100 Million 891

Chapter 891 - 891 I'm Going Up to the Second Floor. Follow Me If You Have the Guts

891 I'm Going Up to the Second Floor. Follow Me If You Have the Guts

Ye Feng's last card was the 6 of Spades.

The three cards were the 2 of Spades, 8 of Spades, and 6 of Spades, flush!

Ye Feng won this bet!

"What the f*ck! A flush? Isn't his luck a little too abnormal?"

"A straight and a flush? Does it have to be such a cheat?"

"Isn't this little brother's luck too good? How can he win?"

"If I didn't stare at this little brother without blinking, I would have really thought that he cheated."

"I've been watching too, but I'm 100% sure that this little brother is definitely not cheating!"

"Yeah, the poker cards are from the casino. The shuffler was found on the spot. There's absolutely no chance for them to cheat."

"I can only say that his luck today was too good."

"Fortunately, I was smart enough to retreat in time. Otherwise, I wouldn't even have a place to cry now."

"Cowardly is cowardly, what does it have to do with being wise?"

"That's still better than sending yourself to death ... "

Everyone was amazed by this result.

They had thought that the greasy middle-aged man would win this round. After all, he was already very lucky to draw a straight.

However, they never expected the situation to reverse so quickly.

Not to mention them, even the greasy middle-aged man thought that he had won for sure. He even began to prepare to celebrate his victory.

In the end, his opponent's flush stunned him.

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief. That was right, it was a flush!

He had lost. He had lost completely. He did not have a single chip left on him!

If he had drawn a lousy deck of cards, he might have felt more at ease.

However, he had drawn a good hand, which made him full of confidence in this game.

But at the last moment, reality gave him another blow.

He felt the world spin and almost fainted.

The other party did not intend to play this round. He was the one who kept pestering the other party to play. In the end, not only did he not win back the money he lost, but he also lost another 50,000 to 60,000 yuan. This made him so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

Cheng Fei'er who had been worried about Ye Feng also smiled happily.

This morning, Ye Feng pulled her over and said that he wanted to cause trouble, she thought that this guy was crazy.

A casino of this level would definitely have many masters guarding it. How could it be so easy to 'smash' it?

Did he really think that he could run amok in the big casinos of the gambling city just because he won against a gambling addict like Cao Wenhui?

But now that she saw Ye Feng win a few rounds, she had more confidence in today's operation.

She could not help but look forward to it. If Ye Feng could really 'smash' this Royal Palace Casino, it would probably cause a commotion in the entire gambling city, right?

"Take the money and leave!"

Ye Feng did not waste any time after winning. He instructed Cheng Fei'er to keep the chips and prepared to go to the second floor.

When the greasy middle-aged man saw that all the chips on the table had been taken away, he immediately lost his rationality and rushed over to grab his arm.

"You can't leave. I'm going to bet with you to the end today. Do you dare to bet everything you have? Shall we have another round?"

Ye Feng immediately shook off his arm. "Are you crazy? If you can't afford to lose, don't play."

With that, he continued to leave.

However, the greasy middle-aged man still refused to let it go. "No, you can't leave! If you don't dare to bet with me, you're not a man."

The people who were watching the show were also rendered speechless by this guy.

"Who is this person? Is this what you look like after losing money?"

"Yeah, how can there be such a person? You're pestering others after losing money?"

"I've long seen that this guy's gambling habits are bad, so I didn't continue playing."

"You make it sound nice, but aren't you afraid of this little brother?"

"Cough, cough, I'm in a difficult situation. Can't you leave me some face?"

"This kind of person should be expelled from the casino."

Everyone started to curse at the greasy middle-aged man, but he was not moved. He stared at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng glanced at him coldly. "I want to go to the second floor. Follow me if you dare."

With that, he pushed the man away and brought Cheng Fei'er up to the second floor.

Those who wanted to follow Ye Feng to watch the show stopped helplessly.

If they wanted to go to the second floor, they would need at least 100,000 yuan in chips. They could not afford that much money.

The greasy middle-aged man looked at the backs of the two and hesitated.

He only had 20,000 to 30,000 yuan left in his bank card. He needed at least 70,000 to 80,000 more to qualify for the second floor.

He had lost so much money to this kid, so he had to win it back with interest.

He gritted his teeth and walked straight to the front desk.

The casinos in the casino had loan services. Regular customers who came here to gamble could get loans of varying amounts. Of course, the interest was also very high.

A client of his level would usually return nine to thirteen.

It meant that if you borrowed 10,000 yuan, you could only get 9,000 yuan, but you had to pay back 13,000 yuan.

If they didn't pay it back after the deadline, it would double, and it would be the principal and interest.

Let's put it this way, as long as they got involved with such usury, they would not have a good ending.

However, he was already red-eyed from losing, so he could not care less.

If he didn't win back all the money he lost today, he wouldn't be able to take it lying down.

In the end, after bargaining with the casino, he borrowed 100,000 yuan.

Of course, he only had 90,000. He agreed to return 130,000 yuan in a week. If he missed the deadline, he would have to return 26,000 yuan. Two weeks would be 52,000 yuan, and so on.

The greasy middle-aged man exchanged the remaining 30,000 yuan in his bank card for chips, totaling 120,000 yuan.

His eyes were filled with killing intent as he walked toward the second floor.

He had already completely thrown caution to the wind. If he did not win this kid and bankrupt him today, he would not be a human!

Not only the money, but also the woman. He wanted to win them all.

Kid, prepare to die!

Chapter 892 - 892 Are You Satisfied With This Explanation?

892 Are You Satisfied With This Explanation?

The environment on the second floor was much better than the first floor.

After all, those who could go up to the second floor were all people with a small family fortune. They would more or less maintain their status and not make a fuss like the people below.

Moreover, there was a dealer at each table to help deal the cards. There were also some free drinks. It could be said that the service was very thoughtful.

Ye Feng first went to exchange his chips. He exchanged ten 10,000 yuan and twenty 20,000 yuan chips before entering the casino.

He was not in a hurry to join the bet. Instead, he wandered around the hall for a while.

He looked like he was strolling around, but he was actually secretly observing the gamblers and casinos to see if anyone was cheating.

After some observation, he really found a gambler who cheated, but his methods were quite low-level.

Cheating was divided into Wen Qian and Wu Qian.

Wen Qian was just like the Thousand Technique Proficiency that the system gave him. It relied entirely on techniques to cheat.

Wu Qian used some props to help cheat.

Both had their own advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage of the former was that there would be no dirt on the body, and it would be difficult to catch evidence.

The disadvantage was that the difficulty of the practice was too high, the time consumed was too long, and the requirements for talent were extremely high. If one didn't have enough talent, it would be difficult to become an expert no matter how much time one spent.

Just like Ye Feng, if the system did not reward him with the Thousand Technique Proficiency, no matter how talented he was, it would take him at least ten years to reach his current level.

Ordinary gamblers did not have the patience to do so, so most people would choose Wu Qian.

Wu Qian's advantage was that it was easy to get started. They could master it after two to three months of training. However, the disadvantage was that it would definitely be dirty. Once they were caught, they would be caught with the stolen goods and would not be able to escape even if they wanted to.

And the cheater that Ye Feng saw was using a prop.

Moreover, looking at their techniques, they probably hadn't practiced for long. There were a few times when they almost gave themselves away.

He couldn't help but shake his head and smile. This person really didn't have any patience. How dare he cheat with such skills? He was really not afraid of death.

Logically speaking, such crude cheating techniques should have been discovered by the casino long ago. Why was there no movement yet?

Sure enough, he soon saw the Dim Lights of the two casinos in the crowd.

To put it bluntly, the dark lights were responsible for secretly patrolling the casino. Once they found someone cheating, they would immediately report to the casino.

The two Dim Lights had been staring at the person for a while, but they did not act immediately.

At this time, when the dealer dealt the cards, the man secretly popped another card out of his sleeve. There was a smile on his face, as if he was proud of himself for deceiving everyone.

The two Dim Lights finally began to move. They walked over and pressed on the man's shoulder.

"Sir, please come with us."

The man was stunned for a moment, but he immediately recovered. "What's the matter?"

One of the Dim Lights sneered at him. "You should know what's going on, right? Do you want to leave with us, or do you want to settle it here?"

The people present were all old gamblers. How could they not know what had happened? They all stopped what they were doing and began to watch the show.

With so many people looking at him, the man was embarrassed and immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation. "What do you mean? Is this how your casino treats its customers? Hmph, then I won't play anymore, alright? I will never come to this kind of lousy casino again."

As he spoke, he picked up his chips and prepared to leave.

However, the two Dim Lights blocked his way. "Sir, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave for the time being. Come with us first."

The man immediately roared angrily, "Your casino saw me win money, so you want to accuse me of cheating? How can you do business like this? Who would dare to come here to play in the future? Isn't that right, everyone?"

Perhaps he felt that he was not confident enough, so he turned to ask the other gamblers.

However, the others were not fools, so they naturally ignored him.

Just as the commotion was going on, a charming woman's voice suddenly sounded.

"Everyone, please rest assured. The customers who can come to our Royal Palace Casino are our gods. Our casino will not malign any guest, but we will never let go of any cheater."

Everyone turned around when they heard the voice, and their gazes suddenly became heated.

They saw a woman with heavy makeup walking toward them.

From Ye Feng's perspective, if Chen Xuan's beauty was 95 points, then this woman's appearance would only be around 70 points. She was not particularly beautiful.

However, the gentleness that she exuded added a lot of points to her.

She was wearing a red strapless dress, revealing her fair shoulders. There was a rose tattoo on her shoulder.

The hem of the long dress was slit to her thighs. As her body swayed, her fair thighs appeared and disappeared at the slit.

All the male gamblers' gazes became heated. Even Ye Feng could not help but stare at her thighs.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his waist.

He turned around and saw Cheng Fei'er glaring at him. "If you keep looking, your eyeballs are going to fall out."

Ye Feng glanced at her. "To be honest, be it in terms of looks or figure, you are much better than her, but you are not as flirtatious as her. This kind of woman is simply an aphrodisiac to men."

Cheng Fei'er was even angrier when she heard his vulgar words. She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

The woman slowly walked up to the man who cheated. "Hello, I'm Helen, the manager of the casino."

The man snapped back to his senses and looked at her angrily. "You're the manager, right? Is this how your casino treats its customers? I was having fun here, and they came to take me away. You have to give me a satisfactory explanation today."

The female manager, Helen, immediately smiled charmingly. "Alright, then I'll give you and the others a satisfactory explanation."

As she spoke, she suddenly made a hand gesture.

Before anyone could react, a cold light flashed.

The man's right hand was cut off at the wrist, and blood splattered on the spot.

"Are you satisfied with this explanation?"

"Hiss..."

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Everyone present felt their scalps go numb and retreated in fear.

The man who cheated immediately screamed and knelt on the ground.

At this moment, a man with a cold expression stood in front of him, holding a Japanese samurai sword in his hand.

He didn't even look at the cheater. He took out a handkerchief from his pocket and slowly wiped the blood on the blade. Then, he silently retreated behind Helen.

Even someone like Cheng Fei'er, who was used to bloody scenes, was shocked.

She didn't expect this woman to be so ruthless when she was still smiling.

Meanwhile, Ye Feng narrowed his eyes and sized up the woman.

Helen walked up to the man's fallen hand and squatted down slowly. Her long legs were immediately exposed through the slit.

However, at this moment, no one dared to treat this woman... Or rather, the she-devil with lust.

She picked up the hand and lifted the sleeve.

Everyone immediately saw that there was a bracer-like device tied to his wrist.

The woman gently pressed a button on it, and a playing card immediately flew out. It was very fast, and it was difficult for ordinary people to catch it with their naked eyes.

Chapter 893 - 893 Good Method, Really Good Method!

893 Good Method, Really Good Method!

"D*mn, he really cheated?"

"I was sitting at the same table as him just now. I was wondering why he kept winning. So he f*cking cheated?"

"This kid had already won more than 100,000 yuan in a short while."

"This kind of person is too detestable. Breaking one of his hands is considered letting him off easy."

"Bah, you stinky cheater, you deserve to die!"

Now that the evidence was conclusive, there was no longer any doubt in everyone's hearts. They all began to curse that man.

There were some female gamblers who had some sympathy for the man, but now they all looked at him with disdain.

Helen threw the hand and the bracer-like device in front of the man. "Do you have anything to explain to me?"

The man's face was ashen, partly because he had lost too much blood, and partly because he was scared.

Casinos were very harsh on those who cheated. Losing a hand was the lightest punishment. In serious cases, it could even take his life.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly kowtowed to Helen, and kowtowed very hard. After a few hits, blood appeared on his forehead.

"I was wrong. I was possessed. I'm not human. Please let me live. I won't dare to..."

Helen crossed her arms in front of her chest and slowly raised her hand. A subordinate immediately handed her a lady's cigarette with both hands and lit it for her.

She took a puff of her cigarette and blew out a column of smoke. "Ah Jin, according to the rules of our casino, how should we punish those who cheat?"

Behind her was a middle-aged man wearing glasses who looked like an accountant. He immediately replied in a clear voice, "According to the rules of our casino, anyone who cheats and wins less than 100,000 will lose a hand. Those who won more than 100,000 and less than 200,000 will lose both arms. If you win more than 200,000 yuan and less than 300,000 yuan, you'll break another leg..."

Just hearing the man announce the rules, the cheater was already scared out of his wits and could only beg for mercy.

Helen glanced down at him. "How much did he win?"

A subordinate had already counted the man's chips and immediately replied respectfully, "After deducting his own capital, he won a total of 112,800 yuan."

Helen's bright red lips curled up slightly. "Do you know what to do?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the samurai sword flashed again.

The other hand of the man who was kneeling and begging for mercy was also cut off.

This time, he didn't even let out a scream before he fainted and was carried away by the casino's people.

Then, the cleaners came over to mop the floor. These people were probably used to these kinds of scenes, and their faces were numb.

The bloody scene was quickly cleaned up as if nothing had happened.

When Helen looked at the other gamblers, her charming smile was restored again. "I'm really sorry to disturb your elegant mood. As an apology, our casino is willing to pay 10,000 chips to each guest present. The guests who were sitting at the same table as this person will get 50,000 yuan each. I hope everyone won't be disappointed."

The gamblers immediately cheered. They did nothing but watch the show from the side, and they actually received 10,000 yuan as compensation.

The people at the table with the cheater were so happy that they could not close their mouths.

The person who had lost the most among them had only lost 10,000 to 20,000 yuan. Now that they had directly compensated them with 50,000 yuan, the depression in their heart immediately disappeared.

Ye Feng could not help but praise in his heart, 'Good method, really good method!'

First, she cut off the two arms of the cheater in public to intimidate everyone present. Then, she paid to win over the hearts of the people. Immediately, these gamblers were flattered.

The casino staff quickly distributed the chips to every gambler, even Cheng Fei'er received a portion. In the end, Ye Feng still got an extra 10,000 chips.

"Then I won't disturb your mood. I wish everyone a happy night."

Helen bowed to everyone again, then turned around and left with her people.

When she passed by Ye Feng, she even gave him a charming smile.

If it were any other man, he would probably be so excited that he couldn't control himself.

But Ye Feng's gaze was still calm. He only nodded at her.

Helen was surprised that a man could resist her charm.

However, she did not stop and immediately left with her people.

After such a ruckus, the table that the cheater was at was immediately empty.

Everyone probably found it unlucky and did not want to play at that table anymore.

Just as Ye Feng was about to join a random table, he heard a roar from behind him.

"Hey, kid, I have money again. Let's continue playing?"

Ye Feng turned around and saw that greasy middle-aged man holding a plate of chips as he jogged over.

He was instantly amused. The person who gave him money had come again.

Chapter 894 - 894 I Was Merciful, But There Are Always People Who Take the Initiative To Die!

894 I Was Merciful, But There Are Always People Who Take the Initiative To Die!

Ye Feng looked at the chips on the greasy middle-aged man's plate. "Where did you get the money again?"

The greasy middle-aged man sneered at him. "What do you care? I have a lot of money. If you have the ability, continue to win."

Ye Feng looked at his deranged expression and shook his head helplessly. "Forget it, you should go play with someone else."

The man immediately revealed a mocking smile. "What? Are you afraid?"

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "That's not the case. I guess you borrowed this money from a loan shark, right? I don't want to go too far. You'd better return the money quickly so that your family won't be ruined."

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

However, the man did not know what was good for him. He grabbed his arm and said, "It's fine if you don't want to play. Just kneel down in front of everyone and say that you don't have any descendants and that you're not a normal man. Return the money you won from me and I'll let you go."

When the surrounding gamblers heard the commotion, they all started to watch the show.

The smile on Ye Feng's face gradually disappeared. He was originally merciful, but there were always people who took the initiative to die!

"You really want to bet with me?"

The man stared at him without backing down. "That's right. I'll let you know how powerful I am today."

Ye Feng laughed in anger: "Alright, then how do you want to play?"

Ma San stared at him. "We're playing with dice. Each person has three dice. Whoever has the highest number wins. Let's decide who wins or loses in one round. Winner takes all."

Ye Feng already had close to 120,000 chips, adding on the 20,000 that the casino had just paid, he had a total of 140,000 chips.

Ma San only had about 120,000 yuan on his plate. Actually, it was unfair to decide the winner in one round.

But Ye Feng did not care too much. He nodded and agreed: "Alright."

Ma San immediately rubbed his hands in excitement. Actually, he was best at playing dice. It was just that when he was on the first floor, the table playing dice was full, so he went to play golden flowers.

He admitted that Ye Feng might be good at playing golden flowers, but if he was playing dice, he might not even be qualified to carry his shoes.

Ye Feng walked toward the gambling table while thinking.

This Ma San actually dared to chase him to the second floor and even dared to borrow money from a loan shark to gamble with him. In addition, he looked like he had victory in his hands. Could it be that he had something to rely on?

Coincidentally, there was no one at the table next to them, so the two of them sat down at the gambling table and asked the dealer for two dice cups.

Many people saw the commotion and gathered around.

"You shake it first."

This time, Ma San did not beat Ye Feng to it. He raised his hand and let Ye Feng shake it first.

Ye Feng did not say much. He picked up the dice cup and started to shake it slowly.

Because he wanted to hide his strength, he didn't do anything fancy. He just shook the cup obediently.

As he was shaking the dice, he noticed that the two Dim Lights in the casino were also coming over to check.

However, he did not intend to cheat at all. It was not that he was afraid of being caught by the casino. He believed that with his cheating skills, it was impossible for the casino to catch him.

The main reason was that he didn't think it was necessary. Even if he shook it normally, ordinary people wouldn't be able to beat him.

Whoosh!

He suddenly stopped shaking the dice.

The surrounding people immediately looked over curiously, wanting to see how many points he could shake.

Even Cheng Fei'er was very curious. When Ye Feng was playing with Cao Wenhui that day, he was very brave. He should not be too defeated this time, right?

But when Ye Feng slowly opened the dice cup, she was stunned.

The three dice that Ye Feng rolled were 1, 3, and 5 respectively.

Everyone present shook their heads, and some people could not help but laugh.

"Aren't these points too small? There are only 9 points in total. It's probably impossible."

"Yeah, at least a dozen points to have any hope. 9 points is indeed too small."

"With this kind of skill, you still dare to decide the winner in one round? I really don't know where he got such confidence from."

"Losing hundreds of thousands in one round, this kid is really stupid and rich."

Everyone was not optimistic about Ye Feng. His points were too low.

Even Cheng Fei'er didn't have high hopes for him. She really didn't know where this guy's bravery from that day went.

Ma San saw Ye Feng's score and immediately laughed. "Your dice skills are not that good. It seems like I will win this round?"

Ye Feng's expression did not change. He only smiled lightly. "You haven't shaken it yet? You dare to say that you will definitely win? Isn't that a little too arrogant?"

Ma San slowly picked up the dice cup. "Looks like you won't shed tears until you see the coffin. Then I'll give you a quick death."

As he spoke, he began to shake the dice cup.

His movements when shaking the dice were much more fancy than Ye Feng's. The dice cup was shaking in the air in a regular pattern, the dice were making crisp sounds, and he was obviously an old gambler who often played dice.

Everyone applauded his flowery move.

Bang!

Ma San smashed the dice heavily on the gambling table, and a trace of unnoticeable panic immediately flashed across his face.

Just now, everyone cheered for him, making him a little complacent. He did not control his strength well, and the dice did not roll the number he wanted.

Through the deep scan, Ye Feng found out that the points in the dice cup were: 2 points, 3 points, 3 points, a total of 8 points, one point lower than him.

He held back his laughter and looked up at Ma San. "Why aren't you opening it?"

The others also urged him.

Ma San's face regained its smile. "Do you want to raise the stakes? If I lose, I'll chop off one of my hands for you. But if you lose, let your girl spend the night with me."

The 'girl' he was referring to was naturally Cheng Fei'er.

Cheng Fei'er immediately glared at him, wishing she could punch him.

But Ma San ignored her anger. He still smiled at Ye Feng. "How is it? Do you dare to play?"

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with killing intent, but he still had a smile on his face.

"I never bet on women. How about this? If I lose, I'll chop off one of my hands for you." Chapter 895 - 895 If I Lose, I'll Compensate You With One Hand

895 If I Lose, I'll Compensate You With One Hand

Hearing Ye Feng's words, everyone exclaimed.

Weren't these two people playing too big?

They even bet their hand?

What kind of deep hatred was this?

Upon hearing that there was such a big commotion, many people immediately gathered around to watch the show.

A trace of disappointment flashed across Ma San's face, but he immediately became happy.

He hated Ye Feng to the bone. This kid won so much money from him and even forced him to borrow from loan sharks.

If he could really chop off one of the other party's hands, it would be considered as helping him vent his anger.

"Alright, it's settled then. Kid, open your eyes and watch carefully."

With that, he opened the dice cup.

Everyone looked over and saw that his three dice were: 4 points, 4 points, 6 points, a total of 14 points.

Ma San won this round!

"D*mn, he actually rolled 14 points? Isn't that too awesome?"

"This old man won. He won more than 100,000 yuan in this round."

"Not only that, the two of them even raised their stakes just now. That kid lost and has to chop off one of his hands."

"Sigh, young people are so impulsive. Now, he lost all his money and became disabled."

"He is still too young. This can be considered a lesson for him..."

The crowd immediately burst into heated discussions. Some looked at Ye Feng with pity, some were indifferent, some were gloating...

Ma San jumped up excitedly, and he looked at Ye Feng arrogantly. "Hahaha, kid, I won. Shouldn't you honor your bet?"

Cheng Fei'er, who was sitting beside Ye Feng, had a huge change in expression. She hurriedly grabbed his arm. "Ignore him, let's go."

Her idea was simple, which was to go back on his word.

With their strength, if they really wanted to leave, even if the casino's security came, they wouldn't be able to stop them.

But Ye Feng shook off her arm. "What do you mean leave? A real man will admit defeat if he gambles. Since I've lost, I'll just give my hand to him."

"Alright ... "

The crowd immediately erupted into cheers, but their eyes were filled with disdain.

At such a time, he was still pretending to be a hero. This guy was really stupid.

Ma San had a smug smile on his face. "Since you're willing to lose, then hurry up and do it."

Ye Feng looked around. There was a fruit plate on the table beside him, and there was a sharp fruit knife in the fruit plate.

He took the fruit knife and shouted at Ma San, "If I lose, I'll compensate you with one hand."

As he spoke, he raised the fruit knife in his hand and stabbed it fiercely.

Cheng Fei'er's expression changed drastically, and she immediately reached out to stop him.

At this moment, they suddenly heard a loud shout from the side. "Stop!"

Ye Feng's hand froze. He immediately turned around and saw that the person who spoke was one of the Dim Lights from the casino.

"What's wrong?" He looked at that person with a puzzled expression.

The man walked over slowly and snatched the fruit knife from his hand. "You don't have to chop off your hand."

Ye Feng was displeased. "What do you mean? I, Feng Ye, am a real man, and I am a spittle nail. Since I lost to this old brother, I naturally have to give him an explanation."

The people who were watching the show rolled their eyes. There was actually someone who was so stupid.

Since the people from the casino had come forward to plead for him, a normal person should have gone along with the flow and turned this matter into a small matter.

However, this fellow was good. It was fine if he did not appreciate it, but he actually insisted on chopping off his hand.

The people who originally had a trace of sympathy for him no longer had any pity at this moment. There must be something hateful about a pitiful person!

Ma San didn't recognize the Dim Light in the casino. He immediately frowned and looked at the person. "This is a bet between me and him. It has nothing to do with you. Why are you blindly interfering? Get lost!"

The Dim Light looked at him coldly. "Friend, aren't you going too far?"

Ma San slammed the table and stood up, glaring at the man. "Who do you think you are? If you don't get lost, I'll call security."

The Dim Light immediately sneered, "What a good villain to complain first. Don't you know what you've done?"

Ma San's expression changed slightly, but he immediately cursed, "F*ck your mother! What did I do? You better make yourself clear."

The Dim Light patted his forehead and seemed to be talking to himself. "What's going on today? Did all the cheaters in the casino come to our casino?"

Ma San became even angrier. "Who are you calling a cheater? What evidence do you have? If you don't have any evidence, I won't let you off."

The Dim Light snorted coldly. "Don't worry. Without evidence, I won't say anything. I'll make you convinced later."

At this moment, the security guards of the casino rushed over.

The Dim Light waved his hand. "Take this person to Manager Helen's office."

The two security guards immediately rushed forward and captured Ma San.

Ma San also noticed that something was wrong and immediately shouted, "I didn't cheat. What right do you have to arrest me? Everyone, help me call the police and tell them that the Royal Palace Casino has kidnapped..."

The gamblers present were indifferent. Instead, they were a little excited.

Cheater, another cheater!

They had just dealt with one, and in just a few minutes, they had caught another one.

Did that mean that they could get another sum of compensation?

Ma San's arms were twisted by the two security guards and he walked out. No matter how he shouted, no one paid attention to him.

The Dim Light then turned to look at Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er. "The two of you, come with me too."

Ye Feng did not ask much. He did not say anything. He followed the Dim Light and walked out.

Cheng Fei'er quickly followed.

The chips on the table had been sealed by the dealer. He would decide how to deal with them after the matter was resolved.

The gamblers at the scene were secretly looking forward to it.

"I didn't expect this old fellow to actually cheat? He was even caught on the spot. That's too bad."

"Today is really strange. The blood of the cheater in front hasn't been wiped clean yet, and another one jumped out so quickly."

"Anyway, it has nothing to do with us. Let's just wait for the casino to lose money."

"Haha, today is too awesome. I didn't do anything and I can earn 20,000 yuan."

"The casino is probably about to die of anger. This old thing is definitely in trouble..."

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When Ye Feng and the other two were brought to the manager's office, the female manager called Helen had obviously been informed in advance. She was sitting in her chair and waiting.

The bespectacled man who looked like a private advisor stood behind her, his eyes shining with wisdom.

The man with the katana was leaning against the window, peeling an apple with his katana, not even looking at the three of them.

Helen looked at Ma San and smiled. "We've really got ourselves a cheater's nest today. We've just dealt with one, and now another one has popped up. Do they really think that we, the Royal Palace Casino, are easy to bully?"

Ma San was still putting up a stubborn resistance at this moment. He glared at her angrily. "You said that I cheated, do you have any evidence? Without evidence, it's slander. Your casino must apologize to me and compensate me."

He was very confident in his technique. Ordinary people definitely wouldn't be able to discover it.

Even if he was found out, they wouldn't be able to do anything to him as long as he refused to admit it. Chapter 896 - 896 Aren't You Surprised?

896 Aren't You Surprised?

Helen immediately sneered. "You really don't shed tears until you see the coffin. Don't worry, if there's no evidence, our casino won't accuse anyone."

As she spoke, she nodded at the Dim Light.

Then, they saw the Dim Light remove a button from his shirt, and Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er immediately saw that it was not a button, but a high-definition camera disguised as a button.

Ma San's expression changed drastically, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The reason why he dared to be so unyielding was that he was certain that the other party did not have evidence of him cheating on the spot. But now, it seemed that it was a little dangerous.

The Dim Light ignored him and took out a memory card and inserted it into a laptop on the desk.

The laptop was connected to a projector. When he pressed the play button, the video was immediately projected on the wall.

He fast-forwarded the video to the time when Ma San opened the dice cup and then played it in slow motion.

Then, everyone clearly saw that the moment Ma San opened the dice cup, he used his little finger to move the three dice, causing the number of the three dice to change.

The original 8 points instantly became 14 points.

Now that there was irrefutable evidence, Ma San could no longer find an excuse to quibble. He immediately collapsed to the ground in fear.

As an old gambler, he knew very well the consequences of being caught cheating. He was completely scared out of his wits and did not know what to do.

Cheng Fei'er's eyes widened in surprise. She didn't expect that dice could be played like this.

At that time, her eyes were fixed on Ma San's actions, but she did not notice that he was cheating. It could be seen how well he was hiding his actions.

Especially when she thought about how this guy used such underhanded methods and almost caused Ye Feng to lose his hand, she gritted her teeth in hatred.

Ye Feng, who was at the side, did not show any surprise. How could Ma San's cheating skills escape his eyes?

The reason why he cooperated was to leave the impression of a 'fool' to the gamblers, so that it would be easier to reap the harvest.

Moreover, he knew that the Dim Light in the casino would definitely stop it. As it turned out, everything was developing according to his expectations.

"Aren't you surprised?"

Just as he was thinking about something, he suddenly heard Manager Helen ask.

He looked up and saw the woman staring at him. His face immediately revealed anger.

"I didn't expect this guy to be so despicable. He almost caused me to chop off one of my hands. Fortunately, your casino acted in time. Otherwise, I would have been cheated by this b*stard."

Manager Helen smiled faintly when she heard his words. "Don't worry, our casino will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

As she spoke, she gave the man with the katana a look.

The man immediately understood and walked over with his katana.

Ma San had just won more than 100,000 yuan. According to the rules of the casino, at least two of his hands had to be chopped off.

Ma San was immediately scared out of his wits. He hurriedly kowtowed to Helen. "Spare me, I really know my mistake. Please spare me this time. I'll work hard for the rest of my life to repay you..."

He was really regretting it now. Why did he have to go against Ye Feng? Why did he keep sending himself to his death? Now, not only did he lose all his money, but his hands were also cut off.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world. He could only constantly beg for mercy and try to soften the other party's heart.

The katana was already raised high and was about to fall.

"Wait a minute!"

At this moment, the man wearing glasses suddenly stopped him.

The katana stopped in mid-air, and the vicious man turned his head to look.

Even Helen looked at the bespectacled man in confusion. "Old Jin, what's going on?"

The man called Old Jin immediately whispered something into her ear.

Helen turned to look at Ma San. "You borrowed money from our casino?"

Ma San's eyes immediately lit up and he quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. I borrowed 100,000 yuan and I have to pay it back within a week. If my hand is chopped off, I'm afraid I won't be able to pay you back."

He was already in despair, but at this moment, he saw a trace of hope. Presumably, the casino would let him off for the time being in order to recover the money.

Helen knocked her fingers on the table. "If I cut off your hands now, you will lose your ability to work. Then we won't be able to get back the money we borrowed..."

Ma San hurriedly nodded. "That's right, that's right. Don't worry. When I go back, I'll definitely return the money I gave you as soon as possible."

Helen nodded. "Then you can keep your hands for now."

Ma San was immediately overjoyed and was about to kowtow in thanks.

But then Helen continued, "But you cheated in our place after all. It's not right not to let you pay a price. Today, I'll chop off one of your feet as a warning to others."

Ma San's expression changed drastically again.

The katana hanging above his head had already fallen.

Pfft...

Blood splattered everywhere as one of his right feet was chopped off. Chapter 897 - 897 I've Seen Too Many People Like This, Don't Pay Them Any Mind

897 I've Seen Too Many People Like This, Don't Pay Them Any Mind

"Ah..."

Ma San was in so much pain that he almost fainted. He began to howl and struggle crazily on the ground, and blood was everywhere.

Then, his subordinates came in and dragged him away. A cleaner came in and cleaned the floor again.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er had already seen such a scene before. They were not too surprised.

When the office returned to normal, Helen looked up at Ye Feng. "May I know your name?"

Ye Feng immediately replied, "My surname is Feng."

Helen nodded. "Mr. Feng, I'm really sorry. Because this b*stard still owes us money, I have to keep his hands. As an apology, our casino will compensate you with 100,000 chips. I hope you can understand my difficulties."

As she spoke, her eyes revealed a pitiful expression, as if she was acting coquettishly.

No man would be able to refuse her plea.

Ye Feng was unmoved, but he did not dwell on this matter. "Alright, I agree."

Helen immediately revealed a charming smile. "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Feng."

Then, she instructed the man with the katana, "Ah Xing, go to the front desk and tell them to get 100,000 chips for Mr. Feng."

The man named Ah Xing nodded and walked out without saying a word.

Ye Feng and the other two naturally followed them out tactfully.

After the three of them left, only Helen and Ah Jin were left in the office.

"Manager, according to the usual practice, you can compensate him with 50,000 chips. Wasn't 100,000 a little too much?"

Ah Jin looked at Helen in confusion. After all, Ma San had borrowed 100,000 yuan from the casino.

Rather than that, it would be better to directly cut off Ma San's hands. At most, they would not want the 100,000 yuan.

"What do you think of this kid's gambling skills?" Helen asked.

Ah Jin knew that she was asking about Ye Feng. He immediately smiled disdainfully. "He can even lose to a gambler like Ma San, his gambling skills are very average."

Helen immediately smiled. "That's right. With his skills, even if we give him 200,000 chips, he will eventually return it to us. But that Ma San is different."

Ah Jin was a little confused and immediately asked, "What's different?"

Helen lit another lady's cigarette and took a puff. "Ma San lost one of his legs. He won't be able to work for at least two to three months. In two to three months' time, how much can we get from that 100,000 yuan? He will probably never be able to pay it back in this lifetime."

Her tone was very calm, but it made Ah Jin's hair stand on end.

This woman was too ruthless!

According to the loan agreement that Ma San had signed with their casino, it would double in a week. If they calculated it in two months, it would be at least 1 million.

Moreover, even if Ma San could work, he might not be able to pay back the 1 million yuan. Then, he would have to keep rolling down and never pay it back in his life.

In other words, Ma San would have to work for their casino for the rest of his life, just like a slave in their casino. Moreover, he would be a slave forever!

Such a heinous matter was unimaginable in the mainland.

However, in the casino, the Hong family's words were basically the weight of the nine tripods. No one dared to go against them because of a gambling addict.

After Ah Jin thought about this, he became even more afraid of the woman in front of him.

He had always heard others say that this woman had climbed into the bed of the Hong family's Eldest Young Master, Hong Jiajun, to obtain her current status.

However, after interacting with her for a while, he felt that perhaps this was the reason, but at least this woman was really ruthless, more ruthless than most men.

Many people would be deceived by her beautiful appearance. If anyone really had other thoughts, they would definitely die a miserable death.

He warned himself in his heart that he must not offend this woman.

However, he still felt a little uneasy, because he smelled something unusual from the young man surnamed Feng.

Whether it was when he saw the scene of Ma San cheating or when Ma San's right foot was cut off, this young man was extremely calm, as if everything was within his expectations.

He was very sure that his calmness was not faked.

This kid couldn't be pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger and want to do something big, right?

"Manager, I think this kid is a little strange..."

••

He hurriedly conveyed his doubts to Manager Helen.

Helen waved her hand indifferently. "He's just pretending to be calm in front of his girlfriend. I've seen many men like him. Don't mind him."

Ah Jin wanted to persuade her again, but Helen waved him out impatiently.

He could only leave helplessly, but the uneasiness in his heart lingered. He kept feeling that something was going to happen.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er returned to the casino and received 100,000 yuan worth of chips at the front desk.

In order to express their apology, the casino gave each gambler 10,000 chips. Naturally, everyone was happy.

Because Ma San cheated, Ye Feng naturally won that round. The casino also returned all the chips that were temporarily sealed to him.

Ma San's 120,000 chips, plus Ye Feng's 140,000 chips, he had 260,000.

Now, with the 100,000 chips paid by the casino, he already had 360,000.

Cheng Fei'er could not help but feel shocked. After Ye Feng came to the casino, he only exchanged 10,000 worth of chips. Now that he had won and lost, he had already earned 360,000 yuan, a total of 36 times.

If it were any other gambler, they would have been content for today.

However, their purpose for coming here today was to cause trouble. Clearly, they would not stop here.

And because of the image that Ye Feng had created in front of everyone, a large group of people in the casino rushed forward to pull him into the game.

Especially when they looked at the pile of chips on his plate, they were even more jealous.

Clearly, they were treating him like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Facing everyone's enthusiasm, Ye Feng was so happy that he could not stop smiling.

"Haha, don't worry, one by one."

Chapter 898 - 898 It Seemed Like Something Big Was About To Happen!

898 It Seemed Like Something Big Was About To Happen!

Twenty minutes later.

Ye Feng brought Cheng Fei'er up to the third floor with 1 million yuan worth of chips, leaving behind a group of dejected gamblers.

They had originally treated Ye Feng as a fat sheep, and they were fighting to join the bet.

But soon, they felt the fear of being dominated by a 'fat sheep.'

Ye Feng's control of the rhythm was very good. He was still following the same old routine, winning big and losing small.

Basically, after losing a few rounds in a row, he would suddenly win a big round.

The few rounds that he lost didn't add up to much money, but the one that he won could earn a lot of money.

Just like that, many gamblers lost all their chips in this trick of boiling frogs in warm water.

And Ye Feng was not greedy. After he won 1 million chips, he immediately went up to the third floor. He did not give them a chance to 'take revenge'.

When Ah Jin heard the report from his subordinate, he immediately frowned.

At that time, he reminded Manager Helen that this kid was not simple. Although he did not attract the attention of the other party, he still sent people to keep an eye on Ye Feng.

When he heard that the other party had won more than 1 million and went up to the third floor, he was immediately shocked.

He pondered for a moment and asked again, "Did you guys notice that he cheated?"

The two Dim Lights immediately shook their heads. "No, we've been watching his every move, but we didn't find any signs of cheating."

Ah Jin's brows furrowed even more tightly. It was a little unusual for him to win hundreds of thousands without cheating.

"How many chips did he exchange when he first came to the casino?" He thought for a moment and asked another question.

"We checked just now. He first exchanged 10,000 chips on the first floor. After winning 100,000 yuan, he went up to the second floor." The two Dim Lights immediately replied.

"Hiss..."

Ah Jin gasped, and a complicated expression appeared on his face.

He had only exchanged 10,000 chips, and in less than an hour, it had actually increased by 100 times. Wasn't this too exaggerated?

What was this kid trying to do?

He felt that this matter had to be taken seriously and that he had to remind Manager Helen again.

He went to Helen's office again and knocked on the door.

"Enter!"

Helen's charming voice immediately came from inside.

When he went in, he found that she was on the phone and only gestured for him to wait.

"Then when are you coming? I haven't seen you for a few days and I miss you a little."

Helen had a charming smile on her face, which was different from the kind of charming smile she showed to others. It was less pretentious.

She didn't know what the person on the other end said, but she immediately pouted. "Annoying. If you keep saying that, I'll ignore you..."

Ah Jin felt awkward. He didn't know whether to stand there or leave.

Fortunately, Helen finally ended the call. She turned around and looked at him. "What's the matter?"

Ah Jin hurriedly voiced his concerns. "Manager, this kid is definitely a little strange. We have to take him seriously."

Helen's lips curled up slightly. "Ah Jin, I think you're making a mountain out of a molehill. Actually, I've already asked someone to understand. That kid doesn't have any skills at all. The reason why he can win so much money is completely based on luck."

Ah Jin was anxious. He never believed in luck.

The so-called luck was just a far-fetched explanation that people generally came up with without understanding the real situation.

He wanted to persuade her again, but Helen waved her hand and interrupted him. "Don't worry. Jiajun will come to the casino later. With him around, what are you worried about?"

When Ah Jin heard the name 'Jiajun', he immediately calmed down.

The 'Jiajun' that she was referring to was naturally the Hong family's most outstanding member of the younger generation, Hong Jiajun. He had already won the title of 'Gambling King' for the Hong Family for two consecutive years.

If he could win this year, he would be the first 'Triple Champion' in the history of the Gambling King Tournament. This achievement was simply unprecedented.

With such a Gambling King in charge, even if that kid was really pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger, there was nothing to worry about.

The two of them then talked about the management of the casino.

Just as Ah Jin was about to stand up and leave, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Then, he saw a Dim Light that he had sent to keep an eye on Ye Feng. He rushed in in a panic. "Manager, supervisor, boss... Something bad has happened..."

Helen was a little unhappy. She turned to look at Ah Jin. "Is this your subordinate? He has no manners at all."

Ah Jin was a little embarrassed. He immediately turned his head and glared at the Dim Light. "Do you still have any manners? How can you not knock on the door when you enter the manager's office? Go out and knock on the door again."

The Dim Light immediately became anxious. "Supervisor, there's really something big..."

"Get out!" Ah Jin immediately shouted angrily. If he did not take the opportunity to show his authority, Manager Helen would really look down on him.

The Dim Light had no choice but to retreat and close the door before knocking again.

"Come in."

Helen's face turned a little better. She let the Dim Light in. "Speak slowly. What happened?"

"That kid went up to the fourth floor..." the Dim Light hurriedly replied.

Helen frowned. "Speak clearly. Who went up to the fourth floor?"

The Dim Light hurriedly explained, "It's the kid that Supervisor Jin asked us to keep an eye on."

Helen smiled disdainfully. "If he wants to go up to the fourth floor, then go up to the fourth floor. Do you have to be so scared?"

The Dim Light seemed to have thought of something terrifying and hurriedly added, "No, he won 10 million on the third floor and then went up to the fourth floor."

As soon as he said this, the office immediately fell into a short silence.

Helen and Ah Jin looked at each other at the same time and saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

It had only been ten minutes since Ah Jin came to report that the kid had gone up to the third floor. How could he win 10 million so quickly?

This speed was a little scary!

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Ah Jin's expression changed again and again. He hurriedly looked at the Dim Light. "Did that kid cheat?"

The Dim Light shook his head hurriedly. "The three of us followed him and didn't find out that he cheated."

Helen and Ah Jin were even more surprised. How could he win 10 million yuan in such a short time without cheating?

They could clearly sense that something big was about to happen!

After recovering from her shock, Helen hurriedly took out her phone and called Hong Jiajun.

The other party quickly picked up the call. "Little slut, you just hung up the phone. You miss me so soon? Didn't I tell you? I'll look for you after I'm done. If you can't wait, you can settle it yourself first..."

Normally, Helen would have flirted with him when she heard him say that, but she was not in the mood to do so now.

"Jiajun, put down your work first and come to the casino immediately."

"Oh? Someone dares to come to our palace casino to cause trouble? Who is the other party? Are they sent by other casinos?"

"I'm not too sure yet, but judging from his accent, he should be from the mainland. He's already won more than 10 million."

"It's only a little over 10 million. What's there to be surprised about?"

"But the other party only paid 10,000 yuan to enter. It has already increased by more than 1,000 times."

Chapter 899 - 899 10,000 RMB to Clear the Game!

899 10,000 RMB to Clear the Game!

"Isn't it just a thousand times? Let that kid win first. When I go over later, won't it be fine if I make him spit it all out?"

"But..."

"Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. I have a very important guest here. I'll hang up first."

"..."

Helen put down the phone and frowned for a moment.

Although Hong Jiajun said to let the kid continue to win, sitting still was never her style. She immediately stood up and called Ah Jin. "Come, let's go to the monitoring room."

The two of them then rushed to the monitoring room. There were at least 50 monitoring devices here, and every corner of the casino was under surveillance.

Under Ah Jin's control, he quickly pulled out the surveillance footage of Ye Feng's gambling table.

This gambling table was for blackjack. There were six people sitting on the table, and Ye Feng was one of them.

At this moment, there was already a pile of chips in front of him.

More than half of these chips were worth 100,000 yuan each, while the rest were worth 10,000 yuan each. It looked very spectacular.

The two of them roughly estimated that these chips were at least 40 million yuan.

"It's already over 40 million so quickly?" Helen's jaw dropped.

From the moment the Dim Light came in to report to the two of them rushing to the monitoring room, it had not even been ten minutes, but the other party had already won from 10 million to more than 40 million. This kind of winning speed was comparable to picking up money.

Ah Jin's expression was also a little ugly as he stared at the surveillance camera. "I told you this kid was not simple."

Helen glared at him unhappily. "Are you blaming me?"

Ah Jin finally reacted and hurriedly waved his hand. "No, no, with this person's strength, even if we reacted earlier, we wouldn't be able to stop him at all."

Helen's expression became better. In fact, she also knew that she had a lot of responsibility this time.

At that time, Ah Jin had indeed reminded her that this young man was not simple, but she did not take it to heart at that time. Instead, she gave him 100,000 in chips.

It was a little too late for her to react now.

"Keep a close eye on him. If you find him suspicious of cheating, take him down immediately."

Helen's eyes flashed with ruthlessness. If she let this guy take tens of millions today, she would be in deep trouble. Even Hong Jiajun might not be able to protect her.

The few masters in charge of the casino also rushed over.

The few of them split up their work. Each of them was responsible for monitoring Ye Feng from a certain angle. They would not miss any details.

But after another ten minutes, they did not find any signs of Ye Feng cheating.

And in these ten minutes, Ye Feng had won a total of 60 million.

"Manager, it looks like this kid didn't cheat. He's a real gambling expert!"

Ah Jin looked at Helen with a pale face. He would bear the responsibility for causing such a huge loss to the casino.

Helen's face darkened. "How many different ways did he play after he came in?"

Ah Jin immediately reported in a low voice, "He played golden flowers on the first floor, dice and pai gow on the second floor, roulette on the third floor, and blackjack on the fourth floor."

Everyone gasped.

Generally speaking, gambling experts were all experts in one field. They were either good at dice, pai gow, or poker...

However, this young man in front of them was actually so powerful in every aspect. This was a little too strong.

Just as everyone was discussing, they suddenly saw Ye Feng slowly stand up, as if he did not want to continue playing.

"What is he doing?"

Everyone's hearts immediately tensed up. If they really let this kid take the money away, they would definitely be punished by the higher-ups.

Fortunately, Ye Feng did not leave. He brought Cheng Fei'er to the fifth floor.

"He... Going up to the fifth floor?"

Everyone immediately widened their eyes in shock.

Ah Jin slapped his thigh. "I know. This kid will go up to the second floor when he earns 100,000 yuan, the third floor when he earns 1 million yuan, the fourth floor when he earns 10 million yuan, and the fifth floor when he earns 100 million yuan. He wants to use 10,000 yuan to clear the casino!"

His words sounded like nonsense, but it made everyone present break out in a cold sweat.

If the Royal Palace Casino was really cleared with 10,000 yuan, they would become the laughing-stock of the entire casino world.

Helen's charming expression was no longer there. Instead, it was replaced by a terrifying coldness. "It seems that he's really here to destroy the place. Humph, if he wants to destroy the Royal Palace Casino, we'll have to see if he's that tough."

As she spoke, she turned to look at the masters of the casino. "Go to the fifth floor and meet him. No matter what, you have to stop him from continuing to win."

The few experts looked at each other in confusion. "Then who should we send to meet him?"

Helen glanced at them. "The five of you, go together."

"Ah?"

The few experts who were overseeing the battle were all dumbfounded.

Any one of them was a well-known expert in the casino, and now they were going to 'gang up' on a young man?

Even if they won, it would not be glorious!

Helen did not care what they thought. She just stared coldly at Ye Feng in the surveillance camera.

"No matter what, we have to stop him!"

Chapter 900 - 900 I Don't Understand This Operation!

900 I Don't Understand This Operation!

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er finally reached the fifth floor. This was already the most high-end gambling area of the Royal Palace Casino.

Those who could enter the fifth floor were all millionaires, so the environment here was more luxurious than the four floors below.

Not only was there an internationally renowned violinist performing live, but the casino also provided each customer with the highest quality red wine. There was also a waiter with a good appearance and temperament behind each customer... It could be said that this was already the treatment of an emperor.

However, this was understandable. The guests who could enter the fifth floor were all wealthy people.

Regardless of how much profit they could bring to the casino, the value of these connections alone was immeasurable.

The reason why the Hong family could call for help in the casino was not only because of their own strength, but also because of their huge network.

Ye Feng went to the front desk to exchange for 1 million yuan worth of chips before bringing Cheng Fei'er into the gambling pool.

Until now, Cheng Fei'er still felt that it was unreal. Ye Feng actually managed to enter the fifth floor with 10,000 yuan worth of chips.

She had spent the entire journey in shock.

In any case, she just watched Ye Feng kill all the gods and buddhas he met. The chips accumulated like flowing water, and the value of the chips increased.

In less than two hours, the 10,000 yuan worth of chips had increased by 10,000 times.

One could imagine how much of a shock this had brought to her.

This was the first time she realized that earning money was easier than eating and drinking.

There were not many gambling tables on the fifth floor. There were only five or six tables in total, and they were not full. After all, the people who could come here were all phoenix hair and water horns.

The two of them came to the table with the most people. This table was playing baccarat. There were already six people sitting at the table. There were men and women, and each of them had an extraordinary temperament.

These people were really playing big. They made millions of dollars at once, and even if they lost, they wouldn't change their expressions. They were completely different from the people below who lost hundreds of thousands and cried.

Ye Feng found a seat and sat down, but he did not place his bet immediately. He observed for a while.

The rules of this baccarat game were to mix eight decks of poker cards together, remove the big and small kings, and put them in the dealer box. The dealer was responsible for dealing the cards.

Players could bet on either the banker or the player to win. Of course, they could also bet on a draw or a pair, but the chances of both were very small and could be ignored.

The banker and the player each dealt two cards. Whichever side had two cards that added up to nine points would win. 10, J, Q, and K could only count as 0 points.

Ye Feng observed for a while before he started to place his bets, but the amount he placed was very small. He only placed 100,000 on the banker winning.

Everyone else bet millions, but he only bet a mere 100,000. Immediately, many people rolled their eyes. They were obviously wondering where this country bumpkin came from. This kind of person was actually qualified to enter the fifth floor?

Ye Feng did not mind. He just stared at the dealer's cards 'nervously'.

Cheng Fei'er knew that this guy was acting again. She had seen this kind of trick too many times before and was already used to it.

In the end, the dealer got 3 points, 5 points, and a total of 8 points.

The two cards of the player were 2 and 5 respectively, adding up to 7 points.

The banker won!

The dealer pushed Ye Feng's 200,000 worth of chips over. He was so happy that he could not close his mouth.

The other gamblers at the table rolled their eyes. If he could be so happy after winning 100,000 yuan, wouldn't he faint from joy if he won 1 million yuan?

Ye Feng did not care what others thought. He just played according to his own rhythm.

In the next few rounds, he still bet 100,000 and 200,000 yuan. There were wins and losses. After a few rounds, it was a tie.

A new round started again. He was about to continue betting with the 100,000 yuan chips.

At this moment, a bald man sitting next to him could not stand it anymore and slammed the table. "Are you f*cking here to cause trouble? If you want to play, then play. If you don't want to play, then get lost!"

Ever since Ye Feng sat down, this man had already lost 5 to 6 million.

This bit of money might not be much for this kind of person, but after losing a few times in a row, he was naturally a little depressed. He might as well vent his anger on this newcomer.

Ye Feng glanced at him. "Who said I don't want to play? Aren't I playing?"

When the man heard that he still dared to refute, he became even angrier. "You bet 100,000, 100,000. You call this playing?"

Ye Feng immediately asked, "Is there a rule in the casino that forbids 100,000?"

Although the fifth floor stipulated that one had to have hundreds of millions of capital to enter, there was no rule on how much to bet each time.

The man was instantly speechless, but he still said firmly, "Are you still a f*cking man? If you're a man, then do it big and leave early. You're not as good as a woman."

His words were a little sexist. There were two female gamblers at the table, but they seemed to be a little afraid of this man and did not dare to make a sound.

Ye Feng's lips inadvertently revealed a smile. "Then tell me how much you want to bet, and I will listen to you."

The man immediately sneered. "Listen to me? Listen to me and bet 10 million. Do you dare?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Ye Feng pushed 10 million chips to the player district: "No problem, I bet ten million on the player. Do you dare to bet ten million on the banker?"

His action immediately shocked everyone present.

They really couldn't understand this newcomer. Just now, he had been stingy and had bet 100,000 yuan. Now, because of that man's words, he had actually bet 10 million yuan. This operation was a little confusing!

The man was also frightened by his reckless fighting style. He had only said it casually, but who knew that the other party would actually take it seriously.

Hearing Ye Feng's provocative question, he hesitated.

Although he was rich, he had never played such a big bet before.

Ye Feng saw him like this, he could not help but sneer: "If you are a man, then do it bigger and leave earlier. You are not as good as a woman."

This was what the man had said. Now that he had returned the words, the man's expression immediately changed.

"Haha, you want to challenge me? Alright, then I'll accompany you to the end."

After the man finished speaking, he directly pushed the 10 million chips to the banker's district.

This kind of shocking gamble was rare even on the fifth floor.

Gamblers at other tables also gathered around to watch the show.