Superstar 841

Chapter 841: An old classmate in trouble!

From the morning until now, they had interviewed scores of examinees.

"It's already 12 PM?"

"We should stop here for the morning."

"Let's grab lunch. There'll be another session in the afternoon."

"The batch of examinees from this morning was middling. I only found Examinee 026 to be quite acceptable. I feel that she can be groomed further, but we still have to ascertain that during the second round of exams."

"Examinee 051 was quite good too."

"Yeah, there's a special characteristic to his voice."

Zhang Ye, Su Hongyan, and the rest of the examiners were chatting as they exited the examination venue. Elsewhere, the interviewers from the School of Directing, School of Acting, as well as the other schools, were also done with their morning sessions. They bumped into each other downstairs or in the hallways and gathered together to chat as they walked to the cafeteria.

At this moment, eight or nine reporters ran toward them.

"Director Zhang!"

"You're finally out!"

"Please do an interview with us!"

"We informed Media College earlier and the school agreed to let us interview you!"

From the looks of it, the reporters had been waiting downstairs for him all this time so that they could catch Zhang Ye the moment he stepped out.

Zhang Ye stopped dead in his tracks.

Su Hongyan turned around and looked at him. "What's going on?"

"You guys grab lunch first." Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I'll head over there in a bit."

Su Hongyan nodded and said, "Alrighty then."

Teacher Xue reminded him, "We're going to the smaller cafeteria. The large dining hall isn't open today."

"Alright," Zhang Ye said.

After the other interviewers left, the reporters stuck their cameras and microphones into Zhang Ye's face and began to question him.

A female reporter immediately asked, "Teacher Zhang, what was the reason for Media College inviting you back to your alma mater as an examiner? What are your thoughts of being appointed as an examiner here for the first time?"

Zhang Ye smiled and replied, "I'll definitely do a proper job and not overthink on other matters since my alma mater has put their trust in me by inviting me back for the entrance exam."

A male reporter immediately spoke, "We've just received news that Media College has offered you a position as associate professor. Teacher Zhang, is this true?"

Zhang Ye cleared his throat and said, "All of you are really very well-informed. I've only just heard about it myself, so I don't know whether it's a rumor or the truth. As such, I can't answer that."

A reporter next to the other mentioned, "If the news is real, then you'll become the youngest associate professor in the history of Media College."

Zhang Ye phrased his words very carefully. "I don't know about that."

A female reporter blinked several times and said, "Teacher Zhang, you're being quite cautious with your words today."

Zhang Ye was amused. "Is that so?"

The female reporter exclaimed, "This isn't your usual style at all!"

A male reporter also said with his eyes lit up, "You can just say it freely. It'll be fine!"

"It'll be fine for you guys." Zhang Ye laughed. "But if I say what I want freely, then I'll be in trouble. Do you really think that I'm not being cursed at enough?"

The female reporter also laughed and said, "Of course! It wouldn't affect us since we're just going to watch!"

Zhang Ye gave a pleasant smile and said, "Come now, it's almost the new year, so I better keep a low profile."

After responding to a few more questions, Zhang Ye finally got away and went to the cafeteria for lunch.

Sometimes, news traveled fast. He had just taken a few steps when the first of the reports were published!

Online Entertainment Weekly Magazine: "Zhang Ye appointed as examiner for Media College's entrance exam!"

Daily News: "Shocking appearance by Zhang Ye on the first day of the Media College Entrance Examination!"

Everyday Entertainment: "Zhang Ye rumored to be taking up the post of associate professor at Media College's School of Broadcasting!"

Online Entertainment News: "Media College throws Zhang Ye an olive branch, offering him a high salary to teach!"

The netizens expressed their concerns.

"An associate professor of Media College?"

"Teacher Zhang is super capable!"

"He's great!"

"Is the news true?"

"Has it been confirmed? If it's confirmed, then it would be really awesome!"

"The youngest associate professor of two institutions of higher learning, Peking University and Media College?"

"If Zhang Ye really becomes an associate professor at Media College, then his status and hierarchy in the industry will be even higher!"

"I have to say that Media College still has the foresight to approach Zhang Ye and get him to teach at their institution. He'll definitely be able to attract a lot of fresh recruits since he can teach in the School of Broadcasting, School of Directing, and even in School of Music and Recording Arts! With his abilities and talent, I'm quite optimistic for the future of Media College. I really hope that Zhang Ye can produce some entertainment celebrities just like himself! It's really rare to have someone like Zhang Ye in the entertainment industry!"

"Supporting Teacher Zhang!"

Of course, there would definitely be a lot of controversy too.

There were also many netizens and people in the industry who were in doubt.

"Let's have a confirmation first of whether this news is true or not."

"I'm not optimistic about Zhang Ye's appointment. Has Media College gone crazy?"

"They even dare to hire a person like him? Does Media College feel that they don't have enough trouble?"

"Don't let Zhang Ye ruin the glorious reputation of Media College!"

"What qualifications does Zhang Ye have to assume the position of associate professor in an arts institute like Media College?"

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In the afternoon.

Some of the administrators of the School of Broadcasting came to find Zhang Ye. With the help of Su Hongyan, the matter of Zhang Ye assuming his new position was finalized very quickly. This was because the university had already held a meeting to discuss this and even drew up a detailed plan of the lesson schedule. As a result, the discussion was completed very quickly with the contract having already been prepared beforehand. After the salary was agreed upon, the matter was finally settled. "Professor Zhang, welcome on board to Media College." After that, a few of the university's administrators shook hands with Zhang Ye one by one.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "It's my honor."

After he walked outside, his cell phone started ringing.

Zhang Ye went off to the side to answer the call. "Mom, what's the matter?"

His mother said delightedly: "I saw on the news that Media College has invited you to teach there?"

"It's just a temporary post." Zhang Ye laughed.

His mother asked: "As an associate professor?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged: "Yes, as an associate professor. It's already been confirmed and I just finished with the negotiations."

"Good! Very good!" Then he heard his mother's voice from the other end: "Old Zhang, the news is real! Our son has gained another associate professor title! And it's even one from his alma mater!"

He heard his father saying: "Invite our relatives over tonight to have dinner together."

His mother immediately said: "Little Ye, come back earlier tonight. We'll invite all our family members over!"

"Hai, that's not necessary," Zhang Ye said.

His mother's eyes widened. "Why is it not necessary? Being appointed as an associate professor is a big deal! We can't treat it like it's nothing!"

Zhang Ye laughed: "Alright then, I'll listen to the two of you."

Perhaps to his parents, gaining the title of an associate professor was even more impressive than getting the highest honor of some prestigious TV show awards. In the mindset of their generation, becoming an associate professor was a big deal, so they were naturally very happy about it.

A short while later, his friends also called him.

Dong Shanshan laughed and said: "Congratulations, Professor Zhang?"

Zhang Ye: "Thanks."

"When can I attend your lecture?" Dong Shanshan asked.

Zhang Ye said amused: "Oh c'mon, it's just a temporary post. I should be the one attending your lecture instead."

Dong Shanshan giggled. "Oh right, Wang He is back."

Zhang Ye was stunned. "He's already arrived?"

Dong Shanshan acknowledged: "He arrived in Beijing this morning and gave me a call. Why? Did he not call you? I already sent him your number."

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "It's not like you don't know how the two of us were always bickering back in our college days. It'd be a wonder if he gave me a call now that he's back in Beijing."

Dong Shanshan laughed lightly: "That's true. However, very few of our classmates are left in the industry and even most of them are struggling since our graduation. We should really keep in touch with one another as it's quite hard for everyone. I guess you've also heard that Wang He offended someone in the industry last year. He had no choice but to give up on hosting and return to his hometown. Now that he's back, he'll definitely need to start from scratch again. However, I'm afraid that his situation isn't that simple. It's still uncertain if he'll manage to resolve it or not. Hai, what a troublesome thing to have happened to him."

"Is it very troublesome?" Zhang Ye had heard about it before, but he did not know the details.

Who did Wang He offend back then?

At that time, Zhang Ye had just started out at Beijing Radio Station and did not have many updates on everyone. Moreover, he also offended too many people back then and could hardly even look after himself. He only got in touch with Dong Shanshan again because he had to go to Shanghai for work and had coincidentally bumped into her on the plane. As for Wang He's situation, he really did not know much about it.

Dong Shanshan acknowledged: "It should be quite troublesome. Back then, Teacher Su also tried to help him out, but it wasn't settled in the end, so you can imagine just how troublesome it is."

Zhang Ye nodded and said: "Just let me know where I can help out."

"Hur hur, great. I was only waiting for you to say that." Dong Shanshan said: "You should know how Wang He is, right? He definitely won't ask you for help even if he is in trouble. Back then, even though I kept asking him, he still did not tell me about the matter in detail. However, I'm thinking that since we've all been classmates for many years, even if he does not say it, we should not just leave him alone. If we can help him, then we must definitely help him, which is why I'm discussing this with you first."

Zhang Ye replied: "I understand. Actually it's just about having offended someone, right? Haven't I offended a lot of people in these recent years? But I'm still doing fine, no?"

Dong Shanshan smiled and said, "That's why you're the odd one out!"

Exasperated, Zhang Ye said: "Can you be a little more particular with the terms you use?"

Dong Shanshan said flatly: "No, because you're really an odd one."

Zhang Ye said, "-Whatever."

Chapter 842: Zhang Ye Enraged! (1/3)

The next day.

9 AM.

Zhang Ye headed to Media College again for the second day of the entrance exam.

"Professor Zhang, you're here?"

"Yes, Teacher Xue."

"Professor Little Zhang, good morning."

"Professor Wang, good morning to you too."

"We're colleagues now."

"Yes, and I'll still be depending on everyone's care."

When he arrived at the exam hall, the other examiners were all exchanging greetings with Zhang Ye. Yesterday, everyone still addressed him rather casually, with some calling him Little Zhang, while others addressed him as Teacher Little Zhang. But today, everyone seemingly added the title of Professor when they addressed him. Zhang Ye taking up the temporary position had been announced on Media College's official website. A spokesperson of the school authorities even gave a media interview about it, which was the main reason why everyone addressed him a little differently now.

Of course, when Su Hongyan arrived, she still called him Little Zhang. Even if Teacher Su tried to address him as Professor Zhang, he would not dare to be called that by her since she was his former teacher.

The interview round started.

They were kept busy all morning, a whole three hours.

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In the afternoon.

They were finally done with the interviews.

Su Hongyan did not say anything and just left the exam hall quietly.

Zhang Ye was looking through his notes about the examinees and by the time he looked up, he could not see her anymore. He had intended to get lunch with Teacher Su at first, but he didn't expect Teacher Su to move so quickly. "Eh, where did Teacher Su go?"

A female teacher said, "Did she leave already?"

Another examiner replied, "She seemed to have left after answering a call."

Zhang Ye also stood up to leave. Curious, he looked around after he went downstairs and suddenly spotted Su Hongyan somewhere far away. There was another person with Teacher Su, a rather young man who was around Zhang Ye's age. Although he couldn't make out his features, from what he could see, that person should be rather good-looking. On top of that...he even seemed somewhat familiar?

Is he?

He instinctively walked over to them.

From a distance away, he could hear Teacher Su's conversation with that person.

Teacher Su: "Sure, I'll help ask around."

That person: "Thank you. I've troubled you again."

Teacher Su: "Have you ever not given me any trouble?"

That person laughed dryly.

Teacher Su: "But I can't guarantee anything. Although it's been a year already, if the other party still wants to bite onto it, it'll still be very difficult for you to find work in this industry."

That person voiced, "I understand. I'll just take it as it comes. This is the most pressing matter that I want to settle now that I've come back."

Teacher Su smiled and said, "Actually, that old classmate of yours has a bigger influence than me in the industry. You should've sought his help on this matter and exchanged some tips. After all, that kid has started bigger troubles than you and has offended much more people as well. In this aspect, he is definitely much more experienced than you. In the past two years, you could say that he's been the most reckless person of all."

That person shook his head and replied, "You must not tell him about this."

Suddenly, Zhang Ye's laughter rang out. "Don't tell who?"

Teacher Su and that person were startled.

Zhang Ye looked at that person at the same time that person looked at Zhang Ye. They stared at each other for at least two seconds.

Zhang Ye laughed. "I was just thinking who this familiar person could be. If it isn't Classmate Wang He. What's the matter? You came to Beijing but did not even bother to say hi to me? Not even a phone call? If it weren't for Shanshan who told me, I wouldn't have known that you were already back. What's the meaning of this? Are you avoiding me?"

Wang He chuckled. "Would I have to avoid you? Have we ever been on such good terms to warrant that?"

Zhang Ye thought about it and then nodded with a chuckle too. "That's true, we're not really on good terms."

Wang He glanced at him. "You're still that same old you, totally unchanged."

"But you've changed," Zhang Ye said sarcastically. "I heard that you offended someone and then ran back to your hometown after that?"

Wang He's eyebrows twitched. He brushed it off with a sort of smile and said, "That wasn't running away. What I did was beat a strategic retreat and reorganize my defenses."

Zhang Ye seethed, "Oh alright, just stop bragging. If you ran away, then you ran away. What retreat and defense are you even talking about? You're just sugarcoating it!"

Wang He retorted, "Enough about me. Didn't you also get banned by the SARFT! You were the top artist on the SARFT's blacklist last year!"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes. "But they couldn't keep me down, could they!? But what about you?"

Wang He glanced at him again. "Am I not back now?"

The two of them said things one after another. After not seeing each other for two years, the first thing they did was to start with a fight. This scene seemingly brought them back to their days in university. At that time, these two also argued in such a way every day, bickering their days away. It was even a highlight of their classes.

Su Hongyan had not forgotten this. When she heard them bickering, she felt like she was transported back several years. "You two!" She broke out into a laugh.

Suddenly, Zhang Ye looked at Wang He and threw open his arms.

Wang He also laughed. He spread his arms and walked over.

The two of them gave each other a great bear hug!

Zhang Ye lamented, "We haven't seen each other in two years. I kinda missed you!"

Wang He laughed and said, "Without you around, there was no one for me to argue with. How boring it got for me too!"

Zhang Ye declared, "It's good that you're back now."

Wang He replied, "Yes, I'm finally back."

Su Hongyan smiled happily and said, "Are you both done reminiscing about the old days?"

Wang He laughed. "Yes, we are."

"Let's go and find a restaurant where can we sit and catch up," Su Hongyan suggested.

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There was a small restaurant just outside the back gates of Media College. It was slightly rundown and there weren't many customers either.

The three of them sat down and randomly ordered some dishes before starting to discuss the serious issues.

Zhang Ye sipped the hot tea and said, "I overheard a little of what the two of you were talking about. Dong Shanshan also briefly shared with me what happened. Wang He, just what kind of person did you offend?"

Wang He looked quite unwilling to share. "Let's eat first."

But Zhang Ye stated, "If I didn't know about it in the first place, that would be fine. But since I already know about it, then there's no point in hiding it. Quickly tell me what happened. We can try to think of a solution together."

Su Hongyan also urged, "Go on, Little Wang."

Wang He pondered for a moment before explaining, "It was an incident that happened back when I just graduated. At that time, a lot of television stations and other hiring businesses were already

headhunting us before we graduated. Among our batch of broadcasting majors, my results were considered to be quite good since I was first or second in our class, around equal to Dong Shanshan. Therefore, both of us found jobs before we even got our diplomas. I ended up going to Hebei TV, but of course, it wasn't some high-flying department there. My results were good, but they weren't the best among our faculty. We did not have any connections either, so to be able to just work in a television station as an host intern after graduating was already considered great. Many of the other Media College graduates could not even be a host intern. They were mainly running errands for their employers and wouldn't get any screen time for at least year or two, so I was rather cocky at that time."

Zhang Ye whined, "Get to the point and stop boasting. I was one of those graduates who you claim to have been running errands."

Wang He said, "Fine. The main issue happened after I started working. I was interning at the Hebei TV Headquarters for three months when my boss there felt that I had good overall potential, and transferred me to the Production Department that's located in Beijing. There were quite a few well-performing shows on Hebei TV that were produced over at the office in Beijing. Many television stations place their production departments and resources in Beijing since this location is convenient and has more access to additional resources."

Zhang Ye asked, "Who did you offend then?"

Wang He said, "The head of Hebei TV's Production Department located in Beijing, their leader Guan Yunhai. He's also a station lead of Hebei TV, and is one rank lower than a deputy station head even though he's on the salary scale of a deputy station head. You could say that he's a leading figure in the television circle."

Zhang Ye frowned. Someone on a similar level to a deputy station head?

Su Hongyan added, "I met Guan Yunhai once before. He's a highly qualified veteran who has worked at Central TV and Anhui TV before. It was only later that he went to Hebei TV and was later made the head of the Beijing Production Department. You should know who he is if someone mentions him in the industry."

Zhang Ye nodded at that. He seemed to have heard of that name before too.

Su Hongyan said, "I'd asked someone to put in a good word for Wang He back then, but before it could even happen, nothing was heard about the case anymore."

Zhang Ye asked, "So what really happened? Did you uncover his family's secret?" The latter sentence was Beijing slang that roughly meant: "Did you steal his wife?"

Su Hongyan understood and rolled her eyes. "You're already an associate professor. Watch what you say."

Wang He smiled bitterly. "You know what? It really has something to do with that, but it's not me. His mistress was my boss, the head of our department and a former host. Although she's already fallen out of the B-list rankings, she's still rather pretty. When I first joined the station, I did not know anything at all. I didn't know my way around to the people and only did what the lead ordered. After all, I was only an intern, so whatever the boss asked, I would just do it diligently. It was only after some time that she

began trusting me. Once, when she attended a dinner function, she brought me along as well. I was just there to drive her around and whatnot, but when she had a drink too much, she gave me an address in her drunken state. It wasn't her home address but somewhere else, so I just sent her there. Afterwards, I gained even more of her trust and she got me to pick her up many more times to go to that address. She even specifically told me not to tell anyone, and it was only later on that I found out that that was not Guan Yunhai's place but the home of another lover of hers."

Zhang Ye was left almost speechless at this. "It's this complicated?"

Wang He said, "You don't say. There was one time when everything just came together and we got caught by Guan Yunhai. Me, that woman, her lover, and Guan Yunhai just found ourselves together somewhere. There was even a fight there, and it was only then that I realized that Guan Yunhai was her lover too. Don't you think that I was really unlucky to have that happen to me? What has all this got to do with me? As a result, Guan Yunhai hated me because I was the one who always chauffeured my boss to her lover's house. Moreover, as it involved such a secretive issue, Guan Yunhai did not make a big fuss out of it and just straight-up had me fired. He even released word in the industry that my character and work abilities were flawed, so that meant whoever hired me would be going against him!"

Su Hongyan shook her head. "What a corrupt person."

Wang He gave a helpless laugh. "Teacher Su, you've always taught at Media College, and the culture here is definitely different. But for many other places, this is how it is. The industry is really messy and complicated."

Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner, "Is that how you ended up in this situation now?"

"Yes." Wang He threw up his hands in resignation. "After that, I tried to apply for several more positions at other television stations but without an exception, none of them got back to me."

Su Hongyan said, "Television stations usually inquire with the previous employers of a host who makes a move from their previous jobs. They would then meet with a roadblock at Guan Yunhai's side and wouldn't risk hiring Wang He. Since he is not a famous host, there is no need for them to take this risk."

After listening to all the details, the entire situation was quite clear to them.

Zhang Ye remarked, "You can't be a more innocent party when it comes to this affair."

"Right?" Wang He furiously shook his head. "But who can I go to for justice?"

Suddenly, a call came in.

Wang He had a look at his phone and said, "It's from Shanshan."

He answered it.

Dong Shanshan's voice could be heard saying: "Wang He, I've already asked for you."

Wang He said: "Thanks, how was it?"

Dong Shanshan sighed. "I've told Brother Hu and a department head over at Beijing Television about it. They were willing to give you a chance for an interview at the beginning, but then later they said to forget about it. They said that your résumé is not good as Hebei TV has given you a bad review."

Wang He kept quiet for a moment. "Alright, I understand. Thanks, Shanshan. I'll buy you dinner some other day."

Dong Shanshan replied: "There's no need for that. I wasn't of much help anyway."

"I'll still have to." Wang He said: "I appreciate that you tried to help."

Dong Shanshan said: "I feel that it's better if you tell Zhang Ye about this. He has a much bigger influence than me, perhaps he can help you think of a way. If you don't want to, I can help you speak with him. I briefly mentioned it to Zhang Ye over the phone yesterday, and he seemed quite worried about your situation as well, even though he might not say so."

When Zhang Ye heard that, he laughed and said: "Shanshan, are you making things up about me again?"

Dong Shanshan was a little startled: "Yo, you guys are together right now?"

Wang He laughed. "I bumped into him at Media College."

Dong Shanshan laughed: "Alright, then I feel more relieved. You can ask him for help. I'll be hanging up now."

They ended the call.

Su Hongyan asked, "Beijing Television said no?"

Wang He nodded. "Shanshan has already asked for me. They said no."

"It's already been a year. Why is he still not letting this go?" Su Hongyan frowned.

Wang He laughed very helplessly. "He's trying to get rid of me once and for all. It's fine, I was already prepared for such a result anyway."

Hearing this, Zhang Ye said, "OK, isn't this just a small issue? I'll help you handle it."

Wang He looked at him. "Are you sure you can do it?"

"Heh, what's with that doubting tone? I've not having any of it. Just wait and see what I can do." Zhang Ye took out his cell phone and called Department 14's Director Yan Tianfei.

Du du.

The call connected.

Yan Tianfei: "Hello? Little Zhang, haha, I've just seen your news. How did it happen? You got appointed as an associate professor again? This time at Media College? Don't forget to treat us when you're back after the new year."

"For sure," Zhang Ye agreed.

Yan Tianfei asked: "What's the matter?"

Zhang Ye answered: "It's about an old classmate of mine, also from Media College. He's been looking for a job as a host recently. Do you think you can make some recommendations for him? There's no doubt about his abilities, I can guarantee that."

Yan Tianfei granted without hesitation: "It's not a difficult request, so sure, just send me his information. Since our department does not have a hosting position, I'll help you ask around with the other departments of Central TV."

Zhang Ye said, "Alright, thank you so much then."

Zhang Ye also thought that this issue would be settled just like that, but the outcome was totally beyond his expectations!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 843: Zhang Ye Enraged! (2/3)

Later that afternoon.

The interviews were finished.

Some of the examinees left the campus full of confidence, while some female examinees could be seen walking away in tears. They clearly felt that they had not done well in their first round of the exam.

Zhang Ye looked at his watch. The interviews today ended earlier than yesterday. It was only a little past 3 PM, so he went to find a quiet spot with no one around and took out his phone to call Yan Tianfei.

"Director Yan."

"Your phone was off just now?"

"Yes. I was interviewing the examinees just now. You've received Wang He's information, right?"

"I've received it and also helped you ask around."

"How was it?"

"Did that classmate of yours offend someone?"

"Yes, he offended the head of Hebei TV's Production Department located in Beijing, someone called Guan Yunhai."

Yan Tianfei asked with some uncertainty: "Guan Yunhai? The Old Guan who has worked at Central TV before? I know him. No wonder, no wonder no one wants to hire your classmate. I've asked a few people I know and all of them turned me down. It sounded like when they all called up to check on Wang He's past employment, there was someone from Hebei TV who specifically told them not to use this person and said many bad things about him. Looks like your classmate has gravely offended Guan Yunhai, but what on earth did he do?"

Zhang Ye frowned and said: "It's a little complicated to explain."

Yan Tianfei revealed: "Old Guan has a large influence within the circle and he's also a veteran, so he knows quite a lot of people. As long as he has released word, then your classmate's issue won't be easy to handle."

"Not even with your influence?" Zhang Ye asked.

Yan Tianfei said: "My influence is not greater than his. The few people whom I've asked wouldn't want to offend Guan Yunhai for no reason. They feel that it isn't worth it to do so for a rookie, since after all, Old Guan has worked at Central TV in the past and they all know each other as well."

"Alright then, I understand, Director Yan."

"Sorry I couldn't help."

"Hai, it's fine. I'll think of another way."

"If it's OK with him, why don't you get him to come work at Department 14 first? Maybe he can do some narration work for the documentaries for a start?"

"Let's talk about it again, Director Yan. His specialty is not in this area and he probably wants to stay in the hosting field. Therefore, whether it's now or later, this matter still has to be resolved first."

They hung up.

Su Hongyan also came out of the exam hall.

"Little Zhang." Su Hongyan asked, "Is there news?"

Zhang Ye was getting quite enraged by this. "I've asked my department's director about it, but it's still not working out. Those people are all unwilling to offend Guan Yunhai, so they've rejected our request. And it seems like Hebei TV is even releasing word on purpose against Wang He. If anyone hires Wang He, it means they're going against Guan Yunhai. What kind of person is this!"

Su Hongyan also appeared angry. "Such a vengeful person?"

"What has this got to do with being vengeful?" Zhang Ye spieled, "This doesn't have anything to do with Wang He in the first place! He went around having an affair, but when his lover ran off with another man, he's putting the blame on Wang He? What kind of fucking logic is this?"

A few examiners and teachers who were just passing by them all looked at Zhang Ye.

Su Hongyan said in a speechless manner, "Keep it down. Don't keep cursing at others. You're an associate professor, so you should be more mindful of your behavior."

Only then did Zhang Ye cool down a little. "Where's Wang He?"

"At my office." Su Hongyan turned around. "Let's go to my office first then."

At Su Hongyan's office.

Zhang Ye related to Wang He what Yan Tianfei had told him.

Wang He stated, "Alright, I won't trouble you guys any longer. I'll settle my own problem from here."

"How are you going to settle it?" Zhang Ye asked him.

Wang He kept quiet.

Zhang Ye's temper had never been good and he would often get impulsive easily. About this issue today, from first hearing of it till now, it had made him somewhat mad. If it were Zhang Ye himself who had offended Guan Yunhai, he wouldn't have been bothered, since he had already offended too many people to begin with, so what was another one or two more. It wouldn't make a difference for Zhang Ye, but it was different for Wang He. Wang He couldn't even be considered as having debuted yet and was a total rookie in the industry, so that made the matter more difficult to handle. He couldn't possibly go and take this all on himself either. He had no problems with that, but Guan Yunhai would never allow it. That Guan fellow had already fully pinned this on Wang He and was determined to force him out of the industry. This was a form of an even harsher ban. It was basically shutting him out of the industry with no chance of getting in at all!

At this moment, Su Hongyan spoke up, "How about this? I've asked for Guan Yunhai's number from a friend just now. Let me give him a call."

Wang He quickly said, "Teacher Su, forget it."

Su Hongyan declared firmly, "No, I won't. You're such a promising young man. Why should we let you be held in check just because of what Guan Yunhai says? Who does he think he is? Is there still any justice here?"

Since it had come to this, Su Hongyan was also getting infuriated.

Zhang Ye said, "Right, call him. I would like to see what kinds of excuses he can come up with!"

They made the call over.

Du du. The ringtone went for five or six times before being answered.

"Hello?" It was the voice of a middle-aged man.

Su Hongyan said: "Hello, is this Director Guan?

"You are?" Guan Yunhai asked.

Thinking about Wang He, Su Hongyan did not show much emotions and said calmly: "I am a teacher from Media College's School of Broadcasting. Wang He is my student."

There was silence for a few seconds on the other end of the call. "Oh, what is it?"

Su Hongyan said: "My student worked at your station for a period of time. Back then, he had just graduated and was still inexperienced, so he might not have considered everything carefully before he did them and caused you trouble. As his teacher, I've already criticized him, so I hope that you would also let him off the hook since it's already been a year. The child is much more mature and understanding now. Besides, he's also one of the better students we teachers have identified, so about his work—"

Guan Yunhai cut her off and said impatiently: "Wang He? I seem to have an impression of such a person, but hasn't he already left his position here? So please don't come to me with his work problems."

Su Hongyan replied: "But the reviews from your station about Wang He haven't been good and a few other television stations are not willing to hire him because of this. He—"

"Then that has nothing to do with us, right?" interrupted Guan Yunhai as he cut off Su Hongyan again. "We also have our set of procedures to follow at our station, so what has it got to do with me what the other stations think about him?"

Su Hongyan's eyes narrowed. "You're also a leading figure with a lot of influence in the industry, so why are you taking this up with a child so aggressively for? It's not easy for the child too." Pausing, she continued: "How about this, Director Guan. Are you free today? I will bring Wang He over. Let's handle the issue after we talk about—"

"You don't have to bother coming to discuss this with me." Guan Yunhai cut her off for the third time. "I'm very busy right now."

Du du du!

He ended the call!

Su Hongyan's expression turned into disappointment. "He hung up."

Zhang Ye was so angry that he was amused. "You even got dissed by him?"

Wang He said, "Teacher Su, I think it's better if I find a way to solve this on my own. Don't trouble yourself anymore." Seeing Teacher Su get disrespected because of his own issues made Wang He feel outraged and also made him feel like he owed her a lot.

But Su Hongyan insisted, "I will involve myself with this no matter what! Let's go, Little Wang. I will bring you to their office! We must settle this today! I don't believe we can't do anything about it!"

Wang He immediately said, "I will go there by myself!"

Su Hongyan voiced, "I will go with you."

"I'll go too!" Zhang Ye was already putting his jacket on.

Su Hongyan looked at him and said, "Why are you going? You just skedaddle back home."

Zhang Ye gazed at her with his eyes wide open. "How can I not go? I already said that I would help Wang He with this, so I must help out until it has been resolved. Isn't that Guan Yunhai an idiotic bastard? Then we should go together and talk it out with him!"

Su Hongyan glared at him. "Give it a rest, will you? It's better if you don't go, because if you do, things will only get more difficult to handle. Just with that temper of yours, you would only give us more trouble over there. If you start getting into a shouting match with them, Little Wang's case would never be settled and might even become unsolvable!"

Zhang Ye responded, "Don't you think I know how to behave myself? Am I someone who doesn't know my limits? If this were my own problem, I would have already cursed him out over the phone, but didn't I keep quiet just now?"

"Don't give me that." Su Hongyan said, "Just go back to doing whatever you needed to do."

Finally, Su Hongyan brought Wang He along with her and left.

Zhang Ye was speechless. He went back to the office and paced around with his hands behind his back for some time. In the end, he still decided to head to the parking lot with a sunken expression. Since he knew about it, even if they didn't want him to go, he still must go!

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Half an hour later.

Hebei Television's Beijing Production Department.

After looking for the location for a long time, he finally found his way and drove to the place. However, before he could get out of his car, Zhang Ye saw something at the building lobby from his car window that left him furious. He did not even park his car properly, simply going right over the curb. Spinning the wheel, he left it there at the entrance of the building!

Inside the lobby.

There were two groups of people arguing!

A staffer shouted, "We asked you all to leave!"

Wang He held one of the security guards and said, "Why did you push her?!"

"Unauthorized persons are prohibited to enter! Who allowed you two to come in here?!" That security guard pushed Wang He's hand away.

The other security guard captain rushed over with a baton, but did not use it on Wang He. Instead, he bumped chests as a challenge and stated, "We've already said, Director Guan is in a meeting and has no time for you two! Why are you still trying to enter?"

Wang He roared, "Why did you push my teacher down?"

More and more people from the television station gathered to watch.

Su Hongyan tugged at Wang He. "Little Wang! Let go! Don't fight anymore!"

Wang He might usually seem very polite and amiable, but when something really cropped up, he could get quite ferocious too. He grabbed the security guard with one hand and said, "He can push me! But he can't push you!"

"What are you doing! Let go!" Su Hongyan was afraid things would get out of control and quickly tried to hold him back.

Chief Chen, a supervisor at the station, said with a darkened expression, "Hurry up and chase them out. What are you still waiting for!?"

Around eight security guards and a few male television station staff members came forward to surround them!

At this moment, Zhang Ye rushed in with a murderous look!

Su Hongyan was the first one to notice him. "What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you to not come? Whatever! Hurry up and hold Wang He back! Don't let him start a fight!"

Wang He's one year of stifled anger had finally erupted today!

However, Su Hongyan could not have expected that not only did Zhang Ye not hold Wang He back, he even threw his sunglasses down to the floor and shouted, "Who fucking pushed my teacher just now!?"

The lobby went quiet all of a sudden!

Chief Chen was stunned!

Several of the security guards were stunned!

The other television station staff also froze in their spots!

Zhang Ye?

It's Zhang Ye?

Damn! What is this jinx doing here!?

The several security guards who had surrounded Su Hongyan and Wang He to hold them back all took a step back unwittingly after they saw and heard Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye looked at Wang He who was grabbing a security guard and walked over with long strides. "Was it you!?"

That security guard who was sweating bucketloads by now denied that it was him!

Zhang Ye looked at another person. "Or was it you?"

The other security guard was stunned and reflexively took a step back!

Su Hongyan was seething with so much anger that she nearly died. These two students were really too worrisome to take care of, especially Zhang Ye. I was still hoping that you'd help me pull Wang He aside, but why are you even more rash than him! She quickly said, "No one pushed me! Stop it! I only tripped on my heels just now!"

Zhang Ye said coldly, "Wang He, which one of them did it?"

Wang He said with a dark face, "I did not see it clearly either!"

Su Hongyan said angrily, "I really tripped by myself! Didn't I already say so!?"

Zhang Ye was having none of it. His entire body was emitting a murderous aura!

With his martial arts, these security guards and the male staff would not be able to handle him even if they had help from the surrounding but powerless white-collar staff. Zhang Ye could take all of them on

with his eyes closed. That was why everyone was shocked with fear with just Zhang Ye standing there, as his entire aura was totally different from everyone else's!

The key difference was Zhang Ye was already notorious for his behavior, having beaten up a leader, kicked a Korean celebrity, and also fought several plane hijackers before. All of those incidents added to his legendary status, so many of those security guards trembled at the sight of Zhang Ye. Their tough behavior earlier was only an act and also due to them having more people on their side. But when faced with Zhang Ye, they could not summon the same aggressiveness because they all knew that Zhang Ye really dared to fight for real! While they didn't seem like they could take him on at all! Neither could they actually hit him!

What was his status?

This was a Peking University associate professor!

He was someone who had just received the highest mathematics award given out in the country!

He was Media College's newly recruited visiting associate professor!

He was the entertainment circle's well-known hooligan!

How could they fight him? There was no way to! Zhang Ye was no ordinary celebrity! This person could walk around in any of his capacities in the industry without fearing for his safety!

They dared to take Wang He and Su Hongyan head on! But they would never dare to mess with Zhang Ye! Everyone knew how ruthless this desperado could get if he could even pilot and force land a plane in a situation where there were no pilots at all!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 844: Zhang Ye Enraged! (3/3)

The atmosphere suddenly turned tense!

Many of the surrounding staff whispered among themselves.

"Why is he here?"

"He's too ruthless to deal with!"

"Aiyo, hurry up and inform the execs. Don't let the situation escalate into a real fight!"

"Yeah, that Zhang Ye guy is always getting into fights!"

"Is it because of Wang He's incident?"

"Don't tell me that he and Wang He are classmates?"

"There might be this possibility too!"

"Regarding the incident with Director Guan, hai, there's nothing we could say at all!"

"Should we call the police? Don't let this get out of hand!"

Wang He had worked here for quite some time back then. Although everyone feigned ignorance about Guan Yunhai's affair, how could they do not know about that since it had been discussed so many times in private. However, no one expected Zhang Ye to actually get involved in this issue as well!

If this was the office building of any other company, then there would be a possibility that those people would not have a clue about Zhang Ye's past deeds. But since Hebei Television's staff were also industry insiders themselves, how could they not know about what had happened in the past? How could they not know what sort of hooligan Zhang Ye was in the industry!?

Wang He also shouted, "Who pushed my teacher? Step forward and admit it!"

No one uttered a word.

Chief Chen was the highest-ranking person at the scene. When he heard that, his face also turned white from anger. "Wang He, stop spouting nonsense. Who saw us pushing her? Ah?"

Su Hongyan pushed at Wang He. "Alright, that's enough!"

Chief Chen said, "No one touched her in the first place!"

Zhang Ye stared at Chief Chen. "Who can prove that you didn't push her?"

Chief Chen: "..."

Zhang Ye glared at them. "Then you guys must have pushed her!"

The surrounding people: "..."

The security guards nearly cried. Aren't you being too unreasonable !?

Chief Chen pointed at them and said, "It's office hours now and everyone is working. You guys are demanding to see Director Guan the moment you arrive and even want to go upstairs right away, but have you made an appointment to do so? Huh? Director Guan is upstairs, but do you know how busy he is? You think that you can just go up to see him as you like? You can see him whenever you want? Based on what! Whoever you want to see, go and make an appointment at the front desk first, then go wait in the corner for your turn!"

Su Hongyan looked at him and said, "But did you even give us a chance to make an appointment?"

"The moment we arrived, we were already chased off by all of you!" Wang He said, "And you even got a bunch of security guards to have us surrounded! What's the meaning of this? Are you shielding yourselves from thieves?"

Suddenly, there was a someone who looked like a client walking in from outside. After seeing a group of people in the lobby, he glanced at them frequently as he asked a staff member to point him to where the elevators were. That staff gave him directions and that person walked toward the elevator, turning back every now and then to look. No one even asked him who he was. Further, that person was clearly here for the first time too, just like Wang He, Su Hongyan, and Zhang Ye.

Su Hongyan pointed to the elevator and said, "Then what about that person? Why isn't anyone stopping him?"

Without looking back, Chief Chen simply said, "What person?"

Zhang Ye spoke, "You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

Chief Chen looked at Zhang Ye. "Will the three of you please leave!"

Zhang Ye sneered. "I won't leave today no matter what. What can you do about that?"

Chief Chen was stunned as he did not expect Zhang Ye to be such a thug. "If you three continue to interfere with our work, then don't blame us for calling the police!"

"Who are you trying to scare?!" Zhang Ye took out his cell phone. "Hurry up then, call the police! Or should I call for you instead? My teacher was beaten up by someone here! If I don't get a proper explanation today, no one is to leave!"

Got beaten up?

Fuck, who beat up your teacher?!

She just fell over by herself! Besides, she did not even really fall. She just tripped and wobbled a little!

Chief Chen initially thought that a famous celebrity like him would surely be afraid of getting negative publicity. As long as he mentioned the police, Zhang Ye would definitely have to reconsider his behavior. But after hearing Zhang Ye's response, Chief Chen nearly choked. Only then did he recall that this Zhang guy did not lack any negative publicity in the first place. Scolding people, beating up people, suing his own employer, what kinds of things did he not do before? Every now and then, plenty of negative news about him would surface, but look at him! Didn't he still eat and sleep like usual every day? He basically did not care at all. Besides, the media had also seemingly gotten used to it! Hence, getting portrayed in a negative light might be a devastating blow to other celebrities, but to Zhang Ye, it didn't hurt him one bit since it was already routine for him!

Zhang Ye pointed upstairs and declared, "Cut the crap! Get Guan Yunhai to come down!"

Chief Chen replied, "Director Guan is currently in a meeting!"

"Then we will go up and find him!" Zhang Ye led Su Hongyan and Wang He to the elevator.

Encountering such a person who didn't care about anything, Chief Chen had a headache dealing with it. He quickly called out, "Guards! Guards, what are you still waiting for?! Stop them! Let me see who's brave enough to let them enter!"

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "Who the hell do you think you are?"

"This is our station!" Chief Chen shouted.

When Su Hongyan saw that Zhang Ye was furious, she quickly held his arm back and said, "Little Zhang!"

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Upstairs.

Guan Yunhai's office.

The secretary rushed in and said while panting, "Director Guan!"

"What's the matter?" Guan Yunhai was surfing the Internet in his office.

He was a slightly tanned middle-aged man with a square face, but his eyebrows were very thin. From his looks alone, you would know that he wasn't really someone you could easily talk with.

"Something has happened downstairs!" The secretary anxiously explained, "I don't know why, but Zhang Ye is here! They're causing a commotion in the lobby downstairs! Chief Chen and the others won't be able to hold them back much longer!"

Guan Yunhai asked with a dark expression, "Which Zhang Ye?"

"It's that Zhang Ye!" answered the secretary.

Guan Yunhai said, "Why is he here? What has it got to do with him?"

The secretary guessed, "I think he is Wang He's...university classmate?"

Guan Yunhai said coldly, "He's just an entertainer. Why is it so difficult to stop him? Get the security guards to chase them out! Why are they causing a ruckus here?! Don't they know what kind of place this is? Does he think that this is his house?"

The secretary wiped his sweat away and said, "But...but Zhang Ye is no ordinary entertainer. He's also an associate professor at both Peking University and Media College. If he insists on barging in here, Chief Chen and the others would not..."

"I'll say it again. Chase them out!" Guan Yunhai sneered, "I don't care whether he is a professor or not! If they want to see me? Get them to make an appointment! And wait till I'm free!"

The secretary snuck a glance and knew that Guan Yunhai was clearly very free now, but he obviously just did not want to see Zhang Ye and the others. He did not give them any face at all. Moreover, even if Zhang Ye had made an appointment, Guan Yunhai would still not care about him. Regarding Wang He, no matter who came, it would still be useless!

The secretary nodded and said, "I understand, Director Guan."

Guan Yunhai said, "If nothing works, just report it the police or call Superintendent Liu. I'm not free to see them!" He shook his head and proclaimed, "Who the hell do they think they are?!"

"Understood!" The secretary obeyed his order.

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Downstairs.

In the lobby.

The secretary came down via the elevator.

Zhang Ye was still arguing impatiently with Chief Chen and his group of people while Su Hongyan kept tugging at Zhang Ye beside him. One moment, she was arguing with Chief Chen and the others, the next moment she was restraining Zhang Ye, for fear that he could not maintain his calm.

"Secretary Liu!"

"Secretary Liu is here!"

Someone shouted from the crowd.

When Chief Chen heard that, he also looked over and hurriedly called out, "Secretary Liu!"

Everyone knew that Secretary Liu had definitely come down on Director Guan's instructions.

Guan Yunhai's secretary nodded at them, and then glanced at the trio of Zhang Ye, Wang He, and Su Hongyan. "Director Guan is not free at the moment, so would you all please leave! If you want to see Director Guan, I'll help you guys make an appointment, but I don't know when Director Guan will have free time. When the time comes, I'll contact you all again!" His words did not sound wrong, but he delivered it icily!

Chief Chen understood what the director's intention was. He knew that they would not have to give any face to Zhang Ye too, so he said to Wang He, "Did you hear that? Please go back!"

Zhang Ye said, "With such a big commotion going on, Guan Yunhai still does not intend to show himself, right?"

Chief Chen said, "The director has his own things to handle. Do you think he has to come out just because of some shouting by you guys?"

Zhang Ye laughed, "Ha!"

Su Hongyan took a deep breath and said, "We're here to communicate properly with him. No one intended to come here to cause trouble. Besides, if it were anyone causing trouble, then it was you all who started it first! You're Director Guan's secretary, right? Can you arrange for me to meet with Director Guan one on one? I would like to speak to him face to face!"

Secretary Liu shook his head and replied, "Director Guan is not free."

For the sake of her student, Su Hongyan stifled her anger and said, "Then is it fine for us to wait in the lobby? We'll wait for Director Guan to come down."

Chief Chen was getting impatient. "Didn't I make myself clear? How many times have I said it? Do you really not understand or are you pretending not to understand?"

Secretary Liu added, "It's useless even if you wait here. Besides, our colleagues still have to work and with your presence here, it will affect us. If you really want to wait, please go out to the main entrance. You can wait anywhere you want outside of our premises. We won't care about that."

Zhang Ye was so angry that he started laughing. "We don't even have the right to wait in the lobby?"

Chief Chen pleaded, "Please leave!"

The security guards also braced themselves and came up to surround them.

Wang He clenched his fists as he took a deep breath while looking at Zhang Ye.

Su Hongyan could no longer hold back her anger and shouted, "Who does Guan Yunhai think he is? Zhang Ye and I came to see him, but we can't even get a meeting with him?"

Su Hongyan was a veteran lecturer of Media College, while Zhang Ye was an associate professor at Peking University and also an illustrious person of the entertainment industry. If Zhang Ye really went to Hebei to meet your station head, even he wouldn't try to avoid and not show his face to Zhang Ye, not to mention you are just the head of Hebei TV's famed production department. No matter what, as a Peking University professor, a winner of the highest award for a host, and a big shot B-list celebrity, he should still have some importance to speak of!

But you?

You can't even be bothered with us?

Do you really think that highly of yourself?

Honestly, if it wasn't for Wang He's issue this time, with just Su Hongyan's status as a teacher, she couldn't possibly come looking for Guan Yunhai by herself!

Chief Chen said, "Guards!"

But Zhang Ye did not move. "You don't want to let us in, right?"

Chief Chen repeated firmly, "I'll repeat, please leave!"

Zhang Ye looked at them. "Are you sure?"

"Sorry, but we are very sure," Secretary Liu asserted, getting rather annoyed.

"Then I'm sorry too!" Zhang Ye bluntly said, "I must get this resolved today!"

Su Hongyan asked in a low voice, "What will you do?"

"Let me make a call first." Saying that, he turned around and walked a few steps away. Then he sat down on the sofa in the lobby waiting area.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Chief Chen frowned. "What's wrong with you?"

Zhang Ye did not even pay any attention to him as he took out his cell phone to make a call!

You're not coming out, right?

Chasing us away, right?

Alright!

Du, du. After six or seven rings, the call connected.

It was a woman's voice at the other end. "Hello."

Zhang Ye inquired: "Old Wu, are you busy?"

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 845: Let's see which door I'm not allowed to enter!

The phone call was to Wu Zeqing.

"I'm in a meeting."

"I need to say something first even if you're in a meeting."

"OK, I left the conference room. Tell me, who has annoyed you again?"

"Hebei TV's Guan Yunhai. Do you know him?"

"No, never heard of him."

"He's the head of Hebei TV's production department located in Beijing. I heard that his rank is similar to that of a deputy station head."

"Maybe I saw him before when I went on inspection, but I have no impression of who he is."

Even if it were the deputy station heads of Central TV or Beijing Television, Wu Zeqing might not know all of them. Moreover, for someone who was only in charge of a production department at Hebei Television, even if his position was similar to that of a deputy station head, he was still not a ranking deputy station head!

Zhang Ye explained to Wu Zeqing in a simple fashion the situation regarding Wang He.

At the end of his explanation, Wu Zeqing said lightly: "It's just this small thing? Alright, I got it. You're over there right now, yes? Hand the phone to Guan Yunhai. I'll speak to him."

Zhang Ye said with a grimace: "I can't hand the phone to him. They aren't even letting us into the building!"

Old Wu said: "You aren't even allowed to go in?"

"They're not allowing us. There are like eight security guards chasing us away. My teacher was nearly pushed to the floor by them too. I was planning on sitting here in their lobby for a while, but looks like there's someone already coming over to shoo me away." Zhang Ye smiled as he looked at Chief Chen and the few security guards who were walking over.

Wu Zeqing acknowledged: "Alright, I understand. I'll send my secretary over to look for you three."

Zhang Ye replied: "Alright."

The call ended.

Zhang Ye called out, "Teacher Su, Wang He, come over here and sit."

Su Hongyan blinked several times then walked over and took a seat beside him.

Seeing that, Wang He also followed and sat down.

This made the people from the television station even more infuriated.

Chief Chen gravely asked, "Wang He, are you bent on making trouble here and embarrassing everyone?"

"It's you guys who're making us resort to this!" Since they didn't give them any face, then Su Hongyan was not going to be nice either!

Zhang Ye told him, "You better not fucking talk to us in that tone! I will make sure we get to see who the embarrassed ones are today!"

Secretary Liu was already calling Guan Yunhai.

"Director Guan."

"Has the issue been handled?"

"Zhang Ye and Wang He are still refusing to leave!"

"Just chase them away!"

"Surely we can't resort to manhandling them, right? They're just sitting on the sofa in the lobby. Do you think we should call the police or something?"

"Then ignore them and just go about with your work! They're at our television station. Can they still stir up trouble on our territory?"

"Alright, Director Guan."

"You can't even handle such a simple issue! Do you have to report to me about everything?"

"I'm sorry, Director."

Secretary Liu hung up and then ordered, "Old Chen, just ignore them!"

Chief Chen reacted by calling the security guards off and deployed a few of them to guard the elevators, with the others assigned to the stairways and other entrances. They were clearly afraid that Zhang Ye and company would sneak upstairs.

Seeing this, the surrounding staff who were watching dispersed.

Only Zhang Ye, Su Hongyan, and Wang He were left at the waiting area in the lobby.

Su Hongyan whispered, "Who did you call?"

"A friend." Zhang Ye did not clarify.

Su Hongyan asked, "Then what do we do now?"

Wang He also asked Zhang Ye, "Are we just going to sit here and wait?"

"We're waiting for someone." Zhang Ye pulled up his sleeve to check his watch. "It's not far from my friend's office, so it shouldn't take long. When she gets here, it'll be easier to handle the situation." As it wasn't Zhang Ye's personal issue today and it also involved the future of Wang He's work prospects, there were a lot of limitations to how Zhang Ye could handle this. Otherwise, if it were the old him, he would've already barged his way in. Right now, he could only wait for someone who could conveniently handle this matter!

Su Hongyan said with some doubt in her voice, "Then when your friend is here, can she really handle the problem? It feels like this television station is rather arrogant and that Guan Yunhai will not give face to anyone, whoever it is!"

Zhang Ye chuckled, "If he doesn't give face to my friend, then I'll give in to him!"

Su Hongyan said, "If she can really speak directly to Guan Yunhai, then get your friend to speak to him properly. The conflict earlier is not a problem. We should settle Wang He's work issue first. That's the priority."

Zhang Ye replied, "Let's just wait for her to get here first."

In the end, it didn't take long at all. They didn't even talk about much yet when a woman in her thirties, dressed in a business suit, strode quickly in. Her looks were average and she wore a pair of glasses. She wasn't pretty but she wasn't ugly. Her demeanor wasn't too outstanding either. She was someone who would blend in with the crowd very well. That woman looked around the lobby. When she spotted Zhang Ye in the waiting area, her eyes were fully focused on him as she immediately walked over to them.

Seeing this, Zhang Ye also stood up to greet her.

"Teacher Zhang, I've arrived." Bai Li outstretched her hand while still a distance away.

Zhang Ye did not dare act high and mighty, so he also stretched out his hand and shook her hand. "Hello."

"My name is Bai Li."

"Sister Bai."

"You don't have to be so polite. Just call me by my name."

"You don't have to be too polite with me either. Just call me Zhang Ye."

The two of them exchanged pleasantries.

Zhang Ye could see that Bai Li took him very seriously and was also very polite about things. From the look in her eyes, she still seemed to be having doubt, possibly because she couldn't pinpoint the relationship between Chief Wu and Zhang Ye.

At this moment, Su Hongyan and Wang He who were close by came up to them as well. They were also sizing up who this person Zhang Ye had called over was. They found nothing special about her since she looked and seemed too normal. It was as though she were a white-collar worker of some small company. It even felt like she was one of those ostracized staff in the company.

Who is she?

Is she capable?

The two of them had their doubts but it did not show on their faces.

Su Hongyan shook hands with her. "Hello, how should I address you?"

Bai Li smiled. "My name is Bai Li."

Zhang Ye introduced, "This is my university teacher, Su Hongyan."

"Hello, Teacher Su," Bai Li greeted.

Zhang Ye presented, "This is Wang He, my classmate."

Bai Li gently smiled. "Hello."

While shaking hands with Bai Li, Wang He took the initiative and explained his situation. After all, this was all because of him. "Sorry for troubling you this time. To explain things, I had a misunderstanding with one of the Hebei TV leads here. If you know him, perhaps you could help me explain..."

"I've already heard about it." Bai Li gently nodded.

Wang He could not grasp what she was planning. "Then what is your view of this matter?"

Bai Li said calmly, "Follow me. I'll lead you upstairs." She patted Wang He's shoulder.

Wang He turned around to look at Zhang Ye and cast him a doubtful eye before following Bai Li.

Zhang Ye also did not know how Bai Li would handle this, so he and Su Hongyan followed behind them. Actually, this was the first time that Zhang Ye had requested for help from someone. In the past, he had always handled all of his problems by himself.

Outside the elevators, several of the security guards were alerted!

"Zhang Ye is here!"

"Why is there another person with them now?"

"They're coming over!"

"Hurry! Quickly notify the Chief!"

One of the younger security guards immediately use his walkie-talkie to call for his other colleagues.

A lot of the other Hebei Television staff who were in the lobby or passing by also looked over suddenly!

The atmosphere over here had once again become tense!

"Who is she?"

"A woman came and joined them?"

"Why are they still trying to go upstairs?"

The people began whispering and pointing fingers.

In the end, Bai Li brought Wang He with her and walked right up to the elevator.

Several of the security guards hurriedly rushed over to the elevator door and said dutifully, "Please arrange for an appointment at the front desk before—"

But unexpectedly, Bai Li seemingly changed into another person at that moment. Her tone became sharper immediately. "Where is Guan Yunhai?"

The security guards were startled.

Bai Li continued to say, "Where's Zhou Gang? Get him to come out here!"

Everyone was stunned!

Zhou Gang?

That was their second-in-command!

She was calling him directly by his name?

The security guards did not know how to respond as they looked at each other!

Bai Li shouted, "Are they not going to come down here? They want to continue avoiding? Sure! I'll go upstairs to look for them!" Turning to look at Wang He, she said, "Little brother, follow me! I'll see who dares stop me today!"

As she said that, Bai Li pressed the button for the elevator. Ding. The elevator door opened and she pulled Wang He inside and grandly stepped into it.

Su Hongyan was quite startled as she quickly followed in as well.

The several security guards were left stunned by Bai Li's imposing manner and did not stop them. When they returned to their senses, the elevator had already gone up. They all looked at one another before quickly informing their chief as they rushed to head upstairs via the stairways.

When the other television station staff saw this, they also ran up, hoping to witness the commotion!

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On the second floor.

The elevator stopped and the door opened!

When they came out of the elevator, there were already a few television station staff members waiting for them outside. Quite a number of security guards also ran up here from the stairs.

This floor was the office area.

"All of you—" Just as some of those staff were about to say something, they were shocked into silence by Bai Li's shouting!

Bai Li aggressively yelled, "Who was it that didn't allow my little brother to enter the building just now? Ah? I would like to see which door we aren't allowed to enter! Is it this one?" Bai Li went up to the door of an office and pushed it open. She did not bother to be polite and just entered when the door was opened. There was someone in there who was typing something on the computer!

That person was dumbfounded and did not understand what was going on.

Bai Li turned around and followed up by opening another door to the second office. "Or is this where I can't enter?"

Inside, the employees who were working also stopped to look when they heard the commotion!

The security guards were dumbfounded!

Su Hongyan and Wang He were also dumbfounded!

Damn!

Who the hell is she?

After going in a circle around the office as though there were no one there, she went out and pushed open a third door. "Which door can I not enter? Is this the one?"

When the door opened, the voices of a Hebei Television director discussing some matters with two other assistant directors came out. They were shocked!

The doors on this floor were pushed open by Bai Li one after another. After she entered and circled around in each room, she would head to the next door. Finally, Bai Li pulled Wang He along and said, "Let's go. To the next floor!"

No one dared to stop her!

No one dared to utter a word!

This was the way of a person acting completely unreasonable. It was too shocking!

Wasn't this just too fucking cool?

Zhang Ye was also amused by this. Bai Li's style was very much to his liking. He immediately took a much greater liking to her. He did not sense this at first, but this person was obviously the same type as he was!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 846: What's that bitchy dowager doing here?!

Third floor.

Bai Li pulled Wang He along and led the others up as well!

Wang He was furiously wiping away his sweat.

Su Hongyan looked at Zhang Ye with her mouth agape and asked, "What kinds of connections does your friend have?"

Zhang Ye smiled and replied, "Solid connections."

Su Hongyan said in a speechless manner, "Does everyone you know have a temper like this?"

They followed close behind Bai Li and proceeded up to the third floor.

By now, more and more people were gradually gathering to watch. The directors and hosts of the television station, the program team staff who were working, the security guards who followed behind, all of them were shocked by this scene and watched the commotion from a distance away. Some of the staff who currently working in their offices were also interrupted by Bai Li's forced entrance and turned around to see what was going on with stunned faces and looks of confusion!

After leaving the second floor, Bai Li started barging into the offices on the third floor!

She went up to the door that was closest to her. "Is this a door I can't enter? Let me have a look at what's inside. I want to know if there's something in there that should not be seen!"

The door opened!

Three or four staff members working in the office stared with their mouths agape!

Bai Li walked in brazenly while pulling Wang He along. Then they walked out very quickly and opened the next door. This was the door to a conference room which was soundproof and sealed off from the outside when the doors were closed. The people inside the room did not hear the commotion outside, so when they heard the sound of the door opening up, it shocked those who were holding a meeting inside. Before they could react, Bai Li had already casually walked in without a care dragging along Wang He!

She shouted, "Which other doors are we not allowed to enter?!"

No one answered her!

No one dared to answer her!

One door!

Five doors!

Ten doors!

One by one, the doors were pushed open by Bai Li!

•••

On the fourth floor.

In an office.

A staff had rushed into the large office area to report about something!

"Chief Chen! Chief Chen!" that person yelled in panic.

Chief Chen was handling a contract discussion with someone when he heard that. He asked, "What's the matter? Can't you see that I'm busy now? If there's anything, talk to me about it later!" With so many things going on today, he had not had the time to do his work yet since he spent most of it just now dealing with those unimportant matters downstairs.

But that person said, "Something has happened!"

Chief Chen asked impatiently, "What happened this time?"

That person said, "Wang He, Zhang Ye, and the others are making their way up!"

"What?" Chief Chen was furious. "Didn't I instruct you people to hold them off? How could they have come upstairs then?"

That person quickly said, "There was an unknown woman who arrived afterwards and acted extremely unreasonable. She addressed Director Guan and Director Zhou directly by their names and made her way to the upper floors, entering every office she saw!"

Chief Chen said angrily, "Why isn't anyone stopping them? Don't they know that this is Director Guan's order?"

"They can't be stopped!" That person said, "Actually...no one has the courage to stop them!"

Sometimes, a person's bearing could really intimidate others. Like earlier when they were involved in a tussle with Su Hongyan and Wang He to chase them off, the moment Zhang Ye arrived and threw his sunglasses onto the ground angrily, everyone in the lobby completely fell silent. Similarly, Bai Li had such an imposing manner as well!

Chief Chen said angrily, "Which floor are they on now?"

"They're already on the third floor!" that person answered.

"Let's go! Bring me to them!" Chief Chen immediately gathered some staff from the office and headed downstairs angrily. "Everyone, come with me! I want to see just what kind of a wave Wang He can make today!"

...

At the end of the corridor on the fourth floor.

In an office.

Guan Yunhai's secretary received a call.

"Secretary Liu!"

"Little Qu, what's the matter?"

"Something troublesome is happening downstairs!"

"What's happening again now?"

"A woman led Wang He along with the others and barged up! They pushed opened all the office doors on the second and third floor one by one! The entire television station is in disarray!"

"What did you say?"

"Please come down quickly and have a look!"

•••

On the third floor.

The television station staff spectators had already exceeded 50 people!

"What's the situation?"

"Who's that woman?"

"Where are the heads? Quickly call the heads here!"

"They've already been informed!"

"That person is being too insolent! What exactly is going on?"

"Don't you know? Wang He has returned. It's that host intern from back then. I heard that they got into an argument downstairs and had a clash with our security. Secretary Liu and Chief Chen both had to go downstairs to stop them from entering while Zhang Ye arrived later! After that, the entire situation unraveled into what you're seeing now!"

To have someone barging in and causing such a great commotion, everyone looked quite mad!

"Let's call the police!"

"What the hell is going on!"

"I've never seen such unruly behavior before!"

"Why didn't anyone stop them?!"

"They're stepping all over our heads!"

Amid the controversy, Bai Li still went about doing whatever she liked as she led Wang He to cause a ruckus in the television station. She did not give face to anyone as she continued pushing open every door that she came across!

At this moment, some shouts could be heard coming from the crowd of onlookers!

"Chief Chen is here!"

"Chief Chen!"

"Great, the Chief has arrived!"

"Chief Chen, you're finally here!"

With one of the station's backbones arriving, everyone's spirit was lifted!

After Chief Chen came down through the stairway, he immediately shouted, "Behaving atrociously at our station? Don't you know what place this is?! What are you all trying to do? Are you trying to cause trouble?" He went toward them with his group of people!

Zhang Ye turned around and glanced at them.

Su Hongyan also noticed them coming.

"Where are they? Where?" Chief Chen yelled.

A male staff member pointed and said, "They're right at the front, Chief Chen!"

Bai Li heard the shouting coming from behind her. She turned around slowly to take a look.

When the seething Chief Chen saw her, he was greatly shocked. He stopped dead in his tracks, and beads of sweat formed on his forehead!

Bai Li looked at him and asked, "Who was the one who shouted just now?"

Chief Chen was sweating more and more profusely!

Bai Li answered, "It's me who is behaving atrociously here. What are you going to do about it?"

Chief Chen wiped the sweat off his forehead with his sleeve and immediately toned down his voice. "Secretary...Secretary Bai! W-Why are you here?"

Everyone was dumbfounded!

What was the matter with Chief Chen?

Why did he suddenly wane like that?

Secretary Bai?

What Secretary Bai??

Wang He was dumbfounded!

Su Hongyan also looked stunned!

No one could understand what was going on!

Bai Li stared at Chief Chen and told him, "Don't worry about why I'm here. I'm asking you this now. It was me behaving atrociously in your station! What're you going to do about it?"

Chief Chen did not dare say a thing. He was nearly in tears now. Fuck, what else can I do about it!

Suddenly, Guan Yunhai's secretary also arrived!

Secretary Liu angrily led two security guards and rushed to the scene. It was a very serious matter that someone had come to the television station to make trouble and even managed to find their way to the upper floors. He was about to report this to the police for them to deal with. "Where are they? Who is—"

He saw Bai Li and was stunned on the spot. "Secretary...Secretary Bai?"

Secretary Liu was stunned. The curse words he was about to utter were forcefully swallowed back down. Then, his face turned pale and he started to sweat too!

Holy shit!

Why is it her?

What's that bitchy dowager doing here?!

<u>I'm Really a Superstar</u> Chapter 847: The SARFT's search warrant!

Everyone fell silent!

The department heads were shocked!

The director's secretary was shocked!

Naturally, all the other staff of the television station did not dare make a sound either. It was clear that these two leaders knew who the woman was. Moreover, even an idiot could tell that this woman was no ordinary person. Otherwise, Chief Chen and Secretary Liu could not possibly just keep quiet like this after she had caused such a ruckus in the television station!

Who on earth was she?

What sort of background does she have?

Bai Li looked at Secretary Liu and said, "Were you yelling at me just now?"

Secretary Liu panicked and replied, "No, no!"

Bai Li stared at him for a while and said, "You look a little familiar."

Secretary Liu explained nervously, "During the meeting at SARFT Headquarters last month, I...went along with Director Guan. And back when I was stationed at Hebei, I-I also had the honor of meeting you."

Secretary Liu was also a secretary.

But when comparing his status as a secretary to her status as a secretary, they were on a completely different level!

Besides, as veterans of Hebei Television who had worked here for many years, they often came into contact with those from the higher management and would therefore know of this bitchy dowager's other identity!

A program director of Hebei Television who was in the crowd also recognized Bai Li. He did not say anything as he knew that he shouldn't be making himself stand out in such a situation. It was better for him to keep as far away as possible for now.

Bai Li was someone most people would probably not know about. Even for most of the hosts, directors, or people working in the television industry, they were unlikely to know her due to the difference in their statuses. But for anyone who had ever come into contact with the higher management of the industry, they would definitely know who Bai Li was. She was the secretary of Chief Wu from the SARFT! More importantly, Bai Li was the niece of the head of Hebei Television, the daughter of their station head's elder brother! Back then, when Bai Li was situated in Hebei, she could do whatever she wanted at Hebei Television! As long as it were those veterans who had worked for more than ten years at Hebei Television Headquarters, they should all have a deep impression of this bitchy dowager!

Bai Li glanced at the two of them but did not say anymore. Then she held out her hand to pull the stunned Wang He along with her. "Let's go to the next floor!"

Chief Chen did not dare speak.

Crying inside, Secretary Liu bolstered himself and said, "Secretary Bai..."

But Bai Li did not even bother with him and just headed upstairs!

The television station's building had four levels. On this level were the offices of the department heads and conference rooms. However, Bai Li did not care about this as she continued to push open the doors. "Let's see, which door am I not allowed to enter? Is it this one?"

She opened another door. "This one?"

She opened the third door. "Or this one?"

She barged into the fourth door. "How about this one?"

Then, Bai Li stood still in the hallway. After looking around for a little while, she shouted, "My little brother came here to settle his issues. Teacher Zhang Ye is also here today. But they can't even enter the building? You're not even giving any face to our Teacher Zhang? What bullshit is this?!"

It was only when everyone had heard this that they realized that from the very start, even though this woman kept calling Wang He "little brother," it was just a polite form of address. In actual fact, she was here for Zhang Ye!

Secretary Liu quickly said, "Secretary Bai, no, that's not true at all!"

Bai Li stared at him and questioned, "Then tell me, how is it not true?"

Secretary Liu was at a loss for words.

Chief Chen tried to say, "Please calm down, Secretary Bai. This might just be a misunderstanding."

Secretary Liu repeated, "Yes, yes, it's just a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding!"

Bai Li shook her head and replied, "I don't think this is a misunderstanding. Where is your Director Guan?"

"Director Guan..." Chief Chen was about to answer but stopped short of saying anything.

"We're not sure either." Secretary Liu immediately answered, "Also, I haven't seen Director Guan today."

Zhang Ye looked at him and remarked, "Didn't you just say that Guan Yunhai was busy working upstairs? Didn't you say that he was not free to see us? Why did it change to he's not here now?"

Secretary Liu: "..."

Bai Li looked at her watch and said to them, "I still have a meeting to attend at SARFT, so I will wait for ten minutes!" Saying that, she opened an office door and said, "Teacher Zhang, Teacher Su, let's go in and sit down while we wait." She seemed to be treating this place like her own home, although it was

indeed almost no different from her own home anyway since her uncle was the station head. If Bai Li could do whatever she wanted at Hebei Television Headquarters, would it matter at a branch located in Beijing?

Su Hongyan and Wang He hesitated.

But Zhang Ye did not worry about courtesy since he was a troublemaker to begin with. He walked in grandly and took a seat for himself.

"Teacher Zhang, how many more episodes of A Bite of China will there be?" Bai Li smiled.

Zhang Ye happily said, "Around ten more episodes. It should be scheduled to finish broadcasting before the Chinese New Year."

Bai Li mentioned, "Oh right, we don't have each other's numbers yet, right?"

Zhang Ye nodded. "That's right. Let's exchange numbers."

Bai Li said, "Here, this is my number."

"OK, I've saved it."

"If something like this happens again, you can immediately call me up."

The two of them started to chat as though no one else was around.

...

Elsewhere.

Someone was currently on the phone.

"Director Guan! Something bad has happened! Bai Li is here! She led Wang He and Zhang Ye upstairs and pushed open all the doors of the offices and conference rooms as well!"

"Bai Li? That Bai Li?"

"Yes, it's Station Head Bai's niece!"

"What? Why is she here?"

"Sh-she seems to have been called over by Zhang Ye!"

"Why would Zhang Ye know her?"

"I don't know either. They're on the fourth floor now and Secretary Bai is demanding to see you. Secretary Liu did not know what to do, so he quickly got me to call and inform you. What do you think we should do now?"

"Where did you say I was?"

"Secretary Liu said that he didn't know whether you were in the office or not."

"Mhm, that's fine then. I understanding what's happening now!"
After Guan Yunhai hung up, his expression changed several times. He never expected for this matter to actually put Bai Li on alert. The others were mainly shocked by Bai Li because she was the station head's niece, but Guan Yunhai was not concerned about that as his relationship with Station Head Bai was rather good. They were not extremely close, but were still able to talk to each other fairly well. He believed that Station Head Bai would not touch him without any valid reason just because his niece had said something. But what left Guan Yunhai so fearful was her other identity!

She was the secretary of that Chief Wu! This was the most crucial factor!

Just why did Bai Li come here?

Just how close was her relationship with Zhang Ye?

Just how much authority could she support Zhang Ye with?

Guan Yunhai was not sure about the answers to these questions.

He kept smoking while he thought over the entire situation at a very fast pace. Eventually, he made a decision. As he stubbed out his cigarette, he decided that he would not show himself and acted as if he did not know anything at all. If Bai Li was going to cause trouble, then let her cause trouble. He would just not show himself!

If I don't show myself, what can you do about it?

Are you going to come here every day and make trouble?

However, Guan Yunhai could not have expected that this decision of his was going to be a fatal one!

•••

On the fourth floor.

Ten minutes has passed.

Everyone was accompanying Bai Li and waiting for Guan Yunhai. They all looked incredibly uneasy, especially Chief Chen and Secretary Liu. No matter what, the two of them couldn't escape from here and had to sit around and wait.

At this moment, Bai Li spoke, "It's been ten minutes!"

Secretary Liu hastily said, "Secretary Bai, Director Guan is-"

"There's no need to say anything. I fully understand!" Bai Li's face sank as she walked to a corner while taking out her cell phone and making a call. Nobody knew who she was calling.

Secretary Liu, Chief Chen, and the others all looked at one another.

"Where's Director Guan?"

"I guess he's prepared to not show himself."

"Then what should we do?"

"Let's just hang around for a little while. What else can we do?"

They were talking in the softest voices possible as they did not dare to speak loudly.

However, just a few minutes later, a statement suddenly arrived that caught everyone off guard, and even made everyone break out into cold sweat!

SARFT Disciplinary Notice: The SARFT Party Committee and the Commission for Discipline Inspection have received a report regarding Hebei Television's Guan Yunhai for suspected misbehavior that has seriously violated the Organization's disciplinary code. The Hebei Television Production Department Party Committee Branch will be dealt with severely according to the relevant provisions.

Chief Chen was dumbfounded!

Secretary Liu was dumbfounded!

Even Wang He and Su Hongyan were dumbfounded as well!

Commission for Discipline Inspection?

And the order was even issued directly by the SARFT?

Su Hongyan and many of those watching basically had no idea about the status of Bai Li. Therefore, when they heard about this news, they couldn't react for a while!

Who was this woman?

Why does she wield such great power?

•••

Meanwhile.

Guan Yunhai who was hiding somewhere in the station was also stunned!

Why?

How is that possible?!

The SARFT and Commission for Discipline Inspection are going to investigate me?

Back then, everyone at the television station branch knew about the affair between Guan Yunhai and his lover. After all, it was such a big case that some people had leaked the news as well. But he had never thought that someone would risk reporting him to the authorities. Even if it were reported, it should have been reported a year ago. Why would they wait until now to do it? Immediately, Guan Yunhai understood where the crux of the problem lay! He knew that he had committed a mistake, a very grave mistake!

Bai Li's relationship with Zhang Ye was even closer than what he had thought!

Bai Li was not using her uncle's title as her backing this time!

She was handling the matter on behalf of the SARFT!

She was working for Chief Wu!

Guan Yunhai turned pale and felt his legs turn to rubber. He had completely misunderstood Bai Li's status today. He thought it would be fine if he just avoided her for a while. He thought that it would be good enough if Bai Li just helped her friends vent their anger today. But it turned out to be more complicated than he had believed. Bai Li was here today in her capacity as Chief Wu's secretary!

Shit!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 848: The dust settles!

When the news got out, the entire station was in disarray!

"Is, is that real?"

"Director Guan is going to be investigated?"

"It's over! Something big is going to happen! Something really big is going to happen!"

"What do you mean by 'is going to'? It's already happened!"

"Isn't that too soon? They're really taking action immediately after they said that they would?"

"Just who has Director Guan offended? And who is that person Wang He brought with him?"

"Someone's staging a comeback!"

"Why would all this happen if it was just about Wang He's work profile?"

Yes, it was exactly this small thing in which Guan Yunhai had shut out Wang He from getting any television station work that had turn into something much bigger and something no one could have expected. For Guan Yunhai and many others, this was just a matter of no importance. With Guan Yunhai's status in the industry, whatever he said was the final word. What waves could a lowly Wang He make to trouble him? If Guan Yunhai wanted to quash him, then he would be quashed; if he wanted him out of his sight, then he wouldn't be able to appear anymore. All of that power and authority were in Guan Yunhai's hands. However, now that someone with an even greater authority than Guan Yunhai had appeared, the situation was suddenly reversed. It also went without saying that the same methods that Guan Yunhai employed against Wang He could be used on him!

If you used your authority to silence others?

Then you better be prepared that you'll be quashed in the same way someday!

If you play the game, you have to be prepared to be played too!

•••

A few minutes later.

Guan Yunhai who had been missing all this while magically appeared on the fourth floor and stood in front of Bai Li, Zhang Ye, and the others. He was truly panicking this time!

"Director Guan!"

"Director Guan!"

Secretary Liu and Chief Chen did not know what to do. The two of them could only feel a sense of anxiety at this moment. If Director Guan were investigated, it might even drag them down along with him. For example, money problems? Secretary Liu and Chief Chen likely would not be able to clear themselves from any of it. It would be a domino effect, so if Director Guan fell, it would surely be the end of them as well!

Guan Yunhai didn't bother with them and just walked straight up to Bai Li. "Lili, what's going on here? When did you arrive? Why didn't you give Uncle Guan a call since you were coming here? You could have let me know in advance so that I could reserve a table at a good restaurant and have a nice chat with you!" When Bai Li was younger, she had met Guan Yunhai several times, so they actually did know each other personally.

Bai Li looked at him and said very calmly, "I was here since a long time ago."

Guan Yunhai played dumb and stated, "I was out on an errand just now and no one informed me of your visit."

Bai Li said, "I don't know about that then."

Guan Yunhai replied, "I've just received the message. Why's there going to be people coming from the Commission for Discipline Inspection? Wh-what is going on? Lili, is there a misunderstanding somewhere?"

Bai Li shrugged. "I was looking for you earlier, but you weren't around. Therefore, from now on, this problem will no longer be under my jurisdiction. It doesn't matter what you tell me anymore!" She looked at Zhang Ye and said, "Teacher Zhang, let's go then?"

"Sure." Zhang Ye stood up.

Bai Li said politely, "You first."

"Please, you first," Zhang Ye also spoke politely.

Guan Yunhai was getting nervous. "Lili, Lili!"

Bai Li did not turn around.

Guan Yunhai desperately said, "Wang He, Little Wang!"

Wang He looked at him, not knowing how to react.

Guan Yunhai quickly said, "We might've had some misunderstandings between us back then, so why don't we—"

Bai Li interjected, "Let's go, little brother."

Wang He nodded and followed.

Guan Yunhai was dumbfounded then and there, drenched in cold sweat!

He knew it was over for him!

If the Commission for Discipline Inspection were to investigate him, he would not be able to get away!

Why did it become like this?

Just why did it become like this?

Guan Yunhai was deeply regretful. If he had not taken out his anger on Wang He back then, if he had allowed Wang He and the others to come into the building today, or even made an appearance when Bai Li arrived and asked for him, then he might still have a chance at making things right. However, he had missed all those chances, so there were no more ifs, ands, or buts about it!

•••

At the main entrance of the television station.

Bai Li and the others were just leaving when staff from the Commission for Discipline Inspection arrived.

Bai Li had already fulfilled her role in this issue. She had given a chance to Guan Yunhai by causing a ruckus here, but Guan Yunhai insisted on not coming out to meet them, so there was nothing more she could do. Even if it weren't Chief Wu's instructions, Guan Yunhai was in the wrong to begin with. If you were at fault by having an affair first and then creating such a big mess out of it, even venting your anger on Wang He as a result, then when Zhang Ye led his people here to talk it out, you shouldn't have not given him face or blocked him from entering. What did you say to them? Unauthorized persons are prohibited to enter? Outsiders are not allowed into the premises? Alright then, since you want to conduct everything so officially, then I can only handle this matter as business on my side! If you want to fool around and have affairs, then what else can you say now that you've been exposed?

Downstairs.

Bai Li said, "The problem is resolved, so I think it's time for me to get back as well."

Wang He shook Bai Li's hand and said, "Thank you. I've really troubled you today. You came all the way to specially handle this matter for me. Can I buy you lunch or something?"

Bai Li shook her head and smiled. "Don't worry about it. Perhaps another time. You're Little Wang, right? This is just a small issue, so you don't have to thank me. Guan Yunhai will have a taste of his own medicine from today on. He won't be able to find trouble with you anymore, so you can just go and look for a job without worries. If that's still a problem, just look for Teacher Zhang and get him to contact me. I'll arrange something for you. You may choose from any television stations across the country, just let me know where you're interested in working at and it'll be arranged. Even if you still prefer to stay at Hebei Television for work, that's fine too. I can't speak for other television stations, but if you just mention my name here at Hebei TV, I'm very sure no one would dare to find trouble with you!"

Those were very strong words.

But Bai Li was really qualified to claim so!

Wang He felt sincerely grateful and thanked her, "Thank you, Sister Bai. I'll settle the issues of my work by myself. As long as Guan Yunhai is not blocking me, I'm confident of my own abilities."

"That's good then." Bai Li laughed and said, "I think you'd do well too."

Zhang Ye also laughed, "Sister Bai, thank you for today."

When Bai Li spoke to Zhang Ye, she did so with a sense of politeness. "Teacher Zhang, please don't say that. I'm just doing what I should. This is just a small problem. There's no need to thank me for it. There's still a meeting at the office and the head is waiting for me. I won't be staying around any longer then."

Zhang Ye smiled and mentioned, "Sure, let's have dinner together someday."

"Sure, that won't be a problem." Bai Li reminded, "I'll say again, if something like this happens again in the future, just contact me directly. I'll resolve it for you."

Today's case was a bit of an exception since it wasn't a problem that Zhang Ye could have handled directly. It was only because of this that he had to look for Old Wu. He also did not wish to trouble Secretary Bai this way again, even though she said it was fine. So Zhang Ye simply agreed, "OK. Then let me see you off. Did you drive here?"

"Don't bother. My car is parked just beside the road." Bai Li said goodbye to Su Hongyan then immediately got into her car and drove off.

The moment Secretary Bai left, the three of them spoke much more freely.

Wang He looked at Zhang Ye. "Zhang'er, I won't say too much, but I owe you one this time."

"Ha, come on." Zhang Ye said amused, "What do you mean you owe me? When have you ever been so polite with me even when we were in university?"

Wang He also laughed. "You've really helped me big time, so I have to be a little polite no matter what. Besides, this issue of mine must have made you owe others a big favor as well, right?"

Zhang Ye shook his head and replied, "Not really."

Old Wu was his girlfriend, so there wasn't any owing of favors there. Since Bai Li was Old Wu's secretary, then coming here to help Old Wu resolve some problems was within the scope of her job. Zhang Ye definitely had Bai Li to thank, but he didn't owe her that big of a favor.

Wang He said as he looked at the tail lights of Secretary Bai's car, "Your friend's connections are really damn solid!"

Zhang Ye vaguely responded, "I guess so...."

Wang He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I've never seen such a show of force like today's before. Sister Bai didn't seem like much when she just got here, because she was just like any other normal person who didn't look or feel prominent. But who could've guessed she'd end up being such a powerful person, able to stun everyone into submission with just her shouting. No one dared to stop her and just let her push open the doors one by one! I felt as though all of my anger has been vented! She was basically causing a ruckus as she liked!"

Su Hongyan glanced at Zhang Ye and said, "What does that Secretary Bai do?"

Zhang Ye said, "Something along the lines of being their overseeing authority."

"From the SARFT?" Su Hongyan asked.

Zhang Ye affirmed tersely.

Su Hongyan continued asking, "From the way she spoke, it seems like Secretary Bai is also related to the head of Hebei TV? It even sounds like they're very close relatives?"

Zhang Ye shrugged. "That I don't know about."

Su Hongyan looked Zhang Ye up and down, then said, "You're surviving well in this industry now, eh? Seems like you know quite a lot people as well? If I meet with any trouble in the future, I'll definitely come and look for you."

Zhang Ye heartily said, "For sure! Anything that concerns you concerns me!"

Wang He beckoned with a hand, "Come on, let's go. It's my treat today. Let's have something to drink!"

"What, were you expecting me to treat? Let's go!" Zhang Ye laughed.

Wang He smirked. "Do you have to find fault with everything that I say?"

Zhang Ye said, "Of course."

Wang He: "..."

Su Hongyan laughed, "You two!"

•••

When he got home at night.

It was only when Zhang Ye called Wu Zeqing that he found out about Bai Li's other status. She actually turned out to be the niece of the head of Hebei Television. It was no wonder she could behave as she wanted on their premises!

"Secretary Bai has a good temperament," Zhang Ye praised.

Old Wu laughed. "She's quite similar to you, right?"

Zhang Ye acknowledged: "Quite."

Old Wu said: "But she's not as hot-headed as you. At least within the organization, she still behaves as she should, unlike you who keeps lighting fires everywhere you go. It's as though you feel there's a lack of people getting offended by you. If I did not send Little Bai over today, I was afraid that you would have gotten physical with them, hur hur."

It was a little cold outside. Zhang Ye sniffed and said: "You're thinking too much about what I might do."

Old Wu said: "It's cold out. Put on more clothes."

"I know."

"Are you still wearing just that jacket of yours again?"

"How did you know?"

"Don't be smug. You might catch a cold and fall sick. It's not as if you're an idol, so why are you so worried about letting others see you wear that? Put on a down jacket when you get back."

"I will."

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 849: Zhang Ye's Talk at Media College!

The next day.

There were rumors on the internet.

WeiboGossip#5: "Zhang Ye makes a huge commotion at Hebei Television".

"—Someone has exposed that Zhang Ye brought some people with him to Hebei Television's Beijing Production Department yesterday and made a commotion there. It sent their entire workplace into chaos with many involved in the conflict and even leading to an investigation on a head of a department. The trigger for this case is still unknown, with questions posed to those working at the facility not being answered as they stay tight-lipped on the matter."

This piece of news did not attract too much attention.

First off, compared to Zhang Ye's previous incidents, this was just a small thing that would not register a blip on most people's radar. It was not a headline that was as attractive as a documentary helmed by him that had swept the entire country's viewership ratings. Secondly, this news was also unconfirmed and served more as a rumor. Even the mainstream media did not report on this news, with only that Weibo account's revelations the source of it. Therefore, the veracity of this news was taken with a pinch of salt.

However, there were still some people who paid attention to it.

"Teacher Zhang has stirred up trouble again?"

"I wonder if it is real or not."

"I think it should be real. A guy like Zhang Ye is really capable of doing such a thing!"

"I guess it must be someone who has provoked him again. Don't we all know what Zhang Ye is like by now? He has always done things according to his own set of rules. It's impossible that he would go and cause a commotion at another television station for no reason!"

"I also trust Teacher Zhang's character. I like him so much!"

"Previous poster, does Zhang Ye have any character at all?"

Suddenly, a few industry insiders also voiced their opinions!

For some reason, an old host who had already retired suddenly made a comment: "It seems like there's no bottom line for young people these days. How can there be so many people supporting someone like Zhang Ye? He can even be proclaimed as an 'artist' by his bunch of braindead fans? Since when has the title of artist gone for so cheap? Since when did the Golden Microphone Awards give out their trophies so casually? A person like that can get the highest honor in the television hosting industry? He can get

the highest honor in the academic awards too? And even win two of the highest awards for two television shows? What a joke! Are the judges these days treating awards like a child's game? Are the common folk all idiots these days?"

Some of the netizens were having none of it.

"Fuck, what the heck are you saying!"

"Who's the braindead one?"

"Does that mean only you can be an artist? What kind of works have you produced in the first place?"

"I've watched the shows you hosted. It was all just lousy entertainment to satisfy yourself. Who the hell would bother watching it!"

"If you think someone is good, you say that he is an artist, but if you don't like them, they're not an artist? What kind of logic is that? Based on what do you think you can control what us commoners like? I just fucking want to like Zhang Ye! I just fucking think that Zhang Ye is an artist! Can you do anything about me?"

When this old host gave his criticism, a lot of people jumped out to critique Zhang Ye as well!

Crosstalk comedian Tang Dazhang's Weibo: "I will never ever admit that a person like Zhang Ye is an artist. He's too vulgar and undisciplined!"

Someone from a television station: "I've been wanting to say this for a long time, but I also think that it's just the common folk who are supporting him and find him to be good. But if you were to ask any industry insider, which one of them would admit that he's an artist? He can fool the people, but the true measure of an artist is still set by the industry insiders. Only an industry peer would know whether a person is truly qualified to be called an artist or not, so what would a layman know?"

The attacks on Zhang Ye were trickling in!

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Later that morning.

Zhang Ye also saw those comments, but did not even bother with them. He was already used to having peers scold him every other day. It might even get uncomfortable if there wasn't any criticism. After he finished breakfast, he put on a down jacket and sent Chenchen to school before heading to Media College.

At the university.

The moment he arrived, Su Hongyan found him.

"Little Zhang."

"Ai, Teacher Su."

"There will be a broadcasting lecture later. Since you've just been employed by the school, I think it's appropriate for you to make an appearance. The school has already discussed it. They won't wait for

next year to present you to everyone, so it'll be done today instead! It'll be a chance for you to greet everyone and officially meet them for the first time. Are you fine with that?"

"Yep."

"Great."

"What time?"

"9 AM? We'll set aside 10 minutes for you to give a talk."

"Sure."

When Teacher Xue who was right next them heard this, she came up to them smiling. "It's the first talk by Professor Zhang. I should go and listen in too"

Su Hongyan chuckled, "Whoever's free, let's all go together. It's also a show of support for Little Zhang."

A female teacher agreed, "Sure."

An associate professor also agreed, "Count me in."

There was also a broadcasting teacher who said, "I heard that when Teacher Zhang gave his lectures at Peking University, no one ever skipped a class of his. In fact, in every class he gave, there weren't even enough seats since students from other faculties would come and crash the class. It's obvious that Teacher Zhang is very good at teaching, so I'm really looking forward to it."

Zhang Ye replied humbly, "It's only a meeting session with the students. Please don't flatter me like that."

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Very quickly, news of the talk spread to everyone!

"Teacher Zhang is giving a talk today!"

"It's at the lecture hall, do you want to go?"

"Of course we have to go! I'm a braindead fan of his!

"I'm going too! It's such a rare opportunity!"

"Why are you guys still talking about it? Hurry up and go to the lecture hall to reserve your seats! But I doubt there're any seats left anyways. The students from the School of Directing and School of Acting are going too!"

"Ah? Then we better hurry up!"

The students quickly ran over upon hearing the news. From freshmen to sophomores, even the upperclassmen. All of them went to attend the talk!

Media College.

Lecture Hall 1.

When Zhang Ye, Su Hongyan, Teacher Xue, and the rest of the others arrived, they were all startled by what they saw. The first thing they felt when they reached the hall was that it was way too active here. There were crowds of people gathered at the lecture hall entrance as they formed lines and tried to get in!

"Stop pushing!"

"Dammit, is there no more space?"

"School of Acting majors! What are you guys doing here!"

"Teacher Zhang has acted in movies before. Can't we come and get some pointers?"

"Wah! Zhang Ye is here!"

"It's Zhang Ye!"

"Look, quick!"

"Aiyo, I finally got to see him in real life!"

"How handsome!"

Some of Media College's female students even screamed due to their excitement!

For a B-list celebrity to have this sort of charm was no surprise at all.

When a number of teachers saw this, they knew that the talk would be canceled if it went on like this, so they quickly went up to maintain the order. After ten minutes, they managed to control the situation and got everyone settled inside the lecture hall. At this moment, the entire lecture hall was filled with people, in the aisles and even in the hallways outside it.

Su Hongyan, Teacher Xue, and a few other staff members from the School of Broadcasting did not want to take the seats from the students, so they just stood around near the doors.

The head of Media College's Academic Affairs was here.

The dean of the School of Broadcasting was here.

Finally, a vice president of Media College also entered the lecture hall with a smile.

Clearly, the school's authority had placed a significant importance on this first talk that Zhang Ye was going to give after his appointment. The most important reason they had for inviting Zhang Ye to join was exactly because they knew he had the capability and charisma to attract people. Staff from the school's Office of Public Affairs also came along, carrying their camcorders into the hall.

At this moment, Su Hongyan went up on stage and held a microphone to announce, "Students, please quiet down. Let us now invite Associate Professor Zhang Ye up on stage."

Zhang Ye walked onto the stage and took the microphone from her. "Thank you, Teacher Su."

Su Hongyan smiled and went back down. Although Zhang Ye's talk was arranged on short notice, she never worried that Zhang Ye would not be able to do well.

Clearing his throat, Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Hello, students."

This was immediately followed by a round of enthusiastic applause.

Zhang Ye said, "I'm very honored to be standing here today and even more honored to be here as a teacher of Media College. Everyone should know that I was also a student of Media College a few years back. Therefore, being able to take an appointment here—or to say it better, being able to come back here—feels like a homecoming. Even though I've been working for the past two years, I feel as though I have never really left this place. This is where I belong and I will never be able to leave it in my entire lifetime."

The students applauded again!

When Su Hongyan and some of the other teachers and administrators heard this, they also nodded and clapped.

Zhang Ye continued, "I only came here to have an official face-to-face meeting with everyone, but I did not expect it to be so grand. I feel really flattered by this. I believe everyone already knows that I will be a teacher at the School of Broadcasting starting today. You may address me as Teacher Zhang, Zhang Ye, or even Senior Zhang. We're all family, so there's no need to be overly courteous with me. I'm not rigid about things like that."

In the audience.

A student heckler shouted, "Can we call you Old Zhang then?"

Zhang Ye replied, "Sure you can."

Everyone laughed.

Zhang Ye looked at his watch and said, "We have six, seven minutes left, and I've said all that I needed to. Why don't we have a Q&A session for the rest of the time. What does everyone want to know about? You may ask anything about the classes or even the arts. Since it's our first meeting today, I'll be more casual about it."

When they heard that, more than a dozen people immediately raised their hands. There was even someone who stood up to raise their hand while jumping up and down!

Zhang Ye just randomly pointed to the person who raised their hand the highest. "That student in the tenth row, furthest to the left. Yes, you."

That person said excitedly, "Hello, Senior. What classes will you be teaching us in the future? Will you be around every day? Can we look for you at any time if we have problems?

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I've been brooding over it every day, but the classes will definitely be related to broadcasting. If there's a chance, I'll give my email address to everyone to submit their questions to. I'll try to reply to them one by one if I have the time to do so."

Countless hands shot up again after that.

Zhang Ye picked another person. "You, please."

It was a third-year student. "Professor Zhang, I'm from the School of Directing. Will you only be teaching at the School of Broadcasting? Will you be teaching any directing courses? Almost every one of us have watched The Voice and A Bite of China and we would really like to learn from you, so I'd like to know if there'll be a chance to do that."

Zhang Ye looked into the audience. "This would have to depend on the administrators' approval. I haven't received any news about this yet, but if there's a chance to do so, I would love to share my experiences with everyone."

One by one, they asked questions.

The atmosphere was really good, but time was almost up.

So Zhang Ye said, "Let's have the last question then. Let me see, OK, how about this student here?"

He pointed at a girl.

That girl pushed up her glasses and hurriedly asked, "Teacher Zhang, I saw on Weibo this morning that quite a few industry veterans were criticizing you. They claim that you were not qualified to be called an artist and that you've strayed off the artistic path. I'd like to know: What do you think being an artist should be about? If someone with your sorts of results and contributions still doesn't make you an artist, then what would? When we all graduate, which path should we take? And how should we proceed? What if we keep getting ignored by the industry insiders, then what?"

Zhang Ye looked at her. "That's a rather deep question."

Everyone perked up their ears to listen. They also wanted to know how Zhang Ye would answer this sensitive question.

Thinking for a bit, Zhang Ye suddenly remembered those words that Guo Degang from his previous world had said. He laughed as he recited, "Then I'll use the simplest of ways to answer you. Actually, what is an artist? Whoever lives the longest is an artist! In a group of 100 peers, if they all scold and curse at you, then all you have to do is to outlive the 99 of them and you will be the artist! When Tomb Sweeping Day comes around, you can stand at their graves and sing them a song of sayonara!"

This explanation of being an artist by Zhang Ye dumbfounded the hundreds of students in the audience!

Scolding and cursing? Whoever lives the longest? Outlive the 99 of them? Stand at their graves during Tomb Sweeping Day? And sing a song of sayonara? "Pfft!" One of the students started to burst out laughing! Then followed by a second, a third, and a tenth! "Hahahaha!" "Aiyo, Teacher Zhang is so sarcastic!"

One of the teachers nearly fainted on the spot!

Su Hongyan facepalmed!

Teacher Xue: "..."

Media College's head of Academic Affairs: "..."

Media College's vice president: "..."

These words sounded really powerful, yet simultaneously also felt very wicked!

Weren't you just speaking seriously a while ago? Why did it take just a few lines for you show your true colors!

Many of the Media College teachers and administrators didn't know whether to laugh or cry when they heard this. They suddenly started worrying if inviting this guy here to be a teacher was really going to be fine.

Just how many people would he offend on behalf of Media College!

I'm Really a Superstar

Chapter 850: Invitation to the Spring Festival Gala?

On the same day, Zhang Ye's talk at Media College was uploaded!

The official website of Media College also posted a video clip of the talk. It was a way of promotion for the school, especially in this time when the entrance exam was being held. It was a big boost to them that Zhang Ye had chosen to join their institution, but of course, the last question that Zhang Ye had answered was edited out by the Office of Public Affairs as it should not be made public at all. But with so many students and teachers attending the talk earlier, there would surely be someone who recorded it with their phones. This incident was definitely not something that could be covered up.

Captioned version.

Full version.

Graphical presentation version.

They all appeared like mushrooms sprouting after the rain!

"Then I will use the simplest of ways to answer you. Actually, what is an artist? Whoever lives the longest is an artist! In a group of 100 peers, if they all scold and curse at you, then all you have to do is to outlive the 99 of them and you would be the artist! When Tomb Sweeping Day comes around, you can stand at their graves and sing them a song of sayonara!"

The views on these videos were exponentially rising!

A lot of netizens were having such a good laugh at it!

"No wonder he's in crosstalk!"

"Yeah, Zhang Ye's mouth is hilariously sarcastic!"

"Sayonara? Aiyo, I died from laughter!"

"This sort of scolding has totally moved to a new level!"

"That line will become a classic. It's something that only Zhang Ye could come up with!"

"This interpretation of what makes an artist is super cool!"

"Hahahaha! This terrible nature of Zhang Ye is what I like most about him!"

Answering to the verbal criticism of him by a bunch of older veteran industry insiders and peers, Zhang Ye had come up with this response to them. You guys said that he would never, ever be qualified enough to be an artist? But being young, he would almost definitely outlive all of you. When you're all dead and unmoving, none of you will be able to criticize him anymore. At that time, wouldn't he then become an artist? Who could still doubt and criticize him then? At that time, he could just sing whatever he liked in front of any one of your graves!

You can bully the old but not the young!

Zhang Ye used the most wicked of ways to beautifully epitomize those words!

To a lot of Zhang Ye's own fans, this was a justifiable retort and a reasonable counterattack. But to those who had criticized him earlier, this was undoubtedly a provocation and disrespect for the veterans!

All of a sudden, another large wave of scolding battles started again!

All at once, the industry voices were calling out and denouncing Zhang Ye one after another!

"Insolence! How extremely insolent!"

"Strip him of his Golden Microphone Award!"

"He's totally disrespecting all of the industry veterans!"

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In the blink of an eye.

It was already New Year's Day.

The new year had begun with a wave of scolding aimed at Zhang Ye, but on this same day, Zhang Ye had advanced yet another spot in the B-list Celebrity Rankings!

His position had risen again!

After winning a few of the highest awards, and with A Bite of China's continued popularity in the broadcasts, Zhang Ye's award acceptance speeches and his talk at Media College both helped to push his popularity higher. This was a period of time where Zhang Ye was experiencing a major rise in his popularity with the continuous coverage of him and his news through shows, TV, the news, Internet, and many other outlets, all of which contributed to a stacking effect toward his popularity score. At this moment in time, nobody and no criticisms could stop the continued rise of Zhang Ye's popularity. Even if

he did not do anything else and just laid around at home, his popularity would still continue to increase by the day!

From morning, Zhang Ye was kept busy with answering calls.

From an old colleague: "Teacher Zhang, happy New Year."

"Thank you."

It's been a while. We should catch up over lunch someday."

"Sure, let's contact each other again about this. We can either eat at home or out, anything's fine."

Then, a call from Ha Qiqi. "Director Zhang, have a wonderful New Year."

"Happy New Year to you, Sister Ha."

"What are you busy with?"

"Hai, I'm just sitting at home. I haven't been up to anything for the past two days except for going online and scolding people."

"You're still arguing with them? Wasn't that incident from a few days ago?"

"They keep pestering me with their scolding, but since I'm bored with nothing to do at home, why should I just do nothing about it? So I scolded them back. It's good practice, anyway, for a better year at work."

"Damn, I really give it to you. You're such a 'warrior.'"

"Ah? Am I?"

"Of course. You always get spirited whenever it comes to scolding people."

Next was a call from his other assistant director, Zhang Zuo. "Director Zhang, happy New Year to you and your family."

"And the same to you. What are you doing? Are at home making your dinner meal?"

"Of course not, I'm at the office clocking overtime today."

"Oh? Didn't I give everyone a break? And it's January 1st today too, so there shouldn't be any overtime?"

"It's because there isn't enough manpower for the Spring Festival Gala, so a lot of departments sent their people over to help out. It was actually Old Ha who was supposed to go, but I saw that she was a little tired lately, so I volunteered in her stead. There's still over a month to go, but the rehearsals for the Spring Festival Gala has already started. There's so many things going on around, so it's kinda busy here."

"Who's the director this year?"

"The director is Xiao Hu, same as last year."

"What about Central TV Department 1's Xu Yipeng? Didn't they say that he had a high chance of becoming the director for this year's gala?"

"He's still the assistant director but his is a hopeless case now. Don't you know yet? Rise to the Dance's recent viewership ratings have dropped below 1%. The show's popularity keeps falling and it's proven that even if Central TV tries to push him up, he still doesn't have your ability. Oh yeah, Chen Ye is still the Spring Festival Gala host this year. The host positions have now maintained status quo for the past three gala events already and still have not been refreshed. But there's been a change to the director for the language performances segment. I guess they're looking to make some changes to the show's presentation since I've heard the new director was asking around to see if he could invite you and Teacher Yao Jiancai to perform a crosstalk. But his suggestion was immediately shot down by someone in the management when he suggested that. The rumors are that if it were only Yao Jiancai, it would be fine, but anything that was broadcast live must not have you in it. Hmph, no wonder the Spring Festival Gala is getting worse and worse by the year. If they continue on this way, there won't be any viewers left at all!"

Listening to Zhang Zuo ramble on for the longest time, Zhang Ye finally got a much better understanding about the situation concerning this year's Central TV Spring Festival Gala. Actually, he already knew that he had no chance of appearing on this year's Spring Festival Gala. Since he had taken Central TV to court and fell out with Central TV Department 1, what chances would he still have? He was long since prepared for this, so he did not concern himself much with the ongoings for the event. Now that he heard the update from Zhang Zuo, it seemed like this year's Spring Festival Gala would be rather vibrant too.

After hanging up, Zhang Ye also made a few calls himself.

He gave a call to Hu Fei.

He gave a call to Yan Tianfei.

He also made some calls to his old bosses to offer them his New Year greetings.

Later in the afternoon, his relatives started arriving.

Zhang Ye went out to welcome them. "Yo, First Uncle, First Aunt, Second Uncle, Third Uncle, Third Aunt."

His first uncle laughed and said, "Little Ye, whoa, you became even more handsome!"

Zhang Ye said with a laugh, "Not bad, right?"

"Brother!" His three sisters rushed into the house altogether. They had all rented a car together and were helping their grandma and grandpa over.

Zhang Ye waved at them. "Everyone has arrived?" Then he quickly went forward to greet his grandparents. "Grandma, Grandpa."

Their family's youngest generation only had one boy, and now that he had grown up to become such a superstar, Zhang Ye's maternal grandma was very happy to see him. "Ai, Little Ye, come quickly and let Grandma have a look at you!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Look all you like, Grandma."

His grandma held onto Zhang Ye and did not let him go as she kept talking to him.

His mother said, "We already said that we would go over to your place instead since it's so inconvenient for you two to come so far. Isn't it troublesome?"

His grandpa chuckled and replied, "That wouldn't do. Who doesn't know that there's a celebrity in our family now? All of our neighbors and the children there know who Little Ye is and would definitely come over to our place to have a look if they knew he was there. If that happened, could we still eat in peace? It's better to come here instead."

His third sister was already asking for someone the moment she got here. "Where's Chenchen? Where's Chenchen?"

Zhang Ye pointed to the bedroom. "She's in there playing games."

His third sister called out excitedly, "Chenchen, Auntie is here. Come out quickly and greet everyone." She was even referring to herself as auntie now, but it wasn't actually wrong since she and Zhang Ye were in the same generation of the family.

"Hur hur." Before the door was even open, Chenchen's humorless laughter could already be heard.

His third sister pulled his second sister with her and ran into the bedroom to play with Chenchen. At times, a sudden loud chatter could be heard coming from inside there.

The eldest sister was considerably more mature among the young ones, so she came over to Zhang Ye and said with a laugh, "Brother, I saw that you've been scolding people again on the Internet for the past few days."

Zhang Ye snickered. "Did you back your bro up then?"

The eldest sister smiled and replied, "Of course. I joined in and scolded them too."

"You're a good one!" Zhang Ye declared, satisfied.

His first aunt laughed and said, "Other than scolding people, Dandan has not learned anything from you."

"Of course she has to learn that!" Zhang Ye said unashamedly. "As people, we always have to ensure that we have a skill or two. It's good that she's learned that, otherwise she might get bullied when she enters society."

His mother seethed, "Alright, you. Don't go around teaching them the wrong things."

His grandma glanced at her daughter and remarked, "What do you mean by teaching them the wrong things? If my grandson says that it's good, then it's good."

His mother: "..."

Everyone laughed.

During lunch, everyone started to chat about the upcoming Spring Festival Gala.

His second uncle asked, "Little Ye, are you taking part in this year's Spring Festival Gala?"

Zhang Ye chuckled, "Of course not. The host positions have long since been decided on and the program plans have also been finalized. I won't be involved, and neither would they possibly invite me to attend it."

His third aunt asked, "How about the other stations?"

"Other stations?" Zhang Ye was slightly taken aback. "I don't know about that."

His third aunt said, "You're too controversial and have sued Central TV before, and coupled with the strict criteria that they have in their organization, you definitely won't be able to appear on Central TV's Spring Festival Gala. But what about the other television stations' Spring Festival Galas? Based on your popularity, you're definitely qualified enough to appear on them. Some of the more popular television networks these days also have very good viewership ratings for their Spring Festival Galas. They're at least twice as watched as your A Bite of China, since no television shows should ever be able to outdo a Spring Festival Gala's viewership rating!"

Zhang Ye said, "A provincial station's Spring Festival Gala viewership rating might be high, but they do not necessarily want to invite me to appear on it. You say that my popularity is good and that I have the achievements to back me up, but my reputation is awful. These days, the provincial stations all broadcast their Spring Festival Gala live, so even though it may seem that they are very active in the scene, none of them would actually risk inviting me to appear on the show. Moreover, I'm still a staff member of Central TV."

Just as he was talking about this, a call suddenly came in.

It was from Dong Shanshan. "Have you eaten?"

Zhang Ye stood up and walked toward his bedroom. "Yes, I'm having lunch at the moment."

"I want to ask you something." Dong Shanshan said with a laugh, "Do you have any conflicts during the Spring Festival?"

Zhang Ye was a little stunned. "Spring Festival? I'm on leave during that time."

Dong Shanshan snapped her fingers at that. "It's good as long as you have nothing scheduled. Is your contract with Central TV a hosting and program-based contract? You can't work for other television stations in the capacity of a host and program director or planner, but that doesn't mean that you can't appear in your other capacities, like...as a crosstalk actor?"

Zhang Ye said surprised, "What are you planning?"

Dong Shanshan laughed and said, "Beijing Television has just decided that they wanted to invite you and Teacher Yao Jiancai to join us for this year's Beijing Television Spring Festival Gala. They got me to check with you and see what you think about it, but mainly wanted to know about your specific contract terms with Central TV to see if they could find a loophole. So then, are you interested?"

Zhang Ye blinked. "Who decided on this?"

"Someone from management."

"Are you sure? Are you serious about letting me appear on a live broadcast?" "Of course we're sure. The station head has already given her approval!" Beijing Television's station head? That friendly-looking old lady?