

## Superstar 561

Chapter 561 The speech that got to see the light of day once more!

Pui?

He actually said pui? He really said pui?

Where's the academic speech that you were going to give? Damn, it was supposed to be an academic speech, no? What is this? What was this? What the heck are you saying!?

The first thought that came to the minds of many of the Peking University teachers was: Game over! This nationalistic youth who cannot keep quiet for more than a second...has gone crazy again!

Matsumoto stood up in shock!

The other Japanese political delegates also stood up staring!

But Zhang Ye looked back at them fearlessly and even raised his hand to point at them, asking the students of Peking University loudly, "Let me ask all of you! On the anniversary of the massacre that has just passed, did any high-ranking official of Japan express an apology for China? Did any Japanese express a tinge of regret regarding that incident? While we're here talking about how China and Japan should form a good friendship, the last of the Chinese comfort women are still seeking justice from the Japanese government. They have yet to receive a cent, an apology, or even a trace of remorse from them! While we keep saying that we should turn the page on the history between China and Japan, the last Chinese laborers are still seeking for compensation from the Japanese government and enterprises. But they are being mocked by their government, enterprises, and law! How about those Japanese enterprises that have disgraced their government? They are currently earning truckloads of money in China!"

Su Na drew in a deep breath!

Professor Zeng also looked shaken!

After that malicious pui, the burden and gloom that had been weighing on their chest was suddenly relieved, while leaving them in shock!

The Peking University students could only look blankly at Zhang Ye!

The host was also dumbfounded, not knowing if he should stop Teacher Zhang!

Zhang Ye said passionately, "While we speak of getting on familiar terms with Japan and learning from them, our homes in the northeast are still polluted with millions of Japanese bio-warfare and viral warfare weapons, none of which they have taken responsibility for! While we bring up that we should adopt a new perception about Japan, the past few Japanese Prime Ministers have freely gone around and publicly urged the European Union to not lift the arms embargo against China. Yet they continue forging closer military ties with the United States to deter China! While we keep emphasizing the fact that our lands are only separated by a strip of water, Japan explicitly and implicitly supports or encourages the incitement of opposition to our Cross-Straits relations! When we reach agreements with our neighboring countries on the borders, Japan continually uses tricks on its occupied islands to extend its territory to the East China Sea, attempting to seize our resources and seal us off! When we were

willing to forget the past to focus on friendly relations with Japan, their authoritative agency released a survey stating that 60% of Japanese people patronize us, hate us, distrust us, and have deep contempt for us! In the postwar decades, we'd continued the pursuit of the absconded Nazi war criminals. Then, in order to be recognized as the sole government of China, we even gave up war reparations. We did not even intend to go after those Japanese war criminals who had their hands stained with the blood of our citizens!"

Every word was a stab in the heart!

The Peking University students were enraged!

Many people were already clenching their teeth and fists tightly!

Zhang Ye put up his hand and said, "Alright! That's enough! Japan is still that Japan! Japan will forever be that Japan! We don't have a reason or a need to beg them to treat us with kindness and friendliness. But as Chinese citizens, we are hurting because of our soft, confused, and pretentious comrades!"

Yao Mi and the other students stared at Bai Yi!

There were also many students who looked over at Professor Yan!

But Zhang Ye continued, "Back then, Japan's China Expeditionary Army totaled 1 million soldiers. But the ones who did the dirty work for them, the Collaborationist Chinese Army, numbered more than 2 million soldiers! Back then, Japan's China Expeditionary Army killed 30 million of our comrades in the 14 years of war! Yet 1.8 million traitors served them loyally by continuing the invasion and abetting the enemy! Back then, the countries and citizens who had been harmed by the German occupation received considerable reparations from them. The Germans also sincerely expressed their apologies and their will to reflect upon themselves. But for us, we signed away Japan's responsibility for their war crimes even though Japan had never sincerely expressed any regrets nor apologized to us. Back then, the German Chancellor genuflected in front of the memorial, expressing deep remorse and the resolve to never go to war again! We did not get anything out of it, yet we initiated closer ties! We did exactly what we called a 'new perspective' here today, to improve our 'friendship'!"

Every word was going against Bai Yi and Yan Jiantao!

Bai Yi's expression had a great change!

Professor Yan was about to blow his top as well!

In a short span, the way the Peking University students saw them had totally changed. They became looks of disgust and indignation. The two of them had suddenly become the targets of the crowd!

That's right!

Friendship, my ass!

New perspective, my ass!

They purposely arrived late and made all of us at Peking University wait for them for nearly three hours, while you two, Bai Yi and Yan Jiantao, did not even make a sound, but instead attempted to educate our

Peking University students? Criticize our Peking University students? Even wanting us to be friends? Make us forgive them? Does that even make any damn sense? What the f\*\*k was this kind of logic!?

Zhang Ye slammed his hands on the rostrum again, "What friendship? What forgiveness? A devil never needs to apologize or be forgiven! Don't blindly promote the so-called superior systems. As a democratic country, if their citizens of the past had not existed, then there would have been no past wars. If the citizens of the present do not exist, then there won't be the current government! Do not be sucked into the so-called cultured and civilized side of Japan. Culture and civilization are the foundations of humans. In the last century, the Japan which had committed such hideous deeds actually had an ugly and hypocritical culture and civilization! Don't expect Japan to want to repent at some point in the future. A country that adopts the law of the jungle for their own country will never have a future!"

The Japanese translator kept translating and conveying the meaning of the speech to the delegates. He was already sweating all over. As a professional translator of Chinese, he had been by the side of many high-ranking Japanese officials through multiple occasions and had a wealth of experience, but at this moment, he was finding it difficult. There were also some words that could not be translated. Being such an experienced and excellent translator, how could he be facing such problems? Because the other party was using very unconventional words! There were many curse words which the translator had never needed to use before! This made his task of translating ten times more difficult! Beads of sweat were already forming on his temples!

Matsumoto could no longer listen any further!

The other officials in the political delegation were so furious that even their lips were trembling with anger! They were sincere in visiting China, hoping to come over to express their friendship. But who knew that today, at this very moment, they were being scolded right to their faces by a simple Peking University teacher!? Even scolding their country?

Just what kind of a situation was this?

This was a situation that none of them would have ever expected to be caught in!

And yet, this was exactly what was happening! They've just met someone who dared to grab them by the necks and scold them to their faces...a teacher of the people!

Zhang Ye laughed coldly. "We will never forgive Japan. What are we forgiving them for? If we are forced to pretend like we're magnanimous and gracious, disregarding all prior issues and only looking towards the future, waiting for them to drop the hostilities and gain enlightenment, then why can't we use those same reasons to forgive our fellow comrades who are deeply remorseful for the murders they committed? Why can't we give them a chance to turn over a new leaf!?"

Zhang Ye asked with every sentence.

"Let me ask you all. If a person murdered your mother, would you forgive them?"

No one spoke.

"Let me ask you all again. If a person killed your classmate's father, would you respect the murderer?"

Still no one spoke.

Zhang Ye angrily slammed his hands onto the rostrum for the third time, speaking louder and louder, “Then tell me! Japan! What should we respect you for!” With a change of tone, he shouted and pointed at those people upstairs, “Then tell me! Japan! Why should I forgive you?”

Yao Mi stood up!

Senior Song stood up!

Li Li and Li Ying stood up as well!

At this point, Zhang Ye’s speech had been interrupted!

—By the sound of applause!

Bba! Bba! Bba! Bba! Endless applause that had been stifled for so long was now finally able to appear in the hall! It resounded resolutely throughout the hall!

“Too awesome!”

“Well scolded! That felt so good!”

“That’s the Zhang Ye I know!”

“How satisfying! I don’t want to listen to Zhang Ye’s speech on academics! This, this is what you call a true speech! This is the real Zhang Ye!”

“When Teacher Zhang scolds people, he always looks so handsome!”

“That’s right! Every time Teacher Zhang does something like that, he always looks like he’s glowing! That was extremely well said! Japan! Why should we forgive you!”

“I was so badly affected by Professor Yan’s and Teacher Bai’s speeches that I didn’t know what to say. I felt like something was wrong but couldn’t pinpoint what. Now I finally understand! It was exactly as Teacher Zhang said! Teacher Zhang has totally shouted out everything I felt inside!”

The countless Peking University students seated downstairs were now gradually rising up excitedly!

A few Peking University Teachers like Su Na and Professor Zeng secretly cheered! What a teacher! That was so beautifully said!

Some of those who felt that Yan Jiantao and Bai Yi had given good speeches earlier suddenly seemed to be deep in thought while others lowered their heads silently!

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No one knew that this impromptu speech had possibly come from a newspaper article from Zhang Ye’s previous world. Why “possibly”? Because even Zhang Ye did not know for sure. The article was too inconspicuous, so obscure that it was difficult to trace its source. Zhang Ye could still remember the first time he saw this essay on the internet. It was titled “Why Should I Forgive You, Japan!”<sup>2</sup> It wasn’t very well-known, or perhaps it should be said that this article did not gain much attention, so much so that almost no one knew about it.

However, some essays' charms and strength lay in just that. It could be hidden in a dark corner somewhere covered in dust. But on the day the dust is blown away and the light of day shines upon it once more, the strength of its words still haven't faded! They still glow as bright as gold!

Today, Zhang Ye had taken this speech out!

Through Zhang Ye's modification to fit the situation, it had become his work and was given a chance to see the light of day again!

Chapter 562 The whole audience cheers!

An uproar!

Astonishment!

The entire Centennial Hall had been shaken by Zhang Ye's shouts!

Bai Yi angrily roared, "That madman! He's really a madman!"

A Japanese female reporter said, "We will raise a protest! This is an insult to us! This is the lowest form of personal attack on us!"

Many of the Chinese reporters had been greatly inspired. They focused their cameras onto Zhang Ye, not wanting to miss out on any footage of him. There was a great deal of satisfaction on all their faces. However, the Japanese reporters all looked very angry, as though they had been on the receiving end of a great insult, incredulous that someone actually dared to scold them and their country in such an official setting!

"Why is he like that!"

"What is he scolding us for!"

"Does he even know what he is saying? Ah!"

The students of Tokyo University were also raging!

A few of Peking University's heads of school could only look at each other in shock!

Matsumoto and the political delegates, their faces as cold as water, lodged stern protests!

The accompanying Chinese officials were also shocked and confused, not knowing what they could say now to appease the situation!

A Peking University Japanese Department teacher jumped up and cursed, "This damned nationalist!"

A staff member from the Office of School Leadership said irritably, "What kind of behavior is that! What has the war got to do with the Japanese citizens? Don't let him keep speaking! Get him off the stage! Cut the mic!"

A few of them could not understand why a century-old institution like Peking University, the top institution in the country, would employ a hooligan like Zhang Ye as a teacher. This was a huge mistake, no matter how talented Zhang Ye was or how much Zhang Ye had contributed for academics. This sort of "role model" behavior would nullify all of that! Hiring him was the worst decision that Peking

University had made! Zhang Ye's treacherous speech this time would surely cause Peking University to be on the cusp of the news! It would definitely put them in the sights for controversy and criticism throughout the world!

But Zhang Ye still went on!

He was not done with his speech yet!

Then Zhang Ye continued speaking, "These days, there are many voices that claim that scolding others is not right. That there are also good people in Japan, so don't be a nationalist. The war has nothing to do with the commoners, scolding others does not mean that you're patriotic but only tells people that you have low standards. Japanese technology is more advanced than ours, so we must learn from them. The Japanese have higher standards than us, so we must be accepting of them. Boycotting Japanese products is meaningless when we should be looking to raise our standards instead. We must be logical when it comes to patriotism! It seems like those people do not understand why boycotting Japanese products, not eating Japanese food, and scolding Japanese people can be labeled as patriotism? What they are thinking is that they're the more elegant and classier patriots!"

At this point, Zhang Ye raised his head, as though he was responding to those who were so pro-Japanese. "Actually, I'm wondering as well! I am also very amazed! If our behavior does not reflect patriotism, then does that mean that people like you who only eat Japanese food, buy Japanese products, never speak ill of Japan, and always defend Japan whenever you see anyone criticizing them...are the patriotic ones?" His tone had changed, as though he was laughing at them!

Applause burst again!

Peking University's students were all cheering!

The staff from the Office of School Leadership nearly suffocated to death!

Zhang Ye said with a cold smile, "They have high standards, they do not scold Japan. But that's not because they are patriotic while being more elegant and logical than us, not because they are classier than us, not because of any of the highfalutin reasons they claim! That is because...They do not have any hatred for Japan at all! They have long ago forgiven Japan or maybe not even blamed Japan at all before! That is the reason!"

Thunderous applause!

The Peking University students expressed their difficult to describe emotions with loud applause for this!

Zhang Ye adjusted his shirt and tie, presenting himself decently, and then said, "In an official government occasion, there are some things that some would never say as it would offend others, show a lack of demeanor and standards, presenting themselves as inelegant, attracting doubt and controversy. But I am not afraid to offend, I don't have good demeanor, I have low standards, I have always been simple and inelegant, I am not afraid of being doubted and controversial! So whether or not there are cameras around, no matter who is here today, no matter how many reporters are here today, no matter how many leaders are looking at me right now..." Zhang Ye turned to look at the cameras and declared as he put his hand over his chest, "What the others dare not say, I, Zhang Ye will

say it! At any point in time, at any place, at any occasion, whoever asks me the same questions, I have the courage to answer anyone just like today—”

Zhang Ye shouted once, “Boycotting Japanese products...is a sign of patriotism!”

Zhang Ye shouted twice, “Scolding Japan...is a sign of patriotism!”

Zhang Ye shouted thrice, “Scolding those who defend Japan by scolding us...is a sign of patriotism!”

Many of Peking University’s teachers were staring with their mouths agape! Holy sh\*t! Holy sh\*t! Holy sh\*t!

Zhang Ye said fearlessly, “Is scolding people right? Scolding people is not right! Sorry then, we have low standards, we are inelegant, but this is who we are! Just a common citizen’s way of showing his love for his country!” Zhang Ye dragged out his words. “But this is just us, an ordinary citizen’s most humble patriotism!”

Vigorous applause once more echoed through the entire hall. All of the students had stood up to clap with all they had. A few female students were so excited by this talk that they even had tears in their eyes!

What a good “scolding Japan is a sign of patriotism”!

What a good “most humble patriotism”!

Just as Zhang Ye had said, there were some words some people did not dare say, but he dared. In the faces of the visiting delegation, in an occasion faced with so many Chinese and foreign reporters, Zhang Ye shouted out what no one else dared to say!

The people upstairs were already in full rage!

But Zhang Ye looked directly at them and said, “I have a poem here I would like to dedicate to our friends upstairs to end my speech with today.”

Poem?

He was going to compose another impromptu poem again?

The applause quickly stopped as the Peking University students perked up their ears in anticipation!

Zhang Ye melodiously recited:

“How to let you encounter me.

“At my most beautiful moment.

“For this—

“I’ve prayed to Buddha for five hundred years.

Prayed he’d bring us together by destiny.”

This was a masterpiece from his previous world, a work by Xi Murong entitled A Flowering Tree!

When Zhang Ye recited it, Yao Mi was taken aback, Senior Song had a look of suspicion while countless other Peking University students all did not seem like they understood any of it. It wasn't that they did not understand the meaning of those words, but they did not understand why Zhang Ye would randomly recite a love poem.

Prayed for five hundred years?

Brought together by destiny?

Brought together with who? Japan? What was this supposed to mean?

But Zhang Ye continued:

"Buddha thus turned me into a tree.

"Growing beside the path you must pass.

"In the sunshine, in full bloom gingerly.

"Every blossom a hope from my past life."

No one could deny that this was indeed a good poem. Up until here, the mood of the poem was vividly established, but still, no one could understand: how was this not a love poem?

Zhang Ye smiled lightly.

"When you near.

"Please listen closely.

"The quivering leaves

are the warmth of my waiting.

"But you eventually moved on, oblivious?

"Falling all over the ground behind you, / my friend, / are not petals, but me softly saying..." Zhang Ye raised his hand and pointed at the Japanese. "Idiots!"

At this instance!

At this moment!

When the word "idiots" rang out, the whole hall exploded into laughter!

Those who had been scolded by Zhang Ye in the most direct and vulgar manner had their faces flush so much they looked purple!

Meanwhile, those from Peking University were shocked and could not believe what had just happened!

Su Na: "....."

Professor Zeng: "....."

Chang Kaige: "....."



Zhen Shuquan: “.....”

Dean Pan: “.....”

Xin Ya: “.....”

The foreign mathematicians: “.....%^&\*()(\*&^%!! !”

Prayed to Buddha for five hundred years, brought together by destiny with them, turned into a tree beside the path they must pass, hope from the past life, warmly waiting, all just to have a face-to-face chance to softly say—Idiots!?

Everyone was shocked by how daring Zhang Ye was!

In this second, the large Centennial Hall went fearfully quiet!

The Peking University students and teachers went quiet, the Chinese reporters went quiet, the Japanese political and university delegations also went quiet!

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen for a second!

When they had been targeted, who stood up for them? Zhang Ye!

When they were sternly scolded by the professors and teachers, who spoke up for them? Zhang Ye!

So when Zhang Ye finished reciting his poem, many of the Peking University students looked upstairs at the delegations!

Suddenly, a chubby Peking University student suddenly stood up and pointed upstairs, shouting, “Idiots!”

The third-year senior who had been protected by Zhang Ye earlier also stood up from her seat, looked at those upstairs and shouted out loudly, “Idiots!”

Yao Mi stood up. “Idiots!”

Li Li stood up. “Idiots!”

Senior Zhou drew a deep breath and pointed upstairs. “Idiots!”

At the beginning, there was only sparse and inconsistent shouting!

But gradually, everyone’s shouting became more consistent as one, ten, a hundred, two hundred people, all Peking University students joined in!

“Idiots!”

“Idiots!”

“Idiots!”

Finally, even Senior Song the straight-A student stood up to shout out, “Idiots!”

Five hundred students!

A thousand students!

1,500 students!

All of the Peking University students had joined in to shout and denounce them!

All of them were standing up together! All of them were pointing their fingers at those upstairs!

What sort of a place was this? It was Peking University! This was the country's best and most elite education institution! Among the students, there were last year's scholars from Beijing, Beihe, Jiangsu, Gansu, and nine other provinces! There was also the best testing student from the national college entrance exam two years ago! There was a top student from Peking University's postgraduate program!

Can you imagine the scene?

A Peking University teacher, leading a group of more than a thousand elite students from across the country, pointing their fingers at the Japanese delegation, shouting one louder than the other, "Idiots!"

My God!

Just what kind of image is that?

Just what kind of sight is that?

The Peking University teachers were all shocked!

The Chinese reporters were all shocked!

The Japanese delegation was shocked!!!

Chapter 563 The Peking University's Students' Epic Act!

Outside the auditorium.

Everything was as usual.

A few security guards were patrolling the grounds relaxed.

"What kind of big shot came today?"

"I heard it was a delegation of Japanese officials."

"No wonder. I was wondering why it sounded so tumultuous inside."

"Yeah, I'm not sure what they're doing inside either. Maybe there's a speech or something? Why is it so raucous? It's like someone is shouting? But shouting what?"

"I can't hear clearly."

"Huh? It sounds like someone is shouting 'idiots.'"

"You're the idiot, hur hur. How could that be happening in such a setting? Even if you're mad, you wouldn't possibly choose such a day to make trouble. Wouldn't that cause a big ruckus?"

"I suppose so. I probably heard wrong."

But a few seconds later, the shouting grew louder and louder, sounding clearer and clearer.

The three security guards looked at each other in shock and were suddenly overcome by a sense of surreality. F\*\*k! They really did not hear wrong! It was really “idiots”! The people inside are really shouting “idiots”!

A staff member from the neighboring hall ran over in a panic, asking, “What’s going on? What the heck is going on?”

“What sound is that?” another staff member came running from a hall further away. “What happened?”

The shouting was very rhythmic and loud, so there was definitely no chance they heard wrong. Not only around the grounds of Centennial Hall, even the other halls in the surrounding 200-meter radius could faintly hear the shouting. The hall was soundproofed, with Peking University having spent large sums of money to build the most spectacular soundproofed hall in the country, and yet the clamor inside right now could be heard from so far away. The volume inside must be off the charts!

A hallucination!

It must be a hallucination!

The security guards and the school staff were all feeling very confused!

Then, the security guards’ walkie-talkie crackled. A call for assistance? They knew by now that something big must have happened. Without a second word, they rushed into the hall with their batons. A few staff members from the other halls also followed behind to go in to help. When the main door was opened, the loud shouts from inside nearly pushed them back out. The sound wave kept hitting them. It was nothing like what they had seen before. They were all startled!

Subsequently, many other Peking University students who heard the commotion rushed over as well. When they saw all that was happening in front of them, they stopped in their tracks, their jaws dropping to the ground!

“This...”

“This is...”

“Damn!”

The hall was exploding!

The shouts were deafening!

A thousand angry voices, a thousand hands were all directed at the upstairs of the hall!

The security guards and many Peking University students who had just come inside immediately noticed Zhang Ye standing at the rostrum and recognized a few of the students from the audience!

Wasn’t that Zhao Yuzhou! An officer from the Student Council!

They could see Zhao Yuzhou, with a reddened face, pointing and shouting at those upstairs, “Idiots! Idiots!”

Damn! And that person there, wasn't that the scholar from Jiangnan province this year! I thought he was just a bookworm? He usually doesn't even talk much in class with his classmates? But right now, this scholar's face had anger written all over it. The usually quiet and reserved him was shouting much louder than the 20 or 30 people around him. His voice had gone hoarse. "Idiots! Idiots!"

Ah! And that person!

F\*\*k, even the Student Council's Vice President is scolding!

You're the Student Council's Vice President! Why are you also leading in the jeering!

Aiyah! That...that...could that be Sister Yan? The national college entrance exam scholar from three years ago and top scholarship winner for two consecutive years, the publicly acknowledged straight-A student? But who was this person in front of them right now? Just who the heck was this woman standing on the chair and shouting "idiots"!?

Oh my God!

It's getting crazy!

Everyone's gone crazy!

A number of students who had just arrived on scene went off again to quickly make some calls!

"Bangzi! Come to Centennial Hall quickly!"

"What's the matter, man? I'm sleeping."

"Just come quickly! Something big has happened! The Japanese political delegates have been surrounded by our school's students! A thousand of them! Y'know, a thousand! They're all pointing to the delegates and calling them idiots!"

"Get lost! Trying to prank me!?"

"Your sister! It's f\*\*king real!"

Beside him, a Peking University female student was calling her dormmate!

"Meimei, quickly gather the people from our dorm! Come to Centennial Hall now! Aiyo, this is too exciting! It's crazy over here! The Japanese political delegation has been scolded!"

"How's that possible!"

"Have you ever seen over a thousand people squeezed into a place, simultaneously scolding someone?"

"Get lost, hehe. Let's make a bet. If you lose, drinks are on you. Are you trying to trick us into going all the way there? Don't even think about it! Do you think we're stupid?"

"Dammit! Wait a moment, I'll let you listen to this! Listen to it! Did you hear?"

"Damn, damn, damn, damn, damn, damn, damn, damn! It's really true! Wait for me! We'll be there immediately! Immediately!"

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“Idiots!”

“Idiots!”

For the 40th time!

For the 50th time!

For the 55th time!

The doors to the hall opened again. Many of the Peking University students who had just heard of the news rushed over. Some of them were also present at this morning’s showdown with the Tokyo University representatives. When they saw what was happening, under the influence of the atmosphere, a few of them also suddenly started to shout along with the audience. One by one, more and more of them joined in!

The shouting became increasingly synchronized. Under the effect of this resonance, the decibel level of the angry shouting rose so high that it nearly blew the roof off the hall. Nothing else could be heard in the hall other than the synchronized shouts of “idiots.” No one had asked them to do this. Zhang Ye had only shouted that once. However, that resulted in the Peking University students unifying together to spontaneously shout the same! With one, there was two; with two, followed a hundred, then a thousand. At this moment, an esprit never before seen had united all of these students and braided them together like a rope!

What straight-A student?

What national college entrance exam scholar?

What male or female?

What elite party member?

What officer or vice president of the Student Council?

In this moment, everyone had dropped their statuses or the labels that others had given them. They all just scolded the things they dared not scold before and did what they used to not dare do! Scold the Japanese head on? Scolding the Japanese delegation head on? This was an epic act of defiance they had never even thought they would do, let alone do for real! But today, at this moment, under the influence of Zhang Ye’s amazing speech, they scolded! They did it! They had committed an act so epic that it would shock anyone and everyone!

“Stop scolding!” a Peking University teacher yelled from the front row.

Another Peking University teacher tried to bring about some order. “Sit down! All of you sit down!”

There were even teachers who went around dragging some students back. “Zhao Yuzhou, you’re an officer of the Student Council! How can you lead the others in doing this with you? Are you out of your mind? Hurry! Tell the other students to stop shouting!”

But Zhao Yuzhou did not even bother with the teacher and just continued pointing upstairs, shouting and scolding!

The publicly acknowledged straight-A student, Sister Yan, couldn't be bothered by whether she'd be able to qualify for this year's scholarship. Nor did she care if the school authority would discipline her. She was a very headstrong woman. If she wasn't as tall as the male students around her? Then she would just step onto the chair. Her voice was much louder and sharper than the guys anyway!

The teachers around were unable to persuade or stop what these students felt to be the most humble patriotism in the hearts!

Stop?

Shut up?

Wait until the country's standards surpass Japan before we evaluate them? Wait until our fields of science and technology surpasses Japan before we judge them? Wait until the Chinese per capita income surpasses Japan before we comment on them? By that time, we will be qualified to point our fingers at them?

Go f\*\*k yourself!

They have already been quiet for too long!

They have kept their silence for too long!

They did not want to wait any longer now! It has to be today! It has to be now!

We might not be able to have achievements in science and technology, we might not be able to increase our per capita income, we might even be labeled as people who have low standards who hold the country back! But there's one thing that we're able to do! There's one thing that we can achieve!

Point at the faces of the Japanese!

And use all of our strength to shout at them... Idiots!!!

Chapter 564 Didn't I say to not let me give the speech!

[collapse]

Downstairs, the scolding came like a condemning wave!

Upstairs, the people were utterly discomfited!

Bai Yi slapped his hands heavily onto the chair's arms. "Unforgivable!"

Professor Yan nearly blew his top. "That Zhang Ye! I'd said earlier that he should never have been allowed to step into Peking University! As a teacher of the people, he's leading people to scold others? Leading so many of our students to scold people? He's going to rebel!"

Matsumoto: "\$%^&\*:(!"

An official who was with the delegation: "\$%^&\*:(!"

The Japanese translator declared loudly, "We will lodge a stern protest! All of your actions are undermining the relationship between our countries and negatively affecting our bilateral cooperation in many areas!"

A leader of Peking University immediately turned solemn and said, "That is the view of one of the teachers from our school, but his view does not represent Peking University's view! Nor does it represent China's!"

An individual's view?

He even felt guilty when he tried explained it that way.

Your sister! With so many people downstairs scolding them, this individual's view...does indeed seem much more than just one individual. But with what happened until now, what else could he say? He could only explain it that way!

Besides, he also knew that this political delegation led by Matsumoto was only one of several that involved the education sector. His words couldn't represent those of the other political delegates nor could it represent Japan. However, this incident today was really too serious and tricky to handle. It was something that had never happened before in Peking University, but if you said that it would really affect many areas of their countries bilateral cooperation, then that would be too farfetched. Multiple projects worth billions of dollars and the ties between the countries, oh, just because a commoner from a certain place scolded you all, just because some students from a certain school scolded you all, you can just stop all cooperation at the snap of your fingers? Can you just sever ties so easily? That would be a bit too trifling and wouldn't be that easy!

After wrangling for a bit, Matsumoto and his team could not bear to stay around any longer. Their eardrums were nearly bursting from the incessant, raucous din. He swung his arm as he turned around to leave, the other delegates following behind and busily whispering. Only the university delegation was left behind now, and with no more cooperation on the books, they left as well! Cooperation? What cooperation! With so many angry voices in close proximity, if they stayed behind, God knows what would happen. They might even get beaten up by the students. After all, they had been late to the ceremony by more than two hours!

All of the them left together!

Or rather, they left with their tails tucked between their legs!

Although the delegation left in an imposing manner, speaking ruthlessly and sternly protesting, in actual fact, they were feeling very nervous and afraid. With over a thousand students in the hall and even more gathering outside it, if each one of them spat at the delegation, they might even drown. They knew they had to leave immediately!

The Japanese reporters observed for a little longer before deciding they could no longer stay around. They then hurriedly took their leave. They had come here today with pride and a sense of superiority, knowing that as foreign reporters, at a time when the Japanese Prime Minister was visiting China, they would be treated like honored guests. Some groups had even begged them to report about them in a more positive light. But none of them could have expected that at this Peking University stop, in this country's best educational institution where the teachers and students were of the highest standards,

they would be scolded. They were even scolded in the most direct way that the Chinese would scold with—being called “idiots”! This was truly an unpredictable outcome no one could have taken precautions against!

This was too unreasonable!

This was really too unreasonable!

Some of these Japanese reporters nearly fainted from anger!

Only the Chinese reporters looked like they were on steroids as they stayed behind to capture everything that was happening with their cameras. They even managed to get the footage of the moment when the political delegation and Japanese reporters were chased away by the scolding!

“That’s fascinating!”

“This is big news!”

“Before I came here today, I thought that, since this was political coverage, there wouldn’t be much to look forward to. But now that we are looking at all that is happening, it seems like all of this will be headed for the headlines! And it won’t just be the headlines for a day! This is at least two or three days’ worth of headlines to deal with!”

“Can this footage be broadcast?”

“I don’t know. It might be dangerous!”

“We still have to record it. This footage is too powerful because of the students’ bravery. It’s the first time I’m experiencing something like this. I never knew that these straight-A students could be so courageous and upright?”

“Ai, it’s because Zhang Ye’s speech was too powerful. I seriously listened to it just now. When it was finished, even a person my age felt like joining together with the students and scolding! The main point is that I’m not a nationalist!”

“Pfft! It’s Zhang Ye again!”

“With his talents, why doesn’t he do anything the right way!”

“Yeah, it’s as if the best steel is never used to make the knife’s edge!”

“This person is too good at attracting trouble. This time, it’s no small issue of just scolding some other celebrities. This is him leading a group of people to scold a political delegation. This surely won’t end well!”

“He’s gotten himself into big trouble now!”

“Why is Teacher Zhang’s temper so terrible!”

The Chinese reporters were relatively more objective about the situation due to the nature of their job. They were some of the few in the hall who had maintained their calm during this incident. Of course, there were a few male and female reporters who had joined the students to shout out “idiots” after the



speech moved them, but they were very quickly stopped and talked down by some of the older and more experienced seniors. They did not want create any potential trouble for their employers. The students might have already scolded the Japanese, but as people of the media, they definitely ought not partake in such scoldings, especially when it was such a big event!

The main leads walked off. At the end, the Peking University students scolded in chorus another two more times before gradually stopping. Some of them had scolded so hard they nearly got hypoxia at the end! They had to sit down to rest to catch their breath! Some others scolded until their voices went hoarse and had to get some mineral water from their friends before gulping down the whole bottle.

After more than ten seconds of silence.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, people started applauding. It grew louder and louder!

“Oh!”

“They’ve been chased away by our scolding!”

“Dammit, what have we done?”

“We chased away the political delegates with our scolding!”

“My god, we’re too cruel!”

“What a great feeling!”

“That was too damn fun!”

“I didn’t even know that I could scold people!”

Many Peking University students were cheering as they applauded hard, not for anyone but themselves! They clapped for their long suppressed and silent selves!

That they could actually scold others with no standards!

That they could...be so bold to do something like that!

Suddenly, a head of the school shouted from upstairs, “All of you, stay where you are! No one leaves this place! Wait until your teachers or your parents come to bail you out!”

“Ah?”

“What do we do?”

“What else can we do? Everyone, on my signal...comrades! Let’s run!!!”

When the signal was given, all the Peking University students in the hall roared a battle cry and dispersed. Some of those who could not react in time were stunned for a second before quickly joining the others in escaping!

“Run!”

“Don’t get caught!”

“Everyone, it’s every man for himself!”

“Battle comrades, we’ll meet up again when we get out of here!”

As they ran, they laughed like they were having fun. There was no chaos when the doors opened. Even though the exit was not that big, everyone did not squeeze to the front to try to get out. Instead, they gave way to each other, the freshmen going first, followed by the second year students, and then the third year students. It was very organized. After having gone through a battle together in the hall, everyone had become comrades and were feeling very united!

Under the screams of the heads of the school, the security guards had wanted to take control of the situation, but since there were too many people, there was nothing they could do. They did not even dare do anything since they were the smallest group around!

Eventually, they could only look on as all the students left the hall!

Informing parents about misdeeds in university was a rare occurrence. It was unlike primary or secondary schools, and hardly even heard of in a university. But today’s incident had clearly become too big. Even if the students were expelled from the school, it would not seem like a heavy punishment. Of course, Peking University could easily expel one student if he or she dared to point and scold at foreign guests-of-honor. No one could raise an objection to that. But today’s situation was clearly very different, as almost 2,000 people had scolded the guests-of-honor. Do you know what the enrollment figure of Peking University was for this year? Expel all of them? That was impossible! Unless they wanted Peking University to close down! Unless they wanted the angry parents of a few thousand students to descend onto the campus of the university!

“The law does not punish numerous offenders.” That saying was a fine example of what was happening here!

Expel? That was not a realistic action to take! What about other kinds of punishments? A little less than 2,000 people were involved in this incident. Even if it was just filling in the procedures, it would take the teachers three days and three nights to complete. Yes, they wouldn’t be able to finish writing! And so, it seemed they had no options they could consider. After thinking about it for a long time, the Peking University heads finally thought of something!

Zhang Ye!

It was all because of Zhang Ye!

The students could run, but surely you cannot run!

At once, the school heads upstairs and the teachers downstairs gathered together and stood below the stage, staring at Zhang Ye who was still standing at the rostrum!

The school heads were full of wrath!

Su Na had a look of worry.

Professor Zeng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he kept taking deep breaths.

Dean Pan also held his head in his hands helplessly.

Xin Ya looked at Zhang Ye, totally rendered speechless by his actions!

Faced with more than a dozen Peking University teachers and leaders who all had different expressions, Zhang Ye knew he was in big trouble this time. He slowly left the rostrum. Sensing they were going to judge him and make him responsible for everything, Zhang Ye did not wait for them to say anything and just slapped his hand on his thigh very forcefully, while saying loudly, “Aiya! Why didn’t any of you stop me! Why didn’t you all stop me! Dean Pan!” He looked at Dean Pan of the School of Mathematical Sciences. “I’d already told you that I did not wish to get on stage to do this speech! I’d already said it! And yet you kept telling me that I had to do it, no matter what! Look, now we’re in trouble!”

Dean Pan was dumbfounded and could only reply with an “Ah?”

Zhang Ye looked at the staff member from the Office of School Leadership who had passed him the message to make some script amendments and said, “I’d already told you when we were backstage that we ought to find someone else to do this! Why didn’t you listen to me! You just did not want to listen! Look at what happened now! Someone even got scolded now. Hai, what do we do now? What do we do about Peking University’s reputation now!”

That staff member nearly cursed at his mom! Dammit!

Does this even make sense?

Does this even make any sense?

The ones in the wrong now were us? We did not stop you!?

Zhang Ye also admitted his faults by saying, “Of course, I have some responsibility in this matter as well. Hai, my temper is really bad, I couldn’t suppress the rage in me anymore when I picked up the microphone.”

Some responsibility?

Is that all you think there is to it?

The school heads: “.....”

Xin Ya: “.....”

The foreign mathematicians: “.....”

The Chinese reporters: “.....”

When they were faced with Zhang Ye’s impromptu admission of his responsibilities, the head of the school was so angry that he no longer knew what to say. He could only point at him, looking exasperated but unable to find any words to say. His arms trembled with rage. Very quickly, he turned to leave as well, afraid that if he were to hear Zhang Ye speak any further, he would blow his top and die right there!

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## Chapter 565 Leaving Peking University!

[collapse]

Outside the auditorium.

It was already 4 PM in the afternoon.

Cambridge University's Baker had a face gasping in admiration of Zhang Ye who had came outside alongside him. He spoke in English, "Zhang Ye, your eloquence in speaking was really eye-opening to us all." The foreign mathematicians had been present the whole time, with the translators translating everything Zhang Ye said in his speech. So they were also in the know of what had just happened.

Zhang Ye said, "Oh, is that right?"

Baker commented, "Even at Cambridge University, the most elite teachers who research languages would probably not even be half as good as you." What kind of place was Cambridge? If you say that Peking University was the best educational institute in China, then Cambridge would be the best educational institute in the world. The difference in rank was huge. It could even be considered an entirely different tier of an institute. This was why Baker's comment spoke very highly of Zhang Ye, although it was not known if he was just flattering or speaking the truth. "I am really wondering right now if you're actually a mathematician? In our mathematics world, how can there be someone who can articulate and speak as well as you?"

Xin Ya explained, "Teacher Zhang Ye of Peking University originally graduated with a broadcasting major. Not only is he a mathematician, he is also a very famous and outstanding host in China."

Baker clearly did not know this before. "Ah?"

Most of the other foreign mathematicians were also taken aback. "What?"

Only a few of them knew of Zhang Ye's background and were not surprised.

Zhang Ye sighed. "I'm not that outstanding, Professor Xin is really generous with her praise. My work in broadcasting hasn't reached the national level yet. I'm just somewhere in the middle, doing OK," he said humbly. What he said was actually true, though maybe he was far from even the middle. But in his work as a host, he was probably considered to have an excellent standard. However, if compared to an elite host, he didn't think he could compare. After all, he had never hosted a nationwide, satellite broadcasted program before. He was always doing his work on the smaller platforms like the local channels or online television station. Thus, he was still considered inexperienced.

A German mathematician said, "I'm looking forward to Professor Zhang's programs then."

Zhang Ye laughed. "Sure, if you're all interested, I will invite everyone to the studio when I have a program in the future. I believe my next program will be happening soon." When he said that, he sounded a little compelled by his situation, but not exactly feeling depressed. He was rather accepting of all that had happened.

The foreigners might not have noticed it, but the teachers from Peking University heard the depressing undertone in his words. Next program would be happening soon? Yes, it's about time you went off to do your new program! With today's mess, it would be a miracle if you were still around to teach. The

punishment would definitely not be light. It even seemed that many of Peking University's teachers thought that doing a program right now would be taking it too positively. This incident, this mess might not even be resolvable any time soon. Who knows how it will end up? Don't think that burning incense will help out again if you get banned once more!

The mathematicians left.

Zhang Ye sent them to the vehicles and went back with Dean Pan.

On the way, some Peking University students passed by from time to time. When they saw Zhang Ye, they all excitedly waved to Zhang Ye to greet him.

"Teacher Zhang!"

"Amazing!"

"Teacher Zhang, you're so awesome!"

"Well done!"

Many Peking University students who were not at the hall for the ceremony had heard of the incident from their classmates who were there. They heard that Zhang Ye led more than a thousand Peking University students in pointing at and scolding the Japanese political delegation as "idiots." When they heard this, their blood boiled as the nationalistic youth spirit in them could only imagine what had gone on. They hated themselves for not being at Centennial Hall to witness it in person!

Zhang Ye returned their greetings along the way. When he had just reached the teacher's office at the Chinese Department, Peking University's punishment for him had already been passed down!

Suspended!

Classes stopped!

The students who had applied for Zhang Ye's elective class were to apply for other classes within the next three days.

This punishment was announced by Dean Chang Kaige. With his classes stopped, it meant that he was suspended and temporarily relieved of his duties at Peking University, at both the Chinese and Math Departments. In normal circumstances, this punishment would definitely be considered heavy. Suspension was a punishment only meted out when a teacher made a critical error. But for Zhang Ye's mess that he created today, why did it seem as though this punishment was too light?

Only earned a suspension?

Shouldn't he be removed from his post? Shouldn't it be a sacking instead?

When Zhang Ye received the punishment details, he heaved a sigh a relief. It was a punishment he could still accept. He really wanted to retain the position of a teacher of Peking University. It wasn't only for his status and reputation. During his days here at the school and the time he spent with the students, he had started to like this place, the campus, and every one of the cute students of Peking University. This was why he did not wish to leave this place. Although a suspension meant he could not come here for

the time being, or he might still have additional punishments lined up for him, at the very least, it left a thought for Zhang Ye. It meant that he could still have the chance to resume his classes in the future!

Chang Kaige looked at him. "Hai, you are really...!"

The Department's Secretary, Zhen Shuquan, said disappointedly, "It's only the first day of the semester and you've already made such a big mess. You can't give classes anymore now, just because you did not think before you spoke. Was that worth it?"

Worth it?

But Zhang Ye did not think the same as him!

He always said what he wanted, did whatever he wanted. It was as simple as that, because if you did not live life this way, then it would truly be a life not worth living. You would end up in a coffin, regretting the times that you did not speak up!

Chang Kaige said, "Go back home and rest for some time. Secretary Zhen and I will try to help you deal with the matters here, see if we can appeal for you. But if there's even a chance to resume your classes, it might not be in the near future. Probably next semester. So just be prepared for it, alright?"

Zhang Ye suddenly said, "Thank you, Dean Chang. Thank you, Secretary Zhen. The fuss I kicked up has made both of you worried about me. It's alright. I'm fine, and I will accept my punishment."

Since he had already done it, Zhang Ye was prepared to shoulder the consequences. Besides...it wasn't his first time anyway. He looked calm, like nothing had happened at all. If this punishment were given to another Peking University teacher, that person would probably faint upon hearing it. It would feel like the sky had fallen on them or the end of the road. However, Zhang Ye was different. He was a battle-hardened person. Suspension? Sacking? Ban? Jailed? What had he not done before? So, with these experiences behind him, his mental strength was clearly different from others!

Di di.

A text message came.

When Zhang Ye looked at his cellphone, he saw a message from Dean Pan of the School of Mathematical Sciences.

The message displayed: The title of associate professor will not be withdrawn. It still belongs to you. Rest for some time. We will all wait for your return.

The title of associate professor won't be withdrawn?

Zhang Ye knew that Pan Yang must've spoken up for him, otherwise, with his mistakes, he wouldn't have possibly been able to retain the position without having even gone through the proper channels. Of course, a part of this outcome was probably due to Dale's Conjecture too. For a global mathematical conjecture that was so important and on such a large scale, even if Zhang Ye had committed an even graver mistake, Peking University wouldn't dare to deny this achievement of his. He guessed that the reason why he had not been sacked was likely related to this matter. The Peking University authorities had probably deliberated before meting out his punishment that offered a glimmer of leeway in it. Peking University would still protect its own interests. Although those heads of school nearly died of

anger because of him, in the end, they still sought to protect him. From a certain angle, his punishment was probably given so that they could answer to the public.

Exhaling, Zhang Ye finished packing his work desk very quickly. He picked up his belongings and said, "Alright then. I'm leaving."

Su Na was slightly more emotional, her eyes red, as she said, "Teacher Zhang."

Professor Zeng was also looking a little unhappy. "Ai."

A young teacher from the Chinese Department said, "It will be a little difficult getting used to not having you around." After Zhang Ye had arrived at Peking University, he had brought the Chinese Department a lot drama as well as joy. The teachers who usually only had a decent relationship with Zhang Ye, or did not talk much with him, were now feeling a little disappointed that he would be leaving.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "It will be fine. I might be able to come back in the future. When the time comes, we will be able to work together again. I'm the sort of person who doesn't have a good temper and often gets into trouble. But you all should know that I bear no bad intentions. I just speak whatever I think. Some of us might've been good friends. There are others whom I have not spoken much to, but I would like to thank all of you for taking care of me while I was here at Peking University."

Su Na turned away, secretly wiping away her tears. It would have been OK if Zhang Ye did not say that, but when he did, she could no longer hold it in. In Peking University, Su Na was probably the one who had the best relationship with Zhang Ye. They weren't just colleagues. Privately, they were good friends as well.

Professor Wu: "Come back soon. We will all be waiting."

A middle-aged female teacher nodded. "Yes, we will wait for you to return."

"Let's go downstairs together," Professor Zeng said.

Chang Kaige also said, "Yes, let's go together to send you off."

Chapter 566 Incident Details Exposed!

On the official website of Peking University, the decision to suspend Zhang Ye's classes was posted with no reason or explanation given. The details of the punishment were posted directly onto the notice page of the website in a highly visible location.

Some netizens who were browsing the page saw it by coincidence.

"Eh?"

"Zhang Ye?"

Class suspended? What happened?"

"Isn't it the first day of school at Peking University? Why did they suddenly suspend Zhang Ye's classes? I was still looking forward to the videos of his new classes this semester. What happened?"

"I don't understand either!"

“Are there any Peking University students around? Please explain it to us!”

“Yeah, does anyone know anything at all?”

The news had spread to Weibo, Tieba, and some other forums. Gradually, the number of people who were paying attention to this news increased. Everyone wondered why Peking University had suspended Zhang Ye, unable to make heads or tails of the whole thing. It was only the first day of school and classes had not even formally started. So why would a suspension be given out of nowhere?

Many of Zhang Ye’s old friends were also roused.

Yao Jiancai posted on Weibo: “What’s up this time?”

Dong Shanshan also posted a series of question marks below.

Skit actress, Ci Xiufang also posted: “What trouble did Little Zhang get into again? What big matter is it? Otherwise, it wouldn’t have called for a suspension, right?”

A netizen posted: “Yes, the classes were all scheduled in advance, especially the elective classes which require the students’ registration. If they suspend his classes now, then how much manpower and time will they need to waste to get things back in order? Besides, it sure would be difficult for the students to arrange and would definitely mess up their schedules. What’s so important that they had to stop his classes? He has even been relieved of his duties? What’s up with Teacher Zhang Ye again this time? Could it be that he has destroyed Peking University?”

Online, everyone was left wondering.

Suddenly, a few netizens exclaimed!

“Dammit! Go switch on your televisions and watch Central TV!”

“Quickly, quickly!”

“Damn, something big happened at Peking University!”

“It’s a press conference with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs! Listen to it, quick!”

They “shouted” with such surprise that many netizens also hurried to turn on their televisions to take a look. Some who switched it on late missed the beginning and could only watch from the middle of the press conference.

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Half a minute ago.

At this moment, Central TV Department 1 was broadcasting live. The scene was at the news office where the spokesperson for the Ministry of Foreign Affairs had just started answering press questions. The spokesperson discussed the recent topics of the Sino-Japanese political visit and cooperation projects, the pollution control standards of Japanese enterprises that had settled in China, as well as the negotiation process for related projects. Of course, there were also a series of question regarding the future cooperation between the two countries. On the floor, there were many reporters from both the Chinese and many Asian media outlets.



At the beginning, the questions were quite routine, with the foreign reporters asking questions that were relatively peaceful and not too confrontational.

But suddenly, a Japanese reporter who had just received a call had a big change in his expression. He immediately raised his hand to signal his intent to ask a question, but the spokesperson did not call on him. Disregarding the rules, he stood up directly and interrupted a Chinese reporter who was about to speak. He asked loudly in fluent Chinese, "I just received news that our political and university delegations who were visiting Peking University today have been on the receiving end of insults by thousands of Peking University students who were led by a Peking University teacher. They verbally abused and threw personal attacks at our delegates. Would the spokesperson please answer and give an explanation for this! Is that the way the Chinese treat their guests?"

When these words were said, every reporter at the press conference was stunned!

Verbal abuse?

Personal attacks?

No way! What the f\*\*k were you talking about?

Not only the Chinese reporters, even all the other foreign reporters' initial reactions were of disbelief. They felt that this person had probably just latched onto some hearsay or rumors. What sort of a place was Peking University? It was China's most prestigious and best educational institution, where the most elite teachers and students were gathered. Their standards and upbringing were the highest. If your political delegation went to visit Peking University, why would they scold them for? Who would dare scold them? So how could something like a teacher leading thousands of students to scold people happen? This was virtually unheard of. Even if you thought on your feet, you should know that it couldn't possibly happen!

A Chinese female reporter chuckled. "Is he daydreaming? What on earth is he talking about?"

A middle-aged male reporter shook his head and said, "Does he think this is a Western country where people protest or throw shoes over almost anything? Leading a thousand people to scold? What an international joke!"

"Right, the Peking University teachers are..."

Before he finished the sentence, the Chinese reporter was astonished for a second before asking, "Hey! Wait! Wait a moment! Is Zhang Ye...a teacher of Tsinghua University or Peking University?"

The female reporter froze and said, "...Zhang Ye is a Peking University teacher!"

Another male reporter beside them also paled at this. "That's right! He's a Peking University teacher!"

A young reporter swore and then said, "How could I have missed that!"

"What!?"

Of the Chinese reporters at the press conference, some were involved in society news, some did international news coverage, while others specialized in field work. However, even if not all of them were considered entertainment reporters, all of them were familiar with the name of Zhang Ye. If the

Japanese reporter had said another institution's name earlier, like Renmin University, Tsinghua University or Fudan, then these Chinese reporters would definitely not believe his words. They would even risk guaranteeing that this was a rumor. This was not something that would happen at a Chinese university. But since the Japanese reporter had mentioned Peking University when he brought up the incident, and with the legendary Zhang Ye working as a teacher at Peking University, putting these two together led them all to come to a conclusion which left them in shock!

It might be true!

This was most likely not a rumor!

Wherever a thorn like Zhang Ye went, anything that happened would not even be considered surprising anymore!

On stage, the spokesperson ignore the Japanese reporter's question. He looked back at the other reporter he had originally pointed at and said, "Please go on with your question."

However, the Japanese reporter angrily said, "Please answer my question now."

The Chinese spokesperson looked at him this time and said, "First off, I have already picked this reporter and let him ask his question. By interrupting us, you are being very rude. Second, I have not been informed of the matter you have raised. I am not in the know. When we do get news of it, I will answer your question then."

The press conference continued.

That Japanese reporter sat down indignantly!

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On the internet.

Central TV's live broadcast was shown throughout the nation!

Countless people who were watching all became dumbfounded at this moment!

"Something big has happened!"

"Since when did Peking University become so fierce?"

"Damn, I wonder if it really happened or not!"

"Could it just be a rumor? How could such kinds of incidents happen in China? Your sister! Have I been transported to another world? No matter how I see it, the fact it happened still seems unbelievable!"

Then, many people linked the matter to the notice that they just saw on Peking University's website—Zhang Ye's classes have been suspended and he was relieved of his duties!

"It's Zhang Ye!"

"Heavens! It's Zhang Ye again!"

"Who can tell us what has happened!"

“Are there any friends from Peking University?”

“How did Teacher Zhang cause such trouble again?”

“Ah, a video clip was uploaded. I’ve linked it below!”

The number of people paying attention to this news grew greater, as they flocked to check out the clip. It was a video taken with a cell phone, so although the resolution wasn’t very clear, the audio still had good quality. Anything that needed to be seen or heard could.

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The beginning of the video showed the lakeside.

It was obviously Peking University’s Weiming Lake. There were several large buses stopped on the road beside it. The whole scene was chaotic. There were many students shouting, looking, and sounding furious and heated.

“Get back, all of you! Do you all even know what situation this is! What day is it today? Such an important exchange and cooperation event is being held! Why are you all causing trouble over here!”

“It was they who started to insult us first!”

“Which faculty are you from? Which class?”

“What the f\*\*k are you taking our pictures for!”

“You’d better shut up!”

“Teacher Bai!”

Bai Yi was sternly scolding the Peking University students.

Through the dialogue, a lot of the netizens who were watching the video clip finally understood the situation. This was an incident where people from the Japanese delegation and the Peking University students had clashed.

The next scene cut to the speeches being given at Centennial Hall.

First to speak was Yan Jiantao, followed by Bai Yi.

We’re more backward than others, we need to give respect, we have to forgive, etc. As these ideological examples were raised, many people were extremely irked by what they heard. Suddenly, the video clip showed Zhang Ye getting on stage, holding a sheaf of papers and looking hesitant. After a while, he threw all of those papers onto the rostrum in front of him!

“Pui!”

“Why should I forgive you? Japan!”

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“Boycotting Japanese products...is a sign of patriotism!”

“Scolding Japan...is a sign of patriotism!”

“Scolding those who defend Japan by scolding us...is a sign of patriotism!”

“Is scolding people right? Scolding people is not right! Sorry then, we have low standards, we are inelegant, but this is who we are! Just a common citizen’s way of showing his love for his country! But this is just us, an ordinary citizen’s most humble patriotism! ”

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“When you near.

“Please listen closely.

“The quivering leaves

are the warmth of my waiting.

“But you eventually moved on, oblivious?

“Falling all over the ground behind you, / my friend, / are not petals, but me softly saying...’idiots!’”

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When that word came out, all of the netizens watching the video suddenly felt very pumped up, like a spout of boiling blood was about to explode out from within them!

The video was at its climax!

The Peking University students had all stood up from their seats in the hall!

“Idiots!”

“Idiots!”

“Idiots!”

This scene could only be described as crazy!

Online, the emotions of everyone also exploded to its highest point. The netizens had finally found out exactly what had happened at Peking University! It was true! Zhang Ye really led over a thousand students to scold others! They had always known Zhang Ye to be a thorn amid thorns, a nationalistic youth among nationalistic youths. They also knew that he was very gutsy and fearless of everything, but when they saw this video with their own eyes, they felt that they had still underestimated Zhang Ye’s courage! This was no longer an issue of whether he had guts or not. This guy was too damn audacious! Zhang Ye’s bravery was simply too much! Even the Earth could not contain it!

What a spectacular sight!

It couldn’t be looked at directly with your eyes!

Countless netizens had already frozen at this!

Suddenly, a Tsinghua University female student called out on Weibo: “The warriors of Peking University are as great as can be!”

A Renmin University student passionately commented: “Renmin University sends its congratulatory message! Well scolded! You’ve all done really well! That was so domineering!”

A few dozen of Nanjing University’s freshmen and year two students suddenly came forward in support on Weibo: “A Like for the warriors of Peking University! Awesome!”

One by one, the students of many other universities also responded and gave their Likes too!

Chapter 567 The students go on strike!

“Dominating!”

“How touching!”

“This kind of incident can only be done by Teacher Zhang Ye!”

“That was really satisfying! My eyes have gone red from watching this video clip! Which institution in China has ever had a moment in time like today’s domineering spirit of Peking University!”

“What a good ‘an ordinary citizen’s most humble patriotism’! Just those words and scolding were enough to turn me into a die-hard fan of Zhang Ye!”

“Me too!”

“+1!”

“Love Zhang Ye the most!”

“The Peking University students are too courageous and upright!”

“Love you guys! If you want to marry, marry a Peking University man! If you wish to look for a wife, look for her at Peking University! Teacher Zhang is great! You guys are great too! So cool!”

This topic had rocketed up Weibo’s main page of trending articles in a short period of time. With its momentum, it was probably only 15 to 30 minutes away from becoming the top headline. This was mainly due to the live broadcast of the press conference where it was first mentioned and also because it was a big incident, thus pushing up the topic!

There were countless Likes!

Of course, there were also people who angrily rebuked the incident!

For example, Renmin University’s Professor Ma Hengyuan, who openly criticized the incident on Weibo: “What a mess! What is the meaning of this? Is that the bearing of the country’s best educational institution? Can he still be considered a teacher of the people? A black sheep like this should have been removed from teaching a long time ago. Suspension of class? Relieved of duties? This is letting Zhang Ye off too lightly!”

A current affairs commentator: “In the past, Zhang Ye often spewed nonsense indiscriminately. However, at those times, what he said was always his personal point of view. But now, his speech and

behavior are no longer as simple as just his personal viewpoint anymore. As a teacher of the people, not only did he not teach his students to be good, he even taught them to scold others? Teaching the students how to hate on others? This is clearly not how a teacher should behave. Speaking without thinking will only bring you a moment of happiness, but is there any meaning to that? You're a teacher and a public figure. Anything you say will always be watched by society. What you need to do is play the leading role, bring about a positive energy to the citizens. However, whether it be as a teacher or a public figure, Zhang Ye has undoubtedly failed in his duty now!"

"That's right!"

"It's him again! We're seeing Zhang Ye again!"

"Zhang Ye is still the same old him!"

"He's really too much of a troublemaker!"

"With a teacher like this, how can the students' parents not be worried!"

A constant wave of criticisms!

In just a few short minutes, many experts and academics had already condemned Zhang Ye multiple times!

However, the people supporting Zhang Ye numbered far greater!

A social affairs commentator retorted: "How is positive energy defined? In my opinion, positive energy is not something you can just determine superficially. It does not have a form. Does swearing make something carry negative energy immediately? Anything that does not conform to the mainstream opinion means that it carries negative energy? Who sets the standards on such things? It's not set by other people but the masses themselves. I've watched the video clip too. Does Professor Yan's and Bai Yi's speech represent the kind of positive energy that you all are talking about? Telling the students that our country is not as good as another country, that we are lacking in standards, that we're a backward country, and how we should respect a country that basically does not respect us—is that what positive energy is? Bullsh\*t! Let me tell you all what I understand as positive energy. In the situation where the delegation intentionally arrived late by more than two hours and under the critical speeches of Yan Jiantao and Bai Yi, when I heard Zhang Ye utter the word 'pui'—that is what I call positive energy! When I heard Zhang Ye say 'idiots'—that was also positive energy! So what if it was swearing? So what if he scolded others? Language is only a form of expression, while positive energy runs in a much deeper level of the spirit!"

An online commentator: "Zhang Ye's speeches are also so full of passion and charisma. After listening to his 'Why Should I Forgive You' today, I feel that, in the field of public speaking in our country, Zhang Ye's level can already be considered top of the field. This legendary person has once again brought us such an exciting speech. I know that what I say now may cause some disputes or leave many unsatisfied with my views, but I must still say this from the bottom of my heart. I must give Zhang Ye a Like based on just the word 'idiots' that he used to scold them with! Zhang Ye is one of the most talented persons I've ever known. The reason why he keeps attracting so much doubt and criticism is also probably because he is so talented that even Earth can't hold his talent anymore!"

“Scolding Teacher Zhang Ye? That bunch of people must be crazy!”

“The delegation was intentionally trying to create trouble by being late and not giving us face. The two teachers from Peking University even went as far as scolding our own people over this, but Teacher Zhang stepped forward to rebuke with some fair words, so what do you all mean? Are you all unhappy with that?”

“Support!”

“I’m unconditionally giving all my support to Zhang Ye on this matter!”

“While the foreigners scolded us and looked down on us, none of you spoke up and just kept quiet. But when someone finally leads us to speak up for ourselves, to fight back, you all would rather stand up to criticize Teacher Zhang instead? Go f\*\*k yourselves! Bunch of idiots! You all act as though you’ve seen your ancestors when you meet these foreigners? You don’t even dare raise your voices to them, yet you’re willing to clash with your own comrades! You all are exactly the types that are only good in a civil war, but useless in a national war!”

“No matter how others rate him, to me, Teacher Zhang will always be an excellent teacher of the people! His excellence might be missed by some, but we all know it!”

Suddenly, Ma Hengyuan, Tang Dazhang, and many other experts and academics who had denounced Zhang Ye along with Peking University’s students earlier had their Weibo flooded with an outpouring of replies by the netizens!

“Idiots!”

“Idiots!”

The replies were all done in the esprit of today’s scolding by the Peking University students!

Of course, Zhang Ye and some of the experts and students who had supported his actions also had their own Weibo flooded with messages.

“Brain dead!”

“Crazy!”

“A bunch of idiotic nationalists!”

With just a spark, a huge wave of scolding had suddenly erupted!

As it got boisterous online, many news outlets also began publishing their reports on this matter. And so, the number of people who were following with interest also rose sharply!

The people were heatedly discussing it!

.....

At this moment.

At Peking University.

Zhang Ye's colleagues had come to see him off downstairs. He was about to go get his car to leave but was then surrounded by countless students who knew of his departure. He could not move at all.

Yao Mi was there. So was Senior Song.

Those whom he had taught before and others whom he had not were all here for him.

A few female students were surreptitiously wiping away their tears, while most of the others were roused. Even with the topic so hotly discussed online, there were barely any Peking University students who had come forward with their account of the incident. That was because they were too busy to go online at all, as after they had heard that Zhang Ye had been suspended and relieved of his teaching duties, all of them came running over in anger. Two third-year female students even took the time to go back to their dorm to quickly make some banners. It was just a simple long piece of paper on which they had written some words using markers. The writing was rushed and somewhat lopsided, but the words still looked very firm and strong!

—"Return Teacher Zhang to us"!

A few girls were holding it up at the side!

"Teacher Zhang!"

"Don't go!"

"Why are they making you stop your classes!?"

"If you leave, then we won't go to classes either!"

"Right! We will all boycott our classes!"

"We will go on a strike! Let's go look for the school heads!"

"Let's go! We will take this up to the school authority!"

"Return Teacher Zhang to us!"

"Return Teacher Zhang to us!"

With more than a thousand people, their voices shouted in unison!

Not far off, more and more Peking University students also joined in spontaneously!

When Su Na saw this, she suddenly felt very gratified as she realized that the students were not stupid. They knew who was good to them and who spoke sincerely to them. They knew all of this clearly in their hearts, more than anyone!

Chang Kaige and Zhen Shuquan both looked over at him, thinking that this Teacher Little Zhang has really great influence. He could basically rally the whole crowd here. It was unlikely that anyone else in Peking University could do the same as him. Both of them had also learned that the incident had been leaked online and there were many people denouncing Zhang Ye, claiming that he was incompetent and not a good teacher. Actually, Chang Kaige and the others, as leaders of the Chinese Department, also agreed that Zhang Ye was really not suited to be a teacher. He was too hot-headed and impulsive. But



right now, in this moment, seeing how thousands of students intended to go on strike and even wanted to bring this issue up to the school authority just because their teacher had been suspended from classes, the emotions they felt from this were extremely complex. Incompetent? A teacher so well-loved and respected by the students, who would be in any position to say that he was incompetent! If he was considered an incompetent teacher, then in this whole wide world, how many teachers would be considered a good teacher?

What was a teacher?

What should a teacher do?

The events happening in front of these teachers right now had set them thinking about all these questions.

Chapter 568 Saying Goodbye to Peking University Again!

A distance away.

Other teachers realized that something was wrong.

“What’s going on over there?”

“Ah, why are all the students running towards the Chinese Department?”

“Good god, how many people are there? A thousand? I can’t even see where the crowd tapers off!”

“Not good! The students are going to make trouble again! It has to be the punishment the school meted out to Zhang Ye! They must feel that Zhang Ye’s speech was not wrong! That’s why they’re intending to protest against it!”

“What are they shouting?”

“Student strike?”

“Ah? They are going to boycott their classes?”

“That won’t do! We need to inform the school heads immediately!”

“This is going to be a big problem!”

By right, anything that happened to Zhang Ye should not have anything to do with the other teachers of Peking University. But when they heard that over a thousand students were intending to boycott classes, the expressions on these teachers’ faces changed. The matter had escalated beyond just affecting Zhang Ye himself. Student strike? Just hearing these two words had already left several teachers green in the face. Do you even know just how many students there are in total at Peking University? In the thousand-plus students who were planning to take part in the protest, some would surely be students of these teachers. There were students from the Chinese, Math, Physics Departments, etc., and involved many of the faculties across Peking University. If they really boycotted their classes, then it might as well mean the sky had fallen. Peking University, and in turn the Chinese education system, couldn’t possibly bear such an outcome!

On the other side.

The students were still shouting!

Yao Mi raised her hands and screamed, "Return Teacher Zhang to us!"

Senior Song also shouted loudly, "Return Teacher Zhang to us!"

They were all familiar faces from Centennial Hall where Zhang Ye led the students in scolding the Japanese!

Honestly speaking, Zhang Ye was moved at this. When he saw these roused up students, he hollered at the top of his voice, "Go back, all of you go back!"

Li Li shouted, "We won't leave!"

Yao Mi also screamed, "Boycott our classes!"

"Boycott our classes!" Li Ying yelled.

Senior Zhou shrieked, "If Teacher Zhang's punishment is not withdrawn, we will hold a student strike! We will boycott all of our classes!"

Among the students, many of them used to dislike Zhang Ye. For example, Senior Zhou was one of them. He used to cause trouble during Zhang Ye's classes. Many of them had privately talked about Zhang Ye on his first day at Peking University, gossiping and wagging their tongues, saying how they felt that, as a celebrity, Zhang Ye wouldn't be able to carry out the job of teaching, that he wasn't suitable to be a teacher. Having never been one before, how could he possibly teach the students of the country's best educational institution? Of the students who could be admitted into Peking University, few were not arrogant or proud of their own achievements. At the beginning, a large part of them had essentially not accepted Zhang Ye at all, and those who did, did so because they liked him as a celebrity, not because they wanted him as a teacher.

However, some things always turned out quite strange.

Zhang Ye had shown his rigorous and humorous, sometimes even amazing, standard of teaching. With his deep literary knowledge, he won over everyone again and again!

From doubt to acceptance.

From acceptance to love.

From love to respect.

Although Zhang Ye was only at Peking University for a short time and did not spend much time with the students, he had already won them over. He had won their respect and trust! With today's speech at the hall, it had pulled Zhang Ye's and the students' relationship even closer to the last step. Even though they knew that the student strike would have a major effect that could even lead to them to facing heavy punishments or even getting expelled, they still proceeded here without any hesitation. They couldn't bear for Zhang Ye, who had always stood by them for every incident to protect them with everything he had, to depart!

Behind them, more than 20 Chinese reporters had arrived in a hurry with their equipment when they found out about the news. Some of them quickly set up their cameras around the students while others squeezed into the student crowd hoping to get closer to get a good shot. But after a very long time, they still couldn't squeeze inside. In the distance near the school's main entrance, there were quite a number of reporters who were rushing towards the scene. These reporters were obviously not the ones who were at Centennial Hall earlier. They were a new batch of reporters who had probably hurried over after they saw Central TV's live broadcast of the press conference. Among them, there were even foreign reporters who had blond or red hair!

The whole scene was chaos!

The reporters were all very focused!

After scolding Japan, it became a student strike? It seemed that today Peking University would not be able to get any peace at all. Everything that could happen was all happening today!

"Boycott classes!"

"Boycott classes!"

It became harder and harder to control the crowd!

Chang Kaige shouted, "Go back, everyone!"

Zhen Shuquan also raised his voice, "Stop this! Go back to your dormitories!"

Professor Zeng said, "Listen to Teacher Zhang and calm down, everyone!"

They knew that if the students really went ahead and boycotted their classes, then this whole issue would totally end up out of control!

However, since the students were at the apex of their anger, they would not have it any other way. They continued boisterously chanting their mottoes of "return Teacher Zhang to us" and "otherwise we will boycott our classes".

Although Zhang Ye was touched by this, he was also angry at them. He was angry with them for suggesting that they would boycott their classes. He did not wish for his actions to implicate the students along with him. He understood that the school authority had already been light in their punishment and handling of his scolding of the guests in Centennial Hall. They did not take any action against the students and only punished him alone. This was the best outcome for them, so if the students insisted on boycotting classes, then it would mean that "the law does not punish numerous offenders" would no longer be applicable!

"What do you all think you're doing? Ah! What are you all trying to do?" Zhang Ye bellowed at them!

Only when they heard him shout did the students begin to quiet down and look at him.

Zhang Ye pointed at them and said angrily, "You're just making things worse! This is nonsense! Boycott classes? Boycott classes for what! Keep your mouths shut! You think it's as simple as just saying it! Why did your parents raise you? Why did your schools nurture you? Why did the nation train you? In the remote regions, do you all know just how many kids are hoping to go to school? All of them long for the

chance to attend university and gain knowledge, but...all they can do is read books in their small village that have been used dozens of times before and nothing else! All of you have already received the best resources. You've made it into the best institution in the country, but for the small matter that just happened, you're thinking of boycotting classes? Say that again to my face!"

Yao Mi became silent.

The other students fell silent too.

Zhang Ye's tone eased a little. "I'm leaving Peking University today, so this will be the last time I'm speaking as your teacher. I'll give you all one last lesson. Remember, no matter when it is, no matter what happens, never ever say that you will boycott classes so easily, because you all don't know how much effort the classes you casually say you will skip have been built up with by teachers, past and present! I do not need you to treasure this lesson with your lives. I just hope that you'll all be able to put it into a little corner of your mind...and respect it!"

A sociology teacher nearby heard this and nodded her head. How well said, this Zhang Ye. Just when he was about to leave the school, he had finally said something good!

Chang Kaige and Zhen Shuquan also looked at Zhang Ye before breaking out into smiles. Who said that Zhang Ye only knows how to scold others? Look, this guy could speak philosophical too!

The students all heard but did not know how to react.

Zhang Ye smiled. "Alright, disperse then. It's not like I was fired or anything. It's just a suspension, who knows when I might be able to come back again to teach. The days are still long, hur hur. I'm really touched that so many of you came to see me off today. This is making me quite reluctant to leave...."

Yao Mi was crying. "Teacher Zhang!"

The third-year female student who had been shielded by Zhang Ye earlier also broke down in tears. "We don't want you to go either!"

Senior Song and many other female students had their eyes redden from this!

Zhang Ye said, "I'm leaving now, take care everyone."

"Teacher Zhang!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"Wu wu wu..."

Zhang Ye got into his car without looking back. He gripped his steering wheel and clenched his teeth as he drove off, not daring to take another look at his students. But as his car drove past the crowd of students, he stole a quick glance and realized that the students were all following closely behind his car, thousands of them!

He had wanted to speed up but could not bear to do so. He stopped, got out of the car, and said, "Yao Mi, Little Song, Little Zhou, Li Li, Li Ying, you guys lead the rest back!" Those were the only few names he could remember by heart. Then he got into his car again and stepped on the accelerator.

However, Senior Song did not listen.

Senior Zhou and the others also followed closely behind.

When the BMW inched forward, they also took a step forward!

With the car driving ahead, thousands of people followed behind without a sound. This scene was really phenomenally touching!

Even those reporters who had followed along and were experienced in many situations had never seen something like this before. This sort of respect, this sort of sincere respect from the bottom of the students' hearts, was not something that one could just earn from anything!

Zhang Ye could not bear to leave them behind, so he drove very slowly all the way to the school's entrance, but the students still did not disperse from there. When he looked again, he could not help but get out of the car once more. Looking at the thousands of determined faces, then glancing over at the willows branches overhanging Weiming Lake, the clouds, and the setting sun, he could only softly sigh.

He stopped right there.

The students stopped too.

Suddenly, when Zhang Ye thoughts unfurled, he opened his mouth and delicately recited:

"Lightly I leave,

"as lightly I came;

"I gently wave goodbye,

"to the rosy clouds in the western sky.

"The golden willows by the riverside,

"are young brides in the setting sun;

"their reflections in the shimmering waves,

"ripple in the depths of my heart.

"The waterlilies in the soft mud,

"sway splendidly in the water's bed.

"In the gentle waves of Weiming Lake,

"I shall be a water plant!

"That pool in the shade of elm trees,

"holds not springwater but the sky's rainbow;

"shattered to pieces among the duckweed,

"is the sediment of a rainbow-like dream.  
"Searching for dreams? Then pole a punt,  
"to where the grass is greener still upstream;  
"the boat laden down with starlight,  
"singing freely in the gorgeous light of stars.  
"But loudly I cannot sing,  
"silence is my farewell tune;  
"even summer insects still for me,  
"hushed is tonight's Peking University!"

The students listened without making a sound, as if overwhelmed by emotion.

The mood the poem portrayed, that sadness, they were both represented in every line like a bloodied wound!

Zhang Ye took a breath.

"Quietly I leave,  
"as quietly I came;  
"I flutter my sleeves softly,  
"Not taking any wisps of the clouds away."

He turned around, got back into his car, and without turning to look back, Zhang Ye stepped hard on the accelerator and drove straight out of Peking University!

A Saying Goodbye to Cambridge Again that was changed by Zhang Ye into Saying Goodbye to Peking University Again had left behind the last of his memories and affection on the campus grounds of Peking University!

Chapter 569 Charismatic as ever!

When Zhang Ye drove off, he did not take away any wisps of the clouds, no, but he did leave a little exhaust in the wake of his car though.

The melodious poem continued to ring in the ears of the Peking University students as they stood there, not moving from their spots or chasing after the car. They did not say a word, as though they were experiencing Zhang Ye's mood, experiencing just what kind of a person could write such a beautiful poem at such a time.

His feelings for Peking University?

His feelings for the students?

It was probably fully described in the poem!

Thereafter, when the students dispersed, someone posted that poem online.

Following that, countless Peking University students had declared in unison a simple statement:  
“Teacher Zhang Ye, no matter how long it takes, we will all wait for your return!”

“Waiting for your return!”

“Waiting for your return!”

Two hours after the incident, there was still no appearance by any Peking University student online. Although the netizens had seen the leaked video clip and knew what had happened in general, they still lacked the details and specifics of the timeline as well as the aftermath. They did not have the full picture and were urgently hoping to find out. When they saw these Peking University students appearing, and even appearing together at once, an overwhelming number of netizens “surrounded” them!

“We’ve finally seen one!”

“Heroes! How are all of you?”

“The heroes and heroines of Peking University! Here’s a Like for you all!”

“Did any of you receive any punishment?”

“How about Teacher Zhang? What happened to Teacher Zhang?”

“Waiting for your return? Has Zhang Ye really been suspended?”

Soon, everyone also noticed the poem that the students had posted. A Peking University student told them sadly that these were the last words Zhang Ye said before he left.

Saying Goodbye to Peking University Again

—Zhang Ye

Lightly I leave,

as lightly I came;

I gently wave goodbye,

to the rosy clouds in the western sky.

...

Quietly I leave,

as quietly I came;

I flutter my sleeves softly,

Not taking any wisps of the clouds away.

When they finished reading it, the netizens seemingly became silent for a moment!

This was a very simple poem. So simple that even after reading it once through, it wouldn't leave much of a taste in your mouth. So simple that there wasn't even a word that seemed out of place. It was very different from Zhang Ye's past harsh killing style. This was just a very light and quiet poem. But it was also this poem that suddenly touched a lot of people!

A fourth-year student who was about to graduate posted: "I will be leaving the school very soon and the emotions I have are very complex. I didn't know how to express what I felt, but after seeing Zhang Ye's poem, I think that it reflects what I feel. 'Quietly I leave, / as quietly...I came.'"

A female netizen posted on Weibo: "I saw someone scolding Zhang Ye for being a hooligan, that he was unfit to be a teacher. I would just like to say something to them—'Idiots!' If a hooligan could write a poem like that, then I might as well be a hooligan as well, a great hooligan!"

Another netizen: "That piece from the video clip, A Flowering Tree was already a great work in itself. The last few words at the end—'Buddha thus turned me into a tree, / growing beside the path along you must pass. / In the sunshine, in full bloom gingerly, / every blossom a hope from my past life. / When you near, / please listen closely. / The quivering leaves / are the warmth of my waiting. / But you eventually moved on, oblivious? / Falling all over the ground behind you, / my friend, / are not petals'.... Up to here, according to my analysis, the original poem should be '...are not petals but my tears' or 'my broken heart', or other words similar to these. It should be a love poem through and through, but Zhang Ye modified just the ending part of it and totally changed the poem to another style—but me softly saying...idiots!' He only changed a sentence and it didn't even seem like an unsuitable modification! Zhang Ye has let me gain an even deeper understanding into modern poetry this time! Teacher Zhang has already managed to be as creative as he wants with literature. Whether it be oratory or poetry, he just goes at it according to his feelings and dexterously weaves the words together. For me, that is what a true master should be!"

"Well said!"

"Agreed!"

Suddenly, a Weibo verified teacher from Tsinghua University posted a message: "Without a doubt, the beginning and ending of Saying Goodbye to Peking University Again is the pinnacle of Zhang Ye's artistic works. This is the best I have read among all his works in modern poetry! I dare not claim there are no other poems that would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with it and be mentioned in the same statement, but at the very least, I can be sure that it would be very difficult to transcend the level of Zhang Ye's 'Lightly I leave, / as lightly I came' with another modern poem! Disregarding Zhang Ye's character and temper and how controversial he is, just based on his literary standard, Zhang Ye has already reached a level that many would never be able to reach in their lifetime!"

The saying "cultured people tend to scorn each other" was true.

But right now, a peer, an elite Tsinghua University teacher who was also involved in the same literature field had given such a review of the him. This perfectly illustrated just how great the poem was!

"The beginning and the end are really the work of genius!"



"It's such a pity. If only Zhang Ye could change his character a little, he would surely be the leading figure in our country's literature world. No one could disagree with that. Too bad his temper is so bad, heh. I don't even want to talk about it!"

"Yeah, that temper of his cannot be curbed by anyone!"

"We don't even know if Zhang Ye can get out of the trouble he started today! Could he get banned again? If he does get banned again, then we'll surely have a good show to watch!"

"I don't agree with the point of the poster above. I feel that it is exactly because of his temper that Zhang Ye can compose such great works!"

"Right!"

"Support Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye's short temper is what I like about him!"

"Hahaha, his poems are wonderful, but he is more wonderful!"

"Pfft, I feel that this conflict this time should not be blamed on Zhang Ye. We should blame those who dared let him get on stage instead. I could faint from this, but is this the first day that you all got to know Zhang Ye? Didn't the earliest example of this happen when Zhang Ye won the Silver Microphone Awards and recited Dead Water to scold his unit? Did you all forget? At the live broadcast of Father Wei's memorial, Zhang Ye had used that Some People to lash out at his leaders at Beijing Television Station at that time, did you all forget?? During the press conference held by the Shanghai SARFT where Zhang Ye used The Answer and The Last Speech, did you all forget? Also, when Zhang Ye recited Ode to Young China at the National Primary and Secondary School New Year Gala that left the audience in shock, did you all forget? So why did you all still dare to pass him a microphone and push him onstage? I'm utterly amazed by you all! You're the ones who are bravest!"

"F\*\*k, that's true!"

"Whenever this fellow is given a microphone, something's bound to happen!"

"Yeah, this is an experience and a lesson as well!"

"I trust that after today, whoever sees Zhang Ye with a microphone in his hand again will shudder at the sight of it! He's too damned frightening!"

"That mouth of Zhang Ye's is as good as a military missile! You need to be on your toes at all times, otherwise, once your concentration lapses, he will immediately fly over and you won't even know how you died!"

In the end, the debate had come full circle, with people arguing whether Zhang Ye should have scolded Japan in such a public setting and whether it was appropriate or not.

Some people supported it!

Some people objected to it!

It seemed like an unending argument!

.....

Not long after.

The newspapers went on sale.

New reports on TV were broadcast.

Because the incident had kicked off a huge hubbub this afternoon, many people who did not have a habit of reading the papers or watching News Simulcast were all curiously paying attention to them now. They wanted to know how the media would report this incident. What surprised most people was that News Simulcast made no mention of it at all, as though nothing had happened at all. Life went on as usual. The news reported on some policy issues and also made mention of the Japanese Prime Minister's visit to China to sign off on some key project agreements, etc. They even mentioned the smoke-free day which was a few days away but totally skipped the topic of the incident at Peking University!

The people who had attentively watched the news could see that the matter was being covered up. Central TV had deliberately downplayed the matter and focused on other news instead, possibly at the request of the authorities above them!

As for the reports in the papers, the handling of the issue varied.

Some of the major newspapers also made no mention of the Peking University incident. Some others had recorded the incident as bystanders and reported it objectively to the readers. Meanwhile, the remaining ones criticized Zhang Ye openly and did not hold back on their words. There were also some newspapers that, perhaps for fear of touching on a sensitive topic, just reported the incident using general terms like "a teacher of the people," "transmission of positive energy" or "not looking at the big picture" in a vague and inconclusive manner!

The media seemed to have adopted a very consistent attitude with none of them praising Zhang Ye.

However, the attitude of those online was much more ambiguous. Generally speaking, the opinions of the people varied quite a bit. The people who supported Zhang Ye's and the Peking University students' actions still numbered in the majority. Some fans even noticed that four or five celebrities, though not openly issuing any statements, had quietly Liked the post that was titled "Peking University Video."

The video clip had already been deleted, but the post itself could still be Liked. As the video clip was rehosted several times, there were still many websites that it could be viewed on.

After getting deleted, it got posted again.

After it was posted, it got deleted again.

The file name changed. It was just like guerrilla warfare.

The same situation had happened when Zhang Ye took part in the crosstalk competition.

A newspaper outlet that was very critical of Zhang Ye had brought up this matter on its official Weibo. It was not known why they were so angry, but they started pointing out those celebrities who had Liked

the post, criticizing them for Liking such a negatively influencing video as public figures and how it was a treacherous act.

A Mainland Chinese celebrity replied to the reporter: “What are you talking about? Like? Oh, I usually have the habit of just Liking a post after viewing it. This is a form of respect to the netizens who posted it and does not represent my personal viewpoint.”

Among these celebrities was Dong Shanshan who also Liked the article.

Only to see Dong Shanshan reply, “...Ah, my account was hacked earlier.” This old classmate of Zhang Ye really did not speak any truth from her mouth.

Hacked account!

It’s a hacked account again!

Look, this was such a classic excuse that it could even be considered tradition now!

When the newspaper outlet saw these replies, they were rendered temporarily speechless! This excuse that wouldn’t even fool a fool had somehow made them unable to say anything else!

But Yao Jiancai who had also Liked the post was very honest. When he saw the newspaper outlet mentioning him with an @, not only did Old Yao not bother with them, he even posted another comment: “My old bro is as charismatic as ever.” He did not confirm his attitude for this incident nor did he deny that it was him who had Liked the post. Having gone through a lot with Zhang Ye during the crosstalk competition, the questioning and name-calling by the media did not scare Yao Jiancai at all!

All kinds of fighting!

All sorts of arguments!

It was pandemonium online!

Chapter 570 The three greatest virtues of Old Wu!

Past 7 PM.

It was getting dark outside.

Zhang Ye, who was still on the road, even answered a call. First, because the car ahead of him did not move an inch at all, and second, because another hundred cars ahead of that car did not move as well—he was caught in a traffic jam.

The call was from Hu Fei, the man who got Zhang Ye his job as the host of BTV-Arts Channel’s “Lecture Room”. He was Zhang Ye’s Bo Le 1, ex-leader, and someone he enjoyed a good relationship with.

“Hello, Brother Hu.”

“Have you finished your work? Free to talk now?”

“Yes, I’m stuck in a traffic jam.”

“Hur hur, did you enjoy the scolding today?”

"Hai, what's enjoyable about that. I got myself into such a mess and I don't know how to solve it."

"Come on. Although you put it that way, from what I hear, it doesn't bother you one bit. Alright, I'll skip the platitudes. It's impossible to make you control your temper anyways. That's how you are, and I doubt you'll change."

'Heh, you know me well."

"I called to check on you and your situation, but hearing how spirited you still sound, I feel at ease now. Anyway, I just want to inform you that I just received my posting today and, from today onwards, will be transferring from BTV-Arts Channel to Beijing Television. I will be bringing Hou Ge, Hou Di, Xiao Lu, and Dafei along with me"

"Oh, you got promoted?"

"Not really."

"The Arts Channel is just a local provincial station, whereas the satellite channel broadcasts countrywide, so how can it be the same? Alright, Brother Hu. Say no more. Hurry up and report about my news, so that the people may know about the glorious side of me and at the same time help to rid me of my current troubles."

"Please, let me off. I haven't lived long enough yet. Just by your scolding of the Japanese in such a public setting, who would dare report any positive news about you? I reckon that Central TV along with the other local or satellite news channels would not even dare mention your name for the time being. Please don't give me any trouble. Besides, our program team is transferring to Beijing Television to handle a new program, not the news."

"Ha, I'm just joking with you."

"You started the mess, so you should clean it up yourself."

"Is it really that serious, Brother Hu?"

"What do you think?"

At this moment, another incoming call arrived. Zhang Ye took a quick glance and then hurriedly ended the conversation with Hu Fei. Following, he took the new call from Rao Aimin.

"Landlady Auntie," Zhang Ye said.

Rao Aimin said directly, "You do not need to pay rent for this month!"

Zhang Ye was delighted. "Woah, there's even such a good deal?" Old Rao was notorious for her love of money. She was so calculative that she would go down to the decimals when it came to charging miscellaneous fees, yet she was automatically offering a month's rent for free to him?

Rao Aimin spoke in a casual tone, "Kid, I've seen your scolding video. Not bad at all. You scolded well. You have a similar style to my younger self."

Oh right, I had almost forgotten that the landlady was also famous for being a nationalist. Zhang Ye said, "Sure, I will continue to learn from you then. As for next month's rent, could it also be..."

Du du.

The call ended.

Zhang Ye was speechless for a long time, then called back and chatted with Little Chenchen for a while before hanging up again.

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8 PM.

The road accident was cleared and Zhang Ye finally reached home.

Upon entering the house, he saw his father sitting there uncomfortably with a sunken expression. His mom stealthily signaled to him by scrunching up mouth to let him know that his father was angry.

Zhang Ye understood and quickly changed the subject. "Aiyo, the roads were really congested today. The cars in front somehow rear-ended, so I was stuck in a traffic jam for two hours. Mom, I haven't eaten yet and I am so hungry. Is there any food left? Didn't you say that you'd celebrate my becoming an associate professor?"

His mother asked in surprise, "Your associate professor title did not get withdrawn?"

Zhang Ye said, "Why would it be withdrawn? It was already approved. Besides, that is also a reward for my contributions to the field of math, so it should not be affected by other matters."

His mother thought her son had messed up so badly that his associate professor position would be compromised. Who would have thought that it didn't affect anything at all? When she heard that, she felt happy and said, "OK, Mom will heat up the food for you."

His father slammed his hand onto the table and said, "Heat up what food! Let him starve!"

His mother stared at him and said, "Is there any meaning to that, not letting your son eat?"

His father said angrily, "As a teacher, he led students to scold others in public. How does that make him look! And he calls himself a teacher?! And he calls himself a member of the Party!"

"Dad, you are making it worse for me." Zhang Ye went over to sit and said, "Don't mention being a party member or a teacher of the people. Even a cornered rat will bite back. Moreover, it is precisely because I am a teacher and Party member that I can't back off just when I see something is wrong. It is also why I must be the first to speak up, otherwise if we care too deeply about how we should carry ourselves as teachers and end up not daring to speak up about this or that, then who else would stand up for the students? If we, as Party members, are always considering about the consequences of our actions and not daring to speak up, then won't there be nobody to stand up for the citizens!?"

When his father heard this, he was a little taken aback.

Zhang Ye added, "It might not be right for me to scold others, but I have to make myself clear, Dad. I really did not lead the students to scold them, I only scolded once when I got into the mood while I was giving the speech and did not expect the students to join in the fray and follow along in the scolding. I admit that I did not manage myself properly regarding that."

Dad was stifled and waved him off. "I can't outargue you!"

His mother smiled and said, "So should I heat up the food?"

"Go ahead," his father grunted. "I haven't eaten yet either!"

Zhang Ye immediately said, "Let me do it. Let me heat up food for Dad."

His father said, "Don't try to please me. Your explanation still does not make things right. Wait until tomorrow when I have sorted out my thoughts before I bring it up with you again!"

Zhang Ye laughed. "Sure. I will listen receptively to you tomorrow."

After dinner, the house was peaceful again.

Zhang Ye went back into his room and thought about today. He did not feel too comfortable about all that had happened. He was about to contact Wu Zeqing to check out the situation to see if this matter had become too serious or not. But, afraid that she was busy or in the middle of a meeting, he did not call and just messaged her instead. Old Wu, as a newly appointed official, had to deal with many matters, so sometimes they would communicate by texting instead.

Zhang Ye: "Old Wu."

A minute later, she replied: "You're home?"

Zhang Ye: "Yes, have you watched the news?"

Wu Zeqing: "I did. It was also brought up earlier during the meeting."

Zhang Ye: "Hmm, is the matter very serious?"

Wu Zeqing: "It's not trivial."

Zhang Ye: "Will this bro get banned again?"

Wu Zeqing: "No."

Zhang Ye: "Really?"

Wu Zeqing: "I'm here."

Zhang Ye felt relieved when he read her words, but not because he was worried that he would get banned again, since it did not bother him even if he were banned. What was most comforting to him was Old Wu's unconditional support for him, no matter the situation. After messing up so badly, if it were anyone else's girlfriend, even if they didn't get angry, they would still have something to say about it, right? Besides, no matter how you looked at it, Zhang Ye leading a group of people and scolding others was also not commendable behavior, yet Wu Zeqing did not even blame him. Something happened? Then they would settle it. She unconditionally sided with him and respected all of Zhang Ye's choices.

What was so good about Wu Zeqing?

This was what was so good about her!

Zhang Ye had a mind of his own even though it did not reflect in the way he spoke. Whatever Zhang Ye thought was the right thing to do, no matter how others tried to convince him to not do or made him guarantee to not do it, he would always end up doing the exact opposite of what they told him or made him promise not to. This was because he had his own way of approaching a situation and followed a set of guiding principles for his decisions. With such wonderful and distinct traits, his way of doing things was destined to be very different. So Old Wu being authoritative yet not showing it, a gentle woman who knew how to respect others, made her very attractive to him.

So did you still need to ask?

If Zhang Ye listed out the three greatest virtues of Wu Zeqing that he liked most, then without a second thought, Zhang Ye would surely rank them as follows.

One: Large breasts!

Two: Large breasts!

Three: Large breasts!!