

Superstar 891

Chapter 891: Skit: "Playing It Up"! (Beginning)

At Zhang Ye's parents' house.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

His third sister nearly fainted. "That's our brother!"

His mother stared with her mouth agape and exclaimed, "Holy shit! Why is Little Ye on stage!"

His eldest sister said in astonishment, "Why is it our brother coming on!"

Chenchen's jaw dropped!

His grandpa and grandma were staring wide-eyed. "Little Ye is performing in a skit?"

....

At Central TV.

Xu Yipeng was shocked. "What?"

Chen Ye was shaken. "What is he doing onstage?"

"They must have messed up!"

"Why is it him?"

"Damn, what happened?"

"Why did they use Zhang Ye as the replacement?"

Everyone from Central TV's Spring Festival Gala was shocked by this scene!

...

On Weibo.

"Hey, come and see! Zhang Ye has reappeared onstage!"

"Ah?"

"Zhang Ye is going to perform in the skit!"

"Is Beijing TV crazy?"

"Why did they get Zhang Ye to turn things around? It's only been an hour between the incident with Qu Haiying and now. How did they get this skit out on time?"

"Quick, read the infobox at the bottom of the screen!"

"What?"

"Performers: Zhang Ye, Yao Jiancai, Dong Shanshan?"

"Fucking hell!"

"I was wondering why Dong Shanshan was not hosting just now!"

"A host and two crosstalk comedians. Those three amateurs are actually going to perform a skit? Damn, I'm a little confused. Who can pinch me so that I know they're serious!"

"Notify everyone at once!"

"Yeah, everyone has got to know about this!"

"Quickly tune into Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala. Something big has happened again!"

"Zhang Ye is coming on for the finale skit act!"

"@TheWholeWideWorld! Go and watch it!"

"Does Zhang Ye know how to act in a skit?"

"Who knows!"

"Surely Yao Jiancai and Dong Shanshan are not up to it either!"

...

Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo were dumbfounded watching the TV.

Fan Wenli and Chen Guang were dumbfounded watching their TV.

When the famous skit actress Ci Xiufang saw that familiar figure appearing on Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala, she was also shocked. "Little Zhang? Him? Acting in a skit?"

At this moment, everyone's jaw dropped!

Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala production team were sweating from the nerves. The staff who readied the props earlier had only managed to get everything prepared five minutes before the skit began. They then had to sprint up on stage to get the props set up and could only clear the stage when the hosts were introducing the start of the next act and the curtains were about to be drawn back up. It was a really close call. They nearly didn't manage to make it in time!

Chang Xiaoliang clenched his fists. "You've all worked hard! Great job!"

"No sweat!"

"We're fine!"

"It's Teacher Zhang who has worked hard!"

"Whether this will turn all out fine or not will depend on Zhang Ye!"

"Break a leg, Teacher Zhang!"

"Teacher Zhang, we're all depending on you!"

Hu Fei, Hou Ge, Xiao Lu, and the others were trembling and their minds were very unsettled. This was the result of extreme nervousness!

Anxiety!

Anticipation!

Unease!

But all those emotions were not going to help with anything!

For now, the stage could only be handed to the trio of Zhang Ye, Yao Jiancai, and Dong Shanshan!

It was up to fate now!

...

At the venue.

The skit began!

The audience couldn't stay shocked. Before they could really react in time, they were already staring straight at the stage and subconsciously started clapping. Loud applause rang out promptly!

Amid the applause, Zhang Ye ran to the center of the stage. At present, he was a totally different person from when he performed the crosstalk routine. His expression had changed, his costume also different. He was now dressed in a very plain sweater and jeans. As he ran out, Zhang Ye shouted, "It's over, it's over, it's over! Something big has happened! Our office's longtime director has unfortunately been swatted down like a fly and the higher-ups have dispatched another fly—I mean, a replacement. A newly appointed official always makes drastic changes to an organization upon taking charge. Now that our manager has summoned me for a meeting, and I've always had my little faults, I guess my job is on the line. I'm doomed!"

Appointed another fly?

The venue's audience snorted in laughter.

Several skit actors from a previous performance were backstage when they were stunned by what they heard. This skit's setting and characters were painted out very clearly right from the get-go. A newly appointed director? A period of crackdown? Summoned by the manager? Job is on the line? And there was even a joke within this short introduction. Just by those words, the skill could be seen and the skit was clearly in a standard format and had a concept befitting of one! It was very well thought out!

Who wrote this script?

Was it Zhang Ye himself?

The camera focused over onto an office desk. Only then did many people realize that there was another person sitting in the chair behind the desk, sleeping with arms propped up.

Dong Shanshan, dressed in a business suit, was snoring with her head down.

Zhang Ye warily looked at her and blinked several times, calling out softly, "Manager Ma? Manager Ma?"

Dong Shanshan's head swayed as she woke up. "Ah? Who is it? Yo, Little Hao, come in, come."

Zhang Ye scratched his head and said, "Apologies for disturbing your sleep."

Dong Shanshan lifted a teacup and sipped from it a few times. "It's fine, I'll get back to sleep again in a bit. No worries!"

The audience:

"Hahaha!"

"Pfft!"

A round of applause rang out!

Although there wasn't much laughing, many of the audience members had their attention pulled into the skit!

The audience settled down.

Dong Shanshan crossed her legs and sat back, looking like the manager she was. She said, "Sit. So, has your family been lately doing alright?"

Zhang Ye sat there timidly on the sofa, with both hands on his knees. "As of now, we're still doing alright. But as for what's to come..." He closed his eyes and said in resignation, "I'll leave it to fate!"

The audience were tickled pink again!

Dong Shanshan glanced at him. "I heard that you usually like to play some table tennis when there's not much to do at work?"

Zhang Ye was startled by that and quickly said, "I'll reflect! I was too playful! Playing table tennis harms others and myself. If I ever play table tennis again, I'll break both my arms myself!" He claimed out loud, "I, I, I reject prostitution! Gambling! And table tennis!"

When he said that, the entire live audience was surprised for a moment before breaking out into hearty laughter!

This gag came so suddenly that no one was prepared for it. The entire audience was laughing like crazy!

"Pfft, hahahahaha!"

"Aiyo!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Reject table tennis?"

"Why would you place table tennis alongside vices like prostitution, gambling, and drugs!"

If it weren't for that earlier incident, the audience wouldn't have laughed like they did. Because just an hour ago, Han Li and the national table tennis team had lost their match! They even publicly pinned the blame for their loss on Zhang Ye at the post-match press conference! Saying that it was because of Zhang Ye that they had lost their match! At that time, a lot of people were amused by this reaction as they felt that the table tennis team were really ungraceful in defeat. What had Zhang Ye done? Why was it his fault just because they lost the table tennis match?

Everyone had expected that this matter would blow over and just die a natural death. But beyond everyone's expectations, within just an hour of the live broadcast of Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala, Zhang Ye began sarcastically remarking about it after coming onstage. He was even doing it in the most outspoken of ways!

The audience exploded with laughter!

The netizens were also roaring with laughter!

"This is so awesome!"

"This is who Zhang Ye is!"

"Yeah, this is exactly who Zhang Ye is!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Reject prostitution, gambling, and table tennis? Just how did he come up with all of that!"

"I'm dying of laughter! Why did the national table tennis team have to offend him of all people! It's not like you guys don't know how much of a hooligan Zhang Ye can be! You just had to provoke him, didn't you! Look, now you've attracted his attention and got made fun of by him! And it's even happening at the Spring Festival Gala where the all the viewers in the country can see!"

"I'm cramping from laughing!"

"This grumpy temper is what I like most about Zhang Ye!"

"This skit is really a surprise!"

"Looking at how it's going, this script is certainly written by Zhang Ye!"

"Of course! Those lines are so sarcastic that I don't think anyone else but him would think of them!"

"I'm really looking forward to how it will unfold!"

"My attention is drawn!"

"@HanLi! You've gotten yourself into trouble now!"

"@ChinaTableTennisTeam You're all in trouble! Face-smacking Zhang has called all of you out!"

The netizens were so excited it was like they were having an adrenaline rush!

...

Abroad.

At a hotel near the competition grounds.

After the tournament, the table tennis team headed back to the hotel for a rest. The coach and team members also held a meeting to discuss the problems that led to their loss. After the discussion was over, everyone went about doing their own things.

"Alright, try to turn in early," Liu Yifeng, the head coach, said.

Han Li was still harping, "If it weren't for Zhang Ye's song..."

The head coach said, "If you saw that it was his song, you shouldn't have played it."

A teammate said, "I'm sure Big Han didn't know that it was sung by Zhang Ye!"

Another teammate beside them did not say anything at all. He was watching the livestreams of the Spring Festival Galas on his cell phone. Suddenly, he clicked on the stream for Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala.

A voice sounded!

"I'll reflect! I was too playful! Playing table tennis harms others and myself. If I ever play table tennis again, I'll break both my arms myself! I, I, I reject prostitution! Gambling! And table tennis!"

Everyone in the room was shocked by that!

"Who's that?"

"What are you watching?"

"Reject table tennis?"

"Fuck, who's saying that?"

Everyone from the table tennis team went over to take a look and were angered and surprised simultaneously!

Zhang Ye!

Your grandpa!

What are you trying to say!

...

On TV.

The skit continued.

Dong Shanshan smiled knowingly and said, "I'll put it to you this way then. The newly appointed Director Yao, coincidentally, likes to play table tennis, hur hur. You know what to do, right?"

"Manager." Zhang Ye had a bitter look on his face as he spoke, varying the loudness of his voice, "You're putting me in a tight spot that way. I can at most control myself from not playing, but I can't possibly control the director!"

"Hahaha!"

"Who's asking you to control the director!"

"Hahahahaha!"

The audience laughed loudly as they started getting more and more into the skit!

Dong Shanshan was so angered that she could only roll her eyes at him. Then, she stood up and walked next to Zhang Ye. "Hao Jian, your understanding of a situation is terrible. The reason? Because you have no desire to advance in your career. Let me tell you, if you keep that attitude, you'll just be an office drone all your life!"

Zhang Ye's face lit up as he stood up and said excitedly, "Really? Then I can be at ease! My job is safe after all!" He bowed deeply to her!

The audience:

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo, I can't take it anymore!"

"Zhang Ye looks so weak in that role! Hahaha!"

"He's acting really well!"

"The two of them are acting really well!"

Warm applause rang out!

Dong Shanshan had no recourse but to facepalm and point at him. "Hao Jian! Your hobby and the director's hobby are the exact same, do you know how great an opportunity it is?" She fanned her hands upward. "This is the perfect chance to make your ancestors so proud that they'd rise from their graves! Aren't you excited?"

The audience cramped up with laughter again!

Zhang Ye blinked several times at her. "Where's the excitement?"

Dong Shanshan gave up and explained to him, "Come here and sit down. Look, in our department, only you know how to play table tennis. So if you can make the director happy by playing table tennis with him, wouldn't you become the director's fair-haired boy?"

Zhang Ye did not understand. "Fair-haired boy?"

Dong Shanshan snapped her fingers and looked at him, saying, "Zhang Xiaohe (a character from a novel of this world, similar to Wei Xiaobao from The Deer and the Cauldron of Zhang Ye's previous world), who practiced martial arts with the emperor, what did he end up as in the end?"

Zhang Ye blinked. "—A eunuch."

"Pfft, hahaha!"

"Eunuch?"

"Aiyo!"

"Hahahahaha!"

The audience was laughing again!

Dong Shanshan completely gave up on explaining further and stood up. She said in a speechless manner, "Alright, you don't have to understand." She took several steps toward her office desk and continued, "Starting today, the only job you have when you come into work each day is practicing table tennis. Drop the rest of your work. Prioritize!" Then she picked up her cup and drank some tea.

Zhang Ye asked, "But I can't just drop my work and play table tennis with the director every day." After a pause, he added, "Wouldn't that make me a bootlicker (mǎ pì jīng)?"

Dong Shanshan put down her teacup and sat down heavily onto her chair. Then, crossing her legs and glaring at him, she said in an almost northeastern accent, "Who're you talking about? Who are you saying is a bootlicker?"

"That's not what I meant!" Zhang Ye hurriedly tried to explain himself.

Dong Shanshan flipped her hair and said in an affected, high-pitched voice, "If you can do it, then do it! If not, then leave! Empty that position for me. Heh, I'll tell you this." She said, enunciating every word and syllable, "Our country! Has no shortage of people who know how to play table tennis!"

Applause sounded immediately from the audience!

"Hahaha!"

"Well said!"

"Well said!"

"Hahahahaha!"

The audience laughed loudly as they clapped. Someone nearly even fell out of their seat!

...

Abroad.

Liu Yifeng and his coaches all had dark expressions on their faces!

Han Li and his teammates were so angry that their faces turned green!

Fuck!

What the hell is this skit?!

Chapter 892: Skit: "Playing It Up"! (Middle)

Weibo erupted!

"Quick, tune into Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala!"

"It's too face smacking! This is too fucking face smacking!"

"He'll really say anything, hot damn!"

"I really have to take my hat off to him!"

"Teacher Shanshan, you're my goddess! My dream lover! Why did you get influenced by Face-smacking Zhang and go down a different path? You won't end up becoming 'Face-smacking Shan' in the future, right?"

"Face-smacking Shan? Pfft!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Teacher Shanshan has been led astray as well!"

"Bollocks, this is all because of Zhang Ye's script!"

"If those lines were not written by Zhang Ye, I'll do a live broadcast of me eating shit!"

"Standing on stage and using a skit to scold others openly, so much for the highest realm of scolding, don't you think? The title of Face-smacking Zhang is really not for nothing!"

"Yeah, scolding others using the platform of the Spring Festival Gala, I really can't bear to watch any longer!"

"In the past, I thought that Teacher Zhang's level of scolding had already surpassed everything. Never could I have imagined that he could still one-up that!"

"Han Li is an idiot!"

"That idiot really had it coming, provoking him for no reason!"

...

At home.

His third sister was already tearing up from laughing. As she laughed, she slapped the sofa heavily with her hands, shouting in between every slap, "How awesome! This feels so good! Scold them! Continue scolding them!"

His third aunt didn't know how to react. "This Little Ye!"

His second aunt wiped her sweat away and said, "This is a live broadcast on national TV. Will Little Ye really be alright saying that?"

His mother said, "Rather than a live broadcast on national TV, even if it were a global live broadcast, as long as someone provokes him, that rascal will stand on stage and scold them back. It's not like you all don't know his temper, right?"

His second sister shouted, "Our brother is almighty!"

...

Onstage.

The skit was getting better.

Zhang Ye anxiously walked over and explained himself, "Aiyo, Manager Ma, that's not what I mean. I was just thinking, why would I become the director's fair-haired boy if I played table tennis with him? It's not possible, is it?"

Dong Shanshan raised an eyebrow and glanced at him. "Not possible? Hehe, Hao Jian, I'll treat you as one of my people! Let me show you how I, Mǎ Jīngjīng (similar to mǎ pì jīng), rose to where I am today!" Saying that, she snapped open the laptop on her desk.

Zhang Ye looked at the laptop screen and said in astonishment, "Hobbies and interests chart of the leadership?"

Dong Shanshan smiled slightly and said as she pointed her index finger up, "I'll tell you this, I can clearly list out every leader's hobbies, horoscope, blood type, and the eight characters of their birth times!" She pointed to the screen. "This one, likes fishing, so I dive into the water and hook fish after fish onto the end of his line!"[1.]

The audience:

"Hook fish after fish?"

"Pfft!"

"Hahahaha!"

Dong Shanshan pointed to the next one. "This one, likes to play mahjong, so I become the gunner (person discarding the winning tile) and throw the winning tile to him! This one, likes trinkets, so I took my great-grandfather's śarīra and strung it up to give him. This one likes me—" Startling herself, Dong Shanshan immediately closed the laptop. "So as I was saying, Hao Jian..."[2.]

"Hahahaha!"

"Likes you?"

"Aiyo hahahaha!"

The audience was laughing very hard!

Zhang Ye was also amused. "Hey, wait a minute. Why'd you close the laptop when you just got to the important part? I most want to hear about that one!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Good one!"

"Good one!"

All of the audience were cheering with approval!

Dong Shanshan beamed with pride and said, "All in all, do you now understand how I got to where I am?"

Zhang Ye nodded vigorously and said, "I understand. That's why I think you're amazing, Manager. Your bootlicking skill flows through your blood!"

The audience laughed, "Hahaha!"

"Who're you referring to? Just who're you referring to?" said Dong Shanshan, who had just sat down, in an unpleasant tone. She pointed at him and grumbled, "That mouth of yours!"

Zhang Ye hurriedly said, "Ai, pey pey pey, why am I so bad at making conversation? I always offend people the moment I speak. I also wonder, during every meeting why does the leader only nod or smile at you. Could it be...because you're pretty?"

Dong Shanshan sat there, smiling smugly. "It's not just that." She then looked at him. "Let me tell you. Meetings are all about skill. When the leader speaks, as soon as he expresses his opinion, I immediately go 'Hmm?'" She gave an exaggerated expression of doubt. "Then the leader thinks 'What's with that? Are you doubting me or something?' When he finishes his statement, without even knowing what he just said, I immediately follow with an 'Ohhhh!'" Then, her expression changed to one of realization as her mouth slowly opened wide!

The audience guffawed, "Hahahahaha!"

Dong Shanshan smiled and said, "I want the leader to feel that I have been baptized by his words, like I have reached enlightenment!"

After she finished talking, Zhang Ye copied Dong Shanshan and poorly made an expression of epiphany like hers. "Ohhh!"

"Pfft!"

"How ugly!"

"Pfft!"

The audience cramped up with laughter again!

In the audience, a lot of the Beijing Television staff were also tickled pink. They were watching Zhang Ye's skit as though they were in the audience too, as this was their first time watching it. There wasn't enough time earlier to even do a full rehearsal of this act!

Zhang Ye admired, "A single conversation with the wise overturns one's philosophy!"

Dong Shanshan said, "That's why, Hao Jian, not only do you have to play table tennis with the director, you have to do it until the director only wants to play with you. Make it so that when he thinks of table tennis, he'll think of you, and when he thinks of you, he'll be itching for a game!"

Zhang Ye said straight away, "I understand. You want me to establish an image of being an easily beaten opponent. So if I get beaten easily, I'll be able to rise into management?"

Dong Shanshan laughed and said, "Far more than that." She pointed at the office desk and said, "Look at this, this office of mine could even become yours. Right, Manager Hao?"

Zhang Ye hastily waved his hands in denial, "Aiyo, don't say that, don't say that, don't say that!"

Dong Shanshan laughed again as she said, "Manager Hao!"

Zhang Ye trembled. "Aiyo, don't say that, don't say that, don't say that!"

Dong Shanshan dragged him to the leather chair. "Manager Hao, Manager Hao, please have a seat, sit here!"

Zhang Ye anxiously said, "No, no, no!"

"Have a taste of what's to come!" Dong Shanshan pressed him down into the chair.

"No, no, no!"

"Sit down."

"Oh!"

"Take your time."

"Ohhhh!"

Zhang Ye gave an expression of comfort.

The audience were tickled. "Pfft!"

Zhang Ye grabbed the chair's arms, not knowing what to do anymore. "Aiyo, let's see what's it like to be a leader. Aiya, this chair is comfortable. No wonder you're always sleeping in the office. If I ever get to this position, wouldn't I be resting in peace then?"

Dong Shanshan laughed and said, "You can be in peace whenever and however you like it. Manager Hao?"

Ring ring ring. A phone call came in.

Dong Shanshan picked up the phone, "Hello, ah, it's Director Yao? Oh, you're coming over now? Sure, sure. Aiyo, that's great. Perfect, I have some good news here waiting for you!" She hung up and giggled. "The director will be here very soon!"

Zhang Ye stood up. "That's great! Eh, when he comes, where should we play?"

Dong Shanshan snapped her fingers. "I've prepared far in advance for you two!" She brought him to the side of the room where a simple table tennis table stood. "When the previous director was arrested, I threw the mahjong table away, ha. From now on, the two of you can play here and I can be the judge." She set up the net with the specially made prop. "Haha, Hao Jian. This is no ordinary table tennis table for you. This is your stairway to success!" She described it in a funny sounding northeastern accent.

The audience laughed, "Hahahahaha!"

Zhang Ye grabbed her hand. "You're my ally, Manager Ma, no, Chief Ma!"

Dong Shanshan laughed slyly and said, "Aiyo, I'm not worthy! You flatter me! Manager Hao?"

Zhang Ye laughed humbly. "It's just a matter of time, Chief Ma!"

Dong Shanshan laughed even more humbly than him. "Aiyo, don't be like that, don't be like that. Manager Hao?"

The two of them burst out into maniacal laugh and shook each other's hands, saying, "It's a win-win! A win-win!"

The audience was getting a kick out of watching the skit!

"Their acting is really good!"

"These two are really good at what they're doing! Hahahaha!"

At this moment, a piece of music played.

Dong Shanshan busily retouched her makeup.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ye picked up a table tennis paddle and started practicing!

One serve.

Two serves.

Three serves.

Suddenly, a loud voice could be heard coming from outside the office declaring, "If I find anyone playing table tennis again in the future, I will punish them!"

Dong Shanshan was dumbfounded.

Zhang Ye was also stunned.

The atmosphere onstage suddenly changed!

The audience was entertained.

"Hahahaha!"

"It's worth seeing what's gonna happen from here now!"

"This is what you get!"

"The director has arrived!"

At this moment, Yao Jiancai walked in, dressed in a suit, his hair moussed up. He carried a demeanor of a boss.

The audience immediately gave their warm applause to welcome him!

"Aiyo, Director Yao, what's the matter?" Dong Shanshan anxiously went to greet him and desperately gestured at Hao Jian outside of the line of sight of the director!

Zhang Ye clutched the table tennis paddle, not daring to make any large movements as he carefully hid it.

At the moment, Yao Jiancai's expression was very different from when he performed the crosstalk routine. His speech was very steady and very thick with emotion. "I don't know, but someone learned that I like playing table tennis, so now some of the staff are practicing in the office during work hours! What kind of behavior is this?"

Zhang Ye moved bit by bit, cautiously trying to clear the table tennis table by removing the net from it.

The audience laughed until they were out of breath!

Dong Shanshan was still trying to cover up for Zhang Ye. "Aiyo, Director Yao, there's nothing wrong with playing some table tennis."

Yao Jiancai said sternly, "Playing table tennis itself is not a problem, but if it's used as a tool to please others, then that is an unhealthy trend!" He turned around and just managed to see Zhang Ye holding the table tennis net.

The audience burst out laughing, "Hahahaha!"

But Zhang Ye's next action made the entire audience laugh even harder!

Zhang Ye was in a state of shock as he reached out and wrapped the net around his neck. Then he took one end of it and swung it behind him, using it as a scarf!

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo!"

"Well done!"

"Well done!"

The audience gave thunderous applause!

Yao Jiancai strolled over with his hands behind his back and gave him a sidelong glance. "A scarf?" He tugged at the item hanging around Zhang Ye's neck and said, "And one with weights?"

Zhang Ye quibbled, "The wind is strong. My mother was worried that it would get blown away."

The audience roared, "Hahahahaha!"

Dong Shanshan quickly came over to explain the situation. "Ai, this is an employee who has just joined our organization. Come, Director, let's take a seat before talking." She flirtatiously grasped his arm and led him over to the sofa.

Yao Jiancai sat down and looked at Dong Shanshan. He said, "Manager Ma, you're a veteran here. Now that there are these problems in our workplace, don't you think you should lead by example and do something?"

Dong Shanshan immediately sat up straight and said righteously, "I have lectured them! I told them even if they kept practicing, they couldn't possibly rival you, Director Yao. You were the champion every single year at your former office!"

"Hey, don't flatter me!" Yao Jiancai paused mid-sentence before saying, "—One year I only took second place."

These words made yet another group of people burst in laughter!

"Pfft!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Old Yao, that's really enough!"

Having said that, Yao Jiancai sighed. "Actually, I'm not all that good at table tennis. How do you think I managed to become champion year after year?" He waved his hand from side to side and answered, "Because they let me!"

Dong Shanshan flattered, "It can't be. Didn't you just say you took second place one year?"

Yao Jiancai glanced at her and nodded. "I did." Taking a slight pause, he then added, "I was the deputy director that year!"

The audience laughed until they were in stitches!

"Hahahahaha!"

"Aiyo, I really can't take this anymore!"

"Damn, this is so fucking funny!"

"The jokes all come out of nowhere! Hahaha!"

"I'm getting such a kick from watching this!"

...

Offstage.

At a workspace not far from stage.

Chang Xiaoliang had not laughed at all since the start of the performance. A lot of the others from the production team were also the same. But this was not because the skit was not funny, but rather because they had forgotten how to laugh. They could only stare in amazement at the onstage performing trio of Zhang Ye, Dong Shanshan, and Yao Jiancai!

They were utterly surprised by it all!

Chang Xiaoliang stayed silent for a very long time. He looked next to him and asked, "Are you guys really sure that the three of them have never acted in a skit before?"

The assistant director gave a wry smile and said, "They truly haven't done one before!"

Chang Xiaoliang asked again, "Are you sure that this skit was prepared by Teacher Little Zhang just an hour before the skit's scheduled appearance?"

A female assistant director said, "Yeah, it was done within that hour's time. I asked them too, but Teacher Zhang did not even prepare a script for the skit and came up with the entire concept on the fly!"

"Then I only wish to know one thing right now!" Chang Xiaoliang spoke with more and more agitation and excitement. "Within an hour, the script was written and the lines were memorized; furthermore the three of them are total amateurs when it comes to skits. There wasn't even enough time to get a proper rehearsal in for it, so why...have they created such an exciting and good skit?!"

The production team couldn't respond.

No one could answer those questions!

Because they did not know why!

To them, this was simply incomprehensible!

Asking Zhang Ye to turn things around was down to having no other way out. It was purely the last resort they had. And honestly, Chang Xiaoliang and the others were only hoping that Zhang Ye could use up all the time. But they never expected Zhang Ye to create such a classic performance, because everyone knew that this was impossible! Yet when "Playing It Up" was unveiled and acted, they could only react with astonishment! This act...was simply too professional! How was this supposed to be something that was made up at the last minute? How could these three people be amateurs who had never acted in a skit before? The characters, performance, lines, jokes, rhythm, approach, depth, everything was on point!

This was a fucking skit worthy of being shown on Central TV!

This is Zhang Ye?

This is Zhang Ye when he gets serious?

In the whole of the performing arts scene and entertainment industry, who else could do something like that!

Chapter 893: Skit: "Playing It Up"! (End)

Online, a commotion was brewing!

The fans, netizens, and troll army were thundering!

"Who else is there?"

"I wanted to say that too! Who else is there?"

"How freakishly amazing!"

"Yeah, Zhang Ye is ridiculously amazing!"

"Who was saying that they don't know how to act in a skit? Is this what you call not knowing how to act? Are you kidding me?"

"These three amateurs really managed to act out the skit!"

"Yao Jiancai has always been typecast as the father-in-law, so this is the first time I'm seeing him act like this. Although his aura as a boss is really strong, he still manages to keep it humorous! And Dong Shanshan is also a surprise. I've seen her on Do You Remember where it's like she just guest stars as a host. Although she has plenty of airtime on that show, she didn't seem to me like she had any ability. She has a good figure, good looks, and is pleasing to the eye. I always felt that she was just eye candy. I never expected that she would open my eyes today! So Dong Shanshan can let herself go to that extent! Her acting is great! She manages to deliver her lines really well too! That expression, the details in her movements, she's fantastic! As for Zhang Ye, I guess I don't have to say anything about him. Everyone should know this guy's abilities already. Even if he claims that he can fly, I'll still fucking believe him!"

"Well said!"

"Hahahahaha!"

...

Liaoning Television.

The staff were mustering for the final stretch, preparing to wage a bloody battle at the end. All the provincial station's Spring Festival Galas were scheduled similarly and were all at their finale or penultimate acts. This was where the competition got the most intense and the difference between success and failure lay!

"Quick, adjust the lights into position!"

"We're down to the last few minutes!"

"Now that Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala has been affected by their incident, we have the best hopes of coming first in this year's Spring Festival Gala viewership ratings!"

"Everyone, focus! Don't make any mistakes!"

"Everyone is looking at us now!"

Several of the directors of the production team busied themselves, personally taking command of the jobs!

Suddenly, one of the staff ran up to them in a fluster. "Directors! Directors!"

One of the assistant directors looked at him. "What's the matter?"

The staff member said while panting, "The popularity of our Spring Festival Gala has suddenly dropped by a lot!"

Everyone in the production team was stunned. "What?"

"Why did it drop again?"

"Didn't it rise to quite a good level just now?"

The staff member said bitterly, "All the viewers are tuning into Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala!"

"Impossible!"

"What about that incident that took place at their station!"

"Qu Haiying has been hospitalized, so what skit are they using for their finale act?"

"Zhang Ye's performance is also over, so why is their Spring Festival Gala still getting so much attention?"

"With Zhang Ye's performance already over, what can they still use to fight with? Just what is going on right now?"

They did not want to believe it!

That staff said with a bitter smile, "Because Zhang Ye...has fucking reappeared! Zhang Ye is the replacement for the finale skit!"

Everyone fainted!

What?

Zhang Ye has reappeared onstage for another performance?!

...

Onstage.

The skit continued.

Director Yao, who was played by Yao Jiancai, waved his hand and changed the subject. He said, "Alright, we've gone off on a tangent. Eh, Manager Ma, didn't you tell me earlier on the phone that you had good news waiting for me? What's the good news (hǎo xiāoxī)?"

Dong Shanshan was surprised for a moment but immediately smiled and said, "Ah, ha, yes, about that, that..." She clutched the armrest of the sofa, unable to sit still. All at once, she turned to Zhang Ye, clenched her teeth, and said, "The director's asking you. What's the good news?"

Zhang Ye was dumbfounded. "Ah? He's asking me?"

The audience laughed!

Zhang Ye looked at Director Yao, his lips moving as he stalled for time. After holding it in for a long while, he finally said, "My surname is Hǎo, my name is Hǎo Xiāoxī (news)."

The audience was delighted. "Hahahahaha!"

Yao Jiancai also laughed and shook his head. "You're Hǎo Xiāoxī?"

"His mother gave him that name," Dong Shanshan said as she forced a hollow laugh. "Haha, isn't it a terrible name?"

The audience laughed again!

Yao Jiancai looked at him and said, "Then Hǎo Xiāoxī was waiting for me. So why are you looking for me?"

Zhang Ye was stupefied. "Ah."

Yao Jiancai nodded and asked him, "So why are you looking for me?"

"Ah?" said Zhang Ye, wooden.

Dong Shanshan hissed, "The director is asking you! Answer! Him!"

Zhang Ye equivocated, "Yes, wh-why am I looking for you? Oh, that's right..." He pointed outside the room and stammered, "During work hours, yes, those people were always playing table tennis."

Dong Shanshan who was in the role of Ma Jingjing breathed a sigh of relief and walked back to the sofa with a smile.

Zhang Ye continued, "They're constantly ping-pong when playing. The noise disturbs Manager Ma's sleep."

Crash! Dong Shanshan was just about to sit down on the sofa but was so shocked she fell to the floor on her butt!

Zhang Ye hurriedly corrected himself. "—Writing of reports!"

The audience laughed, "Pfft, hahahaha!"

Dong Shanshan laughed dryly as she got back up, "Ha, hur hur."

Yao Jiancai grinned and tapped the sofa's armrest, saying, "Oh, so you're lodging a complaint with me? This young comrade has responded to the problem in a very timely manner, right after I've fully understood the entire situation."

Dong Shanshan glanced at Zhang Ye. "Wasn't it unnecessary?"

The audience reacted, "Pfft!"

Yao Jiancai suddenly put his hand out and asked, "By the way, Manager Ma, I heard that there's someone called Hao Jian in your department?"

"Ah? Ah?" stuttered Dong Shanshan as she looked over to Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye slowly raised his hand to cover half his face, taking a few steps backwards.

Yao Jiancai said, "As far as I know, that young man is very capable at his job and is a good candidate for promotion. The organization has decided to push him into management!"

Hearing that, Zhang Ye cried out in excitement, "Dah!"

Dong Shanshan jumped from the sound.

Yao Jiancai gave a strange look to Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye hastily explained, "Oh, I was just really happy for him!"

The audience stifled their laughter.

Yao Jiancai gave a slight smile and used the sofa as support to stand. Then he slowly strolled over to Zhang Ye, stating as he walked, "Hǎo Xiāoxī, you should really learn from Comrade Hao Jian." After he finished speaking, he was standing in front of Zhang Ye. He helped Zhang Ye remove the "scarf" from his neck as he said, "If you want to accomplish something at work, you can't take any shortcuts. All you can do is work hard and be down to earth."

Zhang Ye was stunned.

Dong Shanshan was sweating profusely.

Yao Jiancai turned and walked to the table tennis table, placing one end of the "scarf" into the table. "Also, when you have nothing better to do, don't go giving yourself a stage name." Then he walked to the other side of the table and slotted in the other end as well. After that, he pointed at Zhang Ye and said, "Otherwise, when the actual good news (hǎo xiāoxī) arrives, you can't even accept it. Wouldn't that be sad."

A round of applause echoed!

Zhang Ye lowered his head and finally spoke with honesty, "Director, my name is Hao Jian. I'm sorry, I was wrong!"

"Enough!" Dong Shanshan stood up, walked over, and pulled him behind her. "Is this your fault? Director Yao, it's my fault. If you have to blame anyone, blame me! It was through my lax management that I slipped up and let him to take on a stage name!" She then looked at the table tennis table with an expression of shock. She bent down to touch it and said with a jolt, "Aiyo, oh my god! Is this a table tennis table? What's it doing in my office? Why didn't I know about it!"

The audience went crazy!

"Hahahaha!"

"She's really too good at playing dumb!"

"Pfft, hahahahaha!"

Director Yao's expression suddenly changed as he raised his voice and said, "Enough! Mǎ Jīngjīng! Mǎ pì jīng (bootlicker)! You black sheep! The relevant departments already know of you and your behavior. I came here today to find out for myself just how bad it has gotten." He laughed coldly. "You have really widened my horizon! Getting paid by the country without working, taking shortcuts by pandering to your superiors! Await your just desserts!"

He turned around and left!

Dong Shanshan was panicking. She hurriedly chased after him and shouted, "Director Yao! Director Yao, I was wrong! Director Yao, please give me another chance!" She left the office as well.

Only Zhang Ye was left onstage.

Some of the audience members were nodding and wagging their fingers at the act.

"This change was unexpected, but good!"

"Yeah, the entire act was complete with that part!"

"Satirizing bootlicking was a very good concept! This is the subject matter of the moment!"

"How exciting to watch!"

"How'll they conclude it?"

"I don't know!"

"It's ending soon. Let's see Zhang Ye perform the final part!"

"Yeah, the key lies in the conclusion!"

The audience all sat up in focus.

The home audience watching on their televisions were also waiting to see how Zhang Ye would end it!

On the stage.

Zhang Ye turned back to face the audience and soliloquized, "Something big has happened. Our Manager Ma has also been swatted down." He sighed, then condemned, "It's not right to bootlick. Don't always think of what the leaders want to hear, but of what the citizens need!"

"Yeah!"

"Right!"

"Well said!"

A wave of enthusiastic applause sounded from the audience!

When the live audience thought that that was it, Zhang Ye unexpectedly stayed onstage with something more to say!

Everyone was also stunned by this. It wasn't over yet? Wasn't that the concluding statement the end?

Zhang Ye looked at the live audience and suddenly said with eloquence, "I understand at last. I need to take this as a lesson. If I want to be a competent employee, I must..." His voice rose as he said loudly, "Reject prostitution! Gambling! And table tennis!"

After he said that, Zhang Ye turned around and walked off stage!

Not far from the stage, Hou Ge was just drinking a sip of water but had to spit it back out. "Pfft!"

No one had expected Zhang Ye to end it like that!

No one could have thought that Zhang Ye would still remember to insult others at the very end of the skit!

Chang Xiaoliang: "..."

Hu Fei: "..."

Beijing Television's deputy station head: "..."

The entire audience burst out into laughter. Their laughter was like an explosion, reverberating throughout the entire venue along with their applause!

"Hahahahaha!"

"How sarcastic!"

"That was such a low blow!"

"Aiyo, what the heck!"

"This is the result of offending this guy!"

"Aiyo, I'm dying of laughter!"

"Zhang Ye is so damn funny!"

"That hot temper is what I like about him, hahaha!"

"I suspect that he did this entire skit just to deliver that last line!"

"Awesome! How awesome!"

This was the true nature of Face-smacking Zhang! This skit today completely adhered to Zhang Ye's proud heritage—using his works to deliver a message, using his life to scold people! And he even scolded them frankly and openly, in a fresh and refined manner! In the entire country, in the whole world, there wasn't another person like him!

He was very bold!

He was too much of a hooligan!

He was indeed worthy of being known as the most notorious fucking hooligan in the entertainment industry!

...

Overseas.

In the hotel where the national table tennis team was lodged.

Han Li bellowed, "Zhaaaaaaang!"

His teammate, Li Qi, smashed a cup onto the floor. "I'll be at odds with him forever!"

"At odds with him forever!"

"Zhang Ye! Your grandma!"

"You're too goddamn wicked!"

"Holy shit!"

"You don't have to go so far!"

The team members were all banging on the tables!

The head coach, Liu Yifeng, and those from the coaching staff were trembling in anger. They gnashed their teeth and shouted, "Zhang! Starting today! The sporting world will fight to the bitter end against you!"

Chapter 894: The gratitude of Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala!

At 10 o'clock in the evening.

Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala successfully came to an end!

Backstage, Zhang Ye, who had just left the stage, joined up with Yao Jiancai and Dong Shanshan. The two of them were the first to finish the performance, but Zhang Ye followed closely behind them.

"Little Zhang!" Yao Jiancai was very excited as he waved to him from afar and said, "Over here!"

Zhang Ye was fiddling with his clothes as he gave a wry smile and said, "That really made me break out into a cold sweat!"

Yao Jiancai laughed heartily, "Yeah, who would have thought that we could actually make it through our performance!"

"And it was done perfectly too!" Dong Shanshan smiled and added, "I had such a kick acting in this skit today. I've only just realized that acting in a skit can be that interesting!"

Zhang Ye said with bewilderment, "You're addicted to acting now?"

Yao Jiancai immediately said, "We can't do it like this anymore in the future! I was so worried!"

Zhang Ye replied, "In the future? If anyone asks me to do something like this again in the future, I definitely won't agree to it!"

Having consumed so much of their brainpower and been so nervous, when the three of them left the stage, they felt rather drained and tired! Zhang Ye was badly hoping that he could just find a corner and sit there to rest!

As the three of them were talking, some figures appeared all of a sudden and walked toward them.

10 people.

20 people.

30 people.

50 people.

Among the crowd were Hu Fei, Hou Ge, Hou Di, Xiao Lu, Dafei, some old colleagues, and leaders who had worked with him in the past. The executive director of Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala, Chang Xiaoliang, a deputy station head, and four of the assistant directors of Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala were also here. As for the other people, they were all from Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala program team, some of them from the makeup team, some from the logistics team, and some from the props team.

Zhang Ye, Yao Jiancai, and Dong Shanshan were stunned.

When the group of people walked up to them, no one said a word.

Suddenly, one of them started to raise their hands, then two people raised their hands and applause broke out without any warning!

Chang Xiaoliang was clapping!

The station head was clapping!

Hu Fei was clapping!

Everyone gave their most enthusiastic applause to the three of them with all their strength!

Xiao Lu was so excited that she shed a tear. "Teacher Zhang! Teacher Yao! Teacher Shanshan! The three of you are really awesome!"

"The skit was really wonderful!"

"Thank you!"

"Teacher Zhang, thank you!"

"Teacher Shanshan, your acting was really good!"

"You guys are fantastic!"

Applause!

There was a continuous wave of applause!

The eyes of the staff of Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala were filled with expressions of gratitude!

The trio looked at each other before Zhang Ye said, "You are too polite, too polite. It wasn't just because of the three of us that we could make it in time this time, but because of the collective efforts of everyone!"

A female assistant director clapped as she smiled and said, "If you were not here, no matter how much effort we put in, it would still be useless! This is not a matter of having more people!"

Chang Xiaoliang went forward and grabbed Zhang Ye's hands. "Teacher Zhang, you did great!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I'm just doing my part."

Hu Fei found Dong Shanshan and told her, "Shanshan, well done!"

Dong Shanshan smirked and said, "Brother Hu, I didn't disgrace Do You Remember's program team, right?"

Hou Ge immediately said, "You've done us proud instead!"

"You were amazing!" Dafei gave her a thumbs up!

That deputy station head went forward to grab Yao Jiancai's hands. "Teacher Yao, thank you!"

Yao Jiancai said, "There's no need to be so polite."

But no matter what Zhang Ye and company said, everyone still did not intend to stop and continued to express their gratitude. Almost the entire program team staff had gathered here to wait and thank them after the gala was over, because this favor was huge!

Thanking them?

This was no longer just a matter of simply saying thank you!

For Dong Shanshan's case, it was easier to justify as she was a host of Beijing Television after all and was also a member of the Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala program team. When such a serious and unexpected situation happened to the Spring Festival Gala, it would be considered her duty to help turn things around. However, it was not the case for Zhang Ye and Yao Jiancai. They had finished their performance earlier to great reception. During the time of their performance, they had swept away all the competition from the other Spring Festival Galas and given a great boost to Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala. But after the incident happened, Chang Xiaoliang and the others came begging to them for help. Yet they promptly bit the bullet and promised to stand in for the skit. With just an hour, they had written the script for the skit, rehearsed and memorized the lines of the script, and gave instructions for the preparations of the props at the last minute. For all of that, how could a simple word of thanks be enough to express their gratitude for them? This was basically a favor that could never be returned!

Suddenly, Chang Xiaoliang received a call. "Hello? Teacher Qu? Yes...yes...Little Zhang? He's right beside me....OK....I will hand the phone to him."

Zhang Ye looked over to him.

Chang Xiaoliang handed him the cell phone and said, "It's Teacher Qu."

Zhang Ye quickly answered: "Teacher Qu."

On the other end, Qu Haiying's voice sounded noticeably better as he said: "I watched the skit just now. Teacher Zhang, thank you so much. Please give my thanks to Teacher Yao and Dong Shanshan as well."

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "I didn't disgrace you, did I?"

Qu Haiying also laughed. "Your skit was better than mine! Actually, my worries were relieved just three minutes into your skit. I can now get surgery feeling at ease."

Zhang Ye was taken aback. "Surgery? Is it serious?"

"It's a small interventional surgery called a heart stent procedure. It's nothing much," Qu Haiying said cheerfully.

Zhang Ye immediately said: "Then I wish you a speedy recovery. I'll go to the hospital and visit you some other day."

Qu Haiying said, "Alright, let's work together on a skit if there's an opportunity in the future!"

Zhang Ye agreed: "Sure, that would be my honor!"

This was the first time that Zhang Ye went onstage for a skit. He wouldn't know if he didn't act in one, but the moment he acted in one, he found it truly frightening! It really wasn't easy to act in a skit, so he had even more respect these senior skit actors now.

After hanging up, Zhang Ye smiled and conveyed the message. "Old Yao, Shanshan. Teacher Qu wanted me to thank you on his behalf."

Dong Shanshan smiled and said, "It's enough to just thank you alone."

Yao Jiancai added, "Everything in the skit was planned by you alone. The two of us did not actually help much at all."

Today's skit was taken from one of Central TV's past Spring Festival Galas in Zhang Ye's previous world where the Mahua FunAge Production performed the skit. It was titled "Playing It Up" and starred Shen Teng and Ma Li as the main actors of the skit. Actually, this was not considered the best work of the Mahua FunAge Production and also not one of the best skits on Central TV's Spring Festival Gala. It was definitely rather enjoyable to watch yet couldn't really be considered a classic. However, the reason that Zhang Ye chose this performance was purely because of its suitability. "Playing It Up" might not be the most classic skit but it was definitely the most suitable for today's stage, more so than any of the other classic skits from his previous world! So when he thought of this performance, he did not hesitate and instantly used it!^[1.]

It was obvious it was very good just based on the reactions from the audience!

It had done than better than expected!

This event also made Zhang Ye understand a principle that many lesser works from his previous world might not end up becoming lesser works in this world. Under the appropriate circumstances, they could become this world's classics! Just like today's skit, "Playing It Up"! This skit that wasn't very popular in his previous world had actually been acted to an incredible level by the trio of Zhang Ye, Yao Jiancai, and Dong Shanshan! Even Zhang Ye could see while he was on the stage that many of the audience members were laughing so hard that they might've fainted at any moment!

Of course, if there were some who nearly fainted from laughing, then there would also be others who nearly fainted with anger.

For example—the national table tennis team!

Chapter 895: The sporting world declares war on Zhang Ye!

On the way home.

Zhang Ye took some time to browse through Weibo. All he could see were rave reviews!

"It's a sure victory for Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala!"

"Yeah, there's no suspense to this at all!"

"The other provincial stations' Spring Festival Galas this year did quite well too, but compared to Beijing TV's Spring Festival Gala, they're still not good enough. Watching Teacher Zhang Ye singlehandedly turn things around, I really find him to be so fucking dauntless!"

"Today's Zhang Ye has blinded everyone!"

"Be it the skit or the crosstalk routine, they were both extremely good!"

"Zhang Ye's status has risen again for me!"

"This guy is so amazing that only he is worthy of the being called an 'idol'!"

"Old Yao's acting was very good too!"

"I've become a braindead fan of Dong Shanshan!"

"Tonight belongs to the trio of Zhang Ye, Yao Jiancai, and Dong Shanshan!"

"'Everything is Great' and 'Playing It Up' have made me remember this person named Zhang Ye. This passerby is now a fan!"

The netizens were even more excited than Zhang Ye!

At this moment, a call came in from a friend.

It was the skit actress Ci Xiufang. "Little Zhang, what are you doing now?"

Zhang Ye cradled the phone between his shoulder and ear and said: "I'm driving home at the moment. Teacher Ci, what instruction or advice do you have for me?"

"Hur hur, how could I still advise you?" Ci Xiufang laughed and said, "Previously, I only knew you were an outstanding crosstalk comedian. But today, I realized that even if I compare you to a skit actor based on the standards of a skit, you would still be one of the best skit actors around. Your acting was great and your skit was even better!"

Zhang Ye laughed heartily. "Thank you for your encouragement, Teacher Ci."

Ci Xiufang suddenly said: "When will you write a skit for me?"

"Ha, there will definitely be an opportunity for that," Zhang Ye said.

Ci Xiufang said: "Then I'll remember that you said so."

Zhang Ye replied: "Sure, we'll work together if there's a chance."

Regarding qualifications and popularity, Ci Xiufang was at least several levels higher than Qu Haiying. She was one of the several most popular skit actors in the country. Of course, it would be good if he

could work with them, but Zhang Ye had no intentions of acting in a skit anymore in the near future. Today's incident had already left him too frightened, too scared, and not knowing what to expect!

...

Caishikou.

At Zhang Ye's parents' house.

Zhang Ye had not even knocked on the door yet before the door was already being opened.

"Brother! Our brother is back!" The door was opened by his second sister who probably had been waiting for him for a while now. When she saw Zhang Ye, she screamed excitedly.

Zhang Ye entered the house and patted his second sister's head. "Your loud voice scared me."

The second sister shouted, "That's because I'm excited!"

However, at the next moment, he was welcomed by several even louder voices!

"Brother!"

"Little Ye is back!"

"Aiyo! Little Ye!"

His grandma, first uncle, and everyone else had not left yet, and were still around at home.

His father said, "Everyone was waiting for you to get back."

Zhang Ye was delighted by this. "Whoa, is this your way of welcoming a hero home?"

Hearing that, his mother rolled her eyes at him. "You? Hero? Get changed into your slippers!"

"Mom." Zhang Ye asked smugly as he changed into his slippers, "How was my singing for 'A Letter to Home'?"

His mother grunted, "Not too bad."

His second aunt covered her mouth and laughed. "What do you mean not too bad? Your mother cried after listening to it."

His mother glared at her. "Hey, who cried?"

His second aunt said, "Why don't you just admit it?"

Everyone laughed.

His second uncle sighed. "Our Little Ye is so thoughtful. Just look at how well-written that song was! It was really good!"

Suddenly, a tiny head squeezed out from the crowd. Chenchen walked up nonchalantly and tugged at Zhang Ye's arm while saying bluntly, "Zhang Ye, write a song for me as well."

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "What are you joining in the fun for?"

At this time, his grandma looked at him and said, "Little Ye, you've already written a song for your parents. Why aren't you thinking of Grandma as well?"

"I'm always thinking of you," Zhang Ye quickly said.

His grandma said in all seriousness, "Do you have a song for your grandma?"

Zhang Ye mumbled, "There should be one. I'll have to think a little."

"And me, me!" When his third sister heard that, she suddenly got excited as well and raised her hand, saying, "I want one too. Write a song for me as well, a song for your sister!"

His second sister quickly agreed, "Yes, yes!"

The eldest sister also concurred, "I agree!"

Write a song for your grandma?

Write a song for your sister?

Why did that sound like cursing at someone?

Zhang Ye said perfunctorily, "Alright, alright, everyone will get a song each in the future!"

Upon hearing that, his third aunt suddenly blinked several times with an anticipating expression. "Little Ye, are there any songs to pay tribute to your aunt? Write one for your aunt too!"

Zhang Ye nearly fainted!

Pay tribute to your aunt?

Why the fuck would there be any song to pay tribute to anyone's aunt?!

Why don't I pay tribute to Third Aunt's husband instead?!

His relatives' noisy chattering left Zhang Ye at a loss.

Finally, his grandpa spoke up, "Enough with the talking already. After such a busy day performing his crosstalk and skit, the child hasn't even had the time to eat yet. Let's go home already and let Little Ye eat in peace before getting a good rest."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Grandpa is still the one who dotes on me the most."

"Alright then, we'll be going now."

"We'll come over again another day."

"Little Ye, quickly go and rest."

"Bro, I'll come find you to play on the weekend!"

Zhang Ye walked them out as he said, "Sure."

His relatives gradually left and went back home.

Zhang Ye was getting hungry, so he quickly got his mother to cook a bowl of noodles for him. He poured the leftover zhajiang sauce from yesterday into the bowl and gobbled down everything. After he finished eating, he expelled a breath in satisfaction, "Hu, that was good!"

His mother grumbled, "Why didn't you eat when you were hungry?"

Zhang Ye chuckled, "Where could I find the time to eat? I intended to come home directly after the crosstalk routine, but who could've guessed that something would come up again. I immediately got pulled in to help them out. When I realized that they really did not have any other way out and that there were no replacements they could find, I could only bite the bullet and stand in for the performance!"

His mother grunted, "You're always showing off!"

His father asked, "Is it alright to say those things you said in the finale skit?"

"You're referring to the things I said about table tennis? Zhang Ye laughed and said, "It's OK. If they can scold me, then why can't I scold them back?"

His father could only say helplessly, "Can't you just stop offending even more people?"

His mother did not like hearing that. "What do you mean by stop offending even more people? They were the ones who started the scolding first! I still think that my son has let them off too lightly!"

His father said in a speechless manner, "This temper of Little Ye's was all influenced by you!"

"He's my son, of course he'd take after me!" justified his mother.

...

At the same time.

Just as Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala was heatedly being discussed, the Beijing Television Spring Festival Gala production team received a call from a leader of the sporting world. He requested that they take down the video of the Spring Festival Gala on Beijing Television's official website, delete all content related to "Playing It Up" and get the person involved to issue a public apology!

Of course, the person involved was referring to Zhang Ye.

Beijing Television had already expected that Zhang Ye would get into trouble, but no one expected it to be so soon!

A brief meeting was held at the station.

Afterwards, Chang Xiaoliang went to look for Hu Fei.

Hu Fei then called Zhang Ye at once.

...

At home.

Zhang Ye was holding his cell phone and saying: "Which leader of the sporting world?"

Hu Fei said: "The Sports Administration branch that's in charge of table tennis."

Zhang Ye asked: "Will the station be taking down the video?"

"That's not going to happen." Hu Fei informed Zhang Ye about the station's stand. "We won't delete it since there's no reason, and we can't delete it anyway. That's why the station won't be pulled into this matter. Since the Sports Administration is not our overseeing agency and we have no direct relations to them, it doesn't make a difference to us, but as for you..."

Zhang Ye answered in amusement: "Then all the more it doesn't make any difference to me."

Hu Fei said helplessly: "You've really gotten used to all of this, huh? Anyway, just be careful. I think the sporting world definitely won't let this matter rest easy!"

Hu Fei was right.

After the call, the sporting world immediately came attacking!

First, it was a 1,500-word open letter from the national table tennis team denouncing him!

"...Table tennis is a national sport, a healthy sport, a cultural heritage, and the pride of the nation....The vulgar actions of some people greatly defaming the sport of table tennis in a public setting of a sordid performance is something that the national table tennis team will not accept, that the sports associations and the tens of thousands of table tennis lovers will not accept....Such actions are an insult to table tennis and also to the art of skit comedy....We are now requesting that Zhang Ye apologize immediately and promise not to defame the sport of table tennis with further comments and statements in the future!"

Over a thousand words were used to denounce him, with each of those words sounding very harsh!

This denouncement letter was posted right onto the national table tennis team's official Weibo. Using an official Weibo account to target a person for denouncement was something that was rarely seen!

When a lot of people from the industry saw this, they were all taken aback!

"They issued a response so quickly?"

"The national team's reaction is very strong!"

"This is going to be a big problem!"

"Yeah, with the way things are going, this matter might turn out not to be that simple! At least, it's definitely not a small matter!"

"The sporting world has really gotten serious!"

"They really aren't going to let the matter rest!"

"I thought it would take at least a few days, but they've issued this 'letter of challenge' just like that?"

The netizens rushed to spread the news!

"Quick, come and see!"

"Holy shit!"

"The national team has just updated their Weibo!"

"Teacher Zhang is in trouble!"

"Fuck, why are there so many things happening today? They're all coming wave after wave!"

"I'm numb. They even want Zhang Ye to apologize?"

"Can you guys be any more shameless!"

"I have to fucking take my hat off to you all. It was obvious that your teammates were the ones who bombarded Zhang Ye during the live interview on television first. And that was still not the end of it. When your head coach, Liu Yifeng, was interviewed, all of you were still insinuating and suggesting on the side that it was Zhang Ye who lost you guys the match! When Zhang Ye decided that he was not going to have any of that and retaliated, you all actually got offended by it? You couldn't accept what he said? Go fuck yourselves! Why should he apologize to you guys? You're the ones who should apologize instead!"

"That's right. After you lost the match, instead of self-reflecting, you pushed the blame onto a celebrity who had absolutely nothing to do with it? Do you think you can push Zhang Ye around like that just because he has bad social relationships?"

In an instant, everyone found out about the sporting world's declaration of war against Zhang Ye!

In an instant, all of Zhang Ye's fans appeared and stood forward. Some of the neutral netizens who were observing the commotion could not stand watching this any further and came forward to support Zhang Ye as well!

"I've always criticized Zhang Ye in the past, but I will support him this time!"

"Fuck! Bring it on!"

"Who's afraid of who! Come on!"

"You want to declare a war? It should be us declaring the war instead!"

"Are we going up against the sporting world this time? Come at us then! We might not be good at many things, but we are definitely good at fighting! In the literary world, education world, Redology field, mathematics field, and hosting world, which have we not fought against before? Which have we not battled before? Bring it on! My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!" Big Saber Bro also appeared!

Meanwhile.

Zhang Ye, who was at home, chuckled.

They're here already?

Great!

This bro will face off against you all today!

Chapter 896: Stop vilifying the national table tennis team, OK?

The open letter's effect was huge!

It got the people's attention and everyone now wanted to know what was going on. A lot of those who were not involved also came to watch the commotion. After disturbing the music industry several hours ago, Zhang Ye had now offended the sporting world as well! A lot of people found it both annoying and funny and felt that this fellow was too much of a warrior who could not rest on his laurels!

How would this conflict turn out?

Would Zhang Ye apologize?

Who would the public side with?

Everyone's curiosity was piqued as the people observed the situation unblinkingly!

When the open letter was published, it was followed by the appearance of countless athletes from the sporting world who also voiced their stand on the situation!

Liu Yifeng's Weibo: "I am seriously unable to take this lying down. Today, the national table tennis team must surely make its stand known! Otherwise, if we continue staying silent, we might get mistaken as easily pushed around! A vulgar and wicked artist like Zhang Ye should be severely boycotted!

@ZhangYe! Apologize immediately!"

"Ptui!"

"How laughable! You guys were silent?"

"Didn't you guys already start scolding 'A Letter to Home' during the live interview? After Han Li had his turn scolding it, his teammate took over the scolding, and after the teammate finished scolding, you took over the scolding. Every word that was uttered from your mouths were slandering Zhang Ye by pinning the blame for the loss to the Korean team onto Zhang Ye. You guys were really 'silent,' huh! If you call this staying silent, then what would it be like when you guys are not?! I suppose that would mean that you guys would be bombing Tiananmen then?"

"Hahaha! That's a classic reply, previous poster!"

"This idiot!"

"@LiuYifeng! If you don't know how to make a statement properly, please get lost! Stop embarrassing yourself!"

"Head Coach Liu, your actions are too disappointing today!"

"You guys seem to be taking it for granted that you can criticize others, but when others do it to you, you won't accept the criticism? I speak as a neutral party regarding this matter. Although I can find some fault with Zhang Ye's skit's lines, at the very least, Zhang Ye is much more gracious than you all. He did not complain like a pussy after being criticized by others, or denounce others and insist that they issue an apology, nor did he appeal for his fans to resist the criticism. All he did was criticize back by himself!

Unlike you all! Comparing you people and Zhang Ye, whether it is conducting yourself or handling affairs, he is far better than you people!"

"Apologize, your sister!"

Liu Yifeng had only just sent out this Weibo post, but the comments below had already filled up with over 200 replies, scaring Liu Yifeng. After reading the comments, he got so angry that his face turned green. Out of all the comments below, none of them supported him and were criticizing him instead!

It was cut and thrust!

The war gong had sounded!

National table tennis team member Li Qi posted: "Boycott Zhang Ye! Calling out to my fans to boycott all of Zhang Ye's future shows from now on!"

Very quickly, Zhang Ye's fans arrived at his Weibo!

"Hey, friend, where are your fans at?"

"Are you on single-player mode? Where are your forces that you called upon?"

"We even purposely waited a minute but didn't see anyone reply to your post, so we thought you might be lonely and decided to help you out instead. We reject zero replies. Don't thank us, just call us the red scarves!"

"Classmate Li Qi, would you like me to pretend to be your fan for a while? At least you won't look bad this way. Otherwise, by appealing to your fans and having no response from anyone, wouldn't that be really embarrassing?"

How face smacking!

When Li Qi saw this, he nearly vomited blood!

At the same time, the national soccer team's current captain, Han Zhaoguang, appeared. He stood in firm solidarity with the national table tennis team. "Supporting Coach Liu Yifeng, supporting the table tennis team. Such matters really should not be tolerated and we should get angry if there is a need to get angry. Otherwise, no one would know where our bottom line is. That skit of Zhang Ye's was really over the line! Even if Han Li criticized you a little during his interview, you shouldn't be scolding table tennis this way!"

Yet another soccer player posted on Weibo: "Giving my support to our brothers from the table tennis team! I've never liked that Zhang Ye, so we should just ignore him!"

"Yo, who did I just see?"

"Han Zhaoguang? You have the cheek to appear here?"

"'Useless Feet' has appeared!"

"Hurry up and go back into hiding, stop disgracing yourself here. This fight here is between Teacher Zhang and the table tennis team, what has it got to do with you? Since when has the sporting world been so united?"

"Come on, we'll fight whoever comes!"

"Yeah, we'll fight whoever comes!"

Second place finisher of the previous Badminton World Championships: "@ZhangYe, please apologize to the table tennis team!"

A little-known female tennis player: "Sports are sacred. They're glorious, they're healthy, and they should not be vilified by others! I won't be watching Zhang Ye's shows from now on!"

"Sports are sacred? Should not be vilified?"

"Does that mean that Teacher Zhang Ye was born unconsecrated and can be vilified at any time?"

"If the table tennis team vilifies Zhang Ye first, with the head coach and the team members slandering Zhang Ye, can you call that sacred behavior? Is that what you call being sacred? Bull fucking shit!"

"You athletes are really united, eh, coming together to pester Teacher Zhang Ye? Alrighty then! Let's see which side has more people!"

"Zhang Ye doesn't need someone like you watching his shows! In any case, I won't be watching any of your matches from now on!"

"Ditto!"

"Ditto!"

"You've been blacklisted!"

"Ditto!"

When the number of comments with "ditto" ended, there were already over a thousand replies. A lot of those replies were also from genuine tennis fans too and they were serious about not watching this person's matches anymore in the future!

When that female tennis player saw this, she was dumbfounded!

People from the basketball team.

People from the swim team.

People from the track and field team.

A lot of the athletes and coaches from the sporting world came out to show their support!

But without an exception, when their Weibo posts were made, they were immediately met with endless scolding, condemnation, and ridicule from the netizens! If they said a word, the troll army replied with a hundred words! If they scolded with a sentence, the troll army scolded back at them with a thousand sentences! It wasn't like these sports stars did not have their own fans, but theirs only numbered a

limited quantity. After all, a sports star's popularity would definitely not be comparable to that of an entertainment industry's celebrity. The main issue here was that Zhang Ye's "Everything is Great" and "A Letter to Home" touched a lot of people and converted many of them from neutrals to fans or haters to fans. Zhang Ye's popularity at the moment was unbeatable and even many of the fans of those sports stars were unconditionally supporting Zhang Ye on this matter!

A sports star who had been overly harsh with his post even saw his followers drop from 50,000 to 41,000! He had lost 9,000 fans in total!

"Bunch of troublemaking clowns!"

"Idiot!"

"You wanna fight with numbers? Come at us!"

"Did you guys think that you could shape public opinion just because a bunch of you came out to post on Weibo? Bullshit! Have a look at yourselves! Aren't you disgusting?"

"I like table tennis too, but the table tennis team is not right this time, so I will scold whoever comes!"

"I won't let you people have any peace today!"

"Anyone who criticizes Zhang Ye today will get a piece of me!"

"Denouncement? Alright then! Let's see who's going to denounce who!"

"Idiot!"

Countless netizens had rushed up in support of Zhang Ye!

There were too many people! So much so that it was uncountable! It was as though there were a sea of people!

The athletes who had come forward in support of the table tennis team did not expect this situation whatsoever and were dumbfounded. Looking at all those waves of scolding they were getting and their follower count on Weibo dropping, they finally managed to grasp the difference in quantity between their fans and Zhang Ye's fans! It was in a completely different league! Even if all of their followers were added together, they might not exceed half of what Zhang Ye had!

How could this be?

Their hearts turned cold!

The situation was too lopsided!

At this moment, Han Li posted again on Weibo: "I started playing table tennis at 8 and got onto the team at 11. At 18, I officially debuted with the national team in my first match. The injuries I've had, the difficulties I've encountered, who among you could understand? Practicing in the winter cold with temperatures below freezing, practicing in summer heat with temperatures over 30°C. If I'm injured, I have to practice. Even if I'm sick, I still have to practice. What table tennis is to me is just like what my parents are to me. It has become my guiding belief in life and I will not allow anyone to insult it!"

A few people from the sporting world stood forward.

A coach from the field soccer: "It's very difficult for an athlete!"

A coach of the table tennis team: "I watched Little Han grow up and have seen all the effort that he has put in all these years. This kid is really hardworking, just like all the other members of the national table tennis team. You all only see the glory they experience when they are playing their matches, not the hard work they put in behind the scenes. But now, it seems like there is someone who wants to vilify table tennis! I really do not know what such people are thinking!"

Some of the netizens started laughing in ridicule.

"Stop talking! The more I read the grosser it sounds!"

"I should be asking what you all are thinking instead!"

"Are you the only ones who have given your lives to something? Are you the only ones who have worked hard? Does that mean Teacher Zhang has not worked hard? Does it mean that he has not given his life to something? Then what makes you all think that you have the right to criticize him!? Fuck!"

"'A Letter to Home' sung by Zhang Ye is the most touching song I've heard in recent years, yet you guys used it as an excuse and reason for losing the match? And even vilifying the song? Based on what! Why is it justified for you guys to vilify others but others cannot criticize you?"

"You still lost the match after putting in so much effort? Then how shitty does that make you! Just look at how Teacher Zhang fights against the Koreans. When has he ever lost before!"

The more that these people from the sporting world tried to support their own actions, the more it angered the netizens who supported Zhang Ye!

Suddenly, Zhang Ye's Weibo status lit up as he came online!

Zhang Ye posted: "Stop criticizing the table tennis team!"

Liu Yifeng was stunned.

Han Li smiled, thinking that Zhang Ye had finally shown himself!

Zhang Ye's fans were also stunned.

"Teacher Zhang is finally here!"

"Stop our criticizing?"

"But why? Why should we stop criticizing them?"

"Could he be thinking of apologizing?"

"What?"

"Please don't say that!"

"That's not possible!"

Others from the sporting world turned their attention over here in an instant. Every one of them was looking excited. Having gotten scolded by Zhang Ye's fans for such a long time just now, they felt oppressed and wronged. Now that the person in question had finally shown himself and even asked his own fans to stop their criticism, it was clear as day that he had finally bowed to the pressure and decided to apologize! It looked like their sporting world's influence was still there! The sporting world had banded together today with a full show of force and even a celebrity of Zhang Ye's status could not take them lightly!

On Weibo, it seemed as though time had stopped in that moment. Everyone was paying attention to Zhang Ye's Weibo and could not understand why he told them to stop their scolding. Was he really going to seek a compromise?

However, what followed in Zhang Ye's next Weibo post made all the netizens laugh like mad!

Zhang Ye posted objectively: "Stop criticizing. Everyone, please stop criticizing. Don't you all know how hard the table tennis team has worked? The team members insisted on taking part in the tournament even with a high fever of 62°C as they didn't want to disappoint the fans and audience. They practiced their swings 40 hours a day even though they suffered a comminuted fracture in both their wrists. They don't behave arrogantly even though they have 30 billion fans around the world. Every year during the 29th and 30th of February, they even organize a charity match in which the 2 trillion US dollars generated in attendance money get donated to Swiss children who cannot afford to attend school. Therefore, please stop vilifying our table tennis team, OK?"

The head coach, Liu Yifeng, was dumbfounded!

Han Li was dumbfounded!

Those who had come in support of the sporting world were also dumbfounded!

At that instant, all of them nearly vomited blood!

Chapter 897: Zhang Ye's combat strength shoots through the roof!

"A high fever of 62°C?"

"Pfft! Are you trying to boil an egg or something?"

"They can still fucking train even after suffering a comminuted fracture in both their wrists?"

"Are there 40 hours in a day?"

"How can there be a fucking 30th of February?!"

"Hahahaha! Aiyo, I can't take it anymore!"

"How sarcastic! I'm dying of laughter!"

"This is too fucking wicked!"

The netizens were rolling around in laughter! In an instant, this Weibo post was getting explosively forwarded!

This was quite a well-known insult that the netizens from Zhang Ye's previous world used on EXO. Zhang Ye smoothly used it after making some slight modifications to it. The first impression one would have of it was that he was speaking up for the table tennis team in protest of the injustice they were suffering, but upon closer observation, every part of it was a goddamn insult!

With Zhang Ye's appearance, he had expressed his stand and signal very clearly. It was obviously impossible to make him apologize. Moreover, not only would he not apologize, he even continued to make fun of them happily, utterly ignoring the collective attacks on him from the national table tennis team and the people from the sporting world!

The sporting world was furious!

The table tennis team was furious!

Liu Yifeng, Han Li, Li Qi, and the others almost fainted from anger. They had expected that Zhang Ye might not apologize, but they didn't expect Zhang Ye to be so stubborn!

Zhang Ye's Weibo had once again successfully ignited the flames of war. Countless netizens who supported him were making a huge ruckus online as if they were on steroids. Their voices were again starting to drown out the group of people from the sporting world who had jumped out earlier. There was criticism all around; the troll army was everywhere. Let alone this bunch of people from the sporting world, even Zhang Ye himself also frightened by it!

"Supporting Zhang Ye!"

"Keep up the scolding!"

"Fucking bastards!"

"Let's go, who wants to come with me to flood Liu Yifeng's Weibo?"

"Me!"

"I'll go!"

"Me too!"

"Who wants to come with me to flood Han Li's Weibo?"

"I'll do it!"

"Count me in!"

"I'm coming!"

"Fight it out with them!"

Initially, Zhang Ye just intended to take on this bunch of athletes from the sporting world by himself. But he was not even able to get into battle mode, as after he had just posted the insult and before he got a

kick out of it, this bunch of people from the sporting world were already "shattered" by the massive troll army. There wasn't even a chance for Zhang Ye to step in!

The troll army was too overwhelming!

Han Li's blog had already fallen to the troll army!

Liu Yifeng's Weibo was flooded with comments of "idiot" by the troll army!

Several of those athletes and coaches of the sporting world from earlier were not spared either. A badminton athlete who had his own sports brand was even flooded by the troll army on the comments section of his online shop!

The bystanders were dumbfounded by what they saw!

"Holy shit!"

"This bunch of people are too terrifying!"

"How can there be so many people!"

"Those table tennis players too. They've already been slapped in the face by Zhang Ye once on the Spring Festival Gala, so why did they still have to provoke him? Are they trying to find out whose side has more people? Why are you guys so funny? Do you think that by getting a bunch of athletes to support you, your numbers will be 'massive'? Can you see it now?! This is Zhang Ye's main battlefield In the arena of Weibo, even an A-list celebrity might not be a match for Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye's popularity is enormous!"

"He's almost pushing into the A-list already?"

"Judging by the way everything is going today, he shouldn't be far away now!"

"This is already the showing of an A-list celebrity!"

The word "tragic" could be used to describe the current situation. But of course, "tragic" would be referring to that group of people from the sporting world, such as Liu Yifeng, Han Li, a female tennis player, the national soccer team captain, and others who had their faces turn green from all the scolding!

Meanwhile, when many of the current or retired athletes heard about the scolding that the table tennis team was getting, they immediately wanted to come over to help out. However, some of them came a bit earlier while others arrived a little later. When the group that arrived late saw what was happening, they were all dumbfounded!

"The hell?"

"What happened here?"

"This..."

After hesitating for a moment, the several of them blinked, not knowing what to do. Oh well, forget it, they would just pretend that they were not online!

Why didn't they go forward?

Go forward, their ass!

The main lead with the strongest combat strength did not really make a move and had only posted a ridiculing post on Weibo, but the group of people from the table tennis team, soccer team, and basketball team had already been smashed to pieces by the troll army with no chance of hitting back, so what chance would this later group still have?! Whoever went up against him would surely end up sacrificing themselves for nothing!

Brothers, take care!

We were unable to help much, so we'll be going first!

It wasn't only them. At this moment, a basketball star who was embroiled in the fighting was nearly in tears and intending to back off. But he had already denounced Zhang Ye publicly, so even if he wanted to leave, there was no chance to do so anymore. He was trapped and couldn't leave even if he wanted to! Seeing such a great drop in the number of his Weibo followers, seeing the wave of criticism flooding into his Weibo and personal homepage, and even onto his own basketball team's homepage, he was deeply regretting his actions! Damn! Why did I have to get myself involved in this? What has this matter of the table tennis team got anything to do with me? Why did I rush into this for?! Get Zhang Ye to apologize? But if he doesn't want to apologize, what can we do about it? Can we gobble him up because of that? We are just a group of people from the sporting world, who are we to influence the matters of the entertainment industry?

That badminton athlete who had his own online shop was also exploding with anger. Fuck, you all should just stick to your scolding, why are you all leaving complaints on my online shop?! Fuck, they're even spamming negative reviews! Your sister! I'm gonna fight it out with you people!

The situation was totally one-sided!

Some of the genuine table tennis fans were also scolding them!

A table tennis fan said in disappointment: "@LiuYifeng, just look around you, how many people are helping you guys? How many fans are speaking up for you? Today's table tennis team was really too disappointing. Ignoring the fact that you all performed well below par in the match loss, you even found such a ridiculous reason as an excuse for the loss? Losing the match just because you listened to some song? Pushing the responsibility onto Zhang Ye? Today, you guys have lost the match and your fans!"

He said the words that many fans wanted to say!

Actually, even though Zhang Ye had a massive troll army and fan club behind him, and there was almost nobody who could outfight him on Weibo, the fact of the matter was that there were still many people who disliked Zhang Ye. His popularity was not as good as some might have think, so every time Zhang Ye started a fight with someone, a lot of netizens would come out to scold Zhang Ye and the battle usually involved all those people. However, almost no one stepped forward today. Except for those athletes from the sporting world, there were basically no fans who came to help them. The reason lay in that line—the table tennis team had lost the match and their fans this time!

"That's right!"

"That's how it is!"

"This is not the first time Han Li tried giving excuses like that! We're already tired of hearing them! Blaming the temperature for being too warm two matches ago? Blaming the temperature for being too cold at the last match? Then blaming a song for being terrible to listen to this time?"

"Even if Han Li is always pushing the blame away, why as the national team's head coach are you always speaking up for him? They lost their match just because they listened to Zhang Ye's song? Do you think we're idiots?"

"He's really treating us like idiots!"

"No one is going to help them this time!"

"They played too awful in that match!"

However, even in the face of the fans' doubts, the national team's head coach, Liu Yifeng, was still finding excuses. He replied on Weibo: "I admit that the results of the national team in recent years have not been too ideal. No one's in a good mood after losing today's match and we will take responsibility for it. But a lot of things are not as simple as you think. The outcome of a match is often only a hair's breadth difference. There are many factors that can affect the results. It isn't always an issue of the players' performance. For example, a song, a disturbance in the crowd, or the temperature of a competition arena will all affect the player's performance. Besides, many of these are uncontrollable factors and cannot be mitigated at all! We are denouncing Zhang Ye today not because we have lost of the match, but because of his public insults against table tennis as a sport! That is something we can't accept!"

"You all are still trying to push the blame away?"

"That's really enough, all of you!"

Han Li also spoke up: "We didn't push our blame away! We're improving, but the opponents are improving as well! Nowadays, many of the weaker teams have hired China's coaches and their abilities have significantly improved. This has resulted in others greatly underestimating their abilities!"

Li Qi: "I lost a match today too. It's not that I'm finding excuses, but the stadium overseas was totally different from our country's facilities and the floor's surface was too hard! A lot of the players also encountered this problem and found it difficult to adapt!"

A table tennis player came forward and said: "That's right, the stadium today was very bad and we pointed it out to the organizers before the match! If we go there again next year, their stadium will be rebuilt according to the international requirements. At that time, there won't be any problems anymore!"

The national soccer team captain, Han Zhaoguang, said: "It's the same with soccer. There are many factors contributing to the outcome of a match!"

Following, athletes from tennis, badminton, and a few other sports spoke up for them as well.

But the fans were not convinced!

"Don't even mention soccer, thank you!"

"How many crucial matches have you guys lost in the past few years? In the past, we dominated the world of table tennis. But now? Even though we're still the world #1, we're always getting losses after every few winning games. If you lost, so be it. You should do some self-reflection and analyze the reasons for losing the match. But instead of that, all of you are constantly analyzing how others have affected you and analyzing those so-called unmitigable factors! Scram back to where you came from!"

The fans voiced their opinions in great numbers!

At this moment, Zhang Ye, who had already crawled under his blanket, was starting to find it boring. It was so extremely boring. I haven't even said much yet, but the troll army has already cleared the battlefield? When he saw those people from the sporting world starting to appear again after hiding cowardly for a long time, he knew that he could finally say something!

Zhang Ye posted on Weibo again!

Everyone was stunned and came together to observe!

"There's another post!"

"Zhang Ye is here!"

"Quick, come and see!"

"What did he post this time?"

Zhang Ye was the person in question today. The battle had started because of him. That was why every move of his was rather highly anticipated by everyone.

Zhang Ye posted on Weibo: "On today's live match, I was very honored to be singled out by the table tennis team after the tournament was over. When I saw the reasons explained by so many athletes for losing a match, I was suddenly enlightened and conveniently made an analysis of those reasons for losing a match and the factors beyond their control."

The reasons are as follows:

An analysis of the reasons in the sporting world (including table tennis, soccer, basketball, badminton, tennis, etc.) for losing a match.

A. Grounds factors:

1. The grounds were too hard.
2. The grounds were too soft.
3. The color of the grounds were not suitable.

Reading this, the netizens cramped up with laughter!

"Pfft!"

"Neither too hard or too soft would do?"

"Han Li has really used this as a reason before in the past! Fuck!"

"It's even the fault of the grounds' color?"

"Aiyo! I have an inexplicable urge to laugh!"

Liu Yifeng was stunned first, then exploded with anger at the next moment!

Han Li, Li Qi, and the rest also started to curse!

Even a fool could see that Zhang Ye was satirizing them!

B. Weather factors:

1. Snow.
2. Rain.
3. Hail.
4. Not enough sunlight.
5. Too much sunlight.
6. Cold.
7. Hot.
8. Neither cold nor hot (enough to inconvenience the opponent).

Reading the second point, the netizens laughed again!

"Aiyo, I can't take it anymore!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"I'm bursting with laughter!"

"What the hell is neither cold nor hot!"

"It won't do no matter how much sunlight there is?!"

"Teacher Zhang, why are you so funny?!"

"What a classic! This is such a fucking classic!"

"Someone really used that reason two years ago at a match! This was not made up!"

When many of these troll army "soldiers" who were spamming Weibo with criticism learned that Zhang Ye had posted on Weibo, they came over immediately as well. The moment they saw this, all of them burst out laughing!

C. Tournament venue factors:

I. On-field factors:

1. The referee helped the opponents.
2. The referee did not help us.
3. The opponents were too physically strong.
4. The opponent's technique was too good.
5. The goalposts (net, basketball rim) helped them.
6. The opponents performed insanely well.
7. The added time was too short.
8. The added time was too long.

"Hahahahaha!"

"I'm dying of laughter, aiyo!"

"The referee did not help us? Pfft!"

When the national soccer team captain, Han Zhaoguang, read this, he nearly fainted!

II. Off-field factors:

1. Not on home field, affected by the atmosphere.
2. On home turf, the pressure was too great.
3. The spectators did not cheer for us.
4. The spectators' cheers were too loud.

The netizens were already unable to laugh anymore!

"Aiyo, what the heck!"

"Hahahahahahaha!"

"Fuck, I'm dying of laughter!"

"Whatever the case, it's always an issue!"

Everyone from the sporting world exploded with rage!

Zhang Ye!

Fuck your grandpa!

But the posts on Weibo were still coming. As there were too many words to write, Zhang Ye had to separate them into a few segments for posting!

D. A bad lot was drawn:

1. Strong teams were put into the same group, resulting in a group of death.

2. Average teams were put into the same group. The burden of wanting to win was there but the pressure of losing was too heavy.

3. Weak teams were put into the same group. Instead of showing respect to their opponents, they were caught off guard and slipped up.

"Hahahaha!"

"Aiyo, that was so fucking well said!"

"I've burst out into laughter! I really did!"

E. Other reasons for losing a match (player's factors):

1. "So and so" went for overseas training, so our key player was kept out of the match.

2. "So and so" returned from overseas training, but was suffering from jet lag.

"Pfft!"

"I'm dying of laughter!"

"Those reasons for losing a match sound really familiar!"

"Yeah, they're all based on true incidents!"

"Hahahahaha!"

F. Other reasons for losing a match (overall factors):

1. There was no air conditioning or heating in the hotel room.

2. The air conditioning in the hotel room was too cold.

3. The heating in the hotel room was too warm.

4. The bus seats were not comfortable.

5. The team's medical staff had poor medical skills.

6. Zhang Ye's song was terrible to listen to!

Zhang Ye: "The analysis is complete. Don't thank me, just call me Red Scarf."

With that, the Weibo posting ended.

When the netizens read the last line of the Weibo post, those people who were laughing until they were nearly in tears laughed even harder until they were now in stitches!

Zhang Ye's song was terrible to listen to?!

He was outright insulting them!

These Weibo posts of Zhang Ye had basically scolded all of the sports in the sporting world!

There was no vulgarity used at all!

There wasn't even any harsh vocabulary in it!

The entire post was written in a list format!

But this combat strength had fucking shot through the roof!

Chapter 898: The sporting world brings in reinforcements?

On Weibo.

The "Reasons for Losing a Match" compilation that Zhang Ye posted spread across the Internet. Other than Weibo, it also spread like crazy on Tieba, major discussion forums, as well as major web portals!

On the chat app.

Celebrity Goof Group.

A-list celebrity Ning Lan posted a screenshot to the group:

An analysis of the reasons in the sporting world for losing a match.

A. Grounds factors:

1. The grounds were too hard.
2. The grounds were too soft...

When they saw it, the chat group participants burst into laughter!

Huo Dongfang: Hahahahaha!"

Xiaodong: "Pfft! Who made that?"

Ning Lan: "Zhang Ye just posted it a short while ago. I died laughing. I really have to take my hat off to him for that mouth of his!"

Chen Guang: "Sister Ning, you're watching the battle too? Hahaha!"

A few people who were clueless about what was happening asked: "What battle? What happened?"

Fan Wenli: "Zhang Ye clashed with the sporting world!"

XiaoDong: "Ah?"

Huo Dongfang: "He's made his way to the sporting world this time?"

All those in this chat group were top celebrities, either in terms of popularity, in terms of the most outstanding works in their fields. or in terms of experience. Every one of them would be considered stars of their respective fields. As it was the first day of the Spring Festival and a majority of them had been invited to participate in the provincial stations' Spring Festival Galas, you could imagine how busy they were right now. Even so, Zhang Ye's Weibo post could still spread within this group, much less other groups!

This Weibo post had gone viral!

The netizens all over the country were reveling at it!

"Hahahahaha!"

"I read it thrice and laughed like a madman thrice!"

"I can't take it anymore! Aiyo!"

"Zhang Ye is so amazing!"

"Yeah, it's really their goddamn fault to have offended him!"

"Aiyo, why do I like Zhang Ye so much!"

"Teacher Zhang has beautifully done it again!"

"That mouth of Teacher Zhang's is really motherfucking awesome!"

"Watch and learn, people from the sporting world! Witness the level of our Teacher Zhang's scolding! There isn't a vulgar word or anything nasty! That's what you call skill! But look at how you guys do it. Look at how you scold? Constantly rambling without making a point! All you know is how to cast doubt over and over again!"

"Pfft, previous poster, you're asking too much of them. Han Li, Liu Yifeng, and the others are just graduates of sports schools. Some of them never even finished their education! But what about Teacher Zhang? He's an associate professor of both Peking University and Media College!"[1.]

"Comparing scolding? In these few years, I've never seen Zhang Ye lose a scolding battle before!"

"Yeah, that fellow has really never lost before, not even once!"

"Today, Teacher Zhang has again again again again showed everyone that when it comes to scolding, as long as he's taking part, it doesn't matter who the opponent is!"

—This excerpt from Weibo was also taken by Zhang Ye from his previous world. In this world, there had been countless classic insults at soccer and basketball, just like there had been in Zhang Ye's previous world. He could just take any insult from his original world and it would be considered a classic here. For example, the one he had just used was actually an insult targeted at soccer, but after some tweaking and polishing, the effect of it was very stunning!

The netizens were very excited!

The moment it was unleashed, it became unstoppable!

"Splendid! The scolding battle this time is really splendid!"

"Let's go, keep it up!"

"Yeah, don't let up on them!"

"That'll show them to keep coming up with excuses and reasons! It might've been fine if you guys used some other excuses or reasons. But too bad for you this time. You people have chosen to say that it was because of Teacher Zhang's bad singing? Bull fucking shit!"

"Let's flood them again!"

"I'll flood Han Li!"

"I'll lead the others to flood Liu Yifeng!"

"I'll head over to scold those people from the basketball team!"

"OK, then we'll go smash that badminton champion!"

"Charge!"

"Fuck you, bastards!"

Realizing that they were under the imminent attack of another wave of the troll army, which was 2-3 times greater than the previous wave, those people from the sporting world started to panic. They were currently retreating slowly and could not hit back at all, but with that Weibo post by Zhang Ye, it had further grabbed them by their vulnerable spot and dealt them the fatal blow. There was totally nothing that they could do but to watch helplessly as wave after wave of the troll army flooded onto their Weibo homepage as though they were doing their Christmas shopping!

A wave arrived and left after they finished their scolding!

Another wave arrived and also left after their scolding!

Then the first wave returned and left after their scolding!

Followed by the second wave returning!

The scolding battle had evolved into an organized partying system for the participants like they were going for a power grinding session!

Liu Yifeng was angered and confused!

Han Li and the other members of the table tennis team also grit their teeth!

In the area of Weibo, perhaps only Zhang Ye's fans and that massive troll army of his with nothing better to do could summon such organizational capabilities, with such unity and scale to form such cohesive teams!

The spectators were also watching avidly!

"The outcome should already be determined, right?"

"Haha, there's no suspense to this at all!"

"Is it going to end soon?"

"How many waves of scolding has there already been? Are those people from the sporting world still holding up?"

Ning Lan was watching.

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli weren't asleep yet either, getting less and less tired as they watched, feeling more and more awake as they watched.

And then there were also those from Beijing Television, like Chang Xiaoliang, Hu Fei, Hou Ge, Hou Di, and the rest from the production team of Beijing Television's Spring Festival Gala who had been observing the conflict since it started. After all, this all occurred because of them. Zhang Ye had only performed the skit because he wanted to help them avert the situation of not being able to replace the finale performance, so they had to do their parts as well. As such, Chang Xiaoliang and Hu Fei both showed their support for Zhang Ye's Weibo and publicly stated their thanks to Zhang Ye for saving the gala this time, as well as giving an explanation for the lines used in the skit. However, their Weibo posts barely made any impact as everyone else was too caught up in the fighting! On this, they could only react with a wry smile. Whatever, it was better that this be left to Little Zhang himself to handle.

Ha Qiqi stepped into the battle!

Zhang Zuo stepped into the battle!

Little Wang, Wu Yi, and many of the others at Central TV Department 14 who were already asleep woke up and powered on their computers to join in after their colleagues informed them about the situation!

Tong Fu was shocked. "Damn, they've really clashed?"

Huang Dandan said inside the office chat group: "Holy shit, I just found out about this! I went straight to bed after watching the skit!"

Little Wang said angrily: "I'm here! Let's kill them!"

Wu Yi laughed: "We were waiting for you guys. Quickly come and support Director Zhang!"

Huang Dandan scolded: "That bunch of bastards are too much! They're even demanding that Teacher Zhang apologize? Ptui! Why don't you people go to hell! Director Zhang, we're coming!"

They all swarmed into the battle!

Tong Fu flooded Han Li's Weibo: "Fucking idiot!"

Huang Dandan rushed over to Liu Yifeng's Weibo: "Damn bastard!"

Wu Yi scolded: "Yeah, we're scolding you, you fucking bastard!"

Wu Yi and the rest thought that they were not well-known and that people would not recognize who they were, so they did not pay much attention to the way they spoke. But in actuality, their names were very well-known in the industry and anyone who was an industry peer who had watched The Voice and A Bite of China would probably know them. This was the program team of two of the shows that had continuously set so many records and taken number one in the entire country's viewership ratings, as well as winning two of the most prestigious awards in the industry!

At a television station.

A rookie who had just entered the industry was currently working overtime. He looked at Weibo with a face full of shock, then turned to his colleagues beside him who had joined the station a year before him. "Brother Sun."

Brother Sun smiled and said, "What's the matter, Little Chi?"

Dumbfounded, Little Chi pointed at Weibo. "Is this...the number one program team of our television industry?"

"Are they?" Brother Sun had a look and couldn't believe it either. He then cleared his throat and said, "Ahem, it looks like it's them."

Little Chi tactfully said, "Why are they not like what I imagined...well, a little different from what I imagined?"

Brother Sun said, "You've just joined the industry, so you still don't understand the situation. When you've hung around enough for long, you'll get it. This team is indeed the number one program team in the industry, but in terms of their temperaments and characters, they're really quite fucked up and are always following Zhang Ye around scolding others. Anyway, if you see them around in the future, I suggest that you steer clear of them!"

Little Chi acknowledged, "Ah, I understand."

On Weibo.

The scolding battle continued!

At this point, this could no longer be called a scolding battle anymore, as it wasn't much of a battle, but a one-sided rout instead!

There were also a lot of people hurling vulgarities around, but most of them had not been banned as no one bothered to report them and the Weibo administrators were too busy to handle these matters anyway. On Weibo today, it was a sea of scolding everywhere!

The manager of the Weibo administrator account was nearly in tears. At 11 PM, he was woken up and called back to the office only to witness wave after wave of scoldings. His team members nearly passed out from the workload!

"We can't handle all these requests!"

"W-What should we do?!"

"Have the users gone crazy today?"

"We can't ban them in time!"

"They're all crazy!"

That manager did not say anything and just sat in front of his computer. Using an internal management account, he sent Zhang Ye a private message full of pleading words: "Teacher Zhang, sorry to bother you during your busy period. In the future, when you start a scolding battle, could you please tell your fans to watch their words? Otherwise, if their accounts get banned, that would be rather troublesome,

wouldn't it? It's also very difficult for us to reactivate their accounts after that, so hopefully you can understand our perspective! Every time you have a conflict with someone, we have to work overtime. Our work hours have now become primarily scheduled around you, so it's really hard on us! At least next time, if you are going on Weibo to fight again, could you please inform us in advance? We...would also like to prepare a little if we have to work overtime on that day." After sending it, he wasn't even sure if Zhang Ye would see it.

...

The sporting world's members were retreating!

Liu Yifeng and the table tennis team members' retorts on Weibo were already sounding rather incoherent and even they themselves did not really know what they were talking about anymore. They were so angry that they were going crazy!

Just when everyone was thinking that the scolding battle had come to an end, there was a twist!

A leader of the Sports Administration appeared—that chief of that table tennis branch in the Sports Administration who had called Beijing Television earlier!

When this Sports Administration chief appeared, he directly mentioned the SARFT's review unit as well as three other handles, which were all leadership roles at the SARFT!

There was a deputy division head.

A department supervisor.

And another division head!

They were likely to be this Sports Administration chief's acquaintances!

That Sports Administration chief's Weibo post said: "I've finally seen for myself the culture of the entertainment industry today. A celebrity leading a verbal abuse session against sports, and he's even doing it so arrogantly? Is there no one to oversee and manage such behavior?"

The people from the sporting world were exhilarated all at once!

"Bureau Chief Qian!"

"Bureau Chief Qian has come!"

"Chief Qian!"

Their reinforcements had arrived!

And it was even a heavyweight reinforcement!

Chapter 899: It's fine, carry on scolding

Abroad.

At the table tennis team's hotel.

The fatigue and gloom were suddenly wiped off everyone's faces. They were all looking lively again. This was without a doubt due to the appearance of the Sports Administration chief who gave them a calming effect. After the chief had mentioned the relevant SARFT departments and personnel, they knew what they had to do now. This was their chance to fight back!

Not as many people on our side?

We can't outscold you?

But we can certainly report you!

As they said, entertainment and sports really fell under the same family. It was clear now that there were dealings between the Sports Administration and the SARFT all along. Chief Qian being an executive would surely know a few of the people in the leadership roles within the SARFT!

The situation would be reversed soon!

Zhang! This time, we'll make sure you apologize!

"Let's do it!"

"Let's follow Chief Qian's lead!"

"Yeah, let's report that Zhang Ye!"

"Let's make an official complaint about him!"

"Haha, I don't believe this won't set him straight!"

"With so many people complaining about him, the SARFT will definitely have no choice but to handle him!"

Very soon, quite a number of people from the sporting world started typing out their complaints, keeping up with Chief Qian's pace!

Han Li: "Making an official complaint about Zhang Ye's Spring Festival Gala skit, 'Playing it Up!'"

Li Qi: "Making an official complaint about Zhang Ye's Spring Festival Gala skit, 'Playing it Up.' The link to the video is here...." He posted together with an URL address.

Liu Yifeng left a complaint right on the SARFT's official feedback channel. "Zhang Ye publicly insulted table tennis as a sport, using his popularity and fame to purposely sway the opinion of the public and discrediting the sporting spirit. Shouldn't there be someone to put him in his place? We suggest that Zhang Ye receive a comprehensive ban from performing at all outlets!"

That tennis player also left a complaint!

That former badminton champion also sent in a complaint!

Ten people!

Twenty people!

Thirty people!

Seeing that the situation had reversed, more and more people from the sporting world joined the denouncing army, sending in their official complaints regarding Zhang Ye's skit, "Playing it Up," which they viewed as a serious violation! A deliberate persecution of the national sporting spirit!

The sporting world was gathering momentum!

When the netizens saw this, they raised their objections in condemning voices!

"Fuck! What is this!"

"What is this name-calling! You guys didn't discredit the sporting spirit when you accused Teacher Zhang's song as being bad and the reason for the table tennis team's loss in their match. But when Teacher Zhang retorted, you people are saying that he is persecuting the sporting spirit? What do you define as sporting spirit? It's just something that's designated for your own convenience, right? So that you all can say anything you want?"

"Bunch of bastards!"

"This is infuriating! What kind of people are they!"

"I was just going to say! Is this the damn culture of the sporting world these days?"

"They can't outscold and outfight us, so they start roping in reinforcements? And started complaining?"

"What an ugly side the sporting world has!"

"Fuck, let's continue scolding them!"

"Wait a little while longer. It's getting a little troublesome now!"

"Yeah, they're all making official complaints one by one. Teacher Zhang is going to be in big trouble from now on!"

"Right, there's even a complaint from a Sports Administration chief? This..."

"The people from the SARFT that the Sports Administration chief mentioned must be people he knows personally. Together with so many people from the sporting world complaining, even including some sports champions and coaches, how can the SARFT ignore this? They will definitely deal with Teacher Zhang Ye in some big way!"

"What kind of punishment will they mete out?"

"I don't know, but could they really issue a comprehensive ban on Zhang Ye from performing at all outlets?"

"Surely this doesn't call for such drastic punishment, right?"

"Will they order Zhang Ye to apologize to the sporting world instead?"

"Damn! That bunch of bastards!"

The expressions of Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others all changed!

The couple, Chen Guang and Fan Wenli, were also anxious and worried for Zhang Ye!

At that moment, the scolding voices of Zhang Ye's fans all stopped. They did not know whether they should continue or not. If they were to continue the fighting like this, they were worried that it would bring more trouble to Zhang Ye and cause him to receive greater punishment. What if the people from the SARFT were to investigate and noticed that it was really just as the sporting world had accused—that Zhang Ye used his popularity and fame to sway public opinion?

Seeing the weakening of the netizens' momentum, the sporting world's people were all laughing at them!

At this moment, that chief from the Sports Administration made another Weibo post directed right at Zhang Ye. "@ZhangYe You have half an hour to make an apology!"

Very quickly, Zhang Ye replied on Weibo: "Hur hur, and if I don't?"

The Sports Administration chief: "Go ahead and try."

Zhang Ye laughed: "Alright then, I'll fucking go ahead and try!"

With these words, the netizens were shocked!

"Holy fuck!"

"Teacher Zhang is so bold!"

"Standing firm against a chief of the sporting world?"

"Fuck me!"

"Heavens! Teacher Zhang, calm down! Calm down!"

"Yeah, be careful of what you say!"

However, Zhang Ye was seemingly oblivious to it all. At home, he looked at his watch and then proceeded to post on Weibo: "It's 11:20 PM now, so it's 30 minutes right? Starting from now, there's just 29 minutes and 30 seconds left!"

The netizens were bubbling with excitement!

"Awesome!"

"How domineering!"

"This is the Zhang Ye I like!"

"What an animal!"

"I'm getting excited! Teacher Zhang is so awesome!"

"Teacher Zhang! You're so cool!"

Seeing this, the Sports Administration chief was stunned!

Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo broke into cold sweats!

Ning Lan was shocked!

Fan Wenli drew in a sharp gasp!

Many of Zhang Ye's friends were so shocked that they nearly suffered a heart attack. Dammit, what are you trying to do!

Elsewhere, those people from the sporting world blew up in anger. They had never expected Zhang Ye to be such a hooligan! Even with Chief Qian personally attending to this matter, this fellow still dared to continue fighting?! Zhang! Did you take a fucking dose of gunpowder today?

The Sports Administration chief said in anger: "Alright! Alright! Alright!" He said that three times in a row!

But at the next moment, he was left with no chance to say anymore as the troll army's scolding suddenly flooded Chief Qian's Weibo account. The scolding from tens of thousands of people was so massive that it could be described as having blotted out the entire comments section!

"Scram!"

"Is the sporting world ganging up to bully our Teacher Zhang now? Fuck off!"

"Who cares if you're an exec! Go fuck yourself!"

"What are you trying to do acting all high and mighty! Get lost!"

"Threatening Teacher Zhang? Who do you think you are!"

"This is not the sporting world or your backyard, not everyone cares who you are! Your posturing this time around deserves a score of 0!"

That moment of oppression they felt from before had all turned into rage now and they were pouring that rage back onto Chief Qian! Initially, the troll army was worried that this bunch of bastards' complaints would bring trouble to Zhang Ye, so they did not dare say anything or scold anyone. But the moment they saw Zhang Ye standing up so firmly to the Sports Administration chief, the troll army felt the blood in their entire body starting to boil! If Teacher Zhang wasn't afraid, then why should they be afraid?

Fuck!

Fuck them!

Countless netizens surged forward!

Some of the neutral onlooking netizens who saw this also let out a curse before stepping forward as well: "Fuck, I can't watch any longer! I'm going to help Zhang Ye!"

"I'm going too!"

"Count me in!"

"Damn, they're even making official complaints?"

"I can't stand idly by any longer! You people were the ones who criticized Zhang Ye first, but did Zhang Ye complain? He didn't say a single thing! He simply scolded back and that's it! You people could have

just scolded him back, but look at what you're doing instead. Since you can't outscold him, you begin harassing him? Start calling for reinforcements? Starting to gather people together to make complaints? You bunch of goddamn sporting world members are just creating a disturbance! Blaming Zhang Ye for not singing well after losing a match. Complaining to the SARFT when you can't outscold others. I despise people like you the most!

"Let's go! Help Zhang Ye!"

...

At home.

Zhang Ye's cell phone immediately rang!

Zhang Ye answered: "Hello, Old Yao."

Yao Jiancai's voice was trembling with fright. "Why are you messing around with a chief from the Sports Administration!"

"What's the matter?" Zhang Ye laughed and said: "I don't care who he is!"

"I really take my hat off to you!" Yao Jiancai said: "You're too audacious! The Sports Administration may not be able to do anything to you, but the SARFT can. Aren't you afraid of being banned again by them?!"

Zhang Ye said: "I'm really not afraid of that at all."

Yao Jiancai: "..."

Zhang Ye added: "Even if they really ban me, with that Qian fella acting all high and mighty toward me, I would still have shot him down for it!"

Suddenly, Yao Jiancai exclaimed: "Shit! Look at Weibo!"

"What's up?"

"That person from the SARFT who was mentioned has responded!"

Zhang Ye went to take a look and it was indeed as Yao Jiancai said.

The official Weibo of the SARFT's Feedback Department: "Received and pending."

That deputy division head of a certain SARFT department: "We will investigate. If it is true, this matter will be dealt with severely! Such insulting behavior toward the sporting spirit will not be tolerated!"

A supervisor from a SARFT department: "I've already seen the complaints and will push this up the chain for further action! A response will be issued to our comrades from the sporting world and this matter will certainly be dealt with properly!"

The netizens were utterly exasperated!

"Shit!"

"Zhang Ye's in big trouble!"

"The complaints have been accepted and are pending review? Fuck!"

"Bullshit! I should be fucking complaining about those people from the sporting world instead! For insulting the spirit of music in a live post-match interview!"

"Those involved clearly know each other!"

"Yeah, they're in cahoots! The decision will surely be in favor of the sporting world!"

"This is really bad!"

"Stop scolding already, we should not add to the troubles of Teacher Zhang Ye!"

"They're such bastards! If you want a battle, then you should fight proudly. If you scold us, then we'll scold you back. That's how it should be, but you're resorting to underhanded tricks now?!"

"Is this the conduct of the sporting world? Is this what you call sporting spirit? I'm laughing so hard!"

"Bunch of bastards!"

Zhang Ye's parents' house.

Yao Jiancai was getting anxious over the phone. "Just look at that! You've gotten yourself into big trouble again!"

Zhang Ye said calmly: "It's going to be fine. I'll make a call to check on things. I'll have to hang up first."

After the call ended, Zhang Ye scrolled through his contacts and called Wu Zeqing right away.

Du, du, du, click.

Zhang Ye said while blinking: "Old Wu, were you sleeping?"

On the other end, Wu Zeqing said: "I was sleeping, but was woken by a call from the office."

Zhang Ye said: "You know about it then?"

Wu Zeqing acknowledged: "I've just heard about it, that you have a conflict with the sporting world?"

"Yeah." Zhang Ye answered: "Those people from the sporting world are now lodging complaints about me and even some chief from the Sports Administration surnamed Qian appeared on Weibo, acting all high and mighty toward me, so I chased him back to where he came from. Oh, then I saw the SARFT's Weibo saying that the complaints have already been processed?"

Wu Zeqing said: "Yes."

Zhang Ye probed: "Then I?"

Wu Zeqing asked: "What about you?"

Zhang Ye explained: "What I mean is, what do you think I should do?" He wasn't sure about Old Wu's attitude on this matter, nor if this matter would be escalated within the SARFT, so he wanted to seek Wu Zeqing's views on it.

But Old Wu's answer made Zhang Ye very happy!

Wu Zeqing said without hesitation: "It's fine, carry on scolding."

It's fine?

Carry on scolding?

These words made Zhang Ye feel elated. "Alright then, I understand!"

Wu Zeqing laughed and said: "After you're done scolding, rest early. Don't go to bed too late."

"OK," Zhang Ye answered.

It's still my Old Wu who is the most understanding!

This was what he liked most about Old Wu. Regarding some matters, Wu Zeqing would never nag him. Whether it was about him scolding and offending people, or getting along with his peers, Wu Zeqing would never chide him for any of that. It seemed like whatever Zhang Ye did, Old Wu was always supportive of him, even if it was getting into a quarrel. For example, this situation right in front of them. If it were anyone else, they would surely nag a little and say things like "why are you getting into another fight with the sporting world," "why did you scold a chief from the Sports Administration," or similar words. But Wu Zeqing did not say any of that and just told him in a direct and calm manner, "It's fine, carry on scolding!"

This is Wu Zeqing!

The goddess chief of the SARFT who he loved to the bone!

Chapter 900: The spam flooding (crashing the bar) regiment goes on the warpath!

On Weibo.

The situation was suddenly reversed again!

With Zhang Ye's firm stand against a chief of the sporting world, the SARFT got involved and started with the investigations!

The sporting world was angered by Zhang Ye's arrogance and yet another wave of coaches and athletes joined in. The Sports Administration chief had been rebuked, so being part of the sporting world, many of these people could no longer act like they did not notice. If they didn't step up at this point in time, that would be a mistake in principle! Suddenly, countless elite athletes and coaches from the sporting world started to join the army of voices denouncing Zhang Ye! Finally, even the national soccer team's current head coach stepped forward!

Then there was the national basketball team.

A provincial badminton team.

A municipal swimming team.

The Chinese Skating Association.

Everyone stepped forward!

"Lodging an official complaint against Zhang Ye!"

"He's too arrogant!"

"You even dare to backtalk Chief Qian?"

"I don't believe that there's no justice!"

"Yes, continue lodging complaints!"

"@SARFT Hurry up and give us the results of your investigations!"

"A hooligan like him has to be completely banned!"

"@SARFT You can just refer to the skit 'Playing it Up' and review the insulting Weibo posts that Zhang Ye made against sports. How can you not ban a person like him?"

"Please give our sporting world an explanation!"

"This has to be dealt with severely!"

"And we demand a formal apology from Zhang Ye to the sporting world!"

"Otherwise, we won't let the matter rest!"

"Won't let it rest!"

Zhang Ye had truly poked on a hornet's nest this time!

Some of those in the troll army could no longer stand this and immediately started to scold back at the sporting world.

But they were quickly stopped by others. "Stop scolding, stop scolding for now. We can't create more trouble for Teacher Zhang Ye. Didn't you guys see that the SARFT have stepped in and are investigating Teacher Zhang? If we were to charge to the front at this time, we'd just make things worse! Teacher Zhang only managed to get his ban lifted after having an incredibly difficult time last year. Surely you guys don't wish to see Teacher Zhang get banned again, right?"

"Stop for now!"

"This is numbing. I'm so infuriated!"

"When did we become those who needed to bow to pressure!"

"I'm so mad!"

"What do we do now?"

"I don't know!"

"Can someone come up with a solution?! How can we help Teacher Zhang?"

The fans were also forcefully stifling their anger!

Ha Qiqi was so mad!

Zhang Zuo, Little Zhang, and Wu Yi were also outraged!

With the SARFT's intervention, Chang Xiaoliang and Hu Fei also broke into cold sweat over the matter. What would Little Zhang do now? How would he handle this?

The matter was blowing up. No one had expected this scolding battle to spread to such a scale. It even got to a point where it felt like it was almost earth-shattering! From January of this year, there had not been such a large scolding battle online like this one in which an entertainment industry's celebrity faced off against the sporting world! At the moment, countless entertainment industry celebrities and insiders were watching the battle. For instance, Ning Lan, Huo Dongfang, Xiaodong, the Chen Guang and Fan Wenli couple, Central TV and other provincial stations' staff, everyone wanted to see how this battle would play out and how it would end!

Suddenly, Zhang Ye reappeared!

However, his post on Weibo had once again stunned the world!

Zhang Ye calmly posted: "@ChiefQian @SportingWorld It's already been five minutes, there's only 25 minutes left now! I've observed many of you popping up one by one and I feel that the message of my skit 'Playing it Up' was indeed spot on. But I can't just let you all act, so I hereby announce that starting from now, it's time to crash the bar!"[1.]

Crash the bar?

Crash Tieba?[2.]

Everyone online was shocked!

Nobody ever imagined that with so many famous athletes coming forward in the sporting world, and with the intervention of the SARFT's investigations, at such a critical juncture of the matter, at this moment of crisis, Zhang Ye would still choose to stand firm against them! And it was an even stronger and crazier form of standing up against them! Crash the bar? He was going to fight until his dying breath!

Chang Xiaoliang fainted!

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli were sweating profusely!

Ning Lan was shocked!

Huo Dongfang was dumbfounded!

A lot of the spectators were also stunned at this moment!

Crazy!

Damn, Zhang Ye has gone crazy!

Zhang Ye followed up by specifying the target. "First stop, the table tennis team!"

The troll army was suddenly bubbling with excitement!

Zhang Ye's fans' blood was boiling!

"Comrades, stand up now!"

"Teacher Zhang has spoken. It's time to battle!"

"Battle!!"

"Fuck their grandpas! Bring it on!"

"I've been waiting for this moment for a long time now!"

"Teacher Zhang! We've been waiting for this!"

"Fuck them!"

"Just point to the target and we'll be there!"

"Teacher Zhang is acting so extremely cool today!"

"Now that Teacher Zhang has given his instructions, what else is there left to say!"

"Fuck them!"

"Let's do it!"

The battle began!

It wasn't some minor scolding battle anymore. This time, it was the real thing!

Crash the bar! This was an operation that was very popular back in Zhang Ye's previous world. Compared to the denunciations and scoldings on Weibo which didn't affect anything, crashing the bar was an attack that was much more aggressive, with a greater harm and caused more damage! Usually, unless it was a deep hatred, most people would not choose this form of attack that carried such great harm. In addition, it consumed a great amount of manpower that most people could not gather together!

But today, Zhang Ye had stepped forward!

With his "crash the bar," it made countless people bubble with excitement!

The Sports Administration chief and everyone from the sporting world were stunned. In a flash, a surge of anger rushed to their heads. Zhang Ye, we dare you!

But he really did dare to do so!

Zhang Ye's fans also dared to do so!

The table tennis team's Tieba was suddenly invaded by Zhang Ye's troll army. Less than ten seconds after Zhang Ye's Weibo post, the table tennis team's Tieba was in fact a mess!

"Start the bar crashing!"

"Squad 1 has arrived!"

"Squad 2 reporting for duty!"

"Squad 3 checking in!"

"Squad 4 standing by!"

"Zhang Ye's fan club setting off for battle! Those not involved, please take a step back!"

"Let's fight!"

"This is a battle for our dignity!"

"Idiot Han Li!"

"Idiot Liu Yifeng!"

"Today, if God blocks us, we will kill God; if Buddha blocks us, we will kill Buddha!"

"Follow my lead! Let's attack the table tennis team's Tieba!"

Under the lead of Zhang Ye's fan club leader, Big Saber Bro, the troll army went crazy as they rushed over in batches, creating spam threads in such large numbers that several hundred new pages were created almost at once and eventually finishing only after more than 10,000 new pages were created!

A minute and a half!

It only took a minute and a half!

The table tennis team's Tieba had fallen!

The URL was no longer accessible as the bar was crashed!

The table tennis team's Tieba owner and several of its moderators did not even have time to react and were already locked out. Those bros were all dumbfounded!

The observing netizens were also dumbfounded!

Fuck!

That was too fierce!

What kind of combat strength did they possess?!

At this time, Zhang Ye made another post on Weibo: "Next stop, the soccer team!"

When they saw this Weibo post, the members and moderators of the soccer Tieba started panicking!

"Not good!"

"They're coming for us!"

"Damn, why us!"

"Be careful! Everyone, be careful!"

"It's bad! They're already here!"

"Hurry up and turn on the restrictions! Hurry! Prevent all those sockpuppets from making posts!"

"Set the permissions quickly!"

The soccer Tieba members were all anxious and didn't care about their reputations anymore. Now that Zhang Ye's army had them in their sights, one of their moderators immediately turned on the restrictions and prevented any sockpuppets from creating new threads on their Tieba. With that, the danger of their bar being crashed was averted.

"It's done!"

"The permissions have been set!"

"Hu, what a scare!"

"We nearly got crashed, how dangerous!"

"These animals are too aggressive. It's only been a few seconds but more than 200 spam threads have already created? If the restrictions were put in place a little later, we would have been in danger!"

Zhang Ye's army was unable to attack their Tieba and most of the people could not make any new posts.

Members of the soccer Tieba heaved a sigh of relief.

But the next second, something that horrified them happened—the restrictions put into place a short while ago had been reset, not because of a hack, but due to an internal moderator's actions!

The troll army rushed directly into their backyard!

The spectating netizens did not understand what was going on!

The members of the soccer Tieba were also confused and stunned!

"What happened?"

"Why did this happen?"

"Fuck! Who turned off the permissions?"

"Your grandpa! Who banned me?"

"Ah, I've been banned too!"

"Why are our own people getting banned!"

Several of the soccer Tieba's administrators and moderators investigated amid the chaos and were shocked. Members of the Tieba were also in shock. None of them could believe what they saw!

"Heavens! The barkeep...the barkeep has defected!"

"What the fuck! Brother Black!"

"Black, what the hell are you doing!"

"Holy shit!"

The barkeep of the soccer Tieba was revolting!

This information made countless people in the observing crowd laugh like crazy!

"Hahahaha!"

"Pfft!"

"Something like this could even happen?"

"Beautifully done! Hahahahaha!"

"Aiyu, I'm cramping up from laughter! The barkeep can even revolt?"

The soccer team's Tieba had one of the largest membership of all sports-related Tiebas, but in face of the barkeeper's revolt, Zhang Ye's troll army and a variety of other reasons, the soccer team's Tieba was downed even faster than the table tennis team's Tieba and was crashed!

Zhang Ye's Weibo: "There's still another 20 minutes. Next, to the basketball team!"

The sporting world's people were furious!

Han Li started scolding: "Zhang Ye, your grandpa!"

Liu Yifeng roared: "You damned hooligan!"

The Tiebas that suffered from the attacks should by rights not affect these athletes in the slightest; they just needed the servers to be fixed and reset. Everything would then return normal. But the fact of the matter was that these Tiebas were representations of their honor. For them, even if they did not suffer any physical harm, their reputation was lost. Zhang Ye and his fans were basically slapping their faces slowly but heavily! How could they not be angry? How could they not be enraged?

But in the face of Zhang Ye's troll army, they could only watch helplessly!

Not only Zhang Ye's people, even many of the other Tieba members had joined this "crusading army"!

"Members of the 'MMO' Tieba are here to help out our friends from Zhang Ye's fan club!"

"Dong Shanshan Supporters' Tieba reporting for duty!"

"All members of 'Cosmetics' Tieba are here to assist our friends in need!"

"Our friends from 'Zhang Ye's Fan Club,' thanks for your help last time! We're here to return the favor! Awaiting your instructions! Let's kill them!"

"When trouble occurs at one place, help comes from all quarters. 'Avant-garde Crosstalk' Tieba is here to support Zhang Ye!"

Zhang Ye already had a lot of people on his side from the beginning, which was enough to blot out the sky, but with the endless support of allied Tiebas, their number were no longer countable. The number of people in their forces had breached the horizon!

The badminton Tieba fell!

The tennis Tieba fell!

The swim team Tieba fell!

The sports and physical fitness Tieba fell!

The sporting goods Tieba fell!

The sports drinks Tieba fell!

One!

Ten!

Twenty!

Thirty!

Tonight, any Tieba related to sports suffered the crashing of the bar!