

Superstar 521

Chapter 521: Zhang Ye the Mathematician!

Walking the wrong path?

The world's mathematicians have all been going down the wrong path?

Huang Lingling secretly bit her tongue thinking that Teacher Zhang was really reckless and brave to say something like this!

All of the other mathematicians had already wanted to beat him up, especially the American team and its youth participants. They had never before seen someone as conceited as this!

Louis couldn't stand to hear anymore of this and said something in English.

The American team translator then explained in Chinese, "Teacher Louis says that he would like to hear how you propose this be solved! If the whole world has been wrong, then do you have the correct way to prove it? We are all ears if you have one!" After translating, even the translator was shaking her head and laughing.

But Zhang Ye immediately responded with two things, "Elliptic curves and modular forms."

Louis, who was ready to rebuke him, was suddenly shocked by what he heard. His eyebrows raised up as he speedily processed what he just heard and said, "Modular forms?"

Xin Ya was also taken aback.

The park visitors looked doubtfully at each other, not really understanding what was going on.

Although they could not understand what was being said, the other mathematicians could understand. They had really not taken into consideration the possibility of Zhang Ye's thoughts applying to Dale's Conjecture all these years. Or perhaps someone did, but did not make any breakthrough and so nothing came of it. It was totally not the mainstream school of thought in regards to solving this conjecture. Some of these mathematicians were not even familiar with the modularity theorem as the number of mathematicians who specialized in it were rarer than rare!

What did he mean?

Does he know about the modularity theorem?

Xin Ya was in disbelief, but also for the first time, was surprised by Zhang Ye's claims that their analytical process was wrong and his usage of these mathematical terms. These terms were not things that a Chinese department teacher should be able to say and this made her heart beat an extra few times. What the f**k, does this Zhang guy really know math?

Han Henian frowned even more and wondered if this was a bluff?

The others also felt that Zhang Ye was just boasting and had probably over-boasted this time, but his shocking claims had also invoked everyone's curiosity and they had now turned their eyes onto the writings on the whiteboard.

Zhang Ye did not bother responding to them and just continued writing on.

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$$(n+1)^3-3n=n^3+3n^2+1$$

$$(n+1)^3-3n^2=n^3+3n+1$$

$$(n+1)^3-n^3=3n^2+3n+1$$

.....

$$n^3+3n^2+1\neq(n+1)^3$$

$$n^3+3n+1\neq(n+1)^3$$

$$3n^2+3n+1\neq(n+1)^3$$

.....

$$n=1,2,3,4,5$$

$$n^3+3n^2+1=5\neq1$$

$$n^3+3n+1=5\neq1$$

$$3n^2+3n+1=7\neq1$$

.....

The scope of the writings on the first whiteboard covered all sorts of random topics.

Louis had a look at it and shook his head.

Xin Ya also blinked a few times, wondering why Zhang Ye had jumped from one topic to another so drastically? Why did he go straight to the calculations at the back? Where were the calculations in front? Where were the other calculational rules?

Zhang Ye quickly filled the first whiteboard with his writings and then pushed it away. He pulled a new whiteboard over and continued writing without pausing to think at all!

This second whiteboard was different from the first one. It was as though it was a totally separate topic from the first. Zhang Ye had begun producing other theorems and even wrote a corollary! Many of the mathematicians were marveled by the theorem's constitution, but yet they could not understand what Zhang Ye was doing!

Han Henian said in a stunned manner, "What is this?"

A old Chinese professor said, "Why is he solving the functional equation for?"

A female mathematician from the United Kingdom praised, "The Chinese really have such a concealed talents. Even amongst the park visitors, there's such a great master in mathematics hidden!"

Another French mathematician asked doubtfully, "But what has all of these got to do with Dale's Conjecture? It totally unrelated, so why is he writing all these reasonings for?"

Before anyone knew it, the number of mathematicians gathered around Zhang Ye was increasing. No one bothered going to another country's display booth to check out their problems anymore. All the focus was on the American team's display booth as they discussed in whispers with each other and occasionally took out pens to verify the equations.

Wu Zeqing was smiling.

The park visitors were fully concentrating on the ongoing.

Up until now, although the layman did not understand what Zhang Ye was writing and even though the mathematicians knew that he was solving some equations and stating corollaries for reasons unknown to them, none of them could deny that this Peking University Chinese department's teacher really f**king understood Mathematics well!

The Chinese mathematicians were an embarrassed lot!

Especially that young mathematicians that had shouted at and accused Zhang Ye of cheating. His face was burning as though he had been slapped in the face until it was swollen. When he remembered that Zhang Ye had questioned him back about how he thought that he was cheating, the young mathematician froze and just felt like he should leave the venue immediately!

Because this person really did not cheat!

He had really calculated that five-figured multiplication mentally!

Why were they so sure this time? It was needless to say! Why would a person who could just raise his hand and start stating corollaries that no one had even attempted before resort to cheating on a mere multiplication problem?! Even a fool would know that it was impossible! That person could not have resorted to such a low move! Nor would he even need to! Even if the calculation for a five-figured multiplication was complex, it wouldn't pose a problem to a mathematician of this level!

Along the peripheral of the crowd of the park visitors, the female volunteer, who was in-charge of that five-figured multiplication quiz station, was also staring in disbelief. What was Zhang Ye calculating right now? She could not understand it at all, but observing the gazes of all the other mathematicians, she understood that she had wrongly accused Zhang Ye just now! Even accused him of cheating? And using a calculator at that? Thinking about it, the female volunteer face turned green with shame. She could only lower her head in a bitter smile, knowing how disgraceful she must've been!

Zhang Ye was being disgraceful?

From the looks of it, it was them who were disgraceful!

The park visitors were discussing amongst themselves.

"What is he writing over there?"

"I don't know."

"It all looks very amazing!"

"Damn, Teacher Zhang is actually such a scary person!"

Huang Lingling was feeling terribly excited as she clenched her fists, not even daring to breathe as she stood beside Zhang Ye, afraid that any sound she made might affect Zhang Ye.

Huang Leilei was so shocked that he couldn't move. Teacher Zhang was really amazing!

The second whiteboard was filled up as well.

Twenty minutes later, the third whiteboard was filled with writing as well.

Then after another ten minutes, the fourth whiteboard was filled with theorems.

Zhang Ye had sensationalized his attempt and even managed to make himself look very suave while doing it. Not only was he suave, even his writing was suave. His calligraphy standard was already great to begin with, so the Chinese characters he wrote in the formulas and calculations were very beautiful and artistic. The numbers and alphabets looked good as well. When everyone saw this, they felt like Zhang Ye was painting an artwork, his wrists twisting and turning as they left a stream of writing behind. The words even looked like they were alive and dancing!

The fifth whiteboard....

The sixth whiteboard.....

The seventh whiteboard.....

As time passed, the confusion in the eyes of many of the mathematicians deepened. They still could not understand what Zhang Ye was doing. Didn't he say that he wanted to use modular forms? Where the heck were the modular forms then? Why have they still not appeared?! Furthermore, none of these proofs that you wrote had anything to do with Dale's Conjecture! All 7 whiteboards had corollaries stated on them, but how did they matter in regards to this topic?!

Xin Ya had already walked up to Wu Zeqing's side and whispered to her, "Sis Wu, what is he....."

Wu Zeqing did not wait for her to finish and just shook her head laughing, "I don't know either."

"His mathematics standard is at such a high level, how could you not know?!" Xin Ya felt cheated. She drew a deep breath and said, "You see those formulas he is working on right now? Even if I had a day's time, I would not be able to solve them, but look at him! It's only been about an hour? There aren't many people in this world that can do something like that!"

Wu Zeqing smiled, "I really didn't know that he knows things like this."

Wang Yiming suddenly asked, "Do you all think.....that he could really be able to prove Dale's Conjecture?"

"Surely not." Han Henian was also discussing the matter with them, "Those formulas have no basis in the conjecture. Even though I'd have admit that his calculation methods are very high level or even world class, I do not believe that they have anything to do with Dale's Conjecture. We did not even see the modular theorem that he talked about at the beginning!"

This was also on the minds on all the mathematicians present at the event. What were you doing? Were you really intending to prove the conjecture, or were you just using the chance to show off your math skills!

The shock at the beginning was slowly turning back to calm.

The mathematicians from the American team were all laughing in disappointment. They felt that even though this person seemed to be very skilled in math, his bragging had done him in. All those functions and related calculations would not be able to prove Dale's Conjecture. From the beginning, it was a giant waste of time!

An old Korean mathematician said, "He's out of steam."

"Yes, it's too messy." A Japanese mathematician in his thirties said.

Another Japanese mathematician said, "He's probably already confused by his own writings by now, what is he doing?"

"How can a single person handle such a great deal of calculation by himself. At the very least, he would need a team of mathematicians working tirelessly with him together. Having reached this part of the calculations, it would seem like it has already gotten too messy." said a German mathematician while shaking his head.

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Messy?

Hur Hur.

When Zhang Ye heard that, he just smiled and continued to write on. With a hand in his pocket, he acted as though as he was busily calculating formulas that they could not understand. Each and everyone of his formulas were labeled with the marks (1), (2), (3) and that made everything look even messier, but Zhang Ye had his own ideas and continued to put on a serious face as he wrote on. Dale's Conjecture? This was in fact Fermat's Last Theorem! Regarding any other matter, Zhang Ye might not dare to claim so, but when it came to Fermat's Last Theorem, Zhang Ye knew that he was the only person who understood it the most in this world!

Suddenly, when he was writing on the ninth whiteboard, Zhang Ye took a deep breath and loosen his wrist with a few shakes. Then, he raised the marker once more and drew a diagram which immediately started a heated debate behind him.

"Hey!" Xin Ya focused onto the newly drawn diagram.

Wang Yiming said, "The elliptic curve has appeared!"

Han Henian asked, "Professor Wang, how is he going to calculate this?"

Wang Yiming shook his head as he looked on, "Hmm? Why is he going about it in this way? If it's done this way, the logic would be flawed. Without a relevant formula, this elliptic curve should not be valid!"

A female mathematician from the United Kingdom couldn't bear to watch any further, "NO! That can't be established!"

Louis and David from the American team looked on disapprovingly, knowing that this Chinese youth had hit a wall and would be unable to write on any further!

Huang Lingling was getting anxious, as she could sense from the expressions of all the mathematicians present that something bad had happened. She said nervously, "Teacher....Teacher Zhang...."

Everyone knew that Zhang Ye had already tried his best and would no longer be able to carry on from here!

Zhang Ye also stopped writing at this moment and then walked confidently for more than 10 meters to the second whiteboard where he made a mark to label it. Then he went back to the latest whiteboard where he drew the elliptic curve diagram on and also made a mark on it with '(1)'. Next, he took the second whiteboard, that no one thought there was a use for and was filled with formulas labeled as (1). With a few additional writings now and some complex computation, an impossible question earlier had now been established!

Countless of people were shocked by this scene unfolding before them!

Xin Ya was so taken aback that she said in a dumbfounded manner, "What?"

Then Zhang Ye wrote a few more statements that required establishment, which he labeled again and then pulled over the third whiteboard, which the establishment was already written on. He labeled it as (2) and then turned his attention to the fourth, fifth and sixth whiteboards where two algorithmic conclusions and formula conclusions were labeled as (3) and (4). He pulled those whiteboards over and added it to the rest to unify the whole function!

The conclusion had been reached!

The verification was also completed. Passed!

Wang Yiming was stunned, but managed to exclaim, "It's established!"

Han Henian was in a state of confusion and said, "What the f**k! It could even be done this way?!"

Louis and David also stood up in shock!

The faces of the three French mathematicians had a great change, "This...."

The female United Kingdom mathematician eyes nearly popped out of its sockets, "OH! MY! GOD!!!!"

One by one, all of the mathematicians present slowly understood what it was all about. They could only draw cold gasps as they were utterly shocked by this Chinese youth's reasoning! He had really walked down a path that no one else had tried before. And this was using a very peculiar, but clever way to derive the conclusion with! Everyone knew very clearly now that the solution to Dale's Conjecture had advanced by a huge step now!

Not a small step!

But a big, big step!

It was a qualitative leap of advancement!

Translator Notes: Thank you for your support so far! Please continue to support IRAS by submitting a vote at Gravity Tales Vote Page. The top 3 novels at the end of the month will get a free sponsored chapter! Don't forget to vote, we look to be losing some pace already!

Chapter 522: All the mathematicians were constantly feeling stunned!

At the venue.

Voices of exclamation were heard one after another!

The people who were attending this event today were the top mathematicians of their countries and some were even established and famous veteran mathematicians of the global mathematics world. Having just witnessed this young Chinese mathematician advancing the study of Dale's Conjecture that had stumped the world for several decades sent their hearts fluttering. Several old foreign mathematicians in their 60s-70s, who were following closely Zhang Ye's calculations had cheered like children at every key validation and deductions!

"A quintic function?"

"N value stacking?"

"That's such an important step! This step is way too important!"

"So that's why he wrote down the derivative formula earlier! It was meant for this step!"

"This is the thought process of a genius!"

"This key step in the calculation is really too beautiful!"

"Art, this is truly an unrivaled mathematical art form!"

It was as though the the eight-power allied forces had invaded the city again. At the venue, everyone from different countries were speaking in their languages over one another! Zhang Ye's highly artistic writings and that unimaginable math projection had won over a lot of the foreigners of the mathematics world!

Of course, the Chinese mathematicians were feeling the same as well.

Those Chinese mathematicians, who had earlier been opposing Zhang Ye and even had harsh words for him, were in a little bit of a predicament now.

The young mathematician kept quiet.

Han Henian also did not utter another word.

Wang Yiming and Xin Ya looked at each other, knowing that this incident today was going to make the news for sure!

Over there, an old professor wanted to speak, but seemed to hold back as he looked on at Zhang Ye. He had a perplexed expression on his face as he hesitated a little before finally calling out to Wang Yiming saying, "Quick, contact Elder Rong and Professor Qu!" Then he seemingly said to himself or possibly to

anyone around him, "Which of our people are experts at elliptic curve and modular forms? Is it Tsinghua University's Little Sun? No, no, he's still lacking. Who else is there? Aiya, who else is there?" This matter was a very big deal and it was also too astonishing. Not only him, even all the other mathematicians were in a state of confusion right now.

A middle-aged professor with a thin face reminded everyone, "Fellow Wan of the Chinese Academy of Sciences might be....."

"Right! Fellow Wan is the authority figure in this regard! Quickly find him!" The old professor smacked his forehead when he thought of this and added, "Invite all the experts from the related fields of study!"

Wang Yiming immediately acknowledged, "Understood!"

Xin Ya also went to make some calls to gather more resources to handle this matter.

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"Hello, Professor Qu!"

"Oh, it's Little Wang? I've something to attend to over here, let's talk again another time."

"Professor Qu, don't hang up on me first. Could you make a trip to Summer Palace Park?"

"I'm in the lab now and can't get away at the moment, but why Summer Palace Park? Are you talking about the International Math Olympiad? What's so urgent that you need me there for? Let's talk again tonight."

"This can't wait for tonight. The American team has brought out Dale's Conjecture as their question again this year and someone is currently attempting to solve it. A portion of it has already been proven and advanced the study of Dale's Conjecture by a huge step. We need your help to verify if everything is valid!"

"What did you say?!"

"It's true, we're also contacting Fellow Wan and Elder Rong as we speak."

"Who is attempting to solve it? Which country's mathematician?"

"It's....It's our country!"

"Hahahaha! Fine! Fine! Fine! I'll be right there!"

"We'll count on you then!"

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"Hello."

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

"Is Elder Rong there? This is Xin Ya."

"Oh, so it's Professor Xin. My grandpa is having a meeting with a friend right now. Do you want to leave a message? I'll pass the message for you? Or I could get grandpa to call you back later?"

"The matter is very urgent and requires his immediate attention. Could you let Elder Rong know that someone at the International Math Olympiad is currently solving Dale's Conjecture and we believe he is 20% done!"

"Ah? Dale's Conjecture?"

"Yes, we would like to invite Elder Rong to come help to verify as this requires a huge amount of validation work."

"Wait a moment, Professor Xin. I will immediately inform grandpa!"

After a few minutes.

"Hello, Little Xin."

"Elder Rong, I'm sorry to interrupt your meeting!"

"It's fine. I've heard about it from my grandson. I just want to ask one question right now. The person who is attempting to solve Dale's Conjecture... from which country does that person come from? Is it a foreigner or one of our own?"

"He's one of us!"

"Alright! That's great! Just wait for me then! Hahahaha!"

"With you coming to join us, we'll be much better!"

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One call.

Five calls.

Ten calls.

The Chinese team was suddenly dealing with a lot of calls, some incoming and some outgoing. Not only did they contact the authority figures and experts, they even contacted several mathematics organizations requesting for professional support from them. Although some of them could understand Zhang Ye's calculations and projections, and even felt that it was possible to work out as written, but math was, after all, based on rigorous verification and had no room for errors. They definitely needed support to be able to test this proof and so teamwork was the most important thing now.

Besides, mathematics also branched out to many fields of study.

There were people who researched linear algebra, some who focused on functions with no closed forms, etc. Although at their level, every mathematician still knew a bit beyond their main research field. They were even proficient in other topics, however, there was a very great difference between being proficient and being authoritative. Very few people were all-rounded in the world of mathematics. There was always an inclination. For example, many singers would professionally sing love songs. If you were to ask them to sing rock, they could sing it, and would definitely be better than non-professional singers. However, they were not professional rock singers, so their abilities would definitely be slightly discounted. This was the same rationale in the mathematics field. Naturally, when handling the

calculations for an important question like Dale's Conjecture, they would have to get help from proper authority figures from the respective fields.

The foreign mathematicians were reacting the same way too. Many of them made calls back home and contacted their friends or fellow mathematicians. Some of them were just informing them of the happenings over here while others, who could not understand some of the equations, had called home to discuss with them.

"\$%^&"

"^&*)(*&^%..\$!"

It was a mixture of many foreign languages as the atmosphere seemed to be that of a United Nations Conference!

Finally, even Louis from the American team, who had been staring at the whiteboards for more than 10 minutes, had to draw a deep breath before taking out his cellphone to make a call. He had reached out to an old friend back in the United States, "Smith, it's me. You have to be prepared for what I'm going to tell you. Dale's Conjecture.....might have an important breakthrough today!"

He did not use confirmed terms because the verification of the proof had not even begun yet, and so whether or not this breakthrough could stand up to scrutiny was still left to be seen, but in any case, from his experience and deductions, he thought that the proof offered was probably 80-90% correct, but who knew if there might be any surprises?

He still found it quite unbelievable. As a mathematician, he knew clearly that there wasn't any theorem that would forever remain a mystery. A serious conjecture would eventually be rigorously validated. The theorem would either be proven true or false, be it just a matter of time or that the person that could crack it had yet to appear, but now, such a young man from China had made such a major breakthrough with Dale's Conjecture was something he found hard to accept. A number of people in America had been specially studying the conjecture, and he believed that America was far ahead of other countries when it came to the research of Dale's Conjecture. The conjecture itself was proposed by an American, but now, the truth before his eyes slammed his sense of superiority with a stick.

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The development of the situation was really quick.

From ridicule and laughter at the start, it had become a sense of shock and amazement. In just a short hour, how did Zhang Ye's whiteboards stir up such a great reaction? This was because of the fact that Zhang Ye had not taken the path that past mathematicians of this world had gone down in regards to solving Dale's Conjecture. He opened up another way and suggested his own direction of reasoning to simplify Dale's Conjecture into another kind of theorem!

The conjecture went like this:

If p was a finite value, while E was an elliptic curve in \mathbb{Q} (all rational numbers), reducing the coefficients modulo p , except for a finite number of primes p , there would N_p elements in the finite field extensions of \mathbb{F}_p . $N_p = p - a_p$ This was an important invariant of the elliptic curve, E . Every modular

form would produce a sequence. A subsequence and each modularity form that formed a similar sequence was a modular form.

Looking at it, it was hard to tell if this had anything to do with Dale's Conjecture, but in fact, after Zhang Ye wrote out his analysis and used it in his calculations, everyone was stunned by its discovery. A special case of this conjecture was — the situation with semistable elliptic curves was directly related to Dale's Conjecture. Correspondingly, any solution to Dale's equation could be used to generate a semistable elliptic curve that was not modular, and so it could be said that as long as this was proven, as long as the special case of this conjecture that Zhang Ye had suggested could be proven, then Dale's Conjecture proof would be at least 80-90% established!

Even if it wasn't fully proven, just with what Zhang Ye had proposed and the ideas that he had provided were enough to stir up the mathematical community; hence, all the mathematicians were extremely shocked.

This was the crowning touch!

It could be said that it was a divine crowning touch!

And this touch was drawn by Zhang Ye. To prove Dale's Conjecture, he had opened a brand new door for the entire world. This contribution was humongous!

However, Zhang Ye did not seem to be satisfied with this.

Shua, shua, shua. Zhang Ye was completely unaffected by others talking on their phones or exclaiming. He wheeled over a brand new whiteboard and continued writing.

A young French contestant gaped and said, "He's still writing?"

A young British female contestant said, "It can still be calculated further?"

On the American side, a youth exclaimed, "Does...Does he not need to think? Why doesn't he stop at all? He...he is calculating too quickly!"

There was no pause at all!

No signs of him even thinking!

Zhang Ye was just moving his pen quickly. After he simplified Dale's Conjecture, he was still constantly attacking the problem, constantly approaching the proof for Dale's Conjecture!

"Eh, this formula!"

All the mathematicians were stunned!

"Ah, this is..."

All the mathematicians were stunned once again!

"The third modular form?"

All the mathematicians were stunned a third time!

"He mentally calculated an equation at the eleventh order?"

All the mathematicians...were constantly feeling stunned!

Looking at the Chinese youth's back, all the mathematicians present had a stunned idea rise up in their hearts—Holy shit, surely this person isn't solving Dale's Conjecture in one fell swoop?

Chapter 523: An Omni-directional shockwave!

Noon.

The ninth whiteboard....

The tenth whiteboard.....

Fourteen whiteboards had already been filled to the brim.

The reporters were making urgent phone calls back to their headquarters.

"Quick! Something has happened!"

"What's the matter?"

"I can't explain, just get more manpower over here and bring along the equipment too. Remember to reserve the afternoon newspaper headlines for me as well!"

"Ah? Headlines?"

"Right!"

"But the headline has already been planned and confirmed this morning. It's been reserved for Jiaqi's extramarital affair news, are you sure you have a bigger and more important headline than that?"

"Yes, I'm very sure! Jiaqi's extramarital affair is nothing compared to this! Even if it's a headline about her committing suicide, I would have to ask for it to be pushed back! An explosive event has just happened over at my side! It involves the honor of our country!"

"Alright then, I understand! We will transfer some manpower over to your site now!"

"Hurry up, I will update you when you're all on the way here!"

In front.

Zhang Ye was still busy writing calculations for the proof.

Behind him, mathematicians from the different countries had gathered and were following suit in writing and doing the calculations. They were all busy verifying the formulas and calculations on the board and some people gave up after a short time, while others who were determined not to give up, threw in the towel one by one after a while!

Why?

Because they could not keep the pace at which everything was being written!

They totally could not catch up at all!

A female mathematician from the United Kingdom and two other male French mathematicians were the leading experts in one of the equations proposed by Zhang Ye. The three of them gathered together and followed Zhang Ye's pace to verify the equation, but they found out that even though they did not need to think much while calculating it, nor needed to do it in the sequence that Zhang Ye was going through, they still could not keep up. While verifying this equation for a few minutes, Zhang Ye had already moved on to the third equation's calculation and onto the next whiteboard!

This guy was a beast!

Did you eat a rocket or something!?

The mathematicians were once again aghast by what they saw. Just as the foreign youth participants had said, this speed of calculation was far too crazy. You don't even need to draft your calculations? You are even doing such a large equation mentally? It doesn't even seem like there's any hesitation on your part? So many of us mathematicians are doing the calculations alongside with you, yet none of us can keep up? You've already calculated the rest of the equations when we had just finished the first one? We are even slower than you who has to calculate, think, and collate the results??

Some of them had already given up.

A minority of them were still following the derivatives slowly. If they could not follow Zhang Ye's speed, then they could just continue validating the earlier equations slowly.

Time was ticking away.

A lot of the park visitors had found spots to sit down at and were getting lunch and drinks.

The reporters were also taking turns to take a rest, while the camera operators from the television stations were continuing to record the event. They were eating and drinking so that they could continue covering the event with energy.

Zhang Ye was feeling tired as well, since he wasn't made of steel. With his stomach growling, he continued writing while putting a hand over his belly.

Huang Lingling who had been observing Zhang Ye beside him all this while asked with concern, "Teacher Zhang, are you getting hungry?"

Zhang Ye laughed, "Yes, a little."

Huang Lingling immediately said, "Then you should go get something to eat."

The crowd was a little surprised. Hungry? Oh yes, he has already been writing for almost the entire morning now!

"Eat something?" Zhang Ye pouted and then looked behind him. Wow, when had such a big crowd gathered behind!

Xin Ya took the initiative and came over when she heard, "I've got some bread here. Make do with it for now." Then she took out a piece bread from her bag and gave it to Zhang Ye. At this key point in time, the Chinese mathematicians and her were all wishing for Zhang Ye not to stop his work. Sometimes, mathematics was a subject that required a moment of brilliance and inspiration and if his thoughts were

to come to a sudden stop while having lunch, it would be a terrible thing to happen. Although Xin Ya had been criticized by Zhang Ye earlier, when it came to a matter of national honor and glory in the mathematics world, she was still pretty much level headed not to allow her personal feelings get in the way. Without a doubt, they were all fully supportive of Zhang Ye's attempt to solve this problem!

Zhang Ye looked at the bread offered to him and replied repulsively, "I don't like ketchup flavored bread."

Xin Ya nearly had to be held back from laying her fists on him, "....."

Zhang Ye blinked and asked, "Do you have chocolate flavored ones?"

Xin Ya was already getting impatient about the possibility of the conjecture being solved. At this time, how could you still be so choosy?

Zhang Ye coughed and said, "I'll be alright with melon flavor bread too."

The young mathematician who had clashed with Zhang Ye earlier hesitated for a moment before helplessly taking out a box of vanilla and chocolate cakes. As most people knew that the event today would take almost a day and food wasn't easily available in Summer Palace Park, some of them had prepared their own food. He held the box of cakes out to Zhang Ye and said, "Would these mini chocolate cakes be alright?"

Zhang Ye again asked in an unsatisfied manner, "That's kinda little."

A dark expression appeared on the young mathematician's face, "....."

"I'll make do and eat it." Zhang Ye took the cakes out of the box and gobbled down the contents into his stomach in just a few mouthfuls. With his eyes still focused on the young mathematician's bag, he seemed to be aiming for the carton of milk in his bag. He did not open his mouth or say a word, but just intensely looking at the milk carton.

The young mathematician once again experienced the unlikeable side of Zhang Ye's character and reluctantly took out the milk to pass to him. He was actually feeling very hungry and thirsty right now as well.

Zhang Ye didn't even appear to stand on ceremony, as he grabbed it over and drank directly from it, "Thank you, my friends."

The young mathematician thought to himself just whose friend does he think he is!?

As he ate and drank, some of the mathematicians were also feeling hungry and they began to have their food as well.

Then, the old professor who had a clash of words with Zhang Ye earlier, unwrapped a rice dumpling stuffed with red dates and was about to eat it when Zhang Ye's focus shifted over to it. He continued drinking the milk and looking at the dumpling, but not saying a word.

The old professor nearly fainted from frustration. How dare you lay eyes on my rice dumpling!

Zhang Ye continued looking.

Zhang Ye was the focus of everyone right now and when everyone saw him looking at something, whether it was the park visitors or the mathematician's in the yard, along with the reporters, everyone's focus turned to the old professor and the rice dumpling in his hand. The atmosphere of the entire place was at its most awkward!

The old professor almost vomited blood as a few hundred pairs of eyes were all focused on his rice dumpling. It was made even more awkward by the silence as no one made a sound. Such an awkward situation was indescribable and only those present would understand just how weird it was! The old professor was left with no choice as he took out two dumplings and passed them to his disciple beside him, "Give...give these to Teacher Zhang." Although he was a little angry, but considering the overall situation and Zhang Ye's frightening math abilities, the old professor even could not help but address him as Teacher Zhang when referring to him.

Zhang Ye waved his hand and said, "Thanks!"

Xin Ya glanced sideways at him and said, "If there's anything you need, just ask. We'll help you get it done."

Zhang Ye nodded and then looked over at Wu Zeqing, "It seems like President Wu hasn't had anything to eat yet either. Well, so do you still have any rice dumplings?"

"Pfft!" Many park visitors nearly spat out their food!

Care about yourself first before you bother yourself with others!

The old professor nearly fainted from this. You're really thick-skinned, aren't you? You even want to use my rice dumpling to gain President Wu's favor?

When the other Chinese mathematicians heard this, they became extremely speechless. They were all thinking that at this critical juncture, you should just quickly continue working on the problem. Why would you still think about currying favor with your Peking University leader!

Wu Zeqing smiled.

Xin Ya stared at Zhang Ye, "I'll get something to eat for President Wu."

Zhang Ye wanted to remind her that Old Wu preferred food that was lighter in taste, but felt a little embarrassed with all these people around. He just lowered his head to continue eating the two rice dumplings and drinking the milk. Finally, as he was finishing up, he felt very uncomfortable. It wasn't because he hadn't had milk before, but it was still the first time he had so many people staring at him while drinking milk.

Forget it.

This bro should just continue to solve the problem.

Zhang Ye had had his fill and quickly moved back to trying to solve the problem. He had already used up seventeen whiteboards up until now.

.....

Another forty minutes passed.

Suddenly, one of the mathematicians cellphone rang. After answering it, he immediately turned to the person beside him and said, "Elder Rong and Professor Qu have arrived."

Everyone was getting excited!

Wang Yiming suddenly said, "Come, let's go and receive them."

Xin Ya also followed along, "I'm going too."

A bunch of them went over to receive Elder Rong and Professor Qu. These two people were the top mathematicians in the country and were also highly revered veterans in the global mathematics world. Elder Rong had received three international math awards before and even though they weren't top level awards, they weren't low either. Domestically, the number of awards he had received were countless and hard to keep track of. The Americans had invited him over to their shores in the past, but had been rejected by him. He had dedicated all of his life to the advancement of mathematics in China. As for Professor Qu, he was also a giant in the global mathematics world. He had contributed largely to the scientific research of the country and just last year, won the top honors in the domestic scientific community awards. From this alone, his status was evident to everyone else.

In the presence of the two of them, the Chinese mathematicians present, whether they were students or seniors, would definitely have to go receive them.

Not far away, Elder Rong and Professor Qu could be seen walking towards the venue. They seemed to be very excited by what brought them here!

It wasn't only the two of them who had come. The group with them consisted of two Tsinghua University professors, a deputy director of a certain research facility, and a handful of retired academics. All of them were big names of the community and everyone of them had gathered here after receiving the news over the phone. All of them had expressions of disbelief and surprise as they walked over. If it were another country's mathematician who had made the big advancement in the solving of Dale's Conjecture, they would definitely be impressed and admire the person's contributions, but probably not be too excited, but from the updates, they had gathered that this person who was attempting to solve it was a Chinese mathematician and so their mood was certainly different!

Well done!

This will be such a source of pride for them!

Elder Rong was an old man of about 70-80 years of age. He had a very healthy body and could climb the stairs without using a walking stick or anyone assisting him. He even looked to be in better shape than the average young person these days. His short white hair made him appear to be in good spirits and when he saw Wang Yiming and the others from afar, he even called out without losing his breath, "Haha, Little Wang!"

Wang Yiming walked a little faster, "Elder Rong."

Elder Rong kept praising, "You're great, you're really great. Dale's Conjecture has been unsolvable for so many decades now and you've finally managed to get a crack at it?"

Wang Yiming was a little taken aback, "Me?"

Elder Rong was stunned, "It's not you?"

They did not really know the details of the ongoings yet and had been discussing the matter on their way over here. Everyone of them seemed to have thought it was one of the teachers leading the team for the International Math Olympiad.

Wang Yiming smiled bitterly, "It's not me."

Professor Qu was a little young, at around sixty years of age. When he heard that, he looked at Xin Ya, "Xin Ya? Could it be you, girl?"

Everyone's focus immediately shifted onto Xin Ya.

Xin Ya nervously said, "It's not me, I don't have that kind of ability."

Behind them, a deputy director of a research facility asked curiously, "Then who is it? Professor Zhou? Or could it be Professor Wu? I don't remember the two of them to be specializing in mathematical theories?"

Professor Qu asked, "So which one of our country's mathematician is it?"

This was the question on everyone's minds. Which one of their colleagues was so great?

Han Henian stood there and did not say a word as he was still still a junior.

Wang Yiming did not know how to explain it, "I, sigh, everyone...you'll know when you see."

Elder Rong said curiously, "Heh, look at all of you beating around the bush. Can't you just tell say the name? I don't dare to claim this for other communities, but in the world of mathematics and those mathematicians who have made even a slight name for themselves, who do I not know?"

Xin Ya helplessly smiled, "You wouldn't this person for sure."

"I wouldn't know?" Elder Rong said disbelievingly.

Before they knew it, they had already reached the yard area.

The group of mathematicians that had just arrived were immediately attracted by the large crowd present. They could not see the person whom they wanted to see, as the crowd was blocking their view, but they could see more than a dozen whiteboards that were laid beside them. When they noticed the equations written on it, their eyes lit up like a cat seeing a mouse. All of them stood still and looked at the whiteboards with full concentration!

Suddenly, Elder Rong exclaimed, "Wonderful! It's too wonderful!"

Professor Qu took a quick look and understood the author's idea to solve the problem, then suddenly applauded and exclaimed, "What a great use of the modularity theorem! For someone to be able to simplify it to such terms, he must be a great genius! If this special case of the modular theorem could be proven, then Dale's Conjecture would have been solved by a great bit! I was still wondering why you all

were so anxious to bring us down over here! So there really was someone who had advanced Dale's Conjecture to such a level??"

An old professor from Tsinghua University laughed heartily, "Our country is going to be famous in the global mathematics world this time! Just this simplification method alone would have been worth all the effort!"

Elder Rong hastily made his way into the middle asking, "Who could it be? If it's not any of you here? When did such a high level mathematician appear in our Chinese mathematics world?"

The others followed along, eager to see the person at the center of all these equations.

They got nearer and nearer!

Squeezing past the crowd and finally reaching!

When they saw the side of his face, a lot of them became confused.

Professor Qu was taken aback, "He's so young?"

Elder Rong couldn't react in time either as he thought that the person would be about as old as himself and did not expect it to be a young lad instead. Mathematics was different from other fields of studies, as it involved a huge amount of knowledge and involved a lot different topics. This would require a person to continuously learn and absorb new knowledge before they could reach such a pinnacle. A common twenty something year old should not be able to do something like this even if he were a genius as the learning period was too short and amount of knowledge that could be gained would not be enough. That would have severely limited the possibility of such a great achievement. In the mathematics world, it is common to call a mathematician below the age of 40 as young mathematicians and that was internationally accepted by all.

So when they saw that this person was only around 20, they couldn't help but be surprised!

Then, someone said,

"Hey, doesn't that person look a little familiar?"

"Why does he look a little like some celebrity?"

"Right, isn't he from that Brain Gold commercial? What was his name?"

"Is it Zhang Ye?"

"Right, he does look a little like Zhang Ye."

"Not bad at all, this young man is really good. He's only twenty? What a great future he'll have! Which mathematical organization is he from? Or is he still attending university?" Elder Rong asked impatiently, wanting to know everything about this talented young man!

"Come to think of it, that person is beginning to resemble Zhang Ye the more I look at him." Professor Qu said smiling. He was not that old fashioned to not watch television or the news at all.

Amongst the newly arrived group of mathematicians, everyone was discussing fervently.

Wang Yiming coughed and scratched his nose awkwardly, then told them, "It's not that he looks like Zhang Ye but that he is Zhang Ye!"

When he said this, the surrounding air seemed to have froze and everyone was silent for a moment!

"Ah?"

"What did you say?"

"Zhang Ye?"

"Are you saying that those equations and calculations were written and done by a celebrity from the entertainment circle?!"

Wang Yiming nodded.

Xin Ya also laughed derisively at this.

Professor Qu and the others, ".....

Chapter 524: The proof, completed!

More and more people had been alerted about this matter by now.

The venue was already getting overcrowded with people as large numbers of mathematicians, park visitors, and media reporters descended upon the site. Wave after wave, people arrived in droves.

"Where is he?"

"How's the attempt going?"

"Which mathematics master of our country is it?"

"What the f**k! How could it be him?"

"Right, oh my god, how could it be him!"

Every batch of people who did not know about the news and saw the young figure of a person in front of all those whiteboards had the same reaction. Other than disbelief, it was still disbelief. Some mathematicians, who were always holed up by themselves and knew nothing but equations all day long might not be familiar with Zhang Ye, but how could those reporters who were always up to date with the latest news not know about Zhang Ye infamous name? Right now, they did not care about anything else, they were not bothered by why Zhang Ye would know such high mathematics. All they knew was that the solving of Dale's Conjecture was the most important!

They had already advanced a huge step now!

Could there be another big breakthrough today?

At this time, the last key figure had reached the venue. It was Fellow Wan from the Chinese Academy of Sciences!

"Elder Wan."

"Fellow Wan."

"Teacher, you've arrived!"

The Chinese mathematicians had suddenly gathered together.

Fellow Wan did not care about the who the person attempting to solve the problem was at this moment. He went straight for the point of his visit and began discussing with Elder Rong, Professor Qu and the others in front of the whiteboards, pointing and speaking as mathematicians from each specialization suggested their own analysis on the solving of the problem.

"Are you sure?" Elder Rong asked.

Fellow Wan replied very excitedly, "I'm very sure!"

Professor Qu turned to his side and asked, "Professor Yan, how about the part that you're concerned about?"

The professor also said excitedly, "I've been analyzing this for a very long time now and there's definitely a possibility of it logically speaking. His direction of argument is definitely correct!"

Elder Rong cried out loudly, "Great!"

After having much discussion among the experts, everyone finally seemed convinced. Zhang Ye had not only taken a huge step forward in regards to Dale's Conjecture, he had even managed to prove all of his research was feasible. Although he might not be able to finally solve the conjecture, but at least the direction of study was possible. This meant that this crazily young mathematician was running at full speed towards solving Dale's Conjecture and with each step that he took, he was changing the history of Dale's Conjecture. He had set the wheels in motion regarding this conjecture and that was something to cheer for the people!

Elder Rong sighed and said, "To think that I was able to live to see this day of Dale's Conjecture being solved. I have no regrets anymore."

Wang Yiming quickly said, "Elder Rong, you're still young."

Professor Qu laughed, "If this young man is really able to solve the conjecture and make it into a theorem, it would be the best. Then there would be even less regrets."

"It's easier said than done." a professor said.

Fellow Wan who overheard this said, "If it were to be fully proven, then the global mathematics world should have a feast to celebrate this. By that time, our country's mathematics world would become famous." At this time, Fellow Wan suddenly took notice of that person and asked, "Where did you all find such a young mathematician from? Whose student is he? Why do I find him to be so unfamiliar. I don't think that I've ever seen him before?"

Elder Wan laughed out loud, "Of course you'd find him unfamiliar. That kid has never been one of us mathematicians. Old Wan, I bet that you would never guess what this person does for a living! Hahaha! When the group of us arrived earlier just now, we were stunned to see him too!"

.....

Time was passing by very quickly.

Yes, but it was going very slowly too.

Among those who could understand what Zhang Ye was writing, some were already in a daze. It was like they were under a spell, uttering to themselves as they stared at the whiteboards. Time passed very quickly for these people as they had already lost sense of time. In fact, since Zhang Ye began his work on solving the conjecture, 5 hours had already passed.

The 28th whiteboard.....

The 29th whiteboard.....

In the blink of an eye, the 30th whiteboard had also been filled to the brim with writings of equations!

Zhang Ye's method of reasoning was also getting clearer and clearer, presented detailedly in front of all the mathematicians and cameras.

He continued attacking by simplifying the conjecture, suggesting a another proposition: Assuming 'Dale's Conjecture' was invalid, and there exists a group of non zero integers A, B, C, such that $A^n+B^n=C^n$. Then using the group to construct elliptic curve of the form, $y^2=x(x+A^n)(x-B^n)$, it is impossible for it to be a modular curve. If he could provide proof of these 2 propositions, then he would be able to show that Dale's Conjecture could not be established by proof by contradiction and in turn prove Dale's Conjecture.

The proving was progressing rapidly!

The direction of approach was getting stronger!

The Chinese mathematicians could no longer bear it and kept cheering!

"Great!"

"This step was solved with such great excitement!"

"It's another milestone! He's reached another important point in his calculations!"

"This person is really good!"

At this point in time, even those foreign mathematicians were starting to believe that this young Chinese mathematician could really solve Dale's Conjecture. Just the idea alone made everyone's heart beat faster. In such a setting and with such a person, it was turning out to be a really unbelievable situation!

Fellow Wan couldn't sit around any longer, "Let's go, we should not be idling around. Let's start by verifying the equations."

"There isn't enough time, there's such a large amount of calculations to be done...." said a professor.

Elder Rong said, "We don't need to calculate everything. Just do a simple check so that we know everything looks to be in order. If there isn't a big problem in there, it should be fine. The details can be worked out at a later time!"

The manpower was available and everything was in place. A large number of Chinese mathematicians immediately initiated the process and started verifying each of Zhang Ye's whiteboards. With computing equipments available to them and so many authoritative experts around, the workload that needed to be done could be considered as light.

Seeing the situation, a few foreign mathematicians also volunteered to join the Chinese in the verification process and work with them in light of such a grand moment in the history of mathematics!

They advanced very quickly!

Elder Rong said, "Equation (1) verification, complete!"

A young mathematician said, "Function C's equation is correct!"

One of Fellow Wan's disciples was furiously writing and calculating an equation in his notebook. Without even raising his head, he said, "The logical operation's calculation is reversible, it is valid!"

Xin Ya also joined in, "Passed!"

Han Henian was doing his part with the calculator!

"Valid!"

"Valid!"

The voices rang out one by one.

With every call, everyone became even more excited. When it comes to mathematics, there were some calculations which could be valid, but not necessarily correct. This was also the reason why many conjectures which had been proven still required a large effort and even longer time to be verified. As there might be some hidden mistakes or error which might invalidate a certain equation, the arguments and calculations following it would definitely be invalidated as well. Even if the latter part of the proof were to look perfect, it wouldn't mean a thing if the beginning part of it was wrong. In mathematics, what was important was accuracy and rigorosity. Not a single mistake would be tolerated. This was also the reason why a lot of people were afraid that Zhang Ye had a vulnerability in his proof, as that would invalidate everything he had done so far.

The Chinese were naturally worried about this, worried that Zhang Ye would fail!

Among some of the foreign mathematicians, like Louis and David from the United States, they would probably prefer to see this outcome, hoping that this person would make a mistake.

But what was astonishing was that this person attempting to solve the conjecture had a brain like a most intricate computer that could handle the calculations in the most precise and accurate manner!

With a larger team of people, the group was speedily catching up to Zhang Ye's progress and calculations.

Suddenly, when another one of the whiteboards was filled, Zhang Ye stopped writing. He looked at the remaining 11 whiteboards and did not move.

"Eh?"

"He's stopped writing?"

"What's the matter?"

"Could it be he has no idea on how to go on anymore?"

"This is where it stops?"

Elder Rong, Fellow Wan, Professor Qu and the others' had a change in their expressions. They seemed like they had a tinge of regret, but they also understood that matters like this could not be forced. What was this conjecture to begin with? It was the great Dale's Conjecture! For this youth to even get to this step was already enough to cause a stir in the mathematics world. They couldn't ask for more than this.

Xin Ya had gotten a little anxious and asked, "Teacher Zhang?"

A female mathematician from the United Kingdom looked admirably and surprisingly at Zhang Ye. She got the translator to help her say to him, "You've already done something that no one else thought possible!"

Some mathematicians were sighing, thinking that this conjecture was really more difficult to prove than they had expected.

There were also some reporters who were busy trying to capture the last shots of this event, knowing that all the excitement was probably coming to an end now.

But at this moment, Zhang Ye said something that left everyone dumbfounded. He patted Huang Lingling on her shoulder and said, "Which one of the remaining whiteboards do you like?"

Huang Lingling just blinked in surprised, "Eh?"

Zhang Ye smiled, "Help Big Bro to choose one."

"Oh, that...that one then." Huang Lingling did not understand his request, but just pointed out to the second whiteboard at the other side anyway.

Zhang Ye nodded and then walked over to bring the whiteboard back.

Her brother, Huang Leilei subconsciously asked, "What about the other whiteboards?"

Zhang Ye was just starting to write on the blank whiteboard as he uttered, "The others? All of them can be taken away!"

Han Henian asked, "Take them away?"

Wang Yiming was startled, "What do you mean?"

Xin Ya also hurriedly asked, "Teacher Zhang, do you mean...."

The rest of the sentence was meaningless as everyone had already understood. Then, it set off an uproar as the regretful atmosphere earlier once again reignited with a cheer of hope!

Professor Qu was surprised, "It's not because he couldn't calculate any further, but because he had already finished his calculations!?"

At this key moment, Fellow Wan was no longer able to suppress himself as he raised his shaking hands, "It's down to the last board?"

Elder Rong took a deep breath, "He's really gone and done it?"

After the commotion died down, everyone was suddenly quiet again. It was as though everyone present had become frozen. Only the sound of the marker screeching as it left its ink on the whiteboard could be heard!

One minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

Under the close attention of everyone, Zhang Ye's hand seemed like it was dancing across the whiteboard. A sudden flick of his wrist and an elegant stop. Thereafter, with a few more strokes, he finished writing all that was needed.

And with this, Dale's Theorem was born!

Q.E.D.*.

-- by Zhang Ye.

In this exact second, everyone at the event venue broke into a frenzied excitement!!

*QED: Q.E.D. (also written QED) is an initialism of the Latin phrase *quod erat demonstrandum*, meaning "what was to be demonstrated", or, less formally, "thus it has been demonstrated". The phrase is traditionally placed in its abbreviated form at the end of a mathematical proof or philosophical argument when the original proposition has been exactly restated as the conclusion of the demonstration.

Chapter 525: A global mathematical conjecture has been proven!

"Heavens!"

"Has it really been fully solved?"

"This is crazy, what the f**k!"

"Why do I feel like crying!?"

"Teacher Zhang is too damn awesome!"

"He actually managed to prove it?!"

Cries, shouts, and screams continuously sounding out!

The people were totally excited by the events. After waiting and standing for so long, they had finally witnessed the moment of a miracle. Other than the excitement in their hearts, they were feeling a mix of emotions. They were not able to understand those math equations, not a word of it, but that didn't mean that they didn't understand just how important this math problem was to the world! The Chinese

reporters felt the same. They could no longer control themselves as they recorded this historic moment while excitedly calling out and praising the effort. This was a national honor and a problem that was solved by their fellow countrymen! In the future, who would dare to look down on the standards of the Chinese in the global mathematics world?

Louis suddenly interrupted, "Wait a moment!"

David also added, "It might not be validated at the end!"

Only then did the fervent celebrations calm down.

In the crowd of park visitors, a woman had heard from a university student who translated their words. She gave a sharp stare at those two Americans and said, "My ass! Everything's written out clearly and concisely already, what's there to prevent it from being validated?"

A male park visitor said, "Right, it will definitely be alright!"

A female park visitor said, "Yes, Teacher Zhang would never be wrong!"

As a citizen of China, they had strong faith and trust in their fellow countrymen to have solved the conjecture.

But as a mathematician of China, they need to uphold the strictness of validation as it was respect towards math and their passion towards science.

Elder Rong instructed, "Make good use of this time to do the verifications!"

Professor Qu also worked his hands tirelessly, rapidly calculating, "Everyone, let's do this! It's already the last bit! We need to validate it with everything we've got!"

Fellow Wan was already feeling short of breath and did not bother to say anything else. He stepped forward to do the verification himself!

When Zhang Ye had finished writing, he just sat at the side looking very tired. Working continuously for the past few hours had left him fatigued and his hands numbed. His feet were also aching badly.

A disciple of a certain mathematician had brought over a stool for him.

Another intern from a math research facility also brought over a bottle of mineral water for him.

Their faces were all in awe and worship, "Teacher Zhang, for you."

"Thank you." Zhang Ye said feeling like he had become an important person.

On the other side, the verification was beginning.

Louis joined in.

David as well!

The foreign mathematicians joined in as well!

By the time they were verifying the final parts of the proof, they had gathered all of the mathematicians present and computing resources to verify the last few steps proposed by Zhang Ye!

The atmosphere and everyone's feelings were too tense!

It was as if everyone's breathing had stopped!

Among the thousand over pairs of watchful eyes, the park visitors did not make a single sound. They could almost hear each other's heartbeats, pu tong, pu tong, pu tong!

Even the reporters did not dare to take any photos, afraid that the sounds of the camera shutters would affect them!

They were just a step away!

Just that last step!

The people's hearts were already in their mouths as the tense mood weighed down on everyone!

Elder Rong asked, "Modularity calculation?"

Han Henian immediately answered, "The first equation has been verified and it's valid!"

Wang Yiming took a little longer to finish calculating before saying, "The third equation is valid as well!"

"The coordinate functions are also valid!" Xin Ya called out.

"The operations are valid!" Professor Qu's disciple also called out.

"The formulas....are all valid!" Professor Wang from Tsinghua University said.

"The perfect power equations are valid!" A mathematics researcher from a research facility said.

"The N-value statistics do not have any errors!" Professor Qu said with a trembling voice.

One after another, every mathematician from the various countries called out a positive answer for their validations of the proof details. They were getting closer and closer to the final step!

Each time it was called out positively, it tugged on the heartstrings of everyone!

"Valid!"

"Passed!"

"No errors!"

"Valid!"

"Valid!"

".....Valid!"

When a mathematics professor announced the final verification, all of the other mathematicians stopped their calculations at the same time and raised their heads in unison!

Fellow Wan's jaw was still trembling before he paused for a moment, and then quivered with excitement in a low voice saying, "Dale's Conjecture.....has been proven!"

It wasn't loud!

But it was full of conviction. The crowd exploded like a roar of thunder in reaction to this announcement!

An old Tsinghua University professor was already in tears, "It's been cracked! Cracked!"

The two young mathematician standing beside each other turned and embraced, celebrating with loud yells!

A Chinese mathematics researcher threw up a stack of documents into the air like a madman and shouted, "Our country has solved Dale's Conjecture! My God!"

Wang Yiming murmured, "This is truly unbelievable! Unbelievable!"

Xin Ya turned around and looked at her colleagues, "Are we....are we dreaming?"

"It's not a dream!" A female mathematician said with her eyes red, "It's true! This is all true!"

Those who were not from China would not understand these people's feelings right now. Their emotions and pride right now were indescribable!

Suddenly, the female mathematician from the United Kingdom starting clapping! Bba Bba Bba!

Behind her, a group of Italian mathematicians looked over to the Chinese youth and also started clapping enthusiastically!

The applause was getting louder!

A few seconds later, the venue was fill with thunderous applause and cheering!

Louis, David and the others from the American team did not say anything. They just looked at each other and began to applaud Zhang Ye sincerely as well. Although they were a little unaccepting and did not really like him, they were still very impressed and respecting of Zhang Ye's exquisite foundation in mathematics, as well as his genius reasoning ability. This person was worthy of their applause and worthy of the global mathematics world's applause too!

"Too awesome!"

"He's a genius of the mathematics world!"

"A talent not found in a hundred years! Totally unheard of!"

"It's been really eye-opening today!"

Zhang Ye was feeling a little embarrassed by now. He coughed and stood up, waving his hands and saying, "You're all too generous with your praises, too generous. I've shown my incompetency and you've all been too accepting of it."

The female volunteer who had accused Zhang Ye of cheating with a calculator earlier also squeezed to the front to Zhang Ye and apologized with a blushing face, "Teacher Zhang, I'm very sorry. Before this....I did not recognize Mount Tai even when you were standing right before me. I thought that you had used a calculator to solve the problem, but I was the frog in the well instead!"

Zhang Ye patted her on the shoulder and said, "It's alright, you are willing to admit your mistakes, you're a good comrade."

Xin Ya laughed and said, "I would have to apologize too. When you did the five-figured multiplication, I was not expecting you to know mental calculations. Although that speech "On Horses" was quite difficult to swallow for me, I do admit that a lot of us are not Bo Le, otherwise how would we even not know when a thousand-li horse stands before us?"

A mathematician, who had been very sarcastic towards Zhang Ye at the beginning also apologized, "I'm sorry about before. I judged you before I got to know you."

Zhang Ye laughed and gave a wave of his hands, "It's fine."

They had even mistaken a person who could solve a global math problem by himself to be a cheater who needed to use a calculator to solve a five-figured multiplication sum? From the looks of it now, that must have been the world's greatest joke! When they thought about it, they couldn't help but feel embarrassed, but they also knew that they couldn't be blamed regarding this matter. Who would have even expected that a Chinese department teacher would have such hidden and deep mathematical skills?

The park visitors were also celebrating in joy!

"Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye!"

"Zhang Ye!"

All of them were cheering Zhang Ye's name!

The reporters were also very excited!

Teacher Zhang had won glory for the country today!

Zhang Ye's image to many of these people had changed by now. In the past, there were a lot of reporters who had been left speechless by Zhang Ye and carried biased opinions about him, but in this second, at this very moment, they all looked at Zhang Ye and thought that this wretched character.....seemed rather cute after all!

To other people, what kind of person was Zhang Ye?

Perhaps you could say that amongst 100 people, there would be 100 different opinions!

Wicked?

A wonder?

Hated?

A rule breaker?

He was an extremely controversial celebrity!

But no matter how many people grinded their teeth when they thought about him, no matter how many had suffered headaches because of him, all of them would have to admit that he was f**king talented. What others could not achieve, he could f**king achieve. A mathematical conjecture that could not be solved by anyone else? He f**king solved it!

This was a historical moment!

A Chinese mathematician had flipped to a new page in the history books of the global mathematics world!

Outside the crowd of people, a group of foreign media reporters had finally arrived. Some were foreign correspondents station in Beijing, while there were also others who happened to be in Beijing to cover some events in Beijing like the Foreign Trade conference. All of them were now flocking to the venue when they found out what had happened!

"Where is he?"

"Who was the one who solved Dale's Conjecture?"

"Oh God, did someone really solve it?"

The foreign media reporters, who had not been updated of the latest news, were all taken by surprise. Many of them had expressions of disbelief and then a look of shock after they had received confirmation of the news! They looked towards the Chinese youth in the middle of the crowd and were getting extremely curious about him!

A Japanese reporter asked a fellow reporter from China, "What does that person do?"

The Chinese female reporter smiled proudly and told him, "He's a famous program host from China."

Every foreign reporter was asking the same question, but every Chinese reporter gave different answers.

A young reporter said, "He's a teacher from Peking University's Chinese department."

"Who is he? A famous author, of course." A female reporter answered casually.

"Him? He's a famous poet from China!" A Beihe province television station reporter answered.

"He's a musician, have you heard of 'Woman Flower'? That was composed and written by him!" A middle-aged female reporter from a newspaper said.

"Oh? You're asking about Zhang Ye? He's a crosstalk performer!" A male reporter, who was a fan of crosstalk mentioned.

Pfft!

This was the sound of people vomiting blood!

All of these foreign media reporters were dumbfounded listening to the different introductions of that person. All they could feel right now was one emotion!

F**k!

These Chinese colleagues of ours are too god damn dishonest!

They're all liars! A naked lie!! We're all fellow journalists, so how could you lie to us in such a blatant manner!

But when they came to know about the truth behind all of these 'lies', the foreign reporters finally understood that the person was really not a professional mathematician, nor did his profession have anything to do with mathematics. The Chinese reporters did not lie at all and they were even all speaking the truth!

Host?

Poet?

Author?

Crosstalk performer?

Chinese department teacher?

At this, all of the foreign reporters were stunned!!

They only had one thought — Just how f**king talented could this person be!

Chapter 526: I find that thumb ring to be quite attractive!

The scene was bursting with excitement!

A person who didn't know what was going on might even assume that China's football team had won the World Cup if they saw the situation here.

"Awesome!"

"Zhang Ye, you're too smart!"

"Teacher Zhang, I love you!"

"Zhang Ye, I love you too!"

Some of the younger park visitors were cheering loudly.

The mathematicians were also tickled by what they heard.

All the local and foreign reporters had already rushed up with their recording devices and cameras, sticking their equipment forward and began asking questions.

The yard area was not large and was soon overcrowded with people. Seeing this, Fellow Wan quickly said, "Wait a moment. Please don't squeeze into this area everyone. Let us have some time, don't squeeze anymore. Please back up a little."

A number of mathematicians had gone to protect whiteboards amidst this as they all carefully ensured that no one could squeeze over and accidentally damage them. They were also afraid that they would

accidentally smudge the writings on the whiteboards while protecting them as they knew very well that these writings on all of these boards were worth an immeasurable amount!

Professor Qu found Zhang Ye, "You are Little Zhang, right?"

"That's me." Zhang Ye did not know who he was.

Xin Ya introduced them, "This is Professor Qu, one of the recipients of the highest awards during last year's nationwide scientific community awards. He is also a person of distinction in the mathematics world."

When Zhang Ye heard this, he suddenly realized, OH....he still did not know who he was!

Professor Qu said, "We would like to seek your permission first about those 39 whiteboards that you have written on. Would it be alright for us to keep and manage them for now? We will bring it back to the relevant mathematical organizations to do further validations. In the future, these whiteboards will become our country and our mathematics world's most important and precious items. It would even become an important artifact of the global mathematics world's history and might possibly be put up for exhibition. If it is well kept, there wouldn't even be any problem keeping it in its original form for several decades to come. As this work was completed by you, we would definitely need your permission to release it to us."

Left as a legacy forever?

Important artifact of mathematics?

Hah! This would be a rather good source of reputation as well, and it even seemed like it would not run out anytime soon!

Zhang Ye was naturally happy to agree, "Sure, just do what you want with it. I have no use for them anymore anyway." Immediately after he said that, a few foreigners had squeezed to stand in front of him.

The first one was the female mathematician from the United Kingdom, "Hi."

"Hi." Zhang Ye replied her.

The female mathematician shook his hand in the courtesy of Chinese traditions, then smiled and said, "My name is Jennifer and I am very happy to know you, Zhang of China."

Zhang Ye could understand English and so, corrected her, "It's Zhang Ye."

The woman followed his pronunciation and said, "....Zhang....Yé (Grandpa)?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Don't stand on such ceremony with me, you're older than me." Of course he said that in Chinese.

The United Kingdom's team translator was left speechless at this and decided not to translate it to the female mathematician. There was also no proper way to explain this to her and the English would probably not understand it anyways.

A middle-aged German mathematician also came to greet him.

Then followed by the French, Japanese and many other mathematicians from different countries.

"Hello, how are you."

"I am Kato."

"I am Pierre. You are welcome to visit France anytime."

"You're welcome to visit Germany for an exchange. We will definitely receive you with our highest form of welcome if you do."

Zhang Ye did not put on any airs and also shook their hands one by one, getting to know each and everyone of them. Because of the availability of translators, their exchanges were rather smooth as well.

The Chinese mathematicians did not join in on the exchange. There was no need to do so in this setting and there were still many opportunities to get to know Zhang Ye better in the future. A mathematical conjecture had been proven today and would need a rigorous validation process. Only a simple verifications had been done on the spot and the actual process would require more than just a few people. This was also the reason why they still had many chances to contact Zhang Ye from now on. After all, being fellow countrymen, they wouldn't be afraid of him running away.

At the other side.

Fellow Wan was already surrounded by a group of reporters.

"Fellow Wan!"

"I'm with Xinhua News Agency!"

"Now that Dale's Conjecture has been proven, what are you views about it?"

Fellow Wan laughed loudly and high-spiritedly. "I did not expect to see this day while I was still alive. This is a matter that makes one very excited and is also an unbelievable one." He put his hand to his chest and added jokingly, "My heart's still racing and I believe that it's the same for a lot of us here as well. It's such an honor to have witnessed this today and the pride I have due to the fact that the person who solved this conjecture is a fellow Chinese countryman and is only at 20 something years of age!" Then he looked at Elder Rong.

Elder Rong continued on from his words and said to the reporters, "When we get back, we will set up a special working group to do detailed checks on Teacher Zhang Ye's proof. We will also invite mathematicians from our local organizations, as well as foreign mathematicians, to partake in the validation to speed it up so that we can have a conclusion as soon as possible. This will all be made known to you immediately when it is completed."

In the past, whenever a mathematical conjecture had been proposed and proven, the Chinese mathematics world had always only had the responsibility of sending some of their own mathematicians to fly overseas to take part in the proof's validation process, but this time, Zhang Ye had gained this honor for them and they had become the main leads of this matter!

The other mathematicians also accepted interviews.

Wang Yiming said, "I'm still shaking with excitement!"

Xin Ya said, "Don't ask me, hur hur. I have yet to come back to my senses. It all feels like a dream."

At this moment, the area in front of Zhang Ye had also cleared up. Noticing this, those reporters, who had not managed to squeeze over there earlier ran over as quick as lightning and surrounded Zhang Ye once more. Some of the reporters, who were still in the middle of interviewing some mathematicians, suddenly stopped, carried their equipment, and ran over to Zhang Ye as well!

"That is why mathematics...." Han Henian was just been riding the high of the event and had accepted an interview when in the blink of an eye, realized his interviewer had abandoned him. He nearly flipped, feeling extremely embarrassed. These reporters were really discriminatory as hell!!

But there was no other way it could have developed. Zhang Ye was the person in the limelight today after all!

"Teacher Zhang!"

"Teacher Zhang!"

The group of reporters had totally surrounded Zhang Ye and camera flashes were going off continuously. There were also about 20 microphones being pushed towards him and a young female reporter even had to squat behind Zhang Ye, her face almost touching his backside. She even pushed a microphone up through Zhang Ye's armpit in a very awkward manner and rested it on his chest. The reporters were all showing their individual skills and adaptability, contorting themselves to get what they needed. It was really a stunning sight!

Zhang Ye jumped up in shock at this. What a crazy day! What the heck was going on? Having been famous for some time now, he had never experienced being surrounded by so many reporters. There were even foreign reporters here this time!

A female reporter, who did not managed to squeeze into the crowd shouted from outside, "Teacher Zhang, may we know where you got your mathematics talent from?"

A young male reporter standing in the crowd asked, "Dale's Conjecture had been labeled as a 'did the egg come first or the chicken?' type of question before, citing it as impossible to solve. How did you do it?"

All the mathematicians and park visitors kept quiet when they heard this and looked over at Zhang Ye. They were all too curious about him and wanted to know how he'd answered this question.

The crowd was anticipating his reply.

Zhang Ye cleared his throat and answered, "As long as there's doubt, then it can be solved. Even the question of whether the egg or the chicken came first is solvable."

The reporters were all a little stunned, "You can explain it?"

Zhang Ye laughed and said, "Of course."

A female reporter asked, "So which came first? The chicken or the egg?"

"Of course it was the chicken that came first." Zhang Ye answered without a moment's hesitation.

A middle-aged reporter was not convinced and questioned Zhang Ye again, "Then how did the first chicken come about?"

Zhang Ye still answered without hesitation, "They had to make ends meet."

When everyone heard that, they were unable to process what he meant, but after a moment, they realized what Zhang Ye had just said, countless of Chinese reporters nearly fainted!

A male park visitor, who was just having a sip of water, spat out everything when he heard!

"Hahahaha!"

"Make ends meet?"

"Just what kind of chicken* are you talking about!"

"Pfft! Zhang Ye's mouth was really wicked!"

"Zhang Ye's truly a crosstalk actor! Even performing crosstalk during an interview!"

Many people had been tickled by this and burst out laughing, especially the Chinese mathematicians. Professor Qu, Wang Yiming, and the others were also laughing so hard that their eyes rolled backwards! The foreign reporters were still around, so you should really watch what you said. It's a good thing these foreigners didn't understand!

Zhang Ye added, "Alright then, let's be serious now."

The reporters nearly cried. Your sister! But we've been serious this entire time!

Then, another reporter asked, "Why did you decide to solve Dale's Conjecture?"

A young female reporter asked, "Yes, why did you choose this setting and at this time to solve this math problem?"

An older reporter guessed, "Were you trying to prove the ability of the Chinese mathematicians, to let the children know that our country's mathematics world is also world class and therefore chose the International Math Olympiad as the background to complete such an amazing proof of work? To cheer on the children?"

"Was it because our ranking for this year's competition was not too ideal, therefore you chose to step forward and solve this question?"

Different guesses were being raised as the reporters waited for his answer.

For the children?

For dignity?

For the good of the mathematics world?

For our country's honor?

Zhang Ye gave a slightly embarrassed look, pointed over to the American team's display booth and said, "You're all thinking too much. It's actually because.....I find that jade thumb ring quite attractive."

The reporters nearly spat blood from their mouths, "Ah??"

Xin Ya stared hard at him before quickly chiding him, "Teacher Zhang!"

Professor Qu also quickly added, "Forget that last part, everyone. Please don't record that down."

Many of the Chinese mathematicians made passes at Zhang Ye, letting him know that he shouldn't say such things. If he were to do that, then it would just show how low class the Chinese mathematics world was!

Zhang Ye quickly change his tone and smiled to the camera, saying, "I was just joking. I didn't really noticed the jade thumb ring. I don't even know what color it was. Hur hur, so why would I want that for?"

Fellow Wan heaved a sigh of relief thinking that he was lucky to have corrected his words.

Xin Ya nodded lightly as she had a fright from Zhang Ye's reaction.

The foreign reporters had also finally realized that he had been joking all this time. They had not expected this mathematician to have so much humor unlike those traditional mathematicians who appeared so rigid and boring.

Zhang Ye threw out his chest and spoke in an upright manner, "You've all guessed correctly. The reason I attempted to solve the conjecture this time was because of the children and also for the sake of our country's education system. As everyone knows, I'm a teacher of the people myself, and if I can do something, I will definitely do my best to contribute to the cause of education."

The reporters all nodded diligently thinking that this was too well said.

"Secondly, this is also for the pride of the country...." As he was saying this, Zhang Ye suddenly noticed the American team dismantling their display booth and getting ready to leave. He urgently shouted out to them, "Hey, don't go! My jade thumb ring!"

The Chinese reporters, "....."

The Chinese mathematicians, "....."

A group of foreign reporters, "....."

What the heck!

So you were really aiming for the jade thumb ring after all!!

The park visitors were already laughing out loud at this, "HAHAHAHA!"

Chapter 527: Chinese is what I'm good at!

After just two minutes, the interview was terminated.

They had no choice but to end it, as Fellow Wan brought a group of people with him to separate Zhang Ye from the reporters and forcefully ended the interview. They did not dare to allow Zhang Ye to blabber on with his nonsense anymore. Mathematics had always been an abstruse and out of reach subject to commoners who could only look up to it in awe. Dale's Conjecture had also been one of the world's top math problems and was always afforded a great deal of respect, but after just answering a few questions from the media, these Chinese mathematicians felt that their status as a higher authority had suddenly been degraded. It wasn't even just normal degradation but unadulterated degradation!

He solved the conjecture just to win the prize?

How can you still show your face after saying that! It was too harsh on the ears!

Even if that's what you were thinking, you still.... you still shouldn't have said it!

Zhang Ye was not a member of the mathematics world in the first place. He was a celebrity from the entertainment circle and had his own style and spirit. There was nothing that he did not dare to say, but these mathematicians couldn't understand Zhang Ye's humor and entertaining side, therefore they quickly had to pull him aside to stop him from further damaging the image of the Chinese mathematicians. If it were his reputation alone that was at stake, then so be it. His reputation was already terrible to begin with anyway. Yes, it was already bad since a long time ago, but today he was representing the Chinese mathematics world and they were not willing to tarnish their reputations because of him.

Seeing Zhang Ye being forcefully pulled away by the crowd of mathematicians, the park visitors all laughed hysterically!

"Ahhahahaha!"

"Zhang Ye is such a trouble maker!"

"Pfft! Wherever Teacher Zhang appears, trouble will surely follow!"

"And of course, not to mention, fun! That is the reason why I like Zhang Ye! He's too entertaining! This is what a real star is! Not only does he entertain himself, but he also entertains the people around him too!"

"This trip to Summer Palace Park today was really fulfilling!"

"Yea, it was really worth the effort to come all the way out here!"

"First, he came up with the stunning 'On Horses', then had a scolding battle with the Chinese mathematicians, and then to top it all off, he solved a world math problem! Wherever Teacher Zhang appears, there's always something astonishing that happens!"

Everyone was enjoying the discussion.

Zhang Ye, who had been pulled aside, was also feeling annoyed. If they didn't want him to say anymore, then so be it. He was not interested in doing so anyway since he was really only interested in the old jade thumb ring. He immediately went off in the direction of the American team, afraid that they would take it away with them when they left, "Hi, can I collect my jade thumb ring? The rules earlier stated

that whoever could answer another country's question would be able to claim the prize, is that correct?"

David said, "About that....."

Louis hesitated as well.

This jade thumb ring was donated by an already deceased teacher of theirs to the American mathematics world and belonged to the Mathematics Association. It was also one of the few precious items that the association possessed. The only reason they dared to use it as a prize was because they hadn't expected anyone to actually solve their question. It was just put up as a token for the event, but who would have thought that there would be such a godly person in attendance? Not only did he not abide by the rules after appearing, he even solved Dale's Conjecture, astonishing everyone in the process!

Give?

Or not to give?

Zhang Ye looked at them without speaking. He was ready to fall out with them and spoke in Chinese, "So what will it be? Are you intending to go back on your words?"

The American translator translated his message to them.

Louis was a little stunned, but still finally managed to say something with the help of the translator. "Actually, whether Dale's Conjecture has really been proven or not still needs some time to be validated. We can't be sure about this yet and definitely need to do a more in-depth study on the details, but.... as the main pointers have more or less been verified already, we are willing to break our rules and award the prize to you."

At last, David, the American mathematician, carefully took out a box containing the jade thumb ring from the display booth. His lips twitched as he handed it over to Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye took it from him and smiled, "Thank you very much then." He looked at David and gave him a pat on his shoulder, "Don't feel too bad. This belongs to our country anyways. We even had to trouble you to bring it back here for us from such a long distance away. Yes, so now the item is back where it belongs." His words carried the intention of picking on them.

The American translator pretended not to hear him and did not translate it for David and the others. He was afraid that they would quarrel again if he did. Besides, it could be seen from the events that even if Louis and David were to work together, they would still be unable to beat this Chinese youth. This person's mouth was really too good at speaking.

With the jade thumb ring in his possession now, Zhang Ye felt extremely satisfied. He showed an expression of attraction as he opened the box to see a really attractive looking object. It was no wonder Old Wu kept staring at it for such a long amount of time. When he touched it, he could feel the coldness and polished smoothness of it. The colors were very soothing and it was really comfortable to the touch.

His job was done, so now it was time to retreat!

Zhang Ye looked all around for the figure of Old Wu, but was still unable to find her after some time. He seemed to understand what Old Wu was thinking and took out his cell phone to check. He saw an unread text notification from her.

Wu Zeqing: "See you outside."

Zhang Ye replied: "On my way."

Wu Zeqing: "No need to rush. You should do some PR first."

Zhang Ye replied: "It's fine. Just wait for me at the carpark."

He kept his cell phone and put his sunglasses and face mask on. He was looking for a chance to slip away since he had come out here today with the intention of going on a date with Wu Zeqing. To him, that was the main event.

But with this move, everyone's focus quickly shifted back to Zhang Ye again.

"Little Zhang, what are you doing?" Elder Rong was a little taken aback.

Zhang Ye said his farewell to them, "I have to leave first. There are still some matters that I must attend to."

Fellow Wan immediately came over and said, "We will still need your cooperation in the verification work afterwards. Since there's still a lot to do, it's better if you could come with us and be around."

Zhang Ye gave a wave of his hand, "Don't mind me. All of you are top and famous seniors in the mathematics world. I'm just here to have fun and don't really have the necessary skills. Anyway, since the proof has already been written on the whiteboards, please help yourselves to it. Verify whatever you want and I won't bother to stop you. Just do as you all see fit."

Wang Yiming: "....."

The mathematicians were all exasperated. Aren't you being a little too casual here!?

If it were any other mathematician, just having a chance to mingle and exchange knowledge with the top mathematicians in the country while validating a proof would be an opportunity they would surely jump at, but Zhang Ye did not. If there was reputation to be earned or if it united his fans through the solving of this math problem, he would definitely not turn down the opportunity, but since the proof had already been proposed, Zhang Ye did not want to do anymore validation with regards to it. This kind of work should be left to the professionals as it did not concern him anymore.

Seeing that Zhang Ye wasn't too interested in joining in, Professor Qu also shook his head helplessly, "Forget it. Go if you want to, but please stay contactable at all times as we would still have to look for you if there are any problems." Since all the information was already available to them, it did not really matter if Zhang Ye was there in person.

Zhang Ye said, "Alright."

Suddenly, Huang Lingling squeezed over to him and said, "Teacher Zhang."

Her brother, Huang Leilei, and the other youth participants all came up to him, "Congratulations! You're really smart." At the beginning, when Zhang Ye had borrowed Huang Lingling's marker pen and claimed that he would teach these foreigners a lesson, they were at a loss at how they should react. They did not believe that Zhang Ye would be able to do it, but now that they witnessed such a miracle, they were all feeling extremely pumped up!

Zhang Ye smiled and patted the children on their heads, "Big Bro has to go now. You are all the little geniuses of our country, so work hard and don't let your families down."

Huang Leilei suddenly said, "When I grow up, I want to become like you. Solving the math problems of the world so that my parents can be happy and I can gain honor for our country!"

"Great, you're ambitious." Zhang Ye gave him a thumbs up as encouragement.

Huang Lingling hesitated for a long time before opening her mouth to speak, "Teacher Zhang, when I am able to attend Peking University, could you teach me mathematics? I would like to learn from you."

Zhang Ye smiled widely and said, "You've played a part in the proving Dale's Conjecture this time. I used your marker pen and the last whiteboard was chosen by you as well. Looks like I managed to rub off some of your glory. Alright, if you can make it to Peking University while I am still there, I will teach you for sure, whether it be mathematics or Chinese."

Huang Lingling had a flash in her eyes, "Chinese?"

Zhang Ye nodded, "Hur hur, actually the Chinese department isn't bad either. Especially when it's Peking University's Chinese department. It is the top faculty among all of the top institutes of higher learning in the country. Compared to the Mathematics department, it is much better, so are you interested in the arts? Chinese is what I am good at, so if you wish to learn, I can...."

Wang Yiming coughed loudly!

All the other mathematicians were also in a state of speechlessness. This was the venue where the International Math Olympiad was being held at and where many of the members of the mathematics world had gathered today. How dare you try to use such underhanded means to take one of ours to your side? Convince our children to learn Chinese instead? Do you even know how to behave! How can there be anyone like you!?

And what do you mean by Chinese is what you're good at?

To them, this declaration sounded very strange!

You managed to solve a math conjecture, that no one else in the world was capable of, so effortlessly, but in the blink of an eye, you're claiming that you're just an amateur in mathematics? That Chinese was what you really excelled at? If you're a f**king amateur, then what the heck are the bunch of us researchers who have dedicated their whole lives to mathematics!

Shouldn't we just go off somewhere and die?!

"Alright, I'm off." Zhang Ye took his leave.

Huang Lingling and the others looked at him with admiration and said, "Teacher Zhang, goodbye!"

"Goodbye." Zhang Ye waved back at her.

The other Chinese mathematicians, foreign experts, and reporters looked on as Zhang Ye left. Some of them had very doubtful looks on their faces as they wondered. What an unfathomable person, just where did he get all that talent from?

Chapter 528: A token of love!

Outside Summer Palace Park.

The car had already been driven quite far away.

In the car, Zhang Ye was driving while Wu Zeqing was seated beside him making a call.

Xin Ya's voice from the phone could be heard in the quietness of the car. "Sis Wu, you're really bad to me. We've been friends for over 30 years now and you've hidden away such a preeminent mathematician boyfriend on the side away from me? You didn't even give a little hint and hid him so well. What's the meaning of that? Are you afraid that someone would steal him away from you? Is that even necessary!?"

Wu Zeqing laughed and said, "Didn't I tell you already that I did not know about Little Zhang's math knowledge? If I knew about it, I would have already told you so that you two could have a good chat."

Xin Ya said, "I don't believe you."

Wu Zeqing said, "There's nothing I can do about it if you don't believe me, hur hur."

"Where are you now? Why is it so quiet?" Xin Ya asked.

"I'm in the car with Little Zhang. We're going back since it's so crowded over there," Wu Zeqing answered.

The voice from the other side didn't sound too friendly, saying, "Is Zhang Ye beside you? There were too many people and media reporters around just now, so I did not say anything. Someday, I will settle the score with him! How dare he scold our mathematics world in front of so many people! He even dragged me in to argue with him. Old Wu, you saw what happened, right? Tell me, how should we settle it then? Your little boyfriend there totally showed me no respect back there."

Zhang Ye looked over.

Wu Zeqing gestured to him to keep his eyes on the road and then spoke gently into the phone, "He wasn't wrong to say what he said. All of you were really too harsh on the children."

Xin Ya nearly died from anger. "So you prefer to protect your little boyfriend, right?"

"I'm just stating things as they are." Wu Zeqing laughed.

Xin Ya said, "Alright, dates before mates, I get it. I'm not gonna talk any further for now. There's too much work to handle here. I'll deal with you again soon."

"Alright then, bye." Wu Zeqing hung up and then looked over at Zhang Ye and said softly, "Xin Ya says she will settle things with you soon."

Zhang Ye laughed. "Yes, I heard that."

Wu Zeqing casually asked, "How did you come to learn such advanced math?"

"Sigh, I just learned it like that. Was it alright, Old Wu? Did I look really cool when I solved the problem? Extra handsome?" Zhang Ye boasted.

Wu Zeqing replied warmly, "Hur hur, kind of."

Hearing a positive comment from his beloved, Zhang Ye felt very satisfied. "Great, that's good enough. Old Wu, where should we head to now? We were supposed to come out and have a good time before you headed to the south for your job posting, but we ended up not doing that and got caught up in the events at Summer Palace Park instead. We didn't even get a proper meal together."

"Where do you wish to go to?" Wu Zeqing asked him.

"I don't know either. I will follow along with your decision," Zhang Ye said.

She thought about it for a moment before suggesting, "Big Sis knows a rather good hot spring resort. I was there for a work holiday once and I find it to be a nice place."

Zhang Ye nodded. "Lead on."

She said, "It's not far from here."

.....

Afternoon.

The suburbs. At a certain hot spring resort.

Despite it being Valentine's Day, there weren't many guests at the resort. It may have been because the resort was targeted at higher spending consumers. This could be seen just from the cars parked outside. Few of them cost less than 500,000 RMB.

Zhang Ye stayed in the car while Wu Zeqing went inside to check-in. He had initially planned to show off a little, but thinking about how he was really poor right now and this place looked really expensive, he wasn't even sure if his debit card would be able to pay for it. So rather than disgrace himself, he decided to just stay behind.

Di di. He received a text.

Wu Zeqing: "Come into the inner building. Floor 5, room 566."

There were three or four buildings in here and a small garden with a rather large area for the hot springs. There was even a ski resort being built but it probably wouldn't be operating anytime soon. As Zhang Ye and Wu Zeqing's status were a little special, they did not choose to use the common hot springs. They could only wear sunglasses and face masks to hide their identity, but had anyone ever dressed up that way at a hot spring? That would be such a curious sight, so Zhang Ye definitely chose to avoid it. Luckily, according to Old Wu, this resort also had private suites furnished with a hot spring spa on the room's balcony. In that way, they would be able to enjoy their privacy.

At the inner building.

He took the elevator to the fifth floor.

He looked for the suite along the corridor, and when he found it, the door was slightly ajar. Zhang Ye went inside and the first thing he saw was a large living room area. There was even a family theater, complete with a computer and an open kitchen that was partitioned from the living room by a transparent glass pane. On the other side of the kitchen were two doors to the bedrooms. It was a very large suite.

Wu Zeqing was just hanging up her coat. It was comfortably warm in the room and the temperature felt just right for her in her long qipao. Then she turned around and asked, "There are two rooms here. Which do you prefer?"

Zhang Ye offered to let her choose first.

She casually pointed to one of them and said, "Big Sis will take this room then. You must be hungry, right?"

"Yes, I'm starving already." Zhang Ye rubbed his belly. "After standing for almost an entire day, I'm feeling really hungry and tired now." His arms were aching badly after having written with his hands raised high for more than five hours straight.

She smiled and said, "Let's order some food and get them to send it up. Big Sis didn't have much to eat in the afternoon too."

"Sure, you decide what to eat. I need to go into the room for a short rest." Zhang Ye put down his bag and went into the other room. When he saw the room, his eyes brightened.

A connected balcony was accessible via the bedroom and it was equipped with a hot tub. But rather than calling it a balcony, it seemed more like a garden. Its area was even larger than the room itself and it had clear glass separating it from the outside, making it feel really spacious. The glass looked like it was one of those one-way mirrors which let people inside see out, but those outside could not see in, so there was no worry of being watched. In the middle was a large bathtub that could probably hold five or six people easily. Several kinds of flowers were scattered around the bathtub, some yellow, some green, and the whole setup looked full of life.

It was very beautiful!

It would definitely be very comfortable to soak in this bath!

Zhang Ye lay down on the bed to rest and was already looking forward to sharing the bath with Old Wu. These kinds of days were the best!

"The food will be here soon," Wu Zeqing said as she came into the bedroom.

Zhang Ye did not turn towards her as he was too tired. "Alright."

But a few seconds later, a pair of soft hands rested on his shoulders and started massaging them.

"You're really tired, aren't you? Let me massage it a little for you."

Zhang Ye quickly turned around to turn down her offer. "That won't do, that won't do. You've been standing the whole day too, so you really don't need to do this for me. I will be fine after lying down for a while."

Her hands continued massaging him. "Where do you ache?"

Zhang Ye immediately shrugged his shoulders a little. "Alright then, over here."

She smiled and said, "I thought you'd still refuse me for a little longer."

Zhang Ye coughed and said, "Isn't that enough?"

She asked, "Over here?"

Zhang Ye said, "A little further down, yes. Yes, that's it."

She smiled and acknowledged in a soft voice as her hands carefully and gently massaged his shoulders.

"Thanks, Old Wu." Zhang Ye still felt a little awkward. After all, they had only confirmed their relationship a few hours earlier and he was still getting used to it.

She asked, "Do you feel better?"

Zhang Ye nodded and flatteringly replied, "Much better. If it were someone else massaging me, it wouldn't be of any use. But because it's you, I feel better immediately. I could go out now and run ten kilometers without breaking a sweat."

She laughed. "Big Sis even has such capabilities?"

"Of course," Zhang Ye said. "It was that good a massage."

"Alright, then I will do it for a little while more. Don't move," She said.

Earlier, Wu Zeqing had been standing, but now she was already half sitting on the bed as Zhang Ye took up most of the space. She half sat on the right side of Zhang Ye, her buttocks closely in contact with Zhang Ye's waist. He had already taken off his coat and could feel them directly on his waist. Gradually, he also began to feel the warmth of Old Wu's body heat.

Zhang Ye slowly turned his head and stole a glance at that spot. He saw the lower half of Old Wu in her qipao looking attractively stunning. Her legs were beautiful as well, and she had one leg still in her high heels, while the other was hanging from her foot which was already halfway up on the bed. Because of the posture, each time she pressed on Zhang Ye's back with her hands, her high heel would sway about loosely from her foot and the friction of it rubbing against her flesh-colored stockings would make a rustling sound.

Ding dong.

The doorbell rang. It was the resort's room service delivering the food up.

Zhang Ye felt a light pat on his back. "OK, it's time to eat."

"Oh." Zhang Ye sat up and stretched his waist, feeling much better. He could smell a hint of fragrance on himself, possibly Old Wu's mature scent which he found very attractive.

In the living room.

While Old Wu went to get the food, Zhang Ye quickly opened his bag and took out a box with embroidered, classical flower patterns on it and then hid it well on himself. When the food was all laid out and the wine was poured, Zhang Ye finally sat down.

Wu Zeqing said, "Don't drink so much."

"You want a glass too?" Zhang Ye blinked.

She smiled and said, "Big Sis doesn't drink."

Zhang Ye raised his glass. "It's OK, you can have tea instead. Cheers."

She picked up the tea cup and touched it to Zhang Ye's glass. "Celebrating your achievement and taking honors for the country by solving Dale's Conjecture."

Zhang Ye said, "Don't say that. Ahem.... We should be celebrating...our relationship."

"That too." She took a sip of tea.

Zhang Ye finished his wine in a gulp and then said, "Old Wu, you've given to me a bracelet, so I would like to give you something too." Saying that, he took the box and placed it in front of her.

Wu Zeqing opened it up and a deep-green jade thumb ring was revealed. Its shine was very beautiful and it glistened brightly in the light. "Hur hur, you seriously asked them for it?"

Zhang Ye said, "Of course I did, it was the promised prize after all. Why don't you try it on?"

She took it out from the box and wore it on her thumb. "Are you really giving this to me?"

"Of course. You've already given me your token of love, so I have to show you mine too." Zhang Ye laughed. "When we were at Summer Palace Park, you seemed to pay a lot of attention to it, so I knew you must have definitely liked it a lot. That was the reason why I solved the problem, otherwise I wouldn't even have tried to solve Dale's Conjecture since it was so complex."

When Wu Zeqing heard this, she nodded and accepted it without much response. She put it back into the box and said, "Alright then, Big Sis will accept it. I really do like this thumb ring very much."

Zhang Ye was also very happy and boasted, "It's good that you like it. As long as it's something that you like, even if it's a satellite in orbit, I will go get it and give it to you."

She laughed lightly and said, "Why would I need a satellite? Let's eat, or else the food will turn cold."

Chapter 529

Although it was meant to be dinner, by the time they finished eating, it was only late afternoon.

Zhang Ye finished up the last of his Erguotou and then put down his chopsticks. He was already full. Seeing Old Wu picking up a napkin to wipe her mouth, Zhang Ye stood up and was about to help her with clearing the table when she stopped him. It was just as before. She still did not let Zhang Ye do the chores. She cleared the chopsticks and bowls in a graceful manner and opened the room's door to place it outside for the waiter to clear it.

"Have some tea."

"Ai."

"Be careful, it's hot. Do you want any fruits?"

"...Yes."

"Apple or orange?"

"Orange."

"Alright, Big Sis will peel it for you."

"How about I do it?"

"Don't even try. I'll do it."

Zhang Ye sat down and did not move. Old Wu had already taken care of him extremely well, particularly knowing how to show her love. In the past, Zhang Ye had always been polite with Old Wu, thinking that he should at least help out a little. But each time he tried, it had always come to nothing. Now, he no longer tried to do so and just enjoyed her care. He couldn't even begin to describe how blessed he felt.

This was the first time he realized and felt that Old Wu being older than him wasn't actually a bad thing at all. Although he wasn't sure how old exactly Wu Zeqing was, and he dared not ask either, but it was definitely in the 30s. He had not bothered to check what her age was, but it was likely at least ten years older than his. In the past, Zhang Ye felt that this gap was a little too large, and in his current relationship with her, this was probably the only thing that wasn't perfect. If he had to pick a problem between them, it would be their age difference. But now, he had slowly come to realize that this was actually an advantage of hers as it was exactly because of her age that she was so good at caring for others. She was gentle, mature, understanding, knew how to cook and did not need Zhang Ye to worry about her. This was great. And she was the ideal, perfect woman in the eyes of many guys. So what if she was older? It's not like she looked old anyway.

After a few moments of quietness.

Zhang Ye was eating the orange while Wu Zeqing was using the computer. She looked like she was sending some emails and settling some work-related activities but was done with it very quickly.

"Old Wu." Zhang Ye looked over and suggested, "Do you want to get into the hot tub?"

Wu Zeqing rubbed her shoulder, then smiled and said, "Yes, I'm aching all over so I will need to soak in the hot tub for a little longer. You didn't bring your swimwear, I bet?"

Zhang Ye nodded. "Yeah, I didn't bring it."

"I'll ask if they have any." She picked up the phone on the study table and made a call to reception.

"Hello, do you have any swimwear for sale? ... Yes, a male and a female set...the style does not matter...yes? Oh, knocked off already? ... Alright then, I understand."

She put down the phone and said, "The staff member in charge of the swimwear sales has already knocked off. I guess there's no other way then. Why don't you get into the hot tub first and I'll go after you."

Zhang Ye quickly said, "Why don't you go first? I'm in no rush."

"Aren't you tired after such a long day? Go soak in the hot tub to improve your blood circulation," she said.

Zhang Ye had wanted to suggest that the two of them go together. It didn't matter even if they were naked inside. Why the need for swimwear? But after thinking about it for a while, he decided not to and said, "It's alright. I want to watch the news first. Say no more Old Wu, you can go first." After saying that, he switched on the TV and starting watching the news.

She nodded. "OK then."

Zhang Ye said, "Soak for a while. Don't rush."

She smiled and pointed to the bedroom. "The hot spring bathtub is joined to your bedroom. Big Sis will use the room first. I'll call you after I'm done."

"Sure," replied Zhang Ye.

Old Wu went inside and closed the door. Then came the sound of water coming out of the faucet. Old Wu was definitely letting out hot water. The public baths might or might not be supplied with water from the hot springs, but these private baths were definitely just using hot tap water. At most, they would supply some sea salt or rose bath milk that they could add themselves. The hot spring was just a concept for these private baths.

Zhang Ye did not have any interest for what was on TV, so he switched it off. His ears perked up trying to listen to the sounds coming from inside the bedroom. Sigh, at first, he was still hoping for a chance to have a dip together with Old Wu, but it looked like that was no longer on the books.

Five minutes passed.

Suddenly, a woman's voice called out to him from inside, "Little Zhang."

"Ah?" Zhang Ye turned around to face the bedroom door. "I'm here."

The voice was not loud since there was a door between them, "Do Big Sis a favor. My towel dropped onto the floor and got dirtied. Same thing happened to my bathrobe too. Could you help me to check if they have extras outside?"

Zhang Ye answered, "Sure, I'll look around."

The woman's voice said, "Thank you."

He immediately went to the bathroom to check and got a new set from the shelves before going back out to the front of the bedroom door. He knocked on it and said, "I've gotten a new set already, how...how do I give it to you?"

The woman's voice said, "The door's unlocked. You can come in and place them on the bed. Big Sis will take them by herself later."

"Alright then." Zhang Ye swallowed his saliva and then pushed open the door. He went into the bedroom. Once he entered, he wildly turning his head to look at the balcony. The hot spring bathtub was very big and Old Wu was inside soaking in the hot water. From Zhang Ye's angle, he could see the back of Old Wu with her hair tied up and pinned into a bun behind her head. Her shoulders could be slightly seen with condensed water beads on it. It was an incredibly moving sight.

He quickly looked away and placed the towel and bathrobe on the bed.

After setting them down, Zhang Ye saw something that tickled his fancy again. It was Old Wu's clothes that she had left on the bed. On the floor were a pair of neatly placed high heels aligned to a pair of flesh-colored stockings on the bed. There was a long qipao beside them. From this alone, it showed Old Wu's personality. Even the clothes she had taken off were placed neatly in order. The kind of people who would do something like this were usually more serious and virtuous.

"I've placed it here."

"Alright."

"Enjoy your bath."

After closing the door, Zhang Ye exited and sat down.

But before he could warm his seat, Old Wu called out to him again. "Little Zhang."

"Ai." Zhang Ye stood up again and asked, "What's the matter?"

The woman's voice said, "Can you do me another favor? There are two bottles of bathing foam here and there should still be a bottle of shampoo but I don't see any around here."

Zhang Ye said, "There's one in the bathroom. Let me get it for you."

The woman's voice acknowledged him and said, "Sorry for troubling you."

"Don't worry about it." Zhang Ye went to get the shampoo which was in a small bottle, and then came back to the bedroom door. He turned the doorknob and opened it a little and said, "I'm coming in then, Old Wu."

"OK," the woman's voice said.

Zhang Ye placed the shampoo on the bed. "I've placed it together with the bathrobe."

Old Wu turned around and said, "Alright."

Zhang Ye and her exchanged glances at that moment and he coughed lightly before going back out and closing the door. What a pity! All he saw was her neckline and nothing else! Sigh, she was right there but he couldn't do anything about it. Zhang Ye had a fire raging his heart, so he took out a cigarette, planning to smoke one.

Before he could find the lighter, the bedroom door opened.

Old Wu was wrapped in a towel, dripping wet. In her hand was the small shampoo bottle.

Zhang Ye looked at her until his pupils dilated. Even though the important areas were covered up, the towel was still not enough to hide Old Wu's voluptuous body. It only served to make his imagination run wild, especially her chest which seemed to be bursting at the seams of the towel. She was really well-endowed!

"Why aren't you bathing?" Zhang Ye asked.

The barefooted Wu Zeqing could only smile helplessly. She handed over the bottle in her hands to Zhang Ye. "I couldn't get it open. The cap is too tight. You have more strength than me, so help Big Sis to open it."

"OK, let me do it." Zhang Ye twisted the cap but it didn't budge. "Ah, it really is tight." Then he tried again with more strength, and this time, it opened. "Done."

She took it from him and smiled. "Big Sis's bath time has really kept you busy."

Zhang Ye said, "It's nothing. This is a chance for me to do something for you. If there's anything else, just ask."

She looked at Zhang Ye and then suddenly suggested, "Let's bathe together instead."

Zhang Ye was a little stunned. "Is that alright?"

"It's fine. There'll be no trouble if I need something or another. Hur hur, get undressed and get in. If you want to cover up with a towel, just do it. It's up to you." Old Wu was very open about it.

Would Zhang Ye even have second thoughts? He nodded vigorously. "OK, I'm coming in then."

Wu Zeqing had already turned around to go back in. When she left, Zhang Ye immediately took off his clothes and went into the bathroom to look for a clean towel to cover himself up. He wrapped it around his waist and grabbed his clothes and willingly went into the bedroom. He threw his clothes beside Old Wu's stockings and closed the door. He coughed a few times and looked over to the balcony, pondered for a moment, and clenched his teeth before walking over to the balcony.

His heart was racing!

Old Wu actually agreed to let him bathe with her?

Suddenly, something clicked and Zhang Ye wondered. The towel fell onto the floor? Old Wu was such a tidy person. How could she have made that mistake? The resort did not prepare the shampoo for the tub? Wasn't that too careless? And why was the cap of the shampoo bottle so hard to get open? That even he had to use so much strength to open it? Even when all that was put together, it might still seem coincidental. But Zhang Ye remembered that there were still a few days of his five times reduced difficulty left. Was this the difficulty adjustment die's power again? Did it cause all of this to happen?

It definitely did!

Besides, there was no other possibility!

If it weren't for the reduced difficulty, in the situation when there was no swimwear available, Old Wu would definitely have chosen to bathe on her own. Although in the past, Zhang Ye had seen Old Wu's provocative photos and even taken nude photos for Old Wu, those were still considered as photography-related activities and were a form of art. Bathing together was a different matter altogether and had nothing to do with art at all. If those incidents did not happen, Old Wu would definitely have finished bathing by herself. But because of these minor incidents, she had to get Zhang Ye's help. Old Wu probably could not bear to trouble him any further. This, in turn, gave Zhang Ye such a chance!

It was a divine item!

It truly was a divine item!

Zhang Ye glanced at Old Wu lying down in the tub with a towel wrapped around her. He lifted his feet and plunked down into the water, right across from her. He slowly sat down in the tub, the hot water enveloping his entire body.

Chapter 530: People across the country were stunned!

On the balcony.

It was 5 PM in the afternoon.

The air in the suburbs was much better than the city's. The sunset was clear and had brightened up the sky with its fiery presence. Occasionally, birds would fly past the front window. They could be clearly seen with their pointed beaks, but it was not known what species they were. As the window was a panoramic floor-to-ceiling window, the view from the balcony was extremely scenic. The faraway western mountains, the bird's eye view of the resort at the bottom were all clearly seen from here. They enjoyed the view as they soaked in the hot tub, within the privacy of the one-way window.

In the tub, the two of them were seated opposite one another.

"Is the water temperature good for you?" Old Wu asked casually.

Zhang Ye felt a little awkward but answered anyway with a slight cough, "Ye...Yes, it's just right."

She laughed and said, "Big Sis has already been soaking in this water for a while just now. If you mind, we can release the water and refill it again easily."

Zhang Ye waved his hand and said, "It's fine as long as you don't mind me being dirty. Why would I mind you?"

She did not bring it up anymore and continued, "So how is it? This place isn't bad, right?"

"It's really quite good," Zhang Ye said. "The view is great, the facilities are good, but most importantly, the person I am with is the best. Old Wu, we will come again next time?"

She splashed some water on her arm and wiped it down. "When Big Sis is not so busy, we can see."

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Old Wu was pushing the water towards herself, "Did you watch the news just now?"

"I watched it a little," Zhang Ye said.

She asked, "Were there any reports of you solving Dale's Conjecture?"

Zhang Ye laughingly said, "I did not notice, but didn't the SARFT already ban me from appearing on any forms of media?"

She explained, "That has nothing to do with this. Big Sis used to be engaged in such work as well and knows a bit. The authorities will only clamp down on news concerning yourself and any related commercial activities that you partake in. This time, you've solved a great problem such as Dale's Conjecture and it does not fall under any jurisdiction or guideline. Even if they wanted to fully stop any news of it, they couldn't. Don't worry. Such big news will surely be reported for sure. In any case, you've won great honors for our country and made significant contributions and breakthroughs for the educational field. They might even redact your name from decree #43 in some time. All of this can be possible, so wait patiently. I think you should be able to get past this setback."

"That would be nice, but how long would I have to wait? If it's going to take several months, then I would still be unable to do any programs for now."

She smiled and said, "That might not be the case. Just wait and see how it goes. Big Sis can also help you by checking with my friends for some updates. But as for how long until the ban gets lifted, I can't give you an estimate since I do not work at the SARFT."

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But unknown to him, at this moment, people on Weibo, Tieba, forums, television, and all over the country were surprised by news that no one could have seen coming!