

100 Million 881

Chapter 881 - 881 I Think You Have the Potential to Be the King of Thieves

881 I Think You Have the Potential to Be the King of Thieves

There were many branded clothes hanging in the closet, all of which cost more than tens of thousands.

However, this was not what shocked Cao Wenhui.

What really shocked him to the point of doubting his life was the pile of cash in the closet. It was like a wall, looking very spectacular.

Cao Wenhui was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

I'm rich, I'm really rich this time!

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Not only that, but not long after Cao Wenhui was trembling with excitement, he found that not only in the master bedroom, but also in the other rooms of the villa.

He roughly estimated that there was at least 50 million in cash in this house. He felt like he was dreaming.

What era was this? Who else would leave so much cash at home? And it was a house that they didn't usually live in?

The extent of exaggeration of the local tycoons was simply beyond his imagination.

Apart from that, he also found a lot of expensive calligraphy and paintings in the study, which were worth at least 50 million yuan. In addition to the luxury watches, jewelry, and other items he found earlier.

His total harvest this time was actually as high as 150 million.

Not only would he be able to close the hole, but he would also be able to gain more than 50 million.

He was already so excited that he could not control himself. He turned a few somersaults in the house before he gradually calmed down.

However, he immediately realized a problem. With so much cash, antiques, paintings, and luxury goods, how could he move them away?

He pondered for a moment before his eyes lit up. He turned around and walked out of the villa.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er who were secretly filming were confused. They did not know what this guy was trying to do.

Just as the two of them were wondering, they heard a car roar outside. Then, they saw a Mercedes-Benz MPV drive into the living room.

Cheng Fei'er's eyes widened in disbelief. "This guy can't be thinking of driving away all these valuables, right? Isn't this too arrogant?"

Ye Feng revealed a playful smile. "Interesting."

Their guess was right. Soon, they saw Cao Wenhui begin to move the cash and antique paintings into the car.

He went back and forth alone for more than an hour before he finally moved all the belongings in the house into the car. One could imagine how rich his harvest was this time.

However, Cao Wenhui didn't leave in time after moving the things. Instead, he returned to the bedroom and found a luxurious suit for the owner. Then, he swaggered away in his business suit.

Cheng Fei'er was dumbfounded. "This guy isn't planning to drive out of the gate, is he?"

Ye Feng could not help but laugh. "It seems that this fellow is bold. Let's go, let's follow him."

Cheng Fei'er immediately frowned. "This guy drove away. We can't catch up at all."

Ye Feng chuckled, "If he can drive, why can't we?"

After saying that, he ignored her and walked toward the garage first.

The owner of this house was indeed a rich man, and there were many luxury cars parked in the garage.

Ye Feng randomly picked a Maserati sports car and started it for a while before he started it and drove it out.

Cheng Fei'er looked at him with her mouth agape. "I think you have the potential to be the King of Thieves."

Ye Feng grinned. "If I want to be a thief, then they have nothing to do with me. Get in the car."

Cheng Fei'er didn't say anything else and sat in the front passenger seat.

Ye Feng immediately drove the car and caught up with the MPV in front.

Sure enough, the security guard at the door did not stop them. He even bowed to them.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er were experts in tracking. They naturally would not let Cao Wenhui discover them.

However, what made them feel strange was that Cao Wenhui did not immediately return to Ah Can's residence. Instead, he went to a luxury hotel called 'Jin Hao.' After parking the car at the door, he directly swaggered in.

"What is this guy doing here?" Cheng Fei'er was confused.

"He just earned so much money. Of course, he's here to enjoy himself." Ye Feng turned to look at her. A strange smile appeared on his face. "You said it before, the entertainment industry in the casino city is very developed."

Cheng Fei'er immediately rolled her eyes. "Men are all like this. I don't think there's a need for us to continue filming. We can just tell him directly."

However, Ye Feng did not agree with her point of view. "Just this bit of evidence is not enough to threaten him. Let's continue to follow him and see."

With that, he got out of the car first.

Cheng Fei'er had no choice but to follow him out of the car.

When the two of them walked into the hotel, Cao Wenhui had just booked a room at the front desk and was walking into the elevator with his room card.

Ye Feng quickly walked to the front desk and waved an ID in front of the front desk lady. "We are from the Office of Personnel. That person is suspected of a murder case. We are currently investigating. What was the room number he booked just now?"

The receptionist was stunned by his words. "Yes... It's Room 902."

Ye Feng nodded slightly and continued to look at her seriously. "You should have a spare room card for his room, right? Give it to me immediately."

The receptionist was a little hesitant. "That's not possible. The hotel has rules..."

Ye Feng did not wait for her to finish, he immediately interrupted, "This person is a murderer who is involved in several major cases. If you do not hand over the room card, you are covering up for a murderer. We will charge you for covering up. Hurry up!"

The receptionist was shocked by his scolding and hurriedly handed over the spare room card for Room 902.

Only then did Ye Feng nod his head in satisfaction. "Thank you for cooperating with our police investigation. If this murderer is caught, you will have done a meritorious deed."

After saying that, he pulled Cheng Fei'er and turned to leave.

Cheng Fei'er was already in awe of this guy's ability to deceive people. He lied without even having to draft a draft.

"Let's go. We have to get into the room before he does."

Ye Feng walked toward the elevator quickly while urging him.

"But he's already up there. How can we be faster than him?" Cheng Fei'er pointed at the electronic display of the elevator. At this moment, the elevator had stopped at the third floor. There were probably passengers going down.

"It's too late to take the elevator. Let's take the stairs."

Ye Feng did not have the time to talk to her. He rushed into the stairs and started to climb quickly.

His physical strength was far beyond that of ordinary people. He climbed the stairs extremely quickly as if he was walking on flat ground.

As an elite of the Security Team, Cheng Fei'er's physical fitness was also very good. She was not much slower than him.

The two of them did not rest at all and directly climbed up to the ninth floor.

At this time, the elevator had already reached the eighth floor, and Cao Wenhui was about to come out.

Without wasting any time, the two of them quickly found Room 902 and swiped the room card. The door immediately opened.

The two of them quickly dashed in and gently closed the door.

At the same time, the elevator door opened and Cao Wenhui walked out slowly.

Chapter 882 - 882 I Also Have Dignity, Okay?

882 I Also Have Dignity, Okay?

When Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er entered the room, they realized that it was a suite.

The entire room was dark red in color, and the vision was not very clear, but it added an ambiguous atmosphere.

Not far away from the round bed, there was a large round bathtub. The bathtub was filled with water, and a layer of red petals floated on it. It could be said that it was very thoughtful.

After the two entered the room, they quickly observed and found that there was no place to hide in the entire room.

“What should we do?” Cheng Fei’er heard the footsteps getting closer and closer, and she immediately became anxious.

Ye Feng looked around again. His gaze finally locked onto the huge bathtub in the living room. “Let’s hide here.”

Cheng Fei’er hesitated. “Here... Isn’t it too dangerous?”

Although the bathtub was big enough to accommodate two people, what if Cao Wenhui came in to take a shower later?

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly. “Other than here, is there any other place to hide?”

Cheng Fei'er was still a little hesitant.

At this moment, she heard the sound of swiping the room card outside. Cao Wenhui was obviously coming in.

Ye Feng did not have the time to say anything else. He hugged her waist and lay down in the bathtub.

However, because Cheng Fei'er was too flustered, she didn't have time to take a breath. As soon as she entered the bathtub, she choked on a mouthful of water and subconsciously struggled to get up.

Ye Feng could not care less. He kissed her little mouth and gave her a breath of relief.

Cheng Fei'er's eyes widened in disbelief. Her first kiss was taken away just like that?

This b*stard was taking advantage of her!

If it wasn't for Cao Wenhui's footsteps outside, she would have beaten him up.

Cao Wenhui walked into the room and looked around. He was quite satisfied with the environment.

Then, he sat on the bed and took out his phone to make a call.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er could only vaguely hear that 'money is not a problem...' 'I want the best.'

What was this guy trying to do?

The two of them were confused and could not understand.

However, this question was soon answered.

After a while, the doorbell rang. Cao Wenhui went to open the door.

Only then did Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er take the opportunity to reveal their heads. They took a few deep breaths.

Then, they saw a woman dressed very seductively walk in. "Is this Boss Cao? Brother Fei asked me to come over."

Cao Wenhui sized her up and nodded in satisfaction. "Come in."

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er quickly re-entered the bathtub. They looked at each other with a strange gaze.

The answer was obvious. This guy was obviously lustful.

He had just caught a big fish and earned so much money, so he immediately ran to the hotel to look for a chicken.

Cheng Fei'er glared at Ye Feng, as if she was saying that all men were bad.

Ye Feng was wronged. What did it have to do with him?

He first listened to the movements outside, then slowly raised his head out of the water and took out his phone to take pictures.

Cheng Fei'er was shocked. The bathtub was very close to the bed. Wasn't this guy afraid of being exposed?

Fortunately, the light in the room was dim. If one did not pay attention, it would be difficult to notice a human head in the bathtub.

As soon as the call girl came in, she sat on the bed and put on a seductive posture. “Boss, how do you want to play? Do you want something traditional or something new?”

This woman was quite good-looking. If it were any other man, he would probably have already been unable to resist.

However, Cao Wenhui was obviously not satisfied with her coquettish behavior. “Can you be more reserved? A little ladylike?”

When the call girl heard this, she immediately burst out laughing. “Boss, are you joking? Would a reserved woman be in our line of work?”

Cao Wenhui was a little unhappy. “Can’t you pretend?”

The call girl pursed her lips helplessly. “You’re just pretending to be a saint, right? Alright.”

As she spoke, she put away her seductive posture and began to pretend to be aloof.

Cao Wenhui was satisfied. He turned around and opened the box he carried with him. He took out something and handed it to the woman. “Put this on.”

The woman thought that it was some special item and was about to reach out to take it. However, when she saw it clearly, she was instantly frightened. “Ah... This... What the hell is this?”

That thing looked like a human head, and it was a woman's head. It had soft long hair and immediately scared the call girl out of her wits.

Cao Wenhui looked at her unhappily. "It's just a rubber mask. Do you have to be so scared?"

As he spoke, he showed it to her.

It was indeed just a mask. The inside was hollow and could be worn on the head.

This scene made Ye Feng, who was watching the show in the bathtub, want to laugh. He almost could not hold back his laughter.

This Cao Wenhui's hobby was really quite perverted. If he was looking for a chicken, then so be it. He actually made her wear a silica gel mask? What kind of hobby was this?

Cheng Fei'er couldn't hold it in anymore. She slowly peeked her head out and looked at this scene with a strange expression.

The call girl was obviously angry. Although she was a 'chicken', a chicken had dignity, okay?

You called me over in the middle of the night and made me wear a rubber mask? Wasn't this an insult?

"I'm sorry, I can't cooperate with your preferences. I think you should change someone else."

After the call girl finished speaking, she immediately picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

Cao Wenhui was not in a hurry to stop her. He slowly took out a stack of banknotes from his box and placed it on the table. "Since you don't want to earn this money, let others earn it."

When the call girl saw the stack of banknotes, her eyes immediately became fiery. The banknotes looked to be at least tens of thousands.

Wasn't it just wearing a mask? Compared to money, what was dignity?

She quickly ran back and put on the mask. Her appearance changed drastically.

When Cao Wenhui saw her current appearance, his gaze also became passionate. He muttered, "Master's wife."

Chapter 883 - 883 Is This Your Loyalty to Your Master?

883 Is This Your Loyalty to Your Master?

It had to be said that Cao Wenhui's rubber mask was very realistic. From Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er's angle, they could not see any flaws. It was as if this was how the call girl looked like.

Such a realistic mask was probably very expensive.

However, what made the two of them feel strange was that the appearance of this mask was not particularly beautiful. It was even a little ordinary.

Cao Wenhui spent a lot of money to make a mask, but it was just an ordinary-looking woman? Was there any unspeakable secret?

It was only when he called out 'Master's wife' that the two of them came to a realization.

So this guy was fantasizing about his master's wife? This was really treasonous.

They just didn't know what Ah Can would think if he knew that his disciple fantasized about his wife and even made a rubber mask.

"Mistress, do you know how much Ah Hui likes you? How am I not better than that old b*stard? Do you know how many women he has outside? But I only love you..."

Cao Wenhui grabbed the call girl's shoulder tightly and began to narrate.

The call girl was panicking. This was the first time she had met such a strange customer who actually treated her as his mistress.

However, for the sake of the stack of cash, she had to cooperate. She immediately reached out and touched Cao Wenhui's hair. "Ah Hui, I'm your master's wife. We can't do this."

Cao Wenhui's entire body trembled as he stared blankly at the 'master's wife.' "Why not? I've already learned all of that old thing's skills. I can set up my own sect at any time. What he can give you, I can give you too."

The call girl also started to get into character and resist. "But if we get together, what will others think? I'm your master's wife..."

Cao Wenhui immediately shouted, "I don't care. Others can say whatever they want. I just like you. I want you to be my woman."

With that, he pushed the call girl onto the bed.

When Cheng Fei'er saw this scene, her pretty face immediately turned red to her ears, and she slowly sank into the bathtub.

Ye Feng was watching with great interest. Such a sexy live broadcast could not be seen any time.

However, this guy was really not interesting. From the beginning to the end, he was only using brute force. He did not know what it meant to be gentle and protective of women.

Only the call girl had been through a lot and could barely cooperate. If it was any other woman, they probably wouldn't be able to take it anymore.

But even so, he still thought highly of the reaction.

Cheng Fei'er, who was hiding in the water, felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her breathing immediately became chaotic. She could no longer hold her breath and directly crawled out of the bathtub.

Cao Wenhui, who was desperately charging forward, heard the commotion and subconsciously looked over.

Ye Feng saw that he could not hide it anymore, he simply said: "Can't you change your position?"

This sudden voice almost scared the two of them half to death.

When he saw the two human heads floating in the bathtub, he was scared out of his wits.

Cao Wenhui shuddered.

The call girl was also screaming in fear. She had first met a perverted customer today, and now she had encountered this supernatural scene. She was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Cheng Fei'er's face was so red that water was about to drip out. She glared at Ye Feng hatefully and quickly shifted her gaze elsewhere.

Ye Feng stood up and walked out of the bathtub. He took out his phone to take pictures while guiding patiently.

"When doing this kind of thing, you must first do enough foreplay so that both sides can enter the state. Then, you have to change a few more postures. The one you just did is wrong..."

The two people on the bed were completely dumbfounded and forgot to react for a moment.

Cheng Fei'er was even more speechless. Did this guy really think of himself as a director? He actually started to tell others about the scene?

Cao Wenhui quickly recognized them and was immediately enraged. "It's you? Why are you here?"

Ye Feng had a harmless smile on his face. "If we were not here, how would we know that our Little Thief King was secretly in love with his master's wife, to the point where he was almost perverted?"

Cao Wenhui's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly stood up and rushed over, wanting to snatch his phone.

If his master knew the contents of this video, he would probably skin him alive.

But before he could get close, Ye Feng kicked him back onto the bed. "I advise you to behave yourself. If you dare to move again, do you believe that I will send the video to Ah Can immediately?"

Cao Wenhui's face turned pale in fright and he did not dare to act rashly.

Ye Feng continued to command: "Put on your clothes first, let's discuss a business deal."

Now that Cao Wenhui had been caught, he did not dare to resist and began to put on his clothes.

As for the call girl, she quickly pulled a blanket over her body and hid at the side, trembling.

It was only then that Cheng Fei'er walked out of the bathtub. The long dress she was wearing clung tightly to her body, showing off her almost perfect figure.

Ye Feng's heart thumped wildly. He quickly looked away and turned to Cao Wenhui. "I'm going to ask you a few questions now. You better answer honestly."

Cao Wenhui's expression was gloomy. "What question?"

Ye Feng stared into his eyes and asked, "First question, where is your master now?"

Cao Wenhui's expression changed. "You're looking for my master?"

Ye Feng slapped him on the head. "I am asking you a question now, you only need to answer."

Cao Wenhui glared at him coldly. "Hmph, I'm loyal to my master. Even if you kill me, I won't betray him."

Ye Feng took off the rubber headgear from the call girl's head. He had a mocking expression on his face. "Is this your loyalty to your master? So your loyalty to your master is because you miss your master's wife?"

Cao Wenhui's face turned green and white. Now that he had been caught, no matter how angry he was, he did not dare to flare up.

Ye Feng immediately snorted. "It seems like you are not honest. Then, I will show you another video."

As he spoke, he opened the video of him stealing.

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When Cao Wenhui saw that he had been targeted by these two people since he entered the villa, his face turned ashen.

"If I find out about the owner of this house and send this video to him, what do you think the consequences will be? The amount you stole is more than 100 million. I guess you're having a good time, right?"

Ye Feng played the video and immediately smiled at him.

Cao Wenhui was so frightened that he trembled, and beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

The crime he had committed was too big. If he was really caught, he would probably never be able to get out.

Ye Feng saw through his thoughts and added fuel to the fire. "Also, if I send this video to your master, what do you think will happen?"

Cao Wenhui's face turned even paler, but he did not reply.

Chapter 884 - 884 It's a Good Life

884 It's a Good Life

Ye Feng saw that he did not want to say anything, so he said it for him, "With Ah Can's ruthlessness, if he knew that you embezzled 100 million of his funds, had ill intentions toward his wife, and even had the intention of betraying him and setting up another family... I guess he would at least break your limbs and throw you on the streets to be a beggar, right?"

Cao Wenhui slowly lowered his head. With his understanding of his master, he would only be punished more harshly than this. He was afraid that he would directly take his life.

After a while, he suddenly asked, "You guys... What exactly do you want my master to... do?"

Ye Feng knew what he was worried about. He was afraid that Ah Can would find out that he had betrayed him and come to find trouble with him.

"I'm not afraid to tell you that I want him dead! If Ah Can dies, you don't have to return the 100 million that you embezzled from him. You can still become the new King of Thieves. At that time, your master's wife will naturally become your woman. What do you think?"

His last sentence finally broke Cao Wenhui's psychological defense.

His gaze changed a few times before he finally nodded. "Ask away. I'll definitely tell you everything I know."

Only then did Ye Feng smile in satisfaction. "That's right, a wise man understands the times."

Next, the two of them began to ask and answer.

According to Cao Wenhui's instructions, Ah Can had many residences and would change locations from time to time. Even he, his disciple, did not know completely.

These houses were basically equipped with the most advanced surveillance equipment. It could be said that they were impregnable. As long as someone approached, Ah Can would be notified.

Moreover, there were secret passages in these houses. Even if someone could break into the houses, he could escape in time.

When Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er heard this, they frowned.

It seemed that the chances of finding Ah Can's residence and capturing him were too slim.

“Does your master have any hobbies?”

Ye Feng pondered for a moment and asked another question.

Cao Wenhui frowned and thought for a moment. “My master rarely has any hobbies other than stealing. If there was one, it would be gambling.”

Ye Feng’s eyes lit up. “Your master also likes to gamble?”

Cao Wenhui knew what he was up to and immediately poured cold water on him. “Although he likes to gamble, he is usually very restrained and rarely goes to the casino. In addition, his whereabouts are uncertain. It’s impossible for you to catch him.”

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er were completely helpless. This Ah Can was indeed the King of Thieves. They had no way to deal with him.

After a pause, Cao Wenhui suddenly said, “Oh right, my master used to go to the Gambling King Tournament under an alias in the past. I just don’t know if he will go this year.”

Ye Feng’s interest was immediately piqued. “Gambling King Tournament? Can you explain it in detail?”

Cao Wenhui immediately explained to him.

The gambling city held a Gambling King Tournament every year. Anyone could participate after paying a registration fee.

The final winner would not only receive the 'Gambling King' certification jointly issued by all the casinos in the casino, but also receive a high bonus.

Not only that, but he could also choose any casino as a 'consultant.' As long as he signed up, he would receive a generous bonus every month.

Therefore, every year, the Gambling King Tournament attracted many experts from all over the world to participate.

His master, Ah Can, was not fighting for the title of 'Gambling King'. He was just there to join in the fun. Every time he was about to enter the finals, he would take the initiative to withdraw from the competition.

Ye Feng then asked some more questions, and Cao Wenhui basically answered all of them.

However, Ah Can was a cautious person and would not tell him many things. He only knew a little.

Ye Feng saw that he could not ask any more questions, and he stopped this interrogation. "Draw me the defensive maps of the few places where Ah Can lives that you know of. He also wrote down his possible travel time."

Cao Wenhui had no room for regret now. He immediately followed his request and drew the specific conditions of the few houses he knew.

After Ye Feng received the information, he nodded in satisfaction and turned to look at Cheng Fei'er. "Do you have any other questions?"

Cheng Fei'er turned to Cao Wenhui. "Does your master know Niu Sidun?"

Cao Wenhui was stunned. "I don't know. My master didn't tell me."

"Then who instructed your master to go to Yang Cheng a few days ago?"

"I don't know. He just told me to go out and relax. He also told me to calm down during this period of time and not to go out and cause trouble."

"What's with the 100 million you embezzled from him?"

"After my master returned from Yang Cheng, he gave me this bank card. He said that he had been targeted recently and could be in danger at any time. If anything happens to him, I'll give this money to Master's wife. It'll be enough for her to live a luxurious life for the rest of her life."

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er looked at each other. It seemed that this Ah Can was quite good to his wife. He could not even protect himself, but he still wanted to pave the way for his wife.

However, they were more concerned about who gave Ah Can this 100 million yuan.

This person must be the mastermind who had instructed him to go to Yang Cheng to steal the secret treasure map.

If he wanted to know who this person was, he could only grab Ah Can and ask him.

Now, the only thing that had the highest chance of catching this guy was the Gambling King Tournament.

Ye Feng immediately rubbed his hands. It seemed like it was time for him to show off his skills.

Chapter 885 - 885 I'm Warning You, Don't Do Anything Rash

885 I'm Warning You, Don't Do Anything Rash

After obtaining the information they wanted, Ye Feng and the other were planning to leave.

Seeing this, Cao Wenhui hurriedly said, "I've already told you everything I know. You... can you delete those two videos?"

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at him. "If we will delete the video, what if you go to Ah Can and tell him?"

Cao Wenhui immediately panicked. "I swear, I promise I won't tell on you."

Ye Feng immediately laughed coldly. "Why do I not believe the oath of a person who is concerned about his master's wife and betrayed his master?"

Cao Wenhui's face immediately turned pale. He also knew that the other party would not easily delete this information, so it was useless to say more.

Ye Feng's tone softened, "As long as you cooperate, I guarantee that your master will not see this video, but if you don't, then you can't blame me."

Cao Wenhui quickly nodded. "Don't worry. As long as my master has any movements, I will contact you in time."

Ye Feng was very satisfied with his attitude. He left a contact number for him and left with Cheng Fei'er.

After the two of them left, Cao Wenhui couldn't hold on any longer and fell onto the bed.

He had always thought highly of himself and felt that he was definitely a genius among his peers.

However, when he faced the man who was younger than him, he always felt that he was being calculated by the other party in every way. He had no strength to resist at all.

This man was too terrifying.

Master, don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame these two for being too ruthless. I had no choice.

I don't want to die yet, so I can only let you die.

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After Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er returned to the hotel, they started to plan their next move.

Although they had Cao Wenhui as a spy now and could lock onto Ah Can's whereabouts, with this old fellow's alertness, it would probably not be so easy to capture him.

This guy was too experienced in escaping. If they acted rashly, they would only alert the enemy.

They could only take action during the Gambling King Tournament when he let down his guard.

But when Ye Feng called Zhao Fulin and asked him about the rules of the Gambling King Tournament, he received some bad news.

“Brother Ye, I advise you to give up on this idea. There’s a rule in the Gambling King Tournament. During the competition, no one is allowed to make a move on the field. Otherwise, they will face serious punishment.”

After Ye Feng heard this, he immediately frowned. “But other than this method, we can’t think of any other way to capture this Ah Can.”

Zhao Fulin was silent for a moment before continuing: “If you insist on making a move in the Gambling King Tournament, you must first settle the two major forces.”

Ye Feng immediately became spirited. “Which two forces?”

“The first is the Hong family in the casino. The Hong Family was one of the four big families in the casino and was also the organizer of the Gambling King Tournament. Without their approval, you can’t act rashly.”

“Yes, what else?”

“The second is the Xiao family in the casino. The Xiao family is considered the uncrowned king of the underground forces in the casino. If you want to cause trouble in the casino, you have to get their consent first. Otherwise, the consequences will be very serious.”

After hearing Zhao Fulin’s explanation, Ye Feng immediately understood.

The Hong family and the Xiao family were equivalent to the Zhao family and the Chaoxin Gang of Yang Cheng. If they wanted to cause trouble in Yang Cheng, they had to listen to these two families.

He immediately turned to look at Cheng Fei’er. “Can your Security Team handle these two?”

Cheng Fei’er shook her head. “Our Security Team doesn’t have the power to enforce the law in the casino. The local forces won’t give us face. It’s not good for us to appear for this matter. I’m afraid we’ll have to think of a way ourselves.”

Ye Feng could only ask Zhao Fulin for help. “Brother Zhao, does your Zhao family have any business dealings with these two families? Can you pull some strings?”

Zhao Fulin smiled bitterly. “You’d better not let them know about your relationship with me. These two families wanted to enter Yang Cheng before, but they were chased away by our family. From then on, they had a grudge. If they find out about our relationship, you can forget about doing anything there.”

Ye Feng was speechless. It seemed that Zhao family had no hope. He had to rely on himself.

But in the end, Zhao Fulin still gave him some useful clues.

The Hong family placed great importance on the title of 'Gambling King' and would spend a lot of effort to compete for it. This year, they even sent the strongest member of the family, Hong Jiajun, to compete for this year's 'Gambling King' title.

This Hong Jiajun was only 21 years old this year, but he had already won the title of 'Gambling King' for two consecutive years. If he continued to win this year, he would be the 'Triple Champion' that had never been seen in the history of the Gambling King Tournament.

If the Hong family really produced a Triple Champion, it would greatly increase the family's reputation.

Hence, one could imagine how much importance the Hong family placed on this year's Gambling King Tournament. They would definitely try their best to ensure that nothing went wrong.

Ye Feng immediately understood what to do.

Since the Hong family placed so much importance on this Gambling King Tournament, then he would first go and shake the mountain and let them know how difficult the journey of this 'Gambling King' was.

Thinking of this, he immediately smiled sinisterly.

Cheng Fei'er, who was beside him, saw the smirk on his face and suddenly felt a chill run down her spine. "What evil intentions do you have now?"

Ye Feng's fiery gaze swept across her body. "What bad intentions can I have, don't you know?"

Cheng Fei'er immediately thought of the 'horrifying' scene she saw in the bathtub. She was so scared that she took two steps back. "You... Don't mess around, I'm warning you... If you dare to do anything, I... I..."

Ye Feng forced her into a corner and continued to tease her: "What do you want?"

Cheng Fei'er saw his teasing smile and knew that he was deliberately teasing her. She was instantly angry.

She used to be a very aggressive woman. She had the nickname of 'Little Attacker' in the Security Team. She had always been the only one who had the right to tease others. Why was she always being teased in front of this guy?

At the thought of this, she immediately threw caution to the wind and puffed out her chest. "Then I won't be polite to you."

Ye Feng met her aggressive gaze and immediately took a step back in fear. "I'm warning you, you... Don't be reckless."

Cheng Fei'er forced him to the wall and gave him a solid katedon. "I'll sleep on the bed tonight. You sleep on the sofa."

With that, she turned around and walked away.

Ye Feng was a little confused. He was actually counterattacked?

Chapter 886 - 886 Does Beauty Bring Good Luck?

886 Does Beauty Bring Good Luck?

The Royal Palace Casino was the largest casino under the Hong family.

When Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er arrived in front of this magnificent building, they could not help but feel emotional.

The casinos in the casino city were not like those in the mainland, where they had to operate in secret. Instead, they were openly set up on the busiest streets. Gamblers came and went, and there was no need to hide at all.

The two of them took a while to get used to it before they straightened their backs and walked in.

Before they came, they had already checked that the Royal Palace Casino had a total of five floors.

The first floor was the individual area. There were fishing, slot machines, baccarat, blackjack, dice, roulette... It was basically a hodgepodge.

Those who spent money on the first floor were basically small-scale, and the winning or losing would not exceed ten thousand yuan.

The second floor to the fifth floor were the VIP areas. Small individual customers like them were not qualified to enter.

If one wanted to enter the second floor, they had to have at least 100,000 yuan in gambling capital. Every time they went up, they had to add a 0. The third floor was 1 million yuan, and the fourth floor was 10 million yuan.

As for the fifth floor, it was a place for billionaires or top-notch experts to play. Ordinary VIPs were not qualified to enter.

Since he was here to cause trouble, Ye Feng would definitely go up to the fifth floor.

However, he was not in a hurry. He went to exchange for 10,000 yuan worth of chips and began to stroll around leisurely.

"Is 10,000 yuan enough? Do you want to change more?" Cheng Fei'er immediately asked in a low voice. They were going to do something big today, and she was afraid that this 10,000 yuan would not be enough.

Ye Feng looked around as he replied: "Just be a vase today. Leave the rest to me."

Cheng Fei'er was obviously unhappy to hear this. "You're the vase."

Ye Feng could not help but laugh, "You're not happy when I say that you're a vase, other people want to be vases, they don't have the qualifications to do so."

It had to be said that it was too ostentatious to have such a 'vase' beside him.

Cheng Fei'er wore a red dress today. Her long, fair legs were extremely eye-catching.

The pair of red high heels on her feet was also full of temptation.

Many gamblers in the casino kept turning their heads, their eyes almost popping out.

Cheng Fei'er was extremely disgusted by these people's obscene gazes and wished she could go up and gouge their eyeballs out.

"Beauty, come and play golden flower."

At this moment, a bold middle-aged man finally greeted her. His voice was filled with a greasy tone that Cheng Fei'er hated.

There was a small mountain of chips in front of him. It seemed that he was an expert.

Ye Feng did not know if the casino used to play golden flowers, but there were many gamblers from the mainland. Many casinos had set up many popular games from the mainland, including golden flowers.

This kind of game was easy to learn and was very suitable for simple-minded, bold, and rich newbies.

Cheng Fei'er glared coldly at the man, intending to ignore him.

But Ye Feng suddenly pulled her back. "Since they invited us, how rude would it be if we don't play a few rounds?"

As he spoke, he walked toward the table.

"This little brother is right. It's fate that we can meet here."

Although that man was speaking to Ye Feng, his eyes were fixed on Cheng Fei'er.

Cheng Fei'er clenched her fists so tightly that they made cracking sounds. She wanted to give him two punches, but she did not forget the mission that she had come here for today. She quickly chanted the words 'a little impatience will ruin the plan' and sat beside Ye Feng.

The tables on the first floor basically did not have a dealer. The winner was the banker.

"How are we going to play?"

After Ye Feng sat down, he immediately asked everyone.

Immediately, someone introduced the rules to him. "The minimum bet is 100 yuan. Each bet cannot be less than 100 yuan."

Ye Feng nodded. He immediately took a 100 yuan chip and threw it on the table: "Deal."

The others also placed their bets.

It was supposed to be the middle-aged man's turn to be the banker, but he smiled and pushed the poker cards in front of Cheng Fei'er.

“I want this beautiful lady to help me deal the cards to everyone. You’re so beautiful. You’ll definitely bring me good luck.”

His flattery disgusted Cheng Fei’er. Was there a necessary connection between beauty and good luck? Did beauty bring good luck?

Didn’t they say that women were the cause of trouble in the past?

She wanted to reject him immediately, but Ye Feng pushed the poker cards over. “Then help me do it.”

As he spoke, he did not forget to wink at her.

Cheng Fei’er could only take it and start dealing cards to everyone.

Because Ye Feng was sitting right below the greasy middle-aged man, the first card was given to him, and they took turns to deal the cards.

There were eight people sitting at the table at the moment, and each of them had three cards.

Ye Feng did not look at his cards. He directly threw out 500 yuan worth of chips. “Let’s keep it for 500 yuan first.”

The gambler sitting below him did not look too good.

According to the rules, if the upper hand bet 500, the next hand would have to bet double if they saw the cards.

He hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he chose not to look at the cards and followed suit with 500.

Some of the other gamblers chose to look at their cards, while others followed suit. Two of them threw their cards away after looking at them.

Finally, it was the greasy middle-aged man's turn. He had been secretly sizing up Cheng Fei'er. After being reminded a few times, he finally came back to his senses.

"1,000 yuan."

He directly threw out 1,000 yuan worth of chips and then winked at Cheng Fei'er, obviously wanting to outshine Ye Feng in front of her.

Ye Feng pretended to be hesitant. He placed his hand on the card, then took it away, then put it back again, as if he was hesitating whether to look at the card or not.

The greasy middle-aged man urged impatiently, "Are you still a man? Are you following or not? Can't you be more straightforward?"

Ye Feng gritted his teeth. He seemed to have finally made up his mind. He threw out another 1,000 yuan worth of chips. "Call."

The gambler sitting below him hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still flipped the card over. This time, his expression became even more conflicted.

Ye Feng did not need to look to know that his cards were 5, 5, 4, a small pair.

If he didn't look at the cards, the cards would be pretty good. But now that he had seen the cards, it was a little difficult to make a decision. After all, if he wanted to bet after looking at the cards, he would have to bet more than 2,000 yuan.

He looked at Ye Feng and that greasy middle-aged man, and finally threw his cards away.

He could tell that the two of them were competing. It was not worth it for him to get involved with a small pair.

The others also chose to look at their cards and then threw them away.

At this moment, only Ye Feng and that greasy middle-aged man were left on the table.

“2,000.”

The man did not look at his cards. He threw out 2,000 worth of chips and looked at Ye Feng provocatively.

The greasy middle-aged man was betting that Ye Feng would not dare to continue with him. He wanted to scare him away with 2,000 yuan.

But to his surprise, just as he placed his 2,000 yuan down, Ye Feng also placed 2,000 yuan down and looked at him without saying anything.

Chapter 887 - 887 The Correct Way to Cheat

887 The Correct Way to Cheat

Ye Feng’s calmness made the middle aged man panic. After hesitating for a moment, he chose to look at his cards.

The way he looked at the cards was a little special. He flipped them bit by bit. It was very ceremonial, but it was also a waste of time.

But Ye Feng did not rush him. He just waited quietly.

After the middle-aged man saw the three cards, he silently folded his cards and threw out 4,000 chips.
“Call.”

“Wow...”

The other gamblers at the table exclaimed in surprise. After looking at the cards, he still dared to continue to call. Moreover, he had made a move of 4,000. It seemed that the cards in his hand were not bad.

If it was someone else, they would have looked at their cards when they played this hand.

But Ye Feng still did not touch the cards in his hand. He silently threw out another 2,000 chips.

His action made everyone even more puzzled. The other party had already seen and put 4,000 on his cards. Clearly, he had something big in his hands. Why didn't this guy look at his cards? Wasn't this too risky?

The greasy middle-aged man thought that if he went up to 4,000, the other party would at least be scared to look at his cards. He did not expect that he would still dare to continue?

“Still not looking at your cards? Then let's see who can't endure it first.”

He sneered and increased it to 8,000.

If Ye Feng wanted to continue being bored, he would have to pay 4,000 chips.

The other gamblers at the table began to get restless. This round was a little big. It was really exciting!

More and more gamblers were attracted to their table, all curious about the result.

Ye Feng stared at that greasy middle-aged man. A faint smile appeared on his face. "No matter how many you follow, I will follow you to the end."

He still chose not to look at his cards and directly threw out 4,000 chips.

This time, the greasy middle-aged man's expression finally changed. This guy was simply a fool. He didn't even look at his cards and dared to continue?

He was hesitating if he should continue to waste time.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly turned to Chen Fei'er and instructed: "Go exchange another 100,000 worth of chips, I will fight him till the end today."

Cheng Fei'er nodded obediently and was about to get up.

"Wait a minute... I'm opening it!"

The greasy middle-aged man finally couldn't take it anymore. The cards in his hand weren't particularly big, and it wasn't worth it to continue wasting time like this.

He immediately threw out 8,000 chips and slowly flipped the cards. "I have a pair of Jacks. What cards do you have?"

When everyone saw his cards, they immediately exclaimed.

"No wonder he dared to follow. He actually has a pair of Js in his hands."

"Such a good card, why did you open it? He should have continued to follow. The other party hasn't looked. What is there to be afraid of?"

"The main thing is that kid is too fierce. He didn't even look at his cards and dared to bet more than 4,000 yuan. Who can withstand this?"

"This gentleman can be considered to have let him off. Anyway, if it were me, I definitely wouldn't open my hand."

“Consider this brat lucky...”

Just as everyone was full of praise for that greasy middle-aged man, Ye Feng slowly flipped his cards.

A, A, 4!

“Hiss...”

The surrounding crowd sucked in a breath of cold air at the same time, and then an even more heated discussion broke out.

“D*mn, he actually got a pair of Aces? Isn't his luck too good?”

“Fortunately, that big brother didn't continue to follow. Otherwise, he would have lost miserably.”

“He has already lost more than 20,000 yuan. Fortunately, he chose to open his hand. Otherwise, he would have lost even more.”

“This young man is really bold and lucky.”

Everyone was amazed at Ye Feng's exaggerated luck.

Although his cards weren't particularly big, just a pair of aces, it just happened to restrain the opponent's pair of jacks. He directly won more than 20,000 yuan, making people envious.

The greasy middle-aged man also looked at his cards in disbelief. "Kid, are you..."

He really wanted to say, "Are you cheating, kid?" However, such words could not be casually said. If you said that someone cheated without evidence, it would break the rules of the casino.

Wouldn't it be a mess if everyone said that others cheated when they lost?

However, he really couldn't accept this fact. A pair of aces could be produced by blind cards? Wasn't this probability too small? However, this fellow had to run into him. This was too infuriating.

Cheng Fei'er, who was sitting beside Ye Feng, saw Ye Feng's victory. A rare smile appeared on her beautiful face.

Everyone present immediately understood what it meant to look back and smile. This was too beautiful.

When the greasy middle-aged man saw this scene, he felt even more hatred in his heart.

It wasn't because he had lost money, but because he had lost to this little beauty.

He swore that he would fight this kid to the end in the next round.

Ye Feng silently took back the 20,000 chips. He did not show much joy on his face, as if he had already expected this result.

Actually, when he pushed the cards to Cheng Fei'er, he had already done something.

It was just that his movements were so fast that even a high-powered camera might not be able to capture it. It was even more impossible for these half-baked gamblers to discover it.

The gamblers discussed for a while and began to organize their emotions to prepare for the next round.

This round, it was Ye Feng's turn to be the banker. After shuffling the cards, he gave three cards to each person.

Some of the gamblers chose to hide their cards, while others chose to look at their cards.

When it was the greasy middle-aged man's turn, he did not look at his cards. He threw out 2,000 chips and looked at Ye Feng provocatively. "Do you still dare to continue?"

Ye Feng was not affected by him. He chose to look at his cards and threw them away.

Even if he wanted to cheat, he had to control the rhythm. He couldn't win every round, especially when he was the banker. It was easy to arouse the suspicion of others.

Winning big and losing small was the correct way to cheat.

"Hehe, is that all you have?"

The greasy middle-aged man punched the cotton. He was extremely depressed in his heart, but he could not help but mock.

Ye Feng did not bother with him. Instead, he whispered something to Cheng Fei'er, causing the beautiful Cheng Fei'er to tremble.

The greasy middle-aged man was furious. He didn't believe that he could continue to be a coward.

Chapter 888 - 888 It Can't Be, Right?

888 It Can't Be, Right?

Without Ye Feng's participation, that greasy middle-aged man won this round easily.

This time, it was his turn to be the banker again. He once again threw a greasy smile at Cheng Fei'er.

"Beauty, I still need you to help me this time. I believe that your little hand will definitely bring good luck to Brother. When you win money, Big Brother will definitely give you a big red packet."

Cheng Fei'er looked at him in disgust, but in the end, she did not refuse.

Because she was quite far away from the cards, she had to stand up to reach it. Ye Feng was about to reach out and give it to her.

But at this moment, the greasy man suddenly stopped him. "You can't touch the cards!"

Ye Feng's previous win was too strange. Although he did not have any evidence, he suspected that this guy was cheating. He could not let him touch his cards.

"Alright, I won't touch it." Ye Feng immediately retracted his hand, but he was sneering in his heart. Did cheating really have to involve a card? Childish!

This time, it was his turn to bet first.

After Cheng Fei'er dealt her cards, he didn't look at them and threw out 2,000 chips.

The gambler sitting below him cursed in his heart. It was really unlucky to sit behind these two.

He looked at his cards unwillingly. Six, six, king, another small pair.

If it was 100 or 200, he might have played a few more rounds. But now, if he wanted to call, he would have to go up to 4,000. He couldn't take it.

"Throw it away!"

He threw down his cards angrily and got up to leave. He didn't want to play with these two anymore.

Of course, he did not leave immediately. He wanted to see what good cards these two would have in the end.

The others did not have any big cards in their hands. They threw them away as well. Only Ye Feng and that greasy middle-aged man were left in the arena.

The middle-aged man stared at him and smiled. "2,000. Call."

As he spoke, he threw out 2,000 yuan worth of chips.

“4,000.” Ye Feng did not say much. He threw out another 4,000 chips.

“4,000, I call.” The middle-aged man seemed to be fighting with him and did not give in.

“8,000!” Ye Feng did not hesitate. He continued to hold his cards.

“Hiss...”

Everyone gasped.

“Is this guy crazy? He didn’t even look at the cards and directly charged 8,000?”

“I guess he got a taste of the sweetness last time and wants to do it again?”

“Is he dreaming? Can such good luck happen every time?”

“According to the way he plays, he will lose everything in a few tries.”

“What a prodigal...”

The lively crowd started to mock. Ye Feng’s method was too risky.

Even Cheng Fei’er frowned slightly. This guy didn’t even look at his cards and dared to call? Wasn’t this a little too much?

That greasy middle-aged man’s eyes narrowed as he sized up Ye Feng’s face. “Are you trying to scare me? Then I’ll accompany you to the end. Whoever’s the coward is the grandson.”

After saying that, he also placed 8,000 yuan in chips.

The surrounding crowd instantly became excited. These two people were very angry now. It was only exciting to watch them like this.

“16,000.”

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He threw out 16,000 chips. He had less than 20,000 left in front of him. It was all gone.

“Crazy, crazy, this guy is really crazy.”

“16,000? Isn't this too risky?”

“Young people are so impulsive. Once provoked by others, they can't hold back.”

“If he loses this time, it will be terrible...”

Everyone was shocked by his action. How could he play like this? Are you really not going to treat money as money?

That middle-aged man could no longer maintain his composure. He stared at Ye Feng. “Are you really going to play so big?”

Ye Feng grinned. “I came out to play, isn't it just for fun? 16,000 this time, 32,000 next time, 64,000 next time. We'll slowly roll up.”

When the middle-aged man heard this, he hurriedly wiped the sweat from his forehead.

There weren't many rich people on the first floor. If they were really rich, they would directly go to the second or third floor.

Even if he knew that Ye Feng was just scaring him, he did not dare to continue following him. But if he handed over his gun now, the 12,000 he had bet would be for naught.

So after a series of internal struggles, he finally slammed the table. "16,000, right? Alright, I'll show you my cards!"

After saying that, he pushed out 16,000 chips, and his eyes began to turn red.

Ye Feng's lips curled into a smile as he slowly opened his three cards.

Six, five, nine, three single cards, the biggest was a nine.

When everyone saw his cards, many people immediately laughed out loud.

"Hahaha, this kid is dumbfounded, right? You dare to play such a big game with such lousy cards?"

"The biggest card is a 9. Is there anything worse than this?"

"Yeah, as long as he has a ten, he can beat him. This kid is playing with fire."

“You lost 30,000 yuan in one round. This is the price of being impulsive.”

“This can be considered a lesson for this kid. Let him not be so arrogant in the future.”

Everyone was not stingy with their mockery toward Ye Feng, especially those who were sitting below him. They were all gnashing their teeth in hatred.

Any one of their cards would be bigger than this guy's, but because he had put down 2,000 at the start, they were so scared that they threw their cards away. They didn't expect it to be such a lousy card.

When Cheng Fei'er saw Ye Feng's cards, she could not help but sigh. This guy's luck this time was too bad, right?

With such a small hand, he was definitely going to lose!

The greasy middle-aged man got up and wriggled happily. “Good, good, good. You dare to play with me with such lousy cards? I won't kill you...”

As he twisted, he did not forget to throw Cheng Fei'er a few flirtatious glances.

No one present thought that he was showing off because he was definitely going to win this round. Even if his luck was extremely bad, it couldn't be less than 9, right?

After that greasy middle-aged man finished showing off, he sat back down and smiled at Ye Feng. "Kid, this is a lesson for you. Remember not to be so arrogant next time."

After saying that, he turned over his three cards and threw them in front of Ye Feng, then he went to grab the chips.

At this moment, everyone around them exclaimed at the same time, "No way? You can even lose like this?"

He froze and turned around.

The three cards were: 2, 4... 8!

..

The greasy middle-aged man looked at his cards in disbelief as if he had been struck by lightning.

How was this possible?

How could he f*cking lose?

Not only did he not dare to believe it, other than Ye Feng, no one else would dare to believe it.

Wasn't the probability of that too small?

Ye Feng's biggest card was only a 9. In this situation, it was hard to lose even if they wanted to.

If he could lose, how bad would his luck be? It was even lower than having ten sons but not having any biological children, right?

However, this guy's luck was so bad. The biggest card was only an 8, so bad that it made one's hair stand on end.

Chapter 889 - 889 This is F*cking Okay?

889 This is F*cking Okay?

The middle-aged man fell back into his chair and stared at the three cards in a daze. It was as if someone had pressed his acupoints and he did not move.

"What the f*ck, even this is f*cking okay? I thought he would win this round for sure."

“Who would have thought that? The probability was too low, but it just happened to appear.”

“Isn’t this kid’s luck too good? A small 9 can win tens of thousands of yuan?”

“I have a pair of 7s. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have thrown them away.”

“What’s the use of saying this now? If I had known earlier, it would be hard to buy it with money...”

“Other than being lucky, this little brother is also bold. He didn’t even look at the cards and dared to bet tens of thousands of yuan.”

“That’s true. The bold will die from being stuffed, and the timid will starve to death...”

When everyone looked at Ye Feng again, their eyes were filled with shock.

Cheng Fei’er, who was standing at the side, was also in disbelief at first, but then she was overjoyed.

When she first saw Ye Feng’s cards, she thought that this guy would lose for sure. She did not expect him to change so quickly.

She really suspected that this guy had x-ray vision and could see the cards at the bottom. Otherwise, how could he win?

Ye Feng smiled and did not say anything. The cards were not big or small. As long as it could work, it was fine.

The greasy middle-aged man suddenly pointed at him angrily. "B*stard, are you cheating?"

Ye Feng's expression immediately darkened. "You lost, and now you're slandering me? You said I cheated, do you have evidence?"

The middle-aged man was stunned. He had only blurted it out in a moment of anger. How could he have any evidence?

Ye Feng snorted coldly. "If you don't have evidence, then it is slander. Have you thought about the consequences?"

Everyone started to speak up for Ye Feng.

"That's right. If you say that he cheated, you have to show evidence."

“Without any evidence, you’re slandering someone else’s innocence. It’s too detestable.”

“I clearly saw just now that this little brother didn’t even touch his cards. What right do you have to say that he cheated?”

“That’s right. You were the one who asked this beauty to deal the cards. The little brother didn’t even touch the cards. How could he cheat?”

“Slandering others after losing the cards. Isn’t his gambling style too bad?”

Everyone was very disdainful of the middle-aged man’s behavior. If everyone in the casino lost and accused others of cheating, wouldn’t it be chaotic?

That middle-aged man also realized that he had spoken without thinking. He quickly stood up and apologized to Ye Feng. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I just... I was just spouting nonsense in a moment of desperation. Let’s continue playing.”

The others at the table stood up one after another.

“Hmph, playing with someone like you who has poor gambling skills? We can’t afford to lose this person.”

“That’s right. If you lose, you can say that he cheated. Who would dare to play with someone like you?”

“I’d better go to another table to play. I’m disgusted to see such people.”

“I don’t want to play anymore either...”

Other than Ye Feng and the middle-aged man, everyone else at the table stood up and left.

Actually, they were not because of the middle-aged man’s bad gambling skills, but because they felt that Ye Feng’s luck was a little strange.

Gamblers were superstitious. Seeing Ye Feng’s luck, no one wanted to play with him anymore.

Ye Feng shook his head and sighed. He was about to get up as well.

But how could the middle-aged man let him go? He hurriedly pulled him back. “Little brother, you can’t leave.”

Ye Feng spread his hands. “Everyone is gone, how can we play?”

The middle-aged man hurriedly looked at the people around him. “Who’s still playing? Hurry up and get on the table.”

Those people waved their hands and shook their heads. One of them had poor gambling skills, while the other had good luck. They were not willing to get involved.

Ye Feng shrugged. "Look, it's not that I don't want to play, but there are only the two of us left now. How can we play?"

As he spoke, he was about to leave with Cheng Fei'er.

The greasy middle-aged man immediately panicked and grabbed his arm. "You're not allowed to leave."

Ye Feng immediately frowned. "What? Do you still want to pester me?"

The middle-aged man hurriedly let go of his hand and said in a gentler tone, "If they don't want to play, let's play. We'll decide the winner in one round. How about that?"

Today, he lost more than 50,000 to Ye Feng alone. It was a huge loss. If he didn't get it back, how could he let this go?

When Ye Feng heard this, he smiled. "What do you mean by one round?"

The middle-aged man pointed at their chips. "We both have 50,000 to 60,000 chips in our hands now. There's no need to count them carefully. We'll bet all of them. Then, each person will draw three cards, and the winner will take all. How is it? Do you dare to play?"

Hearing his words, before Ye Feng could reply, the people who were watching the show started to jeer.

"Little brother, what's there to be afraid of if you agree?"

"That's right. You only bought 10,000 yuan anyway. The rest is won. What's there to be afraid of?"

"If you're a man, then play with him. Who's afraid of who?"

"Since he keeps pestering me, you should teach him another lesson..."

Everyone was watching the show. They didn't mind it being a big deal. After all, they wouldn't lose their money if they lost, so they all followed suit.

Seeing that there was a commotion here, the people at the other tables also crowded over. In an instant, it was so crowded that not even water could leak out.

That middle-aged man received everyone's support. He continued to provoke Ye Feng. "How is it? Do you dare? Give me a straight answer. If you don't dare, return all the money you won from me and apologize to me, saying that you're not a man."

He was obviously provoking Ye Feng, afraid that he would not dare to play.

When Ye Feng heard this, he laughed.

“I originally wanted to let you off, but since you can’t wait to die, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

As he spoke, he pushed all the chips in front of him onto the table.

Chapter 890 - 890 Since You Can't Wait To Die

890 Since You Can't Wait To Die

When the middle-aged man saw that he had agreed, he was immediately excited. Afraid that he would go back on his word, he hurriedly pushed all the chips in front of him onto the table.

Then, he turned to look at Cheng Fei'er and was about to ask her to help him with the shuffling.

However, he swallowed his words. This woman had dealt cards twice just now, and he lost every time.

He was now very suspicious that the one who cheated was not this kid, but this woman.

However, with the lesson from last time, he did not dare to say anything without evidence.

He immediately turned around and looked at the people around him. "Who can help to deal the cards? If I win, I'll give you a big red packet."

Immediately, many people enthusiastically signed up.

In the end, the greasy middle-aged man picked a woman who was dressed seductively. At the same time, he did not forget to glance at the woman's thigh a few times. It could be said that he had not changed his mind.

The woman was obviously a greenhorn. She shuffled the cards clumsily, as if she was dealing mahjong. She rubbed the table for a while and then slowly began to tidy it up.

The greasy middle-aged man saw her shuffling the cards and was completely relieved. At least he was sure that this woman would not cheat.

Ye Feng looked at his cautious expression and wanted to laugh, but he held it in.

It was not a good habit to mock one's opponent. Even if the opponent was a pig, one had to show some respect.

After shuffling the cards, the woman spread the deck of cards in front of them.

“I’ll draw first.”

The greasy middle-aged man did not stand on ceremony. He immediately reached out and pulled out a card. He flipped it over and slammed it on the table.

Six of Hearts!

Then he looked at Ye Feng provocatively. “It’s your turn.”

Ye Feng did not waste any time. He also drew a card and placed it on the table.

Two of Spades.

The first card didn’t have much of an inkling, so everyone kept quiet and continued to read.

The greasy middle-aged man was a little nervous. He took a few deep breaths and rubbed his hands. It was as if his luck would change just by rubbing it.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally reached out and pulled out another one, slapping it on the table.

Five of Hearts!

The atmosphere was heated up.

His two cards were a 6 of Hearts and a 5 of Hearts. If he drew a 4 of Hearts or a 7 of Hearts, it would be a straight flush.

Everyone immediately looked forward to it.

Only Ye Feng remained calm. He did not even look at his cards. He directly took out a card and threw it on the table.

Eight of Spades.

His cards were a little worse than the middle-aged man's. At least, he had no hope of getting a straight flush. He could also hope to get a straight flush, but the chances were obviously lower.

The middle-aged man became even more nervous. He took out the Buddhist plaque hanging around his neck and kissed it. Then, he put his hands together and chanted.

He was probably praying for Bodhisattva's blessing, right?

The people who were watching the show were getting impatient.

"It's the last card. Hurry up and draw it."

"Why are you so superstitious? If chanting Buddha was useful, everyone here would be Buddhists."

"Buddha probably hasn't even seen poker before. How can he bless you? Hurry up and smoke."

"Stop dawdling..."

Everyone urged.

The greasy middle-aged man prayed a few more times before reaching out his hand.

One could clearly see that his hands were trembling.

After all, this was a bet of 50,000 to 60,000 yuan. It was the biggest game he had ever played. How could he not be nervous?

His finger touched one of the cards and was about to pull it out, but he eventually put it down and changed to another card.

This repeated a few times, and the onlookers became even more anxious. Some of them with bad tempers began to curse.

The middle-aged man took out a card amidst the crowd's curses. However, he did not open it immediately like the previous two times. Instead, he held it in front of his eyes and slowly moved his hand away from it.

“Red!”

When his finger slowly moved away, a little red appeared at the edge, which immediately made him overjoyed.

There were two Hearts in front of him, and this card was also red. Regardless of what card it was, at least his chances were much higher.

Even the people standing behind him were nervous. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

The greasy middle-aged man calmed down and moved his finger away.

7, a red 7!

When he saw that the card was a red seven, he almost jumped up in excitement.

The first two cards were the 5 of Hearts and the 6 of Hearts, and now there was a 7 of Hearts, which was at least a straight.

With just a straight, his chances of winning this round were already very high. He seemed to have seen the dawn of victory.

Even the people standing behind him were excited.

“D*mn, it’s actually a straight. Looks like he’s going to win this round.”

“Isn’t his luck too good? He actually drew a straight. Amazing!”

“Let’s see what color it is. If he can get a Heart, that would be even more awesome.”

“I’m afraid that kid is going to lose this time. He’s going to lose 50,000 to 60,000.”

“This bet is making my heart beat faster. It’s too f*cking exciting...”

Just as everyone was exclaiming in shock, the greasy middle-aged man finally revealed the last suspense.

Unfortunately, it was not a Heart, but a Diamond.

The middle-aged man couldn’t help but feel disappointed. If it was a straight flush, then this round would be won for sure.

However, he quickly became happy again. Even if it was a diamond, it was still a straight!

This kid could only win if he could get a flush.

But did he have any hope of getting a flush? The probability of this happening was too low, unless a miracle happened.

Everyone shook their heads. They did not think highly of Ye Feng.

“It seems that the outcome of this round is already decided. There’s no suspense.”

“Yeah, this kid only has a quarter chance of getting a flush. The probability is a little low.”

“He lost 50 to 60 thousand in one round. It’s too exciting.”

“I didn’t expect to see such a big gambling game on the first floor. Today’s trip was really worth it.”

“I don’t think there’s a need to continue watching, right? The ending is already decided.”

“This old brother really made the right bet. He managed to get back all the money he lost in one go and even won more than 10,000 yuan...”

No one was optimistic about Ye Feng. They did not have any expectations for the outcome.

Ye Feng did not play any tricks. He casually took out the last card and threw it on the table.

Then, the noise at the scene disappeared.

The entire world suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

