

Superstar 501

Chapter 501: A traveler's necessity novel "Legend of Wukong"!

Afternoon, a little past 5PM.

At the Wu residence.

Zhang Ye had driven up to the villa's doorway and gave a honk from his car before looking over at the direction of the villa. A moment later, the garage door was remotely opened by someone in the villa and he drove in to park the car. As Wu Zeqing's white BMW was already inside, there wasn't much space left to maneuver and Zhang Ye took the entire day to get his car parked properly. He was mainly concerned about not scratching Old Wu's car since his own car was a bullet-proofed X5, which he didn't need to worry about. Even if someone tried to scratch it, they probably wouldn't leave much of a mark on it.

He stepped out of his car and went into the house.

The door was left open.

"Sis Wu." Zhang Ye greeted as soon as he stepped in.

A graceful figure standing in the open concept kitchen looked up. Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "You're here? Come in and take a seat but help me close the door behind you."

"Sure." Zhang Ye closed the door and removed his shoes, "Do you have any slippers?"

Wu Zeqing wiped her hands and went over to him, "There's a pair that you used the previous time. I will go look for them."

Zhang Ye quickly tried to stop her, "Don't bother, I will look for it myself."

"It's fine. You take a seat." Wu Zeqing squatted in front of the shoe rack and opened it up to look for the slippers.

He hadn't seen Sis Wu in a while and Zhang Ye rather missed her already. Today, Wu Zeqing was dressed in a brown knitted sweater that seemed to be quite loose fitting and graceful at the same time.

"I found it." Wu Zeqing took the slippers out.

Zhang Ye was about to change into it, "Thanks a lot."

Wu Zeqing held up his legs and put the slippers on him before going to wash her hands and to prepare a pot of tea for Zhang Ye. She placed a platter of fruits and sunflower seeds in front of him before returning to the kitchen to continue preparing dinner. She did not resemble a high ranking authority figure at all, but simply felt like a homemaker.

A while later.

The dishes were prepared and dinner was ready.

Wu Zeqing sat opposite of him, smiling and saying, "Try it."

Zhang Ye picked up his chopsticks and said a little embarrassingly, "Sis Wu, you're being too kind to me. You're like this every time I visit, refusing to let me pour my own tea or help with preparing meals. I can't even help you with menial tasks like those and I feel quite bad about it. I can't always be freeloading off you this way." He had rushed over, so he did not have time to stop by somewhere to get a little gift for the visit. The Brain Gold products in his car were clearly unsuitable since that product was from the company of Wu Zeqing's nephew, Wu Mo. If Sis Wu wanted any of that, all she had to do was to say so. Zhang Ye couldn't possibly present to Buddha with some borrowed flowers, so he came empty handed.

There were no wrinkles on Wu Zeqing's graceful looking face, none that could be seen anyway, "I'm not fussy about such things. If there's someone to join me and accompany me for meals, I could eat a little more that way. Here, try this."

"Hmm, it's really good!"

"Then have more."

"Sure, I won't hold back."

After the meal, Zhang Ye did not hesitate and insisted on washing the dishes by taking them to the basin.

But as he was running the water, he got stopped by Wu Zeqing who was walking slowly over from behind. She gently pulled Zhang Ye away from the washing area, "Don't make Big Sis angry. Go out and watch TV."

Zhang Ye said, "I will wash the dishes, I will wash them."

Wu Zeqing would not have any of his excuses and lightly pulled him aside, "Step aside."

Old Wu's arm was squeezing against Zhang Ye's chest and that made his heart skip faster. He did not dare to move a muscle against Old Wu, so he stepped back unwillingly and just looked on as Old Wu washed the dishes. He did not move anywhere and just stood at that spot to chat with her, "I saw some luggage in the living room? Are you going somewhere or did you just return home?"

Wu Zeqing replied softly, "I just got home. I had wanted to plan a trip somewhere during the new year, but not long ago, I received a notification to attend training at a Party training institution."

Zhang Ye asked, "Are you going to get promoted soon?"

She replied, "It's just a switch of roles and can't be considered as a promotion."

Zhang Ye said, "That's still some sort of a promotion, congratulations. Where will you be posted?"

"I still do not know the details, but for now, I am still considered to be a part of Peking University." Wu Zeqing put down a place, "If nothing goes wrong, I should be transferred to the South, to the Publicity department."

Zhang Ye blinked, "So far away?"

Wu Zeqing nodded, "It's not near."

"Why didn't they transfer you to another university?" Zhang Ye asked.

Wu Zeqing smiled, "Big Sis was only at Peking University temporarily. As I did not start off in an academic role, I can't possibly be transferring around school postings. I've got experience in education, publicity work, and overseen city investor programs. After all these years, I've dabbled in all sorts of work before and do not mind being transferred to any kind of work. I will do whatever the organization arranges for me, but since the order has not yet been passed, I might not necessarily be posted to the South."

Zhang Ye felt a little unwilling to see her go, "When will you be leaving?"

"It should be soon, but I will need to wait for the news." When she had spoken up till here, she turned around to look at Zhang Ye, "That's why I asked you to come over today, so that I could tell you about this. I know that your ban was not warranted, but as my position in Peking University has already been handed over, it wasn't convenient for me to represent Peking University to speak for you. That might create more trouble for you instead of helping you since I am no longer in that position."

Zhang Ye said, "I understand, it's fine."

Wu Zeqing said, "When some time has passed and I have settled down in my new post, I will see if I can help you in some way, but don't carry too much hopes about that because I can only try my best to think of a way for you."

Zhang Ye understood and accepted her kind intentions, "That's all I need from you, it's fine. Don't bother yourself with this problem of mine anymore. It's too troublesome."

"It's not easy to handle, that's true." Wu Zeqing finished washing the dishes, "What are your plans?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I don't have any plans nor can I plan for it. The road ahead has already been blocked, so anything I do is of no use. I suppose I will just stay at home."

She asked, "And do nothing?"

Zhang Ye said, "What else can I do?"

She raised her chin and gestured, "Come on, let's go to the second floor and have some tea."

The both of them headed upstairs. They went into the room and sat down crossed legged around a small table after taking off their slippers.

Wu Zeqing started to make some tea, brewing as she said, "That wasn't something that would come from your mouth. The Little Zhang that I knew was not like this." In the past, when Zhang Ye was lecturing on 'Dream of the Red Chamber', everyone else had objected and raised doubts against him except for Wu Zeqing, who had supported him. When Zhang Ye related to others what his goal was, they would all take him to be a joke except for Wu Zeqing, who believed that he could really achieve his goal. She had given him a lot of encouragement and suggestions.

But today, Wu Zeqing's tone had felt like it carried a hint of criticism for the first time, "Banned from TV and the news and your published books were taken down as well. The ban issued by the SARFT against the entertainment industry this time was really strict, but just because you have been banned, you would rather choose to do nothing?"

Zhang Ye was speechless.

She continued, "Where is the Zhang Ye that said something like 'Debasement is the password of the base' during a live broadcasted news conference after being banned? Where did that Zhang Ye, who still wanted to create trouble at the crosstalk competition after being banned, disappear to? You have the talent and a mind full of knowledge, so you cannot be beaten down just like that. Don't just give up because you can't get on TV or publish any material. If that's how you are going to be, then you've really disappointed Big Sis. Who was the one who told me that he wanted to be the top star of the world that night? Is your determination just words hanging out from your mouth?"

Zhang Ye continued to stay silent.

Wu Zeqing looked at him softly, "Don't let down the fans who like you so much. Don't be blinded because of fame. It will still be the same with or without promotions and it won't matter even if you don't get to appear on TV. I believe that even if you are banned, there would still be many fans waiting for your works. Show them something, create something for your fans to see and show your opposers what you're capable of. Show it to everyone and tell them that even if you are banned, even if all the television stations, media outlets, and publishers refuse to let you through their doors, that you will remain standing. You still have your mouth and you can still speak. You still have your hands and you can still write, so why would you choose to remain at home and doing nothing?"

Old Wu's criticism had beaten some sense into him at the right time and had allowed Zhang Ye to realize a lot as well. He was too focused on popularity and fame. The ban would not be able to shut his mouth or tie his hands, and he could still do whatever he wanted to do, same as before. The things that he had wanted to show to the people should not be stopped just because no one was willing to broadcast it out for him. Since it had already come to such a situation, since there was no way the ban would be lifted at the moment, then shouldn't he just not care about all of that and just do whatever he wanted? So what if there was less popularity to be gained from this? At least it would be better than doing nothing. Besides, with the exposure from the crosstalk competition, he could create something and there shouldn't be a lack of popularity to be gained. It might even surpass his expectations!

Zhang Ye coughed, "You were right to say all of that. What do you think I should do next?"

What could he come up with?

He still didn't have an idea.

Wu Zeqing calmly thought about it and said, "You could write a novel and post it online onto your blog."

In this world, blogs were still not falling behind with the times yet.

Zhang Ye asked, "Novels?"

She said, "I've read your 'Ghost Blows Out the Light' before and there haven't been any new works ever since. I've been rather looking forward to a new novel written by you for sometime now."

Hearing that, Zhang Ye agreed without even thinking, "Alright, I will write a novel!"

Wu Zeqing looked up at him, "Big Sis was just suggesting, but it still depends on your own interest and ideas. It's just something that I look forward to, but that doesn't mean the fans think the same way."

Zhang Ye slapped his hands on the table, "It's settled, I will write a novel!"

It didn't matter what work he came up with. As long as Old Wu liked it, Zhang Ye would write for her!

Wu Zeqing nodded, "In another two days, my posting would be settled. I guess I will be busy for sometime after that and would only have time to read after I've settled down into my new job a little."

Old Wu was really going?

And she would be leaving in just a few more days?

When he heard this, Zhang Ye felt a sudden desire to write his novel. He had a sip of tea before standing up and saying, "No need to wait for next time, I will allow you to read it today!"

She smiled and said, "What do you mean?"

Zhang Ye said, "I will write it right now!"

She said, "You seem really eager, but I only just suggested for you to write a novel and you already have an idea?"

Of course he did. When it came to writing novels, he definitely had an idea that did not need any conceptualization and planning, because it was a traveler's necessity novel!

"Legend of Wukong"!

Chapter 502: A new work!

Old Wu's room.

Zhang Ye had just started doing what he said he would do.

Eh, this sounds like an euphemism for..... He started writing just like he had promised he would.

Zhang Ye looked around and asked, "You have a computer around here?"

"I have a few, but you can use the one in the study room since it's already been setup properly." Wu Zeqing gently put down her tea cup and pressed on the Chinese classical looking tea table to support herself in standing up, "Come, I'll bring you there."

Zhang Ye responded, "OK, sure."

She led the way and asked, "Are you really serious about writing it now?"

Zhang Ye asked her in response, "Do you want to read it now?"

"Like I said, I really enjoyed reading your novel. After finishing 'Ghost Blows Out the Light', I'd been waiting for your new work. If I get to read it today, that would be best." They reached the study room and Wu Zeqing gracefully pushed open the door and went into the room, "But of course you must write it well enough and not just come up with something random. That would disappoint me and also disappoint your fans, so I'd suggest that you spend some time conceptualizing before you start writing. Even if I get posted in the South for work, I can still get to read it online."

But Zhang Ye did not listen, "If you wish to read it, I must definitely let you read it by today. I will get it done if I say so."

Hearing that, Wu Zeqing did not go on and just switched on the computer for him, "Alright then, I will wait for the good news."

Zhang Ye asked, "What genre do you like?"

"As long as it's written by you, I'm fine with whatever genre." Wu Zeqing smiled gently, "I believe in your abilities. Ever since I invited you to join Peking University, I've never doubted you."

Suddenly, Zhang Ye felt considerably pressured, "I won't have enough time to write a long one, how about a medium length one? I will spread it out over a few days and just do a portion of it today, posting as I finish."

She smiled and said, "That sounds good."

"I will start writing now then." Zhang Ye said.

Wu Zeqing nodded and left the room so that she would not disturb him, closing the door behind her.

Zhang Ye was now left alone in the study. He took a deep breath and opened up the game ring's interface to see his Reputation points. A few days ago, he had used up all of it for his lottery draws and couldn't even afford to purchase the lowest valued item of 10,000 reputation points. He had been crazy poor, but in a short time of 2-3 days, Zhang Ye's reputation points had soared again because of the three crosstalk performance. With that, he immediately opened up the merchant shop and bought some memory search capsules. He bought a total of three capsules as he was worried that one would not be enough, spending a total of 30,000 points.

Eat!

He retrieved them from his inventory and threw the capsules into his mouth.

1 capsule.

2 capsules.

3 capsules.

He ate three capsules at once and closed his eyes. Instantly, he was brought back to deep within his memory as he started wandering through all of those forgotten memories. Why did he choose "Legend of Wukong"? Firstly, because this novel was one of the most classic novels in his previous world. Secondly, because the chapter length was more suitable for him to write out in the coming few days, not too long nor too short, so Wu Zeqing could finish reading it before she left for her new post. Thirdly and most importantly, in this novel was a point that Zhang Ye had wanted to express to everyone. It was a message that he wanted to let everyone know about after being banned and after taking part in the crosstalk competition, and so it had to be this novel — a necessary novel for a world-crossing traveler.

At 6PM sharp.

Zhang Ye opened his eyes and his hand reached for the mouse. He created a new document and his fingers started typing furiously at a high speed.

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"Legend of Wukong".

Title: Chapter 1.

The four of them had already come to this point, a dense forest ahead of them, with no signs of a path.

"Wukong, I'm hungry. Go and look for some food and bring it back here." said Monk Tang as he clambered onto a large rock and took a seat on it.

"I'm a little busy over here, why don't you go look for it yourself?It's not like you don't have legs." Sun Wukong said holding onto his staff.

"You're busy? With what?"

"Don't you think that the sunset looks beautiful?" Sun Wukong said as his eyes looked towards the horizon, "Only looking at something so beautiful could make me determined enough to carry on westward."

"You could always look at that while searching for food. As long as you don't bump into a large tree, it will be fine."

"I refuse to do anything else when I'm enjoying the sunset!"

"Sun Wukong, you can't be this way. How can you bully baldy this way. If you let him starve to death, we won't be able to find our way to the Western Regions. If we don't find the Western Heavens, then the curses on our bodies will never be lifted." said Pigsy.

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Being a modern person, Zhang Ye's typing speed wouldn't be that slow. Besides, the current activity he was doing was different from chatting or writing papers. He did not have to think about it, think of what to write next, or hesitate. The words were imprinted in his brain and whichever words appeared in his mind would immediately be transferred over to the document. It was even faster than copying directly from the original manuscript. It was only natural that he could type like he was flying through the words.

Half an hour.

An hour.

From the study room, the continuous tapping sound of the keyboard could be heard. It wasn't just any sound, but a sound that would make the soul tremble. It was quick and light, but gave a sense of stability, Within that stability, it exuded a grand aura. The grand aura was mixed with a force not unlike a dragon leaping or a tiger jumping. It was quiet, but the movement was.....

OK, the descriptions should stop here.

In any case, it was the sound of typing on a keyboard very quickly.

Behind him, the door to the study room opened.

Zhang Ye, who was fully concentrated on the computer screen, didn't notice until a shadow of a figure appeared beside him. He saw Wu Zeqing standing behind him.

"Sis Wu." He stopped typing.

Wu Zeqing was holding a tray with a cup of coffee on it. She placed it on the table and used a spoon to give it a few stirs. Smiling, she said, "Just continue doing what you were doing. If you get tired, have something to drink."

Zhang Ye quickly said, "Thank you."

Wu Zeqing's had a blanket over her left arm which she opened up and spreading it across Zhang Ye's legs, "It's a little cold in this house, so cover up to keep warm."

"Aiya, it's OK." Zhang Ye was spoiled by the attention.

Wu Zeqing gently said, "Cover up well. listen to Big Sis."

Zhang Ye could only say, "Thank you then. Don't busy yourself with me. If you are tired, go have a rest." Although she was no longer the president of Peking University, she was still a leader. Seeing how Old Wu was giving him so much attention, Zhang Ye felt rather bad about it.

"It's only a little past 7PM, and so it's still early." Wu Zeqing smiled, "I still need to wait to read your novel. If I don't get to read it today, I won't be able to sleep. Keep it up, I will close the door for you."

He said, "OK."

Old Wu left and closed the door.

Zhang Ye drank the coffee in large gulps and touched the blanket that was covering his legs. He suddenly felt a warmth, thinking how Old Wu was such a caring and thoughtful person.

For Old Wu!

Write! Write! Write!

Zhang Ye started to show his prowess as his typing speed became even faster!

After a short while, the first chapter was complete. This was a slightly longer chapter that contained a little over 6000 characters.

He did not say anything since he knew that Old Wu was waiting to read it. One of the reasons why he decided to write a novel today was not only because he had listened to Old Wu's criticisms, but a larger part of it was because he wanted Old Wu to be able to read his novel, and only then was Zhang Ye be able to write with such passion. He was always a guy who would find it hard to reject a girl. And so, Zhang Ye opened up the browser and speedily logged onto his Weibo, synchronized his account, and then activated his blog.

The development of Weibo and blogs in this world was a little different from his previous world. The blogging platform here had been the dominant one since its release and there weren't too many other

competitors as Weibo was also developed from this blogging platform and forked out into a product of its own. As such, the sign-in ID between these 2 platforms were shared since they were products of the same company anyway. Most of the information and functionalities were also cross functional and were synchronized to the account. It was extremely convenient as anything posted to the blog could be posted onto Weibo in a summarized version too.

Upload!

Post!

The controls were simple and the process of posting was completed very quickly!

Zhang Ye shouted towards the door of the room, "Sis Wu, I've written a little and posted up a chapter already."

A very gentle voice replied from outside, "On your blog?"

"Yes." Zhang Ye replied.

"OK, I will read it." and she didn't say a word after that.

Zhang Ye did not want to delay as he knew that even though this world had "Journey to the West", there wasn't a "Parody Journey to the West", which was the basis of characters for "Legend of Wukong". That might leave the readers a little confused at the beginning as these characters were a little obscure. He had to rush out the back chapters so that the readers would be able to understand the initial few chapters of the novel.

The second chapter's wordcount was much lesser at 2000 to 3000 characters. Zhang Ye wanted to finish it in 30 minutes, so he concentrated hard and typed in furiously on the keyboard.

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On the web.

Everyone was chatting about news concerning their own interests.

"Have you all watched Old He's movie?"

"I did. It was so good!"

"Water Goddess has a new song out!"

"Damn, I'm so frustrated by her, she's too good at making the news!"

"But her popularity is sky high right now. Anything she posts on to Weibo are always reposted a few hundred thousand times and always has a few million comments. Everyone just likes her for doing all that nonsensical stuff."

"To be honest, I still prefer Zhang Ye. Although his popularity is not as high as those other people and his works are not as mainstream and well publicized as others, he has really good talent! If he were as handsome as the mainstream stars and his works were more publicized, his popularity would surely improve a lot and would overtake those stars who use publicity to pump up their popularity!"

"I agree with that. If Teacher Zhang were to carry on walking down this path, his popularity would definitely go against the heavens. He's not even debuted for a full year yet, at most it's been half a year and he's already sprinting towards the B-list celebrity rankings!"

"Haha, did all of you watch the crosstalk competition? I was so tickled by it! Zhang Ye was too funny! Those antics of his nearly made me die of laughter. How did he crush the whole crosstalk competition all by himself!? He's really too good at stirring up trouble! I really think that Zhang Ye would do well! As long as he can continue doing what he does and the entertainment industry gives him a chance, he would definitely become a dominant presence in this f**king entertainment business!"

"What a pity that he has been banned!"

"Sigh, don't talk about that anymore. I get angry whenever someone mentions it!"

"I wonder what Teacher Zhang is doing now."

"What else can he do? He's been totally banned. He won't even be able to take part in competitions now since who would dare to allow him join any at all. This is literally a death sentence and I'm afraid Teacher Zhang will not be able to get out of this now."

Suddenly, someone exclaimed!

"Zhang Ye started a blog!"

"F**k, what's the big deal about that? It's just a blog, isn't it?"

"What do you think! Go take a look quickly! There's a novel posted on the blog! It's something called 'Legend of Wukong'! I think it's Zhang Ye's new work!"

"What?"

"Are you serious?"

"Damn, it's for real!"

Chapter 503: "I want for the sky to not cover my eyes!"

Online.

By now, people who followed Zhang Ye had discovered the groundbreaking news!

"Let me go take a look!"

"I'm really looking forward to this!"

"Did he really come up with a new piece of work? What kind of novel is it?"

"I think it's an adaptation of Journey to the West? Why isn't there a synopsis available?"

"There's only one chapter? I don't care anymore! A novel by Zhang Ye surely can't go wrong, I will read it even if there's only one chapter! Since 'Ghost Blows Out the Light' was released, I've hardly come across any novels that could be considered remotely good! I've been waiting for so long for Zhang Ye's new novel and it's finally here! It seems to me that Teacher Zhang Ye has no intentions of just disappearing

like this! He has not given up! Can't get published? Then he will write and post it online. Surely they can't ban him if it's posted online? Giving support to Teacher Zhang!"

"I'm here to support too!"

""Wang Wu' from Zhang Ye's fan club has arrived!"

""Big Dumb Pot' from Zhang Ye's fan club reporting in!"

""Big Biscuit' from Zhang Ye's fan club has arrived. 'If you do not leave me, I will always be at your side until the end of life!' -- This was the motto of Zhang Ye's fan club on the Tieba forums.

"My large saber is again again again again again again again again again again again again again unable to endure the thirst!"

"Haha, Big Saber Bro always has such a domineering entrance! It's just a novel, so surely you don't need to sharpen your saber for that?"

President Wu was right. There was definitely still some disadvantage in publishing it online. There was no way to publish and market it to attract more readers, but those who really liked Zhang Ye were still around. They had not given up on him and came rushing over almost immediately when the blog post was published.

Many people had already started reading!

Some of Zhang Ye's friends had also noticed that his blog had a newly published post and curiously went to check it out.

Like Zhang Ye's eldest younger sister.

Like Peking University's Teacher Su Na.

Like Yao Jiancai and his daughter, Yao Mi.

Everyone knew that Zhang Ye had talent. When his new novel was released, it was only natural that people would be enticed to check it out. Even some media agency staff and publishing agencies subconsciously checked out Zhang Ye's blog to read this novel. The media would not report on this, nor would the publishers publish this novel, but it did not mean that they were not curious about it. They all wanted to find out for themselves what Zhang Ye's new novel was about. Was it about the supernatural? Or was it other genres?

A thousand, five thousand, ten thousand.

The click rate did not rise too quickly, but it wasn't slow either.

Soon, everyone had gone to the the blog to read the novel. Some people were faster at reading, while others took their time to read. But without exception, after reading a little, everyone was a little stunned because this novel felt strangely familiar to them. It was familiar because it used "Journey to the West" as a backdrop with the same characters in it, but it was also unfamiliar to them since the characters had very different back stories and styles to them. Their language styles also left many people

wondering how the characters were really like. Almost the entire chapter was presented in a dialogue progression way to the readers!

It was very strange!

No one had ever read such a genre of novel before!

What was Zhang Ye writing about? What was he trying to present? At this point in time, many readers were still unclear of what this would all lead to. There had only been one chapter released so far and it was a little confusing.

Some comments were left on the post.

"Who can understand this?"

"I don't understand it. What is it about?"

"It's feels just so-so. A little obscure and doesn't feel like it will be as good as 'Ghost Blows Out the Light'."

"Yea, it doesn't feel like it's storytelling. It's not even at the standard of 'Journey to the West'."

"I find it OK. I will continue to read it since I feel this is written quite stylishly."

"The words and language are really good, but the story is still a little confusing."

"This is only the first chapter, so I think it will be amazing! Hahaha, I like this 'Legend of Wukong'! The characters in the novel seem really interesting!"

"Yes, it's really interesting!"

There were both good reviews and bad reviews.

Because there were no promotions or media reports, the popularity was just so-so. The number of people commenting were mainly Zhang Ye's hardcore fans.

Soon after, Zhang Ye posted the second chapter!

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Chapter 2:

Monk Tang and his 2 other disciples were eating some fruits in front of the fire.

Sun Wukong emerged and walked over slowly from the woods.

Monk Tang raised his head up and said, "Hey, you've come over? Please take a seat."

Sun Wukong did not say a word and just sat down, staring at the fire.

"Hey, what's the matter with you today, Monkey?" Pigsy asked, "You look as though you've been beaten silly by someone. Hahaha--Ha--"

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"Another chapter's been posted!"

"There's a new chapter!"

"Why didn't he just post them together?"

"Teacher Zhang really knows how to make people wait! He's just posted another chapter just now!"

"Could it be that Zhang Ye is posting as soon as he completes writing each chapter?"

"Ah? Then that would mean Teacher Zhang is writing all of these so quickly? Using such dialogue and words! Doesn't he need time to think through and conceptualize? F**k, this might be true. Didn't Zhang Ye use to write poems or essays without needing to plan or think first? They were all composed spontaneously. Let's not even mention the other amazing things. Just this alone would mean that Zhang Ye's really crazy good!"

"Let me read it first!"

"I'm already finished reading it."

"Ah, it's beginning to get interesting!"

"Yea, I can feel that it will be getting better and better as well! Looks like it will be a great novel!"

And then, the third chapter was posted, followed by the fourth chapter and then the fifth chapter.

After another two to three hours had passed, more and more people found out about Zhang Ye's new novel. They all began to gather at his blog to take a look. Although his popularity did not increase as much as his previous works, it was still slowly increasing and increasing. It kept increasing! A lot of people starting reading the novel seriously, even though the beginning seemed a little obscure in the story's development, but when they got to the newer chapters, their hearts would become heavy. They couldn't take their eyes off and had a strong desire to finish reading in one breath!

"Quickly post the next chapter!"

"Supporting Teacher Zhang!"

"This novel is too damn amazing!"

"I might not understand it, but I can feel that this novel can only get better and better!"

Within this short duration, some people even went back to the first chapter to re-read, while some even reread several times. They carefully savored the feeling of re-reading and became more fascinating with each read!

Big Saber Bro shouted: "The sixth chapter is about to be posted!"

Big Saber Bro was the current leader of the fan club. With her lead, everyone kicked themselves into gear and contributed towards generating more buzz.

"The sixth chapter!"

"Come on, post it!"

"It's at the cliffhanger! Why did it end!?"

Finally, at 10:30PM, the sixth chapter was published!

With the new update, many readers couldn't be bothered to post comments and rushed to start reading the sixth chapter. It was getting more and more addictive!

But there were still some people who still couldn't understand the story.

TheWindsHere: "Is it really that good?"

TheresAGhostBehindMyBack05: "I can only understand a little, but those deities seem to be quite evil. They just seem to be causing all sorts of trouble. I wonder what Zhang Ye is trying to say through this. I have to read further to find out."

Suddenly, a reader was stunned!

And then followed by the second person, the tenth person, the hundredth person.

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At the end of the chapter.

"Xuanzang (Monk Tang's name), you're an intelligent person. Stay by my side from now on to practice Buddhism. I will teach you all of my knowledge from my life of learning."

"Actually...I feel that it would be better if I stayed in the deacon like I did in the past. I can do some gardening when I'm free or watch the sky too. I don't think that I can memorize all those Buddhist scriptures."

"If you don't learn with dedication, how can you gain my mantle?"

"But you were not willing to teach to me the things that I wanted to learn."

"What did you wish to learn?"

.....

When they read up to the final lines of the sixth chapter, everyone's faces turned to dismay. Some people had goose bumps, while others experienced pupil dilation in their eyes. There were also those that who exclaimed loudly in front of their computers, or those whose hands were trembling from the excitement!

At this moment, they could only relate all of this to Zhang Ye. They remembered Zhang Ye being banned by Decree #43 and the past few days where he had been boycotted and denounced by the organizers of the crosstalk competition, as well as the members of the crosstalk and folk art worlds. They thought of Zhang Ye, who would rather be brought to the detention center for seeking justice for the commoner by beating up Lee Anson. They remembered that even when he was misunderstood by the world, he still had no regrets nor thought that he had done anything wrong!

What was Zhang Ye trying to express?

What message was "Legend of Wukong" trying to send?

At this moment, everyone's hearts were set aflutter by the text of the novel!

What was it that he wanted to learn?

"I want for the sky to not cover my eyes!"

"I want for this land to not bury my heart!"

"I want for all sentient beings to be able to understand my intentions!"

"I want for all those Buddhas to disappear from my life!!"

Chapter 504: Well received reactions!

It exploded!

Zhang Ye's blog exploded with views!

"Heavens!"

"This passage is godly!"

"It gave me goose bumps all over!"

"What a great 'I want for the sky to not cover my eyes'!"

"Teacher Zhang is still Teacher Zhang! He's still as good as ever! He just doesn't disappoint!"

"I was wrong! I doubted the quality of this novel when it was first released and even said that this was not up to Teacher Zhang Ye's usual standards, but I finally f**king understand this novel! This 'Legend of Wukong' is definitely a masterpiece! Teacher Zhang Ye is trying to send a message through his novel! He's writing from his experiences from the past few days and channeling in his anger and considerations of everything that has happened. He is letting everyone know by pouring all of the emotion from his heart into this novel for everyone to see!"

"This passage is a real classic!"

"'I want for all those Buddhas to disappear from my life'? Zhang Ye is really daring to write his heartfelt thoughts!"

"Teacher Zhang has always spoken through his work! This time is no exception either! The only difference is that he has always used poems to scold others, but this time he changed the medium to a novel?"

"Hahahaha! I dare not claim that Teacher Zhang Ye's literary level is the top in this country, but his face-smacking level has to be the top! He is f**king using the characters to represent the crosstalk world and related people and scolding them in it! I think this is too awesome! This style of writing is so godly!"

"Teacher Zhang is invincible!"

"It's so well written that it makes my blood boil!"

"Reading Zhang Ye's novel just makes me feel so fulfilled!"

"It's so good that I'm crying! This is what you call a f**king novel!"

"How I wish those crosstalk people can see this! @TangDazhang @XuWenxiang @CrosstalkAssociation @FolkArtsAssociation! You people are really good at accusing Zhang Ye for being vulgar and not understanding what art is, but now Teacher Zhang Ye has thrown out a new work and it's artistic levels are good enough to fling you a hundred streets away! A person who is able to come up with such a good novel doesn't know what art is? Teacher Zhang does not perform crosstalk according to your rules because he doesn't want to associate with you lot! But you guys still call him out so much that makes it seem like you're addicted to calling him out just for the sole purpose of calling him out! You bunch of people are precisely the ugly and evil deities in 'Legend of Wukong'!"

"Muahaha! This novel is so well written to fit the occasion! It's completely portrays the current situation that Teacher Zhang is in now! 'Want for the sky to not cover my eyes'? Domination! Such domination!"

"Teacher Zhang! I do not know if the sentient beings understand you, but we do! We completely understand!"

"Why is this novel getting such low click rates? Such an awesome novel, why isn't anyone reading it?"

"It's because the media outlets aren't helping Teacher Zhang promote it! He's still banned, so most people do not know that Zhang Ye has a new work released!"

"Damn! How hateful!"

"After reading 'Legend of Wukong'! I find them even more hateful now! I did not know how much pressure Teacher Zhang Ye had to bear with in the past, but after reading this novel, I think I finally understand! I have nothing to say! Except that I am supporting Zhang Ye unconditionally! They won't help to promote? They want to ban Teacher Zhang? Let's do it! We fans will help him promote instead!"

"Right!"

"Let's do it!"

"Well said! Count me in!"

There were already a lot of people who liked the 'Legend of Wukong' novel, but with this, they liked it even more now! The people who did not understand the meaning, or those who did not really like it at first, now changed their views about it and were fighting to give their reviews about it. Some people even started to help Zhang Ye promote the novel on Weibo and other forums to allow more exposure for Zhang Ye's new work!

On Weibo: "Zhang Ye released a new novel! Come and see!"

On Tieba: "Zhang Ye's new novel 'Legend of Wukong'. Link below!"

On a forum: "Extra, extra! Zhang Ye has written a new novel after half a year of hiatus from writing! The godlike Teacher Zhang Ye! And the godlike 'Legend of Wukong'! Everything can be seen on Zhang Ye's blog! Go and check it out! If you don't like it, feel free to beat me up!"

Everyone's promotion seemed to work as a large influx of new readers surged in. Of course, not all of the people who read the novel liked it. Some people felt it was a little too obscure, or that the genre did

not fit their taste in novels, so they left after just reading a little, but a larger number of people stayed to finish reading all six chapters. They were all left amazed, like those before them, especially with their thoughts lingering about the final sentences. Many of them were left with their blood boiling!

The click rate was increasing!

100,000!

200,000!

300,000!

.....

At the Wu residence.

Upstairs in the villa, in the study room.

Zhang Ye had finished writing the sixth chapter and did not plan on writing anymore for today. Firstly, this was because he had written to the most suitable chapter of his intentions and it would be good to stop here. Secondly, he did not have the energy to continue writing any further. He had typed out too many characters in these past few hours and was totally drained. He felt dizzy as the concentration sapped him more than anything physical would. This kind of tiredness did not affect him physically, but mentally, which made him feel much more uncomfortable.

He stretched his waist!

Gururu, a sound came from his stomach. He was hungry.

Zhang Ye touched his belly, knowing that he had really exhausted himself this time, but he was at Wu Zeqing's house now and it would be awkward for him to go downstairs to look for food. He did not know how to cook either and Old Wu's house probably did not have a large stockpile of instant noodles. If he were to go check the fridge, it would be as good as asking Old Wu to cook for him. It didn't feel right, so Zhang Ye decided to just deal with it. He just had a few more sips of water hoping that it would help alleviate his hunger.

Dong, dong, dong.

A knocking sound came from the door behind him, "I'm coming in, OK?"

Zhang Ye quickly said, "Please come in, please come in."

Old Wu was really respectful towards him. This was her house after all and she held a higher position than him at work, yet she still knocked on the door courteously before coming in. Sigh, how good it would be to marry Old Wu!

When the door opened, a fragrant aroma of congee filled the room.

Wu Zeqing was holding a bowl of steaming hot congee and made her way slowly into the room, "Are you hungry?"

Zhang Ye was so touched that he immediately stood up to get it from her, "Aiyo, be careful. Don't scald yourself. I'll take it from here!"

"Sit down. Get something to put on the table so that I can place this down." Wu Zeqing did not allow him take the bowl, "It's very hot, don't take it."

Zhang Ye immediately said, "My skin is rough and thick, so I'm not afraid of being scalded, but your hands are more delicate!"

Wu Zeqing laughed a little and placed the bowl of porridge on the table. "Big Sis is not that fragile. This was just prepared a short while ago, so eat it while it's still hot."

Zhang'er did not know what to say, "How did you know I was hungry? My stomach growled a little just now, but I was a little embarrassed to go downstairs to look for food."

Wu Zeqing said, "You've written so much just now, so I guessed that you were probably getting hungry as well. I went to prepare the congee a while ago, so eat it first. Is the taste good?"

"Good!" Zhang Ye did not say too much. He knew that Old Wu was good to him and he would remember this. Their relationship hadn't been too ordinary to begin with. Like Old Wu's nephew, Wu Mo had received Zhang Ye's help along with "Ode of Mulan", which Zhang Ye had written for her. There were also other incidents as well that Old Wu had helped him out with before. Not to mention the most noteworthy incident in which Zhang Ye helped her take photos and the case of sending the wrong message in the first place? You couldn't consider something like that a superior-subordinate relationship, can you? Of course not, but friends? It wasn't really so either, but looking back, their relationship was that of strangers either.

He ate the congee.

The first mouthful of it was enough to make him want more, "Ah? Century egg and pork congee? Aiyo, this is too delicious! Preparing this congee must have been a very troublesome task!"

Wu Zeqing said, "Just eat."

Zhang Ye said while he ate, "My novel....did you read it already?"

"Yes." She sat beside him and nodded.

Zhang Ye asked in anticipation, "What do you think of it?" He was very conscious of what Old Wu thought of it since the novel was mainly written because Old Wu said that she wanted to read a new novel of his. If Wu Zeqing did not like it, then his all of effort would have been in vain. This was why he really looked forward to hearing Old Wu's thoughts.

Wu Zeqing did not answer him, but just looked at him and asked, "This 'Legend of Wukong' was really written spontaneously?"

He said, "Yes."

Wu Zeqing said, "If I did not criticize you, then this novel would have never seen the light of day?"

Zhang Ye hesitated for a bit, thinking that it might have really been so, but coughed and said, "No, but it was thanks to you that my inspiration just came and I started writing without stopping like I was possessed." After a pause, "Oh yes, you have not told me what you think of it yet? Do you think it's a good read?"

Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "It's more than that. Although this unconstrained style of writing is considered as online literature, the level it has reached already far exceeds traditional literature. Hur hur, looks like Big Sis has criticized you well and rightly. You are full of literary talent. If you don't show everyone what you've got, it would be such a pity. Do you know which line Big Sis liked the most?" She said, ""I want for all sentient beings to be able to understand my intentions."

When he heard that she liked it, he was naturally very happy, "It's good as long as you like it."

"There are many feelings in your heart." Wu Zeqing said, "If you just show everyone a little of it, the literary world will not be able to continue living in peace, even if it wanted to. Big Sis is looking forward to the development of the story in its later chapters."

Without another word, Zhang Ye said, "Then. I will continue writing through the night!"

She gave a wave of her hand, "That's enough. Enjoy your congee and get some rest for tomorrow."

Zhang Ye did not force it, "Sure, I will surely let you read it before you leave Beijing. I will definitely get it finished within three days!"

Wu Zeqing took the bowl of finished congee and held it in her hand, "OK, I will wait for it then." After saying that, she took the empty bowl and spoon and went downstairs with light footsteps.

He looked at his watch.

It was getting late.

Zhang Ye blinked and blinked, thinking that it should be time for him to go home. It was already past 11PM at night and it would be awkward for a man like him to stay over at a woman's place. but because Wu Zeqing did not say anything or made it seem like she wanted him to leave, Zhang Ye pretended he didn't notice and just went along with it. He did not mentioned it and intended to stay over to see if anything would arise. If Old Wu asked him to leave just before she slept, then he would go. If Old Wu didn't say a word, then Zhang Ye would just stay over, but, hmm, he needed an excuse? He would just call it the fine-sounding reason of staying up all night to write his novel!

Suddenly, his cellphone rang!

Zhang Ye, who was having crooked thoughts, got a bit of a scare from this. A thief would always have a guilty conscience. He checked his cellphone to see who was calling and answered, "Old Yao, what's the matter?"

Yao Jiancai said, "Quickly publish the next chapter!"

"Ah? You're talking about 'Legend of Wukong'?" Zhang Ye was a little stunned, but he understood after a moment of thinking. He said happily, "Even you're reading my novel? This novel isn't meant for people your age."

Yao Jiancai said in a depressed voice, "I won't read that shitty novel of yours even if you gave it to me, but my MiMi likes it a lot and she's been begging me to ask you."

"My student wants to read it?" Zhang Ye said, "I was still thinking why someone like you, who has no class, would read it at all? Ha, but I can't publish anymore. I've stopped writing for the day."

"What about your stockpile!"

"There's isn't any. I published whatever I've written."

"Don't give me that bullshit. Quick!"

"Old Yao, I really don't have anymore written for now. Why would I lie to you!"

.....

Later, Zhang Ye's colleague also began calling him.

— Peking University's Chinese department Teacher Su Na.

"Teacher Su, you're still awake so late at night?"

"How could I sleep? Teacher Zhang, you're really great. I saw your blog posting just before I went to bed, so I curiously had a glance and that was the start of the rabbit hole. I've stayed up throughout the night and finally finished reading all six chapters and was left wanting more. Please let me read the stockpile!"

"..."

"Quickly!"

"I really don't have a stockpile, Teacher Su."

"I don't believe you. We're colleagues, so if you won't let me read the stockpile today, then let's not keep in touch anymore."

"Hai, don't mind me, but you'll have to wait for tomorrow. I will write more tomorrow. My hands are already breaking."

"At least tell me the plot."

"I can't reveal that."

"You....we're not friends anymore!"

"Heh, don't say that, don't say that!"

.....

A few other friends called him as well!

They mentioned words like 'a treat to a meal', 'smashing windows', and other threats or benefits which made Zhang Ye at a loss of whether to laugh or cry, but his mood was very good because of this as it meant that 'Legend of Wukong' was a success and popular with readers.

Chapter 505: Zhang Ye's wondrous way of cooking up publicity!

There was nothing going on outside the study room.

What was Old Wu doing now?

Zhang Ye decided to go online to check out the reviews for his novel. Some commented that it wasn't good, while others said it was just so-so, but most other reviews said that it was good and it seemed like the novel was also quite well received. The main reason for the negative reviews was that most of the readers could not understand it and thus did not want to continue reading on. Those that liked it could not wait for the next chapter to be released and even labeled it as a work of God!

The click rates for a single chapter was around 600,000. The click counter on the blog was a little inaccurate as the 600,000 didn't mean all 600,000 people had read it. It included repeated clicks and also those who clicked on it by accident. This result might seem like it was quite good for most other people, as it showed that a lot of people read it, but for a literary figure of high standing like Zhang Ye, this results was not considered good. It was at most an OK turnout. In the past, whenever he posted a poem, any poem, it would receive a few million views at the very least. The poem post would be forwarded countless times too, but this time, the reaction to the novel was rather flat. It did not cause any sensationalism and only a portion of his hardcore fans called it good. Many others probably did not know that he had published a new novel at all.

This was a consequence of being banned!

Zhang Ye had already anticipated this earlier!

What should he do? He had to think of an idea. Such an excellent piece of work must not be ruined by his hands. It's fine even if he couldn't publish the novel or earn any money from it, but the amount of people who should read it mustn't be just a small handful like this. Since he had already published it online for free, he must surely try to gain as much reputation from it as possible. In this period of being banned, any reputation earned would surely be considered as very precious. He should definitely maximize his returns from it!

In the discussion area.

"I'm extremely disappointed!"

"What an insult to 'Journey to the West'!"

"I've read a few chapters already, but I have no idea what it's talking about!"

A few comments caught Zhang Ye's attention. Those were the comments from several people from the literary world who had irreconcilable differences with him, people like Big Thunder and the Beijing Writer's Association's Vice-President Meng Dongguo. Zhang Ye had gone from the crosstalk circle and jumped back into the literary world. Because of that, this bunch of people surfaced again!

When Zhang Ye saw their comments, he did not get angry. Instead, his eyes lit up as he thought of an idea!

These people could be considered his 'old friends'. Zhang Ye had battled with the literary world for so long that he had lost count of how many times they had battled. In the past, when this bunch of people appeared, they were always finding fault with him and attacking him, stepping on him only to be

slapped back hard on their mouths by Zhang Ye, but Zhang Ye was not preparing to do so today, instead he had decided that he would make the first move!

He tapped on Meng Dongguo's Weibo and discovered that he had published a novel just last month. It was a fictional book called 'Wind in the Paddy Fields'. The sales seemed to have done quite well.

"It's quite flavorful to read."

"Teacher Meng's new book is really a good read!"

"Looking forward to Teacher Meng's new novel!"

Zhang Ye had not read this novel before and did not plan to, but he directly posted on Weibo, "@MengDongguo, 'Wind in the Paddy Fields'? Why don't you call it 'Oil in the Gutter' instead! What lousy novel is this!"

"Ah!"

"Zhang Ye posted on Weibo!"

"What? Oil in the Gutter?"

"Zhang Ye is attacking Meng Dongguo's new novel?"

Zhang Ye's fans were shocked for a moment.

Meng Dongguo and his fans would not have any of this. They angrily called out, rolled up their sleeves, and went straight for Zhang Ye's Weibo!

"Zhang Ye! Who are you to question Teacher Meng!"

"Have you even read 'Wind in the Paddy Fields'?!"

"Are you even qualified to criticize it!"

"Do you think that your novel is any good!"

"This is so numbing! You're the one who is gutter oil!"

Very quickly, Zhang Ye and Meng Dongguo's fans were crossing swords as well!

.....

However.

The accused, Zhang Ye did not stay around. He went over to Big Thunder's Weibo and found out that he had posted a poem a while ago named 'Are you doing well?'. And so, he posted his comment:

"@BigThunder! What lousy poem is this!"

If it were anyone else who posted this, Big Thunder and his fans would not be angered. There were many people who liked to criticize others and not everyone could be forced to like something, but the person who was criticizing it was Zhang Ye, a celebrity. Thus, his fans immediately reacted!

"Zhang Ye!"

"You are going too far!"

"Why are you scolding others out of the blue!"

Yet another wave of fans of Big Thunder were stirred!

.....

Next, Zhang Ye went to famed fairy tale author, Little Red Mushroom's Weibo. He saw that she had just released a fairy tale collection of stories earlier today and there were posts that were promoting it. Zhang Ye posted his comment: "What lousy book is this!"

Little Red Mushroom was stupefied. She had been promoting her new collection of stories online when she saw Zhang Ye's comment. Her first reaction was something along the lines of 'Damn it, Zhang Ye! I didn't step on your tail recently! It was all in the past, but now that you have nothing to do, you came to scold my new collection of fairy tales?' This was bullying!

Little Red Mushroom checked his Weibo and found out that he had written a new novel. After reading it a little, she angrily posted: "That 'Legend of Wukong' of yours is the ridiculous one! And you even dare to come to my Weibo to scold my new book? You're a public figure, so you should watch your words. Everyone can see what you've written! Don't make yourself appear so tasteless!"

Then, Zhang Ye replied with another, "What lousy book is this!"

Little Red Mushroom was so angered by this. He's such a big bully! What a big bully! She immediately gathered her fan club's members and went to Zhang Ye's Weibo for a scolding battle with them!

.....

Then, Zhang Ye had come to crosstalk actor Tang Dazhang's Weibo and found a post that he linked to a previous crosstalk performance of his. He left a comment saying: "What lousy crosstalk is this!"

"Zhang Ye!"

"That Zhang Ye is here!"

"Damn! ****!"

"The crosstalk competition was cancelled because of him! I'm so angry! And he still dares to come here to cause trouble now!?"

Tang Dazhang only found out about this when he got a call from a friend. He woke up in anger and switched on his computer to post a reply to Zhang Ye on Weibo!

.....

After a minute.

Zhang Ye had arrived at Lee Anson's verified Weibo account. Seeing how he had cowardly been hiding back in Korea to prepare his new album, Zhang Ye posted: "What lousy song is this!"

Lee Anson's fans would have none of this nonsense!

"F**k! Zhang Ye is here!"

"Lousy song?"

"Your sister! Anson-oppa's new song hasn't even been released yet! How would you know if it is lousy or not!"

"He's definitely picking a fight! Sisters! We must not let this slide!"

"Let's go! We'll go to his Weibo to scold him!"

.....

Zhang Ye was looking for trouble everywhere.

The funniest incident was with Lee Parkwoo, who had an altercation with Zhang Ye before on Weibo. Seeing that he had been promoting his new movie, Zhang Ye gave a shoutout over there as well. As he had been scolding the crosstalk actors earlier, like Tang Dazhang, his disciples, and Xu Wenxiang as well as the other crosstalk artists who had abused and scolded him before, when it came to Lee Parkwoo's time to be scolded, Zhang Ye sent the wrong message.

Zhang Ye: "What lousy crosstalk is this!"

A lot of Zhang Ye's and Lee Parkwoo's fans were stunned.

Zhang Ye panicked little, but did not feel embarrassed. He immediately changed his scolding and said, "What lousy movie is this!"

At this moment, many of Zhang Ye's fans burst into laughter, "Pfft!! Teacher Zhang Ye had been copy pasting all his scoldings! He even sent it wrongly! Are those the only scolding words that will be used?"

Of course Lee Parkwoo's fans did not agree with the scolding. Zhang Ye was a famous person. He was even a famous person amongst famous people. If any other person scolded Lee Parkwoo, they wouldn't have been stirred at all since, if they were bothered, it would mean they acknowledged that person. But for Zhang Ye to be scolding, they couldn't take it sitting down. If they didn't say a word, wouldn't that mean that they were afraid of him? Yes! Zhang Ye, you're great at scolding people, have wit, and can scold others in all kinds of ways, but you can't bully us! When did we do anything to deserve your scolding? Parkwoo-oppa only said some words about you some time ago, but that was because of an incident. But now? Your scolding came out of the blue! Did you come here just to scold!

"This is so maddening!"

"How dare you scold Parkwoo-oppa?"

"You've already been banned yet you still try to cause trouble!"

"Sisters! Let's get him! Scold him!"

.....

In a short 10 minutes or so.

Zhang Ye had scolded many of the crosstalk world and literary world members. He even scolded some of the celebrities who had altercations with him before. He scolded them using "What lousy 'XX' is this!" on their Weibos!

After that, Zhang Ye continued checking Weibo and found a few people that he had forgotten about. They were his old enemies that he had forgotten about and he did not let go of this chance to make up scoldings!

Zhang Ye: "@RenminUniversityProfessorMaHengyuan What lousy class is this!"

Zhang Ye: "@BeijingRadioStationDeputyStationHeadJia What lousy shirt is this!"

Deputy Station Head Jia, who had already left his post, had recently posted a photo of himself wearing a suit and this had led to Zhang Ye nonsensically scolding him!

Ma Hengyuan was so angry that his moustache was displaced a little!

Deputy Station Head Jia also nearly vomited blood!

Many of these people had already found out the hard way about Zhang Ye's vicious mouth and had not dared to provoke him anymore, but who would have expected him to come provoke them instead!

Suddenly, Weibo was full of activity!

Online, a mess ensued!

Hundreds of celebrities, along their fans came to find the person responsible! Some of them publicly scolded Zhang Ye, while others privately messaged him. There were also those who posted a lot of messages to harass and cause inconvenience for him. The scolding battle did not only happen on Weibo, but also on Zhang Ye's fan club in Tieba. It was flooded by countless angry celebrities who had come to return the favor!

The wrath of the celebrities!

The wrath of their fans!

Thousands and thousands of people had joined in to denounce Zhang Ye and he suddenly became the public enemy. Everyone was shouting to beat him up or to kill him!

"Zhang Ye, come out!"

"You're too wicked!"

"What gives you the right to scold our Anson-oppa?"

"How dare you scold Professor Ma? You're all teachers, so how can you act this way! Where is your bearing as a teacher!"

"I'm so mad!"

"This Zhang Ye is truly hateful! He lacks virtues!"

"This thing is really good at offending others! We need to get him off Weibo today!"

"Who'd even want to read that lousy 'Legend of Wukong' of yours! Who would read it!"

The sacking force kept increasing as many people only saw Zhang Ye's latest updates that contained the phrases "What lousy book is this", "What lousy movie is this", "What lousy crosstalk is this", etc, etc, etc. Many of these posts were repeated but posted to different people. It seemed like he was doing a carpet bombing on Weibo!

But no one had expected the reason why Zhang Ye was doing this!

Zhang Ye's fans and friends who saw him jumping up and about, causing trouble everywhere were at a loss of whether to laugh or cry!

The smarter ones could see that Zhang Ye was just trying to hype up his new novel release and trying to pull in as much attention as he could!

But many people were only witnessing such a f**king wondrous way of publicity for the first time in their lives. This was an act that lacked all virtue!!

Chapter 506: The year's greatest scolding war!

.....

"Hello, Master Xu, are you online?"

"I'm about to sleep. It's already this late at night, what's the matter?"

"Go and take a look quickly. Zhang Ye's gone mad. He's looking for trouble everywhere!"

"What matter of his would concern me?"

"He...he scolded you as well!"

"What!?"

.....

"Hello, Teacher Chen!"

"Who is this?"

"I am Little Wang from the publishing firm."

"Oh, oh, I know who you are."

"Your new book has been scolded by Zhang Ye on Weibo!"

"Ah? You son-of-a-gun Zhang! How dare you try to bully me!"

.....

The disturbance was large!

He had caused too much ire!

In the late hours of the night, countless celebrities who were turning in or had already gone to sleep were awoken by Zhang Ye's attacks. Many netizens also did not bother with sleeping anymore as the fans of those celebrities were making a fuss, as though they were on steroids! They rushed forward to curse at Zhang Ye, while those who were unaffected joined the war as bystanders, as it wasn't too much trouble since all they wanted was to observe what would ensue! Some of them even tried to muddy the waters and gave Zhang Ye's posts Likes!

"Zhang Ye! Come out!"

"Where is he? Is he running away after scolding others?"

"This idiot is such a coward! How maddening! I've never been angered so much by a celebrity! Just how many Teachers have you scolded in such a short span of time? Let's see how you are going to end up today!"

"Haha, Teacher Zhang is being so cute today!"

"Supporting Teacher Zhang Ye! I wonder what you all will do!"

"Right! Supporting Zhang Ye! In the past, it was always Teacher Zhang who released a work before getting harassed by those bunch of people who seemed to have something against him. They would scold and doubt him before denouncing him. Not once, not twice, not even thrice, but now the tables seemed to have turned. Damn, based on what reason does it always have to be Teacher Zhang getting scolded by you guys? This time, it's our turn to challenge you all! It would be impolite to not reciprocate! Is there a rule saying that only you people can scold Teacher Zhang and he isn't allowed to do the same to you all!?"

"Right, well said! Like that Meng Dongguo, Deputy Station Head Jia, Tang Dazhang, Lee Anson, and those other literary and crosstalk world people who jumped at everything Teacher Zhang did and endlessly repeated it! Now it's our turn!"

"Everyone, let's do this! Support Zhang Ye!"

"Brothers, let's attack! Let's scold that wretched Zhang Ye!"

The netizens sparred and fought with their words and the mess that followed was better left unsaid!

Actually, Zhang Ye's cellphone would have been exploding with calls if it were not for the fact that he had been expecting it to happen and turned it off before he started scolding people on Weibo. He was enjoying the peace and quiet right now as he watched these people, whom he was scolding, react to him. Zhang Ye suddenly felt very satisfied. Just like how his fan had described, he had always been reactive in the past and fought back with his face-smacking after being scolded, it has always been this way, but now that he had been banned and had gained almost no attention for his new novel's release, Zhang Ye even felt a little bit lonely. So this time, he decided that he would actively seek the wrath of his 'old friends'!

Many of the celebrities who were scolded, issued statements to accost Zhang Ye!

A lot of critics and other people published their thoughts through various channels to strongly denounce Zhang Ye's act of aggression in scolding so many people through Weibo!

The battle was increasingly getting out of hand and more and more people were gathered to witness this unprecedented Weibo war! The number of times Zhang Ye's Weibo post and comments were forwarded was exploding and headed straight for the top on Weibo's ranking page. Other forums and Tiebas were also full of criticism for Zhang Ye!

Zhang Ye's blog was naturally one of the battlegrounds in this war! It was at this time that the click rate for "Legend of Wukong" began rising at an unbelievable speed. It rose so quickly that it would shock you just to see it! Every time the page was refreshed, the click rate for those six chapters would rise by a large number again!

1 million!

1.5 million!

2.3 million!

That rate of increase blinded the eyes of many observers!

"Ah, this novel's really good!"

"I accidentally clicked on it and read it but it's quite good!"

"I came to watch the scolding war wondering what was going on, but ended up seeing 'Legend of Wukong' and reading it. I couldn't even stop once I started! What a great 'I want for the sky to not cover my eyes'! Aside from Zhang Ye's character, which I do not want to comment on, his literary level really leaves people speechless! It can only be described as amazing!"

"Good read!"

"Stop scolding people and quickly update the novel instead!"

"Zhang Ye, stop scolding people. Come back and publish your next chapter! I want to read on to find out!"

Most of these people did not know about Zhang Ye's new novel until the scolding incident happened and caught their attention. The popularity of the novel suddenly surged!

3 million!

3.5 million!

It was still rising!

This scene had left many people dumbfounded. The novel had only just been published earlier that night and wasn't even completed. There were only six chapters and only how many hours had passed since then? The number of times it was read shocked many of them. Then some of them analyzed the numbers and felt that if Zhang Ye had not been banned previously, he would still have been unable to get so many views in such a short period of time, but now that he was banned, how the heck did he get this many views!? There were no reports of it on the news, no media promotions, and no direct promotions and it still managed to reach such heaven defying readership??

Quite a number of people from the other side of the war finally understood.

"Everyone, stop scolding already!"

"Don't go on to Zhang Ye's Weibo or blog!"

"Damn! Zhang Ye's making use of us to hype up his new novel! We've been tricked!"

"We must all ignore Zhang Ye! We are helping to raise his popularity right now!"

Suddenly, a lot of these detractors reacted and responded to the call and Zhang Ye's blog became quiet for a few seconds.

But the next moment, Zhang Ye had appeared again on the literary and crosstalk world members' Weibo and blog and repeated his previous scoldings!

Zhang Ye: "@MengDongguo What lousy book is this! What lousy book is this! What lousy book is this!"

Zhang Ye: "@TangDazhang What lousy crosstalk is this! What lousy crosstalk is this! What lousy crosstalk is this!"

It was still the same words, only repeated several times in each post. It had appeared on Meng Dongguo and the other people's Weibo!

These celebrities, who had been scolded, nearly vomited blood!

Holy sh*t!

Zhang Ye! I will fight it out with you!

Even though they knew that Zhang Ye was doing this on purpose, they still did not take it lying down. This was really too maddening! Ignore him? Don't respond to his provocations and leave him frustrated? But they couldn't! Zhang Ye was jumping around scolding them, if they chose not to respond, they would be overwhelmed by his aggression! They would be scolded to death by him! Then those netizens who did not know of Zhang Ye's intentions would think that they were afraid of Zhang Ye! Fight back! They had to fight back!

Right then, another wave of scolding battle began again!

"Zhang Ye!"

"You bastard!"

"How can you be so wicked!"

"This bastard is really annoying and making me clench my teeth!"

The fans of these celebrities could actually be considered as Zhang Ye's 'old friends' as well. Back when Zhang Ye had clashed with their idols, these fans often came along to join in the ensuing arguments as well. They already got to know each other rather well by now since it wasn't their first time crossing swords. The only difference was that all of the different celebrities fans were now attacking Zhang Ye together at once!

It was a grand scene!

An overwhelming amount of netizens had now gathered at Zhang Ye's Weibo and Tieba and used it as the battlegrounds to begin the great war!

Zhang Ye's fans were also very supportive and they went for the Weibo accounts of Meng Dongguo, Tang Dazhang and the others and posted the same comments as Zhang Ye!

"What lousy book is this!"

"What lousy song is this!"

"What lousy crosstalk is this!"

The battle was fierce as the two forces clashed. Sometimes, it was even hard to tell who was on whose side!

The observers and neutral parties still numbered the most as they watched on during this earth shattering scolding war. With every scolding comment posted, they were overjoyed! If it were other celebrities who attacked others like this without reason, most people would definitely feel uncomfortable about it. But it was Zhang Ye who was doing the scolding now and he even recycled the scolding phrases on all of his victims. Somehow, everyone did not have negative feelings about this but were instead tickled by what they were seeing! Zhang Ye has never been known to be a serious celebrity. He had hosted a talk show before and even performed crosstalk in the past few days. As he was a very funny crosstalk actor, everyone would change their mental image of him whenever they see him talking. They would not take the things he said as too serious!

"How funny!"

"Zhang Ye's really cute!"

"Hahaha, Teacher Zhang is such a tease!"

"Using such a way to gain popularity, I've never even heard that there was such a way to do this! Hahahaha!"

Some of Zhang Ye's friends also posted on Weibo.

Su Na: "Pffft, Teacher Zhang. Don't make trouble anymore!"

Dong Shanshan: "@ZhangYe Old classmate, it's time for your medication."

Grandma Zhang Xia: "....."

Zhang Yuanqi's agent Fang Weihong: "Just passing by, it wouldn't affect me to just watch."

It was needless to say how busy the Heavenly Queen's manager was. The duties of the manager were probably more packed than the artist that she managed. But now, even the top manager Fang Weihong had appeared on Weibo, so that must say how much of a sensation this big encompassing scolding war had caused. Not only did it interest the netizens, even many of those industry insiders' attentions were captured! But thinking it through, whether it was Lee Anson, Lee Parkwoo, Tang Dazhang, Xu Wenxiang or any of the others, which one of them were not well known? Which one of them did not have a large

number of fans defending them? When the old and new hatred combined together from Zhang Ye's scolding, it was as good as poking the hornet's nest!

Suddenly, a small situation happened.

On Central TV's sports channel, a live European football match was currently being broadcasted. When the pre-match was just beginning and the footballers were doing their warm-ups, countless football fans were watching the game. In the broadcast studio, the host was discussing about netizen comments with the in-studio pundits and commentators about which team had more support. But an unexpected situation occurred, possibly due to an operation error backstage. The website that was being shown on the live broadcast had displayed Zhang Ye's blog instead and "Legend of Wukong" was shown on screen. It was showing the comments section where the scolding battle was occurring and the feed lasted for about 6-7 seconds!

"Uh, our apologies to everyone."

"We had some technical difficulties just now."

The host and guests quickly switched topics and moved on.

But with that slight distraction, countless of others had taken note of "Legend of Wukong"!

"Shown the wrong feed?"

"Pfft! Central TV! It's Central TV again!"

"What kind of a relationship does Central TV have with Teacher Zhang! They're taking such good care of Teacher Zhang!"

Zhang Ye only knew about this incident when he saw a screenshot of it posted by a netizen. He knew clearly that this was surely the effect of the 5 times reduced difficulty!

It was all thanks to the Difficulty Adjustment Die!

Whatever help he needed, it would come. It repeatedly committed meritorious deeds for him!

Chapter 507

In the study room.

It was almost midnight.

Unlike the chaotic scene online, it was very quiet and peaceful in the room. Zhang Ye was smoking a cigarette while drinking his coffee, relaxingly copying and pasting the scolding text with his mouse and keyboard. He continued in his search for more targets. As long as it was someone who had ever stepped on him when he was down, he would target them and not leave a single one untouched.

A moment later.

Sorry, your posting rights have been revoked.

Sorry, your posting rights have been revoked.

Finally, Zhang Ye tried another two more times without success. When he checked out why this was happening, he found out that he had been reported by a total of 13,000 users. In a short 30 minutes, he had actually been reported by more than 10,000 people. He probably broke the record for receiving the most amount of complaints since the launch of Weibo. In the past, even for those extremely hated internet stars, celebrities, or businessmen, no one had ever concurrently received so many complaints against them before. The year's first large scale scolding war had precisely led to such a record being broken. It was undoubtedly a rare moment!

"Are you crazy!"

"Did you have your medication?"

"How much did you eat?"

"How much did you have?"

"I will eat however much you have!"

"I have enough for however much you can eat!"

The scolding battle was still ongoing as the netizens came up with all sorts of ways to scold! Especially for Zhang Ye's fans, they've had much training, having been through so many battles with Zhang Ye in the past. With his influence, their scoldings were fanciful and not ambiguous at all. This left many people bursting with laughter!

"Aiyo, this is too funny!"

"This scolding battle is so enjoyable to watch!"

"Hahaha, Zhang Ye has already become public enemy #1. He creates trouble whenever he appears and it's no exception this time!"

"This hyping up is too powerful!"

"This way of getting attention is really not something that just anyone can come up with. Even if they could, it would take more than an extraordinary person to carry it out! Only a wonder of the entertainment industry like Teacher Zhang Ye has the guts to do something like this. He even executed the whole plan perfectly! Pfft. I've just about fainted from laughing too much in front of my computer!"

"Honestly speaking, I am liking Zhang Ye more and more. Other people usually hype up their promotions discreetly by having rumors of relationships or claiming to have certain incidents happening to them. When they are called out for trying to do promotions with such news, they just deny it and appear to be righteous, but look at Teacher Zhang Ye! He's just doing all of it openly! He's basically telling everyone straight up: I am promoting my novel! I am creating all this trouble to do my promotions! Haha, he's totally different from your everyday celebrity! This is the first time I've witnessed hyping up a release in such an honest way! And those artists who have a grudge with Teacher Zhang can only take it quietly! It's really an extraordinary task that could be accomplished by an extraordinary person! In the 50 years of entertainment business, only Zhang Ye could have carried out an act that lacks as much virtue as this!"

"Zhang Ye has a very special kind of charm that just attracts you to him. That is what I like most about him— He is never pretentious! He's just says everything as it is!"

Everyone was going to sleep soon and so the scolding battle was also coming to a close. Many of the netizens were already posting their conclusions of the incident today. What was unexpected was that many of them actually had very positive opinions of Zhang Ye's troublemaking this time. This nearly made the celebrities who were scolded and their fans faint!

Zhang Ye was once again the talk of the town!

And the new novel "Legend of Wukong" had also gone viral!

.....

Past midnight.

As the people online starting to thin out, the scolding war also died together with it. The netizens who had to sleep had gone to sleep. This kind of meaningless war would usually come and go very quickly. The victors and losers were generally undecided and all that mattered was the process of scolding. It was just a way to get a kick from it and then....there's no and then.

A voice called out to him from outside the room.

"Little Zhang."

"Oh, Sis Wu."

"Are you busy? Come here for a while."

"OK, OK."

Zhang Ye did not bother about the scolding war anymore. He turned off his computer and looked at his watch only to realize that it was quite late already. He quickly opened the door and went outside, but did not find anyone in the corridor. He walked out a few steps to a room where the door was open. He could see the Wu Zeqing inside and she was just laying her bed out with a blanket.

When she saw him, Wu Zeqing patted on the bed sheets and said, "I've laid out the bed for you. It's already this late, so you don't have to go back tonight. You can just stay over."

Zhang Ye hypocritically said, "Come on, I think it's better for me to just head back."

She pointed at her watch and said, "It's rather late now and it's not safe to drive back at this time."

"Then...alright. I guess I will have to bother you again. Zhang Ye was of course more than hoping that this would happen. His intentions were to stay over anyway. The last time he stayed over in this house was due to him having drunk too much at the calligraphy association's anniversary celebrations.

Wu Zeqing pointed to the bathroom, "The toothbrush and towel in there were the ones you used previously. I've not touched them. Oh yes, what would you like for breakfast tomorrow?"

"It's OK, please don't trouble yourself with that. Just busy yourself with what you need to." Zhang Ye waved his hand.

She smiled and said, "Big Sis is having a break from work these few days, so there's nothing to keep me busy with. I will just fix something up for breakfast then. Are you sleepy yet? If you are, you should just go to bed earlier."

Zhang Ye blinked, "I'm not feeling sleepy yet."

"You're still not tired at this late hour?" Wu Zeqing asked.

He smiled and said, "I've been sleeping quite late these past few days and don't go to bed before 1 or 2AM."

Chapter 508: Confessing to Old Wu!

When he opened his eyes, it was already morning.

The sky was still dark outside, as it was just past six in the morning.

Outside the window, he could see a few old men and women doing their morning exercises. Other than them, there wasn't anyone else. This was an upscale estate, and there were not that many residents.

Zhang Ye crawled out of the guest bed in Old Wu's house. He yawned and stretched since he was unable to go back to sleep. He still felt a little uncomfortable spending the night at someone else's place since he wasn't used to the bed and couldn't get comfortable.

He went to the bathroom to do his business and then washed up. When he left his room, he moved around with light footsteps and took a look around. There wasn't anything going on upstairs or downstairs. Old Wu was clearly still in bed and if he judged by the standard seven or eight hours of sleep, Sis Wu would probably only be up around 8AM. Zhang Ye quietly made some tea on the first floor and brought it back into the room. He wasn't going back to sleep anymore, so he turned on the computer on the table.

He continued with his novel.

.....

"Legend of Wukong".

Chapter 7:

Tang Xuanzang went back to the small room.

The fish was still swimming in the tank.

"Why is the ground so wet? You must have been naughty again!" Xuanzang smiled and said to Little White Dragon.

Little White Dragon swung her tail about and smiled. She found out that she was even willing to become a fish if it meant that she could stay by his side.

.....

When he was writing this novel yesterday, Zhang Ye had some hope of things turning out better. He had earlier felt that his future was uncertain as everything he did was only bogged down by the ban. He was

also no longer a small time celebrity, but a well known celebrity who was now ranked in the middle of the C-list rankings. A star of his caliber would require a lot of fame and popularity just to maintain this level, because his competitors in the rankings were not dead people. It wasn't only his popularity which would grow, but all of the others would grow as well. They were all running the rat race together and that was the reason why Zhang Ye couldn't just stay where he was. The rankings would change and he might drop greatly in ranking if he did not do something. Zhang Ye was now trying to think of a way to maintain his spot and was given a glimmer of hope by the novel 'Legend of Wukong'. He did not ask for it to be able to push him further up the rankings, but just to allow him to maintain his visibility and reputation so that his ranking would not drop.

From what he could see right now, his goals had already been reached. In fact, it even exceeded his expectations. The epic scolding war last night helped push "Legend of Wukong" into a prominent view and popular position. If he needed to come up with a reason for writing this novel yesterday, it was because of Wu Zeqing, but today, he, Zhang Ye, was writing this for himself.

Tap Tap Tap!

The clicking sound of the keyboard kept sounding out wave after wave.

His writing form was just normal since he had only just woken up. This chapter was written at a slower pace than yesterday, but he still managed to stumble through and complete the chapter. Zhang Ye checked for any typos before publishing it on his blog immediately.

Some netizens, who were up early, were already waiting.

"Ah!

It's released, it's released!"

"I've refreshed so many times!"

"It's finally here!"

"Haha, the wait is killing me!"

"I better read it first!"

"I've just finished reading it!"

"It was great!"

"Really good!"

"Is there anymore, Teacher Zhang!?"

"Please release it all at once!"

"I'm so anxious to find out what's going to happen next!"

The scolding war had already died down and the comment section on Zhang Ye's blog was in a mess. It could still be seen how fierce the battle had been the night before with some people still randomly

continuing to scold, but since it was just scattered scoldings, it could be said that the scolding war had already ended.

The only people left were the ones who were standing by at his blog waiting for the updates to "Legend of Wukong".

Some even said, "Damn, I won't even bother celebrating Valentine's Day today. I will just wait at home for your updates!"

Oh?

Valentine's Day?

When he saw that comment, Zhang Ye was a little stunned. He took out his cellphone and checked the calendar to confirm. Well, isn't this so. Lunar New Year had just passed and it was already February 14th today. Spring was already coming.

But after knowing, he did not have much of a reaction anymore and just continued to power through writing the eighth chapter. To a very nationalistic youth amongst nationalistic youths, Zhang Ye wouldn't possibly want to celebrate this foreign festival. It would have been better to just celebrate their own traditional Chinese Valentine's Day.

A thousand characters.

2000 characters.

The eighth chapter was also completed. Zhang Ye had found his form and momentum by now, so the speed of his typing gradually increased. After he published it, he was preparing to get some rest, as his wrist was getting a little achy. Having typed out so many characters last night, he did not feel the effects immediately after, but when he woke up from his sleep, he did not feel too well in his head and hands. Together with helping Wu Zeqing take so many pictures of herself, coupled with those postures and angles, as well as pressing the shutter so many times, all of these were enough to cause him to feel tired.

He opened the windows and took a deep breath.

It was already past 7AM now. The sky was gradually becoming brighter, but the sun was still not up yet. The land was recovering and the little trees were sprouting buds. It was a vibrant and lively scene from the window.

There was a sound outside the door along the corridor.

It was the voice of a woman, "Little Zhang?"

Zhang Ye turned back to face the door and said, "Sis Wu, I'm in here." He closed the windows and quickly went over to open the door, but when he was just a meter away from the door, the door had already opened.

Wu Zeqing appeared in front of him. He could see that Wu Zeqing had only just woken up as her hair was still a little messy.

Zhang Ye smiled, "You're awake?"

"I just opened my eyes a while ago. I said I wanted to prepare breakfast for you, but then I couldn't find you in the bedroom. Hur hur, why did you come to the study?" She asked.

Zhang Ye said, "I just finished writing two more chapters of the novel."

Wu Zeqing said, "You are working on it so early in the morning?"

Zhang Ye nodded, "I woke up early today and couldn't go back to sleep."

"Alright then. You can continue to write while I prepare breakfast. You must be hungry?" Wu Zeqing laughed a little, "It will take about 10 minutes and breakfast will be served."

"I won't be writing anymore for now. Let's go downstairs together." Zhang Ye followed behind her and out of the study room.

When he passed by the room that he had slept in, Zhang Ye was stunned, "Aiyo, why did you fix the bed for me? Sigh, I forgot to make my own bed after waking up." The blankets and pillows were all stacked nicely on the bed, and even the coffee cup and ashtray, that he had been using last night, were taken away and cleaned up by Old Wu. Zhang Ye felt quite embarrassed about it as he was already troubling someone by staying over, and now Old Wu even had to clean up after him!

Wu Zeqing ignored him and just walked down the stairs.

Zhang Ye looked at her from behind and was feeling her gentleness and warmth. He mustered up a few words and the courage to say it, but always faltered just before the words could come out from his mouth. Instead, his face turned red from this. Just because he dared to scold at anyone didn't mean that he could say what he wanted to say to a woman, especially when it was such a beautiful woman. He tended to speak more formally with her.

He had a lot of words that he had wanted to say last night when he had been photographing Old Wu, but now, he could not even open his mouth.

There weren't too many days left of the reduced difficulty period. Only three days of the total duration of slightly more than six days were left now, and he had to make use of this time to confess to Old Wu. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a chance in the future!

How big of a gulf was between the two of them?

It wouldn't be too exaggerated to say that a day and a continent separated the two of them!

Old Wu was successful in her career and already at a high place at 30 something, but him?

He may look like he was doing well on the outside, but actually his career had only just started.

Old Wu was blessed with good looks and was beautiful from head to toe and from inside out, but him?

He was just ordinary, and you couldn't even consider him to be a little bit handsome.

Old Wu's personality was good as well. She knew how to take care of others, respect others, and was basically very considerate in all aspects, but him?

He would create trouble everyday, offending people everywhere. He could not cook or take care of people and was lazy.

Sigh, let's just stop here. The more reasons he brought up, the more likely he would burst into tears!

"Shall I make some eggs?"

"Anything is fine."

"OK, I will heat up some milk too."

Downstairs, Wu Zeqing was beginning to busy herself with chores.

Zhang Ye could not help in anyway, so he just stood by her side and looked on. He had been thinking over and over again on how to confess. Should he do it gracefully?

Boldly?

Frankly?

A cellphone rang.

It was Old Wu's cellphone.

She checked the CallerID and smiled as she picked up, "Director Wang."

Zhang Ye leaned in closer and managed to overhear a bit of the conversation. It was a man, who sounded like he was in his thirties, not too young or old, "President Wu, I heard that you were promoted?"

She answered, "It's just a lateral promotion."

The other party said, "Where will you be headed?"

She replied, "To the South, I guess. It still hasn't been confirmed yet."

The other party paused for a moment before saying, "It's Valentine's Day today, are you free? Let me give you a treat."

Zhang Ye's ears perked up immediately. Damn you, who the hell does this Wang guy think he is?

How dare you try to cut this bro's corner?!

But he heard Wu Zeqing laughing and reply, "Next time, I have something going on today."

That person said, "You have a date?"

She replied, "Hur hur, it's not really a date, but I won't be able to go for sure. We can always have the farewell dinner another day. It would be the same anyway. We can also call a few of our old friends along for the gathering before I leave."

That person could only reply, "Alright then."

After hanging up, the doorbell rang.

A man's voice shouted out from the outside, "Courier."

Wu Zeqing went to open the door.

When the courier saw Wu Zeqing, he gave a look of amazement and was stunned for a moment. Then he said, "Are you Madam Wu? I have a parcel for you, please sign here."

"Oh, thank you." Wu Zeqing signed off on the acknowledgment slip and opened up the parcel. It was a big box of chocolates from abroad in the shape of hearts. One could tell that it was expensive just from the look of it alone.

When the courier left, someone from the florist arrived with two big bouquets of flowers. One of it was red, while the other one was blue in color. The florist delivery person asked Wu Zeqing to sign for the delivery.

Wu Zeqing's expression did not change and she asked, "They're both for me?"

The female florist delivery person replied, "Yes, they're both for you. We received these two orders yesterday and only noticed it today when we were preparing to send out the flowers. The addresses were the same, so we brought them over together. Ahemm, this one is from Mr. Zhang and this one is from Mr. Liu. Can you sign both acknowledgment slips?"

It wasn't really that coincidental, since the florist was one of the bigger shops in the vicinity of Taoran Pavilion. It was also more popular and so the two orders were made at this shop via a website.

The florist delivery person was still wondering earlier about this. It was a rare occurrence even to them, but when she saw Wu Zeqing, she seemed to have realized that it wasn't that much of a surprise at all. For such a beautiful woman, if she wasn't married yet, it wouldn't even be surprising if she received more than a dozen flowers, let alone just two bouquets.

After Wu Zeqing signed it, she said, "Thank you."

Zhang Ye, who had been observing this from the side, was now feeling hatred for those gift senders. He had wanted to scold all of them harshly! This was really pushing it too far!

You people have pushed it too far!

The confession has to be today!

It had to be!!

If he didn't, then Old Wu might be snatched away by someone else instead!

Chapter 509: "I'm willing to become the stone bridge for 500 years"!

In the villa.

Wu Zeqing put the flowers on a table.

Zhang Ye went up to it, "Let me help you with these, where do you want me to place them?"

Wu Zeqing said, "It's fine. Let's have our breakfast first. If there's no place to put them, then just leave them there or put it out in the garden."

Zhang Ye blinked, "You are so popular."

"They are just gifts from some friends and ex-colleagues." She answered.

Zhang Ye asked, "Oh, they are all wooing you?"

Wu Zeqing brought the milk over and calmly responded, "I don't know about that."

Come on, even a fool could see that! How could you not?

When Zhang Ye heard this, he started to talk badly about them and said, "Say, don't you think a foreign festival like that really spoils the atmosphere here? What so good about celebrating a day like Valentine's Day anyway?"

"Just sit down and eat." Wu Zeqing smiled, "Big Sis doesn't celebrate Western festivals like this either."

Zhang Ye lightly slapped his hand on the table, "Right? Things like chocolates and flowers are totally undesirable gifts. We should firmly reject such practices. Just look at Thanksgiving Day last year, where so many of our Chinese nationals were fussing over celebrating it. Even some public figures went about posting on Weibo about what they were thankful for. What are they even thinking!? How did the American festival of Thanksgiving come about? It was because they wanted to thank the Indians for helping them before and so this day was designated as Thanksgiving day. Who is our country giving thanks to then?! It is totally mindless to celebrate it!"

Wu Zeqing was already laughing, "You seem pretty agitated."

"It's not that I want to step on them, it's really not like that, Sis Wu." Zhang Ye was in fact bashing them using this opportunity, "Such undesirable practices are really making me unable to just look on anymore!"

Wu Zeqing nodded her head slight, "They shouldn't be promoted."

During the duration of breakfast, Zhang Ye kept talking about and putting down these people with everything he got. He was not done until he had buried these people deep into the mud!

After breakfast, yet another courier had arrived to send a package.

After signing for it, Wu Zeqing took it out and saw that it was a calligraphic scroll with a poem written in it.

You are the beautiful Chang'er of the mortal world.

Are the song and dance a reflection of your heart?

The wind I ride on while you steer our direction.

Most beautiful of all is not how the clouds float past.

Love so deep, you won't need much of those.

Zhang Ye knew at a glance what it was, "An acrostic poem?"

The characters in front formed the sentence - You are the most loved? Bah! How disgustingly vulgar! This was simply too disgustingly vulgar! Zhang Ye was already despising the sender completely and forming opinions of that person!

Wu Zeqing could only laugh lightly and shake her head. She did not say anything else, but just kept the calligraphic scroll aside.

Zhang Ye continued his bashing, "Is that from someone in the Calligraphy Association? The words are just alright, but the standard of this poem is.....very normal. It's just a matter of putting it together properly and that doesn't require much skill."

Di Di. Wu Zeqing's cellphone received a message and she picked it up to take a look.

Zhang Ye stole a glance, but did not manage to see clearly. Based on the layout of the words, it was probably yet another poem. It seemed like everyone knew that Wu Zeqing liked calligraphy and poems a lot and they were aiming to please her on this Valentine's Day, hoping to win her over!

Old Wu passed the phone over and asked, "What does this poem mean? I don't understand it."

"Oh, let me help you with it." Since this was Zhang Ye's rice bowl, he did not say another word but took the phone and read from it. He said, "It's another acrostic poem, but this one is a little deeper."

Wu Zeqing said, "Acrostic?"

Zhang Ye nodded and read:

"A bit of melancholy over long days and short nights, from high few ever come —The moon."

"One person to cruise the green plains, ten soldiers with their feet growing clothes—Represents."

"The swan spreads its wings, gone is its flight, meaningless to enjoy wine with a white ladle—My"

"Nothing with a hook and three dots of rain—heart."

Using the Chinese characters and the clues in the text, they formed — the moon represents my heart.

Such poems with hidden words or meanings were not a serious kind of literature. Sometimes to make it work, it would have to be forced. The sentences would then become flawed and it was understandable that Old Wu did not catch the meaning of it. This sort of poems was very common in Zhang Ye's previous world, so he knew the meanings behind them almost immediately after reading it.

Wu Zeqing laughed, "You seem to be quite well versed in this field?"

Zhang Ye sighed, "Well, I dare not claim that I am well versed in such things. These kinds of poems are just simple tricks and can't be considered a skill. I've never really learned in depth about them, but I think that I do know it better than them." He had again stepped on Old Wu's pursuers. Even this bro has not dared to make his move yet, but all of you are already confessing one by one?

Shameless!

Do you all still have a shred of humanity left in you!?

Zhang Ye was very angry and worried. Seeing Old Wu's calm demeanor, she probably had to sign for these things every year. There were probably more than 10 people trying to woo her at any given time, and that was already a conservative estimate. Old Wu was already in her thirties and was not married and had no children yet. From this reasoning, her family was probably already urging her to do so? Old Wu might also be a little worried because of this? A situation like this made it even more critical! If she were to loosen up a little, she might just end up with someone else after hearing their sweet words and promises. Then Zhang Ye would definitely end up heartbroken and crying. This was the main reason why he was also feeling very worried!

Old Wu went to get a vase.

Zhang Ye followed along and helped her arrange the flowers. He tested her by asking, "Sis Wu, there are so many people wooing you, but it seems like none of them have caught your eye?"

Wu Zeqing replied, "They are not wooing me. They're all just friends and teasing me for fun."

"You...don't you plan to have a family?" Zhang Ye ventured a little more and asked.

Wu Zeqing looked at him, "Why are you asking about this?"

Zhang Ye smiled, "Sigh, I'm just curious. Just curious."

She replied anyway, "Of course I would like to have a family, but I have not met the right person yet. Hur hur. Why? Do you have someone in mind to introduce to me?"

"Ahem, no." Zhang Ye replied.

She said, "Alright, the flowers have been arranged properly."

Zhang Ye said, ".....Hmm."

She had already walked in front of him, "Let's go. Let's go upstairs to take a look at your newly published chapter. I'm looking forward to read it."

"Sure." Zhang Ye followed along, "If you still want to read more after you finish this chapter, I will continue to write. I can try to rush out six more chapters today."

Upstairs.

Old Wu's room.

Wu Zeqing switched on her computer and sat down. She launched the browser while Zhang Ye pulled a chair over and sat down. His heart was very unsettled right now.

Old Wu logged onto Weibo first and said, "There's so much activity on here today."

Zhang Ye had a look and felt the same. The internet today was filled with proposals between couples and confessions from secret admirers. There were even some celebrities who were showing their love and affections to others. There was surely a lot of gossip about them while at least two public figures had already been photographed with another mysterious man or woman out on a Valentine's Day date. Wu Zeqing's Weibo was also having quite a commotion. As Old Wu was not considered a public figure,

she did not have many fans paying attention to her. It was inconspicuous, but Zhang Ye was following her. When he saw many people doing acrostic poems on her Weibo, he was infuriated!

A Weibo verified account of a certain Higher Mathematics teacher from Peking University, Han Henian also posted on her Weibo with a message. He had also dedicated a poem to @WuZeqing .

Leaning on a window I long for a beauty.

Blissful rain and overflowing wine string bead curtains.

Merry dances wave to the elegant figure.

Your smile appears like a flower fairy.

From the top parts of the Chinese characters, it meant — I like you.

Regarding these messages, the common netizens were not too interested in them, but Wu Zeqing's friends and students of Peking University were. They had all gathered at her Weibo page to see what was going on.

A female student exclaimed, "Wow! Teacher Han has confessed!"

A Physics department Associate Professor also teasingly gave his blessings, "Wishing Little Han gets to win the maiden's hand. Work hard for it!"

Zhang Ye's colleague, Chinese department's Su Na also joined in the fun, "Hehe, Teacher Han's courage is admirable. Here's a Like for you. I heard that President Wu will be posted to another place soon, so you had better work hard to win her over!"

The students of Peking University were also shouting all sorts of replies.

"Ah, President Wu is mine!"

"Pfft, previous poster must be crazy. Your balls must be really big!"

"Wuwu, I like President Wu as well. When I graduate and find a job, and if President Wu is still unmarried at that time, I will definitely woo her. Even if I know that President Wu will not have eyes for me, I will still go for it!"

"Cries! President Wu is my goddess!"

"I've also been secretly in love with President Wu for the past three years!"

"President Wu, I love you too!"

"Forget it you guys. At our age, it is definitely not possible."

"Yea. Honestly speaking, Teacher Han Henian, who teaches higher Mathematics is more suitable for her. At least they are similar in terms of age and Teacher Han is rather suave looking as well."

"I never expected a Math teacher like Teacher Han to have such good literary talent! It's an acrostic poem!"

"Get together!"

"Get together!"

"Get together!"

Some male students cried out in jealousy, while others were shouting their blessings and wishes for the 2.

"President Wu is too popular!"

"Yes, just look at how many people are confessing to her!"

Another Weibo verified member of the National Writers' Association, a middle-aged man, had also 'transmitted' his love for Wu Zeqing. That person who was considered to be rather well known and worked in literature research probably knew Wu Zeqing in person as well since they might have crossed paths in their work before. He was a divorcee and had a child from his previous marriage.

He posted a poem to Wu Zeqing:

The trees open their eyes.

A kid naps under his roof.

Lacking in conscience.

Sunset with remnant rabbits by the side.

It was acrostic also. The few words represented — regret that we didn't meet sooner.

This middle-aged man from the Writers' Association was still holding back and being a little more subtle than the others. He was already at an age where he wouldn't feel comfortable with expressing those mushy love confessions in public. This was evident in his poem too as it was just a simple hint that still managed to express his admiration of her.

When this poem was published, some other admirers were probably getting anxious by the slew of confessions to Wu Zeqing. They knew they could not longer just sit back, so all of them also joined in to make their confessions. Because Old Wu was also part of these circles, having worked in publicity, education, Peking University's Chinese department, and was also a member of the Calligraphy Association, the people she knew and mingled with were also part of these circles. These people might not be good at most other things, but coming up with a simple poem was definitely not one of them.

There was poetry everywhere!

A thread of feelings lead to a head of white.

Daily longing expels grief.

Don't blame me for my seeds of infatuation.

Seeing you often in my dreams.

If we were fated.

The distance that keeps us apart is just a thread.

The cherry blossoms bloom in March.

Fruits after autumn is most sweet.

The same old acrostic poems—one day apart seems like three years.

One after the other, wave after wave. There were too many people who were confessing to Wu Zeqing. It felt like they were kicking up a riot, each trying to outdo the other to see who could win the dame's heart.

"What's going on here today?"

"Wow, they are all here trying to woo President Wu?"

"I wonder who President Wu will choose!"

"Looking forward to it."

"I'm getting interested in this too."

"Sis Wu, pick one of them. Hehe, you aren't young anymore."

The going-ons were sustaining the attention of the students and Old Wu's friends.

.....

At home.

Wu Zeqing only smiled and shook her head.

Zhang Ye was looking at her Weibo all this while beside her. He was somewhat angry and frustrated and finally couldn't hold it in anymore, "Sis Wu."

"Yes?" She tilted her head sideways.

Zhang Ye muttered some words, "So then, let's, you....."

Wu Zeqing gently said, "Just say what you want to say. What's the matter?"

Zhang Ye clenched his teeth, thinking that if he didn't say anything now, then he would probably not have another chance in this lifetime to say it. By the power of the five times difficulty reduction Die! Bestow unto me the courage to do this! Zhang Ye took a deep breath and did not beat around the bush any longer. He looked at Wu Zeqing in the eye and said, "Don't bother with them! Why don't you be my girlfriend instead!"

What the heck!

He finally said it!

When the words slipped out of his mouth, Zhang Ye no longer felt nervous. He wore a serious expression on his face.

But Wu Zeqing only laughed it off, "You are just like them, teasing me."

Zhang Ye said seriously with a blushed face, "Hey, what do you mean teasing? I am being very serious, Sis Wu."

Wu Zeqing smiled, "I don't see it."

Zhang Ye let himself loose, "Just tell me if you want to or don't want to. "

"You like me?" She looked into Zhang Ye's eyes.

Zhang Ye said without hesitation, "Yes."

Wu Zeqing calmly said, "Big Sis will be leaving for her new post soon. This time, it will be to the South and the workload will surely become heavier. I probably won't be able to come even once a year."

Zhang Ye immediately said, "I don't care if we can see each other or not. Besides that, I could go over to look for you too. A flight there wouldn't take long at all. Moreover, even if you don't come back for a year or five years, I will still wait for you. Distance is not a problem. Sis Wu, I am being quite serious here."

She asked, "What do you like about me?"

Zhang Ye said, "There's no reason why, I just do."

She asked again, "....How much do you like me?"

Just thinking about Wu Zeqing's gentleness and caring side, thinking about how she treated him with so much respect and gave him unconditional support, he wouldn't be able to find a girlfriend like this even in eight lifetimes. So why did he like her that much, was that even a question? When the images of those pursuers of Old Wu composing poems to confess floated across his mind, Zhang Ye's expression began to calm down slowly.

Like?

How much do I like you?

Zhang Ye looked at her and lightly recited a Zen verse that did not exist in this world:

"I'm willing to become the stone bridge."

"Enduring 500 years of the ruthless wind."

"500 years of the burning sun."

"500 years of the freezing rain."

"Just... to catch a glimpse of you passing by."

How much do I like you? I guess it is as much as that!

When this famous "Verse of the Stone Bridge" was spoken, Wu Zeqing's eyes immediately changed. She was stunned!

500 years in the ruthless wind?

500 years under the burning sun?

500 years of being....beaten by the rain?

Compared to those acrostic poems that Old Wu's pursuers had used to confess with, Zhang Ye's "Verse of the Stone Bridge" was on a much higher level than theirs. It was already in a different class. Not only was the content and literary standard on a different level, even its meaning and power were incomparable!

There were no sweet words in it!

There were no promises either!

But the emotions in the Zen verse were much more meaningful and amazing than anything those confessions could express with words! 500 years of suffering, just to catch a glimpse of you passing by?

Wu Zeqing closed her eyes and opened them again, asking, "Are you serious?"

Zhang Ye said, "I've never been more serious than I am today!"

After a few seconds of silence, Wu Zeqing simply said, "OK."

"OK?" Zhang Ye was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Wu Zeqing smiled at him, "Weren't you asking Big Sis to be your girlfriend? So I said OK."

Chapter 510: Holding hands!

What?

That's it?

Old Wu had agreed?

Zhang Ye spirit was a little shaken, as he did not believe what he had just heard. Even though he had already confessed with the knowledge that this was in a five times reduced difficulty environment, which would otherwise prove impossible in normal circumstances, he still did not harbor much hope that he would succeed here. After all, in terms of their characters, age, or work, they were basically from two different worlds. To be in a relationship together? It was probably because there was nothing much in common between them, that Zhang Ye had blurted out that "Verse of the Stone Bridge".

This verse stemmed from a story.

Or rather, a story from Zhang Ye's original world.

Anan – one of the ten principal disciples of the Buddha. His full name was Ananda. The name had the meaning of to like, to celebrate, and being untainted. He was Buddha's younger cousin and became a principal disciple of Buddha after becoming a monk for more than 20 years. He had good memory and could remember much of Buddha's teachings and was named the Prime in conduct to Buddha. Ananda was blessed with naturally good looks, a face that glowed like the moon, eyes that were like the lotus flowers, and body as clean as a bright mirror. Even after entering monkhood, he could not resist the temptation of women.

One day.

Ananda said to Buddha: "I fell for a girl."

Buddha asked Ananda: "How much do you like this girl?"

Ananda replied: "I would be willing to reincarnate into a bridge of stone, taking in 500 years of the cold wind, 500 years of the blazing sun and 500 years in the beating rain, only with the wish that she would walk once over the bridge."

How much did he like her?

But exchanging a lifetime for love at first sight?

Willing to wait, but not asking for any returns?

Understanding all of this and yet he was still willing to endure all that suffering just for a moment of meeting.

Ananda, just how much do you like that girl to give up everything and choose the path of torturous love?

This was the full text of the origin story. In his previous world, there was a very well known movie which had also used these lines. When Zhang Ye heard Wu Zeqing ask how much he liked her, he reflexively answered with this Zen verse. What mattered was that he had also felt this way in his heart as well. He had really liked this gentle and beautiful lady and thus rushed to confess to her. He really had not expected that Wu Zeqing would agree?

This was unbelievable!

Other than disbelief, he felt more disbelief!

Zhang Ye was so happy that a smile bloomed on his face, "Are you sure, Sis Wu?"

Wu Zeqing said, "Hur Hur, didn't I already say it?"

"Don't fool me, alright? I will take this to be your serious answer." Zhang Ye was getting excited as his heart beat faster and louder, feeling worried at the same time and asking to make sure again. He could not help it at all. This surprise had come too suddenly, so sudden that Zhang Ye felt that it was unreal.

She just said, "Really."

Zhang Ye smacked his thighs and shouted, "OK!"

Wu Zeqing turned back around and held the mouse in her hand, "Let me read the new chapter of 'Legend of Wukong' first." and she continued on with her reading.

Zhang Ye stayed by her side, but did not bother her anymore. He thought to himself if this was the result of the five times reduced difficulty, or the power of "Verse of the Stone Bridge"? If Wu Zeqing did not say why she agreed, then Zhang Ye wouldn't know exactly why she agreed to it either, but it was likely that both had contributed to the reason behind her decision!

Great!

This bro has been alive for over 20 years and has finally found a girlfriend!

And it's even such an earth-shattering woman? If this were to get out, it would surely scare a whole lot of people!

5 minutes.

10 minutes.

After a long while, Zhang Ye's excitement still had not died down. His heart was still beating crazily fast. Watching Wu Zeqing from the side, he felt that he liked her even more as he looked on! He was more and more attracted to her with each look as his hand unconsciously picked up the box of branded chocolates that Old Wu's pursuer had sent her. Without even asking for Old Wu's permission, he unwrapped the packaging and began eating some. If he had to say something, it was that the chocolates tasted quite good.

When Old Wu heard the rustling sound, she looked over and said, "Why are you eating chocolates so early in the morning? It's too hearty, so don't eat so much. It's not good for your body."

Zhang Ye raised his hand and asked, "You want a bite?"

She did not take it, but said, "It's too sweet."

"It's not that I want to eat it." Zhang Ye picked up another piece and threw it into his mouth, finishing up the whole box in just a short time, "Since you're my girlfriend now, this box of chocolates from my rival has become my trophy."

She smiled and said, "If you want to eat it, then just take it."

Zhang Ye asked, "You've finished reading?"

"Yes. I've finished reading." She said.

"How was it?" Zhang Ye was anticipating her answer.

She nodded her head, "It's very good. Big Sis used to have the urge to write a novel herself too, but after reading yours, I found out that I don't have the talent to do so."

But Zhang Ye did not feel so, "You're being too modest. With your literary knowledge, you are more than qualified to write one."

"Don't keep using such polite forms with me anymore." She suddenly said.

Zhang Ye nodded, "OK, I will just address you more simply in the future." Then with a slight hesitation and a light laugh, he said, "So... so what should I call you from now on?"

She laughed, "Anything is fine."

Zhang Ye blinked, "Isn't it weird if I were to keep calling you Sis Wu?"

She laughed lightly, "What do you want to call me then?"

"Why don't I call you Old Wu? That's more endearing." Zhang Ye said.

Wu Zeqing noticed his collar looked crooked so she reached out to adjust it for him. She then pulled away a strand of messy hair from his sideburns. These actions were very natural, and nothing felt wrong about it. "Anything. If you want to call me Old Wu, then let it be Old Wu. Hur Hur, go ahead."

Zhang Ye did not move and just sat there allowing Wu Zeqing to adjust his shirt and hair. He closed his eyes, visibly enjoying the care and gentleness of Old Wu.

"Old Wu."

"Eh?"

"Shall we both go out for a walk?"

"Where do you want to go to?"

"To the park or hiking, anywhere is good. Weren't you intending to go traveling during the New Year? We can just move about in Beijing and treat it as a holiday. It's Valentine's Day today, so we shouldn't just stay at home."

"Didn't you say that you don't celebrate foreign festivals?"

"Eh? Did I?"

".....I think so."

"Ahem, then don't treat it as Valentine's Day, but we should still go out and enjoy ourselves."

"Alright."

"Great, let's go!"

"Let me get a change of clothes."

"I'll have a shower then."

They simply went ahead with their plans after just briefly discussing it.

.....

On the car.

The two of them had already left the city and headed straight for the suburbs.

In the car, Wu Zeqing found a pair of sunglasses and put it on. Zhang Ye did the same, but also added a face mask to keep his privacy. After all, the two of their statuses weren't exactly ordinary. One was a government official, while the other was a celebrity. They had to take precautions since it wasn't possible for them to just go out openly without causing a stir. They would just be looking for trouble if they did that. Beside, if someone saw them, they would not be able to enjoy themselves quietly as well.

It was Old Wu who drove Zhang Ye's X5 because they had considered the road conditions might not be too ideal out in the suburbs. This car was much more adaptable to the conditions out here.

Zhang Ye was in the co-passenger seat and kept glancing over to Wu Zeqing. He felt as though he was living in a dream today and everything felt rather unreal at the moment.

He had actually won over Old Wu!

Just how many blessings from his past lives had he accrued to even have managed this feat!

People are always unable to stay satisfied, so naturally when Zhang Ye remembered that he wouldn't be able to see her anymore in a few more days, he asked her, "Old Wu, do you really have to go?"

She softly chuckled a little, "I have to wait for the notice first."

Zhang Ye pouted, "Why don't you not leave for the South? Peking University is such a nice place, you should just continue working here."

"It's an organizational requirement and not something that I can just reject or request." She slowed down the car as they were approaching a traffic stop, "Actually, Big Sis does not want to leave either since I have already gotten used to the capital."

Zhang Ye said, "Then why don't you just suggest that to the organization? It wasn't easy for us to get together and now you have to leave after not even a few days of being together with me?"

Wu Zeqing reached out her hand and lightly placed it on Zhang Ye's thigh, "The posting has not been issued yet and nothing is certain for now. Let's not talk about this for now and just enjoy ourselves while we are here."

Zhang Ye sighed a little and glanced at her hand which was on his thigh. He coughed and quickly reached his hand over and placed it over the back of her hand.

Wu Zeqing continued to drive and did not really react to it.

Zhang Ye understood and moved his hand to hold her hand tightly.

Old Wu did not look at him and just continued watching the road with her eyes.

But Zhang Ye could feel that the hand in his grasp also tightened its grasp on his hand as well. The skin was very soft and the bone structure very refined.

How comfortable.

With his heart in swing, he could only feel blessed!