

Superstar 781

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 781: Director Zhang looks for trouble!

The both of them were still disputing.

Jiang Yuan: "No, definitely not Zhang Ye!"

Yan Tianfei sneered. "Then were you just making an empty offer!?"

Jiang Yuan said, "Old Yan, I was only giving you face by letting you pick a person. It's not like our Department 1 owes your Department 14 anything. If you want to be that way, then just take it as if I'd never offered at all!"

Yan Tianfei replied, "Department 1 has badly fallen out with Zhang Ye, even going all the way to court for a lawsuit. You people no longer have plans to arrange any work for Zhang Ye, but with a person like him whose popularity ranks within the top three at Central TV and is able to plan programs and even host them, he's just going to be doing nothing all day long at your department with that cold storage treatment, right? Since you have no plans for him? Then Department 14 will make plans for him! We lack talent on our side. Just tell me, which TV channel works in such a way like you do? With such a top host in your ranks, you've chosen to censor him instead! A bunch of prodigals!"

Jiang Yuan was furious. "How can you talk that way, Old Yan!"

Yan Tianfei rebuked, "Since you have taken my people, then you ought to make it up to me!"

They did not notice Zhang Ye who had just came out of the elevator not too far from them. Zhang Ye caught a glimpse of them and overheard most of what they said, but did not go up to greet them. He just made his way back to his program team office.

Half the staff were here, while the other half had not arrived yet.

Little Wang's eyes lit up. "Director Zhang!"

Ha Qiqi also smiled and greeted, "Good morning, Director Zhang."

"Good morning, everyone." Zhang Ye smiled back at them.

"Those words you said yesterday were amazing!"

"Yeah, it made my blood boil with excitement after hearing it!"

"What a great 'Feats or faults, leave it to future generations to judge for themselves!' I got goosebumps all over when I heard that!"

"That's the strong spirit our Director Zhang carries. Not mentioning the entertainment circle, even in the academic world through the ages, there haven't been many people who carry that strength of character and domineering spirit like Director Zhang!"

All of his staff immediately started flattering him.

Hearing that, Zhang Ye could feel his face flushing and he couldn't help but laugh, "Oh come on. What strength of character could I possibly have? You're all praising me to the heavens too much."

A person said, "It's just a pity about that international award."

Another person beside said, "What's there to pity? Even if Director Zhang didn't receive the award, what he did was even more prestigious than receiving the award! Who wouldn't give Director Zhang the thumbs up if they saw him now? That Abel Prize and its undeserved reputation—it's better not to receive it!"

"Haha!"

"That's true."

Little Wang suddenly looked in the direction of the door and asked, "Listen, does it sound like someone is arguing outside?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "You're really nosy, just get on with your work." Then, suddenly remembering that his program team had not had much to do since half a month ago, he corrected himself. "Just get on with whatever you're playing."

Little Wang giggled. "Then I'll continue playing Plants vs. Zombies!"

Zhang Zuo said, "Director Zhang's game is still the most interesting. I heard that the sales volume of Plants vs. Zombies has already exceeded 20 million copies. It basically steamrolled all other foreign and domestic video game titles that were released around this time period!"

Those playing, played. Others chatted.

Zhang Ye went into his own office. After getting Little Wang to bring him a cup of tea, he sat there and started watching movies too. These were leisurely days indeed.

As for that altercation that happened outside their office earlier? Zhang Ye did not take it seriously or to heart. Central TV Department 14? Back in Zhang Ye's previous world, if he didn't remember incorrectly, Channel 14 was a children's channel. But over in this world, it was definitely not the same. The children's channel over here should be on either Channel 11 or 12. But whatever channel it was, it didn't mean anything to him now. It wasn't that Zhang Ye did not want to switch over. He had been put into the freezer by Central TV Department 1 and definitely wouldn't be able to do any work before his contract ran out, so of course it would be great if he could switch departments and start doing a new show. From the contractual terms, Zhang Ye was allowed to since he was bound by his contract to Central TV, and not specifically Central TV Department 1. Therefore, he could in principle transfer over to any department within Central TV.

But he knew that Central TV Department 1 would surely not allow him to go. He had fallen out with them. Central TV Department 1's aim now was to freeze him so that he would not get another chance to do a show for the remainder of the year. Since that was their objective, why would they agree to let him go to another channel? Even if those channels had comparatively much poorer viewership ratings than Central TV Department 1, it was still impossible. As long as they had a hosting position with a chance to be on camera, then Central TV Department 1 definitely wouldn't agree to it. As a result, Zhang Ye simply did not take it to heart or treat it as anything serious.

Dong dong. Someone knocked on the door.

Zhang Ye looked up. "Come in."

AD Zhang Zuo came in and closed the door behind him. "Director Zhang, I've just heard something."

"What's the matter?" Zhang Ye asked.

Zhang Zuo blinked. "The Mid-Autumn Festival is almost here, and the Gala broadcast has been scheduled. Since it is not going to be a live broadcast, the recording was almost completed last night. A friend of mine who was in charge of the stage effects this year told me that Ningxia Television and Zhejiang Television have both been in contact with Central TV Department 1 about inviting you over to attend their provincial satellite channels' Mid-Autumn Festival Gala. As Ningxia Television does not have any outstanding hosts, they were hoping that you could go and guest host for them. Meanwhile, Zhejiang TV had originally planned to invite you and Teacher Yao Jiancai to perform a crosstalk act for their event. They got in touch several times with Central TV. Zhejiang TV even offered an appearance fee of 2 million RMB for you!"

There are still television stations that want me?

Zhang Ye felt very grateful. "Then what happened?"

Zhang Zuo said angrily, "Central TV Department 1 rejected all their approaches!"

Zhang Ye nodded, not surprised at all. "As expected."

"Director Zhang, Department 1 has really gone overboard. Do they really intend to cut off all your paths? Not only you, even the group of us were utterly disappointed when we heard about that!" Zhang Zuo sighed.

However, Zhang Ye wasn't disappointed. Since his relationship with those executives of Central TV Department 1 was already irreconcilable, there was nothing in it for him to be disappointed in them.

What Zhang Zuo had just told him about the other television stations attempting to temporarily borrow him had happened before, but it just wasn't a common occurrence. Further, paying an appearance fee of 2 million RMB to borrow someone was even rarer. But that showed just how much value they saw in Zhang Ye's position in the hosting world.

However, it did not matter how much they were willing to pay. Even though Zhang Ye was not constrained by Central TV and had the freedom to pursue other activities, like writing songs, painting, or whatnot, within the television industry, his contract had some limitations to it. Without Central TV's permission, he could not take part in another television station's activities or recordings; not even interview programs were given the green light. If Zhang Ye went ahead and recorded an interview and Central TV found out about it, then all they needed was a lawyer's letter to stop the interview from airing. That was how bad Zhang Ye's situation was at this moment! If he sought to increase his popularity now, he could only do so through other means. His main job of producing and hosting his own show was completely held back and restrained by Central TV Department 1!

...

Zhang Zuo left the office.

After he finished watching the movie, Zhang Ye started to feel bored. He casually browsed the Internet and looked at several TV shows that had aired recently. Hai, how boring, there was nothing to do at all. If he knew it would be so boring, he would rather have stayed home to laze in his own bed.

Suddenly, he saw a post sent out by Central TV Department 1's official Weibo. It was a promotional post for a recently broadcast new show on Channel 1 called Traveling the World. It wasn't truly a variety show but was more of a travel documentary show. Zhang Ye quickly went online to check out the first episode of this show but was left seething almost immediately.

What crap was that!

There was no sincerity in the presentation of the show at all!

On Weibo, there were also many netizens who were arguing with the director of that program team.

Netizen: "This show is truly boring!"

The director replied: "The original intent of this show has never inclined towards variety."

Another netizen: "But it's still not professional enough to be called a travel documentary either. There's so much nonsense in it. It makes me wonder if your travel host has even traveled before! It looks like she's going out of Beijing for the first time in her life, doesn't it?"

Perhaps due to the poor viewership rating for the first episode, that Central TV Department 1 director and his program team staff did not seem to be in a good mood either, and they exchanged some words with the netizens. This was an online activity for Traveling the World to engage their audience by letting them ask questions or give suggestions, with the program team answering them. However, looking at it now, it didn't seem like there was any intention to answer any questions. The program team's attitude clearly said it all: Our program is already very good. Even if we try to explain it to you, you wouldn't understand!

The director was someone Zhang Ye had met before but never spoken to. However, Zhang Ye knew that he was rather chummy with Jiang Naixiong.

In the end, Zhang Ye decided to comment on the post: "This is the lousiest show I've watched this year. Nothing could be worse than this!"

With Zhang Ye appearing, the netizens who took part in this question and answer session started getting livelier as well!

"Wow! Did I see that wrong?"

"Aiya, it's Zhang Ye!"

"Pfft! Teacher Zhang has shown himself!"

"Quickly come and see this. Teacher Zhang is blasting Traveling the World!"

An internal rift at Central TV Department 1? Everyone was tickled by this as their interest was immediately perked up!

Traveling the World's director and staff were all exasperated by this, speechless.

But before another five minutes could pass, Zhang Ye posted another Weibo message. It directly attacked his old foe, the Spring Festival Gala host Chen Ye's interview show. "I thought that Traveling the World was the lousiest show I watched this year, but who could've guessed that Chen Ye Interviews was even worse!"

Chen Ye: "..."

Chen Ye's fans: "..."

Another five minutes later.

Zhang Ye started firing at another Central TV Department 1 show again. "I thought that Traveling the World and Chen Ye Interviews were already the worst there was, but it seems like there are mountains beyond mountains and more 'able' men behind other 'able' men. Having looked around, I think your program is the worst of all! I don't even get what the program was about! Did the director graduate from a sports school?"

The directors and the hosts of those related shows had all stirred up trouble for Zhang Ye when he declared war on Central TV Department 1 back then. They criticized Zhang Ye both privately and in public, but as Zhang Ye had too much to handle at that time, he did not have time to get even with them. But now that this fellow was so free that his balls were aching, he naturally had to get back at them one by one with his scolding!

Chapter 782: Confrontation!

It was extremely amusing on the Internet!

Zhang Ye's Weibo handle kept showing up as he appeared everywhere!

"What lousy show is this!"

"What lousy attire is the female host wearing? Did she purposely dress that way to gain an advantage? She wants to grab the audience's attention? Then she might as well wear long johns on screen. Women who dare to wear long johns to work are definitely not your everyday, normal person. That getup will surely be more attention grabbing than your green and red combination of dressing!"

"Into the Cosmos? You spent 5 million RMB just to achieve these kinds of effects? I think it's more suitable if you change the title to Into the Village."

"What kind of filming technique is this? Did you use a cell phone to capture the footage?"

In a short period of time, Zhang Ye had bombarded seven or eight of Central TV Department 1's shows, including variety shows, social science shows, and interview shows. He was not making baseless accusations since he watched one or two episodes of those shows and truly felt that they were terrible. There were too many areas that could be criticized by the audience. Furthermore, this bunch of people had caused trouble for Zhang Ye previously, so with that mouth of his, would Zhang Ye let them off so easily? That was obviously impossible! Every comment that this fellow made was getting more and more painful. His mouth was sarcastic all the way to their grandma's house!

The netizens were laughing out loud!

“Pfft!”

“Teacher Zhang is such a tease!”

“Well said! Your criticism of them is too scathing!”

“Man, Teacher Zhang has gone crazy again!”

“Hur hur, get used to it. Every now and then, Teacher Zhang will go crazy and pick on someone to argue with. This is his usual practice!”

“It’s time for Zhang Ye and his peers to start fighting among themselves again!”

“I’m so excited. I’ve been waiting for this moment for too long!”

“My young friends, come gather around!”

“Take your chairs out and prepare to watch a good show. Support Zhang Ye silently by giving him Likes.”

“I’m already fully equipped and ready for the battle to start!”

“Bring it on! I’m also prepared for the battle!”

Indeed, the battle was on the verge of breaking out. However, the scale was not as large as everyone imagined.

The main forces of the opponents were the fans of Chen Ye and the female host of another show. As for the other shows, they actually did not have much of an audience. First, the viewership ratings were not that high and very few people watched it. Second, some of the shows did not have hosts in the traditional sense. For example, when Zhang Ye scolded the director of Into the Universe, which was a social science show, no one knew who he was. And as the director was not a celebrity, naturally no one would speak up for him. Third, the quality of those shows was indeed quite poor. So if one really pondered Zhang Ye’s words, he was actually telling the truth and not just spouting nonsense. It was just that his words were a bit too harsh.

The two groups of people started to curse at each other. However, the battlefield was very small since there weren’t much people involved.

Many of those netizens who were anxious to see the world burn were totally lost for words.

“Where are they?”

“Come on, get the battle started! Quickly, start fighting!”

“Dammit, will you guys start fighting already? Why are there so few people?”

“Zhang Ye has already reached your doorsteps. You people should fight back! Why aren’t you all fighting back?!”

The netizens were not satisfied with the small commotion and were shouting in frustration about how there was nothing to look forward to!

Finally, a veteran netizen stated a fact to explain it all. "What's there to fight over? Every other day, Zhang Ye has a war of words online with his peers. This has become such a common occurrence that everyone has already gotten used to. In the past, many people who found it a novelty would join in the fun and bang their war drums. Many people would help each other scold Zhang Ye. If it happened once or twice, it's still fine. But even after ten or twenty occurrences, it is still the fucking same. Even novelty has a limit. The people have already lost interest in what's happening. Didn't you all notice that those old enemies of Teacher Zhang are no longer interested in having a war of words with him now? How boring! If it was the couple, Chen Guang and Fan Wenli, who declared war and started criticizing those shows of Central TV Department 1, the entire country's citizens would definitely gather around to discuss or join in the battle, but that's because it would be very rare for that to happen. However, for Teacher Zhang Ye? Hur hur! Forget it. Has there ever been a day where he did not scold anyone? Has there ever been a day when he did not look for trouble anywhere? There's nothing exciting to look forward to at all! Everyone knows that Zhang Ye is just such a troublemaker!"

The netizens were wholly amused by that explanation.

"That's right, that's right!"

"Teacher Zhang's reputation is way too terrible!"

"Uh, no one wants to battle Teacher Zhang anymore now!"

"Hehe, how boring, this is way too boring!"

Once upon a time, in a place like the entertainment circle where everyone cared about their reputation and fame, the sudden appearance of Zhang Ye who was such an unreasonable jerk had shocked everyone's jaws into dropping. However, a year later today, when everyone met with such an incident again, they actually remained calm and dismissed it indifferently. For such a change in attitude, it was actually quite laughable if mentioned.

However, even though most of the netizens were not interested in starting a scolding battle, it did not mean that other people could sit still. For example, Central TV Department 1 was in chaos at this moment!

...

At the program team office that was originally The Voice's.

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, Little Wang, and the others were looking at Director Zhang's Weibo in a speechless manner. Everyone looked at each other and they could spot the helplessness in each other's eyes!

It's starting again!

Director Zhang has done it again!

Ha Qiqi rubbed her temple and said, "This..."

Zhang Zuo didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. "Director Zhang has offended another wave of people this time!" He strongly suspected that it was because of what he had told Zhang Ye about the Mid-Autumn Festival Gala earlier that Zhang Ye would do something like this.

“This bunch of people had condemned Director Zhang online before when he was fighting the lawsuit, so it is not considered rubbing it in when he criticized their shows this time.” Little Wang giggled.

Ha Qiqi looked at Little Wang. “You can still laugh at this moment?”

Little Wang also understood very well. “Anyway, our program team has already hit rock bottom. We have nothing to lose.”

Suddenly, Ha Qiqi, Little Wang, and the others heard some shouting and a commotion coming from the outside. They turned their heads to look at where this was coming from. Eventually, they saw a group of 30 to 40 people appearing angrily at the entrance of their office. There were men and women, young and old in the group, turning out in full force. Every one of them appeared very angry and seemed to be here with unfriendly intent!

Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo went on alert!

Zhang Zuo said, “Quick, let Director Zhang know about this!”

Little Wang’s expression changed and she rushed off to inform Zhang Ye.

While he said that, the group of people rushed in from the outside!

“Where is Zhang Ye?”

“Call Zhang Ye out!”

“This is too much! This has crossed the line!”

“What do you mean by changing the title to Into the Village?”

“Where’s Zhang Ye? Telling our hosts to wear long johns on screen to grab attention? Long johns your sister! Aren’t you being too sarcastic! Little Qian is such a good girl and host! Her face turned green after seeing what you posted on Weibo!”

“You said that our shows were recorded on cell phones? Go, go to hell! Our entire show was recorded on professional equipment! You lack ethics with your wording! Normally, we just tolerate whatever you do, but saying that our shows were recorded on cell phones? No one could pretend they never saw that!”

“This is too infuriating!”

“We demand an explanation today!”

“There’s a group of netizens who don’t understand the truth and are echoing Zhang Ye’s claims! They are deriding our shows by picking on the faults! Mocking us! This is a great insult to our shows! It will surely affect our shows’ broadcasts and viewership ratings! Based on what does The Voice’s program team have the right to criticize our shows on the internet? Are you all qualified to do so? Huh? I’m asking if you people are qualified to do so!”

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 783: No one can do anything about Zhang Ye!

The office was in a tizzy!

The people of the program teams at Central TV Department 1 called out by Zhang Ye—whether the directors, editors, or hosts—all came looking for Zhang Ye to denounce him! If it were any other person who criticized their programs, they wouldn't be able to find them. But Zhang Ye's Weibo account was a verified one that everyone knew about. A colleague of theirs who was working in the same building, could it be impossible to find him!?

"Old Ha, where is your Director Zhang?"

"Zhang Zuo, tell your executive director to come out here!"

"No one does things the way he does!"

"I've been at Central TV for many years, but I-I've never come across such a shameless person before!"

Emboldened by the fact that they had more people on their side, they were shouting for Zhang Ye to show himself. The shouting here also alerted a few other program team offices opposite The Voice's. Some of the people from those program teams probably did not know about what had happened yet, but they were already stealing glances and pointing as they whispered among themselves.

"Did something happen over there?"

"Why did they start fighting over there? Did Zhang Ye do something again?"

"You all should take a look on Weibo."

"Weibo?"

"Zhang Ye bombarded quite a few programs of Central TV Department 1!"

"Ah? Publicly criticizing over Weibo? He even dares to do that?"

"Listen to what you're saying. What does Zhang Ye not dare to do?"

"Fuck, you're right."

At this moment, under the watchful gazes of everyone, Zhang Ye came out of his office.

When he saw that there were so many people, Zhang Ye was also slightly taken aback. Then he smiled and said, "Whoa, why is it so lively here? What's going on?"

The AD of Into the Universe shouted, "Stop playing dumb!"

Zhang Ye blinked. "Playing dumb?"

Beside him, another person from the same program team reacted by gently tugging back the AD a bit. Even if they were angry, Zhang Ye had been given the cold storage treatment by Central TV Department 1. However, Zhang Ye was still the same as before and his reputation was still kicking. Actually, if it weren't for him having offended so many people at once this time by scolding all of those program teams together, no one would have wanted to be the first ones to step up against him. Who didn't know that Zhang Ye wasn't someone they could afford to offend? Just look at those leaders of Central TV Department 1. Weren't they still busy clearing all those lawsuits brought up by those ex-employees of

Central TV? Furthermore, no matter how down and out Zhang Ye was at Central TV Department 1, he was still the executive director, overall planner, and host of the top-top-rated variety show in the country. Their own shows did not even earn a fraction of The Voice's ratings, so when faced with a legend like Zhang Ye and his team, they still had some reverence for him.

The executive director of Traveling the World scoffed, "Don't tell me you've forgotten about the things that you posted on Weibo just half an hour ago. Your memory can't be that bad!"

Zhang Ye realized what they were talking about. "Oh, that."

Another person said, "Zhang Ye, you went too far! What makes you think you can scold our shows like that?"

Zhang Ye wondered, "Did I scold you guys? As your fellow peer and colleague, I only had some expectations for the shows that everyone here made. That was why I commented a little about them. When did I ever scold you?"

"Is that what you call commenting?" A youth said angrily, "Is telling someone to wear long johns on camera a comment!?"

Someone else said, "You also know that we're colleagues? Since we're all working at Department 1 together, why did you come and criticize one of your own? Those criticisms can come from anyone, anyone but our own! Otherwise, when our audience sees this, what would they think?"

When those words were said, many of the 30-odd people present here immediately blushed, with some coughing uncomfortably.

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others were sneering at them from the side.

Colleagues?

One of your own?

You dare say those words with that mouth of yours!

When Director Zhang was being restrained and treated that way by the Central TV Department 1 heads, being coerced into giving up his overseas copyright of The Voice and ended up facing the entire Central TV Department 1 in a lawsuit all by himself, what were all of you doing? You kicked him while he was down! Currying favor with the executives! Standing alongside Jiang Naixiong and Jiang Yuan to condemn Director Zhang! Colleagues? One of your own? Bull fucking shit! Since you guys already made the decision to denounce Director Zhang, then you should've been prepared for the day you would be targeted as well!

Ha Qiqi could no longer bear to listen. "It's office hours right now. Instead of working, what are you doing here in our office? What's all the shouting for? Are you competing to see whose voice is louder?"

But Zhang Ye did not seem to mind and just gave a smile. "Sister Ha, it's fine. Let them say what they want."

The AD of Chen Ye Interviews was one of the more well-qualified to speak on behalf of the group. With Chen Ye's position as one of the pillars of Central TV Department 1, their show was considered one of

the more popular interview programs and also a branded program of Central TV Department 1. That was why when he spoke, it sounded much more confident as well. "Zhang Ye, no one does things the way you do! You can't indiscriminately scold our shows that way. That's basically causing trouble! You are purposely smearing our shows that way! That's an extremely underhanded move! Go on, just go on and revel all you want for now. We'll definitely bring this up to the executives! By taking advantage of your appeal to the audience and stabbing us in the back with such toxic behavior, the execs will surely deal with you severely! They'll punish you!"

"That's right!"

"Such behavior is too wicked!"

"They must definitely punish you!"

"Well said! Let's go together, everyone! We will report this to the execs together!"

"Right, if that sort of behavior is not severely punished, then what else would need punishing!?"

They all echoed each other's calls to denounce him!

Ha Qiqi was annoyed by this!

Zhang Zuo was also getting tired of hearing all this. Were they done complaining yet?

Zhang Ye's people looked at him while the bunch of people who came to denounce him were also constantly reading Zhang Ye's expression. After all, this fellow's reputation was really terrible and no one knew when he would lose it, so they constantly stayed alert.

However, just when everyone thought that Zhang Ye was going to get angry, he grinned instead and was totally unaffected by their words. In fact, the look in Zhang Ye's eyes even seemed to be showing a sense of happiness. "Oh, really? This bro has really done something so serious? That's great then. You guys are right, totally right! I fully agree with what you guys are saying. I fully support everyone's intention to report this to the executives so that I may receive my punishment!"

Ha Qiqi and the others were stunned!

The denouncing bunch of people were also staring, dumbfounded!

What did you say? You agree with our views? And even fully support us to approach the executives to punish you!?

Suddenly, when this bunch of people caught on, their legs "gave way" and those who fainted, fainted, while others who vomited blood, vomited blood. Everyone "collapsed" at once, silently cursing Zhang Ye's 18 generations of ancestors once over!

Zhang, you son of a bitch!

Punish you? Fire you? Even an idiot would know that's impossible!

Everyone here knew that Zhang Ye had long been thinking of leaving this place, but it wasn't like anyone would let him do that. The executives wouldn't approve it for sure. They were already prepared to make things difficult for him by keeping him with the department and not assigning any shows for him to

helm. This was Central TV Department 1's revenge plot! In such circumstances, how could the executives possibly fire him over such a small incident? Even if Zhang Ye committed the greatest sin, Jiang Naixiong and Jiang Yuan would never have him fired! Otherwise, why would the executives have spent such a great deal of effort to freeze him? Do you think they were playing a child's game!?

It was precisely because they thought of this that the gang of denouncers suddenly seemed to have awakened from their wishful thinking. They lost their morale immediately and were seemingly suffocating from this anger that couldn't be vented. This was even more uncomfortable than swallowing a fly! They were just wondering why Zhang Ye was in such a good mood today, and why it was so easy to reason with him! Not only did he happily play along with them, he even agreed and supported their intention to report him?

Fuck!

It didn't matter who reported him to the executives!

In the entire Central TV Department 1 right now, it wouldn't be at all surprising if any person got fired, unless that person was Zhang Ye!

Seeing that they couldn't muster up another word, Zhang Ye began protesting instead, "What's this? You guys better not be worried that this will affect our relationship as colleagues. Seriously, don't be worried about that. I can guarantee all of you that our working relationship and friendship will never change for life. Just go on and report me, I really won't mind at all. I am not someone who is that narrow-minded. When I heard your reasoning earlier, I finally realized how bad my behavior was! I definitely deserve to be severely punished! It wouldn't be overboard even if they fire me!"

Everyone: "..."

Everyone's anger utterly dissipated and died off.

Ha Qiqi and the others sniggered, unable to hold back their laughter.

The expressions of those people from the program teams were looking very bad. They seemed to have realized that they had come here for nothing now. This was all too meaningless!

Infuriating!

How infuriating!

It was clearly this Zhang fellow who came to scold them first, but how did this situation end up? Could it be that no matter how Zhang Ye scolded or insulted their shows, he would at most face a meaningless punishment of having his salary docked and nothing else? To be docked of one's salary might be very serious for people like them, since that was the thing they depended on for a living. However, to a B-list celebrity like Zhang Ye, what was a month's salary of several thousand really worth? It was worth a fart! To put it bluntly, if he randomly burped or farted, that alone would earn him several thousand!

Outside, many people from the other program teams who had gathered to watch the commotion were tickled funny.

Chen Ye Interviews' AD had a sunken expression. They initially came over to confront Zhang Ye but had now become the joke instead. As he really couldn't take this lying down, he ended up accosting him with

a few words. "Zhang Ye, just stay here and goof off by yourself! You better work hard at goofing off! Just watch out!"

The others also said angrily.

"Right, watch out!"

"Sooner or later, you won't be able to smile anymore!"

"I'll see how long you can mess around for!"

Hearing that, Zhang Ye smiled. "Alright then, I have to respect my colleagues' views. I will no longer mess around in the future. I will definitely stop stirring shit up on you guys."

Everyone was totally caught by surprise at this.

Wow, did this guy's attitude do a complete turnaround?

How rare, you even know that you're a shit stirrer?!

In the end, Zhang Ye sighed and reflected, "Hai, I didn't know I was a stick, I was actually a stick!"

This bunch of people could not react in time initially. Stirring shit up on us? If you are a stick? Then, everyone slowly turned angry and nearly cursed at someone's mother!

Fuck!

If you're the stick?

Then wouldn't that make us the shit!?

Zhang! You're too damn sarcastic!!!

—In the Beijing dialect, there was a word called "toughie." It was not used to describe Zhang Ye's age, rather his reckless character!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 784: A rock in a privy, hard and stinky!

A shit stirrer?

Pfft!

Zhang Zuo, Ha Qiqi and the others nearly fainted from holding back their laughter!

"Zhang Ye, you!"

"You're so shameless!"

"You're too sarcastic!"

"Sooner or later, that mouth of yours will be your downfall!"

"Ah! I'm so mad I could explode! You've made me furious this time!"

The office was filled with angry voices as the program team staff of Traveling the World and Into the Universe were enraged and shouting loudly. Regarding Zhang Ye's metaphor of him as a stick and them as the shit, the new explanation of a "shit stirrer" left them infuriated. This was indirectly insulting people!

However, Zhang Ye could not be bothered with them and simply said to Little Wang, "Assistant Wang, see them out."

"Yes." Little Wang walked up and said, "Everyone, we still have work to do. Please leave now."

Then Zhang Ye turned to walk back into his own office.

A staff member with Chen Ye Interviews pointed at Zhang Ye's back and shouted, "Zhang Ye, if you are so capable, don't walk away!"

Zhang Ye really stopped in his tracks and turned back around. "I actually have the capability to not leave. Do you have anything for me?"

That person was stunned and turned dumb instead.

He wasn't leaving? Zhang Ye just stood there and did not move at all. So what could they do now? Fight? They couldn't beat him! Scold? They couldn't outscold him! Report him to get him fired? He was dying to leave this place! After fussing for a long time, they realized they could do nothing about Zhang Ye. He was such a fucking stubborn and unreasonable person!

"We can't just let this go!"

"Come on, let's go and look for the execs!"

"Right, I don't believe there's no place for us to seek redress!"

"This matter must be dealt with!"

After shouting those words, they had determined expressions on their faces and proceeded to leave Zhang Ye's office. Then, they went to look for the executives of Central TV Department 1 in anger.

...

Meanwhile.

While they were there, the entire Central TV also found out about the commotion. Zhang Ye had always been a "tumor" of Central TV Department 1 and there were always many pairs of eyes keeping watch on him. So when this commotion was stirred up, news of it naturally traveled very quickly. Furthermore, many of the Central TV staff had already seen the scolding battle on Weibo.

Everyone was talking nonstop in private.

"Zhang Ye has caused trouble again!"

"I heard of it too."

"Our Director Zhang really can't stay idle. He had just forfeited an international math award, and he's already back to causing trouble for his colleagues? He's really a true warrior!"

"Yeah, I heard that some of the program team staff who were insulted by him online went to seek for an explanation from him. However, I heard that all of them were scolded away by Zhang Ye. A host can already speak well to begin with. What's more, someone like Director Zhang is one of the most slick-talking hosts around, so how can the average person outscold him? Yet that group of people still went ahead despite knowing they wouldn't be able to outscold him. They must have been so free that their balls were aching. Isn't it in Zhang Ye's nature to always stir up trouble? Which associates of his did not get insulted by him before? If they saw something on Weibo, they should just pretend that they didn't see it."

"You make it sound so simple. A show represents the whole team behind it. Zhang Ye has openly criticized their shows. That's equivalent to insulting everyone from the program teams. So how can they pretend like they don't know about it? If they did that, would they still have any face left?"

"Did they go and make a complaint?"

"Yes, they went to find the director."

"Let's wait and see how the execs are going to deal with this matter. Hur, but it's obvious. How can they possibly deal with this situation?"

"That's right, how can they deal with it?"

...

Central TV Department 1.

Director's office.

It was unknown whether Jiang Naixiong and Jiang Yuan saw the Weibo posts or whether there were other matters being discussed, but when that group of people arrived here, the two main heads of Department 1 were already in the office.

"Director!"

"Director Jiang!"

"He's really taking it too far!"

"That's right, that Zhang Ye is getting too lawless!"

Everyone rushed into the office, full of pent-up anger!

Jiang Naixiong glanced at them with an expression that did not look good too good. "Yes, I saw the Weibo posts earlier as well."

That assistant director of Chen Ye Interviews said angrily, "It's not only about the random insulting of our program teams on Weibo. We just went to Zhang Ye's office to seek an explanation from him, but we were insulted back by him. His words were really, really nasty. I, I can't even bear to repeat what he said to us! Because of this matter now, every one of our program teams' staffs are feeling antagonized and it has affected their work. They aren't even in the mood to work properly now!"

"Our program team feels the same too!"

"He can't do things that way!"

"Director, if this kind of behavior is not dealt with, then it will be very difficult to appease everyone's anger. I've long heard that a lot of people in Central TV Department 1 have been complaining about Zhang Ye!"

These people knew what the executives were thinking. However, to them, the idea of freezing Zhang Ye at Central TV Department 1 for the next six months was actually not the result they were hoping to see. After this incident, they just hoped that Zhang Ye would get the hell out of Department 1. Be it a transfer or a dismissal, as long as this fellow did not stay on at Department 1 and continue stirring up trouble everywhere for them, any decision would be fine. They did not want to see that fellow anymore and wished that he would get as far away as possible from them forever. That fellow was too wicked, whether his speech or his actions, he was basically unreasonable and impossible to get along with—of course, one of the reasons for this was because someone, be it them or the program team leaders, had offended Zhang Ye previously!

The group of people complained repeatedly.

Jiang Yuan frowned after listening to what they had to say.

Jiang Naixiong glanced at them and said, "Alright, I get what's happening. Everyone, go back to your offices first. I will discuss this matter with Deputy Director Jiang and give you all an answer."

Only then were they finally willing to leave the office.

Once the door closed, Jiang Yuan said, "This Zhang Ye is getting more and more out of hand!"

Jiang Naixiong's expression darkened. "What's your opinion on this matter? How should we punish him?"

Jiang Yuan hesitated for a while. "We can't just fire him like that, right? If we did that, we'd give him exactly what he wants."

"Of course that's impossible." Jiang Naixiong sneered and then raised up his head to say, "What's this I hear about Yan Tianfei of Department 14 coming to look for you this morning?"

Jiang Yuan nodded. "He came to demand an explanation from us because of the two fresh graduates. Hur hur, he even said that he wanted to have Zhang Ye transferred over to them in return."

Jiang Naixiong exclaimed, "He actually risks accepting a hot potato like Zhang Ye? Ever since the lawsuit with Central TV Department 1 started, the execs of Central TV have been very unhappy with Zhang Ye. Furthermore, some old cases were also brought up one after another because of him winning the lawsuit. For the past few days, the legal department of Central TV has not stopped to idle for one moment. There is great pressure from the public and it has affected them very negatively, leaving our station in a very disadvantaged position. Thus, the general opinion of Zhang Ye is very bad, yet Old Yan still dares to accept such a person who has offended the entirety of Central TV? Is he not afraid of trouble?!"

Jiang Yuan said helplessly, "When has Director Yan ever cared about all these? Sometimes he does not even give face to the station heads, let alone this matter. There are two station heads whom he had a

friendship with previously, and a deputy station head who even stayed with Old Yan in the same staff dormitory together, sleeping in a bunk bed when they first started working at Central TV. Therefore, there are some things with Old Yan that even the station heads cannot do anything about because of their old relationship with him." Jiang Yuan paused for a moment and then asked, "Do you intend to transfer Zhang Ye over?"

"You can't get anything over at Old Yan's department. Besides, there's also no opportunity to appear onscreen as it's not an entertainment channel. Actually, even if Zhang Ye goes over, what difference is there with staying in Central TV Department 1. It is the same as being freezed." After thinking for a while, Jiang Naixiong still shook his head. He said, "Let's forget it for now, we will talk about it again in the future."

...

An hour later.

The details of the punishment were out: Zhang Ye would have three months of his salary deducted and an internal email was circulated to the entire Central TV staff to criticize him!

Zhang Ye showed no expression after he read it. He did not even blink and just continued watching his movie.

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the rest of his subordinates also saw the email and reacted indifferently to it. An official warning? This was not the first time it had happened anyway.

The reaction of the other Central TV staff were more or less the same.

"Official warning again?"

"Deduction of salary? Will Zhang Ye miss that little bit of money?"

"Yeah, Department 1 still hasn't fired him. Looks like they're ready to fight it out with Zhang Ye to the bitter end for the next six months!"

"Yes, if they don't fire him, the types of punishment they can dish out are really too limited in scope!"

"What's the use of issuing an official warning? If it were us, this email would definitely kill us off. Ignoring how it would affect our career developments, we would be totally embarrassed by it. But for someone like Zhang Ye? This isn't even considered a mosquito bite. As a person who dared to sue Central TV in court and forfeited an award in the international mathematics world, Zhang Ye's scandals and misdeeds were even published in the international newspapers! Would he be afraid of an internal official warning? Isn't this bullshit? If Zhang Ye cared so much about his face, he wouldn't have done so many earth-shattering things already!"

"That's right, Zhang Ye is such a shameless person. I'm quite sure that he read the email without batting an eyelid. It's pretty meaningless to him."

After the program team staff of Traveling the World, Chen Ye Interviews, and the others saw the email, they were extremely unsatisfied and felt that the action taken was not enough to sate their anger.

However, a few minutes later, Central TV Department 1's official website and Weibo flashed together with an update. It was a rarely seen punishment that was announced to the public, criticizing Zhang Ye in the announcement. This was clearly a more severe form of punishment. The executives of Central TV were probably thinking, "If Zhang Ye doesn't care about the internally circulated official warning, then he must care about his own popularity, right?" If they made his reputation bad, it would surely hurt him.

However, they never expected that after they had announced to the public Zhang Ye's punishment, it did not cause much of a reaction from the people.

"Another punishment?"

"Heh, why is his salary being deducted again?"

"Official warning? Can't they come up with something new?"

"Zhang Ye cursing people is considered news? It's only if he does not insult or fight with his peers that it should be considered news, right? If Teacher Zhang suddenly stop insulting his colleagues for one day, you people can send out the notice then. I will definitely be so shocked that I will come support you all on Weibo and gather all my relatives and friends to help to forward it as well!"

"Gifting two words—hur hur."

"Let this thread die."

"Let this thread die +1."

The scattered replies from the people made the punishment look very pathetic.

Those people of Central TV who were waiting for Zhang Ye to embarrass himself were all dumbfounded. In previous times, when Central TV gave an official warning to one of their hosts, it had caused great response and created heated discussions. But what was happening now? Why was there not even a wave of commotion stirred when it came to Zhang Ye? This was Zhang Ye who had appeared every day in the media and the newspapers! This was a scandal of a B-list celebrity! Why was no one paying any attention to all of this!?

Only now did they realize they had underestimated their initial thought of Zhang Ye's reputation being terrible. It seemed like the fellow's reputation was at least ten times more terrible than what they had expected! If not for this fellow's really terrible reputation, why would people actually smile and let it slide without a care after hearing about this scandal involving a B-list celebrity??

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 785: A legend of Media College!

Very quickly, the Mid-Autumn Festival arrived.

On that night, Zhang Ye went to his maternal grandma's home for a family meal gathering. It was very lively.

His first aunt was the first to finish eating and had already left the dining table. She sat down on the sofa and started munching on sunflower seeds while channel surfing, until she reached Central TV Department 1's Mid-Autumn Festival Gala. The scene was currently showing the famous host of Central

TV, Chen Ye, laughing together with three other famed hosts of Central TV as they introduced the show. Chen Ye's overall popularity might not be higher than Zhang Ye's popularity anymore, but within Central TV and the hosting world, he was still of irreplaceable status. He knew how to make people emotional and was witty. For most of the Central TV Department 1 large-scale galas, he was always part of the hosting team.

When his maternal grandma had a look at the TV, her lips curled. "Our Little Ye is not taking part. What are you all watching it for?"

His second uncle said, "It's always the same group of hosts every year. I'm getting tired of watching the same old thing. When will our Little Ye be able to appear on the Spring Festival Gala and nudge those people aside?"

His second aunt echoed him, "Yeah, based on popularity and hosting ability, how is Little Ye not better than them?"

His third sister giggled and interjected, "His relations with others are not better than theirs."

Chenchen who was eating the braised prawns slightly nodded her head and mumbled, "Yes."

Zhang Ye stared at his third sister and Chenchen. "Don't you know how converse in a proper manner? When has my relations with others been that bad? Believe it or not, but this bro can invite the SARFT's Deputy Chief over for dinner with a single call."

Chenchen: "Hur hur."

His second sister: "Hur hur."

His third sister: "Hur hur."

Zhang Ye was speechless. He felt that every one of them did not know what a good thing was even when placed right in front of them. They've even learned how to ridicule me now?

Everyone in the house laughed.

His third aunt sighed. "Actually, if it weren't for the cold storage treatment, many people have saying that this year's Spring Festival Gala would likely have a place for Little Ye as a host. Even though Little Ye has not hosted a large-scale gala before, the basis of his popularity is already there. If we're talking about overall popularity, then Little Ye wouldn't be less popular than any one of those Spring Festival Gala hosts. In fact, he's probably even more popular than them. Furthermore, with his résumé of a number one nationwide viewership rating show under his belt, his hopes are even greater. But...but who knew that those bunch of people had that trick up their sleeves. How infuriating! It has even caused our Little Ye to be unable to get onto any shows!"

The eldest younger sister asked with concern, "Brother, will you just be staying this way from now on?"

Zhang Ye smiled. "I'll let nature take its course, I guess."

His maternal grandma looked at him. "Think of a way out."

"Grandma, I know what to do." Zhang Ye did not emphasize any further.

...

The next day.

Zhang Ye woke up late. By the time he opened his eyes, it was already past 10 AM. However, he still took his time to get ready before driving to work. When he reached the office, he was confused by what he saw happening in front of him. He saw that the originally half-filled office area was now bustling with activity. The empty seats before were all taken up now. Some people were packing the desks, some people were shifting the computers, and some were arranging their files.

Ha Qiqi and the others were also here.

"Director Zhang!" The several of them came up to him.

Zhang Ye frowned. "What are these people doing? Who are they?"

Zhang Zuo said worriedly, "They're the staff from the new program team."

"New program team?" Zhang Ye repeated, not fully understanding.

Ha Qiqi explained, "The notice was put up just this morning. For the 80 million RMB budgeted new show that was promised to us previously, you've been removed as the executive director and host. It will be taken over by this new program team. With the executive director changed, the host position has also been changed to Chen Ye." She pointed to the sign on the door. "Our program team's door sign has been removed as well. Because these people from the new program team have shifted here, there isn't much space left in the office area, so they've squeezed into our spot for now. Looking at the execs' intentions, it seems like we'll also be gradually integrated into their new team."

Zhang Ye did not find being removed from the supervision of the new show surprising as it was only a matter of when they would do it. But he had not expected the 80 million RMB in production budget that he had fought so hard to be given to Chen Ye instead. What a bargain he has snapped up!

"Director Zhang, please make a decision for us."

"What should we do?"

"After getting such a bargain, they're even taking over our office space now?"

It was clear that they had earned this reputation with The Voice's amazing viewership ratings, yet that reputation had now paved the way for someone else. Ha Qiqi, Little Wang, Wu Yi, and the rest were feeling mentally unbalanced at this.

But Zhang Ye did not feel mentally unbalanced at all. A production budget of 80 million RMB? Central TV Department 1 was really being generous this time as this was a rarely seen large-scale production in the variety world. However, you'd need to have the ability to make a show that could match up to this 80 million yuan production budget. If that amount was given to Zhang Ye, he would naturally know how to spend it, thus creating a good program. But when given to a so-called elite team that no one knew how Central TV Department 1 formed? Zhang Ye was only waiting to see how they'd make a joke of themselves. But of course, he wouldn't rule out that they could achieve a good result either.

Zhang Ye finally spoke, "Don't be bothered by them; just do whatever you need to do."

Ha Qiqi wanted to say something but ended up not doing so.

Zhang Ye had already been thinking of alternative ways recently as he knew that he could not just do nothing about Central TV Department 1's cold storage treatment towards him. He could not go on not doing any shows for the greater part of the next half a year and had to break out of this "cage" that they put him in. At the very least, he needed to do one last show before his contract ended with Central TV Department 1, so that he could consolidate his legendary viewership ratings miracle. Only then would Zhang Ye be able to successfully end things on his terms and make use of his popularity to move on into other industries. This was his plan all along.

Although Zhang Ye was in a very unfavorable situation now, he was already slowly finding ways to break out of it, ways like—making trouble?

Around 11 AM.

That new program team's bosses arrived.

One of them was the executive director, Xu Yipeng. He was a very famous director in Central TV Department 1 and was the AD of two Spring Festival Galas in the last three years. He had handled many of such large-scale galas and also helmed several of the more outstanding variety shows as well, albeit the viewership ratings ranged from low to high. His results in the variety industry weren't too stable, but the executives of Central TV Department 1 fully trusted him and felt that Xu Yipeng was a very capable man.

The other boss of the new program team was Chen Ye. Chen Ye was one of the newly added hosts of Central TV's Spring Festival Gala in recent years. He was a pillar of the television station due to his fame and qualifications, which was also the reason why Central TV Department 1 was slowly ceding more authority to him. Of this new show the station placed a lot of importance and a huge sum of investment on, not only did they assign Chen Ye to be the host, they also gave him the position of AD so that he would work closely with Xu Yipeng.

As for the other staff of the new program team, they were also all elites handpicked by Central TV Department 1. The two rookies who had been taken from Department 14 were assigned to this program team as well, so you could say that they had the most excellent batch of people. Somehow, the executives of Central TV Department 1 thought that as long as they gathered all of the elites together, they would be able to assemble a much better team than the one that was put together at the last minute for Zhang Ye's The Voice. If The Voice's program team could create a miracle, then there was no reason why Xu Yipeng and his team couldn't do it!

"Oh, everyone's busy?" Xu Yipeng smiled.

Chen Ye was also grinning as he greeted, "Hello everyone."

The people from the new team stopped what they were doing and looked as though they were energized by their leaders' appearance.

"Director Xu!"

"Hello, Teacher Chen!"

"Hello, bosses!"

Everyone was looking spirited. After all, this was a new show with an investment of 80 million RMB, so who wouldn't be excited? None of these people on the team had ever worked on such a large-scale variety show before!

Xu Yipeng smiled and said, "Teacher Chen, why don't you say a word to everyone?"

Chen Ye waved him off. "You first, Director Xu."

"Well, alright. Then let me say a few words first." Xu Yipeng began his bureaucratic jargon, talking about pies in the sky and so on. This was a new team after all, so he wanted to drum up morale, and at the same time, briefly introduce the key points of the show and the division of duties.

After he finished speaking, Chen Ye also said a few words, except that it was targeted at Zhang Ye's team. "Let me add on to that. The management has already approved the original staff members of The Voice officially joining the new program team with me and Director Xu as their bosses."

Little Wang did not give him any face and questioned back, "Then what about Director Zhang?"

Chen Ye narrowed his eyes at her. "Him? He has some other appointment, I guess. I'm not too sure."

After the talking and announcements, both Xu Yipeng and Chen Ye left the office quickly. They probably still had a lot of work to handle.

After the two of them left, an older, middle-aged man of the new program team looked at Little Wang and commanded, "You're Little Wang, right? There's no more coffee. Go and get some more for everyone."

Little Wang stared at him. "Who are you?"

The middle-aged man said, "I am the executive director's assistant."

Little Wang sneered. "If you want it, go get it yourself. Don't act like you're all chummy with me!"

"You..." The middle-aged assistant became furious.

Ha Qiqi knew that person. "Old Seven, you've just arrived, but you're already ordering others around? Do you think you're a huge deal just because you're the director's assistant? Why're you putting on such airs?"

Everyone knew about Zhang Ye's temper, and as they said, "he who handles vermillion will be stained red, and he who touches ink will be stained black." As a result, the people he led were clearly influenced by his character and did not have a good temper either.

"I was only asking for her to go get more coffee. How is that putting on airs?"

"Don't you have hands?"

"She's an office assistant. Why can't I get her to do that?"

"You're also only a director's assistant. Does that mean I can order you around?"

The two groups of people drew a distinct line between themselves. In just the short time since they'd met, they'd nearly come to blows. This atmosphere was simply too tense!

After bickering for a bit, the new team members couldn't do anything about Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others from the original team. They could only hold it in and leave it to the leaders to rein them in later.

Not long after, Zhang Ye came out of his office to get some water from the water dispenser.

With his appearance, the new team members all subconsciously took a sudden, deep breath. Perhaps it was because they were afraid that Zhang Ye would find trouble with them, so they felt a sense of nervousness and went on alert. They all looked up, keeping their eyes on him, with the motion of their heads moving synchronously. When everyone realized their own actions, it felt hilarious and simultaneously extremely embarrassing, resulting in all of them lowering their heads together again. Just two days ago, Zhang Ye had scolded away a group of people who came to denounce him. It seemed like that had left a very deep impression on everyone here.

Little Wang quickly went up to him. "Let me do it, Director Zhang."

"I can do it, don't worry." Zhang Ye smiled.

At this moment, when the two youths seated beside the water dispenser saw Zhang Ye walking over, they subconsciously stood up again, one of them looking excited, while the other one was a little agitated.

"Senior!"

"Hello, Senior, how are you doing!?"

The two of them addressed him differently from the others.

Zhang Ye was taken aback. "You two are?"

The two of them said, "We're both this year's graduates of Media College!"

Zhang Ye was suddenly enlightened. "Oh, my juniors. Hello." He looked at them from head to toe and appeared to realize these two were also likely the ones he heard about during that morning's argument at the elevator landing about whom had been taken away from Department 14. However, Zhang Ye did not appear too enthusiastic meeting them and turned around after just saying a word or two, but in actual fact, did so for the good of these two rookies.

Sure enough, once he walked away, one of the staff members from the new program team told the two rookies in a low whisper, "You guys are new and probably don't understand the situation here. In future, stay away from Zhang Ye. Otherwise, if the program team leaders or any of the execs of Department 1 learn about it, it will surely affect your career progression."

The two rookies nodded.

Before they started work here, they had already heard about how Zhang Ye, the legend of Media College, was a hated figure at Central TV Department 1. Witnessing it for themselves today, it was precisely as rumored. In the eyes of all those other employees, Zhang Ye's image might be extremely negative. There were many who scolded him and others who despised him. But to his two juniors from

Media College, the way Zhang Ye carried himself right now, his bearing, it had totally left them tantalized in awe. They felt that this senior of theirs was way too awesome!

This was Central TV Department 1 they were talking about!

The first person to bring Central TV Department 1 to court in the history of its existence, even representing himself as his own lawyer and utterly defeating the Central TV Legal Department's professional lawyer to win the court case. He even somehow managed to stay on around the station as though nothing had happened, happily insulting his colleagues on Weibo if he felt like doing so and not having to worry about not giving face to anyone! With such a stature, he was indeed worthy of being the legend that all the Media College teachers and students looked up to!!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 786: Director Zhang's Taiji Fist!

The next day.

In the afternoon.

Central TV Department 1 posted a short promotional video which not only created a heated discussion online, even the thousands of pairs of industry insiders' eyeballs were attracted to it. This was Central TV Department 1's upcoming, brand new, large-scale talent show following the highly rated The Voice—Rise to the Dance!

Invested Production Budget: 80 million RMB.

Executive Director, Executive Producer: Xu Yipeng.

Assistant Director, Host: Chen Ye.

Program Planners: Xu Yipeng, Chen Ye, Hao Qian, Hu Tianqi.

The promotional video included all the details of the show clearly, even following The Voice's promotional slogan—regardless of looks, age, or gender, as long as you have a love and passion for dancing, you're welcome to join Central TV Department 1's large-scale dancing talent show, Rise to the Dance. There was even a registration hotline at the end of the video. From the time that this short clip was posted, the Rise to the Dance program team was already prepared to accept registrations for the preliminary audition rounds, officially kicking off the show's launch!

The netizens were stirred.

"An investment of 80 million RMB?"

"Fuck, wasn't that the figure that Central TV Department 1 said they would give to Zhang Ye for his new show?"

"Did he get replaced? The show was given to Chen Ye instead?"

"It's as expected. For a variety show that cannot afford to be messed up, after losing Zhang Ye, Central TV Department 1 would surely have to find someone who could alleviate their worries to take over. The names on this production team look rather impressive. There's Xu Yipeng, who was the assistant

director for two Spring Festival Galas and is very experienced. Chen Ye is also a famed Spring Festival Gala host and his popularity as a host is around the same level as Zhang Ye!"

"A dance show? That sounds interesting!"

"Yeah, the audition and competition format all look to be rather novel ideas!"

"Yes, no one has done a dancing talent show before. Does Central TV Department 1 intend to break new ground again? They're thinking of building on the momentum of The Voice and hoping to create a dance trend that could sweep across the nation? Looking at this program team's lineup paired with that large production cost invested, it really is worth looking forward to!"

"Oh, come on. I don't think it will be good. Without Zhang Ye, they're nothing."

"Previous poster, don't be too sure yet. No one doubts Zhang Ye's abilities, but that doesn't mean only Zhang Ye alone can create good shows. There are also others who can do it, so who says that they won't make it without him? In any case, I rather like Chen Ye. He is capable, but not a troublemaker like Zhang Ye."

"No matter what, Xu Yipeng and Chen Ye really picked up a bargain this time."

"Yeah, this program was initially slated to be done by Zhang Ye."

"I hope it quickly starts broadcasting. I can't wait any longer!"

"Watching the promo, it does feel like it's going to be quite good!"

"Supporting Teacher Chen Ye! Rise to the Dance will surely outdo The Voice's viewership ratings!"

"Who wouldn't be paying attention to Central TV Department 1's variety shows now? The entire industry already has all their attention on it. If there's a chance of any show in recent times exceeding The Voice's viewership ratings, then it has to be Rise to the Dance. Old Xu and Old Chen do have the ability and Central TV is a large platform with the necessary audience base as well!"

"Hmph, what's Chen Ye even worth? When the cat's away, the mice come out to play!"

There were those who praised and others who scolded. All kinds of voices could be heard regarding the new appointments.

...

Back at his own office.

Zhang Ye was eating lunch as he browsed Weibo. He had also found out about the details of this new Central TV Department 1 program from the Internet. He even watched that short promotional video repeatedly three or four times.

A call came in. It was Hu Fei from Beijing Television.

"Brother Hu." Zhang Ye put down his chopsticks and answered the phone.

Hu Fei immediately asked: "What is your opinion of that Rise to the Dance show?"

Zhang Ye laughed: "It looks pretty good from what I see."

Hu Fei frowned. "Really? Pretty good?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged: "It's not bad."

Hu Fei said: "Quite a lot of us were just discussing this new show at Beijing Television earlier. Since you also think it's not bad, then it definitely won't have a problem."

Zhang Ye said: "Of course it won't have a problem. They took reference from our team's proposal and just made some changes to it. Together with the 80 million RMB poured in, if they can't even produce a proper show, then they must be garbage."

Hu Fei was taken aback at this. "Your team's proposal?"

"If my team and I did not come up with several proposals beforehand, would their program team have been able to so confidently confirm their show on the second day of its formation? Could they come up with the promo so quickly?" However, Zhang Ye was not really angry at this. "They're not dumb."

Hu Fei said: "But it's your effort. How can you just give it up to them so easily?"

"It didn't take much effort to do." Zhang Ye said indifferently: "I had my team write up quite a few of such proposals back then, touching on various types of shows. It was aimed at getting a direction from the station at that time, so it wasn't a complete proposal. They want to steal my ideas? They're still far off from that. Besides, those proposals were all written casually anyway. Even if I had to choose, I would not have chosen from that pool of proposals. I am quite picky when it comes to making shows since I am always striving for perfection. If I want to make a show, there are definitely better choices than those."

Hu Fei sighed: "But you won't be able to make any shows in your current situation. The broadcast time for Rise to the Dance hasn't been set yet, but I've heard news saying that their program is likely going to clash with Do You Remember's broadcast time on Friday evening. I wouldn't mind if I had to compete with you, but with them, I'd have to be more careful so that they don't steal our share of the viewership ratings. Little Zhang, let me know if you have any news."

"OK."

After exchanging a few words, they ended the call.

After the call ended, as he got ready to get back to his lunch, Zhang Ye heard loud arguing voices coming from the outside. He did not make much of it since there had already been several arguments since yesterday between the people of the two teams. This was the umpteenth time they had been arguing.

The argument could be heard in his office.

Little Wang said rather loudly, "You guys copied our ideas. What makes you think you can argue against that?"

The person she was arguing with said, "Who copied anything? This proposal was done by ourselves!"

Little Wang said, "Whoa, aren't you afraid of getting struck by lightning!? This was obviously Director Zhang's proposal that you guys made some slight changes to, but otherwise, you've used it in almost its entire original form!"

Another person from the other team said, "Even if it was your proposal in the first place, so what? You're also part of Rise to the Dance's program team now!"

Ha Qiqi interjected, "Director Zhang's contract is different from ours. For the shows he planned out, the copyright belongs to him alone. Now that you guys have directly used his proposal, did you ask him for permission to use it?"

The other person said, "Director Xu and Old Chen are our bosses now. Why should I be asking Director Zhang?"

The proposals that were submitted prior were truly written by Zhang Ye casually. He did not put in any serious effort at all, but his team's staff did not know about this. They thought that Director Zhang had spent a lot of effort to complete them, so they were very mad about what had happened. This group of people had snatched their office space, snatched their show, and even snatched their creation and proposal now too? Anyone would get mad at this! This was pushing them too far!

As they were arguing, Xu Yipeng and Chen Ye came into the office.

"What are all of you shouting for?" Chen Ye banged his hand on a table. "What's going on?"

Xu Yipeng said with a darkened expression, "How many times has this been? Ah? How many times? Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, do you two intend to rebel? Are you not satisfied with the arrangements that the station made for you? If you don't want to obey job instructions, I'll let it slide. If you don't want to cooperate on getting the new show started, that too is fine. Now you're even making trouble?"

However, Ha Qiqi was not afraid of him. "Then what about the proposal that you guys copied from Director Zhang?"

Xu Yipeng also banged his hand onto the table heavily. "This is the station's proposal and show. Since when did it belong to Zhang Ye exclusively? Besides, let me reiterate one point. You all are now staff of Rise to the Dance's program team, all you need to follow are the orders of me and Old Chen! Don't you have any concept of superior-subordinate relations? How did you get around in all your years in the industry? Don't think that just because you have the reputation of The Voice behind you that you can do things as you please. Even if you were once part of the team of the nation's top-rated variety show, do you think that I can't rein you people in?"

I can't do anything about Zhang Ye!

But for you all? Do you think that I can't do anything about you all!?

"Go back to your seats and get working!" Chen Ye also said enraged. Zhang Ye's team staff were indeed too difficult to handle. They were each harder to order about than the other team. Now that the show's production had officially begun and with the preliminary auditions going to take place soon, if their internal program team staff were still arguing every day, how could they get things moving? The more he thought about this, the greater the rage he felt. The show, Rise to the Dance, carried the great expectations and hopes of riches of Chen Ye and the Central TV Department 1 executives. It was slated

to exceed The Voice's viewership ratings so that they could carry on dominating the nation's variety show industry and must absolutely not fail!

Finally, Zhang Ye opened his office door and came out.

"Director Zhang!"

"Director Zhang!"

Ha Qiqi, Little Wang and the rest looked over.

Zhang Ye narrowed his eyes and said, "What's this about? Who do you want to rein in?"

Xu Yipeng sneered. "Zhang Ye, this has nothing to do with you!"

"I was happily eating lunch, but you people are making so much noise, slamming tables out here and giving me quite the scare. What's the meaning of all this?" Zhang Ye said.

Chen Ye replied angrily, "Why are you going on in such an enigmatic way! This has nothing to do with you!"

Zhang Ye scoffed, "So what if I'm going on about something? Scolding you is already a thing of the past!"

Xu Yipeng was a little miffed and reached out to bang his hands on a round glass table that was at least 2 cm thick. As it had a glass top, the resulting sound was heard very loudly and distinctly, like sending shockwaves across the entire office. "Zhang! You really don't have any regard for the rules!"

The light in Zhang Ye's eyes turned harsh. He stepped forward and raised his arms, moving over to the glass tabletop and flicking his wrist as he smacked it as well. It didn't look like much, and didn't even look like he used much strength as he smacked his palms onto that 2 cm-thick glass top which Xu Yipeng had just banged his hands on!

"Do you think only you know how to bang your hands on the table!?"

It didn't look like he used much strength and the resulting sound from this was very soft as well!

However, half a second later, the thick glass top started cracking to the horror of everyone who was looking on at them in the office. Krrack. With a cracking sound, the glass top shattered!

Xu Yipeng was dumbfounded!

Chen Ye was dumbfounded!

The Rise to the Dance program team was also dumbfounded!

At this moment, the large office space fell entirely silent!

That was a 2 cm-thick glass tabletop, for fuck's sake!

Even if a hammer was used to hit it, it might not necessarily be able to smash it!

Even if a hammer could smash it, it couldn't possibly be smashed into so many pieces!

But you only used your bare hands and managed to break such a large glass tabletop into so many pieces by just lightly smacking it?? Are you on steroids or something? Just what kinds of fucking skills do you have!?

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 787: Job reassignment orders have arrived!

The entire office fell silent!

Everyone was stunned by this smack of Zhang Ye's!

Ha Qiqi: "..."

Little Wang: "..."

Zhang Zuo: "..."

Wu Yi: "..."

Actually, even Zhang Ye himself was stunned by what had happened as he looked at his hands in some confusion. His Taiji Fist was already at a rather high level of attainment now, having eaten so many Taiji Fist Skill Experience Books, yet he had never had the chance to showcase it or met with an incident that required him to use it. But today, with his sudden smack onto a tabletop, he never expected that his hit-or-miss Taiji Fist would coincidentally present itself here in such a dramatic way. Even he was shocked with astonishment!

Holy shit!

So this bro is this powerful?

Zhang Ye secretly rejoiced.

When Xu Yipeng could finally react, he immediately pointed at Zhang Ye furiously. "You, you, you..."

"How dare you, Zhang Ye!?" Chen Ye also flew into a rage. "Are you planning to rebel! You're definitely rebelling!"

Zhang Ye said dismissively, "When you all banged your hands on the table, it was fine. But when I did the same, you call it rebelling? It seems like everything is dictated by you people!"

A staff member of the new program team rebuked, "You're smashing things! Destroying public property! That is flagrant provocation!"

Zhang Ye eyed that person like a gangster and said, "I did destroy public property. What can you do about it?"

Zhang Zuo was also angered. He pointed at that person and said, "Don't try to pin the blame on our Director Zhang! Who do you think you are?"

But it was still Ha Qiqi who reacted quickly enough, knowing that things had gotten out of control. Smashing a table might not be a big issue, but neither was it a small one, especially with Director Zhang's current situation at Central TV Department 1. The effects would be much greater. As a result, Ha Qiqi

had an idea and immediately pointed at Xu Yipeng. "I saw it. I saw that when Director Xu slammed his hands onto the table, the glass tabletop already had some cracks in it. That was how Director Zhang's smack managed to shatter it!"

Xu Yipeng was stunned!

What?

What did you say?

I broke it? I broke your grandpa! That was such a thick glass top. Even if I banged on it until my hands shattered, there wouldn't be a mark on it!

Ha Qiqi was trying to shift the blame!

Little Wang was also taken aback at this, but quickly added, "I saw it too!"

Zhang Ye's team gradually pointed their fingers at that as well!

"Right, I saw it too!"

"It was him!"

"It was Director Xu who banged too hard on the table!"

Xu Yipeng, Chen Ye, and the rest nearly fainted at this. They cried out with anger. Is there even any place for reasoning now!?

The staff from the two teams were arguing again. However, after the impact from Zhang Ye's smack earlier that left everyone in horror, quite a few people were affected by it. As a result, they could not muster up much even in their argument and had a sense of fear in them. Such a thick glass top could even be shattered just like that. If they really pushed that Zhang fellow too much, who knew if they would end up getting smacked by him as well? If that happened, who could withstand that?

This Zhang fellow's combat strength was too strong!

Not only his mouth, even his hands were the same!

And so, under the lead of Chen Ye and Xu Yipeng, all of them went to seek redress from the leaders!

When they left, Ha Qiqi and the others got anxious.

"Director Zhang!"

"What should we do now?"

"Let's go too!"

"Right, we can't just let the executives hear their side of the story!"

But Zhang Ye replied, "It's fine, don't bother with them."

Zhang Zuo said, "But..."

Zhang Ye laughed, "A bad thing might turn out to be good instead."

"Ah?" Ha Qiqi exclaimed, sounding stunned. "What good could come out of something like this?"

...

In a small conference room of Central TV Department 1.

The executives of Department 1 were currently in a meeting, discussing work-related matters. Midway through the meeting, Jiang Naixiong's secretary walked in quickly from the outside to report on something.

Jiang Naixiong frowned. "Let them in."

When the door opened, Xu Yipeng and Chen Ye came inside.

Jiang Naixiong asked, "What's going on?"

Chen Ye said angrily, "Zhang Ye is rebelling! He smashed and shattered a table in the office! It was a 2 cm-thick glass tabletop and he smashed it with a smack!"

When an executive of Central TV Department 1 heard that, he said, "He has rebelled?"

Jiang Yuan thought that Chen Ye was too exaggerated in his description. "That's such a thick piece of glass. How could he have shattered it with a smack? Don't try to embellish things. What exactly happened?"

Chen Ye didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "He really did that with a single smack of his hands!"

Xu Yipeng immediately testified to that. "Indeed, a lot of us saw it as well!"

Jiang Yuan: "..."

Xu Yipeng said, "Leader, Zhang Ye's too much of a hooligan. With that temper of his, I can't take it anymore. Moreover, that group of his subordinates are following everything that he does, ignoring Old Chen and my orders. In the past two days, we've already had multiple arguments between the new program team and their people. If this goes on, how can we go on to make the show? They might as well argue every day. No one can get any work done!"

Chen Ye added, "Director Jiang, we really cannot go on existing together with Zhang Ye and his team. Can we get them transferred out? Or just let us have a totally new office space to work at!"

Jiang Yuan replied, "The Voice's team are, after all is said and done, very experienced with the reputation of being the nation's top-rated variety show team. Those people still have good abilities, so if you don't make use of them, you all..."

Xu Yipeng said confidently, "Without them, our show will do even better!"

Chen Ye also said, "Speaking of experience, speaking of abilities, would our new team lose out to them? The people we have are the elites of Department 1! Boss, Director Xu and I have the same view. Without them, we wouldn't be dragged back anymore. If we really don't have enough manpower, then we can always transfer some people over from the other departments or loan them over! There is basically no use for The Voice's team at all!"

Jiang Naixiong thought about it, then looked at the other executives. "What's everyone's opinion?"

One of the executives said, "I think the same as them. Zhang Ye and his followers are all troublemakers most people can't handle. Rather than having it like this, we might as well not use them."

Another executive said, "In my opinion, other than Zhang Ye, we should just fire the rest of them!"

An executive beside them said, "We can't fire them. Whether it's Old Ha or Zhang Zuo, every one of them is already an old-timer of Central TV. They've always been giving their best and even worked on a world-class variety show like The Voice. If we fire them, first, it wouldn't look good on us and would definitely affect the other employees' thinking of how our Central TV Department 1 is too unreasonable. Second, the reputation of The Voice's program team in the industry is already there. If we really fire them, I believe that there will be other TV stations lining up to take them in immediately on the day that they're let go. If we really let them end up at some other satellite channels, then wouldn't we have nurtured a tiger that could be the cause of our calamity? Won't we let the others get them for cheap?"

Jiang Yuan nodded in agreement. "You're right."

Jiang Naixiong was feeling quite troubled. "Then what do we do with those people? Are we just going to leave Zhang Ye and his team alone and pay them for doing nothing? Let them stir up trouble every day in Department 1?"

Jiang Yuan held in his anger and commented, "That group of people is indeed very good at stirring up trouble!"

Suddenly, a shout came from the door.

"Director Yan!"

"Stand aside!"

"There's a meeting going on inside at the moment!"

"They're exactly who I'm looking for!"

"You can't go in, aiya! Director Yan!"

The secretary was unable to hold him back and the door was pushed open from the outside. Central TV Department 14's Yan Tianfei strode in. "Old Jiang, it isn't easy to find you!"

Everyone in the meeting room wore different expressions.

Jiang Naixiong had already avoided him for two days now, but could no longer do so. He played dumb and said, "Old Yan, you're looking for me for something?"

Yan Tianfei's tone did not sound friendly at all. "Of course there's something. I've been looking for you for two days now! Let me ask you. The two rookies at our department, did you request for them to be transferred to you!? Do you really think that our Department 14 can be bullied around like that? Don't forget, I was the one who introduced you to your wife. Now that you've done this to me, you better explain to me what your intentions are!"

Everyone looked at Jiang Naixiong.

Jiang Naixiong's expression darkened.

What are you bringing up about my wife for!

Jiang Naixiong married late at 39 years old. When he had met his partner, it indeed had a little bit to do with Yan Tianfei. At that time, Yan Tianfei was not at Department 14 yet and Jiang Naixiong's wife was a deputy supervisor in Yan Tianfei's department. As Yan Tianfei's department collaborated with Jiang Naixiong's side, one of the people who Yan Tianfei sent over to work on it was Jiang Naixiong's wife. Jiang Naixiong won her over easily with his sweet talk back then. It could be considered true love. Therefore, to say that this had a little bit to do with Yan Tianfei, it was somewhat true. But if it had to be argued that Jiang Naixiong's wife was introduced to him by Yan Tianfei, then that would be bullshit.

However, if Yan Tianfei wanted to put it that way, then Jiang Naixiong would also not bother to argue with him. "Old Yan, cool off. Calm down first and take a seat."

Yan Tianfei did not give him any face. "You better tell me how we should resolve this matter!"

Jiang Naixiong knew that Old Yan was not that easy to appease. Unless he could give him a good resolution, this Old Yan would surely come over and stir up trouble at Department 1 for the next three to five months. Thinking of that, and thinking of how Old Yan's department was a godforsaken place, Jiang Naixiong looked at Xu Yipeng and Chen Ye, and suddenly had an idea. "Although those transfers were arranged by the station heads, since they came over to Department 1, then don't you worry about anything, Old Yan. I will definitely give you a proper answer. Speaking of that, I was just thinking of looking for you, since I know that your department has only been up for a while and don't have the proper staff setup yet, and even the viewership isn't performing well. As sister channels, those of us at Department 1 will surely give you our support!"

Yan Tianfei looked at him. "Oh? How do you propose to support us then?"

...

Later that afternoon.

The grapevines of Central TV was awash with gossip.

"Have you heard?"

"Yes I did. Zhang Ye smashed a table!"

"What you heard was too brief. The details were that he shattered a 5 cm-thick glass tabletop with a smack of his palms!"

"Are you serious?"

"Fuck, how could he be that powerful?"

"Dogshit! Do you even really know what happened? What 5 cm-thick glass tabletop? It was a solid wood desk that he smashed with a smack of his palms!"

"Ah?"

"Sol-solid wood?"

"What I heard was that he smashed a marble top instead."

"..."

"Do our offices even have marble tops for tables?"

"Fuck, why does the news keep sounding more and more extraordinary now!?"

The rumors continued and started to become more and more exaggerated.

However, one of these rumors was as true as it could get!

On that day at 3 PM, Central TV Department 1 sent out an internal email: Zhang Ye and the original program team staff of The Voice would be transferred over to Central TV Department 14!!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 788: Central TV's documentary channel!

Later that afternoon.

The entire Central TV was fervently gossiping.

Now that Zhang Ye had fallen out with Central TV Department 1, his position within the organization was rather awkward as well. With the source of this news quite confined, he was almost one of the last to find out about it. In fact, it was brought to his attention by his subordinates.

The door was pushed opened without even a knock!

Both Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo came rushing in!

"Director Zhang!" Ha Qiqi said anxiously, "We have been transferred out!"

Zhang Ye's eyes shifted to her. "What do you mean transferred out?"

Zhang Zuo quickly said, "There was an internal email sent out just now. You and the whole of our The Voice program team will be transferred over to Central TV Department 14 starting tomorrow. We will be starting work over there and will no longer be under Central TV Department 1! Starting tomorrow, our personnel files will all be under the charge of Department 14, including our social insurance!"

Zhang Ye's heart skipped a beat. "Are you two sure?"

"It's been confirmed; just check your email!" Ha Qiqi said.

Zhang Ye was a little worried, so he immediately logged on to check. Indeed, the transfer orders were already passed down!

Ha!

That's great!

Messing around and stirring up trouble indeed worked wonders!

At the time Zhang Ye had gone around on Weibo blasting those Central TV Department 1 shows, he initially did it out of spite towards those who had taken a dig at him when he was down. He did not

consider other factors, though as an afterthought, he realized that Central TV Department 1 could actually do nothing about him. Since they already intended to freeze him, then there were only limited ways to deal with him now, perhaps even unable to do anything about him. Having had that experience, a light bulb went off in his head and he thought that he could resort to making trouble several times more to see where it would lead. Since his situation with the department was already beyond repair and his reputation was also trashed, there wasn't much to lose. His main goal was to see if he could force a way out for himself, to break out of the present deadlock that he was in—he had never given up hope that he could still make another show all this while!

Who knew that he would actually succeed!

He really made Central TV Department 1 unable to bear with his antics anymore and force them to transfer their team out!

He heard Zhang Zuo ask, "Director Zhang, what do we do now?"

Ha Qiqi also asked, "Is this actually a good or a bad thing?"

"I've heard of Department 14's Director Yan Tianfei before. He is considered a veteran of Central TV and can have a rather bad temper at times. Director Yan's relationship with the station, including Central TV Department 1 and many of the other departments, isn't too good either. Even if Central TV Department 1 wants Director Yan to continue adhering to the cold storage policy they had for us, I don't believe that Director Yan will listen to them, so that would mean that we might get to start making shows again?" Zhang Zuo commented as he thought through it all.

However, Ha Qiqi did not think it was going to be promising. "But Department 14 is..."

When Zhang Zuo heard her, he suddenly felt discouraged as well. "True, Department 14 is indeed a little...ahem."

When Zhang Ye heard that, he said to the two of them, "Do our other colleagues know about this yet? Why don't you two go outside first and reassure everyone. Let me understand the situation first before I go outside to talk to you guys."

"OK."

"Understood."

They proceeded to leave the office.

Zhang Ye did not say any more because he did not know what Department 14 did exactly. He did not ask Ha Qiqi or Zhang Zuo either as he did not want to appear too unprofessional in front of them. He'd rather check it himself on the computer. Logically, no matter what happened, Jiang Naixiong, Jiang Yuan, and the others hated him to the bone, so they couldn't have possibly transferred him to another broadcasting department. Only then would they be able to carry out the cold storage treatment in its entirety. Variety channel? Impossible! International channel? No way! Even if it was the sports channel or the children's channel, there was no way it would happen! As all of those channels used a host, no matter how poor the viewership ratings were, Central TV Department 1 would never transfer him to such a place. They would never have allowed Zhang Ye to have a chance to appear on screen. Otherwise, why would it be called cold storage treatment?

So where was it?

What sort of a place was this Department 14?

Upon checking, Zhang Ye was first stunned, then suddenly realized that Department 14 was just a label for whatever was being broadcasted. The channel's full name was: Central TV Documentary Channel!

No wonder. It was no wonder Central TV Department 1 would so reassuringly in transferring him over. It was because Department 14 was just a channel used for broadcasting documentaries. On further checking, Zhang Ye suddenly understood everything. In this world, the Central TV Documentary Channel did not have any hosts at all. It wasn't because they did not hire any, rather there was no position open for anyone. The usual work flow at Department 14 was also a fairly straightforward one.

Only a very minor portion of their documentaries were self-produced, like the ones in which they sent a correspondent and cameraman to the stadiums, or to document behind-the-scenes footage of whichever team were the championship winners, which they would then come back and edit it into a documentary to broadcast on their channel. Otherwise, on visits to a heritage site or tourism spot, they would send a reporter out there to get some footage and document the trip before getting it approved and aired. For additional program resources, they would either partner with other media companies or buy copyrights from overseas television stations to broadcast those programs, afterwards airing reruns over and over again. In any case, with just over a dozen documentary series, they could fill the channel's programming schedule for at least half a year, with each documentary probably being repeated five or six times. That would be just the lower range of times it was repeated.

This was the current situation of Department 14: lack of manpower, lack of financial resources, show quality was low, viewership ratings were even lower!

If someone wasn't extremely bored, they would never switch to this channel. Even if they did, they would move onto the next channel within a second without any hesitation.

Yes, but if there was really a need to state an advantage of Department 14, then it had to be its wide area of coverage. As it was a domestic channel, the documentary channel was placed close to the front of the television channels' order. When the television was tuned into channel 1, Central TV Department 1's shows would be on. When it switched to 14, Central TV Documentary Channel's shows would be on, so this was considerably at the front. Like Department 1 and Department 2, Department 14 also had nationwide coverage, so most provinces and autonomous regions would be able to receive the broadcast. Whether or not the audience would tune in, at least the signal still reached them. This was also the one and only advantage that Department 14 had.

After understanding most of it, Zhang Ye's heart started pumping harder!

Not long after, he walked out of his office.

"Did Director Zhang say anything?"

"Nothing much."

"Aiya, are we really going to be transferred over to Department 14 then?"

"I heard that it's a godforsaken place there. If we go there, our careers are as good as over."

"At least it's better than staying at Central TV Department 1, no? We're obviously being put into cold storage if we stay here!"

"How is it better? I don't see much of a difference if we go to Department 14. That's as good as getting frozen. Besides, the salary and benefits are also a grade lower, so it's much worse there!"

"I'll just follow what Director Zhang says."

"Yeah, wherever Director Zhang goes, I'll go!"

"At most, I'll quit!"

"That's right!"

As Xu Yipeng and Chen Ye had led their people out for a meeting, Zhang Ye's team were the only ones left in the office area. They were busily talking and discussing the latest transfer orders from management.

Zhang Ye came out. "Little Wang, close the doors. I want to talk to you guys about something."

Only then did everyone fall silent as Little Wang went to close the main office door.

Ha Qiqi said, "Director Zhang, go ahead and speak. We're only waiting for your instructions now!"

Zhang Ye nodded and said, "Regarding the transfer orders, everyone should know about it already, right? To me, I don't actually have a better choice than this. But for everyone here, if all of you were to submit your resignation letters, I think that the management would accept it. You guys still have a chance to leave if you want to."

Zhang Zuo interrupted, "Director Zhang, you've already brought this up too many times!"

Zhang Ye raised his hand, signaling to let him finish speaking. "Even if I have, I will still say it. After all, this is not a small matter. We've been working together for a long time now, so you guys know what my temper's like. I've always spoken in a very direct manner and never hidden behind any doublespeak. If you resign, there will surely be employers ready to take you in. Our reputation as the team behind the nation's top-rated variety show is not for nothing, so they can't wait to employ any of you if you choose to leave here. That would not be the end of the road and you might even have a better future. If you guys feel that those other TV stations are not offering you something better or are unsatisfied with it, I can represent you and negotiate with them. In the industry, I still do know some people and I'm sure they'll give me some face as well."

Ha Qiqi said unhappily, "Director Zhang, aren't you looking down on us by saying that!?"

Little Wang called out, "I'm not leaving in any case!"

Wu Yi also shouted, "Right, I'm not leaving either! We've not done Central TV any wrong! So why should we leave with hanging our heads?"

"Director Zhang, don't say anymore," Zhang Zuo said firmly. "If you go, we go. If you don't go, then we won't go anywhere either. We'll stick together!"

"Right!"

"Together!"

"Stick together with Director Zhang!"

A female staffer who didn't usually talk much remarked, "When our team was formed, all of us came from different places, some from Department 5, some from Department 10. We did not know each other then, but after all these months, I feel a sense of belonging in this group. Everyone is also getting closer to each other. Director Zhang, it was you who united us. In the past, when I was at Department 10, I was getting bullied every day, condescended to by the leaders and ostracized by my colleagues. But at our program team, I feel so at ease every day that I can't wait to come to work every morning. I feel more motivated spending my time at the office than resting at home. We don't care how the Central TV Department 1 executives treat us; all we know is that you're good to us. When we were paid less than what we deserved, you fought for us to get our proper share. When we were bullied, you rolled up your sleeves to go scold the other program teams. We can see all of that. We're a team. So wherever you go, we will follow!"

"That's right!"

"Well said!"

"That's just how it is. We won't be leaving!"

"Me too!"

Everyone was getting more and more agitated, expressing their desire to stay.

Seeing this, Zhang Ye felt rather touched. "Alright, in that case, I won't say anymore!"

Ha Qiqi immediately asked, "Since everyone is staying, then..."

Zhang Ye smiled. "Then we will naturally go together to Department 14 and achieve some results!"

"Achieve some results? Uh, but that is the documentary channel. We all..." Zhang Zuo hesitated.

Ha Qiqi lost all her morale as well. "Yeah, what kind of results can we achieve at that department? First, that channel's viewership ratings are too low. Second, no one watches documentaries to begin with. Furthermore, we have experience when it comes to variety shows, but documentaries? None of us have done one before!"

Everyone said that they would stick with Zhang Ye, but that was all based on their instincts of loyalty. However, they did not think that they'd be able to achieve any results over at the documentary channel!

Zhang Ye gave a slight smile but did not answer them.

Who said that a documentary channel couldn't have a show that could shock the entire nation? Even if it was a godforsaken place, as long as he had the authority to make a show, then Zhang Ye would find a way to make the flowers bloom there as well!

Chapter 789: What sort of place is this?

The weekend went by without an incident.

Monday morning.

His father was packing Chenchen's bag according to her class schedule.

His mother had just finished preparing breakfast. Seeing that it was about time, she opened her son's bedroom door to wake him up for breakfast.

"Son, it's time for breakfast!" his mother shouted loudly.

However, the moment she stepped into the room, she saw that he was already awake.

Zhang Ye was scribbling on some documents as he answered her without even raising his head to look at her. "OK, Mom."

His mother wondered, "Heh, why are you suddenly feeling so perked up? You've been like that for the entire weekend already. I don't see you sleeping at night, and by the next morning, you're already up before I even wake up. Has the sun started to rise from the west? What have you been writing for the past few days? Didn't you get frozen by the station? What are you still working so hard on?"

Zhang Ye said, "I've been transferred to another department, haven't I?"

"You mean that Central TV Documentary Channel?" His mother curled her lips.

Zhang Ye nodded. "Yes, that's why I'm writing a program proposal. I've spent an entire weekend on this and it's almost finally done."

His mother grunted, "That lousy documentary channel? Nowadays, if a variety show is done badly, there wouldn't even be much of an audience watching it, much less a documentary. Only an idiot would watch!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

"Quickly go and eat breakfast." His mother turned around and walked away.

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. "Forget it, you'll never understand no matter how much I explain it to you!"

His mother instructed, "Send Chenchen to school first after you finish eating."

"I know," Zhang Ye answered.

Regarding Zhang Ye's transfer to another department, his parents did not care much about it. Zhang Ye's team members just went along with him and the general populace did not pay much attention to this matter either. It was as though Zhang Ye alone was full of fighting spirit!

After sending Chenchen to school, Zhang Ye bought two copies of newspapers from a newsstand beside Experimental Primary School. The newspapers did publish news of his transfer to the Central TV Documentary Channel, but it was located at a somewhat inconspicuous spot at the bottom of the entertainment news section. The main section of the entertainment news was occupied by other celebrities. One was suspected to be pregnant while another who was seemingly in a scandal was actually promoting new work, etc. There were all sorts of incidents every day in the entertainment circle, so Zhang Ye's news was considered very insignificant this time.

He browsed the Internet on his cell phone and found some people discussing his situation online.

“Zhang Ye has been transferred out?”

“Hai, isn’t it still the same?!”

“Indeed, I’m pretty sure it was Central TV Department 1 who couldn’t tolerate Teacher Zhang anymore, so they dumped him to another department. But even with this move, he is still as good as frozen, so don’t expect that Teacher Zhang will appear onscreen again this year, hai.”

“But he can still make something even though he’s with the documentary channel!”

“Pfft, previous poster, are you alright?”

“Will you watch the show made by the documentary channel?”

“Fuck, that’s true.”

“Teacher Zhang is the best at making variety shows, but for him to produce a documentary? Let’s put aside whether the department will let him film one or not. Even if he’s allowed to film, Teacher Zhang must also know how to shoot one first! And even if he can do it, who will watch his documentary? So is there any difference by transferring from Central TV Department 1 to Central TV Documentary Channel? If we’re hoping for Teacher Zhang to give us another program with a high viewership rating like The Voice, we’ll have to wait until next year at least, when his contract with Central TV ends.”

The netizens did not give much attention to this or treat it as anything serious.

Regarding this, Zhang Ye only smiled at it.

...

At Central TV.

Zhang Ye headed straight upstairs to his previous office. Xu Yipeng was not around, and he only saw Chen Ye and his team staff busily working on the new show in high spirits. All of them had very excited expressions on their faces, whereas Zhang Ye’s old team were all packing their belongings and documents from their desks, looking rather numb. To them, this transfer was not a promotion, so there was nothing to be happy about.

“Director Zhang, good morning,” Ha Qiqi greeted listlessly.

Zhang Ye nodded. “Have you finished packing?”

Ha Qiqi nodded. “We’ll head to Department 14 first then?”

Little Wang said, “Director Zhang, shall I help you with your packing?”

“There’s no need to. Why don’t you guys go over first. I’ll head there after I finish packing.” Zhang Ye turned around and walked into his office. He packed his things one by one neatly as he did not like other people touching his things. This was why he did not get anyone to help him. After everything was done, Zhang Ye had a final look at his office he had worked in for the past few months. Then he strode out to the main office area without any lingering emotions.

When the team of Rise to the Dance saw this, they heaved a sigh of relief.

“He’s finally left!”

“That’s right, he’s finally gone!”

“Heh, this time we will finally have peace with no one creating any more trouble for us.”

“The Voice is already a thing of the past. From now on, it’s all about our Rise to the Dance!”

“Director Chen, the date for the preliminary auditions has been set. We’ll just make some changes to the stage of The Voice which wouldn’t take us too much effort. The management has given us two months for the recording schedule, so that would mean the program should officially start broadcasting in December?”

“Yes, this schedule isn’t tight at all, so let’s work hard, everyone!”

“Got it!”

“Yes!”

“Just rest assured!”

Zhang Ye, standing at the elevator landing, heard their voices behind him. I have finally left? Chen Ye, aren’t you guys being too naïve?! It’s not that I have left. Hur hur, it should be I, Zhang Ye, who has come back again! Your new program will be broadcast in December? Fine! We’ll have a chance to meet again when that day comes!

The elevator arrived.

Zhang Ye went in and headed up.

The Central TV Documentary Channel was a newly established department from two years ago. The office of Department 14 was located at a higher floor. Although Zhang Ye had heard of that department, he had neither seen for himself nor went to that location before. Therefore, he knew that some things couldn’t depend only on his own enthusiasm. That was useless. He had to see how the actual situation was like first. For example, Department 14’s environment, the personnel, and equipment would all determine whether Zhang Ye could flex his muscles this time. Regarding this, Zhang Ye was still filled with much anticipation.

However, Zhang Ye was dumbfounded the moment he reached the new office!

Because it was a new environment, the office renovations still looked quite new. The renovated environment looked quite good and the furniture was also quite new. This floor had three independent offices, but one of the bigger offices was empty and the transparent glass door was locked and chained up, with the inside covered with dust. The other two offices looked like they belonged to two sections of a department. When Zhang Ye saw Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others in one of them, he also went inside.

What he saw after he entered the office dumbfounded him.

This office area consisted of around twenty staff members of Department 14. Almost without exception, everyone's computers were switched on with the screens showing a game interface!

Some were playing Fight the Landlord! [1.]

Some were playing online games!

And there were also some who were playing Plants vs. Zombies!

This group of people were quite friendly as they were chatting away noisily with Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, Wu Yi, and the others!

Tong Fu said excitedly, "Director Ha, I have heard a lot about all of you!"

Huang Dandan said, "Welcome, welcome. We warmly welcome you!"

A youth said, "Director Yan is not here yet. Feel free to find a seat. You guys can just sit anywhere you like. Aiya, we finally managed to get you guys over here!"

Another youth nearby said, "That's right. We received the notice on Friday and knew that you would be coming today. Everyone's very excited about this. We're a family from now on, so don't stand on ceremony with us!"

Tong Fu said immediately, "There's no need to be overly polite. Let's get straight down to business!"

That youth nodded several times. "That's right, that's right. Business is more important!"

While Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others thought what kind of business they were talking about, the female staff member Huang Dandan eventually said, "Would you all like to play Adventurers' Wars? We've already downloaded the games onto the computers for everyone. Just register an account and enter Zone 10. Let's defeat some monsters and level up!"

Tong Fu also said, "This game is extremely good. Let's form a team!"

"We don't have much work to handle on a daily basis anyway, so let's go kill some monsters!"

"We still need a cleric. Who wants to be one?"

"We also need a hunter. We've been stuck on this dungeon for a few days now!"

"Stop messing around. Why are you playing MMOs? Just playing Plants vs. Zombies is good enough!"

"Dammit, this bastard is not playing with us anymore. Hurry, does anyone want to play Mahjong? We lack a player now, so why don't one of you bros come and join us. The three of us can even discuss our moves here!"

Ha Qiqi: "..."

Zhang Zuo: "..."

Wu Yi: "..."

Zhang Ye was also stunned!

Fuck!

Just what kind of a fucking place was this?!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 790: Designing a documentary!

Almost all the staff of Department 14 were playing games!

At this moment, someone noticed Zhang Ye.

"Ah! Quick, look!"

"Director Zhang!"

"It's Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"It's him in person!"

"Wah! Director Zhang is here!"

"I want to take a picture and post it on Weibo! Would the people in front please move aside!"

When the staff of Department 14 saw Zhang Ye standing at the door, they got extremely excited.

They were unlike those employees at Central TV Department 1. Even the lowest grade staff like those miscellaneous staffers working in Department 1 would frequently come in contact with some of the more famous hosts or celebrity guests whenever they came to attend galas, or record of a show or an interview program. Which big shot had they not seen before? They had probably even talked with them before, so they were generally much calmer when faced with such situations.

But Department 14 was a newly established department that was just a few years old. Almost everyone in the department were still considered rookies and their department was too neglected, with a viewership rating that was ranked last among all the channels of Central TV. Even the overseas and agricultural channels had viewership ratings that were several times higher than the overall viewership ratings of their channel. The status of their channel in the Central TV network was extremely low. At most, they could get to know some sports stars when they shot for a soccer or basketball team's championship winning documentary. That was why, even though they worked in the same building, they had not really come across any real big shot celebrities before, let alone a person like Zhang Ye who had created such a big commotion in Central TV Department 1. Together with the upheaval being repeatedly hyped up, all of a sudden, everyone piled forward to him with warm expressions on their faces!

A female staff member said, "Director Zhang, I really like you!"

Zhang Ye replied, "Thank you."

Tong Fu quickly said, "I heard that you smashed a marble table with just a smack of your palms last Friday, is that true?"

Zhang Ye: "..."

Huang Dandan claimed, "Nonsense, it was obviously an aluminum alloy table!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

F**k, how did it turn into an aluminum alloy table?

I even smashed something like that?

Do you fucking think that I am Iron Man?!

Ha Qiqi who was beside him gave a wry smile and said, "It was a 2 cm-thick glass table. The rumors are too exaggerated."

Huang Dandan exclaimed, "That's still super amazing! Eh, Director Zhang, do you want to play some games?"

A middle-aged woman smiled and said, "I haven't been able to stand Central TV Department 1 since long ago. They snatched our people and appropriated our production budget. Hmph, that smack on the table was really excellent!"

Huang Dandan nodded and agreed, "Yeah, that smack of yours really helped us vent our anger. In the past two years, Central TV Department 1 pushed us aside just because they're the station's favored department. Hai, Director Zhang, do you want to play some games?"

Zhang Ye said embarrassed, "Not now."

Tong Fu said, "Director Yan is not here yet, so feel free to take a seat anywhere you like. I also don't know which office will be assigned to you."

"Hur hur, I can just sit out here." Zhang Ye was not picky. As he was new here, it was best to keep a low profile since he didn't intend to just get by for this period of time. He had a goal to achieve.

When Zhang Ye sat down, Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others also found their seats and sat down as well.

When the staff of Department 14 saw this, they also did not disturb Zhang Ye anymore. They focused their attention on Zhang Ye's team members and started to chat with them.

After around ten minutes, Wu Yi, Little Wang, Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others could no longer refuse their invitation and joined with the gaming forces as well. Actually, during the past month or so, the original team of The Voice had been either playing games or watching movies while under Central TV Department 1. Since they were already doing so at Department 1, there wasn't much difference now that they came to Department 14. Everyone "defected" and integrated into the new team very quickly.

"Director Ha, put points in your strength stat. Right, HP is very important to your class!"

"Ah, I was killed by someone!"

"Where? We will take revenge for you!"

"Fuck, who dares to kill our people? How dare they!"

"Who wants to attempt an instance dungeon? We're still missing one party member!"

"Does anyone here play Plants vs. Zombies? How do you clear this stage?"

Upon seeing everyone so focused, Zhang Ye felt a sense of despair and speechlessness. It would be impossible to make the documentary channel flourish! With this group of people, it would be a wonder if they could even fucking accomplish anything at all.

Suddenly, footsteps from outside could be heard!

The director of Central TV Department 14, Yan Tianfei, was here. He did not go back to his own office at the other office area but walked directly over to this side instead.

Then, a scene that made Zhang Ye drop his jaw played out in front of him!

The staff of Department 14 who were crying out in excitement earlier suddenly put on different expressions. With a flash on their computer screens, which Zhang Ye did not see clearly, the game interfaces on them just a moment earlier had all completely disappeared. Plants vs. Zombies was now replaced by Word while the MMOs changed to show PowerPoint slides. Everyone's faces appeared very natural and they looked to be very calm as though they had been through this many times before!

Tong Fu picked up a document as he stood up. "Director Yan, I completed yesterday's work that you assigned to me. I just made some final changes to it a moment ago. Can you take a look and see if this is usable?"

Yan Tianfei nodded. "We'll talk about it later."

Huang Dandan also immediately said, "Director Yan, I've already finished that report and sent it to you by email. I've also printed out a copy and put it on your desk!"

Yan Tianfei acknowledged, "Alright."

"Director Yan, we have already agreed on the contract for the copyright. I'm preparing it right now and will submit it to you later."

"Director Yan..."

Yan Tianfei sounded pretty satisfied when he said, "Good, good, everyone has worked hard!"

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others were all dumbfounded!

Zhang Ye was also stunned at what he was seeing! Fuck, you guys changed way too quickly! Only then did he realized that he had underestimated this group of people!

They were a talented group of people!

They were a fucking talented group of people!

Yan Tianfei casually acknowledged a few of the staff who reported to him, while his gaze since he entered the office was on Zhang Ye's team all along. He looked at them with much admiration.

Zhang Ye walked over to him. "Director Yan, I'm here to report to you."

Yan Tianfei grabbed his hand and shook it. He replied, "I've been wishing for the stars and the moon, but finally I've managed to get you, Teacher Little Zhang, here."

"Don't say that. You're much too polite." Zhang Ye smiled.

Yan Tianfei immediately announced to everyone, "Starting from today, Teacher Little Zhang and his team will be joining us at Department 14. Everyone, let's welcome them!"

Bba bba bba. Thunderous applause rang out!

"Welcome, Teacher Zhang!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "When we arrived, everyone welcomed us. They're all so friendly and welcoming that it's making us a little embarrassed."

Yan Tianfei laughed heartily. "You guys are the best team in the variety show industry. How could they not be passionate about your arrival?" But as he said this, Yan Tianfei glanced at Zhang Ye and his team, his laughter becoming softer and softer. "But it will be hard on you guys now that you have to come to our Department 14, hai."

Zhang Ye waved it off and said, "No, it isn't. We are not here to sponge off others but planning to make a mark for ourselves. If there's any work at all, just arrange it for us."

However, Yan Tianfei stated, "There's no need to rush regarding work, since there isn't much to do around here anyway. Besides purchasing some documentary copyrights and handing it over to the broadcast department for scheduling, there isn't much more than that to handle. Come, let me bring you to your office first. I'll brief you on the situation of our department as we go." Leading Zhang Ye out of the work area, he explained, "We are not a full establishment like the other departments. I am the director here, and after Old Liu retired, we have not had a deputy director position. As you can see, there are two work areas here, one for the team that handles the shooting of documentaries, the other for the team that does copyright communications. It's different with your variety show department setup since the documentary department does not have separate program teams for the time being. Most of the work we do here is just to broadcast the documentaries that we have copyrights to, so there's no need to set up any independent program teams."

The hallway narrowed, offices on the left and right sides.

Yan Tianfei led him and opened one of the office doors. The area inside was quite big and very well-equipped. It was almost two times larger than Zhang Ye's office at Central TV Department 1. His office at Department 1 was part of the entire office area but partitioned out to become a personal office space. As a result, the environment there was naturally not as good as the standalone office space over here.

"You will work from this office from now on, is that OK?" Yan Tianfei asked.

Zhang Ye couldn't say no. "Of course, I'll follow to your arrangement."

Yan Tianfei chuckled, "In the future, you will still be an executive director at Department 14. Since a few of our directors here are still rather inexperienced and have not done too many documentaries yet, you can pass down some knowledge and experience to them from your program planning at Lecture Room, Zhang Ye's Talk Show and The Voice. Your experience in this aspect is not something those rookies can hope to compare to. Although variety shows and documentaries are two different fields, there should still be some things in common. Under normal circumstances, you can teach or lead them a bit. The

team that you brought over will still be under your command. You will only need to report to me when it comes to work-related matters."

Zhang Ye immediately asked, "What about our jobs?"

Yan Tianfei looked at him and replied bluntly, "Actually, as you can see for yourself, our department does not lack manpower and there isn't much work to handle around here either. The reason why I made a fuss at Central TV Department 1 was mainly because I couldn't take it lying down. Based on what could they just steal our new recruits like that? Teacher Little Zhang, I know that you are having a tough time at Department 1 and are on bad terms with them. But don't worry anymore, hur hur. There will definitely be no one coming to find trouble with you or give you an attitude now that you're here at Department 14. Just enjoy your stay here and work seriously."

Find trouble with me?

This bro isn't afraid of people finding trouble with me, what I'm most afraid of is having nothing to do!

However, Zhang Ye definitely appreciated the kindness from Yan Tianfei. He was also very grateful that Yan Tianfei had requested to have him transfer to Department 14, allowing him an opportunity to strike back, an opportunity to deal a fatal blow to Central TV Department 1!

After chatting for another ten minutes.

The two of them more or less had a basic understanding of each other by now.

Zhang Ye blinked and finally spoke, "Director, since there isn't much work here most of the time, and our team doesn't know anything else but to make shows, what would you say if we wanted to make our own in-house documentary? Something fully produced by us?"

Yan Tianfei answered without even thinking, "Of course you can. You guys can make any documentary you like!"

Zhang Ye was taken aback and asked, "Then I will still take the lead as the executive director?"

Yan Tianfei smiled and said, "Yes."

Zhang Ye added, "As for the genre of the show..."

"Is it a documentary?"

"It definitely will be."

"Then just do whatever you like. Our department is a documentary channel anyway!"

"As for the equipment and production budget..."

"Submit the program proposal to me after you've written it up and I will allocate the funds to you."

Fuck!

How did it all go so smoothly?

Zhang Ye coughed and decided to give him a heads-up first. He smiled and declared, "Alright then, I'll write up a program proposal. But for the equipment and production budget, it will probably not be a small amount, I'm afraid..."

Yan Tianfei laughed and said generously, "Usually, we just use our department's budget to buy some copyrights and the remaining funds have no practical use. If you want to try and make a documentary, it doesn't matter if the viewership rating is good or not. Our department still has the ability to fork out this sum of money. After all, how much money could filming a documentary take up? I will allocate 1 million yuan to you when the time comes. You can shoot whatever you like!"

1 million RMB?

Shoot whatever I like??

Zhang Ye was already in tears. I knew it couldn't be this smooth!

If the documentary was to be done according to this bro's expectation with only a production budget of 1 million RMB? Then don't mention the entire documentary, with just that amount of money, it would not even be enough to fucking cover half an episode's shoot!