

His True Colors Chapter 244-248

Chapter 244

The tournament was originally scheduled to last for four days, and during the first three days, Han 3,000 had won all the matches with unstoppable momentum, and for him, those famous characters in the chess world had hardly posed any obstacle to him, but during these three days, there was a very strange phenomenon happening, the first two days were very easy, but on the third day, his matches were extraordinarily high, and there was hardly any time for him to rest.

Chi Yi Yun lost her match against Ouyang Shuo Jie, her match was over even today, but Han Giang, who had fought four matches in a row today, was still going on.

"How come there's such a strange tournament format, he still has two more matches and doesn't even have a break in the middle, this kind of high intensity battle is not something that ordinary people can take." Chi Yiyun said in puzzlement outside the arena, her opponent Ouyang Xiujie had already advanced to tomorrow's final, and Han Qianqiang, the most promising opponent of Ouyang Xiujie, still had two more matches at the moment.

"Both the day before yesterday and yesterday's matches were easy, the organizer stacked almost all of his opponents for today, this is simply deliberately wearing down his mental strength." Wang Mao said with an indignant face, having participated in hundreds of matches, Wang Mao had never seen this kind of tournament system before, and every one of Han 3000's opponents today was very slow to fall, deliberately grinding time, consuming Han 3000's patience, and mentally exhausting Han 3000.

"You mean that Shangguan Black and White is secretly playing tricks?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Wang Mao nodded his head and said, "Other than this old thing, who else would deliberately target him."

Chi Yi Yun frowned, very uncomprehending this behavior, and said, "Shangguan Black and White hype up the match between Han 3000 and Ouyang Xiujie, he did this, if Han 3000 can't advance, what's the point?"

"Even if he deliberately made things difficult for 3000, 3000 was still able to advance, at least his current state and spirit still seems more relaxed." The only point that could make Wang Mao happy was Han 3,000's current state, no matter how slow his opponent's fall was, Han 3,000 was always smiling, which showed that his state of mind wasn't affected, and he should be very confident for the next match as well, to advance to tomorrow's final, there shouldn't be any problem.

In response to what Wang Mao said, Chi Yi Yun also admitted that Han Qianli's state could be seen with the naked eye, but this made Shangguan Black and White's arrangement seem even more meaningless.

Even if today had worn down Han Three Thousand's will and made Han Three Thousand mentally exhausted, but after a whole night's rest, for Han Three Thousand, such an effect would be minimal, and it would not affect tomorrow's final match at all.

Qi Yiyun's eyebrows furrowed more and more, she always felt that Shangguan Black and White had other purposes for doing this, but Qi Yiyun couldn't perceive what he was trying to do for the time being.

The match that started in the morning continued until ten o'clock in the evening, after a long battle, a hint of fatigue finally appeared between Han Marchant's eyebrows, but the good news was that Han Marchant won all the matches and advanced to tomorrow's finals.

Wang Mao was relieved, tomorrow's final match against Ouyang Xiujie, he was confident in Han 3000, after all, Ouyang Xiujie had lost to Han 3000 and was already a defeated player.

"Three thousand, how's it going?" Wang Mao walked up to Han Giang's side concerned.

"It's nothing, just take a break." Han three thousand rubbed his eyebrows, even though he had won every match very easily, the long hours of intense concentration with his opponent deliberately stalling for time still made Han three thousand a bit tired.

"Hurry back to the hotel and get some rest, tomorrow is the final match, and if you win Ouyang Xiujie, you'll be the champion." Wang Mao suppressed his excitement, the honor that Han Qianli was able to bring to the Cloud City Go Association this time was very great, almost able to make the Cloud City Go Association famous.

Han 3,000 nodded his head, although he didn't put Ouyang Xiujie in his eyes, he did have to go back and rest now.

Just when everyone thought that today's tournament was over and was planning to leave, the head of the organizers suddenly appeared and said something that made Wang Mao furious.

"The original competition cycle was four days, but our senior Mr. Shangguan suddenly has some urgent matters tomorrow and can't show up for the finals, if he can't show up for the finals, then this competition will undoubtedly leave a huge regret, so after our discussion, we decided to bring forward the finals and proceed immediately." The organizer's manager said.

Proceed immediately!

Han 3,000 was already very tired for him after fighting six opponents in a row today, while Ouyang Xiujie had only participated in two matches today and he was in a very good state of mind, it was a huge injustice for Han 3,000 to conduct the final under such circumstances.

"How can you do that, Han 3000 is already very tired today, why do you guys have the right to advance the final round for no reason, and it's already ten o'clock at night." Wang Mo angrily retorted.

The person in charge looked at Wang Mao with disdain and said, "This is our decision, what qualifications do you have to interfere, and it's not like you're the one who's going to participate in the competition, what are you so dogged about?"

At this time, a sneer appeared on Chi Yi Yun's face, before she couldn't understand why today's tournament system was so strange, but now she could see through it all.

It wasn't like something had suddenly happened at all, this was something he had arranged long ago, even those opponents of Han 3000 today were deliberately arranged by Shangguan Black and White, they had deliberately slowed down their falling speed, lengthening the match and wearing down Han 3000's mental state, in order for Han 3000 to face Ouyang Xiujie in a state of exhaustion.

"This old thing is so old-fashioned to win against you." Chi Yi Yun sneered.

Han Qianqiang rubbed his temples and smiled bitterly, he hadn't expected Shangguan Black and White to be so shameless, but he was able to use the obvious unfairness in a dignified manner.

"It's just a pity that no one else but us would think this way, with Shangguan Black and White's status in the Go world, who would object if he wanted to change the date of the tournament?" Han Marchian said.

As expected, just as Han Qianqiang said, the others had no opinion at all about the sudden change in the tournament system, but instead felt that it should be carried out as soon as possible to avoid delaying Shangguan's rest time.

"Since Senior Shangguan has important matters to attend to, it's only natural for the final to be held earlier."

"Good, we can't delay Senior Shangguan's business, and the finals would be meaningless without Senior Shangguan being there."

"If certain people feel that they are unable to fight, they can just consciously withdraw, they won't be able to win against Ouyang Xiujie anyway."

Hearing these words, Wang Mao was even more furious, Han Kuang had already won Ouyang Xiujie once, winning a second time was also a simple matter, but in this unfavorable situation against Han Kuang, Wang Mao was not at all sure if he could still win.

With such an obvious shady situation, those people didn't see it not to mention that they were even helping Shangguan Black and White speak.

"I disagree." Wang Mao said.

"You don't agree, what kind of a thing are you, you dare to delay Senior Shangguan."

"If you disagree, withdraw from the competition, no one will force you, the championship should have belonged to Ouyang Xiujie anyway, it doesn't matter much if you withdraw or not."

At this time, Shangguan Black and White walked out with Ouyang Xiujie.

The old guy had an apologetic expression and seemed to be feeling a bit guilty as he said to everyone, "Everyone, this matter is my fault, Shangguan Black and White, but I do have something important to do tomorrow that can't be delayed, so I have to bring forward the finals."

"Senior Shangguan, what are you talking about, the importance of your matter, how can you compare it to the competition."

"Senior Shangguan, you are the titan of our Huaxia Weiqi world, how can a small match delay you."

A few old guys in a dog licking state, shamelessly said to Shangguan Black and White, the traces of flattery were very serious, but they didn't feel shy at all.

Shangguan Black and White deliberately sighed and said, "If you really feel that it's unfair, then I'll let Ouyang Xiujie withdraw from tomorrow's competition and let you win the championship, how about it?"

Chapter 245

This move by Shangguan Black and White seemed like a concession, but it was actually a retreat for progress, because he knew that even if he agreed, the others present would not be able to agree to this situation.

With his position in the Go world, Ouyang Xiujie, as a closed door disciple, was seen as the future star of the Go world, capable of stirring up the Go world and even winning glory for China at the international level, so how could they accept letting Ouyang Xiujie withdraw from the tournament and letting Han 3000 win the championship.

"Senior Shangguan, this can't be made to work."

"Yeah, this can't be done, Ouyang Xiujie is capable of winning the championship, how can they let him withdraw from the competition."

"Han Qianqian, if you don't want to have the final match now, just withdraw of your own accord, you won't get our approval even if you win the cheap championship."

"Nameless Junior, we all know that you won't be a match for Ouyang Xiujie, do you have the face to win this championship?"

"If the Cloud City Go Association takes away the championship in this way, it would be a big joke, what's the point of a championship that isn't recognized by anyone."

The crowd was all over the place, crusading against Han Qianli, who hadn't spoken from start to finish, as if the adjustments to the tournament system caused by Shangguan Black and White were all Han Qianli's fault at this moment.

Qi Yiyun's mentality was very tolerant, but when faced with this kind of unfairness that was none of her business, she was also very dissatisfied inside.

These people spoke for Shangguan Black and White simply because Shangguan Black and White's position in the Go world had nothing to do with Ouyang Xiujie's strength, and even they chose to ignore Han Qianli's abilities.

"Actually, I don't value this competition at all, so if he doesn't dare, everyone shouldn't force it, at worst I'll just quit." Ouyang Xiujie said with a smile on his face.

As soon as they saw that Ouyang Xiujie really seemed to be abandoning the competition, those people became even more anxious, and one by one, they burned their own crotch like fire.

"Han Qianqian, can you compete? If you can't compare, get out of here."

"If you don't want to proceed now, abstain quickly and don't waste our time."

"Ouyang Xiujie is Senior Shangguan's disciple, you'd better have some self-awareness."

Han Qianqian, who had become a target of the crowd, was forcefully pushed into the limelight, and in the face of the crowd's inexplicable accusations, not only did he not get angry, but he smiled on his face.

Previously, he was still annoyed about how he could play a game against Shangguan Black and White, but now, the opportunity seemed to have been delivered to him.

"I don't care at all about the winner of this tournament, because I've never considered Ouyang Shuojie as an opponent, and he doesn't deserve it." Han Giangli opened his mouth and said.

The words undoubtedly angered the crowd again.

"Damn boy, do you know what you're saying, you're the one who doesn't deserve to be Ouyang Xiujie's opponent."

"You're just a nobody, but Ouyang Xiujie is Senior Shangguan's disciple."

"Frog in a well, do you know Ouyang Xiujie's status in the Go world?"

"Oh?" Han Qianli raised his eyebrows at those who spoke and asked, "See what you mean, this competition isn't about who is better at Go, but about status? He's a disciple of Shangguan Black and White, so he should rightfully win the championship?"

"Nonsense, what we mean is that you can't compare in status, nor can you compare in strength."

"This brat, are you deliberately trying to smear Senior Shangguan's reputation?"

Han Giangli appeared cloudless in the face of the crowd's crusade, and there was still a faint smile on his face.

When Chi Yi Yun saw this scene, his eyes were a bit lost, his figure seemed to suddenly become great, standing still in the midst of the stormy sea, as if nothing could shake him.

This calmness in place was by no means something that ordinary people could possess.

"I agree to proceed with the finals immediately, but I have one request." Han Giangli opened his mouth and said.

"Just you, what qualifications do you have to make a request."

"Really taking yourself as a horn, do you have a right to speak here?"

"What are you in front of Senior Shangguan, making demands?"

Han Qianqiang's words were addressed to Shangguan Black and White, but Shangguan Black and White hadn't spoken yet, but the others were eunuchs who wanted to die in a hurry.

"This is a matter between me and Shangguan Black and White, what right do you have to speak, be good and shut up and watch the fun, isn't it good?" Han Qianli coldly said.

"Go ahead, what do you want." Shangguan Black and White asked.

"After I win against Ouyang Xiujie, you must compete against me." Han Qianqian said.

Those who were watching heard this, and one by one, they became indignant again, Shangguan Black and White never participated in any competition easily, and his current position, once he appeared, was the benchmark of the Go world, and he didn't need to deliberately prove himself with strength.

Moreover, how could Shangguan Heheo's rank casually compete with a nobody?

"Arrogant erector, you dare to challenge Senior Shangguan."

"What qualifications do you have to play against Senior Shangguan, what kind of goods are you."

"To be able to fight with Senior Shangguan, you must be an international level master, and you don't weigh your own status."

Han Qianqian was filled with a sneer and exploded, "You trash shut up, it has nothing to do with you, I told you to shut up and watch the show, whoever talks too much, I'll smash his mouth."

The blast reverberated through the venue, the crowd was stunned and silent.

Chi Yi Yun laughed, a shock to the entire audience, he was like a dormant fierce tiger when he was hidden, but once he opened his bloody mouth to reveal his fangs, he was able to shock the entire audience.

"Why are you talking so loudly, can you afford to compensate for scaring us old men?"

"We're just kindly reminding you that you'll be the one to lose face if you don't know how to challenge Senior Shangguan."

God damn good-hearted reminder.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, these old things really did live a long time, their cheeks weren't something ordinary people could compare to.

But he didn't want to be bothered with these old things, the purpose of coming to Fuyang City this time was to win against Shangguan Black and White.

"Do you dare?" Han Qianqiang looked straight at Shangguan Hephei and asked.

Shangguan He-hei didn't expect Han 3000 to provoke him in public, although he wasn't overwhelmingly victorious last time, the end result was also his win, Shangguan He-hei wasn't worried about losing, and with Han 3000's current state, even dealing with Ouyang Xiujie would be difficult, let alone him.

"As long as you can win against my disciple, what does it matter if it's a match against you." Shangguan Black and White said.

Hearing this reply, Han Qianli smiled in satisfaction.

It was true that his current mental state wasn't the best, but thinking about Su Yingxia's words, adrenaline soared, so even if he fought all night, it wouldn't be a problem.

"Xiujie, remember what I've told you, try to stall for as long as possible, only when his spirit can't hold up will you have a chance to win." Shangguan Black and White reminded Ouyang Xiujie.

Ouyang Xiujie smiled, he had already finished today's match and had slept to replenish his spirit, he had an absolute advantage in terms of spirit and concentration, if he couldn't win against Han Giang in this situation, how could he be worthy of being Shangguan Black and White's disciple.

"Master, don't worry, having arranged so much for me, I'll never let you down." Ouyang Shuojie said.

Shangguan Black and White nodded his head, not too worried about the next finals, although Ouyang Xiujie lost last time, this time was different, surviving twelve o'clock and lengthening the battle line would maximize Ouyang Xiujie's chances of winning, even though Han 3000 was powerful, he was still a human being, how long could he last after a full day of competition?

This kind of unfair match, if it were anyone else, they would definitely be criticized, but Shangguan Black and White's position was different, and it was thanks to this that he dared to casually adjust the time of the match, and he still had a backhand, and a killer weapon to use as long as the chess game was against Ouyang Xiujie.

"How are things going." When the game between Han Qianqian and Ouyang Xiujie began, Shangguan He-heo dialed a number.

"Don't worry, the person has been arrested, do you want me to have her call twice for you." The voice on the phone said.

Shangguan Hepheihei smiled coldly and said, "Take good care of her for me, don't hurt her without my order."

After hanging up the phone, Shangguan Black and White said with a cold smile, "Han Qianqian, chess is like life, if you don't want to be manipulated, you have to be strong, it's a pity that the current you is like a maggot in my eyes, since you are the son-in-law of the family, you should nestle down well, what's the limelight to steal."

Chapter 246

Cloud City.

A room filled with stench, Su Yingxia and Shen Ling Yao were tied up and thrown in the corner, cockroaches crawling on them, gagged, tears falling straight down.

After Su Yingxia got off work, they met up for dinner, but as soon as they walked out of the restaurant, they were forcibly taken to a van and then locked up, not even knowing what was going on.

The room was small, except for the trash piled up everywhere, there was an ordinary wooden table, and right now there was a man with a full cross body, wearing a mask and a tattoo of a devil's face on his back, which looked horrifying.

Drinking wine and eating peanut grains, from time to time, he turned his head to look at Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao.

"You two, you look quite pretty, how cool would it be if you could play with me, it's just a pity that your employer said that you can't be harmed." Wearing a mask, only his eyes, nose and mouth were exposed, and from his eyes, he could see a very sorry look, the two beautiful ladies were right in front of him, but he couldn't even move his fingers.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia was relieved, as long as he didn't touch them, if he was just seeking money, this would be a simple matter.

At this time, a man walked in from outside the room, a petite man, also wearing a mask, and after entering, he coveted Su Yingxia and Shen Ling Yao gulped his saliva.

"Boss, these two, can I play with them?" He deliberately lowered his voice, altering his original voice and appearing unusually careful.

"No, you kid put away your bad intentions and hurt them, if you don't get the money, I'll f*cking kill you." The tattooed man said in a harsh voice.

The small man nodded his head obediently, but his coveting eyes didn't change at all, but he seemed to be more interested in Shen Lingyao, his eyes were more focused on Shen Lingyao.

"Yes, yes, boss, it's still money that matters, with money, what kind of woman doesn't." The small man said evenly.

The tattooed man sighed with a sigh and said, "Money can get most women, but this one, it's not just money."

The tattooed man pointed at Su Yingxia and asked, "Do you know who she is?"

The small man had a strange look in his eyes, with some smiles, as if he knew Su Yingxia, but then he deliberately asked, "Boss, who is she?"

"Cloud City Su Family, Su Yingxia you don't even know, you brat is too insightful, she married a wimp, but it's a sensation in the entire Cloud City ah."The tattooed man said.

The small man looked like he had suddenly realized, and said, "So she is Su Yingxia, I heard that she hasn't been played by that wimp at home yet, don't you want to try it, boss?Look at these legs, they're long and white, how tempting."

The tattooed man was so impressed by these words that he deliberately looked at Su Yingxia's legs, which were indeed enchanting.

However, he is still considered sensible, and does not dare to forget the warning of Shangguan Black and White, or else the money will not get a penny, he did this thing, not for the sake of women.

Seeing the tattooed man hesitate, the small man continued to speak: "Boss, such a beautiful woman, not on the pity ah, and her man is just a wimp, f*ck her will not have any trouble, such a good opportunity, do you want to stand by and miss?"

He seemed to have some kind of hostility towards Su Yingxia, and would love to see Su Yingxia fall into the hands of the tattooed man.

The tattooed man suddenly stood up and kicked the little man, and said angrily, "Don't you f*cking give me the Vertigo, what am I going to do, is it your turn to tell me what to do?F*ck you dog thing, f*ck her, who the f*ck pays me."

The little man curled up on the ground, shaking in pain, and said repeatedly, "I'm sorry big brother, I was just saying that."

The tattooed man gulped down the last mouthful of beer and cursed, "I'm going to let off some steam first, so watch out, you're warned, don't move them or I'll kill you."

Afterwards, the tattooed man left the room.

The little man sat on a stool, his abdomen burning and aching, and it took him a while to get over it.

At this time, the little man was facing Su Yingxia with his back to her, and this back made her feel somewhat familiar, but she couldn't remember who exactly it was at the moment.

Suddenly, the little man stood up and walked towards Shen Lingyao.

In comparison to Su Yingxia, Shen Lingyao was slightly inferior in both posture and figure, but he was very interested in Shen Lingyao.

"Can't touch you guys, it's okay to touch it."The small man said with a lewd smile.

When Shen Lingyao felt his hands roaming around her legs, she kept struggling, but her hands and feet were tied together, so she couldn't shake them at all, so she could only let his salty hands do whatever they wanted.

"The skin's still pretty good, you're not getting f*cked much for a b*tch like you."The small man's eyes had clearly been filled with intense desire, and his hand had reached Shen Lingyao's abdomen.

"Do you want to talk?"The little man said, pulling the tape off of Shen Ling Yao's mouth.

Shen Lingyao looked at the little man with a fearful face and said, "Please, let us go."

"Let go?I'm not in any position to do that, but if you're willing to play along with me, I'll take a chance and consider it, will you?"The small man held Shen Lingyao's chin and said.

Shen Ling Yao kept shaking her head, she wasn't this kind of woman, although she had had several love experiences, she had only really had a relationship once.

That was an encounter with a scum, and since then, Shen Ling Yao had learned to love herself, and no matter how good her subsequent boyfriends were to her, she stood her ground.

"I'm not the kind of person you think I am, if you want money, I can give it to you, all of it,"Shen Lingyao said.

"Money?"The little man squeezed Shen Lingyao's chin with a death grip and said sternly, "I want the money, I want the person too, do you dare not agree?"

"Your boss said we couldn't be touched, did you forget that?"Shen Lingyao said.

The little man gritted his teeth and reluctantly let go of Shen Lingyao, although he had urgent desires that needed to be vented, the tattooed man didn't dare to ignore his words.

"I'm going to have a cigarette, if you dare to f*cking yell and scream, I'll kill you."The small man threatened, then walked out of the room.

Outside the room, the little man took off his hood, revealing his original face with a hideous expression.

Su Haichao!

The lost dog that was kicked out of the Su family company by Su Yingxia.

Without the company, Su Hachao's life is very difficult, mixed with the bottom of the society, with the tattooed man who licked blood from the knife, became an errand boy, this time bumped into this

matter, completely outside of Su Hachao's expectations, but for him, this is a good thing, but unfortunately the tattooed man would rather go to the street to play a few tens of women to vent fire, rather than touch Su Yingxia, this makes him very unhappy.

If it wasn't for that blood relationship, Su Haichao would have hated to send a cuckold to Han Qianqian himself, if it wasn't for Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, how would he have ended up in such a situation!

For Su Haichao, his greatest wish was to be able to take revenge and return to the company, but now it seemed that this matter was almost impossible.

"Just cheap you like this, how can I swallow this breath." Su Haichao said through gritted teeth.

Throwing away the cigarette butt and stomping it out, he put on his hood again and returned to his room.

Walking directly in front of Su Yingxia, Su Hachao said, "Kneel down for me."

Su Yingxia was at a loss, not knowing why he was doing this.

Just at a loss for words, Su Haichao grabbed Su Yingxia's hair and slammed it against the wall, saying, "I told you to kneel down to me, do you not understand?"

Su Yingxia's head was knocked dizzy, Shen Ling Yao quickly said: "Why do you want her to kneel, we have no grudge, you want money, just give it to you."

Su Haichao grimaced, even kicked at Shen Lingyao's chest and said, "B*tch, it has nothing to do with you, don't f*cking give her a hard time, otherwise I want you to have a bad time too."

Shen Ling Yao had difficulty breathing for a while due to the heavy blow to her chest, unable to speak, she could only watch Su Haichao force Su Yingxia to kneel down.

Seeing that Su Yingxia seemed to have something to say, Su Hachao also pulled off the tape that was sealed over her mouth.

"Who the hell are you, I know, I definitely know you." Su Yingxia said.

This statement made Su Hae Chao panic a bit, wearing a mask and deliberately changing his voice, how could Su Ying Xia still recognize him?

"I'm just not used to sluts like you, we've never met, how would you know me." Su Haichao pulled Su Yingxia's hair, his heart was still a bit unsettled, and simply sealed Su Yingxia's eyes with duct tape.

Chapter 247

There was a huge gap between Ouyang Xiujie and Han 3,000 in terms of chess skill, so no matter how Ouyang Xiujie delayed and wore down Han 3,000's patience, the position on the chess game was still that Han 3,000 gradually occupied the upper peak.

No matter how Ouyang Xiujie calculated, no matter how slow Ouyang Xiujie dropped his pieces, it still couldn't change the situation that Han 3,000 was sure to win.

While Han 3,000 was falling like flying, Ouyang Shuojie was taking longer and longer to consider it, as he was already at a disadvantage on the board, and he could only seek to turn the tables by stalling for time until Han 3,000's spirit was completely exhausted.

"Ouyang Xiujie, you've already lost, no matter how much time you stall, you won't be able to find a chance to turn the tables, this is the gap between you and me, it's not a fact that can be changed by pulling a time span." Han Giangli said to Ouyang Xiujie with a relaxed face after dropping a sub.

On the contrary, Ouyang Xiujie's expression was growing more and more tense, and he was already looking tired.

"Don't be too arrogant, it's not certain who will win or lose, what makes you think you're going to win." Ouyang Xiujie said through clenched teeth.

Han Giangli smiled calmly and continued, "You know very well in your heart that you can't win against me, and not only today, there's no way you can win against me in this lifetime, what about Shangguan Black and White's disciple, didn't you see the last time I played against him? Might as well tell you the truth, even if your master, I can win, so what are you to me."

"You're talking nonsense, how could you win my master." Ouyang Xiujie raised his head and looked angrily at Han Qianqian.

Shangguan Heihe was the titan of the Go world, and even more so, the idol of Ouyang Shuojie's heart, he thought that he would only have a chance to surpass Shangguan Heihe in the next ten or twenty years, how could Han 3000 be able to do it now.

"Ask yourself, how big is the gap between you and me? Even though I've been tired all day, I still hold the advantage now, and I'll kill you just like last time, disgracing your armor." Han Giangli easily and comfortably landed a blow, the situation became clearer and the advantage continued to grow.

"Don't try to disturb my mind, if you speak again, I'll tell the judges." Ouyang Xiujie's heart sank, Han Qianli was deliberately messing with his mind, almost falling for Han Qianli's trick.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and stopped speaking.

Those who were watching the battle between the two through a large screen, so they couldn't hear their conversation, but the form of the chess game already said it all, even though Han Qianli was in a state of fatigue, he was still able to hold the upper hand, which forced them to re-examine Han Qianli's strength.

"He can't really win against Ouyang Xiujie, can he."

"It does look like it's possible, it's only the middle game, and he already has an absolute advantage."

"Is this young man also a disciple of a certain master, if not, how could he be so powerful at such a young age."

"This time he and Ouyang Xiujie have become the hottest topic of the match, I don't know who deliberately stirred it up, perhaps there's something behind it that we don't know, I'm afraid this match is not a simple win or lose ah."

It took less than an hour to go from looking down on Han Qianqian to starting to take Han Qianqian's strong strength seriously, Han Qianqian proved himself with his own strength so that these people didn't dare to despise him any more.

Wang Mao's expression smiled easily, after seeing Han 3,000 yuan get the advantage, he knew that there was no need to worry about winning this round, with Han 3,000 yuan's strength and a great situation, there was no possibility of Ouyang Shuojie turning the tables in the slightest.

"Three thousand really is powerful, so young, I don't know where he studied from, I guess his master should be a very powerful person as well." Wang Mao exclaimed, besides talent, Go also needed a very strong leader, in Wang Mao's opinion, Han 3,000 was so strong at such a young age, in addition to talent, he must have a particularly powerful master.

"What are the chances of him beating Shangguan Black and White?" Chi Yi Yun asked to Wang Mao, the result of this match right now had almost been seen, so Chi Yi Yun was even more looking forward to the game between Han Qianqian and Shangguan Black and White later, if he could really win against Shangguan Black and White, he would definitely be able to make a name for himself in the Huaxia Go world.

Wang Mao shook his head and said, "I'm afraid only he himself knows how much of a chance he has, but he and Shangguan Black and White once played against each other and lost by a very small margin."

Chi Yiyun's two eyebrows gathered together, losing by a very small margin was also losing, so to her, it wasn't words that reflected Han Qianli's strength.

Chi Yiyun's attitude towards things was very extreme, losing was losing, winning was winning, never caring about how much or how little she lost.

"I can feel the strong confidence he shows, and with his character, since he can challenge Shangguan Black and White, he must have more than fifty percent certainty," Chi Yi Yun said.

When Wang Mao heard this, the smile on his face grew stronger.

Winning against Ouyang Xiujie, the Cloud City Go Association was able to enjoy championship honors.

But if it also won against Shangguan Black and White, then the Cloud City Go Association would definitely become the place of fame in the Huaxia Go world, and I'm sure there would be many pilgrims in the future, just thinking about that kind of scene, Wang Mao's heart blossomed with joy.

"Hey, even this old bone of mine has to envy ah, at such a young age, he has such an achievement, to think that I was just a chess player who was running around at his age." Wang Mao exclaimed.

"Ordinary people, even if they have talent, they don't have the chance to refine their chess skills, it looks like he has something unknown to him besides his talent." Chi Yi Yun appeared to ask with a careless look.

Wang Mao's heart was shaken, about Han Marchant's identity, Tianchang Sheng had mentioned something vaguely, although the words were very vague, but it showed that Han Marchant did have a very powerful family background, Wang Mao could hear that Chi Yi Yun was trying to find out the details of Han Marchant.

But even Tian Changsheng didn't dare to casually say things, how could Wang Mao be indiscriminate, and to him, as long as Han 3000 could fight for glory for the Cloud City Go Association, it didn't matter as to who Han 3000 was.

"Maybe, all I know about him is the Su family's incoming son-in-law." Wang Mao said.

Chi Yiyun's expression dripped with laughter, she was just asking casually, she didn't want to know the true identity of Han Three Thousand from Wang Mao's mouth and it shouldn't be possible for someone like him to know.

Seeing that the situation on the chess board was becoming more and more unfavorable to Ouyang Xiujie, and if this continued, it would be impossible for Ouyang Xiujie to win no matter how long it dragged on, those onlookers who were watching the fun were getting anxious.

Because they wanted Ouyang Xiujie to win, after all, he was Shangguan Black and White's disciple, only if he won, he would be able to keep the honor, if he lost, not only would he be sorry for his reputation, he would also smear Shangguan Black and White, which was something that no one wanted to see.

In their hearts, Shangguan Black and White was like a god, and how could a god's disciple lose?

"Don't you guys be in a hurry, look at Senior Shangguan's expression, he looks like he has a chest, maybe Ouyang Xiujie has a killer weapon."

"Good, even Senior Shangguan isn't in a hurry, what are we in a hurry for, in my opinion, Ouyang Xiujie is deliberately selling some advantages to Han 3000 and then turning the tables against the wind, after all, just simply winning Han 3000 doesn't show his strength at all, only turning the tables against the wind can prove his power."

"Definitely, this is to make Han 3000 lose convincingly ah."

The crowd's mesmerizing confidence was in stark contrast to the tormented Ouyang Shuojie who was currently in a state of mind that could have imagined that Ouyang Shuojie was almost on the verge of collapsing right now?

The time was approaching twelve o'clock, but Han Three thousand was still in a very brave state, but he was gradually feeling lackluster, a situation where Ouyang Shuojie had almost seen the odds.

Han Third Thousand's power surpassed Ouyang Xiujie's imagination, and all the calculations they had made were defeated in front of the strength like shattered mirrors.

At this moment, Han Three Thousand's phone's SMS suddenly rang.

How could someone send him a message at this time of the day?

While Ouyang Shuojie was deliberately delaying the fallout, Han Giangli took out his phone.

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What came from the phone was not a text message, but a picture.

The picture was of the two people Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao who were tied up with five flowers, from the picture alone, they looked like they were thrown in a trash heap, but from the background details it was still possible to tell that it was a room, just a very dirty room.

The pictures made the hostility in Han Giang's heart instantly erupt, and Ouyang Xiujie, who was sitting across from him, inexplicably felt a chill and shivered unconsciously.

When Han Giangli raised his head and looked at Shangguan Black and White, Shangguan Black and White was looking at him with a smiling face.

"Referee, I request a break for a few minutes, I need to use the bathroom." Han Three Thousand said to the referee.

The referee had already been paid off by Shangguan Black and White, Han 3,000 was discomfort, which was beneficial to Ouyang Shuojie, how could he grant Han 3,000's request?

"No, you can't pause the game mid-game, you can forfeit if you can't hold it." The referee said with a smile.

With such a blatant targeting of Han 3000, the others on the scene, except for Wang Mao and Qi Yiyun, didn't have any problem with it because they felt that now was Ouyang Xiujie's chance to fight back, so how could they let Han 3000 interrupt?

Just at this moment, Shangguan Black and White stood up and said to the judge, "He's been competing for a day and is a bit tired, so it's only right to let him take a bathroom break."

"Senior Shangguan is truly generous, at such a crucial time, he actually gave Han Qianqiang a chance to use the toilet."

"I can already feel that Ouyang Xiujie will slowly start to gain strength, being interrupted at this point would be detrimental to Ouyang Xiujie, but I didn't expect Senior Shangguan didn't care."

"Senior Shangguan is truly a model for my generation."

"Senior Shangguan must be very confident in Ouyang Xiujie's killer weapon, the real match is finally about to begin ah."

Shangguan Black and White was indeed very confident, but the confidence didn't come from Ouyang Xiujie's strength, but from that photo, he believed that Han Giang should know what to do next.

Shangguan Black and White, who had taken shamelessness to the limit, was still being touted by the crowd, and it had to be said that status was a good thing, if it were anyone else, they would have already been met with disdain.

Han Giangli, who came to the bathroom, dialed Su Yingxia's number, but the phone was already off.

Calling Shen Ling Yao's again, the result was the same.

Han Qianqian, breathing rapidly and furiously, made one last call to Jiang Lan.

Jiang Lan was already in her sleep, woken up by the phone, and was originally angry, but when she saw Han Qianqian's caller ID, her expression eased.

"Three thousand, why are you calling me so late?" Jiang Lan asked in confusion.

"Mom, is Yingxia home?" Han Qianli asked.

"She's meeting Shen Lingyao for dinner today, probably because you weren't at home, so she went to Shen Lingyao's house," Jiang Lan said.

"Okay, I get it, go back to sleep."

Han Giangli hung up the phone, his killing intent unleashed like a storm.

"Old thing, a match, you even threatened me with Su Yingxia, you want to win, I'll give it to you, I hope you can withstand my revenge."

Han Giangli returned to the arena with a cold face, his expression at this time becoming extremely cold.

"I feel as if he's suddenly a bit off." Chi Yi Yun saw this situation and said to Wang Mao.

Wang Mao also noticed a slight change, why did he come back from the bathroom, it was completely like a different person?

"No matter what, as long as we can win." Wang Mao suppressed the ominous premonition in his heart and consoled himself.

The next fall, Han Three Thousand Thousand was even faster and without the slightest consideration, dazed moves were used to bury the great situation, but ten eyes, the libra of victory, gradually tilted towards Ouyang Shuojie.

Wang Mao and Qi Yiyun locked eyebrows, this is by no means a mistake that Han Qiangan's strength can make, this kind of situation, even if it was Qi Yiyun on, she can also win Ouyang Xiujie, but Han Qiangan is constantly digging her own grave, making herself step by step towards the abyss.

Those who were already inclined to think that Ouyang Xiujie would win were starting to get excited, they didn't care why Han Qianli had suddenly changed so much, they simply thought that Ouyang Xiujie had taken out a killer weapon, and that's why they had forced Han Qianli to mess up.

"I told you, how could Ouyang Xiujie lose, it turns out that he really just deliberately let Han Qianqian lose."

"This nameless person is now able to experience Ouyang Xiujie's power, let's see if he still dares to be arrogant."

"He seems to be fighting on behalf of Cloud City ah, this time he'll have to leave a joke on Cloud City, Ouyang Xiujie is letting him get away with this, but he'll actually lose, what a shame."

As the chess game neared its close, Han Qianqiang's pawn was defeated and eventually lost the match.

Ouyang Xiujie stood up as the victor and said proudly, "I've already given in to you enough, I didn't expect you to still lose, you can't blame me for that."

Han Giangli looked at Ouyang Shuojie with cold eyes and said, "Will you have such good luck next time?"

Ouyang Xiujie laughed coldly and said loudly, "He actually said that it was just good luck that I won against him."

When the spectators heard this, they all showed their disdain for Han Marchand.

"Ouyang Xiujie made such an obvious concession, can you still pretend that you don't know anything about it?"

"Young people nowadays, what impudence, a loss is a loss, it's a difference in strength, but you still don't even acknowledge it."

"Fortunately, I'm not from Cloud City, I don't have to follow you in disgrace, celebrate ah."

"Hurry up and get lost, don't be embarrassed here."

Shangguan Black and White stood up and raised his right hand slightly, and those who were speaking were silenced.

"Since you can't even win against my disciple, you're not qualified to play against me, right?" Shangguan Black and White's questioning sentence was clearly asking Han Third Thousand to admit this fact himself.

Han Three Thousand took a deep breath and said, "Yes."

"Hahahahahaha." Shangguan He-hei laughed proudly and said, "Young man, I'll teach you this valuable lesson for free, so that you'll know that you can't be too arrogant, or else you'll end up like now, a joke in the eyes of others, but I'll give you this lesson for free, and I won't charge you for it."

"Then I really have to thank you," Han Qianqian said.

Shangguan Black and White, with the generous appearance of a senior, shook his head and said, "Teaching a lesson to a junior is something I should do, after all, the Huaxia Weiqi world still has to rely on you young people to hold it up, but unfortunately, you are too arrogant and self-important, with no self-awareness at all, and you even want to challenge me, so in my eyes, you don't deserve to hold up the future of the Weiqi world."

Shangguan Heihei and Shihei's words were clearly suppressing Han 3,000, after all, there were still so many people from the Go world present, and these words were undoubtedly sealing Han 3,000.

He was trying to make sure that Han Three Thousand won't have the chance to appear in any future tournaments.

"Are you afraid? Afraid I'll meet up with Ouyang Shujie in a future match?" Han Qianli sneered.

"You brat, losing and still being so arrogant, would Ouyang Xiujie be afraid of a loser like you?"

"Senior Shangguan is so right, you have no self-awareness at all, the Go world doesn't need people like you who are blindly confident."

"I suggest blocking him in the future and disqualifying him from participating in any tournaments."

A group of people followed suit, wanting to ban Han Qianqian, and some even described Han Qianqian as a tumor in the Go world, because a ruler is a gentleman, and Han Qianqian, obviously, didn't deserve the word gentleman.

"Blocking you is not something I said, but the eyes of the masses are sharp." This was the result that Shangguan Black and White wanted, so he was very happy to see this scene.

Go was just a partial lesson in cultivating one's body for Han Qianqian, he never wanted to have honors in the Go world, to him, it was an interest that was all or nothing.

"Shangguan Black and White, the next time we meet, I want you to pay the price for what you did today." Han Qianli said and left the tournament venue.

Wang Mao and Qi Yiyun saw the situation and hurried to follow.

In addition to the bragging about Shangguan Black and White and Ouyang Xiujie, the competition arena was also filled with abuses against Han 3,000, a group of self-proclaimed gentlemen who spoke foul language and had a high posture.

"Three thousand, what's going on, why did you suddenly make so many faint moves?" After walking out of the competition venue, Wang Mao asked a puzzled question to Han 3,000.

Han Qianqiang didn't answer the question, but said, "Book the fastest flight, I want to go back to Cloud City."