

## **100 Million 911**

Chapter 911 - 911 Let's Consider This Game a Draw

911 Let's Consider This Game a Draw

“Godly, simply godly!” Chen Nanxing, the Nanjiang Dice King, muttered to himself. No one knew better than him how difficult it was.

One had to know that red wine glasses were very fragile. If one did not control their strength well, it was easy to break the glass wall. Therefore, the control of strength was extremely high, even to the point of being abnormal.

Moreover, the walls of the cup were very smooth, making it difficult to control the number of dice.

With these two factors, the difficulty of stacking the five dice together had increased exponentially.

Moreover, the five dice were even, and even the numbers were exactly the same.

He knew that he had spent half his life on the dice, and his attainments had already reached a certain level.

But Ye Feng's skills had completely exceeded his knowledge.

At this moment, Ye Feng was a god in his eyes!

Although the others were not as professional as him, they were also completely shocked by this scene.

“I can’t believe my eyes. Is this really something that a human can do?”

“I kept staring at him just now, but I didn’t feel that his technique was anything special. How could he produce such a pattern?”

“I don’t know how to describe it with words. This is definitely the most shocking dice roll I’ve ever seen in my life.”

“My hair is standing on end. If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I would have thought that I had seen a ghost.”

“This young man... Forget it, we are not qualified to comment on a genius of this level.”

A group of seniors in the gambling world expressed their shock in excitement. They were already old, but they were crying and laughing like a group of children.

As for the two people who had just been drinking tea and chatting and did not pay attention to the gambling, they were even more regretful.

They did not have any expectations for Ye Feng, so they started to chat. They did not expect to miss this miraculous scene. This was a lifelong regret!

Cheng Fei'er was also shocked speechless. She could only look at Ye Feng blankly.

This guy really had a lot of shocking moves. He always gave you a big surprise when you didn't have any expectations.

Didn't he know that it was easy for others to have a heart attack?

Helen heard that these gambling seniors praised Ye Feng even more than Hong Jiajun, she had mixed feelings.

From an emotional point of view, she was not willing to admit that Ye Feng's strength surpassed Hong Jiajun's.

But logically speaking, the truth was right in front of her. At least, in terms of dice skills, Ye Feng's strength had far surpassed Hong Jiajun. They were not even on the same level.

Instant kill, an absolute instant kill!

Hong Jiajun was looking at Ye Feng in disbelief.

He was a very proud person, especially in terms of gambling skills. Not to mention his peers, even in the gambling world, there were not many people who could really catch his eye.

And he did have the qualifications to do so. Winning two consecutive titles as the Gambling King had already proved his strength.

However, he never expected that he would be defeated by a nobody in his own casino today.

And it was a crushing defeat.

All the pride and honor that he had once had turned into slaps on his face.

The moment that red wine glass was opened, what kind of bullsh\*t Gambling King was that? It had all become a joke.

Facing everyone's shock, Ye Feng remained calm, as if he had just done something ordinary.

He stood up and walked to the table beside him. He poured a glass of red wine into the wine glass and slowly tasted it.

It was as if he was celebrating their victory.

Chen Nanxing looked at him deeply again and managed to calm himself down. "I don't think I need to say anything more about this round. In terms of technical difficulty, Mr. Feng is much better. So this round..."

"Wait a minute!"

Just as Chen Nanxing was about to announce Ye Feng's victory, Helen suddenly interrupted him.

Everyone turned to look at her, not knowing what she was going to do.

Helen quickly walked to the table, first glancing at Ye Feng, then at Hong Jiajun, and finally at Chen Nanxing. "I remember that at the beginning of this round, it was said that the one with the lowest points would win, right?"

Chen Nanxing nodded. "Yes."

Helen's lips curled up into a faint smile. "That's it, isn't it? Jiajun's five dice rolled out a 1, and this Mr. Feng also rolled out a 1. No matter how you look at it, it's a draw."

Chen Nanxing was stunned. "But, in terms of technical difficulty..."

Helen immediately interrupted him. "We didn't say that we were going to compete in technical difficulty at the beginning. We only said that we were going to compete in points. Shouldn't we follow the agreed rules?"

Chen Nanxing wanted to refute her, but he felt that she was right.

Even though Ye Feng's skill level was much higher than Hong Jiajun's, or rather, much higher, they had agreed to compete in points.

If it was a point competition, the two of them had the same points, so this game could only be considered a draw.

However, his conscience would not allow him to announce a draw.

He could only turn to look at Ye Feng, wanting to hear what he had to say.

Ye Feng drank the red wine while glancing at Helen, a faint smile appeared on his face.

“Then let’s follow the rules. This round will be considered a draw.”

Chapter 912 - 912 It Was Just Pure Contempt!

912 It Was Just Pure Contempt!

Helen was afraid that Ye Feng would argue with her. She had already thought of a way to retaliate, but she did not expect that he would admit that it was a draw.

This made her a little confused.

Meanwhile, Hong Jiajun’s expression turned even uglier.

He knew very well in his heart that he had lost this round, and he had lost completely.

However, Ye Feng was magnanimous enough to admit that it was a draw. This made him feel even more uncomfortable than directly announcing his loss.

It was like a duel between two martial arts masters. He hadn’t even touched the corner of the other party’s clothes, but the other party’s sword had already stabbed his throat, and he finally announced that ‘we’re tied.’

This was a blatant humiliation!

When Cheng Fei'er saw this scene, she didn't know why she actually wanted to laugh.

The person who had clearly suffered a loss acted as if it didn't matter. And those who had clearly taken advantage of her gritted their teeth in hatred.

This was really a strange thing!

And those seniors in the gambling circle were even more impressed by Ye Feng's generosity.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. It's really rare for a young man to have such breadth of mind."

"Yeah, if it was me, it's very difficult for me to do this."

"I remember you said that this young man was shaking the dice with a red wine glass to humiliate his opponent. It was a shameful act."

"What? Did I say that? Did you hear wrongly?"

"No, we all heard it."



“Uh... I’m saying that it’s a shameful act for people without strength to do so. However, it’s a different story if someone with strength did so.”

“Hehe, double standard dog!”

At once, everyone’s evaluation of Ye Feng changed completely.

It was hard not to like a person who was good at gambling and had a broad mind.

Ye Feng did not want to win anyone’s love, he was purely... contemptuous!

Because he felt that even if this game was considered a draw, he was confident that he could win the remaining two games.

“What is the second round?”

He put down the glass of red wine and looked up at Hong Jiajun.

Hong Jiajun stared at him coldly. “This round, let’s compete in memory. Remembering cards is also a basic skill for a cheater. We will arrange the ten deck cards in a random order, and each person will have

one minute to memorize them. Then, he will write down the order of the cards. Whoever wrote down the most would win.”

When everyone heard his competition, they felt that it was fresh and looked forward to it.

Ye Feng naturally had no objections.

Yuan Shiyong immediately took out ten unopened poker cards and shuffled them in a dazzling manner.

Then, he placed them on the table and gently wiped them. Ten decks of poker cards were neatly laid out on the gambling table.

The people who were watching the show could no longer sit still and surrounded the gambling table.

Cheng Fei'er and Helen also stared at the card sequence, wanting to try it out.

Yuan Shiyong held the timer and announced to the two of them, “One minute. The timer starts now.”

As he pressed the button, the timer started ticking.

Hong Jiajun immediately focused his attention on the poker cards and memorized them, not daring to blink.

On the other hand, Ye Feng only glanced at it casually before shifting his gaze back to the red wine glass, as if the red wine was more attractive than poker cards.

The seniors in the gambling circle frowned when they saw him underestimate his opponent.

Although their impression of him had changed a lot because of his god-like dice skills, he couldn't be so careless.

These ten decks of poker cards had a total of 540 cards. They did not believe that Ye Feng could memorize all the cards with just a glance.

There was only one reason for that. He knew that he could not remember a few, so he simply gave up.

However, this was understandable. After all, there were specialties in every field.

No matter how skilled a cheater was, they had their own techniques.

Perhaps he had put all his energy into practicing dice and did not put much effort into playing cards.

Everyone shook their heads. It seemed that there was no need to compete this round. This side was already lying flat and waiting to be mocked. Was there still a need to continue competing?

Even though he was thinking about it, the competition still had to continue.

A minute passed quickly. Yuan Shiyong immediately found a red cloth and covered all the playing cards.

At the same time, a subordinate brought them pen and paper to write from memory.

Hong Jiajun immediately closed his eyes and tried to recall the order of the cards.

A moment later, he immediately picked up a pen and quickly wrote it down.

He wrote very quickly. In just a moment, he had filled up a piece of paper and then began to write on the second page.

In order to save time, he simply replaced the flower pattern with a simple symbol.

Hearts up represented hearts, hearts down represented spades, diamonds represented diamonds, and three points represented clubs.

Meanwhile, Ye Feng picked up his pen and started to write on the paper, but he only wrote '3 of Hearts' and '8 of Diamonds', his speed was obviously not as fast as Hong Jiajun's.

When the gambling seniors saw this scene, they shook their heads and sighed.

From the speed at which the two of them were writing, it was obvious who was better.

After all, the longer one dragged on writing, the more one would forget.

With Ye Feng's writing speed, he would not be able to write much. He would forget everything after that.

Moreover, he hadn't looked at the order of the cards just now, so he couldn't write much.

Although they admired Ye Feng's skill in dice, they were not optimistic about his performance in this round.

Cheng Fei'er and Helen also found a pen and paper and started to write down.

In comparison, Helen was slightly worse. After writing more than twenty patterns, she began to scratch her ears and cheeks.

Cheng Fei'er was an outstanding member of the safety team and had undergone memory training. She only began to think hard after writing 70 to 80.

After about two to three minutes, Hong Jiajun started to slow down. He scratched his head from time to time as if he was still thinking hard.

On the other hand, Ye Feng's side was a completely different scene.

He maintained a steady pace, and his expression was neither sad nor happy. If his hand had not been moving, everyone would have thought that he was asleep.

He wrote for more than ten minutes before he stopped.

During this period, he did not have the constipated expression that others had when they were thinking hard.

It started lightly and ended lightly.

It was not until the two of them finished writing that a senior from the gambling circle stepped forward.

“Since both of you have finished writing it down, let’s begin to verify it.”

Everyone’s mood immediately rose, and they couldn’t wait to see the results.

The three gambling seniors were responsible for verifying it.

The three of them divided the work, and one of them was responsible for announcing the correct order of the cards. The other two were responsible for verifying Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun’s answers.

“First card, 6 of Hearts.”

The old man who was responsible for announcing the order of the cards was called Wu Qingxiong. It was said that he had won the title of ‘Gambling King’ in the Gambling King Tournament for two consecutive years. In the third year, he did not come because he was delayed by something.

Otherwise, he might have won the title of ‘Triple Champion’ back then.

He had a high prestige among these people, so he was in charge of announcing the order of the cards.

The senior responsible for verifying Ye Feng’s answer was Lu Zhengming, while Chen Nanxing was responsible for verifying Hong Jiajun’s answer.

The two of them made an 'OK' gesture at the same time, indicating that both of their answers were correct, they also drew a 'tick' below their answers.

Chapter 913 - 913 Perverts, They Were All a Group of Perverts!

913 Perverts, They Were All a Group of Perverts!

"The second card, Three of Spades..."

"The thirteenth card, the King of Diamonds..."

"The twenty-first card, Ace of Clubs..."

After verifying more than twenty cards, Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun were still evenly matched.

The seniors in the gambling circle looked at each other in surprise.

They clearly remembered that Ye Feng had only casually glanced at the card order and did not look at it again, but he could actually write down more than twenty cards correctly.

This memory was really good!



When the few of them thought of this, they became even more puzzled.

Since he had such a good memory, why didn't he remember it properly? Even if he couldn't beat Hong Jiajun, at least he wouldn't lose too badly.

They couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh. They were all a little sad and angry that he didn't fight for it.

While they were verifying their answers, Helen and Cheng Fei'er were also verifying their answers.

When Helen verified the twenty-seventh card, she had already made the first mistake. There were also some random mistakes after that, but it was obvious that her memory was limited.

She had no choice but to give up and find a good reason for herself. God had opened a door for you, so he had to close a window for you.

Since she had a beauty that others did not have, her memory was almost the same.

Moreover, she felt that it was not bad for her to memorize twenty-seven cards.

Of course, they could not be compared to Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun, but at least they were much better than ordinary people.

However, when she turned to look at Cheng Fei'er, she was instantly shocked.

Now, she had verified more than 40 cards, and Cheng Fei'er had not made a single mistake.

Helen watched her tick on the paper and wondered if this woman was pretending.

She immediately secretly followed to verify and found that her answer was actually correct.

This was a huge blow to her. It was understandable that she lost to Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun. After all, these two were the best among the younger generation in the gambling world.

However, losing to Cheng Fei'er made her so depressed that she wanted to vomit blood.

Moreover, she couldn't find an excuse to 'open a door and close a window'. After all, in terms of beauty, the other party could kill her in seconds.

Reality proved that beauty and intelligence could exist in some people at the same time.

It wasn't until the 108th card that Cheng Fei'er started to make mistakes.

Her delicate eyebrows immediately furrowed, and she even patted her little head twice. Clearly, she was not very satisfied with this result.

Helen felt like cursing when she saw her blaming herself.

She had already written more than a hundred of them, and she was still not satisfied?

She thought about how she was so pleased with herself just because she had written more than 20 pieces from memory. The difference between them was simply too great.

Perverts, they were all a group of perverts!

She cursed in her heart and hurriedly turned her gaze back to the gambling table.

At this moment, they had already verified more than 120 cards, and the two of them were still neck and neck.

The expressions of the three people in charge of the verification became more and more shocked.

If Hong Jiajun could write so much from memory, it was within their expectations, but Ye Feng's results had far exceeded their expectations.

He had only casually glanced at it just now. Logically speaking, it would be good if he could remember at most a few dozen.

But now, it was already more than a hundred, and there was still not a single mistake?

Was there a scanner in his head?

Although they were bewildered, they could only suppress their shock for the time being because they still had to continue verifying.

"The 182nd card, 2 of Hearts..."

"The 247th card, 9 of Hearts..."

"The 315th card, 6 of Spades..."

As more and more cards were verified, everyone's mouths opened wider and wider.

“These two... How abnormal!” Helen said this out of the blue, but it undoubtedly spoke the thoughts of everyone present.

In this match, the two of them only had 60 seconds to memorize, and now they had verified more than 300 cards.

In other words, they had to remember at least five cards per second.

This was simply beyond the limits of what a normal person could imagine.

If it was said that Hong Jiajun had such results, it would still be barely acceptable. After all, his previous achievements were too dazzling, and his talent was definitely far beyond ordinary people.

But Ye Feng was just a nobody before this, and he actually displayed such an insane memory. That was a little too much.

And don't forget, unlike Hong Jiajun, he didn't keep staring at the order of the cards. Instead, he just glanced at them casually and looked away.

That was even more shocking.

The few seniors in charge of verifying felt their scalps go numb. As they verified, they secretly sized up Ye Feng. He felt like a monster.

However, what truly shocked them was yet to come.

“The 339th card, 5 of Hearts.”

When Wu Qingxiong read out the correct order of the cards, Chen Nanxing, who was responsible for verifying Hong Jiajun’s order, suddenly made a cross gesture.

Hong Jiajun’s final result was also out. 339 pieces was already a shocking result.

Of course, the prerequisite was that Ye Feng was not around.

Because at this moment, Lu Zhengming, who was responsible for verifying Ye Feng’s answer, raised his trembling hand and made an ‘OK’ gesture.

“Ye Feng, 339th card, 5 of Hearts... Correct!”

Chapter 914 - 914 I Only Used 30% of My Strength and You Were Lying Down.

914 I Only Used 30% of My Strength and You Were Lying Down.

When Lu Zhengming said this answer, everyone present lost their composure.

They all looked at Ye Feng in shock as if they had seen a ghost.

Even Hong Jiajun had already made a mistake, yet he had actually gotten it right?

The few gambling seniors looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. Their minds were in a mess.

This was because this little fellow's performance had already subverted their definition of a genius.

Even if you're a genius, you're still human, right?

Humans had their limits!

However, this guy was like a machine. He couldn't be treated as a human at all.

Cheng Fei'er was so excited that she could not control herself. She rushed up and hugged Ye Feng. "Ye Feng, you are really too powerful, you won, you won..."

Ye Feng felt her rubbing against him. He was speechless in his heart.

If he won, then so be it. Did she have to be so excited?

Helen was also standing at the side in a daze. She started to size up Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun.

At this moment, two young men of similar age.

One was the winner, and the other was the loser.

One was proud of his success, while the other looked like he had lost his parents.

One was a rising king, and the other was a former genius who had stepped down from the altar.

The difference between the two was obvious!

At this moment, she was even a little jealous of Cheng Fei'er. If only she was the one lying in his arms right now.

Her man must be the strongest.



But now, it was obvious that Hong Jiajun was no longer the strongest. Ye Feng was.

But she no longer had the chance. Ye Feng had told her clearly that he was not interested in women that others had played with. Even if she wanted to stick to him, he might not like her.

D\*mn it, why didn't he appear two years ago?

Helen was filled with hatred. If Ye Feng had appeared two years earlier, how could she have taken a fancy to Hong Jiajun?

If she wanted to blame someone, she could only blame fate for playing tricks on her!

Meanwhile, Hong Jiajun was also looking at Ye Feng in a daze. He felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave. His entire body felt cold.

If he lost the last game of dice, he could find an excuse to say that he was not good at dice and was better at poker.

This time, he could no longer find an excuse.

In terms of memory, which he was most proud of, he had actually lost.

He had lost to a nobody.

All his pride in the past was trampled under Ye Feng's feet at this moment.

In the past, the higher he was praised, the worse he fell now.

"Pfft..."

The more he thought about it, the more his heart felt like it was being cut by a knife. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone present was shocked. They did not expect Hong Jiajun to be so narrow-minded. He was so angry that he spat out blood?

Although Helen despised him in her heart, she still walked over quickly. "Jiajun, you... Are you alright?"

She wanted to help him up, but Hong Jiajun pushed her to the ground.

"Get lost, b\*tch! Even you want to laugh at me? You think you're worthy? If it wasn't for me, would you be where you are today? Stinky b\*tch..."

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. He went up and slapped her twice, causing blood to flow from her mouth and nose.

Helen could only bear it silently and did not dare to resist. The last bit of emotion in her heart disappeared.

Cheng Fei'er had already left Ye Feng's embrace. She was feeling ashamed of her reckless actions, When she saw Hong Jiajun's actions, she was furious.

Although she didn't really like Helen, she felt indignant for her when she saw her suddenly suffer an unexpected disaster.

She wanted to stand up for her, but she was stopped by Ye Feng.

"Don't be a busybody."

Ye Feng shook his head at her. It was not that he was cold-blooded, but he knew the relationship between Helen and Hong Jiajun.

Hong Jiajun was right about one thing. Helen's success today was entirely due to the Hong family.

After leaving the Hong family, she was nothing.

If outsiders rashly went up to stop her, they might not be able to get her gratitude. Instead, they might be hated by her. Why should they ask for a snub?

Cheng Fei'er also thought of this possibility, but in the end, she could only pretend not to see it.

The seniors in the gambling circle looked at Hong Jiajun with dissatisfaction.

The casino was like a battlefield, and victory and defeat were common in the military.

Losing wasn't scary. What was scary was not having the courage to face failure.

Hong Jiajun was obviously used to having everything go smoothly. He could not take it anymore when he suddenly encountered a setback.

Now, he was actually venting his anger on a woman. They were immediately disappointed.

“Do you still want to continue verifying?”

Although the outcome of this round was decided, Lu Zhengming was still curious. How much of Ye Feng's was correct?

Chen Nanxing was also itching to see what was going on. "Keep going," he urged. "I really want to see how good his memory is."

Wu Qingxiong naturally had no objections and immediately began to verify.

"The 340th card, the J of Diamonds, correct..."

"The 394th card, Joker, correct..."

"Card 423rd, Ace of Spades, correct..."

With each additional piece of paper that was verified, everyone's eyes widened. In the end, their eyeballs were about to pop out.

"The 540th card, 3 of Clubs, correct!"

When the last card was read out, the entire room fell into a dead silence.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng dumbfoundedly. They were at their wits' end. They did not even know how to describe this young man in front of them.

Five hundred and forty poker cards, not a single one of them was wrong, all correct!

On average, he memorized nine cards per second!

Where did this monster come from?

Everyone only felt their minds in a mess. It was obvious that they could not understand it with normal thinking.

Moreover, they believed that this was far from his limit.

Because he had won this round too easily.

While Hong Jiajun was engrossed in memorizing the order of the cards, he was drinking red wine.

While Hong Jiajun was nervously verifying the results, he was drinking red wine.

When Hong Jiajun was hitting a woman... He had already finished a bottle of red wine.

In short, from the beginning to the end, he had a calm appearance.

It was as if he was telling them that he had only used 30% of his strength and they were already lying down.

Everyone gradually recovered from their shock.

The seniors in the gambling circle exchanged glances with each other. In the end, Wu Qingxiong announced the final result of this round.

“Second round, Ye Feng wins!”

Chapter 915 - 915 If I Win, I'll Treat You to a Drink. If I Lose, I'll Treat You to a Meal.

915 If I Win, I'll Treat You to a Drink. If I Lose, I'll Treat You to a Meal.

Hong Jiajun was at a disadvantage in the two matches.

If he really wanted to be serious, he had already lost the first round.

But even so, he was still pressed against the ground by Ye Feng.

If someone had told them before the game that this would happen, they would never have believed it.

What kind of joke was this?

One was the Gambling King who had won the title of 'Gambling King' twice in a row, while the other was a nameless nobody who had appeared out of nowhere.

Even a fool would know who would win in this match.

However, as the competition progressed to this point, everyone present had already become fools.

This result had completely overturned their understanding.

The king was about to become a dead man, but the nameless soldier had crossed the river and was about to become a general.

Everyone looked at Hong Jiajun with complicated emotions.



They didn't know if they should comfort him or encourage him.

Hong Jiajun hated these stares. He was the Gambling King, the leader of the younger generation of the Hong family, and the hope of the family.

He didn't need anyone's sympathy, he only needed their admiration!

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly asked, "What shall we compete in the third round?"

Hong Jiajun stared at the young man in front of him. This man, who seemed to be younger than him but had the strength to crush him, had personally pulled him down from the throne and stomped on his face a few times.

He had never hated someone as much as he did now.

According to his original plan, he was going to bet on the third round to see the actual combat strength of the two.

But at this moment, he suddenly changed his mind.

"Wait a moment."

He slowly stood up, pushed open the door, and walked out.

The gamblers who were waiting for the results outside saw the door of the private room open and thought that the results were out. They were about to surround them and ask.

However, when they met Hong Jiajun's cold gaze, they retreated in fear.

Hong Jiajun went straight into his office, but he quickly returned to the private room.

The door closed with a bang.

The gamblers looked at each other.

"What's wrong with Mr. Hong? His expression was so ugly. Did he lose?"

"Are you kidding me? Mr. Hong had won the title of Gambling King twice in a row. How could he lose?"

"But his gaze just now was too scary. It was as if he wanted to kill someone. No matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like he won."

“This... We don’t know much about it. We should wait for the final result.”

“Do you dare to take a gamble if you suspect Mr. Hong? I bet 100,000 on Mr. Hong.”

“Only 100,000? I believe in Mr. Hong’s ability. I’ll bet 1 million.”

“I bet 2 million on Mr. Hong.”

..

In the private room, everyone looked at Hong Jiajun in confusion, not knowing what he was going to do.

Just as everyone was puzzled, they suddenly saw him take out a golden revolver from his pocket.

Everyone’s expression changed drastically. They thought that he was going to kill someone in a hurry, so they all tried to persuade him.

“Mr. Hong, don’t be rash. We can discuss anything.”

“Yeah, it’s just a gamble. There’s no need to make it this far.”

“Put down the gun. Let’s sit down and talk.”

“Mr. Little Hong, calm down...”

Although Helen already despised Hong Jiajun a little, she had to stop him, fearing that he would do something extreme.

Meanwhile, Cheng Fei’er’s hand slowly reached into her bag. If Hong Jiajun really dared to point his gun at Ye Feng, she would shoot without hesitation.

Ye Feng was probably the only one who could remain calm. He had gotten another glass of red wine from somewhere and was slowly savoring it.

Hong Jiajun had intended to scare him, but seeing that he was still unmoved, he was filled with hatred.

“What are you all thinking? I’m not going to kill someone just because I lost a match.”

He immediately looked at those who were trying to persuade him.

“Then why are you holding a gun?” Helen heaved a sigh of relief, but she still asked worriedly.

Hong Jiajun looked straight at Ye Feng. “Didn’t you want to know what the third round is? Let’s compete in this.”

As he spoke, he slammed the revolver on the table.

Ye Feng raised his eyebrows. “Gun techniques? This has nothing to do with gambling, right?”

Hong Jiajun’s face revealed a crazy smile. “Courage is also very important when it comes to being a cheater. Let’s compete in courage in the third round.”

Ye Feng immediately showed an interested expression. “Tell me the rules?”

Hong Jiajun flicked the revolver of the pistol and shook out all the bullets inside, leaving only one bullet. “There’s only one bullet left in this gun. The two of us will take turns to roll the dice. We’ll fire as many shots as we roll. The first to die will be the loser. Do you dare to play?”

When everyone heard his rules, they were so scared that their faces turned pale.

“Doesn’t this mean that one out of two people will die?”

“Isn’t this too bloody? Isn’t it just a gamble? Why are you betting your life?”

“Mr. Hong, both of you have a bright future ahead of you. There’s no need to fight to the death.”

“This... How did things come to this?”

Cheng Fei’er and Helen were also panicking.

Hong Jiajun was clearly a little crazy now. He could not be measured with a normal person’s thinking.

Helen hurriedly continued to persuade him, while Cheng Fei’er quickly went to persuade Ye Feng, hoping that he would not agree to it rashly.

Hong Jiajun pushed Helen who was trying to persuade him away. He coldly looked at Ye Feng. “Let me ask you again, do you dare to play? If you don’t dare to play, then lie on the ground and crawl out of the gambling den like a dog, and I’ll spare your dog life.”

“Ye Feng, don’t agree to him, let’s go, we don’t want to play anymore...”

Cheng Fei’er quickly calmed Ye Feng’s emotions, telling him not to be rash.

Ye Feng took a sip of the red wine and smiled.

“This game is quite exciting. Alright, I’ll take it. If I win, I’ll treat you to a drink. If I lose, I’ll treat you to a feast.”

When everyone heard that he actually agreed, they were so scared that their legs went weak.

How did a gambling match end up like this?

Chapter 916 - 916 Do You Dare to Play Something More Exciting?

916 Do You Dare to Play Something More Exciting?

Cheng Fei’er was completely panicking.

If the Hong family suddenly made a move, she was confident that she could kill her way out.

However, if it was a life-and-death gamble, she could not interfere at all.

“Ye Feng, we’re not playing anymore, let’s go.” She hurriedly lowered her voice and begged.

“Don’t worry, I won’t lose.” Ye Feng scratched her little nose.

Normally, she would have lost her temper, but now she was not in the mood.

Seeing how stubborn Ye Feng was, she had no other choice.

Helen looked at Ye Feng with a bright gaze. She had to admit that this man was indeed more charming than Hong Jiajun.

Especially for her, who loved the strong the most, it was simply a fatal attraction.

If she could be his woman, how blissful would that be?

She then looked at Cheng Fei’er with jealousy. Wasn’t she just a little prettier than her, had a better figure, and had a higher IQ than her? How was she worthy of him?

Seeing that they couldn’t stop him, the other gambling seniors sighed and walked to the side.

These two young men were the most outstanding talents among the younger generation of the gambling world. No matter who died, it would be a great loss for the gambling world.



Hong Jiajun was very excited. "Come on, rock, paper, scissors. Whoever loses will go first."

Ye Feng did not object. He immediately played rock-paper-scissors with him.

He threw out rock, while Hong Jiajun threw out paper.

The smile on Hong Jiajun's face widened as he pushed the revolver over. "You lose, you go first. I hope you're not too unlucky. The first shot is a live one."

Everyone looked at Ye Feng nervously. This was a gamble of life. If he pulled the trigger, blood would be spilled on the spot.

Ye Feng took the pistol and took out the revolver. There was indeed a golden bullet inside.

A smile appeared on his face as he gently rubbed the wheel. The wheel spun rapidly and closed with a 'pa' sound.

"My luck has always been good. I shouldn't be so unlucky."

As he spoke, he threw a die into an empty wine glass and shook it gently.

The die spun around in the cup and soon stopped.

1 point.

This meant that he only needed to fire one shot.

He didn't hesitate and pressed the revolver against his temple.

Everyone's hearts were already in their throats.

Cheng Fei'er was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. She quickly thought about whether she should stop him directly. At most, she would not complete this mission.

But before she could do anything, Ye Feng had already pulled the trigger.

Kacha!

A mechanical clang was heard from the revolver, but the expected tragedy did not happen.

Only then did everyone heave a long sigh of relief. But then their hearts tightened again.

Because Ye Feng was temporarily safe, it meant that Hong Jiajun's danger level was increasing.

Ye Feng only had a one-sixth chance of triggering the live ammunition earlier, now Hong Jiajun had a one-fifth chance.

At this moment, Ye Feng had already slid his gun over from the table.

Hong Jiajun's expression changed drastically. He secretly regretted that he had suggested such an extreme competition on impulse.

He was the most talented person of the Hong family's younger generation. If nothing unexpected happened, he would take over the entire Hong family's business in the future. It could be said that he had a great future ahead of him.

Now, he was betting his life with a nobody. Even if he won, there was nothing to be happy about, but if he lost... The consequences would be unimaginable.

Even though he was filled with regret, he could only brace himself and continue.

He first used the dice cup to hold a die and shook it a few times. When the dice cup was opened, it was also a 1.

Actually, adding the dice-shaking segment to this match was a little superfluous. With their strength, it was not difficult for them to roll 1 point.

Hong Jiajun picked up the revolver shakily and pressed it against his temple, but he did not pull it down in time.

His face was as pale as a sheet, and the sweat on his forehead was pouring down like a storm.

After all, this shot would determine his life and death. How could he not be afraid?

When everyone saw his cowardly look, although they could understand, they could not help but despise him.

You were the one who suggested the bet, and now you finally know fear?

On the other hand, Ye Feng's calm expression earlier was obvious.

Helen, in particular, felt disgusted.

In the past, this man was simply perfect in her eyes. Whether it was his appearance, family background, or personal strength, he was the best of the best.

But ever since Ye Feng appeared, she looked down on this guy.

Perhaps this was because it was difficult to stand against the tiles and stones in front of the pearl and jade?

Hong Jiajun dawdled for more than a minute. His clothes were drenched in sweat, but he still did not pull the trigger.

Ye Feng was getting impatient. "Can you hurry up? Do you want me to help you?"

As he spoke, there was a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

When Hong Jiajun saw his expression, his anger immediately surged. He was the number one genius of the Hong family, and now he was being looked down upon by a nobody? This was a great humiliation.

He made up his mind and pulled the trigger.

Everyone subconsciously closed their eyes, not daring to see that scene.

However, the tragedy he imagined did not happen. It was another empty shot.

Hong Jiajun felt a sense of relief after surviving a disaster. “Hahaha, I’m not dead, I’m not dead hahaha...”

He laughed as he pushed the revolver back to Ye Feng. “It’s your turn again.”

Everyone turned to look at Ye Feng, their emotions were rising again and again.

Now, the danger level had risen again, and the probability had increased to a quarter. The bullet could be triggered at any time.

Ye Feng still had a faint smile on his face. He did not look afraid at all. He slowly took the pistol.

“Do you dare to play something more exciting?”

Just as everyone was guessing what he meant, he shook the red wine glass again, and the dice in it spun quickly.

Pa!

The moment the die stopped, everyone immediately widened their eyes in horror.

3 points, it was actually 3 points!

In other words, Ye Feng had to fire three shots!

It was over, he was dead!

..

The entire room was dead silent.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng blankly.

With his skills, it was too easy for him to shake a little.

However, he rolled three points.

What kind of brain circuit was this?

They couldn't understand it!

Now, there were only four shots left, but he had to fire three shots in a row. This was purely courting death.

Hong Jiajun immediately fell into ecstasy. "Hahaha, kid, you're courting death on purpose!"

He was still on tenterhooks, but now that he saw Ye Feng was about to fire three shots, he was overjoyed.

In other words, this kid was very likely to be killed in one shot this time, and he would win without fighting.

He was still the invincible Hong family's prodigy, Hong Jiajun!

Cheng Fei'er was also shocked. "Ye Feng, you're crazy..."

In her desperation, she forgot Ye Feng's identity and called out his real name.

Ye Feng returned her a smile. "Don't worry, the fortune-teller told me that I can live to a hundred and twenty years old, with many wives and concubines, and many children and grandchildren. I believe that the fortune-teller won't lie to me."



## Chapter 917 - 917 Is This Gun Broken? Why Isn't It Ringing?

### 917 Is This Gun Broken? Why Isn't It Ringing?

Cheng Fei'er almost cursed. This guy was really crazy. How could he believe in fortune-telling?

She immediately rushed forward to snatch the pistol.

But Ye Feng had already picked up the gun and pressed it against his temple.

Cheng Fei'er was so frightened that she did not dare to move anymore. "Ye Feng, you... don't be reckless, we... let's go back to Yang Cheng..."

She had no feelings for Ye Feng before, she even hated him a little. If it wasn't for the mission, she wouldn't have gone with him.

However, at this moment, this man might be about to die, but she had a heart-wrenching feeling, as if she was about to lose something important.

Only then did she realize that she had unknowingly become dependent on him.

But Ye Feng was still unmoved, he pulled the trigger.

Pa da!

The third shot missed again.

Cheng Fei'er's body trembled as he pulled the trigger.

When she saw that the danger was over, she could not stand steadily. She could only stand by supporting herself with the gambling table.

Everyone's hearts were in their throats just now, and they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Only Hong Jiajun had a look of disappointment on his face. He had let this kid escape another calamity.

However, there were still two more shots. This kid would eventually be unable to escape death.

At the thought of this, a smile appeared on his face again.

Ye Feng looked at the gun with a puzzled expression. "Is this gun broken? Why isn't it ringing?"

Hearing his question, everyone present almost fell to the ground.

Was this human language?

Listening to his tone, it was as if he was a little regretful that the bullet had not been fired.

If it really rang, would you still be alive to speak?

Ye Feng did not care what they thought. He pointed the gun at his eyes. "If I shoot like this, won't I die a more miserable death?"

Everyone looked at him in a daze. Why did it feel like this guy wasn't afraid of death at all?

At a time like this, he was still treating it as a game?

Just as they were cursing in their hearts, Ye Feng pulled the trigger again.

Pa da...

The sound of machinery colliding rang out again, especially clear in the quiet interior of the bag.

The fourth shot was still an empty shot!

Everyone's mood went through another rollercoaster ride. They were all so scared that they broke out in cold sweat.

The seniors in the gambling circle were old after all. They were so scared that their legs were trembling. They hurriedly found a few chairs and sat down.

As for Cheng Fei'er and Helen, they were also scared out of their wits as they looked at Ye Feng blankly.

They really didn't know if they should say that this guy was bold or that he was lucky.

Even now, he still looked calm and had a smile on his face from the beginning to the end. Even when he pulled the trigger, it did not change.

Not to mention anything else, just this state of mind was already not something that ordinary people could understand.

Meanwhile, Hong Jiajun became nervous again.

He didn't expect this b\*stard to be so lucky. He actually escaped two consecutive shots.

Now, there were two shots left. Both of them had a 50-50 chance of dying.

If Ye Feng had activated the bullet in advance, that would be the best.

However, if his third shot still missed, then he would definitely die!

Thus, he was more nervous than anyone else. He stared at Ye Feng, and he did not dare to relax for even a second.

Ye Feng seemed to have noticed his nervousness. He deliberately dilly-dallied and did not fire a third shot.

Hong Jiajun was tormented and finally couldn't take it anymore. "F\*cking shoot! There were three shots in total. Are you trying to renege on your debt?"

Ye Feng's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Now, we both have a chance to live, why don't you go first?"

Hong Jiajun immediately felt conflicted.

The remaining two magazines must have a bullet in them. This was certain.

The only uncertainty was whether the bullet was in the fifth or sixth magazine.

If it was the fifth one, then he would be courting death if he chose to shoot first.

But if it was the sixth one, after Ye Feng fired this shot, he would definitely die.

He wished he had x-ray vision and could see the structure inside the pistol!

This b\*stard was really too bad. Wasn't he deliberately torturing him by throwing him such a dilemma?

This decision was too difficult to make. As long as he made a mistake, he would be doomed forever.

Helen looked at him with disdain.

Compared to Ye Feng, this guy really had no ability, no courage. He was really trash!

"Have you considered it?" Ye Feng was getting impatient. He immediately urged.

"I... I choose... later." Hong Jiajun finally made a difficult decision.

Now that the chance of death had increased to 50%, he really could not muster the courage to shoot first.

Now, he could only hope that the bullet in the fifth magazine would directly blow up this guy's head.

Otherwise... He did not dare to think about the consequences!

Ye Feng only smiled lightly. "Even if I give you a chance, you are useless. Don't blame me."

With that, he pulled the trigger.

Chapter 918 - 918 Do You Really Want to Be So Cruel?

918 Do You Really Want to Be So Cruel?

Pa da!

When the crisp sound of mechanical collision rang out again, everyone in the room trembled.

For a moment, the entire private room was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Clearly, they had yet to recover from the soul-stirring scene just now.

Until Cheng Fei'er rushed into Ye Feng's arms in ecstasy, crying and laughing: "Ye Feng, you didn't die, you didn't die, that's great..."

She was so excited that she was already incoherent.

This was probably the second time in her life that she had been so happy. The last time was when she found out that she had been selected for the Security Team.

After this incident, she suddenly realized that this man seemed to have unknowingly occupied a very important place in her heart.

Ye Feng could feel that she seemed to have fallen in love with him. He immediately complained in his heart.

Was there a mistake? He could even flirt with a girl like this?

Wasn't his charm a little too strong?



It seemed that he had to restrain his d\*mn charm in the future.

At this moment, the others also regained their senses. While feeling fortunate for Ye Feng, they also turned their gazes toward Hong Jiajun.

There was no doubt that the bullet was in the sixth magazine.

In other words, Hong Jiajun was definitely going to die.

Hong Jiajun's face was ashen. He was still hoping that Ye Feng would trigger the bullet earlier. That way, not only would he be able to keep his life, he would also be able to preserve his reputation.

However, at this moment, his fate was already decided, and that was death!

When he thought of this word, endless fear immediately swept over him.

He was filled with regret. Why didn't he choose to shoot first? He had forced himself to a dead end.

"It's your turn."

At this time, Ye Feng slowly placed the gun on the table and pushed it toward him.

There was still a faint smile on his face, as if he was not surprised by this result at all.

Hong Jiajun reached out his trembling hand, but the moment he touched the gun handle, he retracted it as if he had been electrocuted. "I... I don't want to... I don't want to die..."

When everyone saw this scene, they felt even more disdainful.

Although they could understand his fear, even if it were them, they probably wouldn't have the courage to pick up the gun when they knew that they would die.

But the problem was that he was the one who chose this bet, and just now, Ye Feng gave him the chance to choose first. He was the one who chose to fire the last shot.

Now that it was his turn, he was going back on his word?

Everyone shook their heads. They didn't expect that the genius who had won the title of Gambling King twice in a row was actually such a person.

On the contrary, a nobody had displayed great wisdom and courage, making people admire him.

Helen's feelings were also very complicated. Although she hated Hong Jiajun now, she did not want him to die.

She was able to have what she had today because of Hong Jiajun. If he really died, she would probably become rootless duckweed again.

However, when she saw his cowardly look, she felt extremely disdainful.

Ye Feng did not hide the ridicule on his face. "What? You were the one who set the bet, you were the one who proposed the bet, and now you want to go back on your word?"

Hong Jiajun's face was pale as he looked at him in fear. "Feng... Mr. Feng, I admit defeat this round. You... can you let me go? What conditions do you want? As long as I can do it, I'll agree to them."

When everyone heard that he had surrendered without a fight, they shook their heads and sighed.

Whether it was as a person or as a gambling expert, the most important thing was to take a breath.

As long as he had this breath, he could get back up even if he failed 10,000 times.

However, once this breath was gone, even if the person's physical body was still alive, he would only be a walking corpse. It would be difficult for him to have great achievements.

If Hong Jiajun took the initiative to admit defeat, then his breath would be gone. Even if he was lucky enough to survive, he would only be a dog with a broken spine.

Ye Feng's face was expressionless. "Alright, I only have one condition. As long as you publish an announcement in all the newspapers in the casino. Just say that you cheated the world to gain fame and were defeated by a nobody. You don't deserve the title of 'Gambling King', and you have decided to quit the gambling world and never come back. I'll let you off this time."

When Hong Jiajun heard that he agreed, he was happy. However, when he heard the conditions he proposed, his face darkened again. "Are you really going to be so ruthless?"

A genius who had won the title of Gambling King twice in a row was actually defeated by a nobody and forced out of the gambling world.

Once this announcement was made, he would become the laughingstock of the gambling world.

The reason why he could have today's glory was mainly because he was talented in gambling. The family would do their best to nurture him and give him supreme power and glory.

If he lost his value, the family would abandon him without hesitation.

To him, losing his reputation and becoming a nobody was worse than death.

Ye Feng shrugged. "If you think this announcement is too much, you can change it. Just tell the truth, say that you were defeated by a nobody, and then go back on your word and not fulfill the bet. That shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Hong Jiajun's face twitched again. "Is there any f\*cking difference between this and the previous one?"

If this announcement was made, he would still lose his reputation and become a joke.

The Gambling King Tournament might disqualify him from the competition, and he would no longer be of any use to them. He would also be abandoned by the family.

When Ye Feng heard his rejection, he immediately sneered. "This is not possible, that is not possible, then I have no choice. Anyway, this is your territory. If you want to go back on your word, I can't do anything to you."

Hong Jiajun was filled with hatred. If there was only him and Ye Feng here, he could use force to force him to submit.

However, there were still a few seniors in the gambling circle here, and they were all very upright. If he really did this, he could forget about continuing to make a living in the gambling circle.

Unless he killed everyone here.

However, that was obviously impossible. If he really did that, it would not be as simple as losing his reputation. At that time, he would still be unable to escape death.

After thinking about this, he could only grab the pistol while trembling and slowly press it against his temple. Cold sweat immediately flowed down.

Everyone looked at this scene nervously, and even their breathing was about to stop.

A prodigy of the gambling world would die just like that.

Just as everyone was waiting for the final moment to arrive, something unexpected happened.

Hong Jiajun's pistol suddenly turned around.

He aimed at Ye Feng's head and pulled the trigger. "Go to h\*ll!"

Chapter 919 - 919 You Want To Compete in Courage?

919 You Want To Compete in Courage?

This unexpected turn of events was too unexpected for everyone present.

In the blink of an eye, Cheng Fei'er who was standing beside Ye Feng immediately opened her arms and blocked in front of him.

The others all closed their eyes, unable to bear to see this tragedy.

However, the expected gunshot did not appear. Just like the previous few times, there was a crisp sound of mechanical collision.

Cheng Fei'er was stunned.

Hong Jiajun was stunned.

Everyone present was stunned!

What was going on?

This revolver had a total of six magazines. The first five were empty, so the last one should have bullets.

But why did this happen?

Could it be...

Everyone thought of a possibility. They turned to look at Ye Feng.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Feng slowly opened his right palm and a golden bullet appeared.

In fact, he had already taken out the bullet when he first got the pistol. Otherwise, even if he was not afraid of death, he would not have taken his life as a joke.

When Cheng Fei'er saw this scene, she immediately covered her mouth, crying and laughing.

It turned out that this guy had already prepared for this. No wonder he could be so calm.

She had been worried about him all this time. He was really too bad.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She hit him hard on the chest twice.



Ye Feng grabbed her wrist and stared at her.

Cheng Fei'er couldn't pull it out after a few tries, and she immediately felt embarrassed and anxious. She immediately threatened, "You... Let go."

Ye Feng's lips curled up into a smirk. "You even took the initiative to crawl into my embrace just now. Now you're turning against me?"

Cheng Fei'er felt even more ashamed now. She was only excited at that time and did not think too much about it.

Now that he had said it himself, she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Helen saw the intimate interaction between the two of them and a hint of jealousy flashed across her eyes.

She was really lucky to be his woman.

As for the seniors in the gambling circle, they were more concerned about how Ye Feng took the bullet away.

They had been staring at him the entire time and did not see that he had done anything.

They were all well-known people in the gambling world. To be able to take the bullet away without anyone noticing, wasn't this technique too amazing?

At this moment, Hong Jiajun shouted angrily, "B\*stard, you cheated?"

He really wanted to skin Ye Feng alive.

No wonder the other party could remain so calm. It turned out that he had already taken the bullets away.

On the other hand, he had warned the entire time, and his performance could only be described as 'pathetic'. It could be said that he had lost all face.

One could imagine how angry he was now.

Only then did Ye Feng let go of Cheng Fei'er and turned to look at him. His expression immediately darkened: "Luckily I took out the bullet in advance, otherwise I would have died under your gun. I didn't expect the genius of the Hong family to be such a despicable person."

Hong Jiajun felt a little guilty. He hurriedly shifted his gaze away and did not dare to look him in the eye.

He was indeed terrified at that time.

He did not want to die. He still had a bright future ahead of him. If he died just like that, he would have nothing left.

Thus, he had the courage to shoot at Ye Feng.

He wanted to shoot this b\*stard to death and then use the Hong family's power to scare the others and make them shut up.

His plan was pretty good, but he never expected that the gun would be empty, making his plan fail.

"You... don't change the topic. You were the one who cheated first. Otherwise, I wouldn't have had to do anything and you would have died long ago."

Since things had already come to this point, he could only make a countercharge.

Ye Feng heard his excuses and sneered. "It seems that before the gambling started, you said that we would bet on Thousand Arts for all three rounds. I also used Thousand Arts to remove the bullet. If you can't tell, that's because you're not skilled enough. How can you blame me?"

Hong Jiajun was instantly speechless. Before the bet started, he had indeed said that he would bet on Thousand Arts today.

Dice and poker were gambling games, and betting on one's life was also a gambling game.

Since it was a gamble, there was nothing wrong with cheating.

The gambling seniors nodded.

"That's right. Since it's a competition of Thousand Arts, it's reasonable for him to use Thousand Arts to take the bullet."

"I feel that this Young Mr. Feng's thousand techniques have already reached the acme of perfection. In any case, I can't see it."

"That's right, Hong Jiajun didn't fire according to the agreed rules, so this round should be counted as Mr. Feng's victory."

"Best of three, Mr. Feng has already won this match."

"I think so too..."

Hong Jiajun was instantly anxious. If he admitted defeat just like that, wouldn't he have to fulfill his promise and give up on the Gambling King Tournament?

Then his legend of winning the Triple Championship would come to an end.

"This round is a competition of courage. Since he cheated, he should naturally lose. If you dare to shield him, you're going against our Hong family!" he hurriedly shouted at the gambling seniors, looking very scary.

Those people were instantly frightened by his aura.

Although they had a high reputation in the gambling world, they were still a little afraid when facing a giant like the Hong family.

Ye Feng saw that this guy was desperate and laughed coldly. "You want to compete in courage? I'll fulfill your wish!"

As he spoke, he walked over and snatched the revolver from his hand.

"You... what are you doing?"

Hong Jiajun took a step back and looked at him in bewilderment.

Ye Feng did not bother with him, instead, he flicked the revolver and stuffed all the bullets on the table into it, leaving only one.

Then, he slammed the pistol on the table with a bang and turned to look at Hong Jiajun. "What courage is there to bet on a bullet? If you have the guts, let's bet five bullets. Do you dare?"

Hong Jiajun's expression changed drastically when he heard that.

Five bullets?

Didn't that mean that the chances of survival were only one in six?

There was a high possibility that the first shot would be a headshot.

Chapter 920 - 920 Are Young People These Days So Brave?

920 Are Young People These Days So Brave?

Hong Jiajun was afraid. He was really afraid!

In fact, he had already regretted it halfway through the last round.

Now that he was asked to play another game, and it was a game with a slim chance of survival, he was not that stupid.

“I... I’m not playing with you. My life is much more precious than yours. You want to bet your life with me? Are you even worthy?”

He immediately used a disdainful method to hide his fear.

Ye Feng laughed coldly. “That is not up to you, we have to determine a victor today. Since you won’t do it yourself, I’ll help you.”

As he spoke, he pointed the gun at Hong Jiajun’s head.

..

No one had expected that there would be another unforeseen event, and they were instantly shocked.

“Mr. Feng, don’t be impulsive. Put down the gun.”

“Yes, if it goes off, it won’t be a joke.”

“We can sit down and discuss things slowly. Don’t ruin your future.”

“Quickly stop...”

Everyone started to persuade him. They were afraid that Ye Feng would shoot out of impulse.

Now that there were five bullets in the gun, it was very likely that he would be shot in the head.

Hong Jiajun’s face was ashen from fear, but he still acted tough. “Surnamed Feng, if you have the guts, shoot me. If you kill me, you won’t be able to leave the casino. The Hong family won’t let you off.”

Ye Feng smiled coldly. “Really? Then let’s make a bet. Let’s see if I can leave the casino after killing you. However, you probably won’t be able to see it...”

As he spoke, he was about to pull the trigger.

“Don’t... Don’t...”



Hong Jiajun immediately cowered. He did not care about his pride anymore. He knelt down at Ye Feng's feet.

Although he had only interacted with Ye Feng for a short time, he did not know why, but he felt that this guy was a ruthless person who dared to say and do things. Since he said that he would shoot, then he might really shoot.

Compared to his life, how much was a little face worth?

When everyone saw this scene, they felt even more disdain in their hearts. What a spineless person. He knelt just like that?

Helen couldn't be bothered to look at him anymore. She was really blind back then. How could she treat this guy as a hero?

As for Cheng Fei'er, her right hand was already in her bag. If Ye Feng really killed someone, then she could only follow him out of the casino.

Ye Feng looked at Hong Jiajun coldly. "Didn't you want to compete in courage? You only have this bit of courage, how can you compete?"

Hong Jiajun hurriedly shook his head. "I'm not competing anymore. I admit defeat. I'm not competing anymore..."

“So that means I won today’s bet?”

“Yes, yes, yes, you won...”

“Then shouldn’t you honor your bet and withdraw from this Gambling King Tournament?”

“1...”

Hong Jiajun immediately hesitated. If he really agreed to withdraw from the competition, the family would not let him off.

“Hmm?” Ye Feng’s gaze turned cold, he pointed his pistol forward.

“1...”

Hong Jiajun couldn’t take it anymore and was about to agree.

At this moment, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open. A group of people in suits and black sunglasses rushed in like wolves and tigers.

Immediately after, the group of men in black dispersed to the sides, and a man in a white Tang suit slowly walked in.

This person was about fifty years old. His eyes were bright and piercing, as if he could see through people's hearts with a single glance.

When Hong Jiajun saw this person, he immediately said in surprise, "Second Uncle, quickly save me..."

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er immediately recognized him. This person was the current head of the Hong family, Hong Xiaotian. He was considered a famous figure in the casino.

Hong Xiaotian walked into the private room and saw Hong Jiajun kneeling on the ground. His expression immediately darkened. "Useless!"

He cursed and then looked at Ye Feng coldly. "Let him go."

Faced with such a fierce aura, if it was a timid person, they might really be frightened.

But who was Ye Feng? What kind of situation had he not seen before? He just sneered. "He lost the bet and wanted to go back on his word. As long as he keeps his promise, I'll let him go immediately."

Hong Xiaotian immediately roared, "I f\*cking told you to let him go. Didn't you hear me?"

His roar immediately frightened everyone present.

It had to be said that the aura of this casino's super big shot was indeed very scary.

Other than Ye Feng, only Cheng Fei'er could maintain her composure, the others were so scared that they did not even dare to breathe.

"I still have the same words. Fulfill the bet and I'll release him immediately."

Ye Feng did not have any fear on his face. He looked at him directly. He even released a strong aura.

Hong Xiaotian was even angrier now. "You want to behave atrociously in my Hong family's territory? Kid, shoot if you have the guts. If you kill him, don't even think about walking out of here alive today."

Ye Feng immediately laughed coldly. "Do you really think that I don't dare?"

As he spoke, he pulled the trigger.

Kacha!

Another empty shot.

There were six bullet nests in the gun, but only one was empty. He didn't expect to hit it on the first try.

The first shot missed, Ye Feng did not stop. He immediately fired the second shot.

"Wait a minute!" Hong Xiaotian hurriedly shouted.

Bang!

Ye Feng's hand that was holding the gun tilted slightly, and a bullet almost brushed past Hong Jiajun's ear and directly hit the wall.

Hong Jiajun's body trembled, and his crotch was wet. He was so scared that he peed on the spot.

However, no one present laughed at him because no matter who encountered such a thing, they would not be any better than him.

None of them expected that Ye Feng would actually dare to shoot.

Moreover, he wanted to kill the number one genius of the Hong family in front of the Hong family's head.

This was too tough!

Hong Xiaotian was already panicking. After he received the report from the casino, he did not ask in detail and rushed over.

He thought that it was just a little brat who didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, and that it would be over with just a few words of intimidation.

However, he had never expected to encounter a tough person who would kill him at the slightest disagreement.

Were all the youngsters nowadays so brave?

"Jiajun, what bet did you agree to?" He forced himself to calm down and turned to ask Hong Jiajun.

Hong Jiajun was so scared that his soul left his body. When he heard the family head's question, he came back to his senses. "I promised him that if I lost, I would... would withdraw from this year's Gambling King Tournament."

“You lost?”

“Lost... I lost.”

When Hong Xiaotian heard this, he was shocked and furious.

This year’s Gambling King Tournament was of great significance to the Hong family.

If Hong Jiajun could become the Gambling King again, the Hong family’s prestige would definitely rise again.

If he gave up just like that, the losses would be immeasurable.

This idiot actually dared to agree to such a bet?

At the same time, he was also very surprised. Hong Jiajun’s talent in gambling was the strongest he had ever seen in his life.

He didn’t expect that someone could actually beat him.

What was even more unbelievable was that this person seemed to be even younger than Hong Jiajun. It was simply unbelievable.

He frowned and pondered for a moment. When he looked at Ye Feng again, his expression was much gentler.

“Hahaha, it’s just a misunderstanding. Little brother, can you give me some face? Our Hong family will compensate you 100 million yuan, and this matter will be settled. Let’s just treat it as making friends. In the future, you’ll have the Hong family to protect you in the casino. I guarantee that no one will dare to offend you.”

When everyone heard his words, they were in disbelief.

The head of the Hong family actually knew how to beg?