

## Superstar 951

Chapter 951: Rao Aimin comes to visit!

On the same day, the more the news spread, the more exaggerated it became!

"I heard it was because Zhang Ye took a show from Jiang Hanwei!"

"What? I heard that it was because Jiang Hanwei found Zhang Ye to be an eyesore and wanted to repress him a little!"

"I heard someone say that it was because Zhang Ye had offended too many people and did not know the 'rules' of the industry. After he reached his current status, he did not even pay his respects to Jiang Hanwei as one of the big brothers, so Jiang Hanwei decided to make things difficult for him!"

"Stop making things up! Those are all rumors!"

"Fuck, there's too much information about this news now!"

"Does anyone know what is going on? Does anyone have any information on what is really happening?"

"I checked with a friend in the industry. He said that Jiang Hanwei really did say those words, but no one seems to know what kind of animosity they have!"

"Is this true?"

"It's true and has been confirmed!"

"Can't you see how the involved parties did not come out to refute the rumors?"

"Yeah, if the news were wrong, someone would have come out to clarify!"

"Those applicants have all gone quiet! No one dares to be Zhang Ye's agent!"

The news was confirmed!

Zhang Ye's and Jiang Hanwei's fans fought even harder!

The entertainment industry had been quite peaceful recently, with no major events occurring. As such, this dispute made it to the headlines! Be it the common folk or the media, everyone was delighted to know that there was a feud between these celebrities. Their enthusiasm for it was even greater than for the news of a Heavenly Queen accepting a role on a new movie project and a Heavenly King releasing a new song. This was human nature. Everyone had a gossip side!

The reporters were also flocking over in full strength!

Zhang Ye could not be contacted!

Jiang Hanwei could not be contacted!

However, someone managed to contact Jiang Hanwei's agent.

"Hello, I'm a reporter with the Beijing Times!"

"Oh, what's the matter?"

"Can you tell me what grudges Teacher Jiang and Teacher Zhang have for each other?"

"No comment."

"Wait, I—"

Du du, the call was cut off.

Then the cell phone of Jiang Hanwei's agent was turned off.

But the more it became like this, the more excited the reporters became. Their keen sense of news reporting told them that there was certainly much more to the story. The way it was handled confirmed the authenticity of the news even further!

But as for Zhang Ye?

How would Zhang Ye handle this?

The reporters waited with bated breath!

The atmosphere in the entertainment industry became very tense!

An A-list celebrity publicly issuing a warning against another A-list celebrity!

This was a fight between the gods!

This had not been seen in many years!

Numerous people from the entertainment industry were also waiting to see how Zhang Ye would react. After all, Jiang Hanwei was very special, his status illustrious and prestigious!

Very soon, Zhang Ye made a response!

This response left the entire entertainment industry in a state of shock!

Zhang Ye had given a call to Yao Jiancai.

"What's the matter, Little Zhang?" Yao Jiancai asked.

Zhang Ye got straight to the point. "Old Yao, you've been around the entertainment industry for many years, so you're quite familiar with how it works. Help me spread these words to the industry!"

Yao Jiancai was stunned. "What do you want to say?"

Zhang Ye answered: "Just help me spread word of my response....Say that I said, 'What are you acting all high and mighty for!'"

Yao Jiancai was speechless. "What are you trying achieve!"

Zhang Ye said: "Just say that!"

"Are you sure?" Yao Jiancai asked nervously.

Zhang Ye nodded. "I'm very sure!"

Yao Jiancai was very familiar with this temper of his long-time crosstalk partner. "Alright then."

Soon after, Zhang Ye's words were spread throughout the entertainment industry!

Fang Weihong was at a loss for words!

Chen Guang was speechless!

Fan Wenli gasped!

The others in the industry were astounded!

"What are you acting all high and mighty for!"—No one had expected Zhang Ye to use this fierce a method to start the war with Jiang Hanwei! They were really going fight!

...

Elsewhere.

Jiang Hanwei's house.

It was a villa. Jiang Hanwei was in the lounge discussing some fight choreography in a movie with two of the martial arts choreographers and a martial arts double on his team.

His agent, Wan Yi, walked over and whispered some words to him.

Jiang Hanwei belly laughed. "Great! Tell him to watch out!"

Wan Yi nodded.

"Brother Jiang, what's the matter?" one of the martial arts choreographers asked.

That martial arts double blinked several times. "Is it about Zhang Ye?"

Jiang Hanwei mocked, "I've been in this business for over 20 years! But a rookie who has only been in the industry for 2 years dares to say such things to me?"

Wan Yi asked, "Brother Jiang, just what is going on between you and Zhang Ye?"

"Stop asking." Jiang Hanwei bluntly said, "This is a blood feud!"

Wan Yi nodded. "I understand. I'll inform the industry and use my social ties to guarantee that Zhang Ye won't find anyone as his agent! No one will want to work for him!"

Jiang Hanwei grunted in approval!

Suddenly, a veteran from the actors' union called.

"Old Jiang."

"Oh, it's Old Bro Zhou."

"I'm calling to sort things out."

"Hur hur, then please stop talking."

"Why are you picking a fight with Zhang Ye? Let it go, alright? I know Little Zhang's agent, Little Fang, quite well. She asked me to help you two reconcile. You're both big shot A-list celebrities, so don't get so ugly. Otherwise, people will laugh at us. If you two continue with this fighting, both of you will suffer."

"Old Bro Zhou, you don't know the whole story."

"Old Jiang."

"No need to speak further. Ha, I'll buy you a drink when next we meet!"

Following, another person called to mediate things. It was songstress Zhang Xia.

"Little Jiang, it's been awhile, right?"

"Oh, Auntie Zhang. I think we haven't met since that year's Spring Festival Gala."

"I know you and Little Zhang pretty well. Do things have to be like this? Give me some face and let it rest."

"I really can't do that."

"No matter what, you can't stop Little Zhang from getting an agent, right? Isn't this unreasonable?"

"Please don't continue. It's not that I don't want to give you any face, but I really can't do that no matter who tries to mediate!"

Jiang Hanwei fended off all those calls for mediation!

Just like he said, it was useless for anyone to try to mediate!

Jiang Hanwei only wanted to make Zhang Ye looked bad! He had many things he couldn't tell anyone because there were just too many things in the Chinese martial arts world that people did not know about. He had no way of saying it nor did he have the right to say it. Ultimately, he was just a former disciple of the Huashan Sect. As for why he dared to say such things to Zhang Ye, Jiang Hanwei naturally did not think that his own martial arts were better than Zhang Ye's. In his opinion and based on rumors, the two of them would at most fight to a draw (in his own imagination), which was the best case scenario. Of course, as they had not encountered each other before, the actual events could turn out much worse. Who knew if Jiang Hanwei could even take ten attacks from Zhang Ye! But the problem now was that Jiang Hanwei did not plan to fight Zhang Ye in the ring. There was no need for that!

A duel?

A fight in the ring?

What day and age did they live in!

However, Jiang Hanwei was not uncompromising. From a certain perspective, he was not rigid at all. He could not interfere with the affairs of the Chinese martial arts world nor help out in any way, but this was not the Chinese martial arts world. This was the entertainment industry, and he was one of the few celebrities with the highest of reputations! So why was there a need to duel Zhang Ye? This was not the

place to duel in the ring. Zhang Ye and he were both A-list celebrities, so they couldn't possibly fight in the ring to decide the victor and make the person who lost admit defeat, right? This wasn't some children's game! This was a lawful society and the usual practices of the Chinese martial arts world were not really applicable here. Every profession had its own rules and regulations. In the entertainment industry, the fight depended more on one's fame, reputation, aggressiveness, and savviness! Despite the fact that Zhang Ye had defeated all the large sects when their strongest were down, he would guarantee that the Zhang fellow would not get past him in the entertainment industry! He was confident that with just a word of his, Zhang Ye would be completely quashed by him. At the least, he could make Zhang Ye be unable to find an agent!

Your martial arts are great? You can fight? What's the use of that!

You may be very good at fighting, but can your agent fight well too?

If I can't beat you in a physical fight, Zhang Ye, then the dozens of brothers of my Jiang Hanwei Stunt Team will be more than enough to take care of your agent! Frankly, I will make your agent get into a small accident and get injured. Even if the police come, they would have nothing on me! Who would still dare to be your agent then? I will beat them whenever I see them! You think I've been involved in the entertainment industry for this long without anything to show for? Saying that I was acting all high and mighty with you? I'll fucking act all high and mighty with you today then! I'll declare my intentions clearly here!

What can you do about it?

...

Back in Beijing.

At Zhang Ye's parents' house.

Very quickly, Zhang Ye received word of Jiang Hanwei's message!

"Just watch out?"

Zhang Ye was tickled by that. He knew that he could not beat me, so he spread the word to deal with my agent instead? Make everyone afraid of applying for the job? But Zhang Ye had to admit that even though Jiang Hanwei's move was nefarious, it was actually very effective. Up until now, there was no more news from those agents recommended by Fang Weihong whom he had contacted earlier!

His mother was so angry that she scolded Jiang Hanwei the entire morning. Finally, she asked, "Son, is there any news regarding the agent position?"

"No." Zhang Ye shook his head.

His father frowned. "Not even a single applicant?"

Zhang Ye responded, "Not even one."

His mother said angrily, "Why are they all so easily scared off? How can there not be any competition to become the agent of an A-list celebrity? There should at least be some people who are not afraid of trouble, right?"

His father sighed. "That Jiang Hanwei can be very arrogant in the industry. I heard that he's a veteran whose code of brotherhood is very strong, and he has beaten up several people in the past. He is similar to Little Ye in that he is the type of person who will beat someone up if he says he will do so. The applicants for the agent position are only trying make a living, so they do not see the need to take such risks. Who isn't afraid of getting beaten up anyway?"

His mother said angrily, "Does he have any regard for the law?"

His father said, "People like them have plenty of underhanded methods they can use!"

Suddenly, the doorbell rang!

His mother shouted to the outside, "Who is it?"

"Grandma, it's me." It was Chenchen's voice!

His mother, who was raging a moment ago, immediately perked up. "Yo, it's Chenchen!"

Zhang Ye blinked!

Rao Aimin and Chenchen were here!

Chapter 952: Old Rao, why don't you be my agent!

Noon.

Guests had come to visit Zhang Ye and his family.

His parents opened the door to welcome them. "Chenchen, did you miss Grandpa and Grandma?"

Chenchen made a noise in affirmation, then asked, "Where's Zhang Ye?"

"Him? He's getting changed in his room," his mother answered with a chuckle.

Chenchen bounced to the small bedroom door and knocked on it with her little hand. "Zhang Ye, come out, I'm here."

Zhang Ye's voice came from inside the room. "Soon."

Chenchen knocked on the door again and badgered, "Zhang Ye, hurry up."

"I get it!" Zhang Ye was annoyed.

His father looked at the woman standing at the door. "You must be Little Rao."

For once, Rao Aimin showed a smile. "How should I address the two of you?"

Over at Zhang Ye's rented apartment, his mother had met her twice before, so she knew her. "Anything is fine. Our age gap is not really that large, so you just call us Big Bro and Big Sis."

"OK," Rao Aimin said.

His mother beckoned her in. "Come in, come in and sit."

Rao Aimin had brought along quite a few fruits and gift boxes. "I heard from Chenchen that she gave you two a lot of trouble in the past six months. I didn't know what to get, so I just got a little something for you."

"Aiya, you didn't have to bring any gifts. You're too polite." His mother smiled and said, "When Little Ye was staying at your place, he caused you a lot of trouble too. You even cooked for him and offered him free rent, so we're very grateful to you as well. If not for your help back then, Little Ye would not have become this successful."

They exchanged some pleasantries.

At this moment, Zhang Ye, who had just changed out of his pajamas into casual wear, came out from his bedroom. "Yo, Big Sis Rao, you're here." He patted Chenchen, who had stood at the door for a long while, on her little head when he came out.

They ate lunch at home.

Initially, his mother had wanted to cook for the guests, but Rao Aimin insisted on doing it instead, so his mother did not stop her!

His mother felt it was inappropriate. "How can we let our guest cook for us!"

But Zhang Ye did not mind. "Haha, Big Sis Rao's cooking is much better than yours."

At first, his mother did not believe him, but when the tableful of dishes were served, she was convinced!

The dishes were excellent in color, smell, and taste!

His mother praised, "The food is delicious!"

Rao Aimin said, "I just whipped up a few dishes, so please make do with them."

Without any words, Zhang Ye and Chenchen vied for the plate of red braised pork belly!

"Zhang Ye! Don't fight me!"

"I must!"

"This piece is mine!"

"Eat that piece instead! Don't mess around!"

"But this piece is marbled! I love eating it!"

"I love eating it as well!"

"Zhang Ye! You're not behaving like an adult!"

The two of them always fought during mealtime. Everyone was used to it. Whether it was Zhang Ye or Chenchen, they had not tasted Rao Aimin's cooking for almost half a year now. As such, they naturally couldn't resist!

His parents regarded the meal as secondary and mainly wanted to chat with Rao Aimin.

As they chatted, they got around to Zhang Ye's problems.

His mother said in frustration, "That Jiang Hanwei! Don't you think it's infuriating! My son did not step on his tail, but he went around spreading the word that he wanted to beat up my son's agent! Does that make any sense at all?"

Rao Aimin looked at Zhang Ye. "Jiang Hanwei?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "It's that martial arts action star."

"He sounds familiar." Rao Aimin said, "I think I've met him before."

His mother was surprised. "You've met him before?"

Rao Aimin tried to recall, then said, "Many years ago. I don't really remember."

Jiang Hanwei was part of the Chinese martial arts world. Even if he wasn't a Huashan Sect member nowadays, he could still be considered as a non-affiliate, or more appropriately, had "set up" his own martial sect. He was currently doing even better than those people from the large sects, and had a big team of martial artists. Furthermore, Jiang Hanwei was a true martial artist himself and was very skilled as well. It could even be said that he was the most famous person in the entire Chinese martial arts world. Be it his kung fu or his popularity, they were all first-rate. As a result, Zhang Ye was not surprised to hear Rao Aimin say that she had once met him.

His parents were, on the other hand, rather surprised to hear this, because to them, Rao Aimin was just an ordinary woman who owned a lot of apartments. She seemed to not even have a job and just relied on collecting rents for a living.

Rao Aimin asked, "Did he really issue a threat like that?"

Angered, his mother said, "Yeah, it's true! That old bastard! Does he think that my son is a pushover?"

"How is your son a pushover?" Rao Aimin glanced at Zhang Ye.

"Precisely!" His mother said, "Everyone knows that my son is not a pushover, yet he brazenly picked a fight. What do you think he's thinking? Don't you think he has nothing better to do?"

Chenchen looked up and interrupted, "Zhang Ye, show him what you're capable of."

"Show him what I'm capable of?" Zhang Ye said in amusement, "He must show me what he is capable of first!"

His mother complained, "Little Ye wanted to hire an agent because he was getting too busy with work, but that idea has to be scrapped now. The applicants for the agent position are all too scared to take the role now because they're afraid of getting beaten up! Jiang Hanwei's exact words were: 'I'll beat up whoever becomes his agent!' That was enough to scare off all of the potential applicants!"

Rao Aimin said, "With his martial arts skill? Who can he beat up?"

His father replied, "You might not know, but Jiang Hanwei is not just any martial arts action star. He's really skilled and knows real martial arts, and is also very good at it, unlike some others who only know how to put on a show!"



Rao Aimin did not say anything.

Chenchen claimed, "My aunt is more powerful!"

His mother said, "In your eyes, your aunt is definitely powerful, but Jiang Hanwei is—"

"That's enough, Mom. Just drop it," interrupted Zhang Ye

"What do you mean 'drop it'?" His mother rolled her eyes and said, "Can't you see that I'm taking right now?"

Zhang Ye pleaded, "Can you please talk about something else?"

His mother said, "Why would I talk about something else?"

Zhang Ye had no words.

The person sitting in front of you is the grandmaster of grandmasters in the Chinese martial arts world. It sounds like a joke when you keep blabbering about how Jiang Hanwei's kung fu is very good in front of a real grandmaster. Not even Zhang Ye dared to boast about how powerful he had become when facing Rao Aimin!

Chenchen asked, "Zhang Ye, why are you looking for an agent?"

"To assist me in handling my work." Zhang Ye shrugged and said, "Your Uncle Zhang has become more famous now, so there are more people looking for me and giving me work. Even if I were superhuman, I couldn't handle the workload by myself. But even if I could, it wouldn't be good for me to handle it personally. It's hard for me to reject them flat out, so I need someone to represent me in the handling of these issues. Actually, there aren't many important matters anyway. Frankly, it's just to act as a shield for me."

Chenchen suddenly came up with an idea. "Then why don't you get my aunt to be your agent?"

Zhang Ye blinked and smiled. "That would be great, but I'm afraid that your aunt won't agree to it."

Chenchen looked at Rao Aimin and said, "Aunt, you have nothing to do at home anyway."

Rao Aimin looked at her. "Do I look that free to you?"

Chenchen and Zhang Ye nodded at the same time!

Rao Aimin couldn't muster up a reply.

Zhang Ye coughed and gave her serious look. "Honestly, Old Rao, why don't you be my agent? I would now like to ceremoniously and formally extend the invitation to you!"

In fact, a long time ago when someone brought up to Zhang Ye the subject of choosing an agent to help with his work, Zhang Ye had given it careful consideration. The first person who came to mind back then was Rao Aimin. First of all, she always stayed home with nothing to do and had a lot of free time on her hands. Second, she was very familiar with Zhang Ye and knew him very well, even to the point of having slept in the same bed several times. Third, Rao Aimin's temperament, character, and values were nearly identical to his. The two of them were seemingly carved from the same mold—their opinions on many

topics were basically the same. If Zhang Ye were to turn into a drop-dead gorgeous woman, then he would definitely become Rao Aimin. And if Rao Aimin were to become a handsome lady-killer, then...Alright, then that would definitely not be Zhang Ye!

In short, Rao Aimin was Zhang Ye's most preferred candidate without any others coming close. But he knew that Old Rao had too high a status for the job, being a renowned...a notorious grandmaster who happened to own many apartments. She did not lack fame or fortune, so what was in it for her to be his agent? And that was why Zhang Ye asked for help from Zhang Yuanqi to help him find an agent at the beginning, as he did not know how to bring it up to Rao Aimin. But now that he had encountered an obstacle in Jiang Hanwei, who caused all those potential agents to turn down his offer, and since Chenchen had innocently brought up the subject, Zhang Ye went along with it!

However, his parents thought otherwise even as he felt this was the most logical way to do it.

His mom and dad recoiled at the thought.

His mother said angrily, "What are you saying! Won't you be bringing harm upon her!"

His father said hurriedly, "That won't do! Absolutely not!"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Nothing will happen to Old Rao."

"What do you mean by nothing will happen!" His mother said angrily, "That Jiang fellow has threatened to beat up whoever your agent is! Yet you still want to hire Chenchen's aunt as your agent? The nerve you have! How can you allow such a gentle and beautiful woman to get beaten up in front of you?"

Gentle?

Was this woman all that gentle?

She's only friendly because our family has taken care of Chenchen for more than half a year, and she's showing her appreciation for our kindness. If it were toward any other people, see if she would bother acting gentle! I doubt even their dogs would welcome her at that time!

Get beaten up?

Yes, someone would get beaten up!

But it was unlikely that she'd be the one getting beaten up!

Zhang Ye ignored his parents and kept his eyes on Old Rao. "Just tell me, are you willing to do it?"

Chenchen helped to persuade her. "Aunt, go ahead and take the position."

Zhang Ye was thinking how this rascal was trying to find something for her aunt to be busy with so that her aunt wouldn't need to keep a constant eye on her studies and homework all day long.

His mother pushed him, not understanding why he was behaving so insensibly. She said to Rao Aimin, "Little Rao, ignore him! Let him slowly look for an agent by himself!"

Rao Aimin smiled without saying a word.

Zhang Ye repeated, "If you're willing, just say yes. If not, then forget it. I won't mention this again in the future, so just give it to me straight. Actually, if you become my agent, there isn't really much that you need to do. You just have to help me answer some calls, and deal with some advertisers, the media, and commercial appearances. In any case, I accept nearly none of them, so you can just reject them all. You can stay with family and take care of your kid as you would. None of that would be affected. Oh right, I'll also be giving you a part of my earnings, but of course, there definitely won't be much."

After a short silence, Rao Aimin spoke, not to Zhang Ye, but rather to his parents, "If it were a year ago, I would definitely have ignored him as I have no interest in being involved with the entertainment industry. But now that my younger sister and brother-in-law's issue has been resolved, my years-long burden has been lifted from my shoulders. Your son helped me a great deal, but I won't elaborate on the details. I really owe him a monumental favor this time. And Chenchen being taken care of by your family for the past half a year is also another favor. I am normally an unreasonable person, but a favor must be repaid. It's only proper."

His mother was stunned. "But Jiang Hanwei is..."

Rao Aimin said nonchalantly, "Who does he think he is?"

Zhang Ye was getting excited. "Old Rao, then do you mean?"

Rao Aimin glanced at him and said, "I will accept being your agent for now. When you find a more suitable candidate in the future, I will step down. I'll just be your agent temporarily."

"Hahaha, sure!" Zhang Ye was enthused and excited!

He had done it!

He had really done it!

He really hadn't expected Old Rao to agree to this!

From here on out, they were going to proceed as a damn unbeatable team!

Chapter 953: Xiaodong's birthday invitation!

Afternoon.

Old Rao took Chenchen back home.

His mother immediately grumbled, "What are you trying to do?"

"Are you really going to let her take the risk?" His father heavily opposed his decision and criticized, "You're putting Little Rao right out in the open by making her your agent!"

Zhang Ye said, "Aiya, it will be fine."

His mother said, "What are you going to do if something bad happens?"

Zhang Ye said, "I can guarantee both of you that even if someone gets into trouble, she will be fine!"

His mother clicked her tongue and said, "What's with Little Rao? I told her that Jiang Hanwei is a martial artist and an expert one at that. Why didn't she listen!"

Ring, ring, ring!

A call came in!

Zhang Ye looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Wu Zeqing.

He immediately went back into his room to answer the call.

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "Hello, Old Wu. Haha."

Old Wu remarked: "Oh? In a good mood, are we?"

Zhang Ye replied: "Yeah, I just finalized something."

Old Wu gently said: "I just heard about your issue with Jiang Hanwei. What happened? Have you offended someone again?"

"I didn't offend him. Rather, he insisted on standing up for someone and tried to curry favor with them. I can't explain the problem in just a simple few words. I'll tell you in detail if there's a chance later." Zhang Ye had never hidden anything from Old Wu. There was no need to do so either. "I know why you're calling, and I was just about to call you as well. I can handle this problem myself, so please don't interfere. Your position is too high. If you get involved, it won't be fun anymore!"

Old Wu said: "Hur hur, what are you planning this time?"

Zhang Ye chuckled: "You'll find out soon enough."

"Alright then, I won't interfere," Old Wu agreed.

Zhang Ye smiled and said: "Just focus on your work. I'll deal with Jiang Hanwei personally this time!"

After hanging up, Zhang Ye was still in a very good mood because Rao Aimin had agreed to become his agent. After humming a ditty, he didn't feel satisfied, so he took out his cell phone and posted a very "attention-seeking" Weibo message!

The content of the Weibo post was very simple: The agent has been confirmed. Thanks for everyone's "concern"!

The word "concern" was even put into double quotation marks. It was obviously referring to the concern of a certain person!

When this Weibo post was posted, it caught many people off guard!

The netizens expressed their shock at this reveal.

"Ah?"

"He's found an agent already?"

"How'd he do it this fast?"

"Hahaha! Beautifully executed, Teacher Zhang!"

"Jiang Hanwei has just spread the word that he will beat up his agent and Zhang Ye has already found someone?"

"How face smacking!"

"Yeah, who was just saying that no one would apply for the position?"

"Who is it? How can they be so brave?"

"I don't know. Who's the agent?"

"They did not even feel threatened by Jiang Hanwei's words? Who is this divine agent?"

Before long, Zhang Ye's cell phone started ringing!

Fang Weihong said in surprise: "You've found someone already?"

Zhang Ye said: "That's right."

Fang Weihong asked: "Who is it?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "You wouldn't know even if I told you."

"Isn't it an agent from the recommendation list I gave to you?" Fang Weihong was extremely curious. She didn't understand how such an unpopular person like Zhang Ye could find an agent from somewhere else. Who had recommended the agent to him? Moreover, there was actually someone who paid no heed to the warnings and had gone against them under such circumstances?

Zhang Xia also gave him a call.

"Grandma Zhang."

"Who did you find?"

"You definitely won't know who it is, haha."

"I'm just afraid that you'll get them into trouble."

"Don't worry, everything will be fine."

"It's good that you found an agent. With your status, you really should let an agent handle things for you. Otherwise, how could you cope with so many things by yourself? How about this? I've known Little Jiang for many years, and I think he's gotten really out of hand this time. I'll help you in trying to talk him around again, so just leave it to me!"

"Grandma Zhang, I really appreciate your kindness, but there's no need to."

"Then how are you going to handle things?"

"I have my ways."

...

At present.

The entire entertainment industry was also wondering!

Who on earth was Zhang Ye's agent?

Even Jiang Hanwei was stunned when he heard the news!

At Jiang Hanwei's house.

He immediately called over his own agent!

Wan Yi said, "Brother Jiang."

Jiang Hanwei looked furious. "Find out who it is! Make sure you find out!"

"Yes!" Wan Yi said solemnly.

Infuriated, Jiang Hanwei swore, "Fuck! I want to see who has the courage to disregard my face! How dare they charge at me at this time? Are they tired of living? Do they really consider me, Old Jiang, a peaceful man? And consider my words bullshit? Search! Who it is, their name, which talent agencies they've worked at! Get me all that info!"

"Understood!" Wan Yi went off to get it done. He immediately made around eight phone calls.

Showing disrespect to Brother Jiang?

You're trying to die!

...

Meanwhile, many industry insiders were inquiring about this news!

Because of a single Weibo post by Zhang Ye, many people's curiosities were piqued!

"Hello, Old Wang!"

"Hey, what's up?"

"Do you know who Zhang Ye's agent is?"

"I don't know."

"Even you don't know anything?"

"No, I'm also confused over this announcement!"

...

"Hello, Old Chen. Did any of your agency's agents resign?"

"No! I've already asked them!"

"What about the others?"

"No news, nothing!"

"No one knows anything? How is that possible!"

"Who knows where Zhang Ye found this person!"

...

Many people used their connections, but couldn't discover anything!

Even Jiang Hanwei, with his influence in the entertainment industry, could not dig up any information!

There was no news!

Be it the well-known agents of the industry or the unknown rookies, there were no signs that any of them were going to be Zhang Ye's agent. Hence, the identity of this person made everyone wonder. It was as if said agent had appeared out of nowhere and suddenly popped into the picture! Everyone was caught by surprise!

Was it because they were exceptionally good at keeping a low profile?

Or was it because they were afraid of Jiang Hanwei, and therefore did not risk showing themselves?

But that couldn't be. Since that person had the courage to become Zhang Ye's agent, Jiang Hanwei would find out sooner or later. There was no point in keeping a low profile like this; rather, it was a sign of weakness, so it shouldn't be the case here. Furthermore, the industry itself was not that big and the people within would know very quickly when something happened. If you did not know? If he did not know? Then someone was bound to know something about it. But even so, there was not a single piece of news regarding this. This probably meant that the person was not from the talent agency business!

A lot of people were already forming their own judgment!

It must be a relative of Zhang Ye's!

His mother?

Or his father?

This was the only possible reason why the industry did not receive any news, and also why that person refused to give any face to Jiang Hanwei! This explained everything!

At a small gathering.

Several new celebrities were whispering.

"This move by Zhang Ye was in truth very beautifully done."

"Yeah, there are a few reasons he had a relative be his agent. First, he can retaliate against Jiang Hanwei. Second, if Zhang Ye's agent turns out to be his father or mother, then no matter what, Jiang Hanwei likely wouldn't go and beat up his parents. Unless there's a deep hatred between them, he wouldn't go to the extent of beating up his parents, right?"

"When you put it like that, it makes sense!"

"So Zhang Ye actually has a strategy!"

"The problem now has been pushed back into Jiang Hanwei's court!"

"This match is very exciting to watch. Let's see which of them can win the next game. Right now, the focus of the entire entertainment industry is upon this fight of theirs!"

If someone could think of this, then others would naturally come to a similar conclusion as well.

But when a lot of the people in the entertainment industry surmised this was the case and thought that Jiang Hanwei would be left in a difficult position, he made another declaration!

He didn't care who it was!

He would keep his word!

These two sentences were leaked by a very reputable director of the industry. That director was very close with Jiang Hanwei, so the credibility of it was almost absolute!

No one could have thought that Zhang Ye would be so stubborn!

And no one could have thought that Jiang Hanwei would be likewise!

At once, the atmosphere of the entire entertainment industry was frozen again!

"Holy shit!"

"They really aren't going to let this rest!"

"What are Zhang Ye and Jiang Hanwei trying to do?"

"Just what feud is there between the two of them?"

"They're both big shot A-list celebrities. Are they really going to fight to the death?"

"Even if Zhang Ye's relative is his agent, Jiang Hanwei will still beat them up?"

"They're locked in battle! Neither is willing to take a step back!"

With things getting out of hand, everyone in the entertainment industry knew about this incident. Everyone was now waiting to see how it would turn out!

It was at this moment that Zhang Ye received an invitation.

It was a call from the popular domestic idol group's team leader, Xiaodong!

Xiaodong immediately said when the call connected: "Zhang Ye, I've been trying to contact you since a while ago, but I never could get through to you. So you're back in Beijing? Perfect. Tomorrow's my birthday. You should come."

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "I don't think I should?"

Xiaodong asked: "Why not?"

Zhang Ye replied: "Don't you know how my social ties are? I don't really know many people, so why should I go?"



"I'll introduce you to them." Xiaodong said without explaining further, "No rejecting, you must come."

Zhang Ye considered it for a moment and thought that it didn't really matter to him anyway, so he said: "Fine."

Xiaodong was very happy to hear that. "Then it's settled. Oh right, I know about the situation between you and Uncle Jiang. Why did things turn out like this between the two of you? I don't care what happened, but I need to reconcile the two of you. My relationship with Uncle Jiang is extremely good. He even took me under his wing. What am I going to do if the two of you are fighting like this? Tomorrow, it'll be fine when I settle things for the two of you tomorrow! Don't you refuse my help! That's that then!"

Zhang Ye was just about to speak.

Du du du.

The call ended.

Zhang Ye shook his head helplessly. He knew that Xiaodong was just being nice. But the conflict between Jiang Hanwei and him was not going to be so easily resolved with just a few words.

On the same day, a copy of the invite list was released!

It was exposed by a small tabloid. No one knew where they got the guest list from!

Xiaodong's Birthday Banquet.

Time: Tomorrow.

Location: Yanqi Hotel.

Below was the list of attending guests. It was a long list comprising several dozen people who were all influential public figures in the entertainment industry. For example, there were the two other members of Xiaodong's idol group, a famous director, a famous screenwriter, several people from their music company, Xiaodong's girlfriends, and a few A-list celebrities like Huo Dongfang, Jiang Hanwei and...Zhang Ye!

When the guest list got out, it struck terror into the hearts of the industry personages!

What?

Jiang Hanwei?

Zhang Ye?

Both of them were going to be at Xiaodong's birthday celebration tomorrow?

What was the meaning of this? Wouldn't the two of them end up fighting?

On top of that, everyone in the industry knew that Jiang Hanwei's skills were all real martial arts. Everyone believed that if the two of them got into a real fight, Zhang Ye would definitely be the one getting beaten up!

## Chapter 954: Car crash!

On the day of the birthday celebration.

Huairou, Yanqi Hotel.

A long way from the hotel, Zhang Ye was driving and talking on the phone.

"What are you going here for, Old Rao?"

"I want to go and have a look. Wasn't there someone who wanted to beat me up?"

"It's my friend's birthday today, so let me meet them first."

"Just wait for me."

"Hey, you're serious about coming?"

"Of course! Since someone has issued a threat to me, how can I not be there?"

"Check back later, alright? Wait for my call. If you really come, then I doubt the birthday celebration would be able to proceed. The entire event would definitely get disrupted and thrown into disarray!"

Zhang Ye didn't care who Jiang Hanwei was, but he still had to leave some face for Xiaodong.

At the venue.

The birthday celebration was slated to begin at noon, but at around 10 AM, the guests were already gradually arriving. Around the area, several groups of reporters were also here with seven or eight news reporting vans behind them.

Reporters showing up for such celebrity birthday celebrations was not an unusual sight. After all, any small or big events with many celebrities in attendance was still news for them. But today's event clearly did not have an air of normalcy to it. Too many reporters had showed up! There were entertainment reporters from the newspapers, reporters from Beijing Television, and reporters from Central TV News Channel. From the emptied bottles and drink packets lying on the ground, many of these reporters had probably been waiting since early in the morning. Everyone's purpose today was likely the same: They were all here because of the conflict between Jiang Hanwei and Zhang Ye!

"Why are they not here yet?"

"Take it easy. Just wait."

"A car's coming! A car's coming!"

"Eh, that's Chen Guang and Fan Wenli!"

"Let's go!"

"Go, go, go!"

A car was driving over from across the way. When the sharp-eyed reporters saw this, they swarmed it!

The car couldn't move forward as it got blocked.

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli had no choice but to roll down their windows to tell the reporters, "Can you please make way for us?"

One of the female reporters quickly said, "Everyone knows that the two of you are good friends with Zhang Ye. Can you please tell us what is going on between him and Jiang Hanwei?"

Chen Guang gave a wry smile. "I'm not sure either."

A male reporter hurriedly said, "Do you think they'll attend the birthday bash?"

Fan Wenli smiled and said, "I suppose so."

All in all, the couple denied any knowledge of the dispute by giving noncommittal answers.

Behind them, Huo Dongfang's car also arrived.

A large wave of reporters once again surrounded a celebrity's vehicle!

"Teacher Huo!"

"Sect Leader Huo!"

"Do you know anything about the conflict between Zhang Ye and Jiang Hanwei?"

"What are they fighting over?"

"Does Teacher Jiang Hanwei really want to beat up Zhang Ye's agent?"

Huo Dongfang answered with a smile, "It must be gossip. Don't believe it."

A newspaper reporter said, "But hasn't the news already been confirmed?"

"I don't know about that." Huo Dongfang repeatedly shook his head. "Please, everyone, let me through. I need to get inside."

A reporter from a television station asked, "Then who is Zhang Ye's agent?"

Huo Dongfang replied, "I would like to ask the same."

The reporter said in surprise, "You don't know who it is either?"

More and more of the arriving celebrities were stuck at the main entrance.

As the hotel was a semi-open space, Xiaodong had already booked the entire place prior to today. The celebration was considered a private event and guests would require an invitation to get in. So the reporters, who weren't allowed in, could only block the entrance in the hopes of getting their questions answered.

Not long after, Xiaodong and the other two members of her group ran out of the hotel!

Their group's name was "Spring Garden." It was formed of three female members: Xiaodong was the group's leader, with the other two members being Li Xiaoxian and Amy. They were the most popular girl group in the country and their popularity ranking had always been at the forefront of the B-list rankings.

They had been popular for many years, and if a good chance or opportunity came their way, they might even rise into the A-list.

The three members had very different styles. Xiaodong was more well-rounded, beautiful, mature, but also full of life. Li Xiaoxian was comparatively quieter, and behaved and spoke appropriately at all times. On the other hand, Amy was more of a wild child who was sassier and sexier than the other two, and had a large number of fans chasing her!

When Li Xiaoxian came out, she said to the reporters, "Can everyone please make way for the guests to enter? Thank you for your cooperation."

Amy said, "Stop blocking the entrance!"

As a result of their appearance, the reporters rushed over and surrounded them.

"Teacher Xiaodong!"

"Is the guest list for your birthday celebration real?"

"When will Zhang Ye and Jiang Hanwei get here?"

"They're both quite close to you, so what do you make of this quarrel between them? Why did you invite both of them to your birthday bash?"

"Who is Zhang Ye's agent?"

"Teacher Xiaodong, reveal something to us, please!"

Their cameras and zoom lenses were all raised and ready.

Xiaodong first signaled to the hotel's security team to clear the area around the entrance, then brought all the reporters over to a different spot so that the guests could get into the hotel without any trouble. She then told them in all seriousness, "First, I would like to clarify something. Zhang Ye and Uncle Jiang are both very dear to me and have both helped me out before. About the argument this time, I dare say that it is only a rumor. At any rate, I haven't received such news. It must have been made up by someone and everyone else circulated it. From what I know, Zhang Ye and Uncle Jiang have never even met before, so how could they clash like that? This whole state of affairs is one big contradiction!"

The reporters all nodded in agreement.

Right, these two men really hadn't ever met before!

So how could things suddenly escalate so relentlessly between them?

Xiaodong continued, "It's true that I invited both Teacher Zhang and Uncle Jiang today. But it's so that they can clarify things to put this matter to rest and keep this ridiculousness from spreading any further."

Li Xiaoxian added, "Right, it's all just hearsay."

Amy said with a laugh, "Don't believe those rumors! Later, when Sister Dong officially introduces Uncle Jiang to Zhang Ye, she'll get them to take a picture together and will send it to you guys! That should be enough to dismiss all the gossip!"

Xiaodong coughed and stepped on Amy's foot.

When the reporters heard this, they got a little confused.

Take a picture together?

Could it really have been a rumor?

All their information was wrong?

Suddenly, someone shouted!

"He's here!"

"That's Zhang Ye's car!"

"Eh, whose car is beside his?"

"The other one belongs to Jiang Hanwei!"

"They came here together?"

The reporters were startled. They quickly picked up their cameras and snapped picture after picture!

There were even some people who rushed over to stop their cars, hoping to get an interview!

Xiaodong was also startled by this. She hadn't expected the two of them to happen to meet on the way in. But she quickly reacted and signaled to the hotel security to block the reporters. Then she stood there and beckoned for Zhang Ye's car and Jiang Hanwei's car to proceed straight into the hotel and not slow down. She was afraid that the reporters would surround them if their cars stopped there. That would expose a lot of behind-the-scenes issues and she would have no way to mediate the conflict after the fact!

Chen Guang smiled and waved.

Zhang Ye, who was driving, raised a hand in return. He greeted Old Chen and his wife.

Quite a few of the celebrities who were held up at the entrance earlier also waved at Jiang Hanwei's car while nodding and smiling to him. They were all very warm and polite toward his arrival.

"Teacher Jiang!"

"You've arrived?"

"Please go ahead, head in first!"

"There are too many people out here. Let's chat when we get inside!"

"Old Jiang, we must drink together today. I haven't had any with you in a while!"

Jiang Hanwei's car was a black BMW 7 Series. The car window rolled down slowly as he nodded to and greeted his old friends.

The celebrities successively restarted their cars to get ready to drive into the hotel.

At the main entrance, the hotel's security team had already cleared the way for the guests to proceed in.

Zhang Ye had just spotted the person in the car next to his. At the same time, Jiang Hanwei saw Zhang Ye in the BMW X5 beside his car. The two of them were taken aback and exchanged a look about a second long before looking away again.

Jiang Hanwei rolled up his car window and sneered.

Zhang Ye seemingly looked indifferent to this.

The two of them bumped into each other for the first time in this manner!

In the next moment, the two of them "bumped" into each other for the first time as well!

Due to Jiang Hanwei's status in the industry, those celebrities who had arrived earlier did not cut in front of him and instead waited for Jiang Hanwei and Zhang Ye to drive into the hotel first. And between those two cars, Zhang Ye's X5 was the one slightly ahead. Because the road leading up into the hotel's entrance was sloped, and since his car was an all-wheel drive crossover, he was clearly moving more smoothly. As such, according to his travel speed, Zhang Ye should have been the one entering the hotel first, followed by Jiang Hanwei.

But an accident occurred!

The interior of the car.

Jiang Hanwei told his driver, "Pass him!"

His chauffeur was a martial arts choreographer on his team. "Ah?"

Jiang Hanwei repeated, "Pass him!"

The driver challenged, "But there's only enough space for one car to enter at a time!"

"Alright, don't do it then!" Jiang Hanwei said sarcastically.

"Haha, OK, I know what to do!" After confirming his intentions, the driver broke into a smile. "Watch what I can do!"

Suddenly, the BMW 7 Series accelerated and sped forward. The engine revved loudly and scared everyone within hearing range!

After this, everyone was astonished to see Jiang Hanwei's car speeding past the other car. The road leading to the hotel's main entrance was already getting narrower up ahead and could only accommodate a single car at a time, but Jiang Hanwei's BMW still forcefully overtook the other car. Swerving, the rear bumper made light contact with the front of Zhang Ye's car as he cut Zhang Ye off!

They nearly collided!

But Jiang Hanwei's car still managed to get ahead at the end!

Jiang Hanwei laughed.

His driver and two other members of his stunt team also laughed.

Chen Guang frowned. "What are they trying to do?"

Fan Wenli said, "Jiang Hanwei is too hotheaded."

A female celebrity beside them said, "That's so dangerous! There was nearly an accident!"

This passing maneuver was in fact very dangerous due to the fact that the hotel entrance was sloped, not a gentle gradient but shear. The height difference between the top and the bottom of the sloped side was about half a meter, so if the car did not manage to cut in front, it would have gone off the slope and possibly overturn. If it really did overturn, the damage to the car would be secondary while those who were in it would definitely get hurt. They might even be seriously injured!

The reporters were all stunned!

Xiaodong, Li Xiaoxian, and Amy were all getting anxious!

W-What is Uncle Jiang doing!

There are still so many reporters out there!

The other celebrities present were also stunned by what had happened. Some were amused. Those who were amused were the celebrities who had close ties with Jiang Hanwei and knew his temperament very well. You want to drive ahead of Old Jiang? Zhang Ye, do you think you're qualified to do so?

In an instant, the reporters became very excited. It was as though they had just spotted an opportunity to report on a headline piece of news, and tirelessly snapped away on their cameras in the direction of the entrance!

Jiang Hanwei was indeed Jiang Hanwei!

The big brother of the entertainment industry was still as domineering as ever!

Everyone was astonished, but not surprised at this. This was because Jiang Hanwei's temper had always been like this. He had also done similar things in the past as he had today. Jiang Hanwei's name was quite reflective of his character, considerably tougher and wanting to have the glory of being the first in everything that he did. As such, what he did today was very normal to those who knew him well.

Momentarily, everyone's focus was on Jiang Hanwei's car. Some of the reporters were already thinking of how to write today's entertainment news headlines after they got back to their offices.

However, everyone seemed to have forgotten about the person in the car behind Jiang Hanwei. It was the hooligan who had an even worse temper and reputation than Jiang Hanwei!

Zhang Ye was infuriated right there and then!

Motherfucker!

Zhang Ye had always been a reasonable person when handling things. At the National Martial Arts Conference, it was the Huashan Sect who had resorted to underhanded tactics first. Zhang Ye and Rao Aimin nearly lost their lives at the time, so of course they wanted to seek a proper explanation from the Huashan Sect after the event. But you, Jiang Hanwei, you're just a former disciple of the Huashan Sect, so what business do you have? First, you issue a threat in the circle that you are going to beat up my agent, then you warn that you'll still do it even if the agent is my relative, and now you cut me off, and even scrape my car? If it weren't for my wide tires, my car would have flipped and rolled down the slope!

I've given you your fucking face!

Are you fucking done yet?

With a roar of the engine, Zhang Ye's X5 suddenly accelerated forward!

"Ah!"

"Zhang Ye's car is going!"

"What's going on?"

"W-What is he trying to do!"

"Heavens!"

This act caught everyone by surprise!

Jiang Hanwei's driver did not care. Instead, he steered in a serpentine pattern to block Zhang Ye's path, knowing that he wouldn't be able to pass him anymore. It was sheer provocation!

The martial arts choreographer in the front passenger seat turned back to look and said, "There's already no space on the road in front! It's only enough for a single car to pass through the entrance! Does he still want to pass us? Ha, does he intend to fly over us then?"

Zhang Ye approached!

Closer and closer!

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ye's X5 was right behind them!

This time, it was the people in Jiang Hanwei's car who were panicking!

"Holy shit!"

"Why isn't that bastard slowing down?"

"Fuck!"

"He's about to collide with us!"

"That idiot is crazy!"

Jiang Hanwei was stunned!



The reporters were stunned!

Xiaodong was stunned!

Everyone present at the celebration was stunned!

Zhang Ye floored the accelerator and, scaring everyone out of their wits, rear-ended the BMW 7 Series in front of him. With a loud crash, the rear of the 7 Series visibly crumpled. Meanwhile, Zhang Ye's X5 didn't look like it had a scratch on it. His X5 was not just any ordinary X5, but a specially made bulletproof crossover! Zhang Ye then pushed Jiang Hanwei's car off the side of the slope!

Bam!

Clang!

Jiang Hanwei's car fell off the sheer slope side, but did not flip over. The engine died!

In the car, a flurry of curses and swears rang out one after another!

"Zhang Ye!"

"Your grandpa!"

"Fuck!"

"Aiyo, my waist!"

Jiang Hanwei had hit his arm against something and was in so much pain that he blew up in anger!

At this moment, everything seemed to still!

No one expected Zhang Ye to actually crash into the car in front of him!

Chen Guang covered his face with his hands!

Fan Wenli wiped off the sweat on her forehead!

All of the other celebrities were staring with jaws dropped!

So this was Zhang Ye?

This was the infamous hooligan of the entertainment circle?

Holy fuck, what kind of person is he! So it turns out that there is actually someone in the entertainment circle more hotheaded than Jiang Hanwei?!

Zhang Ye then put his car into gear and turned the steering wheel and swaggered in through the hotel's main entrance!

The reporter who had questioned Spring Garden earlier looked at them with dumbfounded eyes. "Are you girls sure...that you can get the two of them to take a picture together later on?"

Xiaodong: "..."

Li Xiaoxian: "..."

Amy: "..."

This was big news!

There was no way it could be contained any longer!

Chapter 955: Old Rao arrives!

Online.

News and photos of the incident started appearing all over the Internet!

"Not good!"

"Zhang Ye has caused trouble again!"

"Latest news update! Zhang Ye crashed into Jiang Hanwei's car!"

"This picture was taken at the scene of the crash! Quick, come and see! I'm gonna faint!"

"Fuck, what happened over there? Did they really start fighting?"

"I already said that if the two of them were to come together, something would definitely happen! Now look! Something has really happened! It has really happened just like I said it would!"

"What is that car Zhang Ye's driving?"

"It's the specially made bulletproof version of the X5!"

"How awesome! It's practically undamaged!"

"Why did it collide with the car in front?"

"I heard that it was over getting cut off. Jiang Hanwei cut Zhang Ye off and scraped the front of his car!"

"Zhang Ye is indeed Zhang Ye! Cutting people off? Scraping the front of someone's car? Trying to intimidate people? Zhang Ye does not resort to things like that. He will just take direct action! He will simply go ahead and crash into them! A lot of people have been lending their support to Jiang Hanwei recently. He's hotheaded? He mustn't be offended? Hur hur! Teacher Zhang's fans will surely laugh at that. From this crash alone, it already shows why Zhang Ye is proclaimed by everyone as the 'hooligan of the entertainment industry' instead of Jiang Hanwei!"

"Oh my god!"

"Looks like this will definitely lead to a fight between them!"

"What do you mean by 'lead to a fight'? They've already started the fight!"

"What's the state of affairs right now?"

"I don't know. The reporters can't get into the event!"

...

At the venue.

Inside Yanqi Hotel.

With the main entrance gates about to close, the rest of the celebration attending celebrities hurriedly drove inside. Some of them helped support Jiang Hanwei and company into their cars, checking to see if they were alright!

Zhang Ye had long since walked into the hotel.

When Chen Guang and Fan Wenli arrived on the hotel premises, they stepped out of their car and went inside immediately!

Followed by Huo Dongfang, Li Xiaoxian, and the others!

"Zhang'er! What were you thinking!" Chen Guang jogged up to him!

Zhang Ye looked at the group of them.

Fan Wenli also gave him lip. "Are you crazy? Why did you crash into him? There were so many reporters watching; why couldn't you have picked a better time instead? How can we settle this altercation now?"

Huo Dongfang said in a speechless manner, "That temper of yours is really...hai!"

Li Xiaoxian didn't know how to react. "Teacher Zhang! You! You sure are..."

Amy ran in and hurriedly called out to Zhang Ye, "Teacher Zhang! Leave, please leave! Uncle Jiang and his people are making their way here! Sister Dong wants you to lay low for a while! Let her handle the rest!"

Zhang Ye said in amusement, "Why would I need to lay low?"

Li Xiaoxian said anxiously, "Uncle Jiang knows real martial arts! He was a national wushu champion! You crashed into him just now, so if the two of you get into a real fight, then..."

Chen Guang suddenly remembered this too, so he immediately said, "Yes, yes, you should go and hide for now."

But Zhang Ye simply ignored them. He even strolled to the cocktail table in this banquet hall and took something to drink.

Outside, the others were coming into the hall!

Xiaodong kept tugging at Jiang Hanwei's arm while saying, "Uncle Jiang! Can you give me some face?"

"Absolutely not!" Jiang Hanwei said angrily.

Xiaodong was nearly in tears. "But it's my birthday today!"

Jiang Hanwei charged straight into the banquet hall!

Several of the martial arts choreographers on his team rolled up their sleeves and also entered!

A C-list female director was trying to stop the fight as well. "Old Jiang, let it slide! Just forget it!"

"Let Xiaodong finish celebrating her birthday first!" A celebrity who had a good relationship with Jiang Hanwei spoke up, "This definitely isn't over, but don't act rashly today! There are reporters all around outside!"

A moment later, Zhang Ye and Jiang Hanwei were separated by just a few dozen meters!

Xiaodong was anxiously running back and forth, shouting, "Zhang Ye, leave!"

"Please leave!"

"Aiyo!"

"Why are you still standing there?"

Many celebrities were trying to stop the fight from breaking out as well!

It was complete chaos!

But before Jiang Hanwei and his people could say anything, Zhang Ye was already shamelessly yelling at them!

Zhang Ye pointed at Jiang Hanwei and his entourage. "Do you people fucking know how to drive?!"

What?

What did you say?

When Jiang Hanwei and company heard that, they were both angry and confused!

The other celebrities in the banquet hall nearly faceplanted!

A guy who had forcefully passed them! A guy who had pushed their car off a slope! How could he actually point at them now and ask them if they "fucking knew how to drive"?

Outrageous!

He dares to question if we know how to drive? Then how the fuck did you drive?!

A lot of people felt like vomiting blood right now. A person who dared to shout those words in such a situation was definitely not just fucking thick-skinned! If it were anyone else, even if they grew another layer of skin on their face, they wouldn't daringly shout those words! But Zhang Ye did, and he even did it with such a natural and dramatic sense of righteousness!

Jiang Hanwei erupted, "Zhang! You're playing dirty, eh?"

Zhang Ye stared at him coldly. "Who is playing dirty with who now? You passed me? And even scraped my car? If not for my quickass reflexes, my car would have gone off the side of the slope! With those driving skills, how can you still be driving? Even a woman driver drives better than you! Jiang, you should have let it go when I ignored you. I was thinking that since it was Xiaodong's birthday today, then no matter what, I would still have to give her some face and not bother with you. But why does it seem like you're addicted to condescending to me?"

Saying that, Zhang Ye walked toward them!

Fan Wenli was startled and tried to pull him back. "Don't! Don't go over there!"

Chen Guang also quickly grabbed him!

Zhang Ye said, "I've been watching your antics for the past two days! What'd you say? You wanted to embarrass me? And beat up my agent? And even claimed that you'd beat them up whenever you saw them? Who the fuck do you think you are! Don't talk about my agent. If you so much as lay a finger on me today, see if you can walk out of here standing!"

Chen Guang kept pulling him back. "Alright, enough with the big talk!"

When Xiaodong saw Zhang Ye walking over, she got scared out of her wits and quickly stood between Jiang Hanwei and him. "Zhang Ye, knock it off!"

"I'm talking big?" Zhang Ye pointed at Jiang Hanwei and said, "Ask him if he's willing fight me then!"

Jiang Hanwei laughed smugly. "I'm not?"

Entertained, Zhang Ye said, "Huh. Then bring it on!"

Fan Wenli said, "Alright, alright, knock it off. Stop talking, both of you!"

Everyone thought that Zhang Ye was just bragging because they knew how powerful the wushu champion, Jiang Hanwei, was. In a past interview, Jiang Hanwei performed an astonishing action. He used his hand to actually leave a palm impression on a rock. That was the first time that many people in the country witnessed the legendary concealed power on television, and was also the closest experience to martial arts culture that they had seen. That interview had caused a sensation for a long time, and from then on, everyone knew that Jiang Hanwei was a martial arts expert who was probably ranked in the national top ten!

But Zhang Ye?

Everyone knew that he loved fighting. He had fought a Korean celebrity, some criminals, and even took the role of villain in a martial arts movie! But no one believed that Zhang Ye could beat Jiang Hanwei!

Jiang Hanwei sneered and declared, "Zhang Ye, don't be arrogant! If you want to survive in the industry, you have to follow the rules!"

"What a coincidence." Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I've always been a reasonable person. If you come with good intentions, I will treat you likewise. We'll fight based on our abilities! But since you resorted to underhanded methods with me and even spread the word to warn that whoever dared be my agent would get beaten up every time you see them? Then we're finished with talking! I don't believe you would actually do so!"

Jiang Hanwei asked, "You don't believe that?"

"I really doubt it!" Zhang Ye said.

Jiang Hanwei laughed heartily. "Alright! In a few days, you'll definitely believe it!"

These words were a declaration of his intent!

Zhang Ye's newly recruited agent was definitely going to get beaten up in a few days' time!

Everyone was surprised!

Flustered, Xiaodong said, "Uncle Jiang!"

"It's none of your business, Xiaodong," Jiang Hanwei said. "Don't get yourself involved!"

Xiaodong exclaimed, "How can I not care!"

But Jiang Hanwei ignored her. Since it had come to this, the feud had to reach a conclusion. He turned his head to an industry peer and said, "Call and search again! Find out who his manager is!" Then he looked at Zhang Ye but also told everyone else at the same time, "I'm a man who always keeps his word!"

Zhang Ye wondered, "Is that so?"

Jiang Hanwei looked at him and challenged, "Try me!"

"Alright then, I'll really give it a try today. I'll see if you'll really do as you say!" Zhang Ye shrugged, then said, "You want to beat my agent up? In a few days? You don't have to wait a few days, and you can also stop your bullshitting already! I will get my agent to come here today!"

Jiang Hanwei was surprised, but guffawed, "Sure!"

The other celebrities present at the venue were all dumbfounded!

"What?"

"Get his agent to come here?"

"This..."

"Zhang Ye's gone crazy!"

"There's not even time to hide! Why make your agent come here!"

"Jiang Hanwei is a martial arts master!"

"Holy shit! Holy shit! Holy shit!"

"This is getting out of hand! Someone might die!"

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli hurriedly went to stop him!

Li Xiaoxian and Amy were also trying to drag Zhang Ye back!

But Zhang Ye had already taken out his cell phone to make a call.

Amy shouted, "Teacher Zhang! Don't get others into trouble!"

Li Xiaoxian said in panic, "How can you let your agent come here and get beaten up? What are you trying to achieve?!"

Everyone was shocked by Zhang Ye's decision and could not understand what he was thinking!

However, Jiang Hanwei said, "Let him make the call!"

The call went through!

Zhang Ye greeted, "Hello."

Rao Aimin replied, "What is it?"

"Come here, now!"

"Where?"

"Yanqi Hotel."

Rao Aimin said, "I'm already here!"

Chapter 956: Zhang Ye's wondrous agent!

At the banquet hall.

Everyone had run out of options!

"How did it end up like this?"

"He's really going to call his agent here?"

"Heavens! Quick, call the police!"

"Yeah, or else it'll really get out of hand!"

Jiang Hanwei was still sneering where he was standing.

His colleagues, the three martial arts choreographers, were also quite angry at Zhang Ye. The collision earlier had truly scared them out of their wits. They nearly got injured as well!

One of them said, "Brother Jiang, why are you still entertaining him!"

"Teach him a lesson!" another of them said.

The third person said, "Does he really think that we can be pushed around so easily?"

However, Jiang Hanwei only gave them a look. He did not say anything.

Actually, a lot of the people here did not quite understand why Jiang Hanwei did not make a move as he'd sought the dispute. Others believed there was definitely a grudge between Jiang Hanwei and Zhang Ye. Further, Zhang Ye had just wrecked Jiang Hanwei's car. Based on Jiang Hanwei's past temperament, he would already have tried to fight Zhang Ye. That was why many of them were afraid that a fight would happen and tried to stop it. But as it turned out, Jiang Hanwei did not actually make a move. In fact, he did not seem like he intended to fight with Zhang Ye at all. This perplexed many people. Some of them thought that Jiang Hanwei had considered Zhang Ye's status as an A-list celebrity and was afraid the consequences would be too much to contain, so deliberately held back.

But in truth, only Jiang Hanwei alone knew that he could not possibly fight against Zhang Ye in such circumstances. Because even he did not know who would win or lose if they did and he had no way of judging the outcome. The others might not know about Zhang Ye's skills, but how could he not know? As such, Jiang Hanwei's purpose was always very clear. If he wanted to embarrass Zhang Ye or deal with him, he wouldn't need to duel with him at all. It would be enough to just deal with his agent!

Your martial arts are impressive?

You are the strongest person below grandmaster level?

Alright then! I will just use your agent as an example!

That will be enough of a warning to others! It will be the same as slapping your face when it happens!

Moreover, Jiang Hanwei hated Zhang Ye's agent already. Even though that person knew that he had already spread word in the industry, they were still willing to become Zhang Ye's agent? Was it a relative of his? Or was it his friend? It would be revealed very soon! I will make sure to "fix" you properly today! I will let everyone see just how authoritative I, Jiang Hanwei, am in the entertainment industry. If I say that I will beat your agent up whenever I see them, then I will very much do so!

Zhang Ye hung up.

Within half a minute, a female hotel employee ran in from outside. Surprise written all over her face, she looked around, not knowing who to go to!

Xiaodong asked, "What's the matter?"

That female employee mumbled, "Someone without an invitation is looking for Zhang Ye."

Zhang Ye looked over. "Who is it?"

The female employee hesitated for a moment and then said, "Y-Your agent!"

Everyone looked horrified!

What?

His agent has arrived?

And so quickly too?

Xiaodong immediately said, "Don't let them in!"

Zhang Ye spoke at the same time as Xiaodong, "Let my agent in!"

Jiang Hanwei was thinking just how perfect the timing was. He looked at Xiaodong and said, "Xiaodong, I've already said. This is a personal grudge between Zhang Ye and me, so don't get yourself involved." Then he told the others, "I'm sorry that I had to let everyone witness this today. There's a small conflict that we have to settle first. After that, we will continue celebrating Xiaodong's birthday! I'll subject myself to three shots of alcohol later in apology to everyone. Sorry to have frightened my old and new friends who are here today!"

"Listen to what you're saying, Teacher Jiang."



"It's fine!"

"Settle what you need to."

"Teacher Zhang, you have gone too far today!"

"That's right, I don't blame Brother Jiang for being angry. How could you crash your car into Brother Jiang's car? What if something bad had happened? What if someone had gotten injured because of that?"

Some of them started criticizing Zhang Ye in front of the others.

Jiang Hanwei's standing in the industry was evident. A lot of the people here today were on his side, unlike Zhang Ye, who did not have many friends in the entertainment industry!

Jiang Hanwei smiled as he gave a fist and palm salute. "Thank you, everyone, for your understanding!"

The female hotel employee said nervously, "So should I let that big sis in?"

These words stunned quite a few people!

What?

Big sis?

Zhang Ye's agent was a woman?

Jiang Hanwei said coldly, "Let her in!"

Before they could see her, her voice came from afar.

"No need to let me! I'm already coming in!" That woman's voice was loud and clear!

The expressions on the faces of the Spring Garden's members immediately changed. They quickly rushed outside to stop her. Even though they knew that today's conflict wouldn't end amicably, they still couldn't let Zhang Ye's agent come inside to get beaten up, especially since she was a woman. Zhang Ye could allow it, but how could they allow it!

The other female celebrities who were close with Xiaodong also anxiously went outside to help!

Outside.

The hotel's security guards were furious!

"What's wrong with you!"

"We've said you can't enter!"

"Yeah! And why did you push us!"

The security guards were hopping mad and chasing her.

Only then did Xiaodong and the others realize that the big sis had already barged her way in all by herself! What was going on? Didn't she know that Jiang Hanwei was here today? Didn't she know that

Jiang Hanwei had issued a threat that he would beat her up? Why did she still barge in? Was she dying to get in there? W-Why would anyone be that stubborn!

Eh?

She's this beautiful?

The moment they saw that woman, Xiaodong, Amy, and the rest were stunned!

This face!

This figure!

This demeanor!

Even in the entertainment industry where there were many gorgeous women, a woman with such looks was still quite rare. Surely this was not Zhang Ye's relative, right? Zhang Ye only had average looks, so how could he have such a beautiful relative! Then who the hell was she? Where did Zhang Ye find such a beautiful woman to be his agent?

Xiaodong couldn't ponder these questions, so spoke at once, "Are you Zhang Ye's agent? Don't go in, don't go in. They're about to fight in there!"

Unexpectedly, this woman narrowed her eyes. "They've started fighting? Is it intense?"

Xiaodong was fretful. "Hurry up and turn back!"

The woman looked at her. "Who are you?"

Xiaodong was stunned. "You don't recognize me?"

The woman shook her head. "Should I know who you are?"

A different female celebrity was a little angered. "We're telling you to go back for your own good!"

The woman turned to look at her. "And who are you?"

That female celebrity was also quite famous in the entertainment industry. When she heard that, she was slightly shocked!

What agent! You don't even know who the famous celebrities in the industry are? From under which rock did you just emerge! You can even become an A-list celebrity's agent like that?

Amy shouted, "There's someone inside who wants to beat you up! Do you understand if I put it that way?"

Li Xiaoxian was very worried for her. "Hurry up and leave! When Uncle Jiang comes out, you won't be able to leave anymore! Don't listen to what Zhang Ye says. Don't go in. Zhang Ye will only get you into trouble!"

Surprisingly, when she heard this, she looked delighted. "Then all the more I have to go in and take a look. There aren't many people left in this country who dare to speak to me like that!"

She's a lunatic!

This woman isn't normal either!

Several of the celebrities who tried to stop the fight were rather confused by this. Indeed, one would always seek out someone similar to themselves. Why was this woman behaving just like Zhang Ye!

Are there any normal people left around here?

Chapter 957: Jiang Hanwei frightened into turning tail!

Many guests heard the voices outside!

Each person in the banquet hall was more shocked than the other!

"She's really coming in?"

"What is she doing!"

"Does she think this is a good place for her to be right now?"

"Is she pretending not to know or does she actually not know what's going on?"

"Why does that woman sound like she speaks in the same manner as Zhang Ye? The two of them seem to be made from the same mold!"

"She even wants see how many in this country would dare to speak to her like that? Isn't she talking a little too big? As a small-time agent, you still want to demand that others speak to you in a certain way?"

"She sure talks a big game!"

Everyone whispered among themselves.

Jiang Hanwei and company were incensed to hear this!

A martial arts choreographer took it upon himself. "Brother Jiang, it's not necessary for you to dirty your hands. Leave her to me. Even if I have to risk getting detained for a few days, I must teach her and Zhang Ye a lesson today!"

"This is so infuriating!"

"I'll show her what she gets for disrespecting us!"

Several of the martial arts choreographers were indignant!

In truth, Jiang Hanwei did not plan to fight at this place as he still had considerations about the fallout from such a course of action. To him, this dispute could be resolved without even getting into a fight. Even though he could not intimidate Zhang Ye, how could he not intimidate a small-time agent Zhang Ye had hired off the street? He did not believe that, besides a rash person like Zhang Ye who didn't care about anything, there would be someone in the entertainment industry who dared to challenge him!

The voices were approaching!

"Don't go in!"

"Aiyo, what are you doing!"

"Why can't you just heed the warning!"

Xiaodong and the rest were still trying their best stop that woman, but they were wholly unable to prevent her from barging in!

She was coming in!

There was no backing down now!

Jiang Hanwei shouted again, "Let her in!"

A choreographer said, "Old Jiang, forget it."

Jiang Hanwei waved his hands and said, "I'm not going to forget it! It doesn't matter who tries to intervene today. It won't work!"

A figure suddenly appeared. The woman stood at the banquet hall's entrance, along with Xiaodong, Amy, and the rest still pulling and tugging at her.

The moment they saw that woman, many people were astounded!

"This..."

"She's Zhang Ye's agent?"

"She's so beautiful!"

"Who is she? Who knows her?"

"I don't know, I've never seen her before!"

"Which company is she from?"

"I don't know!"

"Old Sun, you're familiar with this field!"

"I-I've never seen her before either. I don't recognize her at all!"

"What? She's not someone from the talent agency business?"

Everyone was rather surprised and astonished. They started gossiping!

But no one noticed that Jiang Hanwei froze—well and truly froze—the moment he saw this woman. Sweat instantly dripped down from his forehead!

How could it be her?

Why was it her!

Zhang Ye waved at her. "You're here?"

"I'm here." Rao Aimin looked around and asked, "Where is he?"

Zhang Ye smiled as he pointed in a certain direction. "He's right over there."

Rao Aimin looked over. "I heard that someone spread word that he would beat me up whenever he saw me? Is that right? Which idiot said that? Come forward and let me have a look. Come on!"

Idiot?

The moment she opened her mouth, she said the word "idiot"?

Chen Guang was floored!

Fan Wenli was at a loss for words!

Huo Dongfang stared, eyes wide!

Everyone was extremely shocked and wondered if she was really unafraid of getting beaten up.

Jiang Hanwei's three martial arts choreographers flew into a rage at her speech!

"What did you say?!"

"How can you speak like that!"

"You're too arrogant! You're looking for death!"

The three of them denounced her angrily!

Rao Aimin's eyes narrowed. "Oh, so you're the ones?"

Everyone thought that no matter how good a temper Jiang Hanwei had, or even if he would never hit a woman, after hearing those words, he definitely couldn't take them lying down. Her words were simply too provocative and full of arrogance!

However, something unexpected happened!

Jiang Hanwei didn't move a muscle!

His current thoughts could only be described by the word "motherfucker"!

Jiang Hanwei simply could not believe his eyes. He immediately recognized this woman when he saw her walk in. Back during the battle between the three grandmasters in the Zhou Family's headquarters, Jiang Hanwei happened to be present as well because he had work to take care of. He was one of a small number of people who had witnessed that battle, and had even came face to face with her before. He wasn't sure about whether Rao Aimin still remembered him, but he knew that he would definitely not be able to forget this terrifying face and that Swimming Body Eight Trigrams Palm technique in his lifetime! The events from back then were still vividly playing in his mind!

She was Zhang Ye's agent?

Zhang Ye!

You motherfucker!

You've fucking tricked me!

You're making me dig my own fucking grave!

A martial arts director was pointing at Rao Aimin and still swearing, "Don't fucking think that I—"

Suddenly, Jiang Hanwei forcefully pressed down the outstretched arm of that martial arts choreographer!

That person was taken aback. "Brother Jiang!"

Jiang Hanwei inhaled and said, "We're leaving!"

The three martial arts choreographers did not understand. "Ah? What?"

Jiang Hanwei clenched his teeth and turned around. "Let's go!"

Go?

Jiang Hanwei was leaving?

Everyone was stupefied!

What was happening?

What had just happened?

Why did he suddenly want to leave when he was being so aggressive just a moment ago?

Nobody could figure out how to react and had no understanding of all that was going on before their eyes!

Xiaodong was dumbfounded!

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli were shocked!

However, they were about to be in for another shock!

Rao Aimin looked at them and said plainly, "You've been shooting off your mouth at me for as long as I can remember as well as spreading word that you would be dealing with me. But now you're just gonna leave like that? That doesn't make any sense, does it? Didn't you say that you would to beat me up?"

Beat you up?

I fucking haven't lived enough yet!

Jiang Hanwei immediately stopped in his tracks!

"Brother Jiang!"

"What's going on?"

"What's happened to you?"

The three martial arts choreographers could not understand what was occurring!

But Jiang Hanwei did not explain anything to them. The back of his shirt was drenched in sweat. As Rao Aimin did not allow him to leave, he did not dare move a muscle. He turned around to face Rao Aimin and gave a fist and palm salute, apologizing, "I'm sorry, Master Rao!"

Jiang Hanwei actually apologized to her!

Everyone was stunned by what they were seeing!

Rao Aimin glared at him and said, "In the future, don't go around saying things arrogantly. Don't keep wanting to beat people up without any reason. Did you think that you could just beat up anyone you like? I'm Zhang Ye's agent now. If you really wish to deal with me, feel free to come look for me at any time, any place, and any moment. I'll always be up for it no matter how many people you bring!"

Aggrieved, Jiang Hanwei gave her a fist and palm salute. "I would never!"

Rao Aimin asked, "Is there anything else?"

Jiang Hanwei wiped his sweat away. "No, nothing else."

Rao Aimin nodded and said, "If there's nothing else, scram!"

Scram?

Did you just say "scram" to Jiang Hanwei?

Everyone had been dumbfounded by what they were seeing and hearing for a while now!

Finally, without another word, Jiang Hanwei led his group of martial arts choreographers and turned around and walked away!

Xiaodong shouted, "Uncle Jiang!"

Jiang Hanwei didn't so much as turn his head!

"Just what happened?"

"This...Who can tell me what's going on here?"

"Who is that woman?"

"There's something off about Zhang Ye's agent!"

"Jiang Hanwei is a martial arts master! And an A-list celebrity too! So why is he so afraid of her? What sort of background does she come from?"

"Holy shit!"

"Teacher Jiang is leaving just like that?"

Everyone wore expressions of shock!

He would do as he said?

He would beat her up whenever he saw her?

Thinking back on those words that Jiang Hanwei had said, they were all coming back to slap his face now! Nobody could figure out why Jiang Hanwei had suddenly become so submissive after he saw that woman when he was still looking so confident a moment ago. Now he was so scared that he couldn't even make a sound anymore?

Chapter 958: Her name is Rao Aimin!

Jiang Hanwei left!

Or rather, he fled!

Meanwhile, the people who stayed behind in the banquet hall were staring at each other in bewilderment. None of them could understand what they just seen, nor did they understand what was going on!

Chen Guang gasped several times. "Zhang Ye!"

"Hey." Zhang Ye looked at him.

"Who is this?" Chen Guang asked.

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "A friend of mine."

Stunned, Fan Wenli said, "Why did Old Jiang leave?"

Zhang Ye simply said, "He probably realized he was in the wrong and suddenly found a conscience."

Found a conscience?

Found a conscience, your sister!

Everyone was floored by his explanation. How do you keep coming up with such nonsense!

Xiaodong and the others also came up to him in surprise. "Zhang Ye, this..."

With the matter settled, the look on Zhang Ye's face also changed. He looked at Xiaodong with apology written all over his face. "I'm sorry, Sister Dong. I must apologize for today's disturbance. I didn't want to cause this much trouble. It's all my fault, so be angry with me if you must. I promise I won't say a word. I know that I've spoiled your birthday celebration."

Just like he said, Zhang Ye had always been a very reasonable person. Of the conflict between Jiang Hanwei and him, Zhang Ye had handled it based on his principles and wasn't afraid to do it that way in any other circumstances. How can you go around threatening that you'll beat up my agent? Go fuck yourself! But, Zhang Ye definitely felt bad about doing that here at Xiaodong's party. After all, she had invited him out of goodwill and whether Jiang Hanwei started the provocation first or not, Zhang Ye still had to apologize to her.

Xiaodong agonized, "I wouldn't have invited the two of you if I had known this was going to happen ahead of time. It's all my fault!"

Li Xiaoxian blinked several times. "Teacher Zhang, are you not going to introduce us to this big sis?"



"Oh, right." Zhang Ye smiled and gestured to Old Rao. "Let me introduce her to everyone. This is my agent from now on, Ms. Rao Aimin. Big Sis Rao is a good friend of mine. She's actually never been a part of our circle. I hope everyone will treat her well."

Rao Aimin?

Everyone looked at her with intense curiosity.

Amy changed the subject. "Let's start the party then!"

Xiaodong quickly added, "Sorry to have kept everyone waiting. Today...hai, sorry about today, everyone. Xiaoxian, Amy, and I will put on a performance for everyone, how's that?"

"Great!"

"Hahaha!"

"I'm looking forward to it!"

"Happy birthday, Sister Dong!"

"Happy birthday! Stay forever young!"

With the subject steered into a different direction, the music started playing and everyone clapped along to it. Jiang Hanwei and Zhang Ye's dispute could only be placed in the back of their minds for now as it was not the main event today!

Spring Garden sparkled onto the stage!

Xiaodong sang, "See the sunlight, it's blinding."

Li Xiaoxian smiled and walked to the center. "My heart beats, dan-ger-ous-ly."

Amy started dancing to the song, singing as she did so. This was the style of their group. They were mainly geared toward the younger crowd, singing about the spirit of youth, love, and other similar topics.

At this moment, Rao Aimin said, "Alright, I'll be leaving now."

"Right now?" Zhang Ye said, slightly taken aback.

"There's nothing left for me to do, right?" Rao Aimin waved. She was leaving like she'd said she would. She didn't mince her words. "I still have to pick up the kid in the afternoon."

"OK," Zhang Ye said.

Several new celebrities had suddenly gone up to Rao Aimin.

"Sister Rao, do you mind leaving your number?"

"Let's exchange contact info, shall we?"

"Big Sis Rao, do you have a business card? If Teacher Zhang produces another show in the future, I wonder if I could be considered for a guest role on it? You don't even have to pay me!"

Rao Aimin looked at them and acknowledged, "Sure."

Seeing that, the people in the room hesitated for a split second before coming over to ask for her contact information as well.

Back when Zhang Ye did not have an agent, a lot of people could not, and had no way to, get in touch with him. Because Zhang Ye's reputation had grown so much, even if a newcomer or some small-time celebrities were able to contact him, it wasn't proper for them to contact him directly. Now that he had an agent representing him, everything had changed. A lot of matters and work could be liaised with Zhang Ye's agent from now on. That made it much more convenient for everyone.

There were even a few rather well-known celebrities who got their assistants or agents to go over to get Rao Aimin's contact information. Some of them wanted it for work purposes, while some were asking out of curiosity. That was because this agent of Zhang Ye's was clearly not an ordinary person, and the reason for that? It was obvious! Just by showing up, she could scare away as big a brother of the entertainment industry as Jiang Hanwei, so how could she be an ordinary person? Therefore, when a lot of these people were asking Old Rao for her contact information, they asked her very politely and formally. They would never act impudently just because she was a new agent in the entertainment industry!

Rao Aimin had gotten into the zone as an agent.

Zhang Ye ignored what was going on with Old Rao as he had his mind on Xiaodong's birthday present at the moment. He had already prepared a present for her. It was a bracelet which wasn't cheap nor too expensive. Zhang Ye had gone to a mall to buy it for her. But after the dustup just now, he knew that this gift wouldn't be enough to make up for things. Zhang Ye felt rather embarrassed.

So what should he give her?

Gift her a song?

Alright, that would work!

Spring Garden began as singers after all. This was their main profession. If he gifted them a song, it would surely be the most unique and most suitable gift. It would also be able to express Zhang Ye's apology to them.

What song should he gift them?

A song meant for a group?

For a trio?

Eh, that's it! Wouldn't that song be great for them?

Besides, it was impossible that he would ever sing that song, so there was no point in saving it!

Since he had decided, Zhang Ye immediately called a hotel employee over. "Do you have pen and paper?"

"Yes, we do. Please wait a moment." The employee immediately went to fetch the requested items.

Onstage, the members of Spring Garden were still performing the song that shot them to fame.

In the audience, quite a few people had noticed Zhang Ye's actions. They did not know what he was trying to do by asking for pen and paper. What stunt was this fellow trying to pull this time?

Rao Aimin had left already.

When Zhang Ye got pen and paper, he immediately lowered his head and started writing.

Lyrics...

Musical notation...

Finally, the performance onstage ended!

Amid the applause, Xiaodong and her sisters went off stage with smiles on their faces. "Thank you, everyone. All of you present today are my good friends, seniors, and my teachers. I am so happy that so many of you could be here today for me to spend my birthday with. I'm really thankful for that. When any of your birthdays come along, I will also be there as your guest!"

A fellow celebrity who was her close friend walked up slowly and handed something to her. "Happy birthday, Xiaodong."

"Wow, thanks!" Xiaodong smiled.

Then someone else came forward. "Here's your birthday present."

"Thank you, Brother Kai." Xiaodong gave him a smile.

One by one, the birthday presents were presented to her. Soon, she had received almost all of them.

At this moment, Zhang Ye finished writing everything. After giving it a once-over, he smiled to himself. He then got up and walked over. "Sister Dong, I'm sorry for today. This is my present to you. Please keep it safe."

Xiaodong was stunned.

Li Xiaoxian and Amy were also stunned.

Everyone gazed at each other in dismay. Your present? So you requested pen and paper just now because you needed to prepare your birthday present? Damn, how could you be so petty! Just writing some things down and giving it as a gift? You had just created so much trouble by crashing into a car and scolding others, and now you're coming up with such a thing?

But Chen Guang did not seem to think so. He understood Zhang Ye quite well and said with a laugh, "Everyone, don't belittle Zhang Ye's gift. Anything that is written by him has a lot of worth."

Has worth?

True, Zhang Ye was a calligrapher after all!

Xiaodong gave a wry smile. "Zhang Ye, you're apologizing for the third time. It's fine."

Zhang Ye handed the piece of paper to her. "Hur hur, take a look and see if you like it. If you don't, I'll change it for you."

"I'll definitely like it," Xiaodong remarked. She then lowered her head to have a look.

Li Xiaoxian and Amy went over to have a look as well.

Then, shock appeared on the three faces!

This is?

This is a song?

It's a song that Zhang Ye wrote and composed by himself?

Amy became excited all of a sudden. "Sister Dong!"

Li Xiaoxian also gulped at what she was seeing. They of course knew what a composition of Zhang Ye meant. "Woman Flower"? "Wishing We Last Forever"? "I Believe"? "A Letter to Home"? Which of those songs did not get famous and renowned throughout the country! Zhang Ye's songs had even been televised on Central TV's Spring Festival Gala before! Even a big shot celebrity like the Heavenly Queen, Zhang Yuanqi, who had a very good relationship with him, had to promise that she would be a guest on his show before he agreed to write her a song!

They read the lyrics.

Then sight-read the notation.

Xiaodong and her sisters were very musically inclined, so they started humming it in their heads.

Praising your smile,

Your knitted brows break my heart.

I cannot notice me,

I only feel what you feel.

Wherever you go,

Bring my soul along with you.

It's captured in your spell,

What use is leaving it?

You're a zap, you're my light,

You're my only fairy tale.

I love just you.

You are my super star.

You decide, I abide.

There is nothing better here.

Loving just you.

You are my super star.

This...

Xiaodong was utterly surprised!

Amy was very excited!

This song was simply perfect for their group!

Has worth?

They knew clearly that this was not something money could measure! Zhang Ye would never write a song for others for money!

"Zhang Ye!" But the more Xiaodong knew, the more she felt she couldn't accept this gift. She quickly placed the paper back into Zhang Ye's hand and insisted, "This isn't right, this really isn't right!"

Everyone was puzzled when they saw that.

What?

Why was she declining a scrap of paper?

Zhang Ye did not accept it. "Nothing's wrong, as long as you like it."

Li Xiaoxian immediately said, "We like it very much!"

Zhang Ye said, "Then that's enough. Just take it."

A close celebrity girlfriend of Xiaodong's could not bear the suspense. "Xiaodong, what good stuff did you receive?"

Xiaodong gave a wry smile and said, "Zhang Ye wrote us a song for my birthday present!"

Ah?

He wrote a song?

Did he write it on the spot?

Everyone looked shocked. They only just now understood why Zhang Ye had requested pen and paper. So it was because he wanted to write and compose a song for them! Goddammit, how can you be so quick! They hadn't even finished performing their song and you were already done writing the song? And judging from the expressions of Xiaodong and her sisters, this song seemed like it was really good too?

Of course it was a good song! This was the song in his previous world that shot S.H.E to fame, " Super Star 1 ." It was a song that was heard almost everywhere by many people! A song like that was

something Zhang Ye would never bother singing himself, even in his next life. So it was more than suitable to use it here as a gift for them.[1.]

A female singer went over quickly. "Show it to us!"

Xiaodong hurriedly put it away. "Absolutely not. This is confidential, highly confidential!"

"But why?" asked the female singer, floored.

Xiaodong pondered for a moment. "For our next album, I'm thinking of using this song as our title track!" She turned around to look at Zhang Ye and said, "I've always been hoping to get a song from you, but was too embarrassed to ask. But today...thank you so much!"

Chen Guang was full of envy. He came over immediately and said, "Zhang Ye, my birthday is coming soon too!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

Then Fan Wenli spoke up too. "Although my birthday has passed, I can still celebrate it again."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Everyone laughed.

In an instant, Jiang Hanwei and Zhang Ye's conflict from earlier seemed to have been played down some.

...

Outside.

A BMW 7 Series with a badly damaged rear was traveling on the road.

Jiang Hanwei sat in the car with a sunken expression. He did not say a single word.

Beside him, his martial arts choreographers were stifling their anger with all they could. Ever since they'd joined the Jiang Hanwei Stunt Team, when had they never gotten their way in the entertainment industry? They had never experienced something that left them so aggrieved before!

"Brother Jiang!"

"Say something!"

"Just why? Why did we have to leave?"

"Yeah, we should have fought her!"

"She's just a woman. What storm can she brew? Now that we left, it's as good as slapping our own faces! How many of our peers will be laughing at us now!"

They simply could not understand it!

Jiang Hanwei was still not saying a word!

"Brother Jiang!"

"Brother Jiang!"

Eventually, Jiang Hanwei got annoyed by their questions. He suddenly lost his temper. "What can we do if we don't leave? Ah? You guys fucking think it's that simple, but do you know who that woman is?"

The three martial arts choreographers asked, "Who is she?"

Jiang Hanwei said in a grave voice, "Her name is Rao Aimin!"

"Rao Aimin?"

"Is there such a person in the entertainment industry?"

"Which talent agency is she from?"

"Is she the relative of one of their bosses?"

"Eh, why does that name sound so familiar?"

After those words were uttered, the three of them suddenly realized. Their looks on faces changed to horror and their voices squeaked in terror!

"Rao Aimin?"

"The grandmaster from the Eight Trigrams School...Rao Aimin?!"

"Holy shit!"

"How's that possible!"

"Th-This is impossible!"

"Why would a Chinese martial arts grandmaster go and work as a celebrity's agent? Much less an A-list celebrity like Zhang Ye, even if it were a fucking international S-list superstar, that would not be possible!"

They were petrified!

On top of that, the cold sweat from the fear they were experiencing had soaked their clothes through and through. When they thought about how they had pointed at a martial arts grandmaster and scolded her earlier, they could feel their legs turning to rubber!

No wonder Jiang Hanwei turned and left!

What could he do besides leaving?

Actually fight her?

Even if she used just one arm, the four of them teaming up would still be unable to beat her!

Jiang Hanwei said, "Who the fuck knows the answer to your question? Like hell I would know why a formidable female grandmaster like her would go and become Zhang Ye's agent!" Right, if he knew that, he wouldn't have spread word even on threat of death. Beating Rao Aimin up every time he saw her? He

wasn't trying to court death! He wouldn't even stand much of a chance if he faced Zhang Ye. If he had to face a grandmaster? He wouldn't even try to make a move!

Jiang Hanwei knew that he had made himself look like an idiot this time!

He had been toyed with to his grandma's house by Zhang Ye!

"And there's something else that you guys don't know." Since it had come to this, Jiang Hanwei had nothing he couldn't say. "You aren't exactly members of our martial arts world, so you might not know yet. But Zhang Ye is no ordinary person either. Have you guys heard of the Taiji Fist that has been lost for over a hundred years? The Taiji Fist successor has reappeared in the martial arts community. He made an appearance together with Rao Aimin at the Tianshan Martial Arts Conference some days back. That person was Zhang Ye!"

What?

Zhang Ye is Taiji Fist's successor?

He was the one who allied with Rao Aimin and battled against two grandmasters?

Zhang Ye was the person who defeated all the large sects by himself?

When they heard what Jiang Hanwei had to say, the martial arts choreographers were once again petrified!

One was the successor of Taiji Fist!

The other was a Chinese martial arts grandmaster!

Fuck! Did these two ally and sneak into the entertainment industry as well?

Then who in the circle could fucking do anything about the two of them!?

Chapter 959: The second successor of Taiji Fist appears?

The next day.

It was a cloudy day with heavy smog outside.

After putting on his face mask, Zhang Ye drove off to work. He would be departing from Central TV soon, though it was still some days away. He had taken a slightly longer leave this time and was gone for almost a month. As he was still considered an employee of the Central TV Documentary Channel, he was obliged to return to the office to have a look around and handle some work.

At the station.

Department 14's office space.

"How's everything going with your boyfriend?"

"We're doing alright."



"Bring him here. I'll give you some advice."

"Sure."

Right as Zhang Ye entered the office, he noticed a bunch of his colleagues currently engaged in their own activities. After a long absence, he rather missed these colleagues who had battled alongside him at work. Some of them were eating breakfast, some were sneakily playing games, and some were gossiping in whispers. As no one had noticed his arrival yet, Zhang Ye could not help teasing them a little.

"The boss is here!" Zhang Ye shouted.

In an instant, the office was thrown into disarray!

Little Wang hastily closed her game!

Wu Yi stuffed the last mouthful of a bun into his mouth!

Several of his colleagues who were chattering away abruptly changed the topic of discussion!

"How's everything going with your work?"

"It's quite alright."

"Bring it to me. I'll give you some advice."

"Sure."

When Zhang Ye heard that, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. With the same conversation as before, all you did was fucking replace the word "boyfriend" with "work"? Couldn't you at least come up with something different? As they said, soldiers emulated their general. This saying seemed to be rather true after all. Having worked under Zhang Ye for so long now, this group of colleagues were becoming more and more shameless. Each one competed to be more thick-skinned than the last!

"Ah!"

"Director Zhang!"

"It's Director Zhang!"

Gasps of surprise sounded throughout the office!

At this moment, everyone realized that the person standing at the entrance was actually Zhang Ye. Only then did they know they had been tricked by him. The person who had come in was indeed a boss, since he was the boss of their documentary channel. But as everyone knew, Zhang Ye was different from the other bosses. He was never bothered by their chatting or playing games during office hours.

Little Wang was pleasantly surprised. "Director Zhang!"

Little Li gasped. "Director Zhang is back! Director Zhang is back!"

Ha Qiqi stood up. "Director Zhang."

"We've missed you so much!" Even the manly Zhang Zuo played along with everyone else.

Zhang Ye was amused by this. "Oh, come now. I saw you guys having fun and looking like you didn't want me coming back here. In the future, quit the game more cleanly. Your minimized window can still be seen."

A few of the staff who had been playing games smiled awkwardly.

Then a bunch of people surrounded Zhang Ye and asked him all sorts of questions.

"Director Zhang, how's the dispute going between you and Jiang Hanwei?"

"Yeah, we're all concerned about that!"

"Why is there suddenly no news?"

"Did you really crash into Jiang Hanwei's car?"

"It seems that yesterday, at the birthday party of Spring Garden's Teacher Xiaodong, Jiang Hanwei led his people out before the event even started? What happened there? What exactly was the outcome?"

"Didn't he say that he would beat up your agent?"

"So who on earth is your agent?"

"I think it's a woman, right?"

"Yeah, I saw the pictures the reporters published! But it was a bit blurry!"

"She kinda looked beautiful, right?"

Question followed question.

Zhang Ye replied with a smile, "I have an agent now named Rao Aimin. In the future, if there are any advertisers calling to look for me at the office, you can get them to contact her instead. I'll give everyone her number later. She'll be given full authority to handle all of my affairs from now on."

Little Wang said excitedly, "I've finally been set free! I won't need to answer your phone calls every day anymore!"

Zhang Ye said, "It's been hard on you for the past month."

Little Wang stood at attention. "I was just doing my part for the people!"

Ha Qiqi asked, "Then about the Jiang Hanwei matter..."

"That's done with." Zhang Ye said, "I won't talk about it in detail since it's pointless to do so."

But the more that Zhang Ye did not want to touch on it, the more curious everyone became!

"Please tell us!"

"That's right, Jiang Hanwei has really gone too far!"

"Wasn't he planning to deal with your agent?"

"Director Zhang, quickly tell us about it!"

Everyone continued pressing him for an answer. They understood Director Zhang's temperament and knew that he was someone whom they could easily talk with, so they were not afraid of him and just asked as they thought.

But Zhang Ye waved it off and did not reveal anything. Because to him, even though it was Jiang Hanwei who provoked him and tried to mess with him for no apparent reason, this was still not something to be proud of. Wrecking Jiang Hanwei's car? Scolding him at Xiaodong's birthday celebration? Scaring him away? There was no need to bring this up; neither did it paint Zhang Ye in a good light. Zhang Ye would still combat this sort of internal conflict and scolding within the industry when necessary, but he'd never actually liked doing it. It was just that he had no other recourse since he was provoked first, so he had to react!

But even as Zhang Ye did not wish to talk about it, news of it appeared online!

Little Wang said, "Look, something's going on again!"

"What is it?"

"Jiang Hanwei has spoken up!"

"Is that so? Where? Where?"

Everyone went over to Little Wang and surrounded her.

A day after the incident, Jiang Hanwei had finally issued a response. He had accepted a phone interview with an entertainment news tabloid in Southern China!

The headline: "Jiang Hanwei clarifies his stand: He dislikes people like Zhang Ye!"

Jiang Hanwei said in his phone interview: "I have always disliked people like Zhang Ye and have my doubts about how he's become so popular today. What is wrong with the people nowadays? Next, I would like to clarify a rumor spreading around, saying that I had threatened to beat up Zhang Ye's agent? I never said anything like that! Everyone, please stop spreading such baseless rumors! We have to stop it right there!"

Heated discussions on this topic started appearing on the Internet!

"Everyone has their own likes and dislikes!"

"Yeah, I like Zhang Ye, so what!"

"Me too. I feel happy whenever I get to see Zhang Ye!"

"Jiang Hanwei is clearing up the rumors?"

"That can't be, didn't someone confirm that such a thing really took place?"

"Why has it become a rumor now?"

"Jiang Hanwei has most definitely said those words before! Has he changed his tune?"

"There's definitely something to this that we don't know of!"

"It might really just turn out to be a rumor."

"Rumor, my ass! The two of them were even involved in a collision!"

"Yeah, Zhang Ye crashed into Jiang Hanwei's car due to being cut off, so why did Jiang Hanwei not mention anything about that? What's the reason for his silence?"

"Just what is going on with them? I'm starting to get confused by all this!"

"Don't tell me that the meaning of Jiang Hanwei's interview was essentially him admitting defeat?"

"With Old Jiang's standing in the entertainment industry, even he can't do anything about Zhang Ye?"

"Whatever it is, it's case closed. Let's all just leave. Disperse!"

The development of this affair had gone beyond everyone's expectations. The moment this conflict was made known, some people thought that Zhang Ye would definitely engage in a fierce battle with Jiang Hanwei or maybe even get into a physical fight with him. Needless to say, Zhang Ye's agent who had popped out of the blue would definitely be unable to escape as well, since Jiang Hanwei had always walked the walk. But in the end, nothing came out of it? Jiang Hanwei actually denied saying all those words?

Everyone started making wild guesses about what had really happened!

There was also an increase of all kinds of rumors!

Some said a bigwig from the entertainment industry had stepped in to help mediate things.

Some said it was Xiaodong who settled the dispute for the two of them.

Some even said that after Jiang Hanwei saw that Zhang Ye's agent was a woman, he chose not to do anything as he would not hit a woman.

Would not hit a woman?

Only the tiny group of entertainment industry insiders present that day knew the truth behind all these rumors. They were the only ones who knew that this was not Jiang Hanwei admitting defeating, but that he had been frightened into turning tail due to Zhang Ye's wondrous female agent! And as for Jiang Hanwei's clarification this time, it made them more convinced that Jiang Hanwei was not actually afraid of Zhang Ye since he could still publicly express his dislike for people like him after all that had happened. It was likely that he would still have further conflict with Zhang Ye. Jiang Hanwei mainly wanted to use this interview to refute that he had ever said that he would beat up Zhang Ye's agent. Only those who knew the whole story could understand that this line was the essence of his interview. Jiang Hanwei would rather slap himself in the face by eating his words than not doing so!

Who on earth was Zhang Ye's female agent?

This question caused a big stir in the entertainment industry!

...

Later that morning.

Director Yan Tianfei came over and made small talk with Zhang Ye for a while.

"Director Zhang, is everything resolved?" Yan Tianfei asked.

"Yes." Zhang Ye nodded. "I'm back at work again starting today."

Yan Tianfei reminded, "Be wary of Jiang Hanwei in the future. That man is not to be trifled with."

Zhang Ye acknowledged the advice with a smile and said, "Director Yan, I know that, but I happen to be someone who's not to be trifled with either."

Yan Tianfei chuckled. "It's not that you're not to be trifled with, but that to trifle with you would be a terrible mistake!"

Zhang Ye got engrossed into his work as he helped Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others rehearse the air pollution documentary that was going to be broadcast soon.

Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo brought up some of the difficulties they faced in their work.

Troubled, Ha Qiqi said, "We are unable to proceed with some of the statistics gathering and experimental data."

Zhang Ye replied, "If there's something you need, just let me know. I'll be leaving the station soon, and you two are the executive directors this time. As long as I can help out, I will do it if you ask me."

Zhang Zuo said, "About the research lab at Peking University, we would like to..."

Zhang Ye immediately agreed, "Alright, I'll help you get in contact with them. There won't be any problems. I'll call them about it and get them to give you whatever information you require."

Ha Qiqi added, "We can't handle the Meteorological Administration. There's some data they simply refuse to hand over to us!"

Zhang Ye nodded. "OK, I'll help you get it done!"

"And some of the interviews..." Zhang Zuo trailed off.

Zhang Ye said, "Sure, I'll look over them when the time comes."

Zhang Zuo hesitated, "Even if it's you who asks them, it might not work out since they don't accept any TV interviews."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Don't forget that I'm an associate professor at Peking University and Media College. Even though my social ties in the entertainment industry are poor, they will still give me some face."

Ha Qiqi laughed. "Great. I'll get Little Huang to get you the information."

Awhile later, Huang Dandan brought the information to him. "Cough, cough, cough, Director Zhang, cough, cough, here you are."

Zhang Ye looked up at her. "You still have a cold?"

Huang Dandan had a normal complexion. "It hasn't gotten better."

Zhang Ye stated, "Before I went on my break, you were already sick, right? Take good care of yourself."

Huang Dandan smiled and said, "Of course. Thank you for your concern, Director Zhang."

They worked the entire morning.

...

Noon.

It was time for the lunch break.

Zhang Ye exhaled, stretched, and stood up as he prepared to go for lunch.

But the moment he stepped outside, he overheard his colleagues whispering among themselves.

"She's beautiful."

"Why did she come all the way here?"

"I don't know."

"I heard that she's been waiting the entire morning."

"Security called us a ton of times. Should we tell Director Zhang about it?"

"I suppose she's a fan?"

"But she doesn't look like one!"

Zhang Ye overheard a little of the conversation and asked, "What are you guys talking about? Who's looking for me? What fan?"

Little Wang was startled. "Uh, Director Zhang."

Huang Dandan scratched her head and said, "Security has been calling since this morning, saying that there was a woman specifically asking for you. She doesn't have an ID badge, an entry pass, or your contact number, so security tried to chase her away. But it seems that she still refused to leave and has been waiting downstairs until now, saying that she must definitely meet you today."

There were many cases of fans chasing after stars and quite a number of people would always come to Central TV to catch a glimpse Zhang Ye, so it was not something new to them. The reason that security informed Department 14 about this issue was probably because she was quite pretty?

Zhang Ye asked, "Did they say why she was looking for me?"

"Uh, they did not," Huang Dandan replied.

Zhang Ye nodded. "Let's go downstairs and grab lunch. I'm treating today."

"Wow."

"Director Zhang is treating us?"

"I'm joining too then!"

"Haha!"

Everyone cheered at that because Zhang Ye was very generous. Whenever he treated them, it was always a sumptuous meal.

They took the elevator down.

20th floor...

10th floor...

5th floor...

Before the elevator door even opened, everyone in the elevator could hear a woman shouting when they were nearing the second floor!

"Zhang Ye!"

"Come out!"

The elevator stopped on the first floor.

The elevator door opened and everyone looked out in astonishment.

There were also quite a number of colleagues on the first floor who were looking at that woman with curious eyes.

Ha Qiqi said in a daze, "That's the woman who's looking for Director Zhang?"

"Why is she shouting?" Zhang Zuo scowled.

There were around four security guards approaching her and trying to chase her out!

"What are you doing!"

"Are you here to cause trouble?"

"Hurry up and leave!"

"If you shout again, we'll call the police!"

Pushed to the breaking point, the security guards nearly took physical action against her!

When Zhang Ye saw this, he quickly stopped them. He always treated his fans with kindness, but this person did not seem to be a fan. "Let me deal with her!"

A security guard turned around in surprise. "Teacher Zhang, you've come down?"

An overweight security guard said, "This person is causing trouble! She's been here since morning!"

Zhang Ye smiled. "No worries, just let me deal with her."

It was a woman in her early twenties. She should be around the same age as Zhang Ye. She was not the type who looked extremely beautiful at first glance, but she would definitely not be ignored in a crowd. She had an elegant aura and was a good-looking person who obviously stood out. This woman was

dressed in typical exercise attire. Her shoes looked rather old but were very clean. From this, she probably didn't come from some rich family. Her black hair was styled into a simple ponytail.

The woman also saw Zhang Ye. Her eyes immediately hardened!

Zhang Ye took a few steps forward. "May I know who you are?"

Ha Qiqi, Little Wang, and the others were afraid that Zhang Ye had encountered some crazy fan, so they followed close behind him.

The woman gazed at him. "You've finally shown yourself."

Zhang Ye asked with curiosity, "Why have you sought me out?"

However, Zhang Ye was immediately shocked by the woman's answer. She said, "Zhang Ye, why are you going around misleading others using the name of Taiji?"

Taiji?

What Taiji?

The people around them did not understand what was going on!

But Zhang Ye understood and narrowed his eyes. Those who knew about Taiji Fist and knew that he knew Taiji Fist were pointedly not ordinary folk. Only those from the Chinese martial arts world knew! Zhang Ye did not expect that someone would come looking for him and question him. Was she an enemy? Was she from one of the large sects? She didn't look like one of them! When did I ever mislead anyone?

Zhang Ye turned around and told Ha Qiqi and the rest, "Go ahead and eat lunch on your own. Bring back the receipt and I'll reimburse it for you guys. I have some things to attend to for now."

Ha Qiqi said in surprise, "Director Zhang?"

"Go ahead. I'll be fine," Zhang Ye said.

His colleagues walked off but looked back every step of the way.

Zhang Ye pointed to a makeshift reception room in the corner of the lobby. "Can I have a word with you?"

"Sure." The woman followed him.

In the reception room.

There were only the two of them here.

Only then did Zhang Ye size this woman up carefully. "You're from our martial arts world?"

The woman said, "You can say that."

Zhang Ye wondered, "Why did you accuse me of misleading others?"

The woman stared at him. "It's not like you really know Taiji Fist, right?"



"Why do you think that I don't know Taiji Fist?" Zhang Ye asked another question.

The woman explained, "Because there's only one successor left in this generation of Taiji Fist, and you're obviously not that successor!"

Curious, Zhang Ye inquired, "Who are you?"

The woman regulated her breathing as she looked at him in the eye. Then, she said something shocking. "Taiji, Yang Shu!"

Chapter 960: Zhang Ye vs. Yang Shu!

Taiji?

Yang Shu?

Her reply startled Zhang Ye!

Other than him, there was someone else who practiced Taiji Fist in this world? From the reaction of the Chinese martial arts world, Zhang Ye and the rest of the martial arts community had always thought that Taiji Fist was lost since over a hundred years ago! It was impossible that a successor of Taiji would appear ever again. Therefore, when Zhang Ye used his Taiji Fist at the Martial Arts Conference, everyone looked like they had seen a ghost and were shocked beyond imagination as no one could believe that it had really happened!

Yet now, another successor had appeared?

Another person who practiced Taiji Fist?

And even a young woman at that?

And her surname was Yang?

This lineage made Zhang Ye's heart skip a beat. He knew that in his previous world, Taiji Fist had originated from the Chen lineage 1 . However, the Yang and Chen lineages' Taiji were basically inseparable. As for the Zhang lineage's Comrade Sanfeng 2 , he was just a legendary figure used mainly for television and film purposes. Although he really existed, there was no physical evidence that linked Taiji Fist and him together. As luck would have it, perhaps by chance, the Taiji grandmaster of this world who had swept aside the martial arts community over a hundred years ago also had the surname Yang!

Zhang Ye said in surprise, "You know Taiji?"

"Of course." Yang Shu looked at him.

Zhang Ye immediately asked, "Who is your master?"

Yang Shu answered, "I'm not telling."

Zhang Ye looked at her in disbelief. "Are you lying or something?"

These days, many scammers were going around.

When Yang Shu heard this, her eyes turned even colder. "A charlatan like you dares to accuse me of lying?"

"Damn, when did I become a charlatan?" Zhang Ye was bewildered.

Yang Shu reprimanded, "You lied to everyone at the National Martial Arts Conference and made them believe that you practiced Taiji Fist, so doesn't that make you a charlatan? How can you possibly know Taiji!"

Zhang Ye felt helpless.

It's just that you didn't know, since the people of this world had very little understanding of Taiji Fist. If we were back in my previous world, you could grab any old person off the street, and they'd all fucking know how to demonstrate a few modified moves of Taiji Fist for health exercises. You would definitely be fucking shocked if you saw that!

Zhang Ye could only ask, "Then what's your purpose in finding me today?"

Yang Shu smoothed her ponytail and said clearly, "Zhang Ye, your actions have insulted the reputation of Taiji Fist. I now formally issue a challenge to you!"

Zhang Ye was taken aback. "A challenge?"

"Do you have the courage to accept?" Yang Shu asked.

Zhang Ye spread his hands. "Why must we settle this with a fight?"

Yang Shu said with righteous conviction, "Because I want to expose your lies!"

Zhang Ye did not know what to say to this. Actually, he was very curious about the background of this woman sitting before him. Could it be that she really knew Taiji Fist?

Yang Shu added, "Ever since you shot that movie, I've wanted to find you. With just a few moves of Taiji that you recreated from hearsay, how dare you use it to shoot a movie? How dare you claim that it was Taiji Fist? What a joke! You have blackened Taiji Fist's reputation!"

After thinking about it for a while, Zhang Ye finally said, "Alright, there's no problem with exchanging a few blows, but not here. This is where I work, so it wouldn't be good if we fought here. Besides, we couldn't contain the noise to this room anyway. So how about this, I'll take you somewhere where there aren't as many people."

Yang Shu said coolly, "Lead the way."

"Let's go." Zhang Ye pulled the door open and stepped outside. "Get in my car."

As he didn't know if he could make it back in time in the afternoon, Zhang Ye called Yan Tianfei to inform him and applied for time off in advance. Only then did he drive his BMW off onto the road.

In the car.

Yang Shu inspected the interior. "Are you very rich?"

Zhang Ye sighed, "Enough to eat and live comfortably."

Yang Shu made a noise in acknowledgment, then closed her eyes, as though she were conserving her strength for later.

Zhang Ye glanced at her through the rearview mirror and couldn't help thinking that she was a kind of rash person and felt that she didn't often interact with people. As such, Zhang Ye was becoming more and more suspicious of her. It was a big "if" whether she even knew martial arts, let alone Taiji Fist.

Jiaomen East.

At Rao Aimin's apartment.

This was where Zhang Ye had been renting an apartment ever since he graduated from college. Counting the days, it had already been quite a while since he came back here. In the six months that Old Rao had gone away, he had always stayed at his parents' house.

They took the elevator and went upstairs.

Yang Shu asked, "Is this your place?"

Zhang Ye said, "Not really, it's just a rented apartment."

Yang Shu nodded. Then, she suddenly asked, "Do you have anything to eat here?"

"Ha?" Zhang Ye did not know how to react. "Something to eat?"

Yang Shu said, "I just got off the train this morning and haven't had anything to eat yet."

Zhang Ye listened carefully and realized that a rumbling noise was coming from Yang Shu's stomach. Actually, Zhang Ye was also hungry as he didn't have time to eat lunch. "Alright, let me see what I can find."

When the elevator reached their floor, Zhang Ye brought her straight to Old Rao's door.

Bang bang bang.

"Big Sis Rao!"

After a moment, the door opened.

"Big Sis Rao, do you have anything to eat?" Zhang Ye immediately asked.

When Rao Aimin saw that it was Zhang Ye standing at the door, she smacked her lips and said, "You rascal, did you follow the smell here?"

A delicious aroma drifted out from the house. She had clearly just finished making lunch.

Chenchen also came to the door. "Zhang Ye, you're here?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Yo, you're not at school today?"

Chenchen acknowledged, "There's no classes in the afternoon."

Then the two of them suddenly realized that there was a woman standing behind Zhang Ye.

Rao Aimin raised an eyebrow and asked, "Your nectar 3 ?"

As Yang Shu was not from Beijing, she didn't understand that term.

This was Beijing slang and meant something similar to: Your girlfriend?

Zhang Ye quickly said, "Oh, what are you saying! Can we have something to eat first? I will tell you in a little while. There's no way to make this long story short." Then he turned his head to Yang Shu and said, "Come on in."

Yang Shu just nodded and walked into the house, making herself at home.

Zhang Ye gave a casual introduction. "This is my agent."

Yang Shu looked at Rao Aimin and nodded slightly at her. "Hello." She looked around the two-story penthouse apartment curiously and then said to Zhang Ye, "Is your agent very rich?"

Zhang Ye: "..."

Why do you keep asking this question?

And why do you think that everyone you encounter is rich?

Chenchen wondered, "Zhang Ye, who is she?"

Rao Aimin pulled him to the side at this moment, leaving Yang Shu by herself to look around. "Who is she? Why did you bring her here? Do you seriously consider me a cook?"

Chenchen followed them.

Zhang Ye smiled wryly. "She says her name is Yang Shu and that she is the successor of Taiji Fist."

"The successor of Taiji?" Rao Aimin narrowed her eyes in great interest.

Zhang Ye shrugged. "She keeps insisting that I'm a fraud and wants to duel me. I think she mentioned that she only just arrived in Beijing this morning and hasn't had anything to eat yet, so I brought her here to eat something first."

Rao Aimin asked, "Is she really from your Taiji branch of martial arts?"

"I don't know, but it doesn't look like it," Zhang Ye replied.

"Interesting." Rao Aimin snapped her fingers. "Alright, let's go and eat. I'll whip up another dish or two, so don't forget to pay up before you leave. Don't come here thinking that you can freeload."

"Why must you be so stingy?"

Before long, the food was ready.

The four of them sat down at the table and started eating.

The moment they picked up their chopsticks, the atmosphere changed!

Zhang Ye, Rao Aimin, and Chenchen just ate as they usually would, but when they looked at Yang Shu, they were rather taken aback.

Yang Shu ate very quickly, but it was not hurried. Her eating habits were very difficult to describe in words. Her chopsticks grabbed food several times, and in the blink of an eye, her bowl full of rice was emptied. It seemed like she ate more rice than the food itself.

She polished off a bowl of rice just like that.

Yang Shu put down her chopsticks on the empty bowl and did not move.

Zhang Ye said dumbfounded, "Do you want another bowl of rice?"

Yang Shu nodded. "Yes."

So Zhang Ye went to refill her bowl and brought it back to her. "Here."

"Thank you." Yang Shu picked up her chopsticks again and her bowl of rice was rapidly emptied again.

Zhang Ye was stunned. "Do you still want more?"

Yang Shu nodded. "...Sure."

She ate a total of four bowls of rice. Although the bowl was small, every serving was heaped to the brim. Yang Shu alone had eaten more rice than Zhang Ye, Rao Aimin, and Chenchen combined!

Damn!

Just how many days haven't you eaten for?

Zhang Ye said in a polite manner, "Why don't you eat some of the food?"

Yang Shu well and truly helped herself. "Sure." She attacked a dish with her chopsticks.

There wasn't much food left on the table by this point.

Chenchen tried to snatch the remaining food from her. "This piece of meat is mine!"

But Yang Shu had already gripped the piece of meat between her chopsticks.

Chenchen's chopsticks bashed into Yang Shu's chopsticks.

Yang Shu reflexively avoided it.

Chenchen flicked her wrist and fended that move upwards in the opposite direction using her chopsticks.

Yang Shu was momentarily startled. "Eight Trigrams?"

Chenchen had been practicing the Eight Trigrams Palm with Rao Aimin since she was young. Although she wasn't old enough to actually practice the martial arts for real, the stance and moves were still evident. She had been trained and influenced by Rao Aimin over the years!

It was a surprise that Yang Shu could recognize it this quickly!

Zhang Ye and Rao Aimin gave each other a look.

She really was a martial artist?

Her observation skills were definitely there!

Zhang Ye's interest was piqued and he shot out his chopsticks to join in as well. "This is the last piece of pork belly, and I haven't had some in a long time, so why not leave it for me instead?"

With him joining in, Yang Shu could feel a gentle force coming through the chopsticks and nearly lost her grip on them!

Yang Shu's expression changed slightly. "I think we should leave it for the child instead!"

Yang Shu loosened her grip on the chopsticks, then immediately followed with a raising motion and tried to push Zhang Ye's chopsticks away!

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "The child shouldn't eat too much as she might get indigestion, so let me have it instead."

Yang Shu discovered that she wasn't able to push him away!

Zhang Ye's chopsticks were seemingly stuck to hers, clinging to her movements!

"The child is growing!" Yang Shu gripped the piece of pork belly and applied some slight downward pressure while suddenly turning the chopsticks toward Zhang Ye's hand!

"I've been working the entire morning, so I'm quite hungry." Zhang Ye struck out in an arc in the opposite direction as he adjusted his chopsticks into a vertical position just in time to block the tip of Yang Shu's chopsticks!

The forces collided!

The pork belly tumbled through midair!

Yang Shu went after it with her chopsticks!

Zhang Ye pushed away her chopsticks!

Yang Shu blocked!

Zhang Ye channeled some neutralizing power against her block!

But Yang Shu also channeled a stream of neutralizing power through her chopsticks at the same moment!

The chopsticks crashed into each other!

Pah!

A shockwave passed through Zhang Ye's hand and it trembled, but he did not drop his chopsticks!

Meanwhile, Yang Shu's chopsticks instantaneously flew out of her hands and hit the wall behind her before falling onto the ground!

With a quick motion, Zhang Ye grabbed the falling piece of pork belly.

Yang Shu sat there stunned!

But at the next second, Rao Aimin's chopsticks suddenly joined in as well. "I've always wondered how a rascal like you could have practiced your martial arts to such a level. Since today's occasion feels rather suitable, let's spar."

Zhang Ye gave a wry smile. "Oh, I'm not gonna spar with you."

Rao Aimin said, "My injuries are not recovered yet, so you won't be at a disadvantage."

Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner, "Even with your injuries, I'm not going to be a match for you."

"Just try."

"—Fine!"