

# Noble Husband At the Door Chapter 487

"I can feel his effective positive self-image. Given his personality, he must have greater than a half self-confidence in having the ability to test Shangguan Heibai," claimed Qi Yiyun.

When Wang Mao heard this, the smile on his face came to be a growing number of obvious.

After winning Ouyang Xiujie, Cloud City's Go Organization would appreciate the honor of being the champ.

Yet if he defeated Shangguan Heibai, after that the Cloud City Go Organization would inevitably become a place of wonderful influence in the Chinese Go circle. There would be a lot of people who would make pilgrimage in the future. Just considering that scene made Wang Mao very pleased.

" Sadly, even an old man like me can't assist yet envy him. Wang Mao sighed.

" In an average family, even if he has talent, he does not have the chance to boost his own chess skills. It seems that in addition to talent, he has some unidentified things," Qi Yiyun asked delicately.

Tian Changsheng had actually pointed out Samuel Samuel's identification in an unclear way. Wang Mao might listen to that Qi Yiyun was attempting to ask about Samuel's history.

Wang Mao would certainly not make irresponsible remarks concerning things that also Tian Changsheng would not dare to chat about. To him, as long as Samuel was able to fight for the glory of the Cloud City's Go Association, that was all he required. As for who Samuel was, that was trivial.

" Possibly. I know him. He's just a live-in son-in-law of the Sue family," claimed Wang Mao.

Qi Yiyun grinned without missing a solitary decline of her expression. She was just asking casually. She had never ever believed that Wang Mao would certainly tell her truth identity of Samuel. People like him probably wouldn't understand about it.

The scenario on the chessboard was getting worse and even worse for Ouyang Xiujie. If it went on such as this, despite for how long it would certainly take, Ouyang Xiujie would certainly not have the ability to win. Those onlookers began to worry.

They really hoped that Ouyang Xiujie would certainly win. Ouyang Xiujie was Shangguan Heibai's devotee. Only if he won can he maintain his honor. If he shed, not only would he disgrace him, but he would likewise smear the track record of Shangguan Heibai, which was something no one intended to see.

Shangguan Heibai was like a god in their hearts. Just how could a god's disciple shed?

"Don't worry. Look at the expression on Elderly Shangguan's face. He looks positive. Perhaps Ouyang Xiujie still has an ace in the hole."

"That's. Also Elderly Shangguan isn't in a hurry. Why should we be in a rush? In my opinion, Ouyang Xiujie is purposely revealing several of his strength to Samuel, and then he will turn the tables. It's simply a basic success over Samuel. He can't show his strength in any way. Just by transforming the tables versus the wind can he show his toughness."

"It must resemble this. This is to let Samuel lose till he is obedient."

The self-confidence of the crowd was in raw contrast with Ouyang Xiujie, that was experiencing presently. Who could have assumed that Ouyang Xiujie's frame of mind right now was virtually about to fall down?

It was practically 12 p.m., yet Samuel was still in a very strong state. Ouyang Xiujie slowly really felt weak. In this scenario, Ouyang Xiujie had nearly seen the end result.

Samuel's power surpassed Ouyang Xiujie's creative imagination. Everything they had done was crushed like a damaged mirror in the face of toughness.

Currently, Samuel's cell phone unexpectedly called.

Currently, how could any person send him a message?

While Ouyang Xiujie was intentionally delaying the chess time, Samuel obtained his cellphone.