

## Superstar 861

### [I'm Really a Superstar](#)

#### Chapter 861: Banning Zhang Ye from the Central TV annual staff party!

On this day.

The holidays were over and it was back to work again.

Actually, the New Year holidays were only for a few days and everyone else was already back at work earlier. But as Zhang Ye had to attend his Spring Festival Gala rehearsals and attend to some miscellaneous matters, he applied for more time off and had just returned to the office today. At his level, with his popularity, it didn't really make a difference whether he came to work a day later or a day earlier anymore.

At Central TV.

At the Documentary Channel department.

When Zhang Ye returned to work, Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others all came to greet him.

"Good morning, Director Zhang."

"Good morning, everyone."

"We listened to your crosstalk performance from a few days ago. It made me laugh so hard that I cried!"

"Hur hur, it was just a fake performance."

"That fake performance of yours was much more wonderful to watch than those real performances at Central TV's Spring Festival Gala!"

"Director Zhang, did you win Weibo's most unpopular celebrity award again this year? I heard that the recorded votes were 50% more than what was cast last year. You have set yet another record again!"

It was very lively in the office.

After chatting for awhile, Zhang Ye asked them for the latest updates of A Bite of China. After easily handling some of his work, he had nothing more that he needed to do. In the Documentary Channel, their workload was usually much greater at the start and tapered off close to the end. They would be very busy at the start, with most of the work concentrated at the filming stage and the promotional period after that. Once the show was broadcast and went on schedule, there wasn't much for them to do anymore.

It was close to the Spring Festival and everyone at the office was either chatting or playing games. They were all in a good mood.

At this moment, Ha Qiqi looked at her watch and suddenly said, "It's almost noon. Who wants to get changed into their formal attire?"

"Me, me, me!" Little Wang raised her hand.

Huang Dandan giggled. "Then I will get changed too."

Zhang Zuo laughed. "Isn't it a little early still?"

Ha Qiqi said, "It's not early anymore. It will be official starting at 4 PM, so it's better that we get changed earlier."

Hearing that, Zhang Ye was a little stunned. "What's starting?"

Zhang Ye's assistant, Little Wang, was startled and smiled wryly. "The Central TV annual staff party. Director Zhang, didn't I tell you about it two days ago? Don't tell me that you didn't bring your suit?"

Only then did Zhang Ye remember. "Hai, I forgot about it."

Little Wang immediately said, "There's still time. I'll go to your place to fetch your suit for you at noon."

At the end of the (lunar) year, every company's annual party was held, some in early December, and others not until the end of January. Central TV's annual staff party this year was held somewhere in between those dates, and according to this year's process, today's internal party was held for all staff of Central TV, with the individual departments' annual parties held a few days later. However, due to the significantly large staff of the Central TV network, most venues would not be able to hold so many people. Therefore, even though the annual party was "supposedly" held for all staff, the truth was that every department only had a quota of about a dozen or so seats. Including all the station executives of Central TV, this would cover the "entire" strength of Central TV.

For a larger department like Central TV Department 1, which had more leadership positions, their quota of about a dozen were essentially for the executives only. The other, lower rung staff would basically not have a chance to attend the party. However, it was different at their Documentary Channel as they did not have that many people. Including Zhang Ye, there were only a few executives, so the rest of the quota were left for the normal staff of the department. This was the advantage of being in a smaller department.

Tong Fu said happily, "I heard that this year's annual party will be very grand."

"Yeah, it seems like they have arranged a lot of events for everyone." Little Wang was also looking forward to it. She had been working at Central TV for quite a number of years already, but had never had the chance to take part in the annual party before. She had only participated in the smaller annual parties held individually by the departments, but thanks to Zhang Ye this year, she was finally able to experience the Central TV annual party for once.

Zhang Zuo laughed and said, "If Director Zhang were to go onstage and perform, it would surely add more excitement to the event."

Zhang Ye self-deprecated, "The problem is that no one has asked me to."

"They would have to dare to ask first." Ha Qiqi didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Outside, Yan Tianfei and his secretary walked into the office.

"Little Zhang, you're here?" Yan Tianfei laughed heartily.

"Director Yan." Zhang Ye stood up and went over to him. He took a look at Old Yan and remarked, "Whoa, you look really spirited today."

Yan Tianfei replied with a laugh, "I just had my makeup done. You guys remember to go and get your makeup done too after you have changed. The Number 1 and 2 Makeup Studios were specially opened up today for everyone to get their makeup done there."

Zhang Ye said in surprise, "It's going to be that grand?"

Yan Tianfei laughed. "This actually has a lot to do with you. Previously, Central TV was going downhill with our programming. Not only were we not getting much viewership for our variety shows, even News Simulcast suffered a great drop in their viewership ratings. That was why they did so much last year, including hiring you. Whether it's your The Voice or A Bite of China, they are both the number one viewership rated shows of their time slot. Our Central TV has already had such a low profile for so many years. Now that it has once again been truly recognized as the big brother of the industry, they must surely want to make the celebrations grander again. Of course, there are also other reasons for it, but this should be one of the highest profile annual parties that Central TV has held in many years."

Little Wang sniggered, "Director Yan, so are we also going to hold our department's annual party in accordance with the station's direction?"

Yan Tianfei laughed. "No problem!"

His secretary also laughed and said, "Director Yan mentioned earlier that we could vote on how to hold our department's annual party and what prizes to have for the lucky draw. We will let everyone decide on it. Because of Director Zhang's A Bite of China, our Documentary Channel is the richest department in all of Central TV now!"

"Wow!"

"That's great!"

"Long live Director Yan! Long live Director Zhang!"

"I vote for a cell phone."

"I prefer a cash prize since that is more practical, haha!"

All of a sudden, everyone's emotions were running high!

Yan Tianfei said, "On the subject of lucky draws, this year's Central TV's annual party's lucky draw prizes are really generous. There are laptops, cell phones, cosmetics, all delivered here in boxes. It's even rumored that there are several cash prizes worth 50,000 and 100,000 yuan or more."

Little Wang was shocked. "A cash prize of 100,000 yuan?"

Huang Dandan was dumbfounded. "Ah, that's even more than my annual salary!"

Yan Tianfei said happily, "Let's see who's lucky enough to win the top prize this year. I really hope it's someone from our Documentary Channel!"

"Hai, the chances are too low."

"Yeah, there's not much hope since there's too many people in the pool."

"But there's still a small chance of winning."

Everyone was enthusiastically discussing the lucky draw prizes. To an ordinary staffer, whatever performance and dinner there was, that was just a secondary concern. The majority of the people would only care about the lucky draw segment, as it was the only time they could get their hands on something practical, with everyone having an equal chance at winning. It only depended on luck!

Later that afternoon.

Everyone at Central TV was preparing for the annual party. In the hallways, elevators, and makeup studios, executives who were dressed formally in suits and ties or colorful and flowery dresses could be seen everywhere.

"Sister Hong, you're looking quite beautiful today."

"Thank you."

"Wow, Brother Liu is so handsome."

"Well, clothes make the man."

"Heh, this is my first time dressed in a suit."

"I heard that today's lucky draw prizes are particularly generous."

"Yeah, I heard so too. I was just looking to change my cell phone."

"I'm so looking forward to the annual party later this afternoon!"

Suddenly, more than a dozen people came into the Number 2 Makeup Studio to get their makeup done. The staff who had just gotten their makeup done were laughing and chatting happily as they prepared to leave, but when they saw the group that just entered, they suddenly hushed. Many of them blinked several times at the group and stayed quiet for a long time.

"Uh, Teacher Zhang."

"Director Zhang."

Some of them politely greeted him.

Zhang Ye smiled and nodded at them, then went to sit with Ha Qiqi and the others to have his makeup applied.

Several of the female makeup artists looked over to Zhang Ye with a change in their expressions. With his reputation, even if those people were not frontline staff of the television station, they would have heard of his name before!

After they left the makeup studio, the staff were abuzz.

"So that is Zhang Ye? This is the first time I've seen him this close up."

"You guys heard the crosstalk from a few days ago?"

"What do you think? No one at Central TV does not know about it."

"I heard that the station execs were all infuriated by it!"

"Hur, how could they not be? Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai dragged Central TV's Spring Festival Gala into their crosstalk and insulted it, so how could the leaders be happy about it?"

"Actually, I thought it was nothing. Teacher Zhang still knows his limits. If you listened to it carefully, the crosstalk was mainly aimed at Tang Dazhang and the crosstalk world, as well as their mass crosstalk performance that was planned for Central TV's Spring Festival Gala. As for Central TV's Spring Festival Gala event itself, he only made a slightly snide remark about it which didn't seem that much to me."

"It was still a snide remark!"

"But Zhang Ye has created two hallmark TV shows for Central TV that helped it regain the top position in the industry, and look at where that led. During The Voice, how did the station execs treat him? Weren't they turning on him by forcefully trying to take his copyright from him? Then what about during A Bite of China? They kept obstructing him back then, and even with the heaven-defying viewership ratings of A Bite of China now, none of the station execs gave him any acknowledgment or said anything good about Zhang Ye. They did not even invite him to join the Spring Festival Gala. Not only that, the Spring Festival Gala production team even released news that they would not consider him for future galas. What was the meaning of that? If that happened to anyone else, they wouldn't take it lying down either. To think that they wouldn't even allow Zhang Ye to make some remarks to vent his frustrations?"

"Hai."

"We shouldn't poke our nose into some of these matters."

"Zhang Ye doesn't spare anyone with his comments either. If he just gives in sometimes and apologizes, things wouldn't get so tense and the situation wouldn't come to such a standstill."

"If he gave in, then he wouldn't be known as Zhang Ye."

"Yeah, that's right."

"Stop talking about this and let's go already. The admissions for the annual party will be starting soon."

"Let's go!"

"I will surely win the laptop prize today! Haha!"

...

4 o'clock in the afternoon.

After the makeup was applied and everyone changed into their formal wear, everybody gathered at the entrance of the party venue before the doors opened for them to enter.

The entire event was held at Central TV, where an internal department had opened up a place for everyone. It wasn't the venue that was used for the Spring Festival Gala, but was probably a secondary or backup location for it as it was a rather large area.

Yan Tianfei arrived.

Little Wang was helping Zhang Ye adjust his suit.

Finally, a staff member ran up to them to inform them that it was the Documentary Channel's turn to enter. When Yan Tianfei gave his signal, everyone shuffled to the entrance of the venue with their passes hung around their necks.

But suddenly, something happened.

In this jubilant atmosphere, after two venue staff members noticed the Documentary Channel's staff, they were slightly taken aback and strode up to them and held out their hands to stop Zhang Ye. "Sorry, please wait a moment." Then, they turned to Yan Tianfei and said, "Director Yan, the station executives have instructed us just now that Teacher Zhang Ye will not be allowed to attend this annual staff party!"

What?

Bar Zhang Ye from attending?

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**Chapter 862: You can't avoid seeing me today even if you want to**

At the entrance of the party venue.

Many people were stunned!

Yan Tianfei's face sank. "What did you say?"

That staff member repeated, "Teacher Zhang Ye will not be allowed to attend the annual staff party."

Ha Qiqi was extremely irritated by this. "Why not!"

Zhang Zuo was also infuriated. "Why can't our Director Zhang attend?"

"It's just something that the station heads have instructed." That staff member said, "We're just following orders, so we don't know the reasons. Sorry about it, Teacher Zhang, but we'll be taking back your pass."

Zhang Ye was amused by this. "And if I were to insist on going in?"

Several of the staff members were startled.

One of them said, "About that..."

Zhang Ye calmly said, "Are you guys going to attempt to drag or carry me out?"

One of the other staff members had already subconsciously taken a step backwards. Who hadn't heard of the notorious Zhang Ye before!

Yan Tianfei said loudly, "Get your manager out here!"

Actually, one of the managers of the venue this year was watching them all this time from not too far away. He knew that this issue would be tricky to handle, so he had chosen to hide away for the moment. But seeing that an argument was about to break out over here, he couldn't ignore it anymore and came over quickly. "Old Yan, what's the matter? Why are you in such a bad mood?"

Yan Tianfei replied, "What do you think!"

That manager said, "I was also just notified a moment ago."

Yan Tianfei's temper was very well-known in Central TV. He did not intend to tone it down and was shouting loudly so that everyone around them could hear. "You could've informed us at any time, but chose to do so when we were just about to enter the venue? Who are you guys trying to impress? Who are you trying to repress?"

That manager said, "The instructions are from the station heads!"

"I don't give a damn whose instructions those are!" Yan Tianfei directly scolded, "What is the meaning of doing something like this on such an occasion? Who are you trying to shame here? Is this how things should be handled?"

The manager said, "Old Yan, why are you shouting at me?!"

Yan Tianfei pointed at him. "I will just shout at you as I like, so what!"

That manager was getting angry too and started arguing with Yan Tianfei at the entrance!

With their shouting, everyone's attention was diverted to the incident. Many of the other department heads and staff had not entered the venue yet and were still gathered outside. They could see everything right in front of them. Even those Central TV staff who already went in had stuck their heads out to have a look when they heard the ruckus from inside.

More and more people gathered to see the commotion.

Director Jiang Naixiong from Central TV Department 1.

A deputy director from Central TV Department 5.

Zhang Huo from Central TV's Variety Channel.

Everyone's attention turned to this incident at once.

"What happened?"

"What is happening?"

"Zhang Ye has been stopped outside the entrance."

"Ah?"

"I heard that the station has instructed that he's not allowed to attend the event!"

"It's the staff party today, and takes place only once a year. Surely they won't do that, right?"

"Why not? Can't you see that they are almost fighting out there because of this!?"

"Aiyo, looks like they really are!"

"They're really not allowing Zhang Ye to attend the party?"

The staff were all whispering.

Yan Tianfei roared, "Old He, don't you play me for a fool. Little Zhang is the executive director and supervisor of Department 14's only program team, so why can't he go in? Ah?"

That manager said, "Are you saying that I'm making this up?"

But at this moment, Zhang Ye surprisingly removed the pass around his neck and threw it with a grin to one of the staff. Then, he turned to Yan Tianfei and told him, "Director Yan, forget it. I'm not attending the party if they don't want me there. I can always go home and catch up on some sleep instead."

However, Yan Tianfei exclaimed "This is not going to be an issue!"

"Director Zhang, don't go!" Ha Qiqi was also getting impatient.

"Right, Director Zhang!"

"If you leave, we're leaving too!"

"We'll just not attend the party together!"

"Fuck! Aren't you guys oppressing us like this?!"

The people from Department 14 were shouting and yelling!

It wasn't that Zhang Ye was in a good mood today. With his character, if he met with such matters, he would have already taken it head on by now. Zhang Ye wasn't afraid to tear a hole in the sky and take all responsibility for any fallout if it only affected himself. But as this incident was specifically targeted at Zhang Ye, and since his own program team along with Yan Tianfei also stood up for him, he knew that he shouldn't give them more trouble.

However, Yan Tianfei grabbed Zhang Ye by his shoulder and stopped him from leaving.

Seeing this, Zhang Ye was truly touched. With so many people standing up for him, there was no reason for Zhang Ye to take a step back anymore!

Suddenly, a person appeared.

An assistant of a deputy station head.

That assistant also behaved rather self-importantly, talking loudly to the people around him as soon as he appeared. "Why are you all standing here and watching?! The event is about to start soon! Hurry up and go inside!"

Only then did some of the staff start moving inside, though they walked in very slowly, turning back to look with every step they took as they were still curious about what would happen here.

The assistant went up to the people of Department 14. "Director Yan, don't you know what occasion it is today? With so many people around, don't you think we should save some face for ourselves?"

Yan Tianfei looked at him coldly and said, "If I save face for you, then who would save face for me?"

The assistant said, "This decision was made by the heads during a meeting. The reasons for it were simple. First, Zhang Ye did not get consent from the station and participated in the Spring Festival Gala rehearsal at Beijing TV, which is against regulation. Second, as one of Central TV's staff, Zhang Ye



insulted the production team of Central TV's Spring Festival Gala and its performances, which is also against regulation. Considering that these two regulations were flouted, the station has meted out their punishment to Zhang Ye. His bonus for this month and last year's end-of-year bonus will be forfeited, as well as having his basic salary reduced by one grade. He will also be internally disciplined and barred from attending this end-of-year party. That's all!"

Salary reduction?

Bonuses forfeited?

This punishment was considerably harsh!

Moreover, a lot of the people around also understood quite well that due to A Bite of China, Zhang Ye's bonuses were definitely of a different grade than a normal staffer's bonuses. It was surely in the range of a six-figure or even seven-figure sum. To anyone in any department, this was surely a sizable sum of money.

Yan Tianfei was just about to say something.

But Zhang Ye was already responding, "I have three points to raise too."

The assistant looked at him. "What?"

"First off," Zhang Ye asked him, "Who are you?"

Someone in the crowd couldn't hold it in and laughed.

That assistant's expression suddenly changed!

Who am I?

You don't know who I am?

That assistant felt intentionally slighted by Zhang Ye, but actually, Zhang Ye really did not know who he was. He could not even recognize most of the deputy station heads, much less an assistant of theirs.

Zhang Ye said, "Second, my contract gives me the freedom to do whatever I want. I can participate in any performances at a provincial TV station's Spring Festival Gala without needing consent from anyone. No one has the right to interfere with that. Third, all crosstalk routines are fictitious, so if you wish to say that I was pointing out our organization, then I can't do anything about that either. But in the event that you insist that I was really insulting Central TV's Spring Festival Gala and some of its performances, then that would just be my way and technique to present my routine. If you think that those are problems, I would like to pose the question back at you. The production team of Central TV's Spring Festival Gala and some of the performances along with the performers have slandered me on Weibo and other public, online channels before, so would those be considered as going against regulation as well? Should they be punished too? There's no reason that other people can't smear my name by making unfounded accusations against me, but I can't casually make some remarks during a fake performance, right?! Isn't this what we call a double standard?"

Before he had performed the routine called "I Want to Get on the Spring Festival Gala," Zhang Ye did not actually plan to use it for his fake performance at all. But with the continued scolding from the crosstalk

world, and faced with criticism from some people at Central TV as well as their Spring Festival Gala production team's "accidental leak" that their event would never, ever invite Zhang Ye to perform at it, he finally decided to do that crosstalk performance. Having been trampled on publicly by all these people, he had no reason not to strike back!

You can scold me, but I can't say anything about you?

Do you think you are kings or something?!

That assistant said, "I will repeat it again: This is the station's decision and whatever you say now does not matter to us. You are barred from attending the annual staff party!"

Yan Tianfei confronted, "Why was I not informed about the station's decision first?"

The assistant said stiffly, "They might not have managed to inform you in time, but we're informing you of it now!"

Yan Tianfei replied, "I am Zhang Ye's direct superior. You want to forfeit his bonuses? And discipline him too? Did you all even let me know about this beforehand? Did I agree to it? If I don't agree, then no one shall be allowed to forfeit Little Zhang's bonuses! None of you have the authority to prohibit an exemplary employee from attending the annual staff party!" He repeated loudly again, "It doesn't matter whose instruction it is!"

If Zhang Ye was known to have the worst reputation in Central TV, then Yan Tianfei's was undoubtedly the second worst. A lot of the old-timers of Central TV knew about Yan Tianfei's temper and were not surprised by what he had just said. After all, it wasn't as if Old Yan had never taken shots at the station heads before!

In the crowd, there was a deputy director from Department 11 who was on rather good terms with Yan Tianfei. He was also the director who had allowed his department's HD video cameras to be loaned to them for the filming of *A Bite of China*.

After listening for a while, Deputy Director Cha also spoke up, "Assistant Hao, you shouldn't blame those from Department 14 for being so agitated. After all, this matter was indeed handled improperly. *A Bite of China* is currently the highest viewership rated show in the country and has broken so many records, even winning the most prestigious award for documentaries. Director Zhang has to be credited for all that no matter what. On the issue of disciplinary actions, getting criticized in a circulation is fine, but those things must be kept separate and his contributions must still be rewarded, right? The Spring Festival is coming soon. Surely there's no need to bar Director Zhang from attending the annual staff party, is there? That would be too cold and unfeeling."

Another department's supervisor at the back agreed, "Right, just how bad is this enmity that you're denying him from attending the annual staff party? You even resorted to chasing him away here, in front of everyone?"

Yan Tianfei did not have many friends, and Zhang Ye had even fewer. Therefore, only a few people from the middle and higher management who were in the crowd came forward to speak up for them, while the majority of the others tried to mediate the situation.

A supervisor at Central TV Department 3 said, "Cut down on the arguing. This is difficult for everyone to witness."

A head of the International Channel said, "Old Yan, Teacher Little Zhang, calm down, both of you. The heads are all in there. This argument won't lead to anything good either."

Central TV Department 1's Director Jiang Naixiong and Deputy Director Jiang Yuan also emerged from the venue.

Jiang Naixiong questioned, "Old Yan, are you making light of the punishments meted out by the station?"

Yan Tianfei looked at him and said, "What does it have to do with you?"

Even though Central TV's Spring Festival Gala was broadcast on Central TV Department 1, it had nothing much to do with Department 1. Each year, the Spring Festival Gala would have its own independent program team made up of staff from the different departments of Central TV. There were even some staff who were contracted from external agencies.

With those words, Jiang Naixiong was provoked. "How can you speak in that manner! The punishments were already meted out, but you're all still arguing over it out here!"

They gradually started to argue again!

The situation outside the venue of the annual staff party was getting out of control!

At this moment, Deputy Station Head Zhou got wind of the situation and came out with a dark look on his face. "What's going on? What are you all arguing for? Look at the time now! Why aren't you all going inside yet?"

Yan Tianfei said, "It's not that we don't want to go in, it's just that we're not being allowed in!"

Deputy Station Head Zhou frowned. "Who's not letting you in?"

Yan Tianfei declared, "By not allowing Little Zhang to attend the annual staff party, it's as good as not allowing all of us from Department 14 to attend the party!"

Ha Qiqi said, "Right, we won't participate!"

Zhang Zuo shouted, "Wherever Director Zhang goes, we go!"

"How unreasonable!"

"We'll stick together with Director Zhang!"

"Director Yan is right!"

"By not letting Director Zhang enter, it's as good as not allowing us to enter!"

With those words from Yan Tianfei, everyone from Department 14 had a common enemy to stand up to. Everyone also felt very aggrieved about the situation. This was really oppressing them!

From behind, another deputy station head came out and said expressionlessly, "What are you all doing? What the hell are you all doing? Old Yan, you're a veteran of the station, but why is your thinking and awareness so lacking?"

Yan Tianfei said, "Indeed, my awareness is really lacking! Little Zhang has already been with Central TV for half a year now. I don't think I need to mention how well his shows like *The Voice* and *A Bite of China* have done, but look at what happened. He still keeps getting plotted against by people internally at the station! Getting suppressed from everywhere! He has credit but no rewards, and he's even getting punished in the end? When Teacher Little Zhang was still with Central TV Department 1, I couldn't interfere. But now that Little Zhang is part of Department 14, I must definitely do something about it!"

Everyone could see that Yan Tianfei was totally infuriated today. Otherwise, he wouldn't have said all that during such an occasion!

Zhang Ye looked at them and said, "Actually, I'm fine with not attending this annual staff party. But it should not be handled this way. You are barring me from attending the event just because I made some satirical remarks about Central TV's Spring Festival Gala in my crosstalk routine? Alright then! It's fine that I get barred, but since that's how it is, then we have to apply the same standards to everyone. There should be a lot of people from the station who have discredited me before, or doubted and criticized *A Bite of China* and our staff from Department 14. A lot of those people are also attending the annual party, right? Then I want all of them to come out right now! Every one of them should not be attending the party! Only then would it be fair, right? So get them out here now!"

"That's right!"

"Why is it that others can scold us and get away with it?"

"If there's a punishment, then everyone should get punished together!"

"Why are you guys only targeting us from Department 14?"

"What did we do? We've done our jobs well but we're still in the wrong?"

"Weren't there a lot of people who criticized us back then? I saw quite a few of them swaggering into the venue just now! But why are you excluding Director Zhang when it's his turn to enter!"

The people of Department 14 were raging.

Zhang Ye looked at that deputy station head and the others who were blocking him from entering the venue. "Don't stare at me that way. It was you who mentioned discrediting colleagues and sister channels first, so I just brought it up by the by." Saying this, he took out his cell phone and browsed through the Weibo archives one by one, naming people as he did. "Chen Hefei, employee of Central TV Department 1, publicly insulted the works of Department 14 last December. Xu Dong, employee of Central TV Department 1, comprehensively dismissed all works of Department 14 and verbally attacked them. Wu Xia..."

Everyone look at one another not knowing how to react.

Some of those whose names were mentioned by Zhang Ye were standing in the crowd with ghastly expressions.

When he finished naming people, Zhang Ye said, "So how would you guys deal with those employees?"

No one answered him, no one could answer him at all. When it came to arguing, clearly none of those present were a match for Zhang Ye!

The incident was getting blown up. Many of the station heads could no longer pretend like nothing was happening. At this moment, the venue entrance was full of people watching and not going inside the venue! With the situation playing out this way, someone had to step in for sure. If it was not properly handled, it might incur the collective dissatisfaction of Department 14. On such a grand occasion like the annual staff party, what would it look like if the director of the hottest performing Department 14 led his people to boycott? Refusal to enter the venue? This internal conflict was undoubtedly too big, and ignoring how the media would report it, the matter of who would take responsibility for this was the bigger question! Importantly, the current Department 14 was no longer the vulnerable Department 14 of the past. They were the department with the highest viewership rated show in the entire country now!

Shortly, another station head appeared. He pulled Yan Tianfei to the side and spoke with him. This station head was on closer terms with Yan Tianfei and had a better relationship with him than the others. Yan Tianfei did not speak to him impatiently, although his emotions still ran high!

Deputy Station Head Zhou took this opportunity to head back into the venue.

Inside, several of the heads held an impromptu meeting.

"How should we handle this?"

"Just chase Zhang Ye away! Who cares what he says!"

"Do you think we can chase him off? The people at Department 14 are protesting very strongly against this, especially Old Yan!"

"That Old Yan is getting too out of hand!"

"The one who's most out of hand is Zhang Ye. He's even arguing against the decisions of the station? So what if we are punishing him? Do we still have to give him a reason? And still explain it to him?"

"We should just ignore him. The production team of the Spring Festival Gala are discriminating against Zhang Ye because of that crosstalk. A few of the directors and planners have all come to complain about him! We have to appease those people's feelings too! Why are we barring him from attending the annual staff party? It's simply because there are many who do not want to see him! Even though the Station Head did not say it explicitly, his impression of Zhang Ye shouldn't be good either. No one wishes to spend the New Year with this person giving off such an unsettling feeling."

"But what would happen if we don't allow him into the venue? Old Yan and the others from Department 14 are having none of it! This affair will get blown up and it'll no longer just be a problem of being unsettled anymore!"

"Forget it, let's just allow Zhang Ye to attend the party."

"He won't be performing anyway, so long as he doesn't make trouble, it'll be fine!"

"I suppose that's the only way for now."

After about five minutes of discussion, the station finally relented and allowed Zhang Ye to attend the staff party.

The atmosphere outside calmed down a little.

And Yan Tianfei led his people in.

Around them, many people were whispering.

"They still relented in the end."

"Fuck, I thought they would start a real fight."

"The station barred Zhang Ye from attending because they did not wish to see him on this joyous occasion. But that Zhang Ye doesn't seem to get it and still insists on attending? If I were him, I would have turned around and left. I wouldn't want to get hated on in such a way."

"That's why you can't be a celebrity."

"Zhang Ye is terrible too. He has the skill and talent, yet his relationships are so poor! They barred him from attending just so that they did not need to see him. This is a never-before-seen situation and a first-of-its-kind punishment meted out by Central TV. Only something like that can happen on Zhang Ye!"

As he passed by them, Zhang Ye's ears pricked up and he heard their whisperings.

A lot of people do not wish to see me?

Heh, Zhang Ye's eyes narrowed to a slit.

You can't avoid seeing me even if you want to!

This bro is definitely not going to let you all have any peace today!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

**Chapter 863: Winning 20 prizes in a row at the annual staff party's lucky draw!**

Everyone entered the venue.

A soft and soothing piece of music was playing through the audio system.

The venue for the annual staff party was very spacious as it was really a venue meant for galas. Only the audience's seating arrangement had been modified. At the moment, it was set with round tables and chairs. A rough estimate would put the numbers at around close to 30 tables, with each one holding up to eight people. So there would be slightly more than 200 people present here today and the party could be considered rather grand. On both sides, there were even specially set up cameras recording the entire annual staff party, which was the grandest one to be held in recent years.

"Where are we sitting?"

"This way, please."

"What about us from Department 3?"

"Supervisor Zhou, Department 3's table is in the second row."

The venue staff were leading the guests to their tables to get seated.

When Yan Tianfei and Zhang Ye led their department in, a person rushed up to them and led them to the side. "Department 14's table is over here, please come with me."

In the end, they didn't have to walk far at all. That staff member had led them to the rightmost corner of the venue where a lone table stood. This position could only be described as isolated and far away from the stage. Even a person with good eyesight would not be able to see the faces of anyone on the stage clearly from here. They would see at most a blurred figure and would surely have to look at the big screen next to the stage to know clearly what was happening on stage. There was no placard on the table either. But very quickly, someone walked up from behind them and placed placards on two of the tables over here. They had clearly made a last minute change to their department's seating location.

Ha Qiqi held in her anger and asked, "This is where we are going to be seated?"

"Yes," coughed that staff member.

"Are there no other tables?" Yan Tianfei's secretary asked with a dark expression.

That staff member said, "Uh, it's all been arranged and there's no spare tables left." Then he turned around and left.

Yan Tianfei waved it off and said, "Let's sit down."

Everyone took a seat and looked around them, looking extremely disgruntled.

Their tables were surrounded by two walls. One of the walls was a solid wall, while the other was a doorway between the venue and an emergency exit. There was even wind coming into the venue from there that made it rather cold for them.

Little Wang said angrily, "What kind of treatment is this?"

Huang Dandan added, "This location is way too isolated!"

"I know now that we're this unwelcome by the station!" Wu Yi said unhappily.

Zhang Ye said, "It's not you that they don't welcome, but me."

They knew that Zhang Ye was speaking the truth. As the people at the station did not want to see him, they had decided to bar him from attending the annual staff party instead. Even though they had relented now and Zhang Ye was allowed to take part in the party, they didn't want him to enjoy it in comfort. It could be seen from the change of Department 14's table location to this isolated corner, placing them so close to the emergency exit as if this were the only way that they could keep him out of sight and out of mind.

Yan Tianfei said, "Teacher Little Zhang, don't worry about the bonuses. Once the event is over, I will help you settle it. I dare them to forfeit your bonuses!"

Zhang Ye laughed, "It's OK, Director Yan."

But Yan Tianfei said, "What's OK? Your year-end bonus alone already amounts to several hundred thousand yuan!"

Yan Tianfei's secretary added, "That punishment itself is already unreasonable!"

"It's really OK." Zhang Ye said, "Director Yan, I needed those words from you, but don't trouble yourself with it anymore. If they want to deduct the year-end bonus, let them do it. But they ought to know that it's not going to be that easy to take my money from me."

Yan Tianfei was taken aback. "Oh?"

Zhang Ye suddenly asked, "Oh yes, how will the lucky draw be held later?"

Ha Qiqi exclaimed, "Director Zhang, are you hoping to win something?"

Zhang Ye laughed. "I was just asking."

"The chances are too low, especially for those grand prizes." Zhang Zuo shook his head continuously.

Yan Tianfei's secretary had attended quite a number of these staff parties before and knew much better. "It's just a normal lucky draw format. Everyone has a chance at winning and the draws are held between each performance. The computer will randomly select a winner to decide who wins the prize."

Zhang Ye nodded in understanding.

The others thought that Zhang Ye was only casually asking about it and did not take it to heart.

After a while, the tables beside them also got seated.

One of the tables was for the International Channel, while the other was for the Agriculture Channel, but at least their table positions were located closer to the center than Department 14's table. When they saw Yan Tianfei and Zhang Ye, those people looked a little odd and had complicated expressions on their faces. Based on Department 14's outstanding results for this past year, they should have been seated further to the front, yet they ended up being placed at a corner over here. As it could be seen, results were not everything that mattered in Central TV. What was more important was to follow in the same direction as the executives.

"Eh? Who is that?"

"Someone from Central TV Department 5?"

"There's a newcomer at the Sports Channel? How pretty!"

"I've never seen her before either."

"I heard that her name is Yu Yingyi. She's the newly hired sports commentator and host for Central TV Department 5. She's a rather well-known personality online."

Outside.

Everyone from Central TV Department 5 gradually arrived.



Yu Yingyi was among them. When she came in, she immediately started to scan her surroundings. Her gaze fell on a table in the corner and she asked in a rather startled way to the colleague beside her, "Why are the people of Department 14 seated all the way over there?"

That colleague gave a wry smile and said, "You were at the makeup studio earlier, so you did not see what happened. There was nearly a fight outside at the entrance just now and it's already quite a surprise that they let those people from Department 14 into the venue, much less be seated over there."

Yu Yingyi immediately asked, "What happened?"

"It's all because of that Zhang Ye." Her colleague explained the entire situation to her.

After listening to it, Zhang Ye's old classmate was at a loss for words. In the past, Yu Yingyi often found out from the news and media how bad Zhang Ye's relationship with Central TV was, while Zhang Ye had also mentioned it himself before. However, as she had never seen it for herself, Yu Yingyi did not truly understand how bad it was. But now, she finally knew what it was like and realized that almost everyone at Central TV had very bad opinions of Zhang Ye. Hai, just how did this old classmate of hers survive in the industry all this while!? As for Central TV, why would you people keep finding fault with someone who had produced two of the top viewership rated television shows in the country and was also the host and executive director of those shows! And just how unpopular could Zhang Ye be to get barred from attending the annual staff party in this period of the Spring Festival?

Across the way, Zhang Ye also spotted her. She was dressed in a long red gown today that looked very beautiful and made her stand out from the crowd. Slightly startled by her attendance, Zhang Ye realized that Yu Yingyi had finally joined the Central TV Sports Channel officially. He took out his cell phone and texted her a message.

Zhang Ye: "I saw you. Turn around and look at the last row."

Very quickly, Yu Yingyi replied: "I already saw you earlier."

Zhang Ye: "Then why didn't you call out to me?"

Yu Yingyi: "Didn't you say to pretend to not know you?"

Zhang Ye: "Damn, and you seriously pretended to not know me?"

Yu Yingyi: "That was necessary!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

Yu Yingyi: "Hahaha."

Just as he was happily chatting with his old classmate, Zhang Ye suddenly and intuitively felt like he was being watched. He raised his head to look around and actually found some unfriendly gazes upon him!

Central TV Department 1's Jiang Yuan was staring at him coldly.

And so was Xu Yipeng.

Of the seven or eight people at that table, more than half were looking with disgust at Zhang Ye, muttering some words seemingly discussing him. From their expressions, it didn't look like they were talking nice about him at all. There was also another table in the front row where some people were frowning and looking in the direction of Zhang Ye and Department 14's table—those two tables generally consisted of staff from the Spring Festival Gala's production team!

Jiang Yuan said, "How could they seriously allow him in?"

Xu Yipeng said, "Who knows what the management is thinking!"

"That Zhang Ye! I'm eternally against him!" A planner of the Spring Festival Gala's production team said, "No one says things like how he says! Why did he scold our Spring Festival Gala show?"

A female producer of the production team stated, "That crosstalk definitely went over the line. I believe that no one here today wants to see him around either."

Someone said, "Didn't the Spring Festival Gala's production team already complain to the station heads about Zhang Ye? His bonuses for this year have been forfeited anyway, and even if that isn't much of a pinch to him, some justice has still been served."

Another person said, "How is that considered as justice served? He should be fired outright!"

"Stop talking about him already, it's affecting my mood!"

"Right, let's not mention that bastard!"

Actually, it wasn't only them who were discussing this. With all that commotion at the entrance earlier, who wasn't talking about it! Some of those who had arrived later and did not witness the incident quickly found out about it from others.

At a table in the front row.

This was the table where the station heads were seated.

A staff member came to give them an update about the event proceedings. "Sir."

Deputy Station Head Zhou asked, "How's it going?"

That person quickly replied, "All the arrangements have been made. We've placed Zhang Ye all the way in the corner in the back row."

Several of the station heads turned around to have a look.

A deputy station head made a noise in acknowledgment. "The Station Head will be here soon. He has also seen that Beijing TV Spring Festival Gala crosstalk and I heard that he was infuriated by it. So you better ensure that none of us will see Zhang Ye today."

That person guaranteed, "You definitely won't notice him."

"Oh, the Station Head is here."

"Go on and greet him."

The station heads stood up.

"Station Head."

"Station Head."

The Station Head gestured with both hands to calm them down and said with a smile, "Take a seat, quickly."

With the leader's arrival and the venue seated to capacity, the annual staff party officially began!

There were three hosts taking charge of tonight's staff party, two men and one woman. One of the male hosts was Central TV Department 1's Chen Ye.

Chen Ye said with a big smile, "Good evening to our leaders, and my fellow colleagues!"

The female host said while also smiling, "Welcome to the venue of this year's annual staff party. I am your host, Jiajia."

The other male host said, "I am Hao Dong!"

Chen Ye followed, "And I am Chen Ye."

Then they said in unison, "We'd like to wish every one of you an early 'Happy Spring Festival!'"

Applause rang out from the audience!

Jiajia said, "Next up, let's welcome the Station Head onstage to make a speech!"

The Station Head smiled and took the draft of his speech with him, walking slowly onto the stage.

"Welcome, everyone! Seeing everyone so spirited and vibrant, I feel very pleased. This year has been a brilliant year for Central TV as we have groomed so many talented staff and had many excellent TV shows emerge from our station. The results are very encouraging and for all to see..."

By this point, the people of Department 14 could not help but start whispering.

Huang Dandan declared, "Aren't a majority of those excellent shows he's harping about produced by Director Zhang!"

"Yeah." Little Wang spat with disgust, "But so what? Director Zhang's year-end bonuses were forfeited and he nearly couldn't attend the staff party too. They even placed us all the way here in the back row!"

Tong Fu said, "Of this treatment, I really have no words to describe it!"

Chen Ye inadvertently glanced over to where Zhang Ye was from the stage and felt rather good about it. It was all because of A Bite of China that Rise to the Dance was doing so badly in the viewership ratings even though it started off with good momentum. It was because of Zhang Ye's show that their viewership ratings had been siphoned away, so how could the Rise to the Dance program team not hate him? Seeing the supposed hero that was Zhang Ye being relegated to a table in the corner, Chen Ye understood the station's attitude about this issue. A lot of people could also see this clearly—no matter how capable Zhang Ye was, he would not command an important position in Central TV! Zhang Ye

frustrated people every day at Central TV so much that even the station heads could not bear to see him!

You have offended the station heads.

Offended Central TV Department 1.

Offended the Spring Festival Gala production team.

How could you still survive then? You can't redeem yourself anymore!

On the stage, the Station Head's speech was almost over. Throughout, whether it was praise, recognition, or specific mentions of outstanding employees, he did not bring up Zhang Ye's name whatsoever. Following that, another station executive gave a speech onstage. It was the same as earlier, with Zhang Ye's name not being mentioned. It was as though everyone was purposely avoiding his name and did not want anything to do with him.

The performance segment of the annual staff party officially started after that.

Chen Ye announced, "For the first act, we have a tap dancing performance by Central TV Department 1!"

Applause thundered!

The opening dance began!

"Wow, it's quite good!"

"Haha, even Old Sun is participating?"

"They're dancing quite well!"

"Great!"

Everyone in the audience was laughing and cheering!

This was what the annual staff parties were like. Many of the performances were not too professional and were full of mistakes. But since it was held in the company of colleagues, it made it very interesting to watch and the staff participation was also very strong.

Amid the warm applause, the tap dancing performance ended.

The station heads were also laughing and clapping, nodding in approval.

Central TV Department 1's Director Jiang Naixiong said with a laugh, "We're not too bad, right?"

Beside him, another department's director said, "Not bad, not bad at all."

"The kids rehearsed a month for that," Deputy Director Jiang Yuan remarked.

At this moment, the hosts reappeared onstage.

Jijia, the female host laughed pleasantly and announced, "Alright, next up is the segment that everyone has been waiting for. It's time for the lucky draw. We'll be holding them after each performance. There are limited prizes, so let's see who has the best luck!"

"Right." The male host smiled and said, "So let's have a look at the first round of lucky draw prizes. Please look over to the big screen next to the stage."

On the big screen, the image of a bunch of prepaid gift cards appeared.

The female host said in astonishment, "Wow, they are prepaid gift cards for an online shopping site."

The male host said, "Each prepaid gift card has a value of 500 yuan and there are 20 cards to be won. It will be a one-time draw, so let's see who can be the luckiest. Over to you, Old Chen!"

Chen Ye smiled and said, "Alright, leave it to me then."

Chen Ye was already standing in front of a computer off on the side of the stage. This was today's lucky draw equipment, with the computer randomly picking out the prize winners.

The system's interface was shown on the big screen as well.

Everyone in the audience was getting very excited!

"It's finally starting!"

"It's mine, it's mine, it's all mine!"

"There's a value of 500 yuan in it, that's already quite a sum!"

"Yeah, this year's entry level prizes are already at such high quality? Then the prizes later will be even better for sure!"

"I'm so looking forward to it!"

"Let me win one of those cards! I didn't get anything at all in last year's lucky draw!"

At Department 14's table.

Ha Qiqi said, "It's time for a showdown of luck."

Little Wang and a few others who were still annoyed by the earlier incidents were not paying much attention to the prizes.

Zhang Zuo seethed, "We're really down on our luck today. I doubt we'll win anything."

Yan Tianfei was not too concerned with it either. He was still figuring out how he should fight for Zhang Ye's bonuses as he knew that Zhang Ye would not take this lying down just like he wouldn't!

Only Zhang Ye did not say a word and looked like he was tapping at something in midair. No one seemed to understand what he was doing.

Ha Qiqi and the others looked at Director Zhang strangely for a while and then focused back on the stage.

Game ring:

Merchant Shop.

Lucky Halo (Upgraded), activate!

Zhang Ye did not hesitate at all and carried out a series of actions. He looked at his reputation points decreasing and did not even blink. Ever since the last time his reputation points were depleted, Zhang Ye had not used his game ring much. He had been amassing his resources and accumulating his reputation points all this while. After a long time, his popularity kept increasing and his reputation points right now had reached a terrifying amount. It was very high and more than enough to satisfy his usage requirements!

-100,000!

-100,000!

His reputation points were deducted at an alarming rate of 100,000 points per second!

Near the wings of the stage, Chen Ye was already pressing the lucky draw activation button with a big smile. "Alright, let's begin!"

The 20 screen slots were activated, with each one representing the lucky draw prize winners. At this moment, the images that were flashing across each prize slot were photos and names of the staff. In the third slot, Ha Qiqi's staff photo and name flashed by for a split second before changing to someone else's. The 20 lucky draw slots were independent of each other, therefore each photo and name that flashed in each one was different from the others. The sequence was fully randomized!

Everyone's attention was focused on the big screen.

Chen Ye held up his microphone and asked, "Shall we invite the heads to call for when to stop the sequence?"

The female host laughed. "Then we must surely invite our Station Head to call for the first lucky draw prize."

The Station Head smiled and picked up a microphone. "Let's take turns calling to stop the sequence. Hur hur, let me do it first then." Looking at the big screen, he gently said, "OK, stop."

Chen Ye immediately hit the stop button!

The first winner of the prepaid gift card was drawn!

But when they saw that it stopped at Zhang Ye's photo, a lot of people were somewhat stunned by it!

Pfft!

Why did it turn out to be him!?

Yu Yingyi was amused by this and covered her mouth as she laughed!

Both Ha Qiqi and Little Wang also burst out laughing in unison.

Yan Tianfei couldn't help but laugh as well!

The people of Department 14 were all laughing!

The first photo and name that appeared on the big screen was Zhang Ye!

Zhang Zuo laughed loudly and lauded, "Director Zhang, congratulations!"

"A good start, it's a good start!" Yan Tianfei's secretary also congratulated him.

Chen Ye's face darkened and wondered how it could be so coincidental. Why did this guy pop up the more they did not wish to see him!

That was what the other Central TV staff were thinking too. It was too much of a coincidence, but when they thought about it, even though the chances of winning were slim, it was still much better than the lottery. There were only a few hundred of them here today, so the probability of winning was definitely there, but it just coincidentally ended up with Zhang Ye winning it.

Jiang Naixiong shook his head. What dogshit luck!

The Spring Festival Gala production team were also frowning and speechless at this.

The Station Head looked at the big screen and did not say anything and just handed the microphone to the deputy station head beside him.

That deputy station head then proclaimed at once, "Stop!"

Chen Ye reacted a moment later and immediately hit the stop button!

The second prepaid gift card had a winner at that moment, but when the photo was displayed on the big screen, everyone was dumbfounded again!

Holy shit!

Why was it still Zhang Ye?

How could there be so much of a coincidence?

The deputy station head who had just called to stop the sequence was also stunned. He unconsciously handed the microphone over to the next deputy station head.

Deputy Station Head Zhou took the microphone and said, "Stop."

Chen Ye pressed the stop button.

It was still Zhang Ye's photo!

Another station head said, "You can press stop now."

The fourth slot also showed its result!

Zhang Ye's photo was once again displayed there on the large screen!

"Stop!"

—Zhang Ye.

"Stop."

—Zhang Ye.

"Alright, stop."

—It was still Zhang Ye!

The station heads took turns and consecutively shouted stop 20 times. Chen Ye also pressed stopped consecutively 20 times. Under the dumbfounded gazes of everyone, the first batch of 20 prepaid gift cards were all won by Zhang Ye!

With this, no one could manage a laugh anymore!

Not even the people at Department 14's table could do so as they all stared at Zhang Ye with their mouths agape!

What the fuck!

What the hell happened?

How could your luck be so damn good!

The station heads' expressions were all looking much worse than the last. The people over at the Spring Festival Gala production team's tables also turned slightly green with anger. Motherfucker! You actually won all 20 prizes? How many drugs did you inject before you came out today!?

Chapter 864: Winning 40 prizes in a row!

An uproar broke out at the annual party's venue!

The employees were whispering to one another as everyone was stunned by the results of the lucky draw!

"Zhang Ye's on a crazy streak!"

"He should have at least left one for us!"

"His luck is too scary!"

"It's too amazing! This is the fucking first time that I've seen someone winning 20 prizes consecutively at this event. What's the probability of achieving something like that?"

"Fortunately, these prizes are not really considered big."

"Yeah, there are still many prizes up for grabs later."

"Did something go wrong with the system?"

"That might be possible!"

"Pfft, why do I feel like laughing!?"

"Me too. Just look at the expressions of those people on the Spring Festival Gala production team. Their faces are as dark as the bottom of a pot!"



“The more they don’t wish to see Zhang Ye, the more Zhang Ye appears swaying in front of them. He even managed to appear on the big screen 20 times. You know, Zhang Ye nearly could not participate in the party because of everyone’s complaints about him!”

Over there.

Jiang Naixiong said in a low voice, “What the heck is going on!”

“I don’t know!” Jiang Yuan said angrily, “Why is it all him?”

Xu Yipeng from the Spring Festival Gala production team cursed. What an inexorable fellow! You can’t even leave people in peace during an annual staff party! Why is it all you?!

Over at the heads’ table.

Deputy Station Head Zhou immediately asked, “Did something go wrong?”

When another deputy station head saw the Station Head’s expression, he was afraid that the Station Head would fly into a rage, so he immediately said, “Get a technician to take a look and settle it quickly!”

On the stage, the female host coughed and said, “Looks like Teacher Zhang is on a roll today. I’ve never seen anyone win so many prizes consecutively after hosting so many annual parties!”

The male host said, “I suppose there was some system malfunction.”

Chen Ye asked, “Then would the results be counted?” This question was asked in a slightly devious manner.

When many of the Central TV staff in the audience heard that, they naturally echoed along with that opinion.

“That’s right, it shouldn’t be counted!”

“The system is faulty, so we should restart the draw!”

“Let’s do a redraw!”

“Yeah, let’s do it over again!”

“The system malfunctioned, so it was an unfair draw earlier!”

“Redraw!”

With Chen Ye suggesting that possibility, coupled with the attitude towards Zhang Ye by people like the station heads, Central TV Department 1, as well as most of the Spring Festival Gala production team, those factors contributed to everyone joining in to protest against the results as those who did not win naturally hoped to have another chance at the draw.

The Spring Festival Gala program team staff also said, “Let’s do a redraw!”

However, the staff of Department 14 could not accept this!

Ha Qiqi shouted, “You can still change the results after the draw is over?”

“This is the first time I’ve heard of something like this!” Zhang Zuo immediately became furious. “What is the meaning of this?”

Little Wang cried out, “Are you guys bullying us? You’re bullying us, right?”

Tong Fu shouted, “If that’s the case, what the hell are you holding a lucky draw for? You can redraw after the results are decided, and if the draw results do not suit your desired outcomes, you can also redraw again? Then you might as well specify the prize winners beforehand! You can just give the prizes to whomever you like! We should just stop having a lucky draw!”

Yan Tianfei’s expression turned cold as he looked up to the stage.

Everyone was waiting for the station heads’ decision.

The station heads began to discuss. Because of this system malfunction, the annual party was delayed for several minutes and caused an awkward silence onstage.

Zhang Ye sneered in his mind but did not show it on his face.

Perhaps not wanting to hold a discussion for too long or perhaps they considered that it was not worthwhile to mess up the entire annual party’s proceedings over Zhang Ye’s matter, they felt that it was unnecessary to cause any further delay over 20 prepaid gift cards of 500 yuan each, totaling only 10,000 yuan. The station heads made a decision and one of the heads nodded in the direction of the stage. He signaled with his hand indicating that the draw result was valid.

Chen Ye’s lips twitched a little and he could only announce reluctantly, “Will the winner come onstage to receive the prizes?”

Zhang Ye smiled as he turned his head and said, “Little Wang?”

Little Wang immediately stood up. “OK, I will go and collect the prizes!”

Zhang Zuo said, “That’s right, how could they even think of voiding the outcome?”

Ha Qiqi said, “They only dare to say that because it was Director Zhang who won it. If the people from the Spring Festival Gala production team won it, I don’t believe anyone would dare to ask whether the results were counted or not!”

Wu Yi said, “What sort of people are they! The system malfunctioned and you are blaming it on us?”

The female host announced, “The next performance will be a group song performed by the Central TV Finance Department! Everyone, please give them a round of applause!”

With this minor incident over, everyone enthusiastically applauded and did not seem to take it to heart. In any case, the system malfunction would only happen that one time and there were still many other, bigger prizes coming up.

Little Wang returned from collecting the prizes with a handful of prepaid gift cards. “Director Zhang, here!”

Zhang Ye did not take it and said, “Everyone, take one each.”

Little Wang exclaimed, "Is that appropriate?"

"Just help yourselves to it." Zhang Ye smiled generously.

Little Wang giggled. "Then I shall not stand on ceremony. Thank you, Director Zhang!"

"Then I'll take one also and not stand on ceremony with Director Zhang." Huang Dandan smiled as she took a prepaid gift card from the stack.

The others did not make a move for them.

Ha Qiqi said, "Leave me out."

Since they did not want it, Zhang Ye didn't persuade them. He just kept the remaining cards for himself and placed them on the side.

Zhang Zuo smiled and said, "Although it was a system malfunction, it's still a winning start! It's a good omen!"

"Look at our Director Zhang's luck!" Tong Fu gave a big thumbs up. "It's so awesome!"

Yan Tianfei also laughed. "By winning these 20 prizes, do you know how much misery you have caused to the people here!"

Zhang Ye said, "Is that so?"

Yan Tianfei said with a laugh, "You'll know when you see their expressions."

Zhang Ye had temporarily stopped the Lucky Halo's usage when the lucky draw was done. Actually, if the value were to be weighed, then the amount of reputation points that Zhang Ye consumed was clearly too precious for that and could not be measured by money. The consumption rate of the Lucky Halo (Upgraded) was very high and not a small figure at all. Furthermore, what he got in return at the end were merely 20 prepaid gift cards with a total value of 10,000 yuan. This did not seem like it was worth it after all! Needless to say, this was a losing deal for sure!

However, Zhang Ye did not think of it that way. To him, there were some things that he definitely needed to do and some faces that he definitely had to smack. The more the others did not want to see him, the more this guy wanted them to see him! This was the happiest and most enjoyable thing to Zhang Ye! He had always been a man who had risen above vulgar interests! His concept of something interesting was quite different from most people! The more unhappy that others felt, the more happy he would be!

Therefore, could happiness be measured by money?

It couldn't!

He wouldn't feel a pinch no matter how many reputation points he needed to spend!

The singing on stage was surging with emotion.

"Let's shout together!"

"Let's move forward together!"

It was an extremely popular military anthem of this world. The people from the Finance Department probably rehearsed it many times as they were very synchronized and also sang quite well too. It garnered great applause from those in the audience who also joined in the singing with wide grins.

Off in the wings of the stage, the technicians were tinkering with the computer system.

Chen Ye watched from the side. "How is it?"

One of the technicians said, "It's almost fixed."

Chen Ye urged, "Hurry up, the performance will be ending soon!"

That technician said, "The parameters were likely not set properly, let me reset it."

When the performance ended, the system was fixed as well. They had managed to fix it just in time!

"There definitely won't be problem this time." The technician even tested it a few times to make sure that there were no problems. The results from the testing were all different and did not point to the same person.

Chen Ye nodded and signaled to the other two hosts that he was ready over here.

The curtains were drawn.

The hosts reappeared on stage.

The female host said with a bright smile, "Next, it's time for the much anticipated lucky draw segment again."

The male host looked at the screen and said, "Alright, let's take a look at the prizes for the second round draw." The screen was already showing an image. "Oh, I believe Jijia will definitely love this prize."

It was cosmetics!

An entire set of cosmetics and skincare products!

The set consisted of a facial cleanser, facial cream, eye gel, CC cream, mascara, etc. It definitely wasn't cheap!

The female host said in anticipation, "These prizes are for us ladies, so if you win, please remember to give it to me."

The male host laughed. "I can't do that. I'll be giving it to my wife instead."

"Just look at how stingy this person is," the female host observed.

Everyone laughed.

The female host said, "Then I can only hope that I have the luck to win it!"

The male host said, "There are a total of 20 sets, so everyone will have their chance. Now, let me hand the microphone to Old Chen."

Chen Ye took over the hosting. He smiled at the audience and said, "Next, I will still be overseeing the lucky draw segment. The previous system malfunction has been fixed by our technicians, so, everyone, please don't worry that the system will go wrong again." After pausing for a while, he pointed at the screen and said, "Just to mention, the prizes for this round were suggested by Deputy Station Head Zhou's wife. We also want to thank her for giving so many suggestions for the prizes tonight."

Deputy Station Head Zhou, sitting in the audience, smiled.

Some of the female staffers were already getting very excited!

"Wow, this set of cosmetics is a very reputable brand!"

"Everyone says that this brand is very good!"

"Yeah, but it's rather expensive and I could never bear to buy it in the past!"

"A set like this will cost at least 3 to 4,000 yuan, right?"

"This is just the smaller package, so it only costs around 3 or 4,000 yuan each. If it's the big version, it will cost around 6 or 7,000 yuan! Deputy Station Head Zhou's wife definitely knows her products well! I like this set of cosmetics!"

"It's mine, it's mine!"

"Get lost, I'll definitely win it!"

"I want to give a set to my wife too!"

"That's right. I remember that a few months ago my wife told me she wanted to buy a set of this brand's cosmetics, but she could not bear to get it as it was too expensive!"

Not only the women, even the men at the venue were all eager and excited. The second round of the lucky draw prizes were truly the bigger prizes of the night. Just one set alone would cost several grand!

Over at Department 14's table.

Little Wang's eyes lit up. "I like this! I like this!"

"I've been waiting for this prize since the start," Huang Dandan said with excitement. "Too bad there's only 20 sets to go around. I wonder if I can win it! Hocus pocus! Grant me a set, please!"

Ha Qiqi said amused, "Then you'd have to look for Director Zhang."

Huang Dandan chuckled. "Sister Ha, wasn't it due the system malfunction earlier? I also would like to look to Director Zhang for this, but I think all his luck has already been used up."

Ha Qiqi said, "That's true."

Wu Yi joked, "Who knows if system will malfunction again?"

Off at the side of the stage, Chen Ye had already hit the activation button to start the lucky draw. Just like before, the staff photos started flashing incessantly in the 20 lucky draw slots on the big screen.

"Ah, that's my picture!"

“I saw mine too!”

“It was just flashing across!”

“If only it had stopped there just now!”

Everyone’s emotions were lifted higher and higher. As no one else other than Zhang Ye had won in the first round, everyone’s expectations of winning a prize in this round naturally became greater!

Chen Ye looked towards the station heads’ table. “Sir, please.”

The Station Head gave a half-smile and then looked next to himself. “I’ll leave it to you all.”

A station executive said, “This is a prize chosen by Old Zhou’s wife, so why don’t you go first?”

“Hur hur, alright then. I’ll call for the first winner.” Deputy Station Head Zhou looked at the big screen and purposely waited for a while before shouting, “Alright, you may stop now!”

Chen Ye immediately hit the button. “Let’s see who the first lucky winner is!”

The result of the first lucky draw slot was out!

A photo appeared boldly in that slot!

When Chen Ye saw the photo, he immediately showed a shocked expression!

Deputy Station Head Zhou was dumbfounded!

Jiang Naixiong and Jiang Yuan were dumbfounded!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Central TV Department 5’s Yu Yingyi could not help but laugh again. “Pfft!”

Little Wang screamed, “Aiyo, what is this!”

Huang Dandan was also shocked!

Zhang Zuo was stunned and said, “This...”

Wu Yi said with a dumbfounded look, “Holy shit, it’s Director Zhang again!”

The first prize of the second round went to Zhang Ye again!

Zhang Ye laughed as he said, “Looks like my luck today is pretty good.”

Yan Tianfei also looked at him in a speechless manner and then shook his head. He laughed to himself for a long time, finding it all too comical. Zhang Ye was clearly the most unwelcome and unwilling to be mentioned person at the venue. When the heads were giving their speeches up on stage, they did not even want to mention his name and the names of the shows The Voice and A Bite of China. It was obvious what kind of attitude they had for Zhang Ye. But look at what happened. During the lucky draw, Zhang Ye was chosen over and over again as his photo kept coming up on the big screen. This was too much of a mockery!

Chen Ye felt a sense of restlessness from his pent-up feelings.

All the station heads looked at each other in shock. Damn, just what the hell is happening? Why is it this bastard again?

This guy's luck is too damn amazing!

Out of the few hundred people here, why was he the first winner who got chosen again?!

The two male and female hosts were also in disbelief onstage!

This silence lasted for about 20 seconds until the next station head called to stop the draw for the next prize. Everyone believed that the system had been fixed and that this was probably just a coincidence!

They did not believe that he could possibly go on to win another 20 prizes again.

That would be bullshit!

Deputy Station Head Li: "Stop!"

Chen Ye hit the button.

The photo appeared—Zhang Ye!

Everyone was stunned!

Deputy Station Head Qi: "Stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Deputy Station Head Zhao: "Uh, stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Chief Chen said, "Stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Everyone: "..."

The results for the 20 prizes were revealed!

Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye!

It was all Zhang Ye!

Just like the first round, Zhang Ye had swept up all 20 prizes in the second round for himself!

With this, even the Station Head was not looking too good anymore.

Deputy Station Head Zhou was infuriated!

Several of the station heads had expressions of disbelief on their faces!

Fuck!

What is going on?!

What the fuck is going on?!

The people in the audience went totally silent!

The Central TV staff stared blankly at the big screen as ten thousand strings of “fuck you” flashed across their eyes! Why?! Why was him again?! Didn’t the system get fixed already? How did it still turn out like this?!

“Heavens!”

“What is happening?”

“This...this...”

“Fuck, not even a single prize was left for us to win!”

“Your sister, what the heck is going on here?”

“Could it be that Zhang Ye’s luck is really that good?”

“He could even win 40 times in a row at a randomized lucky draw? Luck your grandpa! How could this be a matter of luck!? Even if he saved the entire world from destruction in his previous life, he shouldn’t have such good karma!”

“40 prizes! He has already won 40 prizes consecutively!”

“Are there any other names in the pot other than Zhang Ye’s for this lucky draw?! Before the results were determined, the flashing of those names onscreen suggested that it was a proper draw, so why did only one name appear when the sequence was stopped?”

The surrounding seven or eight cameramen who were responsible for the recording the event were trembling in fear!

It was insane!

Could it get even any more insane than that?!

Everyone onstage and in the audience were silent.

At this moment, they could only hear a familiar voice speaking in the last row.

Zhang Ye looked at his assistant as he smiled and said, “Little Wang, please go and collect the prizes.”

Little Wang said, “Ah?”

Zhang Ye said, “We won the draw.”

“Got it!” Little Wang stifled her shock and quickly walked to the front. “Where are the prizes Director Zhang won?”

Chen Ye: “...”

Little Wang repeated, “Go on and hand it to us.”



Chen Ye said angrily, “There’re still some problems with the system, the prizes—”

Little Wang had been Zhang Ye’s assistant for some time now and her temper had been influenced for the worse. She did not care who Chen Ye was and just said bluntly, “It’s your problem that the system has problems. I only know from the lucky draw results that Director Zhang is the winner of the prizes. The 20 sets of cosmetics and skincare products, it’s these right? I’ll be taking it away then.” Saying that, Little Wang dipped down and picked up a box from the prize rack without waiting for anyone to answer her.

Huang Dandan followed closely behind and picked up another box.

Wu Yi went to take the third and fourth boxes, carrying two by himself.

Under everyone’s gazes, the 20 sets of cosmetics packed inside four boxes were taken away by the people of Department 14.

Everyone was staring at them with all kinds of expressions!

Deputy Station Head Zhou’s hand was slightly trembling!

Chen Ye was cursing in his heart!

The people from the Spring Festival Gala production team had gone over to the station heads’ table to protest. Two assistant directors took the lead and raised their doubts at the results. They were questioning if there was a problem with the system that ran the lucky draw sequence!

Several of the Central TV technicians were sweating profusely as they went onto the stage to retest the equipment.

“How did that happen?”

“It shouldn’t be like this.”

“B-But it does not appear to have a problem at all!”

“Why did it always pick the same person to win then?”

“It’s not like it’s impossible, but that probability is way too low!”

“Let’s restart it and try again!”

The female host immediately rescued the situation by announcing the start of the next performance.

The curtains were drawn back up and the performance began.

Zhang Ye opened up a box immediately after he got the prizes. He did not care about what the others thought nor bothered about the angry stares from the surroundings. He directly took out a few sets of the cosmetics and skincare products to give them away to his female colleagues. “Here, it’s for all of you, just take it!”

Little Wang was overjoyed. “Ah, thank you, Director Zhang!”

“Director Zhang is the greatest!” Huang Dandan laughed heartily as she took a set and hugged it in her arms.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Sister Ha.”

Ha Qiqi coughed several times before saying, “I didn’t need the prepaid gift cards, but I will not stand on ceremony with you for the cosmetics.” She took a set for herself as well.

Zhang Ye added, “Director Yan, why don’t you take a set for your wife?”

Yan Tianfei smiled and said, “It’s alright. She doesn’t usually put on makeup anyway.”

After taking some time to give out the prizes, he was left with about a dozen sets or so. Then, Zhang Ye just casually put the boxes aside.

Through that all, a majority of the people present had been looking at Zhang Ye. Nobody was even paying attention to what was being performed onstage at this moment!

A few older employees marveled at the series of events.

“That’s who Zhang Ye is. No matter where he goes, he always stands out. He is the focus of everyone’s attention and no one can hold back that splendor of his!”

“He’s such a godly person!”

“How on earth did he manage to do that?”

“Who knows!”

“I only know one thing. All of this is too damn face-smacking!”

“That’s right, the station heads even had a disciplinary meeting earlier to bar him from participating in the annual party, but that did not work and they had to place him at a corner table instead. But so what? Even though he was banished to the corner, he’s still making everything circle around him! Everyone was running in circles around him!”

“He is truly deserving of the nickname of ‘Face-smacking Zhang’!”

“Look at how the people from the Spring Festival Gala production team are blowing up over the matter!”

“As someone who has fought a lawsuit with Central TV before, insulted the Central TV’s Spring Festival Gala, and was even avoided by the station heads, he somehow managed to win 40 of the prizes that were meticulously thought out for the Central TV annual party! How is that just face smacking? It seems like their faces were bashed so hard that they got swollen!”

“There’s such a strange aura surrounding Zhang Ye today!”

“You make it sound as if he was normal in the past!”

“Fuck, indeed. He has always been such an abnormal person all the while!”

“There’s no logical way to explain all his deeds!”

This was also the first time that Yu Yingyi, Zhang Ye's old classmate from Media College, had witnessed his glory firsthand. She was astonished by it and felt that her old classmate was really a little too awesome! If it were anyone else who won this many prizes, they would probably not dare to go and collect the prizes. It was more likely that they would take the initiative to ask if there was a malfunction with the equipment. But Zhang Ye? He directly instructed his assistant to "go and receive the prizes"!

This was what was truly awesome about it!

By saying that, he was basically smacking the faces of a lot of people from Central TV!

Other than Zhang Ye, who else would dare to say such words at the Central TV annual party? Other than Zhang Ye, who would dare to cause such a mess at the Central TV annual party?

In the entire entertainment industry, there was really no one else who had such an aura and charisma!

All sorts of discussions were going on at the venue.

However, Yu Yingyi turned a deaf ear to her surroundings as she lowered her head and took out her cell phone. With a wry smile, she texted Dong Shanshan: "Shanshan, I've finally witnessed Zhang Ye's awesomeness today!"

Dong Shanshan replied very quickly: "Has something happened again?"

Yu Yingyi: "I'm attending the annual staff party right now and a lot of things have happened."

Dong Shanshan: "Hur hur, it's not like this is the first time you've heard of his awesomeness."

Yu Yingyi: "Even though I knew about it previously, I never expected that he would be more awesome than what they mentioned on the news before! You aren't here and did not see the looks on those station heads. Those bros' faces all turned so green that they looked even greener than a cucumber!"

### [I'm Really a Superstar](#)

#### **Chapter 865: Winning endlessly!**

This is too ruthless!

This is too cruel!

Do you intend to fucking win all the prizes?!

Those were the thoughts going through the minds of many Central TV employees at the moment!

An emergency meeting was called on the spot at the party venue.

"Is the system working properly?"

"If it goes on like this, what's the point of organizing a lucky draw!"

"Could the system be hacked by someone?"

"Hurry up and figure out what went wrong!"

"Then will the prizes that were given out earlier still be counted? If not, should we recollect them?"

"They have already taken the prizes away. How can we still recollect them?"

"I suggest that we change the lucky draw regulations. Those who have won a prize before will have their names removed from the list and won't be considered for the next draw."

"It's too late to change that now!"

Jiang Naixiong, Jiang Yuan, and some of the directors of the Spring Festival Gala production team also came over to discuss. In light of the situation, many of the heads' faces did not look too good. To them, if it were anyone else winning those 40 prizes, even if they were swept up by a single winner, it would have been fine and they would not be bothered by it. But why did it have to be Zhang Ye of all people! Why must it be this person who irked them the most and was a constant headache to them?!

Many of the heads started to give their suggestions.

Chen Ye also came forward to suggest a rotten idea. His plan was full of ill intent. "I feel that it's unfair to let Zhang Ye win all the prizes and cause the others not to have a chance to participate. Everyone will surely object to that, so why don't we just void the earlier results and replace the system to do the redraw so that everyone will stand a chance to win a prize. This is also a way of being responsible to everyone. Looking at the bigger picture, I believe Zhang Ye and the others of Department 14 will definitely understand the decision."

They would understand?

Deputy Station Head Zhou glanced at Chen Ye.

Yan Tianfei and Zhang Ye had the worst temper in the whole of Central TV and you expect that they would understand? Don't be nonsensical! If that happens, we can't imagine what will happen! This year's annual party was chaotic enough, yet you still seem to think that there's not enough trouble?

Although Deputy Station Head Zhou was extremely annoyed, he did not agree with Chen Ye's proposal.

The discussions reached a deadlock over here.

Basically, every company would conduct their annual party's lucky draw events in different ways. Some smaller companies might just pick out balls with the names of each employee written on them that were placed inside a box. As long as someone won a prize, that ball would be taken out of the pool and would not be included for the next draw after that. Some companies might also use computers to run their lucky draw system and limit each person's chance to winning only one prize. But in this world, Central TV's annual staff parties did not have this limitation, possibly because they had more employees and the probability of winning was much lower. Therefore, the chances for someone to win twice, thrice, or even four times was almost nonexistent. As such, the lucky draw had always been held with the same regulations and had never been changed before. If the lucky draw regulations were to be suddenly changed at this moment, wouldn't that look a little too intentional and reflect badly on them? Moreover, this sort of regulation change would require a change to be implemented into the computer software, and no one knew whether there was enough time to make the necessary changes to the software at the last minute.

The performance onstage was coming to an end.

Over at Department 14's table.

Little Wang kept looking at the front row. "It looks like they want to take back the prizes!"

"They can still do that even after it's been given out?" Huang Dandan stared forward angrily.

Tong Fu said, "If it were a station exec who won 40 prizes consecutively, they would definitely not take back the prizes. I suppose they may even flatter the exec by remarking that he has really good luck or something. But that's not the case for Director Zhang. Didn't you guys witness the station's attitude toward Director Zhang earlier? So they just might do anything that they think is right!"

Ha Qiqi looked at Zhang Ye. "Director Zhang?"

However, Zhang Ye did not mind. It did not matter to him whether the prizes were taken back or not. The reason that he was sitting here today was just to smack faces! He was here just because he wanted to cause trouble for this group of people!

The performance ended.

At this moment, the technicians suddenly exclaimed.

"Aiya!"

"We've found the issue! We've found it!"

"So it was due to the built-in parameters that had a conflict!"

"No wonder!"

"The parameters had been reset just now!"

Chen Ye went up to them anxiously and asked, "Can it be fixed?"

That technician nodded and said, "Yes, it will be fixed immediately!"

Jiang Naixiong said with a dark expression, "What's wrong with you all? The annual staff party is such an important event and you didn't check properly in advance? And only managed to find the problem after the lucky draw has been held for two rounds?"

An assistant director of the Spring Festival Gala production team said coldly, "Hurry up and fix it!"

The technician replied, "Yes, it will be done very soon!"

A secretary reported this to the station heads. "The problem has been identified!"

Deputy Station Head Zhou heaved a sigh of relief as they finally found the root of the problems. If this situation continued, their group of leaders and Central TV would have totally lost all their face!

The male and female hosts onstage were also updated with the news.

The female host said with a professional smile, "Everyone, please wait a few more minutes. Our system technicians have identified the problem in the lucky draw software and they'll have it fixed very soon."

The male host gave a smile to warm up the atmosphere and said, "How scary. So it was really a problem with the software instead."

The female host smiled and said, "Yeah, it also gave me a scare. I was still wondering why Director Zhang had such heaven-defying luck. I nearly wanted to acknowledge him as my teacher."

"Why do you want to acknowledge him as your teacher?" the male host asked.

The female host replied, "To rub off on some of Director Zhang's luck of course! I will no longer need to work and can just stay at home to play the lottery!"

The male host was amused. "You must be daydreaming!"

Everyone laughed.

The station heads also couldn't help but laugh at that.

The relaxed atmosphere came back immediately.

"So that's the reason!"

"There was a problem with the software!"

"They have finally found the error."

"I knew it! How could that possibly be down to luck!"

"There's definitely not going to be any problems this time, right?"

"Then will the earlier results still be counted? Should we have a redraw?"

"I'm pretty sure that will be quite difficult."

"Forget it, the prizes only get better and better, so I don't really care about the prizes that were given out earlier."

"I guess there won't be any redraws then. How can we still do a redraw when the prizes have already been given out?"

"Bring it on. This time it's really going to depend on luck!"

"It looks like the next prize is going to be a cell phone?"

"Wow, this is good! It's exactly what I was waiting for!"

"Bless me with a blast of good luck!"

The technicians finally resolved the issue. Everyone was no longer terrified after finding out about the reason. Everybody was once again eagerly anticipating the lucky draw prizes with excitement!

Yu Yingyi was also relieved when she found out the reason.

Yan Tianfei, Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and company also laughed when they finally understood the reason behind Zhang Ye's consecutive wins.

Yan Tianfei's secretary said to Zhang Ye with a smile, "Actually, shouldn't the system malfunction that kept displaying Director Zhang's name be considered a kind of luck as well?"

A minute later.

The technicians were sweating profusely. "It's done! It's been repaired!"

Another technician said, "We can restart the lucky draw now!"

Chen Ye asked, "Did you recheck it?"

"Yes, we did." That person said, "It will definitely work this time!"

After the female host onstage had a short exchange with the team offstage, she immediately said, "Alright, sorry to have kept you all waiting. The problem has completely been resolved. Thank you to our colleagues from the Technical Department, you've worked hard."

The male host smiled and said, "Let's have a look at the big screen. I believe that many of us have been waiting this round's prizes!"

The big screen showed an image of the prize!

It was a cell phone!

This was the latest model of an American brand smartphone which was also the most popular high-end cell phone—the direct Chinese translation of its name was "Yuanhe"! [1.]

There were a total of 20!

The people in the audience were screaming excitedly.

"It's really a 'Yuanhe'!"

"I want it so much!"

"I've been thinking of changing my phone since last year, but I don't have the money for it!"

"This is even the latest model, the Yuanhe 8V!"

"There's 20 of them! Nice!"

"This year's prizes are too good! The prize quantities are also more than the previous years!"

"Please let me win one of those! It's time for my old Yuanhe 6T to get replaced!"

"I'm still using the Yuanhe 5! I couldn't bear to buy a new one all this time!"

With the problem of the lucky draw software resolved, everyone was feeling more excited than ever!

Zhang Ye looked up to the screen. He had also heard of this reputable brand before. It was a high-end smartphone that had one of the highest sales volumes in this world. If there was really a need for comparison, it was probably equivalent to the status of the Apple iPhone from his previous world. They both had similar market dominance and was extremely popular with the consumers! The price was of

course not cheap. It was even more expensive than an iPhone from his previous world. This latest model of the Yuanhe 8V was priced in mainland China at—8,999 yuan!

It cost almost 9,000 yuan!

Even the people from the Spring Festival Gala production team were greatly excited by this.

"There won't be anything for Zhang Ye this time!"

"With 20 phones to be won, we definitely have some chance to win one!"

"Hopefully I can win one of them!"

"Yeah, that's equivalent to one month of my salary!"

"Let's see whose luck is better this time, haha!"

"After working so hard for the Spring Festival Gala, we should get to enjoy some benefits."

"Hahaha, if it were up to me, those 20 smartphones would be given directly to our Spring Festival Gala production team!" Assistant Director Xu Yipeng of the Spring Festival Gala production team joked with his colleagues.

The female host smiled and said, "Looks like everyone is really looking forward to it. Chen Ye, over to you now."

Chen Ye who was standing near the wings of the stage smiled and said, "Alright, everyone has already seen the next prize, the Yuanhe 8V. Since we have already waited for so long, then without further ado, let's get the lucky draw started." Saying that, Chen Ye hit the activation button just like before and the 20 slots on the big screen started to move.

Everyone tensed up and hundreds of eyes stared at the big screen.

Chen Ye looked at the station heads' table, "Sir."

The Station Head smiled and waved his hands. "You can't keep getting the few of us to call for the stop. Why don't we get our colleagues from the Spring Festival Gala production team to participate as well?"

Deputy Station Head Zhou, overseer of Central TV Department 1, said, "Right, Old Xu, why don't you guys do it instead?"

Xu Yipeng gave a smile to the executive director of the Spring Festival Gala production team, signaling to give him the honors.

The executive director declined several times politely, but finally relented and did not disagree anymore. "Alright then."

The people in the audience stared without blinking.

Little Wang clasped her hands together and said, "It's mine, it's mine! It's mine, it's mine!"

Ha Qiqi smiled and said, "I just changed my phone recently and like it very much, Director Zhang. So if I win this prize, let me give it to you in exchange for the cosmetics set."



Zhang Ye laughed, "Alright."

When Huang Dandan heard that, she also said enthusiastically, "Uh, if I can win two of these, I will definitely give one of them to Director Zhang since I accepted his prepaid gift card and the set of the cosmetics."

Suddenly, the executive director of the Spring Festival Gala called out, "Stop right here!"

Chen Ye hit the button and then looked at the screen.

The station heads and the staff of the Spring Festival Gala production team also looked over at once!

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

Total silence!

Yu Yingyi, who was just taking a sip of a sports drink, suddenly spat everything out when she caught a glimpse of the screen!

Deputy Station Head Zhou's face crumbled!

Jiang Naixiong wore an expression of shock!

Xu Yipeng seemingly had his "tail" stepped on!

The Spring Festival Gala production team also fainted right away!

Zhang Ye!

It was still Zhang Ye!

Ha Qiqi was dumbfounded as she blurted out, "Holy shit!"

Yan Tianfei's secretary nearly vomited a mouthful of blood as well!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

**Chapter 866: Winning 70 prizes in a row!**

Everyone present was looking at the screen in disbelief, unable to comprehend what they were seeing!

"Heavens!"

"Didn't they repair the system? I thought they fixed it?"

"What the hell is happening now?"

"It's Zhang Ye again?"

"Fuck, I'm going crazy!"

"Your sister, can we please have a different winner than him?!"

"Start the next draw. I refuse to believe that it will still be him!"

"Right, it must just be a coincidence. He won't be the winner of the next draw for sure!"

"Damn, if it's Zhang Ye again, I'll eat the table!"

The Spring Festival Gala's executive director had an odd expression showing.

An assistant director next to him did not believe this would keep happening and immediately exclaimed, "I'll do the calling. Stop!"

Chen Ye hit the stop button.

—Zhang Ye!

The Spring Festival Gala's overall planner said, "Stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

A female deputy planner of the Spring Festival Gala said, "Stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Xu Yipeng said with a blank face, "Stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye won all 20 prizes in the third round again!

Those Central TV system technicians' faces were dripping with sweat!

At this moment, everyone instantly turned around and looked at Department 14's table in the last row, each looking more terrified than the other!

They were all dumbfounded!

They were all stunned!

Several of the station heads looked at each other and immediately felt a sense of regret that turned their intestines green. If only they'd insisted on not letting Zhang Ye into the venue earlier when they were outside. This wouldn't have happened. It was a perfectly fine Central TV annual staff party, yet it was totally messed up by Zhang Ye into this state now!

That Zhang fellow!

Fuck you to your second grandpa!

Are you purposely here to stir up trouble!?

The female host was shocked for a long time as she stammered, "N-Next up, please enjoy the skit performance. Let us invite the...performers onstage."

The performance began but hardly anyone was watching. Even the performers of the skit were also looking at the last row of tables where Zhang Ye was seated, thinking about what had just happened.

Even though they had been preparing backstage for the performance, they could still hear what was going on out here in front. They all felt as though they were about to vomit blood!

Little Wang said, "Director...Director Zhang!"

Zhang Ye said calmly, "Little Wang, go and collect the prizes."

Little Wang: "..."

Ha Qiqi: "..."

Huang Dandan: "..."

Previously, Ha Qiqi and Huang Dandan mentioned that if they were lucky enough to win one of those cell phones, they would give one to Zhang Ye. But when the winners were drawn, your sister! Director Zhang won all the prizes for himself instead!

Awhile later, another several big boxes were added to the pile at Department 14's table!

Ten minutes later, the skit performance on stage stumbled to a close. The performance was just average and the audience were also not in the mood to watch anymore. When it finished, only a few people applauded as everyone's focus was already on the next round of the lucky draw! They could see a lot of people busy trying to get the lucky draw round restarted.

"Change the system, hurry up!"

"Act quickly on it!"

"Are you done yet?"

"Test it again, do a final confirmation!"

"Fuck, I refuse to believe it!"

The technicians and the venue staff were running about to get the system replaced. This was the instruction given by the station heads who were not having any more of this preposterousness!

The Spring Festival Gala production team and some of Central TV Department 1's people hated Zhang Ye to the bone. As they suffered with the additional workload, they were also cursing at all that had happened!

"This Zhang Ye can really cause trouble!"

"There's an air of evil surrounding this affair!"

"Did a backdoor program get installed onto the computer?"

"Who knows? It's probably so. That's why the execs requested to change the system!"

"Right, if it were infected by a trojan horse, replacing the computer would solve the problem!"

"All the prizes were won by Zhang Ye, so what are we still participating for!"

"He still has not given a proper explanation for that 'I Want to Get on the Spring Festival Gala' crosstalk, and the punishment meted out by Central TV on him has not even sunk in, yet he is already winning prizes at such a time? He even won 60 prizes? What the fuck is this!"

"There's something fishy going on!"

"Right, there must something fishy going on with the computer!"

The computer system onstage was replaced with a new one and the lucky draw software was also freshly installed onto it. It was just a simple program that could be executed immediately after some basic configuration.

That technician said, "It's done!"

Chen Ye clenched his teeth and asked, "Are you sure?"

The technicians smiled wryly. With all that had happened, they did not dare make any more guarantees. "It should be good to go."

Honestly, in all their years of working, this was the first time that they did not know where the problem laid. It was as if they had encountered a ghost this time!

The lucky draw continued!

The prize for this round was even more expensive, as it was the latest model of an ultrathin touchscreen laptop with a stylus attached. It came with a keyboard cover which made up the entire bundle. If it had to be compared, it would be similar to the Surface Pro series by Microsoft in Zhang Ye's previous world. Of course, there were many differences in the details, but the general functions were more or less the same, although it was more expensive, retailing at 13,999 yuan. This was a portable touchscreen laptop and one of the high-end models available. Compared to the limited edition model, it was the next best model with slightly lower specs.

A total of ten!

This time, it wasn't 20 anymore!

"The prizes are so awesome!"

"I've been thinking about buying this type of laptop for several years! But I couldn't afford it!"

"The station must have spent a lot this time. Just look at all those expensive prizes by the box loads!"

"But it doesn't have any damn thing to do with us anyway!"

"Will Zhang Ye win all of them again this time?"

"I'm so sad!"

"Please don't say that!"

"I'm not even looking forward to it anymore!"

"Didn't the computer get replaced?"

"I'm not looking forward to it even if they have changed the computer!"

Chen Ye did not sound too enthusiastic as he announced, "Next up, the lucky draw will start again." Even though they had changed the system and felt that it should be a different result this time, after experiencing the first few incidents, Chen Ye did not dare guarantee anything for now. He hoped deep in his heart that it was not fucking going to be Zhang Ye again! Please, don't let it be him again!

At the same time, this cry of desperation was roaring in the hearts of many people as well.

The station heads' attitude was even more simple. As long as the winner was not Zhang Ye, anyone would fucking do!

The lucky draw software was activated and the employee photos flashed continuously on the screen!

Chen Ye took a deep breath. "Sir."

The Station Head did not even bother to participate anymore and just told the people beside him, "You all do it instead."

One of the deputy station heads couldn't even force himself to do so as he did not wish to be the one whose call to stop the sequence would end up making Zhang Ye's photo and name appear on the big screen. That would be too unlucky. "Old Xu, why don't you do it?"

"Old Zhou, you should do it instead."

The several station heads kept pushing the responsibility around, but no one wanted to be the first to call for a stop.

Seeing this, Deputy Station Head Zhou bit the bullet and said, "Alright then, I'll call first." Looking at the screen, he clenched his teeth and shouted, "Stop!"

A lot of people did not even want to watch the screen anymore as they'd already had a bad experience with it from earlier!

But the moment that the result of this lucky draw round was out, everyone in the audience was stunned and cheers suddenly rang out!

"Wow!"

"The result is out!"

"It's not Zhang Ye!"

"Hahahaha! It's not Zhang Ye! It's really not Zhang Ye!"

"Heavens, it's finally not him anymore!"

Deputy Station Head Zhou was overjoyed!

Jiang Yuan slapped his thigh happily as well. "It's finally been fixed!"

The Central TV staff were even so happy that they nearly cried!

Chen Ye was also overcome by excitement. How wonderful! This was really too wonderful!

The station heads were all smiles!

The Spring Festival Gala production team was also in a joyous mood. "Changing the computer was really effective! Hahahaha! Finally, that Zhang guy is out of the way!"

Ha Qiqi who was seated at the last row regretted, "What a pity!"

Little Wang exclaimed, "How infuriating, why did they change the computer!"

Zhang Ye was also quite surprised. But after thinking about it, even though the Lucky Halo (Upgraded) was many times more effective than the normal version he had previously, it was still not 100% effective.

Everyone else was jubilantly cheering.

"Well done!"

"My chance has finally arrived!"

"It's mine, it's mine. The notebook is mine!"

"Let's see who dares to vie with me, hehe!"

Although it was not them who were drawn for the prize, it still felt as though they had won the grand prize!

"Oh right, so who has won the prize?"

"This name...it's Cao Bang?"

"Eh?"

"That's not right, didn't Chief Cao leave his job last week?"

After hearing the mixed reactions from those in the audience, Chen Ye and the others hurriedly made some inquiries. It was only then did they realized that they had made a mistake. The software program was written a long time ago and the staff list data was added in at that time as well. Since the departure of Cao Bang was unexpected and no one informed the system technicians to make the necessary modifications, his name still remained in the dataset. However, this was not the fault of the technicians, but rather, a coordination failure between the departments. As they were all too busy with the Spring Festival Gala, it was unavoidable that there would be some minor mistakes and imperfections in the planning.

Since the issue with the computer has been solved and it was known that not only Zhang Ye's name would be chosen for the lucky draw, any other problems could still be tolerated.

After Chen Ye checked with the leaders, he held up his microphone and said with a laugh, "Sorry, but Chief Cao has just left his job, so this result will have to be voided and there will be a redraw again. Hur hur, as the saying goes, good things are worth waiting for, so would everyone please be patient and wait a little bit more?"

The technicians made some changes to the system.

Naturally, no one had any objections to that.

"Let's get back to the lucky draw!"

"Bring it on, I'm all prepared!"

"It will definitely be me!"

A short while later, Chen Ye said, "Alright, the lucky draw will begin again."

The station heads looked at the screen as they chatted and laughed. This time, nobody pushed the responsibility around.

Deputy Station Head Zhou smiled and said, "Then why don't I go first?"

"Hur hur, go on then," the heads said.

"OK. Then I'll be the first to call it to a stop." Deputy Station Head Zhou threw his head back and shouted, "—Stop!"

Chen Ye pressed the stop button.

—Zhang Ye!

Deputy Station Head Xu said, "Uh, stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Deputy Station Head Li: "Stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

Deputy Station Head Han said, "This...stop!"

—Zhang Ye!

—Zhang Ye!

—Zhang Ye!

—Zhang Ye!

The world fell silent!

Everyone at the venue no longer knew what was going on!

Fuck your sister!

Why the fuck did you make a comeback again!

One of the station heads was so vexed by this that he clutched onto his chest as he coughed, nearly suffering from a heart attack!

At that instant, Jiang Naixiong, Jiang Yuan, Chen Ye, and everyone from the Spring Festival Gala production team even thought of rushing up on stage to smash that lucky draw system to pieces! Smash it to bits!!!

Wasn't it fixed?

Didn't the system get replaced too?

So were you making fun of us by doing all this then?!

"Pfft!" Yu Yingyi who had been holding back her laughter all this time could no longer hold back anymore as she burst out laughing. She was probably worried that it would seem inappropriate to laugh like this, so she quickly covered her face and lowered her head over the table as she laughed away. In the end, she even laughed until her tears came out!

—Hahahahaha!

### [I'm Really a Superstar](#)

#### **Chapter 867: And the grand prize goes to!**

One.

Two.

Three.

The Department 14 staff carried all ten of the latest model of ultrathin touchscreen laptops back to their table box by box. Under the fiery gazes of everyone around them, even those from Department 14 were feeling a little embarrassed and turned a little red. At this moment, the area behind Department 14's table was stacked full of prizes. Not even that area could hold all of it and two of the bigger boxes had to be pushed next to the emergency exit.

There were simply too many prizes collected!

It was like they had shifted the entire prize rack from the stage to where they were seated!

"Why! Why!"

"Even replacing the system did not change anything?"

"This...this is too much of an exaggeration!"

"Zhang Ye must have cheated!"

"Yeah, he must have resorted to tricks or something!"

From behind, Ha Qiqi whispered, "Director Zhang, how did you manage to do that?"

Zhang Ye smiled and simply replied, "It was just luck."

Ha Qiqi responded, "Uh..."

Zhang Ye was in fact not lying to her, since he really only depended on luck.



Onstage, the next performance was already ending.

The new round of the lucky draw was starting again.

The big screen focused back to Chen Ye and he was seen reluctantly holding up his microphone to say, "Um, alright, let's begin the next round of the lucky draw then. It will be a cash prize this time."

50,000 yuan in cash!

A total of two cash prizes to be won!

Chen Ye said, "Then let's begin."

This time, it was the hosts who called to stop the draw sequence.

The male host onstage said, "Stop."

—Zhang Ye!

The female host nervously said, "Stop."

—It was still Zhang Ye!

An uproar from the audience rang out.

"It has happened again!"

"Oh no!"

"Just stop the lucky draw and everyone can go home to bathe and rest!"

"I'm gonna faint!"

Little Wang coughed and did not wait for Zhang Ye to say anything this time. She directly went up to the stage on behalf of Zhang Ye to collect the prizes and took them back to Department 14's table.

Everyone was feeling very listless by now!

The Station Head was expressionless!

One of the station heads was playing with his cell phone silently.

Deputy Station Head Zhou lowered his head and just ate his food, although the chopsticks in his hands were visibly trembling!

Face-smacking!

This was too damn much of a face-smacking!

A perfectly fine annual staff party was plunged into chaos!

The most unpopular fellow in Central TV had become the lead of this party!

Wasn't this totally unacceptable? This was totally unacceptable, don't you think?

The majority of the people at the annual staff party venue were left gnashing their teeth in hatred of Zhang Ye, but they showed no temper as they could do nothing to stop him!

Next up, two performances were lined up consecutively with the first one being an interactive show, while the other was a singing performance. These were also the last two performances for this year's function. After that, the final lucky draw round that had today's biggest prize would begin. However, at this point in time, no one had any expectations left for it.

The shows were no longer interesting as the mood in the audience weighed heavily on the atmosphere of the event.

Finally, the last performance ended and the annual party was about to come to a close as well. But before that, the last lucky draw round would still have to be carried out.

The female host announced, "Next up, it will be the final prize for this year's annual staff party. When I found out what it was, I had such a shock! I thought to myself just how wonderful and loving our bosses are, since the prizes this year are much too generous."

The male host said, "What prize is that?"

The female host said, "Please have a look at the big screen!"

An image of the prize was displayed onscreen!

Although there was only one, its value was almost the entire sum of all the prizes before it combined—it was a red packet prize of 288,000 yuan in cash!

Everyone made a ruckus!

"Oh!"

"How generous!"

"Dammit, that's worth two years of my salary!"

"The red packet prize this year is worth this much?"

"I remember during last year's party that the red packet prize amount was only 80,000 yuan!"

"I could do with that! Awesome!"

"Our Central TV is loaded this year! We can totally feel the benefits of it!"

"With so much money at stake, we gotta fight for it no matter what!"

"And how are you going to compete with Zhang Ye for it?"

"Uh..."

A lot of people got excited when they saw the amount for this year's red packet cash prize. But when they remembered Zhang Ye, everyone quickly became dejected again! That's right. With Zhang Ye around, would this cash prize still have anything to do with them at all?! If the lucky draw were to go on in the same manner as before, then without a question, Zhang Ye would still definitely win it!

Ha Qiqi said excitedly, "Director Zhang, that is an enormous amount for a red packet prize!"

Little Wang blinked. "If you win it, will you be sharing the prize with us?"

"How do you think it should be shared?" Zhang Ye asked with a laugh.

Little Wang coughed, "Just treat us to a meal of course!"

Zhang Ye threw up his hands. "The draw hasn't even started yet. Nobody knows who will win it."

Suddenly, the Spring Festival Gala production team stirred and were not going to have things the way they were!

One of the planners for the Spring Festival Gala suddenly stood up and shouted, "This way of holding the lucky draw is totally unfair! The computer system must have been hacked by someone! No matter how many times the draw is done, it will always pick Zhang Ye! There's basically no need to hold the lucky draw since all fairness has already been lost!"

One of the assistant directors echoed, "Right, someone must be cheating!"

Assistant Director Xu Yipeng proposed, "I suggest that we change the method of holding the draw!"

Their words were all insinuated toward Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye raised his head and looked over to them, "Who did you say was cheating?"

The Spring Festival Gala person looked back at him. "Whoever is winning the most must be the one cheating of course!"

Ha Qiqi got up and shouted back, "Then tell us how he cheated! Let me say this: The Spring Festival period should be a happy occasion, so don't start accusing others without proof!"

Should be a happy occasion?

Dog balls!

Other than you all, who is happy around here?!

The people of Department 14 and the Spring Festival Gala production team suddenly had a confrontation!

Those from the Spring Festival Gala production team kept harping about how Zhang Ye must have cheated. "A trojan horse is not something that most people know about, and it is also very difficult to detect but can achieve the effect of ensuring that there is only one winner for every draw. Moreover, it's useless even if they changed the system as the trojan horse might have already spread through the network and infected all the other systems!"

When everyone heard that, they latched onto it as though they had smelled blood!

"That's right!"

"It must be a trojan horse!"

"All the systems must have been infected!"

"I should have known!"

"So that's how it is! Otherwise, why would changing the system still prove ineffective!"

"But when did it get planted into the system?"

"Department 14's office is also connected to the local network, so how hard would it be to propagate the trojan horse?" said a person from Central TV Department 1's Rise to the Dance program team sinisterly with the aim to sow discord.

"Did they really cheat then?"

"Damn, then the prizes from earlier should all be voided!"

"Right, this is cheating!"

"Return all the prizes!"

The crowd were in a frenzy as those who had a grudge against Zhang Ye jumped out to accuse him!

Meanwhile, the others who did not have a conflict with Zhang Ye just kept quiet and observed.

Little Wang banged the table. "Who's cheating!? Say it again if you dare!"

Yan Tianfei's secretary could no longer listen to such accusations. "Why don't you guys prove it then!"

The argument escalated with the people from both sides getting impatient with each other!

Finally, the Station Head spoke up. He looked at Xu Yipeng and said, "Old Xu, did you mention that we should change the method of holding the lucky draw? How do you suggest we do that? How should we hold the lucky draw?"

Those words undoubtedly set the tone!

The people from Spring Festival Gala were jolted by it and understood clearly what the station's attitude regarding this matter was!

Xu Yipeng immediately explained, "I suggest that we do away with the computer and carry out the draw manually. That is the fairest way and wouldn't be affected by whatever high-tech computer viruses or similar things."

"That sounds good!"

"Right!"

"Let's do it the manual way then!"

"Without a computer, we won't have to worry about anyone cheating again!"

"They should have done that from the beginning!"

Everyone from the Spring Festival Gala production team agreed to it.

After hearing that suggestion, the station heads also visibly became happier. So there was still such a way to do it, why didn't they think in this direction earlier? Therefore, after the several of them

discussed it, they finally nodded in agreement. Without seeking the views of others, they simply said, "Alright, it's approved!"

Deputy Station Head Zhou said, "Everyone, take off your employee passcard lanyards and remove the card with your name on it, then place that card into a large box. We will directly do the draw from it!"

Chen Ye also smiled and thought that this was a good idea!

By now, even a fool could sense that there was something wrong with the lucky draw segment. There must have been some tricks in the computer program, and even if there was no proof of this, it was a fact that needed no verification since it was impossible that someone could keep getting picked from among several hundred people and win so many prizes in a row! Now that the lucky draw method was changed, this problem would naturally be solved. A trojan horse? A virus? A bug in the computer program? All of that didn't matter anymore! Even if the manual draw method were to have a problem, it would be a problem with the person responsible for doing the draw and not any other factors!

Some staff in the audience were going around collecting all the employee passcards from people.

One...

Ten...

One hundred...

As they collected the cards, the staff did a verification before putting it into the large box. Someone had found this box and decided to use it temporarily for the lucky draw.

When they reached Department 14's table, Little Wang and the others were visibly unhappy at the beginning. They felt that the station heads and everyone else were obviously picking on them, even if they themselves knew that the lucky draw was definitely problematic as well. However, it was the station's attitude towards them that left their hearts turning cold!

But Zhang Ye appeared indifferent as he took off his pass to remove the card with his name on it before throwing it to the staff member who was collecting it. "There."

When Little Wang saw this, she did not say another word.

Ha Qiqi also took off her pass.

Zhang Zuo, Tong Fu, Huang Dandan, and the others followed suit.

After several hundred cards with names on it were collected, the function staff hurriedly nodded at the station heads.

The lucky draw was going to begin again!

"It's goddamn 288,000 yuan!"

"This time, it's going to be fair!"

"Right, it's finally going to depend only on our luck!"

"Haha, if I were to win, I wouldn't have to work for two years!"

"I'm willing to bet that all the other TV stations' annual staff parties would not have a higher value red packet prize than ours!"

"It's gonna be mine, it's gonna be mine!"

"Abracadabra!"

"This time, it should finally be my turn to win it!"

"I'm so looking forward to it! Ahhhh!"

Little Wang seethed, "Look at them getting all excited!"

Huang Dandan snorted.

The people of Department 14 knew very well that if the lucky draw were shifted from being computer aided to a manual mode, it would really depend on each person's luck and that there would be no more loopholes that could be taken advantage of!

The lucky draw box was checked very carefully, with Chen Ye going through it once, and a few of the staff also taking turns to check. Finally, a station head also went up to ensure that everything was in order.

After it was all confirmed!

The entries were mixed up in the box!

Chen Ye and the other male host held up the box to rock it back and forth, shuffling all the staff cards placed inside it. To tantalize everyone even more, they spent a full three minutes doing that!

"Alright, we can start now!" The female host also came over to join them after the lucky draw box had been placed back onto the table. Everyone could see the entire process very clearly and knew that there was no possibility of cheating this time.

"Who will come forward to take charge of the lucky draw?"

"Station Head?"

"Station Head, only you have the authority to take charge of this."

"Right, it's better if you take charge!"

The hosts looked at the Station Head all smiles.

The Station Head could not refuse them and walked up on stage with a laugh. "OK."

Chen Ye suddenly remembered, "Oh yes, are we also allowed to place our staff cards into the mix?"

"Of course you can." The Station Head said, "Everyone can participate in the draw."

The female host quickly said, "Oh, I nearly forget. I will put my card in as well!"

The three hosts proceeded to throw their staff cards into the box and rocked it again to shuffle the cards inside.

Not mentioning the hosts, even the station heads and department directors in the audience paid great attention to this prize. A cash prize worth close to 300,000 yuan wasn't a small sum to them either. Much less to those general employees who ranked below them!

Some people were not blinking at all!

While others were staring so hard that their eyes almost popped out as they waited!

"Hurry up!"

"Let's get the draw started!"

"I'm not afraid of anyone if it's down to a competition of luck!"

Under the anticipated gazes of everyone, the Station Head gave a slight smile and raised his hand to put it into the box. Then, he started stirring the contents of the box and randomly grabbed a card inside.

Jiang Naixiong watched with a pleasant smile on his face.

Xu Yipeng's eyes narrowed as he watched on anxiously.

As the Spring Festival Gala production team's staff were anticipating this draw for the grand prize, some of them were already planning to bring up something after the draw was done. They wanted to emphasize their point about how Zhang Ye could not win once they had switched over to the manual drawing method! That would mean that the claims of him cheating in those earlier rounds would undoubtedly be reinforced and they would then suggest to the heads for Zhang Ye to return all the prizes he had won before the lucky draw switched to the manual draw method!

If they got their faces smacked hard by Zhang Ye?

Then they must return the favor slap by slap!

It was utterly silent in the audience.

Only the sound of the cards colliding inside the box could be heard throughout the venue!

Rustle.

Rustle.

Suddenly, the Station Head's hand stopped.

Chen Ye laughed loudly and said, "It's done! Looks like the results have been decided!"

The female host smiled with delight and said, "Station Head, could you please announce the grand prize winner?"

The Station Head chuckled as everyone at the venue kept their eyes on him. He withdrew his hand from out of the box slowly, holding a card between his index finger and thumb before flipping it into the palm of his hand. Then, he lowered his head to have a look at the name written on the employee passcard.

One second...

Two seconds...

The Station Head suddenly went quiet and did not move a muscle!

The female host said, "Station Head?"

Chen Ye was also wondering what had happened, so he went up to take a look as well, curious. But the next moment, Chen Ye's jaw dropped when he saw the name on the card!

"What's the matter?"

"Who's the winner?"

"Why are you not saying anything?"

"I'm so nervous that I could die!"

The Station Head did not say anything but just turned the card around to the cameras.

The big screen was showing the entire front of the card to everyone!

Jiang Naixiong nearly fell off his chair!

Deputy Station Head Zhou was seemingly startled!

The people of the Spring Festival Gala production team were shocked!

Yan Tianfei, Ha Qiqi, and the rest of Department 14's staff also passed out in unison!

The name written on the card was displayed very clearly.

A Zhang!

And a Ye!

At this moment, everyone's hair stood on end and they felt a chill pass through them. Then, as if they had discussed it beforehand, everyone turned to look at Zhang Ye who was at the last row with their mouths agape!

Holy shit!

Fuck!

Why?!

Why did you still get picked even though we switched to the manual draw now?!

What is happening here? Just what on earth is happening here!?

If they claimed that the draw results using the computer could have been dictated by a trojan horse and aided someone to cheat, then this spontaneously implemented manual draw method was surely not supposed to lead to such a result!

As such, each and every person in the crowd was now feeling somewhat dumbstruck!

Restart the system?



Change the parameters?

Change the computer system?

Change the personnel?

It didn't fucking matter what they changed!

Whatever they changed to, it was still that damned Zhang Ye!

All the prizes in this year's Central TV annual staff party had been won by Zhang Ye alone!

Chapter 868: Indeed worthy of a legend!

The annual staff party ended.

Not long after the crowds emptied out of the venue, every department at Central TV exploded into chaos!

"Something has happened at the annual party!"

"Ah? What happened?"

"Don't you know about it yet?"

"I'm not qualified enough to attend the party. What on earth happened?"

"Zhang Ye has done something unexpectedly terrible again! He won all of the lucky draw prizes at the annual party for himself!"

"Pfft, how is that possible!"

"Haha, Old He, don't joke around."

"It's true! Why would I lie to you guys! Dammit, if you guys had seen the situation right there, you would have known how amazing it was! It was really too amazing! Everyone's jaw dropped! Especially the station execs and those people from the Spring Festival Gala production team who left the venue with dark expressions after the event! There should have been a closing speech by an executive at the end of the event but even that did not happen. After the lucky draw ended, everyone followed the execs and dispersed straight away!"

Following, that person vividly explained what had happened.

"Holy shit!"

"Swept up all of the prizes?"

"Is this the return of Face-smacking Zhang?!"

"So such a tragic thing has happened at this year's annual party!"

"I feel bad for the station execs. This must have made them vomit blood!"

"The station has only just meted out their punishment for him by making him forfeit his bonuses. But in the end, he has gained it all back by winning everything! I can feel my face swelling up just hearing about

it! When the event was over, we did some calculations, and you know what? We realized that the station has suffered a greater loss when all is said and done! After deducting all of Zhang Ye's bonuses, it amounts to less than what all those lucky draw prizes were worth! Just the grand prize of the red packet alone was worth close to 300,000 yuan. Not to mention that he also won another 100,000 yuan, as well as some laptops, cell phones, cosmetics and...goddammit to his grandma! Not only did Zhang Ye not lose any money, he even earned a good sum out of the entire party!"

"I should have guessed that Zhang Ye's money would not be so easily taken away from him!"

"Yeah, it's only now that everyone at Central TV finally knows that it's not easy to take Zhang Ye's money! No matter how much you take away from him, you might end up paying it back many times more!"

"Awesome!"

"In Central TV, the only person I'm impressed with is Zhang Ye!"

"He is the definition of a true warrior!"

"Thinking about it now, even the popular Heavenly Queen, Zhang Yuanqi, who is such a big shot celebrity, has never been called a legend of the entertainment circle, yet Zhang Ye has already been labeled by so many people with that title. But that is not without reason! Because he is truly a legendary person! His story and deeds are all truly incredible!"

"When Zhang Ye gets angry, bloodshed will occur!"

"But how did he actually manage to win all the prizes?"

"I don't know!"

"For the earlier rounds which were drawn by the computer system, there definitely was a vulnerability or a trojan horse infection. But when they switched to the manual method later on to pick the winner, I figured that Director Zhang must have really experienced a blast of good luck!"

"Did that really happen?"

In the blink of an eye, the news spread to ten people, then to a hundred people, and soon everyone knew about it!

...

Department 14's office.

Every staff member who attended the annual party returned with their hands full of stuff. Some of them were even carrying the items on their shoulders, as they transported all the prizes back to the office pack by pack or box by box.

Ha Qiqi shouted, "Those who have nothing to do, come out and help!"

Zhang Zuo said with shortness of breath, "These laptops are so heavy! How is this even considered an ultra-thin laptop?"

Wu Yi laughed and said, “Assistant Director, what you have there are five of the laptops bundled with their accessories! How can it not be heavy!”

Some people rushed out to assist them in a rather startled manner. “Whoa, what is happening here?”

Little Wang was enraptured. “It’s such a pity that you guys couldn’t go to the staff party! Director Zhang was so godly today!”

“Sister Wang, just tell us what happened already!” A bunch of newcomers and veterans were already piling up around her. Seeing Director Zhang return with such a satisfied look on his face, they knew that something big must have happened. Otherwise, why did they hear about how the station heads did not allow Director Zhang to participate in the annual staff party before it even started, nearly causing everyone from Department 14 to refuse to participate as well. Director Yan and Director Zhang nearly even came to blows with the organizing staff over that, but how did it suddenly end up with everyone bringing back so many things after the annual party had just ended?

Yan Tianfei did not bother to make conversation with the bunch of kids and patted Zhang Ye on the shoulder instead. He said, “About the station making you forfeit your bonuses, I will go back to them and help you fight for it. If they still won’t rescind the punishment, I will make it up to you by approving for a bonus to be paid out to you directly from our department’s funds. At the very most, I will quit as a director here but you won’t receive a single cent less than you deserve. I won’t let my staff be shortchanged this way!”

Zhang Ye laughed and patted the case containing close to 300,000 yuan in cash. “That’s not necessary, Director Yan. I have already made up for it with this, how have I been shortchanged? The one who is getting shortchanged is definitely not me!”

Yan Tianfei and his secretary were amused upon hearing this. They also felt that it was really as Zhang Ye had put it. How have you been shortchanged? Not only were you not shortchanged, you even made a killing and got rewarded with an amount that could have included the bonuses for next year!

“You sure are amazing!” Yan Tianfei laughed.

Even the way that Yan Tianfei’s secretary looked at Zhang Ye was visibly different than before.

This year’s annual staff party’s lucky draw was a real eye-opener for many of them. There is always someone out there that is better—you would never truly understand this saying until the day you meet someone like that! For some people, you could never imagine just how amazing they are!

Little Wang and Huang Dandan finally finished giving their vivid account of the entire event.

Throughout the whole process, everyone would gasp every now and then, and were surprised or shocked by what happened.

“Ah!”

“Aiya!”

“What happened after that?”

“And then?”

“Heavens!”

“How’s that possible!”

Yan Tianfei clocked out of work and left. Then, Zhang Ye turned around and announced, “The prizes are all here, so just pick one for yourselves to your liking and don’t stand on ceremony with me!”

Everyone at Department 14 was delightfully surprised!

A rookie said, “Are you sure, Director Zhang?”

A female employee muttered, “But...but we shouldn’t really do that, right?”

“There’s nothing to feel bad about.” Zhang Ye waved it off generously. “Just take it, you have my permission!”

“Wow!”

“Director Zhang, I love you!”

“Hooray, Director Zhang!”

“Thank you, Director Zhang!”

“Director Zhang, you’re the light that guides our path! You’re the direction that we travel in!”

“Director Zhang, Director Zhang beats the rest! Director Zhang, Director Zhang is the best!”

They even came up with cheers to express their joy!

Zhang Ye felt a shiver go down his spine when he heard that and quickly said, “Alright, alright, just hurry up and take something for yourselves. If you all keep teasing me, I’ll retract my offer!”

“Don’t!”

“I want the cosmetics!”

“I’m fine with just a prepaid gift card!”

“Leave one for me too!”

Everyone came forward to grab something for themselves!

Zhang Ye took one of the cell phones and handed it to Zhang Zuo, “This is for you. If you don’t want it, give it to your wife or kid. I won’t be able to use so many by myself anyway.”

Zhang Zuo smiled with embarrassment. “Alright then, I won’t refuse you.”

Zhang Ye gave Yan Tianfei’s secretary a laptop. “Here, don’t stand on ceremony please. This was a prize anyway, so please share the ‘burden’ with me.”

The secretary touched his nose awkwardly. “But it’s not appropriate for me to accept it.”

Zhang Ye took it back. “Then forget it. I’ll give it to someone else instead.”

“Heh, I was just being polite just now.” The secretary snatched the laptop back from him. “Haha, I’ll accept it for sure. Thanks so much then, Director Zhang! Director Zhang is really a loyal friend!”

Zhang Ye laughed and said, “Everyone has helped me out a lot too, so this is well-deserved.”

Zhang Ye had always known how to treat the people who were closer to him. He would always speak politely to them and do all that he could for them.

At this moment, the people of Department 14 were almost done taking their pick of the prizes. Actually, they knew their limits and did not aim for the cell phones and laptops. Even most of the cosmetics products were not touched. They mostly took the prepaid gift cards which were fully given out by now. As for the other prizes like the cosmetic products, cell phones, and laptops, they were still taking up a lot of space in the office and were there for everyone to look at.

Zhang Ye encouraged them one more time to pick something for themselves, but as no one else made a move for the prizes, he did not say any more.

Suddenly, a guest arrived at Department 14.

A graceful female figure marched into their office’s main entrance and asked, “Is this Department 14?”

Because of Zhang Ye, their department’s relationship with others was very poor and they did not get many visitors either. Even on the station heads’ inspection visits, they would seek to avoid this place as much as possible. As such, everyone looked at her with curiosity.

Zhang Zuo was standing closest to her, so he looked at her and asked, “Yes, who are you looking for?”

Someone in the office recognized her. Tong Fu said, “Hey, isn’t this Teacher Yu, the Central TV Sport Channel’s host and commentator?”

A Central TV Department 5 host?

What was she doing here?

Only to hear Teacher Yu say smilingly, “I’m here to look for Zhang Ye.”

“Director Zhang is in here.” Zhang Zuo stood aside and made way for her.

Yu Yingyi casually greeted, “Hey, Zhang’er.”

Zhang Ye smiled and said, “Yingyi, you’re here? Weren’t you pretending to not know me?”

Yu Yingyi grinned slyly. “That was when you did not win anything yet. Now that you have won so many prizes, why would I still need to pretend to not know you? Hurry up and give me a set of those cosmetics!”

Zhang Ye gestured with his hands. “Please, help yourself.”

Yu Yingyi giggled. “Oh right, Shanshan said that she wants a set too. I’ll take one more for her?”

“Sure!” Zhang Ye said.

Everyone was a little dazed at this.

Who was she? Why did she help herself to the prizes the moment she walked in? And she even took two sets of the cosmetics?

Zhang Zuo blinked and asked, "Director Zhang, this is?"

Only then did Zhang Ye realize their predicament, and quickly introduced her to them. "This is Yu Yingyi, Central TV Department 5's newly hired host and commentator. She was also my schoolmate from university, my classmate in fact!"

It wasn't much if she was just a schoolmate.

But she was even his classmate? Then their relationship must be close!

No wonder she could just come in and start picking the prizes straight away without standing on ceremony!

Everyone was suddenly enlightened.

"Hello, Teacher Yu!"

"Teacher Yu, I've watched your sports commentary before. I find it especially good!"

"Yes, the sports commentators these days are all guys and you're that bright spot among all of them. It's so uncommon! Moreover, your commentaries are always especially professional!"

"Will you be hosting a show soon?"

Due to Zhang Ye, a few of the newcomers were quite enthusiastic to leave a good impression and started flattering Yu Yingyi.

Yu Yingyi was quietly happily to hear that. She was still very aware of what she was worth at the moment. Although she had a little bit of fame in the commentary circle where her industry peers mostly knew who she was, in the larger organization that was Central TV, she did not stand out whatsoever. It could even be said that she was only as good as a rookie and was being praised only because of her relationship to Zhang Ye. All of this, she knew very well in her heart.

Yu Yingyi told that person, "Thank you. My recent commentary work would be for a international table tennis tournament that is being held overseas during the Spring Festival."

Little Wang knew about the tournament and asked, "The World Table Tennis Championships?"

"Yes, that's the one," Yu Yingyi replied.

Zhang Ye asked, "It's held during the Spring Festival period?"

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "I think it will be held on the first day of the Spring Festival. It's such bad timing, but I guess there's no other way since the tournament was supposed to have finished at the end of last December. But due to some problems, the arena was found to be unsuitable and had to be changed. Then, there were also other issues to settle because of that and there was no choice but to delay the tournament until the first day of the Spring Festival!"

Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner, “Why didn’t they hold it on the eve of the Spring Festival instead?”

“Don’t talk about it. At the beginning, the foreign organizer of the tournament was actually going to set it on the eve of the Spring Festival, but our national team’s coach and players protested against that and pushed it back a day.” After Yu Yingyi finished explaining, she waved the cosmetics in her hands around and said, “Alright then, I’ve taken all I need, so I’ve got to get going now.”

Zhang Ye said, “It’s hard on you then this Spring Festival. Remember to find time to watch Beijing Television’s Spring Festival Gala.”

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, “I will be overseas at that time, so we’ll have to see about that.”

She walked off with the clackety-clack of her high heels behind her.

One of the newcomers who was looking at her for the longest time asked, “Director Zhang, does Teacher Yu have a boyfriend yet?”

Zhang Ye threw his hands in the air. “I really don’t know about that.”

Little Wang teased, “What? You even dare to hit on Director Zhang’s classmate?”

“No, I was just asking. There’s also Beijing TV’s Teacher Dong Shanshan. Teacher Shanshan is even prettier and I’m her hardcore fan. Director Zhang’s classmates are all like goddesses.” That newcomer said with tears of envy, “If I knew that it was going to be like that, I would have applied to go to Media College all those years back!”

Everyone laughed.

The prizes from the Central TV annual staff party were given out to the staff from Department 14. Everyone got their hands on something. This made everyone very happy and it exuded out into the general atmosphere of the office!

It was the same for Zhang Ye. His mood had just been middling for the past few days, but after today’s “fight,” he inexplicably felt his enthusiasm and mood get better. He did not know why and could not come up with a reason for this. As long as he got into an argument or fight with someone else, he would genuinely get really excited!

Um.

Could this be a form of mental illness?

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

**Chapter 869: Gifting!**

In the evening.

Zhang Ye exited from Central TV and loaded up the boxes into his car before heading home.

On the way back, while waiting for the green light, he took out his cell phone and browsed through his own family's chat group. He had a separate chat group with his cousins from the maternal side of the family and when he opened the chat, he could see his cousins chatting happily and rather lively.

The third sister: "That latest model of the Yuanhe smartphone is especially good! I'm drooling!"

The second sister: "Yes, yes! I've also seen it, it's really beautiful!"

The third sister: "I wish I could have one! But my parents won't buy it for me! \*cries\*!"

The eldest sister: "Stop dreaming. That cell phone is too expensive."

The third sister exclaimed: "One of my classmates has already bought it. I've tried it and it's really awesome! It's just really good! I asked her if she could lend it to me for a few days, but she refused! \*cries again\*!"

Zhang Ye smiled while he typed: "What are you guys doing?"

The eldest sister sent out a surprised emoji. "Wah, our brother is here."

The third sister sent a very cute sticker. "Bro, why are you online today? How rare!"

Zhang Ye: "Are you guys on break now?"

The second sister: "Hehe, the holidays started some time ago."

The eldest sister: "We're so bored staying home and having nothing to do."

Zhang Ye: "Great, if you all have nothing to do, come over to my place."

The eldest sister was surprised. "Ah? Now?"

The second sister: "Bro, what do you want to tell us?"

Zhang Ye: "Haha, you'll find out when you guys get here. It's something good!"

The third sister asked anxiously: "What is it? Tell us first."

Zhang Ye: "You'll know when you get here, hurry up!"

The eldest sister sent a laughing emoji with its mouth covered. "OK, I will be right there."

The second sister: "I'll take a taxi there. Will you pay me back?"

Zhang Ye: "Sure, just come over now."

The third sister: "Ah, then I'll take a taxi too, hehe! I wanna see what good thing you're talking about!"

Zhang Ye pocketed his cell phone and started driving home.

Caishikou.

When he was about to reach the district, he made a call home.

Du du, the call connected. His father answered the phone. "Hello?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "Dad, it's me."

His father asked: "Why aren't you back yet?"



Zhang Ye replied: "I'm at the entrance to the district. Can you and Mom come downstairs to give me a hand? The annual staff party just finished and I have too many things in my car that I can't carry up by myself. Get Chenchen to come down as well. Don't keep letting her stay at home playing games. We should make her move around a bit more."

"OK, I got it." His father hung up.

Zhang Ye drove into the district.

When he arrived downstairs and parked his car, his parents appeared at the entrance below the apartment block with Chenchen tagging along unwillingly.

Zhang Ye got out of the car and opened up his car's trunk and doors.

His mother grumbled, "How big can the things be that you must make us all come down to carry them for you?"

"You will know when you see it for yourself." Zhang Ye pointed. "It's all in there. We have to carry everything up."

When his parents looked inside the car, they were both dumbfounded!

His mother cursed, "Damn, what the hell? Why are there so many things? Laptops? What are these? Cell phones? There are even cosmetics? Why is there another silver case here?" She was stunned. "Didn't you take part in the Central TV annual staff party? Why did you go and commit a robbery instead?"

Zhang Ye laughed loudly. "These are all the prizes that I won!"

His mother said in a speechless manner, "How are these prizes that you won. It seems more like you went on a shopping spree!"

Zhang Ye said, "I asked my cousins to come over just now and they should be here soon. I wonder if they have eaten dinner yet. But why don't you just prepare more food tonight."

"All you know is how to order people around!" His mother rolled her eyes.

Zhang Ye said happily, "It won't be for nothing. Here, take this box. It's for you and Dad."

His mother grunted, "Do you think you can dismiss me with just a lousy box?" She took a few steps and looked down at the box, feeling rather curious about what was in it and pressed the locking mechanism to open it. However, right at that moment she opened it but just before it fully opened, she caught a glimpse of the many stacks of one hundred yuan notes inside it.

His father exclaimed, "Why is there so much money!"

His mother was shocked. "Did you rob a bank?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "These are all the prizes that I won during the annual staff party. The two of you can just help yourselves to whatever you fancy!"

His mother was afraid that the box would be seen by other people, so she hugged it tight in her arms while grinning and carried it upstairs. She kept talking as they went upstairs. "Didn't newspapers claim

that the relationship between my son and Central TV is very bad? Those must be rumors. Look at these benefits given to Little Ye by Central TV. How nice of them! They gave him money and items not by pieces, but by boxes instead! Son, if Central TV's welfare is that good, you should consider staying at Central TV for a few more years and participate in more of such annual staff parties!"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "If I were to participate in a few more of such annual staff parties, I wonder how many people in Central TV would suffer from a heart attack! Just by this incident alone, I think the whole country's TV stations would not dare to let me participate in their future annual staff parties at all."

His father was taken aback. "What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing, haha. Let's move all of these upstairs, Dad." Zhang Ye started to bring out the things from his car.

Pack by pack.

Box by box.

After moving around for more than 20 minutes, alternating between upstairs and downstairs, they finally brought all the things from the car up to the house.

Inside the house, Zhang Ye was so tired that he was panting, as the majority of the prizes were carried up by him. "You two can look through everything and just take whatever you like. Do you need to change your cell phones? And there's also the laptops...eh!" Suddenly, Zhang Ye counted the items with a sweeping glance and remarked, "Why am I short of one cell phone? And also short of a laptop?"

His mother asked, "Did you leave them behind in the car?"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes and went directly to the bedroom, pushing the door open. "Chenchen!"

He saw Chenchen acting surreptitiously while hiding something in the blanket. When she saw that Zhang Ye and his parents had already entered the room, her little face showed an emotionless expression. She quickly pulled her hands back and said calmly, "Zhang Ye, what?"

Zhang Ye stared at her. "What are you trying to hide?"

Chenchen retorted, "I'm folding my blanket."

Zhang Ye was so angry that he was amused. "Come on you. If you are willingly folding the blanket, the sun will rise from the west" He went over and pulled the blanket aside. As expected, the missing cell phone and laptop were in there!

Zhang Ye was about to take them.

But Chenchen immediately blocked him. "It's mine!"

Zhang Ye said, "Did I say I would give it to you?! You are only a primary school student. What's the point of you having a cell phone! And a laptop too! Is the computer at home still not enough for you to play with?"

Chenchen said angrily with a dark expression, "You said just now that I could take whatever I liked!"

Zhang Ye nearly fainted. "I was telling that to Grandpa and Grandma."

Chenchen hugged the laptop tightly and said, "I will not ask for New Year's money from you this Spring Festival. I only want this."

"You really know how to choose your gifts. How much could your New Year's money be worth? These two items already cost more than 20,000 yuan together!" Zhang Ye didn't agree to it. "No, if I give them to you, you'll only be playing games every day. If you also start playing games during your lessons, won't your teachers be calling your guardians for a meeting every day? By then, who would want to go and meet your teacher?!"

Chenchen said unflinchingly, "I want the laptop because I need it for studying and doing my homework. Zhang Ye, why are you so childish? Why are you always thinking about playing games?"

Ha?

Zhang Ye nearly vomited blood. That damned child!

"Who is the one always thinking about playing games? Is it you or me?" Zhang Ye said in annoyance.

Chenchen said, "You were the one who made Plants vs. Zombies."

Zhang Ye could not say anything to that.

Even his mother laughed after hearing that. She said, "The child only wants to use the laptop to help her in her studies, what are you doing this for?"

Zhang Ye commented, "Her? Study? My ass!"

His mother waved her hand and said, "Chenchen, Grandma will decide for you. That cell phone and laptop are yours to keep, so study hard in the future and get a good result for your next semester."

Chenchen acknowledged, "Thank you, Grandma."

Zhang Ye could not do anything about that. "Mom, you're always spoiling her."

Meanwhile, Chenchen couldn't wait any longer and started opening up the packages. She clumsily tore them open and powered on the cell phone as soon as she took it out. Then she opened up the laptop box as well, busying herself greatly with everything that she was doing.

Outside, the doorbell rang.

Then someone knocked on the door. "Bro, we're here, open the door!"

His mother opened the door and said, "Oh, you guys arrived this quickly? Your brother just informed me that you'd be coming over, and you're here already? Did the three of you meet to come here together?"

"Hello First Aunt and Uncle." The eldest sister greeted them softly and said, "Nope, the three of us met up downstairs before coming up. I arrived first and waited for them for a while."

The third sister said impatiently, "Aunt, where's our brother? Why did he make us come here? I had to rush over immediately and did not get to watch tonight's TV drama!"

The second sister also said, "Yeah, he said there was something good?"

Zhang Ye came out from the bedroom and laughed heartily. "You've all arrived?"

The second sister waved at him. "Bro!"

Zhang Ye laughed as he stepped aside and pointed to those boxes piled up like a hill in the living room. "Come in and have a look at what those are."

The three of them had a glance.

The third sister, Cao Mengmeng, was instantly shocked as she recognized them upon seeing them. "Holy shit! These are Yuanhes! It's the latest model of the Yuanhe smartphone!"

The second sister, Cao Tong, had already lunged forward in exclamation. "Heavens! Am I dreaming or what? They're really Yuanhes? There are over a dozen of them here? Ahhh!"

Cao Dan, being the eldest sister, was supposedly the most composed among them. However, when she saw those items lying all over the place, she was instinctively shocked by them. "Bro, which shopping mall did you rob? Aren't these Spring Festival goods too extravagant? This big pile of items here should cost at least 200,000 yuan, right? And that is the latest model of the ultrathin touchscreen laptop, the most popular high-end portable laptop that costs more than 10,000 yuan each!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Don't bother asking me how I got these things. Go on, just take whatever you like. It's almost the Lunar New Year, so just treat it as a New Year's gift!"

His third sister screamed, "Are you really giving them to us?"

The second sister gulped and asked, "Are you sure I can pick anything I want? Can I have two then?"

Zhang Ye was amused and said, "You can even take three if you want."

"Ah, hooray for my bro!" His third sister screamed excitedly as she went in and scooped a Yuanhe phone up, hugging it into her arms and not wanting to let go. Thinking for a moment, she decided that she might as well grab a laptop for herself too. "Wahhhhhh! It's mine, it's mine! These are all mine!"

The second sister also behaved like a hungry tiger pouncing on its prey. "Leave some for me!"

"There's no need to fight for them. Do you both have to go to that extent? That's not how girls should behave." The eldest sister was more reserved than them as she gracefully walked up to the pile and reached for...six boxes of cosmetics, four cell phones and three laptops!

The second sister: "..."

The third sister exclaimed, "Pfft, Sis, you're being too greedy!"

Zhang Ye was also dumbfounded.

With her hands full, Cao Dan could not hold anymore items and had to unwillingly unload some of them. In the end, she only took two boxes of cosmetics, a cell phone and a laptop.

The third sister had already unpacked the cell phone from the box and turned it on. She has even put her SIM card into it. "Bro, you're great! I'll give you 10,000 Likes!"

The eldest and second sister also unboxed a laptop and cell phone immediately to test it out!

"Wow, this function uses such advanced technology!"

"It even has iris recognition! Heavens!"

"High end! It's such a high-end model!"

"Quickly post on Weibo and show it off!"

After changing into the new "gear," the three sisters went crazy with delight!

Zhang Ye did not forget about his paternal elder cousin as he called for a courier to pick up the items and send them to her, before calling to inform her.

"Sis, the Spring Festival is coming up soon and I might be quite busy until then. There's still Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala to prepare for, so I probably won't be dropping by at your place. I've sent something to you and your family. Just remember to sign for the delivery," Zhang Ye said.

His paternal elder cousin asked: "What are you sending me?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "You'll know when it arrives, but it's something that you will definitely like."

Having already given out so many gifts, the house was still packed with more than half of the items he had won. He couldn't even finish gifting all of them. But there was nothing he could do about it. After all, he was the one who had swept up all the cash and gift prizes from Central TV's annual staff party!

### [I'm Really a Superstar](#)

#### **Chapter 870: The courier gets a great shock!**

That night.

Suddenly, a news article was published on an obscure social media news blog.

"An unnamed famous host of Central TV has gotten into trouble again!"

The content was as follows: "According to an unidentified insider, an unnamed famous host won close to 100 times consecutively during the lucky draw segment at Central TV's internally organized annual staff party this afternoon. All of the prizes during the draw were won by him and the annual staff party dispersed on unhappy terms eventually!"

At the beginning, this piece of news did not attract much attention because a social media news blog would not be as well publicized as the official media outlets. Furthermore, the news source was not reliable either. But as time passed by, more and more Central TV staff and industry insiders started replying and forwarding this news article, helping to verify the authenticity of it!

The netizens couldn't sit still anymore!

"What?"

"Swept up all the prizes?"

"How did they conduct the draw?"

"Surely that can't be true?"

"Who the hell could it be?! Who has such heaven-defying luck?"

"Central TV? An unnamed famous host? Got into trouble again? Pfft, you still can't link who it is with these three keywords? Is this your first time on the Internet?"

"It's definitely Zhang Ye!"

"Pfft, it can't be anyone else other than that guy!"

"Yea, only a person like Zhang Ye could stir up such a big commotion!"

"This must be fake news, right?"

"It really happened. I have a friend working at Central TV who participated in the annual staff party. He witnessed the entire thing with his own eyes and described the incident as—way too amazing! Everyone was shocked by it! Everyone, including the Central TV station execs, could only helplessly watch as Zhang Ye emptied the entire inventory of prizes for the annual staff party, taking them away box by box until the very end!"

"What on earth happened?"

"I heard that something happened just before the annual staff party began. The execs of Central TV had meted out a punishment to Zhang Ye because of the crosstalk routine 'I Want to Get on the Spring Festival Gala' he performed during Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala rehearsal. That nearly prevented him from taking part in the annual staff party!"

"So that's what happened!"

"Then with that temperament Zhang Ye has, he must have lost his temper right there!"

"Hahaha, that hot temper of Zhang Ye is what I like most about him!"

"But how did he manage to win everything?"

"Who knows!"

"Who cares how he managed to do that. What's really disgraceful is Central TV's attitude toward Teacher Zhang! So he had to smack their faces! And make some trouble for them!"

...

At home.

Zhang Ye was grabbing some food for Chenchen. "Hurry up and eat. Stop playing on your phone!"

Chenchen ignored him. "I'm not hungry."

"If you don't eat, I'll take it back," Zhang Ye said with a serious face.

Chenchen could only pout and used her chopsticks to take a few token mouthfuls of food. Through all that, her eyes were staring fixedly at the screen of her new cell phone.

It was also about the same for the three sisters who were seated at the dining table as they couldn't take their hands off their new cell phones.

At this moment, a phone call came in.

Zhang Ye looked at the caller ID and saw that it was from Hu Fei. He stood up and walked away, standing closer to the kitchen where he answered the call with a laugh and said: "Brother Hu, you're looking for me?"

Hu Fei immediately said: "You clashed with Central TV again?"

"Hai." Zhang Ye said: "You're really well-informed with your sources."

Hu Fei said: "How am I well-informed? The news has already spread all over the Internet. It's just that I'm not sure whether this news is fake, but hearing you say it this way, I'll assume that it is real? You've really emptied the entire prize rack at the annual staff party?"

Zhang Ye laughed embarrassed. "More or less."

Hu Fei asked: "How much is more or less?"

Zhang Ye paused, then answered: "That means that I didn't leave anything behind for them."

Hu Fei: "..."

"Ha," Zhang Ye laughed.

Hu Fei hesitated for a moment before suddenly saying with a tinge of apology: "Was it because of us that Central TV decided to mete out the punishments on you? If we knew that it would affect you so greatly, we wouldn't have asked you to come onto our Beijing TV Spring Festival Gala and brought you all this trouble."

"It has nothing to do with you all." Zhang Ye smiled and remarked: "When has there ever been a day that I didn't fight with them? Even if it weren't over the Spring Festival Gala issue, I would still be fighting with them over some other thing. It's unavoidable, so if they want to fight, I will take them head on. Why should I be afraid of them?"

Upon hearing that, Hu Fei subsided into helpless laughter. "You're an artist, writer, and the most popular TV show director in the country right now. Why are you always talking about fighting? I don't think you will ever change your ways in this lifetime."

Zhang Ye sardonically replied: "I'm just a bit open-minded about this. I can never walk the path of those refined and elite people. I have always been this vindictive—unwind my bicycle's chain and I'll crush your bicycle in return. Throw dirty water at my house and I'll make sure to spread dog shit all over your house's windows! Ha, you should stop criticizing already since you've known me for such a long time. This is how I will be for my entire life since I wasn't born to live in the upper class."

Hu Fei shook his head and laughed. "I really don't know what to say. But thinking about it, Little Zhang, if you change your ways one day and cordially treat everyone with respect, I doubt I could actually accept that! Hahaha! Alright, since you're fine, I feel at ease now. It's fine as long as our side did not cause you too much trouble. Remember to quickly get the crosstalk routine ready for the Spring Festival Gala."

"Don't worry, there won't be a problem." Zhang Ye guaranteed: "A Bite of China's broadcast is almost ending, and once I've settled matters regarding it these next few days, I'll get started on the crosstalk script. It'll definitely be polished to perfection before Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala. That you don't have to worry about since me and Old Yao are very professional. I've already informed Director Chang as well."

Hu Fei laughed and said: "I'm always reassured when you handle things."

Zhang Ye said: "I still have a lot of prizes that I won from the annual staff party with me. Do you want something? Ask Xiao Lu, Dafei, Hou Ge, and the rest if they want some too. I'll bring some things over to you guys."

Hu Fei was amused. "Forget it, just keep whatever you won for yourself."

Zhang Ye smirked. "So there's something that I can't sell even after promoting it?"

Hu Fei smiled and said: "If you insist on making me accept it, I will take it."

Zhang Ye chuckled. "Alright, then please accept it with reluctance."

"Whatever you say!"

"I'll get something for Hou Ge, Dafei, and the others as well. Then I'll get a courier to send them over to you since I won't be going over there for a few days at least."

...

After lunch.

Zhang Ye's obsessive-compulsive disorder was kicking in as he felt very uncomfortable just seeing the pile of items. So he simply decided that he would call up all his friends one by one to ask for their addresses, like Grandma Zhang Xia; Chen Guang; Fan Wenli; his old bosses at the online television station; some of his old classmates; his beloved Teacher Su Hongyan at Media College; skit actress Ci Xiufang; Peking University's Chinese Department's Su Na and some other colleagues; his friends from the Peking University Mathematics Department; Yao Jiancai and his daughter, Yao Mi; and so on. These were all Zhang Ye's closer friends to speak of.

When the courier got to his house, Zhang Ye made his cousins help him write down all the addresses and names of the recipients. He was going to send at least one item to each of his friends. Some would receive the cosmetics while others would receive the cell phones. All of them were considered New Year gifts for them! For a lot of friendships, it required people to constantly keep in touch with one another.

Just the consignment forms alone had to be filled in more than 20 times!

It took them more than 20 minutes to fill in everything!

Zhang Ye did not come outside to show himself. He just stayed put in the bedroom and played with Chenchen. All the form filling work was handled by his three cousins since they didn't want to take Zhang Ye's gifts for nothing.

The courier who came to his house had his jaw drop when he saw the names on the consignment forms!



Damn! Yao...Yao Jiancai?

Damn! Zhang Xia?

Damn! Chen Guang?

Damn! Fan...Fan Wenli?

Damn! Ci...Ci Xiufang?

And holy shit, there's even Zhang Yuanqi?!

Every name on the consignment form gave the courier a great shock!

What the fuck!

What the fuck is with this household?

Do their family members all have the exact same names as those celebrities? Or are they trolling? Were those addresses just written randomly by those three girls? Even though that courier was very experienced and knowledgeable, he was still so shocked by this situation that his hands were trembling!

...

When everything was sent out, Zhang Ye began to feel more relaxed.

He had finally managed to gift everything!