

Many people had also come to realize that the organizers were playing dirty. Not only were they allowing ten consecutive stone gambling masters to challenge Lu Chen, the masters would also be spending one hour each. This was an exceptionally disgraceful act.

However, it was still a little humane of the organizers to prepare a chair for Lu Chen. While the challengers studied the rough stones, Lu Chen could at least sit on the chair to get some rest. Moreover, the organizers also prepared coffee and tea for him.

Nevertheless, even though they had provided him with these, Lu Chen would most likely not be able to hang in there after staying up all night and if he did manage to enter the quarterfinals, he wouldn't be able to give Zheng Xihe any sort of pressure anymore.

As expected, every challenger after that would first have a long trash talk session with Lu Chen. Then, each of them would spend a duration of almost one hour for their match.

The worst was when this one guy spent a

duration of close to two hours all because Lu Chen completely ignored his trash talk. He only came to a conclusion after the host pressed him twice.

During that time, Lu Chen just sat in his chair and closed his eyes to take a rest.

These people were shamelessly pulling their tricks on him. However, the longer they dragged out the time, the longer Lu Chen got to rest.

Although normal people might not be able to truly rest under the current circumstances, it was different in his case. After all, Lu Chen had been practicing the Arts of Longevity since young. As long as he was able to quietly recite a mnemonic chant, he would be able to completely cancel out the noise from his surroundings and enter a true resting state at any time.

During this period, although the organizers had prepared an unlimited flow of energy drinks for the spectators, the older ones were overwhelmed with fatigue and they all returned to their rooms to rest after midnight.

Only less than half of the younger

spectators stayed back to witness a miracle moment during the later half of the night.

As Huang Youjun, Wu Zhonghua and the rest were of an older age, they all went back to their rooms to rest around one in the morning.

Even Wu Zhonghua's disciples had also returned to their rooms.

Lan Ling was the only one who stayed back.

She would excitedly stand up to clap for Lu Chen whenever he defeated his opponents on the stage. Even though she had attracted the other young men's attention, she completely ignored them.

In her eyes at this moment, Lu Chen looked exactly like a stalwart prince on a white horse.

It's a pity that he's already married. But, so what? An excellent man like him deserves to have much more love. That Lin Yijun does not deserve him at all! Only I, Lan Ling—a girl who is just as excellent as he is—deserves a guy like him.

Lan Ling slowly sipped her coffee and was completely ignoring all the adoring eyes of the young men around her as none of them caught her attention.

She only had her eyes for the stalwart figure up on the stage tonight; her heart was beating fast for him.

As a matter of fact, Lu Chen was not by himself tonight.

Everyone in Chongqing who had the love for rough stones would be accompanying him by watching him on the television.

Many people were staying up tonight with the main purpose of witnessing the happening of a miracle. They had all gone out to get Red Bull Vitamin Drinks, coffee and other energy drinks to prepare themselves to accompany Lu Chen.

At last, the next morning at eight, it was finally the turn of Lu Chen's last challenger.

The nine challengers before him were all mercilessly defeated by Lu Chen. Everyone who had stayed up to watch the match was impressed and took their hats off to Lu Chen after watching him guess the type

of rough stones correctly for every round. On top of that, his margin of error for every round was all within 10 grams.

Lu Chen had earned himself many fans tonight and even if he lost the last round in the end, no one would ever doubt his ability again.

The Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the Middle Sea Rough Stone Association and the first place stone gambling master, Zheng Xihe, had extremely ugly looks on their faces when they saw Lu Chen's match results.

However, they were still a little relieved as they were taking comfort in the fact that Lu Chen must have spent every bit of his energy last night. If he were to compete with Zheng Xihe later, he wouldn't be a match for the latter anymore.

In regards to this, even Zheng Xihe could say that he was absolutely confident.

After all, stone gambling was a mentally draining activity, and Lu Chen had been competing throughout the night. Although he was young, it would still be too much for him to handle.

Most importantly, they would not give him any opportunity to rest. Once the last round of the match ended, they were going to proceed with the quarterfinals straightaway.

No matter who Lu Chen's opponent was, he would eventually be eliminated from the competition.

Now, the only other strong opponent left for them to worry about would be Xiao Zhiyuan.

At the very same moment, Xiao Zhiyuan was also checking out Lu Chen's match results from last night.

When he saw Lu Chen's overwhelming victory against his opponents in every single round of the match, he could not help but to suck in a deep breath.

To be honest, he had a small margin of error of 7 grams before, but that was the best he could do and it was also the only time that his match results had a margin of error of within 10 grams.

In fact, his margin of error was usually between 10 to 15 grams and his results

were nothing when compared to Lu Chen's.

"This guy is crazy! Even if the old man, Yun Zhongqi, were to compete, he would not be able to maintain a margin of error of within 10 grams in every round," muttered Xiao Zhiyuan in admiration.

"Exactly! Most importantly, he had been accepting the challenges from ten masters in a row and all the challengers had despicably dragged out the duration of the match until now. However, the most horrifying part of it was that he did not seem to be affected by it at all!" exclaimed the middle-aged man who was accompanying Xiao Zhiyuan to participate in the competition.

Lu Chen's performance last night was way beyond everyone's expectation. Although many people had looked down on Lu Chen before, by now, they were all completely convinced of his ability.

His performance last night could only be concluded by the word 'God-like'.

Right now in Chongqing, everyone was extremely pumped up. Although many of them had stayed up to accompany Lu

Chen the night before, they were all still in high spirits as they cheered for Lu Chen in front of the television.

Once Lu Chen won the next round, not only would he be creating a miracle, he would also be a true quarterfinals qualifier and this would be a smack to the face for the Middle Sea Rough Stone Association.

Zhang Shengqiao and the others, who had just woken up after resting for a little bit, couldn't care less to take their breakfast right now. Their eyes were staring at the television screen and they were waiting for Lu Chen to once again, crush the last challenger.

The final challenger had initially planned to trash talk Lu Chen after he got up the stage. However, Lu Chen did not look at him at all and instead, sat in his chair and closed his eyes to take a rest.

Despite being a little furious inside, he could not help but to feel impressed by Lu Chen's results.

To everyone's surprise, the challenger admitted defeat before they even started to compete.



Though the organizers had promised him a large sum of money if he managed to take up one hour of Lu Chen's time, he did not want to risk losing his reputation after he saw the nine challengers before him suffering an overwhelming and merciless defeat. Hence, he decided to give up challenging Lu Chen.

This surprised Zhu Bohong and the others, at the same time they were also slightly angry.

Nonetheless, that did not matter anymore as they were sure that Lu Chen would be exhausted by now. Thus, it wouldn't matter much whether or not he competed in the last match.

Lu Chen opened his eyes in surprise and looked at the challenger, yet he did not say anything.

By now, even the host could not help but to be amazed when he announced that Lu Chen was officially qualified to enter the quarterfinals.

There was a big round of applause from the audience below the stage and many of them stood up to clap for Lu Chen.

After all, Lu Chen's impressive performance last night deserved their standing ovation.

After the clapping ended, the host announced, "We shall start drawing lots for the quarterfinals—"

Lu Chen interrupted the host by grabbing the microphone from him and saying loudly, "Zheng Xihe, both of us should not be drawing lots. Come out and compete against me if you don't want to be branded a coward!"



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As soon as Lu Chen finished his sentence, there was an instant uproar in the crowd.

However, no one blamed Lu Chen at the moment and the scene instantly quietened down without any influence from the paid supporters.

On the contrary, many people were supporting Lu Chen's decision on the inside and they had imperceptibly taken his side.

After all, the bystanders weren't stupid and they had seen through the organizers' intention from the very beginning.

They must have been afraid of Lu Chen—afraid that he would defeat Zheng Xihe.

Hence why they came up with such a despicable plan.

"Accept the challenge, Master Zheng!" many people started shouting out loud. At this very moment, Lu Chen's stalwart build was clearly overtaking Zheng Xihe's reputation.

"Accept the challenge, Master Zheng!" shouted everyone in the hall who had

stayed up all night with Lu Chen and witnessed the miracle.

Since Lu Chen was incredibly confident, they too had absolute faith in him.

To everyone, in regards to this matter, the organizers were the ones who had lost their virtue by playing dirty first. Hence, they should not blame others for fighting back.

Zheng Xihe, who was resting in his room at this moment, was so furious that his face turned red when he saw this grand spectacle on the screen of the television.

He was extremely angered by both Lu Chen's provocation and also by everyone in the hall who had turned their backs on him.

He was the famous Master Zheng and no one had ever treated him with disrespect before.

At the same time, the Chairman, Yang Mu and the Vice-Chairman, Zhu Bohong were also extremely enraged that they almost vomited blood.

Lu Chen was provoking them openly and he was completely belittling Zheng Xihe and the organizers.

“What’s the matter, Zheng Xihe? Or should I say ‘Master Zheng’? Are you trying to change the rules again this time? Are you going to arrange for another ten useless men to mentally drain me again? Will you only dare to accept my challenge after I pass out from exhaustion?!” Lu Chen lifted the microphone to shout at Zheng Xihe when there was no reply from him.

“Master Zheng, aren’t you among the top three in the whole country? Our Master Lu has been giving way to you for the whole of last night, are you trying to tell us that you dare not take up the challenge now? Is this how the top three stone gambling masters in the country should be acting?” Lan Ling also shouted loudly.

“Master Zheng, are you too scared to take up the challenge?”

“Master Zheng, you’re the top three stone gambling masters in the country and yet, you dare not accept the challenge from a no-name Stone Gambling Master like Master Lu?”

“Master Zheng, are you chickening out?”

“Master Zheng, come on out and say something! Just tell us whether you dare to take up the challenge or not!”

“Master Zheng, are you really planning to be a coward and spoil the reputation that you have built over the years?”

Everyone in the hall was clamoring. The situation in the hall was completely out of control and it was filled with unfriendly and sarcastic remarks directed to Zheng Xihe.

Pfft!

Zheng Xihe was boiling with so much anger inside him that he spewed a mouthful of blood as today was such a humiliating day for him!

“I’m going to accept that guy’s challenge and I’m going to defeat him!” said Zheng Xihe determinedly in a low voice.

“Xihe, why don’t you give it a second thought? That guy still seemed quite energetic to me,” said Zhu Bohong as he frowned.

“Unless he isn’t human, there’s no way that he would still have any energy left to defeat me after battling it out with the other challengers for the whole night yesterday!” said Zheng Xihe.

“Yes, that must be it! That guy must have been pretending to look okay to scare you into admitting defeat before even competing. He’s only appearing to be tough on the outside right now, but he must be extremely tired on the inside. There’s no need to be frightened of him,” said Yang Mu confidently.

“Yes, I think so too. The fact that the guy is looking as though he was not affected by the long hours of staying up last night and intentionally challenging me instead of trying to find a way to get some rest are proof that he’s faking it. Since he thinks that I won’t dare to accept his challenge, I’ll surprise him by doing exactly the opposite,” declared Zheng Xihe with confidence.

“Yes! Go and defeat him then! Make sure you dampen that arrogant spirit of his!” Yang Mu nodded. With how things were looking right now, unless Zheng Xihe managed to defeat Lu Chen, the Middle

Sea Rough Stone Association would be suffering a loss of their reputation and they would be greatly humiliated.

On the contrary, if Zheng Xihe still lost to Lu Chen after all the despicable tricks that they had pulled on him, they would be suffering a complete and total defeat.

Not only had this incident driven Lu Chen to the brink, it had also driven themselves to the point of no return.

Finally, Zheng Xihe slowly walked up to the stage amidst the sea of criticisms by hundreds of people in the hall.

There was an ugly look on his face; he was looking quite pale and his eyes were filled with deep hatred as he looked at Lu Chen.

“I was just starting to think that you were planning to be a coward forever,” mocked Lu Chen when he saw Zheng Xihe.

In regards to the sudden change of rules by the organizers, Lu Chen was the biggest victim after all. Although he won easily, he was still filled with much resentment inside.



They did him dirty to humiliate him.

So, it was his turn to strike back now.

The Middle Sea Rough Stone Association tried to stop him from meeting with Zheng Xihe as they were scared that he would defeat the latter.

If that was the case, he would directly challenge Zheng Xihe and block him from entering the semifinals.

He wanted to show the Middle Sea Rough Stone Association as well as everyone that all the scheming and underhanded trickery would be useless against someone with absolute talent.

“Young man, you’re being too arrogant! You must know that this isn’t Chongqing but Middle Sea, which is my territory,” threatened Zheng Xihe in a low tone as his body trembled in anger.

“So? Are you resorting to threatening me now just because you’re scared of losing to me?” commented Lu Chen sarcastically.

“Ha! Is this the moral virtue of you people from Middle Sea?”

“Master Zheng, you’re not scared, are you?”

Everyone below the stage started jeering at him. As of this moment, Master Zheng was nothing to them and Lu Chen was the true unrivaled Stone Gambling Master.

“Enough nonsense! Didn’t you want to challenge me? Well, let’s start!” Zheng Xihe’s face turned ugly once again when he heard everyone jeering at him; he didn’t expect an outcome like this.

“I’ll let you have a go first since you’re older.” Lu Chen had a smirk on his face as he extended his hands to gesture Zheng Xihe to go first.

“Hmph!”

Zheng Xihe snorted coldly before randomly picking up a rough stone to have a feel.

Of course, he wouldn’t take it easy on Lu Chen. As of right now, all he wanted was to quickly defeat Lu Chen and clear his humiliation.

The whole place quietened down when

they saw Zheng Xihe starting the match on the stage.

Despite how much they looked down on Zheng Xihe and the Middle Sea Rough Stone Association for what they did, they wouldn't attempt to do anything to stop Zheng Xihe from performing as he usually did.

"Master Huang, do you think Lu Chen could still defeat Zheng Xihe? After all, he had stayed up all night to compete with the other challengers," asked Lan Ling worryingly.

Huang Youjun shook his head. Honestly speaking, although Lu Chen managed to defeat Zheng Xihe in Chongqing the last time, it was different this time around. Right now, Lu Chen was most likely mentally drained. It would be extremely difficult for him to win against a Stone Gambling Master who was ranked third in the country.

"Elder Xiao, how likely do you think Lu Chen is going to win against Zheng Xihe?" asked the middle-aged man as he looked at the screen in Xiao Zhiyuan's room.

Xiao Zhiyuan shook his head. At this moment, he couldn't be sure if Lu Chen was really just appearing tough on the outside but was actually weak on the inside. Hence, he couldn't guess the outcome of this match.

If he was really just putting on a show to appear tough, Lu Chen would definitely not be a match for Zheng Xihe. Otherwise, Zheng Xihe would definitely lose to him.

At this moment, everyone in the hall, even the whole of Chongqing as well as all the audiences who were watching the live broadcast in the whole country were paying close attention to this legendary match.



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