

100 Million 901

Chapter 901 - 901 It Seems Like A Pie Really Fell From The Heavens

901 It Seems Like A Pie Really Fell From The Heavens

“Oh my god, have these two people gone crazy? Isn’t this playing too big?”

“I don’t understand either. We were just having fun just now. Why did they suddenly go so far?”

“10 million in one go, isn’t that too scary?”

“These two people are too impulsive...”

When the gamblers at the same table saw their actions, they immediately exclaimed.

Of course, most people were still filled with anticipation.

This was because one of them was betting on the banker while the other was betting on the free time. When two tigers fought, one of them would definitely be injured. This kind of gambling was really too exciting.

The other gamblers also placed their bets, but because Ye Feng placed the biggest bets, they were qualified to see the cards.

The dealer gave each of them two cards. The other gamblers looked at them nervously, not daring to blink.

The bald man was very nervous. After all, it involved a gamble of tens of millions. It would be a lie to say that he was not nervous.

He held the two cards in his hand and flipped them open bit by bit. The cards gradually appeared. They were a seven and a jack, which added up to seven points.

But Ye Feng did not have as much trouble as him. He turned over the two cards, they were 1 and 3, adding up to 4 points.

According to the rules of Baccarat, the player's points could not exceed 5 points, and if the dealer did not get 8 or 9 points, they needed to make up the card, which meant that they had to make up the third card.

There was no need to rush him. The dealer had already dealt the third card to Ye Feng.

However, no one was optimistic about his third card.

Because the bald man had 7 points, while Ye Feng only had 4 points, that was to say, his third card had to be 4 or 5 to have a chance of winning.

But if it was any other card, then this round would be lost.

All in all, his chances of winning this round were already very slim.

The bald man immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He crossed his legs and looked at Ye Feng leisurely. "Kid, stop dawdling, you will be stabbed if you stick your head out, you will be stabbed if you pull your head back. Quickly show your cards."

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to look at his cards. He looked at everyone first. "I don't know the rules, is it only if my third card is a 4 or 5 that I have a chance to win?"

When everyone heard his question, they almost vomited blood.

"Big brother, are you kidding me? You've already bet 10 million, and you still don't know the rules?"

"Is this kid kidding us? At a time like this, he actually started to inquire about the rules?"

"It's like learning how to shoot after entering the battlefield. How are we going to fight this war?"

"I think you should just admit defeat for this round. In any case, your chances of winning are not high..."

Everyone started mocking him.

Of course, there were also enthusiastic people who immediately nodded at him. "That's right. You only have a chance of winning if you get 4 or 5 now."

When Ye Feng heard the explanation, he could not help but sigh: "The chances of getting 4 or 5 are too small."

The bald man's lips curled up slightly. "Nonsense, of course it's small. There are a total of 13 cards from A to K. You can only win if you get two of them. This is less likely than a pie falling from the sky. Looks like I'm going to win this round for sure."

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled. Only then did he flip to the third card and look. His expression changed immediately.

When everyone saw his expression, they all laughed secretly. It seemed that there was no suspense. He had definitely lost.

The bald man sat up straight and prepared to collect the chips.

He won 10 million in one go. This was the most he had ever won.

However, at this moment, he suddenly saw a smile on Ye Feng's face. "I'm sorry. It seems like a pie has really fallen from the sky."

After saying that, he turned over the third card.

Five of Hearts!

Adding on the 4 points from before, he had a total of 9 points.

The idle family won!

"Hiss..."

Seeing this scene, everyone present sucked in a breath of cold air, unable to believe their eyes.

Just as the bald man said, he only had a two-out-of-thirteen chance of winning. Unless a miracle appeared, it was impossible for him to win.

But a miracle happened.

“D*mn, he really got 5 points? He actually won?”

“Oh my god, a miracle really happened? How could such a small probability happen?”

“He won 10 million in this round. He’s really earned a lot.”

“Unbelievable, unbelievable...”

Cheng Fei’er, who was sitting beside Ye Feng, clenched her fists in excitement.

This guy was really too powerful. With just a casual move, he had earned 10 million yuan. He was simply a human money printing machine.

The bald man was also stunned.

He had never been a superstitious person, but at this moment, he suddenly believed that there were ghosts in this world.

Otherwise, how could this kid get 5 points?

No, this was impossible, this was absolutely impossible!

Ye Feng looked at him with a harmless smile. "Did I win this round?"

The bald man stared at him, his face turning pale. "You're lucky this time. Do you dare to play again? We'll bet 20 million this time."

As soon as he said this, everyone present was shocked.

Crazy, crazy, really crazy.

This guy had just lost 10 million, and now he wanted to double it?

Everyone looked at Ye Feng. It was up to him now.

Chapter 902 - 902 Do You Dare to Bet 40 Million On This Round?

902 Do You Dare to Bet 40 Million On This Round?

Ye Feng was also a little surprised. He looked at the bald man strangely. "Do you want to reconsider? I'm afraid you'll lose too much."

The bald man immediately sneered. "Why don't you ask around and find out who I am? I don't care about a mere tens of millions. Do you dare to play?"

Ye Feng looked at his face for a while before he suddenly smiled. "Alright, then I will risk my life to play with Hero Zhou."

Zhou Hongfa immediately placed his 20 million chips on the banker's district. "I'll bet on the banker again this time."

Ye Feng shrugged nonchalantly. "Then I'll be the idle one."

With that, he pushed out 20 million yuan worth of chips.

Everyone's emotions were stirred up again, and they were secretly excited.

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The dealer dealt the cards again.

Ye Feng did not even look. He turned over the two cards. They were a 6 and a 10.

Because 10 could only count as 0, the total value of the two cards was 6. Since it was higher than 5, there was no need to make up.

Everyone turned to look at Zhou Hongfa. As long as his points were greater than 6, he would win this round.

Zhou Hongfa was a little nervous. He flipped the poker cards in his hand bit by bit.

The first card showed 8 points, which made him even more nervous.

In his heart, he kept shouting, "00000..."

As long as the second card was a ten, jack, queen, king, or ace, he would win the game, and the probability was high.

But when he flipped the second card, he was speechless.

His second card was a six, which added up to four points.

Everyone who was filled with anticipation immediately sighed. Their luck seemed to be a little off.

However, this was not the end. Because Zhou Hongfa's hand was lower than 5 points, he had to add another card.

Whether or not they could win this round depended on this last card.

The dealer quickly handed over the third card.

Zhou Hongfa did not touch the card immediately. Instead, he adjusted his state of mind and waited for his state of mind to calm down a little before he took the card and flipped it over bit by bit.

The few people standing behind him immediately poked their heads over, wanting to see the result at the first moment.

If Zhou Hongfa wanted to win this round, the third card had to be a 3, 4, or 5.

The poker card was flipped up bit by bit, revealing a little black, then a plum blossom, and finally a number... The J of Clubs!

When everyone saw the J of Clubs, they all sighed.

The three cards added up to a total of four points.

He had lost!

Zhou Hongfa's expression turned ugly. He lost, he lost again!

He threw the card on the table and punched it hard.

"D*mn, lost again? Isn't his luck too bad?"

"He lost 20 million in one round. If it were me, I'm afraid I'd have a heart attack."

"In just a short while, President Zhou has already lost 30 million."

"Did this kid cheat? How can he win every round?"

"Are you kidding me? The cards were dealt by the dealer. How could he cheat? Unless he colluded with the casino to deliberately trick President Zhou."

“It’s not impossible. Many casinos use this kind of trick.”

“Shh, you can’t say these words carelessly. This is the Hong family’s territory...”

Just as everyone was discussing, Ye Feng revealed a faint smile. “Thanks for letting me win haha...”

He smiled as he took back the 40 million chips.

In just a short while, he had already earned 30 million yuan. This Zhou Hongfa was really his koi fish.

Cheng Fei’er who was sitting beside him was already numb, Ye Feng had already won for the entire morning. Regardless of whether he was numb or not, she was already numb from watching.

She even had the illusion that winning money was a very simple thing. Even if she went on stage herself, she could still win tens of millions.

However, she had forgotten that nine out of ten gamblers would lose. Most of the people who stepped into the casino would lose everything.

Those who could win money, especially big money, were rare.

“B*stard, do you dare to bet 40 million yuan on this round?”

Zhou Hongfa’s eyes were red from losing. He stared at Ye Feng and spoke through gritted teeth.

Hearing his words, the casino was in an uproar.

“This is crazy, this is really crazy. President Zhou actually wants to bet 40 million?”

“This is a desperate loss. If it were anyone else, they would be anxious to lose 30 million in two rounds.”

“His mentality has already collapsed. He wants to get back all the money he lost, but this is very dangerous.”

“Yeah, how many people lost their entire fortune because of a moment of impulse?”

“President Zhou, calm down a little more...”

Zhou Hongfa turned his head and glared at them. “Shut the f*ck up! If anyone dares to talk nonsense again, I’ll cripple them!”

He clearly had a lot of prestige among these people, and everyone was immediately frightened and did not dare to say anything else.

Zhou Hongfa turned to look at Ye Feng, his eyes were filled with threat. "Are you still a man? Give me a straightforward answer. Do you dare to bet?"

Ye Feng could already tell that this guy had lost his mind. If he said that he did not want to bet now, this guy would probably charge up and fight him to the death.

However, this was exactly what he wanted to see.

"Since President Zhou has said so, I have to bet even if I don't want to."

When Zhou Hongfa heard what he said, he immediately revealed a sinister smile. "Alright, I still want the banker for this round. I don't believe that the banker can't win even one round."

As he spoke, he was about to push out the chips in his hand.

At this moment, someone suddenly held his shoulder from behind. "President Zhou, calm down."

Zhou Hongfa was in a fit of anger. Anyone who dared to stop him would be his enemy. He immediately turned his head and glared at the man.

However, when he saw the man's appearance clearly, his anger instantly subsided.

"Mr. Yuan?"

He immediately recognized this person, or rather, most of the old gamblers in the casino knew this person.

His name was Yuan Shiying, nicknamed 'Nine-Fingered Ghost Hand.' Twenty years ago, he was invincible in the casino.

Later, he was caught cheating in a casino. The other party wanted to cut off his hands and feet.

In the end, it was Old Master Hong who immediately stepped forward to protect him. He only chopped off a finger to give an explanation to the other side.

From then on, Yuan Shiying withdrew from the gambling world and pledged his loyalty to the Hong family.

With such an expert in charge, the Hong family's casino had basically not had too many problems over the years.

They wondered why Old Master Yuan suddenly showed up today.

Yuan Shiyang glanced at Ye Feng, then turned to look at Zhou Hongfa. "Let me play a few rounds with this gentleman."

Zhou Hongfa's eyes lit up. "You mean, this kid cheated?"

There must be something wrong with this kid if he could get Old Master Yuan to come forward. He subconsciously thought that the other party was cheating, so he could get back all the money he lost.

However, to his disappointment, Yuan Shiyang immediately shook his head and denied it.

"Not really. It's just that this little brother only used 10,000 yuan to enter and has already won more than 100 million yuan. Seeing such an expert, this old man's hands are a little itchy. I want to fight this expert."

The moment he said this, the scene was once again in an uproar!

Chapter 903 - 903 It's Indeed Exciting For Experts to Fight!

903 It's Indeed Exciting For Experts to Fight!

Hearing Yuan Shiyong's words, everyone looked at Ye Feng in surprise.

He only used 10,000 yuan to win more than 100 million yuan?

This was simply subverting their understanding!

"Wow, he won 10,000 times? Is this a joke?"

"Since Old Master Yuan said so, it must be true."

"No wonder he was able to force Old Master Yuan to make a move. This young man is really amazing."

"He's simply possessed by the God of Gamblers..."

Especially the gamblers who were sitting at the same table as Ye Feng, they were all feeling lucky.

Fortunately, they did not dare to gamble with this young man. He was so strong that no matter how much money they had, it would not be enough to lose.

Zhou Hongfa broke out in a cold sweat. If Yuan Shiyong had not arrived in time, his 40 million would have gone down the drain.

He couldn't help but feel hatred in his heart. When this kid first came, he was still pretending to bet 100,000 yuan. So he was pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger!

It seemed that he could forget about getting back his 30 million yuan.

After thinking about this, he was extremely depressed, but he still immediately gave up his seat.

Yuan Shiyong sat down slowly. He raised his head and smiled at Ye Feng. "Mr. Feng, do you mind playing a few rounds with me?"

Ye Feng did not seem to be surprised that he knew his surname was Feng. He only nodded lightly. "Of course I don't mind."

As he spoke, he secretly observed.

At this moment, the dealer who was originally dealing the cards was replaced by a man in his fifties.

At the same time, Ye Feng noticed that there were three new faces in the crowd behind him.

The three of them stared at him like three cheetahs, ready to kill their prey.

Noticing these changes, the corners of his mouth immediately curled into an imperceptible smile.

Obviously, his heaven-defying performance had already attracted the casino's encirclement.

However, this was all within his expectations. He only used 10,000 yuan to win more than 100 million yuan. If the casino did not take any action, it would be abnormal.

This was exactly what he wanted to see. Since they were here to cause trouble, of course, they had to have a head-on conflict with the masters of the casino.

"Mr. Feng, do you mind changing a few more cards?"

Yuan Shiyang lit a cigarette and asked Ye Feng while exhaling smoke.

Ye Feng only smiled lightly. "Of course."

Yuan Shiyang immediately nodded at the dealer who had just been replaced. "Change a few more cards."

The dealer seemed to have been prepared for this. He immediately took out eight decks of playing cards from the cabinet behind him. After opening them, he spread them out in front of the two of them.

Yuan Shiyong made a 'please' gesture. "Mr. Feng, you can check the cards first."

Ye Feng did not stand on ceremony. He took the poker cards and looked at them, before nodding. "No problem."

Yuan Shiyong also pretended to check and then nodded to confirm that there was no problem.

The dealer then shuffled the cards again and put them into the dealer.

Yuan Shiyong smoked as he looked at Ye Feng. "Since we are playing with an expert like Mr. Feng, then the bet must not be too small, otherwise, we will be looking down on Mr. Feng. I'll bet 10 million first."

As he spoke, he directly pushed the 10 million chips to the banker's district.

His words were obviously provoking Ye Feng, it was as if he was saying, I am giving you face by betting so much. If you don't dare to bet, then you are not giving me face.

Ye Feng tapped his fingers on the table twice, the corners of his lips curled up. "Since Mr. Yuan has said so, then I will not be too stingy. I will bet 10 million on the idle family."

After saying that, he pushed the 10 million chips to the idle area.

"You have guts!"

Yuan Shiying immediately gave him a thumbs-up and nodded at the dealer. "Deal."

The dealer immediately dealt two cards to each of them.

The other gamblers did not play this round. They did not have the qualifications to participate in such a match between experts. They all watched the excitement.

Ye Feng did the same as the previous two rounds. He flipped the two cards over.

The two cards were 1 and 5 respectively, adding up to a total of 6 points.

Yuan Shiying didn't waste any time and directly flipped over his two cards. They were 2 points and 6 points respectively, a total of 8 points.

“I’m sorry, I’m a regular. I win this round.”

The so-called standard card, also known as the sky card, meant a special card.

Whether it was the player or the banker, as long as they got 8 or 9 points, they would win.

When the gamblers present saw Yuan Shiyang get the regular cards, they all exclaimed.

“Old Master Yuan is really not old yet. He won the moment he made his move.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, as expected of my idol. His strength is simply boundless.”

“That kid was still so arrogant just now. Now, he has been completely beaten into submission, right?”

“Hahaha, he can only show off in front of us. He’ll be done for when he meets Old Master Yuan.”

“When Old Master Yuan was dominating the gambling world, this kid was probably still drinking milk, right?”

Everyone admired Yuan Shiyong very much. Seeing that he had won the first round, they immediately began to praise him brainlessly.

Cheng Fei'er saw that Ye Feng had lost, her mood became heavy.

This should be the time Ye Feng lost the most today. He lost 10 million in one round. She was afraid that he would get angry, and she quickly looked at his expression.

But contrary to her expectations, Ye Feng's expression did not change. It was as if he had already expected this situation.

"Old Master Yuan is indeed powerful. Junior admires you!" Ye Feng immediately congratulated Yuan Shiyong.

"Thank you."

Yuan Shiyong also cupped his hands at him with a smile on his face.

Although the two of them had smiles on their faces, the surrounding people could sense that the smell of gunpowder was even stronger. It was as if a great battle was brewing.

"Mr. Feng, I plan to bet 20 million yuan on this round. I wonder if you still dare to continue?"

Yuan Shiyong did not wait for Ye Feng's reply. He took the lead and placed 20 million in chips into the idle district, then he looked at him with a smile, waiting for his reply.

Ye Feng raised his eyebrows. "Of course I want to, I don't dare to ask!"

As he spoke, he directly pushed the 20 million chips to the banker's district.

"Hiss..."

When the surrounding gamblers saw this scene, they immediately became excited.

A battle between experts was indeed exciting enough!

Chapter 904 - 904 Today's Luck Has Been Used Up

904 Today's Luck Has Been Used Up

The dealer dealt the cards again.

Yuan Shiyong picked up the two cards and looked at them. Then, he smiled. "This round seems a little dangerous."

After saying that, he spread out the two cards. They were an Ace and a Ten, which added up to only 1 point.

The hearts of the gamblers immediately jumped. They turned their gazes toward Ye Feng.

If he could get 8 or 9 points, he would win this game.

Ye Feng did not waste any time. He directly opened his two cards, they were Ace and 3, adding up to 4 points.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh. This round was really interesting. Both of their cards were below 5 points, and each of them received a card.

Yuan Shiyong took the cards from the dealer and looked at them. He smiled faintly. "It seems that this round is really a little dangerous."

When he placed the card on the table, everyone looked at it and saw that it was a 5. The three cards added up to only 6 points. It was indeed a little risky.

Now, it was up to Ye Feng's final card, if he could get any of the three, four, or five cards, he would definitely win this round.

But when Ye Feng revealed the third card, everyone had a strange smile on their faces.

His third card was a queen, which was a zero. The three cards added up to four points.

He had lost again!

“Puhaha, isn’t his luck too bad? It was good to add a 2, but it was actually a Q?”

“Wasn’t this kid’s luck pretty good before? Why did he become worse after meeting Old Master Yuan?”

“I guess his luck has been suppressed by Old Master Yuan’s domineering aura, right?”

“Hahaha, if he continues to lose like this, I’m afraid he’ll lose all the money he won in a few rounds.”

Yuan Shiyang also smiled and lit another cigarette for himself. “I didn’t expect to win with this card. I was really lucky. Thank you for letting me win.”

Cheng Fei’er’s heart sank. He had lost two rounds in a row. He had lost 30 million in total. It seemed like Ye Feng had met his match.

But Ye Feng still did not show his emotions, he only shook his head lightly. "It seems that I have used up all my luck today."

Yuan Shiying immediately laughed out loud. "Don't say that. Maybe your luck will change in the next sentence? Let's play 40 million in the next round. Do you dare?"

When the gamblers heard this, they were shocked again.

"Old Master Yuan is planning to force this kid to a dead end."

"Yeah, if he continues to lose like this, I'm afraid he'll lose all his chips in two or three rounds."

"I'm just afraid that this kid doesn't dare to accept the challenge."

"Who would dare to fight an expert like Old Master Yuan?"

"If I were this kid, I wouldn't play anymore. Anyway, I've already won more than 100 million. I won't be able to spend it all in my lifetime."

"Me too..."

Just as everyone was discussing.

Ye Feng shook his head. "40 million is not enough..."

Everyone immediately laughed. He was indeed afraid.

Yuan Shiyong was a little disappointed. "If you think 40 million is too much, then we..."

Before he could finish, Ye Feng interrupted him, "40 million is too little, I bet 100 million, do you dare to bet?"

After saying that, he looked at Yuan Shiyong provocatively.

"Hiss..."

Everyone gasped when they heard his words.

"Is this guy crazy? You actually dare to directly raise it to 100 million?"

"I can't take it anymore. If I keep watching, my heart won't be able to take it."

"The one fighting with him is Old Master Yuan. This kid really doesn't want to live."

"This time, the problem has been thrown to Old Master Yuan again. I wonder if he dares to accept the battle."

"Nonsense, is there a bet that Old Master Yuan doesn't dare to accept? Twenty years ago, he had dared to gamble with hundreds of millions."

"A bet worth hundreds of millions. Today has really broadened my horizons..."

After hearing Ye Feng's words, Cheng Fei'er quickly grabbed his arm. "Don't be rash."

Ye Feng only gave her a reassuring look before he continued to look at Yuan Shiyong. "Do you dare to play? Give me a straightforward answer."

Yuan Shiyong's expression changed again and again. He looked at him solemnly. "Do you really want to play so big?"

Ye Feng sneered, "If you don't dare, then forget it, you might have been able to command the world back then, but now, you are old. You should go home and have grandchildren."

With that, he stood up and was about to leave.

“Stop!”

Yuan Shiying suddenly shouted in a low voice, “Alright, a bet of 100 million, right? I’ll take it.”

After saying that, he gave the receptionist a look. Immediately, someone sent him 100 million chips and pushed them all to the banker’s district.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he sat back down. “Since you chose the banker, then I’ll choose the other.”

As he said that, he pushed all his chips to the free district.

The surrounding gamblers immediately felt their hair stand on end. This was the first time they had seen such a big gamble. The winning and losing were both 100 million yuan. It was too exciting.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the casino didn’t allow recordings, they would have taken a video of this scene and watched it every day.

The middle-aged dealer glanced at Ye Feng and started to deal the cards without batting an eyelid.

This time, Ye Feng did not immediately open the cards like the previous times. He took them in front of himself and opened them bit by bit.

No one felt that there was anything wrong with this. After all, it was a bet of hundreds of millions. It was inevitable to be nervous.

When Ye Feng opened the two cards, he saw that the two cards were 2 and 4, adding up to 6 points.

Other than him, only Cheng Fei'er, who was sitting next to him, saw his cards and her heart immediately sank.

She had been watching the game for a long time and was very familiar with the rules of the game. She knew that his cards were not very good, and could even be said to be terrible.

Because if it was higher than 5 points, he couldn't make up the cards. This 6 points were in an awkward situation.

Whether it was two points higher or one or two points lower, it was still better than this six points.

However, Yuan Shiyong was in a position where he could attack and retreat. If his points were higher than 6, he would win directly. If it was lower than 6 points, there was at least one chance to make up.

Now, he could only hope that the other party's two cards were below 5 points, and the third card was not good either.

But wasn't the probability of that too small?

Not only was Ye Feng clear about this, he knew more than others, because he had already used the deep scan function to check. Yuan Shiyong's two cards were 2 and 7 respectively, adding up to a total of 9.

In other words, the opponent didn't even need to make up for it and had already won this round.

At this moment, Yuan Shiyong slowly stretched out his hand, ready to look at the cards.

"Wait a minute!" Ye Feng suddenly shouted.

Yuan Shiyong froze and looked up.

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"Mr. Feng, what's the matter?" Yuan Shiyong looked at Ye Feng in surprise.

“Can I borrow a cigarette?” Ye Feng looked at him nervously.

“Hahaha...” Yuan Shiyang was immediately amused by his words. He immediately took out a cigarette from his cigarette box and lit it up.

Ye Feng immediately moved his head over and inhaled twice, then coughed twice, he seemed to be overly nervous.

Chapter 905 - 905 I Can't Get It Done

905 I Can't Get It Done

All the gamblers present laughed.

As expected, he was still too young. When faced with such a big scene, he clearly did not have enough self-control.

In comparison, Old Master Yuan was much calmer.

“Don't be nervous. You'll get used to this kind of scene after experiencing it a few more times.”

Yuan Shiyong used the tone of an experienced person to enlighten him. Then, he slowly flipped over his two cards. His smiling old face suddenly froze.

The two cards in his hands were 2 and 4 respectively, adding up to a total of 6 points.

This card was a little awkward.

He glanced at the dealer nonchalantly.

The dealer's expression also changed. He immediately looked at Ye Feng with a fierce gaze.

Ye Feng did not seem to notice it. He smiled as he smoked: "Old Master Yuan's hand seems to be a little unsatisfactory, haha..."

As he spoke, he flipped his cards.

Everyone looked over and saw that his two cards were 2 points and 7 points respectively. In total, he had 9 points.

This round, Ye Feng won!

The entire casino immediately fell into a dead silence.

Everyone's gaze was constantly changing on Ye Feng and Yuan Shiyang's faces.

Nine-Fingered Ghost Hand Yuan Shiyang had actually lost!

Just this round alone, he had lost 100 million!

Although everyone was extremely shocked, no one dared to make a sound. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

The one who was the most shocked was Cheng Fei'er.

Because other than Ye Feng, she was the only one who had seen his cards.

His cards were clearly 2 and 4 just now. How did it become 2 and 7 now? That 4 went to Yuan Shiyang instead?

There was only one explanation – Ye Feng cheated.

Although she didn't know how he cheated, this guy was clearly cheating.

Fortunately, she had been through many big scenes, so she could at least maintain her composure and not show it on her face.

At the same time, she secretly observed her surroundings. This fellow had cheated just now. She had to make sure no one saw him.

She had seen the methods used to deal with cheaters in the casino before. It could be said to be very cruel.

Even though she and Ye Feng were able to kill their way out, and these people in the casino could not stop them, however, this mission would also be a complete failure.

Ye Feng had a faint smile on his face. "Old Master Yuan, you let me win this round."

As he spoke, he was about to take back the chips.

All the gamblers present stared blankly at this scene. Winning more than 100 million in one round was simply too shocking.

At this moment, Yuan Shiyong suddenly shouted coldly, "Wait a minute."

Ye Feng's movements paused. He turned to look at him. "Old Master Yuan, do you have any other instructions?"

Yuan Shiying stared at him coldly. "You cheated."

As soon as he said this, everyone present was stunned and began to whisper.

"What is it? This kid actually cheated? Why couldn't I tell? Did Old Master Yuan see wrongly?"

"How can you tell that such an expert is cheating? What kind of person is Old Master Yuan? How could he accuse someone so recklessly?"

"That's right. Old Master Yuan is the ancestor of cheating. Since he said so, this kid must have cheated."

"He still dares to cheat in front of Old Master Yuan. This kid is really tired of living."

"No wonder he won so much. He's a cheater."

"Hahaha, he was caught cheating on the spot. This kid is finished."

“According to the rules of the casino, if you win more than 100,000, you have to cut off your hands. This kid won more than 200 million yuan. How should he deal with this?”

“I’m afraid he’ll be chopped into meat paste...”

The smile on Ye Feng’s face remained unchanged. “Old man, you can’t say such things casually. It will kill people.”

Yuan Shiyong immediately sneered. “If you can do it, why can’t I say it?”

As he spoke, he gave a look to the three people in the crowd.

Those three people immediately walked out from the crowd. They looked at Ye Feng with a sinister smile.

“You took advantage of the opportunity to borrow a cigarette from Old Master Yuan and secretly changed your cards. Do you really think we’re blind?”

Cheng Fei’er’s nerves immediately tensed up, and her right hand slowly reached into her bag.

There was a pistol in her bag. As long as Ye Feng was in danger, she would immediately take out her gun.

Ye Feng let go of the chips and slowly sat back down, not saying a word.

The sneer on Yuan Shiyong's face became even more intense. "Why? Do you still want to continue resisting? Do you want to..."

Before he could finish, Ye Feng suddenly interrupted him. "Alright, I admit that I cheated."

As soon as he said this, the few experts in the casino were instantly dumbfounded.

They had already prepared the evidence and were waiting for the other party to deny it.

He did not expect this guy to admit it directly.

This was probably the most honest cheater they had ever met.

When the surrounding gamblers heard him admit it, they all cursed angrily.

"This kid actually admitted it? You can be considered a good man."

“What bullsh*t hero? He probably knows that the casino has evidence and he can’t deny it. That’s why he admitted it honestly and tried to be lenient.”

“That makes sense. Indeed, if the casino doesn’t have evidence, they definitely won’t say anything.”

“This kid is in trouble now. He won so much money. At least his hands and feet will be cut off, right?”

“Who asked him to cheat? Serves him right!”

Cheng Fei’er’s expression also changed. She did not expect Ye Feng to admit it so easily. She immediately grabbed the gun in her bag, ready to attack at any time.

Yuan Shiyang looked at Ye Feng coldly. “Since you admitted it, you should know the rules of the casino, right? Then I won’t talk nonsense with you anymore. Men...”

He immediately wanted to get someone to chop off this kid’s hands and feet.

But at this time, Ye Feng suddenly stood up slowly. “I haven’t finished speaking. I did cheat, but I am not the only one who cheated here.”

Yuan Shiyong immediately narrowed his eyes. "Oh? Other than you, who else is cheating?"

Just now, only the two of them were betting, other than Ye Feng, the other person was naturally obvious.

Ye Feng did not answer. He slowly walked to the dealer and placed his hand on the card machine.

"The remaining person is naturally..."

Chapter 906 - 906 How Many Secrets Does He Still Have?

906 How Many Secrets Does He Still Have?

"What happened here?"

Just as Ye Feng was about to open the dealer, he suddenly heard a woman's voice.

Everyone looked back and saw the casino manager Helen walking toward them quickly. Xing, who was holding a samurai sword, followed behind her.

Yuan Shiyong heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Ye Feng with some fear.

There was indeed a sensor device in the dealer. The dealer could deal whatever cards he wanted.

If Ye Feng really exposed it in public, then the Royal Palace Casino would become a street rat.

The casino cheating was too shameful.

Although many veteran gamblers knew very well that there was no casino that did not cheat, however, knowing was just knowing. This was different from being exposed on the spot.

Fortunately, Manager Helen came in time. If she had been a step late, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Ye Feng saw Helen's arrival. A faint smile appeared on his face.

With his thousand skills, if he really wanted to cheat, could these good-for-nothings catch him?

That was just a flaw that he deliberately revealed to lure them out.

In fact, from the moment Yuan Shiyong appeared and changed the dealer, he had already seen through what the other party was up to. He just pretended not to know.

Until the last round, this group of people actually wanted to push their luck and wanted to kill him.

Only then did he decide to give them a fatal blow.

If Helen hadn't arrived in time, he would have told the public about the cheating in the casino. At that time, the reputation of Royal Palace Casino would be ruined.

At least in a short period of time, it would be very difficult for him to recover.

"Elder Yuan, what's going on?" Helen immediately looked at Yuan Shiyong in confusion.

Continue pretending!

Ye Feng could not help but sneer in his heart. He did not believe that Helen did not know about this. Without her instructions, would these people dare to cheat?

Yuan Shiyong sighed and stood up to answer. "We... There might be some misunderstanding with Mr. Feng..."

At this moment, he did not dare to cheat Ye Feng anymore. He immediately spoke vaguely.

After listening to his story, Helen immediately turned to look at the three masters. “Are you sure that Mr. Feng cheated?”

The three people were smart and immediately understood what Manager Helen meant. They immediately shook their heads.

“We might have been seeing things...”

“Nonsense. You don’t have any evidence, and you dare to accuse the customer of cheating without any evidence? Isn’t this ruining the reputation of our Royal Palace’s gambling den? Who would dare to come here to play in the future?” Helen immediately reprimanded them sternly. The three of them lowered their heads in shame.

The gamblers present looked at each other in confusion.

Yuan Shiyong and the rest had just accused Ye Feng of cheating. Now, they were saying that they were seeing things?

What kind of joke was this? How could he be blinded by this?

Helen reprimanded them for a while before turning around to look at Ye Feng. “Mr. Feng, I’m really sorry. This is our casino’s negligence and has caused you unnecessary trouble. Please don’t take offense.”

Ye Feng looked at her coldly. "Just because of your negligence, you caused a huge loss to my reputation, and you think that it will be fine with just an apology?"

Helen was filled with hatred, but she still had to put on a sincere expression.

"Yes, yes, yes. Our casino will definitely compensate you. Elder Yuan naturally lost the previous round, so we will still compensate for the 100 million chips. In addition, we will also compensate you with an additional 10 million yuan for mental damage..."

"Hiss..."

All the gamblers present gasped when they heard that.

"It's fine to compensate 100 million yuan in chips. Mr. Feng did win that game, but isn't this 10 million yuan for mental damage too much?"

"Yeah, it's just a misunderstanding, and she actually wants to compensate 10 million yuan for the loss. Tsk, tsk, they're really rich!"

"It makes me want to be wronged once. I only suffered a little grievance and I can get 10 million yuan in compensation."

“This Manager Helen is really good at making trouble. No one can find fault with this kind of handling method.”

“Beauty and wisdom really coexist...”

Everyone praised Helen’s solution, but even more people were envious of Ye Feng. He had easily obtained 110 million. It was simply too satisfying.

Ye Feng naturally had nothing to say. It was not that he was greedy for money, but he had not forgotten his purpose for coming here today.

He was not here to win money today, nor was he here to ruin the reputation of the Royal Palace Casino. He was here to wreck the place and force the genius of the Hong family to come out and accept the challenge.

Therefore, he accepted the compensation from the casino.

When the 110 million chips piled up in front of him, plus his own 100 million, a total of 210 million chips was like a small mountain.

The gamblers who could come to the fifth floor were all rich and noble people, but they had never seen such a scene before. Each and every one of them was dumbfounded.

There were even many female gamblers who kept throwing flirtatious glances at Ye Feng.

Cheng Fei'er finally heaved a sigh of relief. Her mood just now was like a roller coaster ride. When Ye Feng was caught cheating, she thought that a huge battle was inevitable.

She didn't expect the tables to turn so quickly. Not only was the cheating easily resolved, but he also received so much compensation.

Looking at the table full of chips, the shock in her heart was indescribable.

He had only used 10,000 yuan in chips, but it had actually increased by more than 20,000 times.

This matter would probably cause a sensation in the entire casino.

Ye Feng would also become a legend in the casino.

For a long time to come, the legend of a young God of Gamblers named 'Ye Feng' would spread in the casino.

Before this, she did not know that Ye Feng had such a powerful gambling skill.

How many secrets did he have?

It seemed that the Security Team was not careful enough to miss such important information.

She felt that it was necessary for her to understand this guy more.

Chapter 907 - 907 If You Win, I Will Be Yours Tonight

907 If You Win, I Will Be Yours Tonight

After comforting Ye Feng, Helen immediately turned to look at the other gamblers.

“Because of our casino’s mistake, it ruined everyone’s mood. As an apology, our casino will pay everyone 500,000 in chips. I hope everyone will have a good time.”

Everyone cheered when they heard that each of them could get 500,000 chips.

Although 500,000 yuan was not a lot of money for them, they naturally would not reject such a good opportunity.

In their hearts, they were more and more impressed by the way the female manager of the Royal Palace Casino handled things.

In fact, Helen had a very good plan.

Firstly, the honored guests on the fifth floor were all important contacts of the Hong family. It was a very cost-effective transaction to spend a little money to appease everyone's dissatisfaction.

Secondly, even if they were given 1 million chips each, they would still lose back to the casino in the end. No one could really take the money away.

Since that was the case, why not?

On the other hand, Ye Feng gave her a headache.

This guy had won so much money, she definitely couldn't let him take it away. Otherwise, the Royal Palace Casino would really become a joke.

However, this guy was too strong and very cunning.

Whether it was playing dirty or playing dirty, their casino was no match for him.

Now, she could only hope that Hong Jiajun would hurry over. Otherwise, they would not be able to stop this guy at all.

Ye Feng could not be bothered with what she thought. After receiving the chips, he immediately looked at the gamblers. "Come, come, let's continue playing?"

When the gamblers heard this, they all shivered.

What kind of joke was this? Even Nine-Fingered Ghost Hand Yuan Shiyang had lost. Wouldn't they be courting death if they went up?

In the end, Ye Feng asked many times, but no one dared to say anything.

"Don't ask. We don't want to play with a pervert like you. Go play with yourself."

Zhou Hongfa, who had lost 30 million to Ye Feng, immediately expressed his opinion on behalf of everyone. The others also nodded in agreement. They were obviously united against the enemy.

Fine, he was ostracized!

Ye Feng was speechless. If being strong was a mistake, then he was gravely mistaken!

He had only won a mere 200 million yuan, and no one wanted to play with him anymore.

Invincibility was really lonely!

“Boring, too boring.”

He shook his head and sighed, then waved at the casino waiter. “Exchange all my chips. I’m not playing anymore.”

The waiter hurriedly looked at Manager Helen.

There was an unwritten rule in the casino that no one could take home the money earned by the casino.

Ye Feng had won more than 200 million. How could he, a mere waiter, dare to exchange for him?

Helen cursed in her heart, but a smile appeared on her face. She slowly walked to Ye Feng. “Mr. Feng, why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly. “You saw it too, no one wants to play with me. What am I waiting for if I don’t leave?”

Helen was extremely anxious. Why was Hong Jiajun not here yet? However, she still maintained her composure on the surface. “Why don’t I play a few rounds with Mr. Feng?”

Ye Feng sized her up. "Sure, how big do you want to play?"

Helen bit her lower lip and looked at him pitifully. "But I don't have any chips."

Ye Feng laughed lightly. "You are a casino owner, are you afraid of not having enough chips?"

Helen was already close to his body and said, "Those chips belong to the boss. I'm just a small manager. I don't have the right to abuse my power for personal gain."

Ye Feng sized her up without any hesitation. "Since you have no chips, what do you have to bet with me?"

Helen gave him a seductive look. "I'll use myself as a chip to bet with you. If you win, I'll be yours tonight."

Before Ye Feng could respond, the gamblers started to shout.

"Brother, if I were you, I would definitely agree. You can't hook up with a woman like Manager Helen even if you have money."

“Yes, most of us who came to the Royal Palace Casino came for Manager Helen.”

“Even in my dreams, I want to kiss Manager Helen’s beauty. I’m willing to lose ten years of my life!”

“I’m willing to die on the spot. Dying under a peony flower, being a ghost is also romantic, haha...”

A group of men kept staring at Helen, drooling.

Ye Feng was just about to tease her when he sensed two killing intent attacking him.

One came from Cheng Fei’er, who was staring at him with a threatening look.

The other was from the man named Xing. His fingers were pressed on the handle of the katana. If he dared to touch Helen, he would probably unsheathe his katana immediately.

Ye Feng pondered. Should he provoke him on purpose?

In the end, he thought about it and decided not to. There was no need to complicate things.

Moreover, he knew very well that Helen did not really fall in love with him. She was just stalling for time, waiting for the God of Gambling of the Hong family to arrive.

“I won’t touch a woman who has been played with by others.”

As he spoke, he put his arm around Cheng Fei’er’s shoulder. “Besides, after tasting swan meat, would you still think about a quail?”

He could be considered to have personally demonstrated how to offend two people with one sentence.

When Cheng Fei’er heard his words, she was so angry that she almost wanted to hit him. What did he mean by ‘tasting ‘swan meat? When did he taste it?

Helen, on the other hand, wanted to kill someone. She had always been very conceited about her beauty. As long as it was a man she wanted to seduce, there was no man she could not seduce.

She didn’t expect to be despised today.

Although she admitted that Cheng Fei’er was prettier than her, she was not as flirtatious as her.

Just this alone was already more beautiful than a thousand beauties to a man.

Ye Feng actually dared to call her a 'quail'. It was a great humiliation.

However, she had to keep him in check. Before Hong Jiajun arrived, she could not let him leave, so she did not dare to retort.

"Swans have their own advantages, and quails have their own wonders. People who haven't eaten them before won't understand the taste."

Chapter 908 - 908 I Accept Your Challenge!

908 I Accept Your Challenge!

"Swans have their own advantages, and quails have their own wonders. People who haven't eaten them before won't understand the taste."

At this moment, a sudden voice sounded from the fifth floor.

Everyone turned around and saw a tall figure slowly walking out of the elevator.

Helen saw the man and her face lit up.

This kid's nemesis had finally arrived.

..

The man who spoke was very handsome and had a hint of mixed-blood.

He was wearing a well-tailored black suit, which made his tall figure look even more upright.

This kind of man was definitely the existence that every woman dreamed of.

Even a man like Ye Feng was a little jealous of his 'beauty'. As for the female gamblers, they were even more infatuated with him.

Needless to say, this man was definitely the Hong Jiajun who had won the title of 'Gambling King' twice in a row and was one of the best among the younger generation of the Hong family.

Behind him were a few elderly men.

Ye Feng initially thought that they were Hong Jiajun's subordinates, but when he heard the surrounding gamblers exclaiming, he knew that he was wrong.

"D*mn, isn't that Lu Zhengming, the Gambling King of the 2002 Gambling King Tournament? He was the biggest dark horse back then!"

“Is the old man beside Lu Zhengming the Nanjiang Dice King Chen Nanxing who has been retired for many years?”

“That’s right, Chen Nanxing. The one next to him seemed to be Wu Qingxiong, who had won the title of Gambling King twice in a row, right?”

“It’s Wu Qingxiong. If he didn’t participate in the third competition, he would have won the treble, right?”

“So many gambling seniors, why are they all walking together with Hong Jiajun?”

“And they’re all walking behind him, just like his lackeys.”

“From this, it can be seen that Hong Jiajun’s strength has already been acknowledged by many seniors.”

“Looks like Hong Jiajun really has a chance of winning the treble!”

“Nonsense, everyone has witnessed Hong Jiajun’s strength. He can be said to be the strongest Gambling King in history. Who else could it be other than him?”

“The young man who came to cause trouble today seems to be quite powerful.”

“That depends on who he’s competing with. Of course, he’s powerful compared to us, but if he meets Hong Jiajun, it’ll be difficult.”

“He wants to compete with Hong Jiajun? This is the greatest insult Hong Jiajun had ever suffered.”

“You can’t say that...”

Just as everyone was discussing animatedly, Hong Jiajun and his group had already walked over.

Helen walked up to him quickly and whispered something in Hong Jiajun’s ear.

Hong Jiajun first glanced at the chips on the table, then he looked at Ye Feng. “You are the one who came to cause trouble? Do you know that this is the Hong family’s territory?”

Ye Feng nodded. “I know.”

Hong Jiajun pointed at his nose. “Then do you know who I am?”

Ye Feng nodded again. "I know too."

Hong Jiajun immediately sneered. "You still dare to come here and cause trouble?"

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "It is because I know that I came."

Hong Jiajun was so angry that he laughed. "So, you're here for me?"

Ye Feng did not hide anything, he nodded and admitted: "That's right, I want to bet with you."

The moment he said this, Hong Jiajun didn't say anything, but the gamblers present couldn't stand it.

"What is it? Did I hear wrongly? This kid wants to challenge Hong Jiajun? Isn't he too bold?"

"What wishful thinking. Hong Jiajun is about to become the Treble Champion. Is this kid crazy?"

"Does he think that he can defeat Hong Jiajun just because he can defeat us? It can't be, right?"

"This kid is too arrogant. Is he worthy of sparring with Mr. Hong? Pah!"

Evidently, Hong Jiajun held a lot of prestige in the hearts of these gamblers. It could even be said that he was a god in their hearts. Now, when they heard that Ye Feng wanted to challenge their god, they were anxious.

Hong Jiajun also sneered. "It's already a bit of an exaggeration to say that you're hitting a rock with an egg. Not just anyone has the qualifications to challenge me. I have an important guest right now, so I don't have time for you. You can take 10 million of this money and leave the rest to me."

When the gamblers heard his domineering words, they all clapped and cheered.

"As expected of my idol. His words are domineering. I like it."

"He's telling the truth. Does he really think that any Tom, Dick, or Harry has the right to challenge Mr. Hong?"

"Mr. Hong is already very kind to let him take away 10 million. If we really want to bet with him, he won't be able to take a single cent."

"Not to mention not being able to take a single cent, I reckon that I'll lose everything."

"Mr. Hong is really too kind..."

Helen was also looking at Hong Jiajun with infatuation.

This man was the most outstanding person she had ever seen in her life. Not only among his peers, but even among all men, he was a peerless genius.

Only such a man was worthy of her.

After Hong Jiajun finished speaking, he did not even look at Ye Feng. He was about to bring the seniors into the office.

“If you don’t dare to accept the challenge, then I’ll kill my way through the gambling den again and turn your Royal Palace Casino into a joke.”

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke slowly. The threat in his words was obvious.

Hong Jiajun stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at him coldly. “You really want to bet with me?”

Ye Feng faced his sharp gaze and did not back down. “Am I not clear enough?”

Hong Jiajun’s eyes flashed coldly. “Then how do you want to bet?”

Ye Feng shrugged indifferently. "I'll listen to you, we'll bet whatever you say."

Hong Jiajun was so angry that he laughed. This was simply humiliating him. "What about the bet?"

Ye Feng looked at him. "If you lose, you will withdraw from this year's Gambling King Tournament. How about it?"

Hua...

As soon as he said this, the entire casino exploded.

"This kid is really crazy. He actually proposed such a bet?"

"How big of a grudge is this? After all this, it's actually to stop Mr. Hong from participating in the Gambling King Tournament?"

"He wants to stop Mr. Hong? It's simply a fool's dream."

"This brat must have been sent by an enemy to cause trouble. Quickly throw him out..."

Hong Jiajun did not care about the noise of the crowd, he only stared at Ye Feng. "Then what if you lose?"

Ye Feng slowly raised his hands. "If I lose, I will break my own hands."

"Hiss..."

This time, everyone present was even more flabbergasted.

Ye Feng's gambling skills were obvious to all, to be able to use 10,000 yuan to kill from the first floor to the fifth floor, he was definitely a rare gambling expert.

For gambling experts, the importance of their hands was self-evident. They were simply their lifeblood.

But Ye Feng was willing to bet both his hands, was he overestimating himself, or did he have something to rely on?

Hong Jiajun stared at Ye Feng's face for a long time before nodding slowly.

"Alright, I accept your challenge!"

Chapter 909 - 909 Is He Usually This Naughty?

909 Is He Usually This Naughty?

When they heard that Hong Jiajun had agreed to Ye Feng's challenge, the casino was in an uproar again.

"Heavens, Mr. Hong actually agreed to his challenge? This... Isn't this too risky? If he lost, wouldn't the treble be over?"

"Are you kidding me? How could Mr. Hong lose?"

"There's always a 'what if' in everything. This Feng guy isn't weak either. What if he loses?"

"There's no way there's a 'what if' possibility. We believe in Mr. Hong's strength."

"That's right. Mr. Hong is the strongest I've ever seen. How could he lose?"

It wasn't just the gamblers, even Cheng Fei'er was shocked.

She had to admit that Ye Feng's ability in gambling was far beyond her imagination.

However, he was now facing Hong Jiajun, who had won the title of 'Gambling King' twice in a row. It was too risky for him to bet with both hands.

But now that Hong Jiajun had already agreed, it was too late for her to stop him.

She made a decision in her heart. If Ye Feng really lost, they would have to kill their way out.

Helen was also shocked. She looked at Ye Feng in a daze. This guy dared to go so far. Was he really confident?

How was this possible? Jiajun was the most powerful 'Gambling King' in history. He would never lose!

However, she was still careful and immediately smiled. "It's a mess outside. In order to avoid affecting the two of you, let's go to the VIP room."

Hong Jiajun was very dissatisfied with her arrangement. She was obviously afraid that if he lost in public, his reputation would be ruined, so she suggested going to the private room.

It was obvious that she did not believe in his strength.

Helen panicked when she saw his expression turn ugly. She hurriedly explained, "I just feel that we can't wait for you seniors to come to our casino. In the VIP room, they can drink tea and rest."

After hearing her explanation, Hong Jiajun did not say anything else. He turned around and said to the gambling seniors, "Then I'll have to trouble you seniors to be our witnesses."

The seniors naturally had no objections and followed him into the VIP room.

The gamblers on the fifth floor were a little regretful that they could not see these two young masters fight with their own eyes.

However, they did not leave immediately. They were all prepared to stay and wait for the final result.

In any case, today's private duel would become a big event in the casino.

They could become the witnesses of the incident and brag about it for a long time when they went back.

The VIP room was not too big, only about 20 square meters, but the decoration was very high-end.

In the middle of the room, there were a few high-end gambling tables. There were resting areas around them, and the sofas and coffee tables were also very exquisite. One look and one could tell that they were all high-end goods.

The senior experts all took their seats in the resting area. Helen and Cheng Fei'er followed suit.

Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun sat at the two ends of the table, Yuan Shiyang acted as the dealer for them.

Hong Jiajun slowly retracted his gaze and asked casually, "Tell me, how do you want to play?"

"The guest will do as the host pleases. How do you want to play? I'll listen to you." Ye Feng put on an indifferent attitude.

His appearance made Hong Jiajun even angrier.

It was like a martial arts master telling a young man who had just entered the martial arts world, No matter how you attack, I guarantee that you won't be able to hurt a single hair on me.

He was looking down on him!

"I heard that your Thousand Arts is quite powerful. Then let's compete in Thousand Arts? Best of three."

Hong Jiajun had a faint sneer on his face. He was obviously mocking Ye Feng for cheating at the gambling event.

Ye Feng also retorted: "I do know a few thousand techniques, but they are all based on techniques, I never use props."

He was obviously mocking the casino for cheating with props.

Before the bet even started, the smell of gunpowder between the two of them was already very thick.

Hong Jiajun snorted coldly. "Don't worry, I don't need any props to deal with you. In the first round, we play dice, and the one with the smallest number wins."

Ye Feng naturally had no objections.

Yuan Shiyang immediately handed an exquisite-looking dice cup to Hong Jiajun. This was the cup that he usually used.

"Don't you have a dice cup? Do you want me to lend you one?" He took the dice cup and weighed it in his hand, then looked at Ye Feng.

"No need... Just use this." Ye Feng looked around. He stood up and took a wine glass from the table beside him.

His action immediately surprised everyone present.

The gambling seniors frowned.

“This young man is really out of character. He’s simply looking down on his opponent.”

“A qualified gambler, no matter what opponent he faces, cannot underestimate the other party.”

“Sigh, how many geniuses end up harming themselves because of their arrogance? Why don’t the later generations learn their lesson?”

“When you insult your opponent, you are also insulting yourself!”

They were obviously unhappy with Ye Feng’s actions. Who would use a red wine glass to shake the dice?

Cheng Fei’er sat at the side, feeling awkward for Ye Feng. This guy often did unexpected things. She was already used to it.

However, it was clear that these seniors were not used to it.

Helen, who was sitting next to her, covered her mouth and laughed. Then, she turned to look at her.

“He’s usually like this... naughty?”

She actually wanted to say 'out of tune', but she felt that it was a little inappropriate, so she changed the adjective.

"How would I know? I'm not familiar with him." Cheng Fei'er immediately pursed her lips.

She was telling the truth. Before this, she had only met Ye Feng a few times. They had only met for two days in the casino.

If she had known that he would be so unreasonable, she would have really considered whether she should let him do the mission with her.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Helen didn't ask further. Instead, she held her chin and looked at the two men on the gambling table with interest.

It seemed like... It was a little similar.

Hong Jiajun saw Ye Feng's actions, he could not help but smile coldly. "You chose this yourself. When you lose, don't find excuses."

As he spoke, he grabbed the dice cup with his right hand and gently wiped it on the table. All five dice were put into it.

Then, it began to sway in the air in a regular pattern.

Chapter 910 - 910 Sorry, My Hands Are Shaking!

910 Sorry, My Hands Are Shaking!

Hua, hua, hua...

Not only was Hong Jiajun's movements of shaking the dice very graceful, even the sound was very rhythmic, like a pleasant melody.

From this, it could be seen that he had definitely received the strictest training. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to do it.

The seniors who were watching the battle could not help but nod and praise.

"As expected of the strongest newcomer who won the title of Gambling King twice in a row. His basic skills are too solid."

"Yeah, look at his posture and strength when he shakes the dice cup. It's obvious that he has been taught by a famous teacher."

“Regardless of the outcome, just this basic skill alone is enough to make most people in the gambling world feel ashamed.”

“There is no false reputation. It is not a fluke that Mr. Hong can become the Gambling King at such a young age.”

“Mr. Chen, you’re the best at dice. What do you think of Mr. Hong’s dice skills?”

The few of them chatted for a while and then turned their eyes to Chen Nanxing, the Nanjiang Dice King. He was the best at dice among them, and only his comments were the most authoritative.

Chen Nanxing’s eyes were fixed on Hong Jiajun’s hand. His eyes were full of admiration. “I, an old man, sigh that I’m inferior.”

Helen was also very happy to hear the seniors praise Hong Jiajun, but she still smiled modestly. “Senior Chen, you flatter us. Jiajun is a junior after all. How can he beat you?”

Chen Nanxing shook his head firmly. “I’ve spent half my life on dice, but Mr. Hong’s talent is better than all the hard work. I’m not being humble, but I’m really not as good as him.”

Everyone present was amazed. Even Nanjiang’s Dice King admitted that he could not compete. It could be seen how superb Hong Jiajun’s dice skills were.

Bang!

While everyone was chatting, Hong Jiajun had already smashed the dice cup heavily on the gambling table and slowly opened it.

Everyone craned their necks to take a look, and then their eyes widened.

The five dice were stacked into a pile, and the die at the top was... 1 point!

The seniors in the gambling circle couldn't remain calm.

"1 point? It's actually 1 point? How did he do it?"

"It's not too difficult to stack the five dice together. It can be done after a period of training. The difficult part is controlling the number."

"Although I can also control the points, the success rate is very low. I'm afraid that I won't be able to get 1 point even if I roll it ten times."

"What's more, he's still so young. The gambling world will be his in the future."

“Truly breathtaking!”

Although Cheng Fei’er was also shocked by this scene, she did not know how difficult it was. Only after hearing the explanations of these gambling seniors did she know how strong Hong Jiajun was.

If even so many gambling experts were amazed, then he was really strong.

It seemed that Ye Feng was in danger this time.

Thinking of this, she subconsciously touched the pistol in her bag, ready to attack at any time.

Helen, on the other hand, was not too surprised. She was probably used to it. However, she still had a proud smile on her face. This was her man!

Hong Jiajun slowly put down the dice cup. There was no expression on his face, as if he had done something trivial.

“Your turn.”

He raised his head and looked at Ye Feng. Seeing that the other party had no expression on his face, he felt a little displeased.

I can be indifferent, but you can't be indifferent.

Shouldn't you be stunned and admit defeat?

In fact, there was no need to compete anymore because one point was already the smallest number on the five dice. It was impossible for there to be a smaller number than this.

Taking ten thousand steps back, even if Ye Feng rolled 1 point, it would only be a draw.

Besides, could he get 1 point?

Ye Feng did not waste any time. He grabbed the red wine glass and copied Hong Jiajun's method. He placed the five dice into the glass.

Hua, hua, peng...

As the glass wall of the red wine glass was very fragile, it was broken by the dice after shaking it twice, and the glass shards fell all over the table.

"Pfft..."

Cheng Fei'er and Helen couldn't help but laugh. This guy really made them speechless.

The gambling masters shook their heads again. They no longer had any hope for this guy. Two of them even started drinking tea and chatting. They didn't even look over.

Ye Feng awkwardly picked up the dice that were scattered on the ground, he smiled at Hong Jiajun. "Sorry, I didn't control my strength well, let's start again."

After saying that, he took out another glass of red wine.

This time, he didn't pretend anymore. Instead, he obediently placed the die into the cup and began to slowly shake it on the table.

When Hong Jiajun saw his grandstanding, the mockery on his face grew stronger.

He was really muddle-headed. How could he agree to compete with this kind of trash?

This was simply the greatest insult he had ever suffered!

Whoosh!

Ye Feng swirled the wine cup for a while, his hand suddenly stopped.

Everyone thought that he was done shaking and looked over.

"I'm sorry, my hands are shaking!"

Ye Feng smiled at them and continued to shake.

The gambling seniors could no longer tolerate it. If it wasn't for Hong Jiajun, they would have left already.

They really couldn't figure it out. This kind of trash could actually kill his way through the palace's gambling den?

Was it because he was too lucky, or were the people in the palace gambling den too useless?

Just as everyone was feeling bored and impatient, Ye Feng finally stopped.

However, because the red wine glass was covered by his hand, they could not see the situation of the dice inside.

“Brat, don’t be so mystifying.”

“Yeah, you can’t win anyway. Let’s hurry up and start the next round.”

“This can be considered as a lesson for you. Next time, don’t underestimate your opponent.”

“Losing to Mr. Hong is not embarrassing for you...”

A few seniors in the gambling circle started to urge him impatiently. They were not optimistic about Ye Feng’s chances.

Right at this time, Ye Feng slowly opened the wine glass.

One of the seniors casually glanced at it, and then their eyes widened as if they had seen a ghost.

Then, the second, the third... Everyone’s jaws dropped in shock.

What a ghost!

Ye Feng's five dice were also stacked together, the top one was also a 1.

However, this was not what truly surprised everyone.

What truly shocked them was that Ye Feng's five dice were all neatly arranged, the five points on one side were all five points, and the three points on the other side were all three points...

This was a little unbelievable!

Chen Nanxing, the Nanjiang Dice King, walked over and picked up the dice one by one.

1 point.

1 point.

It was still 1 point...

Unsurprisingly, every die was a 1.

His legs immediately went soft, and he had the urge to prostrate himself in worship.

