100 Million 991

Chapter 991 A Hot Popularity -

991 A Hot Popularity

An hour passed quickly. There were only ten minutes left, but Ye Feng still did not get anything.

By now, nearly half of the contestants had lost all their chips and were eliminated.

Among the remaining players, Hong Jiajun had already won more than 10 million chips.

An electronic display board hung on the wall of the hall, showing the results of the top 64 contestants.

The numbers on the display board were constantly changing. It was possible that they would be kicked out by the latecomers very soon after they entered the rankings. The competition was quite intense.

At this moment, the 64th contestant's score was 1.2 million.

And Ye Feng only had 100,000. He only had ten minutes left.

In other words, if he did not have more than 1.2 million chips in his hands within ten minutes, he would be eliminated.

The organizers in the spectator stands were all puzzled.

Based on what Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing had said, this young man's strength should be pretty good, but why hadn't he made a move yet?

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing naturally knew the reason. Ye Feng did not come here for the Gambling King Tournament, he was here to find Ah Can.

However, it seemed that he did not gain anything.

Seeing that there was not much time left, Ye Feng finally joined the bet.

At this moment, there were only about a hundred people left in the hall. The seats were still very loose, so they randomly found a seat and sat down.

Hualala...

The dealer shook the dice cup and made a few fancy movements before smashing it on the table. "The bet is set."

Ye Feng casually threw the 100,000 chips to 'big'. The others also placed their bets.

When the dealer opened the dice cup, the three dice were 4 points, 5 points, and 5 points respectively. Big!

Ye Feng's chips immediately doubled to 200,000.

The others were also happy and sad. Those who won were overjoyed, while those who lost were gloomy.

A few more people lost all their chips and were eliminated.

Ye Feng raised his head and looked at Hong Xiaotian. Coincidentally, Hong and Xiao were also looking at him. The three of them exchanged a look.

Hong Xiaotian had already made arrangements. These eliminated people would be invited to the second floor to drink tea and watch the battle. It was guaranteed that no one would leave before the end.

If someone insisted on leaving, the Xiao family would naturally stop them.

If he really encountered an expert like Ah Can, even the Xiao family couldn't stop him, so he didn't have to worry.

Because Ye Feng had set up a third line of defense, the Golden Soup Security guards were still guarding the outer perimeter, ensuring that not a single fly would fly out.

With these three lines of defense, as long as Ah Can came to the scene, he wouldn't be able to leave easily.

Slowly retracting his gaze, Ye Feng turned his attention back to the gambling game.

Another two minutes passed, and there were less than eight minutes left.

In this round, he directly put the 200,000 chips on 'big' and won another round.

The chips immediately became 400,000.

In the third and fourth rounds, he continued to play poker and doubled his chips again. His chips directly became 1.6 million.

At this moment, the competition time had just ended.

In the end, Ye Feng was ranked sixty-fourth with 1.6 million chips.

The player who had been pushed to 65th place by him had 1.55 million chips in his hands. He was only one step away.

The organizers on the spectator stands looked at each other in shock.

"No wonder Mr. Hong and Mr. Xiao are so impressed by this young man. His strength is really not bad."

"That's right. He only attacked in the last ten minutes and actually managed to enter the next round. His strength is really impressive."

"He placed four bets in total and did not miss a single one. The success rate is 100%. If he did not waste the first 50 minutes, how much money would he have won?"

"Amazing..."

Everyone seemed to have discovered a new species, and they praised Ye Feng. Their attention was even more than Hong Jiajun who had won more than 15 million.

After all, Hong Jiajun had won the title of Gambling King twice in a row. This result was completely within expectations.

Instead, it was Ye Feng, the dark horse that suddenly appeared, that made them pay more attention to him.

It seemed that it was just as Xiao Changqing had said. This year's Gambling King was still a bit of a mystery.

Everyone turned to look at Hong Xiaotian, thinking that he would be worried for Hong Jiajun.

But unexpectedly, Hong Xiaotian's face also revealed joy, as if he was happy for this dark horse.

Could it be that this young man had already joined the Hong family?

Everyone was in a bad mood. They had wanted to wait until the competition ended to rope Ye Feng in.

Now, it seemed that the hope was a little slim.

After the first round of the competition, more than half of the contestants were eliminated. The originally crowded hall immediately relaxed.

The players who had successfully entered the next round all pretended to be relaxed and chatted. The atmosphere seemed to be quite harmonious.

But Ye Feng could feel the undercurrents in this relaxed atmosphere.

The emcee went on stage again. "First of all, congratulations to the sixty-four contestants present for successfully entering the second round of the competition."

"The second round of the competition will use a free pairing method. Each contestant can choose the opponent they want to challenge. If the other party accepts the challenge, the two of them will automatically form a bet."

"The content of the competition will be decided by the two of you. The time limit for the competition is thirty minutes. When the time is up, the winner takes all. The loser will be eliminated immediately, and the chips will automatically belong to the other party..."

After the host announced the rules, many people immediately looked at Ye Feng with malicious eyes.

Chapter 992 Wasn't He Just Lucky? -

992 Wasn't He Just Lucky?

As the last place in the previous match, Ye Feng was naturally seen as a pushover by many people. They all wanted to take a bite out of him.

In an instant, he had become the hottest person in the competition.

"Friend, let's compete this round. I was only ranked 58th in the last round. Our strengths are similar, so we both have a chance of winning."

"Let's team up. Look, I have more than 8 million chips in my hand. If you win, you have a good chance of becoming the Gambling King."

"Don't listen to them. Let's form a team. We'll play whatever you're good at."

"Friend, why don't you team up with me..."

"…"

Looking at everyone enthusiastically challenging him, Ye Feng could not help but rub his nose. Did he look so weak?

Although he was a little depressed, he still did not forget the purpose of coming here today.

Excluding those who weren't wearing masks, Ah Can definitely wouldn't dare to compete so openly.

Next were those who wore masks, but their height and build were far from Ah Can's. They were also eliminated one by one...

In the end, there were only five 'suspects' who were wearing masks, had the same height and body shape, and had very fair hands.

This made him a little conflicted. After all, he had never really seen Ah Can before, so he really couldn't be sure which one was him.

In the end, after some hesitation, he still chose the one with the most chips.

This guy was ranked fifth in the last game and won more than 8 million chips.

When Ye Feng confirmed his opponent, everyone looked at him as if he was a fool.

Obviously, they all thought that this guy was crazy.

Why did he choose the strongest one out of so many people? Did a donkey kick his head?

The player who was selected immediately waved his fist in excitement. He seemed to think that this round was in the bag.

Was there any suspense in the battle between the fifth-ranked player and the sixty-fourth-ranked player?

The others shook their heads and sighed because they had missed out on such a great opportunity. They scattered one after another and went to look for their opponents.

Ye Feng took the chance when his opponent was not paying attention and shouted, "Ah Can, is that you?"

The player obviously didn't think that he was being called. After a long time, he finally reacted. "Are you talking to me? Who is Ah Can?"

Ye Feng looked at his reaction. He did not seem to be faking it. Could it be that he had found the wrong person?

"How do you want to play?" The man saw that Ye Feng was acting crazy. He did not want to talk too much with him. He just wanted to start the competition quickly.

"You decide." Ye Feng's mind was no longer on this match. He started to observe his surroundings again.

"Then let's compete. 100,000 yuan per round is faster." The man immediately made a suggestion.

It was indeed child's play to compete in the Gambling King Tournament.

However, this was the fastest way to compete. One round did not even take half a minute. He felt that in a few minutes, he would be able to win all of Ye Feng's chips.

Ye Feng did not have any objections. The two of them immediately found a gambling table and sat down.

The waiter brought two unopened poker cards to the two of them and shuffled them. He gently wiped them on the table and arranged them neatly in a row.

After the two of them placed their bets, the man took the lead and pulled out a card from the row of cards.

6 points wasn't too high.

The two of them had agreed on the rules in advance. A was the smallest, 10 was the largest, and J, Q, and K could only count as 0 points.

"F*ck!" the man immediately cursed, obviously dissatisfied with the card.

Ye Feng did not waste any time. He also took out a card.

Ace of Hearts, 1 point.

The worst card.

"Hahaha, I originally thought that my 6 points were small enough. I didn't expect your luck to be worse than mine, hahaha..."

The man had already given up hope for this round, but he didn't expect things to turn around. He was immediately excited and hurriedly took back the 100,000 yuan chips, leaving 100,000 yuan on the table.

Ye Feng looked around absentmindedly. He threw out another 100,000 chips.

In the second round, the man drew an 8, while Ye Feng drew a 6. He lost another round.

Just like this, Ye Feng did not win even once. He lost more and more chips.

The people in the spectator stands were all puzzled.

"What's wrong with this young man? From the start of the second round until now, he has not won a single round?"

"That's right. He lost more than 1 million yuan in a row. If he continues to lose like this, he will be eliminated soon."

"He seems to be absent-minded. He doesn't seem to be here to participate in the competition."

"Didn't Mr. Hong and Mr. Xiao say that he's very strong? Why didn't he use his strength?"

"Didn't he perform quite well in the last ten minutes of the first round just now..."

Everyone originally had high expectations for Ye Feng, but his current performance disappointed them greatly.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing also smiled bitterly at each other. It seemed that this Mr. Ye was no longer in the mood to compete.

However, finding Ah Can among so many people was no different from finding a needle in a haystack. It was not that easy.

Soon, Ye Feng had 1.6 million chips, he only had 100,000 left.

The man who was fighting against him had a victorious smile on his face. "Friend, this is the last round. This time, I'll let you draw first."

After saying that, he leaned back on the sofa leisurely and even asked the waiter for a glass of red wine to savor.

Ye Feng withdrew his gaze in disappointment. This was the first time he looked at this gamble.

It had only been ten minutes, but he had already lost all his chips. It was too tragic.

Hearing the man's contemptuous words, he didn't say anything more. He pushed out the remaining 100,000 chips and picked one of the poker cards from the row.

10 of Hearts!

The smile on the man's face suddenly froze, and he looked at him in bewilderment.

The biggest one among them was 10 points. The opponent was already in an invincible position. Even if he could draw a 10, it would only be a draw.

He hurriedly put down the red wine in his hand and leaned over to draw a card. 8 of Diamonds. He lost.

The man angrily threw the poker card on the table.

He thought that this round would determine the winner, but he didn't expect this kid to be so lucky to draw a 10.

He thought hatefully, 'Weren't you just lucky? I don't believe you'll be so lucky in the next round.'

But what made him crazy was that Ye Feng was still 'lucky' and won three rounds in a row. His chips became 500,000.

The man finally couldn't sit still anymore. Why did this kid suddenly look like he was cheating?

At this rate, he might really be able to win back the chips he had just lost.

He pondered for a moment and immediately came up with a plan.

The safest way now was to delay.

As long as he could win money at the end of the time, even if he won a dollar, he could still win.

He had won more than 1 million yuan now, so he could slowly dawdle with him.

After thinking about this, the man immediately revealed a hint of ridicule. "I'm going to the toilet first." Chapter 993 A Mistake of a Thought, Losing the Whole Game -993 A Mistake of a Thought, Losing the Whole Game

The following period of time made Ye Feng extremely depressed.

His opponent first went to the toilet and wasted a few minutes.

After he came back, he asked the waiter to change his whiskey and poker cards.

After nearly twenty minutes, they had only played four rounds.

Even though Ye Feng won all four rounds, he only won 400,000. He had a total of 900,000 chips. He did not even earn back his capital.

There was only a minute left. If they continued to dawdle, they would definitely lose.

The man had a gloating expression on his face as he slowly raised his wine glass at him. "It seems that choosing you as my opponent in this match was a very wise choice. Thank you for letting me win."

Ye Feng looked at him helplessly. "Do you dare to play big? Directly bet 900,000 and decide the winner in one round?"

The man seemed to have heard a joke. "Do you think I'm a fool? I can easily win this round, why should I give you this chance?"

Ye Feng was at his wit's end. It seemed like his match today was over.

However, he didn't really care. Anyway, the main purpose of today's competition was not to compete. Winning or losing didn't matter to him.

Just as he was about to give up, Hong Jiajun, who had finished the match earlier, happened to pass by and shot a contemptuous glance at the man.

"Hehe, so what if you enter the finals with such underhanded methods? You're not worthy of being my opponent at all, trash!"

The man was instantly enraged. "Hong Jiajun, this is a competition between me and him. What does it have to do with you? Don't go too far."

Hong Jiajun immediately sneered and deliberately raised his voice. "If you want to compete with me, Hong Jiajun, for the Gambling King, show me your true strength first."

"Playing dead and wasting time to win the game, even if you win, you're still a pile of dog sh*t!"

His voice attracted many people's attention. When they found out that this man was deliberately stalling for time and not fighting his opponent head-on, they all looked at him with disdain.

"This guy is really a weirdo. If he's afraid of losing, why did he participate in the competition? Wouldn't it be nice to play alone at home?"

"That's right. He was ranked fifth in the previous round, but he specifically picked on the weak persimmons. That's fine, but he's actually trying to cheat on others?"

"Hehe, this kind of person is really a disgrace to our gambling world. I despise this kind of person the most."

"Even if he wins the competition, he's still trash..."

Since everyone was here to watch the show, they started to mock the man.

Actually, they were not trying to uphold justice. It was mainly because this man had picked a weakling like Ye Feng and won the competition so easily, and they were just a little jealous.

In addition, Hong Jiajun was the first to make things difficult for them. They also wanted to take the opportunity to curry favor with this Young Master of the Hong family.

The man's face immediately turned ugly after being ridiculed by everyone. "Who doesn't dare to PK with him? The main thing is that he's too weak. I think it's just a waste of time."

"Alright, since everyone says so, I'll give him this chance to show everyone my strength."

After saying that, he turned to look at Ye Feng. "Brat, don't say that I didn't give you a chance, didn't you want to bet 900,000? Alright, come on."

Without waiting for Ye Feng to make a move, he pushed out 900,000 chips, then he took out a card from the row of poker cards and slammed it on the table with a bang.

9 of Clubs!

"Oh..."

Everyone immediately exclaimed. According to the rules, 10 points was the highest, so 9 points was already very high.

No wonder he won more than 8 million in the previous round. It seemed that his strength was not to be underestimated.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng with pity. This guy had lost too badly.

The man jumped up excitedly and waved his fists a few times. He immediately vented the anger in his heart.

Now, who would dare to say that he won the game by cheating?

9 points, he had basically secured victory. He did not believe that Ye Feng could get 10 points.

Ye Feng was not affected by his emotions. Under everyone's gaze, he quietly pushed out the 900,000 chips, then reached out to the poker cards.

However, he did not draw the cards immediately. Instead, he slowly scanned the cards one by one and finally locked onto one of them before slowly drawing it.

Everyone stared nervously at the card. Victory and defeat would depend on this move.

However, most people felt that the chances were a little slim.

The other side drew a 9, Ye Feng had to draw a 10 to win this round.

Although he drew 9 points, he could still get a draw.

However, there were only ten seconds left. It was not enough to start another round. In the end, he would still lose.

However, the chances of drawing 10 points at once were too small, unless a pie fell from the sky.

At this time, Ye Feng slowly turned the card over.

The noisy scene immediately quieted down.

After a long while, someone exclaimed, "F*ck, did a pie really fall from the sky?"

The card that Ye Feng turned over was a 10 of Hearts. He won!

The atmosphere at the scene exploded again.

"Oh my god, there really is a 10? Isn't his luck a little too strong?"

"I thought I was seeing things. I didn't expect it to really be a 10. No, I'm about to have a heart attack."

"In this round alone, the 900,000 chips have doubled to 1.8 million."

"I remember that this little brother's chips were 1.6 million. Does that mean that he has already won this round?"

"According to the rules of the competition, the winner takes all. His opponent's 8 million yuan is his?"

"Wow, this luck is really heaven-defying ... "

Everyone was stunned by Ye Feng's heaven-defying luck.

He was supposed to lose the match, but he turned the tables at the last moment and won the match.

As for Ye Feng's opponent, he looked at this scene in a daze.

When he flipped 9 points, he thought that he had won this round for sure.

He had never expected that the other party would turn the tables at the last moment.

"Another round..." he roared at Ye Feng like he had gone mad. He wanted to turn the tables.

But at this moment, the time for the competition had come.

He no longer had a chance.

The man immediately fell back onto the sofa with lifeless eyes. He had been leading the entire match.

Who would have thought that the situation would turn around at the last moment?

He was so regretful that his intestines were about to turn green. If he had known this would happen, he would never have given the other party a chance no matter how much they scolded him.

A single misstep and the whole game was lost! Chapter 994 False Alarm -

994 False Alarm

No matter how unwilling the man was, he had indeed lost this match.

According to the rules, when the competition time was over, even if the winner only won one dollar, the winner would take all.

And Ye Feng relied on the last round. Not only did he win back his capital, he even won 200,000 chips.

Many people were speechless. This guy was addicted to transporting dog poop.

He had won 1.6 million at the last minute in the last round and barely entered the top 64.

This round was also a win at the last moment.

This luck was really extraordinary.

Perhaps only Hong Jiajun knew how strong Ye Feng was.

If he really came to participate in the competition today, then he might not be able to keep his position as the Gambling King.

Ye Feng raised his head and glanced at him, nodding with a smile.

This time, Hong Jiajun had helped him. If he had not provoked that man, he might have stopped here.

Although he wasn't that concerned about this match, he still owed the other party a favor.

After this round of screening, there were only thirty-two contestants left on the field. The others left one after another.

The next round of thirty-two to the top sixteen would be a 21-point competition. It would also be a two-versus-two fight.

This time, they weren't free to choose their opponents, but drew lots to decide.

Everyone prayed that they would draw Ye Feng. After all, he had advanced in the first two rounds due to luck. He was obviously a lucky weakling.

Just as the drawing of lots was proceeding in an orderly manner, a commotion suddenly sounded from outside.

"I've already finished the competition. Why can't you let me leave? This is imprisonment. If you stop me again, I'm going to call the Office of Personnel..."

From the sound, it was Ye Feng's opponent from the previous match. It seemed like he had a conflict with the staff.

All the contestants looked at each other in bewilderment.

"What's going on? From the sound of it, he can't leave even after the competition? What kind of rule is this?"

"I've never heard of it. I've participated in the Gambling King Tournament several times, but there's never been such a rule."

"That's right. He's finished the competition. Why can't he leave? What right do they have to restrict his personal freedom?"

"Is he here to compete or to be a prisoner?"

The discussions at the venue grew louder and louder. It was obvious that everyone was angry at the organizer's actions.

Hong Xiaotian couldn't sit still anymore. He hurriedly got up and walked to the stage. "Everyone, please calm down. It must be because the staff didn't communicate well."

"Everyone, continue the competition. Don't be affected by anything."

"…"

"Mr. Hong, we believe in the fairness of you and the competition. We hope that you won't disappoint us."

"Yes, the Gambling King Tournament has been going on for so many years, but there has never been such a problem. I hope you can give us a satisfactory explanation."

"Does the competition have restrictions on personal freedom? If there really is, then it will be a disgrace to the Gambling King Tournament."

"You must not allow this to happen, or we will withdraw from the competition."

"That's right, we're withdrawing from the competition collectively..."

Everyone's faces were filled with indignation and they were all clamoring to withdraw from the competition.

Hong Xiaotian quickly wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He stole a glance at Ye Feng. "Everyone, don't worry, the competition will be fair and just. It will not restrict anyone's freedom."

"I'll go check it out immediately and give everyone a satisfactory answer."

With that, he quickly walked out.

Xiao Changqing hesitated for a moment and quickly followed.

The match was thus suspended. Everyone was waiting for Hong Xiaotian's reply.

Ye Feng took the opportunity to observe the scene. Most of the people were discussing this matter indignantly.

However, a man in a black tuxedo and a mask in the corner did not communicate with anyone. He looked around as if nothing had happened, as if he was looking for an escape route.

Ye Feng immediately became suspicious. He wanted to go over and test him.

At this moment, the man's gaze coincidentally swept over. When he met his gaze, he was a little stunned at first, but then he revealed a friendly smile and nodded.

Ye Feng could only suppress the urge to go over and test him. He nodded at him.

Before he was 100% sure, he couldn't act rashly.

This would not only alert the enemy, but it would also disrupt the order of the competition, putting the Hong and Xiao families in danger.

Soon, Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing walked back, the man who fought with Ye Feng in the previous round was behind them.

"Hahaha, this is all a misunderstanding. Please come and explain it to everyone personally." Hong Xiaotian first smiled at everyone, then turned his head and nodded at the man.

The man immediately walked forward and smiled apologetically at everyone. "Sorry for troubling everyone. It's all a misunderstanding."

"I was in a bad mood because I lost the game. There was a small misunderstanding with the service staff."

"Everyone, please don't delay the competition because of me. Otherwise, I'll be guilty."

When everyone heard his explanation, they were relieved.

If it was just a misunderstanding, then it was nothing.

If the competition really restricted personal freedom, then they would really have to withdraw from the competition.

Hong Xiaotian once again cupped his hands at the crowd. "No matter what, this is all because our organizer didn't think it through. I hope everyone can forgive us."

"The competition will continue now. Don't let this affect your mood."

After saying that, he glanced at Ye Feng as if nothing had happened.

Ye Feng understood what he meant. Everything was under control.

Although he didn't know what method Hong Xiaotian and the others used to make that man shut up, it was really thanks to him and Xiao Changqing this time. Otherwise, it was very likely that they would alert the enemy and make the plan fail at the last step.

After this false alarm, the match continued.

From this match onwards, the participants could use their own funds, and there was no upper limit.

The atmosphere on the stage was much more intense than the previous two games. There were tens of millions of bets at every turn.

In the end, Ye Feng won this round without any danger. He successfully advanced to the top sixteen.

He had won more than 30 million chips in this round, and the total number of chips in his hands had reached more than 40 million.

Now, no one dared to underestimate him anymore.

It could be said that he was lucky if he did it once or twice, but now that he had already entered the top 16, anyone who said that he relied on luck would really be a fool.

None of the people who could enter the top 16 were weak.

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After successfully entering the top sixteen, Ye Feng pretended to glance at the man in the tuxedo. He was indeed in the top sixteen, and it seemed like he was quite strong.

However, he did not dare to observe for too long. The King of Thieves, Ah Can, was very vigilant. Once he realized that the situation was not good, he might take the opportunity to escape.

Of course, since he had already locked onto the suspect, he wasn't afraid that the other party would escape.

Under his inescapable net, if the other party could still escape from under his eyes, then he might as well find a piece of tofu and kill himself.

In the following matches, Ye Feng continued to work hard and won all the matches.

He had won nearly 60 million in chips in the round of 16 to 8, and the chips in his hands had directly exceeded 100 million.

And for the top four of the eight, the chips doubled again, breaking through 200 million.

At this moment, there were only four contestants left in the hall.

Other than Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun, there was also a contestant from Japan and the man in the tuxedo.

Chapter 995 Have You Seen a Cat Catch a Mouse? -

995 Have You Seen a Cat Catch a Mouse?

Hong Xiaotian walked up the stage with a smile. "First of all, congratulations to the four of you for successfully advancing to the top four. Being able to reach this step is enough to prove your strength."

"Us old fellows are also excited to see this."

The other organizers also nodded.

Especially when they looked at Ye Feng, their gazes were burning.

The strength displayed by this young man indeed shocked them greatly.

No wonder Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing valued him so much. He was indeed extraordinary.

Hong Xiaotian's expression immediately turned serious after congratulating them. "The following competition will directly affect this year's Gambling King position. I hope that the four of you will continue to work hard and achieve another good result!"

Then, the host went on stage to announce the rules again.

"The next semi-finals will be a game of poker. The four of you will draw lots to decide your opponents."

"Each person is limited to 200 million chips. There is no time limit. The competition will only end if you lose all your chips or if one party admits defeat first..."

The box for drawing lots had been prepared on the stage in advance, and it contained the numbers of the four participants.

Xiao Changqing carried the box and walked to the four of them. "Please draw lots."

The four of them took turns to draw lots. When it was Ye Feng's turn, he suddenly saw Xiao Changqing giving him a look.

Ye Feng immediately understood. Xiao Changqing and the rest had already locked onto the suspect. They had already prepared for this.

The final result of the draw was out, Hong Jiajun's opponent was the Japanese expert, while Ye Feng would fight against the suspect in the tuxedo.

"Please guide me."

Ye Feng and the man in the tuxedo walked to the gambling table one after the other and reached out their hands.

However, the man did not reach out his hand. He only nodded at him and sat down first.

Ye Feng did not mind. He sat opposite him.

At this moment, the dealer came over with an unopened deck of playing cards. He opened it in front of the two of them and let them check the cards.

Ye Feng merely glanced at it and nodded. "No problem."

The dealer then pushed it in front of the man.

The man did not rush to take it. Instead, he took out a handkerchief and carefully wiped his hands before checking the cards.

Ye Feng noticed this detail. His pupils constricted.

This man's hands were so fair that even most women would feel ashamed.

The corners of his lips curled up into a smile. This was getting interesting.

Although he was already very sure that the man in front of him was Ah Can, he could not make a move for the time being.

There were still many people watching the competition outside. If he acted now, he would break the rules of the competition and make things difficult for the Hong and Xiao families.

Anyway, he had already set up so many defense lines outside. There was no hurry. He would accompany him to have fun first.

Have you ever seen a cat catch a mouse?

"Deal the cards."

The man in the tuxedo nodded at the dealer.

The dealer shuffled the cards and gave each of them a down card, then an up card.

Ye Feng had an 8 of Spades while the man in the tuxedo had a Queen of Diamonds.

The man in the tuxedo had the upper hand and placed his bet first.

"I'll test the waters with 5 million first. "As the man spoke, he pushed out 5 million yuan worth of chips.

Ye Feng knocked on the table. "5 million? Isn't this a little too cautious? Then I'll add 10 million."

After saying that, he pushed out 10 million in chips.

The dealer dealt the third card, Ye Feng was the 9 of Diamonds while the man was the Jack of Diamonds.

This time, the cards on both sides were decided.

Ye Feng's two up-and-out cards, an 8 of Spades and a 9 of Diamonds, eliminated the possibility of a straight flush.

On the other hand, the man in the tuxedo had a Jack of Diamonds and a Queen of Diamonds. It was very likely that he would get a flush.

"Since the cards are so good, I'll bet 20 million this time." The man smiled.

Ye Feng immediately gritted his teeth in a dilemma. He hesitated for a long time before finally pushing out 20 million chips. "I call."

The man in the tuxedo couldn't help but laugh. "You even called with such lousy cards? You're very bold."

Ye Feng spread his hands. "To be able to enter the top four is already a surprise. Why not give it a try?"

The man in the tuxedo didn't say anything else and signaled the dealer to continue dealing.

On the fourth card, Ye Feng had an 8 of Clubs, while the man in the tuxedo had a 9 of Diamonds. He maintained his advantage.

"Hahaha, looks like you don't even have a chance of getting a straight, but I have a good chance of getting a flush." The man in the tuxedo looked at Ye Feng smugly.

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "Until the last moment, don't be too happy. Place your bets."

The man pondered for a moment, then pushed out 30 million chips. "30 million."

"Hiss..."

Hong Xiaotian and the others who were watching the battle could not help but gasp.

This man in the tuxedo was too fierce. After three rounds, he had already followed up with 55 million.

Although he had good cards, his courage was really shocking.

This time, he threw the problem to Ye Feng. His cards were not as good as his opponent's. The other party could take a gamble, but he did not need to. The best choice now was to throw his cards.

However, he had already bet 30 million, so it was all for naught.

There was no other way to stop the losses in time. If he continued to follow, he might lose even more.

However, just as they thought that Ye Feng was going to throw his cards...

He slowly pushed out 30 million in chips, his face full of confidence.

"30 million, call!" Chapter 996 Still Too Young -996 Still Too Young

When Ye Feng chose to place a bet of 30 million, everyone in the spectating area was stunned.

"He... He actually followed? This is 30 million!"

"Isn't this too impulsive? He actually dared to continue following such a lousy hand?"

"This is crazy, this is crazy. He performed quite well in the first few rounds. Why is he suddenly going crazy now?"

"I don't understand either. With his cards, he should have thrown them away long ago..."

Not only did the organizers not understand, even Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing could not understand.

According to the rules of stud, in order of size: Royal Flush > Iron Branch > Full House > Flush > Straight > Three of a Kind > Two Pair > Pair > Scattered Cards.

Ye Feng's cards now were the 8 of Spades, 9 of Diamonds, 8 of Clubs. There was no hope for a royal straight, a straight, or a flush.

On the other hand, the opponent was holding the J, Q, and 9 of Diamonds. All of them were Diamonds, so there was still a high chance of getting a straight flush or even a royal flush.

Under such circumstances, he still dared to bid 30 million?

They could not understand.

Even the man in the tuxedo was stunned by Ye Feng's actions. "You... What kind of trick is this? You still dare to continue with such lousy cards?"

Ye Feng slowly leaned back on the sofa. He took a glass of red wine from the waiter. "Those who are brave will die from being stuffed, those who are timid will starve to death. I bet that you don't have a flush."

The man in the tuxedo immediately laughed. "Hahaha, okay, I'll bet with you to the end."

After saying that, he signaled the dealer to continue dealing.

This time, Ye Feng got a 10 of Hearts while the man in the tuxedo got a 10 of Diamonds.

"Sigh..."

Seeing this scene, the spectators could not help but feel sorry for Ye Feng.

There was really no hope now.

If this card could deal an 8 or a 9, there was still hope, but if a 10 was dealt, the hope would immediately become slim.

The man in the tuxedo's cards was still very smooth. A 9 of Diamonds, a 10 of Diamonds, a J of Diamonds, and a Q of Diamonds. As long as the last card was a K of Diamonds or an 8 of Diamonds, he would be able to make a straight flush.

Even if he couldn't get a straight flush, as long as he had a diamond of any color, it would still be a flush.

Compared to the two, Ye Feng's cards were far inferior. His chances of winning were very small.

"Wow, it seems like my hand is very smooth." The man in the tuxedo had a smile on his face as he tapped his fingers on the table. "Such a good hand, of course we have to play bigger. Let's round it up."

With that, he pushed out 45 million in chips.

Adding on the 55 million he had bet earlier, he had already bet 100 million for this round!

The spectators couldn't help but exclaim.

"This player is also very bold. He actually dared to bet 100 million in one game."

"His performance in the first few matches was very low-key, but he actually entered the finals without a sound. He's really a dark horse."

"Do any of you know this person? After the competition, I really want to get to know him."

"He's wearing a mask. He probably doesn't want to expose his identity, right? It should be a civilian expert!"

"This year's Gambling King Tournament is really a surprise. There are actually two dark horses appearing at the same time."

"In comparison, I think more highly of this contestant. That Feng Ye is a little... too rash."

"Indeed. It seems that this year's Gambling King position will be between Hong Jiajun and this player."

"I'm really looking forward to it..."

Everyone was optimistic about the man in the tuxedo, but they were disappointed in Ye Feng.

The main reason was that his performance in this game was very bad. It was really unwise to bet so many chips on a bad hand.

However, what left them speechless was yet to come.

After Ye Feng saw the man in the tuxedo's bet, he only smiled. "It seems like you are very confident in your cards. Are you sure your trump card is a diamond?"

The man in the tuxedo spread his hands. "Just like you said, the bold will die from being stuffed, and the timid will starve to death. Since you dare to bet with such lousy cards, what do I have to be afraid of?"

Ye Feng smiled and nodded. "That makes sense. Since you are so bold, then I can't be too cowardly. 45 million, open."

With that, he pushed out 45 million in chips.

Hong Xiaotian and the others stood up one after another, looking at this scene in disbelief.

They could understand why the man in the tuxedo was playing so big. After all, his cards were indeed very good.

But Ye Feng had such lousy cards, and he actually played such a big game. This made them puzzled.

"What is this guy thinking? He actually dared to bet so much on such lousy cards?"

"Sigh, I was quite optimistic about him before. Why did he make such a stupid move in this game?"

"Maybe he thinks that he has already bet so much, so he doesn't want to give up and wants to take another gamble?" "This is the mentality of a gambler. He always has the mentality of being lucky, but he doesn't know that the more he does this, the more he loses."

"He is still too young. His mental state still needs to be tempered..."

Everyone could not help but shake their heads and sigh. They felt that Ye Feng was taking too much of a risk.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing were also confused. They were very clear about Ye Feng's strength. Even Hong Jiajun was defeated by him.

However, his performance in this round was so bad that even they couldn't understand it.

No matter what they thought, this was a foregone conclusion and could not be changed.

Now, they could only wait and see how their final trump card would play out.

Because Ye Feng was the one who opened the card, he had to show his trump card first.

He first took a look at the trump card in his hand, and his expression immediately changed. He did not show his card for a long time.

The man in the tuxedo held back his laughter. "Alright, stop dawdling. Show your cards."

Ye Feng helplessly placed that card on the table. "8 of Diamonds!"

When the man in the tuxedo and the spectators saw his cards, they all had an expression that said, "I knew it!"

Ye Feng's final cards were the 8 of Spades, 9 of Diamonds, 8 of Clubs, 10 of Hearts, and 8 of Diamonds. Because there were three identical cards, these types of cards were called three of a kind.

This card was only a little bigger than the two pairs and the scattered cards. It could be said to be... Rotten.

Chapter 997 Don't Be Too Confident, Be Careful Not To Get Slapped In the Face -

997 Don't Be Too Confident, Be Careful Not To Get Slapped In the Face

After seeing Ye Feng's cards, Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing could not help but smile bitterly.

It seemed that Mr. Ye had put all his attention on catching Ah Can and was no longer in the mood to compete. He actually made such a low-level mistake.

Betting hundreds of millions on such a lousy hand, even the most brainless gambler would not be able to do this, right?

The two of them were still considered polite, but the others directly opened their mouths and mocked him.

"If you don't court death, you won't die. You can actually bet hundreds of millions of chips on such lousy cards."

"His performance in this game is completely unlike the standard of a top four player. It's not even comparable to the standard of an ordinary gambler."

"Sigh, our Gambling King Tournament is about to lose all our face. To think that someone of this level can actually enter the finals."

"I predict that after this year's Gambling King Tournament ends, this kid will become a huge joke. If you don't believe me, just wait and see..."

They had high expectations for Ye Feng, but the higher their expectations, the greater their disappointment.

They had originally thought that he was an expert who could compete with Hong Jiajun, but they did not expect his performance in this round to be so disappointing.

The man in the tuxedo couldn't help but laugh. "Looks like I'm going to win this round."

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "Don't be too confident until the last moment, be careful not to get slapped in the face."

"Then let's see who gets slapped in the face."

As the man spoke, he revealed his trump card.

Then, the smile on his face suddenly froze.

9 of Hearts!

"Uh..."

The spectator stands immediately turned solemn. Everyone's expressions were extremely interesting.

They had thought that the man in the tuxedo would win this round, but they did not expect such an outcome.

The five cards were the 9 of Diamonds, the 10 of Diamonds, the Jack of Diamonds, the Queen of Diamonds, and a 9 of Hearts.

The first four cards were all smooth sailing, but the last card actually had an accident.

The original straight flush was completely ruined.

This could only be considered a one-on-one, one of the worst cards out of all the cards.

"This... What is going on? The previous cards were all so good. Why did he pull the last card?"

"Ahem, isn't this card too lousy? It's not even as good as Feng Ye's three of a kind."

"He actually lost? Losing hundreds of millions in one round, isn't this too tragic?"

"Feng Ye's luck is too good. He won with such lousy cards?"

"Was it just luck?" Hong Xiaotian turned his head and looked over. "If you were the ones who took his deck, would you dare to bet?"

Everyone was speechless by his words.

Indeed, if they had taken Ye Feng's deck, they would have thrown it away already!

Luck was built on strength and courage.

A person without strength and courage would lose no matter how good the cards in their hand were.

They could not help but feel speechless toward Feng Ye. Where did this guy get his confidence from? He actually dared to gamble to the end with a lousy hand?

Could it be that he had x-ray vision and could see the other party's trump card?

Not only them, but even the man in the tuxedo stared blankly at the card in his hand.

He had thought that he would at least get a flush, but he did not expect it to be a single pair.

The two were worlds apart.

A set of cards that was supposed to win, but lost at the last moment.

He had lost 100 million in this round!

According to the rules of this round, the upper limit of the loser was 200 million. After losing 200 million, he would automatically admit defeat.

He had lost half of his chips in this round, and his mentality instantly collapsed.

He frantically grabbed the 9 of Hearts and tore it into pieces.

Meanwhile, Ye Feng was leisurely sipping his red wine. "It seems that just being bold is not enough, you need a bit of luck. Luckily my luck is better than yours haha."

The man in the tuxedo stared at him coldly. "Don't be happy too early. This is just the beginning. The one who laughs until the end is the winner."

Ye Feng nodded in agreement. "That's true, let's continue."

As the 9 of Hearts was torn apart by the man, the dealer had to change another deck of cards.

Different from Ye Feng's gamble, Hong Jiajun's gamble was much more cautious. Once he found that the cards were not good, he would immediately throw them away.

After such a long time, Hong Jiajun had only won a little more than 7 million.

However, the two of them were still in a calm and unhurried manner. They had the demeanor of a general.

The spectators couldn't help but nod. This was the style of a veteran. Just this calmness alone was not something these new players could compare to.

Just as they were chatting, Ye Feng's bet started again.

The dealer had already shuffled the cards and pushed the shuffled cards to Ye Feng for him to check.

"No problem."

Ye Feng casually flipped through it before he retracted his hand. At the same time, a poker card was hidden in his sleeve.

That's right, he was cheating!

There was a rule in the Gambling King Tournament. Once a cheater was caught, not only would the gambler automatically admit defeat, all chips would be confiscated, and he would also be permanently banned.

However, with his cheating skills, as long as he wanted to hide, no one present could catch him.

The moment he hid his cards, the man's pupils constricted slightly. Then, he looked away as if nothing had happened, and there was a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

The dealer first dealt a hidden card to each of them, then an open card.

Ye Feng had the 9 of Spades while the man had the 8 of Diamonds.

"I'll bet 5 million to test the waters first." Ye Feng quietly pushed out 5 million in chips, then looked up at that man.

"Why are you so careful this round? Then I'll add 10 million to find some excitement." With a smile on his face, the man pushed out 10 million in chips.

The dealer continued to deal the cards. This time, Ye Feng had a 10 of Spades while the man had a 9 of Clubs.

The man's second card wasn't very good. He directly ruled out the possibility of a flush, but his face was expressionless, as if he didn't care much about the outcome of this bet.

Ye Feng was delighted. "My cards are not bad. In that case, let's call 10 million."

After saying that, he pushed out 10 million in chips.

The man's lips curled into a sneer. "You're too cautious this round. It's not like you. Then I'll go with 20 million."

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

The spectators were in an uproar again.

"What's going on? Why did these two people change their personalities?"

"Yeah, in the last round, Feng Ye had a bad hand but bet crazily. This round, his hand is not bad. Why did he suddenly become so cautious?"

"And that player's hand was so bad that he actually played so big? Why don't I understand?"

"I'm also a little confused. What's going on with these two people?"

Everyone was confused by these two's actions. Ye Feng who acted rashly in the previous round had become more cautious in this round.

The man in the tuxedo, who had fought steadily in the previous round, actually started to mess around in this round.

Could it be that their souls had exchanged? Chapter 998 I've Always Been a Cautious Person 998 I've Always Been a Cautious Person

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing also looked at each other, their heads full of question marks. What were these two people doing?

"No hurry, let's take a look."

Hong Xiaotian smiled bitterly and continued to look at them gambling.

Ye Feng also looked at that man in surprise. "You seem to have changed your strategy this round. You want to learn from me and gamble?"

The man smiled. "Just like you said, no one knows what the outcome will be until the last moment, right?"

Ye Feng nodded and did not say anything else. He signaled the dealer to deal the cards.

The dealer dealt the third card to the two of them. Ye Feng had a Queen of Spades while the man had a Jack of Hearts.

This time, the difference between their cards widened again. Ye Feng was currently using all of his cards. He had a high chance of getting a straight flush.

The man, on the other hand, had a mottled hand. If he was rational, he would have thrown his cards now.

However, the man's expression remained the same. He had no intention of throwing the cards.

Ye Feng looked at his cards in satisfaction. "Why do I feel like our bet from last time is repeating itself? You just gave me your cards."

The man's lips curled into a smile. "Then do you dare to take a gamble? Will it end up like me?"

Ye Feng spread his hands. "Then forget it, I am not that impulsive, I will call 20 million first."

After saying that, he pushed out another 20 million in chips.

The man nodded. "I also want to take a gamble and see if I can replicate your miracle last time. 20 million, I call."

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

So far, he had bet 50 million on this game.

Everyone on the spectator stand was dumbfounded.

"Does he still want to continue? What is this player thinking?"

"That's right. With his lousy hand, he should have thrown it away a long time ago, but he's getting bigger and bigger."

"Isn't this Feng Ye's trick from the last match? Could it be that he also wants to counterattack?"

"That kind of card game depends on luck. How can it appear every time?"

"The more I look at it, the more confused I am ... "

Everyone was clearly confused by the man's tricks. They did not know what he was thinking. Could it be that brain damage was contagious?

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing couldn't help but smile bitterly. It seemed that this year's match would become a game that the Gambling City would talk about.

It wasn't that it was exciting. The main thing was that these two people didn't play by the rules.

Ye Feng looked at that man with a smile. "Looks like you are really bold. I am impressed."

The man also cupped his hands at him. "Likewise."

As he spoke, he signaled the dealer to continue dealing.

The dealer immediately gave the two of them their last cards, Ye Feng had a King of Spades while the man had a Queen of Clubs.

Ye Feng now had the 9 of Spades, 10 of Spades, Q of Spades, and K of Spades in his hands. His cards were very good.

As for the man, he had the 8 of Diamonds, 9 of Clubs, J of Hearts, and Q of Clubs. The difference was huge.

He could only hope that the card in his hand was a 10, which might even form a straight.

And Ye Feng had a high chance of getting a straight flush.

"It seems that the tables have really turned. Isn't my hand too smooth?" Ye Feng looked at his cards and could not help but click his tongue in wonder.

"Then do you dare to play big?" The man looked at him provocatively.

To put it bluntly, he was betting all his chips.

But Ye Feng shook his head. "Although my cards are good, I am used to being cautious. I have to save some capital for myself."

The spectators couldn't help but pout. This guy dared to say that he was cautious? Did he forget about the last round?

But it had to be said that Ye Feng's cards were really good, it was worth a gamble.

"I'll continue to bid 20 million." Ye Feng slowly pushed out 20 million worth of chips. He looked at that man with a smile.

"Since you don't dare to play, I'll do it." As the man spoke, he pushed out all the chips on his table. It was a total of more than 50 million.

"Hiss..."

Everyone on the spectator stand gasped and looked at the man in disbelief.

"This... What kind of operation is this? He really doesn't want to leave a way out for himself?"

"What if he loses?"

"We were just saying that Feng Ye was young and impulsive. I didn't expect this player to be even more impulsive."

"What kind of monsters are there in this year's competition? They're just playing these tricks."

"My heart can't take it when I watch the two of them compete..."

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing were also flabbergasted.

This match was really strange. Why did it feel like this player was possessed by Ye Feng? How could he be so impulsive?

Was he planning to decide the winner in one round?

He had bet all his chips. Once he lost this round, he would lose the entire game!

No matter how shocked they were, there was no room for negotiation.

The man didn't play any tricks and slowly revealed his trump card.

9 of Hearts!

"Pfft..."

Everyone on the spectator stand immediately laughed out loud.

Although they had already expected this outcome, they still found it funny when his trump card was revealed.

It was another one-on-one match, which was only slightly better than the scattered cards.

He actually dared to bet all his assets on such lousy cards. It was really ridiculous.

This match was filled with strangeness, making it impossible to guess what would happen in the next moment.

Chapter 999 I'm Reporting Him. He Cheated! -

999 I'm Reporting Him. He Cheated!

When the man saw his trump card, he only smiled faintly, as if he had already expected this outcome.

"Looks like I lost the bet." He shrugged helplessly and looked at Ye Feng.

"Like I said, not everyone is as lucky as me."

Ye Feng had a victorious smile on his face. He reached out and took his trump card, but he did not turn it over immediately. He held it in his hand and looked at it.

Immediately, his expression changed, but he quickly covered it up.

Although his expression was well concealed, it was still captured by the man.

The smile on the man's face grew wider. "Show us your cards."

Ye Feng sighed. He slowly turned over his cards. "Sorry, I won."

Jack of Spades!

His five cards were the 9 of Spades, 10 of Spades, J of Spades, Q of Spades, K of Spades. A straight flush!

Hua...

The people on the spectator stand stood up in unison and looked at the deck of cards in shock.

Straight flush, it was actually a straight flush!

He won!

Ye Feng took this round first and successfully entered the finals!

He would compete with the winner of the other table for the position of Gambling King.

The winner was decided in two rounds. This was rare in the history of the Gambling King Tournament.

"Mr. Hong and Mr. Xiao have sharp eyes. This young man is indeed powerful!"

"Yes, this Feng Ye will be a strong competitor for the Gambling King!"

"It's a pity that player made a series of stupid moves in the second round."

"You actually dare to play with such lousy cards. It would be strange if you didn't lose."

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing were also happy for Ye Feng. He won so easily and entered the finals first.

Meanwhile, the other table's gambling session had already gone on halfway. Hong Jiajun was in the lead, and if nothing unexpected happened, he would win that round.

This year's Gambling King would probably be between Ye Feng and Hong Jiajun.

Just as everyone was about to congratulate Ye Feng, the man in the tuxedo suddenly looked at Hong Xiaotian and the rest. "Wait a minute, I want to ask a question."

Hong Xiaotian looked at him in shock. "What's the problem?"

That man glanced at Ye Feng. "If someone cheats in the competition, what will be the punishment?"

Hong Xiaotian did not know why he asked this question, but he still answered truthfully, "According to the rules of the competition, if you are caught cheating during the competition, you will be considered to have admitted defeat. All chips will be confiscated and will belong to the winner, and you will be permanently banned."

That man slowly raised his finger and pointed at Ye Feng. "I'm reporting him, he cheated!"

The moment he said this, everyone's expression changed drastically. They turned to look at Ye Feng.

Cheating in a competition was a taboo. If this was true, Ye Feng's future in the gambling world would be ruined.

They wanted to hear Ye Feng's explanation.

But Ye Feng did not panic. He just looked at the man quietly. "You said I cheated? Do you have evidence?"

Hong Xiaotian also looked at the man unkindly. "A false accusation without evidence is considered cheating. Think carefully before you speak."

That man stared straight at Ye Feng. "I saw it with my own eyes. When you were checking the cards, you hid a card in your sleeve."

"When you were looking at your cards just now, you must have changed your cards, right?"

"Do you dare to take off your clothes and let the staff check?"

Everyone listened to him and turned to look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's expression changed. He stood up angrily. "You are slandering me! You said that I cheated, so I cheated?"

The man had a faint smile on his face. "Don't be so agitated. We'll know if he cheated or not after we take off his clothes and check."

"If I'm falsely accused, I'd rather be banned for life!"

When everyone heard him speak so confidently, they started to suspect Ye Feng. Did he really cheat?

His last hand was indeed too good. A straight flush was not something that could be encountered casually.

Hong Xiaotian was also extremely anxious. He was not sure if Ye Feng cheated. He was thinking about how to deal with this.

The man in the tuxedo saw his hesitation and immediately became angry. "What? Are you trying to protect him? Didn't the Gambling King Tournament always boast of being fair and just? Someone cheated, and you all turned a blind eye?"

Hearing his doubts, the other organizers cast suspicious looks at Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing.

The two of them were indeed full of praises for Ye Feng previously, but now that they heard the report, they did not take action immediately. Were they trying to protect him?

Hong Xiaotian was questioned by everyone. He could only look at Ye Feng helplessly. "Mr. Feng, please cooperate with us. Take off your clothes and let us check."

Ye Feng glared at him angrily. "You actually suspect that I cheated just based on his words?"

Hong Xiaotian felt a headache coming on. "We're just doing our job. Since someone suspects that you cheated, please prove it. It's also to give yourself justice."

The man in the tuxedo immediately sneered. "Why are you taking so long and not daring to take off your clothes to prove yourself? What are you worried about? Does this count as confessing?"

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. "Alright, I will cooperate with your work, but if it is proven that I did not cheat, I hope you can give me a satisfactory explanation."

With that, he began to unbutton his suit one by one.

Everyone present stared at his movements, not letting go of any detail.

Ye Feng took off his suit and shook it twice before throwing it to Hong Xiaotian and the rest. "Check it, see if there are any hidden cards inside."

Hong Xiaotian and the others immediately checked the suit inside and out a few times, but they did not find anything unusual.

The man in the tuxedo's expression changed. He quickly walked over and checked it himself, but he still found nothing.

"How is this possible? I clearly saw him hide his cards. How could there be no cards?" he muttered to himself.

"Hmph, you said just now that if it's proven that you're falsely accused, you're willing to accept punishment, right?" Ye Feng stared at him with an unfriendly gaze.

The man hurriedly looked up. "Take off your shirt too. It must be inside your shirt."

"If you don't give up until you see the Yellow River, I'll fulfill your wish."

Ye Feng sneered and continued to unbutton his shirt.

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Ye Feng took off his shirt and shook it a few times before throwing it to Hong Xiaotian and the rest for inspection.

"Do you still need me to take off my vest?" Ye Feng had a smile on his face as he stared at that man.

The man, Hong Xiaotian, and the others also checked the shirt, but they still didn't find anything.

"This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible. Where did you hide the cards?" the man roared at Ye Feng crazily.

Ye Feng ignored him. He turned to look at Hong Xiaotian and the rest. "Are you going to let a lunatic leopard roar here?"

Hong Xiaotian returned the clothes to him and looked at the man coldly. "We've already checked. Mr. Feng didn't hide any cards on him."

"We can understand how you feel after losing the game, but it's not right to slander others like this."

The man immediately panicked. "He really hid a card on him. Let him take off his pants. It must be on him..."

"Enough!"

At this moment, Ye Feng shouted: "You said that I have hidden cards, and I will also say that you have hidden cards. Do you dare to let me search?"

Chapter 1000 I've Decided To Withdraw From the Competition! -

1000 I've Decided To Withdraw From the Competition!

The man immediately stopped after he was shouted at, and his gaze was a little evasive.

Hong Xiaotian and the others were experienced and immediately sensed that something was wrong. "Sir, can you let us search you?"

"He was the one who cheated," the man immediately said angrily. "What right do you have to search me?"

Xiao Changqing immediately sneered, "You just reported him for cheating, and he obediently cooperated with the search."

"Now that they're reporting you, you're not cooperating? What kind of logic is this?"

The man was instantly rendered speechless. He snorted coldly. "Your Gambling King Tournament will only ruin your own reputation by covering up for the cheaters. I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore. Goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

Xiao Changqing immediately reached out and grabbed his arm. "Please cooperate with our investigation..."

Before he could finish, the man's arm shook slightly and he escaped from his grasp.

Xiao Changqing was shocked. He had been practicing martial arts all year round, so how strong was his hand strength?

Yet, this man was able to break free from his grasp so easily. This was too unbelievable.

However, with a shake of his sleeve, the man actually took out a card.

9 of Diamonds.

Everyone's expression changed. This guy was cheating!

But since he cheated, why did he still lose in the end?

Among the people present, only Ye Feng knew.

In fact, at the end of the first round, the man pretended to tear the 9 of Hearts into pieces in anger, but it was all a cover-up.

What he tore apart was not the 9 of Hearts, but another card. The 9 of Hearts had already been hidden in his sleeve.

Everything he did had deceived everyone, but not Ye Feng.

Therefore, he played along and deliberately hid a card in his sleeve when he checked the cards.

If he really wanted to cheat, no one present would notice.

However, he blocked everyone's line of sight and only this man could see it.

As expected, the other party took the bait. He thought that he had something on him and gave up on cheating at the last moment. He even deliberately fought with him just to give him a fatal blow.

But he did not expect that all of this was within Ye Feng's calculations.

Long before the man had called him out for cheating, he had already used the flying card technique to bounce the card back into the pile of cards. No one could find out.

Seeing that his hidden card was exposed, the man immediately turned around and rushed out.

Hong Xiaotian and the rest did not chase after him. They had already set up an inescapable net outside, and it was expected that he would not be able to escape.

"In this round, Contestant 72 cheated. Contestant 83, Feng Ye, wins automatically and enters the finals."

Hong Xiaotian immediately announced the results.

Everyone was about to congratulate him.

But Ye Feng was the first to speak: "I am already very surprised to be able to reach the finals."

"However, I have to admit that my strength is not enough for the Gambling King. I need more training, so I have decided to withdraw from the competition!"

"Ah?"

Everyone present looked at him in a daze, not knowing what this guy was thinking.

He had clearly entered the finals and was only one step away from the title of Gambling King. How could he withdraw from the competition at this time?

Was this a joke?

But only Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing knew that Ye Feng did not come to the Gambling King Tournament for the Gambling King position.

To put it bluntly, he didn't even care about the position of Gambling King.

As the big boss of Golden Soup Security Group, he could be considered a big shot in the Gambling City. Why would he care about the title of 'Gambling King'?

"Help me exchange those chips. I have something to do and will leave first," Ye Feng apologized and quickly walked out.

He was now 100% sure that the man in the tuxedo was Ah Can!

This guy was too cunning. He was afraid that those people outside would make a mistake, so he had to chase after him personally.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other, their expressions extremely interesting.

This year's Gambling King Tournament was too dramatic.

It was not easy for two dark horses to appear. In the end, one cheated and fled after being exposed, and the other automatically abandoned the competition.

Was there a need to be so childish?

At this moment, Hong Jiajun's bet had already been decided.

The two of them had the demeanor of generals. Although the plot here was exciting, the two of them did not pay too much attention to it and finally completed the competition.

Unsurprisingly, Hong Jiajun won.

"Father, what should we do now?"

Hong Jiajun walked over and looked at Hong Xiaotian with a dumbfounded expression.

He had finally managed to get through all the obstacles and enter the finals, only to find that his opponent was gone!

What the f*ck was he supposed to do?

Hong Xiaotian and the others were also worried about this matter. In the history of the Gambling King Tournament, this had never happened before.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Those who could participate in the Gambling King Tournament were all here for the title of Gambling King.

Who would suddenly withdraw from the competition when they were in the finals?

What should they do? Should he announce that the finals were over?

But what else could he do? Could it be that they were going to hold another revival match? Pick one of the eliminated contestants?

Then this Gambling King Tournament would really be child's play.

Just like that, Hong Jiajun became the only Triple Champion in the history of the Gambling King Tournament.

However, he was also the only person who had a bye in the finals and picked up the title of Gambling King.

For a long time, this matter became the laughingstock of the Gambling City.

Gambling King Hong Jiajun was also depressed for a long time.