

Superstar 511

Chapter 511: Love Token

Morning.

8:30AM.

At the main entrance of Summer Palace park.

Today's weather was extremely good with the sun reflecting off the water and streaming through the leaves of trees. The signs of Spring could be seen even though Spring had not yet arrived. There were many visitors outside the park as a lot of local and foreign visitors had gathered at the main entrance area. They were either buying food, waiting for people, or queuing up to buy tickets.

"Who needs a tour guide?"

"Mineral water, two dollars for 1 bottle."

"You need tickets? You can get it for a third cheaper here than the ticketing office."

There were many black market tour guides and ticket scalpers who made the main entrance area even more lively.

After parking the car, Wu Zeqing and Zhang Ye walked over to the main entrance. Old Wu's nude colored heels clicking as she walked and her stunning long qipao attracted countless eyes. Many of the visitors turned their heads swiftly, even some of the foreigners had to look several times and were attracted by her beauty. Classic beauty, gentle, and dignified looks —This was an ideal traditional beauty in China. Whether it had been in ancient times or modern times, Old Wu was the top in good looks and was the type that all men would wish to marry. Everywhere she went, she would grab the attention of others and leave them amazed.

"F**k!"

"What a beauty!"

"She's so god-damn beautiful!"

"This person might as well have just walked out of a masterpiece painting!"

"What a pity, she's wearing sunglasses and we can't see her eyes."

Some of the park visitors were pointing and softly discussing about her.

But the sunglass wearing Wu Zeqing did not have any reaction at all. She took her coat from Zhang Ye's arms and put it on as they walked side by side.

Zhang Ye was feeling show-offy!

Beautiful, right?

She is this bro's girlfriend!

"Old Wu, wait for me here. I'll go get the tickets." Zhang Ye said.

Wu Zeqing held him back at his shoulders and said, "Let Big Sis go."

Zhang Ye exclaimed, "Why are you still being so polite with me? Aren't we already boyfriend and girlfriend?"

Hearing that, Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "OK then."

After Zhang Ye bought the tickets, he and Old Wu both entered the park. The park was buzzing with a lot of visitors today and since it was so crowded, no one really noticed the two of them.

Zhang Ye said, "Ever since I started working, I've been busy as hell and have not managed to come to Summer Palace anymore. The last time I was here was with my hostel mates during the second year of university."

Wu Zeqing said as she gazed gently at Kunming Lake, "I've not been here in years either. Come to think of it, I mostly visited this place as a kid, so all of this seems pretty nostalgic to me now."

The two of them walked on.

As it was the winter break, there were still many university students who had not started their school year yet. Around them were a lot of young university couples holding hands and strolling around the lake. They were the envy of those around them.

Zhang Ye stole a glance at Old Wu as his hand slowly moved over. When they were in the car earlier, he had gone with the flow and held Old Wu's hands when she placed it on his thigh, but now while walking around and with so many people around them, even if Zhang Ye wanted to hold her hands, he felt rather embarrassed to do it.

The back of their hands knocked onto each other.

Once.

Twice.

Zhang Ye still did not hold her hand after a prolonged internal struggle.

But when Wu Zeqing turned her head to face him, she broke out a smile from the corner of her mouth and gracefully moved her hand over and grabbed Zhang Ye's hand.

The palm of his hand was warmed by Old Wu's soft and jade-like hand.

Zhang Ye's heart was calmed by this action and felt that this was what one would call paradise.

The two of them strolled around Kunming Lake hand in hand, occasionally chatting and sometimes enjoying the view.

Not long after, when they almost reached the stone gate, Wu Zeqing stopped walking and rested on the white marble stone wall. She looked out over the vast surface of the lake and took in the view.

Zhang Ye said, "Shall I take a photo?"

"Sure." Wu Zeqing took out the DSLR from her bag. She had prepared all the necessary equipment since they were coming out today.

Zhang Ye immediately helped to take some pictures of her and even took them from several angles. He had wanted to take a picture together with her, but felt that it wasn't time yet. There were too many people around right now. If he were to take off his face mask and sunglasses, there would surely be some people who would recognize him. If that were to happen, then they had better forget about having anymore fun today.

Zhang Ye asked, "Are we in a relationship for real?"

Wu Zeqing acknowledged with a soft affirming voice.

Zhang Ye blinked, "You better not regret your decision and go back on your word, Old Wu."

Wu Zeqing smiled and asked, "Why would I? Didn't I already agree? What's the matter now? Are Big Sis' words being taken so lightly now?"

"That's good enough." Zhang Ye was more at ease now, "It's just that I feel that this feels too unreal and thought that you might just be playing with me, so now if were to do some things that lovers do to each other, you mustn't be angry with me, alright?"

Wu Zeqing's back was facing him and her long flowing hair brushed against his face as she said, "Hur hur, what do you want to do?"

Zhang Ye coughed, "Nothing much, I'm just saying, I'm just saying."

Old Wu lightly slapped the back of his hands 3 times. She told him, "Big Sis wants to give you a gift."

"What is it?" Zhang Ye asked, releasing her hand and took a step aside.

Wu Zeqing did not answer, but turned aside to remove from her left wrist with her right hand a string of Hetian Jade beads. It did not look like it was any ordinary Hetian Jade and more like Yangzhi White Jade. It had a warm look and was matched with some leather.

Zhang Ye was stunned, "What's this?"

Wu Zeqing held his hand up and put it on for him, "It's a gift for you."

"No, no." Zhang Ye tried to push it away, "This stuff is really expensive. Such a large string of jade beads would surely cost a few hundred thousand? Or is over a million?" He wasn't too sure either of the market price of Yangzhi White Jade in this world, but he knew that it was definitely very expensive. So how could he dare to accept this gift?!

Old Wu said, "If I want you to have it, then just accept it. This was given to me by my parents. I've already worn it for more than 10 years, but today, I wish to give it to you." After she helped him to put it on, she nodded and said, "It looks good, keep it on you."

Worn it for over 10 years?

When he heard that, Zhang Ye said, "Then all the more reason that I cannot accept it!"

Wu Zeqing looked at him and said, "We are already in a relationship now and Big Sis just wants to give you a little something. Why is that a problem? Hur hur. If you see a nice art craft later on, you can get it for me and return the favor."

Zhang Ye sighed, "An art craft wouldn't cost more than several tens of dollars. How can I use that to return the favor?" He was a little stunned, but asked, "Old Wu, is this considered as a love token?"

Wu Zeqing said modestly, "If you think it is, then it is."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ye no longer rejected the gift, "Alright, then I will accept it!"

That Old Wu would give him such an expensive gift, Zhang Ye was actually very happy. It wasn't a matter of how much it cost, but rather that it seemed like he mattered more to Old Wu than he thought. Moreover, it seemed certain that Old Wu was not joking about them being in a relationship too.

The bigger issue here was pressure. In the past, Zhang Ye had already earned quite a bit of money and it was easier to return a proper gift favor, but now, this wasn't the case. Just a few days ago, he had agreed to pay the compensation to the publishing firm out of anger and had depleted all of his savings. Even if he did not lack the money to have dinner or such, he still could not afford to get a gift that was good enough.

Buy a similar bracelet?

Or buy a high end ladies watch?

But he didn't have much money! This was also one of the reason why Zhang Ye did not want to accept the gift just now. It was because he felt that he couldn't return a proper gift favor. Even though Old Wu had mentioned that he could just get her some art craft or trinkets, Zhang Ye knew he wouldn't want to do it this way. He wanted face and wouldn't allow himself to do any lesser and all of these reasons entangled him.

What should he get for Old Wu?

How would he even afford to get her a proper gift?

Chapter 512: The International Math Olympiad!

Next to the lake.

The Sun's rays were trickling down and created a picturesque look.

Looking at Wu Zeqing's graceful face from the side, Zhang Ye's heart was moved. He couldn't hold back and took a photo of her side profile. The more he looked at her, the more he fell in love and became infatuated with her.

She turned around, "Let's go."

Zhang Ye said, "OK."

"There are some arts and crafts items there, let's go take a look." When she went past Zhang Ye, she held his hand very naturally by taking him at his arm.

Zhang Ye's heart was beating fast as he said, "No, let's not see those."

She smiled, "What's the matter?"

"That's not befitting of you. I need to consider carefully what I want to gift you." Zhang Ye pulled her along away from there.

Wu Zeqing was just about to say something when the cellphone in her bag rang. She took it out from the bag to check who was calling before answering: "Hello."

It was a woman's voice on the other side, sounding like a 30 something year old, cheerfully saying: "Old Wu, it's Valentine's Day again, who are you spending it with?"

Zhang Ye's ears had pricked up immediately thinking it was a love rival, but when he heard a woman's voice on the other side, he was relieved and walked on indifferently with Old Wu.

Wu Zeqing spoke as she walked: "Hur hur, I'm out with a friend."

The woman's voice: "With a friend? Who?"

Wu Zeqing looked at Zhang Ye and said: "Even if I said, you wouldn't know who."

The woman voice was getting very curious: "Heh, we've been friends since we were young. Quickly tell me, who managed to win you over?"

Wu Zeqing elegantly replied: "Make a guess?"

"What? So you've really been won over by someone?" The woman's sounded a little shocked.

Wu Zeqing shook her head, "Are you even an educator? Why are you using words like that?"

The woman sounded anxiously curious: "Don't try that nonsense with me. Quickly tell me who it is? I'm too curious right now which god had managed to win over our Comrade Old Wu. No way! You have to let me meet him. I have to see who that person is who has so much charms that he could even break into the heart of a leftover woman who has not been in a relationship in so many years? What's he called? How old is he? What does he do? Does he have 3 heads and 6 arms?"

Wu Zeqing laughed heartily: "You always have so much to say. Alright, I've to hang up already."

"Don't hang up on me! If you do, then our friendship ends here!" That woman voice asked again: "So who is it? It sounds quite noisy over there, are you at a restaurant for a meal?"

Wu Zeqing answer: "I'm at the park."

"Park? Which one?" The woman sounded stunned.

Wu Zeqing said: "Summer Palace Park."

The woman was stunned again and broke out into laughter: "Ha, Summer Palace Park? What a coincidence! I'm at Summer Palace Park too!"

Wu Zeqing laughed: "Stop playing around."

"Heh, why would I lie to you for? I'm really at Summer Palace Park." The woman said in a speechless manner: "Don't you know? It's the International Math Olympiad today and students from all over the world are here to attend, The organizers are Beijing City and the venue is Summer Palace Park. Didn't

you realize that there are a lot of foreigners in Summer Palace Park today? I'm the deputy leader for China's team this year and brought the students over at 7AM this morning."

International Math Olympiad?

Zhang Ye was slightly taken aback. He seemed to have the impression that there was news of Beijing holding the competition, but hadn't expect it to be held at Summer Palace Park? And it was even today? On the foreign festival of Valentine's Day? Was this a hint from the Mathematics world that if you have dedicated yourself to Mathematics, then you would no longer have the need to celebrate Valentine's Day and was fated to live a lonely life?

Wu Zeqing said in surprise: "Is that true?"

The woman said: "Yes, it's true. Where are you at? Come look for me."

Wu Zeqing: "I'm at the stone gate area."

"Come with that guy over to my side. There's a directional signage and the banner for the competition. If you just keep walking straight from where you are, you'll be able to find me. See you in a bit!" the woman's voice commanded.

"Hur hur, I didn't say that I would be going over." Old Wu said.

"Just come over quickly, that's settled then." Du du du, the call was cut off.

Zhang Ye asked, "Your friend is here too?"

"You heard? Your ears are pretty good?" Wu Zeqing said, "It's a childhood friend of mine. Her name is Xin Ya and she's one of the top mathematicians in our country."

Zhang Ye said, "Mathematician? She doesn't sound like one." His impression of a mathematician has always been one that was a little more rigid and boring.

Wu Zeqing explain, "Her character's not so rigid, but her level of professionalism cannot be doubted. In the world of Mathematics, she is quite well known."

Zhang Ye said, "Let's go look for her then?"

"If you're OK with that, then we could meet her?" Wu Zeqing asked him respectfully.

At such times, Zhang Ye definitely would not refuse the meeting. This was Old Wu's childhood friend they were talking about. It might even be a test from Old Wu since he would have to pass the test of the childhood friend. An organism like a childhood friend was an especially scary thing. They might not be able to help with putting things together, but to destroy something. They were more than enough to have a say in a relationship. Because of this, he felt that he needed to handle this properly or else if that person were to form a bad impression of him, then it could possibly affect the relationship between Old Wu and him. The two of them had just gotten together a few hours ago, so it would definitely be trouble that a biological being such as the 'childhood friend' could bring.

"Let's go meet her." Zhang Ye said as though as he was going to meet an important opponent.

Wu Zeqing held him by the arm again and said, "OK, then let's go."

Zhang Ye was enjoying every moment of Old Wu holding his arm and it made him feel extremely satisfied. This was especially true when he noticed the park visitors around them looking over at them and he would feel extremely good about it in his heart. Subconsciously, as he walked along, his posture also straightened as he gathered up his confidence. Suddenly, his left arm accidentally knocked into a very soft area of Wu Zeqing's body. It was as though his arm had sank in slowly and then quickly rebounded from it after. After a few steps, it happened again. It wasn't deliberate, but it was unavoidable if their arms were crossed.

It was very soft!

They were scarily big!

Old Wu didn't seem to have noticed or maybe she did not mind as she kept just quiet.

But Zhang Ye's heart was pounding. As he walked along, his footsteps also became a little unnatural as all of his focus was on his arm. As Old Wu's breast size was too large, she did not usually wear a bra that had underwires in it. It might not be able to hold them, or it could be too uncomfortable due to squeezing too much into a confined area. The type of bra she'd wear were usually the wireless type. If it were the underwire type of bra she was wearing, Zhang Ye might not have felt much even if his arms were to accidentally brush against them, but since she was not, Zhang Ye was able to get the most out of it. This was really too alluring!

"Ahem, Old Wu. What should I say later?" Zhang Ye communicated with her before meeting her friend.

Wu Zeqing asked, "What do you mean what should you say?"

"About us, should we tell the others about it?" Zhang Ye asked.

She said gently, "If you wish to say it, then say it. If not, then don't say it."

Zhang Ye said, "OK, I know what to do."

After walking quite a distance, they turned onto a path leading uphill. As expected, there were many foreign visitors on this side of the park. They were probably here to view the Math Olympiad as well. There was even a banner and slogans at the foot of the hill written with phrases like 'Welcome all the participants from every country' and some English signages to inform the visitors of certain rules. The first rule was clearly saying 'No disrupting the competition with unnecessary noise'. It looked like they were getting nearer to the competition venue by now and they could feel the tension of the competition in the air.

Chapter 513: You must have calculated that with a calculator?

On a platform on the hill.

The pine trees leafing out in green were showered with the rays of the gradually rising sun.

Upon reaching the grounds where the annual International Math Olympiad was held, the venue this year took up a large area of the park. In the inner area, where the competition was being held, there were barricade tapes put up labeled with the word 'restricted'. The park visitors, who were on the outside, could not see how the contestants were doing inside as they were blockaded far away from the inner area, but it wasn't quiet on the outside either. Being a global competition and with the Chinese as

the hot favorites this year, there was naturally a lot of emphasis, otherwise they would not have picked Summer Palace Park as the grounds for competition. There were many local and foreign park visitors, as well as the relatives, friends and teachers of the competitors present at the venue. There were also quite a number of media staff present today. There were also many math related games and activities being held around the competition area.

Topic boards were placed along in front of the greenery, some hanging from the pine trees and some from the artificial rockery. Many of the more difficult questions would award a prize if it were solved and were mainly meant for the visitors to take part in.

Like Sudoku.

Like Nine Squares.

Like Speed Calculations, etc, etc, etc.

Upon noticing that there were reporters around, Zhang Ye and Old Wu, who had just reached the hillside, naturally parted their arms. It was definitely better to keep a low profile.

A female park visitor said, "Oh, it's so lively here today?"

"Mom, I want to play some math games too!" A little kid said.

An old man, who came to watch the competition, said, "The Americans were the champion for the previous term, right? I wonder how our Chinese kids will do this time around."

A youth said, "The championship will definitely be ours this year!"

A lot of foreign visitors were discussing fervently as well, but he could not understand what they were talking about.

As it was too crowded over there, Zhang Ye and Old Wu did not head into that area. They just stood around the perimeter where the pine trees and bamboo forest crossed paths. Wu Zeqing then sent a message to Xin Ya.

Not long after, Wu Zeqing said, "She's coming."

Zhang Ye looked around and asked, "Which one?"

Wu Zeqing stuck out her chin towards a general direction, "That one wearing black framed glasses."

Just as she finished speaking, Xin Ya, who had just managed to squeeze past the crowd, spotted her too. She was smiling as she waved, "Old Wu."

She wasn't tall and her looks were pretty normal. Her hair was a little sparse, perhaps as a result a clever mind. In any case, she could not be considered as pretty though her demeanor was quite good. Her eyes were also glittering with a sense of wisdom and she didn't seem like the kind of mathematician that Zhang Ye imagined she would be.

Wu Zeqing had already started talking to her even though she was still quite a distance away. "Why have you not gone in yet?"

"The leader is with them right now and there's also Little Han from your Peking University's Mathematics department. I had to come out because the air is too suffocating in there." Xin Ya laughed heartily.

Wu Zeqing said, "Little Han?"

"I'm talking about Han Henian, the one that sent you the love confession on Weibo this morning." Xin Ya said, "He's one of teachers selected for the Chinese team this time and is here as an observer."

Old Wu was previously a vice president of Peking University while Han Henian was a teacher in the Mathematics department. Although he had shown some good results over the past few years and was a rising star in the Mathematics world, he did not have much in common with Old Wu. They were also not quite on the same level, so Wu Zeqing did not seem too familiar with him. Even if they met in the past, they still did not know each other, but Zhang Ye had already burned this name into his mind. He would definitely not forget each and every love rival's name. He even tried to use an acrostic poem to woo my Old Wu? Pfft, how immoral! Zhang Ye was naturally full of malice towards these love rivals. He was totally biased against this person and not the issue!

After squeezing through the crowds, they finally managed to get closer to each other.

Xin Ya stopped in her step, as her extremely curious vision set itself onto Zhang Ye's figure, "Oh, aren't you a little too overdressed? I can't even see your face."

"Professor Xin, hello." Zhang Ye's eyelids jumped a little with his hand stretched out.

"Why, hello to you too. You're kinda young?" Xin Ya shook hands with him before turning sideways and sniggered, "Come clean, what's up with the 2 of you? When did it start?"

Wu Zeqing smiled, "Make a guess yourself."

"How old is he even?" Xin Ya asked curiously.

Wu Zeqing replied, "Twenty something."

Xin Ya said, "That young? Sis Wu, are you robbing the cradle?"

Wu Zeqing laughed, "You've always been this way. Nothing good ever comes out of your mouth."

Xin Ya went on, "I'm really curious about how you've suddenly brought one of these out of nowhere after being single for so many years. I thought you'd just grow old and die alone, so I'm still getting used to this. He won't even show his face, at least let me see what he looks like." As she said that, she took another glance at Zhang Ye's face.

"There's too many people around and even reporters. It's not convenient." Wu Zeqing smiled and said, "When there's no one around, then he'll show you."

Xin Ya wondered, "So what if there's a lot of people around? It's not as if you're some big time celebrity. Who would care about you? As if a single middle-aged woman like you would be afraid of some scandal?"

Zhang Ye rolled his eyes thinking, who was she to make such a comment? Middle aged woman?

Wu Zeqing shook her head and laughed, "You're only about a year younger than me, how could you say that about me? Hur hur, your mouth has always been harsh since we were young." She looked back to Zhang Ye and said, "You two should have a face-off one of these days since the both of you can speak so well." And she turned back to face Xin Ya, "But I doubt that mouth of yours would be able to fend off Little Zhang."

Zhang Ye did not say anything and kept quiet.

But Xin Ya was amused, "What do you mean by that? Someone dares to challenge me to an argument? I might be in the field of Mathematics, but I've never ever lost an argument before. Looking at your friend, he seems rather introverted. I can't see how he can argue with me." She was rather headstrong too and did not seem convinced by Wu Zeqing's claims.

Zhang Ye laughed a little and threw his hands back, "Old Wu's praising me too much."

When it comes to arguing? How could Zhang Ye possibly lose to her? Because that mouth of his was what earned him his keep! He was an expert and a professional at such things. If this had been in the past, in any other situation and against anyone other than her, Zhang Ye would surely have started a dispute with them, but today, he was being very humble and low key.

Zhang Ye was being extremely gentlemanly today, acting with grace and self-restraint. He knew very well that since he was young, he had never behaved as decently as he was now. Right now, he was left with no choice as Old Wu was standing beside him. Even if he wanted to, Zhang Ye just couldn't be his usual cocky self because he had wanted to put up his best behavior for her. For him to have so much self control, he felt that this must have been the power of true love. He had never met anyone like this since he was born, and was even disobedient to his parents, but Old Wu was able to make him want to put on his best behavior. It was just like when Sun Wukong met Buddha, or when a layman met an expert. Old Wu was like a gentle sea which Zhang Ye had fallen into and no matter how hard he swam, he just could not get out of it.

Xin Ya asked, "What do you do?"

Wu Zeqing answered on his behalf, "A teacher at my school."

"Oh, from Peking University too?" Xin Ya was getting even more curious, "Which major?"

It was Zhang Ye who answered this time, "I teach in the Chinese department."

Xin Ya laughed, "Our professions are natural jinxes to each other."

The Mathematics and Chinese departments, were indeed like the Southern Sky and Northern Sea. They were worlds apart.

After exchanging a few lines, Xin Ya suddenly discovered something and stared curiously at the Yangzhi White Jade bracelet on Zhang Ye's wrist, "Huh? Old Wu, my Sis Wu, you've even given away that bracelet that your dad left for you more than 10 years ago? Aiyo, you're really serious about it this time, aren't you?"

Wu Zeqing said annoyingly, "Don't say it out so loudly, you're being an announcer now?"

"That's because I'm so surprised, that's why." Xin Ya said sourly, "When I told you that I liked that bracelet while we were still at university, you did not give it to me no matter how much I begged. When I asked you to lend it to me for a couple of days, you even kept nagging at me to take good care of it, but look at where it is now, you've given it away just like that?"

Wu Zeqing hugged her coat tighter and laughed a little, "It's just a simple accessory, but don't you go around telling anyone about it. Keep it a secret, alright?"

"Alright, alright. Do you think I'm stupid?" Xin Ya continued to ask, "So what did he give you as a token of his love? Quickly show it to me."

Wu Zeqing was about to say something.

But Zhang Ye knew that Old Wu would try to speak up for him and explain the situation. He did not feel that this was necessary and thus honestly, while embarrassingly, said, "I've not had the chance to gift her something yet. I'm still thinking about it, do you have any suggestions?"

Xin Ya laughed and said, "Sis Wu likes things like jade or similar stuff like it. All women like stuff like that."

Wu Zeqing laughed while shaking her head, "I don't like things like that anymore."

Xin Ya glanced at her with despise, "Don't act like you don't."

Zhang Ye could understand that Old Wu must've have known that he did not have any money left and so denied that suggestion on purpose. She was probably afraid of causing him to feel too much pressure, otherwise why would she have suggested that she just wanted a little craft art as a gift when he asked her? Old Wu was an especially caring woman deep down and this was exactly the reason why Zhang Ye liked her so much. A famous calligraphy or a painting piece? Indeed, Old Wu liked those things very much, but those were not suitable as love tokens. Xin Ya's suggestion had given Zhang Ye an idea. Jade? Hmm, jade? Or diamonds maybe? Yes, he definitely had to get something along these lines for Old Wu. She had already given him her treasured Yangzhi White Jade bracelet, so if Zhang Ye did not give her something important to match the favor, it would not feel right!

The three of them started chatting.

At first, Zhang Ye and Xin Ya were still a little unfamiliar with each other, so they did not talk much. But very quickly, they opened up and then after that, there were others who joined them as well.

A woman walked up to them, "Hey, aren't you President Wu?"

Wu Zeqing took off her sunglasses, "Director Chen?"

Xin Ya clearly knew her as well, "Director Chen is here too?"

"Professor Xin, aren't you the deputy leader for your team? What are you doing out here?" said someone from the Mathematics Association who had just walked over, "Isn't the competition almost done?"

Xin Ya looked at her watch, "It should be done anytime soon."

That middle-aged man from the Mathematics Association said, "President Wu is here to support our participants today too?"

Wu Zeqing laughed, "I was just here by coincidence."

A thirty-something year old mathematician, wearing sunglasses, sporting a crew-cut and rigid looking man followed along behind. He did not even look at a beauty like Wu Zeqing and started speaking to Xin Ya, "Professor Xin, I was helping a group of students with a question about function simplification which I would like to discuss about with you. I'd like to seek your advice later."

Xin Ya smiled and said, "Sure, let's do that once the competition is over."

As they chatted, the group formed into a circle and they continued to chat away.

In this group were some of the elites of the mathematics and education world. Wu Zeqing probably did not know most of them, but it was clear that most of them knew who Wu Zeqing was. A common person might not know this famous person of the education world, the Vice President of the top educational institution of the country, but those who belonged to this circle definitely knew of her identity.

Suddenly, a few people from the media took notice of Wu Zeqing, who had taken off her sunglasses. As the Vice President of Peking University, her status at this sort of international competition was definitely one of the highest. Naturally, an interview with her would be a worthy one, therefore a few of those reporters from the television station and newspapers came over to this side as well.

"President Wu."

"I am with Jinshi Newspaper."

"I am from the Beijing Times, will you accept our interview?"

Being amongst a group of people chatting about Higher Mathematics and with the reporters interrupting as well, Zhang Ye felt a little out of place. He did not have much that he could chat about with them, nor was he interested, so he walked away quietly and just went wandering elsewhere.

Wu Zeqing, who was being interviewed noticed Zhang Ye, but continued to diplomatically chat with the reporters, "Regarding these eager young mathematicians, we must....."

A mathematician, who had noticed Zhang Ye standing beside Wu Zeqing earlier asked Xin Ya, "Whose student was that?"

Xin Ya didn't say much, but answered, "He's a teacher too. We just met and were chatting."

That person curiously said, "I've not seen him around before?"

"He's a teacher from the Chinese department." Xin Ya added.

That person said, "Oh, I was wondering why I didn't know him."

Thereafter, no one paid any more attention to Zhang Ye or thought that he had come together to Summer Palace Park with Wu Zeqing.

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About 50 meters away.

Zhang Ye had strolled to the quiz booth area where he observed some of the park visitors gathering around, trying to solve some math problems. Suddenly, he felt that it looked quite fun as well.

"Ah, I got it right."

"Little kid, you're smart."

"Is there a present?"

"Yes, here's a teddy bear for you."

Beside each quiz board stood a male or female youth. They were likely university students majoring in higher mathematics and were serving as volunteers for this event.

Zhang Ye had a look at each of the quiz boards as he walked on. Finally, he spotted a question that was more difficult and had a cellphone as the prize for giving the correct answer. The cellphone brand was unheard of by Zhang Ye, but looked to be one of the better brands in this world. Zhang Ye had been considering upgrading his cellphone for sometime now, but did not as he was cash strapped in recent times. He decided to give the question a shot and walked up towards the quiz board.

Behind him, Xin Ya was approaching, "Hur hur, what's your honorable name?"

Zhang Ye turned around and said, "Lose the honorific, my name is Zhang Ye."

Xin Ya noticed the quiz board that Zhang Ye had been looking at just now, "What's the matter? You interested in math too?"

"So-so, I guess." Zhang Ye replied.

Xin Ya said, "This question is not simple at all."

It was a mental rapid calculation problem. 43821 multiplied by 81257.

To a normal person, this problem might seem very difficult and they would probably need a calculator to get the answer, but to a mathematics expert, it could be considered easy. There was still a way to break it down into an easily calculable way using a formula, but for a five figure and difficult to break down number to be multiplied quickly and mentally, even a skilled mathematician would need some time to solve it. They might even have to resort to using pen and paper.

The objective of this question was mental calculation with a time limit of 30 seconds.

Zhang Ye stood in front of the quiz board and looked at it for a few seconds. Then he asked the female university student volunteer standing beside it, "Do you have a marker pen?"

"Here." The volunteer handed him a marker pen.

Zhang Ye raised his hand up and wrote, "3560762997."

The volunteer was stunned.

Behind him, Xin Ya was also slightly taken aback.

Zhang Ye asked, "Is this correct?"

"Oh, yes it is correct." The volunteer nodded.

Zhang Ye coughed and put his hand out, "Then does that cellphone belong to me now?"

The volunteer shook her head, "No, it doesn't count if you used a calculator. You have to solve it using mental calculation."

Zhang Ye nearly fainted, "But that's what I did."

The volunteer shook her head, unconvinced, "You only looked at it for a few seconds. Unless you're a top mathematician or a mental calculation expert, you would not be able to answer this so easily. You must've calculated it using the calculator on your cellphone when you were standing at a distance just now. Then you memorized the answer and walked over to 'attempt' the question. This will not count at all."

Zhang Ye nearly fainted again, "But I really calculated it mentally over here."

Seeing this, Xin Ya was tickled. If she were to try to answer this question unprepared, she would not be able to do it faster than Zhang Ye. In fact, she would take a much longer time than he did. After all, her main major was not in the field of mental calculation. This was the reason why she knew that Zhang Ye had depended on the calculator application in his cellphone to solve it from afar before coming over. She attempted to resolve the situation by saying, "Alright, Teacher Zhang, you're a teacher of the Chinese department, a teacher of the citizens, stop teasing the young girl already."

Your sister!

Who or why am I even teasing anyone for! I am being serious here! Damn, this bro wasn't even given the chance to explain!

Meanwhile, Wu Zeqing, who was done with the interview, had come over as well.

Some other Mathematics world's professors and teachers also came over when they saw the situation going on here.

"What's the matter?" someone from the Mathematics Association asked.

"Oh, someone managed to answer this question? I was just thinking of giving it a try myself." A young mathematician asked curiously, "So who answered it? How long did it take?"

The volunteer pointed to Zhang Ye and cried out, "This gentleman only used a couple of seconds to answer, so I did not give out the prize as I believe that he had used a calculator to get the answer."

There were a total three cellphones to be given out to the first three people who could answer it. It was just those few sets, so of course she had to be fair and scrutinize each winner's claim to it.

The group of mathematicians looked at Zhang Ye.

That young mathematician said, "Oh, a few seconds? I couldn't even solve this in a few seconds since this kind of larger number is harder to analyze and breakdown, there's considerably many more calculations needed."

These quiz questions were actually conceived by the organizers from the Mathematics world. The level of difficulty for every question was known to them and the prizes allocated were also based on the difficulty of the questions asked. The mathematics experts present all knew that this particular question was not one that could be solved in a matter of a few seconds.

Around them, many park visitors heard the commotion and had squeezed together at the scene, looking at Comrade Little Zhang with contempt.

How shameful!

Such a disgrace to our citizens!

This was an international competition and there were so many mathematicians from all over the world present today, yet this person dared to try to claim a prize by using a calculator to solve a quiz question? Just how shameless can he get?!

A mother covered her child's eyes and said, "Don't look and don't learn from such a person in the future."

The little girl nodded earnestly and said, "I understand, Mom."

Zhang Ye, "..."

Xin Ya laughed diligently and helped Zhang Ye rescue the situation. After all, he was her childhood friend's alleged boyfriend. She said, "Teacher Zhang was just joking around, right?"

Zhang Ye, "....."

Zhang Ye was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. I'm joking? Your sister, I'm joking!

Of course, Zhang Ye had calculated this question himself. He had factorized it several times, obtaining two equations. He had then mentally derived a few summation series before finally solving the question. Back then, this fellow had eaten more than a hundred books of Higher Mathematics Skill Experience Books. Now, he had used his 'new' abilities to answer this question, but because he had solved it too quickly, he was accused to be bragging by this bunch of people?

Me, cheat? Your sister!

There goes my new cellphone!!

Chapter 514: Zhang Ye's nationalistic youth spirit!

In the forested area.

On a platform.

"I even heard that he was a teacher?"

"It seems like he is a teacher from Peking University? The quality of teachers these days!"

"Peking University? What a disgrace!"

"Luckily the foreigners did not understand what we were talking about."

"Dad, that person was totally shameless. Even I feel embarrassed for him."

"If using a calculator was allowed, I could do it too!"

"Ignore him. Oh, looks like the competition is ending soon."

Whether it was people from the mathematics world or the park visitors, all of them were pointing at Zhang Ye and talking about him. They only stopped when they saw that the competition was about to end before heading over to the competition area to find out about the results. They were all looking forward to the competition results and ranking of their country's participants as it was a matter of national honor.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ye, having failed to win the cellphone prize and had even gotten into a big mess with everyone staring at him with contempt, was feeling terrible. He was almost on the verge of vomiting blood as he stared at the volunteer in anger.

When the volunteer noticed, she stuck out her tongue and made a face at him, as if to show him that she was not afraid of him. She was still convinced that Zhang Ye had cheated using a calculator.

When Zhang Ye saw this, he was even more annoyed. He nearly wanted to jump on her and bite her, thinking why he even deserved this in the first place. Forget it, this bro has gotten himself a new girlfriend today and was in a good mood, so he did not take it up with her. He had to admit that Wu Zeqing held a really important place in his heart. When Old Wu came over to see what was happening, she did not say anything and that was all that Zhang Ye needed to keep himself well behaved. All she had to do was to stand there and Zhang Ye would not dare to create a scene.

After the incident had passed, the surrounding crowd did not hang around anymore.

But when Xin Ya walked past Wu Zeqing, she said in a whisper, "Sis Wu, why do I feel that this friend of yours is a little unreliable?"

Wu Zeqing smiled but did not speak. She was not bothered by the comments, but went over to Zhang Ye's side and said, "You're even getting yourself involved in Math now? Aren't you a liberal arts practitioner?"

"I....sigh, let's not bring it up anymore." Zhang Ye rolled his eyes.

A crowd had gathered outside the competition area as the participants started streaming out from the competition grounds.

The demurely dressed Wu Zeqing looked over and said, "Let's go take a look over there."

Zhang Ye did not move and said, "You go ahead, Old Wu. There's too many people there and I prefer this quiet place. It's just as well since I want to look for a toilet to have a smoke at."

Wu Zeqing gently reminded him, "Smoking is not allowed in this place, so bear with it."

Zhang Ye helplessly replied, "Alright then, I'll listen to you."

Wu Zeqing smiled a little and said, "I'll head over there then. For such an international event, since I'm here, it'd be inappropriate for me not to go. Stroll around by yourself for now, I will look for you later."

"Alright, go do what you need to." Zhang Ye said.

When Old Wu left, Zhang Ye found a spot at a big rock display at the perimeter grounds. The area was littered with soft drink can tabs and burger wrappers, which Zhang Ye picked up and threw away before sitting down. He observed the crowd at the competition area and picked out Old Wu's figure, looking at her from behind in appreciation. He did not blink and no matter how he looked at her, he felt that he couldn't find anything that he disliked about her. This was not a sight that he would ever get tired of. Even though the pain of the loss of the cellphone prize was still embedded in his heart, it was really insignificant compared to the feelings he had for Old Wu!

.....

A little before 10AM.

At the competition area below the gently sloping hill, youths from all over the world were gathered outside at the yard area. Most of them were teenagers around 15 years of age, while some of them didn't even look like they were 10. They were all geniuses in mathematics from all over the world. Each nation's team leaders and teachers also walked out with different expressions. Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet! There were people of all kinds of colors!

A few young participants of China's team appeared looking rather down. Amongst them was a girl who looked to be oldest, with her eyes red and tearful.

When the park visitors saw this, their hearts sank.

"Did we lose?"

"What place did we get?"

"Little girl, don't cry anymore. You all were great!"

"Yea, you all did well. Quickly wipe your tears, Auntie can't bear to see you in such a state!"

This was their home ground and most of the park visitors were Chinese citizens as well. When they saw the team in such a dejected manner, they started shouting their encouragements to the children!

A Chinese middle-aged mathematician walked into the yard area with a heavy expression and asked, "What placing did you get?"

That girl's name was Huang Lingling and she was the eldest on the Chinese team at 17 years old. As the leader of the children, she wiped off her tears and answered with her teeth clenched, "3rd place. I...I made a mistake."

Behind her, a 12 year old member of the team pulled at Huang Lingling. He was Huang Leilei, Huang Lingling's brother. He said, "Sis, it's not your fault. Don't cry anymore."

"That's right."

"Leader, it's not your fault."

The other team members were also offering their consolations.

Teacher Wang Yiming, who was the team leader, and Peking University Mathematics department's Han Henian, who was here as observer, were with them too.

Wang Yiming was a forty something year old middle-aged man. He was a soft-spoken person and did not say much.

But Han Henian's expression was extremely bad. When they came out, he immediately said with a straight face to Huang Lingling, "You even practiced a similar question to the one that was given to you just now, why did you still get it wrong?"

The other Chinese mathematicians were also full of sighs.

Huang Lingling was still wiping the tears off of her face.

Her younger teammates did not know how to react and were blaming themselves for breaking their teachers' trust, as well as the expectations of the whole nation. Their mood right now was at rock bottom. At their peak, the Chinese team had gotten first place in the International Math Olympiad for three years running, but due to a small mistake last year, they had lost their hold on the championship. This year, not only were they unable to gain back first place, but they couldn't even defend their second place position.

The deputy leader of the team, Xin Ya also joined the group. She did not look like she was in a great mood either. Having worked so hard in the past year, from the team selection, training, and preparing for the competition, their results had dropped even further than before. This made her disappointed and she said, "We'll come back again next year!"

Huang Lingling said tearfully, "Teacher, I'm sorry."

The rankings for this year's competition were announced.

In first place, the United States.

In second place, United Kingdom.

In third place, China.

Seeing this, many of the visitors who had come to Summer Palace Park did not have the mood to watch on anymore. They were all preparing to leave, but an announcement mentioned the next round of events for the International Math Olympiad would be starting soon. When they heard this, they stopped in their tracks.

It wasn't over yet?

There were still further competitions?

It seemed like this International Math Olympiad was really not ending here and, according to previous years practice, an event would be held after the youth competition. The student participants, teacher leaders, and even the general public were allowed to take part to foster friendly international relationships among mathematicians of all countries and to create an opportunity for the exchange of

information. They might not be able to communicate through their spoken languages, but Mathematics was their common ground and their medium of communication.

In this event, each participating country would set a topic and put up an equivalent prize to it. It was similar to the outdoor activities that were catered to the park visitors earlier that morning. If anyone could answer the topic satisfactorily to the requirements of the topic setter, they would earn the right to take home the prize.

The prizes were generally items that were representative of the countries. For example, China's prizes would usually be a national level paintings or the four treasures of the study, items that were either antiques or masterpieces. Some of the western countries had also put up a masterpiece oil painting in the past, but no one had been able to win it as the questions were too difficult to solve, though not unsolvable. Even if there were so many mathematics experts present, there were always some topics that were very tough and would take more than one to two days to complete. This was also one of the reason why some of the prizes were such treasures. There were also examples of some countries that put up money as the prize, handing out several tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands worth of scholarships. All of this depended on how difficult the topics were. Of course, there were also countries who were here to make friends and exchange knowledge with the others. Like United Kingdom for example, they were always gentlemanly in their behavior and put up a good prize every year for their topics which were relatively easy in comparison.

In short, each country had their own style.

The event this year was also another chance for the different countries to measure up each other's abilities and face off again on competitive terms. If they did not place too much importance on it, the participants would just chat and exchange their learnings with each other, contributing to a harmonious feel. Some countries who did not enjoy such good relations would prefer to fight it out and have a victor declared. These were the types of incidents that would attract the attention of the most people every year after the main competition was over, as there would surely be some countries whose mathematicians would battle it out with the other countries resulting in furious battle situations. But of course, such incidents were usually not reported by the media. The newspapers and television news agencies tended to not report such happenings.

The event began.

The official time the event ended was at: 5PM.

—Almost a whole day was allocated to this event and only at the end of it would the International Math Olympiad be considered complete.

If there was a competition, then there was always a resulting victor and loser. Many of the Chinese park visitors were still hoping for a chance at revenge, so they stayed behind to watch the going-ons.

"What are the prizes this time?"

"I don't know, but I'm really looking forward to it."

"Let's win the prize that the Americans put up for their topic!"

"Right, we have to show them what we're capable of! They've caused our children to be in tears!"

"The children might have lost their round, but the adults will surely win, won't they?"

Even though the Chinese Mathematics world has not contributed much with any breakthroughs to the Mathematics world, everyone knew very well that the Chinese were smart and had very high standards in Mathematics. Like Xin Ya, Wang Yiming, and the other mathematicians present, all of them were considered as tops in their field of mathematics. This was also the reason why everyone was paying a lot of attention to the second round of competitions.

One of them was Zhang Ye, who was seated at the outermost area away from the crowds. He was not interested in the competition itself, but rather on those kids who were China's representatives at the International Math Olympiad. Hearing the chattering from the park visitors, he had realized just how much time and effort these kids had put in, even delaying their studies and wasting away their youth just to be here for a chance at glory. Now that he saw how the student leader, Huang Lingling was crying with her team mates and the adults not caring about their feelings, he felt very uncomfortable. This bunch of mathematicians, including Old Wu's childhood friend, Xin Ya were really too much. The children had already given it their best, so what if they lost? Was it so difficult to give some consolation to encourage them? Why were all of them putting on dark expressions at the children? If Old Wu were not here and if not for her sake, this bro here would have already gone ahead to give all of you a scolding! What the heck was this!

And that bunch of foreigners too!

Fuck, how dare they bully our kids?

At this moment, Zhang Ye's nationalistic youth spirit was burning strong. His focus swept towards the group of people in the competition grounds. Everything just seemed wrong and displeasing to his eye right now!

Chapter 515: One of the world's Top 10 Mathematical Conjectures!

The countries taking part in this event went to their allocated spots in the yard. Every country had placed writing boards at their exhibit booths with translations and a display area to showcase the contributions of their nations to the Mathematics world. The prize and topic for this round of competition were displayed as well.

"Go for it!"

"Beat them!"

"Don't lose this time!"

"Children, don't cry anymore. Let your teachers get back at them for you!"

The Chinese park visitors were cheering them on and some of the foreign park visitors were also cheering their own country's teams on. It was a lively scene.

The prizes were announced.

The United Kingdom's team had revealed a scholarship check at their display booth worth 50,000 pounds, a very generous amount. Next, one of their team staff members revealed the topic which most of the visitors could not understand, but the other countries' teams of mathematicians or the

participants of the Math Olympiad could understand what they saw. It was the same as previous years, where the United Kingdom team did not propose an extremely difficult topic, but it wasn't easy either, and the common conclusion that everyone reached was that it could be solved.

The display booth for the Chinese team was hosted by the team leader, Wang Yiming and deputy leader, Xin Ya. Han Henian and some other seniors of the Mathematics world were around as well. As they were the hosts of this year's event, their display booth was also allocated a larger area. Many people had come and several authority figures of the Mathematics world were also present. Some of them were standing around in the Chinese team's display booth, while others went around to other countries' display booths to check out their topics.

The prize put up for the Chinese team's question was an ink painting, likely drawn by a famous Qing dynasty painter. The painting was of an eagle, looking very ferocious and lifelike, and drawn with vigorous but finely detailed brush strokes. The possible value of this painting was not low, probably around the range of several millions. As for the topic, this year, the Chinese team had proposed one of greater difficulty than they had in previous years. If it were too easy, there would surely be a loss of face if someone were to answer it too quickly. A mathematics expert from China had suggested this new topic with regards to geometric drawings. After discussing with people like Xin Ya and Han Henian, they decided that it would be used as their topic for this event. They had even spent quite a bit of effort on it.

The Japanese team.....

The Korean team....

The prizes and topics were displayed out one by one.

"Wah."

"The Koreans have put up a rather good prize."

"Yea, it's quite valuable."

"Germany has a good one too."

"Japan's prize is a little miserly, it looks pretty worthless."

Even if they did not understand the topics, the park visitors would still understand the value of the prizes. They were standing around pointing and making comments of each nation's prize. They were on higher ground than where the event was being held and could not enter the event area, as there were barricade tapes put up. Only some of the related organizers and media personnel were allowed in, but from where they were, they could still view the whole event very clearly.

Wu Zeqing was in the event area too and was chatting with several other leaders of other higher institutes of learning.

Han Henian just noticed Wu Zeqing's presence and was stunned for a little while before greeting her, "President Wu, what would you be doing here today?"

Wu Zeqing smiled and replied, "I was just coincidentally at this place."

Nanjing University Mathematics department's dean stroked his beard and laughed, "Teacher Han, you're really brave. I heard that you confessed to President Wu on Weibo?"

Around him, a few other mathematicians also laughed along in a kind manner. Han Henian might be a rookie in the mathematics world, but his background was very good. He had a lot of potential and many of the mathematics world's elders had high hopes for him.

When they brought up this subject, Han Henian felt a little embarrassed and coughed awkwardly.

That dean said, "Our President Wu is not someone you can just woo so simply. You've got to buck up. If you really manage to win her over, then you'd make all of us in the Mathematics community very proud."

Han Henian laughed dryly, "Sure, I will try my best." As he said so, he noticed Wu Zeqing's expression. She was looking especially beautiful today in her dignified qipao dress.

Wu Zeqing still maintaining her gentle smile said, "It's better to stay focused on the event activities for now, it's starting already, isn't it?"

Everyone could sense that Wu Zeqing did not want to be involved in this sort of gossip and so made no mention of it anymore. Not all jokes should cracked blindly in this way.

With the mention of the event, those mathematicians' expressions became serious, "Little Han, are you going to attempt any of the topics?"

Han Henian nodded, "I'll go ahead then. If I can't do it, there's still Professor Xin and Professor Wang."

A senior mathematician said, "You've got to crack the Americans' topic. We're the organizers this time, but our kids could only placed third. So all of you have got to work hard to gain back our honor." With a pause, he continued, "The Americans were too atrocious last year and purposely set an unsolved Math Problem*. Hopefully, they won't repeat such behavior again this year."

Han Henian replied, "I understand."

At this moment, the Americans were the last to reveal their prize.

When everyone saw it, they were stunned.

A few blond haired American mathematicians took out a small box, placed it on the display stand and opened the cover. In it was a green jade thumb ring that had engravings on it. Looking at the oxidation on it, it was definitely an old antique, an old jade ring of at least a few hundred years old. Because the quality of the jade was not too good, it was probably from the Qing Dynasty where these stone deficiencies were generally more accepted and not like the standards of modern days, where people always asked for crystal clear types or solid green jade, but in terms of value, this would not lose out to the higher grade jade stones, as it was considered as an antique!

There were experts in the crowd.

"A jade thumb ring?"

"That engraving! It should be a palace treasure!"

"Was this smuggled out from the palace in the past?"

"It has to be, that oxidation shows that it's at least a few hundred years old!"

Much of the history in this world had not changed. The days of the Siege of the International Legations also existed in this world, so it was highly possible that this jade thumb ring was seized from the houses in the capital or the royal family and smuggled out of the country. It was not known how the ring got into the hands of these American mathematicians, or why they put it up as a prize for their topic. Generally speaking, this event was also used as a platform to promote the culture of the countries. The teams would usually bring out something that was representative of their country's culture as the prize, but no one would have expected the American team to use an item that was looted from the Chinese for the prize at a event that was held in China. What's more, it was an event held at Summer Palace Park! This was the kind of situation which should only exist in a person's imagination!

A lot of the park visitors could not accept this!

"Holy sh*t!"

"The Americans are doing this on purpose!"

"This is so numbing! They're climbing on top of our heads!"

The park visitors from other countries and their mathematicians could not understand what was going on and were left confused and blinking.

Xin Ya had an adrenaline rush from this provocation, "These bunch of Americans, they're good yea?!"

The soft spoken team leader Wang Yiming said with a sunken expression, "Are they provoking us?"

A senior from the mathematics world said in anger, "This is so maddening! We have to solve the Americans topic for sure this time! That item belongs to us and we have to get it back!"

Han Henian face darkened, "Don't worry!"

At this point, the Chinese mathematicians' morale was extremely high!

The Chinese media reporters also pointed their equipment over at the jade thumb ring, snapping away as their faces showed dark expressions.

Wu Zeqing also saw that jade thumb ring, but it was unknown what she was thinking at this time.

Zhang Ye was also provoked by this action of the Americans. Anger turned to laughter, and then he noticed Old Wu's eyes and had a sudden thought.

Jade thumb ring?

Old Wu seems to like it very much?

Zhang Ye touched the love token given to him by Old Wu on his wrist and gave it some thought.

Over there, under the watchful eyes of many people, the Americans finally revealed their topic for this year. When it was revealed, curses and swears were heard!

"They're doing this on purpose!"

"It's that topic again?"

"Are they finished with it yet? This is the exact same topic as last year!"

"The same topic as last year?"

The Chinese mathematicians were all looking downcast now and the other countries' mathematicians were frowning or shaking their heads. The Americans were too disrespectful!

The park visitors could not understand why there were such huge reactions at first until the student volunteers, who were now stationed around the barricades explained it to them.

This was Dale's Conjecture!

It was one of the unsolved Math Problems* of the world!

It was an unsolvable topic that had troubled the Mathematics world for several decades now!

This Problem was first suggested by the Americans several decades earlier and countless mathematicians had worked on it tirelessly for so many years without ever coming close to solving it. At first, it was a Problem that wasn't significant to the Mathematics world, but it slowly gained the attention of everyone. More and more people of the world now knew about this Math Problem. Even if those park visitors could not understand from looking at the proposed topic, when they heard the words "Dale's Conjecture", they seemed like they were suddenly enlightened. This was why it was considered to be one of the 'Top 10 Mathematical Theorems' to exist in the modern age and no one has managed to solve it yet!

The Americans brought out this topic?

They did it last year and they're doing it again this year?

They had no intention to foster good relations at all! The American Mathematics world had sent a team who did not seem to place any importance on this event and were simply doing this perfunctorily. They were just lifting their country's previous thought up theorem and using it here as a topic without any effort. They were probably just intending to finish up the event and get back home to their country, doing all of this without respect for the other countries' mathematicians. They were too arrogant!

Xin Ya said in annoyance, "If everyone were to use these sort of problems for their topics, what's the point in have this event at all?!"

A park visitor angrily shouted, "Solve it! Show those Americans what we're capable of!"

"Right, solve it! Those Americans have gone too far!" An old man also joined in the shouting.

But when they heard that, the Chinese mathematicians were at a loss whether to laugh or cry. Solve Dale's Conjecture? If we could f**king solve it! We wouldn't be standing here! We would have already won an international prize for Mathematics! Would we still need to wait for an opportunity like this event today? This was a Math Problem that baffled the World of Mathematics!

The Americans were unsportsmanlike!

Wang Yiming and Xin Ya knew this and knew that they would be unable to get the jade thumb ring back, but they could not say so. After all, Dale's Conjecture was indeed proposed by an American and for them to use it at this event, it was impossible to scrutinize!

A United Kingdom mathematician shook his head, "The Americans are too unsporting."

A French mathematician said, "To use such a question is really meaningless."

Everyone knew that this was unsolvable and thus shifted their attention over to the other countries' topics.

Except for one person, and that was Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye stared hard at the so-called "Dale's Conjecture" for a long time. He had not heard of this "Dale's Conjecture" over in this world, but what startled him was the content of this theorem. Hmm, why did it look so familiar?

Chapter 516: Fermat's Last Theorem!

It was really too familiar!

And it became more and more familiar!

Disregarding the noisy crowd and discussions, Zhang Ye moved further away to a place where there was no one. He sat down and quietly opened up the game interface. Then, in the game's merchant shop, he bought a Memory Search Capsule and swallowed it on the spot. His vision blurred and he landed in his sea of memories.

.....

Back in his previous world.

He was back to his high school days.

Back then, every Friday afternoon was an allocated school break, but if there was a need, the Education Bureau would set this school break to become an interest based class in the latter half of the year. Every student would have to register their interests for different topics and Zhang Ye had at that time tried to register himself for art classes since it took the least effort on the student's part, but as every student thought the same way, the class was already fully registered, so he had no choice but to choose another. The classes conducted were not covered in the basic lesson plans, but was instead used to expand their knowledge.

"This was Fermat's Conjecture, one of top 3 Mathematical Conjectures of the world. It's history dates back several hundred years and was finally proven in 1995, meaning to say that it is no longer known as a conjecture now, but as Fermat's Last Theorem."

"Teacher, can you explain it to us in detail?"

"Hur hur, I do have some detailed information here. Let me put it up on the projector for everyone to take a look. Even if I were to explain it, none of you would be able to understand it. Yes, even I do not

have the knowledge to understand it. The proof to this theorem is an extremely complicated process and my capabilities are limited."

"Wah."

"It's even in Chinese and English?"

"How deep, this is too amazing!"

"Eh? You understood it?"

"Uh, no. I totally didn't get it!"

.....

He was back to the current world, slowly opening his eyes again.

Zhang Ye was still puzzled before searching his memory, but now everything was as clear as could be. He had wondered why it was so familiar at first, this Dale's Conjecture, IBM conjecture, or whatever conjecture it was called! It was simply just a change of names! Because the first person to have proposed this conjecture was named Dale, that was the reason for it being called Dale's Conjecture, but it was obvious now that the name of the conjecture had nothing to do with the contents of it, as this Dale's Conjecture was essentially the same as his previous world's Fermat's Conjecture!

This was it!

The conjecture's contents were still the same!

The only difference was that this conjecture had not yet been solved by the mathematicians of this world. It had only been proposed several decades earlier, while in Zhang Ye's world, this Math Problem had already been solved. Fermat's Conjecture together with Four Color Conjecture and Goldbach's Conjecture were known as the Mathematics world's Three Great Conjectures!

Zhang Ye glanced over to where the American mathematicians were.

One of the mathematicians, named Louis, was getting some shut-eye.

Another young mathematician called David had gone over to the French booth and was chatting with a female French mathematician. He looked like he was trying to pick up girls.

As for the United State's youth participants, who had been ranked first in the competition earlier, their faces were full of pride and they were smiling brightly.

Zhang Ye smiled coldly.

Dale's Conjecture? It's no big deal!

He picked up his cellphone and found Old Wu's contact. He sent a message to her: "Old Wu."

Old Wu, who was standing very far and had her back facing him, looked like she was still looking at the jade thumb ring. She had not reacted to his message probably because of the crowd and noise around her.

Zhang Ye made a call over to her and hung up after a few rings.

He could see that Wu Zeqing finally noticed her cellphone ringing and picked it up.

After a short moment, a reply from her came: "Yes?"

Zhang Ye replied: "You like that jade thumb ring?"

Wu Zeqing: "Hur hur. It's not bad I guess?"

Zhang Ye: "Then that means you really like it, right?"

Wu Zeqing: "They wouldn't possibly sell it. And even if they did, Big Sis wouldn't afford it either. That's probably an antique from the Palace, so it's definitely a very valuable item.

Zhang Ye looked up at the prize, then replied: "Alright!"

Wu Zeqing: "?"

Old Wu clearly did not understand what he meant.

Zhang Ye stopped replying, kept his cellphone, and headed towards the crowd.

.....

With the event area.

As the leader, Wang Yiming had gone over to the American's booth with Xin Ya and Han Henian following behind. They lodged a stern protest against the American mathematicians in English.

Wang Yiming said, "Why did you use a treasure from our nation as the prize for this event?"

The leader of their team, Louis looked at him. They seemed to know each other and were definitely no strangers, "Wang, this belongs to us."

Wang Yiming said, "Can I assume that this is provocation on your part?"

"No, no, no." Louis said, "This item was given to us in a will by one of our Mathematics Association's teachers. When he passed away last year, he had some of his personal items donated to the Association and dictated that it be used for the promotion and research of mathematics. I don't know the history and origins of this item, but right now, it does not belong to you. It's ownership belongs to us and we have the right to use it as we please. There is no other meaning to it, so please don't misunderstand."

Xin Ya said, "But you've already caused the misunderstanding!"

David, who was flirting earlier, had come back around, "What's the matter?"

Wang Yiming pointed at the topic board, "Change your topic and let us have a fair fight."

"No." Louis wagged his finger, "This will be our topic, Wang. We've been studying and researching Dale's Conjecture and want to use this Math Problem to foster further learning between other countries. Is that a problem? There's nothing unfair about it. Besides, the competition has already ended and our team won the championship. That is the results of the competition and there's nothing else to have a fair fight about."

David threw up his hands and smiled, saying, "What a pity."

The competition had already ended and there was no chance of gaining back their pride in the after-event. The Americans had even put up a prize that was taken from their country long ago. The Chinese mathematicians were all furious!

Many of the park visitors had also heard about it, especially the younger ones whose English were pretty good.

"Your sister!"

"How arrogant!"

"What the heck are they showing it off for?!"

"Pfft!"

A lot of the park visitors around the perimeter of the area had started cursing and scolding.

When that youth named David saw this, he gave a handsome smile and waved at them, not understanding what they were saying. He even gave a flying kiss to one of the tall female park visitors. He seemed like a frivolous man, but at the same time was full of confidence.

The crowd got even more furious when they saw this!

At a corner.

The youth participants of China had gathered together.

"Sis, don't cry anymore." Huang Leilei felt very sad seeing his sister like this. He kept tugging at his sister's arm beside her.

"Leader."

"Leader, we don't blame you."

The other children were consoling her as well. Huang Lingling had taken very good care of them for the past half year like an elder sister should, and everyone of them liked her very much. They did not want to see her in this manner.

But Huang Lingling was a very stubborn girl. She was the team leader for this year's International Math Olympiad and was chosen from a few million students from thousands of schools all over the nation to represent the country. She did not only represent herself or her school, but represented the entire country in taking part in this competition. As the team leader, she had committed several key errors which left her with deep regrets. She even felt that if she had not taken part in the competition and was instead replaced with someone else, their results would have been better. She felt that this was all her fault and she had let her teachers and professors down. Seeing how their teachers and professor ignored them after they lost the championship, she felt even worse knowing that they had been utterly disappointed in them.

Blame me!

Just blame me!

Huang Lingling just bit her lip and did not say anything else. Suddenly, she raised her head and looked towards the American team's topic board, the look in her eyes became very firm and she suddenly got up to walk towards it.

Huang Leilei was stunned, "Sis, what are you trying to do?"

The other young participants also rushed over to her, "Leader?"

Very quickly, other people around them also noticed Huang Lingling's odd behavior. They looked over at her, confused as they did not know what she was going to do.

Louis looked strangely at the little girl, "Eh?"

In the next second, Huang Lingling had taken out the marker she used during the competition, clenched her teeth, and stood in front of the American team's topic board. Looking at that world renowned Math Problem written on it. She stubbornly held up the marker, ready to try to solve the question on the blank writing board beside it. She wrote a formula on it and clenched her teeth again, then clumsily wiped it away with her hand and rewriting another one on it. She wrote and stopped and wrote and stopped and it looked like it was a mess. With her level, she would, of course, not be able to solve such a kind of difficult topic. Even if it were not her, her teachers, or her teachers' teachers would not be able to solve it!

The crowd finally understood that this young girl wanted to solve Dale's Conjecture to make up for her earlier mistakes. Was it for honor? Or was it for pride?

At this moment, many of those park visitors were moved!

Including Zhang Ye who was making his way over, he stopped in his footsteps and looked hard at that stubborn girl.

The mathematicians participants from the other countries were all looking over at her by now. Some of them stared blankly, while others kept silent. Some of the others were smiling mockingly.

David from the American team shook his head and said something that no one understood. In any case, it did not seem polite.

An American participant glanced at Huang Lingling and asked, "What does she think she is doing?"

"I don't know." said another participant. She sounded sarcastically, "A topic that has yet to be solved by so many mathematicians in the world and she thinks she can do it?"

"What a clown!" An American youth said.

The children from the American team were all laughing at her.

A youth representative from the United Kingdom team went over and said to her kindly, "Don't write anymore. You won't be able to solve it. The mistake you made earlier in the competition was just a careless one, you'll definitely do better the next time."

A French girl also said, "Yes, you did great."

But Huang Lingling did not appear to have heard anything. She just carried on doing some calculations, writing and erasing and writing again.

Wu Zeqing sighed.

The park visitors around could no longer bear seeing this.

"Good child, don't write anymore!"

"The competition was lost, but we don't blame you. It is not your fault!"

"Child, all of you are the pride of the country, so don't blame yourself anymore. It's going to be alright, it's really going to be alright!"

When she heard all these supportive words, Huang Lingling's eyes turned red again. Her tears were flowing down her cheeks into her mouth, but she did not wipe them off her face. She just continued trying her best and continued with her calculations in front of the topic board.

Huang Leilei clenched his fist and walked up too, "Sis, let me help you!"

"And me!" another one of the Chinese team's youth participant grabbed a marker as well.

"Leader, there's still us! Let's all do this together!" The youth participants of the Chinese team were all standing beside Huang Lingling. Some of them were only about 10 years old and not even 1.4m tall. They all held markers in their hands and even had to tiptoe to reach the writing boards.

In front of this great and famous math problem, all of them looked very minute.

Chapter 517: Declaring war on the Mathematics world with "On Horses"!

Everyone had different expressions.

Everyone in the crowd was feeling different emotions.

A question board and several forlorn looking children, the scene was very solemn.

Xin Ya looked at them and finally said something, "Lingling, Leilei, all of you come here."

Huang Lingling turned around and said to Xin Ya, "Professor Xin, I, I still want to give it a try!"

A Nanjing University professor standing at the back said in a harsh tone, "All of you come back here right now. This is not something someone of your level can even attempt. It involves all sorts of higher math learning and knowledge which none of you have even learned before!"

Huang Lingling lowered her head and continued on.

Huang Leilei said, "Teacher, please let my sister try." He understood that his sister was blaming herself. Having made those mistakes, she was just trying to make up for it.

Wang Yiming sighed and said, "Don't try it anymore."

Han Henian also looked at Huang Lingling and the others. Seeing how their team, the organizer for this year's event, had become the butt of jokes of the other countries, especially to the Americans, his temper flared. They had already lost the competition earlier, and now their young participants went a

step further to get ridiculed? They were putting up an embarrassing spectacle in front of others. Han Henian let out an angry grunt, "What the heck are you trying for?! Don't you think it's already embarrassing enough? Come back here, all of you! You couldn't even solve a simple question in the competition just now, what makes you think you can solve a math conjecture? If you have such time, you should go back and drill yourself with more basic mathematics practice!"

Huang Lingling stopped writing. She could no longer go on further.

Her team members also lowered their heads, not daring to speak.

Wu Zeqing's eyes looked towards Han Henian.

Beside her, an authoritative professor of the mathematics world was shaking his head and sighing, "The children in the past few years are increasingly lacking in talent. There are too few good saplings around anymore!"

Huang Lingling covered her mouth and sniffed, "I'm sorry, it is all my fault."

The old professor said, "We don't blame you. When it comes to talent, no one can always get it right. Some kids were born to do maths and would understand if when we just prod them a little, while some other kids have a limit to what they can understand, even after we have taught them everything. If you've hit this limit, then there's no way you can improve any further. Talents are born, not bred, there's nothing more we could ask of you and you have already tried your best."

Hearing the old professor tell her that she did not have the talent for mathematics, Huang Lingling lowered her head even more. She clenched her hands tightly, feeling more guilty with each word from him.

A female mathematician said, "I guess we'll have to find a new batch of children for next year's competition?"

The old professor nodded, "Yes, look carefully this time in the schools. We'll need to use all available resources, otherwise, we won't be able to get any good saplings."

Another middle-aged professor added, "We must not lose in the next International Math Olympiad again. I will get my people to search for better talents when we get back."

Han Henian said, "It will be difficult."

Xin Ya looked at the children and said, "We have to do it even if it is difficult. As long as we have good and talented saplings, I will fight hard to bring them here." The failures in successive competitions had also left her burnt out and moody. These children had been chosen from many others and weren't exactly untalented, but compared to the young participants from other countries, they were still lacking. The results of the competition spoke for themselves.

Han Henian pouted sulkily.

The old professor said with some regrets, "A thousand li horse is hard to find."

Although they did not speak very loudly, many people could still hear their conversation.

Huang Lingling secretly wiped her tears.

The other children in the team also looked very down, so they were really not the best there was, they weren't geniuses and were still lacking in comparison to many others!

Many of the park visitors who heard this felt that their words were too harsh!

Ha!

A thousand li horse is hard to find?

Zhang Ye looked at Huang Lingling, Huang Leilei, and the other children. He thought of the situation earlier when his rapid calculation of the quiz was mistaken to be cheating by this bunch of mathematicians who claimed that he had used a calculator. They keep claiming that good saplings can't be found anymore?

How laughable!

Zhang Ye was tickled, he was really tickled. All of a sudden, he emerged from the crowd and exclaimed, "If you don't have the abilities to teach the children well! Don't keep making excuses!"

With that, everyone looked over to him, stunned!

Who was this? What did he mean? Why did he start scolding others the moment he appeared!

Xin Ya frowned and looked at Wu Zeqing. Wasn't he Old Wu's scandalous boyfriend? Why was he saying such things? What was he trying to achieve with that?

Huang Lingling also looked up in surprise.

That old professor and Han Henian, along with the other mathematicians, also looked over to the person who said that. Some of them recognized him as the Peking University teacher who cheated using a calculator.

Han Henian said angrily, "What are you trying to say!"

Seeing someone trying to create trouble, the old professor said, "Get rid of him!"

A few security staff member in charge of maintaining order heard this and went over to the troublemaker.

But at this moment, Wu Zeqing spoke. She smiled and said, "I want to see who dares to do that."

The old professor's expression changed, "President Wu!"

The security team was also taken aback and stopped in their tracks.

When the Chinese mathematicians heard President Wu's words, they were all stunned. They could not understand why President Wu said that. Even if Zhang Ye was a Peking University teacher, he shouldn't cause trouble like this, especially in the presence of the media!

Xin Ya was left speechless. She did not care for Old Wu's sake anymore and said, "This teacher, who are you referring to that did not teach their students well?"

Zhang Ye stared at her and said, "I'm talking about you all. How dare you even claim that the children were being disgraceful? I think the ones who are disgraceful are you bunch!"

Old Wu's childhood friend?

Get lost! Today, I won't care who you might be!

A young mathematician said, "A person who even needs to resort to cheating with a calculator, who are you to say that we are disgraceful? What's wrong with you?"

Zhang Ye laughed and questioned him back, "How did you know if I cheated or not?"

The young mathematician said, "You're a teacher from the Chinese department. How would you know rapid calculation?"

Zhang Ye laughed again, "Who says that a Chinese teacher cannot know how to do rapid calculations? That I do not know mathematics? The way you people look at others and issues are not based on facts, but your own skewed bias? With this kind of attitude, how can you call yourselves teachers? You won't be able to teach good students with such an attitude! And you all still want to seek out your thousand li horse? What the heck! In this world, there was Bo Le before there were thousand-li horses! Thousand-li horses are common, but a Bo Le is rare. Even though there are thousand-li horses that are exceptional, they are disgraced under the hands of slaves, they die side-by-side in their stables, without ever becoming 'thousand-li' horses!" He recited without holding back!

What was that?

A classical Chinese essay?

When those words were said, everyone froze!

The old professor, Han Henian and the others were angered by his words. Slaves?

The park visitors liked what they heard. After seeing how these professors criticized the children with every sentence they spoke, their patience had worn thin. Suddenly, they felt what this young man wearing the face mask and sunglasses said made perfect sense. The only thing that left them wondering was the familiarity of this scene? This voice, where did they hear it from?

Zhang Ye looked at those teachers and professors from the mathematical world and said coldly, "A thousand-li horse, can eat a dan of grain in one sitting. The feeder feeds not knowing its thousand-li potential. Even if it could gallop a thousand li, without food, without strength, its potential will never be reached."

If you can't teach!

If you can't groom!

Why would a horse be able to run fast?

With that, Zhang Ye coldly laughed in an incessant manner. His voice became louder with each question to them, "The driver drives not according to its proper method! The feeder does not feed enough for it

to reach its full potential! You hear it neigh, but do not understand its meaning! Instead, you raise the whip and proclaim! There are no thousand-li horses under our heavens!"

At this moment, everyone kept quiet!

"Sigh!" Zhang Ye mockingly laughed, "Are there really no thousand-li horses?" He looked at the old professor, Xin Ya, and the others, "Actually, they just don't know one when they see it!"

Unable to find a thousand-li horse under the heavens?

My ass, you can't!

It's just because all of you do not know where to look!

With the famous essay in his previous world's textbooks, "On Horses", Zhang Ye had scolded all of these professors from the Mathematics world!

Suddenly, the park visitors regained their senses and cheered loudly!

"Peking University? Teacher?"

"Chinese department?"

"This classical essay? This background....."

A Peking University Chinese department's teacher who could scold and invoke such anger, slap faces with words alone, could easily recite a classical essay that no one has ever heard of but still give goosebumps to those who heard it..... Even if you searched through the entire world, there would only be one person who could do it. Other than him, there was no one else!

A young park visitor said in surprise, "Ah! It's Zhang Ye!"

Seeing that he had been recognized, Zhang Ye did not bother hiding his face anymore. He took off his face mask and sunglasses to reveal an expression of indifference.

"Damn!"

"It's Zhang Ye!"

"Heavens! It's really Teacher Zhang Ye!"

The crowd erupted bolstered by the essay of "On Horses". Some people were even crying out in excitement!

"Well scolded!"

"These professors do not know what's good for them!"

"They lost the competition because they don't have the capabilities, yet they want to push all the blame onto the children? Their excuse is that the children do not have talent and the potential? Why don't you all just die?! The children are already under so much pressure. Look at that little girl crying and all you people can do is to keep complaining about this and that!"

"Right! Support Zhang Ye!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye's mouth might be a little vulgar and likes scolding others, but his words truly make perfect sense! Compared to you educators who claim that you're doing everything for the country and citizens, to me, Teacher Zhang Ye is much more an educator than you all will ever be! This is the first time I'm hearing this essay about Bo Le and the thousand-li horses! It's really too amazing!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye's talents are really heaven defying!"

"Don't cry anymore, children. It's not because all of you are untalented. You're all good children, all good!"

"Right, don't cry anymore. Let Zhang Ye handle this for you. That guy's nickname as the "Professional face-smacking Zhang" is not for nothing! A normal person would not be able to out argue him!"

"Who'd have thought that I could bump into Zhang Ye here at Summer Palace Park today! I'm so excited! Teacher Zhang Ye has always been my idol! I actually have the luck to witness the birth of my idol's new work!"

"Support Zhang Ye! The thousand-li horse essay was well said too! It has taught me something!"

The reporters present were also jolted by this incident. All of them rushed forward to snap pictures of Zhang Ye like they were on steroids. Having just finished his battle with the crosstalk world, was Zhang Ye announcing the Mathematics world as his next target!?

Pfft!

A few reporters who had already dealt with Zhang Ye on previous occasions could no longer hide their joy!

Zhang Ye was really Zhang Ye!

He could not stay still for a day without creating some trouble!

Chapter 518: Never afraid of a big mess!

On the Internet.

It had been a rather harmonious day so far. Confessions were happening all over Weibo. In Tieba, there were mostly threads relating to Valentine's Day being posted. The general mood of the forums were reflective of the loving mood everywhere else. Perhaps because of the past few days of incidents resulting in messy topics, war of words and fighting, the general mood on today's internet environment was rather peaceful. The netizens were also getting along very well.

But this peace had only lasted for a short while.

At some time past 10AM, someone broke the news on Weibo.

"Extra, extra! Live from the venue! Zhang Ye made a surprise appearance at the International Math Olympiad held at Summer Palace Park! The Mathematics world has been scolded! And the current situation is in chaos! It's difficult to know what's going on anymore over here!"

"Ha?"

"I'm gonna faint!"

"Are you serious?"

"What? Teacher Zhang is up to something again?"

"What the f**k! I thought that Zhang Ye was writing 'Legend of Wukong' back at home and I was still waiting for the next chapter. Why did he run off to pick a fight with the Mathematics world now?"

"Pfft, I almost peed from laughing!"

"Do a live broadcast from there! What's going on right now?"

A few users immediately uploaded some pictures of the situation, as it was too difficult to describe the ongoing situation with text. Then, a park visitor, who had a rather good standard of Chinese reposted Zhang Ye's essay. Perhaps someone had noted it down when Zhang Ye was reciting, or it could be because of the simplicity of the essay, the text for "On Horses" had now appeared for the first time online.

In this world, Bo Le and the concept of thousand-li horses existed as well, but that was it and it was fated that Han Yu's "On Horses" did not exist. Therefore, this classic essay that was full of wisdom, philosophy, and reasoning had almost immediately caused a huge reaction online!

Many of those who read it felt that it was a stunning piece!

"Great essay!"

"What a classic!"

"Every word was well-written! How awesome!"

"Pfft! Teacher Zhang Ye's literary talent is always for situations that don't seem appropriate! If his talents were used in proper channels, then he would surely be a big contribution to our country, but this astonishing literary talent of Teacher Zhang has been used for scolding people instead! Hahaha! It's only been a few days ago since he started battling it out with the crosstalk world. Having wrapped that up, he's now marching towards the Mathematics world as well?"

"Ever since Zhang Ye debuted, he has always made us at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. Battling against the radio broadcast world, the television station, against the Shanghai SARFT, then the literature world followed by the crosstalk world and now? It's the Mathematics world's turn! Teacher Zhang, can I beg you to just give it a rest for a day? Just one day will do, then you can update 'Legend of Wukong' before you head back out to start more trouble! A bunch of us are waiting for the finale of your novel, but look at you! You'd rather go to battle it out at the Peak of Albatron than concentrate on proper work!"

"Teacher Zhang's troublemaking is much more interesting than reading a novel! Supporting Teacher Zhang. 'On Horses' is a really beautiful piece! That bunch of mathematicians really went too far by bullying those kids that way!"

"Teacher Zhang Ye is such a nosy person!"

"Yes, I agree, but Teacher Zhang being nosy is exactly what I like about him!"

"Sigh, are there really no thousand-li horses? Actually, they just don't know one when they see it! — This is a really good line! Every word of it touches my innermost feelings! Teacher Zhang's great! The youth participants were great too!"

The topic started getting attention and was actively being discussed!

Someone even started a poll asking if Bo Le was more important or if the thousand-li horses were more important.

.....

Summer Palace Park.

In the yard at the event venue.

Under the lead of Zhang Ye's essay, all of the surrounding park visitors were booing at Chinese mathematicians, making them look bad!

Zhang Ye!

Why was that grandson doing here!

Those foreigners did not know who Zhang Ye was, since his fame was still not widespread enough. Whether it was the mathematicians or participants from the United Kingdom or French teams, everyone was suspiciously looking the youth standing there as their team translators explained the situation to them, but within the Chinese mathematicians, except for those who had dedicated all their time to maths and ignoring all other news and happenings of the real world, most of them knew who Zhang Ye was. Just the commercial for "Brain Gold" made most of them aware of who he was as it was the first thing they thought of when Zhang Ye's name was mentioned. The commercial's jingle was already causing a headache in their minds at the moment! They had all heard of Zhang Ye's reputation before! Sometimes, their circle of friends from the education world would even discuss about this person during their meals!

— A wonder of the entertainment circle!

— A thorn in the education world!

— A hooligan of the literary world!

This person's reputation was so foul that one could even smell it from their grandma's house! He had offended too many people and many organizations had been scolded by him too. He was the type of person that would use violence to solve everything!

As they've never seen him before, they did not realize how he was really like. These mathematicians had been apprehensive about believing the rumors they had heard and had thought that those who spoke badly of Zhang Ye were just exaggerating. They would have thought that no matter how low a person's emotional quotient was, they couldn't possibly go around looking for trouble and scolding people. Why would anyone want to do something like that? However, now that they had witnessed Zhang Ye's antics first hand today, all of the mathematicians and old professors nearly vomited blood! The rumors weren't

true? Bullsh*t! It was totally true! Not only was it not exaggerated, they felt that those rumors had in fact been too mild! Too, too mild!!

A thorn?

He was basically a porcupine! And he had pricked everyone who was from the mathematics world!

Xin Ya immediately turned to look at Wu Zeqing. She was staring and clenching her teeth. Old Wu, your little boyfriend's really too wicked, you had better make him stand back!

But Wu Zeqing acted like she did not see anything and just sat down leisurely.

Zhang Ye had made his way into the yard area by now as he continued walking towards the children.

With that declaration of "I want to see who dares to do that" by President Wu earlier, the security team did not do anything to hold him back. The main reason was because they did not dare to. After the incident at the Spring Festival where Zhang Ye laid his hands on Lee Anson's bodyguards, these security staff knew that if they were to get on the wrong side of this hooligan, he would definitely resort to violence! From this, it could be seen that Zhang Ye's fame was growing more and more by the day. In the past, no one could recognize him, even if he was walking on the streets, but now just his name alone was enough to get the attention of most people!

Huang Lingling looked at Zhang Ye and suddenly felt very excited.

"Sis! It's Teacher Zhang Ye!" Her brother, Huang Leilei said, almost jumping up in excitement, "That Zhang Ye who wrote 'Ode to Young China'!"

A teenager beside him said unbelievably, "Teacher Zhang Ye....is speaking up for us?"

Another teenager looked at Huang Lingling, "Leader, isn't Teacher Zhang your idol?!"

Huang Lingling started noticing Zhang Ye when he gave the "Ode to Young China" speech. She could still remember that night when she heard the sentence "My beautiful young China that is as eternal as heaven! My magnificent Chinese youth who are as bountiful as the land!", that left her so excited that she was unable to sleep. She had immediately started looking for Zhang Ye's previous works that very night and found his talk show program as well. Even his recent three crosstalk performances, Huang Lingling had repeatedly viewed them over and over again. Although a lot of people were scolding Zhang Ye and his crosstalk performances for being vulgar, Huang Lingling still liked them very much.

In this past half a year of focused math training, she had suffered a lot and felt very tired. Whenever there was time when she rested, Huang Lingling would watch Zhang Ye's works on her cellphone. Her parents had found out about this twice, while her teacher found out once, all of which had earned her a terrible scolding. Since young, she had always been very obedient, except for this, which she knew she was wilful about. She promised them that she would not watch his works anymore, but when she went to bed at night, she would continue to watch discreetly on her cellphone under her blankets. She even followed the news about Zhang Ye. When she knew that Teacher Zhang Ye had done something great, she would be cheered up. When he was scolded by everyone, she would become sad. All of her friends and classmates knew about this, that she was a hardcore fan of Zhang Ye. Huang Lingling had not expected that Zhang Ye would appear in person before her today!

As his figure slowly came nearer.

Before she knew it, Zhang Ye was already standing in front of her. He took out a napkin from his pocket and knelt down, reaching his hand out to wipe the tears off the corners of her eyes.

Huang Lingling suddenly felt at a loss of what to do, "Teacher...Teacher Zhang!"

Zhang Ye smiled, "Don't cry anymore. It's just a small matter."

"Thank you." Huang Lingling took the napkin and wiped off her tears herself, "I've always liked you a lot. All of your works, I've seen all of them." She was stuttering with her words.

Zhang Ye looked very happy, "Is that true?"

Huang Leilei quickly said, "It's true, my sis likes you the most."

Huang Lingling furiously nodded her head!

She's a fan of this bro? What good taste! Zhang Ye laughed happily, "Since I'm here now, there's nothing to be afraid of." He turned around and glanced at the mathematicians, "Ignore them. How dare they say that you all are ungifted? They want a thousand-li horse? Sure, let them touch their hearts and ask themselves first! Whether they can be a Bo Le!"

Zhang Ye has always been this way. He just said what he thought and scolded if he felt like scolding. It did not matter to him that there were many people around nor did the presence of the media affect what he wanted to say. He followed this principle in the things that he said or did. This was the reason why so many people hated him, but Zhang Ye just continued doing things the way he saw fit.

Han Henian complained angrily, "You better watch your words!"

The old professor, who was the most senior figure in the mathematics world present, said with a dark expression, "How does the way we educate our student have anything to do with you? What are you creating trouble here for?! Creating such a stir, don't you feel ashamed!" First, it was the children who attempted in vain to solve the math problem. And now, it was Zhang Ye stepping up and creating trouble. Today's International Math Olympiad was already in a big mess, by the time the media received news of this and published it, their faces as the organizers this year would probably be all lost!

Zhang Ye did not say a word yet, but the park visitors could no longer hold themselves back!

"Pfft!"

"He's just flaunting his seniority!"

"How do you expect to educate the kids if this is how you all are! You're just destroying their futures!"

"A child needs encouragement and affirmation! Is that how you all teach others?"

"You're the ones creating trouble! A disgrace to our country!"

If Zhang Ye had not stepped forward with the essay "On Horses", these park visitors would not have likely said much. After all, the situation did not seem right for them to speak up or criticize anyone. At most, they would have felt rather uncomfortable with how things were but as Zhang Ye had stepped up

and the park visitors followed his lead, all of them joined in to speak up for the children. What happened next was just a natural progression of chatter and protests. It seemed like Zhang Ye's influence in Beijing was really not too bad at all!

Those professors and teachers were being scolded terribly.

Zhang Ye did not bother about them and just looked towards the children, "Let me teach you a life lesson. If someone tries to bully you, take a step back."

Huang Lingling listened seriously.

The park visitors also quieten down and started listening.

Zhang Ye continued, "If some tries to bully you again, then you should take another step back."

Huang Leilei and the other kids all nodded at the same time.

Xin Ya, Han Henian and the others looked at them unkindly.

Zhang Ye continued saying, "If that someone still tries to bully you, you take another step back again." Then with a pause, he said, "But when you realize that you've stepped back too many times and the wall is right behind you now, and they still want to bully you, what do you next?"

A teenager raised his hand sillily, "What should we do?"

"Beat them up of course!" Zhang Ye suddenly came up with an unexpected answer!

Huang Lingling, "....."

Xin Ya, "....."

Han Henian, "....."

Many of the park visitors were totally amused by this!

In the field of educators, only Zhang Ye dared to speak in such a manner. This person was never afraid of big issues, he was only afraid that the issues were not big enough!

Chapter 519: Zhang Ye Solving a Mathematical Conjecture!

The park visitors were all discussing and chattering.

"What a classic!"

"It's going to be another famous quote!"

"Hahahaha! Those words have really turned the situation around!"

"Ah, is that really how they educate the kids?"

Some park visitors hurriedly transmitted the happenings to a live stream online to share with everyone. Some others held up their phones to record the ongoings before uploading them.

These videos attracted more and more netizens to join in and watch excitedly. They were all standing by at their computers, requesting for the latest updates to be uploaded. It was as if they were watching a

football match, chewing on sunflower seeds and drinking tea, commenting on or laughing every now and then. They only wished that this matter would blow up even further!

The words that he had said just now were from his previous world, from a crosstalk performance by Guo Degang and Zhang Ye had presented it to this world on this very day!

Around them at the other countries' display booths, the translators had explained to their mathematicians and young participants about what Zhang Ye had said. When they finally understood what was going on, many of them started laughing.

A young participant from the United Kingdom was laughed so hard that all of his teeth could be seen.

On the Korean's side, they did not laugh as they knew who Zhang Ye was. They knew he was famous for his insults of Korea and thus were biased against him.

The Americans did not laugh either.

The mathematician, David, raised his eyes and just looked on at how they were making a fool of themselves.

Meanwhile, the American team leader Louis did not even seem interested. Everything here today could only be proven by capability. The strength of the Chinese on the international stage of mathematics was not exactly large and their contributions were generally scattered around too much. They had no large contribution to claim for, nor were they able to make any impact at competitions such as today's. In the past, the Chinese had really high standards, especially showing it at this competition in the previous years. They had many championships to their name, but now it seemed like that standard had dropped drastically. They only managed to achieve third place this time and had been sliding down the ranks with each passing year. Naturally, the elite and authority figures within the American team looked down on the standard of the Chinese and there was also no Chinese mathematician who had made any major contributions to the Mathematics world!

Seeing her professors' expression change so many times today, Huang Lingling quickly said to Zhang Ye, "Teacher Zhang, it's not like this. The teachers are very good to us, I, I....."

Huang Leilei and the other teenagers were also getting nervous. Although they were young, it did not mean that they were stupid. They did not dare to follow up with Zhang Ye's words.

Xin Ya was speechless. When she met Zhang Ye for the first time just now, Wu Zeqing had already mentioned that she would not be able to out argue him. Xin Ya still refused to acknowledge that when it had been said, but now that she knew that this person was Zhang Ye and after hearing what he said, Xin Ya knew that she was not his match. This was Peking University Chinese department's lecturer, a famous literary genius in the country, how could they, as mathematicians, even think of out arguing him! Bickering? That Zhang guy did it as a profession! Even when those other literary world professionals had conflict with Zhang Ye, all of them couldn't match up to Zhang Ye in scolding! This person was well known to have won all of his scolding battles throughout the country!

The conflict was getting more complicated now!

The professors from the Chinese mathematics world were all raging by now, barely able to hold in their anger anymore!

Xin Ya felt that this could not go on anymore as it would do nobody any good. They will only become the laughing stock to the Americans. Seeing how Louis and David were looking at them, Xin Ya knew what they were thinking. So, she made a pass to to Wu Zeqing as she knew clearly that the only person who would be able to control Zhang Ye was her. She needed Sis Wu's help to control the situation, to make her boyfriend shut up.

Privately, Zhang Ye was her boyfriend.

Publicly, Zhang Ye was a teacher at Peking University.

Now that Zhang Ye had created such a mess, private or publicly, Wu Zeqing had to be responsible for it. Moreover, within this group of people now, only Wu Zeqing had the level and rank to do anything about it.

However, Wu Zeqing was still ignoring her and remained unmoved, looking very calm as though it wasn't a big deal. She did not seem like she had any intention of stopping Zhang Ye at all.

Xin Ya was already clenching her teeth in frustration and getting quite angry!

This Old Wu!

She's totally given up loyalty now that she's in love!

With a boyfriend now, she has totally abandoned a childhood friend like me!

Over there, Dean Wang said to Zhang Ye, "That's enough. This is the International Math Olympiad, not your house. Don't affect other people just because you want to say something!"

Han Henian said loudly to Huang Lingling and the other kids, "What are you all still standing there for, come back here."

The young mathematician from before was also very hating of Zhang Ye now, seeing how Zhang Ye had spared no effort to scold them. He sarcastically said, "This is not a place that you should appear at. For someone who cheated with a calculator while attempting to solve a quiz that was meant for the park visitors, you don't deserve to say a thing!"

At this moment, Xin Ya interjected, "Alright now, knock it off, everyone!"

The young mathematician quickly said, "Professor Xin, we have to put him in his place. We've been working so hard in our mathematics career and also put in so much effort to groom these children, but what has he done? All he knows is to make sarcastic comments here! I can't let it slide just like this! I can be criticized by anyone else, but not this teacher who even resorted to cheating to win a cellphone! I'm having none of this!"

When Xin Ya heard this, she frowned and said, "He was just joking around earlier." Although Zhang Ye did not hold back on her just now and they had only known each other for half a day, he was still her childhood friend's boyfriend. Xin Ya still took into consideration about Wu Zeqing's feelings and tried to put up a good word for him. Besides, with so many foreign mathematicians, park visitors and the media around, it would be bad to let everyone know that a teacher from the top rated Peking University had resorted to cheating for a prize! That wouldn't look good on all the parties involved and would only

serve to make the current situation worse. Xin Ya might have been angry, but she was still thinking logically.

Han Henian said to Huang Lingling, "Come back now, what are you standing there in a daze for?"

Huang Lingling hesitated a little and looked at the topic board of the American team. She bit her lips and said, "Teacher, I, I....."

Xin Ya said in a consoling manner, "Don't blame yourself anymore. It's not your fault. This isn't a topic that you would be able to solve and it's not only you. This is a topic that no one in the world is able to solve at the moment. Come back over here, we don't blame any of you. What's lost is already lost and we need to learn from this experience. We can come back again next year." Zhang Ye's words might have been very harsh, but when Xin Ya thought about it, she realized that what he said had in fact made a lot of sense.

Huang Lingling lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, I wasn't good enough."

Huang Leilei and the others also followed her lead and were ready to go back to their teachers side.

However, at this moment, Zhang Ye opened his mouth and said, "Pick yourself up from where you fell, why wait until next year?"

When Xin Ya heard this, she wanted to pounce on and bite him! Zhang Ye!! You believe that I won't kill you!!? She was rendered so speechless by Zhang Ye that she nearly vomited blood. She could not understand what Old Wu saw in him and why she would find someone like him to be her boyfriend! Weren't you scolding us just now? Scolding us for mistreating the children and pushing the responsibility of losing onto them? Alright, you made sense in saying that, but am I not consoling and encouraging the children now? So? Why are you against that now? Why are you asking them to regain their honor now? You can't even wait for next year? What the heck were you trying to do?

Many of those present at the venue could not understand what was going on.

Both Huang Lingling and Huang Leilei raised their heads to look at Zhang Ye and wondered what he was trying to say.

Zhang Ye had a quick look at Dale's Conjecture on the topic board and smiled to himself, then turned around to Huang Lingling and said, "What's your name?"

"Huang Lingling." She answered quickly.

Zhang Ye pointed at the topic board and asked her, "Do you wish to solve that and regain your honor?"

Huang Lingling was stunned. She nervously grasped her shoulders and said, "Of course... I would like to... but... but...."

"Alright." Zhang Ye put his hand out, "Can you lend me your marker?"

Huang Lingling immediately handed her marker pen over and asked, "Teacher Zhang, what are you going to do? What do you need my marker pen for?"

Zhang Ye did not answer her and just said, "Help Big Bro with a little something, will you?"

"Of course I will!" Huang Lingling agreed without even thinking.

Zhang Ye held the empty board beside the topic board which was reserved for anyone who wanted to attempt it. It was similar to the whiteboards in school and was supported by a frame with caster wheels, "Help me to get a few more of these whiteboards."

Huang Lingling asked, "How many do you need?"

Zhang Ye narrowed his eyes before replying, ".....About fifty of them."

Huang Lingling was a little taken aback, "Ah?"

Huang Leilei was also stunned, "Fifty of those whiteboards?"

"What are you trying to do?" Xin Ya had a bad feeling about it. She felt that he would be doing something really crazy is this time!

Zhang Ye looked at her and simply said, "I'll do what needs to be done."

Huang Lingling bit her lips nervously, "Alright, I will get them for you." As soon as she said that, she ran off over to the United Kingdom team and spoke in jittery English to their young participants. Finally, with a "thanks!" in English, she managed to get several whiteboards from them and went back to Zhang Ye.

When Huang Leilei and the other Chinese team youths saw this, they followed suit.

The park visitors were getting more and more curious as to what was happening.

"What's going on?"

"Why does Zhang Ye need so many whiteboards for?"

The number of whiteboards being pushed over made a lot of noise with the caster wheels rolling over the uneven ground.

The members of the media did not know what was going on, all they did was continue to take as many photographs as they could!

The Chinese mathematicians, including Wang Yiming and Han Henian, also looked over!

The mathematicians from the United Kingdom and French teams slowly gathered around as well!

Louis and David from the American team raised their heads, frowning and staring at Zhang Ye!

Do you know how much you can write on a whiteboard? These were similar to the whiteboards they had in schools, but asking for fifty of them? Disregarding anything else, just this scene's magnificence was already too great. Almost all of the whiteboards made available for this event alone had been pushed over and a sea of white enveloped Zhang Ye!

Huang Lingling was panting after pushing the last one over, "Teacher Zhang, I've gathered all of them for you!"

Huang Leilei and the other children were also wiping sweat off their foreheads.

"Thank you." Zhang Ye patted her on the head, "What you've lost earlier, I will help you gain it back. Come, grab a chair and sit beside me. Let Big Bro show you how to teach the foreigners a lesson."

"Ah?"

"This is....."

"Could it be....."

Then, under the eye-popping gaze of the park visitors, foreigners and those Chinese mathematicians, he untwisted the cap off the marker pen and pulled a whiteboard over, and even relaxingly yawned, and then without a thought he put the tip of the marker pen onto the surface of the whiteboard and began writing!

Only at this time did everyone finally understand!

F**k!

This bast**d intended to attempt to solve this problem?!

He was going to demonstrate proof of a conjecture that no one else in this world was able to??

Chapter 520: A shocking hypothesis!

On Weibo.

The live updates of pictures and commentary posts from Summer Palace Park suddenly stopped at this moment and it stayed quiet for a few seconds. Then, a Weibo video streamed live from the venue by a netizen suddenly exploded with views!

"F**k that shit!"

"Teacher Zhang must be going crazy!"

"Heavens! Teacher Zhang is going to attempt to do math?"

Many netizens were posting on the live video's comment section with unintelligible comments.

As most of them were not at the event, they did not understand the exact situation and quickly asked for updates.

"What's the matter?"

"Quick, someone explain what's going on!"

"I'm so anxious right now, what is Zhang Ye up to this time?"

Many of Zhang Ye's old friends also found out about the live stream and tuned in as well.

Yao Jiancai posted a comment: "I'm late? Is something big happening again?"

Peking University Chinese department's Su Na: "What do you mean by attempting a math problem?"

Following that, a newly registered Weibo account named "Zhang Ye's Mother" also posted, but as the person did not seem to be too well versed with technology, a string of random characters appeared:

"#53\$." The owner of the account was, as it claimed, Zhang Ye's mother. She had also kept pace with technology and learned about getting online with Weibo, joining in to get the latest updates about her son.

Pa! A photo of the venue and happenings was posted. Zhang Ye was sitting in front of a whiteboard with his left hand placed in his pocket and his right hand holding a marker pen. He was writing some numbers and formulas on the whiteboard, which was not understood by the common layman. Beside him were some Americans whose faces were in a shock and another whiteboard that was filled with writings. The Chinese mathematicians, like Han Henian, also appeared near the boundary of the photo and like the Americans, his face was full of shock too!

What was the atmosphere at the scene like?

The photo had depicted it clearly!

The netizens could even feel the excitement and shock like they were there as their hearts started pounding heavily!

"Say something!"

"What on earth is going on?"

"What is Zhang Ye doing?"

"What kind of math question is that? And why are the mathematicians all looking with faces like that? Why are their eyes like that? What are they looking at?"

"People who are at the scene! Please do a live stream!"

Before anyone who was present at the event itself could reply, a netizen suddenly exclaimed and asked, "That whiteboard at the side, could it be Dale's Conjecture? I can't be wrong! It definitely has to be! The Americans must have once used Dale's Conjecture as the topic for this year's International Math Olympiad's after-event once again!"

"What's Dale's Conjecture?"

"Is it a very difficult problem? It sounds a little familiar."

"What do you mean 'sounds a little familiar'? This is an unprovable conjecture in the world of Mathematics! It's one of the top 10 math problems in the world!"

The reputation and name of Dale's Conjecture should have been known by many, even outside of the Mathematics world.

Then, someone who was present at the event clarified with a post: "Yes, Teacher Zhang is going to.....attempt to solve the problem! He wants to regain the reputation for the Chinese on behalf of the children!"

"Ah?"

"Attempting to solve?"

"Solve Dale's Conjecture?"

"Holy sh*t!"

The netizens expressed their disbelief one by one!

.....

At the venue.

The crowds were also reacting in the exact same way as the netizens did!

Han Henian nearly fainted. Did Zhang Ye skip breakfast this morning and arrive here with a rusty brain?

The most experienced mathematician, the old professor was shaking his head so much that he was already feeling dizzy. This Zhang Ye was too overconfident! He would disgrace himself in front of all these people!

The children had already disgraced us!

And now, you would also do the same?

Could you even begin to understand or not? Don't you know what Dale's Conjecture stood for? Don't you understand what Dale's Conjecture meant to the mathematics world? It was a wall! it was a barrier and it had not been crossed by anyone in the last few decades! Did you think it was just simple arithmetic like one plus one? Did you think this was a head of cabbage? A cabbage that could be plucked if you just used your hands? For anyone to even dare attempt to solve Dale's Conjecture or had an idea on how to do it, there were only a handful of them. These people were the mathematicians at the pinnacle of the mathematics world and only they would dare to approach it in this manner. For others like the Chinese mathematics professors or teachers, they did not even dare to dream about solving Dale's Conjecture! That's because they knew where they stood and they knew their own abilities very well!

But you're now attempting to solve it?

How big are those balls of yours!

You're really a fearless one!

Although Xin Ya had an inkling of Zhang Ye stirring up something big, she had not expect it to be what was unfolding before her eyes now. She was so speechless that she couldn't even form an opinion on it. The only thing that she wanted to do now was to turn to her childhood friend to advise her to break up with this person immediately! This person was too damn undependable! Just in one day, in the past hour, how much trouble has this boyfriend of yours stirred up? From cheating to win a cellphone, to scolding the mathematics world, and now he's even shamelessly attempting to solve a conjecture that has the whole mathematics world stifled?

Just what kind of level of difficulty was Dale's Conjecture perceived to be?

If you asked any industry insider to choose their top ten most difficult math problems, then Dale's Conjecture would definitely be on the list and it would definitely be in the top half of it! And no one

would object to that! This was a publicly acknowledge constant in the mathematics world -- also known as Dale's Conjecture!

And you?

Which rock did you spring out from?

You're just a celebrity from the entertainment circle, a learner of literature, a teacher who teaches in the Chinese department. From head to toe, all you reek of is the liberal arts, so why the heck were you trying to step into the field of mathematics? And you're even headed straight at Dale's Conjecture?

There was a collective silence in the Chinese mathematics world: "....."

After understanding from their translators, those foreigner mathematicians also looked dumbfoundedly over at the Chinese youth holding the marker, standing in front of a whiteboard. They could not understand why all of the Chinese people had such silly bravados. First, it was the children, now, it was followed by an adult?

The park visitors observing were already in a chatter of discussion.

"Does Teacher Zhang know Mathematics?"

"What can he possibly know!?"

"Didn't someone just say that Teacher Zhang used a calculator just to do a five-figure multiplication problem? How would he know anything then!"

"There's nothing to critique about Teacher Zhang's literary talents. He has to be the top in that field within the entire country. Everyone would be convinced by that argument, but Math.....F**k! I don't even know what to say anymore! This has to be the most courageous display of guts ever!"

Everyone was too shocked by this silly bravery of Zhang Ye to notice what he was writing on the whiteboard. They were all constrained by their bias and had already pre-judged that he wasn't the real deal. How could a celebrity solve a mathematical conjecture? Wouldn't it be an international joke if he did?!

Louis had a look of contempt on his face.

The American mathematician, David, also laughed mockingly, "If Dale's Conjecture could be so easily proven, then Dale's Conjecture wouldn't be known as Dale's Conjecture in the first place!"

Although he spoke in English and Zhang Ye's standard of English wasn't too good, at the very least, he had a passable level of understanding since he was a proper graduate after all.

Huang Lingling could feel the gaze of everyone on them and was already struggling with the attention now. She wasn't afraid that she would be a disgrace, but that her idol, Teacher Zhang would lose face because of her. Because of this, she said to him, "Teacher Zhang, why don't we, why don't we forget this? This conjecture must be really difficult, so let's....."

Zhang Ye paused his writing momentarily and smiled at her. Then he said in a kindly to her, "Remember my words about not caring about those who doubt you. When you become successful, they will become

the clowns. All you need to do is to do your best and that will be enough. How else do you think Big Bro managed to survive in the entertainment circle until now? If I were to react to everything that they pick on about me, then would I still have time to do my work?"

Huang Lingling affirmatively nodded, "I'll remember that for sure."

"Do you understand what this is?" Zhang Ye pointed at his writings on the whiteboard.

Huang Lingling looked hard at them and shook her head in confusion, "I understood a bit of those calculations but....."

At least she could understand some of the calculations, but Huang Leilei and the other children standing beside couldn't understand any of it.

Zhang Ye did not care about anyone else except for these children right now. He raised the marker once more and continued to write on, then smiled and said, "It's alright if you don't understand it now, all of you are talented enough and will be able to understand it in the future." After saying that, he occasionally pointed out to some of the writings to guide them along, "Do you understand what this conjecture is about?"

Dale's Conjecture was also Fermat's Last Theorem from Zhang Ye's previous world.

It stated that no three positive integers a , b , and c can satisfy the equation $a^n + b^n = c^n$ for any integer value of n greater than 2.

Huang Lingling, Huang Leilei, and the other children nodded lightly, "We understand that. We've heard that many of the great mathematicians from other countries have proven it for many iterations of N ; like when $N=3$ or $N=4$, all of which were validated."

But Zhang Ye said as he laughed, "Then remember what I say now. These mathematicians who have contributed that much to Dale's Conjecture are not really that great, nor are their contributions."

Huang Lingling could only react with an "Ah?"

Her brother was also sweating by now, "What?"

Xin Ya, ".....(\$#!"

When the mathematicians and participants around them heard Zhang Ye's snide comments, all of them became so angry that they had to clench their teeth in order to control their temper!

After hearing the translators' explanation of what he said, Louis said coldly, "What are you saying?" As a few of the $N=?$ proofs were researched and completed by the American mathematicians over a long period of time with a huge amount of resources and effort poured in. He was angered by the fact that a young Chinese person had simply brushed it off as a small contributions.

All of the mathematicians were unable to accept what Zhang Ye had stated!

Han Henian shouted, "You're just a Chinese teacher, what would you know!"

Xin Ya sighed and said, "I have to remind you, Teacher Zhang. Let's not blabber nonsense around here, alright?"

These words of his were really too offensive as every top talent of the global mathematics world had been trying hard to advance the studies of Dale's Conjecture, but a simple brush off from Zhang Ye totally rendered their studies as fruitless!?

Zhang Ye continued not to be bothered by anyone and just guided the children along on his whiteboard, "The solution to most mathematical conjectures usually start off with weakening the conjecture. If you can weaken the conjecture and prove it, then you can advance a little closer towards the original conjecture. This is the process of solving most conjectures, but what many of these mathematicians do not know is that this method does not suit the solving of Dale's Conjecture. Whether it's $N=2$, $N=3$, $N<10$, $N<100$ or $N<1000$, this method of proving would look like it is advancing the study closer to the solution, but in fact, none of them have much meaning at all. Even if they could advance this weakening method a long way ahead, with it, they still wouldn't be able to prove Dale's Conjecture. These people have all been walking down the wrong path the entire time!"

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