

## Chapter 232 Your Eyes and Your Son

In the casino, people like Lin Kang were referred to as fish, and the term for letting them win was to release the fish. Simply put, they were allowed to win a few rounds until they were hooked. Then, make they would lose everything.

I watched Lin Kang and Chen Ruhai from afar. As expected, it had barely been half an hour since the start of the competition, and Lin Kang had already lost everything. Not just the five thousand I gave him, but also the two hundred thousand that Chen Ruhai had written a check for.

"Hurry up and get some chips for me. I'm out of money."

"You already lost two hundred thousand within an hour.

On hearing the word "lost", Lin Kang saw red and grabbed Chen Ruhai roughly by the collar. What could a dried-up old man like Chen Ruhai do against a strong young man like Lin Kang? He was shoved onto the gaming table by Lin Kang. A woman at the same table screamed and people started taking notice.

"Why should you care how much I've lost? Just provide the money."

Even if he was rich, Chen Ruhai could not stand such wastage. It was obvious that Lin Kang was a bottomless pit. He was terrible at gambling and there was no chance of him winning at all.

"What if you keep losing? Are you going to keep throwing money at it even if you keep losing?"

Lin Kang went red with fury. He took up a handful of cards and stuffed them haphazardly in Chen Ruhai's mouth. He had already lost so much that his sense of reason was impaired, and he was terrified of hearing the word "lose".

Several security guards came over to pull him away, and before they could drag him off, Lin Kang told Chen Ruhai, "My luck must be so bad today because you keep harping about losing. I'm warning you, all my losses today are on you. Otherwise, let's use your son's life as collateral."

Fear flashed through Chen Ruhai's eyes. Chen Yuzhou was his weakness.

Once again, Chen Ruhai relented. "Alright, I'll go. However, I don't have any more checks. This is the last one. If you lose again, I can't do anything."

Lin Kang backhanded him in reply. "Try saying the word lose again."

The sound of the impact was very loud and he clearly did not hold back at all. An old man like Chen Ruhai could not take it. His face immediately swelled up and a trickle of blood dribbled from the corner of his mouth.

Boss Ho pushed through the crowd and asked the security guards what was going on.

Chen Ruhai spoke up, "It's nothing, Brother Ho. Don't mind us."

Lin Kang eyed Boss Ho and his security guards, scoffing. He jabbed his finger at Chen Ruhai and said, "You had better hope I win. I'm going all-in on big with three million."

Even Boss Ho inhaled sharply. Three million was no small amount, and with Lin Kang's card skills, it would all be for naught.

Chen Ruhai was ashen-faced as he wrote a check for the staff to exchange for chips. The chips quickly arrived, and the round began again.

"Big, big, big! Give me big!"

"The total is four, small."

Lin Kang sat back down heavily. Chen Ruhai seemed to have already come to the conclusion that the money was forsaken, and did not react.

"That's impossible! I don't believe it! How is that possible!"

Lin Kang reached forward to grab the dice, but two security guards held him back. Boss Ho told him, "Brother Lin, you're out of chips. Therefore, you're out of the competition. There's a buffet outside for you to enjoy."

Lin Kang looked like he had gone mad. Eyes bloodshot, he roared, "Who says I've lost?! I'm not done."

"What will you bet with? You have no more chips," Boss Ho asked reasonably.

Lin Kang replied, "I do. I'll lay my life on the line to bet with you. I don't believe it. My luck is so good today that I'll definitely win."

Boss Ho and his security guards exchanged glances. The crowd was shocked by Lin Kang's crazed behavior. Betting with money was different from betting with your life. However, Boss Ho was unperturbed. Running a casino, he must have seen some extreme bets before.

"I'm not interested in your life. I'm a businessman, not an executioner. All your internal organs totaled up are worth about eight hundred thousand. However, your other organs need to be matched before I can sell them. You can bet with your corneas," Boss Ho informed him evenly.

This was international waters, there was no law here. He could say anything he wanted to.

There was no phone signal here. Everything that needed to be done in secret in Tong City could be laid out bare here for all to see.

This terrified Lin Kang. For a moment, his head seemed to be clear.

"Do you want to place the bet? If you do, I can have someone draw up the donation contract. Otherwise, you can help yourself to the buffet outside. The night sky is beautiful, and you can observe luminous plankton."

Lin Kang clenched his fists and considered it. "I'll place the bet."

It was true that gamblers were reckless.

Everyone was shocked into silence by Lin Kang's willingness to give up his life for gambling. I suddenly understood why Lin Kang would owe so much money, and why Lin Fang had turned into a different person to pay back his debts.

Boss Ho was not surprised. "Alright. Xiaobai, bring out the contract."

"Hold on, I'm not betting my own. I'm betting his."

Lin Kang pointed at Chen Ruhai, who gaped at him in shock.

"Sign it, old man. Don't give me any trouble. Choose between your eyes and your son."

Chen Ruhai might have been unhappy about it, but he could still accept putting his money on the line. Money could always be earned again. But this was different. This was cornea donation. If he agreed, he would become blind.

Chen Ruhai had always been a powerful and formidable man in Tong City. He could never have expected to be blackmailed by this bastard. He held the contract and stared at it in a daze.

"What are you staring at? Sign it before I get angry!"

Dozens of eyes watched Chen Ruhai wordlessly.

He suddenly looked like a really old man as he bent over and stared at the donation contract with tears in his eyes.

His hands were shaking as he took hold of the fountain pen. As the pen touched the paper, he hesitated and repeated this cycle several times. Eventually, he shut his eyes and signed his name as tears rolled down his cheeks.