

Superstar 1291

Chapter 1291: The wedding invitation gets revealed!

Later that afternoon.

In the courtyard of Old Wu's family's house.

Zhang Ye's parents were here, and Old Wu's parents were present too.

The outside world blew up as an earthquake ripped through the entertainment circle. Foes from all over show business came together to denounce Zhang Ye as the industry-wide boycott resurfaced once more after seven years. Regarding this news, even the common people already knew about it, much less the industry insiders. The commotion outside even reached a point that it shocked the Heavenly Kings and Queens. However, the people who were in the courtyard had no reactions to it. They were chatting and laughing as they busied themselves with the wedding invitations.

Zhang Ye's mother said, "You were boycotted again?"

Zhang Ye threw his hands up. "Looks to be so."

"Can't you live a day without causing trouble?" his mother asked.

Li Qinqin smiled and said, "This shows how upright Little Ye is. He abhors evil."

Upright?

Abhor evil, my ass!

You just haven't seen him scamming others!

His mother smiled but did not say a word.

Wu Zeqing also smiled.

Wu Changhe held up a wedding invitation. "Are we inviting Old Sun?"

Li Qinqin said, "Oh, he must be."

Wu Changhe said, "Daughter, what about your colleagues?"

Wu Zeqing smiled. "I've already written them all down. We'll just follow the invite list."

"Son, what about the media?" his mother asked.

Zhang Ye shrugged and said, "I'm not familiar with the media."

Wu Zeqing laughed. "Leave it to me. I'll write a list."

One by one, the wedding invitations were written.

Ring, ring, ring. Zhang Ye's cell phone chirped noisily. It was like he was already expecting it as he said to everyone with a laugh, "See, the calls are starting."

Wu Zeqing said, "Go and answer it then, I'll handle it over here."

His mother said in amusement, "You've been using the same ringtone forever. Shouldn't you change it?"

Zhang Ye walked a little further away and answered the call. The moment the call connected, the extremely anxious voice of Xiaodong came on. Before Zhang Ye could even get a word in, she was rambling: "Zhang'er, Zhang'er, something bad has happened. You've offended them for real this time. Hurry up and think of a way out. The industry has called for a total boycott of you and there's no room for discussion. I know that you're already used to this. The radio station, the TV stations, the literary world, the crosstalk world, and so many others have done it to you before. But it's different this time. It's the sponsors of showbiz who have called for the boycott. You're stuck with no way out. Do you have any idea on how you might deal with it? Hai, don't bother saying anything, how could you possibly have a way to deal with this. The situation now..."

After speaking for a full two minutes, Zhang Ye was finally able to cut in.

Zhang Ye gave a sardonic laugh. "Sister Dong."

"Yes?"

"Can I speak now?"

"Of course, please."

"Send your address to me."

"Ah?! What for? Are you thinking of taking refuge at my place?"

Zhang Ye nearly fainted. Take what refuge! He said: "I'm going to send the invitation to you."

"What invitation?" Xiaodong said in surprise.

"My wedding invitation, of course," Zhang Ye said.

"What? You're still in the mood to hold your wedding?"

"Pfft, why would I not be in the mood? And also Amy's and Xiaoxian's addresses too. Are you all going to come?"

"You've got a really big heart. Yes, yes, how can we not attend your wedding? Even if they've already called for the boycott, we will still go. But you've got to think of something. Otherwise, your future in show business will be—"

"Send your address, I gotta hang up."

Xiaodong yelled: "Hey, hey, hey, wait!"

He hung up.

Yao Jiancai called as well.

"Zhang'er, has the wedding been postponed?"

Zhang Ye was taken aback: "Who did you hear that from?"

"From the media, the industry, that's what everyone is saying," Yao Jiancai said.

Zhang Ye laughed and said: "Don't listen to their crap. I'm going ahead with the original plan. Oh yeah, send me your address. I'll get the wedding invitation sent overnight. My wedding's on the day after. Bring your wife and daughter too and let's have a good time."

Yao Jiancai rolled his eyes. "You're already having a good enough time!"

Zhang Ye laughed: "Haha, it'll be even better on the day of."

They hung up.

The third call arrived.

It was from the studio.

Ha Qiqi was panicking like mad. "Director Zhang, we're done for!"

"What are you talking about? I was just about to call you." Zhang Ye ordered: "Hurry up, can you bring our studio's staff over? It's time I needed some help from you guys!"

Ha Qiqi said: "Everyone?"

Zhang Ye affirmed: "Yes, gather everyone!"

Ha Qiqi gasped. "Are we going to fight Zhao Chipeng?"

Zhang Ye didn't know whether to laugh or cry: "Fight? I need you guys here to help me send the wedding invitations. I still have a lot of things to prepare over here, so hurry up and come over and help."

He received more than a dozen calls in a short period of time!

Zhang Xia.

Chen Guang.

Ning Lan.

Everyone was calling him.

It was just as well, since Zhang Ye was supposed to call them up anyway to tell them about the wedding!

Zhang Ye's composure left his friends in disbelief. The flames are already licking at your eyebrows and there isn't much time left, so why are you still so calm?

Are you serious, Lord Zhang!

This is an industry-wide boycott we're talking about!

All of his friends were quite confused.

...

That the same night.

There was only a little more than a day left until Zhang Ye's wedding!

The media was still libeling him!

His foes were still denouncing him!

His industry peers continued to boycott him!

One by one, more and more insignificant people jumped on the bandwagon as unexpected celebrities and industry insiders came forward to denounce Zhang Ye!

The momentum was completely one-sided!

Their voices were too strong!

Nobody could restrain their excitement!

The scourge was finally going to be gotten rid of!

Many who had been bullied by Zhang Ye were in tears!

Many of them couldn't wait to celebrate the victory with a string of firecrackers!

They had been waiting far too long for this moment!

They had been waiting way too many years for this to happen!

And it was at this time that Zhang Ye's wedding invitations arrived at their designated destinations.

...

Old Chen's house.

The doorbell of the villa rang.

Chen Guang went to open the door. "Who is it?"

"I am Little Zhou from Zhang Ye's Studio. Hello, Teacher Chen." A young man took out a wedding invitation and passed it to him. "Teacher Zhang's big wedding will be held the day after tomorrow. He sincerely invites you and your wife and hopes that you can be there."

Chen Guang nodded. "Alright, I understand."

The door closed.

Fan Wenli also came over. "The wedding invitation is here?"

Chen Guang gave a wry smile and said, "Zhang Ye sure is kind."

"Yeah," Fan Wenli said, "I thought that he would cancel the wedding."

The wedding invitation was very refined and beautiful.

When he flipped it open, written on it was:

Groom: Zhang Ye.

Bride: Wu Zeqing.

sincerely invite you to grace us with your presence.

Chen Guang was stunned for a bit. "The bride is—Wu Zeqing?"

Fan Wenli was also startled. "Eh, why does this name sound a little familiar?"

"I find it familiar too. Which celebrity is it?" Chen Guang asked.

One second.

Two seconds.

All of a sudden!

Chen Guang jumped. "Fuck!"

Fan Wenli exclaimed, "Wu Zeqing? Which Wu Zeqing?"

Chen Guang said, "Could it be that Wu Zeqing?"

Fan Wenli started sweating. "Surely not! Th-This cannot be!"

...

At Old Yao's house.

The doorbell rang. His daughter, Yao Mi, went to answer the door.

When she returned, she said, "Dad, Mom, Uncle Zhang's wedding invite has arrived."

Old Wu's wife took it from her and had a look. She was stunned. "The bride is someone called Wu Zeqing? Who is it?"

Yao Mi was taken aback. "What did you say?"

Old Yao's wife pointed at the invitation in confusion. "The bride is Wu Zeqing."

Yao Jiancai, who was in the living room, was slack-jawed. "W-What did you say? Who is the bride?!"

"Did someone step on your tails? What is it?" Old Yao's wife was quite confused. She wagged the invitation. "It's written here that the bride's name is Wu Zeqing."

Yao Jiancai took a large step and came up to her. "Impossible! Let me see!"

Yao Mi also ran over in a frenzy!

When they flipped open the invitation, the bride's name stood out!

Yao Jiancai screamed, "What the!"

Yao Mi shrieked, "My God!"

Old Yao's wife still did not understand. "What does that mean? What's the matter?"

Yao Jiancai said in shock, "Don't you know who Wu Zeqing is?!"

...

At a newspaper firm.

Quite a few people were still working overtime.

"Are we still going to attend Zhang Ye's wedding?"

"The chief editor says there's no need to go anymore."

"Are we really not going?"

"Yes, the chief editor is really good friends with President Zhao. With the industry-wide boycott, we must reduce our coverage of Zhang Ye so that he will gradually disappear from the public eye."

"Oh, I see. I understand."

"Alright, it's time to knock off."

At this moment, an editor came stumbling in. "Quickly come and see this! Come and see this!"

Everyone was wondering what had happened.

"What is it?"

"Why are you running!"

"An invitation? They've sent Zhang Ye's wedding invitation?"

"Just leave it, we won't be going."

The editor shouted, "Speak after you've read the bride's name!"

They opened the invitation.

When everyone saw it, they were shocked out of their minds!

"Holy fuck!"

"Holy shit!"

"Fuck this!"

"Fuck!"

Everyone was dumbfounded!

"Something big has happened!"

"Quick, quick, quick, go and tell the chief editor!"

"Something big and terrible has happened!"

Someone stupidly asked, "So...do we still attend Zhang Ye's wedding on the day after tomorrow?"

Everyone instantly turned their heads and looked at that idiot like he was an idiot!

...

At Zhang Xia's house.

Her daughter came over. "Mom, it's the wedding invitation."

Zhang Xia sighed and took it from her. "Got it."

Her daughter asked, "Are you worried for Teacher Zhang?"

Zhang Xia said with a frown, "Yes, I am. I can't even help him out, so I feel really bad. Little Zhang is in big trouble this time!"

Zhang Xia flipped open the wedding invitation.

Then her eyes grew big as saucers. She dropped the wedding invitation onto the floor.

"Mom?"

"Yes."

"What's wrong?"

"Haha, it's nothing."

"Why are you laughing then? Weren't you just feeling worried for Teacher Zhang?"

"There's no need anymore."

"Why? Didn't he meet with some trouble?"

"It's someone else who has met with trouble now!"

"What do you mean?"

Her daughter picked up the invitation and read it. "The bride is Wu Zeqing? Who is that?"

Zhang Xia looked at her daughter. "This is someone who those people cannot afford to offend even if they team up." With a pause, she laughed and said, "Today's show business has got to be the most wonderful and exciting day since its inception!"

...

Feiyu Entertainment.

One of the companies which called for the industry-wide boycott.

A roar suddenly sounded from the president's office!

"Zhao Chipeng!"

"Zhao!"

"You motherfucker!"

The employees who were passing by outside all looked at one another!

What happened?

Why was President Zhou swearing at President Zhao?

Weren't the two of them tight business partners?

...

Xiaohai Media.

Another one of the companies which called for the industry-wide boycott.

"Zhao Chipeng!"

"You idiot!"

"You fucking idiot!"

"I've been fucking dragged down by you this time!"

...

Xiangtian Records.

Yet another one of the companies which called for the industry-wide boycott.

"Zhao Chipeng!"

"Fuck you!"

"Goddamn you!"

Chapter 1292: Zhao Chipeng in tears!

Tang Dazhang's home.

Several crosstalk actors who had gathered to celebrate Zhang Ye's impending departure from the entertainment circle looked terrified after receiving a call!

"Impossible!"

"This is impossible!"

"It must be a same name!"

"Right, it has to be someone with the same name!"

"Quick! Go and check what's going on!"

...

At the Writers' Association.

Meng Dongguo, who had had a great feud with Zhang Ye, posted another official denouncement of Zhang Ye and was feeling very satisfied as he prepared to knock off from work.

The door opened.

A colleague came in with a look of horror on his face. "The identity of Zhang Ye's wife has been revealed!"

Meng Dongguo sneered and said, "So what? What has that got to do with us? He won't be able to last a few more days anyway. Probably not even a day more."

His colleague swallowed hard.

Meng Dongguo asked curiously, "What's the matter?"

His colleague wiped away his sweat and said, "Zhang Ye's wife is called Wu Zeqing!"

With the news, Meng Dongguo plopped back down into his chair!

...

At A-list celebrity Jiang Hanwei's house.

Holding his phone, Jiang Hanwei's face turned green!

"What?"

"It's true!"

"Are you fucking kidding me?"

"Old Jiang, why would I joke with you!"

"This is impossible!"

...

At Xiaodong's house.

The three wedding invitations were lying on the table.

Amy was dumbfounded!

Xiaodong was dumbfounded!

Li Xiaoxian was dumbfounded!

"W-What is going on?"

"Zhang Ye is soaring to the skies!"

"This is such a huge joke!"

...

At Beijing Television.

Hu Fei was shocked!

Xiao Lu was astonished!

Hou Ge's hand was trembling!

Dafei nearly fell out of his seat!

All of them had received an individual invitation, and they almost went crazy after reading it!

"Oh, God!"

"Can someone tell me this isn't true?"

"If it's really true...then...then someone is going to look like an idiot!"

"Yes, Zhao Chipeng is going to end up as that idiot!"

...

The wedding invitation was exposed!

The invitation and its contents spread rapidly!

The groom was Zhang Ye, the bride was Wu Zeqing, and the wedding was going to be held at a famous hot spring resort in the suburbs of Beijing in the morning on the day after tomorrow. There was even a note at the bottom: Do not send or bring gifts.

For those who received the invitation, they immediately realized what was happening. For those who did not receive it, they soon found out from their friends. The entertainment circle was only so big, and there were only so many people in the industry. Everyone was connected to one another, so the news spread very quickly. This invitation from Zhang Ye had stunned the entire entertainment circle at this moment. Some people were so astonished that they were left trembling at the news, while others turned pale, were in shock, or were left with jaws dropped!

The literary field was shocked!

The crosstalk world was shocked!

The Go world was shocked!

The calligraphy world was shocked!

The education world was shocked!

It was an earthquake!

Show business was going to experience a shake-up!

Because they had encountered an unprecedented turn of events!

Because they had encountered a situation that they could not even begin to imagine!

Everyone turned their attention to Tianfang Entertainment!

...

And as the company in the middle of it all, all the ranks of Tianfang Entertainment, from top to bottom, were silenced!

When Zhao Chipeng and Tianfang Entertainment's upper management saw a picture of the invitation, every one of them was slack-jawed!

A vice president was so scared that his knees buckled under him!

A shareholder nearly fell out of their seat!

The president's secretary was livid!

The president, Zhao Chipeng, blanched!

"Why did it turn out like this?"

"How did things become like this!"

"We're done for!"

"This—"

"We're doomed!"

"President Zhao!"

"President Zhao, what do we do!"

"President Zhao, say something!"

"President Zhao!"

Everyone was panicking!

The calls were also coming in like crazy one after another!

Zhao Chipeng's cell phone never stopped ringing!

"Zhao! Fuck you!"

"Zhao Chipeng! You've screwed us over big time!"

"Old Zhao, you fucking set me up!"

"Zhao Chipeng, you stupid idiot! If you wanted to die, you should have just died alone! Why the hell did you have to drag us down with you! You even dared to order an industry-wide boycott on the husband of the SARFT's chief? Screw your sister! You've fucking killed us all!"

One!

Five!

Ten!

His cell phone was exploding with a flurry of calls!

Each and every one of his old friends and business partners was cursing and swearing at him without end!

It had always been the SARFT that would issue a ban on them!

It had always been the SARFT that would give them trouble!

It had always been the SARFT that would stop their television series from broadcasting, or stop their films from getting a release, or not approve of their activities!

But today?

The situation was actually reversed!

They were going to boycott the SARFT's chief's husband?

At this moment, they felt like they were the boldest idiots in the world!

Zhao Chipeng was forced to answer the calls and listen to the callers rant before hanging up in shock. Then he would answer the calls again in a mechanical fashion before hanging up again. Throughout this, he did not say a word!

His legs turned to jelly!

He was perspiring as beads sweat kept rolling off his head!

"President Zhao!"

"President Zhao!"

The company's upper management had lost their backbone!

Zhao Chipeng looked at them and finally opened his mouth to say something. "So what if she is the SARFT's leader?"

What?

The upper management was stunned as their eyes filled with admiration!

Zhao Chipeng said again, "So what if it's Chief Wu?"

What are you planning?

The upper management was shocked again as they appeared moved by his words!

Zhao Chipeng said loudly, "So what if he is Chief Wu's husband?"

That's right!

So what if it's them!

Can they bully others in such a way just because she is from the SARFT?

Can they repress them just because she is the chief of the SARFT?

All of them were touched to their cores by Zhao Chipeng's spirit. They were fascinated by him and felt that their President Zhao was very impressive. He was even a role model to them!

Zhao Chipeng raged on indignantly, "So what if Zhang Ye and Chief Wu are getting married? Can she do whatever she wants just because she is in a leadership role? Does being a leader make her any different from anyone else?" He was so angry that his lips were trembling. This roused everyone who saw him behaving like this. He suddenly said, "Can she decline to take any gifts for her wedding just because she is a leader?"

Everyone was stunned!

Zhao Chipeng said angrily, "How can she do that! Just look at this invitation. Just look at what they wrote on this invitation. This is really pissin' me off! They are totally disrespecting our traditional Chinese culture! Chief Wu is being too clean-fingered 1 this way, she's being too careful about it! But she can't allow there be an example of this happening, can she? Otherwise, how will the others deal with such acts in the future? Right? How will they know how to handle such situations? A leader getting married is essentially the same as the average person getting married! There shouldn't be anything special about it!"

Everyone was pretty dumbfounded!

A vice president stared wide-eyed. "Ah?"

A supervisor: "Ah?"

A secretary: "Ah?"

When Zhao Chipeng saw that no one made any move after what he said, he got furious and quickly shouted, "What are you all ah-ing for! What are you all doing still standing there! Hurry up! Quickly prepare a huge gift so that we can send it to Chief Wu for her wedding! Do you people need me to fucking spell it out?"

Everyone said, "Ah?"

"Go quickly! Fuck!"

"Under...understood!"

Everyone nearly fainted at that!

The invitation letter explicitly stating that there shouldn't be any gifting?

So you were actually angry about this?!

Everyone rushed out of the room!

PR!

Relying on social ties!

Finding a way!

Preparing the gift!

Tianfang Entertainment was in chaos!

Zhao Chipeng silently sat by himself at his desk for a long time. His nose tingled and his eyes suddenly welled up with tears!

This had turned into something big!

This had really turned into something big this time!

Chapter 1293: The SARFT's son-in-law!

This night was destined to not be a quiet one.

In fact, it was going to be a very long night.

An invitation had set off a storm in the entertainment industry. Tianfang Entertainment bore the brunt of it as they got pushed to the forefront. They were undoubtedly in the most trouble as the entire company frantically tried to remedy things. But everyone else knew that their actions were too little, too late. That industry-wide boycott order had instantly become the biggest joke in the industry—one that could keep being repeated for a lifetime and still get a laugh.

How could it be like this!

Hasn't this fellow always been butting heads with the SARFT?

Didn't this fellow used to fight the SARFT?

Didn't this fellow get banned by the SARFT on more than one occasion?

This was the worst hooligan of the entertainment circle and the greatest thorn in the industry. This bastard who had offended almost all the people in the business had suddenly become the son-in-law of the SARFT?

"President Zhao, it's not going to work out!"

"The PR isn't going to help against this fallout!"

"The leader that I know over there is not answering my calls!"

"We can't get in contact with Chief Liu either!"

"President Zhao, no one wants to deal with us right now, and we can't send the gift either!"

"Please make a quick decision!"

"President Zhao, the shareholders have requested a board meeting!"

"President Zhao, the celebrities under our management are all panicking, please decide how we should deal with this!"

Zhao Chipeng's face paled as he listened to his subordinates' reports. Finally, he picked up his phone and called one of the executives at the SARFT who he was on good terms with.

Du du du.

It went through, but no one answered.

Zhao Chipeng tried calling again.

After two rings, it was cut off.

Zhao Chipeng was sweating by now. He made a third call before someone finally answered. "Chief Wang!"

"What is it, Old Zhao? I was sleeping. Let's talk tomorrow if there's something."

"Chief Wang, you've got to help a brother out!"

"Help you? How am I supposed to help!"

"About Chief Wu and Zhang Ye, that's simply—"

"I also received the invitation just today."

"This is really too sudden. If I had known that he was together with Chief Wu, would I have been so crazy to pick a fight with him? Chief Wang, you've got to give me some support. We're really out of ideas. What's the situation with Chief Wu? Did Chief Wu mention anything?"

"Chief Wu didn't say anything at all."

"Phew, that's good then."

"Good? Are you really dumb or just playing dumb? Just look at what you've done. What is this? Disregarding Zhang Ye's status and just basing it on Han Di's matter alone, who doesn't know what actually happened. Do you think the public is blind to what really happened? Do you think that the SARFT does not know what went on? But look at what you did. You've committed a wrong and still pushed the blame onto Han Di. You even tried to force him into a corner? When Zhang Ye came forward to say something, you still coerced your colleagues to spare him no rest? Old Zhao, you've become too pompous!"

"I've done wrong! I'll admit it!"

"Handle your own problems then."

"Chief Wang!"

"Let's end the call here. Don't contact me anymore in the future."

The current Zhao Chipeng was like an unimportant and smelly piece of dog shit on the street. Anyone who saw him would avoid him.

Elsewhere.

The board meeting was convened.

When Zhao Chipeng came in, all the other board of directors were present. There was a very heavy and serious atmosphere in the air. Everyone had stifled expression on their faces.

A director said, "Old Zhao, there are only two paths we can take now."

An elderly director said, "One, you take this all on yourself. Two, you bring the company down with you. You may decide how you want it to be."

"This problem was caused by you in the first place. Those other media companies might still have a chance of making things right, but that isn't the case for us."

"Chipeng, why don't you take a back seat."

...

Online.

The people were still heatedly discussing the issue.

"What will happen in the future?"

"Who knows what they'll do to Zhang Ye?"

"Hai, is Teacher Zhang really done for?"

"The industry-wide boycott has already been ordered. The same events from seven years ago are happening all over again!"

"It's difficult to bring up the things that happened in the past, since many of the things that Zhang Ye did were rather controversial. But there's definitely no fault with Zhang Ye regarding this issue!"

No one wanted to see Zhang Ye leave show business. There was only one such person like him, so it wasn't simply a matter of having one less person like him around. If he were to go, there wouldn't be another like him!

All of a sudden, someone shouted in bewilderment:

"Eh, look at that!"

"What is it?"

"Tang Dazhang's Weibo post has been deleted!"

"Ah? He really did do so!"

"That post denouncing Zhang Ye has been deleted by him?"

"Eh, another crosstalk comedian has deleted their post too!"

"What are these people up to?"

"Who knows, maybe they got hacked?"

"Fuck! Quickly come and see this! Everything has been deleted! They've all deleted their posts!"

"Everyone did?"

"Yes, all of them!"

The people were very surprised!

Everyone?

How was that possible!

They went to check through all those Weibo accounts in disbelief and were dumbfounded!

The crosstalk world!

The literary field!

The calligraphy world!

The education world!

The entertainment circle!

All of the Weibo posts from those who had censured Zhang Ye had disappeared completely at this moment!

Then the netizens noticed an even more shocking thing happening!

Beijing Crosstalk Association's official Weibo: "Congratulations on Teacher Zhang's big wedding. May your love last forever!"

Beijing Writer's Association: "May you both be blessed with a child soon, sending our congratulations!"

A-list celebrity Jiang Hanwei: "Congratulations."

The studio of the B-list celebrity, Li Yu: "Best wishes."

Crosstalk actor Tang Dazhang's Weibo: "May your love last fore."

Feiyu Entertainment's official Weibo: "Congratulations and felicitations! May you both have what your hearts desire!"

Xiangtian Records' official Weibo: "A match made in heaven! Great auspiciousness to the newlyweds!"

Even Tianfang Entertainment posted on Weibo. "No words can fully express our congratulations! Today is an exciting and momentous day! Wishing Mr. Zhang and Mrs. Wu a happy marriage!"

The netizens were dumbfounded!

Everyone looked like they had fucking seen a ghost!

"What's going on?"

"Congratulations on the big wedding? Weren't you people just scolding Teacher Zhang a while ago?!"

"Damn, did these people have too much to drink?"

"What are they doing?"

"God knows what madness has come over them!"

"Tianfang Entertainment also made a Weibo post? And they mentioned something about having no words? No words, your sister! Exciting? Exciting, my ass! Didn't you people order the industry-wide boycott? Weren't you all bent on sparing Teacher Zhang no rest? So how can you be excited!"

"Are these idiots having a fit?"

"A mass hacking?"

There were those who gave a speech!

There were those who offered their congratulations!

There were those who Liked the post!

All everyone could see were countless familiar faces appearing below the Weibo post Zhang Ye used to announce his wedding. A great deal of them were those who had denounced him earlier, and some others were people like the entertainment industry's artists and personnel who had remained quiet all this time. At this moment, all of them were appearing like cabbages being sold in the market. Some of the celebrities were even unheard of and were really just small-timers in the industry. Of course, there were also many big names who showed up to offer their congratulations!

Zhang Ye's fans were dumbfounded!

Han Di's fans were dumbfounded!

The people were simply unprepared for this happening!

This change was too sudden. Do you people have any integrity left!

And what came later was an even more astonishing event!

"Tianfang Entertainment's President Zhao Chipeng announces his resignation as president!"

"Zhao Chipeng steps down from his position!"

"Tianfang Entertainment takes the initiative in terminating Han Di's contract!"

"Han Di becomes a free agent!"

"Zhao Chipeng apologizes to Han Di over Weibo!"

"The truth is out, Han Di cleared of all grievances!"

The news headlines came one after another!

The people were crazy anxious now.

"What just happened?"

"They just issued the industry-wide boycott this morning but have already given up on it by this afternoon? What kind of a joke is this?"

"Something bad must have happened!"

"I know, but what?"

This farce continued for quite a while!

By the end of it all, Zhang Ye's wedding invitation was leaked!

When the people saw this, everyone very nearly passed out when they realized what was going on!

"The bride is Wu Zeqing?"

"Chief Wu from the SARFT?"

"How's that possible!"

"What the hell is with this turn of events?"

"Holy fuck!"

"Holy fuck!"

"Holy fuck +10,000!"

The netizens blew up at this!

The public was stunned!

Zhang Ye had become the SARFT's son-in-law?

Chapter 1294: At the venue of the wedding ceremony!

The next day.

A day before the wedding ceremony was to take place.

The outside world was still causing an uproar!

The people were still in shock over the revelation!

This news had come too suddenly for the entertainment industry. It was too earth-shattering. Immediately, everyone in the country, including the media, turned their attention to Zhang Ye and his wedding. Until they could see it with their own eyes or hear it with their own ears, many of them refused accept this truth!

On the highway.

Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing, together with their families, were heading to the hot spring resort. The hotel over there had been cleared out, and it was the final day of the preparations. There was still a lot to get done, and the stage had to be set up as well. There was also a rehearsal that they needed to do, so it was a really busy day for them. The staff from Zhang Ye's Studio had already come down in advance to set the place up.

In the sedan.

Zhang Ye was making quite a few calls.

...

"Little Zhou, is the Chinese Kwa ready for collection yet?"

"They said that they should be able to get it completed by today."

"Don't just leave it at that, we need it tomorrow."

"Alright, I'll go and hurry them up."

"Bring it back before the afternoon."

"Understood, Director Zhang."

...

"Director Zhang, the reporters are in a frenzy. The main entrance to the resort has been totally blocked off!"

"What? How many of them are there?"

"There are over a hundred reporters from more than thirty different media outlets!"

"Hold them off for now. Don't let anyone get in and let them know that we will not be giving any interviews!"

"OK, we're coordinating with the resort's security."

"We'll be arriving very soon."

"Drive in through the rear entrance. I'll be waiting over there."

"Alright."

...

"Director Zhang, the representatives from the endorsement companies have arrived."

"OK, I got it."

"So what do we do with them?"

"Host them for now. We'll talk about the rest when I get there."

...

The call ended.

Zhang Ye's voice had gone hoarse from talking so much.

Seated next to him, Wu Zeqing handed him a bottle of water.

Zhang Ye's mother asked, "What was that about endorsement companies?"

Zhang Ye said pretentiously, "I was just going to talk about this. Well, I'm getting married, aren't I? As such, those brand names that I'm endorsing have all come looking for me. They're hoping that they can make use of the wedding ceremony to give their products some exposure. Heh, isn't that causing trouble? It's my big day and I'm expected to advertise for them? I'll chase them all away the moment we get there! This is so infuriating!"

His father smacked his lips and said, "Why are you chasing people away on your wedding day?"

Zhang Ye said firmly, "I have to! I must chase them all away!"

Li Qinqin smiled and said, "Little Ye, what's there to get angry about?"

Wu Changhe added, "It's no big deal displaying a few of their products. Aren't you their spokesperson?"

Zhang Ye said in anger, "But how can we allow that?"

Wu Zeqing said, "Just let them do it, it's only a minor thing."

I can't, Old Wu." Zhang Ye shook his head.

Li Qinqin spoke, "There's nothing wrong with that, Little Ye. Let me have the final say on this matter. Other celebrities also take care of the brands they endorse at their weddings. Those companies have all invested so much money and given so much advertisement exposure to you. The endorsement fees they paid you are also top in the industry, aren't they? Therefore, you cannot let them miss out on something like that. How can you even think of chasing them away? Surely that wouldn't look good on you, right? Isn't it just having a few small product placements at the wedding? I'll decide on it then, just let them do it."

Zhang Ye blinked. "Is that really fine?"

Li Qinqin said, "Yes, it's no big deal."

"Alright then, I'll listen to you." Zhang Ye had no choice but to agree with her.

Up ahead.

They finally arrived at the hot spring resort.

When the car pulled into the hotel, everyone who got out of the car was dumbfounded!

Toothpaste!

Jewelry!

Mineral water!

Milk!

Soap!

The reading app!

Sanitary ware!

People from over a dozen of Zhang Ye's endorsed brands crowded together!

Behind them, all kinds of advertising placards and signs, including an advertising inflatable, had been put up!

"You're finally here!"

"Teacher Zhang!"

"Teacher Zhang, where should we place these?"

"Please help us find a spot!"

Chattering came from every direction.

His mother was stunned. "Little Ye, why are there so many of them!"

Zhang Ye gave a sheepish smile and said, "I'm endorsing quite a few brands."

His father stared at him. "But this is too many!"

Li Qinqin and Wu Changhe were also startled and were slow to react!

Zhang Ye went forward and started ordering them around. "Everyone, please line up, and don't be in a rush. Just calm down and listen to what I have to say. Those who are from Family Spring, please put your advertising placard up at Zone A where the reporters will be entering. I will be arranging for manpower to ensure that every reporter and celebrity attending the ceremony tomorrow will get a bottle of your water in their hands. You will be the designated brand of water at the venue!"

The people from Family Spring said, "Thank you, Teacher Zhang!"

Zhang Ye shouted, "What about the milk? Where's the dairy manufacturer?"

A few of the dairy employees hollered back, "We're here, we're here!"

Zhang Ye pointed at them. "Good, you guys are also one of the designated drinks. Did you bring along your ad placard today? Good, place it over here. Right, secure it properly. It might get windy tomorrow."

Installation.

Inflation.

Within a short span of 20 minutes.

The reception area was almost filled up with advertisements. There were even some that could not be placed due to a lack of space. The entire area looked quite lively!

Zhang Ye's mother called out, "Enough! Don't place any more things here!"

A distance away, Zhang Ye told some workers, "There's still some space, try to squeeze a few more in!"

His mother got mad and went up to Zhang Ye and gave him a beating!

Zhang Ye turned tail and ran away. "Aiyo, Mom! What are you doing!"

"Watch how I'll kill you!" His mother was incensed!

Wu Zeqing just stood there and laughed.

Li Qinqin and Wu Changhe hurriedly went over to pull her back.

"In-law!"

"Aiyo, In-law, don't hit him anymore!"

"The media is out there watching!"

Finally, Wu Mo and Fat Sis arrived!

When Wu Mo saw the place, he exclaimed, "Ah? Everything has been arranged already?" He turned around and got his workers to unload the vehicle. "Hurry, hurry! Get everything down from the vehicle and quickly set it up!"

Fat Sis was also getting her people to unload their items.

Li Qinqin was stunned. "Why are you two here as well?"

Fat Sis said, "To put up the advertisements for my new game, of course."

Wu Mo followed up with, "Teacher Zhang is the spokesperson for our Brain Gold Company. Since he's getting married to my aunt, it would be wrong if I don't advertise a little to make sure that the millions in endorsement fees are well spent."

Li Qinqin said, "B-But there's no space anymore!"

Wu Mo looked around and finally pointed at the main stage. "That's my spot!"

Wu Changhe very nearly beat someone up as well. "That's where the bride and groom will be standing!"

Wu Mo blinked and said, "They can just stand nearer the front. My placard can be placed behind them."

Fat Sis came over to snatch the spot. "Get lost, this is my spot!"

"Aunt! I found this spot first!" Wu Mo said in panic!

Fat Sis and Wu Mo nearly came to blows!

Zhang Ye quickly came over to break them apart. He came up with a bad idea and said, "Mo'er, just pass some Brain Gold to Uncle. When he arrives and make his entrance, the media will surely turn their attention to him. Once the cameras are all focused on him, just get Uncle to drink some Brain Gold to boost his spirit before entering. That'll ensure that the entire process will get recorded!"

Wu Mo said excitedly, "Right, right! That's a good idea!"

Wu Changhe nearly vomited a mouthful of blood. "You want me to drink that? Your sister! What would I have to boost my spirit for!" Wu Changhe went up wanting to hit him. "Get over here!"

Zhang Ye turned and ran. "You guys discuss it amongst yourselves!"

Li Qinqin said to Wu Zeqing, "Daughter, hurry up and give him a talking to!"

But Wu Zeqing couldn't care less. She just smiled and said, "This is the reception, not where the wedding ceremony will be held, so just let him handle it. It does look pretty good, doesn't it?"

"What do you see here that makes you say that it looks good?" Li Qinqin was at her wits' end.

An hour later.

The setup was complete.

Everyone felt rather confused when they saw the place!

Was this the reception area of a wedding ceremony?

Why did it look more like a trade fair!

Chapter 1295: The big wedding (Beginning)

On the day of the wedding.

In the morning, in the Beijing suburbs.

At the hot spring resort.

Today was Zhang Ye's wedding day, and all the big local media outlets had sent their representatives here. It still wasn't time to enter yet, as over 100 reporters stood in a long snaking line outside the resort. They were all waiting to be admitted so that they could get a good spot the moment they got in. The reporters' vehicles were parked together, and there were sightings of the media everywhere. Several television stations were even doing a live coverage of the event from outside the resort.

Before long, it was almost time.

The reporters were going to get admitted into the venue with the invitations in their hands.

"Hey, don't squeeze!"

"Aiyo, slow down a little!"

"Who stepped on me?"

"Motherfucker, are you rushing to reincarnate?!"

"Aren't you rushing as well!"

"It's my business that I'm rushing, what does it have anything to do with you!"

When the doors were opened, a large number of reporters flocked into the venue. None of them were walking, as everyone ran straight for the open-air garden of the hot spring resort where the reception area was situated! The invitation that Zhang Ye's Studio had sent out to the media was different from other guests'. It included some details like requests for the media outlets' representatives to arrive before a certain time, the location of their activity area, and a list of barred items. It was written very

clearly on the invitation that the reporters could freely take photographs from their activity area during the reception. But for the official Chinese-style wedding ceremony that would be taking place afterwards, none of the reporters would be allowed in the venue. This meant that the reception during the first part of the wedding was just for show to let the public know about it and to account to the media. The actual wedding ceremony would not be witnessed by any media and only the bride and groom's close friends and relatives would be allowed to attend.

In the open-air garden.

Many of the reporters were dumbfounded by what they saw the moment they arrived!

"Ah?"

"What the heck!"

"W-Why are there so many advertisements out here?"

"Is this a trade fair!"

"How are we supposed to avoid framing all of that in our pictures!"

"Pfft!"

"Zhang Ye, that joker!"

"Only he can come up with so many surprises!"

"That's right! That fellow is always able to come up with things that nobody expects!"

"How maddening! Isn't this as good as telling us that if we want to get firsthand news of his wedding to report about, we have to advertise the brands that he is endorsing as well? There are so many advertisements around that we won't be able to avoid capturing them when we take photos or videos of the wedding, yet he is not allowing us to join in for the actual ceremony. He just wants to make us do all the hard work and not be able to enjoy the fruits of our labor? Your sister! This is the first time I've seen such an immoral celebrity! He's really making full use of the media this way! Zhang Ye hardly ever gave interviews in the past, so I was wondering why he was so generous this time!"

"Did you think that this fellow's behavior was only like this recently?"

"You're still inexperienced and don't yet understand Zhang Ye well enough, hur hur. When you get to know him better, you'll learn that there are only things that you wouldn't expect, and nothing that he wouldn't be capable of doing. This fellow is the most unique oddity of the entertainment circle. Everything that he does will surely be different from others' actions. If you even start to measure him with common sense, you'll have already lost the game!"

"Enough talking, let's hurry and get a good spot. Even if his intentions are to plaster all our photos and videos with those advertisements, we still have to do our job. If we don't, how will we answer to our bosses when we get back?"

"That's right, the guests should be arriving soon!"

From this moment on, the wedding officially began.

The reporters on the inside were guided by staffers from Zhang Ye's Studio, while Wu Zeqing's secretary, Bai Li, was in charge of overseeing the outside entrance where the guests were welcomed. The entrance was very important, and a lot of candidates had been considered to take charge of it. In the end, none of them got chosen. No matter how they considered it, Secretary Bai was still the most suitable candidate of all. She was familiar with those from the entertainment industry since she had dealt with them before, while she also knew those from the SARFT. As such, whether it was Zhang Ye or Wu Zeqing's friends and relatives, she basically knew them all.

Outside.

At the entrance.

Secretary Bai was holding the fort.

Chen Guang arrived together with his wife, Fan Wenli.

Fan Wenli smiled and said, "Secretary Bai?"

They had heard of Secretary Bai's name long before today. It was not only because she was Wu Zeqing's secretary at the SARFT, but also because she came from a rather important background. Her father was the head of one of the provincial television stations.

Secretary Bai smiled and welcomed them. "Teacher Chen, Teacher Fan, you've arrived? Please head inside. There will be someone to receive you in there."

After passing her, Chen Guang whispered, "We'd better not try anything funny today."

Fan Wenli laughed and said, "I know."

Chen Guang said in regret, "Back then, I thought that we would be able to enjoy ourselves and have a lot of fun when Zhang Ye got married. But now that it turns out that he's marrying Chief Wu, there's no chance of that anymore!"

Fan Wenli giggled, "Pfft."

A large group made up of over a dozen people arrived and walked over.

Peking University's Dean Pan Yang of the School of Mathematical Sciences was leading the way.

Peking University's Dean Chang Kaige of the Chinese Department was beside him, along with Su Na and the rest of the Chinese Department following them.

Secretary Bai smiled and went up to them in greeting. "You all must be friends from Peking University, right? Welcome, welcome. Quick, please go inside."

Pan Yang said in surprise, "Oh, Secretary Bai knows us?"

Secretary Bai gave a congenial smile and said, "Of course. You're all Teacher Zhang's colleagues and friends, as well as Chief Wu's family."

This was rather true. Wu Zeqing used to be a vice president at Peking University, so to claim that they were her family was not wrong at all.

The group of them entered the building.

Pan Yang smiled and said, "This is quite a spectacle."

Chang Kaige said happily, "But of course! The bride has a rather special status after all."

Su Na marveled, "Professor Zhang has really done it this time!"

Professor Zeng said, "More than that! He's gone to Heaven this time!"

Out of nowhere, two people arrived at the entrance.

Secretary Bai's eyes narrowed as she put out her hand to stop them. "Please produce your invitations."

Those two people had wanted to sneak their way in but ended up utterly embarrassed.

The man gave a sheepish smile as he said, "Secretary Bai, I'm Old Sun."

Secretary Bai looked at him. "Oh, it's President Sun."

The two were from one of the companies that had called for the industry-wide boycott, Xiangtian Records, and were the vice president and his wife. They even brought along a gift, though no one knew what it contained.

President Sun hurriedly said, "We came specially to offer our congratulations to Chief Wu and Teacher Zhang on their wedding. This is a gift that we prepared; it's just something small to show our sincerity. We—"

"Please take it back," interrupted Secretary Bai. "We are not accepting any gifts."

President Sun's outreached hand froze in midair. "Alright, we'll take back the gift. So can we..."

They were just about to shamelessly make their way in when Secretary Bai blocked them off with her arm. "You can go back as well."

The two of them could do nothing and had to leave dejectedly.

Then another entertainment company's representative arrived.

"Secretary Bai."

"Please leave."

"About Chief Wu..."

"Please leave."

Secretary Bai stopped another person from entering. She did not allow anyone who had no invitation to take a step in.

They all knew Secretary Bai and the background that she came from, so no one dared to flip out against her and could only walk away with a wry smile. They had wanted to use the wedding day to ease the relationship tension and express their companies' attitudes, but they never expected they would meet with such a setback even before they could get in. However, they were not frustrated by this nor the

least bit angry. There was no choice, after all, since they were the ones who came out calling for Zhang Ye's head just two days ago with that industry-wide boycott order of theirs. The main issue was that they were being totally unreasonable about that matter in the first place. They had been having things their way for too long and were too arrogant, so when they learned that an artist actually dared to be defiant against their funders, they immediately responded to Zhao Chipeng's call for an industry-wide boycott of Zhang Ye. But to their complete surprise, they met with someone who was even more powerful than them and tripped all over themselves!

Therefore, how could they dare to still be angry?

It was already a very nice gesture that they didn't get kicked out by the bride's people!

Around them, quite a few reporters and people in show business spotted this. Every one of them could only give each other a look and then pretend they didn't notice it. But in their hearts, they were already drawing in a cold breath.

President Sun?

Boss Qi?

President Chi?

President Jia?

Which of them were not big shots of the entertainment industry?

Which of them could not summon the wind and the rain in the entertainment industry?

But as it stood? These people couldn't even get past the door?

If something like this had happened at any other celebrity's wedding, it would simply be unimaginable. By coming to attend your wedding, it meant that they were giving you face. Even if they didn't have a wedding invitation, they wouldn't have been chased away like this. However, anyone could understand that Zhang Ye's wedding was different, because this wasn't any ordinary celebrity wedding!

It wasn't the groom that was extraordinary!

But that the bride was someone too important!

If a person were observant, they would notice that the entrance was starting to fill up with an increasing number of flower baskets. For some of the guests who just arrived, they would be stunned by the sight of these flower baskets. This was because the two rows of flower baskets stretched for more than 300 meters. Later on, they even ran out of space and could only stack them up behind the entrance. This was as good as a sea of flowers, and anyone who saw it would surely jump back in fright!

There were more than 3,000 flower baskets!

Who had ever seen something like that before?

No one would have ever fucking seen something like that!

And if you were to check the names of those who sent them, they would all be quite recognizable!

Tang Dazhang!

Li Yu!

Jiang Hanwei!

Zhang Yuanqi!

Dong Shanshan!

Zhang Xia!

Tianfang Entertainment!

Purple Light Entertainment!

XX Entertainment!

XX Media!

XX Records!

Honestly, the guests who were invited to Zhang Ye's wedding did not number that many. Any B- or C-list celebrity's wedding could easily have guests that outnumbered those who were here today. This was because at the level of a B-list celebrity, one's social network would already be very broad. Celebrity friends they were familiar with or had worked with before would number at least fifty, if not a hundred. But it was slightly different for Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing. Due to Old Wu's status, she did not have that many friends or colleagues. Meanwhile, Zhang Ye's temper had led him to offend many, many people. As such, he had even fewer friends than Wu Zeqing. So the number of guests invited to their wedding was not that many either.

And yet, the flower baskets that had been sent over numbered so many more than any celebrity wedding had received!

About eight or nine years ago, an A-list celebrity invited over a quarter of the entertainment circle's people to their wedding, and that was a spectacular sight to see. At that time, it had shocked the media and citizens!

But today!

For Zhang Ye's big wedding!

They received flower baskets from almost the entire entertainment industry!

This spectacle was never before seen, nor would it be seen again in the future!

Chapter 1296: The big wedding (Middle)

In the open-air garden.

At the wedding venue.

The media was already in position.

The relatives of the bride and groom had also arrived. They had all been ushered into the venue in advance, while the celebrity guests were required to walk the red carpet for the reporters to take pictures. Because of that, they were all held in the waiting area and would enter the venue one by one. As for Zhang Ye's colleagues from Peking University and Media College, this wasn't required of them as no one would know who they were even if they walked the red carpet, nor would there be any reporters taking pictures of them. As a result, all of them were brought in by the staff of Zhang Ye's Studio the moment they arrived.

At this moment, there were only two celebrities inside the venue.

One of them was Beijing Television's Dong Shanshan.

The other one was Central TV Sports Channel's Yu Yingyi.

Both of Zhang Ye's old classmates had been asked to be the emcees of his wedding.

Dong Shanshan was holding a microphone and standing at the innermost area of the red carpet. She looked at the cordoned off reporters on both sides of the red carpet and said with a smile, "Dear friends of the media, distinguished guests, friends and relatives, good morning. Today is a day worth remembering as it is the day that my old classmate takes a step into married life."

Yu Yingyi brought up her microphone and said with a smile, "We were classmates with Zhang Ye in university for many years and also colleagues of his, as well as really good friends too. When he invited us to host his wedding, we refused him at first. Shanshan and I are both still single while he's already going to be married. Do you think we will not be affected by that?"

Wang He.

Hu Feifei.

Old Wang.

Their group of old classmates clamored, "Of course we're affected!"

Everyone laughed.

Not far away on the red carpet, Zhang Ye could be heard shouting, "Hey, hurry up and don't say those useless things. I've been waiting forever!"

The reporters also laughed.

Yu Yingyi said, "See, the groom is already getting nervous."

Dong Shanshan said loudly while laughing, "So then, let us welcome today's most handsome, most charming, and most enviable groom, Zhang Ye!"

Cheers sounded from all around!

Applause thundered!

The reporters were immediately excited as they aimed their cameras!

Zhang Ye, who was wearing a tuxedo, walked in via the red carpet.

The reporters shouted.

"Slow down!"

"Teacher Zhang, please walk slowly!"

"Turn around for us!"

"Look over here!"

"Go even slower than that!"

"Teacher Zhang, please wave to us!"

"Aiyo, that awful toothpaste ad is too glaring!"

"Can someone go and take away that Brain Gold ad!"

Kacha, kacha. The lenses all zoomed in at him!

Zhang Ye was quite cooperative and allowed the reporters to get as many pictures as they wanted.

When he reached the inside of the venue, Zhang Ye relaxed and went to greet his friends and relatives.

Fang Weihong came over. "Teacher Zhang, congratulations!"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Sister Fang, Sister Zhang isn't here?"

Fang Weihong said, "Sister Zhang is filming overseas over the course these days and couldn't make it today. But she still got me to come over to congratulate you."

Zhang Ye said, "Alright then, feel free to have a seat anywhere you like. Please forgive me if I didn't take good care of you."

Fang Weihong smiled and said, "Go on and handle whatever you need to."

Several of his old classmates came over.

Wang He greeted, "Zhang'er!"

Hu Feifei fumed, "You're not much of a friend!"

Old Wang belly laughed. "Yeah, you hid the secret too well!"

Xiaoqian said, "You don't know this, but when we heard the news of your wedding, we fell to the ground. You're so impressive in getting Chief Wu marry you!"

Zhang Ye grinned. "Hai, it's nothing much."

Wang He laughed and said, "Will there be any crashing of the bridal chamber since this is a Chinese ceremony?"

"Of course." Zhang Ye said happily, "Crash it all you want."

Xiaoqian rolled her eyes. "Get lost!"

Hu Feifei burst out laughing. "Out of everyone who is here today, who would try to crash your bridal chamber? Alright, you don't have to stand around to entertain us. Go do what you have to and take care of those people from the SARFT. We're all your friends, so it doesn't really matter to us."

Zhang Ye said, "Alright, I'll go over to them first then. The official ceremony won't be taking place here. There won't be any reporters either and it'll only be us, so let's talk again later."

Over at the SARFT's group.

Old Wu's colleagues and subordinates were all having something to drink. There was a catered buffet, and it consisted of both Chinese and Western food. There were also red and white wines available, with nothing missing. But it was obviously a little quieter here. The rest of the guests mostly knew each other as they came from the same industry. All of them could make small talk upon meeting each other. However, the guests from the SARFT were a little lonelier. At this place, there weren't too many people who could really chat with them. After all, the SARFT as an overseeing authority in the entertainment industry made their roles very special. To mention those who were usually in contact with them, they were usually people from entertainment companies, as well as some executives of the television stations. But if you were talking about the celebrities in show business? There really weren't any opportunities for them to speak directly with the SARFT. Their fields were too different, and they had nothing in common to talk about!

However, it was different now!

Today, a celebrity from the entertainment industry was finally able to speak directly with the SARFT!

Zhang Ye went over to them and said, "Everyone, sorry for not hosting well."

A chief quickly said, "Mr. Zhang, you're too polite`."

A division head said, "Mr. Zhang, congratulations to you!"

Another division head said, "Congratulations on your wedding. May you be blessed with a child soon!"

Zhang Ye said, "Thank you!"

Instead, it was the group of people from the SARFT who were feeling a little excluded and somewhat embarrassed. They had also had quite a rivalry with Zhang Ye. It wasn't anything official, but there was a lot of behind-the-scenes fighting that took place. For example, the banned artists of which Zhang Ye was part of, and an earlier instance where Zhang Ye was listed on the SARFT's blacklist and was identified as the top target. Still, in the end, Zhang Ye became their leader's husband just like that. They didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They didn't really know how they should interact with him. But since he was their leader's husband, they might as well just address him as "Mr. Zhang." It wouldn't be wrong to be more polite to him in any case.

His three sisters were also here!

His eldest younger sister said, "Brother!"

His second sister asked anxiously, "Where are the celebrities? Where are they?"

Zhang Ye went over and said, "They're all at the back and will be here soon."

His third sister blinked and said, "Can we freely ask for autographs and photos with them?"

Zhang Ye laughed. "Of course, please ask them all you want. If they don't give in to your requests, come and look for me!"

"Long live our brother!" his third sister said very excitedly!

Zhang Ye looked into the distance and called out, "Chenchen, stop running around!"

Chenchen was over at the buffet chomping down on food. She said with her mouth full, "OK."

Zhang Ye asked, "Where's your aunt?"

Chenchen gestured with her chin. "Handling the reporters."

As Zhang Ye's agent, Rao Aimin did not have it easy today.

Turning around, he saw his friends from the Ministry of Public Security's Internet Surveillance Bureau arriving!

Fan Yingyun was walking at the front. "Teacher Zhang, congratulations!"

Dong Zhiqiang.

Fang Xiaoshui.

Meng Yi.

They were all colleagues of Zhang Ye's when he was attached to the Internet Surveillance Bureau. They took part in the Sino-Korean hacking war together, but of course, they did not know that Zhang Ye had taken part in it.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Sister Fan, Director Dong, Little Fang, I thought you guys wouldn't be coming."

Fan Yingyun flicked her hair and said, "How can we not come to your wedding? We would throw aside all our work just to be here!"

Awhile after greeting them, Zhang Ye pulled Fan Yingyun aside. "I was just looking for you. Come, come." He then shouted across the room. "Sister Ha, Brother Zuo!"

When Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo heard him, they ran over.

"Director Zhang?"

"What's the matter?"

Zhang Ye smiled and pointed at Fan Yingyun. "You've never had the chance to get to know each other, but since we've all gathered here today, let me introduce you to someone. This is an old friend who has been fighting alongside me ever since my debut. Her name is Fan Yingyun, and she's also the current leader of my fan club. She's in charge of managing all the other fans too, although she doesn't care about what goes on internally. All she does is lead the group to fight."

When Ha Qiqi heard that, she responded in awe, "Big Saber Bro?"

Zhang Zuo was also dumbfounded. "Big Saber Bro is a female comrade?"

Fan Yingyun shrugged. "Yeah."

A woman?

And she was even such a beautiful woman?

The two of them were very surprised. They'd both witnessed how Big Saber Bro had led the online fan club to slay whoever scolded Zhang Ye. But that dominance was totally mismatched with this very beautiful woman standing before them!

His mother shouted, "Little Ye, Grandpa and Grandma are calling for you."

"Coming, coming!" Zhang Ye said to them, "Have fun talking, guys. I have to leave."

His family.

His friends from Peking University.

His colleagues from Media College.

Zhang Ye greeted his guests one by one, leaving himself with barely any time at all.

On the red carpet, it was finally time for the celebrities to enter the venue.

Everyone turned their attention over there.

The reporters even looked like they were injected with adrenaline!

Dong Shanshan raised her microphone and said, "Let's welcome our celebrity guests for today, Chen Guang and Fan Wenli!"

The couple walked in slowly, all smiles.

Yu Yingyi said loudly, "A warm welcome to our famous director, Li Ke!"

The best Chinese film director, Li Ke, was also here.

Dong Shanshan said, "Let's welcome the famous songstress, Teacher Zhang Xia!"

Zhang Xia was dressed in a gown that looked very ceremonious.

Yu Yingyi said, "Let's welcome the not famous crosstalk actor, but famous actor, Teacher Yao Jiancai and family."

Yao Jiancai and his family were here too.

Dong Shanshan smiled and said, "Please welcome Spring Garden's Xiaodong, Amy, and Li Xiaoxian."

With every person introduced, Zhang Ye stood there and welcomed them with a hug before exchanging a few words.

There were not a lot of celebrity guests with slightly less than 20 names announced before the red carpet event was completed.

However, it wasn't until Dong Shanshan and Yu Yingyi came around to announcing the last person's name that all of the guests, friends, relatives, and reporters at the venue got fired up!

Dong Shanshan smiled and said, "Let's have our last guest walk down the red carpet now!"

Yu Yingyi said in awe, "This guest is quite amazing. It's a foreign friend."

Dong Shanshan looked at everyone. "Can anyone guess who it is?"

A foreigner?

Who was it?

Would a nationalistic young man like Zhang Ye have any foreign friends?

Yu Yingyi said at the top of her voice, "Please welcome international film star—Lillian!"

Watching the redhead walking down slowly on the red carpet!

The media was shocked!

The guests were stunned!

Lillian was here?

She's an international superstar!

Zhang Ye and Lillian had only performed one song together at the Olympics opening ceremony. Was their friendship this strong? Was Zhang Ye so influential that he could invite her?

The reporters snapped shots like crazy!

The atmosphere at the scene was thrust to a high!

This was a guest that pleasantly surprised everyone!

Lillian elegantly strode towards Zhang Ye where she whispered with a laugh, "Hello, fellow smoker."

Chapter 1297: The big wedding (End)

The celebrity guests had all arrived!

It was a star-studded event!

There wasn't a lot of them, but those who were here were all big names!

Soon, the reporters requested that the celebrities separately have their pictures taken with Zhang Ye.

Ning Lan.

Zhang Xia.

Chen Guang.

Lillian.

They had their pictures taken two by two, and it was capped off with a group photo.

Especially for an international superstar like Lillian, the media would definitely give special attention to her. If it weren't for the security lines that demarcated the reporters' activity area, the big group of them would have already rushed up to her. Zhang Ye's junior martial sister, Yang Shu, and several security personnel were over there holding them back. Anyone who came into the restricted area would be pushed back by Yang Shu, leaving quite a few the security personnel casting sidelong glances and wondering who this mysterious bodyguard of Zhang Ye's was. With just a few simple movements from her, it was enough to deduce that she was definitely a very skilled expert. Over there, Zhang Ye had just had two pictures taken with Lillian when his three sisters excitedly came flying over to request a group picture with her. When Lillian learned that these three were Zhang Ye's younger sisters, she naturally obliged.

On the large screen display in the open-air garden, congratulatory video messages by the different celebrities were being shown as well.

The Heavenly Queen Zhang Yuanqi's video recording appeared onscreen. "Zhang Ye, congratulations on getting married. I'm overseas and can't make it back for your wedding." The video turned to show buildings in the style of Western architecture behind her. "See, I wasn't lying. I really couldn't make it, so here's my blessings to the both of you. Don't pick on me about this, alright?"

Next up was A-list celebrity Huo Dongfang's video. The setting was a hospital. "Teacher Zhang, I injured my leg two days ago while filming and am currently hospitalized. I'm sorry I couldn't attend your wedding, but I'll be discharged in another few days. Let me make it up to you with a meal for my absence. So then, may you be blessed with a child soon, congratulations!"

The celebrities who couldn't make it to the wedding had all sent blessings in their place.

It was almost time.

It was also getting more and more boisterous.

Finally, Shanshan raised her microphone and said, "Ladies and gentlemen."

Yu Yingyi smiled and said, "Our honored guests."

A hush fell over everyone in the open-air garden as they looked at the two wedding ceremony emcees.

The reporters knew that the main event was about to begin and couldn't help but feel invigorated!

Dong Shanshan scanned the crowd and said, "Next, we'll welcoming the most beautiful bride as she makes her appearance. Is everyone looking forward to seeing her?"

"Yes!"

"I'm looking forward to it!"

"Wow!"

"The bride will be coming out soon!"

"Where's the applause!"

Screams!

Applause!

Everyone was cheering unreservedly!

Zhang Ye was also greatly looking forward to it. He did not see Old Wu try on the wedding dress yesterday as she and her family deliberately did not allow him to see it. And this morning, he hadn't seen Old Wu yet either, so he was really curious about how his wife would look in the wedding dress.

Yu Yingyi said loudly, "Now then, let's have the bride make her glamorous appearance!"

The applause was very enthusiastic!

However, there was no sign of any activity on the red carpet.

Dong Shanshan laughed and said, "Let's welcome her again!"

Applause and cheers rang out again, but there was still no one to be seen.

Dong Shanshan was amused. "Oh, it looks like our bride is not so easy to invite out."

Everyone laughed, knowing that this meant there should be some door games 1 happening.

As expected, they immediately saw some people from Wu Zeqing's side of the family appearing on the red carpet. Her best friend, Xin Ya, and her sister, Fat Sis, were walking over with a large group of other women.

Zhang Ye was looking all around for Wu Zeqing. "Where is she?"

But he watched as Xin Ya, who was leading the group, broke into a smile. "Professor Zhang, if you want to see the bride, you'll have to get past us first."

Zhang Ye said with a chuckle, "You have games lined up?"

Xin Ya smiled and said, "Do you know what it means by life has its ups and downs? You've offended me in the past, so it's time that you paid me back for it."

Everyone laughed and jeered.

"It's time for the games!"

"Teacher Zhang, do your best!"

"Zhang'er, don't wuss out!"

"It'll be really shameful if you lose!"

"If you lose, you won't be getting married today!"

Most of the people here had heard about the fight between Peking University and Tsinghua University. The ones who led the groups that fought over the students were Zhang Ye and Xin Ya, respectively. But who could have thought that of these two youngest bright mathematicians of China, one turned out to be Wu Zeqing's husband, while the other was her best friend? This was such a dramatic development, but also what everyone loved seeing. The media also felt very excited!

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Sure, Professor Xin. Please lay down the rules of the game."

Xin Ya nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, I'm gonna say them then."

Zhang Ye said domineeringly, "Sure, I'll accept anything."

Fat Sis raised her fingers and said, "There are three tests."

A niece 2 of Old Wu's said, "Uncle-in-law, if you don't successfully complete the three tests, my aunt will not be coming out. At that time, you can return to wherever you came from."

Three tests?

So they were really serious about it?

But do you all think that this bro is afraid?

Zhang Ye shrugged and said, "Alright, I accept the challenge."

Xin Ya clapped her hands in glee. "Serve up the Four Treasures of the Study!"

The staff who were helping out immediately went to bring out the items one by one. Clearly, it was prepared in advance. Moreover, Zhang Ye and his studio's staff were not in the know. Obviously, Old Wu's friends and relatives were deliberately doing this to Zhang Ye, and it was also one of the more traditional activities that took place in Chinese weddings. No one was unfamiliar with the practice.

When everyone saw the items being carried out, they were taken aback.

What was this?

What were they going to compete on?

Xin Ya had already opened her mouth to explain. "For the first test, let's compare our literary skills."

Zhang Ye chuckled hard. "Who's competing with me?"

"I'll compete with you," Xin Ya answered with a giggle.

Zhang Ye smiled without saying anything.

Xin Ya smiled and said, "Don't be too happy yet. Have a look at the topic first before you say anything." She then laid out an already written scroll. "For the first test, we're going to compete on— one-syllable essays 3 ."

One-syllable essays?

What was that?

A lot of people could not understand it.

Only those teachers from Peking University's Chinese Department had an expression of shock on their faces.

Seeing this, Xin Ya explained, "I'll give everyone an example first. This is a one-syllable essay that I wrote earlier. As long as Teacher Zhang can come up with a similar one, it'll be considered my loss."

Zhang Ye sneered and said, "You wrote that?"

"Yeah," Xin Ya said unashamedly.

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes at her. "If you wrote this, I'll swallow this piece of paper whole!"

Xin Ya said, "Don't worry about who wrote it. Are you going to accept the challenge or not?"

Next to them was a projector, a computer, and a large screen. That scroll was very quickly displayed for all to see. When everyone saw it, they gasped!

The original writing was: Xī xī xī, xǐ xī xī. Xí xī xī xī xī xī xǐ, xí xī xī xī xī xǐ xī. Xī xī xī, xī xī xī. Xí xī xī xī xī xī xī. Xī xī xī xǐ xī xī.

Its meaning was: The rhinoceros (xī) of the Western (xī) River (xī) loves (xǐ) to play (xīxī). Xi Xi (name: Xí Xī) brings (xī) the rhinoceros (xī) out to the river (xī) every evening (xī xī), and carefully (xī xī) washes (xí xī) the rhinoceros (xī). The rhinoceros (xī) sucks up (xī) water from the river (xī) and sprays it playfully (xī xī) onto Xi Xi (name: Xí Xī). Xi Xi (name: Xí Xī) laughs (xī xī) and hopes (xī) that the rhinoceros (xī) will stop (xī) its antics (xī). Unfortunately (xī), the rhinoceros (xī) carried on (xī xī) playfully (xǐ) teasing (xǐ) Xi Xi (name: Xí Xī). The essay depicted a scene where a child named Xi Xi was playing with a mischievous rhino on the Western River.

So this was what a one-syllable essay 4 was?

The entire essay only consisted of words of the same syllable?

And it even had to link up into a coherent story?

What the heck!

Wasn't this too difficult!

Who could come up with a reply against that!

A lot of the media's personnel were floored!

Many of the celebrities saw stars from the array of homophones on the scroll!

They had all seen their fair share of relatives and friends of brides who did their best to make things difficult for a groom. There were cases where they would be made to drink a lot, or eat an apple in an awkward way, as well as many other types of wedding games that were played. But it was the first time they witnessed anyone being put in such a difficult spot by a literary question. These people were indeed learned; they were a bunch of psychos!

Chang Kaige, the dean of the Chinese Department at Peking University, said, "I know this essay. Wasn't it written by Tsinghua University's Old Wang? When did it become your work?"

Old Wang?

The famous language professor at Tsinghua University's Chinese Department?

Xin Ya was not embarrassed by this at all. "In any case, the topic has already been given. It's a one-syllable essay. Let me have a look at my watch." She looked down, then said, "We're getting close to the auspicious hour. Professor Zhang, you can slowly think of how to answer it. Take your time, or you could also have your friends and relatives discuss it with you. But if you don't come up with an answer before the auspicious hour, the bride will not be coming out."

Dong Shanshan laughed from the stage and spoke into the microphone, "The bride's team has made their move. Will the groom be able to accomplish this test?"

Yu Yingyi said with a laugh, "This doesn't look good."

"Zhang'er!"

"Go for it!"

"Think hard!"

"This topic is too difficult!"

"Does anyone have an idea? Help him out."

"This person from Tsinghua is terrible!"

"Any friends from Peking University? Quickly help Teacher Zhang out!"

Zhang Ye's friends and relatives were all shouting.

But faced with this kind of crazily difficult topic, they couldn't offer any help at all. Even people like Peking University's Chang Kaige, Su Na, and Professor Zeng were unable to do anything about it.

Looking at them, Xin Ya gave a smug smile.

The bride's team was also smiling.

But Zhang Ye just looked at the topic and turned to Xin Ya, Fat Sis, and the others with a smile. He said, "Is that it?"

Xin Ya was taken aback. "Ah?"

Old Wu's niece was startled. "What?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "This is the question you're talking about?"

Xin Ya said, "Yes, it's this one. Give it a try if you dare."

Chapter 1298: The big wedding (End, Pt. 2)

One-syllable essays.

In the history of this world, there were very few records of such essays, and as a result, very little that could serve as reference. At most, there were only one or two such works. Unless it was someone who specifically studied classical Chinese, most academics from the Chinese Departments could only take a step back in its presence. Therefore, what was this relaxed attitude that Zhang Ye had? There was even a hint of mockery in his smile? The hearts of Xin Ya and the others were beating wildly. Could this fellow even know how to write an essay like that? Surely not, right?

Xin Ya emphasized, "It has to be written by you."

Zhang Ye lightly acknowledged her.

Xin Ya said, "It won't count if someone else has written it before."

Zhang Ye acknowledged her again.

He was already standing in front of the table and picking up the brush.

Quite a few celebrities gathered around, as did those from Peking University and the SARFT. They all crowded together in curiosity to see how Zhang Ye was going to complete this task.

Xin Ya had her eyes on him.

Fat Sis blinked.

The reporters were feeling doubtful.

Zhang Ye started moving the brush!

He didn't even think about it and was already writing it out. He read as he wrote.

" Jī jī jí jī jì. 1 "

"Jī jī jī, jī jī jī. Jǐ jǐ jǐ jǐ jǐ jǐ jǐ. Jī jí jí, jī jī jí, jī jī jǐ jǐ jǐ jí jí. Jī jì jì jì jī, jī jì jí jí jī jǐ jǐ. Jī jí jí, jì jí jì, jí jí jǐ jí jí jí jí. Jì jí jì jī jí jí jí, jì jí jí jí jí jí, jí jí jī."

Xin Ya was stunned!

The reporters were dumbfounded!

The people from Peking University were staring in shock!

The surrounding guests could barely react!

"H-He really wrote it out?"

"What is its meaning?"

"Is it a correct answer?"

"Can anyone translate it please?"

"Is there a flow to it? Does it link into a story?"

"Surely this is too quick, right? Does he not need to think at all?"

Xin Ya was a mathematics academic, so she couldn't understand what was written here either. She questioned it. "Professor Zhang, you better not have written this randomly. We won't accept it just because the syllables are the same. It has to tell a proper story too!"

Was there a story to it?

Teacher Su Na from Peking University's Chinese Department giggled before helping Zhang Ye translate it. "A flock of chickens (jī jī jī) were clucking (jī jī jī) as they crowded onto a ridge between a water wheel and the river. Several (jǐ) of the chickens were crowded (jǐ jǐ) together (jī) on the rocky (jī) ridge (jī). The water wheel (jī) was turning extremely (jī) fast (jī), and the chickens (jī) were extremely (jī) hungry (jī). They attempted to use their wings (jì) to hit (jī) and catch the fish (jì) in the water to eat. But standing around the water wheel (jī) and thistle (jì) area (jī), they were too far away from the water surface and couldn't reach the fish. So they thought (jì) of using the fast turning (jī) water wheel (jī) to hit (jī) the fish (jì). But the extremely (jī) fast (jī) speed that the water wheel (jī) was turning at scared (jī) away the fish as they quickly (jī jī) shoaled (jǐ) together (jī) and found a way to escape through the gaps (jī jī) in the rocks(jī). With the fish (jì) all but gone (jī jī jī), the chickens continued being hungry and kept clucking as a result."

She finished translating it!

There was silence throughout the venue!

Damn!

Damn!

Damn!

How could that be?

He really wrote something?

He really made it into a story!

Professor Zeng suddenly applauded. "Good one!"

Chang Kaige also said excitedly, "Good one, Professor Zhang!"

"Beautiful!"

"This is so impressive!"

The people from Peking University got very excited over this!

Professor Zhang had gained a lot of face for Peking University!

Zhang Ye smiled as he looked at Xin Ya and Old Wu's team of people. He pointed at the Xuan paper and said, "Is this what you meant by the test?"

Xin Ya was speechless.

The bride's team was speechless.

Zhang Ye said with a chuckle, "So that was the first test? You even wanted me to get it solved before the auspicious time? I don't think we need to wait that long. I can keep writing them all day and night if you want more of them. Do you believe me, Professor Xin?"

He then picked up the brush again.

Zhang Ye wrote and recited at the same time.

" Shī shìshíshī shǐ. 2 ' Shí shì shī shì shī shì, shì shī, shì shí shí shī, shì shí shí shì shì shì shī, shí shí, shì shí shī shì shì, shì shí, shì shī shì shì shì, shì shì shì shí shī, shì shǐ shì, shǐ shì shí shī shì shì, shì shí shì shí shī shī, shì shí shì, shí shì shī, shì shǐ shì shì shí shì, shí shì shì, shì shǐ shì shí shí shī shī, shí shí, shǐ shì shì shí shī shī, shí shí shí shī shī. Shì shì shì shì."

Su Na explained, "In a stone (shí) den (shì) was a poet (shī shì) called Mr. (shì) Shi (shī), who was a lion (shī) addict (shì), and had resolved (shì) to eat (shí) ten (shí) lions. He (shì) often (shí shí) went (shì) to the market (shì) to look (shì) for lions (shī). At ten (shí) o'clock (shí), ten lions had just (shì) arrived (shì) at the market. At (shì) that time (shí), Mr. (shì) Shi (shī) had just (shì) arrived (shì) at the market (shì). He saw those ten lions, and using (shì) his trusty (shì) arrows (shǐ), caused (shǐ) the ten lions to die (shì shì). He brought (shí) the corpses (shī) of the ten lions back (shì) to the stone (shí) den (shì). The stone den was damp (shī). He instructed (shǐ) his servants (shì) to wipe (shì) it dry. After the stone den was wiped (shì), he tried (shì) to eat (shí) those ten lions. While (shí) he ate, he realized (shì) that these ten lions were in fact ten stone (shí) lion corpses. Try (shì) to explain (shì) this (shì) matter (shì)!"

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Xin Ya began sweating!

Chen Guang gasped!

Fat Sis could only muster a wry grin!

Everyone was looking at Zhang Ye as though they had seen a ghost!

Then, that was followed by yet another essay.

Zhang Ye wrote and recited at the same time:

" Rén rén rěn rěn. 3 ' Rén rén rén rén rén rěn rén, rěn rén rén rěn rén rén rén.[If everyone (rén rén) were a benevolent (rén) person (rén), they would know how to be patient (rěn) with others (rén). People who know (rèn) benevolence know how to endure (rěn) those who attack (rèn) them.] Rén rén rén rěn rén rén rěn, rén rěn rén rén rén rén rén.[A benevolent (rén) person (rén) endures (rěn) everyone (rén rén) who attacks (rèn) them. If people (rén rén) can endure those who attack them, it means they know benevolence.] Rěn rén rén rén rěn rén rén, rěn rén rén rén rén rén rén.[Benevolent (rén) people (rén) who endure (rěn) others (rén) allow (rèn) themselves (rén) to be attacked (rèn). Only those who are benevolent (rén) would allow (rèn) others (rén) to attack (rèn) them.]"

Xin Ya: "...\$%^&()*&^%&*(! !"

Then came the fourth one.

It was actually a couplet this time!

Zhang Ye's calligraphy was beautiful and dazzling!

"First line: Qí qī qǐ qí, qí qī qī qì, qī qì qī qí.[Mr. Qi (qí) and his wife (qī) were playing (qǐ) Go (qí). Mr. Qi angered (qì) his wife by cheating (qī). Mrs. Qi walked away (qì), leaving behind seven (qī) stones (qí).]

"Second line: Yī yí yí yǐ, yī yǐ yí yí, yí yí yī yǐ."[Yi (yī) and Yi's aunt (yí) were moving (yí) chairs (yǐ). Yi started leaning (yǐ) against the chairs, making Yi's aunt uncertain (yí). Yi's aunt left (yí) one (yī) of those chairs behind.]

He could do it in essay form?

And even with couplets?

Everyone felt like kneeling!

Zhang Ye was getting ready to write a fifth one.

Xin Ya quickly caught hold of him. "Enough, enough already, don't write any more. Consider this your win."

Zhang Ye didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "What do you mean by 'consider this my win,' Professor Xin?"

"You've passed the first test, alright?" Xin Ya rolled her eyes as she had no choice but to announce that Zhang Ye had successfully completed this task.

The guests couldn't help but cheer loudly!

"Good!"

"That was nice!"

"Beautifully done, Teacher Zhang!"

"That was so wonderful!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Professor Zhang is so cool!"

"He's truly deserving of his top literary award!"

"Competing on literary skills, who have we been afraid of?"

Everyone got a kick out of watching this!

Even a lot of the reporters were covered in goosebumps as they felt that this feat was too fucking awesome!

In truth, even Xin Ya was very shocked right now. The others might not know and thought that this was just them putting on a show. Some of them could even have thought that this was prearranged and that the essays were prepared beforehand. But only Xin Ya and Old Wu's team of friends and relatives knew

that they had not discussed this with Zhang Ye prior to now. He did not know that they would set him up with this sort of question. Zhang Ye had really answered it on the spot!

What the heck!

Are you on steroids?!

Xin Ya felt very frustrated. In the field of literature, Zhang Ye was indeed too strong!

At the back.

Zhang Ye's classmates were all having a good laugh.

Hu Feifei said, "Zhang'er is too good at showing off. I give him a hundred points!"

Wang He laughed and said, "I give him a thousand points!"

Xiaoqian said, "I freaking give him ten thousand points!"

Old Wang said in amusement, "This fellow is too good at showboating!"

"But only he can show off like that!" Old Zhou was also convinced.

On the stage.

Dong Shanshan announced, "It looks like the outcome of the first test is a pass. Congratulations to Zhang Ye for successfully making it into the semifinals. He's now one step closer to seeing his bride appear."

Yu Yingyi laughed and said, "Now for the second test, what kind of a topic has the bride's team come up with?"

Chapter 1299: The big wedding (If this doesn't end, I'm a scaredy-cat)

He had successfully made it past the first task.

The topic that they had set was crazy difficult!

But Zhang Ye's answer to it was even crazier!

Xin Ya glanced at him. "Are you ready for the second test?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Can I grab a bite first?"

"Have anything you want. You'll need the nutrition." Fat Sis chuckled. "But if you don't clear all three tasks before the time is up, I'm afraid that the bride won't have anything to do with you."

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "Alright, I'll have a quick bite then."

Across the room, Zhang Ye's grandpa and grandma couldn't be more anxious.

His grandma said, "Could the bride really end up not coming out?"

Zhang Ye's mother said in amusement, "All of these are just games to get everyone in the spirit of things. They are just for fun and laughter, so how could they possibly not let my daughter-in-law come out?"

His father said, "Let's just watch the festivities."

His grandma heaved a sigh of relief. "That's better, that's better."

Everyone knew that this was just to provide entertainment.

The reporters knew this.

The guests knew it as well.

As an example, for the first task that was given, the bride's team did not actually think that Zhang Ye could successfully complete it. They had intended to stump him with the opening task, and if he could not answer it, all he would have to do was hand out some red packets or say a few nice words to plead with them and they would have allowed him to skip it and go directly to the second task. All this was done deliberately to put him in a difficult situation, as well as an attempt to earn some red packets from him. But to everyone's surprise, Zhang Ye actually answered a question like that without even breaking a sweat. So how could the bride's team just leave it at that? All of them were trying to restrain themselves as they prepared to give Zhang Ye something "good" next.

Otherwise, it would look too embarrassing.

Yet anyone who knew Zhang Ye would know that this fellow was naturally a very competitive person.

Get him to throw in the towel?

That would be impossible!

After a quick bite, Zhang Ye was full. "I'm good."

Xin Ya smiled. "Then can we give the next test?"

Zhang Ye gave a calm smile. "Come, I'm ready to continue."

A hint of malevolence shone in Xin Ya's eyes as she said, "So, the second test will consist of three questions. We will give the keywords and you will have to write and compose a song on the spot using them. After that, you will be required to sing it for everyone here."

Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner, "Three questions? Then you should consider that three different tests, shouldn't you?"

Fat Sis harrumphed. "We will count it as only one test."

Zhang Ye threw up his hands. "Whatever, there's nothing I can say to that."

Everyone laughed.

The reporters were also excited!

Composing songs?

And there would even be three of them?

Were they going to get to hear a new song from Zhang Ye?

But quite a few musicians who were present exchanged glances with one another when they heard that. Write a song spontaneously? It was easier said than done. Even composing a song on their own would be a problem, much less composing a song based on a subject given by others. Among the singer-songwriters in the industry, how many of them could do it?

Xin Ya even added, "On top of that, the requirements for you to clear this test will be: First, it has to match the subject that we give you. Second, you cannot just sing whatever; it has to be good. It will only count if at least 95% of the people here think it's good. It won't pass if the song is not well-written either."

Damn!

Wasn't this as good as trying to finish him off?!

Chen Guang and Fan Wenli were left speechless!

Zhang Xia didn't know whether to laugh or cry!

Ning Lan was already preparing to have a laugh at Zhang Ye's expense!

It was already very difficult writing a song, and even more so if it had to be written in accordance with a subject. But now, they were basically asking him to compose a classic! They wanted him to write a song that almost everyone would approve of? How could that be possible!

Xin Ya said, "Of course, you can also get help from your friends and relatives."

Chen Guang, Zhang Xia, Xiaodong, Amy, and a few others were all involved in music, so they might be able to offer some ideas.

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "So what's the subject?"

Old Wu's niece said, "For the first question, we know that Uncle-in-law has written many poems, right?"

Zhang Ye smile and said, "Yes, I've written quite a few before."

The bride's team had clearly discussed it beforehand.

Fat Sis said with an evil laugh, "Then we want you to use one of your poems to write a song for our Zeqing."

Everyone was stunned.

A poem?

How could he do that!

Zhang Ye also fell silent for a moment.

Xin Ya laughed and said, "Well, can you?"

Zhang Ye grinned. "Sure."

He walked up to the front. Looking at the instruments placed there, there was a piano, a drum set, and a guitar. He bent down and chose the acoustic guitar, then tuned it.

Xin Ya was stunned.

Fan Wenli was dumbfounded.

Don't you need to think about it first?

Don't you have to conceptualize something first?

The guitar sounded as Zhang Ye started strumming. It sounded like a ballad!

A soothing melody played 1 !

It filled the air!

"When you are old and grey and full of sleep.

"When you are old and unable to walk, nodding off by the fireplace, reminiscing your youth.

"How many loved your moments of glad grace,

"and loved your beauty with love false or true.

"But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you,

"And loved the sorrows of your changing face."

It was quiet in the garden!

Everyone was listening, mesmerized!

A lot of people had been moved by it!

It was that poem!

"When You Are Old"!

It was the poem Zhang Ye used to announce his engagement on Weibo, the poem that went viral online!

He really could sing it!

He managed to arrange that poem into a song!

Zhang Ye kept singing.

"When you are old, with eyes draping,

"and lights appearing dim.

"The winds brings to me,

"news about you.

"It turns into a song in my heart."

The song was over!

Applause broke out instantly!

The more than a 100 spectating reporters were also cheering loudly!

It was fantastic!

How very nice!

This song was so memorable for a wedding!

Chen Guang gave it the thumbs up!

Zhang Xia also gave it the thumbs up!

A lot of people were impressed once again!

Zhang Ye put the guitar down and said with a smile, "This should do it, right?"

The applause had already made it clear. This song was great. If it wasn't good, then there wouldn't be many songs that were considered good!

Xin Ya rolled her eyes. "This is only the first song. The subject for the second song is 'love song.'"

A love song?

That should be easy!

But very quickly, Fat Sis added, "By love song, we don't mean the genre. What we want is a song that revolves around the words 'love song' to be written for Zeqing, haha."

Using the words "love song" to write a love song?

What kind of a topic was this!

The topics were really getting more and more tricky!

Everyone was left dizzy at these topics!

But Zhang Ye simply chuckled at that. This time, he sat down in front of the piano. Without any hesitation again, the melody was already playing. He sang out clearly 2 :

"This piece is a simple little love song.

"It sings of the innocence in our hearts.

"I think I'm perfect for

"being a singer.

"Our youth drifts along in the wind.

"You know, even if the whole city were torn down by storms, I would still embrace you.

"I can't take it, waiting for you to come back, so I wrote down the unbearable lament and mourning that I feel.

"Even if the whole world were kidnapped by loneliness, I wouldn't run away.

"It's inescapable; we'll all end up old someday, so I wrote down the nostalgia mixed with time and the piano."

This song was called "A Little Love Song."

Zhang Ye sang it without a blemish.

"Bravo!"

"Great singing!"

"That was fantastic!"

"Incredible!"

"Zhang Ye is indeed Zhang Ye!"

"Hahahaha, awesome!"

"I'm kneeling!"

"Boss Zhang is such a genius!"

Xin Ya was getting anxious. "For the third question, aren't you holding a Chinese style ceremony? So we require you to write a song related to a bridal sedan 3 . No, wait. A bridal sedan will be too simple. Let's see you write a song about the wedding veil!"

A wedding veil?

The hanging cloth that covered the bride's face?

What the fuck? When has there ever been a song about a wedding veil!

Can the topics get any stranger than this!

Everyone was blindsided!

However, Zhang Ye opened his mouth and sang.

He mischievously played the piano 4 .

"Raise your wedding veil for me.

"Let me look at your eyebrows.

"They are so fine and so long.

"Like the crescent moon atop the trees.

"They are so fine and so long.

"Like the crescent moon atop the trees."

A wedding veil?

So you could write a song with that too?!

Everyone was shocked!

Subconsciously, a lot of them were already following the beat!

Some people even started dancing to it!

Zhang Ye laughed as he sang.

"Raise your wedding veil for me.

"Let me look at your eyes.

"They are so bright and so clear.

"Like the ripples in a pond.

"They are so bright and so clear.

"Like the ripples in a pond."

Old Wu's team of friends and relatives broke down!

You can even do that?

You can even do it like that?

Oh my God!

You win!

Zhang Ye, you win!

Chapter 1300: The big wedding (Guess I'm a scaredy-cat)

Onstage.

Dong Shanshan shouted, "Does everyone think that the songs are great?"

"They're great!"

"Great!"

"There's no problems!"

"All of them pass!"

Yu Yingyi laughed and said, "Congratulations to Zhang Ye again on passing the second test."

Zhang Ye cockily said with clasped hands, "Please don't laugh at my performance."

The reporters were all amused!

The guests were enjoying themselves to the fullest!

Old Wu's team of friends and relatives were once again left kneeling!

The three consecutive song topics that were extremely tricky to answer had all been answered by Zhang Ye without a stumble. He could even write a song about something as nonsensical as a wedding veil. Moreover, every song fit its topic, and every one of them was fantastic. This was obviously not something that a normal person could achieve. Of all the songwriters in the show business, none of them could do it to such great effect. This was Zhang Ye's skill, and there wasn't a second person you could find in the entertainment circle who could do the same!

Those who were on the bride's team finally realized it. To hope that such topics would make things difficult for Zhang Ye was clearly impossible. It was a good thing that they still had something up their sleeves.

Xin Ya had no other choice.

Fat Sis gave her a glance.

Old Wu's two nephews and one niece were getting anxious.

"It's time for the big one!"

"Auntie Xin!"

"Bring it on!"

"It's the final test!"

Xin Ya nodded. "Alright, leave it to me!"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "What move do you have left? Come at me!"

Xin Ya sneered and harrumphed up onto the stage. She took the microphone from Yu Yingyi and turned around, then suddenly broke out into laughter. "Dear guests, friends, and relatives. Before I bring up the topic for the third test, let me say a few words first. I've known Old Wu for many years now, with our friendship dating back to childhood, and we're best friends. It's her big day today, so I'm very happy for her. Before the wedding, I asked her a question. Actually, this was to sound something out from her. I asked her what was something that would be difficult for someone like Zhang Ye? Old Wu told me that there weren't a lot of things that Zhang Ye couldn't do. He is the type who is straightforward and decisive, so most things do not pose a problem to him. But I told her that she had to give me something anyway. Old Wu gave it some thought and finally told me that it would surely be very difficult to get Zhang Ye to say 'I love you' to her."

Your sister!

Zhang Ye chuckled, "Pfft!"

The crowd jeered.

"He hasn't even said 'I love you'?"

"Hahaha, Teacher Zhang, you're so terrible!"

"This won't do!"

Xin Ya calmed the crowd down and helped put in a word for Zhang Ye. "Actually, I've also known Zhang Ye for quite some time now. I know what he and Old Wu are like. They're both people who don't really know how to put their feelings into words. If you want them to both say 'I love you' to each other, that is truly an insurmountable task."

His father nodded.

His mother chuckled.

He was their son, so of course they understood this quite well.

Xin Ya then said, "But I refuse to accept that. Old Wu warned me not to put Zhang Ye in a bind. That's fine, I'll just put it in a different way. For the topic of the third test—" She looked at Zhang Ye. "—since we're both in the field of mathematics, why don't you use the language of math to express your love for Old Wu?"

Zhang Ye responded with a helpless grin.

The guests roared!

"Come on!"

"Teacher Zhang, do it!"

"Right, express it, express your love!"

"Saying 'I love you' in the language of math does sound pretty good!"

There was no difficulty for this test at all!

The language of math?

Everyone thought, what language could math have?

It would have to be 5201 ! That, or 5212 !

Only these two numbers were homonyms for expressing love!

But if he were to use that, then that wouldn't actually be any different from him saying "I love you." It was as good as making him say it directly!

But Zhang Ye just smiled without saying anything.

Fat Sis said, "Zhang'er, the bride won't be coming out if you don't say it."

Old Wu's niece urged, "Heehee, hurry up, Uncle-in-law! Speak in the language of math; say it using math!"

This was too difficult for Zhang Ye. He really couldn't say those words, not even if it was 520 or 521.

At this moment, Zhang Ye remembered a story. It was a classic story from his previous world:

The mathematician Descartes met 18-year-old Princess Christina of Sweden. Being inseparable, they soon developed feelings for each other. When the king found out, he flew into a rage and immediately ordered the execution of Descartes. After Princess Christina pleaded with her father, the king sent him back to France and placed his daughter in confinement. Not long after Descartes returned to France, he became seriously ill. He wrote letters to the princess, but because of the king's meddling, Christina never received any of them. After Descartes sent out the 13th letter, he passed away. The last letter contained only a short equation. The king could not understand it and somewhat felt that it might not always be sweet nothings between the two. So he summoned all the mathematicians in the city to the palace to study it, but no one could decipher it. The king couldn't bear to see his daughter always unhappy. Therefore, he handed the letter over to the sullen Christina. When the princess saw it, she immediately understood what her lover was saying. She knew that he still loved her as ever.

Of course, that was only a story.

But that famous equation in the story really existed.

Xin Ya stared at him. "Are you going to say it or what?"

Fat Sis said, "Zhang'er, don't feel shy about it."

The language of math?

To express his love?

Zhang Ye smiled and went onstage. He picked up a pen and a piece of paper, then wrote an on it:

$$r = a(1 - \sin\theta)$$

No one understood what it meant!

A lot of people were taken aback!

What is this?

What kind of an answer is this?

Shouldn't it be 520 or 521? Why did it become an equation instead?

Xin Ya was also confused. "Zhang Ye, what is this?"

Zhang Ye said, "That is what I want to say to Old Wu."

Xin Ya was floored. "How could there be anything to say to her!"

"That's because you don't understand it," Zhang Ye said calmly.

The bride's team was having none of it.

"You can't do it like that."

"You're just throwing random things at us."

"How can your answer be a formula?"

"There's nothing to it!"

"Is it a homonym? But it doesn't look like it!"

The reporters were puzzled.

The guests could not understand.

A few of the professors from Peking University's Math Department also came forward.

Dean Pan Yang said, "Let me have a look."

Xin Ya was leaning over to study the equation. "What the heck is this? Some kind of code?"

Pan Yang was also confused by it. "This formula doesn't mean anything, does it?" He picked up a pen and tried to work it out, then put it back down and shook his head. "It really doesn't mean a thing."

A Peking University teacher looked over. "Professor Zhang, just what kind of a formula is this?"

All of a sudden, Xin Ya looked startled. "Wait! This—where's a computer?"

Pan Yang pointed. "It's over by the stage."

Xin Ya took the equation and marched over. Then she typed a series of inputs!

Looking at the large screen display, everyone could see what Xin Ya was doing, but they could not understand why she was doing it.

However, the Peking University teachers could.

"What?"

"Polar coordinates?"

"Is she going to draw it?"

"What use is there in graphing the equation?"

But several minutes later!

When $r = a(1 - \sin\theta)$ got represented as a graph and shown onscreen, everyone present at the ceremony burst out in a loud exclamation!

"Oh my God!"

"What am I seeing?"

"This is so beautiful!"

"Fuck, this is so amazing!"

"This, this—"

Xin Ya was dumbfounded!

Pan Yang looked shaken to his core!

Fat Sis covered her mouth in shock!

The reporters were all screaming!

All of the guests were astonished!

This equation that couldn't be any simpler was actually in the shape of a heart!

It was an astonishing heart!

"It could even be done like this?"

"Is this what the language of math can do?"

"So this is what Zhang Ye wants to say to his wife?"

"This is too romantic!"

"So it's not only 520 that can be expressed through math!"

"This is so awesome!"

For a moment, everyone's eyes were on Zhang Ye!

He didn't know how to say "I love you."

Nor was he one to whisper sweet nothings.

In some ways, Zhang Ye's character was actually closer to that of a strict mathematician.

$$r = a(1 - \sin\theta)$$

This was Zhang Ye's code word to his wife!

This was the greatest romance of a mathematician!