

Superstar 1101

Chapter 1101: Changhe 9-dan gets utterly demolished!

Later that morning.

In the study on the second floor of Old Wu's house.

"Old Wu, I'll be using your computer for a while."

"Go ahead."

"You're really not going to the office today?"

"I've already asked for the day off, so I won't be going and will be resting today."

"Yeah, don't exhaust yourself. Let the people below handle things for now."

"I'll leave you to whatever you're doing. I'm going out to buy some groceries so that I can whip up something good for you when noon rolls around."

"Alright, thank you so much."

Wu Zeqing went back to her bedroom to get changed.

When Old Wu left, Zhang Ye turned on the computer immediately. This was not the computer that Wu Zeqing usually used. That laptop was kept in her bedroom. This computer in the study was just an extra one. Other than the commonly used programs, it was basically clean and did not have much software installed on it.

He connected to the Internet and loaded a web page.

He downloaded a software client from the Online Go Server.

After installing it, Zhang Ye launched it and had a look. The interface was very clean and professional looking. It was worthy of being the country's largest Internet Go server. It was split into many different sections, including the beginner section, the amateur section, the professional section, the practice section, the free play section, and even had an events and tournament mode. Zhang Ye logged on to the server as a guest and found that he could only access the beginner section. So he typed in some information to register an account.

What should he call himself?

Alright, I'll just go with "YE." This was the romanized spelling of his Chinese name "烨."

After he completed the account registration, he managed to gain access to most of the sections in the server.

In the public chat box, there were quite a lot of people "shouting."

"Someone come to the amateur section!"

"Amateur 5-dan 1 player LF 2 similar level opponent!"

"LF teachers for instruction."

"LF good player with good connection speed. No handicap!"

"Haha, I've won three in a row and got promoted in rank!"

"There's a live broadcast of a professional match in the afternoon. Who's watching?"

"Not me. Today's match won't be interesting as those two pros are both newcomers, so there's a limit to how good they are. Tomorrow's match between Daqi and Liu Di 7-dan is the match to watch!"

"I have to say, Old Liu is no longer as strong as he was back when."

"Yeah, he's getting old."

There were many people online and the server was bustling with activity. The atmosphere in here was also quite good.

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Meanwhile.

Old Wu's parents' house.

After breakfast, Wu Changhe asked his wife, "What did that kid say?"

Li Qinqin said, "What else can he say? If you don't want him to be here, do you think he would come over?"

Wu Changhe harrumphed, "If he ever calls again, don't answer. His character is much too awful!"

"I don't see that at all." Li Qinqin shook her head.

Wu Changhe scorned, "That's because you don't have enough social experience. Let me tell you this: We mustn't let our daughter mix with him too much. Quickly continue looking for a few more candidates that we can introduce to her. How dare he try those dirty tricks on me? He even dares to sneak up on me while I had my defenses down? Does he take me, Changhe 9-dan, to really be a weakling? He must not know that even I am afraid of myself when I get serious! Just because he beat me once by sneaking up on me, he's getting all arrogant? He even dares to find his way up to my house now to challenge me? Fancy that! How very impulsive! If it weren't for our daughter's sake, I would definitely have made him come over. I would slaughter him in a 10-game match and leave him without a win. Don't you believe me?"

Li Qinqin rolled her eyes. "Whatever you say."

Wu Changhe stood up and strolled back inside the den. He powered on his computer and said, "Don't disturb me. I'm going online to see if I can find an opponent to play against."

The computer turned on.

He went online.

Then signed into the Online Go server.

As Wu Changhe was quite old, he wasn't too familiar with operating a computer and was still using "two-fingered typing 3."

Li Qinqin brewed a pot of tea for him as usual.

Wu Changhe sipped the tea and hummed a Peking opera tune as he bobbed his head around while searching for players on the server.

All of a sudden, he received a message from someone on his friends' list who probably saw him come online.

Beep beep.

Sun Minqi: "Teacher Changhe, you're online today?"

Wu Changhe hunt-and-peck typed: "Oh, it's Little Sun."

Sun Minqi: "Are you free now? Could you give me an instructional game?"

Wu Changhe smiled and said: "Sure, I was just looking for an opponent."

Sun Minqi said excitedly: "I'll wait for you to set up a room then. I'll go look for you there."

Wu Changhe quickly got a room set up with a password. Other players were allowed to access this room to view the match, but not allowed to play against him. Only the person with the password was allowed to do so. This was what was commonly known as a "private game" on the Internet Go servers. Then he sent the password to Sun Minqi and his opponent joined the game very quickly.

The battle was about to start.

With this matchup, many of the netizens on the server were attracted to the game.

"Wow, Table 288 in Zone 2! Quickly come and see this!"

"It's Changhe 9-dan vs. Sun Minqi 3-dan!"

"A battle of Go pros!"

"Is it an instructional game?"

"It's probably a serious match!"

"Is that so? Then we must definitely go over and watch!"

"Changhe 9-dan? A god of the Go world!"

"Yeah, he once stood at the top of the Go world. The current number one and number five players in the World Go Ratings List were both his disciples once!"

Wu Changhe clearly often came online to play Go and had many netizens following his games. When the game began, the netizens received a notification and came over to watch immediately!

The number of viewers soared!

100!

500!

1,000!

There were also a few professional players' accounts that appeared in the viewers list in the room. These players were all the more well-known ones among the currently active professional players!

The Go match began.

Wu Changhe would be playing second as he took the white stones.

Sun Minqi, who took black, would start the play.

This match went by quickly, due to Sun Minqi committing an error that a pro shouldn't have made around the 30th move. Wu Changhe seized on this and pressed him hard. In the end, Sun Minqi was forced to resign midmatch.

The viewers exclaimed endlessly.

"What a beautiful match!"

"Teacher Wu is still as good as ever!"

"Yeah, a master is a master. He plays so steadily!"

"Actually, if Teacher Changhe had continued to play in professional Go tournaments, he would definitely still be a very high level pro. I wonder why he decided to retire."

"Amazing!"

"I had fun watching!"

Wu Changhe started to give his opponent an explanation of the game through replay. "Over here, why did you make this move?"

Sun Minqi typed: "It was a mistake."

Wu Changhe: "It would have been better to go this way."

"Thank you for your guidance," Sun Minqi said earnestly.

Back at home.

Wu Changhe was laughing loudly. "Fill the teapot, fill it up!"

Li Qinqin came over with a thermos. She said with a smile, "Did you win?"

"But of course!" Wu Changhe was very happy.

Li Qinqin asked, "Who did you play against?"

Wu Changhe said, "Sun Minqi, Little Sun."

Li Qinqin said, "Little Sun hasn't been ranked all that high this year. He's been average."

"Haha, it's not that he's bad, it's that I'm too good," Wu Changhe bragged. "If I took part in a pro tournament, I'm sure that I could still play as I did 20 years ago. Do you believe me?"

Li Qinqin reluctantly said, "Of course I believe you. Is that good enough for you?" She followed up with, "But I wonder who it was that got defeated by an amateur yesterday even though he had been given a two stone handicap."

But Wu Changhe didn't even seem to hear these words. "I'll continue playing. This time, I'm going to find a higher level player. Otherwise, it won't be fun to play!"

On the server.

There were a lot of people who were asking to play him. Some were amateurs, while others were professionals.

Wu Changhe just laughed as he started picking who he wanted to play next. The number of netizens who came to view the game also increased!

But right as Wu Changhe was deciding on who to play against next, he suddenly saw that someone had come in to take Sun Minqi's place after Little Sun had left the room. It wasn't a viewer but a player who had taken the seat across from him. However, Wu Changhe remembered that he had set a password for the room, so an outsider couldn't have just taken the seat like this. Could Little Sun have given this player the password then? This Little Sun, how could he be so unparticular like that!

Who was this person?

YE?

It wasn't a real name?

The fellow Go players were all getting thrilled.

"Someone's here!"

"There's another player!"

"Who is it?"

"I don't know."

"His registration date is today?"

"Damn, who could this be? Did Teacher Changhe send the invite?"

A lot of the spectators were startled.

YE spoke: "Teacher Changhe, please instruct me."

When Wu Changhe saw this, he decided not to kick YE out. He thought that if it was someone that Little Sun had invited, then they should not be too bad. So he decided to go ahead with the game.

The two of them clicked the "Ready" button.

The game began!

YE took black and went first.

Wu Changhe smiled as he used the mouse to place his stones.

Five moves.

10 moves.

20 moves.

In the beginning, Wu Changhe did not sense anything.

The Go players spectating also did not seem to have noticed anything.

It was just a very common opening, and a very common way of playing. There wasn't anything new or unusual about the moves, and it even felt a little boring to watch. This game was just too by the book with neither side getting an advantage. But when Black reached the 23rd move, things changed!

It was a beautiful move!

So beautiful that it astonished the viewers!

"Holy shit!"

"What a great move!"

"Wow, this is a good one!"

"This move by the black stones is so powerful!"

This unrestrained move had allowed the black stones that were almost dead in the upper left corner to come back to life!

Wu Changhe was very surprised and tried to rectify the situation!

But after another two moves, he realized that there was nothing he could do about it. He could only clench his teeth and calmly step back from the deadlocked situation in the upper left corner. He would just have to attack in the middle so that he could set up his opening 4 in advance!

However, YE did not fall for it. As he had gained the tempo, he played right in the lower right to take on Wu Changhe's white stones!

His attack was extremely ruthless!

It was extremely aggressive!

Wu Changhe was caught off guard and had to try to turn things around again!

Move after move!

YE kept pressing harder and harder!

Wu Changhe was slowly being pushed back!

Even before they reached the endgame, Wu Changhe's opening was taken apart when YE placed another stone down on the central region of the board. Wu Changhe stared at the screen with a dark look. He stared at it without blinking and thought for a full ten minutes before giving up and resigning!

YE was victorious!

The room flew into an uproar!

"YE won?"

"Fuck!"

"Changhe 9-dan lost?"

"This...this..."

"How ruthless! Which godly person is this YE?"

"Yeah, which Go pro's alt is this?"

"Damn, weren't these territorial battles just so beautiful?"

A lot of the people were simply in disbelief!

This was because to them, Changhe 9-dan was already the highest peak to conquer. Although his Go skill had already regressed by a lot, he still should not have lost this badly to an unknown person, right? He didn't even manage to make it to the endgame? He resigned right in the midgame? H-How could this be!

Wu Changhe broke out in cold sweat!

He immediately went looking for Sun Minqi. "Little Sun, who did you give the password to?"

Sun Minqi was still replaying the match he had just had with Wu Changhe. He was completely confused by this question. "Ah? Teacher Changhe, what password? But I didn't give it to anyone?"

Wu Changhe quickly typed: "Then who is this YE?"

Sun Minqi said: "I, I don't know. What YE?"

Only then was Wu Changhe convinced that Sun Minqi did not know anything about this. This YE person that suddenly went into the match room was not invited by Little Sun at all!

Then who are you?

Who the fuck are you?

Chapter 1102: Wu Changhe calls for reinforcements!

4,000 viewers.

5,000 viewers.

6,000 viewers.

The number of people in the room kept increasing.

After a big commotion in the public chat box, numerous people came into the room to view the game!

"What?"

"Changhe 9-dan really lost? He resigned in the midgame?"

"It was just a lucky win, right?"

"Which professional player could this be?"

"I don't know him at all!"

"This YE's playing style seems a little strange. Could it be a Go pro from Japan or Korea trying to provoke us? I've never seen any of our Chinese pros use such a playing style!"

"Let's watch another round."

"Are they going to play again?"

Wu Changhe often played online Go and would also play games with some of the domestic players or even foreign pros. It wasn't like these online Go players had never seen Changhe 9-dan lose before. Even at his peak some 20 years ago, it was impossible for him to never lose a match. There were too many factors affecting the outcome of a Go game. Things like skill, state of mind, luck, and even the air quality and temperature of the venue could decide the victor. But rarely had anyone seen Changhe 9-dan lose so badly!

In the room.

Wu Changhe said: "Another game!"

YE: "Sure."

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In the courtyard house.

Wu Changhe's angry voice sounded, "I won't believe this!"

Li Qinqin entered the room. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing!" Wu Changhe grunted.

Li Qinqin knew that her husband must have lost a game of Go, so she sat down curiously beside him and looked at the computer screen. "YE? Which master is this?"

The second game began.

Wu Changhe took black and went first this time.

"Make your move!" Wu Changhe placed his stone and muttered to himself, "I'll get serious with you this time!"

His opponent placed a stone.

Wu Changhe moved again.

Li Qinqin could tell that her husband had really become serious this time as he thought very long for each move that he made. But seeing how his opponent named YE continued his next sequence of moves, Li Qinqin's expression slightly changed as well. First, the opponent played very quickly like he did not require much time to consider his moves. Second, his strategy was a little odd. Although the majority of his moves followed a traditional sense of play, some of them were very strange moves. But what was even stranger was that YE's moves, which would not be considered the best moves by most people, had actually ended up making a very nice shape 1 on the Go board that no one could have expected!

Who was he?

Li Qinqin was very surprised!

Wu Changhe's expression became darker as he played on!

When YE made a diagonal move in an unexceptional position on the board, Wu Changhe finally realized who he was. Li Qinqin wore an expression of shock as well!

This move was way too familiar!

Other people might not know it, but they were really familiar with it!

This diagonal move was not made that cleverly and was not even considered a standard move. From the looks of the opening strategy and the framework 2 in the smaller division of the board, this was not the best move to make. However, Wu Changhe and Li Qinqin had witnessed someone make this same move just yesterday, and he had relied on this diagonal move as a foundation to instantly reverse things and completely destroy Wu Changhe!

Li Qinqin gasped, "It's Little Zhang!"

Wu Changhe cursed angrily, "That young bastard! So it's him!"

They finally found out who it was!

They finally realized who it was!

In the entire Go world, no one would play that way other than him!

Li Qinqin didn't know how to react. "Didn't you refuse to play him? Didn't you tell him not to come? Look now, he came looking for you instead. This Little Zhang's temper is really interesting." Li Qinqin couldn't help but laugh. The more she laughed, the more she couldn't stop. This was the first time she had witnessed and heard of a future son-in-law getting into this sort of feud with his future father-in-law after his first visit. This Little Zhang was indeed just like the rumors said. He really was not a normal person!

Wu Changhe shouted, "I'll fight him!"

Clink!

He bumped 3 with a stone!

YE nonchalantly placed another stone down!

Wu Changhe said angrily, "That move again? He's trying that move again? Shameless! Shameless to the extreme!"

He was forced to make an attack!

However, YE counterattacked!

When Wu Changhe saw this, he nearly went crazy. "Damn, this young bastard is too devious!"

The house was filled with the sounds of Wu Changhe's cursing!

"Despicable!"

"Shameless!"

"Don't you dare!"

Half an hour later, the outcome was decided.

Even after adding the compensation, YE still beat Wu Changhe by over seven points!

With that, the crowd viewing the match broke into chaos!

"Holy shit!"

"Which god could this YE be!"

"Isn't this too fucking awesome?"

"He was taken totally apart, alright?"

"Where did this amazing person pop out from?"

"Those moves by YE were just so classic!"

Immediately, the public chat box in the Online Go Server was flooded with comments!

"Come quickly!"

"Something big has happened here!"

"Changhe 9-dan was utterly demolished!"

"What?"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure. Quickly come and see!"

Meanwhile.

YE sent a private message.

Only Wu Changhe and he could see this private message.

"Uncle, were you being serious this time?"

Wu Changhe nearly fainted from anger. "Alright, kid! You're great! You're just great!"

"Now will you take back what you said about me having a questionable character?"

Wu Changhe quickly hunched and pecked: "No! You definitely have big issues with your character"

"But I beat you."

"Did you really think I played seriously? Hahahaha, ridiculous! You are too laughable! I only used 60% of my strength to play against you just now!"

"What a coincidence. I only used 50%."

"I used 40%!"

"I used 30%!"

"I used 20%!"

The two of them got into an argument again!

Li Qinqin tugged at him and said with a smile, "That's enough, Changhe. What's the point of boasting like that? A loss is a loss. Previously, you even said that you could beat Little Zhang with your eyes closed. But you're getting smacked in the face by him now, aren't you? Come on, both you and Little Zhang, just what sorts of tempers do you two have?"

Wu Changhe stared at her. "Go away. Don't bother me!"

Then he sent a message to Zhang Ye. "Rascal, don't get too cocky. If you're so skilled, let's play another game. Do you dare? Ah? Will you accept?"

"I'm waiting!"

"Alright, wait right here! Just wait!"

Wu Changhe stayed in the room and online. Then he stood up and looked for his cell phone. He cursed as he was looking for it, "I'm so pissed off! I'm so pissed off! I'll teach him to act cocky! Watch how I'm going to teach him a lesson!" When he found his cell phone, he picked it up and browsed through his contacts. He found his disciples and called them immediately.

Li Qinqin was stunned. "What are you doing?"

Wu Changhe ignored his wife. The call connected.

"Hello, where are you?"

"Teacher, I'm at the Go Academy."

"Come to my house right now!"

"Huh? We're practicing. You want us to go over now?"

"I want you to come over right now! I want to see you here within 10 minutes! Are your fellow disciples around?"

"They're all here."

"Call them over as well! I don't believe it!"

"Teacher, what happened?"

"Why're you still talking! Come quickly!"

"OK, we'll be there soon!"

Dumbfounded, Li Qinqin asked, "What are you doing, Changhe?"

Wu Changhe said coldly, "I want to make teach that rascal a lesson and teach him what 'there is always someone better out there' means!" Then he returned to the computer and he typed out to Zhang Ye with a sneer: "Wait ten minutes for me!"

YE: "OK."

Li Qinqin rolled her eyes. "This is cheating!"

Wu Changhe objected, "What do you mean by cheating? I'm giving a lesson to the youth! I'll teach that kid what Go is all about!"

Li Qinqin said in a speechless manner, "Those disciples of yours are all ranked within the world's top 30. Do you enjoy getting them here to take on an amateur like Little Zhang?"

Wu Changhe roared with laughter. "Yes! A lot!"

Li Qinqin couldn't think of anything to say.

Chapter 1103: Zhang Ye vs. Hu Liang 7-dan!

Later that morning.

10.30 AM.

Downstairs, the door opened. Wu Zeqing returned.

Zhang Ye called out to the floor below, "Old Wu, you're back from grocery shopping?"

"Yes. There were so many people at the market today. I had to line up for a really long time." She placed the grocery bags in her hands down and went upstairs to the study. "What are you doing?"

Zhang Ye smiled and said, "I didn't have anything to do, so I played Go for a while."

Wu Zeqing sniffed the air. "You were smoking?"

Zhang Ye said a little embarrassed, "Hai, I tend to smoke when I'm concentrating on something. I've already opened up the windows to clear away the smell." He quickly wiped off some of the scattered ashes on the table with his hand.

"It's fine." Wu Zeqing said, "I'll buy an ashtray for you later."

Zhang Ye quickly said, "No, no, you don't have to. I'm not going to smoke anymore. I'm planning on quitting."

Wu Zeqing found a saucer for him. "Flick the ashes into this."

"Ai, thanks." Zhang Ye said, "My Old Wu is the best."

Wu Zeqing smiled. "Don't smoke so much. It's bad for your health."

Zhang Ye said, "Alright, I'll remember that and listen to your advice."

Wu Zeqing giggled. "Continue playing. I'll go and make lunch. I'll call you down when it's done."

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Elsewhere.

Old Wu's parents' house.

A minivan suddenly pulled over at the entrance to the courtyard house. The car door opened and a tanned young man in his twenties rushed out of the car, yelling with wooden staff in hand. He ran into the courtyard with a few others trailing behind him.

"Teacher! Ma'am! We're here! What's going on? Did something happen at your house?"

"Hu Liang, why'd you bring that wooden staff along!" snapped the only girl among them.

The oldest person in the group, which was a man in his thirties, boomed, "Find out what's happening first. Little Hu, don't be rash. Let's clear things up first!"

They went into the courtyard.

Li Qinqin came out to receive them when she heard the commotion, but was given a scare. "Little Hu, what's that in your hands?"

Hu Liang said anxiously, "Ma'am, what happened?"

Li Qinqin didn't know how to react. "Put aside the staff for now. You're making me dizzy. How can a current world-class Go player behave like this."

"Aye yai yai." Hu Liang immediately let go of the staff.

Tian Weiwei, the youngest of the group, scratched his head. "Ma'am, Brother Liang was just anxious about you two. When Teacher called us over, we thought that something bad had happened."

Li Qinqin pursed her lips. "What could possibly happen to him!"

Chen Ying said, "Then what's the matter, Ma'am?"

Li Qinqin said with a laugh, "Your teacher lost a game of Go."

"Ah?"

"Is that it?"

"Doesn't Teacher lose all the time?"

Wu Changhe strode out of the northern house and glowered at his disciples. "Who are you all accusing of losing all the time? Who? I usually lose because I'm trying to coach you. I wasn't playing seriously, understand? None of you are even close to good enough and don't know a lick about humility!"

Chen Ying laughed and said, "Yes, Teacher is the greatest player."

The slightly older Xu Han said, "So you called us over just because of that? We still have a tournament to play in next week. Chen Ying will be going up against Korea's Park Jaeha 8-dan, while I will be taking on Japan's Shinji 7-dan. They're both really tough opponents to play against."

Wu Changhe stared hard at him. "You always have something to say, you always have a lot to do. Do you have to fuss over some minor international tournament? I made you all come here today because I found all of you an opponent! Come with me!" He led the group of his disciples into the house, then pointed at the computer screen. "See that? It's this guy. I want you all to annihilate him! Bury him!"

They looked at the screen.

"YE?"

"Who could he be?"

"Is it a pseudonym?"

"Not many pro Go players use pseudonyms, right?"

"I've never heard of this name before?"

"Ma'am, who is this person?"

Li Qinqin replied, "Him? He is—"

"Don't worry about who he is," Wu Changhe interrupted. "All I can tell you is that this person is an amateur. He's not even a pro Go player and has never received any kind of professional training before. Just treat him as a practice partner and destroy him! Make him cry uncle! Crush him so that he'll shudder at the mere mention of Go!"

Fuck!

Just what kind of grudge is there between the two of you!

The disciples were all sweating and looking at each other, not knowing what to do.

Li Qinqin smacked her lips. "Has Little Zhang tricked and annoyed you?"

Wu Changhe said, "Yes, yes, he has!"

"He's not even part of the Go world. You're just great. Why do you have to keep butting heads with him?" Li Qinqin really had to wash her hands of her husband. "Can you behave more like an elder to these young people? If you lost, then so be it. When did you become such a sore loser?"

Wu Changhe was getting irritated. "Who's a sore loser? Who?"

Li Qinqin pointed at him. "Look."

Hu Liang was the first to step forward. "Teacher! I'll avenge you!"

Wu Changhe nodded in satisfaction. "Good! Take him on, Little Hu!"

"Let me log in to my account first," Hu Liang said.

But Wu Changhe calmly said, "You don't have to; it's too troublesome. Isn't my account already logged on? Since I'm already logged on, just play on my account."

"Huh?"

Wu Changhe glared at him. "What are you hemming and hawing about?"

Hu Liang wiped away his sweat. "Uh, nothing."

Wu Changhe hunt-and-peck typed: "Rascal! Let's start now! I'll make sure to play you seriously this time! Don't run away!"

You'll be playing seriously?

Aren't I playing?

What's going on? I'll be playing on your behalf?

Hu Liang and his fellow disciples coughed at this for a while but were afraid to voice their thoughts.

YE replied: "I've waited forever. Come on!"

Wu Changhe patted Hu Liang on the shoulder. "Get him for me! Show him your best offense. Beat him to hell!"

Hu Liang rubbed his hands together. "I will, Teacher! Since he's just an amateur, leave him to me!"

Hu Liang.

A Go 7th dan.

As an elite pro Go player, he was ranked 27th in the world this year and ranked 11th in China. He joined the ranks of professional Go when he was 17 and defeated a once legendary Japanese player when he was 20. That match catapulted him to fame and he was recognized as a top-level professional. He was known for an aggressive playstyle and was considered an attacking player.

Unlike Wu Changhe, Hu Liang was currently a high-level star player in professional Go. In terms of experience, he was definitely far behind Wu Changhe. He didn't have as broad an outlook either, or else he wouldn't have become Wu Changhe's disciple. But if they truly played a normal game of Go, Wu Changhe clearly wouldn't defeat Hu Liang. Out of ten games, Hu Liang would probably win nine. This was the difference between an active Go player and a retired one.

As a result, no one thought that Hu Liang would lose.

YE might have been able to beat a retired 9-dan player, but he definitely wouldn't beat an active 7-dan player. No matter how good an amateur player was, even if it were that fella with the nickname Amateur Devil, they would at most be able to equal a 2nd or 3rd dan player. It would be impossible once a 4th dan player came into the picture!

Wu Changhe felt this way, as did Li Qinqin. It was also the same for all those top Chinese Go players in the house. They found a place to sit down and took this opportunity to watch the game for their entertainment and amusement.

...

The room reopened!

The fellow Go players got excited once more!

"It's starting, it's starting!"

"It's starting again!"

"Haha, let's see who will win this time!"

"Teacher Changhe was so utterly demolished in that last round!"

"Yeah, even I could feel the humiliation just from watching!"

"Could it be Amateur Devil's alt?"

"It can't be. He isn't as good as YE!"

"YE must be a Go pro, right? If he's really just an amateur, he shouldn't be known as the Devil. He should be called Amateur God instead!"

Countless people started spectating the match!

Some of them were analyzing the game, while others were gossiping.

...

At Old Wu's residence.

In the study, Zhang Ye had already made his move. He was Black this round and could go first. But this time, he went for a corner opening 1 !

His opponent placed his stone.

Zhang Ye smiled and placed another stone. He put on some music as well and hummed along as he played. He didn't concentrate fully on the game. Without giving a handicap, he could play completely casually against Wu Changhe. He did not notice that his opponent had changed even after over a dozen moves had been made. As he didn't really belong to this world, he basically had no idea about Wu Changhe's playstyle. Even the name he had learned of just yesterday, so how could anyone expect him to be able to recognize him via playstyle?

On the 15th move, his opponent forced an atari 2 on him.

Zhang Ye gasped and said to himself, "This old comrade is rather good. He's playing better and knows not to contend with me anymore? He's playing active and attacking? Come on then, let's see how you respond to this move of mine!"

Click.

He placed the stone.

"Yo, that's not a bad response. What about this move then?"

"Haha, you got bamboozled, didn't you?"

"Come, let me give you an even more ruthless move!"

"Yoho, is this your last stand? Off you go! Keep struggling! Continue struggling!"

"Oh, you're resisting now? You want to bring it into the corner?"

"See how I surround you! You walked right into my trap! Haha!"

...

At the computer.

The people in the house fell silent!

Li Qinqin was dumbfounded!

Chen Ying was dumbfounded!

Hu Liang was also dumbfounded!

At this point, Hu Liang found that he no longer had any way left to play his stones. The stones in the upper left corner were dead, while he had lost the tempo on the stones in the right corner. He was also unable to expand on the framework in the center of the board after being restricted!

Hu Liang resigned!

Chen Ying said, "Th-This guy..."

Xu Han was shocked and said, "Who the hell is this guy?"

Tian Weiwei said in astonishment, "Even Brother Liang lost?"

Hu Liang could no longer hold it in. In anguish, he looked to the somber Wu Changhe. "Teacher, I'm sorry. I, I was too careless."

Wu Changhe said angrily, "You can't even beat an amateur?"

Hu Liang gave a wry smile, not replying.

Careless?

This was just an excuse that he had come up with so that he could save some face for himself!

He had not actually been careless at all. The man who beat his teacher had to be a professional Go player at the very least. With his teacher and his wife observing the game from the sidelines, he couldn't possibly be careless. Yet Hu Liang still lost. A star professional Go player ranked top 30 in the world had lost to an amateur? And he was even crushed like he was an amateur? Thinking about how Wu Changhe had wanted him to beat this YE to hell just now, Hu Liang felt like he was about to vomit a mouthful of blood!

Who the fuck was the one beating up whom?

However, Hu Liang did not feel frustrated at all. He was not at all frustrated by the game he had just played! Nor did he speak further about it. This was because he knew that even if he played the same opponent again, he still wouldn't beat him!

In fact, Wu Changhe was feeling even more shocked than Hu Liang!

He would never have thought that this Zhang kid could have won against active 7-dan pro Hu Liang!

Fuck!

Are you on fucking steroids or something?!

Chapter 1104: Zhang Ye vs. Xu Han 8-dan

Old Wu's voice came up from downstairs.

"Little Ye."

"Yes?"

"Shall I start cooking now?"

"You can do it a little later. I'm going to play another game."

"You're not hungry yet?"

"Haha, I was a bit ago, but not anymore!"

Zhang Ye was full of energy. After sadistically demolishing Wu Changhe over the course of three games, he felt like he was endlessly powerful. There was nothing more enjoyable than this!

I have a questionable character?

I'm not a good person?

I have a terrible temper!

Don't say any more. I'll crush you every time you play against me!

...

The spectating Go players were once again dumbfounded!

"He won again!"

"Oh my goodness, YE won again!"

"Changhe 9-dan has been destroyed so badly!"

"But why do I get the feeling that Teacher Changhe's playstyle has changed?"

"Yeah, I also feel the same!"

"Although this playstyle is one of the stronger attacking styles, it doesn't seem like how Teacher Changhe usually plays. Hai, maybe I'm just overthinking it?"

"Teacher Changhe is gonna cry soon!"

"This YE is too mean! How can he keep taking apart Teacher Changhe like this? Doesn't he know what position Changhe 9-dan holds in the Go world?"

"This YE fellow is a little too aggressive!"

"Hahaha, but I like it!"

"Who cares what happens when I'm just watching! More!"

...

At Old Wu's family's house.

Tian Weiwei said while sweating, "Ma'am, h-he's really not a pro Go player?"

Li Qinqin gave a wry smile and nodded. "He's not."

Hu Liang said gloomily, "That's not possible. There's no way an amateur could play so well. How can an amateur beat a pro 7-dan player? Then what are us pro Go players still needed for!"

"Yeah."

"Ma'am, could you be mistaken?"

The several of them did not believe it. This was totally illogical!

But Li Qinqin told them with certainty, "He's really not a pro Go player, but you all must not consider him to be a normal person either. He's not normal at all."

Xu Han, who had been silent for a very long time and was studying the defeat on the board, suddenly spoke up. "Ma'am is right. He's really not a pro Go player. As long as they're a pro, even if they're a pro who's participating in a tournament for the first time, we'd be very familiar with them and know who they are. But whether within the country or outside of it, there are no pro Go players who play like this. I've never seen anyone play this way before!"

The others looked at him and did not say a word.

Tian Weiwei asked, "How high should he be ranked?"

Chen Ying clenched her teeth and said, "He's at least a 7th dan no matter how you look at it."

Hu Liang judged, "He's definitely not just a 7th dan. Even if he's not an 8th dan, he's definitely at a higher level than your usual 7th dan!"

Tian Weiwei said, "Even Brother Liang could not beat him, so I guess I can't either."

Tian Weiwei. A professional 6th dan Go player. He had entered and been in the ranks of professional Go for a mere three years but was already hailed as the player with the most potential in China. He was the darling of many of the senior players. There was even a retired 9th dan senior player who claimed that if China were to produce another 9th dan player, Tian Weiwei would most likely be the person to achieve that rank. He was quite young and had the most potential. However, he was still at the stage of rapidly improving his game. He hadn't hit his ceiling yet and was not ready to be the flag bearer at many of the international tournaments. He had to be protected and slowly groomed and trained to fulfill that potential.

Beep beep.

YE sent a message.

"Are we still playing? I'm going to eat lunch if not."

How arrogant!

He was too arrogant!

Hu Liang yelled in anger, "He holding us pro Go players in utter contempt!"

Wu Changhe was trembling with rage. "Hurry up! It's time to put you all to the test! Destroy him! He's only at the level of a good 7th dan. Is that all he needs to scare you all shitless? Ah?"

Hu Liang looked at Chen Ying and Xu Han. "Sister Ying, Brother Xu."

Chen Ying and Xu Han looked at one another. "Who?"

Chen Ying was a 7th dan Go player, but was publicly acknowledged to be at the level of an 8th dan. She had played particularly well in every competition she took part in for the past two years, and she was the world's highest ranked female player from China. She was 16th in the world.

Meanwhile, Xu Han was the only 8th dan player of the lot here. He was one of the top players in China and had won many medals at various world tournaments. He was also the most accomplished player among these disciples of Wu Changhe. The only problem was that he was already in his thirties and his skill had peaked. There wasn't much more that he could improve on and could even be said to be declining. One could even go as far as saying that he would never reach 9th dan. He was currently ranked 13th in the world and was the highest ranked 8th dan. The remaining rankings above 13 were practically all active 9th dan players, although there was a 6th dan and a 7th dan player who occupied two of the spots in the top 13. Those two players were there because they had played especially well this year.

Xu Han said, "Let me do it."

Chen Ying said, "Alright. It's better if it's you."

Hu Liang gave up his seat.

Xu Han exhaled and sat down.

Wu Changhe urged, "Play well, give him hell!"

"OK!" Xu Han typed out: "Let's begin."

YE replied almost instantly with: "Alright."

Chen Ying, Hu Liang, and the others immediately gathered around Xu Han!

A good 7th dan? To them, Xu Han should most definitely win this. At least, he stood an 80% chance of winning. Xu Han was playing pretty good this year. He was also one of the better 8th dan players around, unlike Chen Ying, who was just a 7th dan but recognized as an 8th dan ranked player. Xu Han had been ranked as an 8th dan for several years, so whether it was his strength or experience, he was incomparable to the others. Although this amateur was astonishingly good, no matter how they thought about it, it would be impossible for him to beat a player ranked in the world's top 15!

Wu Changhe was already sneering!

Come on!

Come and play!

If you can even beat a professional 8th dan player, then I'll really have to give it to you!

Hahaha!

...

The room was nearly packed to the brim.

"Wow, it's starting!"

"The match has started!"

"Come quickly!"

"Time to watch the excitement unfold again!"

With all that had happened, more and more professional Go players took notice and were starting to come over to watch as well.

The amateurs could not see the signs, but how would they as professionals not know what was happening? Besides, they knew very well what Changhe 9-dan's playstyle was. A lot of them read Changhe 9-dan's game records growing up and had even received coaching from him personally.

At a Go academy.

In the lounge.

A female 5th dan player was stunned. "Th-This isn't how Teacher Changhe plays!"

A male 7th dan player frowned. "It's been this way since the previous game. The game before this one seemed more like Hu Liang 7-dan's playstyle. It was very masterful and the moves were more radical. With this opening, who do you think's playing?"

An 8th dan player next to them laughed. "I think it might be Old Xu?"

"Old Xu?"

"Teacher Xu Han?"

"Damn, isn't this a fake game then?"

"Hur hur, don't you guys know what Teacher Changhe's temper is like? To get his disciples' help after losing is something Teacher Changhe would definitely do."

"That's true."

"But who could this YE be?"

"I don't think I have any memory of such a player?"

"Yeah, where did this guy come from?"

"Look! Xu Han 8-dan is counterattacking!"

"It's really Teacher Xu Han. This is his typical strategy!"

"Hasn't the opponent figured out that he's playing against someone else by now? Is he really a pro? Isn't he too amateurish not noticing it?"

However, someone else had appeared behind this group of people at some point in time.

When one of them realized, they got startled and quickly stood up!

When the others saw this man, they quickly gave up the good seats and excused themselves!

It was Xiang Rong 9-dan!

30 years old, and an active 9th dan Go player!

A legend who was the current world number one. He had retained his rank of first place for the past three years in a row. He was also the three-time champion of the World Go Championship. The current number one in the Go world, and arguably recognized as the best player in the world—with no one coming close!

After spectating the game for a few minutes.

Xiang Rong smiled. "Interesting."

...

At Old Wu's residence.

The music was rocking out the study.

Zhang Ye had his legs crossed, playing Go as he spoke to himself.

"This old comrade is pretty good!

"Whoa, that's a good move. Very clever!

"Whoa, you're getting better and better?

"Haha, but you're still not good enough!"

He was truly very amateurish. This fellow totally did not know that his opponent had already changed twice. He still thought that he was playing against Wu Changhe as he continued destroying him!

"Off you go!

"Yo, well defended!

"Try that against me again!

"Heh, you're still holding up? Show that to me again!

"Haha, you can't hold on anymore!

"Watch this! I've even shredded your pants!

"Come on, show off! Why aren't you showing off anymore? Weren't you trying to counterattack? Why are you shell-shocked? Oh? You even dare to make this move? You're quite brave!

"Do that again!

"Do it!

"Haha, why aren't you moving?

"Hurry up! The flowers are wilting as I wait!"

...

At the computer.

They saw a barrage of messages from YE.

He sent so many of them that it amounted to over twenty messages in just a short while.

"The flowers are wilting as I wait!" was accompanied by a picture of a withered flower.

Infuriating!

So infuriating!

The spectators in the room were all roaring with laughter!

"Pfft!"

"This YE is hilarious!"

"This is Go! Why are you typing all that?"

"LMAO! Do you think you're fucking playing Fight the Landlord 1 ?!"

"Hahahaha, this person is so weird!"

"But he's really good!"

"I feel bad for Teacher Changhe!"

At the courtyard house.

Wu Changhe's face was green from anger. "This young bastard! We're now sworn enemies! Sworn enemies!"

Xu Han, who was versing YE, was sweating profusely!

Chen Ying was getting anxious. "Brother Xu, you can do it!"

Hu Liang said, "Get him! Senior Bro, get him!"

Xu Han was on the verge of tears!

Who do you want me to fucking get!

Are you guys blind?!

It's clear from this that I'm the one getting played, alright!

After another seven, eight moves, Xu Han was finally unable to hold out any longer. He gave up and resigned. His face had paled and he was couldn't even turn around to face his teacher and fellow disciples!

Who is this!

Who the hell is this?

Chen Ying, Tian Weiwei, and the others were all silenced!

You can even beat an elite, professional 8th dan player?

Damn, are you really an amateur Go player? Are you trying to ascend?!

Li Qinqin looked at the mess of a game on the computer screen. She had also been shocked. This time, she had really been shocked! If a world-class mathematician like Zhang Ye could beat an average professional Go player, she might be surprised but still wouldn't find it strange. But the issue here was that it was not that simple!

He had won against a professional 7th dan player!

And now, even a professional 8th dan was not his equal!

This turn of events was far too shocking!

Chapter 1105: Zhang Ye vs. China Qiyuan!

The game ended.

The Online Go Server was flooded with messages once again.

"Come and see this!"

"This match was a spectacle!"

"Yeah, it was really intense!"

"What was the result? How did the game end?"

"Damn, Teacher Changhe lost again."

"Pfft, Teacher Changhe has been taken apart yet again!"

"He's indeed the famous Changhe 9-dan. Rather than getting upset about this, it seemed like he did not even get affected. If it were me, I would have smashed the computer after losing all those games! But just look at Teacher Changhe! He wasn't annoyed at all and continued playing despite losing so many times. What a good sport he is!"

"Yeah, that's how a Go grandmaster should behave."

At this time, YE sent a private message to Wu Changhe: "Uncle, do you still want to play?"

Wu Changhe was so angry that he grabbed the keyboard for himself and hunt and pecked. Very agitated by the loss, he even typed the words wrong many times. "Of course! Come!"

"I think I won't be playing for now. I have to eat."

"Are you running away, kid?"

"Lunch is waiting."

Wu Changhe was floored. He shouted and ranted in a fury!

If you're not going to play, why did you ask me if I wanted to keep playing?

How dare you!

You're great!

You're just great!

Li Qinqin, who had been in a state of shock, laughed at Zhang Ye's messages. "This kid."

Wu Changhe rolled up his sleeves in preparation to charge out. "I'm going to look for that damn rascal!"

"What are you doing?" Li Qinqin hurriedly pulled him back, overwhelmed. "You still intend to pick a fight with him?"

Wu Changhe said angrily, "I'm going to beat him to death!"

"Teacher!"

"Calm down! Calm down!"

"Damn! Teacher, no! You mustn't!"

His disciples all ran to hold him back.

How could a game of Go almost lead to a fight?!

Li Qinqin laughed and said, "Serves you right. Who told you to question his character? Look what you did, you've shot yourself in the foot."

Wu Changhe pointed at his disciples and said, "What in the world were you all doing playing like that? All of you have disgraced me! Completely disgraced me! All of you!"

Xu Han scratched his head. "Teacher, why don't I try playing against him again?"

Hu Liang said, "Right, right, there's too much random chance to decide things with just one game. Even Xiang Rong 9-dan could not possibly win every game that he plays. We must decide this in best-of-three series!"

Chen Ying sighed. "Teacher, this YE really is very good. We—"

"More like the several of you aren't skilled enough!" fumed Wu Changhe. "Very good, my ass! I won't believe it! I don't believe that no one can beat him!"

...

At Old Wu's villa.

Downstairs, the smell of cooked food greeted him.

Zhang Ye eagerly made his way downstairs. "Aiyo, lunch is ready?"

"It's almost cold." Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "Eat quickly."

Zhang Ye sighed as he sat down and started eating. "I'm getting addicted to playing Go."

Old Wu asked, "But I never knew that you enjoyed Go so much?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "I didn't have time for it in the past, but I'm finally discovering the fun in playing it." He did not explain what kind of fun he was referring to.

Ring, ring, ring.

Old Wu's cell phone was ringing. When she saw the caller ID, she answered.

"Hello, Dad."

"Where's that brat!"

"Who are you talking about?"

"Who do you think! That Zhang brat!"

"We're having lunch."

"So he's really with you! You cooked for him, didn't you?"

"Yes, what's wrong?"

"How dare you cook for him! Are you trying to drive me to my grave? Are you? Throw away all the food! Grab a container of salt and pour it into his bowl! I'll make him eat it up!"

"Whoa, what's the matter?"

"Tell him this for me! Don't go anywhere! Tell him not to go anywhere! I'll fight him 300 more times in the afternoon! I'll show him why all the flowers have turned red!"

Du du. Wu Changhe hung up.

Zhang Ye, who was listening closely beside her, quickly lowered his head and continued eating. He feigned ignorance and said, "Aiya, the dishes you whipped up are so delicious. My Old Wu's cooking is still the best!"

Wu Zeqing put down her cell phone and asked, "Did you play Go with my dad just now?"

Zhang Ye said in surprise, "What? No?"

Old Wu smiled and said, "If you did, you did. Why don't you admit it? From my dad's tone, he must have lost quite a few matches to you. He was so mad that he asked me to grab a container of salt and pour the salt into your bowl. He even wanted me to tell you to play him again in the afternoon."

Pour salt into my bowl?

How can you be so mean!

Zhang Ye harrumphed inside his head. Fine, we'll play. Do you think I'm afraid of you?

He looked at Old Wu and said, "If I drive your dad into a corner, don't tell me off."

Old Wu smiled and said, "Why would I tell you off? Go is won by whoever is more skilled. Every competitive game winners and losers. It's quite normal."

"Ha, I'll rest easy then!" Zhang Ye was delighted and devoured the food.

Old Wu said, "Eat slowly."

Zhang Ye said, "I'll be playing Go after lunch."

Old Wu smiled and said, "You two have really clashed?"

Well, with things progressing to this point, one of them had to give in first. Otherwise, this "fight" would definitely not come to an end!

After lunch.

Old Wu put on an apron and washed the dishes.

Zhang Ye couldn't wait and headed straight up to the study while humming a ditty. When he turned on the monitor, he realized that there was no one left in the room!

Where did he go?

Where did he run off to?

He snorted and began flooding the room with messages!

...

In the afternoon.

Near Tiantan East Gate 1 .

At China Qiyuan 2 .

This was an official agency responsible for China's strategy board games under the State General Administration of Sports and acted as the integrated training hub and competition venue for the various sports. It oversaw the management of the national Go team, chess team, and Xiangqi team, as well as taking responsibility for organizing various domestic and international tournaments.

Due to the recent international Go tournament, there were many experts gathered at China Qiyuan today. Some of them were practicing, some were playing matches against others, but the majority of them were watching the furor surrounding Changhe 9-dan!

The moment Wu Changhe arrived, he was surrounded by a large group of professional Go players.

"Teacher Changhe!"

"Why are you here?"

"Pfft, who have you offended this time?"

"Who is that YE?"

"Was it Hu Liang and Xu Han playing just now? The two of them lost too?"

"Take a look at this! YE is online and searching for you!"

"He has been flooding the chat box for hours! The entire Online Go Server exploded with activity!"

"There's a commotion on Weibo as well!"

"Everyone knows about this now!"

Everyone was wondering what had happened.

Wu Changhe kept silent, a dark look on his face. When he heard, he walked straight up to a computer and saw YE shouting without end in the Online Go Server's room. He even brought the fight to the public chat!

YE: "Where are you?"

YE: "I waited until my face turned green."

YE: "I'm here, where did you disappear to?"

YE: "Paging Teacher Changhe!"

YE: "Are we still playing? If not, I'll take my afternoon nap."

When Wu Changhe saw this, he flew into a rage. "This rascal is really pushing it too far!"

Many of the professional Go players didn't know how to react. They were wondering why he was only targeting Teacher Changhe. Just what kind of fucking grudge existed between the two of them!

Wu Changhe immediately logged in to his account. He entered the password and went back into room they were in. He messily hunt and pecked out: "I'm here! Wait for me! Don't go anywhere!"

"I've already been waiting for half an hour."

"Don't be so impatient! I'm going to make you lose ugly. Do you believe me?"

"Hur hur."

Wu Changhe turned around and ordered, "Did you see his clamoring? Did you see it? A layman, an amateur Go enthusiast is openly provoking us pro Go players. Can you tolerate this? Can you? Quickly destroy him for me! Send him to his death! Crush him so that he won't play Go ever again! Humiliate him so that he'll puke at the mere sight of Go!"

Everyone was floored.

But he didn't provoke us professional Go players at all!

He was clearly just directing his provocations at you, no?

But what Wu Changhe said was not without reason. An amateur Go player was bullying one of their fellow pros. And he was provoking Changhe 9-dan, who was once the biggest icon in the world of Go, and winning against active players like Hu Liang 7-dan and Xu Han 8-dan. This really made them lose a huge amount of face as professional Go players!

China Qiyuan's president appeared at this time.

Dan Donghe walked out with a grin on his face. "Brother Wu, I heard that you and a few of your disciples were swept aside by an amateur Go player? Did it really happen?"

Wu Changhe said angrily, "You're smiling, you old fool? Hurry up and come over to help me!"

Dan Donghe. A professional 9th dan Go player and the current president of China Qiyuan. He was a 9th dan Go player from the same generation as Wu Changhe and also his junior brother. They had dominated the world of Go back in their heyday for many years and were known in the country as the "He Twins." They had a very good personal relationship as well.

Dan Donghe wondered, "What kind of feud do the two of you have?"

"A blood feud!" Wu Changhe said as he rolled his eyes.

Dan Donghe asked curiously, "Is he really an amateur?"

Wu Changhe nodded but knew better in his heart of hearts. Was his opponent really an amateur? In reality, that Zhang fellow could not even be considered an amateur Go player!

Changhe 9-dan's disciples arrived as well.

"That guy is posting another thing!" Chen Ying said angrily.

On the screen, they saw YE urging endlessly: "Are you ready yet, Uncle? It's not that you're scared of playing me, right? But that's fine too, if you take back your words from earlier."

A professional 8th dan player could no longer stand idly by. "I'll play him! What kind of person is this! He's too big for his britches!"

"I'll take him too!"

"Count me in as well!"

"Damn, does he really think that pro Go players are pushovers?"

"How dare he come knocking on our door looking for trouble?"

"An amateur who only got a little lucky. Does he really think he's invincible?"

A lot of people could no longer sit still and began denouncing him!

Dan Donghe nodded. "Alright, Little Qi. Practice some with him."

Qi Qi was up?

Damn, was this even necessary?

Qi Qi. A professional 7th dan Go player. Although his rank was not high, he was seemingly imbued with the power of the gods this year. He was even higher on the world rankings than Xu Han. During an international tournament last week, he even won a game against a Korean 9th dan player!

Everyone was gloating as they thought that they would be in for a treat.

Wu Changhe came to China Qiyuan to seek assistance. His disciples might not have been good enough, but this place was filled with all the best Go professionals in the country. As it was also close to the tournament period, nearly all the professional players above 5th dan were present today. The strongest Go players in the country were all here, and there were also a few active 9th dan players around as well!

Ha!

I'll see how long you can continue being so smug!

Wu Changhe wanted to make Zhang Ye beg for mercy as he felt that he would lose ugly. You might have gotten lucky and won one or two games, but I don't fucking believe that you can beat so many of our best Go players!

Come!

You dare woo my daughter?

I'll teach you a lesson, rascal!

Chapter 1106: Sweeping China Qiyuan single-handedly!

In the study.

Old Wu came in with a cup of tea.

Zhang Ye was still staring at the computer screen.

"Have some tea."

"Oh, thanks."

"Has the game begun yet?"

"We'll be starting soon, haha."

"OK. Let's see just how good my boyfriend is at Go."

Old Wu pulled a chair over and sat down.

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "I'm actually not that good. Your dad's still pretty good. When I started playing him, I didn't need to put in much effort at all. But the more we played, the better he became. It was as though his skill had been restored to how good he was in the past. At times, I even had to get serious. Otherwise, I would really have been beaten by him."

"Of course. My dad once stood at the top."

"But I'm not bad either. Eh, it's starting. Hur hur, watch how I play!"

"You can only win against my dad because his skills have regressed a lot. If you went against active 4th or 5th dan pros, it would be very difficult for you to win."

"I know that."

Zhang Ye deeply believed that as well. He actually did not even know how good he was. All he knew was that he had maxed out his Lottery Draw (One)'s Go skill, and added another 100 million Reputation Points' worth of the Lottery Draw (Two) Go skill experience books on top of that. From the looks of it, the Go players of this world seemed to be really strong. If a professional Go player whose play had regressed by that much since his retirement 20 years ago was still this strong at Go, then Zhang Ye felt that what Old Wu had said was correct when she mentioned that he could only win against her father. But it was enough if he could beat him. Right from the beginning, this fellow was just aiming for Wu Changhe anyway.

The game began!

"WuChanghe," who was "sitting" opposite, had already placed his stone.

When Zhang Ye saw this, he followed up by placing his stone in the opposite corner. An opening with moves in opposing corners 1 could easily throw the framework into disarray. This method was often

employed by weaker opponents against a stronger one. The idea behind it was to win amid the chaos it brought. But Zhang Ye was not afraid of that. Instead, his character suited such a method even better!

About eight moves later.

Old Wu said curiously, "Eh, this doesn't look how my dad usually plays?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Yeah, your dad often changes his strategy. He would change his playstyle after every game he lost to me."

Old Wu understood. "It must be because he couldn't find a way to deal with you, so he deliberately changed his strategy. My dad is pretty good. When did he become so adaptable?"

"Whoa, this is a good move!"

"Mhm."

"Haha, but watch me now!"

"How are you going to respond?"

"Watch as I trick him."

"Eh, why did you place your stone there?"

"Hehe, you'll know why in a bit. Ha, look at this! Your dad has taken the bait. Wait a bit. Just wait a bit and I'll show you a clever play!"

After Black made the 85th move.

Zhang Ye smiled as he took a white stone and clinked it down!

His opponent was silenced!

This silence lasted for a full ten minutes!

Zhang Ye cackled with laughter. "He fell for it! I bet your dad is getting frustrated!"

As Wu Zeqing's Go skill was just average, her observational skills were lacking by quite a bit. It wasn't until this moment that she understood why Zhang Ye had played his stones in those positions in the opening!

Wu Zeqing marveled, "Very beautiful."

Zhang Ye was overjoyed at receiving praise from his girlfriend.

Then a dialog box popped up!

His opponent resigned!

Zhang Ye typed: "Are we still playing, Uncle?"

"Yes. Wait a little! Don't run off!"

"Alright, I'll be here."

Very quickly, another game started!

This time, his opponent changed to yet another opening playstyle!

Zhang Ye did not think anything of it. He chatted with Wu Zeqing as he simultaneously played and explained his moves.

Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "If you keep playing like this, you might really end up losing. Don't other people play Go silently?"

However, Zhang Ye was accustomed to playing and chatting at the same. He really hadn't played much Go before and did not have a subdued personality either. He had played a lot of Fight the Landlord, so this fellow was actually using the mentality of that game to play Go. Every now and then, Zhang Ye would send some offending words to "WuChanghe" to harass him. He even felt that this was very normal behavior in Go. If you played like a slowpoke, you would definitely be hurried!

"Are you in the toilet?"

"Uncle, where did you go?"

"Are you taking a dump?"

"Why aren't you moving?"

"Please move?"

"The flowers are wilting as I wait!"

"Did you forget to bring toilet paper?"

Wu Zeqing could not refrain from laughing. This was the first time she had seen someone play Go in such a way. Furthermore, those messages he sent sounded really mean as well!

In reality, Zhang Ye was having a very difficult time this game. "Your dad is playing really well in the midgame. He's playing really well this game, really well. Look at this setup here. He's trying to trap me!"

Wu Zeqing said, "He making you make forcing moves."

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "That might not be the case. He wants to trick me? Your dad is really overthinking things. Alright, I'll confuse him by responding with a horizontal stretch."

"A horizontal stretch?"

"Haha, I have to make him think that I've actually taken his bait."

"And then?"

"Then the midgame will be mine!"

His opponent placed his stone!

Zhang Ye placed his stone!

His opponent placed another stone!

Zhang Ye smiled as he played an atari on his opponent!

And then, there were no more thens!

His opponent's timer 2 started counting up.

Three minutes...

Five minutes...

His opponent resigned.

Zhang Ye said to Old Wu, "In fact, this game can be played on until the endgame. But there's no point in playing any further than this. Your dad has no hope of turning things around."

Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "My dad's skill has really regressed a lot over the years."

In Zhang Ye's heart, his attitude toward Wu Changhe was slowly changing. He was starting to think that this old man was really quite skilled. Wu Changhe made some moves that nearly landed him in an unfavorable position and the standard of play increased the more games they played. It was as though he had changed persons with every match they played. He was indeed worthy of being the best Go player all those years ago. He was truly a force to be reckoned with!

But still, Zhang Ye did not lose!

One game!

Three games!

Five games!

Zhang Ye defeated all in his way, emerging victorious!

...

Near the computer.

Inside the Go association at China Qiyuan.

Silence reigned in the hall.

Wu Changhe was dumbfounded!

President Dan Donghe was dumbfounded!

All the professional players in the Go association were dumbfounded!

"Qi Qi 7-dan lost?"

"Chang Han 9-dan lost?"

"Tian Xi 9-dan lost too?"

"Li Yi 9-dan is also no match for him?"

"Dammit! Dammit! Dammit!"

A total of five professional Go players had played against YE!

One of them was ranked 12th in the world!

One of them was ranked 10th in the world!

One of them was ranked 9th in the world!

One of them was ranked 7th in the world!

The highest ranking player was 4th in the world!

All of them lost!

All of them fucking lost!

"Holy shit!"

"Oh my God!"

"Who the fuck is he?"

"H-How could this be!"

They could not believe their eyes!

Chen Ying, Xu Han, and the others nearly pissed their pants!

A lot of the 5th and 6th dan players were staring at the computer screen while rubbing their eyes, dumbfounded. They could not react to it for a very long while. They were almost going crazy as their concept of the game had been completely shattered in these moments!

The reason Wu Changhe came to seek assistance from China Qiyuan was because he wanted to get the top Go players to take turns teaching Zhang Ye a lesson. But in the end, YE, by himself, destroyed everyone from China Qiyuan!

They were crushed!

He did not suffer a single loss!

The most crucial part was that this joker called YE kept harassing them throughout the games. He constantly sent messages like "hurry up," "even the flowers have wilted," "why are you taking your sweet time," and "are you taking a dump." He even repeatedly sent those messages, taking those 9th dan players to the brink of collapse and making them see red!

Taking a dump?

Forgetting to bring toilet paper?

Why the hell would you care if I brought any toilet paper or not!

What the fuck has that got anything to do with you!?

Chapter 1107: The world number one in Go makes his move!

At China Qiyuan.

Everyone was sorely beaten!

"Go on!"

"Get him!"

"There are so many of us! I don't believe that we can't beat him!"

Quite a few people started calling for action!

They could not take it lying down!

They were reluctant to accept the results!

This was too embarrassing! This was way too embarrassing!

With so many of the world's top Go professionals on their side, how could they have possibly been defeated by an amateur?

Li Yi 9-dan said angrily, "This bastard is too rude! Causing trouble! He's making trouble! How can he keep sending those offending messages during the game! If I wasn't distracted by his messages, I would have won!"

"Yeah!"

"Despicable!"

"Extremely despicable!"

"This person is so evil!"

A group of professional Go players were hurling all kinds of abuse!

But all of a sudden, someone came out from behind them. "If he can still send that many messages while playing, that means he has not given his best effort yet. Even if he plays a few more games, you guys still might not be a match for him."

It was Xiang Rong!

No one knew when Xiang Rong had arrived!

The computer's display here at the Go association was hooked up to the big screen. Everyone had been watching the games on it earlier, so Xiang Rong must have also been spectating all this while!

"Master Xiang!"

"Teacher Xiang!"

"Ah, Master Xiang is here!"

"Master Xiang, that fella is too cocksure!"

Everyone looked over.

The moment Wu Changhe saw Xiang Rong, his spirits lifted. "Little Xiang! What are you also doing here?"

Xiang Rong said politely, "Elder Wu."

At the association, or even within the Chinese Go world, whoever met with Wu Changhe would have to speak to him very politely. That applied even to the current number one in the world of Go!

Dan Donghe was still in a state of shock. The losses suffered by several of those 9th dan players had rocked him to his very core. He wouldn't have believed it if someone told him before today that his Qiyuan players would fall so easily. He said, "Little Xiang, there's something very odd about this guy! He clearly does not play by the book and uses many moves that no one has really used before. Yet every move of his has meaning, and the openings were played exquisitely! If you were playing, do you think you could win?"

Xiang Rong smiled and said, "Without going up against him, I won't know."

But Wu Changhe said, "How could you possibly not win!"

Qi Qi was on the verge of tears. "Master Xiang, you have to avenge us!"

"Master Xiang!"

"Master Xiang, please play him!"

"Only you're capable of defeating him!"

"Get him!"

Yes!

Everyone knew that Xiang Rong was just being humble. No one believed that he could lose!

Xiang Rong? Lose? What a joke! This was the current number one in the world of Go. Comparing the current Xiang Rong and Wu Changhe 9-dan at the peak of his prowess when he went undefeated, it would be difficult to tell who would win. Xiang Rong's name alone was the greatest reputation in the world of Go, which was a stage all to his own. Some experts predicted that within the next two years, there would be no one who could compare to Xiang Rong even if he was not that young anymore—he turned exactly thirty this year.

Wu Changhe suddenly said, "Little Xiang, it was good that I took you in, right?"

"But of course. It was all thanks to your coaching when I was in my teens," Xiang Rong replied. Although his teacher was not Wu Changhe, his career in Go was still considered to have been initiated by him. Therefore, Xiang Rong owed him an enormous favor.

Wu Changhe immediately said, "Hurry up. I'm depending on you to save me some face!"

Xiang Rong gave a wry smile. "Since Elder Wu has spoken, I wouldn't dare to say no. But I will have to use my own account. Playing a game on someone else's behalf is not something that I can make myself do."

Dan Donghe asked, "You have an account?"

Xiang Rong calmly said, "Yes, but I've rarely used it."

Wu Changhe said, "That's fine. Just make sure to utterly demolish this guy!"

Xiang Rong was actually also quite eager to play against him. Earlier, when Wu Changhe's disciple had played on his behalf, Xiang Rong took notice of YE. At that time, he could already see that YE did not play to his best of his ability against Hu Liang 7-dan and Xu Han 8-dan. He was really hoping to verse this so-called amateur Go player who had won four matches in a row against four 9th dan pros. He was incredibly curious!

Xiang Rong was already seated in front of the computer.

Everyone crowded around to watch!

Even the professional Xiangqi and international chess players from the neighboring associations came over after they heard about it. News had long since spread, so who wouldn't know about it?

"Holy shit!"

"Master Xiang is going to play?"

"This is a big deal!"

"Master Xiang will be playing? Is that really necessary?"

"The opponent is most definitely not an amateur! Even a few of our 9th dan players lost to him!"

"Yeah. If Master Xiang still does not take this matter into his own hands, then China Qiyuan can no longer hold its head high!"

Presently, all of the Qiyuan was making a ruckus. YE had stirred the pot and turned everything upside down such that even a few executives came running over!

A deputy chairman: "What happened?"

A director: "Even Li Yi 9-dan lost?"

Another deputy chairman: "Could it be Korea's Old Park trying to mess with us?"

Li Yi said angrily, "I don't know who it is, but he's extremely devious. Teacher Changhe claims that he's just an amateur. But when we asked who it was, he wouldn't say."

The executives all had solemn looks on their faces. But when they realized that Xiang Rong would be taking care of things, they brightened up a bit.

Wu Changhe's account went offline.

In its place, Xiang Rong's account appeared in the room. Xiang Rong turned off the spectate option for this match and forbade any outsiders from watching.

...

Several thousand fellow Go players saw their monitors turn dark after they were kicked out of the room.

"What the heck!"

"What happened?"

"Why can't we spectate anymore?"

"I was having fun watching!"

"Why did I think I saw Xiang Rong's account appear in the room?"

"Huh? Surely not, right?"

"Haha, you must've seen wrong."

"Xiang Rong 9-dan does not play Go online."

...

At Old Wu's residence.

Wu Zeqing went to pour some tea.

Zhang Ye discovered that Wu Changhe had suddenly gone offline.

Eh?

Where did he go?

Then he saw an account by the name of Xiang Rong appear in the room.

Xiang Rong sent a message. "Elder Wu needs to rest. Shall we play a game?"

Us two play?

Who are you!

Xiang Rong?

Never heard of this name before!

When he checked his opponent's account, he saw that it had a very low rating but a 100% win rate. The total number of games played was only ten. Zhang Ye sneered to himself. Only ten games played? A newbie? And you dare to challenge me to a game? Where did you come from? Who gave you the courage to come in here, little comrade!

Zhang Ye replied: "How did you get into the room? Don't make trouble. I have important business to handle. I don't play against newbies."

Then he continued to flood the chat box.

"Teacher Changhe?

"Why did you leave?

"Is it because you're a sore loser?

"Uncle, why don't I let you play with a handicap?

"It's boring if I keep winning.

"Please speak. How many games do I have to win before you admit defeat?"

...

At the computer.

The people at the Qiyuan blew up!

Xiang Rong's eyebrows twitched wildly!

Chen Ying 7-dan's jaw dropped!

Xu Han 8-dan stared, slack-jawed!

YE's messages displayed on the big screen had silenced the hall in the blink of an eye!

I don't play against newbies?

I don't play against newbies?

Everyone was dumbfounded by what they saw!

Everyone was aghast!

You don't even fucking know Xiang Rong?

As long as someone played Go, how could they possibly not know Xiang Rong!

A newbie?

Xiang Rong was a newbie?

Goddammit, you're done for!

This time, it's really over for you!

Are you trying to offend the entire world of Go with that!

But in this moment, everyone finally believed while shocked that this joker called YE was really not a professional Go player. He wouldn't even be considered an amateur Go player. This idiot did not have the first fucking clue about the world of Go!

Chapter 1108: Who's playing?

At China Qiyuan.

"This idiot!"

"I'm convinced!"

"Master Xiang, you might be able to take this lying down, but I can't!"

"This YE is basically insulting us!"

"I'll smack that newbie face of his!"

"You're the one who's the goddamn newbie, alright?"

But the second, a notification popped up: Xiang Rong has been kicked from the room by YE!

He even got kicked!

YE had actually kicked Xiang Rong 9-dan out!

Everyone was floored!

The room and the password had been set up by Wu Changhe. YE had entered the room first, followed by Xiang Rong. When Wu Changhe left the room, the second person to enter was handed the administrative rights and got the highest privileges. He could kick any person he wanted to.

Wu Changhe cursed, "This young bastard!" He pointed at Xiang Rong and said, "Little Xiang, use my account! Let him have a taste of what it means to play Go!"

"Right!"

"Show him what we are capable of!"

"Teach him that there's always someone stronger out there!"

"Master Xiang, it's your turn!"

"This joker is infuriating!"

"Destroy him!"

"Let this idiot know what it really means to be a pro Go player!"

Everyone was clamoring!

...

On the other end.

Wu Zeqing returned to the study.

"I brewed another pot of tea." Old Wu placed it on the table. "What's the matter? You're not playing anymore?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Your dad went offline without saying where he was going. After that, some silly fool came into the room wanting to play me, but I kicked him out."

Old Wu asked, "Who was it?"

Zhang Ye smacked his lips and said, "I don't know. It was a newbie. I ignored him."

All of a sudden, someone came into the room!

It was Wu Changhe's account which reappeared after going offline a while ago.

Zhang Ye chortled. "He's back, he's back!"

His opponent sent a message right off the bat.

Wu Changhe: "Begin?"

Zhang Ye replied: "Sure!"

It was nearly 6 PM. Go is a relatively time-consuming activity, with a typical match between the masters easily taking up to an hour or two. And that would be a rapid match. In a real high-level tournament, it would not be unreasonable for a match to take up to 10 hours or more. Even further back, in ancient times, a match could drag on for three whole days and nights and would not even be uncommon.

But Zhang Ye had been playing a fast game today. It was the same for "WuChanghe." This was very common for online Go and a match would seldom get dragged out for too long. Due to the atmosphere being different, it naturally brought about a difference in the pace of the game. You couldn't possibly expect an online game between two players to be dragged out for over ten hours. But of course, the length of a match was also affected by the time limit, the opponent, and skill levels.

On the screen.

"WuChanghe" picked Black.

Zhang Ye went second with the white stones.

With the laying of the first stone by the black side, another round began!

...

At the computer.

The players at the Qiyuan all shifted back, trying to give the most space and quiet to Xiang Rong for his match. Everyone watched the monitor as the match took place and their mood swung with the progress of the game!

"Ah, Master Xiang has made his move!"

"An approach 1 ?"

"And it's even a high approach 2 ?"

"What a good move! Great move!"

"Splendid!"

"Haha, Master Xiang has almost never lost as Black!"

"Aiyo, White has made a stand 3 !"

"Damn!"

"This fellow is so slippery!"

"What a miser!"

Many of the professional Go players were taken by surprise!

Xiang Rong thought for a long while before placing his next stone down without any expression.

His opponent switched from his fast game of responding with immediate moves and went into a long thought process before making a horizontal stretch.

The game had only just started, but it was already making a lot of people tremble nervously just from spectating. Some of them were even sweating profusely from the intensity of the match!

"How marvelous!"

"This horizontal stretch was great!"

"Just where did this strange YE person come from?"

"Master Xiang still has a huge lead!"

"Xiang Rong 9-dan turned serious!"

"YE, prepare to cry! This fella definitely doesn't know who his opponent is! If he did, he'd surely be scared to death. Hahahaha!"

But before that person finished speaking, YE's absent spamming started up again!

YE: "Make your move."

YE: "Uncle, what are you doing?"

YE: "Did you fall asleep?"

YE: "Why don't I go take a nap as well? Call me when you've made your move, OK?"

Long strings of text totaling more than 20 messages were sent over!

Xiang Rong maintained indifference, pretending like he didn't see the messages.

But the other Go players started to hurl abuse!

"He's so arrogant!"

"He's willing to distract himself with typing while playing against Xiang Rong 9-dan?"

"I doubt he's even distracted. This is his style!"

"He's doing it on purpose! He's absolutely doing it on purpose!"

The pace of the game had been slowed!

The two of them started playing slower!

...

On the other end.

Wu Zeqing was looking at the computer screen and said, "This game doesn't seem to be going as smoothly?"

Zhang Ye was still unaware of things. He looked rather relaxed as he laughed and said, "Your dad really is strong. He's improving with every game. Looks like I underestimated him. He's really not that bad when he gets serious."

Old Wu smiled. "You've already won so many times. Why don't you let him win for once?"

"Ai, that won't do." Zhang Ye said, "I have my bottom line."

Yet, for a future son-in-law who had just visited his future father-in-law for the first time yesterday to demolish him to such a sorry state, that lacked any kind of bottom line!

On the board, the game progressed with much tension.

The stones of both sides were stuck in " mutual life 4 "!

Old Wu looked at him with a smile. "What do you want for dinner?"

"Anything is fine."

"Then I'll go make dinner now?"

"Alright, thank you so much."

Zhang Ye placed another stone down. "Haha, watch me harass your territory!"

As he played, he continued to talk to himself and type out messages to send to his opponent. It wasn't that Zhang Ye did not take this seriously, but that this was just his style. He enjoyed playing Go this way.

He prattled:

"Yo, that was a great one! What a great move!"

"You're making things difficult for me, Comrade Changhe!"

"You're trying to trick me! How can I allow you to succeed?"

"Come, let me see how you will defend this move!"

"Yoho, nice! How about this move?"

"Whoa, you captured my stone? But I sacrificed it!"

"Haha, it would be impolite if I don't respond in kind. This bro will capture a stone of yours too!"

"What? You're still capturing? Aren't you afraid of overeating 5 ? I'll let you capture them then! Go on? Why aren't you capturing them? Good thing this bro thinks quick. Otherwise, I would really have been forced into a corner by you!"

Old Wu's voice sounded from downstairs.

Old Wu asked, "How's the game going?"

Zhang Ye shouted from the room, "It's really close! I wonder if your dad is on steroids or something. It feels like he got possessed! I was nearly overwhelmed by him!"

This old guy!

He's too stubborn!

Old Wu laughed. "Don't underestimate a 9th dan pro Go player. A retired 9th dan is still a 9th dan, after all. If you don't mind, let me invite my dad's disciples over some time to play you. They're all active players ranked 6th dan and above, and they all play better than my dad. You can practice by playing them."

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Forget it. I nearly couldn't even hold out against your dad. With my skill level, I should just play against retired pros and amateurs. I can bully them a little. But I can't win against a true pro Go player for sure, so this bro shouldn't try to look for trouble." He did not know how well was playing Go, nor did he care. All he wanted was to beat Wu Changhe. That was enough. "Haha, respond to this move!"

...

At China Qiyuan.

Everyone at the place was shocked!

"This is amazing!"

"This YE is so fearsome!"

"How did he train?"

"After taking White, he can equalize against Master Xiang in the opening?"

Earlier, no one thought that Xiang Rong 9-dan would lose!

But now, there were some people thinking otherwise!

Like Chen Ying.

Like Tian Weiwei.

These two disciples of Wu Changhe exchanged a glance and saw the disbelief in each others' eyes. This was truly too frightening!

Would Xiang Rong 9-dan really be able to win?

All of a sudden, for some reason, they were feeling very uncertain!

YE's messages were still as sarcastic as ever!

Talking about going to the bathroom!

Talking about how the flowers have wilted!

Talking about remembering to bring toilet paper!

But now, no one was swearing. YE's messages were just like voodoo curses being recited to hasten their demise. It made them all tremble nervously!

Ring, ring, ring.

Chen Ying's cell phone rang.

She quickly answered it. "Ma'am."

Li Qinqin's voice came from the other end. "Little Ying, where's your teacher?"

Chen Ying gave a bitter laugh and said, "Teacher is watching the game."

"Who's playing right now?" Li Qinqin said, "I was watching too until I suddenly got kicked out of the room. I think they're not allowing us to spectate or something? This latest game has already been going on for over an hour, hasn't it? Have they not determined a winner? Could it be a 9th dan player going up against YE? Is it Li Yi 9-dan?"

Li Yi?

Chen Ying didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She said, "Ma'am, Li Yi 9-dan already lost to that guy way before this game."

"What?"

"That's right."

"Then who's playing?"

...

Elsewhere.

Dinner was ready. Old Wu brought the dishes upstairs.

"Dinner is server."

"Smells great. I'm hungry just from the smell!"

"Play on, play as you eat."

"Alright."

Zhang Ye picked up a chopstick's worth of food, his eyes glued to the computer screen. He chuckled as he placed a stone with the mouse. "I finally got to see you make a mistake! What an opportunity! I

miscalculated earlier and nearly got crushed by you and almost didn't recover. It looks like it's finally your turn to experience that! Watch this! Haha!"

Wu Zeqing inched close and took a look.

Evenly matched?

It looked like it would take a tough time to determine a winner?

At this moment, Wu Zeqing's cell phone rang. Checking the caller ID, she saw it was from her mother. She put down her chopsticks and left the study to answer the call.

"Mom, what's the matter?"

"Where's Little Zhang?"

"He's at my place. We're having dinner right now. Why?"

"He's not playing Go?"

"He is. Hasn't he been playing against Dad the entire day?"

"Are you sure it's him who's playing the match?"

"What's the matter?"

"What's his account name?"

"YE?"

"So it's really him!"

Li Qinqin's voice over the phone became very loud. After confirmation, she sounded like she was quite shaken!

Wu Zeqing laughed and said: "Is Dad getting frustrated from losing too much?"

Li Qinqin said: "It's not only your dad who's getting frustrated! All of China Qiyuan is getting frustrated as well!"

Old Wu was taken aback and couldn't help but let out a laugh. "China Qiyuan? Why are they getting frustrated?"

"Daughter, did you really think that Little Zhang has been playing against your dad?" Li Qinqin said.

Old Wu didn't know how to react. "Huh?"

Li Qinqin said: "Your dad retired many years ago, so how could he still play that well! Your dad only played two games against him this morning. The rest of the day, the games were all played on behalf of him by the pro Go players from the Qiyuan! Hu Liang 7-dan, Xu Han 8-dan, Chang Han 9-dan, Tian Xi 9-dan, Li Yi 9-dan, all of them lost! All of the Qiyuan has been swept by Little Zhang!"

Old Wu found that funny and said: "Mom, stop joking."

Li Qinqin said: "Why would I joke about this! Do you know who's playing against Little Zhang right now? Do you know?"

Old Wu said: "It's really not dad?"

Floored, Li Qinqin said: "How could that be your dad! If your dad could still play like that, would he have to retire! Would he have lost to Little Zhang after being given a two stone handicap?"

Old Wu asked: "Then who's playing?"

Li Qinqin inhaled and said: "Xiang Rong 9-dan!"

Old Wu: "What?!"

Chapter 1109: Who won?

In the study.

Zhang Ye was playing Go while eating at the same time.

Wu Zeqing came back into the room from outside.

Zhang Ye asked, "Was that your mom?"

Wu Zeqing gave a soft affirmation.

Zhang Ye blinked and said, "Is it because your dad is getting angry?"

"More or less." Wu Zeqing walked up behind him and took a look at him. Then she looked at the game on the computer and asked, "Oh yeah, Little Ye, what was the name of the account you just kicked?"

Zhang Ye did not really know who she was talking about. "Which one?"

Old Wu said, "The person that you said came into the room and offered to play against you."

"Oh, that newbie?" Zhang Ye placed a stone down and said without much care, "I think he's called Xiang something, I can't remember. That's right, he's called Xiang Rong?"

Wu Zeqing was speechless.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Ye was confused.

Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "It's nothing. Just carry on playing."

Zhang Ye nodded while pointing at the screen. "Your dad is playing this game to such a godly level. If I hadn't kept a trick up my sleeve, I couldn't have held him back. Since he took Black and went first, he had the advantage right from the start. So I was forced to respond to his moves and had to slowly find an opportunity to trick him whenever I got a chance. Haha, look, look, here's another opportunity. I can trick him again with my next move! Hehehe."

He smiled slyly as he directly counterattacked with another move without much thinking!

Zhang Ye boasted, "How's that, Old Wu? This move isn't bad, right?"

Not only was it not bad!

This move had helped him to close the gap by at least two or three points!

"...Just who did you learn Go from?"

"Go? The first person to teach me was my elementary school teacher. After that, it was my extracurricular class teacher in middle school."

"Is that all?"

"That's all. Why?"

"Erm, it's nothing."

"Why don't I let your dad win this round?"

"There's no need to do that. Just play as you would."

"Alright then, I won't hold back!"

...

An hour.

Two hours.

It was already past 8 PM.

But those people from China Qiyuan were still around and had not left. In fact, the number of people gathered here even increased. Many of them were holding bowls of wonton soup as they sat there watching the match on the screen, not moving an inch! Several 9th dan players and national Go team coaches who had been resting at home also came running back after hearing about this.

When these people came in, they immediately started asking, "How is the match going?"

Xu Han 8-dan, who was nearest to them, turned around and said, "It's gotten to the midgame!"

Someone asked anxiously, "Who has the advantage?"

The others looked up at the screen.

Chen Ying 7-dan walked toward them and said, "Master Xiang took Black, so he definitely has the advantage in the game. But if we account for the compensation at the end of the game, the two of them are on par. No one really has the upper hand!"

"Dammit!"

"Why is this guy so strong?"

"Where did he pop out from?"

"Even Xiang Rong 9-dan can't beat him?"

"More importantly, he's just a goddamn amateur?"

"Who is he?"

"We have to ask Teacher Changhe about that. No one else besides him knows!"

"Shh, keep your voice down. I heard that it was Teacher Changhe who somehow offended him. As a result, this YE came to confront him!"

Li Qinqin arrived at China Qiyuan as well.

"Ma'am!"

"Ma'am, what are you doing here?"

"Auntie Li."

"Auntie Li."

Everyone greeted her since they knew her.

Li Qinqin asked, "Where's Changhe?"

Tian Weiwei immediately pointed to him and said, "Teacher is having an argument with President Dan over there."

When Li Qinqin approached, she heard them disputing over something.

Dan Donghe said loudly, "Brother Wu, you must get this guy here!"

Wu Changhe rolled his eyes. "He's just an amateur. Why do you want him!"

"Have you ever seen an amateur play like that?" Dan Donghe pointed at the big screen in a speechless manner and said, "Anyone who can play against Little Xiang that well, no matter how amateurish he is, I want!"

Li Qinqin said, "Old Dan."

Wu Changhe frowned. "Hey, what are you doing here?"

Dan Donghe immediately said, "Sister Li, we have to get this person to join our Qiyuan. I will give him special approval to join us so that he can officially start participating in pro tournaments. I will also reserve a spot for him on the national team next year! Can you bring him here? No, there's no need for you to bring him here. Just let me know who he is and I'll have my way of persuading him! I can definitely get him to join us!"

Wu Changhe scowled and said, "Don't even think about it."

When Li Qinqin heard that, she gave a wry smile and said, "Old Dan, I think it's better for you to give up the idea."

"But why?" Dan Donghe was very thirsty for talent and panicked at this response!

Li Qinqin said very helplessly, "You really won't be able to persuade him. Changhe is right. He's really an amateur and would never join China Qiyuan."

"Joining the national team and becoming a national Go player, do you know how prestigious that is?" Dan Donghe said.

Li Qinqin sighed. "That is exactly what he does not lack."

Dan Donghe said, "What about money? As a Go player at that level, he should be earning at least a few million yuan per year. Although it's not that great monetarily, I don't believe that he won't be tempted. Can he get that kind of income from other jobs?"

Li Qinqin did not know how to answer him. "I don't think income level is a problem for him. Besides, if he really wanted to earn money, he would not be earning just a few million per year. It'd be more likely to be in the figure of a few million per month."

Dan Donghe was stunned. "What?" He looked at Wu Changhe. "Is that true?"

Wu Changhe grunted and did not reply. But that was clearly an answer.

"But..." Dan Donghe refused to give up and said anxiously, "If he joined us, he would be among the top players in the world of Go. It's better than being just average in other professions—"

"But Old Dan, from what I know," Li Qinqin interrupted, exasperated. She thought for a while, then said, "He's considered to be at the top of other professions as well."

Dan Donghe had no reply

What the hell!

Can't we talk this out?

Can't we have a proper discussion?

Dan Donghe was almost in tears.

When the other executives of China Qiyuan and the Go players who were nearby heard that, they were also extremely surprised!

His annual income was in the tens of millions?

He was very famous?

He was considered to be at the top of other professions as well?

Dan Donghe said, "Sister Li, just who in the world is this man?"

Li Qinqin threw up her hands and said, "Without his consent, I don't know if I should reveal him. Anyway, it's probably impossible if you are thinking of pulling him into the world of Go."

Dan Donghe heaved a sigh. "Hai! That's such a pity! It's really such a pity!"

Wu Changhe sneered. "What's so pitiful about that, Old Dan? If you really managed to get him, you would be the one to get pitied instead. If that kid joins, he would definitely turn everything upside down and the entire world of Go would no longer have any peace and quiet!" Wu Changhe did not usually pay much attention to the entertainment industry. But clearly, after Zhang Ye's visit yesterday, he went to

check and found out about the news and events related to him. He got to know more about the things Zhang Ye had done in the past.

Li Qinqin glanced at him and said, "Don't keep criticizing him. I think he's quite good."

"That's your opinion. I just don't like him!" Wu Changhe said angrily.

Wu Changhe really felt like today was the longest day of his life. When had he ever been tortured to such a state by someone like this in the world of Go? Never! This was the first time it had happened!

All of a sudden, someone exclaimed in shock!

"He's been surrounded!"

"The white stones in the right corner are in danger!"

"Great move!"

"Master Xiang is all-powerful!"

"Hahahahaha!"

Dan Donghe, Wu Changhe, and the others immediately looked over as well.

Wu Changhe laughed loudly as he slapped his thigh and applauded, "Good, good!"

However, when the next white stone was played, another uproar ran through the place!

Wu Changhe's expression darkened again!

Li Qinqin was tickled at the sight.

"Holy shit!"

"This...this..."

"He has broken the hold!"

"White has broken the hold!"

"The right corner has actually been brought back to life!"

"This is so wonderful to watch!"

"Aiyo, I'm sweating!"

"He can even bring those stones back to fucking life?"

"White is really godly!"

"Damn, whose side are you on?"

"Man, I'm on Master Xiang's side of course, but White played really well! As someone who can make that move, he's definitely at the level of the top three in the world!"

Everyone was exclaiming endlessly!

Then the game fell into a state of monotony again.

Right into the midgame, the two of them began a series of territorial battles. They played very conservatively and neither rushed to make any ruthless moves again!

Half an hour.

An hour.

It was almost 10 PM now.

Neither had managed to take the initiative. The game was still deadlocked!

When Li Qinqin saw that Zhang Ye had actually managed to be locked in such a close battle with Xiang Rong 9-dan, the current number one in the world of Go, she felt an indescribable feeling of shock and confusion. This Little Zhang was way too talented. How does he know everything? And he even manages to do well in any of the industries he goes into?

Suddenly, something unexpected happened.

Xiang Rong yawned and chuckled as he typed something. This was the first time that Xiang Rong was having a conversation with YE since the game began. "If we play to the end, we would need at least another five, six hours to finish the game. Then it would last until tomorrow morning, so why don't we stop here for today. I'm getting sleepy and should sleep soon."

Everyone was stunned!

They weren't going to play on?

Master Xiang did not want to continue playing?

YE replied very quickly: "Then who's the winner?"

Xiang Rong said: "Let's call it a draw, what do you say?"

"Sure."

"Let's play another game some other day."

Xiang Rong then went offline on Wu Changhe's account.

Everyone gathered around him at once.

"Master Xiang!"

"Why didn't you keep playing?"

"If you played to the endgame, you would definitely have won!"

"That's right! How can you call it a draw?"

A lot of people could not accept this result, because in their eyes, Xiang Rong was the legend of the Go world. No one had won against him, and it was unlikely that there would be anyone who could do so!

But Xiang Rong just smiled as he shook his head and stayed quiet.

Wu Changhe, Dan Donghe, and the others went up to him.

Wu Changhe asked, "How was it?"

Xiang Rong gave a wry smile. "He's a very strong Go player."

Wu Changhe said in frustration, "Even you can't beat him? Were you holding back?"

He was raging mad!

Could it be that there was really no one who could deal with that Zhang fellow?

"He is really strong." Xiang Rong said, "Although I'm not too used to playing online Go, and that definitely affected my ability to perform, my opponent probably did not really give his best either. Some of his moves were even more casual than mine. Besides, he also played a lot of games with others before me, and it would surely have affected his mental state. If we continued to play, it would have been difficult to tell who the victor would be." He then threw his hands up and surprised everyone with, "And the most important thing is, even if we carried on that game to the end, the victor might not necessarily be me."

At this, many people fell silent!

Chapter 1110: YE appears again!

The next day.

In the morning.

Someone broke the news on Weibo and a discussion followed.

"Changhe 9-dan was utterly demolished in Go yesterday?"

"Yeah, it happened on the Online Go Server. It was really ruthless!"

"Yeah. That opponent of his was also particularly funny. He played Go in the style of Fight the Landlord and kept urging his opponents to hurry up with their moves. He even asked if they had forgotten to bring toilet paper with them to the bathroom. Those of us viewing the matches at that time laughed our asses off! I've never seen such a rude person before. Is he even playing Go?!"

"I saw it too! I was dying of laughter!"

"But that guy is really very good at the game!"

"By the way, I think I saw a flash of Xiang Rong's account appearing!"

"I noticed it too. Could Xiang Rong 9-dan have really played against him?"

"I don't know. The room was no longer accessible after that!"

"Even Xiang Rong 9-dan was called upon? That's impossible!"

"Damn! If it really happened, I want to know who won!"

On Weibo.

In the Go forums.

Within the Go community.

Similar discussions were taking place everywhere. Among those who played Go, this matter had caused quite a big stir.

Some of the netizens were muttering about this, but many of them could only make guesses as to what really happened. Only the people from China Qiyuan were in the know, and they even knew exactly how the matter had come about and its specific details. However, the outcome of yesterday's events were still unacceptable to many of them. As a result, none of them said a word about it to anyone. To them, this was not something to be proud of at all!

...

At Zhang Ye's parents' house.

In his bedroom.

Zhang Ye woke up happily with a smile, probably from some dream that he was having. After he got up, he immediately went to brush his teeth and wash up, all the while singing, "We the common folk, we are so happy today!"

His mother looked at him. "Did you win a prize? What are you so happy about?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "I'm just happy, that's all."

"Why did you come home so late again last night?" His father asked.

Zhang Ye sighed out, "I went out to play Go. Just messing around and having a little fun."

His parents knew that he could play Go, but they did not know how good he was. His mother said in amusement, "You only had some lessons in elementary school and signed up for an extracurricular class in middle school. You even attended the classes on and off for only a semester, so who could you possibly play against at your level? You can't even beat your dad."

Zhang Ye said with a chuckle, "That's not true. I won't have a problem winning against Dad for sure."

"I haven't seen you touch the game in many years. What made you suddenly want to play again?" his father asked.

Zhang Ye said, "I'm on leave for half a month, aren't I? So of course I'd have to find something to relax with."

His mother pursed her lips. "Rather than playing Go, you should be out earning money."

His father gave her a look. "Our son's been tired out by work recently. It's only right that he should get some rest."

"It's still Dad who loves me more." Zhang Ye laughed.

What was so important about work?

What was the urgency of making money?

He had to get the matter of his marriage settled first and foremost!

He still hadn't managed to "convince" Old Wu's father yet!

After breakfast.

He went back to his room to prepare for another day of playing Go. Talking about it, this fellow was really starting to get addicted to playing. Especially that last game with "WuChanghe." He enjoyed it quite a lot. Although the game ended in a draw, it was only decided as so after they both agreed to it. Go was unlike Xiangqi in that no games could be drawn. As long as they played until the end, a winner would be determined. Zhang Ye didn't know if he could have won because the game played by "WuChanghe" was spectacular. Zhang Ye did not know whether he had hidden his strength before that, or if he had finally found a way of dealing with him after playing so many rounds.

He had to be wary!

Comrade Changhe was indeed still pretty strong!

Zhang Ye was so petty that he immediately thought of a way to deal with that. He decided that he would strengthen his Go skill so that Comrade Changhe would not have a chance to make a comeback and gain an advantage over him. Since he wanted to win, he would have to win every game. Only then would Wu Changhe be convinced that he was really serious and determined to marry his daughter!

Right!

It was time for the lottery!

He needed to get several more of those skill experience books!

Zhang Ye was very spontaneous about it and immediately brought up the lottery draw system. He had already maxed out on the Lottery Draw (One)'s Go Skill Experience Books, so there wasn't any meaning in getting more of those. So he selected the Lottery Draw (Two) system to play. He did not add many additional stakes to it since he had already spent quite a bit of Reputation Points the previous time. Although he still had a lot, he did not want to be so wasteful. He had to save for a rainy day, after all. And so, he only added four additional stakes to the draw for a total of five stakes which cost 50 million Reputation Points. Then, he readily activated the Lucky Halo (Upgraded). When the halo appeared, he was imbued with luck and his Reputation Points started dropping every second!

-100,000!

-100,000!

Zhang Ye quickly started the lottery draw!

When the slot machine was activated, he wasn't sure if he could be so lucky to really get the Go Skill Experience Books. This was a good time to test the effects of the Lucky Halo again!

The icons flashed by quickly!

5 seconds...

10 seconds...

Slowly, the machine came to a stop!

Zhang Ye had already closed his eyes. When he heard the ding signaling the end of the lottery draw, he opened his eyes to take a look. Then he laughed out loud when he saw that the icons had lined up with the Skills Category icons. This made Zhang Ye very excited and he couldn't wait to open up all the medium-size treasure chests!

The golden treasure chests opened up!

A golden flash of light emitted from them!

[Xiangqi Skill Experience Book] × 5.

When Zhang Ye saw the prize, he nearly burst into tears!

Dammit!

Why weren't they the skill experience books for Go?

Xiangqi? Why would I need Xiangqi skills!

Zhang Ye felt a twinge of pain. But since he had gotten the prize, he had no way to give it back. He deactivated the lucky halo in sadness and then started studying the Xiangqi Skill Experience Books one by one. The books dissolved into glowing light particles and surged right into his mind! Zhang Ye could clearly sense that his Xiangqi skill was growing. He had not drawn any Xiangqi Skill Experience Books before from Lottery Draw (One), and instead "ate" the Lottery Draw (Two)'s skill experience books. In doing so, Zhang Ye discovered that the effect was essentially the same as "eating" the equivalent amount of Reputation Points worth of skill experience books from Lottery Draw (One).

For example, these five Lottery Draw (Two) skill experience books had cost him 50 million Reputation Points. This was equivalent to 500 Lottery Draw (One) skill experience books for the Xiangqi skill. It was only after the lower level skill had been maxed out that the higher level skill experience books would be able to stack on top of that experience.

Hai.

If it was Xiangqi, then so be it.

After he gained a better understanding of the system, Zhang Ye did not continue playing the lottery draw. He decided to forget about it since his luck today didn't seem too good. The Lucky Halo (Upgraded) didn't felt like it was too effective today, so it was better not to force it.

He went online and logged in to his account. Zhang Ye entered into the Online Go Server again!

Where was everyone?

Where's Comrade Changhe?

I, Hu Hansan, am back! 1

...

At China Qiyuan.

There was a sudden commotion at the computers!

"He's here!"

"Damn, YE is back again!"

"His account is online now!"

"What's he back for?"

Quite a few people had arrived at the Qiyuan this morning. When they heard the commotion, everyone rushed over to have a look.

"Ah, Teacher Changhe is also online!"

"Is he currently playing anyone?"

"He already finished a game."

"Eh? How did YE get into Teacher Changhe's room again?"

"I'm floored. Where the heck did he get the password from?"

"Ah, quick, see this!"

"Changhe 9-dan has kicked him out of the room!"

"Teacher Changhe has changed the password!"

"Ah, YE got into the room again!"

"Pfft, Teacher Changhe has kicked him out again!"

"Teacher Changhe doesn't want to play him anymore!"

"Aiyo, the room's administrative rights have been stolen!"

"What?"

"YE has become the administrator!"

"Teacher Changhe can't kick him anymore!"

"Ah, Changhe 9-dan has left the room!"

"He has set up a new room!"

"Damn, YE came in again!"

"YE has been kicked again!"

"Ah, he came in again!"

"The administrator role has been taken!"

"Aiyo! Teacher Changhe has been kicked by YE!"

"Damn!"

"What sort of grudge do they have!"

I'm dying of laughter!"

Everyone was laughing on as they watched the ruckus!

This drama of the year was incredibly funny!