

Superstar 741

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 741: Prove to me that your mother is your mother!

It was almost time to knock off.

Some employees at the Finance Department of Central TV had already powered down their computers and were beginning to pack up to go home.

"Sister Wang, wanna join us at a Sanlitun bar tonight?"

"No thanks, I drank too much the other day, so I'm not going tonight."

"Little Liu, what are your plans after work?"

"Me? Hur hur, what else can I be doing? I'm just going home to eat. My boyfriend has already prepared dinner and is waiting for me to return. I won't be participating in any activities today. Maybe some other time."

"Your boyfriend treats you really well."

"Of course. He does whatever I say."

While Little Liu was talking with her colleagues, an unexpected visitor came in from outside.

Zhang Ye strolled into the office, not looking like he was in a rush at all. In fact, he even had a very relaxed expression on his face. Zhang Ye understood quite well why his salary was not paid this time. Wasn't it just a several thousand RMB salary? Central TV Department 1 did not lack this bit of money and neither did Zhang Ye. Central TV Department 1 was using it as a way to warn him, or rather, to describe it more appropriately, to threaten him. Thinking about this, Zhang Ye sneered mentally. If this bro conceded because of their threats, he wouldn't have survived in the entertainment industry and become everyone's common enemy!

Trying to mess with me?

Sure, I'm up for it if you all want to dance!

"Who is in charge of the payroll system for Central TV Department 1?" Zhang Ye asked.

The Finance Department staff were stunned.

"Eh?"

"Director Zhang?"

"Central TV Department 1? Little Liu is in charge of that."

Everyone was a little surprised that Zhang Ye appeared in their office. Someone pointed him to Little Liu, a pretty girl in her twenties.

Little Liu who was happily chatting with everyone just a moment ago suddenly frowned when she saw Zhang Ye and turned cold. She asked indifferently, "What's the matter?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "So you're the one in charge?"

Little Liu said, "That's me, why?"

Zhang Ye nodded. "Do you intend to not pay me my salary?"

"Ah?" Sister Wang on the other side of the room was amused by this. "Director Zhang, are you joking? The salary for Central TV Department 1 was already settled. The system should have disbursed the payment to all employees around 2, 3 PM this afternoon, so how could it be that we intend to not pay you?"

An accountant beside her also said, "That's right. It's all been disbursed already. Everyone from Department 2 and Department 3 has received it as well."

Zhang Ye shrugged. "That's weird then. Everyone in Central TV has received their salary, so why am I the only one who has not yet been paid? Or did it get withheld? It's alright. If they don't intend to pay me or have withheld it, they just need to inform me. At least I have to know the reason for that, right?"

Little Liu coldly answered, "Everyone's salary has already been disbursed."

Zhang Ye replied, "But I did not receive it."

Little Liu shook her head. "That I do not know."

"Then that's it?" Zhang Ye was very amused by her reply. "You are shirking from your responsibility just like that? Alright, since you don't know, then please check where my salary went for me?"

Little Liu immediately refused and looked at her watch. "It's already time to clock out from work. If there's a problem, come back tomorrow to check."

Sister Wang frowned. "Little Liu, it definitely won't take much time to check for Director Zhang."

At this moment, a young girl beside Sister Wang pulled at her, and gave her a look while pouting with an unknown intention. When Sister Wang and several staff members of the Finance Department saw this, they seemingly realized there was more to the situation, and so did not say another word.

Zhang Ye said, "I'm impatient, so I won't wait till tomorrow to find out."

Little Liu said in frustration, "I'm already clocking out from work."

"There's still 5 minutes left." Zhang Ye said, "Is your watch not accurate?"

Little Liu took a deep breath and said firmly, "Alright, even if it's still office hours, I will make it clear to you. The salary that was meant to be disbursed has already been disbursed. Everyone received their share of the salary. If you must insist that you did not receive it, then there's nothing I can do about it. It might be that you have turned off your cell phone notifications, or you checked the wrong bank account, so those are problems not on my side."

Zhang Ye said, "Alright, then please check on which side the problem occurred at."

Little Liu shook her head. "I can't do the checking here and am not authorized to check for you individually either, as it does not comply with the procedures. You can double check again with the issue

you are facing. If it's really a case of the salary not depositing to your account, then we can do a check on our side. However, you need to provide proof of that."

Zhang Ye laughed. "What proof?"

Little Liu said, "First, you have to go the bank to print an account statement, then get the bank to prove that you haven't received your salary this month. Second, if the proof is complete, you need to provide a document to prove that this bank account is used for your salary payment with Central TV Department 1. Once you have all the documentation and proof ready, you can submit them to me and I will report it to the management. I will be able to check for you over here once they verify that there is no problem with the documentation and proof."

Zhang Ye couldn't help but laugh, "You all did not pay my salary to me, yet you want me to provide proof of it?"

Little Liu said calmly, "If you don't provide any proof, we can't check for you."

"Alright, I can go and gather proof, but before that..." Zhang Ye had been all smiles since he came into the office of the Finance Department, but at this moment, his expression suddenly changed. He slapped his hand onto the table in front of Little Liu, which made a loud bang and gave Little Liu a big scare. "...you have to prove to me that you have the right to make me prove that my salary has not been received, and give you proof that my bank account is my bank account!"

These words that sounded like a tongue twister helped Zhang Ye throw the question back at her!

Little Liu was stunned. "I am from Finance, so if I say I need proof, then it means I need proof."

Zhang Ye stared at her and said, "What proof do you have to prove that if you need to see proof, then others have to prove to you with their proof!"

Little Liu nearly fainted from hearing that. She repeated his words repeatedly before finally understanding what he meant and replied in a loud voice, "I am an employee of this department! If what I say doesn't matter, then whose words matter!"

Zhang Ye said, "What proof do you have to prove that you are really from Finance?"

"Everyone here can vouch for me!" Little Liu was becoming agitated by him. "If I'm not from Finance, then who is?"

Zhang Ye said, "Then you have to prove to me first that you're really an employee of the Finance Department before I can get the proof to prove to you!"

Little Liu was furious. "Old Wang!"

A middle-aged man said, "Little Liu really is from Finance."

Zhang Ye looked at the middle-aged man while sneering. "How can you prove that? Also, do you have proof that can prove that you can prove that she is indeed from Finance?"

The middle-aged man was also confused from listening to this, "Ah?"

Proof that can prove that I can prove that she is from Finance?

How the f**k do I prove that!

Little Liu angrily slammed her employee pass onto the table. "This is my employee pass!"

"Can you prove that this so-called employee pass of yours is indeed proof that proves you are working in Central TV's Finance Department?" Zhang Ye said.

Little Liu shouted, "This is the standardized employee pass we all use! I don't need to prove it!"

Zhang Ye retorted, "Then how do you prove that the person in the photo is you?"

Little Liu was angry and confused. "That is me!"

Zhang Ye asked, "How do you prove it?"

Little Liu: "That is who I am!"

Zhang Ye: "How do you prove that you are you?"

Little Liu was so angry that her face turned green. "I was born to my mother and father! If I am not me, then who am I?"

Zhang Ye looked at her and said, "How do you prove that your mother is your mother?"

Little Liu nearly vomited blood at this!

Zhang Ye continued on, "How do you prove that your father is your father? How do you prove that your grandma is your grandma? How do you prove that your grandpa is your grandpa?"

Little Liu was gasping heavily for air. She pointed to Zhang Ye angrily and said, "You! You're cursing at me!"

Zhang Ye threw up his hands and denied, "Who did I curse at? I just wanted you to prove yourself to me! If you bring out all of that proof and show me, I will follow your instructions accordingly and get my proof!"

Little Liu: "You..."

"So, show me the proof. What are you waiting for!" Zhang Ye stared at her for a moment, then suddenly smacked the surface of the table and caused the notepad and pen to fly off from the aftershock. Then, he declared loudly, "You can't even provide proof that your mother is your mother, or that you are you! So what gives you the damned right to ask me to prove to you that my bank account is my bank account?"

This barrage of tongue-twisting rhetorical questions sucked everyone in!

Little Liu who had been stifling her anger and suffocating from it suddenly exploded into tears. Having been caught by surprise at Zhang Ye's argument, she was left crying and hitting the tabletop in frustration!

Zhang Ye glanced at her and did not continue wrangling with her. He straightened his sleeves and exited the office just the way he had entered. His pace was an unhurried one. He looked like he was taking a leisurely stroll. It seemed like his visit this time was not to check on the reason for not receiving the

salary. It did not feel like he was trying to rush them to disburse the salary either, but just seemed like he had come to insult people and create trouble. Now that his objectives were met, Zhang Ye simply walked off, looking really cool as he did that!

He ended up looking cool!

And at the same time, he left a bunch of employees from the Finance Department with the mouths agape after hearing what he said!

In a department like theirs, they often met with cases which they had no choice but to make excuses for. They could only try to pass the buck or responsibility around. It was often a useful tactic, so everyone here was somewhat skillful at it. However, Zhang Ye had really given them a great lesson today. Hearing Zhang Ye's nonstop barrage of proving this and proving that with proof, they really felt a sense of dumbfoundedness as ten thousand strings of "f**k you" flashed across their vision. Zhang Ye had taken their most overused skill and returned it with full impact! The employees from Finance were also stunned.

Little Liu was considered one of the more glib individuals in the Finance Department. Central TV Department 1 must have notified Little Liu this time and deliberately done this to Zhang Ye. But as result of that, in just a short, one-minute confrontation, the frontline member that was Little Liu had been forced into tears by the words of Zhang Ye! She had lost even though her opponent did not even use a single swear word in the argument! She couldn't even talk back to him!

Damn, what the f**k was this kind of speaking ability of his!

Was that who the famous Zhang Ye was?

Was this who the fastest speaking host of the country was??

Everyone in Central TV's Finance Department looked at each other, feeling somewhat fearful. They had witnessed for themselves today, just how scary Zhang Ye's mouth was! Even though they knew that he was just harassing them, they couldn't refute his words because he had harassed them with the same approach they used. Prove that Zhang Ye's bank account was Zhang Ye's bank account? This was a matter that could have easily been checked through the system. It would take at most ten seconds of their time, but since Little Liu insisted on Zhang Ye giving her proof, he had pushed back the problem in its entirety to her and asked Little Liu to prove that Little Liu was Little Liu. But how could Little Liu prove that!?

This time, they had truly met a tough opponent!

With that fight of his, even with the entire department's employees combined strength, they might still not be a match for him!

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Chapter 742: Taunting whoever comes!

After work.

But Central TV was bustling!

Generally, during non-holiday periods, when it reached this time of day, other than those who had overtime to clock, most of the Central TV's staff would not stay around at the office longer than necessary. They couldn't wait for the workday to be over so that they could go home to dinner. However, many of them did not leave the office today. Some were having discussions in their offices, while some were chatting in the hallways.

"Something's happened!"

"What's the matter? Why are you still around?"

"Something happened over at the Finance Department just now!"

"Director Zhang was too awesome! I was just looking at the commotion from outside as it happened! The hallway outside of the Finance department was packed with people just now!"

"What went on over there? Spit it out! What did Zhang Ye do again?"

"Central TV Department 1 did not pay his salary, so Director Zhang took it up to Finance and even made Little Liu, who's in charge of their payment, cry! F**k, it was too awesome! Director Zhang's mouth is simply too godly! He could even wake up the dead with his scolding! He argued with her without even using a single swear word and brought her to tears!"

"Which Little Liu?"

"That woman with a mole on her forehead, who looks especially snobbish. That one!"

"Oh, oh I know her. That girl who curries favor with the leaders and always knows how to speak with reason. How could she have been driven to tears by Zhang Ye? Hai, look at what I'm saying. I should know better since we're talking about Zhang Ye here. Arguing with him? I don't think that anyone in the entirety of Central TV can outargue him!"

"Little Liu from Finance has always looked down on others, arrogant just because she has good relations with the leaders. Looks like she has encountered a tough opponent this time! Does she think that Zhang Ye is like the other employees? That he would just take whatever she says? That she could get Zhang Ye to do whatever nonsense she asked for? How funny! She should use her brain to think for a bit. If Zhang Ye were so easy to talk to, he wouldn't have offended his peers in all the industries he's stepped into, neither would he have garnered such deep hatred from countless people!"

"This time, the commotion is a big one!"

"Do the leaders know yet?"

"They must know. Let's see how this plays out!"

"If it goes on like this, I really wonder how it will end!"

"Eh, a chief from Finance is coming over. It's Little Liu's boss!"

"Did Little Liu make a complaint?"

"Oh, it seems like Chief Lian is heading to The Voice's program team office!"

Are they going to clash head-on? Quick, let's go and take a look!"

"Wait for me, I want to go as well!"

"If there's something to watch, then I will go home at a later time!"

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Over there.

In the program team office of The Voice.

When Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others heard the news, they were all startled.

The office assistant, Little Wang, clapped and laughed, "What a good vent! That's how she should have been scolded!"

A different girl said, "He might have vented his frustrations, but this will be troublesome now. The station has already treated Director Zhang in this way, but with another case now, what will happen to him?"

Wu Yi said, "No matter what, she deserved the scolding. She's just a normal employee in the Finance Department, so how dare she try to challenge Director Zhang? Withholding Director Zhang's salary? Based on what? Even if we disregard Director Zhang's status in Central TV, he is also a well-known mathematician as well as an associate professor at Peking University. Anyone who sees him should be showing their respect, but consider her attitude toward him. She's already gotten off lightly if she did cry. If it were me, I would've hit her!"

Ha Qiqi said, "Oh, c'mon, Old Wu, don't cause any more unnecessary trouble."

Zhang Zuo suddenly looked past the door. "Someone's here?"

Ha Qiqi was also stunned when she looked over. "It's Chief Lian from Finance? What's he here for? Did he come to reprimand someone?"

Just at that moment, around four people gradually came inside through the door. One of them was Chief Lian from Finance, who was also Little Liu's immediate supervisor. Another was Little Liu, accompanied by her colleagues from their department. As for the large group of people who followed behind them, those people did not dare step into the office and just stood outside and watched through the glass. They were obviously staff from Central TV who had come to see the commotion.

Tearstains could still be seen on Little Liu's face.

Chief Lian shouted as he stepped in, "Where's Zhang Ye? Where is Zhang Ye?!"

Zhang Zuo was a little annoyed. "What are you shouting for?"

"Ask your Director Zhang to come out now. Why did he make my subordinate cry? Ah?" Chief Lian was very angry.

Ha Qiqi knew him, so she stood up and said, "Old Lian, what's the meaning of this? We didn't look for you, but now you dare come to look for us? Why don't you tell us why Director Zhang did not receive his salary? Other than my boss, everyone else received theirs. Why is that so!"

Chief Lian said, "Old Ha, this is none of your business!"

Ha Qiqi said, "My boss's business is my business!"

At the other side of the room, Zhang Ye's office door opened and he walked out. "Who's looking for me? What's all this shouting for? Are they treating this as their home?!"

When Chief Lian saw him, he stared and said, "Zhang Ye, it's good that you're here. You're also someone with status, a leader of a program team. How could you make a young girl cry? Don't you feel embarrassed by your actions?!"

Zhang Ye was amused. "She insisted that I prove my bank account is my bank account, so let me ask you this, how can I prove that to her? Where in the hell would I go and produce such proof for her? You could have just used the department's system to do a check, yet you denied me that and pushed all the responsibility onto me. She's already gotten off lightly because I only criticized her a little. Besides, I did not scold her. There were also others there at that time. You can ask them if I scolded her."

Chief Lian shouted, "Our Finance Department has our own procedures to follow. If Little Liu asked for your verification, it means that it's necessary. If you don't produce the proof, then how can we check for you? If everyone came over with all sorts of requests like you did and our department processed and checked them one by one, would we still have time to do other things? Do you think we don't have our own basic jobs to handle? Since you couldn't produce the proof, then our judgment is that the salary has already been paid out to you." He said many things, but it was still the same old story!

You still want me to give you proof?

Zhang Ye smiled. "I can't deny it just because I can't produce proof?"

"Of course!" Chief Lian said furiously.

Zhang Ye nodded and asked back, "Alright then, let me ask you something, Chief Lian. Can you prove that you have proof that I am not your grandpa?"

"What?" Chief Lian's face turned green from anger. "Say that again!"

So Zhang Ye really did say it again. "Can you prove that you have proof that I am not your grandpa?" Then he paused to look at the other party. "So? Can you? You can't prove that either right? So by your logic, I am indeed your grandpa."

"Pfft!"

Some of those people who had gathered outside to observe could not hold in their laughter!

Chief Lian suddenly blew up at this moment, "Zhang Ye, I'll curse your grandpa!"

Zhang Ye said, "Can you prove that you have proof that I am not your grandpa?"

Chief Lian nearly vomited blood from anger. "You! Cough cough cough! Cough cough cough!"

After an exchange of just a few lines, Chief Lian nearly suffered a heart attack. When the staff from the Finance Department saw this, they quickly said, "Chief, don't bother with him anymore!"

"Right, let's go. Don't get angry over this guy!"

"We will report this to the leaders. I still think there's room for reason!"

"Chief Lian, don't get so angry! Don't get so angry!"

"Chief! Brace yourself! Please brace yourself!"

Chief Lian was trying to catch his breath and said, "Brace my ass! I am still well and alive!"

The few Finance Department staff held and supported their Chief out, while Chief Lian himself was adamant in staying. As he was being dragged out, he pointed at Zhang Ye while cursing and swearing.

"Zhang! You're good! You're good!"

The Central TV staff who were here to observe all felt rather speechless. They could only wonder why the chief had even bothered to come when all it took was a moment for him to get abused and defeated by Zhang Ye. Can that fight of yours be any lower? Besides, if you already knew you couldn't outargue Zhang Ye, then why waste time coming here? Weren't you just asking to be ridiculed? Who doesn't know of that mouth on Zhang Ye? Moreover, if we were really going to talk about it, it was the Finance Department that was unreasonable!

"Let's leave."

"Hai, time to go."

"How uninteresting. I thought there would be a hard-fought battle."

"The people from Finance are all full of hot air!"

"But I have to admit that Zhang Ye's mouth is really vicious!"

"Director Zhang will taunt whoever comes at him, whether it is one person or a group!"

"How awesome!"

"Yeah, I was so tickled upon hearing what he said!"

"I've come across quite a number of hosts in my years with Central TV. Honestly speaking, Zhang Ye is the one I feel can speak the best!"

"I'm convinced. If I had a mouth like Director Zhang, I wouldn't be afraid of anything in this entire world! He can scold people without resorting to a single swear word, yet it sounds even more vicious than scolding with swear words! I'm really speechless at that! The jinx of the entertainment industry, the hooligan of the educational world, all of these labels are not for nothing!"

"The people from Finance have really suffered a big loss of face this time!"

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Upstairs.

Central TV Department 1 Director's Office.

Jiang Yuan was seated inside, opposite the Director of Department 1, the current leader of their station, Jiang Naixiong. He was a middle-aged man in his forties. Even though there was the Xióng (literal: Bear) character in his name, his facial features were considerably smart. He wore gold-rimmed glasses and had a head full of hair.

Jiang Yuan said, "That Zhang Ye is starting to behave lawlessly! The Finance Department was made a mess of because of him!"

"How do you think we ought to handle this?" Jiang Naixiong looked at him.

Jiang Yuan pondered for a moment then answered, "I still think we have to criticize and punish him, so that we can show our stand and attitude to everyone. Concerning this matter, the interest of our channel is top priority, and we must not concede to him. We also need to convey this signal to him, to let Zhang Ye know that Department 1 certainly will not give in to him. I'll find another day to speak to him about the contract and make him sign it for sure."

Jiang Naixiong nodded and said, "It's best that the program with the 80 million yuan production budget still go to Zhang Ye. He is capable enough to handle it. If we hand it to others, they might not be able to do as well."

"I understand that." Jiang Yuan replied, "We will just drag him along for now. In any case, this is the first overseas copyright sale that Central TV has, so we cannot let this go through him personally. It definitely has to be through our channel!"

Jiang Naixiong acknowledged, "If he understands this, that is what he should be doing. Actually, he does not lack money at all, so the copyright shouldn't matter to him much. But for a program with an 80 million yuan production budget, a stage for him to show what he can do, that is a chance that can't be exchanged with anything. No other television stations can give him the resources that Central TV Department 1 can provide. I'm sure he understands that quite well. Besides, he still has a one-year contract with us."

Jiang Yuan said, "Understood."

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Half an hour later.

An internal email was sent out in Central TV. It was a memo criticizing Zhang Ye's handling of the issue at the Finance Department where he insulted a colleague. All the staff in Central TV received this email, but in it, there was no mention of why Zhang Ye's salary was withheld. It was as if this issue simply had not happened!

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Chapter 743: Silence can be very deafening as well!

The next day.

At around 5 AM in the morning, the sky was still dark.

Someone had leaked the incident onto the Internet.

Following that, a well-known online media publication published an article: "According to an anonymous source who works in Central TV, the honeymoon period between Central TV Department 1 and Zhang Ye has ended. As of yesterday, due to an issue with the contractual agreement over the overseas copyright, Zhang Ye had his salary withheld. Afterwards, Zhang Ye got into a war of words with the director of Department 1's Finance Department as well as a colleague from the Finance Department. In the end, Zhang Ye was identified and criticized for his behavior. Zhang Ye still has nine months of contractual obligations to fulfill with Central TV, so he now has an awkward standing within the station. The new show with an 80 million RMB budget may be delayed because of this. There is also a possibility of the show's personnel being changed. We will continue to keep track of any further developments!"

Then, a series of other reports were published!

"Central TV Department 1 breaks contract for overseas copyright to The Voice?"

"Zhang Ye wreaks havoc in Central TV's Finance Department!"

"New show might not see the light of day?"

"Issue of the withheld salary? The truth or just a baseless rumor?"

"American production company already in final stages of negotiation with Central TV for The Voice's overseas copyright?"

"Three months into job at Central TV, Zhang Ye stirs up trouble yet again!"

Early in the morning, while many of the office workers were still half-asleep, news of Zhang Ye and Central TV was already overwhelming the Internet, making the rounds online.

"What?"

"Wasn't everything still fine yesterday? Didn't they already announce the new show as well?"

"Teacher Zhang's salary has been withheld?"

"F**k, this looks like the start of something big again!"

"From my understanding of Teacher Zhang, I have a feeling that this will be a big affair!"

"No, didn't you read that Teacher Zhang still has nine months left on his contract? If he really gets frozen by Central TV, what will he do for the next nine months? There definitely isn't a shortage of hosts frozen by Central TV! Counting them, there should be over a dozen such hosts. If the incident has really developed to the stage that is unmanageable, Zhang Ye will find it difficult to escape the fate of being frozen too. Then would he just sit around foolishly at Central TV without any show or work to do? I feel that Teacher Zhang would have considered that already. After all, there is still the new show waiting for him. He should understand very well which is the more important issue here."

"He could always resign if worse comes to worst!"

"Right, there're so many television stations who covet Zhang Ye. Surely someone would be willing to pay the breach of contract fines!"

"You speak of it so lightly. Let's not mention whether he can resign or not first, nor should we talk about whether Central TV Department 1 will release him. If he does resign, then Zhang Ye is in breach of the contract first. That would mean the copyrights to The Voice he has would be invalid along with that, right? Then disregarding The Voice's overseas copyright, Zhang Ye would even lose the rights to produce the second or third season of The Voice of China this way. As long as he chooses to leave his job, all of those copyrights will belong to Central TV Department 1 automatically. They can easily find someone then to make the second and third seasons of The Voice of China next year. I don't think Zhang Ye would agree to that whatsoever! For such a phenomena variety show, he must definitely retain the copyrights with him!"

"That's true."

"This is a really tricky situation!"

"Why is it that every bad thing always happens to Teacher Zhang!"

"Previous poster, let me tell you why. It's not that Teacher Zhang likes to create trouble, but because his nature is too straightforward. He speaks whatever is on his mind and does whatever he thinks he should do. He does not act otherwise and doesn't know how to curry favor with his superiors either, so naturally, conflicts arise easily. If it were any other person, they would have long since handed the copyrights over to Central TV and this situation would not have even occurred."

"Zhang Ye's grumpy temper is what I like most about him! It's right up my alley!"

"In the entire entertainment circle, there aren't many such people who will display their true nature in public anymore!"

At around 7 AM.

Central TV Department 1's official Weibo sent out an emergency clarification update to refute the issue of The Voice's overseas copyright as well as Zhang Ye's withheld salary!

Some netizens took their word for it.

"See what I said? I knew they were only rumors to begin with."

"Yeah, that news about the salary being withheld gave it away. Central TV Department 1 is such a big department, so how would they lack that bit of money? It's just not possible! It just doesn't make any sense!"

But there were also many others who did not believe this denial.

"If everything can be explained by logic, there wouldn't be so many issues in this world!"

"It has to be real! The whistle-blower has already made their points very clear!"

"For the interest of benefit, some people can resort to any means, so it's not that surprising!"

"Hai, the problem now is that Zhang Ye signed a one-year contract which contains many complex clauses and agreements in the interests of both parties. Therefore, even if Central TV Department 1 decides to withhold his salary, what can he do? Zhang Ye can do nothing about it! I believe that Central

TV Department 1 is still going to continue criticizing him, but if Zhang Ye really decides to stand up against them, it wouldn't just be criticizing anymore, he would definitely be put in the freezer. Moreover, being put into the freezer by Central TV is not like being frozen by other TV stations. We also have to consider Central TV Department 1's status in the industry! They would make sure that Zhang Ye won't be able to get back up after this incident. Hasn't this happened before in the past, like with Old Liao and Old Yan? Didn't they end up in that situation?"

"Let's just wait and see how Zhang Ye deals with this."

"Hai, one can only accept it without making any noise in such a situation."

"Yeah, there's really no solution to something like that!"

"This matter has really left Zhang Ye in a predicament. Since the situation is different this time, I don't think that he can handle it like he did in the past, otherwise, he is going to find himself floundering!"

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Later that morning.

While on the way to the office, Zhang Ye received many calls.

Yao Jiancai was the first to call. "Why are you getting into trouble again? Is what they reported on the news true? Or are they just rumors?"

"It's true." Zhang Ye laughed.

"You're still in the mood to laugh?" Yao Jiancai said in a speechless manner: "We're talking about Central TV Department 1, with whom you still have contract time to fulfill. So please consider carefully before you take any action."

Zhang Ye said: "I understand."

Only then did Yao Jiancai feel reassured. "Alright then."

The next caller was the singer Chen Guang.

Old Chen said: "Are you in a deadlock with Central TV Department 1?"

Zhang Ye laughed a little: "More or less."

"If you had signed a program contract, it might have been easier to handle. You would have been free to do whatever you wanted after the show finished. But the problem is that it's not, so you have to be more careful. From what I understand of Central TV Department 1, they never show any mercy to their artists. If they have to ban them, they will ban them just like that, so this situation is really no joke." Old Chen reminded him: "Right now, they still have to give in to you since you have such a great program planning ability that no one within Central TV Department 1 can replace you. I believe that in normal circumstances, they wouldn't dare do anything to you, but that's only if you don't do anything rash. Remember, don't beat anyone up!"

Zhang Ye said, "I know that, Old Chen. I'm not that stupid."

"Great. As long as you know what I'm saying, I'm less worried." Chen Guang hung up after that.

The last call was from Wu Zeqing.

Old Wu's first words were: "Are the puppies and kittens starting to jump around again? Hur hur, I've already heard about the matter. Don't worry about it, I'll solve it for you."

However, Zhang Ye immediately said: "Old Wu, don't bother yourself with this. I will handle it myself."

Old Wu gently said: "Listen to me, OK?"

"I really can't listen to you on this." Zhang Ye said nicely with a smile: "I have my own ways and principles to handle the issue. If I needed your help on something, I won't stand on ceremony with you, but I can't let you do it this time."

Old Wu asked: "Then what do you intend to do?"

"I will do whatever needs to be done," Zhang Ye laughed.

.....

He reached the office.

Everyone at Central TV looked at Zhang Ye with strange expressions.

But Zhang Ye did not say anything and just went about doing his own things. After he went into his office, he did not leave it at all. Even Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo did not see him all day.

Little Wang blinked. "Director Zhang is behaving really strangely today."

Ha Qiqi also said, "I think so too."

Zhang Zuo sighed like he was about to speak but did not say anything in the end. What could he say? Even for a person like Zhang Ye, he would have to lower his head when going under the eaves, so what else could Zhang Zuo say?

It wasn't until afternoon that Zhang Ye finally came out of his office. He went straight out of the program team office and headed downstairs and left Central TV Tower. No one knew where he went. He didn't come back to the office either.

Everyone at Central TV was discussing fervently.

"There was nothing from Zhang Ye today?"

"Yeah, I thought that he would have gotten into another quarrel with the leaders."

"Doesn't he want his salary anymore? Why didn't he go to Finance to stir up some trouble today?"

"Stir up what trouble? At most, he would be able to vent his frustrations a little. It's clear that Central TV Department 1 does not want to issue him his salary and are doing so to give him a warning, so what can Director Zhang do? Do you think that he can really cut off all relations with Central TV Department 1? If it really came down to that, do you expect Director Zhang to end up having nothing to do anymore? He wouldn't do that for sure."

"True."

"Since Zhang Ye has already fallen silent, that means we're already not far from seeing a compromise."

"Yeah, he's already showing his attitude since he is no longer kicking up a fuss or creating any more trouble."

.....

In Jiang Yuan's office.

He called his secretary in. "Did Zhang Ye scold anyone today?"

The secretary said, "No one. He just stayed in his office all day. I heard that he just left but I'm not sure if he left early or if he took the rest of the day off."

Jiang Yuan was a little shocked. "What? Nothing from him at all?"

"There's really nothing at all. He was just especially quiet," the secretary said.

Hearing that, Jiang Yuan grinned, thinking that the issue wasn't going to be a problem anymore. "That's how it should be. Alright, set up an appointment with Zhang Ye to meet with me tomorrow. Get him to see me first thing in the morning in my office. I'll talk to him about changing the contract again."

The secretary also smiled, and replied, "On it, sir."

.....

At night.

There were countless reporters calling Zhang Ye to request an interview, but all of them failed. It was as though Zhang Ye had changed totally as a person, keeping his silence!

The reporters started speculating!

The netizens were discussing nonstop about it!

"Why isn't Zhang Ye saying anything?"

"This isn't like Teacher Zhang at all!"

"Say my ass! He's clearly succumbed, can't you all see it?"

"Hai, if Zhang Ye keeps badgering about the matter, not only would he not get a single cent of his salary, even the new show would be taken away from him. It's just a few thousand RMB of his salary compared to the 80 million RMB funded show, which one is more important? It's not worth it to risk that! He can still negotiate with Central TV Department 1 to get a better share of the copyright money before transferring the overseas rights to them."

"A silent Zhang Ye? I'm not used to this at all!"

"This is normal. This is how society works. There're many issues we cannot always fight against! We can only endure!"

"This is so f**ked up!"

The netizens lamented in unison.

The staff at Central TV Department 1 were already working on Zhang Ye's new contract with the instructions from the leaders.

There were also some of Zhang Ye's friends, colleagues, and other people from the entertainment industry who knew that this matter could only come this far.

But as it was, it turned out that the development of this affair was totally different from everyone's expectations!

As of this moment, on this night, explosive news that would cause a sensation throughout the entire entertainment circle was dropped without any warning!

When the news came out!

The netizens were shocked!

Central TV was shocked!

The entertainment circle was shocked!

All of the people in the country were also shocked!!

Zhang Ye had filed a petition against Central TV Department 1 to take them to court! He requested that Central TV Department 1 release his withheld salary of 8661 RMB as well as demanding a compensation of 100 million RMB!!!

At this moment, everyone realized one thing!

Silence can sometimes be very deafening as well!!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 744: Zhang Ye declares war!

This piece of news resulted in over 1,000 replies being left in the Weibo comments section within a minute. They seemed to all swarm in immediately like a bombardment and fill it with shocking comments!

"What the f**k!"

"Holy f**k!"

"Did I see it wrong?"

"Please proclaim to me that this is a fake news!"

"Is...is this real?"

"I'm in the process of being shocked!"

"Unbelievable! It's really unbelievable!"

"Someone, quickly tell me they have got this wrong!"

"Teacher Zhang, holy motherf**ker!! You are too damn extreme!"

"So the reason why Zhang Ye remained silent was because he went to find a lawyer to file a petition during the day! He did not even bother to argue with them and just directly dealt them a severe blow!"

How explosive!

The Internet was abuzz with activity!

The entertainment circle was in an uproar!

The entire industry was terrified!

.....

At Zhang Ye's house.

An elderly neighbor rushed over and pounded hard on the door.

His mother opened the door. "Yo, Sister Li. You're here? Have you eaten yet? I'm eating dinner with Old Zhang right now. You're just in time, why don't you come in? Come in. Let's eat dinner together."

His father also said something friendly.

However, they heard Auntie Li anxiously saying, "Why are you still eating? I just saw the news. Little Ye is creating big trouble again! He...he went to sue Central TV Department 1!"

His mother: "..."

His father: "..."

Chenchen: "..."

.....

Meanwhile.

At Beijing Television Station.

Everyone in the program team of Do You Remember was working overtime to rush out the program and had just finished.

Suddenly, Dafei shouted in surprise, "What the f**k!"

Executive Producer Hu Fei said in a speechless manner, "Dafei, don't always get surprised by everything."

Dong Shanshan, Hou Ge, Hou Di, and the others also looked over. "What's the matter?"

Dafei was holding up his cell phone with his mouth agape. "Just a few minutes ago, the latest news update reported that Teacher Zhang Ye...has sued Central TV in court!"

"What did you say?" Hu Fei lost his footing and nearly tripped over!

Xiao Lu, Hou Ge, and Hou Di slumped over in their chairs. "Holy shit!"

Dong Shanshan stared blankly into thin air and stayed silent for a very long time!

.....

At a recording studio of an interview program.

"It's time to call it a day."

"Teachers, thank you for your hard work."

The show ended. The host and Fan Wenli, a coach on The Voice, joked as they walked off the stage and prepared to leave.

At this moment, they noticed some of the program staff offstage had shocked expressions as they whispered among themselves. Both of them felt curious about it and subconsciously went over to take a look.

The female host asked, "What are you all looking at?"

An editor gasped, "Sister Yu, the entertainment circle...something big just happened!"

Fan Wenli was stunned. "What's going on?"

A technical director beside them didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Someone is suing Central TV!"

Fan Wenli's first reaction was that it must be a joke. "How can that be possible?"

The interview program's female host could not believe it either and even laughed. "Who would sue Central TV? Hur hur hur, unless they're crazy! I don't believe it."

Fan Wenli also thought that way. Unless it was a mad man, no one would have done that. However, just as she thought of this point, Fan Wenli's heart suddenly sank. She suddenly remembered a person. If there was anyone in the entertainment industry, whether domestically or overseas, who was crazy enough to sue Central TV, then Fan Wenli could almost confirm that in the entire entertainment industry, only that mad man would dare do it!

The truth proved that Fan Wenli's sixth sense was correct!

She heard the technical director laughing sardonically. "It's Zhang Ye! Because of a delayed salary payment of about 8,000 RMB by a day, it ended up with him...suing Central TV!"

Fan Wenli's expression changed greatly!

The female host also nearly fainted. "Are you for real?"

The technical director answered, "The news already reported about it. They're also talking about this everywhere on the Internet! It's chaos!"

Their conversation was heard by the others around them and it left many of the other staff dumbfounded all at once!

"What did you say?"

"Holy shit!"

"Quick, let me see! C'mon, let me see!"

"Heavens! He really sued Central TV?"

"How bold is this?!"

"The entertainment circle will become lively again this time!"

.....

Beijing Times.

The editorial department of the newspaper firm was in an uproar!

"That's the Zhang Ye I know!"

"He never does things predictably! He's really willing to handle things like this?"

"Who said that he is going to succumb to the pressure this time? Who said that his silence meant he was going to compromise? Bull f**king shit! Zhang Ye is still Zhang Ye, that hooligan is still that hooligan! He's determined not to back down even if he has to perish together with Central TV!"

"This is breaking news!"

"Zhang Ye is too awesome!"

"This piece of news will definitely go down in history as one of the greatest headlines of the entertainment industry. Regardless of whether Zhang Ye or Central TV Department 1 wins the lawsuit, this battle will cause great harm to both sides!"

"I'm feeling a mixed bag of emotions right now. Although Zhang Ye is not tall and does not have a strong stature, when it comes to the 'fighters' of the entertainment industry, Zhang Ye is definitely the top. He's absolutely a true warrior!"

"Hurry up, quickly go and find out the first-hand information about this news!"

"Old Sun, you head to the court! Old Hu, go stake out Central TV Department 1! Everyone, let's get going now! We are already late and have fallen a step behind the others! We must snatch this news away! Everyone, move! Each and every one of you who are working overtime on the entertainment news, go along too! Drop everything else that you're doing for now! You shouldn't be focusing on that for now!"

"Understood!"

"We guarantee that we will do a good job!"

The reporters were crying out in excitement!

This piece of news could really be said to be an explosive one! It was so astonishing that it startled the entire entertainment industry. Many of the celebrities turned their attention to this news in astonishment. There were even celebrities from Hong Kong and Taiwan who were not so familiar with the domestic Chinese celebrities and had come to learn of Zhang Ye's illustrious name for the first time

today. In a state of shock, they went to check it out with their friends who were familiar with the domestic situation about who this fearsome person was!

Compared to the reactions of amazement from the outside world, there was only one place which was completely different from theirs!

That place was Central TV Department 1!

.....

At the home of Central TV Department 1's Deputy Director Jiang Yuan.

Jiang Yuan was eating dinner just a moment ago, but had just knocked over the bowl of rice in front of him and dropped one of his chopsticks to the floor. On the screen of his cell phone he had thrown onto the table was showing exactly that piece of news.

His wife cautiously said, "Old Jiang."

Jiang Yuan angrily muttered to himself, "Madman! He's insane!"

"Calm down, please," his wife urged.

Jiang Yuan slammed his hand on the table. "How am I supposed to calm down?! He even demanded a compensation of 100 million yuan? What the heck is he trying to do?! How does he have the guts to something like that!?"

The other leaders of Central TV Department 1 also had similar reactions to him!

Jiang Naixiong flew into a rage. The other leaders and heads of Central TV Department 1 were also so angry they nearly exploded!

"That damned hooligan!"

"Old Jiang recruiting him to join us was the worst mistake!"

"This is a rebellion!"

They never really expected that there would be a day or year that a host from their own TV station would actually sue them in court. They were not mentally prepared in this aspect at all! But it turned out that such a person had appeared today. For a matter involving just a several thousand yuan salary, he had chosen to go up against them and battle it out in court, choosing to fight to the death and perish together with them!

What madness was this!?

The leaders of Central TV Department 1 were all very angered by this. This was the first time they felt somewhat regretful to have used such tactics to force Zhang Ye to sign over the show's copyright. Their original intent was to solve the matter internally. They definitely did not wish to make it known to the media or even let the leaders of Central TV find out about it. Zhang Ye's contract was decided by the Central TV Department 1 and withdrawing his ownership to the copyright was also their decision as well. The leaders of Central TV simply did not know about this, so it wouldn't do any good for any of them if it was made known to the higher-ups. But right now, they knew that this matter had already blown out of

proportion and there was no way to keep it under wraps anymore. From tonight on, the matter of Central TV Department 1 withholding the salary of a host would definitely be on the headlines of all media outlets. This was obviously not the outcome they wanted to see! Regardless of how Zhang Ye's job or future would turn out, or whether Central TV Department 1 would settle scores with him at a later date, Zhang Ye's actions at this moment had left the leaders of Central TV Department 1 scrambling to take drastic measures!

Zhang Ye had declared a war on Central TV Department 1!

This petition in itself was already a face smacking!

It was as good as smacking Central TV Department 1 in the face!

Their faces were terribly swollen!

And it was very painful!

Chapter 745: The first person in this world!

At the same moment.

Zhang Ye left the court and went straight back to his parents' home.

After opening the door with his keys, he went into the house and saw Chenchen who was rummaging through the refrigerator to grab some soda to drink. Chenchen glanced at him and said, "Zhang Ye, you're going to be lectured."

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. "What lecturing am I going to get?"

His parents then walked out from their bedroom.

His mother was very mad. "Why did you go and stir up trouble again?!"

"Why are you two so up-to-date with the news? You two know about it already?" Zhang Ye returned.

"It was everywhere in the news! So how can we not know about it?!" his mother replied angrily.

"Mom, I did not cause any trouble." Zhang Ye smiled and stated, "I was just protecting my legal rights and interests."

His mother said frustrated, "But this is Central TV we're talking about here!"

Zhang Ye shrugged. "So what if it's Central TV? Even a laborer knows how to use legal procedures to protect their own rights and interests if their salary is withheld, so why can't I do the same? It's just Central TV that I'll be suing!"

His mother said angrily, "I nearly died of anger because of you. Why do you always make people worry over you? Isn't it just 8,000 RMB? You can earn that easily with just a fart. Why you must go and challenge Central TV Department 1? How long have you been working for Central TV? Yet you've fallen out with them again! Now that this incident has happened, regardless of how the matter is resolved later or whatever the verdict of the court case is, it will not be a good ending. At that time, how are you

going to stay on at Central TV Department 1? When the entire TV station system blacklists you, what will you do?"

His father added, "You are too impulsive. You should have at least consulted us first even if you met with some injustice."

Zhang Ye explained, "But the problem now is not only about the 8,000 yuan salary. That's not the main reason."

His mother was infuriated. "No matter what reason you have, you should not have sued Central TV!"

Zhang Ye replied, "Central TV Department 1 wants to steal my overseas copyright of The Voice but I refused. It was because of that that they resorted to withholding my salary to give me a warning. If I did not make a firm stand against that, wouldn't they truly think that I'm easy to scare?"

His mother said furiously, "How much can that crappy copyright possibly fetch?! How can it be more important than your job?!"

Zhang Ye glanced at her and responded, "It would fetch at least 10 million RMB and this amount is just a lowball."

When she heard that, his mother was immediately stunned. She exclaimed, "What? More than 10 million RMB? It can be sold for over 10 million RMB? I...f**k Central TV to their second grandma! Sue those bastards! Sue them!" His mother slammed her hand on the table and stood up!

Zhang Ye: "..."

His father: "..."

Chenchen: "..."

Hey, isn't your change in attitude way too fast!

After that, his mother only cared about scolding Central TV Department 1 and she did it for a full five minutes. Finally, she said as she panted, "Son, do whatever you need to do regarding this matter! Just sue them! Ignore what the others will say! Mom will fully support you! Hmph, even a laborer knows how to use legal procedures to protect their own rights and interests if their salary is withheld, so why can't my son do the same? Central TV? So what if it's Central TV?! Does Central TV have the right to steal our money?"

Zhang Ye was dumbfounded by this reaction. "Mom, that sounds just like what I just said to you."

"Is that so? Oh right, son, are you hungry yet? Have you eaten?" his mother asked.

"No, I haven't eaten yet. I was in court the entire afternoon," Zhang Ye answered.

His mother headed straight to the kitchen. "Wait awhile. I will cook something for you immediately. Eat and drink to your heart's content, then fight it out with them tomorrow!"

"Thank you, Mom. I will go back to my room first and lie down for a bit. I'm feeling very tired right now." Zhang Ye drank some water and then went back into his bedroom. He took off his clothes and laid down comfortably onto the soft bed.

Only at this moment did he take out his cell phone to have a look.

Good god! There were more than a dozen missed calls from his relatives and friends.

Zhang Ye returned their calls one by one. "Hello, Old Yao, you were looking for me?"

Yao Jiancai said: "I called you twice but you did not answer."

Zhang Ye said: "Heh, I was in court just now, so I couldn't answer it."

Yao Jiancai said: "I'm telling you, old bro, you're pushing it way overboard this time! You really scared the shit out of me! Previously when I called you, I reminded you, but you said that you would have a sense of propriety. I thought you had taken my advice to heart, but you basically ended up not listening to my words at all. With your suing of Central TV, how do you think this matter will end?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "But I wasn't intending on ending the matter."

Yao Jiancai pleaded: "Listen to this old bro for once. Withdraw the lawsuit immediately. It's still not too late to do that now, this situation is very different from what you've encountered in the past!"

Zhang Ye said: "Hur hur, I know that this time is different, but it's all water over the dam now. Old Yao, I know that you have good intentions, but I can't back off if something goes against my principles. If I take a step back, it will follow with a second step, then a third step with no end to it."

Yao Jiancai sighed: "What if you are put into the freezer?"

Zhang Ye said: "It doesn't matter."

Yao Jiancai asked: "Do you not plan to appear at Central TV Department 1's Spring Festival Gala in your lifetime?"

Zhang Ye replied: "It doesn't matter."

Upon hearing that, Yao Jiancai said helplessly: "Alright, then I won't try to dissuade you any further."

Zhang Ye remarked: "I've been possessed by a 'warrior,' so no one can talk me out of it."

The call had just ended on this side.

Then another call came in from the songstress Zhang Xia.

Zhang Ye: "Grandma Zhang, you called?"

Zhang Xia said in a helpless tone: "An old friend of mine from Central TV came to me and asked if I could talk to you and persuade you to resolve the matter internally."

"Then you—" Zhang Ye was about to ask.

Zhang Xia interrupted: "But I'm not prepared to intervene since I know what your temperament is like. I just called you to check on your current situation."

Zhang Ye laughed. "Me? I'm fine."

Zhang Xia asked: "Are you prepared for everything?"

Zhang Ye replied: "Yes."

Zhang Xia said: "Alright, then I don't need to go any further. If my old friend asks me, I will just say that I could not contact you."

Following that, a number of other friends also called him.

Like Xiao Lu.

Wang Xiaomei.

Tian Bin.

Hu Fei.

They were all anxiously trying to dissuade Zhang Ye from taking such drastic actions.

Hu Fei who was from Beijing Television Station understood this industry the best and knew how grave this matter was. He even got angry at Zhang Ye, which he seldom did, and wanted him to withdraw the lawsuit. Thinking back, Zhang Ye had Hu Fei to thank for bringing him into the television industry. Hu Fei was Zhang Ye's Bo Le and also an old friend who genuinely cared about Zhang Ye.

But Zhang Ye did not listen to him this time. He had his own reasons for his persistence.

For those who knew and understood Zhang Ye's character, they knew that Zhang Ye had truly been angered this time. The compensation of 100 million RMB was obviously an unreasonable demand. He just stated a random, large amount. Don't mention delaying the salary payment for a day, even if it was delayed for 50 years, it would still be impossible to get 100 million RMB. The court definitely would not accept the demand of 100 million as compensation, yet this amount represented Zhang Ye's anger and attitude on this matter!

100 million?

I will f**king demand this 100 million RMB in compensation!

If you people from Central TV Department 1 are being unreasonable? Then I will be more unreasonable than you all! What can you do to me even if I demand 100 million? Bite me?

.....

His mother finished preparing dinner right as the calls petered out.

While Zhang Ye was dining, he browsed through the news and Weibo on his cell phone. In the end, he discovered that, at this moment, the Internet was utterly overtaken by topics and discussions about him and Central TV Department 1!

It was on the headlines of the largest discussion forum!

The topic on Weibo had garnered more than 200,000 replies!

Zhang Ye had not expected this matter to gain such a great deal of attention. It was so huge that it caused server outages on a large number of forums online. It was as though the entire entertainment circle only had this piece of news to report about tonight. Zhang Ye had lost count of the number of

times he had been pushed to the forefront of discussions! Countless netizens rushed over in astonishment to admire at Zhang Ye's "heroic bearing"!

"Demigod Zhang has shown his might again!"

"I can finally see it! As long as Zhang Ye stays in the entertainment circle, this industry will never have a moment of peace!"

"I hope Teacher Zhang will have good luck this time!"

"This is too exciting! This was what I wanted to see!"

"I'm getting a kick from this drama! I can understand why so many people like Teacher Zhang now. It's because he dares to say things we wouldn't dare to say all our lives! It's because he dares to do the things that we wouldn't dare to do all our lives!"

"I like it when people pick a fight or argument with Zhang Ye, because it's at such times that Teacher Zhang looks like he has a divine glow surrounding him! I have an inkling that Teacher Zhang's favorite pastime definitely is not composing poems, nor writing books, nor creating TV shows. What he likes most must be picking a fight with others! This is a unique ability that Teacher Zhang is best at!"

"The first person to declare war on Central TV!"

There were two reasons why the affair had turned out this way.

First, even though Zhang Ye had gotten into disagreements with many of his ex-employers, the organizational scales of those employers were not as large as Central TV's. Furthermore, Zhang Ye had also been banned by the SARFT before. In those incidents, he had always lost the initiative by taking a passive stand at first. Zhang Ye had only started resisting after he got listed as a banned artist. But the clash this time with Central TV Department 1 was different. Zhang Ye doubtlessly could have found a better resolution to this situation, yet he chose to take the initiative in declaring war. Moreover, it was a war against Central TV Department 1, a big brother of the industry! As a result, the shock that everyone received was different from the past!

Second, and also the main reason why this matter had caused such a sensation throughout the entertainment circle, was that in this world, ever since the entertainment circle had come into existence, ever since there was a television station, there had never been a precedent of an artist suing Central TV!

That's right!

Not even once!

In this world, Zhang Ye was the first person!

That was why the entire country was shocked!

That was why the industry was in an uproar!

No matter who won or lost, regardless of the results, history would record this moment today. That there existed a person named Zhang Ye who said "no" to the face of Central TV Department 1!!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 746: A flame war begins!

The next day.

Early in the morning, employees started streaming into the entrance of Central TV for work.

"Did you hear about yesterday?"

"Heyo, who wouldn't know about that!"

"Yeah, it was even on News Simulcast. I'm sure everyone in the country already knows about it!"

"Director Zhang has no chance of staying on in Central TV Department 1 any longer. But come to think of it, Central TV Department 1 has also gotten themselves into a sticky situation now, so no one is better off than the other! I heard that the leaders were all flipping out! Some of the leaders in Central TV Department 1 seem to have taken the matter into their own hands, so it seems like they will be punished as well!"

"Right, this is as good as perishing together!"

"How many people can be as bold as Zhang Ye!"

Everyone who came to work today were all discussing this incident with fervor.

Suddenly, someone screamed in surprise.

"Look, Zhang Ye's here!"

"Are you sure?"

"What?"

"Aiyo, it's really him!"

"Why did Director Zhang come to work today?"

"I don't know!"

"Ahem, could Director Zhang be here...to work?"

"How's that possible!"

"He's already fallen out with the station, why would he still come to work!"

Everyone couldn't be more surprised by his appearance.

But then they saw Zhang Ye slowly making his way into Central TV Tower and headed for the elevator to go upstairs. From the looks of it, he behaved no differently from usual. In fact, everyone even had an odd feeling that Zhang Ye looked happier than usual, with a grin on his face like nothing was troubling him.

"Did Director Zhang come back to stir up even more trouble?"

"I think he might be here to pick a fight!"

"Maybe he came to talk it through with Central TV Department 1?"

"Come on, let's go and watch!"

Some of the Central TV staff hurriedly followed along and entered the elevator together with Zhang Ye because they felt extremely curious and wanted to see what would happen next. However, it surprised all of them when Zhang Ye did not go to the leader's office. Instead, he headed straight for The Voice's program team office.

Inside.

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the rest were anxiously discussing and holding an emergency meeting.

Little Wang was going around in circles, asking, "What do we do now, what do we do now!"

Ha Qiqi also had a look of despair. "I think this new program is definitely going to change hands and be given to another program team."

"Not only the program." Zhang Zuo despaired, "Even our program team's leader is going to be changed. Director Zhang won't be leading us anymore!"

Wu Yi said angrily, "How did it end up this way!"

After he said that, Zhang Ye stepped into the office. "Yo, you're all here?"

When they heard this voice, Ha Qiqi and the others turned their heads in surprise!

"Director Zhang?"

"Ah?"

"You...why are you here?"

Clearly, they couldn't react to his appearance at the office.

Zhang Ye stood there, blinking as though nothing had happened. "What do you mean by why am I here?" He looked at his watch. "It's already time to start working. If I don't come to work, where would I go?"

Zhang Zuo, Ha Qiqi, and the rest were all dumbfounded by this answer!

The Central TV staff outside were also taken aback by what they heard!

Work??

You've already scolded the leader, made trouble in the Finance Department, and even brought Central TV Department 1 to court. There's already "blood" all over your hands, yet here you are talking about coming to work??

Everyone fainted all at once. Only at this moment did they realize that Zhang Ye was indeed no normal person. His thought process and handling of matters weren't done in accordance to a typical person's logic. However, if you consider things, if Zhang Ye was really just like any other person, he couldn't have possibly brought Central TV to court in the first place! To have met such a wondrous person, this was

more than Central TV Department 1 had asked for. As the saying goes, the powerful are afraid of the reckless, the reckless are afraid of those who aren't afraid to die, and those who are not afraid to die are afraid of the shameless! So here we have Zhang Ye, who is reckless, not afraid to die, and totally shameless as well. As a result, he is afraid of no one!

In just a short time, the news of Zhang Ye coming to work like usual had spread all over Central TV.

Everyone vomited at least three liters of blood when they heard that!

"Aiyo, what the heck!"

"Zhang Ye is really tickling my funny bone!"

"Pfft, Zhang Ye is indeed Zhang Ye!"

"His shamelessness is what I admire the most about him. How thick can his skin get?"

"You really can't predict how this guy will act using common sense!"

Actually, for Zhang Ye, he was taking the most logical steps regarding the matter. Although Central TV Department 1 were the ones who came to him to discuss the contract, it was Central TV that he signed the contract with. Zhang Ye did not have much of an opinion about Central TV, and neither did he have any direct conflicts or disagreement with them. It was Central TV Department 1 he had an issue with that made his heart turn cold. In the petition he filed to the courts, he had written in Central TV Department 1 as the defendant. To Zhang Ye, when he filed the lawsuit against Central TV Department 1, it should not have affected him from coming to work at Central TV. Those two were different matters with no conflicts!

On Zhang Ye's "punctuality" and "professionalism," Central TV was silent. Meanwhile, Central TV Department 1 also did not seem like they were making any moves, because at this moment, both Jiang Yuan and Jiang Naixiong were called to a meeting by the deputy station head!

.....

Upstairs.

At a main conference room used by the management.

Lining the conference table were genuine leather sofas. Seven or eight people were seated in them. Among this group of people were Department 1's Director Jiang Naixiong and Deputy Director Jiang Yuan. The middle-aged man sitting at the end of the table was Central TV's deputy station head. He was the second-in-command and had an air of authority about him.

The deputy station head said, "Old Jiang, why were you so stupid!"

Jiang Naixiong explained, "A problem really occurred with the payroll system, who would have—"

The deputy station head interjected, "Don't try to play dumb with me. Was it really only an issue with the salary? How do you explain the copyright to The Voice? Do you think that the station does not know about it?"

Jiang Yuan quickly tried to take the fall on his leader's behalf. "It was me. I was the one acted without authorization. I did it because the contract with Zhang Ye was way too unreasonable and we had not given it enough thought before that. When I realized that it could cause our station a large financial loss, I wanted to make up for it and get the contract changed. I did all of that in the interest of the station, but the matter with the salary wasn't really done on purpose. It was truly a system error."

"Don't bother explaining to me!" The deputy station head became even more angry listening to them. He pointed to the outside and said, "Go and explain it to the media reporters! Go and explain it to the people!"

Both of them stayed silent.

Another executive beside them was also very angry. "The entire country is now talking about Central TV! Delaying salaries, forcefully stealing an artist's copyrights! They're all making jokes out of us! When I left my house this morning, there were already several reporters camping at my doorstep! They asked for an explanation on why we delayed Zhang Ye's salary payment. How would I know!"

Jiang Naixiong sighed, "We were not diligent enough and brought about this damage to our station's reputation."

The deputy station head reprimanded, "It's not that you guys weren't diligent, it's because you two were stupid! Now look at this! You two have totally 'gained' face for Central TV! Look, just look at all of the newspaper headlines talking about us! How glorious! We're the talk of the town!" Slamming a fist on the table, he shouted, "I've been utterly embarrassed by the two of you!"

Jiang Yuan muttered, "We couldn't have expected Zhang Ye to sue Central TV."

The deputy station head said, "You think you can get away just by saying that? Just what were you thinking!"

The executive beside them added, "What kind of a person is Zhang Ye? At the Central TV-held crosstalk competition, he caused enough trouble to turn everything upside down. He even got the competition to be ordered off-air! He even risked scolding SARFT! Is this the first time you learned about this person?"

The deputy station head said, "You two have put the station in a very disadvantaged position now!"

They called for a meeting, but it was in fact just a grilling session to criticize and admonish them.

Central TV Department 1's director and deputy director were given a severe dressing down by the two station executives!

.....

Online.

The effects of the incident were still spreading.

Central TV Department 1's famous Spring Festival Gala host, Chen Ye, publicly issued a statement: "The salary was only issued a day late. Was there a need to bring it up and make it a legal issue? Isn't this making a mountain out of a molehill? There are many departments within Central TV, so it's surely understandable if one person's salary is disbursed a few days late due to some miscommunication or

problem. It's happened to me before, but if everyone went to court over such a small thing, then we should all just stop doing everything. Everyone can find something to complain about and file a petition in the courts!"

He was purely playing dumb and feigning ignorance.

When Zhang Ye's fans saw this, they surrounded his Weibo immediately!

"Idiot!"

"Bootlicker!"

"Was it simply because of the salary issue?"

"Why did you not bring up the issue of the copyright as well?"

"Teacher Zhang has never offended you before, right? You made rude remarks the previous time when Teacher Zhang squeezed you out of the B-list rankings. Now you're at it again? Are you getting addicted to this? You're getting all excited now, aren't you? So what if you have hosted the Spring Festival Gala before, what are you boasting for! On fame, talent, and knowledge, which one of those traits are you better than Teacher Zhang at?"

"Idiot Chen Ye! Next poster, please maintain this formation!"

"Idiot Chen Ye! Next poster, please maintain this formation!"

"Unconditionally supporting Teacher Zhang!"

Suddenly, Big Saber Bro appeared out of nowhere: "F**k, I've been too busy at work for the past few days and didn't have any time to come online. How did such a big incident happen? Everyone, charge! Follow me and let's return the scolding! Killllll! My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!"

Immediately, Big Saber Bro popped up all over the place!

On Central TV Department 1's official Weibo, Big Saber Bro flamed: "You dare to fire Teacher Zhang? You motherf**king idiots!"

The netizens: "..."

A Zhang Ye fan hurriedly reminded: "Big Saber Bro, they didn't fire Teacher Zhang. They only stopped paying his salary."

Big Saber Bro: "Ah? He didn't get fired this time? What salary are you talking about?"

Another Zhang Ye fan said with some embarrassment: "There's also the copyright."

Big Saber Bro asked: "What copyright?"

"Aiya, it's difficult to explain with just a few words here and there. Just go and read the news," a fan said.

As Big Saber Bro talked to them, she did not idle about and continued with her scolding of Central TV Department 1: "Why should I read the news? I don't care if it's about some salary or whatever copyright, I will scold them regardless! After scolding, we can talk about it again! Charge!"

Zhang Ye's fans: "..."

Chen Ye's fans: "..."

Weibo netizens: "..."

When some of the other celebrities in the entertainment circle saw this, they didn't know how to react. They could only look on and think to themselves, this is what you call a goddamn hardcore fan! Just coming online without a clue as to what was happening, without even bothering to find out about the situation, the first thing the fan did was charge into battle and start scolding. This was totally what you would call a fan's role model!

A flame war broke out online!

It added more fuel to the fire that was the incident!

Right now, the entire media and entertainment circle's focus was on this lawsuit between Zhang Ye and Central TV Department 1. How the lawsuit would develop, what Central TV Department 1 would do to fight back, and whether Zhang Ye would accept an intervention. Everyone wanted to know who would emerge the victor in this first ever court case between Central TV and one of its artists. This was the very focus of everyone's attention!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 747: The court's verdict!

Today.

It was the day of the official hearing of Zhang Ye's court case against Central TV Department 1!

Online, Zhang Ye's fans were already riled up.

"Teacher Zhang will definitely score a victory in the opening battle!"

"Evil shall not prevail, the truth will live on forever!"

"Teacher Zhang, I'll be cheering you on!"

"It's finally the day of the court hearing! How nerve-wracking!"

"Looking forward to Teacher Zhang's triumphant return!"

"All debts must be repaid! It's perfectly justified!"

In recent days, society's attention had been focused on every development and change that would affect the case. On the second day after Zhang Ye submitted his petition, the court rejected his request for a compensation of 100 million RMB. Perhaps due to the ridiculous amount of compensation requested, after some communication with Zhang Ye, the petition's requested compensation was changed to about 17,000 RMB, two times the amount of his salary. Two days later, in the first out-of-

court mediation session, a representative of Central TV Department 1 agreed to an out-of-court settlement, but were only willing to compensate Zhang Ye his salary for the month. Other than that, there would be no further compensation, so Zhang Ye rejected the settlement. On that same day, Zhang Ye was involved in an altercation outside the court with the representative of Central TV Department 1 and their attorney. This was photographed by the media and the incident escalated even further!

The torches of dispute were being lit one by one!

Today, there should finally be an end to it!

Early in the morning, Haidian People's Court was already overcrowded with people. The parking lot was filled with vehicles, half of which were press vehicles. The entire nation's numerous reporters from the newspapers, media, and television stations were all carrying their camcorders or cameras and waiting outside the entrance. The district court was packed with people on both the inside and the outside, in the front and back yards of the court. There was another group of people on location—the residents living nearby had come to observe the proceedings as well.

"Hello, everyone..."

"Everyone, I am currently standing outside Haidian People's Court..."

"The lawsuit between Zhang Ye and Central TV Department 1 that everyone has been paying attention to will start its proceedings in an hour, but the venue right now is already fully packed with the media and onlookers. Zhang Ye is nowhere to be seen yet, same as the representatives of Central TV Department 1, but we will be reporting to everyone firsthand on the latest updates."

Quite a number of cameras had been set up on location to provide real-time situation reports to the viewing audience.

There were also some reporters who attempted to sneak into court but were stopped by the court officers and staff. The whole of Haidian People's Court was closely guarded, with three times more court officers deployed to guard the place, as if readying for battle.

Suddenly, a BMW X5 arrived at the court grounds.

"Look!"

"That's Zhang Ye's car!"

"Zhang Ye has arrived!"

All it took was a few shouts for all the reporters to swarm over!

Coincidentally, the Central TV Department 1 representative and attorney also arrived in a car behind him.

When the reporters saw this, a large group of them split off towards the other car before it could even come to a stop. Everyone pushed their microphones towards the car's windows, gradually becoming louder and making a commotion with their questions!

"Can you tell us if Central TV Department 1 often delays the salary payment to their employees?" a female reporter asked.

The Central TV Department 1 representative was Jiang Yuan. When he heard that question, he rebuked, "Watch your words. This is not a case of delaying the salary payment. The reason for the late salary payment was due to a system error."

The female reporter questioned further, "Then why did everyone from Department 1 receive theirs except for Zhang Ye?"

Jiang Yuan frowned. "It was an error with the system, how would I know? But his salary has been paid to him now."

A male reporter quickly asked, "Deputy Director Jiang, what do you think the odds are of winning this lawsuit?"

Jiang Yuan answered confidently, "We believe we can win. On this, we have a clear conscience and also believe that the court will hand down a fair ruling!"

A reporter next to the previous one asked, "When the case ends, what are the future plans regarding Zhang Ye's work arrangement—"

Jiang Yuan did not answer. He stepped out of the car and squeezed forward through the crowd. "Make way, make way!"

The Central TV Department 1 attorney stood in front and helped clear the way for Jiang Yuan. "The court will be in session soon. If you all still have questions, please ask after the trial is over!"

They just wanted to quickly get into the court and skip answering the questions from the reporters. However, when they curiously glanced in Zhang Ye's direction, they nearly fainted from what they saw!

Zhang Ye did not look like he had any intention to get into the court quickly at all. Instead, he stood outside with the reporters and began bullshitting. He trumpeted with a strong sense of righteousness, "The labor workforce should not have their salaries held back as it is a form of respect for their contributions and it is also the foundation to keep this society running! There was a Spring Festival Gala host who mentioned online that the salary payment was only late by a day, and feels that I am making a big fuss over a small issue. That is what Central TV Department 1 seems to think as well, so let me ask this! If Central TV Department 1 wanted me to complete a program recording by today, would it be fine if I finish it a day late? If Central TV Department 1 calls me to attend a meeting to discuss something urgent, would it be fine if I went a day late? If Central TV Department 1 wants the endorsement fees for The Voice which goes through our program team's account to be transferred to Central TV because they urgently need the funds, can I do it a day late? Those who have experience in a workplace would know that this is not OK! That is why I wonder: why is it that whatever we do at work, we cannot be late by a day! That is definitely not allowed! But what about you all? If it is a day late, then it is forgivable? Yet now you're saying that I'm making a big fuss over a small issue? Based on what!? Isn't that a double standard!?"

A number of the surrounding onlookers all cheered at this!

"That's right!"

"Well said!"

"You're absolutely right!"

"Zhang Ye, I'm supporting you!"

"Fight it out with them!"

"I'm sick of these idiots who delay our salaries and act as if there's nothing wrong with it!"

Zhang Ye proclaimed righteously, "To us common folk, the court is not a good place. I am not someone who likes to be in the spotlight, but I am willing to stand up today! Not for anything else but my vindication! I want to fight it out with this unhealthy corporate culture and mindset! I also hope that I can lead by example for all the other artists by being the first to do something like this! Whoever stated that if the television stations infringe on our interests, we would have to stay silent in fear of offending them? Artists are also people! They also have the freedom to protect their legal rights and interests! What is white—can never be black! And what is black...will never ever be white!"

Jiang Yuan nearly blew up. You are not someone who likes to be in the spotlight? Bull f**king shit!

But when the people heard this, they all broke out into rapturous applause. Everyone who had ever been in a disadvantageous position when they worked for their companies all sided with Zhang Ye at this moment!

"That was very well said!"

"It isn't easy for the artists either!"

"Teacher Zhang, all the best!"

"We will be behind you all the way!"

All that could be heard at the entrance of the court was Zhang Ye's righteous blabbering.

Even the usually glib reporters could only watch with eagerness, unable to say a word to interrupt him. This fellow was far too good at oration!

Zhang Ye continued again all by himself, talking for a long time.

Finally, when a female reporter from Beijing Evening News could no longer listen on, she reminded him, "About that, Teacher Zhang, I think your court will be in session very soon."

Zhang Ye took a look at his watch and exclaimed "aiyo" before hurriedly rushing in.

The reporters didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They wanted to follow in after him but were stopped by the court officers. The court session today was not open to public.

...

Inside the court.

The judge and several court personnel were looking out from the windows in a very speechless manner.

One of them said, "Just how many reporters are there outside? Including the onlookers, there must be several hundred of them out there!"

Another person smiled wryly. "The previous case of the dispute involving a sum of 500 million RMB only attracted seven, eight reporters. That's not even 10% of the numbers that turned out today. Isn't this just a dispute over a salary of just over 8,000 RMB? But look at the commotion it is causing at our courthouse. It started two days ago. There are even reporters who have been calling my landline for the past few days. I wonder how they found my number; they must really have a good network of contacts!"

A woman said, "The dispute amount might not be high, but this case is different in nature. A celebrity's case involves a lot of things, therefore the impact is wider as well. Moreover, this is the first case in the entertainment circle that an artist is suing a television station, so how can it not have a large effect?"

They were actually feeling rather nervous as well. Now that Haidian People's Court was in the sights of the national media, they would be scrutinized under a microscope. That put a lot of pressure on them!

At this moment, the chief judge spoke with a serious tone, "Pack it in. The court will be in session soon."

...

Tieba.

There was constant buzz among the netizens!

"The court is already in session, right?"

"Yeah, it's time!"

"I wonder how it's going! Why didn't they do a live broadcast of it!"

"Just wait for the court's decision. Hopefully, it will be a fair one!"

"That might not happen as this lawsuit is mainly about Zhang Ye's salary. The Voice's overseas copyright has not yet been sold by Central TV Department 1 without Zhang Ye's knowledge, so that wouldn't affect the judgment here. Didn't the court already reject Zhang Ye's request for 100 million in compensation? It's precisely because the copyright and salary issues are two different things. If we talk about how Zhang Ye's salary was paid late to him by only a couple days, then the court might not support Zhang Ye's petition."

"Right, Central TV still has a lot of influence and standing, so it won't be easy to say who will win this lawsuit!"

"F**k, if Teacher Zhang does not win this lawsuit, I will go and scold Central TV Department 1 everyday!"

...

On Weibo.

"Just what's the situation like?"

"Is there anyone here who is attending the trial? Do a live stream, please!"

"I heard that Zhang Ye did not appoint a lawyer this time. He filed the petition on his own and will be his own prosecutor!"

"Ah? For real?"

"It's true! The newspapers have already reported about it!"

"Damn. Then won't he lose for sure? The opponent is a professional lawyer, how could Teacher Zhang possibly outtalk him?"

"That I'm not too worried about. It's not like we don't know what Zhang Ye's speaking ability is like, so even if it's a lawyer he's up against, he might not necessarily lose to him. But I do worry that Teacher Zhang's legal expertise is not good enough. When they bring up certain laws and regulations, he might not be able to answer them."

"Yeah, this is really going to be quite open!"

"Let's just wait for the decision! Anxiously waiting!"

Suddenly, the Weibo account of a host who had disappeared from the entertainment circle for many years suddenly turned active and was updated with a new post. It simply said: "Zhang Ye, fight on!"

The netizens cried out in alarm.

"Wow!"

"It's Old Luo! An ex-host of Central TV Department 1!"

"After having been banned and suppressed for so many years, Old Luo has finally made an appearance again!"

"Back then, Central TV Department 1 really did bring Old Luo crashing down and even got him banned!"

"Teacher Luo has come forward to show his support for Teacher Zhang! I'm numb. Somehow, I feel like I'm suddenly overcome with emotions. Teacher Luo, Teacher Zhang, you're both heroes of our times!"

Old Luo replied on his Weibo: "I'm not, but Zhang Ye is."

Following that, another two artists who had previously been banned by their provincial satellite stations, and as a result, left the entertainment industry, also publicly showed their support for Zhang Ye!

"It's Old Lao!"

"Big Sister Niu is also showing her support for Zhang Ye!"

"Big Sister Niu, where have you gone too all these years?!"

"They're all veterans!"

"Awesome! Everyone is starting to come forward!"

"I really wish that Teacher Zhang could see this now, so that he knows that he has the support from those in the same industry! It was only because they did not dare to stand up for him in the past! And were pressured not to give him any support!"

...

Outside the court.

The reporters and onlookers were anxiously waiting. Some cameramen who were afraid to miss a shot did not even stop their camcorders from rolling. They were constantly kept in recording mode as they focused on the main entrance of the court.

One hour!

Two hours!

Three hours!

After a long wait, the media's personnel felt it was a little too much and were surprised at how long the hearing was taking.

"Why is it taking so long?"

"It's really slow!"

"What's happening inside? Why is it taking so long to come to a decision?"

"It's just a salary dispute, surely the hearing can't last for three hours?"

"Yeah, Zhang Ye isn't a professional lawyer after all. Without any legal foundation, would he be able to argue with the attorney for so long?"

"Let's wait a little more. It should be over soon!"

"Could there be some changes somehow? Could the lawsuit have been overruled by the judge?"

At 11:40 AM, there was news coming from inside that the trial had ended!

In an instant, the reporters were camping at the entrance with their equipment in hand!

"What's the outcome?"

"How did it go?"

"What was the decision by the court?"

"Who won?"

The media personnel were all fully concentrated with their eyes opened wide!

Shortly after, they saw the court personnel walking out, followed by Central TV Department 1's Deputy Director Jiang Yuan and the attorney. The two of them had rather sunken expressions at this moment, and even the way they were walking out carried a hint of anger!

The media personnel looked at them in shock!

At the same moment, the verdict was also explosively revealed!

Haidian People's Court had ruled in favor of Zhang Ye receiving a compensation from Central TV Department 1, a sum totaling 17,567 RMB!

Zhang Ye won!!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 748: Just who is the professional lawyer here!?

Outside the court.

The surrounding onlookers clamored unceasingly!

"Aiyo!

"Zhang Ye won?"

"Holy shit! Central TV Department 1 actually lost? They really lost?"

"The compensation is twice the amount of the owed salary? That should already be the maximum compensation allowed! Since the salary was only late by a day or two!"

"What the hell! Zhang Ye could even emerge as the victor after suing Central TV Department 1!? How awesome! It's too awesome! This has to be yet another first in the entertainment circle!"

"Teacher Zhang's lawsuit has an absolutely historical meaning to it! It should at least be written into the history books of China's entertainment industry. This is the first time in which an artist has brought a television station to court and even went on to win the case!"

"It really sets your blood on fire!"

"Teacher Zhang is extremely powerful!"

Everyone was marveling at this news!

The reporters outside also reacted shortly and surrounded Jiang Yuan and the Central TV Department 1's attorney, dropping questions on them one after another!

"Can you tell us why you lost the case?"

"Does Central TV Department 1 have any plans to file an appeal?"

"Deputy Director Jiang, what is your view of the court's decision?"

"Mr. Huo, where exactly did you all lose?"

Jiang Yuan had a dark expression on his face. "Make way!"

The attorney, Mr. Huo, also had an unnatural expression on his face. "No comment, no comment!"

Right now, Mr. Huo did not wish to say anything at all. He felt that today was his darkest day in his entire career. In all fairness, from Mr. Huo's point of view, Zhang Ye definitely had the advantage in this lawsuit as he was the plaintiff; the court was more likely to stand on his side. However, this was not absolute either. The court debate mattered the most in the lawsuit. If they could take the absolute initiative in this area, Mr. Huo believed that their chances of winning this case would be greater. Besides, it couldn't

be forgotten that Zhang Ye did not have a prosecuting attorney as he chose to represent himself. Mr. Huo was a card-carrying member of the bar association, so when faced with a layman who knew nothing about the law, he felt absolutely confident and believed that there was a 70-80% likelihood of him winning!

But that was exactly where they lost!

Mr. Huo would never be able to forget that scene in court. It was only at the end of the court debate that he realized that Zhang Ye was even more f**king familiar with the law than he was!!

.....

Three hours ago.

In the courtroom.

The court clerk said, "The court is in session now for the hearing of the case. Please remain quiet! Would the involved parties and legal representatives please enter the courtroom."

Zhang Ye walked in and stood at the plaintiff's desk.

Jiang Yuan and Lawyer Huo both entered the court together and took their place in the dock.

The court clerk said in a serious tone, "I hereby announce the rules of the court. 1. The gallery is to adhere to the instructions by the judge. All communication devices must be switched off and order must be followed in the court. Smoking is prohibited. 2. Silence must be observed at all times during the hearing. Visitors are not to shout, clap, interrupt, or leave the courtroom at any time during the hearing. They are not to cross the bar..." About four or five rules were read. At the end, he turned around and said, "All rise. The court is now in session. The honorable judge presiding."

Then the court case began its opening procedures.

The plaintiff was introduced, and the defendant as well as the legal representative were introduced.

Following that, the proceedings started. It first began with the plaintiff stating his claim as well as the facts and reasons.

Zhang Ye said, "Five days ago, while I was working in Central TV Department 1..."

At the start, it was just the standard proceedings. Zhang Ye spoke with proper bearing as did Mr. Huo. This was not the court debate segment yet, just the opening statements presented by both sides to the presiding judge and other court personnel to have an understanding and overview of the matter. It was a very slow process and took 30 minutes to complete.

The presiding judge raised questions.

Zhang Ye answered.

The presiding judge raised questions.

Mr. Huo answered.

After the presentation was done, it was finally time for the plaintiff and defendant to submit their evidence!

Mr. Huo was the faster one and made his move first. "I would like to question the plaintiff's lack of communication with my client immediately when he found out that his salary had not been disbursed yet? It is well known that you're a veteran of the television industry and you have worked under several television stations and other employers. According to common sense, you should know how these processes work, so if the Finance Department has a problem, it would be very difficult for them to check the problem immediately. If it was because of a system error that caused the delay in your salary payment by one day, leading you to seek a compensation of two months worth of salary, then my client finds it absolutely unacceptable! We even reserve the right to serve a counterclaim on the plaintiff for suspected fraud!"

At this moment, Zhang Ye who had just sleepily repeated his words by rote earlier suddenly looked like a different person. His eyes lit up and his back also straightened. It was as though a sword had just been pulled from its sheath. He looked very high-spirited. "Oh, please do go on."

Go on?

What do you mean by "go on"!?

A male judge on the panel leered at him.

Mr. Huo was also not too used to this. He had fought many lawsuits before, but those were all against other professional lawyers. Which of them had ever spoken in an odd manner to him like this before? Didn't their replies always press back very hard on him? "Go on" was a response that he didn't know how to react to.

Forget it, this is just what you'd expect from a layman anyway!

Hai, it would surely be very tiring to fight a lawsuit against a layman. It was too unprofessional to handle it like he always did!

Lawyer Huo was even more certain now that he would have an 80-90% chance at victory, so he added, "I have here several testimonies from the employees of Central TV's Finance Department. They can prove that on the day of the incident, the plaintiff did not engage in proper communication with my client. Other than resorting to scolding, he had also used interrogative techniques on my client's Finance employees and greatly insulted them with personal attacks. This led the matter of the system error which resulted in the salary not being issued to not be immediately resolved that day. As such, the plaintiff has an undeniable responsibility to this outcome!"

The evidence was submitted to the panel.

The presiding judge and assistant judges had a look at it.

The presiding judge asked, "Plaintiff, how do you explain yourself?"

Zhang Ye had a look at the evidence as well. He smiled while looking at Mr. Huo and stated, "Your mother is your mother, your grandpa is your grandpa. Is this an invective? Why can't I tell?"

Lawyer Huo immediately countered, "Objection! The plaintiff is engaging in malicious slander."

The judge said, "Sustained."

Zhang Ye said, "Your Honor, the evidence the defendant has just submitted was only one side of the story and given out of context. I also have a testimony here which will explain the entire account of the incident. When I realized that my salary was not credited into my bank account, I immediately approached and inquired the defendant's Finance employees. The other party had first used the excuse that it was already time for her to knock off from work, so she refused to help me with my salary situation. Then, she gave the excuse of having no authority to check the system for details and rejected my request. Finally, she wanted me to go to the relevant departments to get proof that I did not receive my salary, and also further requested that I prove that my bank account was my bank account. In such a situation, I also requested that she produce proof of why she had the right to ask me to produce proof to her. This followed with me requesting that she demonstrate proof that her mother was her mother, and her grandpa was her grandpa. During this time, our exchange of communication was very smooth and harmonious, so in what way did I insult anyone?"

You call this a harmonious communication?

Harmonious your sister!

The people in the gallery: "..."

Mr. Huo immediately said, "The plaintiff is speaking in an insulting manner again. I object!"

After looking through the submitted evidence, the presiding judge kept silent for a second. "Overruled!"

In other words, the court supported the evidence that Zhang Ye submitted to be relevant and agreed that his words were non-invective so denied Mr. Huo's objection.

"Thank you, Your Honor." Zhang Ye continued, "The defendant keeps stressing that the affair started because of me, and that makes me wonder what their motive and purpose is. I have reason to believe now that the defendant had a premeditated intent to withhold my salary, not because of a system error."

Mr. Huo frowned. "Is the plaintiff able produce evidence of that!?"

"Absolutely. I request to submit the supporting evidence." Zhang Ye took a copy a document out. "This is the payroll system data of Central TV Department 1 and the disbursement data. I won't mention the origin of this evidence for now, but I guarantee the authenticity of it. It will stand up to verification. The evidence shows that only I, among all the employees of Central TV Department 1, did not receive my salary that day. This was not due to a system error, but because someone had altered my records on the payroll system at 2:05:17 PM on that particular day. Then, at 2:09 PM, the records were altered again. That was the reason for my salary not being disbursed on time!" Central TV Department 1 had been busy shaping public opinion and carrying out their crisis management in the past few days, but Zhang Ye had not idled about either.

Jiang Yuan's expression changed. When he heard that, he knew for sure that the evidence was genuine!

Mr. Huo did not expect this either!

Central TV Department 1's payroll system data? There were even details of the time the actions took place? F**k you! How did you get your hands on that! Which internal staffer was spying for Zhang Ye??

But they did not know that it was not only the payroll system of Central TV, even the Korean government's official website could be freely accessed by Zhang Ye. So just with such a simple network security system, how could it stop the world's third-ranked and most wanted hacker with the highest bounty in the world?

The presiding judge and his panel looked through the evidence and started exchanging some words in low whispers.

Mr. Huo retorted, "Firstly, I seriously doubt the authenticity of this piece of evidence. Secondly, there are many reasons for system modification by human factors. It could even be an error caused by a system administrator, so there is no evidence that this was premeditated. Thus, it cannot be a reason for making a subjective judgment for the plaintiff!"

This piece of evidence was very disadvantageous to them. Even if the authenticity of the evidence had not been verified by the presiding judge yet, it was enough of an ominous signal to the judges. Besides, from Jiang Yuan's expression, Mr. Huo could also see that this piece of evidence needed no further verification. It was definitely real. As such, Mr. Huo tried to reverse this situation. He said, "I would like submit additional evidence. This is the labor contract the plaintiff signed with Central TV."

The evidence was submitted.

The presiding judge and his panel started looking through it.

Mr. Huo then stated, "The fifth subclause of the second clause in the contract, as well as the ninth subclause of the fifth clause, clearly state that the relationship between the plaintiff and Central TV Department 1 is not as simple as just employer and employee. It is more of a cooperative relationship as stated by the contract. As you can see, the plaintiff has proposed that he retain a majority of the copyright to the programs that he created. It was only under this premise that he would work together with Central TV alone, while not asking for any bonuses either. Therefore, in such an agreement, excluding the ownership of the copyrights created in the course of professional work, from the fundamental point of view of the contract, Central TV had no obligation to pay a salary to Zhang Ye. This is because the plaintiff contributed the idea to produce a program, while Central TV provided the platform and staff, and helped with the publicity. It was stated clearly in the contract that whatever returns that are generated from the copyright in the course of the program's broadcast would be the actual source of Zhang Ye's salary. Meanwhile, my client has been paying the plaintiff's salary for his work as a host of the station out of goodwill only. Since there is no obligation to do so, we should not be required to pay the plaintiff the amount of compensation that he is demanding!"

It wasn't until this critical juncture that the real battle of legal knowledge started. The real battle had finally begun!

Mr. Huo was greatly looking forward to this segment as the difference between a professional and an amateur would be reflected in this exchange!

Zhang Ye did not get worked up and calmly rebutted, "The Ministry of Human Resources and Social Security's Labor Contract Law states that: 'Dispatched workers shall enjoy the right of equal pay for

equal work as the workers of the receiving unit do.' During my time at Central TV Department 1, not only did I take on the role of a host, I also held the concurrent post of the program's executive director, overall planner, and other related duties. I ought to be receiving a corresponding salary for those roles, and not be exempted from it just because I am receiving an equivalent salary from the copyrights that I already hold in the first place. If that is the case, does that mean I should be paying my own salary?"

Eh?

This guy really knows how to bullshit!

Jiang Yuan was a little surprised as he did not expect Zhang Ye to be able to answer that!

Mr. Huo was also a little taken aback but quickly turned around to retrieve a big stack of documents. He lowered his head and read, "Article 16 states that special works made for hire like drawings of engineering designs and product designs, maps, computer software, and other service works which are created mainly with the materials and technical resources of the legal entity or organization and under its responsibility, or service works of which the copyright is, in accordance with the laws or administrative regulations or as agreed upon in the contract, enjoyed by the legal entity or organization. In the above cases, the author of a service work shall enjoy the right of authorship, while the legal entity or organization shall enjoy other rights included in the copyright."

Zhang Ye looked at him and responded, "I would like to remind the defendant and the defendant's lawyer that it has been stated and agreed in the contract that this was not deemed as a special work made for hire, but a work made for hire with attached conditions. The copyright law states that the copyright of such a work shall be enjoyed by the author, but the legal entity or organization shall have a priority right to exploit the work within the scope of its professional activities. Moreover, I have to state clearly that the copyright ownership was already reflected in the labor contract! Therefore, in the understanding that there are no further disputes over the contract, the defendant refusing to pay my salary is already inconsistent with the Labor Law."

Mr. Huo was about to say something.

But Zhang Ye continued from where he left off. "The Labor Law states that workers shall have the right to remuneration for labor. The rights to remuneration for labor are the workers' guaranteed rights that must not be taken away. According to Article 2 of the Labor Law, this law shall apply to enterprises, individual economic organizations, and workers who form a labor union therewith the territory of the People's Republic of China. Organs of state, institutions, and public organizations as well as workers who form a labor contract relationship therewith shall be bound by this law!"

Lawyer Huo immediately spoke, "The Labor Law—"

Zhang Ye interrupted, "While I was employed by Central TV Department 1, I created monetary value for the defendant, and did actual labor for the defendant. The labor relationship between the two parties is not to be doubted. Then, as an official employee of the defendant, I have reason to request that the defendant pay me a salary!"

Lawyer Huo interjected, "The plaintiff's—"

Zhang Ye beat him to it again by saying, "According to our country's Labor Law—"

After being interrupted a few times, Mr. Huo was vexed as he declared, "Your Honor, I strongly object to the plaintiff's—"

Zhang Ye interrupted him for a fourth time. "I am not done with my statement yet. May the defendant please cease the interruptions!"

The presiding judge looked at Mr. Huo and said, "Objection overruled! Plaintiff, please continue."

Mr. Huo's face turned blue!

Zhang Ye continued eloquently, "In Article 50 of our country's 'Labor Law,' the words 'delayed without reason' can be understood to mean that the employer did not pay a salary to the worker in a timely manner without good reason! In Article 4 of the Ministry of Human Resources and Social Security's 'The Supplementary Provisions to the Tentative Provisions on Payment of Salary,' it stipulates the conditions for 'without reason' to be: 'The delaying of salary without reason do not include: 1. The inability to distribute salary due to the occurrence of reasons beyond the Enterprise's control, such as natural disasters and wars; 2. The Enterprise encounters financial difficulties, resulting in cash flow problems. By receiving the Enterprise's Union agreement, the Enterprise is able to delay the payment of salary to the worker. The limitation to the period of delay is determined according to province, autonomous region, or municipality. All other situations regarding the delay of salary will be deemed without reason!'"

Thinking that Zhang Ye was done, Mr. Huo blurted, "Regarding the plaintiff's—"

However, Zhang Ye was still not done. He seemed to be deliberately waiting for Mr. Huo to interrupt. The moment he spoke, Zhang Ye continued, "And the company in question did not encounter any natural disasters or wars that were beyond its control, nor did it have any financial difficulties or cash flow problems that would affect the delay in salary payment. Therefore, the defendant has no reason to not pay me my salary!"

Lawyer Huo blew his top. "The plaintiff's—"

Zhang Ye was composed as he cut Mr. Huo off again for the umpteenth time. "In the circular, 'Measures for Economic Compensations due to Violation or Rescission of Labor Contracts,' from The Ministry of Labor, when an employer deducts a worker's salary or delays the payment thereof, or refuses to pay the salary remunerations for additional working hours to the worker, it shall, in addition to paying the full amount of salary remunerations to the worker within the prescribed time limit, pay the additional economic compensations equal to a certain percentage of the salary remunerations!"

The presiding judge stared at Zhang Ye.

The other judges' eyes met.

The surrounding court staff and people in the gallery were dumbfounded! They were utterly dumbfounded by what they heard!

Furthermore, they suddenly realized to great astonishment that Zhang Ye did not lower his head even once from the very beginning. That was because, unlike Mr. Huo, he did not even have any notes with him. All he did was rely on his mouth!

A professional lawyer was stammering, unable to interrupt despite having a stack of notes in hand!

An amateur plaintiff was speaking without notes, throwing out one law after another!

F**k!

The situation was developing in a completely unexpected way!

Hey! Just who the f**k is the professional lawyer here!!

Zhang Ye still had things to say. "Due to the unending stir in public opinion, it has dealt a severe social impact and caused me a great deal of emotional distress. I would like to request that the court uphold the principle in favor of the weak found in the Labor Law, as well as the obligations to protect the workers found in a series of articles within Chapter 2 of the Constitution of the People's Republic of China, to seek a compensation of twice the amount of my expected salary plus a symbolic sum of 1 RMB to make up for my emotional distress suffered, as well as a public apology from the defendant. I request that the court support my claims!"

Mr. Huo glared at Zhang Ye as he waited for him to continue.

Zhang Ye said, "Then..."

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Zhang Ye was finally done this time!

But this was where Zhang Ye was being extremely sly, as he did not make it clear he had finished speaking. After saying all that, he continued looking in the direction of the defendant and cleared his throat while still moving his lips slightly. He even said "then" to give Mr. Huo and Jiang Yuan the impression that he was not done speaking. That was the reason why they waited for him to stop!

Only when the presiding judge said, "Does the defendant not have anything to say in defense?" did Lawyer Huo react. Damn, he had been tricked by Zhang Ye again. He was waiting for Zhang Ye to finish speaking before launching his counterattack, but the atmosphere in the court did not reflect that. The judges did not know this either. What everyone saw was that after Zhang Ye had finished expressing his opinion, he had left the defendant side of Lawyer Huo and Jiang Yuan in silence. It was as though Zhang Ye had made them admit they were wrong. That made them appear at a disadvantage immediately. Their momentum had been broken by Zhang Ye!

Mr. Huo was feeling extremely shocked!

Shit! He had underestimated his opponent!

He truly failed miserably at an easy task!

Who said that grandson was a f**king host? Who said that grandson was a mathematician or a man of letters? His language logic, language artistry, psychological strategy, and even his knowledge of the law and relevant legal matters made Lawyer Huo suddenly realize with shock that this guy was even more professional than he was!

How did you memorize so many legal provisions?

You didn't even need to refer to your notes?

On top of all that, you could even f**king handily quote without stammering some of the legal provisions and mention in an impromptu fashion? F**k, could it be that you have memorized the entire Constitution and civil law?

However, Lawyer Huo could not have expected that he had guessed it right!

This psycho called Zhang Ye had actually spent a day's time yesterday memorizing every constitution and civil law of this world without missing a single word!!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 749: Quatrain for a Summer's Day!

Outside.

Firsthand account of the verdict had spread outside from the courtroom in an instant!

...

Zhang Ye's parents' house.

His parents were anxiously awaiting the results with many of his relatives gathered at his house. His first uncle, third aunt, the eldest and third young sisters had all come!

"How long has it been since the hearing started?!"

"It's been almost three hours."

"Why isn't there a verdict yet?"

"Aiya, why is it so slow!"

"My brother will definitely win!"

Suddenly, the house phone rang.

After putting down the phone, his mother couldn't help but cry out loudly, "He won! Little Ye won!"

His third sister immediately jumped up and shouted, "I knew my brother would win! I knew it!"

...

At Yao Jiancai's house.

Old Yao and his wife were both eating dinner.

His daughter, Yao Mi, suddenly pushed open the door from outside and rushed in. She excitedly waved the cell phone in her hand, which still displayed the latest news update. "Dad! Teacher Zhang won the lawsuit! He won!"

"What?" Yao Jiancai immediately said, "Let me have a look!"

"This is the latest news!" Yao Mi passed her cell phone to Old Yao. "Teacher Zhang is too awesome! He is definitely my idol for life! No! Make that two lifetimes!"

...

At Beijing Television Station.

In the program team office of Do You Remember.

Hu Fei brought back the news with him. "The verdict is out!"

Immediately, everyone—including Dong Shanshan, Hou Ge, and Hou Di—on the program team looked over together.

Hu Fei paused for a moment, then said, "Central TV Department 1...lost in the lawsuit!"

Everyone roared!

Xiao Lu said in a stunned manner, "Teacher Little Zhang did not hire a lawyer, so...so how did he win?"

Hu Fei gave a wry smile. "He acted as his own prosecutor!"

...

Central TV Department 1.

Many of the executives were waiting for news of the verdict from the court.

At this moment, Director Jiang Naixiong received a call from Jiang Yuan. "Director."

Jiang Naixiong asked anxiously: "How is it?"

Jiang Yuan stayed silent for a moment, before saying: "—We lost."

Jiang Naixiong gasped and angrily replied: "How can that be? Didn't you say that we had an above 80% chance of winning? And why did the court hand down the verdict immediately? They came to a decision that quickly? Did Old Huo not speak in defense of us?"

Jiang Yuan was present at the court all the while and he understood very well the proceedings and the overall situation. He said glumly: "Mr. Huo has already done his best."

Then, Mr. Huo took the phone and apologized: "I must take the primary responsibility for this case. My team and I underestimated Zhang Ye's legal expertise!"

Jiang Naixiong said in annoyance: "He's only a layman, what legal expertise could he have!"

Mr. Huo muttered to himself, then responded: "If Zhang Ye can be considered as a layman, then more than 90% of the lawyers in China would have their licenses suspended!"

Jiang Naixiong was so angry that he laughed. "Old Huo, are you trying to tell me that Zhang Ye's legal expertise is better than 90% of the lawyers we have in the entire country? Are you trying to be funny?"

"Frankly, it might even be a higher figure than 90%." Mr. Huo said: "A math professor? In my opinion, he seems more like a law professor!"

If someone said that Mr. Huo lost because he couldn't compare to Zhang Ye with his speaking ability, he wouldn't raise an objection to that. After all, everyone knew about that mouth of Zhang Ye's. He was very good at wrangling and scolding others, with hardly anyone able to come up against him. Who in the country did not know about this person? But what Mr. Huo found most unacceptable was that he had lost in terms of his professional knowledge! Zhang Ye easily brought up different legal provisions and confused Mr. Huo with them. As he did not prepare well enough, he had to quickly flip through his notes to prepare his counterargument, yet before he could even bring up the relevant laws, Zhang Ye was already mentioning the next one. Lawyer Huo could only go back to checking through his information for the next counterargument but even that was met with yet another attack by Zhang Ye!

Constantly bogged down!

Unable to take charge!

That was what Mr. Huo felt about this court trial!

He had lost, but after calming down, Mr. Huo was still convinced by the results. He knew that even if he did not take his opponent lightly, even if he had done all necessary preparations, he would still be unable to win this lawsuit! A lawyer who was even more professional than him, taking on a case he already had an advantage and initiative in, Zhang Ye had no reason to lose this!

...

Online.

The court's decision was already spreading all around!

Some of the netizens screamed in celebration while some people were feeling incredulous at the outcome. They raised an important question at this moment—how on earth did Zhang Ye win?

The media answered them!

The news answered them!

The details of the court hearing were revealed by someone!

"What?"

"F**k, Teacher Zhang acted as his own prosecutor!?"

"I only heard about how Zhang Ye did not hire a lawyer, but I never knew that he was representing himself!"

"Did you guys get it wrong? How could Zhang Ye turn into a lawyer?"

"He was even better than Central TV's lawyer? He did not even need to refer to any notes when he talked about the legal provisions? He left the opposition lawyer at a loss for words and unable to argue back? You guys must be telling us a story, right?"

"Heavens!"

"My titanium dog eyes have been blinded!"

"Does it need to be so dramatic?"

"This must be totally unexpected to everyone!"

"Pfft, Central TV Department 1 has been defeated this time!"

"Not only were they beaten, I'm guessing Central TV Department 1 must feel extremely shocked right now! I bet they were expecting to win for sure when they saw that Zhang Ye did not appoint a lawyer! But it somehow turned out that Zhang Ye even has 'lawyer skills'! This is too damn face smacking! Face-smacking Zhang has done it again!"

"Having provoked him, this must be really troubling for Central TV Department 1!"

"I am still in disbelief!"

"Since the trial's details have already been leaked, then this must be true!"

"What the hell! Zhang Ye is going to gain yet another title—an amateur lawyer who is even more professional than a professional lawyer!"

"Is this the first day you guys learned about him? This is just who Zhang Ye is. Just his existence alone is a miracle. You can't measure him using common sense!"

"But, but how the hell could he be even more familiar with the law than a professional lawyer?"

"Previous poster, why don't you explain to us first why Zhang Ye can fly a plane? Especially commercial airliner?"

"...OK."

"For Zhang Ye, nothing is impossible!"

"From under which rock did this guy burst out!"

"Zhang Ye has even become a barrister? I nearly pissed myself laughing!"

The netizens expressed their shock one after another and said all kinds of things!

It was chaos online!

The news blew up!

Whether it was Zhang Ye winning the lawsuit, or his shocking talent as a lawyer, it felt unacceptable to the people at this moment. Everyone needed some time to digest this bizarre news!

Compared to the buzz in the outside world, the entertainment circle that was most closely implicated with this matter remained silent. Almost no one from the industry issued any statements of any kind, as though they had already discussed prior to stay silent on this extremely sensitive lawsuit. Compared to the excitement online and in the news, this was somewhat odd, and at the same time, somewhat dreary.

The celebrities all had a tacit understanding!

While Central TV Department 1 was scary quiet!

The netizens who noticed this mood started talking.

"Hai, even though Zhang Ye won the lawsuit..."

"This is the beginning of the end!"

"Teacher Zhang will definitely not be appearing on screen at Central TV Department 1 for close to a year! He is absolutely going to get put into the freezer! There is no doubt of that!"

"Zhang Ye can still write novels or teach!"

"Yeah, he also knows how to compose songs!"

"But what's the use of that? His main job is still hosting! Zhang Ye shines the most when he hosts or makes TV shows. If he can no longer appear in or make any TV shows, then even if he continues in the industry by writing novels or other works, he couldn't really make a mark. There would be no way for him to get into the mainstream consciousness of the audience. Everyone knows if that happens, Zhang Ye's popularity will drop drastically by the day. That is the doomed outcome!"

"We'll see in a year's time. I'm sure Zhang Ye can still make a comeback!"

"The celebrities of the entertainment industry are always being replaced, so who knows what next year might bring?"

"Hai, Zhang Ye is done for!"

"Yeah, with the end of this lawsuit, it's also drawing the curtains on Zhang Ye's era!"

"That won't happen! Zhang Ye will definitely be able to make a comeback!"

"I wonder if Teacher Zhang regrets his actions!"

"So what if he won the lawsuit? This move by Teacher Zhang had been, from the start, a move to perish together with Central TV Department 1! He did not plan to win from the very beginning! Because if he loses, then he loses. But even if he wins, he still ends up losing!"

Many of the people were grieving for Zhang Ye.

Many of the entertainment circle's celebrities also felt sorry for Zhang Ye's impulsiveness. Originally, with the abilities Zhang Ye possessed, he could have safely ascended towards the top. Yet he had chosen the path that led to a dead end, a path no other artist in the entertainment industry would have chosen!

...

Outside the court.

A long time after Central TV Department 1's people had left, there was some movement again.

"Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye is coming out!"

"Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!"

"Make way!"

Zhang Ye walked with the stride of a victor, coming out of the courthouse with an impressive demeanor. There were no signs of him being affected by the inevitable freezing of his job by Central TV Department 1 as he walked with confidence.

In an instant, the media all rushed up to him and pushed their cameras and camcorders at him!

A female reporter shouted as she got pushed around within the crowd, "Teacher Zhang! Congratulations on winning the lawsuit!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Thank you."

A male reporter from Beijing Television Station yelled, "What are your thoughts right now?"

Another person who was holding a microphone and had almost squeezed his way through toward Zhang Ye asked, "You won the case against your employer. Can you tell us if you have thought about the situation you will be in from here on out? Are you prepared to spend the next year being frozen by them?"

A female reporter who looked to be over forty and was standing at the outer perimeter of the crowd raised her audio recorder up and shouted toward the interior, "Teacher Zhang, why did you come to a decision like that, which seemed so inconceivable to everyone? Everyone knew how this incident would turn out, and I'm sure you did too, so why were you still so determined to do it? To contest Central TV Department 1 in court? Do you regret this decision?"

Zhang Ye chuckled. "I have never regretted the things that I've done!"

A young reporter quickly followed that question with, "If you were given another chance, would you still take that decision?"

A pretty female reporter added loudly, "Are you willing to give up your job for just several thousand RMB worth of salary? Willing to fall out with such a big channel like Central TV Department 1? Why is that so?"

Of Zhang Ye's decision, no one could understand it!

The people could not understand!

The entertainment circle could not understand!

Central TV Department 1 could not understand!

The media also could not understand!

Perhaps it was more accurate to use the phrase "could not figure out." They could not figure out why there was still a person like him who could be so stubborn, unreasonable, and inflexible in the muddled waters that was the entertainment circle! He would rather sacrifice himself for a consequence he could not afford to bear, by fighting to the bitter end with Central TV Department 1 and hoping they would perish together!

Zhang Ye chuckled and looked at the hundreds of media reporters in front of him. He calmly opened his mouth and recited a poem!

The poem was very short.

Yet it felt grand!

"Lived a hero.

"Died—still the heroic spirit.

"Even today Xiang Yu is remembered.

"He who refused to return to Jiangdong!"

When he finished reciting, Zhang Ye took a few vigorous strides and pushed past the surrounding crowd. He entered his car and drove straight out of the main entrance of the court grounds!

The media were left silent!

The surrounding onlookers also hushed up suddenly!

Even today Xiang Yu is remembered. / He who refused to return to Jiangdong!?

There was also a Xiang Yu in this world. This world also shared some of the history with Zhang Ye's previous world, therefore, after they heard Zhang Ye reciting the poem, many of them fell silent. What a good hero! What a good heroic spirit! Perhaps only a hero like Zhang Ye could follow in Xiang Yu's footsteps. Even in death, he refused to return to Jiangdong!

They suddenly understood something!

They finally figured out why Zhang Ye had made such a decision!

There was no why! It was simply because that was who he was, even in death!

Chapter 750: Central TV Department 1 gets sued again!

On the same afternoon of the court's verdict.

2 PM.

Caishikou. At his parents' house.

Zhang Ye came home. When he entered the house, he saw that it was full of his relatives.

"Aiyo, Little Ye is back!" his first uncle said.

Zhang Ye smiled and greeted, "Hello, First Uncle. What are all of you doing here?"

His third aunt said, "With all that is happening, how can we possibly stay home?!"

His third sister also rushed forward. "Brother, did you really win?"

"Of course." Zhang Ye said happily, "I really did!"

His mother was pretty happy as well. "Good job, son. You've done well this time! You've done really well!"

His father also nodded slightly in approval.

His first uncle sighed, "Hai, but your job at Central TV Department 1...is definitely gone for good now."

Zhang Ye casually brushed it off. "Let nature take its course. We'll talk about it when the time comes. Mom, hurry up and make me something to eat. The hearing ended at noon and I have not had anything to eat yet."

"You should have said so earlier! Wait a bit!" His mother went to cook some food.

His third aunt also quickly went over to help. The rest of his relatives were busy talking to Zhang Ye, asking all sorts of questions. Everyone was obviously holding back from asking too much and still had many questions.

"Little Ye, when did you pick up law?"

"What went on in the courtroom?"

"Are the things they say on the Internet true?"

Zhang Ye explained to them one by one, bullshitting his way through.

Finally, after he was done explaining, Zhang Ye noticed Chenchen playing with a cell phone on the sofa by herself. He could not help but go up to her and say, "Heh, I was so busy fighting a lawsuit and only made it back with great difficulty, yet you little imp don't even bother to say something to me and only know how to play games."

Chenchen grunted without looking up, her hands swiftly tapping around on the cell phone screen.

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes at this. "Whose cell phone did you take this time?"

His third sister smiled gleefully and said, "It's mine."

Zhang Ye said to Chenchen, "Have you thanked your big sis yet?"

His third sister said in a speechless manner, "If Chenchen addresses you as uncle, why would she call me big sis? Aren't you lowering my seniority this way?!" Saying that, she looked at Chenchen and cooed, "Come, call me auntie instead."

Chenchen glanced at her and tersely came up with 2 words. "Hur hur."

His third sister did not get angry but beamed with joy instead. "Aiyo, she's so cute! Why is she so cute?!"

Chenchen: "..."

His father stated with a laugh, "Chenchen is a very smart kid. That recent 'largest burglary case' was cracked by her. She has already been commended as one of this year's national student role models. She is even the youngest recipient and received quite a large sum as a reward. There was also a silk pennant the Public Security Bureau presented her."

Only at this moment did Chenchen put down the cell phone and add, "It was the Deputy Chief of the Municipal Public Security Bureau who personally presented the silk pennant to me."

His third sister praised, "Wah, Chenchen is so amazing!"

Chenchen nodded in acknowledgment.

His first uncle also praised, "That incident was even reported on the news for two straight days. Heroes are truly borne from youth!"

Zhang Ye couldn't help but laugh, "Don't praise her too much. If you do, she'll get cocky."

...

After the meal.

His relatives gradually left.

Only then did Zhang Ye go back into his room and power on the computer to go online. He was browsing through the news when he noticed that the netizens were bubbling with excitement. The atmosphere was hectic with even more discussion and chatter than before the court case. It was like a pot of water that had reached its boiling point. A poem had also been pushed to the front page of Weibo by the netizens with their endless commenting and crazy forwarding of the subject. The amount was explosively increasing by the thousands!

It was that Quatrain for a Summer's Day!

It was a poem by Li Qingzhao from Zhang Ye's previous world. He had brought it into this world now. Zhang Ye used it to express his conviction to his principles and how he would not retreat from them! [1.]

This poem resonated with many of the people!

"That's so great!"

"I can feel my blood burning with excitement!"

"I like Zhang Ye so much! I really, really like him!"

"Face-smacking Zhang has not composed a poem in a long time, but when he does, it is always an earth-shattering one!"

"In the entire entertainment industry, what I like about Zhang Ye is how he can express feelings from deep within! It's not that I am stepping on or belittling the other celebrities, but how can anyone compare to him? There's really no way!"

"What a good 'Even today Xiang Yu is remembered. / He who refused to return to Jiangdong'!"

"How much of the mood of our ancient scholars can we still feel these days? How much of those feelings can still be preserved in modern works? Zhang Ye's poems really possess such a power that can draw you in suddenly. It can really make one feel ashamed or sets their pulse racing hard! In my opinion, this is what literature is truly about, this is what you call the highest level of literary arts!"

"Teacher Zhang is bursting with cool!"

“Teacher Zhang is still as valiant as before, what a good act of showmanship he’s put on!”

“So what if he offended Central TV Department 1? F**k that! Just fight it out with them!”

“Right! Big deal if he doesn’t work for them anymore! Supporting Zhang Ye! Fight it out with them to the end!”

“Those who are still scolding Zhang Ye are f**king cowards!”

“That’s right! Let me see who still dares to say anything bad about Zhang Ye! I’ll be the first to take it up with them!”

“I won’t allow any of that either!”

On the Internet, no one was reaching out to Zhang Ye and trying to teach him what to do anymore. He shouldn’t have fallen out with Central TV? He shouldn’t be so impulsive? All those voices had disappeared! It was replaced by a sea of Likes that cheered for Zhang Ye. Countless Zhang Ye fans were out in full force to show their support—but of course, this was only limited to the general public. Those who were from the entertainment circle mostly stayed silent, adopting a wait-and-see attitude about the situation. Chen Ye and some others of Central TV Department 1 also chose not to go against the riled up public by picking on Zhang Ye again. Similarly, those celebrities who had had their frustrations vented through Zhang Ye’s actions found it wise to not say anything that went against Central TV Department 1 either. At a time like this, it was too sensitive to comment about anything.

The people applauded!

The industry insiders kept quiet!

An entire afternoon passed with such an atmosphere. Until evening, as the matter started to die down, with the noisy chattering online slowly burning away. The netizens had already shouted what should have been shouted and said whatever should have been said.

Some people summarized it this way: “In this case, there is no winner. Central TV Department 1 has lost their face and reputation, and attracted the disgust of the people. It still remains to be seen how badly the future viewership ratings would be affected, but it will surely be affected to a certain degree. While Zhang Ye has won the lawsuit, he has also thrown away his job, and is likely to be frozen for close to a year. But all that just for his vindication? In this lawsuit, both parties have suffered losses!”

But suddenly, a piece of news was announced that caught everyone off guard!

No one had expected to see this news. In an instant, it restarted the incident that was already coming to an end, pushing it to yet another climax!

At 8.20 PM.

An ex-host of Central TV Department 1, Luo Yiqiang announced that he had officially filed a petition to the Haidian People’s Court and would be suing Central TV in court. He demanded that Central TV Department 1 return his endorsement fees they withheld, as well as his salary and bonuses before he was put in an inactive role, totaling a sum of 175,000 RMB! Although the legal entity on the petition’s accusation was Central TV, the content of the petition was actually pointing at Central TV Department 1! Not even a day had passed but Central TV Department 1 was getting sued again!

It caused an uproar!

After Zhang Ye's case, the netizens and the entertainment circle were stunned once again!!