

Mr Han 751

Chapter 751: You Guys Don't Know Anything

"How is he being strict?!" There were some people in the audience who'd become angry. "They had the same role in the same show, but even though Ni Xue's acting was a lot worse than Lu Man's, he gave Ni Xue an 8.5. He actually gave just 7.2 to Lu Man? Sun Changfang is really losing more and more of his morals!"

"Sun Changfang, get down!" No one knew who shouted first.

There were a lot of audience members who were yelling alongside that.

The security officers had to be activated to make sure order would be maintained.

"Even Huang Yilun said Lu Man had acted well! Can Sun Changfang be compared to Huang Yilun? He's just a judge, does he think that he's really good?! If he has the ability, he should go and compete with Huang Yilun using his acting skills!"

"He doesn't have any acting skills at all. If he really acted well, why isn't he famous?"

"He's lacking a lot compared to Huang Yilun!"

The security officer expressed again that if they continued to make noise, then he would have them sent out. He managed to control the situation with much difficulty.

Sun Changfang thickened his skin and maintained his calm.

Actually, he had wanted to give even lower marks, originally.

Before Lu Man's performance, he had planned on giving Lu Man only six-point-something marks.

But Lu Man acted too well, and it would not be good for him to give a score that was too low. Thus, he just gave 7.2.

Yet who'd have thought that that would cause the audience to react so adversely?

But since Dai Rongcheng had personally asked him to do it, no matter what, he needed to give Dai Rongcheng face and not let Lu Man do well.

It was alright for him to be scolded a bit, anyway. He would not lose a piece of meat.

They can just consider it as Lu Man being unlucky.

Who asked her to not have such a good background like Dai Yiran?

"May we invite Teacher Li Lingmei to show her marks?" the emcee said at that moment.

Li Lingmei did not think that the audience's reaction against the scoring would be so big.

How high Lu Man's marks were, whether she could get past this stage or not, what did it have to do with them?!

Why were they randomly making trouble?!

But because of that, Li Lingmei did not dare to give Lu Man too low a score.

After pondering over the 7.2 that Sun Changfang had given Lu Man, Li Lingmei gave her 7.5 marks.

The audience at the scene exploded.

“What’s wrong with this group of people?!”

“Does Li Lingmei not have even the most basic ability to assess things?”

“Sun Changfang gave 7.2, Li Lingmei gave 7.5, what are these group of people doing?!”

“This is unfair to Lu Man! They are not fairly giving marks, they are trying to oppress Lu Man!”

“Right, they are trying to oppress her!”

“There’s been some kind of shady deal!”

“This competition has a shady plot!”

“What are you guys making so much noise for?!” Sun Changfang hit the table, taking the microphone to speak loudly and drown the voices of the audience. “Do you all want to interfere with the judges giving their marks? Do the judges need to listen to you all when giving marks? Could it be that it will only be fair when we listen to the audience? We have our own reasons and interpretations. You guys are just audience members. You are not professional teachers, so what do you know?!”

The audience got angry.

“We don’t know, but we know that Lu Man had acted well, even better than Ni Xue did!”

“We judges who are giving marks won’t be affected by the audience’s wishes! A lot of the people competing this time are very popular, with a lot of fans. If we go against our conscience and give high marks because we are scared of the fans, what would the meaning of the competition be?” Sun Changfang said, seemingly upright. “If we adjust our marks because of the pressure given by the audience, how could there be any meaning in this competition? Why don’t we let you guys give marks instead? What are judges for anyway?!”

“When you are unsatisfied, you force the judge to change the score given. How laughable! This is a competition, not some game! If we behave like some people, unhappy with our own marks and giving pressure to the judges, should this competition even continue or not? You might as well have your own competition and give yourself full marks! Why is it that when we give out marks for some people, others don’t have an opinion, but when the judgment lands on someone else, they are always unhappy?”

Chapter 752: Upright Man

“If you don’t want to accept low marks and only want high marks, then what are you doing in this competition?!” Sun Changfang said angrily.

Old Mrs. Han was so angry, she wanted to take a bottle to hit Sun Changfang with.

“Bullsh*t!” Old Mrs. Han was extremely angry. “If she did not act well, you can give her low marks, but Man Man acted so well! It was you who closed your eyes and gave her low marks, yet you’re mocking Man Man? Man Man did not say anything from the beginning to the end, and he just randomly accused her of these things!”

Xia Qingwei was so angry that she was trembling. Her heart ached for Lu Man.

Why was her daughter’s road in the entertainment industry so filled with trouble?

The Lu Man who had not yet spoken at all turned around to walk to the side.

Sun Changfang gave a cold hmph. Was she leaving the stage in anger?

That was good. They could then use this chance to cancel Lu Man’s right to compete.

Quite a lot of the audience members also felt that Lu Man was unwilling to accept the unfair grading and was going to leave in anger.

Yet who’d have known that Lu Man would stop and give a deep bow to the audience?

“I know now,” someone in the audience seats said. “Lu Man did not want to bow towards Sun Changfang and let him take advantage of that, and so she turned in another direction to avoid bowing to him. She really isn’t planning on giving Sun Changfang face at all.”

“Hahahahaha, Straightforward Man1. I think I’m going to be her fan.”

“Yes, her acting skills are good, and she’s also straightforward. Really not bad.”

“Why should she give Sun Changfang face? What is Sun Changfang’s face worth? Sun Changfang himself is already so shameless1, who would want to give him face?”

“Stop talking, Lu Man is about to speak.”

They saw Lu Man bow, then stand up straight. “Thank you for everyone’s acknowledgment of me. I hope that everyone will have confidence in me too. Even if one or two people gave me low marks, it can’t change anything. How many of the people here saw my Weibo yesterday?”

“Me! I saw it!”

“I saw it too! What you said on Weibo yesterday was too good.”

“We all saw it!”

Among the people in the audience seats, more than half raised their hands.

Sun Changfang felt his scalp feel a bit numb upon seeing that.

So many people!

Were they all supporting Lu Man?

“I already said it yesterday. In front of absolute power, any kind of unfairness is useless,” Lu Man said with a smile. “Do you guys trust me?”

“We trust you!”

“We trust you!”

“We trust you!”

Practically the whole audience stood up and yelled out loudly together. The whole scene was very shocking.

Sun Changfang and the rest were shocked. They did not think that Lu Man had the ability to move people at all!

A simple question managed to get such an orderly reply from the whole audience.

Sun Changfang could not help but turn around, and he saw that the whole audience was raising their fists and yelling “We trust you!”

It was practically like brainwashing!

As he looked at Lu Man again, Sun Changfang’s face became black.

“Thank you, everyone.” Lu Man calmly walked back to the emcee’s side.

Although everyone was still orderly yelling “We trust you,” the whole area was strangely becoming more and more controlled.

There was no one making a lot of noise anymore, and no one yelling for the judge to be changed.

They did not know exactly when, but everyone in the audience seats had already quietened down.

The emcee herself was also stunned. When Lu Man returned to her side, she was yet to manage to react.

Lu Man secretly poked the emcee and said in a small voice, “We can continue.”

It was only then that the emcee finally returned to her senses.

The two elderly people were looking from offstage, and the Old Mr. Han could not help but nod his head in satisfaction. “Lu Man’s ability to control the crowd is really not bad.”

Old Mrs. Han said in praise, “Not using the audience to reach her own goals and pressure the judges and, instead, thinking of the whole picture and very quickly controlling the whole situation, allowing the competition to continue — not bad, not bad.”

Chapter 753: Bullying Lu Man, a Young Girl

This time, Old Mrs. Han liked Lu Man not just because she was her granddaughter-in-law. She liked Lu Man even more because of her ability to see the big picture.

Taking action for the benefit of the whole—this kind of schemer, this kind of ability to control the crowd, this kind of person was very likable.

Whoever's family this girl entered should count themselves blessed.

"It means that she is the kind of person who looks at not only the near future but also sees very far ahead," said a deep male voice that rang out.

Everyone turned around in shock and saw that it was actually Han Xijin who arrived.

"Aiya, why did you come over?" Old Mrs. Han asked in surprise.

"Just finished working. I came over to take a look." Han Xijin also had to come over to understand his daughter-in-law, right?

Normally, he was busy with work and could not keep an eye on Lu Man's matters like the Old Mrs. Han and Shen Nuo.

He did not know a lot about Lu Man, and he did not understand Lu Man well enough.

Although he trusted the judgment of the seniors in their house, he had to take a look more in order to understand more and eventually feel more at ease.

When he came today, he did not think that he would witness this sudden situation that Lu Man would have to deal with.

Not only did Lu Man have a strong ability, but she was also smart and independent. She was able to see the big picture in the situation today and managed to remain calm and self-confident.

This kind of girl was really very suitable for the Han Family!

Originally, the Han Family's elders had had low expectations of Han Zhuoli's future wife. As long as she did not drag him down, that had been enough.

Han Zhuoli could accomplish big things. As long as there was no one dragging Han Zhuoli down, the Han Family would be able to become better and better under his leadership.

They did not think that Lu Man's appearance would be so surprising.

Not only was she not dragging him down, it was even the opposite. He could already imagine how they would look when Lu Man and Han Zhuoli worked together.

The saying "brains are better than brawn" applied to Lu Man.

Han Xijin smiled in satisfaction. There was really no one more suitable than Lu Man.

"Hmph, that Sun Changfang and Li Lingmei. When you go back, go and check why they are targeting Lu Man. Giving her such low marks, how disgusting!" Old Mrs. Han said.

Han Xijin nodded and smiled. "Actually, there is no need for me to check. Zhuoli would not let them go."

Dai Yiran was in the audience seats and noticed that the Han Family were all in the VIP seats, all having come to watch the competition. She was so shocked that she did not even bother to watch the judges give marks anymore.

It was just a small competition. Why were all the Han Family members activated?

At that moment, the emcee who had already returned to her senses hurried and asked Liu Lijin to show her marks.

But they did not expect that Liu Lijin's marks would make people angry again.

7.8 marks!

Liu Lijin actually gave only 7.8 marks!

What did the judges today want to do?!

Even the emcee started to scold in her heart, *This group of people is not properly giving marks. Do they feel that the competition is not messy enough?!*

Liu Lijin's marks were already a bit higher than Sun Changfang's and Li Lingmei's, but what was this 7.8?!

The audience members became angry again.

Xia Qingwei said angrily, "What are they doing? Are they bullying Lu Man, a young girl?"

"The first and the second gave low marks, and now the third has also given such a low score. What is wrong with them?!" Old Mrs. Han was extremely angry.

The audience that had been calmed down by Lu Man with much difficulty began to make noise again.

"Can this competition even go on like this?"

"Are they done or not?!"

"What is wrong with these judges!"

Principal Liu also stood up with a dark face.

With three people giving such low marks, anyone would be able to see that there was a problem.

But what could he do?

The marks had already been given out. Even though they knew there was a problem, they could not do anything to them.

If they insisted that they felt that Lu Man's performance was no good and refused to give high marks, what could they do?!

Chapter 754: Manager Hao, Your Marks Are Too Much

Principal Liu looked at the three of them angrily.

Principal Liu did not believe that their schools did not know what the actions of these three judges were all about.

"After the competition, I will have you all give me an explanation!" Principal Liu said in a low voice to the Drama Academy and the other two schools' principals.

Lu Man was a very popular choice for the number one spot.

Could it be that she was being oppressed by these three *sshholes?

Han Zhuoli's face was already so black that it was like he could drip out black ink.

He stood up to give a call to Zheng Tianming, and not long after, he sat back down again.

Sun Changfang did not care about how unsatisfied the audience was. He was gloating as he looked at the Lu Man on stage.

It was like he was saying: "Didn't you say that you have absolute power and that you aren't scared of being oppressed by people? Now that there are three low marks, I want to see how you can still be so arrogant!"

Lu Man stood calmly on stage, not worried at all, looking at Sun Changfang like she was looking at a clown.

Her reaction angered Sun Changfang.

Lu Man was calm, but Sun Changfang's gloating could not be hidden.

Lu Man was on her own yet daring to fight with the judges?

But Lu Man's calmness seemed to have infected the audience off stage, causing them to slowly calm down.

When the emcee saw it, she hurried to say, "May we invite Mr. Hao Zhonghai to show his marks?"

Manager Hao of the Han Corporation hurried to show his marks.

10 points!

The emcee was shocked again!

She deeply felt that after she was done doing this emceeing gig, she needed to go and have her heart checked.

Such big rises and falls were really too tiring for it.

Sun Changfang hurriedly turned around, almost spraining his neck.

What was going on with this Hao Zhonghai?!

Was something wrong with him?!

Previously, he gave Lu Man 9.8, which was almost full marks. This time, he did give Lu Man full marks!

Upon seeing Manager Hao's marks, the audience off stage became all worked up again.

They did not know who started first; it seemed everyone had started to clap together.

More and more people were being moved, and even the people who were not Lu Man's fans were moved to clap their hands. They applauded until their palms were all red.

Only Dai Yiran did not clap with them. Her face was ugly as she watched the stage.

So what even if one person gave her a 10?

If they averaged out the mark, it was still just 8.2.

But despite that, it made her angry.

Sun Changfang hit the table. "Manager Hao, your marks are too much! How can you give 10 marks?!"

"Why do you care what score I give?" Hao Zhonghai did not even look at him properly. He just looked at him from the side and very rudely rolled his eyes. "No matter how well Lu Man acts, you can give her 7.2. Why can't I give her 10? Didn't you say it just now? You can't interfere in how the judges give marks. I can give however high a score as I want. If you aren't happy, then just make your own competition. You can give high marks to those you like and give low marks to those you don't like."

Sun Changfang was so angry he almost wanted to press his chest.

Hao Zhonghai was trying to return his words to him without changing anything!

All of this was what Sun Changfang himself said, and now, even if he wanted to say something back, he could not.

What else could Hao Zhonghai mean?

How could Sun Changfang mock him for giving whoever he liked high marks when, because he did not like Lu Man, he gave her such low marks?

But even though it actually was like that, he could not let Hao Zhonghai say it like that!

Following that, they heard Hao Zhonghai say, "Anyway, I'm giving marks based on my conscience."

"What is the meaning of this?!" Sun Changfang could not stand it anymore.

Was Hao Zhonghai trying to say that Sun Changfang had gone against his conscience and given out low marks?

Chapter 755: Favoritism

"Manager Hao did well!" someone in the audience seats shouted.

"Sun Changfang, you can give low marks, but you won't allow others to give high marks? Was the competition organized by you?"

"This competition is sponsored by the Han Corporation. Who are you?"

"Get lost!"

"Get lost!"

"If the competition were being held by your family, then do what you want. If not, stop acting smart!"

Hao Zhonghai laughed very happily.

Dai Yiran squinted her eyes. Han Zhuoli was sitting at the VIP seats and Hao Zhonghai dared to give such a high score?

Last time, after Lu Man's performance, he gave 9.8.

This time, he directly gave 10.

Was he not scared that after he returned, Han Zhuoli would scold him?

At that moment, Hao Zhonghai looked in the direction of Han Zhuoli.

Dai Yiran smiled mockingly.

Hao Zhonghai finally knew fear?

Sadly, Han Zhuoli was sitting at the first row. Dai Yiran could see only the back of Han Zhuoli and could not see his expression.

Actually, when Hao Zhonghai looked over, Han Zhuoli smiled approvingly at him.

Hao Zhonghai was totally at ease with what he was doing right now.

"Next, may we invite Teacher Zhang Guangtao to give his marks?" the emcee said.

Zhang Guangtao smiled and showed his marks.

10 points!

Another 10 points!

The audience yelled in happiness and clapped.

Sun Changfang laughed coldly. "Teacher Zhang, you can't be showing favoritism because Lu Man is a student from the National Film Academy."

Zhang Guangtao was so angry that he laughed. "I just grade according to the student's performance. From my point of view, Lu Man's performance is worthy of the 10 points in my hand."

Zhang Guangtao paused, then coldly said, "Based on what you've said, can I take it that because Lu Man is not a student from your Donghua Academy of Drama, you gave her an unreasonably low score?"

"You're the one who's practicing favoritism and you're wrongly accusing me?" Sun Changfang said angrily.

Zhang Guangtao calmly flipped open a notebook next to his hand. "I won't talk about the second round of competitions temporarily because there are still a lot of students who have yet to compete. I'll first talk about the first round of competitions that had already been completed."

"To my school's Fu Kaiqi, you gave 8.2 points. Xu Ziyi, 8.1 points. Li Zeyu, 8.5 points. Dong Jingxi, 8.3 points. Ni Xue, 8.1 points. Yang Ruilin, 8.2 points. Meng Yihan, 8.1 points. Lu Man, 7.9 points. The highest is only 8.5 points. There is actually no one who exceeded 8.5 points," Zhang Guangtao said calmly.

Originally, before Zhang Guangtao brought it up, no one had noticed.

During the first round, everyone's attention had been attracted by Lu Man's low score of 7.9, and because the timing between the other people's competitions had been spread out and the opponents mostly performed ordinarily, their eight-point-something marks seemed quite good.

But when Zhang Guangtao put all the scores together and stated them out loud, they realized in shock that Sun Changfang had never given the National Film Academy students high marks. It was just that he was especially bad towards Lu Man.

"Now, let's talk about the marks you gave the students of Donghua Academy of Drama," Zhang Guangtao continued.

"Enough!" Sun Changfang's face had changed.

Zhang Guangtao did not bother to acknowledge him at all and went on to say, "Donghua Academy of Drama students' first-round competition results: Wu Zilin, 9.3. Guo Changfeng, 9.0. Zhou Li, 9.1. Zou Mingkai—"

"Enough!" Sun Changfang shouted in a loud voice, interrupting Zhang Guangtao.

Zhang Guangtao also felt that it was enough; there was already sufficient evidence.

As expected, the audience got worked up again.

"What the heck!"

"And he still dares to say that we don't know anything? That he's professional?"

Chapter 756: Young Master Han Makes a Move

"Giving students from your own school high marks and giving low marks to students from other schools is being professional?"

"Haha, we might not know about the details regarding performances, but we know that Sun Changfang is not worthy of being a judge!"

The audience members behind him were angrily criticizing, and from next to him came the accusations of the other judges.

Sun Changfang was in a very difficult position right now.

He did not understand. Wasn't Lu Man someone insignificant?

For a Lu Man who's insignificant, why go to this extent?

But now, it was no longer Lu Man's problem alone.

It was the problem of Sun Changfang not fairly giving marks.

"It's not just students from our school. Whenever Sun Changfang was giving marks, even if it's for the students from other schools, I also recorded it."

But now that things had been revealed to be like that, they could not just redo the competition, right?

He Shuxin's face was dark. He was also extremely angry as he gave a cold hmph to Sun Changfang, not planning on acknowledging that person.

The emcee hurried to say, "Teachers, why don't we have everyone give their marks now? We can't let Lu Man keep waiting here, right? There's only Teacher He Shuxin left who is yet to give his marks."

He Shuxin gave a 10 without hesitation.

Originally, He Shuxin had wanted to give something above 9.

He wanted to give her 9.6.

Normally, he would not give his students full marks because he wanted his students to continue improving and to not become proud because of that.

But for Lu Man, even a score of 10 was definitely not too high.

Not to mention how Sun Changfang, Liu Lijin, and Li Lingmei had all given such low marks to Lu Man—obviously, these three had already discussed it sometime before.

He Shuxin did not want a talent like Lu Man to be oppressed by these three people's kinds of plays.

And so, without hesitation, he gave Lu Man a 10.

"Good! Great job!"

"Teacher He Shuxin, you did well!"

"Now, Lu Man's total marks are 52.5. Even though it is not very possible to get first place in the second round, she'll be ranked high!"

"Lu Man, you really acted very well. The reason I gave you 10 is not only because I cannot stand how those three people have given you low marks for no reason but also because you are indeed worthy of this score. Don't be too upset with yourself, relax. Even if you are unable to pass this round this time, everyone was able to see your ability," He Shuxin said loudly. "People with real ability cannot be oppressed no matter what!"

"Thank you." Lu Man smiled. She was steady and calm, looking like she was not affected by Sun Changfang and the other two at all. Her attitude was very serene.

When He Shuxin saw that, he could not help but laugh. "Looks like I was worried for you for no reason. Your attitude is too good, not needing people to comfort you at all."

Lu Man held her microphone with two hands and lowered her head to laugh. "It's one thing to have a good attitude, but being able to get the understanding and comfort of people still makes me very happy."

He Shuxin also laughed.

Han Xijin and his wife looked at their future daughter-in-law from off stage and became more and more satisfied.

Look at how calm Lu Man was. No matter what was happening, her expression did not change. She did not show weakness at all; she looked very confident and not at all worried.

“Alright, then. Let me announce that Lu Man’s overall score for the second round is 52.5!” the emcee hurried to say, trying her best to maintain a smile. “May I now invite Lu Man to go and take a rest first?”

Lu Man went backstage. As the emcee announced that the second round of the competition would continue, who’d have known that Lu Man would directly interrupt it?

“Stop for a while first,” Han Zhuoli said in a low voice.

Sun Changfang looked at Zhang Guangtao and the rest, gloating at their misfortune.

Them giving 10 marks was not following the rules at all.

Chapter 757: Change the Judge

Although this rule was not written in black and white, everyone followed this unspoken rule wherein giving lower marks was preferred over giving full marks.

Them doing this was messing around with the order of the competition!

Wait ’til Han Zhuoli found them to reprimand them!

“Betting your futures to protect one Lu Man, is it worth it?” Sun Changfang asked while smiling coldly.

Zhang Guangtao said just as coldly, “So what? I’m not an unscrupulous person like you!”

He Shuxin said, “You did not have any interaction with Lu Man from the start. Why did you have to target her? By doing this, you’re just harming people with no benefit to yourself.”

Why?

Originally, Sun Changfang just really did not like Lu Man. Also, having some relations with Zhang Lun, he naturally would be in the same team as the more traditional people.

Feeling that his group of old people was being oppressed by Lu Man, a little girl, without being able to attack back was really embarrassing.

It just so happened that there was this competition and Lu Man was also taking part. Hence, he took this chance to give Lu Man a lesson.

Anyway, he was a judge. How to give marks, wasn’t he the one who decided it?

Who’d have known that one Lu Man could make the situation such a mess that it would become like this?

Sun Changfang did not think at the start that this thing would become such a big mess.

An ordinary student without any background could only stay mum and accept it when met with this kind of situation.

Hadn't Lu Man kept silent all along, not daring to make this situation big?

From the start to the end, the most she said was that she was not scared of getting oppressed.

Yet who'd have guessed that there would be so many audience members who'd be unhappy about it?

What Sun Changfang did not know was that there were some audience members who had recorded it and uploaded the video on the Internet.

They could not go on the Internet right now, but the truth was that the Internet had already exploded.

"This kind of competition, what meaning does it have? The judge does not give marks based on acting skills and instead bases it on their personal likes. Whoever they liked, they'll give high marks to. They even gave only their school's students high marks. What sort of value does this kind of competition have?"

"The Chinese Arts Championships have already become a joke because of Sun Changfang and the other two."

"Strongly requesting for the organizer to change these three people. This kind of judges would not be fair to all the participants!"

Quite a lot of netizens tagged the 23 schools and the Han Corporation together.

Even Li Zeyu and the rest were so angry they were looking through Weibo.

So their marks were all purposely lowered by Sun Changfang!

Li Zeyu and the others had already finished competing for the second round and had successfully passed. At that moment, they were watching from the audience seats, planning on seeing who their competitors after that would be.

No one could have guessed that they would be met with this kind of situation.

But Li Zeyu and the rest were different from Lu Man. Lu Man dared to directly attack back, but they did not dare to.

They were scared that in the future competitions, Sun Changfang would still be a judge and that, if they angered Sun Changfang, the marks he'd give would be even lower.

Hence, they could only silently look at Weibo, not even daring to like anything.

At that moment, at the event location.

The emcee walked towards Han Zhuoli. "Young Master Han?"

"Stop the competition temporarily," Han Zhuoli said. "Let the workers go out and explain matters to the audience."

"Then... why are we stopping the competition?" the emcee said.

"To change the judges," Han Zhuoli said in a low voice.

What?

The emcee was stunned.

Change the judges?

Now?

All of them?

Where were they to find so many suitable judges?

They'd need to have sufficient qualifications, experience, and a certain amount of reputation.

The few on stage right now had been decided on after a long discussion.

There was also the problem of discussing schedules with the judges.

And so, even if they could find suitable people, they might not have time.

This was not something the Han Corporation could have done just by saying one sentence.

Chapter 758: Must You Really Bet with Such High Stakes?

Everyone had their own jobs. They could not leave their jobs and not care about it, right?

And given what suddenly occurred today, Han Zhuoli probably decided that on the spot.

The emcee was full of questions but did not dare to ask any of them. She could only follow Han Zhuoli's orders.

The audience members were already not able to sit still. "What's going on? Are they still competing or not?"

"What's there to compete for? This is such an unfair competition, so what's the use of competing? If they don't fire Sun Changfang and the other two, what's the use of continuing?"

"If they want to continue the competition, let's make trouble. As long as Sun Changfang and the other two won't step down, we can't let them compete!"

"Right! This is practically taking the students' futures for a joke! The students are doing their best to prepare for the competition, wanting to get good results, and in the end, the judges give marks not based on performance but based on feelings. Are you kidding me?"

"What is going on? Why is no one coming out to say anything?!"

At that moment, the emcee walked to the front of the stage. "Everyone, we are very sorry. There have been some problems regarding today's judging, so the competition will be paused for a while."

"What happened? Are they not competing?" the audience off stage began to ask.

"It's not that the competition would stop, it's just a temporary pause to change some things. The competition today will still continue. For this competition, it's been decided that the judges will be

changed,” the emcee said. “Please don’t be impatient, everyone. If you want to continue watching the competition, please patiently wait for a while.”

“Changing the judges?” the audience members asked. “Who are you changing? Are you changing Sun Changfang out?”

“Support changing Sun Changfang, change Sun Changfang!”

Regarding the answers to the audience members’ questions of the audience, the emcee also did not know anything and could only not answer.

Just let the audience think that.

If they also changed out Zhang Guangtao and the other two, it would at least not cause trouble if the audience did not learn of it right now.

Sun Changfang obviously did not think that they would change him out. Even if they wanted to change someone out, it would be Zhang Guangtao and the other two who were breaking the rules of judging, actually giving people full marks.

Sun Changfang laughed and calmly took out his thermal flask to drink tea. “You guys, it’s really not right to give full marks, so now you are getting changed out. What meaning does giving full marks have? Could this still be called a competition?”

Zhang Guangtao and He Shuxin’s faces were dark. They did not want to interact with such an unscrupulous person like Sun Changfang.

Even if the organizers wanted to change them out, they did not regret it. They were just worried that the judges to replace them would be like Sun Changfang and that the bunch of them would make a mess together.

Then the students after this would be in even bigger trouble.

Manager Hao saw what the two of them were worried about and said in his heart: these two were the truly good teachers. What kind of teacher was Sun Changfang?!

“Don’t worry,” Manager Hao said in a low voice, not letting Sun Changfang hear him.

Looking at how Sun Changfang was gloating, he felt disgusted and nauseated.

Let Sun Changfang gloat for a while more.

After a while, he would not be able to gloat anymore.

“Young Master Han won’t change the three of us out,” Manager Hao said confidently.

It would be strange for Han Zhuoli to let the Sun Changfang who’d been troubling Lu Man continue to stay.

Although he did not ask Han Zhuoli what he was going to do exactly, who he was going to change out was very obvious.

He was anticipating how interesting Sun Changfang's expression would be when he realized he's the one being ousted.

"Manager Hao, can you confirm that?" Zhang Guangtao asked in a low voice.

"Of course." Manager Hao confidently pointed at the seat under his butt. "If he isn't changing those three, I'll instantly go and resign."

Zhang Guangtao: "..."

He Shuxin: "..."

Manager, must you really bet with such high stakes?

Chapter 759: Also Someone with Experience

"They're either going to change out those three or all six of us. Anyway, they won't let those three stay. Let's wait and watch," Manager Hao said.

"Fine, I'll believe you." Zhang Guangtao nodded.

He thought in his heart, Manager Hao has already bet his career and future on this. What more is there to doubt?

They were speaking in low voices here, and Sun Changfang and the other two did not hear them.

Seeing their secretive looks, with Zhang Guangtao and He Shuxin frowning once in a while and showing a face that was stern, they thought that Zhang Guangtao and the other two were becoming nervous.

Sun Changfang sneered and drank a mouth of tea before turning to speak to Liu Lijin. "Look at how nervous those three are. What were they doing earlier?"

Liu Lijin smiled. The three of them had already met yesterday to talk about giving out marks. They had all been greeted by Dai Rongcheng already.

Lu Man walked from the backstage and paused behind the scenes. She saw that Sun Changfang and the other two were discussing things with their heads lowered.

Her gaze turned around, and she returned to the backstage. After switching on a voice-recorder pen, she passed it to the worker who was planning on adding tea water for Sun Changfang and the rest. "May I trouble you to throw this voice-recorder pen at Sun Changfang's feet when you go and pour water?"

The good thing was that when she picked her script yesterday, in order to find out if she recited the script well and which parts of her lines were not suitable, she had been using a recording pen to repeatedly record herself.

It had already become a habit, and today, she had brought it with her and was practicing on the road and improving.

And in the end, it just happened to be useful now.

The worker did not dare to take that responsibility and was about to reject her when she felt the money pressed under the recording device.

She did not count them properly, but roughly estimating, she thought there were four to five pieces.

The worker slipped the money into her sleeve secretly and took the recorder from Lu Man.

She hid the recorder in her other sleeve and said, "I just accidentally dropped it there."

"Of course." Lu Man smiled.

The worker smiled, took up the water container, and walked over.

Lu Man saw the worker stop in front of Sun Changfang's table and quickly let the recorder fall from her sleeve, quietly landing at Sun Changfang's feet.

After pouring tea for them, she instantly walked back.

Sun Changfang did not notice that at all, only that there was a worker around just now and it had not been convenient for him to speak.

He was careful and waited 'til the worker had left before saying, "Lu Man would be eliminated no matter what today. Let's discuss how we should give marks to the following four people."

"How should we give marks? Based on the order, you'll be the first one to give marks, and after we are done giving marks, it will be Zhang Guangtao's turn. If we give them high marks, Zhang Guangtao and the rest could purposely reduce their marks to let Lu Man win. What do we do then?" Li Lingmei said.

"They won't. Zhang Guangtao and He Shuxin have always said that they do everything for their students. Those two care most about their reputation and won't purposely lower the marks," Sun Changfang said, his voice lowered. "Ha, those two people, they won't let students get eliminated because of them. It's easy to tell from seeing the marks they gave Lu Man."

"Anyway, doesn't the Han Corporation want to change the judges? They won't switch us out," Sun Changfang said confidently. "Although we don't give very high marks, it's not so low that it's unreasonable. The good thing is that those marks can be argued over and discussed, unlike the full marks given by Zhang Guangtao and the other two. Which judge would give full marks? They're not making the playing field equal by giving marks like that. So, if the organizers want to change judges, they'll change them out. It has nothing to do with us."

"What Teacher Sun said has logic. We give marks that are reasonable. Even if they want to find problems with it, they can't." Liu Lijin smiled. "After all, we three are people with experience."

Chapter 760: Using a Butcher's Knife to Kill a Chicken

Li Lingmei said in a low voice, "Then, in the competition after this, please take care of the children from our school, too."

"Don't worry. The three of us together, we can help to raise the results of the children from our schools," Sun Changfang said.

Sun Changfang and the other two were just chatting happily, all of them gloating and thinking in their hearts, *So what if the other students and audience members would not be happy?*

In the end, wasn't it them as judges who had the final say?

These students had no power to resist. The power was all in the judges' hands.

Whoever they wanted to do well would do well, and Sun Changfang really enjoyed this kind of feeling.

At that moment, there was a loud commotion from the entrance of the event location.

"What's going on?" Liu Lijin asked curiously.

Everyone looked over.

They saw that the audience members were already very worked up.

"Oh my gosh! It's Teacher Ma Xianghuan! That's a national-treasure-level actor! He's the highest-level actor in the country, winning all the awards a movie and drama male lead can have at least once each!" an audience member said, every excited.

"You actually recognize this kind of grandpa-generation actor?"

"Of course! I watched Teacher Ma Xianghuan's shows while I was growing up! *Sound of the Gun, Fight of the Phoenixes, Tiger Door, Biography of the Great Qin*, and many many more!"

"Why did Teacher Ma Xianghuan come back here? It seems like he rarely appears nowadays and would only come to be a guest to give out awards for those big award ceremonies!"

"Look behind him, it's Teacher Lian Fang! Teacher Lian Fang is also at the highest level among actors in the country. She's from the generation that came after Teacher Ma Xianghuan's. The top beauty right now cannot be compared to her when she was young. She was really an unparalleled beauty, and at that time, there were no accessories like there are now. Everything about her was natural, a true beauty. When I was young, she was my female idol!"

"Teacher Lian Fang has never been a judge before. She focused only on performance. Whether it was for movies, dramas, or theater performances, as long as the script was good, she would take it up. But why did she come this time?"

"My gosh! Thankfully, I haven't left yet and insisted on staying."

Someone then sang, "At last, I waited for you and you arrived. Fortunately, I didn't give up1."

"Since I could see these two teachers, the tickets I bought today were worth it."

"Look behind them!" someone else exclaimed in shock.

They next saw that behind Ma Xianghuan and Lian Fang, there was Huang Yilun, who had already left the stage.

"It's Huang Yilun, he came back again!"

“Could it be that they are going to exchange places with Sun Changfang and the other two judges?” someone guessed.

“Could something so great happen? Huang Yilun is one thing. Although it’s hard to ask him to be a judge, it still is possible. But calling over Teacher Ma Xianghuan and Teacher Lian Fang, isn’t that too high-key?!”

“Right, even if they went to *The Performer* that Xing Ke Station is about to air, that’ll also be a very big deal and can definitely increase the viewership like crazy. Yet who could have guessed that they would be appearing in a school-level competition? This school competition is not even being aired on media outlets. Only a small audience is watching it.”

Instantly, the audience got the feeling that someone was using a butcher’s knife to kill a chicken¹.

Inviting these two teachers over for this kind of competition, wasn’t it making a mountain out of a molehill?

At that moment, Han Zhuoli personally went to welcome them.

“Teacher Ma, Teacher Lian.” Han Zhuoli bent his body a bit and shook hands with them, being very respectful. “Thank you so much for coming over.”

“Hahaha, I was bored at home, anyway. Upon hearing about the situation from you, I really felt that it was too much,” Ma Xianghuan said.