to trace the hackers. Whenever the other party saw the situation turn bad, they would escape, leaving no traces behind. As for the other seven websites that were under their control, they were surprised that they could not wrestle them back. They were clearly elites in the Internet Surveillance Bureau, and this was their homeground, yet they were only handed poor results!

Complete defeat!

It was undoubtedly a terrible defeat!

Dong Zhiqiang burst into a fit of rage, "What are you doing!? You can't even settle this?"

Fang Xiaoshui said with a grievance, "Director Dong, they have too many people on their side. For us, we have to face two or three per person, and at times five. Sometimes, we can win back admin rights, but they will occasionally wheel around and hit back. Furthermore, they are very skilled!"

Meng Yi also explained, "They have dozens on their side! The battle lines are constantly changing. Attacking is simpler than defense. If they change the battleground, we aren't able to react in time. We can only chase after their tails. We have too few people too, so we definitely are on the passive side. This bunch of people have many experts too!"

Dong Zhiqiang shouted, "Don't give me excuses. The higher-ups do not want to hear this! What I want are results!" Saying that, he began making phone calls. He summoned everyone from the First Department back, halting all their holidays!

At this moment, Zhang Ye spoke, "Everyone, why don't I..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fan Yingyun woke up from the sofa. "What's the matter, why is it so noisy?" After a yawn, she loosened her neck and sat up from the sofa.

Fang Xiaoshui said grudgingly, "You sure slept soundly! More than ten official state-owned websites are now controlled by a bunch of Korean IPs! So many people are working hard for so long, yet we haven't been able to wrestle control back! Forget it, it's useless telling you so much. You can't even prepare a job report!"

The others ignored Fan Yingyun.

They could only wait for the rest of their colleagues from the First Department, or gather the remaining technical colleagues from other departments in the Internet Surveillance Bureau, so as to attempt at chasing the hackers away.

Upon hearing this, Fan Yingyun surprisingly did not scold Fang Xiaoshui. Instead, she briskly walked over to her computer and sat down. After a few glances at her screen, the side of her eyes twitched. Without a word, she opened her purse and took out a USB drive and inserted it into her computer. With a few clicks of her mouse, she seemed to open up some software or program. She then said, "Don't mess things up for me. All accounts on the website, get away from me!"

Meng Yi said, "We mess things up?"

A female cyber-policewoman said, "You are the one who shouldn't be messing things up for us!"

"What are you doing?" Fang Xiaoshui said, "If we were to disconnect, who will catch them? If they escape, then there will be other websites that will suffer!" With her being distracted, she could no longer defend her side. Fang Xiaoshui hurriedly went back to being engaged with three hackers.

Dong Zhiqiang also looked towards Fan Yingyun. "You finally want to join in?" The moment he said those words, Old Dong found it humorous. Having joined his unit for a few months, they had never seen Officer Fan work once. She could not do a thing, nor did she know her thing. What was the situation now? This was a large scale IP attack from overseas never seen in years. You wouldn't be able to handle it. "At this time, don't mess things for us!"

Fan Yingyun did not even look at them. As she operated the keyboard, she said, "Let me repeat myself. All those IPs, who have entered the intruded websites, stay away from me! I won't care if you're friendly or not!"

Then everyone was stunned, including Zhang Ye!

It was not because of Officer Fan's words, but because of her actions. The speed at which she typed on the keyboard was faster than anyone present! And it was not just a bit faster! They could see Fan Yingyun's hands 'flying' over the keyboard. As for what she was inputting, no one could tell!

Fang Xiaoshui said, "This..."

Zhang Ye also narrowed his eyes.

Fan Yingyun did not have the time to care about them. Without blinking her eyes, she began to constantly drum out commands, with a very cold face.

Following that, people kept hearing Fan Yingyun mutter to herself.

"Central TV, OK."

"Public Security, OK."

"Civil Affairs, OK."

"SARFT, OK."

Meng Yi couldn't understand. "What do you mean OK?"

Then a female cyber-policewoman shouted, "Ah! My account in the Football Association was kicked out by someone! I was trying to gain root access, why did another one come? Root access is now being controlled by a person called FAN!"

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard Fan Yingyun said, "Football Association, OK."

The female cyber-policewoman said in shock, "What? It, it was you?"

Fan Yingyun said calmly as she kept issuing out commands, "I told all of you to get lost. You didn't listen to me, so who is to blame? How would I know if you're friend or foe?"

The others were also dumbfounded. "It was really you?"

Dong Zhiqiang was stunned. He immediately checked the websites that Fan Yingyun marked OK. The moment he saw it, he was dumbfounded. Central TV, Civil Affairs, SARFT, which were websites the bunch of them failed to regain control of, had all been restored!

"Holy shit!" Many people shouted!

Meng Yi hurriedly ran behind Fan Yingyun and looked at her computer. He realized Fan Yingyun was issuing commands at a typing speed so fast that he could not even see them clearly. Occasionally, he could see some of the commands that she issued, but most of the time, he couldn't understand them. OC? What command was this? Packet attack? Or was it a data bait?

Fang Xiaoshui and company also slowly gathered around!

"I can't see it clearly!"

"What is this? Is this seizing control?"

"No, this shouldn't be. This is...tracking? What the heck! Why are three terminal windows open? And what was that last command? Why haven't I ever heard of it?"

"What are you doing? Why are you entering from port 15? Ah? Ah! So there's a hole in this port!? This loophole has never been published!"

Everyone was surprised!

Fan Yingyun said with a frown, "Stop hanging around me like houseflies!"

The moment they heard this, they subconsciously dispersed. Even the leader, Dong Zhiqiang, left.

Only Zhang Ye stood behind Fan Yingyun with amazement and interest. Fan Yingyun would occasionally take a glance behind, but did not say a word. She continued her operation.

This was Zhang Ye's privilege. Officer Fan was relatively polite only to Zhang Ye.

.....

On the other side.

In a particular chatting tool in Korea.

"No good! I can't get it back!"

"I've been kicked out too!"

"I can't enter! The hole from before has been plugged!"

"Who the f**k is it?"

"No good, we might have been traced! I'm leaving first!"

The avatars of the people, who organized the attack of Chinese websites, began to dim. One of them was called "Yin". Some of them would say bye before disconnecting, but "Yin" did not even say a word and went offline!

59-V: "What happened to Yin?"

JIN: "He cut the internet himself."

When many of them heard it, they drew a gasp!

Cutting the internet meant cutting one's own network cable. This action might seem normal to people and appeared nothing special, but to a hacker, this was the final form of defense against a hacker. It was only a desperate last resort when there was no other option. Similarly, it was a form of humiliation, a form of surrendering!

59-V: "Ying got taken out?"

JIN did not answer.

He was the leader for this operation. Many of them were calling out to him.

"What do we do?"

"God JIN?"

"Where's Lord God JIN?"

"How do we attack now? We have lost root access!"

"Who is that FAN person!? I've never heard of him. There was such an expert in China? Could it be any of the top ten ranked hackers in China that appeared in another persona?"

"JIN? JIN?"

After a few more minutes, JIN spoke. "Disperse first! Everyone disperse! I just clashed with that person! That person is not someone any of you can handle! 59-V! Come over and meet him!"

59-V: "Alright!"

When the others saw this, they also obediently retreated!

It needed two of Korea's top hackers, 59-V and JIN, to face with that person? And it was unknown who would win? These words gave many of them shivers!

FAN?

FAN?

Who the hell is this?

.....

The leaders came.

It was the bunch of people who had come to inspect that morning.

One of them was about to speak, but Vice Chief Zhao stopped him, hushing him with a hand gesture.

In the beginning, Fan Yingyun was only operating the computer with a single hand, and did not slow down that much. Surprisingly, her other hand raised as she took out a pen and began scribbling on a piece of paper. As she operated the computer, she wrote. Finally, her hand left the keyboard and tore off the piece of paper and threw it behind. "The main websites that have been invaded are cleared. Check the IPs of these hackers. One of them is inside China, in a university campus. I won't be surprised if it's a young exchange student from Korea. Also there are these Korean IPs. As for the rest, I didn't manage to find them. The two bastards keep circling around me, and one of them is called JIN. He is quite skilled. He came back after I kicked him out. Later on, I temporarily fixed the vulnerability loophole he used, preventing him from entering. He finally escaped, and the rest have also dispersed."

After everyone heard this, they stared at her with ambiguous expressions!

Dong Zhiqiang asked, "Are you sure that these are their actual IPs? These hackers are all very crafty. It wouldn't be surprising for them to use other zombie IPs as bait."

Vice Chief Zhao did not have such doubts, and in fact, did not seem surprised. He said, "How many hackers were there this time?"

Fan Yingyun said, "A few dozen I guess. They were all nobodies. Only three of them had skills that barely made it. I managed to catch one of them. It's all written, take a look yourself."

Barely make it?

This was called barely making it?

Fang Xiaoshui and Meng Yi felt faint. They had spent all their efforts but failed to chase them all away. Instead, one of them got hit by a virus. Two of them even lost to the other party in a direct clash. Could it be that in your eyes, most hackers were nothing?

Fang Xiaoshui was confirming off to the side and finally confirmed whatever Fan Yingyun had said. They had regained control of all the websites. The websites had been restored, and those invaders had all disappeared. There was no trace of further attacks. This made her alarmed. She did not know how Officer Fan managed to do what so many cyber-police could not do alone! She could clash with dozens and still have more to spare?

One of them was named JIN?

Wasn't that one of the top ten hackers in Korea?

Dong Zhiqiang and the other colleagues of the First Department were stunned. They looked at Fan Yingyun's face with amazement. It was as if this was the first time they had seen her!

Meng Yi was completely convinced and said to Fan Yingyun, "Officer Fan..Teacher Fan, Sis Fan, what did you teach at People's Public Security University of China last time?" He had changed his form of address. In the past, he had always stuck with Officer Fan.

Fan Yingyun said without even looking at them, "Vulnerability rules, system invasion, logical operations, trojan horses and virus theory, assembly language, programming design, and methods courses. Many of them."

Holy sh*t!

What sort of classes were these?

That sounded awesome! And many of those classes were things they had never heard of before!

A cyber-policewoman was stunned. "Other than learning assembly language and programming design, why have I never learned any of these other courses? Network technology in college teaches this?"

A leader behind Vice Chief Zhao quickly interrupted. "No, Teacher Fan only teaches programming language classes in university. Don't listen to her blabber."

Fan Yingyun could not help but laugh as she said, "Teachers nowadays can choose what they teach. Students nowadays also have the choice of what classes they want to attend, so whatever you learn is shit. Things that really involve various technical levels, such as this kind of hiding one's traces, is not something you can learn! I only teach programming languages, but what I think I can teach, I'll teach them to my students bit by bit, then..."

Fang Xiaoshui asked, "Then?"

Everyone listened intently.

Fan Yingyun pointed to her feet, "Then I was fired. Now, I'm just cruising along here with all you bunch of smatterers with barely passable technical knowhow in this crappy unit!"

They were elites of the Internet Surveillance Bureau!

But they were scolded as smatterers?

The junior leader said, "Yingyun!"

Fan Yingyun said, "Isn't it true? I am a person who speaks my mind. If you don't like hearing that, hurry up and fire me!"

Vice Chief Zhao chuckled and said, "You are a professional the Chief and I went through great lengths and abused connections just to get you here. How can we let you off like that? Take a look. You have managed to flex your muscles this time. Your value is not limited to a platform of teaching and education. It can still be reflected elsewhere. Our Internet Surveillance Bureau is especially suited for you to play to your strengths?"

Fan Yingyun sneered, "What strengths do I have? I don't have a single strength."

Vice Chief Zhao was neither angry nor irritated as he said, "That's precisely your strength. As you do not lack in any skills, and your basic knowledge is much more solid than anyone in network technology, and more encompassing. Other security experts or hackers all have their strengths, and would be persistent in their research in their domain of expertise. No one is all-rounded. For example, today's JIN may be a top hacker, but from the information we have, he never dabbles in virus-like programs, and is weak at

security defenses. As for website invasion techniques, there's no need to talk about it. He's good at port sniffing, email, as well as writing phishing scripts for invasion. Other network technology personnel are the same. Only you are that exception. What they know, you know too. What they do not know, you still know. If this domain is split into majors and minors, then you are definitely a major's professional teacher. In terms of fundamental knowledge, no one can beat you!"

Fan Yingyun waved her hand. "Old Zhao, stop flattering me. There are so many teachers in network technology in college. I think you should hire someone better."

Vice Chief Zhao said, "They are only good at one or two professional classes, and mostly follow teaching material. Their hands-on capacity might not compare to a self-taught hacker. They can't compare with you. Teacher Fan, help us for another few years. Although network security is pretty good these days, it can't prevent some hackers who want to cause trouble. If we meet another large scale invasion or hacker experts, our Internet Surveillance Bureau would be many in number that lack experience. There's no way to improve themselves. As a teacher, as their senior, sister, you should lead them. Leading them for a few years would do. If a few years pass, and you still do not want to deal with internet surveillance, then go ahead and tell me. I'll definitely let you go. Also, the Chief and I can personally write a recommendation for you to return to People's Public Security University of China!"

Fan Yingyun leered at him. "You said it yourself."

"Hur Hur, I've said it and everyone here is a witness." Vice Chief Zhao guaranteed and then looked to Dong Zhiqiang. "Director Dong, do you understand what I meant this morning? We, higher-ups are taking good care of your First Department. If it were a useless idler, would we have sent her here? Teacher Fan seldom works because the work you do is not in her domain of expertise. If you still have problems with that, I can transfer Teacher Fan away. I believe Old Yan and Old Xu from the second and fourth department would definitely scramble to get their hands on her."

Dong Zhiqiang turned anxious. "Don't do that Leader, I don't have any problems! Officer Fan has to stay with us in the First Department! I'll fight anyone who tries to grab her from me!" He had a huge turn in attitude!

Editor note: To those who don't know what BSOD stands for, it mean Blue Screen of Death, which means a critical process has shut down. A critical process is something that a computer needs to run, such as System32 DLL files, boot files, etc.

Chapter 430: Legendary hacker!

All afternoon.

It was finally peaceful and quiet on the internet, but at the Internet Surveillance Bureau, there was a lively atmosphere.

First off, Vice Chief Zhao had guaranteed that after incident had been dealt with, a recommendation would be made to the First Department for a meritorious third tier team award. An individual second tier award would be given to Comrade Fan Yingyun as well!

"Wau!"

"The Bureau is going all out!"

"Such a big honor?"

"It's not that big. I think it's well deserved."

The First Department was having a celebration and the other departments watched in envy.

Zhang Ye also felt that this award seemed a little too much, but after thinking it through, hey, this was no longer the world that he came from. This world's network security was on a much higher standard than where he came from. Such a malicious attack had not happened even once in a few years, and as such, it was considered a big case. Naturally, the rewards would be huge as well. It wasn't like Zhang Ye's previous world where hackers would attack government websites or data servers on a daily basis. It was such a common occurrence, that everyone had already gotten used to.

Big Boobs....Big Saber Bro was really not simple!

Who would have known that Fan Yingyun was actually a master in disguise!

Earlier, many people had been looking over Fan Yingyun's shoulders at how she dealt with the situation, but even for many of these professional cyber-police, they could not understand many of the commands she had used. Everyone else thought that Zhang Ye was a layman who could not understand the ongoing, so they did not bother about him too much. Little did they know that of all of those present, other than Fan Yingyun, only Zhang Ye understood what was going on. He even knew the usage of each of her inputs and the strategy she was following!

Programming attack.

Honey pot.

Network protocol loopholes.

Fixing port vulnerabilities.

Identifying zombies and IP tracking

From defense to attack and further on tracking. Within a short period of 30 minutes, Fan Yingyun had showcased her basics, which left Zhang Ye unable to land his eyes on her. Vice Chief Zhao was right. Officer Fan was really good at everything. Behind each command, it could be seen that Fan Yingyun had a deeper foundational understanding tens of times greater than the hackers that she had faced. This was the reason why she could take back a lost battleground from an opponent so quickly. If they were good at port vulnerabilities, she would use programming attacks. If they were good at system lockouts, she would use her own trojan program to break in and regain control. If they were good at using honey pots, she would use another lure to force the attacker out. All sorts of trickery and skills helped Fan Yingyun gain a dominant victory. They could do nothing about her at all!

Their knowledge was far from hers!

Their basics were lacking too much as well!

Even some of Fan Yingyun's tactics were unheard of to her opponents.

Hackers these days, especially those from this world, were mostly self-taught. Like those top hackers Zhang Ye knew from his world were mainly dropouts during their high school or university days. With time on their hands, they would do research and practice in a real world environment. Either that, or they had a person that guided them along the path before they struck out on a path of their own. Some of the more dangerous techniques were not taught in school and were more difficult to pick up. Even some experts, who graduated with certain specializations, learned their skills in a controlled environment and usually followed an academic plan. Network & Systems Engineering was too vast of a subject and anyone learning it usually leaned towards a specialization. This was the same as the field of mathematics, which branched out to many studies. Vector spaces, abstract algebra, etc. There was too many to count, but for some reason, this world had produced a freak like Fan Yingyun. From the moment she began school until her working life, she had only been learning all these years. She was constantly learning and inserting all her network engineering knowledge and skills into her lectures. She had a very solid foundation, and only two kinds of people could reach that state.

The first type was a nerd who only knew how to study!

The other was a genius who could gain understanding of a subject easily, or a madman!

Of course, Zhang Ye knew that Fan Yingyun belonged to the latter. To be able to gain knowledge and understand theories in such a manner, and then deploy that knowledge in a real world situation was something that Zhang Ye had never encountered before!

Fan Yingyun was about to go get some water, probably as she was getting thirsty.

Fang Xiaoshui hurried over to stop her, saying, "Sister Fan, let me get you some water."

A young cyber-policeman said, "Yea, let us handle the menial chores. You just sit here and tell us more of your stories. I'm very curious."

Meng Yi asked, "How did you pick up all those great hacking techniques?"

Fang Xiaoshui asked while fetching the water, "That's right, Sister Fan. Teach us some tricks, they are really too awesome. I've never encountered some of the commands and controls that you entered."

Fan Yingyun did not stand on ceremony. She took two sips after receiving the water from her and said, "It's not that I'm good, but rather all of you are too ignorant. With just that little bit of knowledge that you have, you already think you're invincible. What a joke! Those techniques that you all know about do not even cover 10% of the entire field of Network & Systems Engineering!"

Fang Xiaoshui asked unbelievably, "How could that be? We've already learned all that we needed to learn. There was an OT something kind of command that you used to infiltrate ports that I've never even heard of before. That must definitely have been created by you."

Fan Yingyun laughed coldly, "Go and note down the last line of 'Network Server Configuration and Management',

Fang Xiaoshui was stunned, "I've studied that book before."

Meng Yi also said, "Yea, they used that book to teach us in university."

Behind them, a youth immediately went online to search for the book. When they found it and browsed the page that Fan Yingyun had mentioned, they were dumbfounded, "Sister Fang, Brother Meng, look!"

The few of them stumbled over and saw something stunning!

"Holy sh*t!"

"It's really written here!"

"Although it wasn't an introduction on attacks, it's the most basic of theories. Knowing the basics and thinking about it now, it's actually that simple?"

"I've actually learned this before?"

They all looked at Fan Yingyun and felt utterly defeated. She even knew which page on which book the theory was from? Officer Fan had already ingested all of these basics into her head!

Fan Yingyun mockingly laughed at them, "So it's that simple? I've heard this being said everyday by the students that I taught. Yes! It's that simple, but why didn't you think of it? Why were you all blatantly denying that you learned it? When in actual fact, you all did not learn it well! Some lessons are not taught by teachers since they might not even know it themselves, but if there are lessons that can be learned from textbooks and you still don't know them, then the problem lies with you. No one else is to blame for that! You're all living pretentiously each day as if you know everything, what kind of elite team is this? Serious crimes unit? Bullsh*t! The foreigners only had a dozen or so hackers and none of you could hold the fort down, so what if they outnumber us? Is that your excuse? I'm already being generous by saying that you are all mere dabblers!"

If Officer Fan said such words in the past, they would surely have retorted. Even if they could not outscold her, they still had their pride, but at this moment, no one said anything. Because Fan Yingyun had already proven herself to be superior to anyone here. No! She had proven to be superior to everyone of them added together!

Meng Yi spoke first, "Sister Fan, I will learn well from you from now on!"

"Yes, you have to guide and teach us." Fang Xiaoshui said, "In the past, we didn't know how great you were. Being our senior, please don't hold it against us."

Fan Yingyun's expression loosened a little, "You don't need me to teach you. The knowledge is all in the books. Learn for yourselves."

A cyber-policewoman said, "But you still have to give us some guidance. Those teachers who taught us previously, none of them are as good as you." She resorted to flattery.

Fan Yingyun touched her mouse and started playing games, "Don't even try that. That will depend on how I'm feeling."

After a while, there were crowds of people who came over to take a look, as though they were viewing an exhibition. Actually, these people were just passing by their office and looked in at their department while pointing their fingers here and there.

"See, that's her."

"Officer Fan's so ferocious?"

"She alone chased away so many hackers? She even managed to track a few of their IP addresses?"

"She's truly an example of how still water runs deep!"

"We can't blame her for her bad temper. She has the capability to back that temper of hers up!"

And then, some rumors also started spreading about Fan Yingyun.

When Fang Xiaoshui came back from the restroom, she gathered a lot of them and took a deep breath before saying, "I heard about something."

"I don't know if it's true, but I heard some news of when Fan Yingyun taught at the People's Public Security University of China. Although her temper wasn't good back then and even though she taught some lessons outside of the approved curriculum, she was never too strictly dealt with when it came to those issues. She was just a teacher, not a hacker and did not participate in any hackings, but last year, a spokesperson for an American security company mentioned how China will never produce a technically adept person for network technology due to problems in our education system. He said that the teachers for network technology only knew how to follow the textbooks to teach and might not even understand what they were teaching, so then, how could any students be good if this was the way China's education system worked?"

What he said that day brought disaster upon his company!

When Fan Yingyun, who was still teaching there, heard this, she used a school's computer in the teacher's office to break into the internal network of that security company. It was unknown how she did it, but it happened within an hour of the criticism. The whole internal network of that company was crippled and the company directly suffered a loss of hundreds of thousands of American dollars. The reputation of the company suffered as well and even after using all their resources, they only found out that the IP address originated from China.

That hack had created a huge stir throughout the world!

Because the victims were a reputable security company!

To be able to infiltrate into a corporation that specialized in this kind of network defense without a soul knowing, it was basically an impossible situation!

Finally, after much analysis and investigation by countless authorities, they concluded that there were less than 10 people who could have carried out this hack!

Zhang Er confoundedly asked, "Is that for real?"

Meng Yi took a breath, "That incident that rocked the industry was done by Officer Fan?"

Of course they knew about that incident. Back then, they all marveled at it and wondered which godly person did it, but that person turned out to be Fan Yingyun?

A cyber-policeman raised some doubts, "If so many experts in the world couldn't find out who did it, how would you know that it was Officer Fan?"

"Listen to me first." Fang Xiaoshui said in a hushed voice, "Actually, the rumor was that Sister Fan did not even bother to hide her IP and had openly infiltrated the company. Even if others don't believe this, I will believe it. Think about Sister Fan's temper, has she ever done anything sneakily? This was something that she'd have likely done. Then when the records were discovered by our Internet Surveillance Bureau, they locked down the news and cleaned up any traces of evidence and covered up the incident. Otherwise, why do you think the university would fire Sister Fan? Or even want to fire her from the police? It's precisely because of this incident where she broke the rules!"

Zhang Ye was also very intrigued by what he had heard.

Meng Yi said, "Then how did she end up here at the Internet Surveillance Bureau?"

Fang Xiaoshui said, "Our Chief and Vice Chief Zhao fought with all they had to keep Sister Fan. They used their connections at the Ministry of Public Security to beg and ask for her to transfer. I heard that they had to bear with a lot of pressure at that time, as many of the leaders did not agree with them. After all, to recruit someone, who had just made such a huge mistake, into the Internet Surveillance Bureau was like having a time bomb in here, but our Chief argued that 'since our Internet Surveillance Bureau had never used the help of imprisoned hackers to assist in solving crimes, then even if Comrade Fan Yingyun made a mistake, she was still a comrade of theirs in the police system. Compared to those hackers, who did it for money or fame, would someone who had taken such a big risk for the sake of the country's reputation and glory be so hard to trust?' With those words, they finally relented and allowed Sister Fan to join the Internet Surveillance Bureau. She was not dealt with and did not receive any severe punishments, but her job scope and private life was restricted to certain arrangements. I guess that's what you'd call working to atone for your sins."

"Such a legend?"

"Holy sh*t! Sister Fan actually turned out to be so ferocious!?"

"So then, I'm actually colleagues with the godly person of the 'supernatural hacking incident'! Oh my god! When I heard that the person was a Chinese national, I idolized them for a long time! Who knew that she was right before my eyes!"

Supernatural hacking incident -- This was the name given to the event which had occurred back then. As the infiltrator had hacked into their network without setting off any alarms, which was something no one believed could happen, it was given the supernatural tag.

Everyone was thrilled!

These rumors sounded like a fantasy, but when they looked into it, it looked even more plausible now. The arguments for it all seemed reasonable!

Officer Fan's character.....

Officer Fan's techniques.....

It all matched the rumors well!

Otherwise, why would Vice Chief Zhao and the heads of the Internet Surveillance Bureau not mention about sacking when faced with someone as rude as Officer Fan. It was because they already knew

Officer Fan's incredible capabilities, but due to last year's sensational incident, they could not reveal it and just kept it under wraps. Therefore, the image that Officer Fan gave to the others was that she did not know anything and only depended on her backing from higher ups!

Everyone was sorely mistaken!

The truth turned out to be otherwise!

Meng Yi said excitedly, "I want to proclaim her as my teacher! Do you think I have a shot at that?"

Fang Xiaoshui looked doubtfully at him, "What do you think?"

Meng Yi, "....." He looked on listlessly after the silence. Was there a shot? Of course not! A person like Officer Fan and you want to be her apprentice? If you even tried talking to her, she would probably give you a scolding instead! It's better not to get involved with a godly person like that! She was not the type worth provoking!