

With an error of 4 grams, Lu Chen had again won the second round easily.

There was only shock in everyone's eyes when they looked at Lu Chen.

Not only was Lu Chen played dirty by the organizer with them changing the rules at the last minute, he had been in continuous battles for the whole night.

Yet, all these did not beat Lu Chen down at all. Instead, he fought back. Not only did the ten challengers were easily defeated, he also directly challenged Zheng Xihe, the third-ranking stone gambler in the country, without resting.

Then, by winning two rounds consecutively, he managed to block Zheng Xihe from entering the semi-finals.

It was indeed a God-like record.

He was akin to a Stone Gambling God!

At this moment, whether it was Xiao Zhiyuan or the other masters who were in the top eight, their faces were gloomy and their hearts were shocked to the extreme.

With Lu Chen's record, let alone them, even if he were to go against the best Stone Gambling Master in the country, Yun Zhongqi, the latter would most definitely lose.

At this moment, the few stone gambling masters were praying in their hearts, hoping that they wouldn't be paired up with Lu Chen if they entered the next round.

Meanwhile, the host of the competition, the Chairman, Yang Mu, and the Vice-Chairman, Zhu Bohong, of the Middle Sea Rough Stone Association, slumped in their chairs. Their eyes were a little dull, and they were left speechless for the longest time.

"If only we had known that it'd turn out like this, we wouldn't have targeted him. We could've done something else to avoid placing him with Zheng Xihe. At least before the finals, he wouldn't have had the chance to go against Zheng Xihe." After a long time, Zhu Bohong weakly sighed.

At this time, he was in deep regret as well as being extremely shocked.

Their initial perfect plan had been so easily

destroyed by Lu Chen.

The Middle Sea Rough Stone Association had really disgraced themselves today. Besides, they even made their best stone gambler in the association, Zheng Xihe, eternally doomed.

If Zheng Xihe had plans to regain his fame again in the future, no doubt that he would be treading a tough path then.

“There’s no point in crying over spilled milk. Forget it and prepare to arrange for the others to compete. Once the competition ends, I will personally apologize to him and to the national media.” Yang Mu beated himself up as he laughed. Being a man of courage—since it was his poor decision that made the Middle Sea Rough Stone Association plunged into the abyss—of course he had to stand up and take responsibility.

At this time, everyone in the venue was cheering for Lu Chen, and applause broke out wherever he passed by.

The whole scene was like a crowd cheering for the return of a war hero.

“Lu Chen, great job!” Back at the table, Huang Youjun gave Lu Chen a thumbs up.

“Master Lu, you have worked hard. Sit down and rest.” Lan Ling hurriedly pulled out the chair for Lu Chen and even proceeded to knead his shoulders.

“No need, I’m fine.” Lu Chen signaled to Lan Ling that she didn’t have to do so.

“You still have another round to go in a bit. Don’t talk, eat something and take a good rest.” Lan Ling did not loosen her grip and insisted on kneading Lu Chen’s shoulders.

Lu Chen didn’t bother dissuading her. After staying up all night, he was indeed a little tired. Since breakfast was prepared on the table, he simply ate something before leaning back on the chair to rest.

Under Lan Ling’s soothing massage, Lu Chen soon went into a deep slumber.

Seeing that Lu Chen had fallen asleep, everyone around him consciously lowered their voices. Even when the host announced the grouping situation aloud at this time, no one in the audience responded.

This obviously made the host on the stage embarrassed, thereby prompting him to lower down his voice when he spoke.

The other three groups of competitions took a total of one and a half hours to end. In the end, the four finalists were Lu Chen from Chongqing, Xiao Zhiyuan from Beijing, Hu Yingguang from Zhejiang and Liu Shaojun from Nanjing.

Once again, the host randomly divided the groups onstage in front of the audiences.

At this time, Xiao Zhiyuan, Hu Yingguang and Liu Shaojun were all a little nervous, not wanting to run into Lu Chen in this round.

The final result was, Lu Chen would go against Hu Yingguang while Liu Shaojun would go against Xiao Zhiyuan.

The match between Liu Shaojun and Xiao Zhiyuan took place first, so Huang Youjun didn't wake Lu Chen up just yet and only planned to do so after the match was over.

After more than forty minutes of mental struggle, Xiao Zhiyuan won Liu Shaojun by two to one.

To be honest, whoever could enter the top eight in this kind of Stone Gambling Competition were considered to be quite skilled.

For instance, in this semi-final round, Xiao Zhiyuan, the second-best in the country, almost lost against Liu Shaojun, who was the nation's seventh-best.

In the last round, Xiao Zhiyuan defeated Liu Shaojun with an error of only 2 grams, a gap so small that it was almost not obvious.

At this time, Lan Ling gently woke Lu Chen up.

"Master Lu, it's your turn," Lan Ling whispered.

Lu Chen rubbed his eyes and saw that his opponent hadn't gone up the stage. So, he got up and walked toward the bathroom instead.

After he had finished his business and splashed his face with cold water, Lu Chen slowly walked toward the platform.

Only then did the host announce that Lu

Chen's semi-finals had started.

Both Hu Yingguang and Lu Chen stepped onto the platform around the same time.

"Master Lu, although I know that the chance of beating you is not great, but at our level, sometimes winning or losing isn't that important at all. The most important thing is meeting a rare opponent," Hu Yingguang said as he extended his hand to Lu Chen.

"Master Hu, you're absolutely right. I second that statement." Lu Chen shook hands with Hu Yingguang politely. On the other hand, everyone was slightly astounded by his sudden change of behavior.

From last night until the match with Zheng Xihe today, Lu Chen had left everyone with a harsh and arrogant impression. At this time, it was a bit surprising to see Lu Chen being so polite to Hu Yingguang.

To them, it didn't seem like he was being himself.

"Okay, let's start!" Hu Yingguang said.

“After you, Master Hu.” Lu Chen nodded.

Hu Yingguang skipped the pleasantries and straightaway picked up a rough stone to feel it.

After about ten minutes, Hu Yingguang declared the results. In the end, it was 12 grams short, which was similar to Zheng Xihe’s first round’s result when he was up against Lu Chen.

When it was Lu Chen’s turn, he didn’t bother mocking his opponent. Since Hu Yingguang had no hatred for him, there was no need for Lu Chen to insult him.

He too began to fondle the stone seriously. However, it took him only two minutes to come to a conclusion. In the end, the error was 8 grams, and he easily won the first round.

Hu Yingguang smiled bitterly, already mentally prepared for this result.

When the others saw that Lu Chen was still steady—having an error within 10 grams—they greatly admired his skill.

In the second round, although Hu

Yingguang had tried his best—even beyond his own level—his error still didn't fall within 10 grams, but exactly at 10 grams.

In this round, Lu Chen's final result was an error of 7 grams, and so, he successfully won the semi-finals and entered the final battle.

Everyone hadn't expected that the little-known Chongqing and the nobody Lu Chen would enter the finals of the National Stone Gambling Competition.

The time for the finals was set at two in the afternoon. At this moment, it was time for lunch.

Lu Chen simply ate something and went to sleep.

Although he didn't take Xiao Zhiyuan seriously as an opponent, who knew if they would come up with any more plots to mess with him.

Therefore, having a good rest was better than anything else.

Chapter 262 The Semifinalists



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this very moment, the entire Chongqing Rough Stone Association was cheering in triumph.

Lu Chen, who was the representative of Chongqing, had entered the final rounds after several intense competitions.

It was a historical and unforgettable moment, especially for the Chongqing Rough Stone Association.

Although the final round would only begin in another three hours, almost everyone chose to wait by their televisions in order to witness the miraculous historical moment.

Despite the opponent being Xiao Zhiyuan—a stone gambling master with a higher reputation than Zheng Xihe and ranked second among the stone gambling masters in the country—almost everyone knew that this year's championship would belong to Lu Chen.

Judging from the overall results of Lu Chen's competitions, he had guessed the correct category for every round, and the error during his first round was already controlled within 10 grams.

During the two rounds with Zheng Xihe, his errors were 5 grams and 4 grams, which instantly broke countless historical records and set an unprecedented record in the stone gambling industry.

On the other hand, in four of Xiao Zhiyuan's rounds of games, there were only two rounds where he had managed to achieve an error of less than 10 grams, which were 8 grams and 9 grams each. In the second game where he was up against Liu Shaojun, his error was as much as 15 grams, and he lost to Liu Shaojun in that round.

Based on the analysis, Xiao Zhiyuan was no match for Lu Chen at all.

Everyone believed that Lu Chen would definitely win the championship.

At this time, even Xiao Zhiyuan had the same thoughts.

Facing a genius as well as an unusually steady person like Lu Chen, he didn't have the confidence at all.

Unless Lu Chen made a careless mistake, it was impossible for him to win.

“Don’t worry, Elder Xiao, I’ve made the arrangements; the championship will be ours!” the middle-aged man said ruthlessly.

Xiao Zhiyuan nodded, but there was still some disappointment in his eyes.

He was the second-best Stone Gambling Master in the country, even without Yun Zhongqi participating in the competition, he still needed to rely on disgraceful plots to win the game. This was simply an insult to him.

He believed that after today, even if he had won the championship as he wished, his reputation would be ruined. He could foresee that he would become disreputable in the stone gambling industry, just like Zheng Xihe.

But, for the sake of becoming the champion—in accordance with Xiao Bieqing’s plans—he was forced to do so.

Soon, it was two in the afternoon, and the people who had rested for three hours had returned to the venue again.

They all looked forward to the start of the

finale.

Although everyone believed that the champion would be Lu Chen, seeing how Lu Chen was a nobody before, everyone wanted to witness the birth of the miracle in person.

Under everyone's gazes of anticipation, Lu Chen stepped onto the stage first while Xiao Zhiyuan went up a minute later.

"Master Xiao, after you." Lu Chen made a gesture of invitation to Xiao Zhiyuan.

As a matter of fact, in a Stone Gambling Competition, the second player would usually be at a disadvantage.

This was because, as long as the opponent's result wasn't bad, the next player would be under a whole lot of mental pressure.

However, Lu Chen never bothered about it. In his opinion, in the world of gambling, no one could really bring him any pressure.

Even if it was with Elder Yun, Lu Chen had the confidence to defeat him in stone gambling.

Xiao Zhiyuan hesitated, but he still walked over and picked up the rough stone to assess it.

The audience became very quiet. Although some people were still discussing in a low voice, it didn't affect Xiao Zhiyuan who was onstage.

Five minutes later, Xiao Zhiyuan said, "It is a diamond, 31 grams."

The staff quickly cut it, and it was indeed a diamond. The actual mass was 23 grams, thus he had a margin error of 8 grams.

This result would be tough to beat. At this moment, everyone was worried for Lu Chen.

Although Lu Chen was very steady in all his games, he had an error of 8 grams in several rounds before, and even 9 grams in one round.

If he were to make a mistake this time, he would most likely lose the game.

Both Xiao Zhiyuan and the middle-aged guy were relieved when they saw the result.

If Xiao Zhiyuan could defeat Lu Chen in an upright manner, then they wouldn't have to continue with their plots.

After all, a championship that was won by cheating was not only unconvincing, but it would likely send Xiao Zhiyuan—just like Zheng Xihe—to his doom.

Lu Chen glanced at the scale and didn't say anything. He then picked up a rough stone and started to feel it.

This time, he didn't go easy on his enemy nor did he joke around.

At this point, he was determined to win the championship.

His purpose wasn't only to help the Chongqing Rough Stone Association, nor was it to help Lan Ling, but in order to boost his rough stone company's reputation, he must win the championship.

The most important thing was that if he didn't win the championship now, he was afraid that the kidnappers would harm Qiqi.

Although he believed that the other party

wouldn't dare to hurt Qiqi, he knew that it was better to be safe than sorry.

After all, it was always wise to play safe.

This time, Lu Chen felt the stone for more than four minutes before he finally came to a conclusion. "Crystal, 42 grams."

The staff hurriedly cut it to find that it was indeed a crystal. After weighing it, it was 45 grams.

"The error is 3 grams!"

The staff took a deep breath before reporting the figure to the public.

When the audience heard the number, almost everyone took a deep breath.

The error is only 3 grams!

Lu Chen has broken his own record of 4 grams of error!

This is the real finale! What a God-level Master!

Xiao Zhiyuan's expression turned dark. He thought that he had a chance to win Lu

Chen in this round, but he didn't expect the latter to break his own record of an error of 4 grams with an error of only 3 grams.

An error of 3 grams. It was even more accurate than most digital scales.

This guy is certainly a God among the gods.

What made Xiao Zhiyuan's expression darker was that Lu Chen's unprecedented great record was founded while competing with him. If this issue were to be mentioned in the future, he would surely become the foil to Lu Chen's historical moment.

Unless one day, a more talented person would stand up and break Lu Chen's record.

Seeing Xiao Zhiyuan's gloomy face, as if he was in a daze, the host reminded him, "Master Xiao, it's your turn."

Xiao Zhiyuan turned around, picked up a rough stone again and started the second round of the competition.

This time, Xiao Zhiyuan took about seven

to eight minutes before finally coming to a conclusion.

Perhaps he had been affected by Lu Chen's 3 grams of error in the last round, which sent a blow to his confidence, as during the second round, Xiao Zhiyuan's margin of error reached an astonishing result of 15 grams.

When the staff reported the data, everyone had already prepared in advance to cheer for Lu Chen.

The championship was destined to be Lu Chen's.

After all, what he had gone through last night—after going against different people for the whole night—Lu Chen completely controlled the error within 10 grams, and at most, he only reached 9 grams of error once.

In this round, even if Lu Chen treated it like he did last night, it would definitely not exceed 15 grams.

But, just when Lu Chen had picked up the rough stone to start the second round of the game, his mobile phone rang suddenly.

Lu Chen ignored it and planned to call back in a while.

He didn't intend to spend much time in this game anyway.

With an error of 15 grams, he could beat Xiao Zhiyuan with his eyes closed.

"Young man, I suggest that you answer your phone first. Otherwise, even if you win the championship, you might lose something even more important somewhere else. That'd be a shame, wouldn't it?" Xiao Zhiyuan reminded him when he saw that Lu Chen had no intention of picking up his phone.



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