

100 Million 481

Chapter 481 - 481 Stud, Stud Again!

481 Stud, Stud Again!

The first match was Golden Flower.

There were thirty-two gambling tables on the huge deck.

The sixty-four contestants sat face to face.

There was a dealer next to each table who was responsible for dealing the cards.

Ye Feng's opponent was a middle-aged man in his forties.

He was also one of Fang Xingjia's diehard fans.

"Brat, how dare you disrespect Elder Fang? I'll teach you how to behave now."

That man gritted his teeth and glared at Ye Feng, as if they had a grudge against each other.

Ye Feng slowly leaned back on the chair. "You people, why do you always think of educating others? Can't we just be friends peacefully?"

The man sneered. "You want to be friends with me? Are you worthy? I'll make you go bankrupt later."

Ye Feng could not be bothered with him anymore. He turned to look at Zhuang Xiaojiao who was standing behind him. "The people on this ship are all too angry. Quickly feed me a piece of fruit to calm down."

Zhuang Xiaojiao picked up a piece of apple from the fruit plate beside her and put it into his mouth.

Ye Feng immediately opened his mouth and swallowed it.

Her mouth was so wide that Zhuang Xiaojiao's slender fingers were sucked into it.

Zhuang Xiaojiao blushed and patted his shoulder. "You... Shameless."

Ye Feng shamelessly chewed on the apple, feeling proud of himself.

The man opposite him saw that he was still flirting and did not take him seriously at all. He hated him even more.

“Brat, I’ll let you be smug for a while. Later, I’ll let you lose until you cry for your parents.”

At this moment, Fang Zhiyong finally announced the start of the competition.

The dealer immediately dealt three cards to each of them.

Ye Feng picked up his cards and looked at them.

3, 8, K, it was terrible.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was standing behind him, could not help but laugh secretly.

It was a lousy hand.

But Ye Feng pretended to be hesitant.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and pushed all the chips on the table.

“Stud!”

His voice was a little loud, attracting the attention of everyone on the stage.

The competition had just started, and this guy was already playing poker?

How good were his cards?

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately coughed.

Was this guy crazy?

He dared to play with such lousy cards?

There was a total of 20 million chips on the table.

If the other party followed suit and placed a bet, it would be disastrous.

The man sitting opposite Ye Feng immediately frowned.

The cards in his hand were 5, 5, and Q, which was already considered not bad.

He had wanted to bet hundreds of thousands to test the waters.

Who would have thought that this guy would not play according to the rules and would play a poker game right from the start?

He stared at Ye Feng's face for a long time, but he could not figure out what he was thinking.

In the end, he could only grit his teeth and surrender.

"I veto."

After saying that, he put down the cards in his hand.

Ye Feng smiled. "Aren't you too timid?"

As he spoke, he placed his cards on the table.

When the man saw his cards clearly, he was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

This kind of lousy cards actually dared to play stud?

That was more than 20 million yuan.

If he had been a little bolder just now, this kid would have died.

However, no matter how much he hated him, he had indeed lost this round.

This match was the best of five.

If one side lost three rounds in a row or handed over their guns in all three rounds, it would be considered a loss.

He hurriedly adjusted his state of mind and prepared for the next match.

When the dealer finished dealing the cards, he immediately flipped it open to take a look.

A, A, 4, another pair.

This time, it was his turn to place a bet.

He did not hesitate to place 1 million in chips, he looked at Ye Feng with a provocative expression.

Ye Feng did not even look at his cards this time. He directly pushed out all the chips in front of him.

“Stud!”

His action once again attracted the attention of many people present.

Playing stud again?

What was this guy trying to do?

The casino shareholders who were observing the situation in the monitoring room were also in an uproar.

“What is this guy up to? How can you play like this?”

“You don’t even look at your cards and you dare to play poker? Isn’t this courting death?”

“He’s probably sure that the other party won’t dare to follow, so he dares to be so arrogant, right?”

“If it were me, I would follow suit and place a bet. What if I watch the kid?”

The shareholders were very nervous.

After all, this gamble was related to the life and death of their casino.

If Ye Feng won, this cruise ship would be lost.

How could they not be nervous?

At this moment, the man sitting opposite Ye Feng was already gritting his teeth in hatred.

He didn’t expect this guy to play this trick on him again.

Did he really think that he wouldn't dare to follow?

He steeled his heart and was about to push out all his chips.

At this time, he suddenly noticed Ye Feng's lips curling up.

Although this action was very subtle, it was still keenly captured by him.

Was this guy setting him up?

Before he came, he had heard about Ye Feng's performance in the casino.

In just over an hour, he had won more than 20 million yuan with 2,000 yuan.

It could be said that he was a little fox.

Facing such an opponent, he had to be on guard.

After much consideration, he finally gave up on following and kept his cards.

“You win.”

“Thank you.”

Ye Feng revealed a victorious smile as he flipped over the three cards.

2, 6, 10, ridiculously bad.

The man felt a heat in his chest and almost vomited blood.

He had been tricked by this b*stard twice in a row.

He wanted to rush up and strangle Ye Feng to death.

Three wins out of five. He had already lost two rounds in a row and had no way out.

If he lost the third round, Ye Feng would successfully enter the top thirty-two.

He had to win this round no matter what.

At this moment, the dealer dealt the cards for the third round.

The man flipped the cards bit by bit.

Two of Hearts, Four of Hearts, Ace of Hearts, a flush!

He immediately became excited.

However, he tried his best to hide his emotions.

At this time, Ye Feng continued to use the same trick, pushing out all the chips from before.

“Stud!”

Stud again!

Chapter 482 - 482 How Could the Flying Dragon Rider Face Lose?

482 How Could the Flying Dragon Rider Face Lose?

This time, Ye Feng did not look at his cards. He directly played.

Then, he looked up at the man opposite him.

“Brat, you’ve really kicked an iron plate this time.”

The man’s face revealed a savage smile. “I’ll follow.”

As he spoke, he also placed all his chips in front of him.

Ye Feng’s expression changed. “You... Why didn’t you fold this time?”

The man laughed proudly. “You’ve tricked me once or twice, and you want to do it a third time? Do you really think I’m stupid? If you have the guts, then continue to follow.”

The shareholders in the monitoring room also burst into laughter.

“This kid has shot himself in the foot this time, haha...”

“This is called being too smart. He thought that the other party would be scared by him again this time.”

“This makes it difficult for him to get off the tiger. Even if he invested now, the 20 million yuan will go down the drain.”

“In this round, we won back the money we lost. Manager Hua can be considered to have made up for his mistakes this time.”

“We thought too highly of him, and we thought he would be able to make it to the finals and face off against Fang Xingjia.”

“Alright, there’s no need to continue watching. Let’s go drink.”

In the eyes of the shareholders, Ye Feng would definitely lose this round. Thus, the atmosphere was very relaxed.

On the deck.

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately became nervous. She turned to look at Ye Feng. “Ye Feng, why don’t you fold?”

Ye Feng had not looked at his cards yet.

If he folded now, he would lose at most 20 million.

However, if they continued to follow, the losses might be even greater.

Ye Feng had a conflicted expression.

As he spoke, he took out his checkbook and signed a check for 20 million yuan.

This time, it was the man's turn to be dumbfounded.

He originally thought that Ye Feng would surrender.

He did not expect the other party to follow.

Was this guy crazy?

No matter how rich you are, you can't play like this.

This time, all the pressure was transferred to him.

If he continued to follow and the other party continued to go crazy, with his wealth, he could not afford to waste time with the other party.

However, if he were to stop now, the 20 million he had bet would go down the drain.

Moreover, his cards were very good. He was sure to win this round.

Gritting his teeth, he also wrote a check for 20 million yuan.

“Open your cards!”

As he spoke, he used all his strength and threw the cards in his hand on the table.

“I’m a flush. What do you have to play with me?”

He roared at Ye Feng, as if he wanted to vent all the depression in his heart.

Many of the people who were paying attention to the gambling event heaved a sigh of relief.

The outcome was set. Ye Feng had lost!

The opponent had a flush, and the victory was basically locked in.

Hua Zhiyong was so excited that he almost jumped up.

These few days, the pressure on him was really too great.

After all, he was to blame for causing the casino to lose more than 30 million in one night.

But now, Ye Feng had lost 40 million in one round.

He immediately recovered all the losses of the casino and even earned more than 10 million.

It was too satisfying.

As for Zhuang Xiaojiao, she looked at Ye Feng helplessly.

She felt that this guy was playing with fire.

Every time, it was a stud.

This time, he was finally playing with fire.

He had lost more than 40 million in one round.

Her heart ached when she saw it.

Just as everyone thought that the outcome of this round was decided...

Ye Feng still had a faint smile on his face. "I haven't seen my cards yet. What's the rush?"

The man opposite him reached out his hand, ready to take all the chips on the table.

Hearing his words, he could not help but sneer. "Is there a need to look? Do you think your cards are better than mine?"

“Of course I have to look. How can I blind your dog eyes if I don’t look?” Ye Feng said as he opened the first card.

Two of spades.

It couldn’t be any smaller.

Everyone present sneered.

Ye Feng was indifferent. He continued to flip the second card.

Three of spades.

It was also a small card.

There was basically no hope of winning.

Everyone shook their heads and laughed again.

But at this moment, Ye Feng flipped open the third card.

Four of spades!

The three cards were the 2 of spades, 3 of spades, and 4 of spades, a straight flush!

When they saw this scene, everyone's eyes widened in shock as if they had seen a ghost.

"D*mn, it's actually a straight flush? This... He was instantly killed?"

"How is this possible? Isn't this too much of a coincidence? A straight flush?"

"Could this guy be cheating? How can there be such a coincidence?"

"He lost more than 40 million in one round. Isn't this too scary?"

Not only them, even Zhuang Xiaojiao's mouth was wide open.

She had thought that he would definitely lose this round.

She was still thinking about how to comfort him.

Why did it suddenly turn around?

How did this guy do it?

Could it be that the god of gambling had really possessed him?

In the monitoring room, the shareholders who were about to go for a drink to celebrate were all petrified.

They stared at the surveillance camera in disbelief.

“This... This kid actually turned the tables? He got a straight flush?”

“Is this kid cheating? Quickly go back to take a look. If it’s true, he’s dead this time.”

“He didn’t cheat. We specially arranged for a few people to keep an eye on him. If he really cheated, we would be notified immediately.”

“Since we haven’t received any notice, does that mean that this kid really won by luck?”

“Then isn’t his luck too heaven-defying? You can even win like this?”

Chapter 483 - 483 The Most Gentle Tongue, the Most Ruthless Words

483 The Most Gentle Tongue, the Most Ruthless Words

“I lost!”

When that man saw Ye Feng’s trump card, he immediately turned into a frosted eggplant and wilted.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was standing at the side, hugged Ye Feng excitedly and jumped around.

“We won, we won!”

Ye Feng looked at the scenery around her collar. He felt a surge of emotions.

Fang Xingjia, who was watching from a distance, smiled contemptuously. “Didn’t you just win one round? Is it necessary?”

As he spoke, he revealed the trump card in his hand.

4, 4, 4, bombs!

The opponent's face immediately turned pale. "I lost!"

In less than half an hour, the competition was over.

Just this match alone had eliminated half of the contestants.

These people left the venue one after another and went to the cabin to watch the next match on the television.

As for the contestants who entered the Top 32, they would have to remain on the deck to compete.

The second match began.

Ye Feng had just sat down, and when the dealer finished dealing, he pushed out all his chips again.

"Stud!"

His opponent almost fell to the ground.

His face was filled with fear.

Again?

..

There was almost no suspense in the following matches.

Ye Feng passed all the challenges and finally entered the top four.

Fang Xingjia had also easily defeated all his opponents and entered the top four.

At this moment, the shareholders in the monitoring room were like ants on a hot pan.

“What is this Hua Zhiyong doing? He actually allowed this kid to enter the top four?”

“I want to strangle him to death right now. What kind of stupid idea did this b*stard come up with?”

“Yeah, if we don’t stop this kid, our cruise ship will be lost.”

“If it really comes to that, I’ll definitely kill that b*stard Hua Zhiyong.”

“Quickly give him an order to stop this kid at all costs.”

At this moment, Hua Zhiyong could already hear the angry roars of the bosses through his earpiece.

Actually, he was already burning with anxiety even without them saying anything.

Unfortunately, this kid’s strength was too strong. Those people could not stop him at all.

The semifinals were a dice competition.

He was still very confident in this round.

Because the only female player in the game was the famous King of Dice in South Guangdong Province, Liang Xiaofeng.

Back then, she had killed so many people that the gambling circle in South Guangdong Province cried for their parents.

Later, she retired at the peak of her career and returned home to get married and have children.

Hua Zhiyong had also heard from a friend that the son of the former King of Dice was seriously ill and she was now raising money everywhere.

Only then did he seize the opportunity to ask the other party to come out again.

This round, Ye Feng would definitely lose!

Ye Feng and Liang Xiaofeng were sitting opposite each other at a gambling table.

There was a wooden dice cup beside each of them.

The dealer then introduced the rules to the two of them. "This match will be decided in one round. Each of you have six dice. Whoever rolls the smallest number will win. Do you have any questions?"

Ye Feng and Liang Xiao Feng shook their heads.

“Mr. Ye, please.”

Liang Xiaofeng was very elegant. Although she was a little old, one could still see the elegance of her youth.

Ye Feng was not too interested in this kind of old lady, and his gaze was very clear. “Ladies first.”

Liang Xiaofeng didn't say anything else. She grabbed the dice cup beside her, put all six dice into it, and began to shake it.

When she shook the dice cup, there were no fancy movements, but there was a wonderful rhythm that made people enjoy it.

Bang!

Liang Xiaofeng's hand suddenly paused and directly opened the dice cup.

Six dice were stacked in a row, and the top one was a 1.

She picked up the dice one by one.

1 point.

1 point.

1 point...

Six dice, all 1.

Seeing this scene, Hua Zhiyong's face revealed a proud smile.

The King of Dice was indeed the King of Dice.

The six dice rolled six points, which was already the smallest number.

Ye Feng could not win this round no matter what.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was standing at the side, immediately became nervous.

She didn't expect this woman to be so powerful. She directly rolled out the smallest number.

Then wouldn't Ye Feng lose for sure?

In the monitoring room, the shareholders were finally relieved.

"This Hua Zhiyong has some skills. He actually managed to invite such a strong King of Dice."

"If this Liang Xiaofeng did not retire back then, she would have been the King of Gambling. How could a little Ye Feng be her match?"

"She rolled 6 points right off the bat. This King of Dice really lives up to her reputation!"

"Ye Feng this brat, he will definitely lose this time hahaha!"

When he saw Liang Xiaofeng roll 6 points, Ye Feng's expression changed.

"6 points? You're blocking my path!"

Liang Xiaofeng revealed a faint smile on her face and said lightly, "Losing to me is not embarrassing."

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly. She was using the gentlest tone to say the most ruthless words.

“Isn’t that a little too early? I haven’t shaken it yet.”

After saying that, he put all six dice into the dice cup and began to shake them.

However, compared to Liang Xiaofeng, his technique was much more clumsy and did not have any beauty at all.

Hua Zhiyong sneered.

This guy was still struggling.

Was it useful?

Liang Xiaofeng had already rolled the smallest 6 points. Even if he was lucky, he would still roll 6 points.

At most, it would be a draw.

Besides, it was not easy to roll six 1's.

It was unknown how many years Liang Xiaofeng had practiced before she could master this god-level technique.

Ye Feng was at most twenty years old. How could he have mastered such a technique?

The shareholders in the monitoring room began to drink and celebrate.

“Look at the way this kid shakes the dice cup. He’s obviously a newbie. How dare he embarrass himself?”

“Yeah, I think this kid is struggling on his deathbed, trying to kill a mouse by luck.”

“The person sitting opposite him is the King of Dice of South Guangdong. How can anyone learn that god-level technique?”

“Alright, let’s not bother about him. Let’s drink quickly and celebrate.”

“I’ll treat you later. Let’s go to the most luxurious three-star building in Binhai City.”

“I think so, hahaha...”

Just as everyone was celebrating their victory, Ye Feng’s hand that was shaking the dice suddenly stopped.

The dice cup slowly opened.

The result was exactly the same as Liang Xiaofeng’s.

It was also a stack of six dice.

The top one was 1 point.

Chapter 484 - 484 Even God Wants Me to Win

484 Even God Wants Me to Win

When she saw this scene, Liang Xiaofeng was stunned.

She had spent several years of hard work, coupled with her extraordinary talent, to finally master this technique.

She did not expect that this young man in front of her would actually know such a technique. This was really too shocking.

She just didn't know what points the few below had rolled out.

Hua Zhiyong's forehead was also covered in sweat.

"Ye... Mr. Ye, take a look at the points below."

Ye Feng gave Zhuang Xiaojiao a look. "You can help them announce the results."

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately walked over and removed the die on the top.

The one below was still 1 point.

Her little heart immediately beat wildly twice, and then she trembled as she took the other one away.

The next one was still 1 point.

1 point.

1 point.

All five of them were 1 point.

There was only one suspense left.

Hua Zhiyong let out a long sigh. The last one should also be 1 point.

He did not expect that Ye Feng's dice playing skills were so good.

He was not inferior to the South Guangdong King of Dice.

This round was considered a draw.

However, at this moment, Zhuang Xiaojiao revealed the last die.

The die at the bottom actually cracked without any warning, and fragments scattered everywhere.

What was going on?

Even Liang Xiaofeng, who was sitting opposite him, stood up in panic.

She had played dice for so many years, but this was the first time she had seen such a scene.

The die actually broke?

Then how was this calculated?

Hua Zhiyong's mind was also blank.

This scene was completely out of his expectations.

This die was perfectly fine. How could it break?

The shareholders in the monitoring room were also dumbfounded.

"This... What is going on? Why did the die break?"

“Yeah, what do we do now?”

“This game definitely doesn’t count. Let them change to a new die.”

“Hurry up and inform Hua Zhiyong that this match cannot be counted.”

Hua Zhiyong received the orders from the bosses and immediately walked forward. “This kind of situation is really rare. I didn’t expect the die to be broken. Let’s immediately change the die and compete again.”

Saying so, he kept Ye Feng’s die.

Ye Feng suddenly reached out to stop him. “Why not? In this match, it was a competition of who had fewer points. Now, I have five 1’s and the other side has six 1’s. It’s obvious that I’ve won.”

Hua Zhiyong wanted to curse in his heart, but he still said respectfully, “Mr. Ye, this is an emergency. It can’t be counted.”

But Ye Feng was unmoved. “I think this is the will of the heavens. Even the heavens want me to win. How can you go against the will of the heavens?”

Actually, he had shattered the die with his inner strength.

Liang Xiaofeng had already rolled six 1's. No matter how hard he rolled, it was impossible for him to win.

Therefore, he could only resort to this method.

Hua Zhiyong wanted to say more.

At this moment, Liang Xiaofeng, who was sitting opposite him, spoke first. "Mr. Ye's skills are really amazing. I lost this round."

Hua Zhiyong immediately panicked. "Madam Liang, how can you admit defeat? This is just an emergency."

Liang Xiaofeng glanced at him. "Regardless of whether it's an emergency or not, the rule you set at the beginning is that whoever has the lower number of points wins. Now, Mr. Ye has rolled five 1's with six dice. His number is indeed smaller than mine. Therefore, he has indeed won this round."

Hua Zhiyong was almost angered to death by her. "Madam Liang, I hope you can be careful with your words. Don't you want to treat your son?"

Liang Xiaofeng looked at him coldly. “I promised you guys to come to the competition, but I didn’t say that I would help you cheat. I don’t care what personal grudges you have with Mr. Ye. I will only act according to my own rules. A loss is a loss. I won’t find any excuses.”

With that, she turned around and left.

Hua Zhi gritted his teeth and stomped his feet, but he was helpless.

This round, Ye Feng won again.

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately hugged Ye Feng and jumped around excitedly.

“We won again. We’re in the finals..”

Those who had returned to their cabins to watch the live match on the television screens.

They also looked at this scene in disbelief.

“Where did this kid come from? Isn’t his strength too strong?”

“I heard... He was from Zhonghai. He seems to be a businessman.”

“Business? How could a businessman’s gambling skills be so awesome? Even us old fellows can’t stop it?”

“Even the South Guangdong King of Dice lost. I wonder if Elder Fang can stop him?”

“If even Elder Fang can’t stop him, then this kid is really super godly. A new King of Gambling will be born in the gambling world.”

“I believe in Elder Fang’s strength. How could he let a little brat win?”

“I also think that Elder Fang will win. This kid will definitely lose the next round!”

At the same time, a few shareholders in the monitoring room had already begun to smash the table in anger.

“Does this Hua Zhiyong eat sh*t? He actually let this kid win again?”

“Now, this kid has actually entered the finals. He’s only one step away from victory.”

“If even that Fang Xingjia can’t stop him, then our cruise ship... We’re about to lose to him.”

“I really regret it now. Why did I lose my mind back then and agree to that b*stard Hua Zhiyong?”

“Sigh, what’s the use of saying this now? The contract has already been signed, and there’s no turning back.”

“Hurry up and give Hua Zhiyong an order. No matter what, we have to stop this kid from winning.”

“If he loses again in the next round, let him jump into the sea and die.”

Hearing the angry roars of the few big shots in the earpiece, Hua Zhiyong immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

He did not expect Ye Feng to be so strong.

He had easily won against so many gambling experts and entered the finals.

He could only place his hopes on Fang Xingjia now.

If even Fang Xingjia couldn't stop him, then he would truly be dead.

Not only was the casino's loss of more than 30 million unable to be made up for, but it was also impossible to make up for it.

Now, they had to spend more than 100 million yuan and a cruise ship.

He really couldn't redeem himself with a hundred deaths!

At this time, Fang Xingjia's match had finally ended.

Fang Xingjia was unsurprisingly the final victor.

He immediately turned to look at Ye Feng.

"I didn't expect you to actually make it to the finals. It seems that I've underestimated you."

Chapter 485 - 485 10 Million? Aren't You Too Petty?

In the final match, they were betting on 'stud'.

Ye Feng and Fang Xingjia sat on opposite ends of the table, and although they did not speak, the atmosphere in the middle was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Whether it was the staff at the scene, the shareholders in the monitoring room, or even the eliminated contestants in the cabin, they were all very nervous.

This last match was not only the final showdown between the old and new gambling masters, but it also concerned the personal interests of many people. They could not help but be nervous, especially the shareholders in the monitoring room. They felt like they were sitting on pins and needles.

Everyone stared at the surveillance camera, not daring to miss a single detail.

In this match, Hua Zhiyong personally acted as the dealer and dealt the cards to the two of them.

“Let me first explain the rules of the final round. There are no rules for this round, and there is no upper limit for bets until one side admits defeat. Do the two of you have any objections to this rule?”

Ye Feng and Fang Xingjia shook their heads at the same time, agreeing with this rule.

The corners of Hua Zhiyong’s mouth curled up slightly.

“Please check your cards first.”

He opened up a brand new deck of poker cards and placed it on a tray before placing it in front of Fang Xingjia.

Fang Xingjia flipped through it and nodded to confirm that there was no mistake.

Hua Zhiyong then brought the tray to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng checked and nodded. "No problem."

Hua Zhiyong sneered in his heart and walked back to his seat with the tray.

"Since the two of you have no more questions, then the finals of the Gambling King Tournament will officially begin!"

After saying that, he gave each of them a card.

Then, he dealt a second card to the two of them.

From the second card onward, it was the open cards.

Fang Xingjia had an Ace of Hearts while Ye Feng had a Queen of Diamonds.

The bigger hand bet first.

Fang Xingjia didn't hesitate and pushed out 1 million in chips.

"I've just started. Let's give it a try first."

Ye Feng raised his wine glass and took a sip of red wine. "Since the old senior has already placed his bet, wouldn't it be rude if I don't follow?"

After saying that, he also placed 1 million.

Hua Zhiyong continued to deal the third card to the two of them.

Fang Xingjia had a seven of spades while Ye Feng had a jack of diamonds.

Ye Feng's hand was big. He placed his bet first.

“It seems that the old senior has no hope of getting a straight flush, but I do have a chance of getting a straight flush.”

He looked at Fang Xingjia with a smile. “Then let’s place 2 million first.”

With that, he pushed 2 million yuan worth of chips onto the table.

Fang Xingjia stared at him for a long time before looking down at his own cards.

“I’ll let you win this round first.”

After saying that, he put down all his cards.

Ye Feng won without a fight. 1 million went into his account.

Those who saw this scene were somewhat disappointed.

They had thought that the two of them would start fighting the moment they came up and engage in a fierce battle.

They did not expect it to end so calmly.

However, what made them even more depressed was that there was nothing to watch in the following matches.

Both Ye Feng and Fang Xingjia were still testing each other.

Whenever one side had a better hand, the other side would immediately surrender.

After four or five consecutive rounds, the two of them had wins and losses.

In the end, they actually bet on a tie.

The players watching the competition in the cabin were a little depressed.

“What are these two doing? It had already been five rounds, and they are still fighting.”

“I thought that the two of them would kill each other and have an unprecedented decisive battle.”

“It’s always been a bet of 1 to 2 million. Isn’t this too careful?”

“This is how experts fight. They must first test the other party’s strength and not dare to act rashly.”

“There’s no need to be so careful, right? I almost fell asleep.”

It wasn’t just the people in the cabin who were filled with resentment. Even the shareholders in the monitoring room were already a little irritable.

“Aren’t these two people too slow? After such a long time, it’s still a tie?”

“Isn’t this Fang Xingjia a little too careful? Is there a need to probe Ye Feng so many times?”

“That’s right. We can make a move after testing him once or twice. If this continues, how long will it take?”

“Hurry up and get Hua Zhiyong to urge him. If he dilly-dallies, how long would it take?”

Hua Zhiyong heard the complaints of the bosses and could only cough dryly before giving Fang Xingjia a look.

Fang Xingjia immediately understood and nodded at him.

After the few rounds of testing, he had a basic understanding of Ye Feng's skills and style.

He could finally tell that this young man was a blockhead.

No matter how small the cards were, he dared to bet.

'Since you're so reckless, I'll let you lose everything in this round.'

"We've been playing this deck for so long. Let's get a new deck," Hua Zhiyong suddenly suggested and asked his subordinate to bring over a new deck of cards.

He shuffled the deck of cards in front of the two of them.

He then gave it to Fang Xingjia to examine and confirm that there was no problem.

Then, he walked to Ye Feng with the tray.

Ye Feng took the cards and looked at them, then suddenly looked up at Hua Zhiyong. “Manager Hua, you wouldn’t cheat, right?”

Hua Zhiyong’s hands trembled and he almost knocked over the tray. “Hahaha, Mr. Ye, you’re really good at joking. I’ve always been fair and just. I would never do such a thing.”

Ye Feng smiled lightly. “Then I can rest assured.”

Hua Zhiyong sneered in his heart. He turned around and walked back to his seat. He first helped the two of them deal a trump card.

Then, he dealt a second card.

Fang Xingjia was the King of Spades and Ye Feng was the Jack of Hearts.

Fang Xingjia’s hand was bigger and he placed his bet first.

“10 million.”

Fang Xingjia attacked without hesitation.

Seeing his action, the eliminated contestants in the cabin immediately exploded.

“Elder Fang finally couldn’t help but make a move. He bet 10 million right from the start.”

“Looks like Elder Fang is very confident in this round. I wonder if Ye Feng dares to follow?”

“I guess he might not dare to follow. Elder Fang bet 10 million right away. This kid must have been shocked, right?”

“The older the wiser, Ye Feng is still far from being able to do it. He is probably scared out of his wits.”

Just as everyone was discussing...

Ye Feng’s lips curled up slightly.

“10 million? Aren’t you too petty? Then I’ll add fuel to the fire. 20 million!”

Crash...

A small mountain of chips was pushed onto the table.

Even the shareholders in the control room stood up.

The final battle had finally begun!

Chapter 486 - 486 Young Man, You're a Little Impulsive

486 Young Man, You're a Little Impulsive

Seeing Ye Feng's actions, Fang Xingjia's eyelids twitched.

He took his pipe from the hands of a beautiful woman behind him.

After lighting it up, he took two puffs.

"Young man, you are a little impulsive."

"It's too hot outside. Let's end this early and go back to take a cold shower," Ye Feng said as he stretched.

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately understood and massaged his shoulders and back.

Fang Xingjia smiled faintly. "Since you want to play big, then I'll play along."

Hua Zhiyong immediately dealt the third card to the two of them.

Fang Xingjia had the Jack of Spades, while Ye Feng had the Ace of Hearts.

Ye Feng's hand was bigger. He placed his bet first.

"A Jack of Hearts and an Ace of Hearts. Looks like I have a chance of getting a flush. Then let's raise another 20 million."

As he spoke, he pushed out 20 million in chips.

Fang Xingjia stared straight at him. "Young man, you're quite bold."

Ye Feng spread his hands. "If you don't dare to follow, you can fold."

Fang Xingjia laughed. "I've played cards my whole life. How could I be scared by a little kid like you? Since you are so bold, then of course I won't admit defeat."

As he spoke, he pushed out 20 million yuan worth of chips.

“I follow.”

Seeing this scene, the hearts of the shareholders in the monitoring room rose to their throats.

“Are these two going crazy? The chips on the table now add up to 70 million.”

“If Elder Fang wins this round, we can immediately recover our losses.”

“Are you satisfied with recovering your losses? No matter what, we have to make this kid pay a price.”

“That’s right. It’s best to get Elder Fang to work harder and make this kid lose everything.”

“This kid is already a little crazy. It’s very likely that he will do such a stupid thing, haha...”

This kid was really an idiot.

‘Since you want to die, I’ll make you lose everything in this round.’

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not help but nudge Ye Feng from behind. "You... Don't be too impulsive."

Ye Feng did not mind. "Of course, we have to play something exciting, isn't it boring to play small games?"

Fang Xingjia immediately gave him a thumbs up. "You have guts. I like it."

Hua Zhiyong did not say anything else and immediately dealt the fourth card to the two of them.

Fang Xingjia had the Queen of Spades and Ye Feng had the Nine of Clubs.

When these two cards appeared, the situation on the field immediately reversed.

Fang Xingjia couldn't help but laugh. "It seems like little friend Ye has no hope of getting a flush, but this old man has a good chance of getting a flush."

Ye Feng was not considered a trump card. He had the Jack of Hearts and the Ace of Hearts, but now he had a Nine of Clubs.

It really couldn't be any worse.

He could not get a flush, a straight, or even a pair.

Fang Xingjia's cards were the King of Spades, the Jack of Spades, and the Queen of Spades.

There was still a high chance of getting a straight flush, or even a royal flush.

Ye Feng's expression turned solemn.

Fang Xingjia was even more pleased with himself. "Since the cards are so good, I'll bet 50 million first."

With that, he immediately signed a check for 50 million and slammed it on the table.

"Hiss..."

In the cabin, the contestants who saw this scene immediately gasped.

"Elder Fang is too ruthless. He's taking advantage of his weakness to take his life. He actually directly placed 50 million."

“Ye Feng is under a lot of pressure now. Should he follow or not?”

“That depends on whether he dares to take a gamble. If Elder Fang can’t get a flush and he can get a pair, then he can win.”

“But if Elder Fang gets a straight flush, or even a royal flush, then this kid will lose miserably.”

“I don’t think he’ll have the guts to play this round.”

“Then the tens of millions in front of us will go down the drain, haha...”

When Fang Xingjia placed a bet of 50 million, Ye Feng’s expression changed again.

“Old senior, are you trying to kill us all?”

Fang Xingjia raised an eyebrow at him in a provocative manner. “If you don’t dare to follow, you can surrender and lose less.”

Ye Feng stared at him for a long while, shaking his head and smiling bitterly. “Since you are so bold, what do I have to be afraid of? 50 million, call!”

As he spoke, he also signed a check for 50 million and slammed it on the table.

Zhuang Xiaojiao wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

She couldn't help but blame this fellow for being too impulsive.

This was 50 million!

Adding on the 40 million he had bet previously, he had already bet 90 million on this round alone.

This guy was really crazy.

Seeing this, the shareholders in the control room immediately laughed out loud.

"This kid is really going crazy. He actually went up with 50 million, hahaha..."

"As long as Elder Fang wins this round, not only can we recover our losses, but we can also make a huge profit."

“90 million, this kid really dares to follow. He really doesn’t know death!”

“From today’s bet, this kid is a fool. He dares to bet on any lousy cards. Many of the previous players were scared by him.”

“It’s a pity that he’s met Fang Xingjia now, so he won’t fall for his tricks.”

“This kid has finally kicked an iron plate. Today, even if he doesn’t die, he will be skinned alive.”

Hua Zhiyong, who was in charge of dealing the cards, was ecstatic in his heart even though his face did not show much expression.

‘Kid, I’ll make you pay me back with interest today.’

‘Prepare to die!’

Thinking of this, he hurriedly suppressed the excitement in his heart and dealt the last card to the two of them.

Fang Xingjia had a Ten of Spades while Ye Feng had a Ten of Diamonds.

When these two cards were played, the supporters of Fang Xingjia once again erupted.

Fang Xingjia's cards were the Ten of Spades, the Jack of Spades, the Queen of Spades, and the King of Spades.

As long as there was any card of spades in the card, they could make a flush.

If the card was the Ace of Spades or the Nine of Spades, it would be a straight flush.

He was basically going to win.

Ye Feng had the Queen of Diamonds, the Jack of Diamonds, the Nine of Clubs, and the Ten of Diamonds.

There was no hope for a flush, so he could only hope for a straight or a pair.

If the card was a king or an eight, it would form a straight.

Or 9, 10, J, Q, any one of them to form a pair.

However, if Fang Xingjia used his trump card and revealed a flush, he would still die.

Ye Feng took in a deep breath and took a look at his trump card.

Then, he quietly pulled it down again.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was standing behind him, felt her heart in her throat.

Because she had already seen his trump card.

7 of Clubs.

This card was really terrible!

He was dead, he was dead this time!

Chapter 487 - 487 Playing With Heartbeats

487 Playing With Heartbeats

Fang Xingjia saw that Ye Feng had seen his trump card and immediately provoked him, "What do you think? Kid, do you still dare to continue playing?"

Ye Feng leaned back in his chair leisurely. "Of course. My cards are too good. How could I bear to hand over my gun?"

As he spoke, he took out a pen and wrote a check.

"100 million!"

When he said this, everyone present almost peed their pants.

Hua Zhiyong hurriedly confirmed. "Are you sure you want to bet 100 million?"

Ye Feng pushed the check to the center of the table. "What? Are you afraid that I will renege on my debt? If you don't believe me, you can verify the authenticity of this check now."

Hua Zhiyong hurriedly waved his hand. "No, no. I believe in Mr. Ye's character. I just... It's too shocking."

He was not just surprised, he was shocked!

He did not expect that Ye Feng would dare to bet 100 million.

This was really crazy!

He was excited.

Even the shareholders in the monitoring room were shouting excitedly.

“This Ye Feng is already killing until his eyes turn red. He actually raised 100 million!”

“Manager Hua’s scheme was too successful. Not only did it recover our losses, but it also allowed us to make a huge profit.”

“As long as Elder Fang can win this round, we can rest easy.”

“Let me pour cold water on you... What if Elder Fang loses?”

“What a jinx. Who is Elder Fang? How can he lose to this kid?”

“That’s right. Elder Fang is the master of the Aomen Casino. How could he lose to this kid?”

“Furthermore, with Hua Zhiyong’s secret cooperation, there’s absolutely no possibility of Elder Fang losing.”

“In that case, let Elder Fang do as he pleases. If he loses, it’s ours!”

“Inform Hua Zhiyong immediately and ask Elder Fang to increase the stakes. We must make this kid pay the price!”

..

“This guy is really crazy. With his cards, he actually dares to bet 100 million?”

“Could it be that his trump card is very good? Can he make a straight?”

“Even if he can get a straight, Elder Fang’s cards are too good. It’s very likely to be a flush or even a straight flush.”

“If Elder Fang can really come up with a flush, then this kid is dead.”

“This kid is probably betting that Elder Fang can’t get a flush, so he still has a chance of winning.”

“But this is too risky. Adding on his previous bet, he has already bet 190 million on this round.”

“If he loses, he won’t even have a place to cry.”

“Let’s wait and see...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was standing behind Ye Feng, was also shocked.

She was the only one who knew his trump card besides Ye Feng himself.

She knew that his trump card was very bad. It could be said to be extremely bad.

He actually dared to bet 100 million on such lousy cards?

What was this guy thinking?

Although she was anxious, she did not dare to show any expression on her face.

She could only worry.

Fang Xingjia did not expect Ye Feng to be so bold as to bet 100 million.

He was about to take out his trump card to check.

At this moment, Hua Zhiyong suddenly said, "Elder Fang, I don't think you need to look at your trump card. You can bet with him."

As a dealer, he shouldn't have opened his mouth. It was obviously inappropriate.

Fang Xingjia glanced at him, not knowing what he was up to.

However, he had used the money of the Ark Casino to participate in the competition this time.

Since Hua Zhiyong said so, he did not say anything else.

He also signed a check for 100 million yuan and slammed it on the table.

"I'm following!"

Adding on the 80 million he had previously bet, Fang Xingjia had already bet 180 million.

It could be said to be a heaven-defying gamble!

Both the control room and the cabin were in an uproar.

“This is a real gamble.”

“This is the true pinnacle of battle. I like it!”

“Do you think Ye Feng still dares to follow? He has already bet nearly 200 million yuan.”

“If he doesn’t dare to follow, the first 200 million will go down the drain.”

“Let him play tricks again. It’s fine if he tricked us, but he actually wants to trick Elder Fang? He really doesn’t know what’s good for him.”

“Isn’t he shooting himself in the foot? This time, his injuries are not light!”

Ye Feng stared at Fang Xingjia for a long time. “Old senior, are you really planning to force me into a corner?”

Fang Xingjia took a puff of his cigarette. “Young man, I didn’t force you. You pushed yourself into a corner. If you don’t dare to follow, you can hand over your gun now and lose less.”

Ye Feng shook his head and sighed. “I have already bet so much. Is there any way out now?”

Then, he wrote a check.

“I’ll raise another 100 million!”

Fang Xingjia didn’t hesitate and also signed a check.

“Then I’ll raise another 100 million!”

After saying that, he looked at Ye Feng provocatively.

“Are you forcing me? Alright, come on!”

Ye Feng's eyes were red. He seemed to have lost his mind.

He immediately grabbed a pen and wrote another check.

"I call 200 million!"

As soon as he said this, the entire cruise ship fell silent.

In the cabin, all the eliminated contestants looked terrified.

"This guy is crazy. He's really crazy. He actually bet 200 million?"

"Just this round alone, he has already bet almost 500 million. I think he's really crazy!"

"He's trying to scare Elder Fang into handing over the gun, right?"

"Do you think Elder Fang can handle it? He wouldn't really be scared by this kid and surrender, right?"

"Anyway, if it were me, I would have been so scared that I wouldn't dare to play."

“Shh, Elder Fang is about to speak.”

At this time, Fang Xingjia looked at Ye Feng with a serious expression.

“Young man, you have lost your mind.”

Ye Feng waved his hand and stared at him.

“Cut the crap. I’m asking you, do you dare to follow?”

Chapter 488 - 488 What? Can't Afford To Lose?

488 What? Can't Afford To Lose?

Fang Xingjia was facing Ye Feng's aggressiveness.

He hesitated.

He was about to take a look at his trump card.

At this moment, Hua Zhiyong spoke again. "Elder Fang, what's there to be afraid of? 200 million directly. Open!"

Fang Xingjia looked at him in confusion.

He did not know why he was so certain.

He didn't even look at his cards and dared to directly look at his cards with 200 million?

Hua Zhiyong smiled confidently.

Since he dared to do so, he naturally had absolute confidence.

This was because he had already tampered with this deck of cards.

The cards given to Fang Xingjia were the Ten of Spades, the J of Spades, the Q of Spades, and the K of Spades.

And his ace card was the Ace of Spades!

Straight flush!

Ye Feng was dead for sure this time!

He lost 500 million in one round.

If it wasn't for the fact that the casino couldn't afford to fork out more money, he would have asked Fang Xingjia to bet a few billion on this kid and bankrupt him.

Although Fang Xingjia didn't know what he was planning, since his 'employer' had spoken, he naturally had no objections.

"200 million, look at your cards!"

As he spoke, he slowly picked up the trump card.

On the entire cruise ship, be it the shareholders in the monitoring room or the eliminated contestants in the cabin, everyone was so nervous that they could not breathe.

Everyone stared at the trump card in Fang Xingjia's hand.

This was the card that would decide the outcome of this gamble.

Everyone broke out in a cold sweat.

Fang Xingjia revealed his final trump card!

His expression changed.

He was petrified on the spot.

Hua Zhiyong didn't look at his trump card because he already knew the result.

He turned around and looked at Ye Feng with an arrogant smile. "Mr. Ye, you have lost this round."

Ye Feng looked at him mockingly. "I don't understand what you mean?"

Hua Zhiyong immediately sneered. "Is it because you can't accept this blow that your brain isn't working well? Elder Fang had the Ten of Spades, the J of Spades, the Q of Spades, the K of Spades, the A of Spades, a straight flush. What do you have to win?"

Ye Feng pointed at Fang Xingjia's trump card. "Do you have eyes on your butt? Is that the Ace of Spades?"

Hua Zhiyong was stunned and hurriedly turned around to look.

Then, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

That wasn't the Ace of Spades, it was the Eight of Hearts.

The five cards were the Ten of Spades, the J of Spades, the Q of Spades, the K of Spades, and the Eight of Hearts.

It went from a straight flush to a loose card.

The biggest card was the K of Spades.

"This... How is this possible?"

Hua Zhiyong rushed over and grabbed the Eight of Hearts. "How could it be the Eight of Hearts? It's obviously the Ace of Spades!"

At this time, he suddenly heard Ye Feng speak slowly from behind: "Because the Ace of Spades is with me."

As he spoke, he slowly revealed his trump card.

Ace of Spades!

His cards were the Q of Diamonds, the J of Diamonds, the Nine of Clubs, the Ten of Diamonds, and the Ace of Spades.

It was also a loose card.

However, his biggest card was the Ace of Spades, which was slightly bigger than Fang Xingjia's King of Spades.

This round, Ye Feng won!

Everyone on the cruise ship was petrified.

This was simply a shocking reversal.

Fang Xingjia, who had always held the advantage, had actually lost.

But Ye Feng won this shocking gamble by a single point.

The eliminated contestants in the cabin all spoke in disbelief.

“The Ace of Spades won against the King of Spades? This bet... Isn't this strange?”

“Yeah, two loose cards can actually make a shocking bet of hundreds of millions? Am I dreaming?”

“He won 500 million with an Ace of Spades? This is definitely a legend!”

“I've been in the gambling world for so many years, but I've never seen such a scene.”

“Ye Feng actually defeated Fang Xingjia? How is that possible?”

“He's too young. His future is limitless..”

Unlike the people in the cabin, the shareholders in the monitoring room were devastated.

“Fang Xingjia actually lost? How could he lose? How could he lose?”

“What is Hua Zhiyong doing? Didn’t he promise us that Fang Xingjia would win?”

“What should we do now? Not only did we lose hundreds of millions, but we also lost the cruise ship. What should we do?”

“This game will make us bankrupt. I can’t accept this fact. I won’t accept it!”

“Inform Hua Zhiyong immediately. No matter what method he uses, he has to settle this matter. Otherwise, don’t come back alive to see us.”

Who was the most surprised on the entire cruise ship?

Zhuang Xiaojiao was probably the only one.

She clearly saw that Ye Feng’s trump card was the Seven of Clubs.

Why did it suddenly become the Ace of Spades?

Was she seeing things?

Or had she seen a ghost?

Or this guy... Cheating?

If it was the last one, it would be incredible.

Once someone caught him, according to the rules of the casino, it was very likely that even his hand would be chopped off.

No matter what the others thought, Ye Feng was still sitting there with a calm expression.

“Senior Fang, do you still have the funds? Do you still plan to continue betting?”

Fang Xingjia glanced at Hua Zhiyong.

“I don’t have any more funds. I lost this match!”

With his surrender, the match was finally settled.

Ye Feng won the championship.

Not only would he be able to get a 100 million yuan bonus, but he would also be able to get this cruise ship under his feet.

He even won nearly 500 million yuan.

It could be said that he had earned a lot.

“Since Old Senior Fang admits defeat, then I’ll concede.”

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he went to collect the chips.

At this moment, Hua Zhiyong suddenly raised his head and stared at him with bloodshot eyes. “You cheated. You dare to cheat in my casino? You’re courting death!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of men in black immediately rushed out from a hidden spot and surrounded Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao.

The eliminated contestants in the cabin were all shocked by this scene.

What was going on?

They actually had someone lying in ambush?

Were they planning to renege on their debt?

Zhuang Xiaojiao grabbed Ye Feng's arm nervously. "What should we do now?"

Ye Feng glanced at the group of men in black and turned to look at Hua Zhiyong.

"What's wrong? Can't afford to lose?"

Chapter 489 - 489 Cashing Out the Reward

489 Cashing Out the Reward

Hua Zhiyong had already lost his mind. He stared at Ye Feng.

"How did that Ace of Spades end up in your hands? You were the one who cheated!"

Ye Feng heard this and could not help but laugh. “Why can’t that Ace of Spades be in my hands? Could it be that you did something? You wanted to give this card to Elder Fang?”

Although Hua Zhiyong was furious, he was not stupid. He immediately denied it. “You’re talking nonsense. When did I do anything? I never do that kind of thing.”

Ye Feng nodded. “Since you didn’t do anything, why are you so sure that I cheated and switched the Ace of Spades?”

Hua Zhiyong was too lazy to waste his breath and immediately waved his hand. “No matter how you try to deny it, you cheated. Do you still want to deny it?”

Ye Feng could not help but sneer, “You have so many surveillance cameras here, feel free to check them. If you can find evidence that I cheated, I will lose this round!”

Hua Zhiyong revealed a sinister smile. “You’re still trying to quibble? It seems like I’m going to do it the hard way. Then don’t blame me for being impolite.”

As he spoke, he immediately waved his hand. “Capture this brat and teach him a lesson.”

The group of men in black immediately swarmed forward.

Ye Feng could tell that this Hua Zhiyong was crazy. He did not care if there was any evidence. He just wanted to go back on his word.

He didn't say anything else.

He directly kicked a man in black who had rushed up first out of the deck and fell into the sea with a splash.

He had already mastered Wing Chun Fist.

He did not put these people in his eyes at all.

His fists and legs attacked continuously, leaving behind afterimages.

As for those men in black, they were thrown into the sea like dumplings.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was initially worried, had a strange look in her eyes.

She didn't expect this guy to not only be skilled in gambling, but he was also so skilled in fighting.

No, it was ridiculously strong!

He was even stronger than her bodyguards.

Was this guy Superman?

Even Hua Zhiyong did not expect Ye Feng to be so strong.

He was so scared that his face turned pale.

The shareholders in the monitoring room immediately ordered their bodyguards to move out.

Soon, a group of bodyguards in black suits rushed out of the cabin.

These bodyguards were hired at a high price, and their strength was much stronger than those thugs.

Moreover, each of them was holding a dagger in their hands. The cold glint of the dagger made one shudder.

Hua Zhiyong finally calmed down. He looked at Ye Feng again. "Kid, as long as you admit that you cheated and leave the money on the table, I can consider letting you go."

Ye Feng looked at him with disdain. "If you can find evidence that I cheated, then I will admit it. If you can't find it, you're slandering me."

Hua Zhiyong gritted his teeth in anger.

The few bosses had already checked the surveillance cameras in the surveillance room repeatedly.

They did not find any evidence of Ye Feng cheating.

Otherwise, why would he make such a big fuss?

"Since you're still stubborn, don't blame me for being rude."

As soon as he finished speaking, the group of bodyguards immediately charged toward Ye Feng and the other two.

At this moment, another group of men in black rushed onto the deck.

In terms of aura, he was much stronger than the bodyguards at the Ark Casino.

The moment this group of people rushed onto the deck, they protected Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao behind them.

When Zhuang Xiaojiao saw this group of people, she was immediately pleasantly surprised. She waved at the middle-aged man in the lead.

“Uncle Long, quickly help me deal with these people. They are scaring me, trying to capture me and beat me up...”

The man whom she called ‘Uncle Long’ was speechless.

He clearly saw that these bodyguards were heading toward Ye Feng. Why was she blindly following them?

However, since this young man was a friend of the Young Miss, he was naturally under his protection.

Hua Zhiyong frowned and looked at these people. “Who are you? Do you want to make an enemy of our Ark Casino?”

Uncle Long’s lips curled up slightly. “Ark Casino? What an awe-inspiring presence!”

When Hua Zhiyong saw his disdainful expression, he suddenly felt uncertain. "You guys... Who are you?"

Uncle Long walked over slowly and whispered something into his ear.

Hua Zhiyong's expression changed drastically, and his legs began to tremble.

"Let... Let them go."

Hearing his words, the shareholders in the monitoring room immediately exploded.

"Is this Hua Zhiyong crazy? How dare you let the kid go? What about our money?"

"Hurry up and give him an order. Tell him to keep this kid at all costs."

"If we let this kid escape, then let him jump into the sea to feed the fish."

"What did that man say to him? He actually scared him to this extent?"

“No matter what he said, this brat Ye Feng must stay here today!”

The few of them immediately ordered Hua Zhiyong.

However, Hua Zhiyong ignored them.

Uncle Long immediately walked back. “Miss, let’s go.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not agree and turned to look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked directly at Hua Zhiyong. “Can you cash out my chips?”

Hua Zhiyong first glanced at Uncle Long, then finally gritted his teeth and nodded. “Sure.”

Ye Feng pointed at the cruise ship below him. “Then this cruise ship is mine too?”

Hua Zhiyong’s face was full of tears as he nodded reluctantly. “Yes!”

Ye Feng was even more shocked. He turned around and looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao.

He was very curious now. Who was this girl?

Her bodyguard's casual words could actually make Hua Zhiyong obediently cash out his reward?

Although he was puzzled, he could only temporarily suppress his curiosity.

Hua Zhiyong personally helped him with the transfer procedures.

The 100 million as the champion prize, plus the 480 million that Fang Xingjia had lost, were all transferred to Ye Feng's account.

At the same time, he signed the transfer procedures for the cruise ship.

According to the contract, Ark Casino would vacate the cruise ship and hand it over to Ye Feng within a week.

In other words, from this moment on, Ye Feng was the owner of this cruise ship.

"Thanks."

Ye Feng held the contract and waved at Hua Zhiyong.

Then, he turned around and left with Zhuang Xiaojiao.

Hua Zhiyong looked at his back and gritted his teeth in hatred, but there was nothing he could do.

This time, he really suffered a double loss.

Not only did the casino's losses not recover, but it also caused even greater losses.

Now, even the cruise ship was lost.

He knew that he was about to face the wrath of the bosses.

He might even be skinned alive.

He didn't dare to think about the rest.

Chapter 490 - 490 Two Million? Are You Sending Money To a Beggar?

490 Two Million? Are You Sending Money To a Beggar?

“How did you do it?”

After walking far away, Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at Ye Feng curiously.

“How did I do what?”

Ye Feng immediately pretended to be confused.

“Don’t try to lie to me. I clearly saw that your card was the Seven of Clubs. How did it become the Ace of Spades?”

Ye Feng laughed dryly. “Perhaps... Did you see wrongly? It’s the Ace of Spades.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was a little unhappy. “You’re still not telling me the truth? Do you even treat me as a friend? I’m ignoring you, hmph!”

Ye Feng saw that she was throwing a tantrum, and he felt a little helpless. “Alright, I admit that I cheated.”

As he spoke, he opened his palm.

The Seven of Clubs was stuck in his palm.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's eyes widened immediately. "Oh my god, you cheated?"

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "It was that Hua Zhiyong who started it. He asked for new cards, and I knew what he was planning. I was just returning the favor."

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at him strangely. "Aren't you afraid that they'll catch you? The punishment for cheating was very severe."

"Then they have to have the ability."

Ye Feng flipped his palm. That poker card suddenly disappeared.

"Eh?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao hurried over and searched his body, but she could not find the card.

"Amazing. Where did you hide it?"

She lifted Ye Feng's clothes and wanted to explore further.

Ye Feng hurriedly grabbed her hand. "Don't take advantage of me."

Zhuang Xiaojiao blushed. "Who... Who took advantage of you? Shameless."

Uncle Long who was following behind her immediately stared at Ye Feng with a sharp gaze.

The warning was self-evident.

Zhuang Xiaojiao waved at Ye Feng reluctantly and got into a black Mercedes-Benz.

Ye Feng watched as her car drove away before he turned around and left.

It could be said that he had gained a lot today.

Not only did he win 600 million in cash, but he also won an expensive cruise ship.

It was definitely an astronomical figure.

Delighted!

..

Bang!

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship.

Hua Zhiyong had already been beaten beyond recognition.

“B*stard, you caused us to go bankrupt. I want to kill you now.”

One of the major shareholders punched him in the eye, but he still felt unsatisfied, so he punched him in the stomach.

The other shareholders also came forward to vent their anger.

“Because of your stupidity, we lost so much money. What should we do now?”

“I suspect that this b*stard is working together with that Ye Feng to scam our money?”

“Tell me the truth, or I’ll f*cking kill you!”

The shareholders had already lost their minds.

Just today’s bet alone had caused them to lose nearly 1 billion yuan. How could they not hate it?

Hua Zhiyong raised his head with difficulty. “I really did not conspire with Ye Feng, or else I would be struck by lightning.”

The shareholders did not listen to his explanation at all.

“We don’t want to hear this. We just want to hear you say how you’re going to make up for our losses.”

“That’s right. This time, you caused us to lose 1 billion yuan. If you can’t recover our losses, I’ll f*cking kill you.”

“Hua Zhiyong, you have a wife and children too. If you don’t want to see them die in front of you, quickly think of a way to make up for our losses.”

When Hua Zhiyong heard their threats, he could only nod helplessly. "I will definitely think of a way to make up for the losses of the few bosses."

The big boss waved his hand and asked the bodyguards to let him go. "Your wife and child are in our hands. If you dare to play tricks with us, you won't be able to see them for the rest of your life."

After saying that, the group of people immediately turned around and left.

Hua Zhiyong lay on the ground for a long time before he stood up with difficulty.

Ye Feng had the Zhuang family's young miss behind him. He naturally did not dare to cause trouble.

Then, he could only look for Tang Fushan.

He was the one who came up with this stupid idea. He had to bear some consequences, right?

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Tang Fushan had just finished a business deal and was walking out of the hotel after having dinner with his partner.

He bumped into Hua Zhiyong, whose face was bruised and swollen.

Behind him was a group of thugs with murderous intent.

“Flowery Monk, what’s wrong with you? Who hit you? Tell me, I’ll go find him.”

He immediately went up to check on Hua Zhiyong’s injuries.

Hua Zhiyong pushed his hand away. “Stop pretending. You made me lose a lot of money. Tell me, what should I do now?”

Tang Fushan was stunned. “Lost? No way! Even Fang Xingjia lost? Is this Ye Feng really that powerful?”

He found it unbelievable.

Weren’t Ye Feng’s gambling skills too amazing?

Even the famous Fang Xingjia was no match for him?

Hua Zhiyong stared at him. "I don't want to discuss this with you now. This idea was your idea, and now it has caused a huge loss to the casino. What do you think we should do?"

Tang Fushan looked around with an awkward expression. "How much did you lose this time?"

Hua Zhiyong gritted his teeth and said, "600 million in cash and a priceless cruise ship."

"Such a huge loss?"

Tang Fushan widened his eyes in disbelief. "It was indeed my idea, but I didn't expect it either... You guys actually went so far."

Hua Zhiyong's eyes were red as he looked at him. "Cut the crap. You were the one who came up with this idea. You have to take at least half the responsibility. You only need to fork out 500 million. I'll think of a way to get the rest."

When Tang Fushan heard this, he immediately turned his face. "What a joke. I only gave you an idea. I didn't know that you guys were playing such a big game. Why should I bear the consequences for you?"

Hua Zhiyong clenched his fists tightly. "But my boss has already said that if I can't make up for the loss as soon as possible, I might never see my wife and child again."

Tang Fushan spread his hands. "What does this have to do with me? Since we've been friends for so many years, I'll give you 2 million as a token of my appreciation."

Hua Zhiyong was furious. "2 million? Are you sending a beggar away? You've caused me so much trouble, and you want to send me away with 2 million?"

Tang Fushan's face turned gloomy. "Hua Zhiyong, don't bite like a mad dog. I've already done my best by giving you 2 million. Don't push your luck."

Hua Zhiyong completely lost his mind and roared angrily, "If you don't take out 500 million today, don't blame me for being rude."

As he spoke, he waved his hand.

The thugs behind him immediately surrounded Tang Fushan.