The City 331

Chapter 331: Unreasonable Competition Format

“Not at all. Given Huangfu Heibai’s current status, he hasn’t participated in domestic competitions for a long time and rarely attends international matches. He’s considered a Grandmaster in the domestic Go community. If he joined the competition, others might lose interest in competing, right?” Liu Chen smiled bitterly. If Huangfu Heibai decided to compete, there wouldn’t be any point in holding a tournament; it would just be a solo show for him.

“Then, is there a way to play a match against him? I’ve come here to West Mountain City with the aim of defeating him!” Su Changfeng replied.

He had already made an arrangement with Tang Qiulu: as long as he could defeat Huangfu Heibai, he would earn unlimited opportunities to taste the lipstick again. This was the true purpose of Su Changfeng’s journey to West Mountain City.

“You… you want to play against Huangfu Heibai?” Liu Chen looked at Su Changfeng with some surprise.

Even though he caused some trouble for Huangfu Heibai last time, he ultimately lost. Although he was unwilling to accept it, when facing a Grandmaster like Huangfu Heibai, anyone would endure for years and only seek revenge when they’ve improved their skills. Wanting to play him now is asking for trouble, isn’t it?

“That’s right, I have to match up against him; otherwise, my trip to West Mountain City would be for nothing.” Su Changfeng insisted.

“Why?” Liu Chen asked, puzzled. Coming to West Mountain City, it seemed it wasn’t just for the competition. Did Su Changfeng have another motive?

Su Changfeng offered a mysterious smile: “That relates to my privacy, which I can’t casually share with you. Just help me find a way to play against Huangfu Heibai?”

“This…” Liu Chen frowned. From his perspective, this was almost impossible to accomplish. Moreover, Huangfu Heibai had used the media to create hype around both Su Changfeng and Sima Chenguang,

indicating he had great confidence in Sima Chenguang's skills and possibly a strategy ready to counter Su Changfeng.

How can you challenge Huangfu Heibai without even securing the championship first?

"Changfeng, it's not that I'm unwilling to help you, but I truly don't have a method. Huangfu Heibai's current status is unparalleled; no one can command him. If he doesn't want to, no one can force him." Liu Chen explained with difficulty.

Su Changfeng curled his lips: "So he has to be willing. Alright, I get it. No need to trouble you with this; I'll think of another way."

"Changfeng, I must remind you that while you're quite good at Go, there are many experts in this competition. You absolutely must not underestimate them." Liu Chen advised.

Su Changfeng waved his hand nonchalantly and said, "Don't worry. My current state is unprecedentedly good."

Thanks to the motivation from Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng's condition couldn't be better. Whenever he recalled the taste of lipstick, his fighting spirit would instantly surge.

With two days left until the competition begins, both Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan stayed in the hotel without leaving. Although he didn't need to practice, considering Yue Qingshan's skill level, she had to practice more and study games to achieve a decent result in the tournament.

Finally, on the day of the competition, Su Changfeng still appeared carefree, while Yue Qingshan wore a serious expression.

When the preliminary match roster was released, Yue Qingshan finally breathed a sigh of relief because she wasn't in the same group as Su Changfeng, which meant she could go further in the tournament.

Even though Yue Qingshan didn't care about this competition, it was a chance to test her strength. If she had faced Su Changfeng from the start, it would have meant an early exit for her.

“I’m glad we didn’t face each other. I hope we never do.” Yue Qingshan said with a smile to Su Changfeng.

“Absolutely, our fate is just to be friends at most.” Su Changfeng replied.

The tournament was scheduled to last four days. During the first three days, Su Changfeng dominated his matches with unrivaled force. In his eyes, those renowned figures in the Go community posed no obstacle at all.

However, during these three days, something peculiar occurred. While the matches on the first two days were quite effortless, on the third day, Su Changfeng had an unusually high number of matches, leaving him hardly any time to rest.

Yue Qingshan lost to Sima Chenguang, ending her tournament, but Su Changfeng, who was undertaking four consecutive matches, was still not finished.

“Why is this tournament format so strange? He still has two matches left; there’s hardly even time for a sip of water. For anyone else, such continuous play would be unbearable.” Yue Qingshan asked outside, puzzled.

Sima Chenguang had advanced to the finals the next day, but Su Changfeng, who was most likely to be Sima Chenguang’s opponent, still had two more matches to play.

“The matches in the first two days were easy, but the organizers have almost entirely scheduled Changfeng’s opponents for today. It’s clearly a deliberate attempt to exhaust him.” Liu Chen said angrily.

Liu Chen himself had participated in hundreds of Go competitions, but it was the first time he encountered such a peculiar schedule. Moreover, each of Su Changfeng’s opponents took an extraordinarily long time to make their moves, clearly trying to drag out the matches to drain his patience and strength.

“Are you saying Huangfu Heibai is behind this?” someone asked angrily.

Liu Chen nodded and said, “It can only be Huangfu Heibai. Who else would have a bone to pick with Su Changfeng?”

Yue Qingshan frowned, confused as to why Huangfu Heibai would do such a thing, and asked: “Why would Huangfu Heibai hype up the matches between Su Changfeng and Sima Chenguang if Su Changfeng can’t make it to the finals? Wouldn’t that be a waste of effort?”

“Even if he tries to make things difficult for Changfeng, the chances of him advancing are still high, at least given his current state and spiritual power. It seems the difficulties aren’t much of a challenge for him.” This was the only thing that gave Liu Chen a sense of reassurance.

Su Changfeng’s present condition was observable: no matter how his opponents tried to stall, he always wore a smile. This meant that his mental state remained unaffected, giving him confidence for the two remaining matches and likely securing a spot in the finals the next day without much issue.

As for what Liu Chen had just said, Yue Qingshan couldn’t refute it either. Su Changfeng’s condition was visible to the naked eye, making any of Huangfu Heibai’s schemes ineffective.

Even today, although Su Changfeng’s spiritual power might be worn down, he could simply sleep it off, and it wouldn’t affect his chances in the finals at all.

Chapter 332: Huangfu Heibai’s Conspiracy

Yue Qingshan’s brows were furrowed tightly, forming the character ‘川’. She always felt that Huangfu Heibai had another agenda behind his actions, yet Yue Qingshan couldn’t quite figure out what exactly he was planning.

Since the competition started in the morning, Su Changfeng had been competing until 10 PM. It was an arduous battle, but Su Changfeng eventually showed some signs of fatigue. However, the good news was that he won all his matches, successfully obtaining a place in the finals.

Only then did Liu Chen breathe a sigh of relief. With the final against Sima Chenguang tomorrow, he had great confidence in Su Changfeng because Sima Chenguang had already lost to Su Changfeng once before and was merely a defeated opponent.

Changfeng, how are you feeling?” Liu Chen hurriedly approached Su Changfeng, asking with concern.

I’m fine, just need some rest.” Su Changfeng rubbed his temples.

Although he won each match quite easily, those opponents deliberately dragged out the games. Maintaining such a high level of concentration for such a long time was still somewhat exhausting for Su Changfeng.

Quickly go back and get a good rest. The final is tomorrow, defeat Sima Chenguang and you’ll win the championship.” Liu Chen suppressed his inner excitement.

This time, Su Changfeng could bring great honor to their association, almost making their association renowned nationally.

Su Changfeng nodded. Although he didn’t take Sima Chenguang seriously, he really needed to get some rest now.

Just when everyone thought today’s competitions were over and were preparing to leave, someone from the competition organizer came over and said something that made Liu Chen especially angry!

Originally, the competition was scheduled for four days, but our Go community’s grandmaster, Huangfu Heibai, has something he can’t miss tomorrow. If Senior Huangfu can’t attend, it would be a great regret for our competition. Therefore, after discussion, we’ve decided to hold the final now.” The person from the organizer said.

Start now!

Today, Su Changfeng had already played six matches in a row; he was exceedingly tired, whereas Sima Chenguang had only played twice today and was in great condition.

If the final were to start now, it would be extremely unfair to Su Changfeng!

Why are you doing this? Su Changfeng has been competing the entire day and is extremely exhausted. Why hastily move the final, especially when it's already 10 PM?" Liu Chen angrily retorted.

The person cast a contemptuous glance at Liu Chen and said coldly, "The decision made by our organizer—can you interfere? Are you the one participating in the final? Why are you shouting and causing a scene here?"

At this time, Yue Qingshan's face was frosty. Previously she didn't understand why this competition had such a strange format, but seeing the current situation, its purpose was now clear without needing her to think further.

Huangfu Heibai didn't have any issues; everything was pre-planned by him, including telling today's opponents to play slowly and deliberately drag out the games, to exhaust Su Changfeng's spiritual power with the intention of making the all-day-weary Su Changfeng compete against Sima Chenguang!

This old fox is truly shameless in trying to make you lose." Yue Qingshan sneered.

Su Changfeng rubbed his temples and couldn't help but smile bitterly. He also didn't expect Huangfu Heibai to be so brazen, placing unfairness right out in the open, yet daring to utilize it like this!

However, I bet besides us, no one else would think so. With Huangfu Heibai's current stature as a grandmaster, who would oppose changing the competition schedule?" Su Changfeng said.

Indeed, as Su Changfeng expected, those people had no objections to the sudden announcement of an early final. They even thought it should proceed immediately to avoid delaying Huangfu Heibai's rest.

Since Senior Huangfu has urgent matters tomorrow, there's no problem with starting the final now."

Yes indeed, how can we delay Senior Huangfu's matters? Besides, if Senior Huangfu can't be present at the final, it all becomes meaningless."

If some people think they can't win, they can voluntarily withdraw; no matter what, they won't beat Sima Chenguang."

Hearing these words, Liu Chen was even angrier. Su Changfeng had once defeated Sima Chenguang; doing it again should be a breeze. However, now, with Su Changfeng not in his best condition, whether he could win was uncertain even for Liu Chen.

Such blatant manipulation, yet none of these people could see it and were siding with Huangfu Heibai.

I firmly disagree." Liu Chen said.

Who do you think you are, thinking you can stop the competition just because you disagree? How dare you waste Huangfu Heibai's time."

If you don't agree, then withdraw from the competition. Who forced you to participate? Originally this championship was Sima Chenguang's; your participation barely makes a difference anyway."

At this moment, Huangfu Heibai emerged with Sima Chenguang.

This old codger, Huangfu Heibai, wearing an apologetic look with a hint of guilt, said to everyone, "I'm sorry, everyone. This is my mistake, but tomorrow I really have some pressing matters I can't delay, so we must start the final now."

Senior Huangfu, you're being too polite. The matters you need to attend to are extremely important; this competition is just a minor issue."

Senior Huangfu, you're a grandmaster within our nation's Go community; this is just a small competition and should not waste your time."

Those sycophantic old fellows shamelessly said this to Huangfu Heibai, just to flatter him, yet they showed no signs of embarrassment.

Huangfu Heibai sighed theatrically, saying, “If you truly feel it’s unfair, then let’s cancel the final. I’ll have Sima Chenguang withdraw, and the championship can go to you instead. What do you think?”

Huangfu Heibai’s actions seemed like a concession, but in fact, it was a strategic retreat because he knew that even if Su Changfeng agreed, the onlookers would definitely not concur.

Given his current position in the Go community, Sima Chenguang, as his disciple, was considered a future leading figure in the Go community, capable of leading Go players and bringing honor to the country on the world stage.

These people wouldn’t allow Sima Chenguang to withdraw and let Su Changfeng have the championship.

Senior Huangfu, how could this be?”

That’s right, doing so would be improper. Sima Chenguang can win the championship; he can’t withdraw now.”

Chapter 333: Shameless Old Farts

“Su Changfeng, if you don’t want to participate in the finals now, you can withdraw. Even if you win this championship, you won’t be recognized by everyone.”

“You’re just an unknown figure, everyone knows you definitely can’t beat Sima Chenguang. Even if he withdraws, do you feel right taking the championship?”

“If your Go Association in Hai City takes the championship like this, it’ll be a big joke. What’s the point of having a championship that isn’t recognized?”

For a moment, there was a lot of talk, starting to denounce the silent Su Changfeng. Due to Huangfu Heibai, the match rules changed, and now everything was Su Changfeng’s fault.

Yue Qingshan’s mindset was quite tolerant, but even though the current situation had nothing to do with her, she was equally dissatisfied with the blatant unfairness.

This group spoke up for Huangfu Heibai because of his current status, and it had nothing to do with Sima Chenguang's ability. They also chose to ignore Su Changfeng's ability.

"In fact, I don't value this match at all. If he doesn't dare, there's no need to force him. If not, I'll just withdraw from the match." Sima Chenguang said, smiling.

Seeing Sima Chenguang really seemed to intend to give up the match, this group of people became as anxious as ants on a hot pan.

"Su Changfeng, can you still compete? If you can't, then leave here immediately."

"If you don't want to continue the match now, then quickly forfeit and don't waste everyone's time."

"Sima Chenguang is Senior Huangfu's student. Don't you know your own worth?"

Su Changfeng suddenly became the target of public criticism. Faced with these inexplicable accusations, he wasn't angry at all; he still had a smile on his face.

Earlier he worried about not having a chance to play Go with Huangfu Heibai, but now Su Changfeng seemed to see an opportunity.

"I don't care about the championship because I never regarded Sima Chenguang as an opponent; he's not qualified." Su Changfeng said calmly.

This sentence once again ignited these people.

"Damn guy, what is your brain made of? Repeat what you just said! I think you're the one unqualified to be Sima Chenguang's opponent!"

"You're just an unknown junior, while Sima Chenguang is Senior Huangfu's disciple."

“Do you know what Sima Chenguang’s status is in the Go community?”

“Oh?” Su Changfeng raised his eyebrows at them and asked, “So what you’re saying is that this competition isn’t about individual Go skills, but rather about everyone’s status? Since Sima Chenguang is Huangfu Heibai’s disciple, do you just assume the championship belongs to him?”

“Stop talking nonsense here. Everyone’s saying your status doesn’t measure up to his, and neither do your Go skills.”

“This guy, are you deliberately slandering Senior Huangfu?”

Faced with their denouncements, Su Changfeng still looked unfazed, with a smile on his face.

When Yue Qingshan saw the current scene, her eyes became slightly lost; Su Changfeng’s figure suddenly seemed particularly towering. He showed no fear in the face of challenges, as if nothing could intimidate him!

Such a calm attitude is surely not something ordinary people possess.

“I agree to start the finals immediately, but I have one condition.” Su Changfeng began.

“You have the nerve to set conditions?”

“You really think highly of yourself. Do you even have the right to speak here?”

“In front of Senior Huangfu, what are you? You dare to set conditions?”

Although Su Changfeng was speaking to Huangfu Heibai, this group couldn’t wait for him to speak first.

“This is a conversation between me and Huangfu Heibai. Is it your place to butt in? Can’t you just watch quietly?” Su Changfeng said coldly.

“What’s your condition?” Huangfu Heibai asked.

“Once I defeat Sima Chenguang, you must have a match with me!” Su Changfeng said.

The onlookers were instantly agitated upon hearing this. Huangfu Heibai doesn’t casually participate in any matches, and given his current status in the Go community, his appearance is akin to a symbol; there’s no need for him to compete to prove his strength.

And according to his current level, there’s no way he would play a match with an unknown kid!

“Arrogant kid, you actually have the nerve to challenge Senior Huangfu?”

“Where do you get the right to play Go with Senior Huangfu? Who do you think you are?”

“To play a match with Senior Huangfu, you’d need to be at least a famous international master. Do you think you measure up?”

With a cold sneer, Su Changfeng suddenly shouted, “You useless bunch, shut up! What does this have to do with any of you? I told you to watch quietly, and if anyone dares to say another word, I’ll tear their mouth off!”

This shout echoed throughout the venue, and there was a dead silence around.

Yue Qingshan laughed; with just that shout, he had stunned them all. When he held back, it was like a sleeping tiger, but once awakened, he roared through the forest!

“You… Why yell so loud? If you scare us old folks into a fall, you’ll be out of money!”

“We’re just kindly reminding you; challenge Senior Huangfu, and it’s your face that will be lost.”

Do you really need their ‘kind’ reminder?

Right now, Su Changfeng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at these old fossil’s seemingly clever words. Their shamelessness was beyond what ordinary people could compare to.

But he didn’t want to argue too much with these old folks. His main purpose for coming to West Mountain City was to defeat Huangfu Heibai.

“Do you dare?” Su Changfeng asked Huangfu Heibai directly.

Huangfu Heibai didn’t expect Su Cang to challenge him in front of so many people, but even though his previous match with Su Changfeng wasn’t a complete domination, he still won in the end. Huangfu Heibai wasn’t worried about losing this time either. Given Su Changfeng’s current state, it wouldn’t be easy even to win against Sima Chenguang, let alone him.

“If you can beat my disciple, what’s wrong with having a match with you?” Huangfu Heibai said.

Upon hearing this, Su Changfeng smiled with satisfaction.

Indeed, he wasn’t in peak condition now, but thinking about Tang Qiulu’s previous words, Su Changfeng felt energized and ready to fight without rest.

“Chenguang, don’t forget what I told you: drag it out as long as possible. Only when he can’t stand it, can you defeat him.” Huangfu Heibai reminded Sima Chenguang.

Chapter 334: Tang Qiulu Was Captured

Sima Chenguang laughed. Today his chess match had ended a long time ago, and he had even taken a nap. As of now, he had a significant advantage. If he couldn’t defeat Su Changfeng in this situation, then he didn’t deserve to be a disciple of Huangfu Heibai.

“Master, you don’t need to worry. You’ve done so much for me in secret, I definitely won’t let you down,” Sima Chenguang said.

Huangfu Heibai nodded, not too worried about the upcoming final. Although Sima Chenguang lost last time, this time was different.

Once midnight passes, they drag on the time slowly, Sima Chenguang’s chances of winning will increase bit by bit. Even if Su Changfeng is powerful, he is still just one person. Having already played the whole day, he probably won’t last much longer.

In such an unfair match, if it were someone else, they would definitely be cursed loudly, but what is the status of Huangfu Heibai?

He relied on this to change the rules and schedule and he still has a backup plan. If the situation turns against Sima Chenguang, this backup plan is crucial to victory.

“Did you get the task done?” As Su Changfeng and Sima Chenguang’s match started, Huangfu Heibai took out his phone and called someone.

“Don’t worry, the person has been captured. Do you need me to let her say a few words?” the person on the other end of the phone said.

Huangfu Heibai smiled coldly and said, “Keep a good watch on her for me, and don’t hurt her without my permission.”

After putting away his phone, Huangfu Heibai’s face was cold, and he muttered to himself, “Su Changfeng, Go is like life. If you don’t want to be manipulated, you must be extremely powerful. But right now, you’re just an ant. Since you’re a cowardly son-in-law, why bother to come out and fight for these things?”

Hai City.

In a certain stinky, foul-smelling room, Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng were tied up and thrown into a corner, with many cockroaches crawling on them. Their mouths were also blocked, and they could only shed tears there.

After getting off work, Tang Qiulu was having dinner with Lin Qingmeng and Yue Hao, but just as they walked out of the restaurant, someone forcibly stuffed them into a van, and they were thrown into this room. They didn't know what had happened.

The room wasn't very big, only a pile of garbage and a wooden table, on which sat a man with a mask, full of muscles. He had a tattoo of a devil face on his back.

Drinking beer and eating peanuts, he occasionally turned to look at Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng.

"You both look pretty good if I could just have some fun," the masked man said, only revealing his eyes, nose, and mouth.

But from his eyes, one could see a particular regret. Two beautiful women were in front of him, but he couldn't touch them.

Hearing this, Tang Qiulu's heart was somewhat at ease. As long as they weren't touched, it would be fine. If it was just about money, that would be much easier.

At this moment, someone entered the room, shorter in stature, also wearing a mask, and after entering, he looked at Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng with a face full of greed.

"Big brother, can I have some fun with these two?" The short man deliberately lowered his voice, altering his original voice, very cautiously.

"No, you better put those thoughts away. If either of them gets hurt, we won't get the money, and I'll be the first to destroy you!" the muscled man scolded.

The short man quickly nodded repeatedly, but his eyes were still full of lust. He seemed more interested in Lin Qingmeng, focusing his gaze on her.

“That’s right, that’s right, big brother, money first for people like us, as long as we get the money, can’t we pick any woman we want?” the short man quickly said.

The muscled man said helplessly, “Most women can be gotten with money, but this one can’t be swayed, no matter how much you have.”

The muscled man pointed at Tang Qiulu and asked, “Do you even know who this woman is?”

The short man’s eyes were a bit strange, as if he recognized Tang Qiulu, but he still deliberately asked, “Big brother, who is this woman?”

“Hai City Tang Family, Tang Qiulu, you don’t recognize her? How could you lack such common sense? Everyone in Hai City knows her useless husband,” the muscled man said.

The short man pretended to suddenly realize and said, “So she’s Tang Qiulu. I heard she’s still a virgin, and Su Changfeng hasn’t even touched her yet. Big brother, don’t you want to try? Look at her body, her legs are so long and slim, who knows how it feels to touch them.”

The muscled man was particularly tempted by these words, glancing at Tang Qiulu’s legs, which were really alluring.

But reason prevailed in the end. He wouldn’t forget Huangfu Heibai’s earlier warning, or else he wouldn’t get a dime, and he wasn’t doing this just to play with women.

Seeing the muscled man’s hesitation, the shorter man continued, “Big brother, a woman as exquisite as her, if you don’t seize the opportunity, won’t it be a pity? And her husband is just a nincompoop, what can happen if you sleep with her? The opportunity is right in front of you, are you really going to pass it up?”

The short man seemed to harbor some animosity toward Tang Qiulu, hoping to see her violated by the muscled man.

The muscled man suddenly stood up and kicked the short man, yelling, “Stop tempting me, do you think I need you to tell me what to do? You idiot, sleep with her? Can you give me the money?”

The short man curled up there, his whole body trembling from pain, quickly saying, “Boss, I’m sorry, I was just speaking randomly.”

After finishing his beer, the muscled man cursed, “I’m going out to find a place to vent, you better keep an eye on them for me. I’ll warn you, don’t touch these two women, or I’ll make you into dog food!”

After speaking, the muscled man left.

The short man sat on a stool, the burning pain in his stomach easing after a long while.

And now the short man had his back to Tang Qiulu, and this figure made Tang Qiulu feel a bit familiar, but she couldn’t think of who it was.

The short man suddenly stood up and walked towards Lin Qingmeng.

Compared to Tang Qiulu, Lin Qingmeng’s appearance and figure weren’t as good, but he was particularly interested in Lin Qingmeng.

“I can’t touch you two, but it shouldn’t matter if I just feel a bit,” the short man laughed.

Chapter 335: Tang Xiangdong as a Kidnapper?

When Lin Qingmeng felt the small man’s hand touching her leg, she kept struggling. However, her hands and feet were tied, so it was futile; she could only let it happen.

“Didn’t expect your skin to be so good. A slut like you must have slept with many people, right?” The small man’s eyes were filled with desire, his hand now reaching Lin Qingmeng’s abdomen.

“Want to say something?” the small man said, ripping the tape from Lin Qingmeng’s mouth.

Lin Qingmeng looked at him with fear in her eyes and said, “I’m begging you, please let us go.”

“Let you go? I’m not in the position to do that, but if you’re willing to have some fun with me, I might consider it. What do you think?” the small man said, lifting her chin.

Lin Qingmeng shook her head repeatedly; she was not a promiscuous woman, even though she had dated before. She had only had a relationship once.

And that was with some jerk. Since then, Lin Qingmeng took special care of her body, regardless of how good the man was; she always held her ground.

“I’m not an easy person. If you want money, I can give you all my money,” Lin Qingmeng said.

The small man gripped Lin Qingmeng’s chin tightly and said harshly, “I want your money, but I’ll take you too. Do you dare to disagree?”

“Didn’t your boss warn you not to touch the two of us?” Lin Qingmeng asked.

The small man pondered for a moment, unwillingly letting go of Lin Qingmeng. Though he wanted to vent his desires, he didn’t dare to ignore the words of the burly man.

“I’ll have a smoke. If you dare to shout, I’ll kill you,” the small man threatened, then left the room.

Outside the room, the small man took off his mask, revealing his fierce face.

Tang Xiangdong!

The disgraceful dog driven out of the Tang Group by Tang Qiulu.

After leaving the group, Tang Xiangdong lived a hard life, mingling with the lowest of the low, serving under the burly man.

This incident was indeed unexpected for Tang Xiangdong, but he saw it as a good thing. However, the burly man preferred to fool around with women from salons and didn't dare touch Tang Qiulu, which made him especially resentful.

If not for the blood ties, Tang Xiangdong would have been eager for him to get with Tang Qiulu, putting a green hat on Su Changfeng. If not for Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, he wouldn't be like this now!

For Tang Xiangdong, his only current wish was to take revenge and return to the group. But given the situation now, it was almost impossible.

"I can't just let this go, or else I'll never rest easy!" Tang Xiangdong said through gritted teeth.

He threw the cigarette butt away, stomped on it heavily, put his mask back on, and returned to the room.

Approaching Tang Qiulu directly, Tang Xiangdong said, "Kneel down now."

Tang Qiulu looked puzzled, unclear why the small man wanted her to kneel.

Just as Tang Qiulu couldn't understand the situation, Tang Xiangdong grabbed her hair and slammed her against the wall, saying, "Didn't I tell you to kneel? Can't you understand?"

The hit made Tang Qiulu somewhat dizzy, and Lin Qingmeng quickly said, "Why are you making her kneel? We didn't provoke you. If you're after money, we'll give it to you."

Tang Xiangdong laughed viciously and kicked Lin Qingmeng in the chest, saying, "Shut up, bitch, this has nothing to do with you. Keep quiet, or I'll deal with you too."

Lin Qingmeng was left gasping for air from the kick, unable to speak, only helplessly watching Tang Xiangdong force Tang Qiulu to kneel.

Seeing Tang Qiulu seemed to want to say something, Tang Xiangdong tore the tape off her mouth too.

“I know I definitely know you. Who the hell are you?” Tang Qiulu asked.

This made Tang Xiangdong a bit panicked. He was wearing a mask and had deliberately changed his voice, so Tang Qiulu shouldn’t recognize him.

“I’m just annoyed by sluts like you, and we’ve never met, so you can’t possibly know me,” Tang Xiangdong said, pulling Tang Qiulu’s hair, though still a bit uneasy, he taped her eyes shut.

In terms of Go skills, Sima Chenguang was at a massive disadvantage against Su Changfeng. No matter how Sima Chenguang dragged out the time or wore down Su Changfeng’s patience, the game situation steadily favored Su Changfeng.

Such is the absolute strength; no matter how Huangfu Heibai calculated or how slowly Sima Chenguang placed his stones, they couldn’t change Su Changfeng’s inevitable victory.

Su Changfeng’s moves were particularly swift, while Sima Chenguang’s thinking time gradually increased. Being at a disadvantage on the board, he resorted to stalling, hoping to drain Su Changfeng’s spirit before seizing an opportunity to turn the situation around.

“Sima Chenguang, you will definitely lose. No matter how you stall, you won’t find a way to turn the game around. That’s the difference between you and me. Dragging time won’t change that fact,” Su Changfeng said casually after making a move.

In contrast, Sima Chenguang’s expression grew more solemn and tense, with hints of fatigue appearing on his brow.

“Don’t be so arrogant. Winning or losing isn’t for you to decide. On what grounds do you think you will surely win?” Sima Chenguang said through gritted teeth.

Su Changfeng smiled faintly and continued, “You actually know deep down you can’t beat me, not today or ever in your life. What difference does it make if you’re Huangfu Heibai’s disciple? Have you forgotten our previous game? Let me be frank, even if your master plays against me, he’d still lose, and you’re just his student. Do you think you can win?”

“Stop talking nonsense! I can’t defeat my master!” Sima Chenguang lifted his head, glaring venomously at Su Changfeng.

Huangfu Heibai was a grandmaster in the Go community and Sima Chenguang’s idol. He believed he had hope of surpassing Huangfu Heibai after 10 or 20 years, something Su Changfeng could never achieve now!

“You should know in your heart the gap between us. Although I have been playing all day, I am still in the lead. I’ll make you lose miserably, just like last time we played!” Su Changfeng finished speaking, placing his piece leisurely, further clarifying his advantage.

Chapter 336: A Photo

“Don’t try to disturb my mindset. If you keep talking, I’ll call the referee,” Sima Chenguang was startled. Su Changfeng was trying to unsettle him, and he almost fell for it.

Su Changfeng just smiled and stayed silent.

The spectators, who were watching the game on a screen, couldn’t hear the conversation between the two, but the state of the game had already said it all.

Even after a whole day of matches, Su Changfeng was still able to maintain the upper hand. This forced the spectators to acknowledge his strength seriously.

“Can he really defeat Sima Chenguang?”

“It seems possible. It’s only the middle game now, but Su Changfeng’s advantage is overwhelming.”

“Could this young man also be a direct disciple of some master? Otherwise, how could he have such prowess at this age?”

“This time, he and Sima Chenguang have become the hottest topic of the competition. Who knows who fueled it? There might even be things going on behind the scenes that we aren’t aware of. This match probably isn’t just about winning or losing.”

The change from underestimating Su Changfeng to taking him seriously happened in less than an hour. Su Changfeng used his immense skill to prove himself, erasing any trace of disdain from the spectators’ eyes.

Liu Chen appeared particularly relaxed. Once he saw Su Changfeng gain the advantage, he realized the outcome was sealed. Given Su Changfeng’s skill and the state of the match, Sima Chenguang had no chance of turning it around.

“Changfeng is indeed remarkable. At such a young age, I wonder who his master is—Shihei? It seems his master must be quite the expert,” Liu Chen sighed.

To play Go well requires not only talent but also a strong mentor. Liu Chen believed that for Su Changfeng to have such skill at his age, he must have a very capable teacher.

“How sure is Su Changfeng about defeating Huangfu Heibai?” Yue Qingshan asked Liu Chen, knowing the outcome of the current match was determined.

So Yue Qingshan looked forward to the match between Su Changfeng and Huangfu Heibai. If he could indeed defeat Huangfu Heibai, he would undoubtedly make a name for himself in the country’s Go community.

Liu Chen shook his head and replied, “Maybe only Su Changfeng knows, but previously, he played against Huangfu Heibai and lost by a very small margin.”

Yue Qingshan frowned slightly. To her, losing by a small margin wasn’t a reflection of Su Changfeng’s capabilities.

Yue Qingshan's attitude towards things was quite extreme: a loss is a loss. She never cared about how or by how much one lost.

"I can sense an extremely strong confidence in him. Judging by Su Changfeng's personality, if he dares to challenge Huangfu Heibai, his confidence level is probably over 50%," Yue Qingshan said.

Upon hearing this, Liu Chen's smile grew even bigger.

With a victory over Sima Chenguang, their association could bask in the glory of the championship.

But if they also defeated Huangfu Heibai, their association would certainly gain fame in the Go community, drawing many visitors, bringing a sense of great joy.

"Even though I'm getting on in years, I'm still quite envious. Imagine achieving such accomplishments at such a young age. When I was his age, I was just a Go student who constantly faced setbacks," Liu Chen sighed.

"Normal families, even if they have talent, likewise don't have the opportunity to improve their Go skills. It seems besides being talented, Su Changfeng might have some unknown factors working in his favor," Yue Qingshan said in a nonchalant manner.

Liu Chen was somewhat shocked internally as Gu Changsheng had mentioned some aspects of Su Changfeng's true identity before his passing. Though just a few words, they revealed that Su Changfeng indeed had a strong family background.

And Liu Chen realized Yue Qingshan was probing into Su Changfeng's identity.

But even Gu Changsheng wouldn't casually divulge that information, so how could Liu Chen say anything? To him, as long as Su Changfeng could earn honor for Hai City, his personal identity didn't matter.

"Maybe, I only know he's the Tang Family's son-in-law," Liu Chen said.

Yue Qingshan's expression didn't change; she just smiled. She hadn't expected to find out Su Changfeng's true identity from Liu Chen's mouth anyway.

After all, Liu Chen only had some influence in Hai City, so he probably wouldn't know these details.

The situation on the Go board became increasingly unfavorable for Sima Chenguang. If it continued, no matter how much time he dragged it out, Sima Chenguang wouldn't be able to win. The spectators began to worry.

They hoped for Sima Chenguang to win because, as a disciple of Huangfu Heibai, only by defeating Su Changfeng could he preserve his honor. If he lost, it would not only affect his reputation but also embarrass Huangfu Heibai, something no one wanted to see.

In their minds, Huangfu Heibai was like a god. As a disciple of a god, losing was unacceptable.

"Why worry? Look at Senior Huangfu's expression. He doesn't seem concerned at all. Maybe Sima Chenguang still has a hidden trump card," someone said.

"Right, if Senior Huangfu isn't worried, then why should we be? From my perspective, Sima Chenguang is intentionally giving the advantage to Su Changfeng to stage a dramatic comeback. If he easily won against Su Changfeng, how could his skill be fully appreciated? Only a powerful turnaround can prove his worth."

"That's absolutely it. He's planning to defeat Su Changfeng in a way that leaves him speechless."

Their inexplicable confidence sharply contrasted with the increasingly strained Sima Chenguang, who was nearing the breaking point.

The time was approaching midnight, yet Su Changfeng's momentum remained strong, while Sima Chenguang felt increasingly powerless as the outcome became clear.

Su Changfeng's abilities surpassed Sima Chenguang's expectations. All of their previous calculations had been shattered by brute skill, broken into pieces like crushed glass.

Just then, Su Changfeng's phone suddenly beeped with a message alert.

Why would anyone send him a message at a time like this?

As Sima Chenguang deliberately slowed his pace, Su Changfeng took out his phone.

The message contained no text, just a photo.

The photo showed Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng tied up, seemingly dumped in a pile of trash, judging from the image.

Chapter 337: The Shameless Huangfu Heibai

However, looking at the background, it's still clear that they are in the room, though the room is particularly messy.

This photo instantly triggered the malicious aura on Su Changfeng, and Sima Chenguang, who sat opposite him, inexplicably felt a chill and instinctively shivered.

When Su Changfeng raised his head and looked at Huangfu Heibai, Huangfu Heibai, too, was smiling broadly looking at him.

"I request a 5-minute break, referee. I want to go to the toilet," Su Changfeng said to the referee.

The referee had already been bribed by Huangfu Heibai, making Su Changfeng very uncomfortable, which was good for Sima Chenguang, so how could he agree to Su Changfeng's request?

"No, you can't. It's the middle of the match, no breaks are allowed. If you can't hold it, just forfeit," the referee said with a grin.

So blatantly targeting Su Changfeng, yet besides Liu Chen and Yue Qingshan, no one else on-site saw anything wrong with it because these people felt it was Sima Chenguang's chance to counterattack and that Su Changfeng shouldn't be allowed to interrupt.

At this point, Huangfu Heibai stood up and said to the referee, "Su Changfeng has already been competing the whole day, he's sure to be a bit tired. Letting him take a bathroom break is only right."

"Senior Huangfu is truly generous. Even at such a critical moment, he actually agrees to let Su Changfeng go to the bathroom."

"I can already feel Sima Chenguang is about to push hard. This situation being interrupted now would be particularly bad for Sima Chenguang. Who would have thought Senior Huangfu doesn't care?"

"Senior Huangfu really is a role model for our generation."

"It seems Senior Huangfu has great confidence in Sima Chenguang's trump card. Now the match is truly starting."

Huangfu Heibai indeed had confidence, but the confidence wasn't given by Sima Chenguang; it was because of that photo. He thought that Su Changfeng now clearly knew what to do in a while.

Huangfu Heibai's behavior truly exemplifies the word shameless, yet he is being praised by these people. Honestly, the benefits of status are really many; if it wasn't Huangfu Heibai today, he would have long been cursed to hell.

Coming to the restroom, Su Changfeng dialed Tang Qiulu's number, but the phone was off.

He dialed Lin Qingmeng's number again, still off.

Almost on the verge of losing it, Su Changfeng finally contacted Sun Mei.

Sun Mei, who was originally sleeping soundly, was woken up by the phone and was initially very angry. But seeing that it was a call from Su Changfeng, her expression softened immediately.

“Chang Feng, why are you calling me at this time?” Sun Mei asked, puzzled.

“Mom, is Qiulu at home?” Su Changfeng asked.

“She went out to dinner with Lin Qingmeng today. Maybe because you’re not around, I guess she went to stay at Lin Qingmeng’s place,” Sun Mei said.

“Alright, then you go back to sleep.”

After hanging up the phone, the killing intent in Su Changfeng’s heart suddenly surged forth.

“Old man, it’s just a game, and you dare to threaten me with Tang Qiulu, wanting Sima Chenguang to win. Fine, I’ll let him have it, but I hope you can withstand my revenge.”

Su Changfeng put on a cold face, but now his expression was extremely cold and grim.

“Why do I have a feeling that Su Changfeng suddenly seems a bit off?” Yue Qingshan, seeing the situation, said to Liu Chen.

Liu Chen also noticed some changes. Why did he seem like a completely different person after just going to the bathroom?

“In any case, as long as Su Changfeng can win, it’s fine.” Liu Chen pressed down the ominous premonition in his heart, forcibly comforting himself.

At this moment, the speed of Su Changfeng’s moves became faster, and there was no thought involved, just some hopeless moves. Within just ten moves, the advantageous situation he once held had completely changed, the advantage gradually tilting towards Sima Chenguang.

Liu Chen and Yue Qingshan both frowned. Given Su Changfeng's strength, such low-level mistakes should not occur. Considering the previous situation, even if Yue Qingshan played, she could have beaten Sima Chenguang, but Su Changfeng was digging a pit for himself and was slowly walking into the abyss.

Those who initially thought Sima Chenguang would win were now all particularly excited. They didn't care why Su Changfeng suddenly acted like this, they simply believed Sima Chenguang had used some great move, thus forcing Su Changfeng into chaos.

"I said before, Sima Chenguang will definitely win. Look at that, he was indeed letting Su Changfeng win at the beginning on purpose."

"Just a no-name guy, now he knows what Sima Chenguang is capable of, right? Let's see if he can still be so arrogant."

"It looks like he's representing Hai City. Well, this time Hai City has really lost face. Even with Sima Chenguang letting him win like this, he still can't win.

In the end, the disadvantage grew, and Su Cang still lost.

Sima Chenguang stood up, with a victorious posture, proudly saying, "Even though I let you have it so much before, I didn't expect you to lose in the end. You can't blame me for that."

Su Changfeng coldly looked at Sima Chenguang and said, "Do you think your luck will be the same next time?"

Sima Chenguang sneered and loudly said, "Su Changfeng said I beat him because I was lucky."

After hearing this, everyone showed disdainful expressions towards Su Changfeng.

"Sima Chenguang let him have it this much, are you really going to pretend you didn't see?"

“Young people these days really have thick skin. You’ve already lost the match, and the gap is right there, but you won’t even acknowledge it.”

“Luckily, I’m not from Hai City, so I don’t have to share the embarrassment with you. Truly fortunate.”

“Get out of here before you make an even bigger fool of yourself.”

Huangfu Heibai stood up, gently raised his right hand, and those who had made mocking remarks fell silent.

“Since you can’t even beat my disciple, you surely have no right to play against me, don’t you think?” Huangfu Heibai posed it as a question, clearly intending for Su Changfeng to admit it himself.

Su Changfeng expressionlessly replied, “That’s true.”

“Haha~!” Huangfu Heibai laughed proudly and said, “Young man, today’s lesson is on the house, no tuition fees charged, just to let you understand that one cannot be too arrogant. Otherwise, today’s outcome is a good example.”

“Am I supposed to say thank you now?” Su Changfeng retorted.

Huangfu Heibai, in the manner of a seasoned elder, shook his head and said, “Guiding young people is part of my duty because the future of Go lies with the young. However, you’re far too arrogant and can’t see your own limitations. You even dared to challenge me, so I think you’re not qualified to hold up the Go of our country.”

Chapter 338: The Only Thing I Care About Is Qiulu

The meaning behind Huangfu Heibai’s words was clearly to suppress Su Changfeng; with so many people present, his words were essentially intended to ostracize Su Changfeng.

He intended to make sure Su Changfeng couldn’t participate in any future competitions.

“Are you very scared? Scared that I might face Sima Chenguang in a future match?” Su Changfeng mocked.

“You bastard, you already lost, yet you dare act this arrogant. Would Sima Chenguang be scared of you?”

“What Senior Huangfu said was quite weak; you don’t understand your own abilities. Our Go Community does not welcome arrogant people like you.”

“I propose we ostracize him now, revoke his qualification to participate in all major competitions.”

This group of people followed suit, wanting to ostracize Su Changfeng, with some even saying Su Changfeng was a cancer, because Go is played by gentlemen, and Su Changfeng, clearly, is no gentleman.

“I didn’t say I wanted to ostracize you, these people have clear eyes.” This is what Huangfu Heibai wanted, so seeing the current situation, he was particularly happy at heart.

But for Su Changfeng, Go was just something to nurture the mind; he didn’t plan to use Go to gain any kind of honor. In his eyes, Go was just a hobby, one that could be discarded.

“Huangfu Heibai, next time we meet, you will regret your actions.” With that, Su Changfeng left.

Liu Chen and Yue Qingshan saw this and quickly followed.

Inside the venue, not only was there praise for Huangfu Heibai and Sima Chenguang, but also insults towards Su Changfeng; it was indeed a bunch of sanctimonious people.

“Chang Feng, what happened? How did you end up playing like that?” Outside the venue, Liu Chen asked Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng didn't answer and just said, "Book the ticket with the fastest return to Hai City, I need to go back now."

In the hotel room, Liu Chen went to book the ticket, while Yue Qingshan looked helplessly at Su Changfeng who was silent, unable to understand why after just going to the bathroom, Su Changfeng deliberately lost the match.

Yes, Su Changfeng deliberately lost the match.

Those people, due to a puzzling trust in Sima Chenguang, would hardly be willing to admit that Su Changfeng deliberately made a foolish move. Qing Yuan thought Sima Chenguang's big killer move forced Su Changfeng into chaos at the plaza, but Yue Qingshan knew clearly that with Su Changfeng's abilities, it was impossible for him to lose.

"Can you imagine if you lose this time, how would the members from the Hai City Go Association punish you?" Yue Qingshan said to Su Changfeng.

"That bunch of trash, I've never even considered them. How those people would punish me means nothing." Su Changfeng said disdainfully.

Because he also understood, once he returned to Hai City, he would definitely be insulted by that bunch of people, but what was important about it?

For Su Changfeng, winning or losing wasn't important; what mattered was Tang Qiulu's safety.

If those old geezers absolutely want to trouble him, he doesn't mind a drastic change in Hai City!

"You've already got a bad reputation in Hai City, losing this match will make your reputation even worse!" Yue Qingshan felt particularly sorry for Su Changfeng.

This was because this match was precisely Su Changfeng's chance to rid himself of those infamies, and he could have won, yet he deliberately lost this match.

Su Changfeng waved it off with an indifferent expression; those infamous remarks would be intolerable to others but were already normal for him.

What kind of person he really is, only he needs to know, and Tang Qiulu needs to know; Su Changfeng never cares how outsiders view him.

“Do you think I would care about such things?” Su Changfeng said lightly.

“Then what do you actually care about?” Yue Qingshan asked.

“Qiulu, the only thing I care about is Qiulu.” Su Changfeng replied.

Tang Qiulu?

As Tang Qiulu’s husband, he should care about Tang Qiulu, but this match had nothing to do with Tang Qiulu, right? Also, Tang Qiulu hoped Su Changfeng could win!

“Do you think Qiulu wants to see you lose the match?” Upon saying this, Yue Qingshan suddenly remembered what Su Changfeng had said about caring for Tang Qiulu, seemingly implying something more, and hurriedly said, “Did something happen to Qiulu?”

Su Changfeng’s eyes showed a hint of killing intent: “Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng were captured.”

Upon hearing this, Yue Qingshan was furious; although she could turn against Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, they hadn’t reached that point yet, and Tang Qiulu still remained one of her close friends.

“Huangfu Heibai did this?” Yue Qingshan asked with a cold expression.

“Only he would do something like this; that old bastard Huangfu Heibai, I’ll make him regret today’s actions!” Su Changfeng said with killing intent.

Yue Qingshan finally breathed a sigh of relief; it was due to Tang Qiulu that he deliberately lost, which although there was some understanding, still left Yue Qingshan feeling a bit dissatisfied.

The more Su Changfeng cared about Tang Qiulu, the less likely she could conquer him, especially if their feelings were profoundly deep.

Even if Su Changfeng truly meets her standards, it seems impossible for her to take Su Changfeng back to M Country.

“Are you willing to endure insults for Tang Qiulu?” Yue Qingshan asked.

“Even if the whole world despises me, what difference does insults make?” Su Changfeng said directly, looking at Yue Qingshan.

Yue Qingshan’s heart sank; she could feel Su Changfeng’s concern for Tang Qiulu, as if almost nothing in this world could shake his love for her.

However, Yue Qingshan would not give up easily; no man is immune to lust, not using the lower half of the body for thoughts, with her figure tempting Su Changfeng, could he really be a gentleman?

And what Yue Qingshan could offer Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu could not provide.

It’s just the Tang Family, unworthy even to be ants in the eyes of the Zhou Family.

Men not only adore beautiful women but also pursue power and status.

“What can the Tang Family do for you?” Yue Qingshan asked, though this question was very distant, it seemed extremely important to her.

“Grabbing the world is as easy as turning my hand, and I can give the entire world to Qiulu, what use is there for the Tang Family?” Su Changfeng said nonchalantly.

These words struck Yue Qingshan's heart like a powerful force; holding the world easily? Was he just bragging? But looking at him, it didn't seem like he was boasting.

As a man who could give the whole world to the woman he loves, how happy would his woman be?

Yue Qingshan couldn't imagine, but if Su Changfeng could indeed do it, she would try everything possible to replace Tang Qiulu.

Chapter 339: The Whole World

This has always been Yue Qingshan's dream; she always dreams of having a man who can lead her to the top of the world and gaze down on the beautiful scenery of the entire world.

"You…" Yue Qingshan was about to speak but stopped.

She really wanted to tell Su Changfeng that she could help him reach such heights, but she still didn't know Su Changfeng well enough, nor was she clear about Su Changfeng's capabilities. Rationality told her it wasn't the right time to say these things.

"You might fool some naive little girls with those words." Yue Qingshan said.

Whether Yue Qingshan believed it or not wasn't important to Su Changfeng because Su Changfeng just needed to walk this path, gradually moving forward, taking Tang Qiulu along to enjoy more beautiful scenes.

"I need to rest now." Su Changfeng said.

Su Changfeng's words were effectively an order to leave, and Yue Qingshan didn't linger, happily leaving Su Changfeng's room.

After returning to her room, Yue Qingshan couldn't fall asleep for a long time; Su Changfeng's words echoed in her mind like a spell.

Now, she increasingly felt that Su Changfeng wasn't joking, which made her even more eager to replace Tang Qiulu.

But she also understood that without testing Su Changfeng's true strength, it wasn't the best time to do so.

"Do you know what the best gift is?" Yue Qingshan said to the empty room.

Before long, she heard Dong Hao's reply: "Miss, whatever you want, even if Dong Hao risks his life, I will get it for you."

Yue Qingshan laughed disdainfully, saying: "Some things, even if you risk your life, you won't get, because you're simply not qualified."

"Miss, what is it that you want? Dong Hao will definitely bring it to you." Dong Hao said, unwilling to concede.

"The whole world, can you manage that?" Yue Qingshan said.

Dong Hao fell silent, the whole world! That couldn't be considered a gift; even with great power, he wasn't qualified to say such a thing.

"Miss, those who say such things to you are just boasting." After a long while, Dong Hao replied.

Yue Qingshan lay in bed, unwilling to close her eyes, as if she could see the whole world before her.

"You may not be able to do it, but that doesn't mean others can't. Perhaps he truly can, so let's keep our eyes open and watch."

The next morning, Su Changfeng and the others boarded the plane back to Hai City.

At this moment, the Hai City Go Association was filled with people, and upon learning that Su Changfeng had lost the match, they flew into a rage.

They initially thought that Su Changfeng participating in the competition would bring fame to their association, but this time, Su Changfeng not only lost, but was defeated even when Sima Chenguang gave him a handicap, which was a disgrace in their eyes.

“That bastard Su Changfeng actually lost, bringing shame to all of us with him.”

“We should have never pinned our hopes on Su Changfeng from the beginning; he’s nothing but a coward. Could Sima Chenguang win so easily? He’s the disciple of Huangfu Heibai!”

“We’ve all been utterly humiliated this time; I’ve never felt so aggrieved in my life.”

“Hmph, this time it won’t end like this; we must regain our face!”

“Hmph, since he brought shame to us all, the Tang Group won’t have good days ahead. We just have to sell together and see how long the Tang Group can last.”

“That’s right, this coward Su Changfeng has lost our face; let’s make sure this coward can’t even afford to eat.”

Everyone was particularly angry with Su Changfeng; in their hearts, even if Su Changfeng had won this time, he was just a coward they could easily push around.

In their view, it was because they pushed Su Changfeng to participate in the competition in the first place, and now that he’s lost, they definitely wouldn’t let him off the hook.

Gu Family Mansion.

Gu Changsheng was sitting in the living room, confused after hearing that Su Changfeng lost the match. The last time Su Changfeng competed with Sima Chenguang, Gu Changsheng was watching on the sidelines.

Even someone like Gu Changsheng, who didn't know much about Go, could see the gap between them. In theory, this match was a sure win; how could he lose?

Too careless?

But given Su Changfeng's personality, he wouldn't make such a mistake.

The tea was boiling, but Gu Changsheng didn't notice until Gu Qing'er came in: "What are you thinking about, Grandpa, you're so absorbed that the water's boiling."

"Ah." Gu Changsheng snapped out of it, looked at the steaming teapot, and quickly nodded: "Yes, this pot of tea almost got ruined."

Gu Qing'er wore loose loungewear, her perfect figure hidden beneath it as she sat across from Gu Changsheng and asked: "What exactly happened? What could be so engaging, Grandpa?"

Regarding Su Changfeng, Gu Changsheng originally didn't want to tell Gu Qing'er because the previous trip to Xianwu Mountain had left Gu Qing'er particularly upset. However, Gu Changsheng found Su Changfeng losing the match peculiar this time, so he couldn't help but share it.

"Qing'er, Su Changfeng lost the match." Gu Changsheng said.

"To whom?" Gu Qing'er asked, somewhat surprised since Gu Changsheng had previously said that winning the championship would be easy for Su Changfeng. Why did he lose?

"Sima Chenguang."

Gu Qing'er frowned, pouting slightly: "Didn't Grandpa say he defeated Sima Chenguang quite easily before? Why did he lose?"

"Exactly, I'm also puzzled now, how could he lose?" Although this matter had little to do with Gu Changsheng and losing wouldn't embarrass him, but how was this possible?

"Hmph." Gu Qing'er snorted coldly: "It must be that guy being too careless, not taking Sima Chenguang seriously, which led to his loss. That self-conceited guy truly deserved to fall this time."

Watching Gu Qing'er seemingly piling on, Gu Changsheng could tell that this little girl's heart wasn't thinking those things.

"Qing'er, since he lost the match, the people at the association won't let Su Changfeng off the hook when he returns to Hai City." Gu Changsheng said.

Upon hearing these words, Gu Qing'er's face was full of worry, and after hesitating for some time, she said: "Grandpa, even though Su Changfeng carelessly lost the match, the lesson is already enough, those people from the association, you should step in and help solve it for him. He's already lost the match and is surely already heartbroken, why must he still be troubled by those old geezers?"

Chapter 340: Blocked by Someone

Gu Changsheng smiled helplessly, even though Gu Qing'er was being stubborn, she was still thinking about Su Changfeng. The incident at Xianwu Mountain earlier that morning had dealt her a heavy blow, but she showed no signs of giving up.

"He can handle it on his own, Grandpa doesn't need to do this." Gu Changsheng said.

"Hmph, Grandpa, how could he be so capable? Those guys from the Hai City Go Association all have quite large corporations there. It's impossible for Su Changfeng to handle it alone." Gu Qing'er said disdainfully.

Gu Changsheng sighed inwardly; Gu Qing'er didn't believe Su Changfeng had the ability to solve this, but this time she would definitely be impressed by him. However, if this continued, Gu Qing'er's good impression of Su Changfeng would definitely gradually increase.

Unfortunately, Gu Changsheng had no way to hide Su Changfeng's excellence.

Gu Changsheng knew a bit about the Beijing Su Family's affairs. He knew that Su Changfeng was initially not valued by the Su Family, but earlier Shangguan Feihong had personally come to Hai City.

This meant the Su Family had changed their view of him, but how exactly Su Changfeng did it, what he did, Gu Changsheng was still unclear.

But he was certain that Shangguan Feihong's willingness to leave Beijing for Hai City proved Su Changfeng's capability.

"My dear granddaughter, Su Changfeng is no pushover, you've underestimated him." Gu Changsheng said.

Gu Qing'er pouted, what's so great about that guy? He's just a bit better at martial arts and knows how to play Go. He's been living off the Tang Family, relying on Tang Qiulu for support, where's the capability in that?

Hai City Airport.

The luxury cars lined up outside the airport, and bystanders, whether locals or outsiders, were stunned by the spectacle, wondering what kind of bigwig they were receiving.

Most of the luxury cars were Bentleys and Rolls Royces, recognizable by the locals of Hai City, and the owners of these cars were mostly pillars of the city's business world, except for a few even more prominent figures who hadn't come, the rest had arrived.

"What on earth is going on? Who are they welcoming to warrant such a grand display?"

"Probably the Gu Family folks, only they could command such a reception in Hai City."

“Judging by the level, it would at least be Old Master Gu from the Gu Family, but there’s been no mention of him traveling out of town recently.”

Gu Changsheng was famous in Hai City; almost everyone had heard of him. However, they all knew that since stepping down from his position as chairman of the Gu Family, he had never left Hai City, so the crowd definitely wasn’t here for him.

Some who should have been leaving at this time were now standing and waiting to see what kind of important person could be receiving such a grand welcome.

At this moment, a young man, accompanied by a young girl and an old man on either side, emerged from the airport, and the luxury cars all opened instantly upon seeing the three.

The scene was spectacular, as the total value of these cars was in the tens of millions.

“So many people welcoming this young man, who is he?”

“I haven’t heard of such a figure before, it’s really curious. Could he be a significant figure from elsewhere?”

“You’re right, just look at the young man in the middle; his presence is different, he’s definitely not an ordinary person.”

The spectators whispered among themselves, but the faces of the three emerging from the airport were not good, especially Liu Chen.

The luxury car arrivals were all people from their Go Association, and the reason for their presence was obvious to Liu Chen.

Su Changfeng lost, disgracing the association along with himself, bringing humiliation to these people too. Given how much these old folks cherish their reputations, they wouldn’t let Su Changfeng off the hook easily.

“Su Changfeng, you’re really something. Not satisfied with us forcing you to participate, you deliberately lost the match so we all lose face with you, is that it?”

“You scoundrel, you’ll regret your decision to go against us. Do you understand what kind of consequences you’ll face?”

“If you didn’t want to go, we wouldn’t have forced you, but you went and deliberately lost the match, as if you’re dismissing us!”

A few angrily accused Su Changfeng, who showed no change in expression, not even glancing at them.

Liu Chen had heard from Gu Changsheng that Su Changfeng wasn’t to be messed with, so Liu Chen didn’t want the old guys to provoke Su Changfeng and face the aftermath. He immediately stepped up to mediate.

“Su Changfeng didn’t lose the match on purpose, there were some reasons involved. I’ll explain properly when we return to the association. Everyone’s watching now, let’s go back first.” Liu Chen said.

“Liu Chen, everyone respects you as our president, but that doesn’t mean we’re afraid of you. Don’t you know where you stand?”

“Don’t think that just because you’re president, we always have to cater to you. Check out your status first!”

“With your clout, you want us to let him off? Don’t even think about it.”

Liu Chen was highly esteemed in Hai City, mainly due to his recognized Go prowess. However, these older folks had no means or hobbies to pass the time after retirement.

That’s why they joined the association, but like they said, given their status, they indeed didn’t feel the need to give Liu Chen face.

Liu Chen hadn't expected this situation. Long-time friends were now saying such things, clearly intent on making him lose face in front of everyone.

"Hmph, fine, then go ahead with your antics." Liu Chen snorted coldly.

"Everyone come over and have a look, here's our famous coward Su Changfeng of Hai City. I'm sure everyone's heard of him; now you can see exactly what the coward looks like." someone shouted to the crowd.

Su Changfeng was a well-known figure in Hai City, and upon hearing this, the onlookers burst into laughter. They'd heard of Su Changfeng before but were seeing the 'coward' for the first time, considering it quite a spectacle.

"Didn't expect it to be him, how amusing. At first, I thought it was someone important."

"Judging by the looks of it, he's offended quite a few people this time. Leaving aside him living off the Tang Family, he actually got the Tang Family into trouble with so many people."

"Sigh, Tang Qiulu is really unfortunate, being married to such a coward."