

Superstar 721

Chapter 721: Zhang Ye shows up!

Online.

The news headlines were spreading all over the Internet.

“Tsinghua and Peking University fight over student recruitment!”

“Clashes at various key focus schools in Beijing over student recruitment!”

“Peking and Tsinghua University caught in shocking hand-to-hand combat!”

“Tsinghua University initiates public plundering of exam’s top scorers!”

There were many photos posted together with the headlines. The ferocious expressions of the Tsinghua University teachers could be seen as they blocked the Peking University student recruitment teachers. The innocent and lost faces of the exam’s top scorers could also be seen.

Right now, it was at the critical juncture of the student recruitment after the college entrance exam. Reporters from the media and the entire society were all focused on it. When the news headlines were published, they immediately gained a strong reaction from the people.

“Another fight over the examinees?”

“Why did they get into a physical conflict this year?”

“It was never so intense in the previous years!”

“Tsinghua University has changed from their usual tactics this year and come out in full force for the attack?”

“The top scholar of the Beijing college entrance exam and the top 10 scorers have more or less been taken away by Tsinghua University’s people? If they have them picked up and brought over to Tsinghua University’s school grounds, then the outcome is already determined. Once the examinees falter a little and give them their word, Peking University will be unable to do a thing about it. Tsinghua University’s movements were too swift! They were really aggressive!”

“Peking University will surely suffer a great loss this time!”

“It was always a veiled strife between them every year, but now it has become an open rivalry?”

“Why doesn’t the Ministry of Education do something about this toxic behavior? Since those top scorers had already applied for Peking University, why is Tsinghua University still trying to take them away? This isn’t how they should be behaving.”

“Heh, who cares about them. They’re both top institutions in the country. This is like a fight between the gods!”

“Peking University mainly sent female recruitment teachers this year, so in terms of physical strength, they’re definitely not a match for the Tsinghua University male recruitment teachers. Perhaps Peking University had not expected Tsinghua University to resort to such strong-arm tactics?!”

The news led to countless discussions about the incident!

Every year, the top scorers would be subjected to the contention between these two institutions, but it had never been like this year when all decorum was abandoned. Many of the common folk who saw this found it to be a strange and new sight. Even teachers from Beijing Normal University, Renmin University, Nanjing University, and other higher institutions were observing the commotion privately.

This incident had really kicked up quite a big fuss this time!

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Old Wu's residence.

Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing also saw the news.

"Tsinghua and Peking University fought?" Zhang Ye said in a speechless manner. Even though he was in a different world now, some things just didn't change. Just like the incident that was happening now, it had also happened on more than one occasion back in Zhang Ye's previous world. "Just to get a few students to join them, does it call for such behavior?"

Old Wu said, "Indeed it does."

Zhang Ye looked at Old Wu and remembered that she was previously the Vice President of Peking University. "When you were at Peking University, did you guys fight over the exam's top scorers every year as well?"

Old Wu shook her head. "We don't call that fighting. It's just recruitment. There are student recruitment teachers assigned to speak to those top scorers every year. Tsinghua University does the same, but it looks like they're overdoing it this year. If they continue doing it this way, there's really going to be trouble soon."

Zhang Ye glanced at her for a moment. He knew that even though Old Wu was no longer in her post as the school's Vice President, she still had Peking University's considerations at heart. After all, she had worked there for many years and surely would have developed some feelings for the institution. "Will Peking University be able to handle it?"

Old Wu said, "I don't know."

Zhang Ye blinked. "Then..."

Old Wu smiled at him. "Why don't you go take a look?"

Zhang Ye answered, "But I've already been suspended, so it wouldn't be suitable to show myself there. I don't have the status to do so either. Besides, I believe that Peking University can definitely handle the situation."

Old Wu giggled and passed him her cell phone which had the news page open on its browser. "The news reports say that even the student who got a perfect score on this year's Beijing Math exam was taken away by Tsinghua University."

“Huang Lingling?” Zhang Ye was stunned, then got irritated, which soon turned to outrage. “F**k them to their second granny! How dare they try to steal my student!?” Having said that, Zhang Ye immediately grabbed his car keys and said, “Old Wu, I’ll be back for lunch. I just need to go out for a while! F**k their mother’s c**t!”

Old Wu said, “You’ve become a professor, be a bit more civil.”

Zhang Ye said angrily, “Why should I be civil? They’re pushing it too far!”

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Ye had driven off furiously in his BMW X5 and charged out of the villa’s grounds!

Wu Zeqing could only helplessly shake her head at this.

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Outside No. 8 High School.

The college entrance exam’s top scholar and the others, including Huang Lingling from No. 8 High School, had been shoved into the cars reluctantly, with Liao Qi in one of the front passenger seats as both cars drove off!

The group of female teachers from Peking University ran up to give chase.

“Stop right there!”

“How can they do that!”

“Isn’t that bullying! If it’s not bullying, then what is!?”

“Follow them!”

The Peking University female recruitment teachers were incredibly outraged by this behavior. They got into their cars to chase after them. While they relentlessly pursued the Tsinghua University cars, they made a call back to the student recruitment team coordinators for assistance.

“Hello, Chief!”

“Little Hu, how’s it going on your side? You all have to secure the recruitment of the top scorers over at No. 8 High School. Tsinghua University has been behaving too outrageously this year. They’ve already taken a number of the top scorers with them, so you all must definitely—”

“Our targets were taken away as well!”

“What?”

“We’re chasing them at the moment. It looks like they’re already heading back to Tsinghua University!”

“I understand, I will get something arranged!”

The Tsinghua University cars were leading the chase with Peking University’s cars behind them. They were later joined by six or seven vehicles from the media that followed behind very closely. When it involved such big news, the media naturally wouldn’t want to miss out!

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20 minutes later.

At Tsinghua University's main entrance.

Liao Qi was just arriving with his team in their car after turning a corner, but immediately saw that the entrance was blocked off by quite a number of cars. They were blocked off from entering and could only come to a stop right outside the entrance.

There were more than a dozen cars lined up outside the entrance, including some from Peking University and others from Tsinghua University. Without an exception, they were all from the student recruitment teams of both schools.

About 15 minutes before this, when the Tsinghua University student recruitment team's teachers went around snapping up the examinees, Peking University was carrying out their response. Since both schools were very close to each other, only taking several minutes to travel between each other by car, the chief of the Peking University student recruitment teams made a prompt decision to stand guard outside the different entrances to Tsinghua University. When the teachers from the Tsinghua University student recruitment teams arrived, the people from Peking University immediately got out of their cars and stopped them right in their tracks!

The entire place was chaos!

Tsinghua University: "Make way! Do you intend to create trouble here?"

Peking University: "Let the students go!"

Tsinghua University: "What? Are you trying to take them away?"

Peking University: "Just who are the ones stealing here? Are you people from Tsinghua University so unreasonable?"

Tsinghua University: "Blocking our school's entrance, who are the ones being unreasonable here? If you don't make way, I'll have to call the police! The student recruitment teams have always competed fairly. If you don't have the capability to invite the students over, then are you resorting to blocking our entrance?"

Peking University: "If this was a fair competition, we wouldn't have done this and just kept quiet. But was it? You came straight out and snatched the students from us, dragging them away by force! You even resorted to using their relationships as bargaining chips, promising to arrange a good school for their love interests? How do you call that a fair competition? It's totally unheard of!"

Most of the top scorers were snatched away, while a few top scorers whose parents had informed Peking University that the Tsinghua University recruitment teachers had used the examinees' love interests as bargaining chips, promising a lot of things, and then forcefully taking them away. There were even two examinees who were poised to have a meeting with the Peking University recruitment teachers, but were intercepted by the Tsinghua University recruitment teachers who went to their homes, and persuaded their parents to ask the examinees to go to Tsinghua University's campus instead. Although the Tsinghua University teachers meant no harm to the examinees, how was this

different from kidnapping them? It wasn't far-fetched to say that they had resorted to unscrupulous means!

The two groups of student recruitment teachers began to provoke each other the moment they met!

"Old Zhou, aren't you ashamed of what you guys have done?"

"Say that again! I dare you to say that again!"

"If you dared to do it, why am I not allowed to criticize you?"

The reporters arrived at this time and got out of their vehicles quickly. Even with the presence of all these reporters around them, the student recruitment teachers from Peking and Tsinghua University did not take a step back and continued arguing!

In one of the cars.

Huang Lingling anxiously said, "Teacher, I've already spoken with the Peking University teachers. Can I...can I leave first?"

Liao Qi turned around to assure her, "Don't worry, Student Lingling. We at Tsinghua University will give you the best treatment, definitely much better than Peking University. The scholarship is just part of the terms we will be offering. As for anything else you wish to request, you can just bring it up when the time comes and we can discuss it." Having said that, he opened the door and got out of the car. Then he lowered his head to tell the other student recruitment teacher who was the driver, "It's quite a mess out there. Don't scare the children. Keep the car doors locked."

The Tsinghua University student recruitment teacher nodded and locked the doors.

Huang Lingling became even more anxious now.

The other three exam's top scorers from No. 8 High School were also in a dilemma. Faced with the Tsinghua University teachers, they did not dare offend them, so they kept quiet.

Su Na of Peking University arrived in her car at this moment. She saw seven or eight cars belonging to the Tsinghua University student recruitment teams also parked there. Inside those cars were the top scorers of this year's college entrance exam, including the examinee she had made an appointment with yesterday but who was taken away this morning by one of Tsinghua University's teachers. Su Na initially thought that only herself and a small group of teachers had their examinees taken away, but who could have thought that the same thing had happened to more than 20 of the exam's top scorers. All of them were within this year's top 30 scorers of the college entrance exam, the most excellent group of talents which had been filtered out by the examination. All of them were now held inside Tsinghua University cars!

Each year, the competition between Tsinghua and Peking University had always been closely matched. For some specializations like the Chinese Department, Peking University was the more attractive choice to the students while Tsinghua University had other specializations which were more attractive over Peking University's. Overall, both institutions were very evenly matched, but Peking University probably still stood out a little more. However, with the situation now? Almost all of the top 30 scorers of the

Beijing college entrance examination were invited over by Tsinghua University to their campus. This was obviously an unusual situation!

When Su Na and Liao Qi met face to face, she immediately asked, "Professor Liao, isn't Tsinghua University going overboard this time?"

Liao Qi said coldly, "It's all based on ability, what's there to be overboard about? Our specializations are more attractive than yours, so naturally the examinees would prefer to join Tsinghua University."

Behind them was a female teacher from Peking University who also knew Liao Qi and was old friends with him, often chatting whenever they met. However, as of today, all friendship was cast aside because Tsinghua University's actions had infuriated the student recruitment teachers from Peking University. She said, "Peking University's Chinese Department is the number one department in the entire country, and you're talking about this place being more attractive?"

Liao Qi gave a cold smile. "But you only just got first place this year, isn't that right?!"

The Peking University female teacher in her forties said, "Even if it was last year or the year before that, Tsinghua University's Chinese Department still cannot compare!"

Suddenly, a woman walked out slowly from Tsinghua University's main entrance. When she heard that, she laughed and said, "Do you mean to say that Tsinghua University only has the Chinese Department to represent them?"

That person was Xin Ya!

"Professor Xin!"

"Professor Xin!"

Several of the Tsinghua University teachers turned to look at her.

Xin Ya was from the Mathematics Association and also one of the most well-known young mathematicians in the country. Back at Summer Palace during the International Math Olympiad, Zhang Ye had met her. She was Old Wu's childhood friend and they had a great relationship. Later on, Zhang Ye met her another few times. They couldn't be considered strangers anymore. Xin Ya actually wasn't a Tsinghua University teacher. She was now affiliated with a research facility and was leading her own team in research projects. However, many years back, Xin Ya had graduated from Tsinghua University's Math Department, so of course she still had deep ties with her alma mater. For this year's student recruitment, Tsinghua University's Dean of the Math Department, who was also her teacher during her student days, had approached Xin Ya to use her name in the mathematics world to attract more of the exam's top scorers into joining them.

Xin Ya was waiting inside Tsinghua University's campus all this while. When she heard that the examinees were all held up outside the main entrance, she came outside to take a look. "Let's compete with our Math Departments, shall we?"

Several of the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers were bolstered by her appearance.

"That's right!"

“Why don’t we compete with our Math and Physics Departments?”

Actually, Peking University’s Math Department was also one of the top few in the country, and had ranked first on many an occasion. However, they had been declining in recent times, and with Tsinghua University recently recruiting five very well-known mathematicians as professors emeriti of the school, Peking University’s glory days had become a thing of the past. Tsinghua University’s Math department had completely gotten the upper hand on Peking University in their qualities of math.

They were basically showing off, since they knew the students could see and hear everything they were talking about right now. The final decision in choosing which school to join was still down the examinees themselves, so there was definitely a need to showcase the most excellent aspects of their school.

Xin Ya’s words stumped many of the Peking University student recruitment teachers.

Xin Ya laughed. “What? Why aren’t you all saying anything?”

However, it was right at this moment, when no one took notice, that a majestic BMW had parked at the side of the road. The door opened and a young man stepped out of his car. As he headed straight for the center of the commotion, he bluntly said, “Did I just hear someone saying that they wanted to compete with our Peking University’s Math and Physics Departments? Alright then! Who wants to compete?”

When everyone heard this young man’s voice, the first thought they had was that this person was too arrogant, the second thought was that he too proud of himself. But when everyone turned their heads to look at him, they could only gasp in surprise!

Su Na was very happy to see him. “Teacher Zhang!”

The Peking University student recruitment teachers also cheered!

“It’s Zhang Ye!”

“Professor Zhang is here!”

“Teacher Zhang, these people from Tsinghua University are really taking it too far!”

Among the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers, there was an associate professor and a full professor in Xin Ya. But for the Peking University student recruitment teachers, they were all just made up of ordinary staff members, with more than half of them not even teachers, just support staff. Those who were teachers weren’t tenured professors or such. They were just young and ordinary teachers since Peking University had not arranged for any professors to be on the student recruitment teams in the first place.

That was why when Zhang Ye who was a Peking University associate professor came along, the student recruitment teachers seemingly found a support pillar and reacted like they had spotted a family member!

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

Chapter 722: Rage smash!

Zhang Ye had arrived!

At once, the Peking University student recruitment teams' morale immediately shot up. All of them knew that Zhang Ye had been suspended long ago due to the scolding incident involving the foreign dignitaries, but a suspension did not mean that he was fired. Speaking of which, Peking University had still kept Zhang Ye's role active all this while during his suspension. His concurrent posting as a lecturer in both the Math and Chinese Departments did not change, and except for a few teachers in Peking University he had clashed with before, all of the Peking University teachers and students still regarded him as one of their own!

Even Han Henian from Peking University's Math Department, who had clashed with Zhang Ye before and did not like him much, had dropped all his biases against him at this moment. Since one of the examinees he had his eye on and whom he wanted to take as his student was stolen by Tsinghua University, he knew that they needed to stand united against the common enemy!

The Peking University student recruitment teachers were inspired.

In contrast, the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers' expressions changed.

Around them, all the reporters immediately had glints shining in their eyes. Zhang Ye had arrived, and wherever he appeared, there would surely be news. Everyone knew of his short temper, so if he was here, then there was no need to even ask. There would surely be trouble today!

Xin Ya stared at him.

Zhang Ye arrived at the center of the commotion. He looked at Xin Ya. "Professor Xin, I seem to have heard you saying that Tsinghua University wanted to compete in the field of math and physics with Peking University?"

Xin Ya: "..."

Everyone from Peking University immediately echoed this.

"That's right!"

"Who's afraid of whom?"

"Whomever wants to compete with us, come!"

Just half a minute ago, it was the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers who were creating the commotion. However, in the blink of an eye, it was now time for the Peking University student recruitment teachers to fight back!

Xin Ya nearly died of anger there and then!

The people of Tsinghua University also looked worse than the next!

Compete in the field of math and physics? You even solved a world-class mathematical conjecture, so who the f**k could compete with you!

A student recruitment teacher from Tsinghua University said, "You perform exceptionally well in math, but that's your personal achievement and has nothing to do with the standard of Peking University's Math Department!"

Su Na said, "This is the first time I've heard of such twisted logic. Teacher Zhang is a teacher of Peking University, so his ability in math would of course be integrated into our Peking University's math standard as well. How can you say it has nothing to do with Peking University?"

Another Peking University female recruitment teacher echoed, "If we're talking about having no relation to the school, then it must be Professor Xin whose work has nothing to do with Tsinghua University. Her work is not with Tsinghua University, so what are you all showing off for!"

A Tsinghua University teacher rebutted, "Professor Xin was a student of Tsinghua University!"

The teachers of Peking University: "And Teacher Zhang is an associate professor of Peking University!"

Both groups of people started arguing even spiritedly, but Peking University had clearly gained the momentum and was outarguing those people from Tsinghua University. Meanwhile, the student recruitment teachers from Tsinghua University could only muster random retorts against them. In the field of mathematics education, when faced with Zhang Ye, they clearly did not have enough backing them for an argument.

Xin Ya was in low spirits. She stared at Zhang Ye and said, "Professor Zhang, what's the meaning of this hostility?"

Zhang Ye threw his hands into the air. "I don't mean anything, but I did hear someone claim that our Peking University's Math Department doesn't compare with Tsinghua University's, so I can't take that lying down. The Math Department in Peking University has always been in the top two in the country, and the quality of our teachers is as real as it gets. Why is it that when the claims came out of your mouth, it sounded like our Peking University Math Department was inferior to yours?" Because of Wu Zeqing, Zhang Ye's relationship with Xin Ya was still considered alright. However, what was private should remain private and Zhang Ye understood this very well. "Besides, can you tell me what's happening here?" He pointed to those cars with the top scorers from the college entrance exam.

When enemies met, old wounds would be opened. Liao Qi from Tsinghua University's Chinese Department came forward. "What's the matter? Do we owe you an explanation?! Get your cars that are blocking our school's entrance out of here! Immediately!"

Xin Ya added, "When the examinees leave Tsinghua University's campus, you guys can do whatever you want, but for now, they have chosen Tsinghua University and are here to talk to our school about their preferences. What right do you have to interfere with that?"

A Tsinghua University personnel said, "Move! Otherwise I will call the police!"

Han Henian said with annoyance, "You guys resorted to dirty tricks to snatch the examinees away and you still want to report us to the police?"

"Teacher Han, you better watch what you say in front of all these students!" A youth from the Tsinghua University group said, "Who resorted to dirty tricks? Huh?"

Su Na thundered, "Did the students really come along with you willingly?"

Liao Qi said coldly, "How was it not willing?!"

At this time, they could see that in one of the Tsinghua University cars, Huang Lingling was desperately thumping on the rear windshield. She had obviously spotted Zhang Ye and wanted to get out from the car.

Han Henian pointed to Huang Lingling and said, "Is that what willing looks like to you?"

Zhang Ye did not bother with this nonsensical conversation any longer. He stared straight at Xin Ya. "Professor Xin, I'll make it short. Open the car doors and I will take those students who applied for Peking University as their first choice institution with me!"

Liao Qi flatly refused, "Impossible!"

Su Na was infuriated. "Those are the students who applied for Peking University! You people are taking this too far!"

Zhang Ye's proposed actions were not overboard whatsoever, and were even said in consideration of Xin Ya's position. He had put it this way because the examinees who had filled in Peking University as their first choice institution belonged to them in the first place. But no one could have expected that the Tsinghua University student recruitment team would not agree to it, straining the situation even further. Not only did they not intend to leave any students for Peking University, they also intended to ruthlessly end Peking University's chances of recruiting them!

Huang Lingling was still thumping on the rear windshield, saying something that could not be heard due to her being locked inside the car and the street noise on the outside.

Tsinghua University's student recruitment team also knew that the exam's top scorers in the cars would likely end up choosing Peking University, especially those who filled in Peking University as their first choice institution. But for every one they could convince to join them, it was one more student for Tsinghua University. It would still be a net gain for them if they could get just one student to join them, therefore they did not want to bother listening to what the Peking University student recruitment team had to say right now. If we don't let the students go with you people, what can you all do about it?!

However at the next moment, an unexpected event happened. No one could have imagined it!

Zhang Ye asked for the final time, "So you won't let them out, right?"

Liao Qi sneered.

The teachers of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team ignored him as well.

Zhang Ye nodded, and then strode over with large strides, walking past Liao Qi and headed towards the car Huang Lingling was in. He was taking very large strides and many of those around could not react in time.

When Liao Qi realized this, he immediately grabbed Zhang Ye by the shoulders. "What are you doing! Go away!"

Then an amazing sight occurred. Zhang Ye did not even move his arm, just slightly adjusted his shoulders before straightening them again. It was just a slight movement of his shoulders but Liao Qi who had his hand on Zhang Ye's shoulder suddenly felt something in his arms. In that moment, Liao Qi's expression

turned to shock as his whole body backpedaled and he tumbled backwards dramatically. Finally, he lost his balance and crashed down near the curb!

The Tsinghua University people reacted instantaneously!

"Professor Liao!"

"Zhang Ye! How dare you hit our people?"

"What the hell!"

"Zhang! You..."

The Peking University student recruitment teachers were also dumbfounded!

But this was just the beginning. Zhang Ye did not even look at Liao Qi who was lying on the ground and went straight to the front of the car Huang Lingling was in. He pulled at the handle to open it but realized it was locked. The Tsinghua University driver stared callously at Zhang Ye, not intending to unlock the doors at all.

Zhang Ye turned around and checked the roadside. Then he walked slowly to the side of the road where he bent down and picked up half a slab of brick which just happened to be there. He turned around again. Surrounded by the audible gasps of all gathered, he smashed the brick on the driver side window of the car!

Bang!

The loud sound left everyone there stunned!

The Tsinghua University driver in the car was scared out of his wits. "Ahhhh!"

Bang!

Another smash!

Bang!

A third smash!

Zhang Ye smashed down on the window three times in quick succession. The cracks became larger and larger in the glass-reinforced plastic. With that final hit, the window cracked open and the window pieces flew into the car onto the face of the stunned driver. Zhang Ye was still looking indifferent to it all as he put his hand in to unlock the car doors from the inside!

This scene happened too quickly. No one was expecting it at all!

The reporters were stunned!

Tsinghua University's student recruitment teachers were dumbfounded!

Peking University's student recruitment teachers were also at a loss for words!

Everyone present at the scene simply did not expect Zhang Ye to resort to such a violent and unreasonable method...by smashing the car that belonged to Tsinghua University!

Liao Qi nearly vomited blood. "Zhang Ye!"

The Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers were all shouting!

"Bastard!"

"Zhang, do you want to die!?"

"Smashing our car? How dare you smash our car!?"

"Call the police! Quickly call the police!"

"Zhang Ye, you better stop right there! Do you still have any regard for the law!?"

Suddenly, several of the Tsinghua University male recruitment teachers who were standing close to him rushed forward. But at the same time, Zhang Ye who was still holding onto the half a slab of brick turned his head to them, causing them to stop in their tracks. They did not risk getting any closer to him!

A lot of them knew about the rumors concerning Zhang Ye and had seen him on the news more than once. When he was working at Beijing Television, he had beaten up his leader. More recently, a more notorious scandal everyone knew about happened after the Spring Festival Gala ended. Zhang Ye sent a Korean celebrity, Lee Anson, flying with a kick. That incident brought Zhang Ye much criticism and trouble, and he had been brought to the police station three times over this affair. As such, it might be impossible that any other university professor would smash cars, but with Zhang Ye, nothing was impossible. He had done everything before, and even did it more than once! With this deterrence, the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers did not risk making any unnecessary moves. Even though they kept scolding with their mouths, none of them tried to go up to stop him. After all, Zhang Ye's reputation was so infamous that he might really hit them!

Huang Lingling ran out of the car. The other two No. 8 High School students in there with her also came out together with her.

"Teacher!" Huang Lingling said panic-stricken.

Zhang Ye nodded at her. "Go to the where the Peking University teachers are and wait for me there."

"OK, I understand!" Huang Lingling immediately walked over to the Peking University student recruitment teachers, looking back every now and then as she made her way to them.

Seeing this, the other two students of No.8 High School followed along close behind.

Realizing what was happening, Su Na and seven or eight other student recruitment teachers went over and brought the students back to their side. Su Na looked at Zhang Ye and nodded. "Then, Teacher Zhang—"

Right as those words came out, she saw Zhang Ye take another large stride toward the second car. With the sound of even more screams, Zhang Ye held up the half a slab of brick and smashed it at the car's window again. The window of this car shattered more easily than the previous one. Though the driver's seat was empty, there were two students from No. 4 High School inside. After Zhang Ye had smashed open the window, he put his hand into the car and unlocked it, releasing the two No. 4 High School students!

A second car was smashed!

Many of the people who saw this could only gasp from shock!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 723: Smash! Smash! Smash!

"Zhang Ye!"

"Stop right there!"

"Do you have any regard for the law! Do you have any regard for the law!"

"Doing something like this in broad daylight! Does nobody care about this?!"

"Where are the security guards?! Come quickly!"

The teachers of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team repeatedly screamed. Some were calling the police, some were calling for their own security guards from Tsinghua University, and some were flying into a rage. Smashing Tsinghua University's cars right at the entrance of Tsinghua University was a total provocation! This was the same as smacking their faces repeatedly. Did they even know what kind of place Tsinghua University was? This was a top institution in the country and a globally renowned university. When had they ever had to encounter a situation like this? When had they ever had to encounter such an unreasonable person like this bastard? Never before!

When they learned of the commotion happening outside, some students of Tsinghua University who still weren't on break gradually showed up at the scene. They cautiously peeked at the outside of the campus. What they saw dumbfounded them!

"What...what the hell!"

"What's happening?!"

"Isn't...isn't that Zhang Ye?"

"Why did he come all the way to Tsinghua University to pick a fight this time?!"

Back when Zhang Ye caused a ruckus at Peking University's Centennial Hall, it had created an international repercussion. Who could have thought that so soon after that incident, this fellow was now showing up at Tsinghua University's doorstep today and creating yet another scandal. Many of the Tsinghua University students were feeling a little dizzy due to his antics. It's not like they had never encountered a person with a bad temper, but this was the first time that they had come across such a f**king bad-tempered fellow! Was Teacher Zhang Ye born under the star of the gunpowder keg? Why did he always explode into anger so easily?! How was he so fearless?!

Everyone was shaken!

Xin Ya shouted at him, "Zhang Ye!"

Han Henian kept wiping his sweat away as he felt that this matter was getting way too far out of hand!

When Zhang Ye smashed the first car, the teachers of the Peking University student recruitment team felt shocked but relieved, and got a kick out of watching his actions. But when Zhang Ye followed up with smashing the second car, the Peking University teachers could only look at each other in dismay and didn't know what to do! Professor Zhang was overreacting!

Yet that still was not the end of it!

In the midst of the chaos, Zhang Ye was seen turning his head around to look at Tsinghua University's third car that was holding the other exam's top scorers. He then walked calmly over to the car!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

"This..."

"Ah!"

"This is..."

"Zhang Ye is..."

A few seconds later, the loud crash of something being smashed traveled through the air!

Zhang Ye brandished his arm, holding the half a slab of brick and smashed it on the third car of Tsinghua University without any hesitation!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After three smashes, the glass window shattered into many tiny fragments!

The driver inside was also on the Tsinghua University student recruitment team. At this moment, he had been shocked into a daze and was too scared to move. He allowed Zhang Ye to unlock the car door without any resistance, which set free the students from Beijing Normal University Affiliated High School and No. 15 High School!

Upon seeing that, the top scorers inside the car also didn't know how to react and just hurriedly got out. One of the examinees who indicated Peking University as his first choice institution rubbed his eyes with confusion and quickly went in the direction of the Peking University student recruitment teachers. As for the other two examinees, they had initially applied for Tsinghua University, but when they saw the situation, they did not behave stupidly. Right now, Teacher Zhang was standing there like a one-man army, so it would definitely be dangerous if they stood on the side of the Tsinghua University teachers. They certainly had to get away as far as possible from there. If they were able to become top scorers, how dumb could they be? The two of them exchanged a look and then quickly ran far away from there. They eventually ended up standing at a spot that was obviously closer to the Peking University student recruitment teachers.

Zhang Ye was already looking towards the fourth car of Tsinghua University's student recruitment team. He walked toward it at once without any hesitation or pause.

When the staff member of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team in the fourth car saw him walking over, he nearly pissed his pants as he shouted, "Aiyo, my goodness!" Without waiting for Zhang Ye to smash his car, he unlocked the car door himself and ran out from the car frantically, like he was avoiding the god of plague!

Then Zhang Ye looked at the fifth car.

The fifth car's driver trembled with fear and also ran away, abandoning the car!

Without even waiting for Zhang Ye to look over, the driver of Tsinghua University's sixth car had already disappeared without a trace, lightning fast!

Some of the drivers thought to themselves, it's not that we are timid, rather we're only paid for helping out in the student recruitment, not to f**king risk our lives!

All at once, the drivers of those cars scattered away in panic!

The examinees held in the cars were all set free and gradually came out from the cars. Some of them were surprised at the sight of Zhang Ye, some had excitement shining in their eyes and some were sweating profusely from anxiety. There were all kinds of expressions!

How ferocious!

This was what you'd f**king call a fierce person! Just a stare alone would be able to shock anyone!

Several seconds went by as the huge area at the main entrance of Tsinghua University fell silent without a single movement!

At this moment, Liao Qi shouted, "Stop him!"

A female teacher of Tsinghua University's student recruitment team also shouted, "Stop him! What are you doing standing there and looking on for?!"

Over at Tsinghua University's side, shouts rang out all around, but it was just pure shouting. No one rushed up to stop Zhang Ye. These people were all university teachers, and if you talked about teaching or passing on knowledge, each of them was more knowledgeable than the last. If you talked about writing with a flowery style, each of them was stronger than the last, but when you talked about fighting? Then they really couldn't do it! But Zhang Ye? He had fought with his leaders, his leader's kin, a celebrity, security guards, aircraft hijackers, and according to the rumors online, he even seemed to have fought with some monks at a certain temple in Beijing during filming. He did things here and there regardless of age or industry. This guy had done all sorts of things and was already battle f**king hardened. Even those armed hijackers who were notoriously vicious criminals were not a match for Zhang Ye, so for a bunch of teachers like them from the Tsinghua University student recruitment team...who could possibly take him on?! Whoever went against him would surely end up sacrificing themselves for nothing! Only an idiot would go up against him!

Zhang Ye looked around. When he saw that all of the examinees had been released, he threw away the brick in his hand and dusted off his dirty hands. Even though the "weapon" had been dropped, as he stood there, still no one risked approaching within ten meters of him!

The teachers of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team began to scold him with loud voices from a distance!

"This isn't over yet!"

"I've called the police! The police will be here soon!"

"Zhang Ye, you go too far! You do things without making any allowances!"

"To think that you're still a teacher of the people? You-you're more like a rotten scoundrel!"

"Even a scoundrel is more civilized than you! Who are you to smash our cars like that?! Who are you to hit Professor Liao?!"

When Su Na heard they called the police, she hurriedly yelled to Zhang Ye, "Teacher Zhang."

However, Zhang Ye's expression did not change whatsoever. Instead, he said to Su Na and the teachers of the Peking University student recruitment team, "Take those examinees who are willing, and make your way back to Peking University for a talk about admissions and the terms of enrollment. I will handle the issue here. None of you have to worry!"

When the teachers of the Peking University student recruitment team saw that the situation was already in this state, they could only clench their teeth and immediately go over to the examinees. They did not force it on anyone but welcomed those who were willing to go with them back to Peking University and learn more about the admissions process. They didn't say anything to those who did not want to go as it was their personal freedom.

Upon seeing this, the Tsinghua University teachers became anxious!

"Don't you dare!"

"Who allowed you to touch our students?!"

Many of the teachers of Tsinghua University's student recruitment team wanted to rush forward to grab the examinees back!

But when Zhang Ye took a step forward, those staff members of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team stopped in their tracks immediately. They could only stare angrily and began scolding loudly once again!

"To think that you are a teacher of the people!"

"Zhang Ye, you are a bastard!"

"I'm so pissed off!"

With the persuasion of the teachers of the Peking University student recruitment team and the influence of the current atmosphere, almost all of the top scorers followed the Peking University teachers into the cars. Among them were some of examinees like Huang Lingling whose first choice preference was Peking University and some others who were unsure of which institution to apply for. Only four of the examinees who were probably determined to apply for Tsinghua University chose to remain behind. The rest of the examinees all got into the cars!

When the teachers of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team saw this, they fumed with rage and felt their hearts bleeding. Those were the examinees among the top 30 scorers in the Beijing college entrance exam. Every one of them was like a treasure! But with Zhang Ye blocking them, they could not get past him and could only watch helplessly as the top scorers they had almost gotten a hold of were now being taken away by the teachers of the Peking University student recruitment team!

Su Na knew a rivalry had now formed between Zhang Ye and Tsinghua University. So after arranging for the top scorers to leave, she stayed behind as somebody definitely had to be there. Han Henian and five teachers of the Peking University student recruitment team also stayed behind. In a while, when the police came, they would definitely need to help with explaining their side of things.

"Zhang Ye, just wait and see!"

"Our score is not yet settled!"

"When the police comes, I'll see what you can do!"

The people of Tsinghua University hated Zhang Ye to the core!

The people from Peking University were getting quite worried as they did not know how to handle this matter when the police arrived.

But who could have guessed? When Zhang Ye heard what they said, he leisurely took out his cell phone from his pocket, then looked at the screen and lightly pressed 3 times on the keypad!! Although everyone was too far away to clearly see what number Zhang Ye dialed, there were just several agencies that could be reached with only three numbers. Moreover, the pressed positions on the keypad made it very easy to guess!

Zhang Ye had dialed—110.

Everyone was stunned for a while!

Call the police?

You still want to call the police?

Liao Qi sneered incessantly!

Several of the teachers from the Tsinghua University student recruitment team also laughed!

However, when the call connected, Zhang Ye's first lines left everyone dumbfounded!

Zhang Ye said: "Hello, is this the police station? I would like to report an incident...That's right....There are some kidnapped hostages at the main entrance of Tsinghua University....Yes....Don't worry, I've already successfully rescued the hostages. Who am I? There's no need to ask who I am, just call me Lei Feng!"

Liao Qi was stunned by this. "Kidnapped??"

Xin Ya stared eyes wide. "Hostages?"

All of the teachers of the Tsinghua University student recruitment team: "...*&^&^;((%\$##@! ! !"

Zhang Ye, why are you so shameless? What did you mean by kidnapped?! No one can slander the way you do! Kidnapped? Kidnapped your sister! You're so wicked! Weren't you first at fault? Yet you're complaining?!

And who the heck is Lei Feng??[1.]

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 724: Thick as thieves!

Ten minutes later.

On the road in front of Tsinghua University's main entrance, six to seven police vehicles arrived and their blaring sirens which could be heard from several streets away stopped. They made a strong show of force, and judging from the license plates, these police vehicles were clearly not sent from the local police station (sub-district public security bureau), but from the district police station (district public security bureau) instead. After the police report was received, the district police station was immediately informed of it. Kidnapping of hostages? This was a big case that the local police station would not be able to handle. So officers from the district police station were activated and sent to the location, equipped with guns. More than a dozen police officers had been sent over.

However, when they got to the scene, the police officers in the vehicles witnessed a relatively calm scene. A couple of cars had their windows smashed while a crowd of people had gathered around to observe. There were even reporters?

They got out of the police cars.

"What happened?"

"What's the situation?"

"Who alerted the police?"

Officer Sun, the lead police officer, asked around, "Who is Lei Feng?"

Suddenly, Zhang Ye strode out from the group. "That's me, I am! I was the one who called the police!"

When they saw him, the dozen or so police officers' eyes all widened with confusion. How could they not know this person standing right before them? All of them knew who he was which was why they all nearly fainted together at once. Lei Feng? Lei Feng your sister! Aren't you just the goddamned Teacher Zhang Ye!? When did you change your last name to Lei!

Clearly, the people of this world did not know who Lei Feng was.

When Liao Qi and the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers saw that the police had arrived, their confidence recovered and they were no longer afraid of Zhang Ye. They rushed to the front, shouting, "Officers, you've finally arrived! It was him, he was the one who smashed the cars of Tsinghua University! And interfered with our student recruitment! He even beat up our people! And used physical force on us! This is too lawless!"

"Just look at this!"

"The car windows are all smashed!"

"It was with that brick slab! It was Zhang Ye who used it to smash the cars!"

"This is too much! I've never seen such an unreasonable bully before!"

The Tsinghua University teachers yelled continuously!

The student recruitment teachers from Peking University who had stayed behind also retorted immediately!

Su Na said, "Officers, this matter is definitely not Teacher Zhang's fault. It was those people from Tsinghua University who insisted on snatching the students from us. When a number of those students did not want to go with them, they used force to take them away from their homes or schools and sent them back here!"

Han Henian added, "We managed to stop them outside the entrance, but the car doors ended up getting locked by the Tsinghua University people. They kept the students trapped in the cars against their will! They've totally gone insane!"

Tsinghua University: "Held against their will my ass!"

Peking University: "If that wasn't holding them against their will, then what do you call it!"

Tsinghua University: "You're the ones who are trying to steal the students from us now! Using violence to take them away forcefully!"

Peking University: "We're not the same as you! The students followed us according to their own initiative. We did not insist on it, but what about you? When the students did not want to come along, you just dragged them here against their will!" Both groups kept harping on the same points and hugely exaggerated for more impact!

Tsinghua University: "Bullshit!"

Both groups kept pointing fingers at each other and were arguing again soon after!

When the police officers heard this, they immediately knew that this was going to be a troublesome case. They had received two reports earlier, one of someone committing a crime outside of Tsinghua University's main entrance—reported by the people from Tsinghua University. The other report was about the kidnapping of hostages at Tsinghua University's main entrance—reported by Zhang Ye. At the beginning, the police thought they were referring to the same case, where someone was committing a crime by kidnapping. However, after they arrived, they realized that it was basically two separate issues in response to each other!

A few of the police officers were left speechless for a long time and gradually holstered their guns, knowing that the situation was not as dangerous as they thought it to be. Committing a crime and kidnapping or whatnot, it was all exaggerated by the two parties who had reported it! Actually, they were not unfamiliar with such a situation between Tsinghua and Peking University as the two institutions had often clashed and tussled many times over the years. The local police station used to send their officers to settle such cases, but this was the first time they were witnessing such a drastic situation between the two institutions where cars were smashed and people were beaten up. The most

extreme situations in the past had always been kept to arguments and quarrels only, nothing as serious as today. They couldn't have expected a bunch of intellectuals to actually get into a physical altercation!

How should they handle this?

This situation wasn't going to be easy to handle at all!

The lead officer had a headache due to this. Whether it was Peking University or Tsinghua University, they were the top two institutions in the country. In terms of civil service authority, the schools' leaders were ranked higher than their district police station leaders. They were basically at the level of deputy ministers! [1.]

The lead officer could only say, "Just what is going on? Please tell me. One at a time."

A female teacher from Tsinghua University shouted, "Zhang Ye beat up our people! He hit Professor Liao!

Liao Qi pulled up his sleeve. "Look, it's all bruised!"

Several policemen went to take a look. The arm was indeed bruised, but it didn't look like serious at all.

Zhang Ye looked at the Tsinghua University people. "Did I make a move on him?"

A person from Tsinghua University said, "Of course you did!"

Zhang Ye threw his hands up. "If we're talking about who made a move first, it was Professor Liao who came over to grab my shoulders at the beginning, didn't he? He even tried to push me, but what did I do? I didn't even raise an arm!"

Liao Qi was outraged!

The lead officer did not just listen one side of the story. He went over to the observing crowd to better understand the situation.

"Who made the move first. Did any one of you see anything?"

"I saw it. Uh, it was that professor from Tsinghua University who grabbed Zhang Ye by his shoulders first."

"And then?"

"And then the professor took a tumble on his own."

"Took a tumble? On his own?"

"Yeah, it didn't look like anyone touched him."

"No one touched him?"

"I only saw Zhang Ye's shoulder sway a little, but it wasn't much. Then that professor took a tumble. As for how it happened, I didn't see it clearly, but Zhang Ye definitely did not raise his arms."

"Alright, I understand."

The surrounding crowd just related whatever they had seen to the police officers.

When the Tsinghua University people heard this, they couldn't accept it.

The lead officer said, "Let's put this matter aside first. Who smashed the car windows?"

Zhang Ye said, "I did."

The police officer said, "Why did you do it?"

Zhang Ye said righteously, "They kidnapped those students, so as a citizen of China, as a public figure who is also a role model, how can I ignore something wrong happening when I see it? I ought to rise to the occasion!"

The police officers: "..."

The Tsinghua University teachers nearly vomited blood at this reply!

"Holy shit!"

"What do you mean by rising to the occasion!"

"You were clearly trying to steal our students away!"

"You-you're too shameless, Zhang Ye!"

A few of the Peking University teachers also started sweating with anxiety when they heard this!

But right at this moment, several cars arrived. It was the Peking University student recruitment teachers and the exam's top scorers who had just left. They had returned. Huang Lingling and a few other examinees alighted, and this time, their parents also came with them.

"Teacher!" Huang Lingling said anxiously.

Su Na explained to the police officers, "These were a few of the students who were taken away forcefully just now!"

The police officers immediately started asking, "Were the few of you taken away by the people from Tsinghua University just now? Did you all go with them willingly?"

Huang Lingling said, "About that...I didn't willingly go with them."

Another male student also said in embarrassment, "I, I had already filled in Peking University as my first choice and agreed to meet with the Peking University student recruitment teachers. But when I was at my school's graduation ceremony, I got pulled aside by the Tsinghua University teachers and got dragged along with them. I didn't want to go as my parents had let me apply for Peking University."

Clearly, after the Peking University side found out about the situation here, they sent this group of people back to support Zhang Ye, knowing that he might get into a sticky situation.

The male student's parents also spoke.

The father said, "Tsinghua University went too far. My son did not even want to follow them yet they grabbed him with force and put him into their car. This is as good as kidnapping!"

The mother said, "When his teacher from school called to inform me that my son had been taken away, his father and I were scared to death. So we quickly rushed here, thinking that he had been taken away by some child trafficking gang!"

Liao Qi retorted angrily, "We were doing student recruitment!"

The mother grunted at him, "Who knows what you people were trying to do!"

Liao Qi said, "You..."

The parents were actually speaking up and siding with Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye looked at the two of them with wonder.

Su Na walked beside Zhang Ye and whispered to him, "They are Zhou Zheng's parents. His father and mother both graduated from Peking University and were very prominent figures in the school back in the day."

It suddenly dawned on Zhang Ye why these two persons were siding with him so much. It was because they were on the same team as him!

Huang Lingling's father followed up with, "My child is the same. She has always dreamed about attending Peking University since childhood. When those Tsinghua University people dragged her away forcefully, it gave my child such a scare. How can anyone do the things they did!? They might as well commit highway robbery! Even if the Tsinghua University teachers were doing this for the student recruitment and without any other motives, they shouldn't have done it this way. That is essentially disrespecting the views our children!"

Afterwards, a few more parents started ranting. Some of them were basically graduates from Peking University, so if they didn't side with Peking University on this matter, who else would they side with? Meanwhile, some of the other parents were very unhappy with how Tsinghua University had tried to force things their way this time. For these parents, when it came to such important matters, they should have at least notified and informed the parents before taking them away, not like how they handled it!

The place was chaotic again.

"It's not like that!"

"We were just doing this for the children!"

"We called you before inviting them to Tsinghua University!"

The Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers were trying their best to explain themselves!

But the students' parents' doubts just grew and grew!

After a long back and forth with the two groups of people talking for over 20 minutes, the lead officer formed a very good understanding of the situation. He waited for them to finish arguing before standing between them and saying to the Tsinghua University group, "I understand quite well what's going on here. In fact, Professor Liao's injuries aren't very serious, and besides, the witnesses have all vouched that Professor Zhang did not touch him whatsoever, so let's drop that matter. As for the smashing of the

cars..." He looked at Zhang Ye and continued, "Professor Zhang's way of handling the situation was indeed inappropriate. Actually, it's just student recruitment, so there was no need to resort to smashing cars like you did. But similarly, Tsinghua University has a big problem on this front. Since they did not respect the wishes of the examinees and forcefully brought them here, that action itself was already overboard. Now that we have established that both parties were at fault and should be responsible for their actions, though not amounting to kidnapping and committing crimes as those claims were exaggerated, I would like to offer to both groups that we drop the matter and forget about it!"

Liao Qi stared with eyes wide. "Drop the matter?"

"What about our cars? He smashed three of them!"

"How can we just drop it like that? That's impossible!"

The people from Tsinghua University were objecting. Only Xin Ya did not say a word.

Zhang Ye and the Peking University personnel did not have any issues with this outcome. The cars were already smashed and they also got back the students, so to them, there wasn't really anything else to ask for. It would be best that they could drop the matter here.

The police officer frowned. "If you really want me to handle this matter, then I can only do it like this and negotiate for both sides. If Zhang Ye had really smashed your cars for no reason, I would have taken him away immediately. But that is not the case here, since your side also has a problem with your actions. The students' parents have already made it very clear. Honestly, if they choose to not sue you for holding their children in illegal custody, you're already very lucky. Should they want to take this up with the authorities, it wouldn't do any of you good, right?"

The attitudes of the parents were very critical here. Even if it was just a few parents of the students, it was more than enough.

The Tsinghua University people turned pale, and did not say a word.

The police officer said, "At most, you can ask for them to compensate you for the car windows. How does that sound?"

Zhang Ye shrugged. "I have no complaints."

The police officer nodded and turned to look at Liao Qi and the others.

To the Tsinghua University group, those car windows weren't even worth much! Could it compare to what those top scorers were worth? Of course not! They weren't even in the same class!

Soon after.

With the matter more or less put to rest now, Peking University compensated Tsinghua University for the car repairs, while the Tsinghua University student recruitment teachers offered their apologies to the examinees' parents who were unhappy about the way the matter was handled.

After the matter was settled, the policemen all drove off. To be honest, the moment the police cars left Tsinghua University, many of those police officers heaved sighs of relief. If Zhang Ye had smashed those cars with no good reason today, they might have really had to bring Zhang Ye back with them to the

police station. If that had happened, there might have been a chance that they would attract another round of trouble on themselves. They had long ago heard about Zhang Ye's temper. Back then, Zhang Ye was arrested twice and on both occasions, the police stations which arrested him were plunged into chaos. With his "My Confession" and "Prisoner's Song," countless citizens turned up to turn themselves in on behalf of Zhang Ye. It caused such huge turmoil that the police stations were nearly dismantled. Those police officers who had been through those times would often bring it up during meal times and share their haunting stories of the incidents. They knew well Zhang Ye's notoriety, so if they could avoid it, they would definitely choose to not arrest Zhang Ye. If they did, it would have been as good as arresting a ticking time bomb! It was a good thing that they did not have to go to that extent this time as it was clear the Tsinghua University people were at fault.

The problem was resolved.

The reporters left. The observing crowd also dispersed.

The expressions on the Tsinghua University people were not good. They turned their heads and glowered at Zhang Ye. In their fight with Peking University this time, they had suffered a great and humiliating loss. Not only did they not manage to invite the exam's top scorers to their admission talks, their cars had also been damaged. All face was lost and many of the student recruitment teachers could not take this lying down. They quietly cursed at Zhang Ye 10,000 times over....No, it was more like 100 million times!!

On the Tsinghua University campus.

Liao Qi scolded, "That damned hooligan!"

A female teacher said in anger, "Tsinghua University is not finished with that Zhang guy!"

Another Tsinghua University teacher yelled, "We will surely hold him accountable for this someday!"

Xin Ya walked off alone to somewhere quiet. She angrily took out her cell phone and made a call to her childhood friend Wu Zeqing!

Old Wu answered the call: "Hello."

Xin Ya denounced: "Old Wu! What kind of boyfriend did you get! He just happily comes up against me and even smashed our cars! He pissed me off today!"

Old Wu laughed and asked: "What happened?"

Xin Ya related the incident to her and then said: "He proposed a solution to the mathematical conjecture and just left it for a group of us to work on it tirelessly day and night to verify it for him. It's fine that he did not thank me for it, but now he's not even leaving any face for me?!?"

Old Wu said: "I was the one who told him to go this time."

Xin Ya said: "But he still shouldn't have handled it that way. Just settle it with words, who the hell settles problems by smashing cars!?"

Old Wu chuckled and replied calmly: "It's not like you've only known him for a day. He has always been like this."

"You're still trying to defend him? Aren't you trying too hard to justify his actions!?" Xin Ya said angrily.

Old Wu laughed: "Alright, would it be OK if I apologized to you on behalf of Little Zhang?"

Xin Ya replied annoyed: "No!"

Old Wu said: "Then why don't I buy you dinner?"

Xin Ya snorted: "That's not enough! He has to apologize to me!"

Old Wu said: "Hur hur, with that temper of his, do you think it's possible? Besides, when we come around to what happened, Tsinghua University was truthfully in the wrong in the first place. I'm sure you agree with me on that, right?"

When she heard this, Xin Ya nearly vomited blood in anger. "I've finally seen through you! Whatever Zhang Ye does, you'll always think that it's correct! You two are thick as thieves!!!"

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 725: An urban legend of the entertainment industry!

In the afternoon.

Old Wu's residence.

Zhang Ye got out of his car after returning to the villa. The moment he stepped foot onto the front yard, he could smell the fragrant aroma of Old Wu's cooking. The door wasn't locked. He pushed open the door and entered the house. He saw Old Wu cooking in the open kitchen.

"Whoa, it smells really good. What are we having for lunch?" Zhang Ye probed.

Old Wu carried on cooking and said, "Shredded pork and red-braised pork ribs."

"Great, they're all my favorites." Zhang Ye was delighted.

Old Wu asked, "Have you settled it?"

Zhang Ye answered, "Yes, I've settled it. How could I have come back otherwise. 90% of the top 30 scorers in the Beijing college entrance exam are now listening to Peking University's admissions talk. As for how many of those students will end up applying to Peking University, I do not know. It all depends on them now."

Old Wu said, "I heard that you even smashed their cars?"

Zhang Ye replied, "Your news is quite up-to-date."

Old Wu stated, "Xin Ya gave me a call earlier. She said you did not give her any face and claimed that we were thick as thieves. Hur hur, you have really made her furious this time."

Zhang Ye said, "You can't blame me for that. It's the people of Tsinghua University who didn't know how to behave themselves."

Suddenly, a phone call came in.

Zhang Ye answered: "Dean Pan, are you looking for me?"

It was from Dean Pan Yang of Peking University's School of Mathematical Sciences. Once the call connected, Pan Yang asked with concern: "How are you, Little Zhang? Did you get hurt?"

Zhang Ye sniggered: "Me? Hurt? I'm fine."

Pan Yang asked: "The police didn't make things difficult for you afterwards, right?"

Zhang Ye said: "It's all been settled. I'm at home now and getting ready for lunch."

"Then that's good." Pan Yang said, "Peking University already knows about what happened this time. After hearing the news, the president even specially rushed back to the school. After conversing with him, the president told me to pass a message to you. He said that if you're free, come back to Peking University for a visit."

Zhang Ye smiled. "Sure, I understand."

Pan Yang said: "Earlier, when everyone was chatting privately about this matter, many of those Peking University teachers who were not friendly toward you in the past spoke well of you. Everyone was chatting about you, including Little Han, I mean, Han Henian of the Math Department. When we were talking about the incident, he mentioned how he thought you did a marvelous job."

Even though Zhang Ye and Han Henian did not have much bad blood between them, their relationship wasn't that good either. In the past, they got into a war of words at the International Math Olympiad. There was also the incident when Han Henian pursued Old Wu, etc.

Zhang Ye asked in disbelief: "Teacher Han said something nice about me?"

"Those were his actual words," Pan Yang answered. "Why would I lie to you?"

"Alright then," Zhang Ye said noncommittally.

Pan Yang stated: "Many people will definitely scold you for the trouble you got into today. Can you shoulder all that scolding? If you can't, I'll talk to heads of the school and let Peking University help you out with this matter."

Zhang Ye immediately replied: "That's not necessary, Dean Pan. It's no big deal. I could even take the pressure after cursing those foreign dignitaries, so how bad could this incident about smashing some car windows get? I'm fine and can handle the heat. Although, can you talk to the heads so that I do not have to compensate the car windows?"

Pan Yang laughed upon hearing this. "Of course. You've done a lot this time, so we couldn't possibly ask you to pay as well, right?"

Zhang Ye's appearance this time had truly been a great help to Beijing University. In just a short time, he had reversed the disadvantage that Peking University faced in the situation involving the top scorers. Many of the Peking University teachers and professors were not of any help at all. Many of the teachers on the student recruitment team could only stare blankly at those Tsinghua University teachers as they took the examinees away. In the end—when nobody knew what to do—it was Zhang Ye, the suspended teacher from Peking University, who turned the tide. Without any hesitation, he smashed the car windows to take the examinees back. With just this point alone, many of those Peking University teachers who previously did not have a good opinion of him now saw him in an entirely different light.

Upon carefully thinking about it, Zhang Ye's temper might be bad, and he often got into conflicts with his colleagues, had scolded foreign dignitaries at the auditorium, and even rebutted the school's heads before. But however bad his temper, there was nothing they could criticize Zhang Ye for on what he had done for Peking University and not a single fault that they could pick on for his treatment of the Peking University students! Whenever there was trouble, he would really go and take it head-on!

.....

Meanwhile.

At a newspaper firm, everyone on the entire second floor office was extremely busy.

Two interns returned very excitedly from their field work. One of them, holding a camera, said excitedly, "Chief Editor Chen, big news, big news. Tsinghua and Peking University were fighting over the students at the entrance of Tsinghua University. Zhang Ye smashed several of Tsinghua University's cars as well. We got all the first-hand information and even recorded the entire scene on video from beginning to end!"

The intern beside him was also extremely excited. "Chief Editor Chen, did we do well this time?"

After hearing that, the editor-in-chief did not even look at them and just carried on with his own work. He yawned and told them, "Yeah, yeah, you two did quite well."

Quite well?

Only quite well?

Is that...is that all?

The shorter intern exclaimed, "Chief Editor Chen?"

The editor-in-chief said in an unfriendly tone, "Write the rough draft up as soon as possible."

"This news..." The taller intern blinked and continued, "Will it get published on the front page in the headlines today?"

A senior reporter beside them laughed. "Just do whatever the Chief Editor tells you to do. Don't always try to claim the credit. This kind of news probably can't get into the headlines."

That intern was puzzled. "Why?"

The senior reporter guffawed, "When Zhang Ye manages to avoid making trouble for two straight months, then that will surely get into the headlines!"

This joke made all the editors in the office chuckle.

"That's right. Has there ever been a day when Zhang Ye does not get into trouble?"

"He is such a troublemaker that something is bound to happen wherever he goes!"

"The two of you are new here and unfamiliar with the situation. Even if the media in Beijing lacks news about anyone, it won't be Zhang Ye's news. When you have worked long enough here, you will get used to it. There are incidents that Zhang Ye caused before that were more serious than this one, so what's

the big deal with smashing some cars anyway? If it can even get on as the front page's second headline, it would be pretty good."

The two interns: "..."

Even if it were slightly exaggerated, it represented Zhang Ye's image with the media—which wasn't that good after all. If it were Zhang Yuanqi who beat up someone, they would definitely be out in full strength to report on that news. If it were Chen Guang who smashed the cars, they would definitely and immediately send out a dozen or more reporters to the scene. As long as it were any other celebrity, they would be over a hundred times more newsworthy! All with the exception of one person. Zhang Ye smashed some cars? Wasn't this a normal thing when it involved him? What's the big deal? Ever since this fellow debuted, that has always been his style!

.....

Elsewhere.

Central TV Department. In the program team office of The Voice.

Zhang Ye was on leave while the executive producer essentially did not partake in the production of the program. As the assistant directors, Ha Qiqi and Zhang Zuo had to take on the responsibility and supervision of work over here.

Suddenly, a female editor said in a speechless manner, "Aiyo! Director Zhang is on the news again!"

"Huh?"

"What's happened to Director Zhang again?"

"What's up?"

The several people around her immediately looked over.

Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others also felt panicked and quickly rushed over to take a look. "What's going on? Didn't Director Zhang get two days of leave to rest at home? What sort of news is it this time?"

Upon finding out, the program team staff passed out in unison!

"What?"

"Director Zhang fought with other people again?"

"He fought with the people of Tsinghua University this time? And even smashed their cars?"

"Is he alright? Don't tell me that Director Zhang got arrested again?"

"No. The police seemed to have settled the matter already. He was only required to pay compensation for breaking the car windows."

"Thank God! I was so scared. If Director Zhang really got arrested, how were we going to record the later episodes of the program? The executive director and host would have been gone!"

"I've refused to be convinced by anyone else in my entire life, but I really have to bow to Director Zhang. He can even cause such a big uproar while resting at home for two days? I've been totally bewildered by him!"

The program team staff were discussing fervently about this.

Very soon, the people at Central TV also found out about the matter and were constantly discussing it in private.

Deputy Director Jiang Yuan of Central TV Department 1 saw the news the moment it was first reported. His expression changed greatly and he immediately called Zhang Ye to make sure of his safety. After verifying that Zhang Ye had not been arrested by the police and it would not affect the recording of The Voice, Jiang Yuan felt a sense of relief, having worried for nothing.

.....

On the Internet, the discussion was even more serious!

"Zhang Ye in trouble again!"

"Tsinghua and Peking University fight during student recruitment!"

"The 'war' over top scorers! Who is at fault?"

"Zhang Ye—How are we going to save you?!"

The news headlines came one after another and went viral online.

"Pfft, Teacher Zhang is in trouble again!"

"How delightful!"

"Why did Tsinghua University offend Zhang Ye again?"

"He's fighting with his peers again!"

"Zhang Ye is such a pain in the ass! Whoever gets in his way will surely suffer from bad luck!"

The netizens were divided into two camps. One group fully supported Zhang Ye while the other scolded him. Obviously, those who were against Zhang Ye made up the majority as usual, with the Tsinghua University teachers as its main force.

Liao Qi posted on Weibo: "These days, some teachers have really low standards!"

An old professor at Peking University retaliated: "Do you think that you have very high standards? Forcefully trying to get the students to join you people! What if they never intended to join Tsinghua University in the first place?"

Tsinghua University and Peking University were cursing at each other!

Zhang Ye's fans and foes were cursing at each other!

It became very chaotic!

In the end, even the Ministry of Education could not stand idle watching this any further and publicly issued a statement: "In lieu of the media reporting about the phenomenon of individual universities using improper ways to attract college entrance exam top scorers, the Ministry of Education requests the related universities to observe their discipline and conscientiously maintain the propriety of the student recruitment!"

Finally, they ended the statement with a stern criticism on the misconducts of certain teachers. Although there was no pointing of fingers, it was obvious that the term "certain teachers" included Zhang Ye. More precisely, this criticism was mainly aimed at Zhang Ye!

It was rare for the Ministry of Education to publicly criticize an individual. This showed that whether it was in his peers' opinions or in the eyes of the organizational leaders, Zhang Ye's name and reputation were terrible.

But Zhang Ye himself and his fans did not feel so.

"Haha, Teacher Zhang was indirectly mentioned and criticized!"

"There's not much difference between this and actually naming him."

"Dear Teacher Zhang, your reputation has become even worse now!"

"Hai, Teacher Zhang Ye, I really have to hand it to you!"

Actually, these matters did not have much of an impact on Zhang Ye, because those people who liked him would still continue to like him. Zhang Ye's fans had already experienced too many similar situations, and wouldn't abandon him over such a small affair. Instead, it was precisely because they had experienced so much criticism and doubt when they followed Zhang Ye that their cohesiveness became stronger and they became braver with each setback. Moreover, each time after Zhang Ye caused any trouble, the number of people joining Zhang Ye's fan club would dramatically rise. The more people scolded Zhang Ye, the more his peers criticized him, the greater his increase in the number of fans and popularity!

Speaking of which, this would also be considered an urban legend of the entertainment industry!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 726: The Voice wraps up!

Monday.

After his off days came to an end, Zhang Ye arrived back at Central TV early in the morning. When he reached The Voice's program team office after taking the elevator up, the staff immediately surrounded him. Some of them were chatting lightheartedly with him while others were worried about his recent incident.

"Director Zhang, you're here?"

"You gave us such a scare yesterday!"

"Yeah, we thought that you might not be coming back anymore because of that."

"The police didn't trouble you, right?"

"You aren't hurt, right, Director Zhang? Why did you get into a fight again?"

"I was in the elevator just now and overheard two leaders chatting. They were talking about how they won't approve your off days anymore in case you go...ahem. The Voice's recording couldn't proceed if you weren't here today. The recorded scenes we did before have all been broadcast."

"Yes, please don't scare us like that anymore in the future. Our weak hearts won't be able to take it."

The assistant directors and editors kept going on and on about it.

Zhang Ye laughed. "I'll be fine, thank you all for your concern. Is the recording studio all set up and ready? What time will the coaches arrive?"

Ha Qiqi said, "The four coaches will be ready by 10 o'clock."

Zhang Zuo said, "The contestants have all arrived too and are getting ready for the stage."

Zhang Ye voiced his understanding. "Now that the blind auditions have been completed, we will be recording the battle rounds. This will be different from the previous segments, so I need everyone to give their full attention and follow the procedures I listed out beforehand. There will be four main camera positions, so let's set them up." [1.]

"Understood."

"Got it."

"Right!"

Under Zhang Ye's command, the program team staff began to work very quickly. A sense of self-confidence they didn't have before could be seen on everyone's faces. This was bestowed upon them by Zhang Ye, as well as by The Voice. After several broadcasted episodes, The Voice's viewership ratings were just as hot, as it maintained the number 1 spot in the nationwide viewership ratings for variety shows. They were even leading the number 2 spot by a long way. As such, The Voice's program team staff were emboldened and confident. At least at this current moment, they were the most excellent program team there was among all of the variety show teams in the country.

.....

Around 10 AM.

In the recording studio.

Three of the coaches had already arrived. Only Zhang Yuanqi was not here yet, but her manager had called in advance to inform them that she was on the way. The preparations in the studio were more or less complete, with Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and a few other staff members making some last-minute adjustments.

Offstage, Zhang Ye was chatting with the coaches.

Chen Guang said with a laugh, "You got into trouble again yesterday? Wenli and I read about the news."

Zhang Ye replied, "It was just a small thing."

Chen Guang was amused by this response. "You even smashed the cars of Tsinghua University, how could it be a small thing?"

"That temper of yours..." Zhang Xia said with a hint of criticism, "...you'd better improve it. I'm only telling you this because I don't treat you as an outsider, but just look at our entertainment circle. Are there any celebrities who have a temper as bad as yours? After all, that's Tsinghua University you're dealing with. You should have made some allowances with them no matter what."

Zhang Ye sincerely responded, "Alright, I will listen to Grandma Zhang's advice."

Zhang Xia helplessly said, "All you do is talk the talk. You need to walk the walk too."

Fan Wenli chuckled. "But then again, Director Zhang is doing really well in the entertainment circle even with that temper of his. That is also a talent by itself, and at least for me and Old Chen, we aren't able to do the same. Whenever Old Chen and I get some negative news reported on us, even if it's just some baseless rumor, both of us suffer a drop in our popularity. Our reputation also takes a hit. We're completely unlike you since every time there's any negative news or trouble concerning you, your popularity increases instead. You're definitely a miracle of the entertainment circle!"

Zhang Ye smiled and quickly said, "Sister Fan, please don't praise me so greatly. What miracle? Everyone is calling me the oddity of oddities. I know all about that."

However, Zhang Ye did not care how others judged him. Anything he wished to do or anything he wanted to do, as long as he felt that it was not wrong, no one could stop him from doing.

A commotion stirred outside.

The thud of footsteps gradually got closer and closer. Zhang Yuanqi arrived!

"Sorry I'm late, everyone," Sister Zhang politely apologized the moment she walked in. "I won't explain why, but after we finish recording today's episode, let me treat everyone to dinner. It was really just a one-off incident today." Actually, there were other cases like this where a big shot celebrity like a Heavenly King was three hours late to a filming and the director and crew did not say a word about it. The entire film crew just waited for him to show up. But Old Zhang was much more considerate in her actions and the way she spoke. Even though she was only late by 10 minutes, she still apologized immediately after she arrived. This was also the reason why Sister Zhang enjoyed such a good relationship with everyone even after working for so many years in the entertainment circle. At least on the surface, she was very friendly.

Chen Guang smiled and said, "It's fine, we only just arrived too."

Zhang Xia asked, "Did you get held back because of your fans?"

"Yes." Zhang Yuanqi laughed gently. "I had only just left my home when the reporters and fans blocked my way. I nearly couldn't make it here." After explaining, she looked at Zhang Ye and said, "I thought you were taken away by the police again."

Zhang Ye laughed. "Well, I don't get taken down that easily."

Zhang Yuanqi gave him advice out of goodwill. "Take it easy."

"OK." Zhang Ye then looked to his staff and said, "Let the audience in and prepare to start recording."

The staff opened the doors and allowed the audience to make their way into the recording studio. At the same time, many of their colleagues from Central TV's other program teams also joined the audience for the recording. They found a seat wherever they could, while those who did not have any seats ended up finding a corner and standing there. They were all here to take part in the recording of the new episode of The Voice. In the previous blind audition rounds, everyone had understood and learned the way the segment operated. But for today's recording, it was going to be about the coaches' battle rounds, so a lot of their industry peers had come to watch and learn about it. Even if many of those people at Central TV still didn't approve of Zhang Ye as a host who always got into trouble every other day, they knew that his results were definitely the real deal. It was there for all to see. For a show that was ranked number 1 in the nationwide viewership ratings for variety shows, there might be some home viewers who did not watch it because they didn't like to watch talent shows. But to an industry peer, even if it was a genre they did not like, they would still watch it. This was because it was their job. They also wanted to learn why Zhang Ye's programs could get such high viewership when they couldn't do it themselves. They had to know the reason!

Very soon, the recording began.

The stage lights flashed as the fog machine spewed out fog!

Zhang Ye walked out to the stage slowly. "I-will-not-accept-any-gifts-this-year The-only-gift-I-will-accept-is-Brain Gold There's-no-need-to-watch-any-TV-shows-this-year The-only-TV-show-you-need-to-watch-is-The Voice The-authentic-health-product The-authentic-The Voice Welcome-to-the-broadcast-of-The Voice of China-brought-to-you-exclusively-by-our-title-sponsor-leader-in-health-products-Brain Gold Drink-Mount Zhou Mineral Water-to-show-your-support-for-The Voice The-most-favored-student-of-the-four-coaches-for-this-season-of-The Voice..."

It was the same reciting!

They were the same lines of the advertising message!

But even with the same tricks, he still managed to get the entire audience pumped up. Every time the audience heard Zhang Ye's machine gun-like reciting speed, they roared with excitement!

Offstage, Ha Qiqi, Zhang Zuo, and the others looked at each other and thought to themselves how lucky it was that nothing had happened to Zhang Ye yesterday. Otherwise, even if the position of the executive director could be replaced by someone else, no one could fill Zhang Ye's shoes as the host!

.....

The days flew by.

One week.

Another week.

Yet another week.

The duration of a singing show couldn't possibly be stretched out for too long. After around a month or so, the curtain was finally drawn on the first season of The Voice with much anticipation!

The only tinge of regret Zhang Ye had was that in the lead-up to the night of the finale, Zhang Ye had strongly advocated to Central TV Department 1 for the season finale to be broadcast live on TV. He had wanted it to be just like The Voice from his previous world where they wrapped up the finals with a live broadcast, but due to Central TV Department 1's status as a national broadcaster rather than a provincial TV station, they had more considerations to be concerned about. They could not risk having anything that could not be controlled go wrong on live television. Therefore, Zhang Ye's application for the last episode to be broadcast live was denied. His team could only adhere to the old way of recording first and then broadcasting it later. The only redeeming factor was that the show's effects and quality were still considerably good.

The top three contestants of the first season of The Voice were revealed.

Champion: Dong Hao.

Runner-up: Qian Pingfan.

Second Runner-up: Luo Yu.

On this night of the finale, The Voice was the most discussed topic on Weibo, Tieba, and various forums. This night belonged to The Voice!

"Hai, my Yuan Tong! You could only go as far as eighth place!"

"I like Yuan Tong. She's beautiful and sings well too!"

"I like Zhou Danian. I hadn't expected that he would get eliminated in the third live round. What a pity!"

"Dong Hao got first place? He was definitely a dark horse. He only has average looks, and does not have much personality in his singing voice, but I think that he was particularly good at performing at the right time. He's a typical contest-based participant and on that point, he really had a big advantage over the others!"

"How could Qian Pingfan only be ranked second! *flips table*"

"My beloved Luo Yu! Third place is too unfair for you!"

"Dong Hao getting first place is well-deserved!"

"What the heck? To me, Zhou Danian is the true champion! That old man was awesome!"

"No matter how it ended, The Voice was an incredibly good watch. To me, this is the best variety show there is. No other shows even come close!"

"Right! Zhang Ye has again done it too amazingly! It was a pleasant surprise to everyone! I could never have expected that our country could come up with such an outstanding variety show!"

"Teacher Zhang, thank you for putting on such a great show for us!"

"I love you, Qian Pingfan! I love The Voice and I love Zhang Ye!"

"Waiting for the next season! Waiting so hard!!"

"It's definitely going to be the best variety show this year!"

"The show's creativity, stage effects, skills of the host, strength of the contestants, no matter which aspect we look at, The Voice has totally outdone all of those talent shows in the same genre!"

"That was so exciting!"

"The Voice, thank you for accompanying me till the end of summer!"

There were discussions, analyses, appreciation, and criticism as the heated debates came one after another!

.....

On that night, the season finale of The Voice had its viewership ratings calculated in advance. A breakdown of viewership ratings for The Voice from its first episode showed that it had always been doing very well!

First episode viewership: 2.01%

Second episode viewership: 2.12%

Third episode viewership: 2.04%

Fourth episode viewership: 1.95%

Fifth episode viewership: 1.98%

Sixth episode viewership: 2.09%

Seventh episode viewership: 2.13%

Eighth episode viewership: 2.22%!

The average viewership was maintained at above 2%!

Then, for the season finale episode, The Voice once again broke the nationwide viewership ratings record by securing a shocking 2.45%!!

A miracle!

—That was the word that many industry insiders used describe the advent and closing of The Voice of China!

Chapter 727: Skyrocketing popularity! Good preparation is the key to success!

At night.

Caishikou.

Zhang Ye returned home very late on this day. He walked unsteadily, obviously looking like he had a few drinks. After knocking on the door, his mother came to open it for him. His home living room was lit up.

His mother asked, “Why did you come home so late?”

“We had a celebratory feast. Since no one left early, it wouldn’t be appropriate for me to leave first.” Zhang Ye spotted his father sitting on the sofa, reading a newspaper. “Why aren’t the two of you asleep yet?”

His mother said, “We were waiting for you, what else?”

“Where’s Chencheng?” Zhang Ye asked.

His father pointed to the bedroom. “She went to bed long ago.”

His mother was in a good mood, smiling and saying, “Your dad and I just finished watching the news. All the media outlets are talking about The Voice and the reviews are especially positive. I heard that the viewership ratings for the season finale broke records again? Well done! You’ve really done me proud!”

Zhang Ye said proudly, “But of course. Who do you think your son is?”

His father reminded him, “Don’t get arrogant, there’s still a long way ahead of you.”

“I know, Dad.” Zhang Ye also sat down and picked up a copy of the newspaper. He said, “Let me see what they are saying about my show. I’ve been so busy all of today, entertaining others during the celebratory feast that I couldn’t rest for a minute.”

The newspaper evaluations gave a mixed review of Zhang Ye as a person, with each review greatly differing from the next. However, on the issue of his works, especially of The Voice, most of the media’s comments were consistent. One of the newspapers wrote a rather interesting article. The article explored with wonderment: “Usually, the style of the work reflects the character of person who created it. However, those words do not apply to Zhang Ye. Perhaps many people will wonder for the rest of their lives about one thing—why is that a person like Zhang Ye who attracts so much negative news and is full of negative energy can come up with works that are so unexpected of him and full of positive energy that are also well-loved by the people!?”

His parents went to bed.

When Zhang Ye finished reading the newspapers, he also ambled back to his bedroom. Without speaking, he turned on his computer and immediately went online to check the Celebrity Rankings Index.

S-list Rankings.

A-list Rankings.

B-list Rankings.

The list was progressively loaded.

Finally, Zhang Ye found his name within the B-list rankings and clicked on it. It opened up the popularity score chart. He purposely went back to three months ago on the chart, the time he had just started preparing for the production of The Voice. He set the chart’s table and graph to show his popularity score from that day until the current day.

Starting from the far left region of the graph, he could clearly see that his popularity score had a smooth and stable upward trend, without too much variation. He had been constantly placed around the bottom of the B-list rankings at that time, but when The Voice's second episode was broadcast, his popularity score showed a sudden increase with the slope curving 30 degrees upward. Among the list of 30-40 B-list celebrities, he steadily climbed up the rankings!

36th place!

33rd place!

30th place!

When it reached the period where The Voice's fifth episode was broadcast, Zhang Ye's popularity score had overtaken Fan Wenli's, who was near the bottom of the B-list rankings. He was even maintaining that ascending momentum with the passage of time!

27th place!

25th place!

Most of the popularity he gained was from The Voice, which he was the executive director and overall planner for. There was also his amazing performance as the host of The Voice. Of course, a portion of this popularity was gained from other sources, such as the scolding battle he had online with his industry peers, the palindrome poem, the questions that he had written for those two subject exams in the Beijing college entrance exam, as well as the car smashing incident at Tsinghua University. All of it contributed some portion!

The graph then reached the far right region which indicated his popularity score as of today.

At this moment, Zhang Ye had risen to 22nd place on the B-list Celebrity Rankings Index. From his specified timeline of the data displayed, he had risen more than ten spots, and judging from the popularity score increase during this time period, it was the highest amount of popularity he had gained ever since his debut!

Importantly, being in the B-list rankings was no longer the same as being in the C- or D-list rankings. Advancing one spot proved to be a very difficult task, let alone advancing more than ten spots. Back then, when Zhang Ye had just broken into the B-list rankings, he tried out many things and still only brought himself up one or two spots out of last place. It was like he was moving at the pace of a tortoise, moving up the rankings bit by bit, slowly advancing like a creeping snail. All of this was actually down to the fact that celebrities in the B-list rankings were also rather well-known people with a good foundation for their popularity. Their popularity scores would not just stay as they were, so even if your popularity increased, the others would also have an increase in their own popularity. Naturally then, promotions in the rankings would be much slower. This was all within reason. However, with The Voice this time, Zhang Ye had bulldozed his way through from the bottom of the B-list rankings all the way to the middle of it. He had even overtaken Chen Guang with his momentum!

As of now, these were the rankings around Zhang Ye's position.

B-list Celebrity Rankings:

21st place: Hu Fang.

22nd place: Zhang Ye.

23rd place: Chen Guang.

While Fan Wenli was at 29th place.

Zhang Ye did not know who Hu Fang was as he had never come across him before. But regarding Old Chen and his wife, everyone knew who they were.

Before The Voice was produced, the Chen Guang and Fan Wenli couple was more popular than Zhang Ye. Fan Wenli was ranked a little higher than Zhang Ye, while Chen Guang was ranked much higher. This was due to the fact that both of them were highly ranked within the singing industry, where they were like big shots who were near the top. Meanwhile, Zhang Ye was only a radio host who had dabbled in the local and online TV stations as a host, written poems, given lectures, authored a novel, and proved a mathematical conjecture. All of these activities targeted a smaller crowd and was also at a more complex level, so he definitely had no way to compare to Old Chen and Fan Wenli!

But with The Voice, all of that changed!

It wasn't that Chen Guang and Fan Wenli's popularity did not grow. As coaches on The Voice, the couple's popularity also greatly increased and their celebrity rankings rose as well. But it was precisely because of Zhang Ye's massive increase of popularity that made him be able to overtake the couple's popularity scores.

Counting the reasons, it was probably only down to the following 2 factors.

Reason 1: Zhang Ye was too good at getting attention. He was the overall planner for The Voice as well as its executive director, even taking on the position of host. Since the audience all knew that Zhang Ye was the overall planner and executive director, they would naturally place more focus on him and the popularity would mainly go to Zhang Ye. He had appropriated a share of the popularity that was supposed to go to the four coaches, unlike with the original version of The Voice produced back in his previous world. Zhang Ye had reversed the roles of the host and the guests.

Reason 2: Because their paths were different, Chen Guang and Fan Wenli might have been dominating the singing industry, but when they stepped out of it, the two could not be considered very active in the greater entertainment circle. Their popularity in the singing industry also came from them walking the well-beaten path. Now that they both had almost gotten all the way to the top, they found it difficult to go any further. Naturally, this path also became narrower with their chances becoming limited. Even if the singing industry was a key industry of the entertainment circle, their potential for popularity was already close to the limit. Even if they could add onto it, there weren't many ways they could achieve it. But it was different for Zhang Ye. This was where you could see Zhang Ye grabbing an advantage over them since he was taking multiple paths, taking part in everything that was happening in the entertainment industry. Novels, poems, shows, exam questions, lectures, there was basically nothing he did not do. So this created a much wider path for the future. Rather than saying that he was almost at his maximum potential, he was just starting out in all of these fields he had dabbled in. As for his original profession as a host, he had never stepped foot into a satellite TV station that had nationwide coverage before this. He had always been working at a local or online television station. Since it was his first time

as a Central TV host, the effects were much more obvious as they came from a qualitative change in his work.

Thinking back to some of the evaluations the experts had of him, Zhang Ye could only chuckle at them. Those industry insiders were not optimistic about him, and even some of his friends and relatives felt that his path to fame was an odd and difficult one since he was only doing things that appealed to the minority. If even Chen Guang, a big shot celebrity who could hold his concerts overseas in some countries found it hard to move up any further, then where could a jack of all trades like you—a host who gave lectures, wrote novels, and composed poems—go? Zhang Ye had ever doubted himself at any time in the past, but in the end, it was because of Wu Zeqing's support and encouragement of him that he was enlightened. She provided him a clear direction. The words Old Wu had said to him back then would never be forgotten by Zhang Ye in his life. The idea of walking many paths was first suggested by Old Wu!

This was also the reason why many singers switched over to acting when they reached a peak in their singing careers. It was also the reason why many movie stars switched to making album or writing novels when they had reached their peak in their respective industry!

Facts had proven Old Wu right!

Facts had proven that Zhang Ye had not taken the wrong path!

When he was initially not that popular, he might not have seen this. But now that he was a B-list celebrity, the advantage Zhang Ye had by walking multiple paths was gradually beginning to show. Chen Guang could no longer move up, while Fan Wenli was already slowing down in her rise. With celebrities like these encountering a bottleneck in their careers, it greatly surprised many of those industry peers, experts, and the media who were not optimistic about Zhang Ye!

—This was what you called “good preparation is the key to success”!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 728: A grand prize is drawn! (Beginning)

Late at night.

In the dead of night, almost every household was asleep.

Zhang Ye was at his parents' house checking on the performance of his popularity in recent days and slightly summarizing his thoughts about his work for the past few months. Overall, he was pretty satisfied with how everything has turned out. At least when comparing it to how he was doing at the beginning of the year, he was doing much better in recent days. His popularity had also grown exponentially and could not be mentioned in the same breath as the past. Other celebrities might have encountered a bottleneck and slowed down in their progress the moment they entered the B-list rankings, but it was the exact opposite for Zhang Ye. It seemed like he had only just started ascending and heading toward the peak of his career.

His short-term goal was reached earlier than expected, putting him in a very good mood.

After summing it all up, it was about time for the lottery draw.

During the recent college entrance examination question setting, Zhang Ye had spent a good half of his reputation points earned from the first few episodes of The Voice. He used them to increase his understanding and knowledge of this world by reading books related to the social sciences, novels of this world, foreign history, foreign languages, and all other sorts of books with varying topics. He scanned through all those books once, then by using the Memory Search Capsules, he revisited all the text and images to store them into his mind, increasing his knowledge greatly and getting a better understanding of this world. Although not perfect yet, at the very least he wouldn't accidentally reveal that he wasn't from this world due to a lack of basic general knowledge—this was more than enough as his greatest weakness was slowly being made up for.

As for whether the additional knowledge was enough for him to relearn, Zhang Ye knew that it was not. He did not expect himself to be able to summon the wind and call for rain with just some books, since knowledge from text and images were almost always more passive in nature. It wasn't as if he could practically apply all of the replicated knowledge he had become so familiar with now. It wasn't that powerful, otherwise, what was the point in having teachers? This was why the additional knowledge was just a way to supplement and enrich Zhang Ye and improve himself. He did not expect that he could put them to use any time soon. If there was anything he knew that he could depend on, it was the lottery draw. With the existence of the game ring, it was the most direct and practical help that Zhang Ye could use. This was his greatest trump card!

It had been some time since he had done the lottery draw. He was itching for it!

First, a check to see how many reputation points had been earned!

Zhang Ye was already prepared to have a spin at the lottery with all that he had. He opened up the game ring's virtual screen and immediately saw a long string of numbers appearing overhead.

183 million, 82 thousand Reputation Points!

Hey!

It's a little less than expected!

The figure was a bit less than Zhang Ye's expected amount of reputation. He felt that it was a little low, but still acceptable overall.

He understood that it was because of proving the mathematical conjecture he had gotten so many reputation points at that time, which caused him to have a higher expectation than what he was seeing now. But thinking about it practically, quite a lot of the reputation points he had gained earlier through the college entrance exam questions and The Voice he had already spent earlier. Moreover, The Voice might have high viewership ratings even when taking into account this world's factors and had gotten a 2-point rating, but that still would not compare to the sensation caused by proving a mathematical conjecture. After all, Dale's Conjecture was huge, something that encompassed the entire world, so even if it was just a minority of people in each country who gave it their attention, his reputation points would still increase by a lot. That should not be surprising at all.

As for why the mathematical conjecture did not bring more real world popularity to Zhang Ye as compared to The Voice, he also knew the reason for it. After Dale's Conjecture had been proven, many people learned of it and were shocked by it. But because Zhang Ye was considered a rookie in the

mathematics world, coupled with the fact that proving a mathematical conjecture did not count as entertainment news, or to be precise, it was not considered a mainstream topic within the entertainment industry or of interest to the people, this had created the reason for why proving the mathematical conjecture did not bring Zhang Ye as much popularity as The Voice, even though his game ring's reputation points had increased by a lot. But on the whole, the game ring's reputation points' system still worked rather proportionately with Zhang Ye's popularity score in the real world, except in special circumstances like the situation surrounding the mathematical conjecture where there was some difference to a certain extent on how he gained his reputation points and popularity.

Alright, it was time for the lottery draw!

He would use the first draw and place a small bet to test his luck!

He brought up the lottery draw interface and his eyes scanned the options available. He did not choose the upgraded lottery draw system. Instead, he just lightly touched the option that said "Lottery Draw (One)." This was the lottery draw system that was available prior to the system upgrade. But even if it was an older version and the prize items that could be won from it could no longer help much to Zhang Ye's progress, there were still some exceptions. In the Lottery Draw (One) system, he could win items like the "Difficulty Adjustment Die" which was cheap yet overpowered. The key was that its fail rate was very low, in that winning an empty treasure chest was unlikely. Compared to the new Lottery Draw (Two) system which had about a 50% chance of landing on an "empty" icon if he did not use the Lucky Halo, the probability of winning a prize was a lot higher in the older version. Zhang Ye had never intended to stop using the Lottery Draw (One) system. He was about to test his luck with it now.

He clicked and purchased the right to play one round of the lottery draw!

100,000 Reputation Points were deducted.

Once the wheel started spinning, Zhang Ye immediately clicked on the Additional Stakes button and added 99 stakes, making it a total of 100 stakes and spending 10 million points for this round of the lottery draw!

Once around!

Five times around!

The wheel spun extremely fast and then gradually slowed down!

"Special Category!"

"Give me the Special Category!"

Zhang Ye whispered under his breath the entire time.

In the end, it came to a stop in the Skills Category zone.

100 Treasure Chests (Small) came spilling out. Zhang Ye took a deep breath and lowered his head to open the chests and reveal the item that he won!

[Basics of Directing Skill Experience Book] × 100.

Basics of Directing? Wasn't this a required course when majoring in directing?

Zhang Ye blinked several times. This skill experience book had him surprised a little, as it was a prize that wasn't too different from what he had expected. It looked like his luck today was rather good.

As a result, without another word, Zhang Ye pressed Lottery Draw (One) again!

It started again!

100 additional stakes!

Another 10 million Reputation Points were spent just like that!

Looking at the spinning wheel, Zhang Ye screamed in his head again, hoping for a prize in the Special Category. This might be the older lottery draw system, but a prize from the Special Category could still mean getting the rights to purchase normal items from the Merchant Shop. Even if it didn't compare with the newer and upgraded Lottery Draw (Two), it would still be a great help to him. An item that could be bought without limit and at any time he needed it as long as he had the required amount of Reputation Points was much better than getting an item that he might only get to use once, unless that item was on the same level as the one in his inventory—the 1-Up item. However, there still might be a Merchant Shop purchase right to the 1-Up item, so if he could win a Special Category prize that gave him the rights to purchase the 1-Up item from the Merchant Shop, wouldn't it be even better?

So as long as he could land in the Special Category zone, Zhang Ye wouldn't want it any other way. Unfortunately, these outcomes were not up to him and he could only depend upon luck!

Ding!

The wheel stopped. The needle pointed at the Skills Category zone again!

The lottery draw ended!

[Camera Techniques Skill Experience Book] × 101.

When Zhang Ye saw this, he was again very happy with it. He thought about how strangely coincidental this result was. Camera techniques? This should also be part of the syllabus for a directing major, right? The prizes he got today from the lottery draw were all related to directing work, and were even quite useful to Zhang Ye. Although he was the executive director of The Voice, everyone knew that Zhang Ye wasn't exactly a true-blue director. He was considered someone who had no solid foundations in directing. He had only managed to do the show so well because he had the original The Voice show from his previous world to follow along with, and also the fact that a talent show did not really necessitate much skill from a director. This was not a TV drama or a movie, so it was much easier to handle the program as a director.

Now that The Voice had ended, Zhang Ye's next program was still undecided. He had not started considering what his next program would be, so naturally, if he experienced two types of directing skills to boost his resume, wouldn't it be even better? Even if Zhang Ye were to come across any program that had very difficult shots to handle, he would still risk taking on the job as the executive director. 100 books of both the Basics of Directing and Camera Techniques skills? Together with his experience and the original shows from his world, Zhang Ye believed that he could definitely match up against any

director who had just made their debut or graduated from directing school. This allowed him to add even more clout and qualifications to himself. Do you know how important the role of the executive director in a program is? If Zhang Ye could handle the entire process by himself, then he definitely wouldn't let others do it. Besides, with these kinds of Experience Books, he could put them to good use for TV dramas or movie filming in the future!

It was time to "eat" them all!

A total of 201 Skill Experience Books were "eaten" and "digested" by Zhang Ye!

After taking a deep breath, Zhang Ye reopened the lottery draw screen. With some hesitation, his eyes landed on the Lottery Draw (Two) option. With focused determination, he reached out his hand and clicked the new lottery draw system. This was still the lottery draw that he was most anticipating. After all, even though the Lottery Draw (Two) system was much riskier and he had wasted quite a lot of Reputation Points on it before, the prizes that could be won in Lottery Draw (Two) was totally incomparable to those in Lottery Draw (One)!

It was time to give it a try.

With the same attitude as the previous times, Zhang Ye was unwilling to activate the Lucky Halo (Upgraded) as it cost too many reputation points to use. 100,000 Reputation Points for just one second of usage, if kept on for one minute, would force him to spend 6 million Reputation Points. This was almost the same as spending 10 million reputation points in Lottery Draw (Two), so he was exceedingly unwilling to use it!

The total reputation points he had left now was slightly over 160 million. Zhang Ye immediately clicked and purchased one ticket to play!

10 million Reputation Points suddenly vanished into thin air!

The slot machine lit up and the icons in the windows started spinning!

Stats Category...

Empty...

Empty...

Consumption Category...

Skills Category...

Empty...

Skills Category...

No matter which icon showed up on the slot machine, Zhang Ye just kept whispering the same name under his breath—"Special Category." But the probability of the Special Category icon appearing in this version of the lottery draw was way too low. Compared to Lottery Draw (One), it was even lower. In any case, whether it was because Zhang Ye's eyesight wasn't too good or something else, after staring at the

slot machine's windows for half a minute, Zhang Ye did not manage to spot the Special Category icon even once!

Eventually, after a long time, he suddenly seemed to have caught a glimpse of the Special Category icon flashing across the slot windows!

That's right! Don't mention getting it, even just seeing it was difficult, so what would you make of the chances to land on that category!

Zhang Ye wasn't confident either. All he did was stare at the slot machine that was coming to a stop, hoping for a miracle to happen!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 729: A grand prize is drawn! (Middle)

A moment later, the spinning of the slot machine's windows started slowing down. The icons slowly slid down one by one, coming to a halt. Now, three of the icons could be seen clearly. They were respectively, the Stats Category icon, another Stats Category icon, and finally, an "Empty" icon. From his experience, Zhang Ye analyzed that the slot machine would stop on one of those three icons.

Ba da.

The first Stats Category icon slid past without stopping.

Zhang Ye's mouth was getting dry. "Stop! That's enough!"

With the movement speed of a tortoise, ba da, the second Stats Category icon did not stick. Under Zhang Ye's speechless gaze, it also slid down and the slot machine finally came to a stop on the next icon!

Empty!

Nothing came out!

Zhang Ye looked up in anger. How infuriating! Special Category? This new lottery draw system made it so that it would even be very difficult to win a prize! Did he really have to resort to activating the Lucky Halo? Zhang Ye could feel the pinch. After all, the 10 million Reputation Points he had just spent had been flushed down the drain. This wasn't a small sum of Reputation Points whatsoever. Like the previous two times when he got the "Empty" category, Zhang Ye had wanted to save on using the Lucky Halo at that time as it would cost a lot of reputation points just to activate it. However, in the end, not only did he not save any reputation points, he even wasted them. If he only knew, he would have activated the Lucky Halo right from the start. Even though it might cost more reputation points, at least he would be guaranteed to win a prize.

It's time to play again!

But I'm not going to believe this shit!

Zhang Ye was triggered. This guy was basically being competitive with himself now. He deliberately chose not to activate the Lucky Halo and wanted to see if he would actually not end up with any prize!

Again!

Zhang Ye spent another 10 million Reputation Points and tapped the lottery draw button angrily!

The slot machine started moving!

It cycled and cycled!

Making lots of noise!

This time, Zhang Ye chose to simply not look at it. He turned away and lit a cigarette, then took out his cell phone and fiddled with it. The virtual screen moved along shakily with the movement of the game ring on his pinky while Zhang Ye insistently refused to look at it. Finally, he heard a "ding" that signaled the end lottery draw round. Only then did Zhang Ye quickly look over. When he saw the results, he laughed loudly. This time, he finally won a prize. The slot machine had stopped at the Consumption Category icon!

Treasure Chest (Medium) was rewarded!

Zhang Ye lowered his head and opened the treasure chest lid. It was a bright and blinding sight, then with a flash, the brightness faded away and he could see a white card inside the treasure chest. It was suspended in midair within the chest, spinning around on its own axis. The card's border was even beautifully patterned.

He picked up the item and saw its explanation text.

[Specified Category Lottery Draw Ticket (White)] 1: Upon activation, the category of a lottery draw prize can be specified, but limited only to the Consumption Category, Stats Category, and Skills Category. This does not include the Special Category of prizes.

Specified category?

Does that mean that after using this ticket, other than specifying the Special Category of prizes, any other category could be chosen?

This item seemed like it wasn't too bad. After Zhang Ye analyzed it for a long time, he felt that this item was really quite valuable. Although the ticket might not look like it was worth 10 million Reputation Points and did not feel like it had much use, but when you think about it carefully...yes, it was really no f**king use at all!

What lousy item was this!

Does it need to be such a lousy item in terms of its cost-to-performance ratio!

Even if this card could specify the category of prizes and prevent the chance of landing on an Empty icon, making it possible to be assured of a prize for the lottery draw, it was an item that was totally not worth the reputation points he paid for it with. If there was no such thing as the Lucky Halo, it might have been OK. But since Zhang Ye had the godly upgraded Lucky Halo, this item he had just received was truly of little use to him. What this ticket could achieve the Lucky Halo could do the same. It wouldn't even need as many reputation points to get the same results. Yet this ticket took 10 million Reputation Points to get from the lottery draw. The only advantage this ticket had was that it could specify the

category of prizes he wanted. However, Zhang Ye had never had an objective when playing the lottery draw, neither was he picky about what categories he could get. It didn't matter what he received, as long as it was useful. That was why, with the condition of the ticket not being able to grant the Special Category of prizes, the item was really of little use to Zhang Ye. Its cost-to-performance ratio was very poor.

He was really down on his luck today!

No way, I won't believe this!

Having used up so many reputation points by now, yet the returns were so barren, Zhang Ye was naturally very unhappy and unsatisfied. He wanted to give it another spin, except that he did not insist on being so stubborn this time around. He was ready to activate the Lucky Halo and put it to use. He had to ensure the success rate and quality of the lottery draw prize, otherwise, how could he do justice to all the hard work he had put into the making of The Voice? All of his reputation points were earned by sweating blood and tears for his work!

He went to the bathroom to wash his face and hands before returning to his bedroom. When he sat back down on his bed, he immediately opened up his inventory and looked for that item, the "Specified Category Lottery Draw Ticket (White)" and used it!

[Confirm usage of item?]

Zhang Ye tapped "yes"!

[Please choose your specified category of items in the correct lottery draw version.]

Zhang Ye chose it for Lottery Draw (Two) and then hesitated for a moment before finally choosing to get a Consumption Category prize.

[Confirm / Cancel]

Zhang Ye tapped "Confirm".

The next moment, when the ticket was activated, it glowed white and then shattered into a million pieces. The now glowing white dots of lights slowly floated toward the slot machine and dived into the Lottery Draw (Two) button, activating the lottery draw interface. Zhang Ye was in no hurry to begin the lottery draw and instead went over to the Merchant Shop interface. He took a deep breath and tapped the Lucky Halo (Upgraded), activating it. In an instant, a white halo hovered over his forehead as it emitted a pulsing glow that rippled outwards. That effect looked amazing and cool!

-100,000!

-100,000!

The Lucky Halo had already started to deduct reputation points as it went down 100,000 Reputation Points every second!

Zhang Ye did not waste time enjoying his suave look any longer. He knew that every second was valuable, so he quickly went back to the Lottery Draw (Two) interface.

Eh?

This is?

He suddenly saw something he hadn't noticed before. At the bottom right corner of the slot machine, there was a lever-like mechanism unlike the handle lever of the slot machine. This lever was instead smaller by several times, and because the slot machine had many design patterns and colors on it, if one did not look carefully, one would probably have ignored it. It was clear that this smaller lever had been there all along, only that Zhang Ye had not noticed it before.

What would this do?

He had to give it a try!

Zhang Ye cautiously placed his hand over it and touched it, then pushed it upwards once. It resulted in a text display appearing!

[Additional Stakes]

[Total additional stakes: 1]

Zhang Ye blinked, then pushed the lever downwards.

[Reduced Stakes]

[Total additional stakes: 0]

With that, Zhang Ye understood what was going on. This was the additional stakes lever. It was similar to the additional stakes button in Lottery Draw (One) except its interface and operating manner was different, though its function was more or less the same. So it seemed that Lottery Draw (Two) also had an additional stakes function. Since Zhang Ye had his Lucky Halo activated at the moment, and with the Specified Category Lottery Draw Ticket in play, you could say that he was already heavily invested. Naturally, it would be a waste if he only managed to win a single prize!

Add!

Zhang Ye knew that time waited for no man, so he acted quickly and put in some additional stakes!

After he added 10 additional stakes at a cost of 100 million Reputation Points, Zhang Ye finally started the lottery draw. He pulled the lever and activated the slot machine!

The icons slid down one by one at a very fast pace!

All of the icons were without exception displaying the same thing!

Consumption Category!

Consumption Category!

Consumption Category!

Throughout, he could see that every icon was the same, showing the Consumption Category icon. But in fact, there were differences between them because behind each Consumption Category icon was a

corresponding treasure chest, and the items in those treasure chests surely had to be different. But since this was not something he could see from the outside, Zhang Ye did not know which one was good and which one was bad.

10 seconds...

30 seconds...

Soon, he learned of the result!

The slot machine windows' final displayed icon was one of the Consumption Category icons!

Zhang Ye tapped the 10 Treasure Chest (Medium) that were all the same size and opened them all at once!

But what shocked Zhang Ye was that the items in the opened treasure chests were, in a never seen before phenomenon, the exact same item as the previous lottery draw! Nothing like this had ever happened to him before!

[Specified Category Lottery Draw Ticket (White)] × 10.

It was this lousy thing again!?

And it's even 10 of them this time?

This bro spent 100 million worth of reputation points on this?

Zhang Ye was falling apart. He had even resorted to activating the Lucky Halo this time, so why did it end up this way? Why the hell would I need so many specified category tickets?!

However, just as Zhang Ye was about to throw a tantrum and swear, a change occurred in the tickets. The 10 specified category tickets started glowing and a line of words appeared without warning.

[10 lottery draw tickets have been gathered.]

[Confirm merge.]

[Yes / No]

Zhang Ye was taken aback by this and subconsciously tapped "Yes".

The ten white cards were suddenly shredded and turned into specks of lights floating in the air. After a brief moment, they suddenly started to merge together. After that finished, a black card appeared!

Zhang Ye stretched out his hand with surprise and took it.

[Specified Category Lottery Draw Ticket (Black)]: Upon activation, all categories of lottery draw prizes can be specified!

All?

All categories?

So does that mean it includes the Special Category too??

Zhang Ye swore out loud, then broke out into laughter. This certainly took an interesting twist from despair to hope. It was too goddamn exciting!

100 million Reputation Points in exchange for a prize in the Special Category of the upgraded lottery system that could give him the right to purchase items from the Merchant Shop?

Was it worth it?

Of course it was worth it!

It was way too worth it!

Zhang Ye was then suddenly reminded that his Lucky Halo was still activated and 100,00 reputation points were still getting deducted with each passing second. Immediately, he focused, and without hesitating, he activated the black card that was just formed a moment ago. This time, he did not put in any additional stakes as the Special Category prizes were not items but the right to purchase items from the Merchant Shop. Even if he were to increase it by 100 stakes, the right to purchase items would still be the same quantity. That would just waste his reputation points!

10 million Reputation Points were spent in an instant!

The Lottery Draw (Two) slot machine started shaking!

Looking at the icons on the slot machine as they speedily slid down the slot machine's windows, Zhang Ye was in awe of it all. The reason was none other than that all of the icons on them were now the same!

Special Category!

They were all Special Category icons!

Seeing all of those icons densely packed together, it would thrill any who saw it!

This bro had used up almost all of his reputation points for this now, so it better be something good!

[I'm Really a Superstar](#)

Chapter 730: A grand prize is drawn! (End)

He was full of anticipation!

In addition to his anticipation, he also felt very nervous!

Zhang Ye did not even blink and just stared steadily at the slot machine, waiting for it to come to a stop. Whether it was a positive or negative outcome, he had already placed all of his bets on it. If he could get his ideal item's purchasing right from the Merchant Shop, it would be the greatest result that Zhang Ye had experienced since he received the game ring. But if he received the right to purchase an item that was basically useless to him, then it would be the worst result in the entire history of Zhang Ye's lottery draw experience!

Heaven?

Or Hell?

It all depended on this outcome!

Finally, after what seemed like more than an hour, the slot machine came to a stop after spinning for a long time. It stopped at one of the Special Category icons!

Ding!

The item came out!

[Received purchasing rights at the merchant shop.]

[Invisibility (Upgraded)]

Invisibility?

And it was even the upgraded version?

Zhang Ye heart was pumping much harder now. He quickly went to the Merchant Shop and deactivated the Lucky Halo (Upgraded) first before tapping on Invisibility (Upgraded) to check out what it was really about. The new item was represented by an icon that was a half-transparent, pudding-like symbol that could have been either hieroglyphic text or a pictograph. The instructive text was displayed below, but the introduction of the item did not talk much about the Invisibility item's function and effect in detail. All it mentioned was how it would help the player achieve a state of invisibility. As for its activation, it was the same as the Lucky Halo!

It would start when it got activated, and stop when it got deactivated.

It was again an item whose usage was counted by the second. Every second that it was used, it would cost 100,000 Reputation Points!

Zhang Ye cried out. It was yet another item that would "suck up" all his reputation points!

When he had first received the game ring last year, he received an Invisibility Potion during a lottery draw once. Back then, he used it up at the landlady auntie's house and was nearly discovered by Rao Aimin as well. Luckily, he managed to escape at that time. This was why he was not unfamiliar with becoming invisible since he had done it once before. At that time, the effect of the Invisibility Potion could be said to be quite powerful, but the only disadvantage was that the user had to get naked for it to work, since if the clothing was not removed, it would give the whole thing away. But for this Invisibility (Upgraded) that he had just received from the lottery draw, what difference would there be from the unupgraded version of invisibility? Zhang Ye was not sure. He needed to test it out, and luckily for him, there were still some reputation points left over. Although it wasn't a lot, it should at least be enough for him to test out the item.

There was a full-length mirror in the wardrobe of his bedroom. Zhang Ye went over and opened it and stood in front of the mirror. Then, he activated the Invisibility (Upgraded)!

Invisibility was activated!

-100,000!

-100,000!

His reputation points were being deducted!

At the same time, Zhang Ye saw himself enveloped in a flash of light, and in that second, in his shocked gaze his reflection in the mirror suddenly disappeared!

His hair was invisible!

His face could not be seen!

His legs disappeared as well!

This upgraded version could even make his clothes invisible? It masked the entire body?

Just when Zhang Ye thought that this was how it was, he discovered that there was a part of his him that could still be seen. His shoes. He took a few steps and observed the pair of shoes seemingly floating around in the air, an image that looked strange and out of place. Zhang Ye frowned at this. Why was it that his clothes could turn invisible but not his shoes?

Eh?

It looked like his socks also turned invisible? Could it be?

Zhang Ye analyzed it and came down to one possible reason for this to happen. He immediately took action and bent down, putting his hands into the shoes to push down his socks a little. The reason for this was to simply push his socks further down so that his ankles could come into contact with his shoes. As expected, the moment when his ankles came into direct contact with his shoes, the shoes also instantaneously become invisible. They couldn't be seen anymore. Zhang Ye had achieved perfect invisibility without any problems!

So it seemed like the condition for clothing to turn invisible along with him was that it has to be in direct contact with his skin. The reason his shoes did not turn invisible earlier was due to him wearing socks and that those came between his feet and shoes. With this understanding, even in the event he had to wear layers of clothing during the spring weather, as long as Zhang Ye allowed those additional layers' sleeves or collars to come in contact with his skin, he could still turn invisible at any time!

This was way too easy to use!

Just this item alone made the entire lottery draw worthwhile! This function of this item had greatly exceeded Zhang Ye's expectations and imagination. Turning invisible whenever he wanted? Having the ability to disappear if he wanted to disappear? Zhang Ye felt that this was basically a godly technique. The only disadvantage it had was that it cost too much to use, at a rate of 100,000 Reputation Points per second!

Oh right, Invisibility is still on. I should quickly try out other things as well!

Zhang Ye did not wish to be wasteful, so he quickly walked over to the desk and picked up a pen. Suddenly, the pen disappeared into thin air. Then he used his other hand to touch the desk's surface and the rather large desk also became invisible, leaving the computer, books, and stationery looking like they were suspended in midair!

As expected!

Anything he touched would turn invisible as long as the item he touched was in general a complete item. Even though the computer and some books were placed on the desk, but since they were not a part of the whole, the invisibility effect did not transfer over. As for what could be considered a "complete item," Zhang Ye didn't know how the game ring would determine it. Zhang Ye could only guess at it. But for now, this was all he needed to know.

Seeing that his overall reputation points were getting smaller and smaller, Zhang Ye immediately put a stop to his experimentation and deactivated Invisibility. Then he sat on his bed, trying to calm his excitement!

This was great! What a grand prize he had gotten!

The Heavens had not forsaken me after all! This 100 million worth of reputation points was at least not spent for nothing!

Thinking about it, all of the reputation points he had gathered over many days were used up. In exchange, he received 100 of each of the Basics of Directing and Camera Techniques Skill Experience Books, as well as a godly technique that was Invisibility. All of this left Zhang Ye feeling extremely satisfied.

Opening up the game ring's Inventory interface, Zhang Ye started taking stock of the items he had in it.

[Difficulty Adjustment Die] × 1.

[X-ray Vision Eye Drops] × 1.

[Pause Game] × 1.

[Strength Potion] × 10+

[1-Up] × 1.

Purchasable Items in Merchant Shop: Memory Search Capsule, Taiji Fist Skill Experience Book, Lucky Halo (Upgraded), Invisibility (Upgraded).

He also had Lock Picking, Calligraphy, Higher Mathematics, Computer Programming, Network Technology, Basic Directing, and other directing skills.

The current Zhang Ye was no longer the same person he was a year ago when he had nothing at all. Right now, he was equipped with many skills and items, though not fully armed to the teeth yet. But at least it was still incrementally being added to. His cards were increasingly getting stronger every day and he was getting closer and closer to his goal of becoming an S-list celebrity!

When he laid down on his bed, Zhang Ye was full of an unprecedented confidence. He fell asleep contented.