

Little Brat's 1101

Chapter 1101 I Hope the Great Aunt Won't Go Crazy

After the lively and grand awards ceremony ended, the cheers of the entire racing track continued for a long time.

The burning madness almost seemed to burn the air. Everyone seemed to be still immersed in that soul-stirring competition, as if they were in a dream, unwilling to wake up.

Gu Siyang was so excited that he grinned to the back of his head as the trophy was passed over by LY's team.

"It's my treat today! Everyone, let's celebrate!"

When everyone heard this, they cheered in unison.

"Director Gu is so magnanimous!"

In fact, they had been a little nervous about coming to Leland to participate in the competition.

After all, this was LY's first time participating in an international competition of this level. How could they not be nervous?

On the plane, when Shen Li said she wanted to win the championship, they had thought that she was just overthinking things.

It was only now, with the heavy trophy in their hands, that they finally understood that her words at that time had not been a mere expectation, but a definite promise!

In the end, they had really done it!

...

Mervyn stood on the spot, staring at the stage that was not far away, his hands slowly tightening.

So it was her.

So it really was her.

“Captain?”

The other team members came up to him and carefully said, “Actually, one competition doesn’t mean anything. She probably just got a little lucky this time...”

Before the person could finish speaking, Mervyn suddenly sneered.

The person who spoke quickly went quiet.

Mervyn muttered, “Luck...”

One time could be considered lucky, but what about twice?

Whether it was based on luck or strength, everyone present should be well aware.

He took a deep breath and turned to leave.

The remaining people were stunned.

Was he... Was he leaving just like that?

So, why had he come to look for Shen Li just now?

When he walked past Doyle, he saw that Doyle was also looking in that direction with an indescribable expression on his face.

He stopped in his tracks and laughed at himself.

“Your previous guess was correct.”

Doyle’s pupils shrank as he looked over.

The two looked at each other, and in that instant, Doyle understood what Mervyn meant.

Some things did not need to be said, because they already had a strong hunch in their hearts.

They had just been waiting for a definite answer.

And now...

After saying that, he suddenly felt very tired and a deep sense of fatigue and powerlessness engulfed him.

He had been a champion for so many years in the racing world that he had gotten used to always being the one at the front.

However...

It was only when he was facing Shen Li that he felt helpless and even despaired.

Three years ago, she had managed to beat him, and now, three years later, she could still beat him.

He had not even had the slightest hope of overtaking them.

Doyle also understood what he meant, and his lips became tightly pursed.

With that, Mervyn left.

Seeing this, the other members were a little nervous.

“Captain! Are we not having a meeting this time?”

In the past, after every competition, if they lost, they would gather for a meeting to discuss it.

What was wrong this time?

Mervyn did not even turn his head.

Doyle, on the other hand, finally spoke after a long silence.

“There’s no need.”

The other team members looked at each other in confusion.

“Huh? Why is it not necessary?”

Ral had lost before, but they had never seen their Captain react like this.

It was as if he had completely given up.

Mervyn gave the stage one last look, his mouth twitching with a hint of ridicule.

However, this ridicule was directed at him, Ral, and all the other racers except LY.

Why?

“Because she is Shen Li.”

It was also because she was L!

...

Seeing that Mervyn had left, Crowe cast another glance at the stage again.

He then stood up and said expressionlessly, “Let’s go,”

The people around them were stunned.

Someone asked in surprise, “Captain, are we just going to leave like this? But... you haven’t settled the score with Shen Li for forcing you out of the track and causing you to withdraw from the race with an injury, right?”

Crowe frowned, extremely frustrated.

Of course, he did not want to give up, but was there any other way?

The others did not know, but the scene of Shen Li deliberately suppressing Mervyn as they were crossing the death curve was all too familiar to him!

If he was still a little uncertain about that guess, then the question that Mervyn had asked in front of everyone was enough to explain everything!

In comparison, his injury today was much better than the one three years ago!

Thinking of that scene, his eyebrows twitched, and he felt a dull pain in his body.

Right now, he really did not want to see that figure again!

Instead of answering his team member's question, Crowe turned around and left with a dark expression on his face.

Even Mervyn had chosen to endure all of this. What else could he do?

...

At the end of the championship, Gu Siyang took everyone to the most expensive restaurant in Leland and reserved the entire place to celebrate.

This had been an absolutely perfect result, allowing them to relieve all the pressure and burden in their hearts. All that was left was endless joy and excitement, so they happily celebrated.

Even Yang Tao, who had always been calm and steady, could not help but join in for a few drinks.

Ji Shu and the others were forced to drink, but since Ji Shu could hold his liquor well, Ron and the others were soon quite intoxicated.

Lu Siyu was especially intoxicated, his face had turned red after a glass of wine, and quickly became drunk.

He raised his cup in a daze.

“Sister Li, why aren’t you drinking?”

She had been the biggest hero today!

From the beginning to the end, Shen Li only had a glass of fruit juice in her hand.

Gu Siyang had been drinking happily, but when he heard this, his soul almost left his body.

“No! My sister can’t drink!”

He recalled how miserable his youngest uncle’s ending had been the last time he let her drink some wine!

This was his territory today. If she were to cause any more trouble, his little life would not be enough to pay for it!

Seeing Gu Siyang’s frightened look, Lu Siyu was stunned for a moment, but he did not pester him further. After all, Shen Li never touched a single drop of alcohol even when she had dinner with them in the past.

He scratched his head and looked at Wen Xiao.

“Then... Coach, why aren’t you drinking?”

Although Wen Xiao rarely ate and drank with them, according to Ji Shu, he had a good tolerance for alcohol.

Today was such a great day, why wasn’t he doing that?

Wen Xiao leaned back in his chair, holding a cup of chrysanthemum tea in one hand. He looked at Shen Li meaningfully and said, "For good health."

He was really afraid!

Who knew if this lady would go crazy tonight?

Someone had to stay alert!

If the tragedy from three years ago were to happen again, his old man's heart would not be able to take it.

Hearing what he said, everyone laughed in unison.

Drinking to maintain health... As expected of him!

However, Wen Xiao was the head coach, after all. He was still very strict. If he said he did not want to drink, no one would dare to force him to drink.

The meal lasted for three hours.

After it was over, everyone returned to the hotel together.

Shen Li returned to her room, took out her computer from her suitcase, and turned it on.

Her white fingers tapped on the keyboard a few times, and a six-pointed star pattern slowly appeared.

Chapter 1102 Gambler is Here

The cursor moved and landed on the icon.

She stared at it for a while longer, as if waiting for something.

Finally, after a few minutes, the phone in her hand rang twice.

She picked it up and took a look. It was from Shen Zhijin, who said that he had arrived in Bai City.

There was still some work at the Fino Lab that he needed to deal with personally, so after watching Shen Li's match, he would accompany her to the celebration party for a while before leaving.

It was not that he was in a hurry, but the victory of today's game had been too difficult to come by. If he stayed too long, they would inevitably feel restrained, so he simply allowed them to celebrate by themselves.

Shen Li replied to his message and put down her phone.

Then, she looked at the screen and finally clicked on the icon.

The black six-pointed star instantly scattered into countless light spots and then gradually condensed.

A line of letters appeared.

MGYUB.

The curtains in the room were drawn, blocking the afternoon sun. The room was dark, and only the faint fluorescent light from the computer screen reflected on her face.

She clicked on it again.

Soon, the line of letters also gradually disappeared, and a completely black web page appeared in front of her eyes. Only a touch of gold gradually appeared in the middle.

Paradise.

This was their official website, in charge of the online gambling business.

Of course, very few people knew about it.

Three years ago, Wen Xiao had taken her to Leland. On a whim, he had taken her to play blackjack.

Then, she discovered that she could easily win at the game by counting cards.

Ten thousand dollars quickly became five hundred thousand dollars, which was the maximum amount for online bets.

If she wanted to continue winning, she would have to go to Paradise herself.

At that time, she had been in high spirits and went without any hesitation.

After that, she had still won easily, and her bonus had continued to double.

Until she met Saint.

Not only had she lost all the prize money she had won earlier, but she also ended up owing a huge debt.

She finally woke up from her dream.

Since then, Wen Xiao had been afraid that she would try this again and that her identity would be exposed, so he had set up this protective net for her.

The moment she tried to log into the official website of Paradise, the red shield would automatically send a warning and cut off the connection before she could jump to the page.

Ten minutes ago, Wen Xiao had already removed the red shield, which meant that her every move would leave a clear mark on the Internet.

There was a small box under the line of golden words.

She entered a title—

Gambler.

Then, she rested her chin on one hand and pressed the Enter button with the other. She raised her eyebrows slightly.

By now, this should already be known by Paradise, right?

...

At six in the afternoon, Lu Huaiyu woke up and saw two missed calls on his phone.

He narrowed his eyes as he looked at the number.

This was a call from Paradise.

The supervisor of the casino knew that he had to take a break in the afternoon and would never disturb him at this time. However, this time, he had actually attempted to call him twice.

He closed his eyes, pressed between his eyebrows, and called back.

The other party picked up almost instantly.

Lu Huaiyu opened his mouth, his voice low and hoarse, carrying a trace of fatigue from just waking up.

“What is it?”

A man’s respectful yet nervous voice came from the receiver.

“I really didn’t mean to bother you at this time, but this matter is so important that we didn’t dare to delay... Gambler is here.

Lu Huaiyu’s movements paused and he opened his eyes.

“What?”

Half an hour ago, Gambler had come online. We called you after we monitored his movements.

It was no wonder he had called at this time, even calling two times.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes slightly and replied, “Yes.”

The other party continued, “Just like three years ago, he started with ten thousand dollars and quickly raised the prize money to five hundred thousand.”

This had already reached the upper limit of online bets.

Next, Gambler would either stop or—

After a moment of silence, Lu Huaiyu had vaguely guessed something.

Sure enough, the next moment, he heard the man on the other end speak with a slightly tense voice, "Just now, Gambler confirmed to continue raising their bets."

This also meant that after three years, they would once again step into Paradise!

Hearing no sound for a while, the casino manager asked nervously, "Do you think we should let them in?"

Gambler had the right to gamble, but the casino also had the right to stop him.

After all, no casino would welcome a gambler who could count cards.

A moment later, the man's deep laughter rang out.

"Let him come."

The supervisor of the gambling den was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly replied, "Alright. Are you coming over tonight?"

If he did not show up, with Gambler's abilities, Paradise would not have a good ending.

Lu Huaiyu quickly replied.

"Yes."

Naturally, since the other party had sincerely invited him, he had no reason to refuse.

Only then did the supervisor of the gambling den relax.

“Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu hung up the phone and looked at the time again. He remembered that he had promised to have a good chat with the young lady that night, so he planned to call her to have dinner together.

He did not know if the little girl had thought of an explanation yet.

He was about to make a call when he received a message from her first.

[Second Brother, Uncle Wen and I have something to do. We'll be back later.]

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows as he stared at the words.

[Something very important?]

Shen Li replied quickly.

[Yes.]

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled into a smile.

It seemed that it was really important, even more important than 'having a good chat' with him?

However, he did not say this.

Three years ago, she must have come here with Wen Xiao.

The red gold star cigarette box was the only one left at the scene.

In today's match, she seemed to have met a lot of acquaintances.

She probably really did have something to deal with.

He put on his shirt, doing up his buttons one by one before he sent back his reply.

[Leland's September nights are quite beautiful too. Have fun.]

...

The sky was getting dark, and the street lights on Leland Street were already lit up. The lights of various buildings were also gradually lit up, and they were full of light and color.

A taxi crossed the street and finally stopped in front of a building.

Two figures alighted from the car.

The person walking in front was a tall and strong man, wearing a hat and a mask.

A tall and thin young man followed behind him. He was wearing a black casual jacket and pants, a hat on his head, and a black mask.

There were two bodyguards in black suits who were around 1.9-meter tall standing in front of the door.

One of them raised his hand and blocked their way.

The man in front took out his phone and showed him the screen.

The bodyguard immediately stepped back and bowed to let them in.

Wen Xiao took two steps forward and realized that Shen Li did not seem to be following him.

He turned around and saw that she was looking at her phone.

He coughed.

Shen Li put her phone away and walked over to him.

The two of them entered the door.

His vision turned dark, and the noise filled his ears.

Shen Li raised her eyes and saw that the gambling tables in the hall on the first floor were surrounded by people.

Soon, someone specially came over and said respectfully, "Please follow me to the second floor."

Chapter 1103 I Haven't Seen You in Three Years, You've Become More Capable

The second floor was the exclusive area for the VIP guests, with their own private rooms.

Shen Li followed him upstairs and glanced at the hall on the first floor.

The lights were dim, people were dressed in various different ways, there were voices of excitement, regret, and annoyance, and there was the sound of the chips that were constantly rising and falling.

There was also the smell of alcohol and smoke in the air.

Everyone's expression was particularly focused, all their attention focused on the gambling table.

Winning and losing were decided in an instant. In this place where the good and the bad mixed together, some people became rich while some went bankrupt.

Entering this place was like entering a crazy dream.

She looked on indifferently, as if she was looking at everything through a layer of transparent glass.

It had taken her three years to understand one thing: After the great temptation, the most terrifying trap was often hidden.

Of course, this was also thanks to Saint's advice.

She withdrew her gaze.

...

The layout of the entire casino was arranged in a huge ring shape, and the VIP rooms on the second floor were arranged in order. There were no numbers, and they were all named after poker cards.

The waiter led them to the door of a room. There was a palm-sized poker symbol on the door: Jack of spades.

Wen Xiao pushed the door open and entered, followed by Shen Li.

If the VIP guests wanted to gamble in person, they could go to the hall on the first floor. If they did not want to reveal their identity, they could choose to stay on the second floor, where a special dealer would take their place.

The customers could watch the game from their own rooms through the screen that was connected to the pinhole camera that the dealer carried with him.

Of course, due to the limited perspective, the customer could only see the same content as the dealer.

The dealer had an earpiece on, so everything at the gambling table had to follow the customer's instructions.

All the privacy of these guests was strictly protected, and even the dealer would not know which room the guest was representing.

This was convenient and safe for both the guests and the dealer.

The room was spacious and fully equipped.

In addition to a screen for watching the game, a microphone, a sofa for resting, a small table, and so on.

Shen Li pulled out a chair and sat down in front of the screen.

The screen was still black.

Wen Xiao sat down on the sofa and clicked his tongue.

"The last time I left, I thought I would never step into this place again."

He had not expected to sit here again after three years.

Shen Li pressed the green button next to the screen, which was the signal to enter the venue.

There was also a red button at the bottom, which represented the end.

Seeing that she had not spoken, Wen Xiao continued to ask, "By the way, I haven't asked you yet. You said that you knew who Saint is. Who is he? Since we're already here, you can tell me now, right?"

He was not a gossip, but this was different.

He really wanted to know who had provoked this great aunt!

During this period of time, he had repeatedly thought about it, but he could not figure out who that person was.

However, Shen Li's mouth was tight, and she refused to reveal a single word.

Hearing his words, Shen Li did not even turn her head. She only said softly, "You'll know soon enough."

Wen Xiao ran a hand over his hair.

He had already guessed that she would say this, so he was not disappointed.

Anyway, from the way she looked, she seemed sure that Saint would appear tonight.

He should just forget it. He might as well just wait, right?

He had already waited for so long, so waiting a little longer was not a big deal.

Soon, a young and respectful man's voice came from the screen.

"Hello, esteemed guest. I'm Emile, the dealer. It's an honor to be at your service. Now, please choose the game and the gambling table."

Shen Li picked up the microphone and said, "Blackjack, table number one."

The mic specially processed her voice, making her sound like a 20-year-old teenager with a clear and bright voice.

“Alright,” Emile replied.

Then, he heard the sound of footsteps and the noise from the casino.

About half a minute later, the footsteps stopped, and an image finally appeared on the screen.

Emile had already sat down at a gambling table. There was a silver square card in front of him: 1.

This represented Table No.1.

There were three other players at the table, as well as a dealer in charge of dealing the cards.

21 Points, was also known as Blackjack.

There were 52 cards in a deck of cards, excluding the Joker, making it a total of six decks of cards. The total number of cards in the game was 312.

The dealer and the player would each be dealt two cards. The dealer dealt one that was open and one that was covered, while the two cards dealt to the player were open.

If the dealer's two cards were less than 17, he had to continue to play. If the value was greater than or equal to 17, he had to suspend his trading. If the player's cards were less than 11, he had to continue to play. If the value was equal to 21, he had to suspend his trading.

After the dealer and the players had all stopped trading, they would compare their cards.

The one with the largest sum of points wins, but if all the points added up to more than 21 points, it would be considered a bust, and it would immediately be considered a loss.

The counting method was also very simple: 2 to 9 were counted according to the value of the card, and 10 and JQK were counted according to 10 points. A can be counted as 11 or 1. If the number is greater than 21 when 11 is calculated, then it will be counted as 1.

In short, blackjack (21 points with an Ace) > 21 points > other points.

This game was actually very simple to play, but it tested the player's ability to calculate the probability of the entire card game, as well as the psychological control of the dealer and other players.

It was not hard to win once, but it was hard to win every time.

The dealer began to deal the cards.

Emile picked up the two cards, and the two cards in his hand appeared on the screen.

The dealer and the other three players began to show their cards.

Shen Li looked at the screen and raised her eyebrows.

9+Q.

It seemed that she was in luck tonight.

...

As soon as Lu Huaiyu arrived at Paradise, a young man in his thirties quickly came to greet him.

He was a handsome Chinese man with black hair and dark eyes.

It was the supervisor of the Paradise casino, Fei Qingyuan.

“You’re here.”

Fei Qingyuan lowered his head slightly in a respectful bow.

Lu Huaiyu strode forward with his long legs and walked inside.

“Gambler should be here already?”

“Yes. Just like last time, he has only played blackjack, starting from table one. After winning a round at each table, he moves on to the next table.”

Fei Qingyuan followed behind him. After a slight pause, he said in a softer voice, “So far, the prize money he has won has already reached three million dollars.”

Lu Huaiyu’s footsteps paused.

He tilted his head slightly and revealed a smile full of interest.

“Oh?”

“It seems like they’ve grown stronger after three years?”

Chapter 1104 Coming Specially to Ruin My Show

Fei Qingyuan lowered his head slightly.

Gambler was indeed more at ease this time than he had been three years ago. He had only been here for a short time, but he had already turned his capital of 500,000 into 3 million.

If this trend continued, he would loot Paradise again tonight and make a fortune.

After a moment, he said respectfully, "It's good that you've come."

In fact, he was very glad that Lu Huaiyu happened to be in Leland, because no one in the entire casino could count cards better than Gambler.

They had already tried it three years ago, but they had been unable to do it at that time, let alone now.

However, unless they had no other choice, they would not choose to expel them by force.

After all, counting cards was not a violation of the rules. It could only be said to have touched the edge and drifted outside of the casino's rules.

In that case, the only and best way to resolve this was for this person to personally take action.

Lu Huaiyu seemed to laugh.

"He's waiting for me."

In that case, of course, he had to come.

Fei Qingyuan was stunned for a moment before he finally understood Lu Huaiyu's meaning.

Immediately, a look of surprise flashed across his face.

"No wonder he dared to come here. Don't tell me he already knows your identity?"

Lu Huaiyu's lips curled into a faint smile.

"He doesn't know it. It's because he just lost again previously and still isn't convinced."

'He's even braver in battle now. That's interesting.'

Fei Qingyuan did not quite understand what he was saying.

Previously? Again?

Gambler had only been here once three years ago and was defeated by this man. When had he "lost" again?

However, he did not dare to ask for more details. After all, everything about Gambler was decided by this person.

He was a smart man, and of course, he could tell that this man treated Gambler differently from the other guests.

Otherwise, he would not have allowed Gambler to leave safely three years ago, let alone allow him back in three years later.

Lu Huaiyu continued to walk along the quiet and dark corridor.

This was the third floor, and only the higher-ups of Paradise were allowed in.

Looking down through a layer of transparent glass, they could clearly see the circular hall on the first floor.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head and looked down.

It was bustling and noisy, and people were everywhere. One of the gambling tables was particularly prominent as it was surrounded by the most people.

His eyes focused and his eyebrows raised slightly.

Fei Qingyuan followed his line of sight.

“That’s Table No. 6, which is also the gambling table that Gambler is at. The dealer sitting in the southwest corner is Emile, who is Gambler’s representative.”

Lu Huaiyu had already guessed it.

He stopped in his tracks and stood still. With one hand in his pocket, he looked down through the glass.

It looked like he was planning to finish this game.

Fei Qingyuan looked at him carefully and also stopped.

Emile made a hand gesture to ask for more cards. The man sitting opposite him hesitated. He looked at Emile a few times, then gritted his teeth and made a hand gesture to ask for cards.

However, after he got the cards, the expression on his face turned very ugly. 5, 7, J.

It was actually a bust.

A bust meant a loss.

The people around them booed.

At the same time, Emile also said, 3, 7, A.

“21 points.”

The crowd suddenly became restless, and whistles and cheers mixed together.

“He’s won again! He’s already won at six tables tonight!”

“This luck is really enviable!”

“He just placed a bet of three million US dollars. He must have won quite a lot this round, right? ”

“If he continues to win, he’ll be the biggest winner tonight, right? ”

This “he” did not refer to Emile, but the person he represented.

Many people looked up at the second floor with curiosity and excitement.

“I just don’t know which room the guest is from.”

Emile put away all the chips on the table and walked to the next table.

It was obvious that they were following the guest’s instructions and headed to Table 7 to continue.

Many people followed him. After all, this was a rare scene. They wanted to see how long the person behind Emile could last.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

Fei Qingyuan looked at him and asked carefully, "When do you think you will go over?"

Based on his experience from three years ago, Gambler would keep winning, and it would not be long before his prize money reached a terrifying figure.

He did not bet much, but every time he did, it was all in. High risk naturally brought high returns.

He did not know if he was too bold or too confident in himself.

Tonight's actions were exactly the same as the series of actions from back then, so he could already predict the subsequent developments and results.

The key now was when this person was going to make a move.

"There's no rush."

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

"It's rare for him to come here, let him have fun first."

Hearing this, Fei Qingyuan immediately understood. This person was also prepared to do the same as before, waiting for the last moment before making a move.

Now, the more Gambler won, the more he would lose in the end.

"Yes," he replied respectfully.

Lu Huaiyu turned around and continued to walk in.

Fei Qingyuan immediately followed. After taking a few steps, he lowered his head and glanced at the hall on the first floor.

Emile was already sitting at Table 7.

There were already crazy gamblers, but there were also those who did not believe in heresy. One by one, they joined him at the table. There were several layers of people around him, clearly waiting for the start of the game to see if he could still win.

The dealer began to deal the cards.

Emile once again placed all his chips on the table.

The crowd continued to roar and scream, and the air seemed to be filled with an excited and hot atmosphere.

Fei Qingyuan figuratively shook his head.

He really did not understand why Gambler was doing this again when he had suffered a loss three years ago.

Wasn't he just looking to bring unhappiness upon himself?

I'm probably going to be busy again tonight.

He quickly collected his thoughts and followed.

...

In the J of Spade room.

Shen Li sat in front of the screen. On the screen, Emile showed his cards again.

“21 points.”

Looks of regret appeared on the faces of the other people at the gambling table and gasps of surprise came from all around.

This was the seventh table that Emile had won at tonight.

No, to be precise, the real winner was the guest behind him.

Of course, Emile was also very happy.

The more the guest won, the more tips he would get.

He had been working here for two years, and he had never met any customer who could win everything like this one, and with such amazing spending!

There were many more chips in front of him. He excitedly and carefully put them away before moving on to the eighth table.

Compared to the excitement on the screen, Shen Li was the calmest person.

She sat quietly, her expression calm, as if the money she had won was not enough to move her.

Wen Xiao looked over and said, “I say, Saint won’t be absent tonight, right? Why hasn’t there been any movement?”

Shen Li’s lips curved up.

“He’s waiting for me to win money.”

...

Lu Huaiyu came to the door of one of the rooms. Compared to the other rooms, the poker symbol on it had no patterns, only a blank space.

Just as he was about to push the door open, cheers came from below.

He turned around.

“That’s the eighth table,” Fei Qingyuan replied.

Lu Huaiyu smiled faintly.

“Yes, he’s here to ruin my show.”

Chapter 1105 Saint

In the hall on the first floor, Emile had put away all the chips and turned to the eighth table.

At this rate of winning, it should not take long for him to double his winning rate again.

Fei Qingyuan sighed in his heart.

Gambler was very smart, or he would not be able to calculate cards so accurately.

But at the same time, he did not seem to be very smart. He had already been taught a lesson three years ago, but he had still chosen to come back.

He quickly glanced at Lu Huaiyu. The dim light fell on his clear and noble face. His eyes were deep and there seemed to be a faint smile on the corner of his lips, which was even more elusive.

This person definitely did not have a good temper.

Gambler had ruined this man's show twice. If the last time three years ago had been an unintentional mistake, then this time, anyone would be able to see that it was intentional.

Last time, he could use the excuse that he did not know, but what about this time?

If this continued, it really was not certain if Gambler could leave this place safely tonight.

Just as he was thinking about this, Lu Huaiyu, who was at the side, had already withdrawn his gaze and turned to enter the room. Fei Qingyuan quickly followed.

...

Time passed slowly, and the night grew darker.

The black night sky was like velvet, dotted with a few stars.

The night breeze blew through the streets, and all kinds of unique buildings were brightly lit. The night sky was full of light and color.

Meanwhile, in Paradise, the atmosphere was lively and bustling with activity.

Many people were gathered around a gambling table, forming three layers on the inside and three layers on the outside.

This was Table 10.

Emile was sitting at the table with five other people.

Without a doubt, Emile was the focus of everyone's attention.

The dealer dealt the cards in turn. He raised his hand and picked up the two cards in front of him.

Everyone could not help but hold their breath.

Just like before, Emile put all his money into this bet.

More importantly, the others at the table had also placed huge bets.

Emile's bet this time was already a shocking number, and it was a huge temptation for the others at the same table.

Who would not want to win this money?

Moreover, even if you started out clear-headed and rational, once you were at the gambling table, it was no longer up to you.

That was because no one could guarantee that they could completely control their emotions at the gambling table.

At that moment, many people would be dominated by a momentary impulse.

If they won, they would want to continue winning. If they lost, they would want to earn back their capital, so they would eventually fall deeper and deeper.

This kind of drama happened every day.

Some people could not help but discuss in whispers.

“If he’s able to win this round, he’ll win 10 million yuan, right?”

“How terrifying. If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, who would believe that someone could win all the way until now?”

“Why not? Three years ago, there was a person who did the same thing. Overnight, he increased his capital by a thousand times...”

“Ah, wait! Are you talking about...?”

A few shocked voices came from the crowd, and then they fell into a strange silence.

Someone asked in confusion, “Who was that?”

Although it had happened three years ago, those who knew the details of the situation still remembered it clearly and sighed.

After a long while, someone softly read out a name, “Gambler.”

“It’s said that the person only entered with 10000 dollars, but he won one game after another and eventually won 10 million dollars. Oh, that’s right, that person’s style is almost exactly the same as the person today, he also bet everything—”

Gasps could be heard from the crowd.

“Ten million? US dollars? Then wouldn’t that person become very rich overnight?”

“It’s not that simple. Back then, Gambler met an opponent in the last round of the bet, and he lost all his bets. I heard that he was in debt, and no one knows how the debt was settled, but Gambler never appeared again.”

“Wow... Who’s that powerful?”

Many people could not help but look over when they heard the gossip of these old events.

Just listening to it was already very exciting. He did not know what kind of grand occasion it had been that night!

The person who spoke looked around and lowered his voice.

“I heard that the person is called...”

Before he could finish his words, the crowd around the gambling table suddenly burst out in screams and exclamations. The result of this round of gambling was out.

“Emile won again?”

The people in the outer circle could not see the situation inside, so they tried to look inside and asked around.

The person in front turned around, his face still filled with shock.

“No, I’m not.”

The person who asked was shocked, “No? Does that mean that Emile lost?”

That was a bet worth millions!

The man swallowed his saliva with difficulty.

“No... it was Emile, and...”

At this moment, Emile’s voice came from inside, “Blackjack.”

Ace of Spades +10 of spades.

Emile had won again on the tenth table! And won all the bets of the others by playing blackjack!

After this round, his prize money had officially broken through 10 million!

After a short silence, the casino suddenly burst out in exclamations!

“He won again!”

“After this, his prize money must have hit 10 million, right?”

“Oh my god, what kind of luck is this?”

“Wait! The operations and procedures are almost exactly the same. Could the guest that Emile is representing be Gambler?”

Someone said in a low voice, which immediately attracted the attention of many people.

“Gambler? How was that possible? Three years ago, he suffered a crushing defeat here and lost almost everything. How could he possibly come again?”

“Why wouldn’t I? Think about it carefully, everything that happened today, isn’t it exactly the same as the time when Gambler came?”

“To be honest, I already had this hunch, but I didn’t dare to say it. With this kind of style, who else could it be other than Gambler? ”

“But... If it’s really him, isn’t he too bold? I heard that after that incident, he was blacklisted by Paradise. There are even rumors that he’s not allowed to step into Leland again.”

“But if it isn’t him, how do we explain the current situation? Moreover, Paradise’s blacklist is only known to its internal members. As for the ban, it’s even more difficult to say.”

The crowd discussed animatedly, each with their own opinion.

Of course, in addition to these discussions, many people were more concerned about whether Emile would continue or not.

If he were to leave the gambling table and exchange all the chips, it would be a very considerable amount!

Countless eyes fell on Emile, and the latter nodded.

It was probably an order from that person.

However, just as everyone was wondering if he would turn to the next table, they saw him sitting quietly in his seat.

It seemed like he was waiting for something.

Many people looked at each other, wondering what was happening.

At this moment, footsteps were heard.

The crowd turned around and saw a young and handsome dealer walking over.

He stood in front of the gambling table and smiled.

I'm Xie Zhen. On behalf of Mr. Saint, I would like to congratulate Gambler. At the same time, I'd like to participate in the next round of betting.

Chapter 1106 The Last Bet: The Night of the Milky Way!

The word "congratulations" was filled with provocation.

The air seemed to freeze for a moment, and then, in this silence, sparks exploded!

Everyone was in an uproar!

"Gambler! It's really him?"

"I told you! I told you! Who else could it be other than him?"

"Wait! Saint? Isn't he the one who beat Gambler in the last game three years ago?"

As soon as these words came out, it caused quite a commotion.

"Really?"

"This is too much of a coincidence! After three years, the two of them are going against each other again?"

“This is too exciting. I wouldn’t even dare to dream about it. How could this kind of thing actually happen for a second time? ”

“This is truly a big showdown between Gambler and Saint. Back then, Saint won all of Gambler’s prize money and left him in a sorry state. No one would easily forget this debt, right? I guess they’re here to settle scores tonight?”

“However, these two haven’t appeared for three years. It’s not easy for them to come here, and now they’re going against each other again. This is too much of a coincidence... Don’t tell me they’ve come to an agreement?”

“Outsiders like us can’t possibly know whether or not they agreed on it. However, one thing is for sure: Tonight’s game will definitely be especially exciting! A bet of ten million! Even in Paradise, such a scale is rare!”

“That’s right! To be able to witness this with my own eyes tonight, it’s really worth it!”

“I wonder who will win in the end?”

“Gambler should have a better chance of winning this time, right? Otherwise, why would he dare to come again?”

“That’s not necessarily true. Saint was able to beat him back then, so I think it’ll be the same today.

The news of Gambler and Saint’s bet spread and shocked many people.

The two’s names were already widely known here. This bet was worth ten million dollars, so it quickly attracted the other people in the casino.

Many people even left their own gambling tables to join in the fun.

Table 10 had become the core and lively focus of the entire casino.

Xie Zhen sat down opposite Emile.

“Let’s start.”

...

In the J of Spades room, after hearing Xie Zhen’s words, Wen Xiao instantly perked up. He got up from the sofa and quickly walked to Shen Li’s side.

“Saint is here?”

On the screen was the young and handsome face of the dealer, Xie Zhen.

Of course, Saint would not show his face. Just like three years ago, no one knew anything about each other.

Shen Li picked up a cup of peach juice and took a sip.

Wen Xiao touched his chin.

“They’ve finally met again. However, he’s still as arrogant as he was three years ago.”

Congratulations?

If it were anyone else, he would not have thought much of it, but Saint was not qualified to say that.

Three years ago, he had not hesitated to set Shen Li up and win all her bonuses. He had also forced her to shoulder a huge debt.

That night, hadn't he waited for Shen Li's winnings to reach ten million before he had made his move?

Now, the same scene was playing out again. Shen Li's prize money had once again exceeded ten million before he made his appearance.

He even said... Congratulations?

Congratulations on what?

Congratulations to Shen Li for finally earning enough money for him to win?

Shen Li nodded, she thought so too.

Wen Xiao looked at her, still feeling a little nervous when he thought of the past.

"Ah Li, you said you wouldn't lose. Are you that confident?"

Shen Li lifted her chin, "Just watch."

...

There were a total of four people sitting at the ring-shaped gambling table.

Under the temptation of huge benefits, there was no lack of bold people.

In addition to Emile and Xie Zhen, there were two other people who were participating.

After all, it was a bet worth ten million, and the degree of excitement was not comparable to ordinary people.

The dealer was in charge of dealing the cards, and the four people at the table took turns to be the banker.

Emile was the third banker, and Xie Zhen was the fourth, which was the last of the round.

The bet began, and the first person was the banker.

"I would like a card."

"I don't want one."

"Raise."

The originally noisy gambling den was now extremely quiet, with only a few sounds occasionally ringing out.

Emile pushed all the chips on the table forward. Just like before, he was going to bet everything.

Xie Zhen glanced over and smiled.

"Whatever Mr. Gambler is betting, Mr. Saint is all in."

As he spoke, he counted the chips and pushed them forward.

The surroundings became even quieter-anyone could sense that this was a tit-for-tat exchange!

Emile looked at the cards in his hand and said, "21 points."

4,8,2,7.

At the same time, Xie Zhen showed his cards.

“21 points.”

3,5,6,7.

The crowd started to get restless.

The two of them were actually tied!

The third player, Xian Jia, had an ugly expression on his face as he threw down the cards in his hand.

2,5,6,10.

He had lost.

The dealer's brows were also tightly knitted.

2,8,9.

Since he was restricted by the rules, he did not ask for more cards. He would only lose when he was faced with Emile and Xie Zhen's two sets of 21 points.

The sound of chips being stacked could be heard.

Very quickly, the second banker took over.

Emile and Xie Zhen showed their cards almost at the same time.

“21 points.”

“21 points.”

Another draw.

The crowd became more and more restless.

Although there were four people at the table, everyone could see that this was a competition between Emile and Xie Zhen.

No, to be more precise, it was a confrontation between Gambler and Saint!

Soon, it was Emile’s turn.

He looked at the cards in his hand and an order came to his ear.

“All in.”

He did as he was told and placed all his bets.

“21 points.”

3, 7, Q.

The other two had lost, and their expressions were very unsightly.

Only Xie Zhen, who was sitting opposite him, smiled and slowly flipped his cards over.

A,K.

“BlackJack.”

Emile’s face instantly turned pale!

The crowd that was watching also suddenly burst out in loud sighs!

Blackjack!

In this round, Emile is the banker, while Xie Zhen is the player. According to the rules, if the player were to play Blackjack, the banker would lose double what he had bet!

In other words, not only had Gambler lost the ten million prize money he had won before, but he also owed the same amount of debt!

Three years ago, he had been in the same situation, losing to Saint!

Unexpectedly, the same scene had happened again today!

The entire casino was filled with shock and noise!

...

“F*ck!”

Wen Xiao stared at the screen, his heart almost jumping out of his chest!

It had actually happened!

It had actually happened like this again!

He could not help but look at Shen Li, but he saw that her expression was still calm and composed. She took another sip of the peach juice, as if she did not care about this at all.

He was going crazy.

“Great Aunt! What kind of time is this? Are you still in the mood to drink juice?”

Shen Li did not reply to him. She put down her cup and pulled a silver bell beside her. At the same time, she said to Emile, “Continue.”

...

In a certain room on the third floor, Fei Qingyuan looked at the screen and silently sighed.

If he knew this would happen, why had he done it then?

Lu Huaiyu stood up and lazily said, “Tell him to transfer the debt to the previous account. He’s experienced, so it’ll be more convenient.

Fei Qingyuan immediately lowered his head respectfully.

“Yes.”

Seeing that Lu Huaiyu was about to leave, he was stunned.

“You’re leaving now?”

“Yes.”

Lu Huaiyu glanced at his watch and raised his eyebrows slightly.

He did not dare to keep the little girl waiting.

“This place...”

Before he could finish, Fei Qingyuan suddenly exclaimed, “Gambler has continued to raise the bet?!”

Hearing this, Lu Huaiyu’s brows furrowed slightly.

“What?”

Continued to raise?

Gambler had already lost all his chips and doubled his debt. What else could he bet?

Oh, there was one situation that could continue: Using his own things as collateral.

There were many gamblers in the casino who had lost all their money. Some people would stop, but some people would become crazier and choose to continue.

He turned around.

On the screen, a waiter approached Emile and handed him something.

That should be the bet that Gambler had placed this round.

The waiter opened the box with his white-gloved hand and placed it on the table in front of Emile.

When he saw what was in the box, Lu Huaiyu suddenly froze!

At the same time, Emile's voice sounded.

"Stake: Night of the Milky Way."

Chapter 1107 Let Her Smash!

A watch embedded with diamonds lay quietly in a blue velvet box. The star chart on the dial was mysterious and bright.

At first glance, it resembled a galaxy stretching across the deep night sky, quiet and brilliant.

Lu Huaiyu could not be more familiar with this watch. However, at this time, he was staring at the screen, his eyes fixed on the watch, and for the first time, he doubted his eyes.

However, no matter how he looked at it, the watch still looked the same as in his memory. It was clear and distinct, and he could not mistake it.

His mind went blank for a long time, but it also seemed like countless images were competing with each other. Those subtle sounds gathered and gradually roared in his ears.

'The nights in Leland during August are very beautiful.'

'Then, let's have a good chat tonight?'

‘Second Brother, isn’t it interesting to be a creditor?’

...

‘Three years is quite a long time. After paying off this sum, there will be no more debts to chase after in the future. I feel that it’s... quite a pity.’

‘Speaking of which, he owed this debt because he was too confident in his own intelligence.’

‘He’s fishing for me.’

No, she was the one who was fishing for me.

...

Lu Huaiyu’s throat had gone dry and his body was stiff. His fingers trembled slightly, but he felt that his fingertips were cold.

All the scenes from the past were clearly replayed in front of his eyes. They intermingled with the sight of the ‘Night of the Milky Way’ watch that had been quietly placed on the screen in front of him, flashing with a faint glow.

The impact of everything that had happened so suddenly was too great, almost making him feel dazzled and dazed, as if he had fallen into a dream.

The only thing that was left in his chest was his rapidly beating heart, constantly reminding him...

Yes.

That hunch had indeed been true!

Even if he had never had such a fantasy before, the truth was right in front of his eyes today, and he had no choice but to believe it.

Gambler...

It was her!

Three years ago, she was the one who had been outwitted by him and ended up owing him a huge debt.

Last month, at the horse races, the one he had firmly placed first with the result of winning all the bets on the right positions was her.

Tonight, she was the one who had lost double her bet to him again.

...

Fei Qingyuan looked at the watch and felt that it looked a little familiar. He mumbled in a low voice, "Night of the Milky Way? I think I've heard of it somewhere before."

Subconsciously, he turned to look at Lu Huaiyu, wanting to ask for his opinion.

"Then, do you think this bet still..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Fei Qingyuan realized that something was wrong with Lu Huaiyu.

He hesitated for a moment.

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

He had never seen such an expression on this man's face.

Although it was not obvious, he was still keenly aware of the subtle changes in Lu Huai's aura and the surrounding aura.

This voice finally brought Lu Huaiyu back to his senses.

His Adam's apple bobbed and his lips moved slightly. The moment he opened his mouth, his voice had gone slightly tense and hoarse.

"... Let's continue."

As he spoke, he strode back with his long legs and sat down on the chair in front of the screen.

However, unlike his previous lazy and relaxed posture, he was obviously more tense this time.

Fei Qingyuan saw that he did not seem to be in a good state, so he asked, "You can actually refuse this. After all, you're the banker for the next round. Besides, since Gambler has already lost double the bet to you, even if—"

Lu Huaiyu's eyebrows twitched.

He closed his eyes and said in a determined tone, "I said, let's continue."

...

In the J of Spade room.

Ever since Wen Xiao had seen Shen Li take out the 'Night of the Milky Way' watch, he was completely dumbfounded.

Of course, he knew what it was.

Last August, at the auction in Hong Kong City, the second young master of the Lu family had bought a watch for 170 million yuan and given it to Shen Li in public.

The significance of the watch to the two of them was self-evident.

And now, Shen Li had actually taken this watch out to be used as the bet for the last round!

How much did she care about that watch?

Putting aside the fact that she already had a lot of assets in her hands, the debt tonight would not put her in the same situation as three years ago. Even if she really had nothing, she would not easily take it out and place it on the gambling table.

Unless...

Unless...

He opened his mouth and finally found his voice.

“... Is Saint... Lu Huaiyu?!”

Other than this, there was no other explanation!

Shen Li looked at the screen. She did not answer him directly, but tilted her head slightly and smiled.

“It’s the last round, here we come.”

...

In the lobby on the first floor.

Just when everyone thought that the bet was over, Xie Zhen, who was about to leave, suddenly stopped and a look of surprise flashed across his face.

However, he was a professional after all, so he quickly adjusted his expression.

Therefore, he sat back down and looked at Emile.

“Mr. Saint chooses... to follow.”

Everyone was stunned, did that mean that he had agreed to play another round with Gambler?

“No way? You still want to continue?”

“What is Gambler thinking? He’s lost to Saint twice. Even if he were to go again, he wouldn’t have any chance of winning, right? ”

“But that watch looks pretty expensive. I guess Saint likes it as well and wants to take it?”

“I feel like I’ve heard of “The Night of the Milky Way” before.”

There were all kinds of discussions going on. Perhaps it was because Gambler had lost all his chips, but he still had not given up and chosen to continue the bet by using his own things as collateral. The enthusiasm from the audience could obviously be felt even more strongly in the atmosphere than before.

In the midst of the commotion, Xie Zhen followed the instructions he heard through his headset and pushed all the chips in front of him forward.

“Mr. Saint chooses to bet all.”

This action surprised many people.

All in?

This did not seem to be Saint’s style!

The dealer in charge of dealing the cards was also shocked and repeated, “Are you sure?”

Xie Zhen nodded.

“I’m sure.”

“Okay,” the dealer shrugged.

Many people gasped.

Saint had already won more than all of Gambler’s bets.

It would be fine if he won, but if he lost, all of his previous efforts would be for naught!

The dealer was ready to deal the cards.

However, Xie Zhen’s expression changed again as he heard something else and he tried to stop him.

“Please wait a moment. Mr. Saint isn’t done with his bet yet.”

Everyone, including the dealer, was stunned.

The bet wasn't complete yet? What was the meaning of this?

These chips were the biggest bet of the night!

This question was quickly answered because another attendant came over.

He stood beside Xie Zhen and bent over slightly, holding a silver tray in his hand.

Xie Zhen took a look at the items on the tray and took a deep breath.

"Mr. Saint has added to the bet: A Paul Newman Daytona watch as well as..."

He placed the watch on the table, followed by a glass of peach juice, and the thing under the glass—

It was a room card that looked like a poker card.

Everyone was silent.

Xie Zhen raised his eyes and said, "This round, Mr. Saint will be the banker. Please."

Chapter 1108 Don't Want Any of It

After a short silence, the entire casino was in an uproar.

Saint truly intended on playing another game with Gambler! Not only had he bet all of his winnings, but he had also chosen to raise the bet!

Such a shocking amount of money had already broken the record of a single-round bet at Paradise!

Were these two people really going to play such a big game?

“Gambler must have lost his mind. He dares to play another game at this time?”

“He’s already lost enough. If he loses again...”

“Saint actually agreed?!”

“Who wouldn’t want an opportunity to win money? However, the only thing I can’t figure out is why Saint would still raise the bet when he already has enough chips in his hands?”

“He probably decided to follow when he saw Gambler bet the watch? But what’s the meaning of that glass of juice and that room card?”

Someone mumbled in confusion.

On the gambling table, many things could be used as a bet, such as houses, cars, jewelry, and so on.

It was obvious that the watch was a collector’s item, but the rest of the items were still there.

The crowd was confused, but the bigger the amount, the more exciting it was. As Xie Zhen pushed all his chips forward and placed all the additional stakes on the table, the atmosphere was completely pushed to the peak!

Everyone looked at the gambling table in excitement.

This match was going to be exciting!

The dealer confirmed again and started to deal the cards.

Time seemed to slow down as everyone's eyes focused on the gambling table.

Half of the people were looking at Emile, while the other half were looking at Xie Zhen, trying to figure out something from their expressions.

However, both of them were experienced dealers in the casino. The only time was at the moment when Emile had thought he was winning but had been shocked and panicked when the other party had presented a Blackjack. He had managed to control his expression very well at that moment.

However, he was still nervous.

Even though he was not the actual player, how could he be calm when he saw the amazing stakes on the table?

He pressed his hand on the two cards in front of him, his heart feeling as if it was tightly clenched by something.

The guest had already lost all his previous winnings and owed the other party a debt.

If he could not turn the tables with this, then...

Compared to Emile, Xie Zhen, who was sitting opposite him, was much more relaxed.

Mr. Saint had won against Gambler once three years ago, and he had won a second time tonight. Such a winning rate was already considered extremely high.

Even if there was another round, Mr. Saint should be able to win.

The air seemed to have frozen, and all the movements seemed to have entered slow motion.

Many people had already subconsciously held their breaths.

Emile took the card, and his eyes finally fell on it.

He heard his heart suddenly skip a beat!

Immediately after, he tried his best to restrain his excited emotions and showed his card.

“Blackjack.”

A of hearts + J of hearts.

Everyone was shocked and shouted!

She had gotten a Blackjack in the first round, and a flush at that!

This game was going to be overturned!

Xie Zhen’s gaze fell on them, and a hint of surprise flashed across his face, but he did not panic.

He spread out the cards in his hand.

“Blackjack.”

The Ace of Spades + the J of spades!

There was also a flush on this side!

The two of them were tied!

The place that had just become noisy suddenly became deathly silent. Everyone's faces revealed a look of disbelief.

Had such a situation actually happened?

It was already very rare for one blackjack to appear in a gambling game, let alone two, yet both of them had a flush!

The dealer standing in the middle was also stunned for a while.

"Since it's a draw, shall we continue?"

Both Emile and Xie Zhen nodded in agreement.

This, of course, represented the intentions of those two.

Someone couldn't help but mutter, "This is too exciting! I can't believe they could tie with a Blackjack that has a straight flush!"

It was no wonder Gambler insisted on another game. With this level, if he had not met Saint, he would have won for sure!

"Actually, I think that both of their skills are about the same. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to tie so many times. I guess Gambler's luck is still a little worse than Saint's."

"I wonder who will win in the final game?"

...

The casino was silent, only the sound of shuffling could be heard clearly.

After that, the dealer dealt the cards again.

Emile held his breath and said, "Blackjack."

The Ace of Hearts + the Queen of Hearts!

Exclamations of shock could be heard from the crowd.

"Two blackjack flushes! And the order is connected!"

Almost at the same time, Xie Zhen laid his cards on the table.

"Blackjack."

The Ace of Spades + the Queen of Hearts!

The crowd became more and more restless!

Another draw!

Emile pursed his lips, and his back was already wet with sweat.

He had thought that he would definitely win the first two rounds, but who knew that the other party would get the same cards as him!

Even though he was only playing on the guest's behalf, he felt that his heart was about to jump out of his chest. He really did not know what these two customers were feeling at this time.

He slowly opened the third one, and his heart skipped a beat.

Then, he turned the cards over.

“Blackjack!”

The Ace of Hearts + the King of Hearts!

Gambler had gotten a straight flush with a Blackjack in this round!

The surrounding people gasped.

Even though they had seen it with their own eyes, it was hard to believe that such a card would appear on the gambling table!

Many people’s first reaction was to look at Xie Zhen!

The previous two rounds were a draw, so this time—

Xie Zhen looked at the cards in his hand, and his eyelids twitched.

He did not say anything and slowly spread it open.

It was also a Blackjack, but it was just a little awkward.

Ace of Hearts + King of Spades.

He was one move behind!

The surroundings were so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop.

The results were out, but everyone seemed to have yet to come back to their senses.

Xie Zhen let out a long breath and stood up. He bowed slightly and said, “Mr. Saint says that he has admitted defeat.

He admitted defeat.

As soon as he said this, everyone finally woke up from the dream-like game.

This was shocking! Sigh! It was unbelievable!

“Saint lost? He actually lost?”

Oh my god! Doesn’t that mean that he lost all his previous winnings to Gambler?!

“That’s really a sky-high prize.”

“What a pity! If Saint had not agreed to this last game, how could they have lost so cleanly? It’s probably too late to regret it now!”

No matter how the others judged it, the outcome of this round had already been decided!

Emile finally felt relieved, and he realized that his palms were also covered in sweat.

Xie Zhen paused, then pushed the watch, juice, and room card on the table forward one by one, saying, “All the winnings from the bets that Mr. Saint has placed before, from this moment on, belong to Gambler. Gambler, please take these first. Later on, someone will come over to count the chips—”

“There’s no need.”

Emile suddenly interrupted him as he held his headset with one hand. His face still had a trace of shock.

After a moment, he looked up and tried to make his voice sound calm, “Gambler said that in order to thank Mr. Saint for giving him a chance to turn the tables in the last round, this game will be considered to be even. All the previous debts will be completely cleared. As for the other things...”

He pushed those items back.

“Gambler doesn’t want any of it.”

Chapter 1109 Ah Li, Let’s Talk

— Gambler didn’t want any of it.

In one of the rooms on the third floor, Lu Huaiyu’s eyebrows twitched when he heard this.

He lifted his hand to unbutton his shirt collar, but the suffocating tension still had not faded.

As he watched those things being pushed back, his Adam’s apple bobbed up and down, and his voice came out low and hoarse.

“Which room is she in?”

Fei Qingyuan was still in a state of deep shock from the fact that this person had actually lost. When he heard this, he subconsciously turned his head.

“Who did you... say?”

Lu Huaiyu stood up, a hint of impatience in his eyes.

Fei Qingyuan's heart skipped a beat when he sensed the dangerous aura around him.

It was the first time he had seen such a nervous and flustered expression on this man's face.

Something did not seem right.

Naturally, however, Fei Qingyuan was intelligent enough to be able to take on the position of manager here.

He almost immediately understood who Lu Huaiyu was asking about and immediately replied respectfully, "The J of Spades is on the second floor."

All the information of the VIP guests on the second floor was confidential. From the moment they stepped into the room, till they looked for the dealer who would represent them, until the time they finally left, every step was taken care of by different people to protect their personal privacy to the greatest extent.

However, Fei Qingyuan was the manager of the casino and had extremely high authority. Furthermore, Gambler was already on their blacklist, so they had paid special attention to the entire process.

He did not know much about Gambler, but he knew which room they were in.

After Lu Huaiyu got the answer, he quickly walked out of the door.

Fei Qingyuan had not expected him to actually leave just like that, and he was stunned for a moment.

No, what... was going on?

Could it be because he had lost?

However, with this person's temperament, it did not seem like he would go so far as to...

Moreover, from what he had seen just now, it did not seem like he was feeling pity for those things, but more like he was nervous about something.

He immediately said, "Shall I go with you?"

Lu Huaiyu stopped in his tracks.

She must have known that he was Saint a long time ago, but she had not been sure about other things.

Especially... his relationship with this place.

"There's no need."

Without even turning his head, he left this sentence in his wake and walked out.

Fei Qingyuan followed him to the door but did not dare to give chase. He saw the tall and handsome figure quickly disappearing into the dimly lit corridor.

From here, one could even hear the clamor of the hall on the first floor.

He opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

What had happened?

He thought for a moment, took out his phone, and made a call.

“Pass down this order. No one is allowed to approach the J of Spade room on the second floor tonight without permission.”

After hanging up the phone, he paced back and forth, still feeling that something was not right.

Just then, a call came in.

He glanced at it and picked it up.

“Young Master Cheng.”

The call was from Cheng Xiyue.

“Did Lu Er go to Paradise tonight?”

Fei Qingyuan said, “Yes, Second Master Lu is indeed here.”

Cheng Xiyue tsked.

“Then why didn’t he pick up when I called him just now?”

Fei Qingyuan hesitated.

“Second Master Lu is indeed busy at the moment, so he might not be able to answer your call.”

“Paradise is his territory, what’s the inconvenience?”

“... You might not know this, but Gambler came over today.”

“What?”

Cheng Xijin was shocked.

“So... They’re at it again?”

“Yes.”

If it were any other person, Fei Qingyuan would not have said so much. However, Cheng Xiyue and Lu Huaiyu had a close relationship. Moreover, he would probably hear about what happened tonight very soon.

He briefly explained the situation, “They were both tied at the start, but later, when Gambler was the banker, Second Master presented a blackjack.

“...”

Cheng Xiyue was extremely speechless.

“Not only did he outwit them once before, but he’s doing it a second time?”

“Actually, you can’t say that,” Fei Qingyuan said as he cast a look downstairs. “Gambler made another bet after that.

“Again? Didn’t you say they lost all their chips?”

“Gambler used a watch as collateral to place a bet, and Second Master Lu agreed. Then... he even added to the bet.

“Oh?”

Cheng Xiyue's interest was piqued.

"For him to choose to continue and even increase the bet, I guess it was because he was interested in that watch?"

Many people knew that Lu Huaiyu liked to collect watches.

Fei Qingyuan recalled, "That watch was indeed stunning, and it has a very apt name to match: The Night of the Milky Way. I also think that Second Master is..."

Holy f*ck?!

Cheng Xiyue's voice suddenly rose as he asked in disbelief, "W-what did you just say the watch was called?!"

Fei Qingyuan frowned slightly.

"The Night of the Milky Way. Is there something wrong with the watch?"

The other end of the phone fell into a long dead silence.

Fei Qingyuan waited for a while until he could not help but ask again, "You..."

Cheng Xiyue finally regained his rationality and said with difficulty, "How is... Second Master Lu?"

Fei Qingyuan did not understand what he meant. He paused for a moment, then said, "Second Master just left. If you have an urgent matter, I can help you pass a message..."

"No need!"

Cheng Xiyue quickly rejected his suggestion.

“Just pretend I never called you tonight!”

Although Fei Qingyuan did not understand, he did not ask any further questions. He recalled Lu Huaiyu’s appearance as he left earlier and hesitated for a while before saying, “I understand what you mean, but Second Master Lu doesn’t seem quite right tonight. I wonder what’s going on?”

Cheng Xiyue closed his eyes and tried to hold himself in, but in the end, he could not.

“I’ll only say one thing: whether or not Paradise can continue to operate after today, it all depends on Gambler!”

No wonder Second Master Lu had not picked up his phone. No wonder even Fei Qingyuan could tell that something was wrong with him.

... He had dug a pit for his future wife, and it had happened twice! How could he not panic?

Fei Qingyuan was stunned. He wanted to ask for more details, but Cheng Xiyue had already ended the call.

He furrowed his brows as he pondered. Someone quickly walked over from behind.

“Manager Fei, please take a look at these things...”

Fei Qingyuan turned around and saw Xie Zhen carrying a silver tray over. The three items on it were untouched.

The Night of the Milky Way

A light suddenly flashed through his mind!

Wait a minute!

Wasn't that the piece that Second Master Lu had bought in Hong Kong City and gifted to Miss Shen?

Fei Qingyuan's expression instantly became one of wonder!

...

On the second floor, in the J of Spades room.

Shen Li stood up and put on her hat.

"Uncle Wen, let's go."

Wen Xiao had not yet recovered from the huge shock he had just received.

When he heard this, he looked over and said, "Are you leaving... just like that?"

Shen Li replied, "Hmm."

"The matter has been resolved, what's the point of staying here any longer?"

Wen Xiao, "Hmm."

To be honest, he was truly frightened when he heard this.

But before he could speak, someone knocked on the door.

“Did they send your watch back?” he asked.

Shen Li went to open the door.

An extremely familiar cold and noble face greeted her eyes.

Perhaps it was because he had come in a hurry, his black hair was a little disheveled and drooped down over his brow.

Shen Li squinted her eyes.

Lu Huaiyu’s Adam’s apple bobbed and his voice was slightly hoarse as he spoke.

“Ah Li, let’s talk.”

Chapter 1110 I’ll Lose Myself to You

The air seemed to have frozen.

Shen Li met his gaze. Her peach blossom-shaped eyes were cold, dark, and calm, and no emotions could be seen.

Lu Huaiyu was afraid that she would close the door, so he gripped the doorknob tightly, his palms sweating slightly.

Seeing that she had not spoken, his throat tightened again, and his voice became even lower.

“Ah Li...”

“How did Second Brother know I was here?”

Shen Li suddenly asked.

Lu Huaiyu's remaining words suddenly became stuck in his throat.

This matter was also difficult to explain.

She had been here three years ago, so of course, she knew the rules here.

The privacy of all the VIP guests on the second floor was strictly protected, and even the dealer representing the guests would not know the specific room of the guests.

But now, he had come directly to her.

Just then, a voice suddenly came from the corridor.

Lu Huaiyu turned his head and saw a waiter standing not far away. He was holding a silver tray with a box on it.

The Night of the Milky Way.

He seemed to have just come up the stairs from the first floor. He turned slightly to the side, adjusted his headset with one hand, and said in a low voice, "I haven't reached the room yet. Yes, okay, I'll go back now..."

Shen Li raised her eyebrows. The waiter had obviously received an order and was not intending on coming over.

As for the reason?

Lu Huaiyu pursed his thin lips.

Ning Li called out to the waiter, "Aren't you going to return my things to me?"

Hearing this, the waiter was shocked and quickly looked up.

Since the guest had already seen it and taken the initiative to ask for it, of course, the item had to be returned, but—

The waiter's gaze stopped on the young man standing at the door for a moment, and a hint of conflict flashed through his eyes.

He's also here now...

Shen Li tilted her head and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

It was a brief silence but it seemed extremely long.

Her red lips lifted slightly into a smile.

"The people who are trained by Second Brother's subordinates shouldn't refuse to return a guest's items, right?"

Lu Huaiyu closed his eyes and clenched his fists. After a few seconds of silence, he finally turned his head and looked over.

"Bring that thing over."

The waiter did not dare to disobey. He quickly walked over and stood in front of the door. He bowed slightly to Shen Li and said, "Your watch."

Shen Li took half a step forward and stopped. She raised her head and looked at the man who was blocking the door. She raised her eyebrows.

“This is Second Brother’s territory, how could I possibly run away?”

Only then did Lu Huaiyu let go of the door handle and took the box from the tray. His fingers tightened slightly.

“I can explain.”

“Ahem!”

A voice suddenly came from the door.

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyes slightly and looked inside, only to find that there was another person in the room.

Wen Xiao.

Yes, she had sent him a message before, saying that she had something to deal with and had gone out with Wen Xiao.

At that time, he had thought she was talking about car racing matters, but who knew...

Wen Xiao’s mentality was also about to collapse.

He could never have imagined that Saint was actually Lu Huaiyu!

What was even more devastating was that it seemed like Lu Huaiyu's relationship with this place was not an ordinary one!

Too many things had happened that night, and his head was buzzing.

Both of these people, both of these people...

Even though he was still a short distance away from the two of them, he could clearly feel the subtle and tense atmosphere in the air.

How could an old man withstand this?!

He might go crazy if he stayed for another second!

"Well... why don't I go out first, and you two can have a good chat here?"

Wen Xiao said and made a move to leave.

Shen Li tilted her head and said, "What else is there to say? Wasn't everything that needed to be said already said at the gambling table?"

Wen Xiao stopped in his tracks.

Lu Huaiyu stepped aside.

"Thank you, Uncle Wen."

Wen Xiao's temples ached.

Why did this couple have to involve him in their fight?

From the beginning to the end, what did it have to do with him?!

Shen Li continued, "I came here with you, so of course, I'll leave with you."

Wen Xiao held his breath.

Lu Huaiyu said, "Don't worry, Uncle Wen. I'll personally send Ah Li back later."

Wen Xiao took a deep breath.

He only had one thought now— He wanted to die!

Because he had been worried that his great aunt would behave in a crazy manner, he had specifically kept an eye on her during the LY celebration party this afternoon. He had not let her drink and had not touched a single drop of alcohol himself.

Now that he thought about it, it had been a waste of effort.

Even if this lady did not drink, she still could not be provoked!

Hadn't she come here tonight for Lu Huaiyu?

While Wen Xiao was facing this dilemma, his phone suddenly vibrated.

He quickly took it out and saw that it was Ji Shu.

Wen Xiao had never been so happy to receive a call from this little— No, this kid!

He picked it up without any hesitation.

“Hello? Ji Shu?”

Perhaps it was because his tone of voice was different from usual, Ji Shu was stunned for a moment before he replied, “... Coach?”

“Is there an urgent matter?”

“Not really. It’s just that Siyang, Ron, and the others were planning to go out for another meal tonight, but there was no one in your room just now. Did you and Sister Li go out? ”

“Alright! I’ll go back immediately!”

Wen Xiao’s answer was decisive.

Ji Shu was stunned. “No, I’m just asking casually...”

“Yes, this matter can’t be delayed! I’ll be quick, you guys just wait!”

After that, Wen Xiao hung up the phone and said with a serious expression, “Ah Li, there’s really something else I have to do. I’ll be taking my leave first.”

Without waiting for Shen Li’s reply, he left in a hurry.

After a while, his figure was hidden in the dim light.

Now, only Lu Huaiyu and Shen Li were left in the room.

Lu Huaiyu lowered his eyes and looked at her.

“Ah Li, shall we talk inside?”

As he spoke, he reached out to take her wrist.

Shen Li stood up straight and took half a step back, cleverly avoiding his hand. She tilted her head and smiled.

“This is Second Brother’s territory. Isn’t it just a matter of Second Brother to just say the word and be able to go wherever he wants?”

Lu Huaiyu’s chest seemed to be blocked by something.

He wanted to hold her hand again, but he was worried that she would be even angrier, so he had no choice but to restrain himself and follow her into the room, locking the door from the inside.

Shen Li turned around and walked inside.

“This room shouldn’t be as spacious as the room that Second Brother gave the key card for?”

Lu Huaiyu felt that all the regrets he had in his life could not compare to what he had felt tonight!

“Ah Li.”

His nerves had been tense since “The Night of the Milky Way” had been in danger.

Lu Huaiyu’s voice was bitter.

“I... I didn’t know it was you.”

Shen Li stood still and turned around. She stared at him for a few seconds and smiled, "I only just found out about it myself. Also, it was only today that I realized that the reason I was tricked by Saint three years ago was because I ruined his place."

Back then, she had easily won a large sum of money and the journey had been smooth. Naturally, she had felt proud.

However, the appearance of Saint had put an end to her pride.

That was why she had been brooding over this matter.

However, it was only now that she knew the reason.

"Now that I think about it... I didn't lose in vain. Today's battle can be considered..."

The string finally snapped.

Lu Huaiyu grabbed her wrist and stared into her eyes. His voice was extremely low as he enunciated each word clearly, "

"Shen Tangtang, I'll give myself to you.

"Can you let me lose one round?"