

## PAW 1241

Chapter 1241: Did I touch it?

Inside the cabin's hot and humid bathroom.

Dong Xuebing sweated when he saw Sis Zhang's back. She was facing away from him, and a fire was burning within his body.

She is hot...

She is seducing me...

Dong Xuebing quickly said. "This is wrong."

Zhang Longjuan said without turning. "There's nothing wrong. Are you going to scrub my back, huh?"

Dong Xuebing hesitated. "But... I will get Sister Yan to help you."

"They have work to do." Zhang Longjuan replied while rubbing body wash over her arms. Splash! She lifted her leg against the white wall, followed by the other leg. "Moreover, I don't know them well. How can I ask them to scrub my back?"

Huh? Why are you asking me to do it instead?

Dong Xuebing did not say it because his eyes were glued to Sis Zhang's position. Her upper body, wrapped in a towel, is almost submerged under the water. Her legs were exposed to her upper thighs. He could not see anything other than her legs.

I cannot stand it...

I am losing control...

Dong Xuebing's willpower was at its limits. "Ok..."

Zhang Longjuan turned and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Haha... thank you."

Dong Xuebing dragged a small wooden stool next to the bathtub and rolled up his sleeves. He rubbed body wash on his hands and put them on her smooth shoulders.

Zhang Longjuan nodded. "Feels good."

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. I have not started. How can you feel good?

Dong Xuebing started scrubbing her back, but her towel was in the way.

"Just scrub my shoulders and upper back." Zhang Longjuan laughed. "I will not take off my towel. I am afraid you would take advantage of me."

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "I won't."

"Oh, you want me to take it off."

"No... I did not say that. I..."

"But you are thinking about it."

“Huh? I... no...”

“Haha... I was teasing you. Continue... It feels good.”

Dong Xuebing was teased mercilessly by Sis Zhang. He is afraid of open-minded and mature older women like her. He does not know how to handle them.

“Then I will continue...”

“Yes. Put more strength into it.”

Dong Xuebing continued to scrub her back.

Zhang Longjuan placed her hands on her long legs and started scrubbing slowly. She rubbed and massaged her legs and poured more body wash on them.

Her body was covered with foam.

Sis Zhang was facing away from Dong Xuebing, allowing him to look at her sexy body.

So hot...

How did she maintain her body at her age?

Dong Xuebing admired Zhang Longjuan's body. Besides some tummy fats and a few unnoticeable wrinkles, she does not look her age. She is beautiful and attractive.

Scrub...

Rub...

Massage...

Zhang Longjuan's shoulders and upper back are clean.

Her back was clean before Dong Xuebing started.

Dong Xuebing scrubbed Zhang Longjuan's back for more than 10 minutes. Her back had dried, and he stopped reluctantly. “All right.”

“Thank you.”

“No problem. I will go out now.”

“Ok. I will scrub your back when you bathe later.”

“No need. My wounds have not healed, and I cannot bath.”

Sis Zhang finished scrubbing her legs and put them down. The foam on the water parted due to her movements, and Dong Xuebing caught a glimpse of her thighs.

Dong Xuebing stood there in a daze.

Zhang Longjuan washed the body wash on her shoulders and giggled without looking back.

“What's wrong? Are you going to wait for me to strip?”

“Huh? No...”

Zhang Longjuan quickly left the bathroom and closed the door.

Living room.

About twenty minutes later.

Dong Xuebing heard footsteps and knew Zhang Longjuan was done with her bath. He pretended not to hear her and continued watching a variety TV program.

Dong Xuebing could smell her before she came closer.

Sis Zhang smells good.

“Oh, you are watching TV.”

“Yes. You are done with your bath.”

“Yes. Ahh... I feel so good.”

“You should take a nap.”

“No hurry. My hair is still wet.”

Zhang Longjuan sat beside Dong Xuebing and watched TV with him. She had changed into her dark red strapped long dress, white heels, and beige stockings. She is sexy.

Dong Xuebing secretly peeped at Sis Zhang's legs while watching TV.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Zhang Longjuan giggled suddenly. “Why are you so stiff? This is a funny show and not a horror show. Why do you look scared?”

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. The show is not scary, but you are. He replied. “No. I... feel some pain, and I am not stiff.”

“Ah, show me which part is painful.”

“It's fine... it's fine... no need.”

“No. I must take a look.”

Dong Xuebing tried to stop her, but she insisted.

Zhang Longjuan bends forward slightly, and her dress opens up before Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing saw the pair of melons and the lacy black bra.

WTF!

She's exposed.

Dong Xuebing's pupils dilated and did not stop her.

Zhang Longjuan noticed what he was looking at and laughed. She was not embarrassed and teased him. “You are naughty.”

“No... no...”

“Then what are you looking at?”

“Huh? No... I am not looking.”

“Just admit it. Haha... I will not dig out your eyes.”

“I did not see anything... No... I was not looking.”

Zhang Longjuan did not say anything else. She smiled and opened up his shirt to check his wounds. She let go of his shirt after she saw his wounds were fine and stared at him.

Dong Xuebing was looking at her too.

Their eyes met.

Dong Xuebing was teased all day and could not stand it anymore. He did not avoid her gaze.

He looked at her...

She looked at him...

They looked at each other for around three seconds.

Dong Xuebing moved closer and wrapped his hand around her waist.

Her waist is soft.

Zhang Longjuan giggled. “What are you trying to do? Huh?”

Dong Xuebing did not reply. His hand moved up from her waist to her boobs. He caressed the underside of her boobs and could feel the lacy material of her bra.

When Dong Xuebing was going to continue upward, Zhang Longjuan grabbed his hand. She laughed. “You are a naughty boy. You dare to take advantage of a big sister like me. When did I become so irresistible? Haha...”

Dong Xuebing tried to continue moving his hand.

Zhang Longjuan did not release his hand. She laughed. “That’s enough. Haha... you are making me blush.”

Dong Xuebing felt more embarrassed after she stopped him.

He had mustered his courage to do this but was rejected. He wished he could bury his head in the ground.

What am I doing?

Dong Xuebing... Dong Xuebing... you are a pervert.

When can you change this bad habit?

Dong Xuebing replied awkwardly. “Sorry, Sis Zhang... I... err... It was an accident.”

Zhang Longjuan was amused. “How can it be an accident when you are touching there?”

“Ah... I...” Dong Xuebing was embarrassed and wished she would stop talking about it.

“Did you touch it?”

“Ah?”

“My breasts. Did you touch them?”

“Huh... yes. I think so.”

Zhang Longjuan thought nothing about it. She looked at Dong Xuebing and giggled. “You are bold to try to take advantage of me.”

Dong Xuebing was sweating, and he wiped it with his hand. “No... it was an accident.”

Dong Xuebing could only move one hand. He had just touched Sis Zhang and could smell her scent on his hand as he wiped his sweat.

Chapter 1242: Sis Zhang’s legs

Inside VIP 7 cabin.

Living room.

Both did not say anything and continued to watch TV.

But Dong Xuebing could not concentrate on the TV after what happened. He was too embarrassed.

I’m done...

I had embarrassed myself utterly.

What would Sis Zhang think of me now? She must think of me as a pervert. Although she is open and dressed seductively, she is still a woman. She might be conservative despite her appearances. He regrets touching her. How can he do this to a woman in her forties?

Dilemma...

Nothing is more embarrassing than this.

Dong Xuebing was sulking and tried to come up with an excuse. But they were not drinking, and he could not claim he was drunk.

Ah!

I can use BACK!

Dong Xuebing suddenly remembers his power.

But Dong Xuebing hesitated again. He had used some time in the past two days and will need to use more at night and in the next few days. He could not waste it, and a few minutes had passed.

What should I do?

Should I turn back time?

Dong Xuebing was troubled.

Zhang Longjuan noticed Dong Xuebing's expression and laughed. "What are you thinking? Your face is all cramped up."

Teasing...

She is teasing me again.

Dong Xuebing felt more guilty. "Sorry, Sis Zhang. I... I... you can beat and scold me all you want."

"Haha... It's not a big deal."

"No... This is a big deal for me."

"All right. It's fine."

But Dong Xuebing felt bad and continued apologizing until he was uttering nonsense.

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "Are you done?"

"Sigh... I feel bad."

"Enough... enough... It's a small matter." Zhang Longjuan saw the guilt on Dong Xuebing's face and laughed. "It's only a light touch, and I am not angry with you. Maybe I was too harsh earlier. But I did not scold you." She said and grabbed his hand. She placed his hand on her thigh. "All right. You can touch here."

Dong Xuebing gasped. "No... no... no..."

Zhang Longjuan replied with a smile. "I cannot let you touch my breasts, but you can touch my legs. Go ahead."

Dong Xuebing quickly pulled back his hand. "I cannot do this. Stop teasing me."

"You brat." Zhang Longjuan did not let go of his hand. She laughed. "You tried to touch when I did not allow it. I am letting you touch now, and you refused. I told you it's fine. You can touch all you want. I will not stop you."

"I should not do this."

"You are hard to please."

"No. I cannot do this."

"All right. Let me help you." Zhang Longjuan pulled his hand and pressed it against her legs.

Soft...

Her legs felt soft.

Dong Xuebing felt a fire raging inside him. "Stop, Sis Zhang."

Zhang Longjuan ignored him and moved his hand up and down her thighs.

Dong Xuebing did not know what to do.

Zhang Longjuan let go of his hand after a while.

Dong Xuebing clenched his teeth. He had embarrassed himself earlier anyway. He did not take away his hand from her lap. He felt the softness and warmth of her legs.

A few seconds later.

Dong Xuebing tried to move his hand slightly.

Zhang Longjuan did not stop him and continued to watch TV.

Dong Xuebing felt confident and used more strength to rub her legs.

Her dress material felt smooth.

He could feel her legs under the thin material.

Zhang Longjuan held Dong Xuebing's hand and pressed it against her leg again. She pushed her dress up with her fingers.

Her calves were exposed...

Her knees were exposed...

Half of her thighs were exposed...

Both her legs were exposed.

They were beautiful.

This is too seducing...

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and didn't dare to move his hand.

But Zhang Longjuan did not stop. She grabbed his hand and placed it on her upper thighs under her dress.

Soft...

Dong Xuebing could feel the smooth stockings, and it felt good.

Dong Xuebing could not resist it. He grabbed her thigh.

One time...

Five times...

Ten times...

Dong Xuebing continued to squeeze and knead her thigh. He tugged at her stockings and felt her legs.

Zhang Longjuan suddenly giggled. "Is it enough?"

"Yes." Dong Xuebing quickly stopped and pulled down her dress.

Ahh... I'm so lucky.

Dong Xuebing was easily satisfied. He felt his trip and injuries were worth it when he got to feel this pair of beautiful legs.

“Sis Zhang...” Dong Xuebing still felt slightly embarrassed.

Zhang Longjuan laughed. “This is your reward for coming to protect me. Haha...”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Don’t say that. You are making me feel bad.”

“Haha... I was joking. I don’t mind you touching my legs as long as you feel good.”

Chapter 1243: You saw it?

Inside the cabin.

Bathroom.

Dong Xuebing closed the door behind him and exhaled. The bathroom still has Sis Zhang’s body wash’s fragrance. He looked at his hand and turned on the tap to wash his face with cold water. He needs to cool down.

Sis Zhang is a vixen.

Dong Xuebing was not his match and was led by her.

Dong Xuebing dried his face and left the bathroom.

Zhang Longjuan sat on the bed in her long dress. She crossed her legs and took out a foreign-brand cigarette. Dong Xuebing saw it and quickly grabbed a lighter for her.

“Thank you.” Zhang Longjuan smiled.

Dong Xuebing felt like smoking too.

Zhang Longjuan smiled and held out the cigarette. “Only two puffs. You can smoke after you recover.”

Dong Xuebing lowered his head and took a big puff.

Zhang Longjuan took a puff.

She has a habit of biting her cigarette butt when she smokes. All her cigarette butts will have her teeth marks and be wet with her saliva. Dong Xuebing had tasted her saliva several times.

Both shared the cigarette, and it finished very soon.

It felt awkward for Dong Xuebing.

Zhang Longjuan leaned against the bed’s headboard and laughed. “Why are you feeling awkward?”

“Err... I am not.”

“Haha... stay and chat with me.”

“Huh? Ok. What do you want to talk about?”

“Am I attractive to you?”

She’s at it again.

Dong Xuebing was speechless. He cleared his throat and said. “You are attractive.”



“Really?” Zhang Longjuan crossed her legs and looked at Dong Xuebing. “Am I very attractive?”

Dong Xuebing hesitated for a few seconds and said. “Yes.”

“You are so sweet.”

“Err... it’s true.”

Zhang Longjuan giggled and sat up from the bed. She turned on the music on the table.

Music started.

A soft melody started.

Zhang Longjuan waved to Dong Xuebing. “Come and dance with me.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “I am not good at dancing. I had only danced a few times.”

“I will teach you. Come...” Zhang Longjuan said.

Dong Xuebing does not want to let Zhang Longjuan down and wants to dance with her. However, he is afraid he might step on her feet.

They held hands and started dancing.

Dong Xuebing was supposed to hold Sis Zhang’s waist, but he could only move one hand. His other hand was fractured.

“Move along to my steps.” Zhang Longjuan moved, and Dong Xuebing moved along.

Zhang Longjuan danced gracefully, but not Dong Xuebing. He stepped on her feet a few times. Her white heels were dirtied, but she did not mind. He felt terrible and took off his shoes. He will not hurt her feet if he is not wearing shoes. A while later, Dong Xuebing took a wrong step and got stepped on by her.

Dong Xuebing was in pain as he was barefooted.

Zhang Longjuan laughed and kicked her heels off. “We will not hurt each other now. Let’s continue.”

The music was still playing, and they continued to dance.

Dong Xuebing stepped on Zhang Longjuan’s foot a few seconds later. It felt smooth because of her stockings.

A while later, Dong Xuebing stepped on her again.

Zhang Longjuan also stepped on Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing could feel the smooth stockings and Sis Zhang’s soft foot. It was ticklish.

The music ended.

Both stopped dancing.

Dong Xuebing smiled. “I don’t know how to dance.”

“You are doing quite well.” Zhang Longjuan praised him.

“I stepped on you a few times. Are your feet all right?”

Zhang Longjuan sat on the bed and looked at her feet. “Two of my toes are painful. You had stepped on me too hard.”

“Ah... did you twist your foot?”

“I don’t know. It should be fine.”

Zhang Longjuan massaged her toes and tried moving. She seemed to be in pain.

Dong Xuebing moved closer. “I’m sorry. Let me see it. I might not look like it, but I have some medical skills.”

Zhang Longjuan laughed. “Ok.”

“Is it this foot?”

“Yes. I cannot put strength into my big toe.”

Dong Xuebing held her foot in his hand and massaged them lightly. He tried his best to avoid scratching her stockings with his fingernails.

“Is it painful when I touch here?”

“No.”

“How about now?”

“A little.”

“Ah, you will be fine after a while.”

Dong Xuebing put down her smooth foot and looked up to speak to Zhang Longjuan. But he had forgotten he was squatting in front of her. His face was inches away from under her skirt, and he could feel the warmth from underneath. If he had a torch, he could see her lacy underwear.

Dong Xuebing quickly turned away and stood up.

Zhang Longjuan giggled. “Our handsome boy had seen something he was not supposed to see again.”

“No...” Dong Xuebing replied. “I did not see anything this time.”

Zhang Longjuan nodded. “Oh, you did not see anything this time. Does this mean you saw my down blouse when I lowered my head earlier?”

“Ah... I did not.”

“Haha... I shall stop teasing you.”

Chapter 1244: The Casino opens

Night.

After 11 pm.

An announcement was made on the cruise, informing the guests that they had reached international waters and the casino would open its doors in half an hour. This announcement was made twice.

In the cabin.

VIP 7.

Dong Xuebing woke up and looked at the time. He yawned as he got out of bed and got dressed. Zhang Longjuan was up and smoking on the couch. She was chatting with Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei, and the two suitcases were beside them. Dong Xuebing saw the twin's expression and knew their mission should be almost completed. They had gotten the information they wanted on the gambling ship.

"Xiao Dong, you are awake." Zhang Longjuan smiled at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I just woke up. How was your nap?"

Zhang Longjuan replied. "Not bad. Haha... let's go. It's about time."

Shen Xiaomei carried a suitcase and said. "We need to find out who is the boss behind this gambling ship."

"There's no hurry. We got another night here. We can get clues even if the boss does not appear at the casino later. We can discover the boss's identity by investigating the person in charge." Zhang Longjuan.

Shen Xiaomei nodded. "Yes."

Shen Xiaoyan said. "Ms. Zhang, my Sis told me about your purpose here." She paused for a second. "Are you confident?"

Zhang Longjuan smiled. "Of course not. I am trying my luck."

Shen Xiaoyan said. "My sister and I might have other things to do after we enter the casino. We might not be able to stay by your side."

"Xiao Dong will be with me. Just focus on your work."

"Okay. Let us know if you need us. We want to help too."

"Haha... We will be gambling. There's nothing you can help. Thank you."

"I am afraid the casino might cheat. You will lose if they tamper with the cards or devices."

"Don't worry. They would not tarnish their reputation. Do you know what matter the most to casinos?" Zhang Longjuan smiled. "They don't care how much they win or lose. What matter most is their reputation. No one is stupid. People will notice if the casino cheat and no one will gamble here. I said before. Casino wins on the probability, and they don't need to cheat. We need skills and luck to win in casinos."

Shen Xiaoyan looked at her. "Luck is unpredictable."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "I know you all are worried for me. Thank you. But my company cannot wait anymore. I must take a gamble."

"I wish you good luck."

"Haha... Thanks."

It was almost midnight, and they left the cabin.

Zhang Longjuan held Dong Xuebing's arm once they left the cabin.

Dong Xuebing remembered what happened earlier and started imagining things. He started focusing when the casino staff came to bring them to the casino. Tonight will determine Zhang Longjuan's company's fate. She had sold her house to raise money for tonight. If she can win one hundred million USD, she can save her company. But if she lost her five million USD, she would be bankrupted.

Zhang Longjuan was not nervous at all.

Dong Xuebing was nervous and more concerned than Zhang Longjuan. He wished she could clear her debts after they had gotten closer now.

He wished Sis Zhang all the best.

He hopes she can win 200 million USD to settle her company's financial issues.

They reached the casino.

A few hundred people were waiting there.

The casino's door is majestic. It is five to six meters tall and gold-plated.

Dong! It is midnight.

The door opened from the inside.

A few dozen croupiers and dealers stood neatly in a row. They seemed well-trained and bowed to receive the guests.

The casino is grand.

Even the Macao casinos are not as grand.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. Sis Zhang was correct. A casino at this scale will not cheat its guests. It would destroy their reputation. If anyone discovers the casino cheated, they will not return. This gambling ship started operations a few months ago and will not recoup its investment if no one wants to gamble there. He heard Zhang Longjuan is good at gambling, and she should not lose too much even if she did not win. Dong Xuebing relaxed slightly.

The door opened.

All the guests entered.

"Ms. Zhang, you are here." Mr. Wei walked over and greeted Zhang Longjuan. Ms. Leng followed behind him.

Zhang Longjuan returned their greetings.

Ms. Leng said. "Let's play in the VIP room."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "Later. Let me familiarize myself with this place first."

Mr. Wei laughed. "Do you still need to familiarize yourself with your skills?"

"Haha... I did not play for a few years." Zhang Longjuan replied.

Ms. Leng swiped her hair and smiled. "All right. We will start first. See you later."

"Sure." Zhang Longjuan smiled. "Good luck."

Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng seemed to be close. Maybe they come to this gambling ship often together. Their bodyguards went to a counter to change chips.

Zhang Longjuan turned. "We will change some chips too."

Shen Xiaoyan looked at her. "How much do you want to change?"

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "Everything."

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were surprised, but they said nothing. They walked to the counter and joined the queue.

Many people were changing chips, and the line was long. However, Zhang Longjuan's gold card is higher level than others. A few counters were opened to serve guests with their gold cards. It was Shen Xiaoyan's turn in a while.

Dong Xuebing does not know about these. It was his first time at such a big casino. He asked. "How are we going to carry five million USD of chips?"

"What do you mean?"

"It's too much, and the suitcases are not big enough."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "We are changing 10,000 USD chips and only 500 of them."

Dong Xuebing was surprised. "10,000 USD chips? There are such chips?"

It is okay if the chips are in RMB currency. But the chips are in USD. 10,000 USD is almost 70,000 RMB.

Zhang Longjuan explained. "I asked around before. The value of the chips here is higher than most casinos, and the odds here are different. Haha... the smallest chip value is 1,000 USD, 5,000 USD, and 10,000 USD. They only got three types of chips. This is why only people with certain assets are allowed to come on board. What's the point of letting people who can only afford a few chips enter?"

The smallest chip is 1,000 USD.

Dong Xuebing was speechless. There are lots of wealthy people here. Zhang Longjuan was not surprised by the number, but not Dong Xuebing.

Damn!

These people are high rollers.

Only businessmen like Zhang Longjuan can afford to gamble here. Although Dong Xuebing is wealthy, he has no stable high income. He cannot afford to play here.

The twins returned.

The money in the suitcases was gone. There is only a large number of chips inside. Some had 10k, and some had 1k written on them. Most of the chips are 1k chips.

“We changed most of the money to 1,000 USD chips.” Shen Xiaomei said.

Zhang Longjuan nodded. “All right. This should be enough. Haha... This is all I have.”

Dong Xuebing asked. “Are we playing now?”

Zhang Longjuan nodded. “I need some warm-up.”

Shen Xiaoyan replied. “I will be waiting there. Call me if you need anything.”

Zhang Longjuan knows the twins need to do other things, and she whispered. “Be careful. CCTVs monitor every corner of the casino. Don’t expose yourselves.”

Shen Xiaoyan replied. “I understand.”

Zhang Longjuan did not say anything else. She grabbed some chips from the suitcase and gave them to Dong Xuebing. “All right. Go and have fun.”

Dong Xuebing tried to reject it. “No... no... I...”

Zhang Longjuan laughed. “Go and play some games. You are my lover, and it would be suspicious if you were not playing. Just enjoy yourself. Win or lose is fine.”

Dong Xuebing thought and returned the chips after taking a few 1k chips. “These are enough for me.”

“Are you sure? It’s too little.”

“Yes. It’s enough. I don’t gamble too.”

“Okay. Let me know if you need more.”

Dong Xuebing did not plan to get any more chips from her. These are Zhang Longjuan’s final assets. Every chip is critical to her, and he does not want to waste them.

Chapter 1245: One arm bandit

Night.

International waters.

On board the gambling ship. The casino started.

The croupiers and dealers stood at the tables, and staff were stationed everywhere to serve the guests. All the tables were filled with people in an instant.

Gambling started.

Everyone is excited.

“Let’s go, Xiao Dong.”

“Ok. Go and enjoy yourself.”

“Ok. I will look for you later.”

“I will walk around.”

They separated. Dong Xuebing was not worried as Sis Zhang would not place big bets.

Most of the tables in the casino are playing Baccarat.

Zhang Longjuan and Shen Xiaomei went to one of the tables.

Dong Xuebing did not join them because he did not know about Baccarat's rules. He looked around and saw blackjack and roulette tables. He went to the slot machines in a corner. There were a few dozen machines, and some of them were occupied. He had never played slots before and was dazed by the different symbols on them.

Clank!

A man put a 1,000 USD chip into the machine and pulled the lever. The pictures started spinning and stopped.

All the symbols were different.

That man looked disappointed. He did not win.

The person beside him did the same and did not win too.

Dong Xuebing looked for a while and knew how to play. Sis Zhang is correct. This casino is different from other casinos. The slot machines here were not using coins, and the bets were much higher. They accept chips, and the machines will detect the chip. There will be a beep, and the player can pull the lever. The lever is not pulled down like the machines in other casinos. It is horizontal, and the player got to push it. Dong Xuebing wondered how much the jackpot was as every bet was 1,000 USD. The odds of winning the jackpot are slim, and the payouts should be astronomical.

Dong Xuebing watched them for a while and did not see anyone win.

His heart was pumping hard when he saw the machines eating the chips. These people are crazy.

Suddenly, there was a commotion. Ding... ding... ding...

A middle-aged woman laughed. She was playing on a fruit slot machine, and she won. About 100 chips fell out of the machine. She collected them in a box and continued to play with another machine.

One hundred chips.

Although this was the lowest payout, it was 100,000 USD.

It is equivalent to a few hundred thousand RMB.

The people around that woman looked at her enviously. They envied her luck, despite it was not a big win. Many people started moving toward the slot machines, and most were occupied within a few minutes. Slot machines and Baccarat are the most profitable for casinos. The odds of winning are low, but people will still want to try their luck.

Dong Xuebing noticed an empty slot machine. People were queuing behind other machines and not playing with that empty machine.

That machine was the only empty machine.

Dong Xuebing was curious. Is that machine spoilt?

He went closer. The machine is working. Why is no one using it?

Dong Xuebing had nothing to do and wanted to play a few hands. But he hesitated when he saw other people not playing with this machine. He remembered going to video arcades when he was young and spending money on faulty machines. He looked at the machine for a while. There must be a reason why everyone is avoiding this machine.

A young man waiting at another machine looked at Dong Xuebing. "Are you waiting too?"

Dong Xuebing nodded and asked. "Why are you not playing with this machine? It's empty."

The young man explained. "Someone won the '777' jackpot at this machine last month. That's why no one wants to play there."

"777?" Dong Xuebing said. "How much is the jackpot?"

The young man replied without thinking. "100 million USD."

Dong Xuebing was shocked. "100 million USD? How come it is so much?"

The young man replied. "That guy bet with 10,000 chips, so the payout is high. If it were a 1,000 USD chip, his winning would be 10 million USD. He was fortunate."

Damn!

100 million USD!

That's a few hundred million RMB!

The casino will make a loss. Wait... the casino will not lose money. Dong Xuebing thought for a while and understood. One hundred million USD might seem a lot, but how much money is every machine making for the casino? Look at the number of slot machines here. These machines should generate up to 100 million USD daily for the casino. The gambling ship set sail every ten days, and the casino's earnings from the slot machines should be more than three to four hundred million USD a month. Even deducting the players' winnings, they should make at least one hundred million USD monthly.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Is it because no more chips are inside, and everyone is not playing on it?"

"No." The young man answered. "The bet is at least one thousand USD, much higher than other casinos. The rules here are different too. The casino manufactures these machines, and they are different from other casinos. They will top up the chips in the machines every day. You don't need to worry about not getting your chips after winning the jackpot. The odds are fixed and not according to the machine's earnings."

Dong Xuebing asked curiously. "Then this machine should be popular. Someone had won the jackpot from it before."



The young man laughed. “Everyone does not think so. Do you know how hard it is to get ‘777’? This gambling ship started a few months ago, and that was the first time someone won the jackpot. The odds of winning the jackpot from the same machine are too low. That’s why no one wants to play at that machine.”

Dong Xuebing understood and thought to himself. If the odds for every machine are the same, it should be the same even if someone had won the jackpot from the machine. It should be more of a psychological effect.

Never mind.

I will pick this machine.

It was the only empty machine, and Dong Xuebing sat before it.

The young man did not stop him because the person before him had left. He got onto the machine and started playing.

This was Dong Xuebing’s first time playing. He examined the machine and put in a one thousand USD chip.

Beep...

The machine displayed the number ‘2’.

Dong Xuebing pushed the lever, and the machine started spinning.

The machine stopped, and not a single ‘7’ appeared. All the symbols are different. Although Dong Xuebing was still figuring out how to play, he knew he did not win anything. One thousand USD was gone like this.

Dong Xuebing played again.

He did not win.

Dong Xuebing shook his head and stood up. He felt it was impossible to win the jackpot. It would be better if he played other games.

Dong Xuebing turned and saw Zhang Longjuan beside him.

Sis Zhang smiled. “Why are you playing slots?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Slots are easy. I don’t need to think.”

Dong Xuebing wished he could win the jackpot to help Zhang Longjuan.

Zhang Longjuan smiled and held his arm. She pulled him to other areas. “I don’t recommend you to play slots.”

“Why?”

“Because those are the casino’s machines. Those machines only accept their casino chips, and it operates differently from other slot machines. The rules are different too. The payouts might be big, and you can win small prizes easier than other casino slot machines, but it is still unpredictable. Do you understand?”

“Are you saying it is fishy?”

“I don’t know. But I know it is almost impossible to win the jackpot.”

“Someone won it last month.”

“Do you know how much those people spent before one of them won the jackpot? The odds are too low.” Zhang Longjuan smiled. “I still prefer playing something I can control. For example, blackjack. It is not fully based on luck. Your skills and experiences play a part. Haha... I know slot machines' payout is good. Maybe I can solve my financial issues if I win the jackpot. But I only got five million USD and can only play five hundred times with ten thousand USD chips. I cannot bet based on luck.”

Zhang Longjuan is calm as usual.

Dong Xuebing nodded. He agreed with Sis Zhang. Rather than betting on slot machines, he should bet on something within his control.

“Have you warmed up?” Dong Xuebing asked.

Zhang Longjuan played with her fingers. “Not bad. I will play outside for a while more.”

Dong Xuebing looked at Shen Xiaomei’s suitcase. “What about your chips?”

Zhang Longjuan laughed. “I got about 5.6 to 5.7 million USD now.”

Dong Xuebing was surprised. “You won sixty to seventy thousand?”

“I was quite lucky.” Zhang Longjuan laughed. “I won some at the baccarat tables and some at the blackjack tables. But I lost at roulette.”

“You are impressive.”

“I am far from my goal. My target is to win 100 million USD today. I must go to the VIP room later. There are only two outcomes if I continue to play here. Either I lose everything, or I win a bit.”

“You will be fine if you continue to be so lucky.” Dong Xuebing was more confident of Zhang Longjuan after hearing how much she won.

Chapter 1246: Start

Midnight.

The casino’s main lobby.

It’s been almost half an hour since the casino opened. People were getting more excited.

Dong Xuebing still has three 1,000 USD chips. He does not know which gamble to play. So he followed Zhang Longjuan to a blackjack table.

The rules of blackjack are simple.

But it is not too easy.

Dong Xuebing thought this game was simple until he saw Zhang Longjuan play a few rounds. He noticed she knew card counting. Although she is not as good as those movies, she could calculate the possibilities. She lost and won a few rounds. However, she still won twenty thousand USD while most players lost.

Five rounds...

Eight rounds...

Most players noticed Zhang Longjuan was an expert and left the table.

Zhang Longjuan stood up after playing a few rounds. She brought Dong Xuebing to the roulette table.

Dong Xuebing looked at the three casino chips in his hand and decided to bet everything on a random number. His thinking was simple. Either he wins big or nothing, and this game depends on luck.

But Zhang Longjuan did not depend on luck. She has techniques when betting. She placed bets on different numbers and colors.

The wheel started spinning.

The small ball started rolling around the wheel and finally stopped on no. 9.

Dong Xuebing bet on no. 26. He lost.

Zhang Longjuan's bets on the numbers did not win, but she picked the correct color. She still won overall.

"Let me give you some chips." Zhang Longjuan looked at Dong Xuebing. "Did you use up everything?"

"It's fine." Dong Xuebing shook his head. "It is a waste to give me the chips."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "You don't know the techniques and want to win big."

Dong Xuebing replied. "This is gambling, and luck plays a part. I prefer to bet big and win big. There's no point in making small bets and winning little."

Zhang Longjuan said. "That's why you lost."

Dong Xuebing smiled and did not explain.

Dong Xuebing admits his gambling skills are far from Zhang Longjuan. They are not on the same level. He does not know how to gamble or understand most game rules. But that does not mean he cannot win money. He had shocked Zhang Longjuan, Shen Xiaomei, and Shen Xiaoyan too many times. He survived after getting knockdown by a truck, his combat skills, dodging bullets, and his sharpshooter skills. He could not explain himself if the twins reported him to their higher-ups. The situation would be worse if he won big at the casino. He would not do anything if Sis Zhang could win herself.

If Zhang Longjuan could not win, he would do something.

Dong Xuebing would try to avoid exposing himself unless he were forced to.

1 am.

Zhang Longjuan was ready.

“Ah, you are Ms. Zhang.” A long hair middle-aged man walked over with a smile.

Zhang Longjuan met him before. “You are?”

That man smiled. “Have you forgotten me? I am Song Yuhu.”

Zhang Longjuan looked at him and smiled. “I remember. It’s been many years, Mr. Song. How are you doing now?”

“Haha... It’s some small businesses that are not worth mentioning.” Song Yuhu looked at her. “I have been wanting to meet you, Ms. Zhang. Do you want to play a few rounds?”

“Sure. But I promised to play with Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng.”

“Mr. Wei? Wei Chenzhi? I met him earlier, and he asked me to play too.”

“Haha... great.”

“Are we going to play the usual game?”

“Sure. Mahjong.”

“They are in VIP room 5. Let’s go.”

Song Yuhu led the way and did not continue to speak with Zhang Longjuan.

Dong Xuebing whispered. “Who is he? He seemed hostile.”

Zhang Longjuan replied softly. “I almost forgot about him until he mentioned his name. I met him several years ago in Macao. Mr. Wei was around too. I won a lot from them.”

“How much did you win?”

“Around 10 million USD.”

“So much?”

“I heard Song Yuhu’s company collapsed after that. I don’t know if his company closed because he lost to me, and I did not see him again. I know he still has a grudge against me, and I did not expect to meet him again. It seemed he started another business now, or he would not sound so confident.”

Outside of the casino's main lobby is a row of small rooms.

These were VIP rooms for VIPs to gamble in. The stakes in these rooms were much higher than outside.

Song Yuhu opened a VIP room door and said something to the people inside. He turned to Zhang Longjuan. "Let's wait for them to finish this round."

"Ok." Zhang Longjuan replied.

Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng walked out around ten minutes later. Mr. Wei looked the same, and Ms. Leng looked happy. She should have won money earlier.

"You are here, Mr. Song."

"Let's play together."

"Ok. Let's play in another room."

"Sure. I will get a room. What are we playing?"

"Let's play Mahjong first."

They discussed it for a while and asked the staff for a VIP room.

The spacious VIP room and the mahjong table are bigger than most casinos. Other than the four chairs at the table, some seats were at the back.

"Good morning." A staff stood in the middle. Mahjong does not need a dealer or croupier. The staff should be here to serve them.

Zhang Longjuan and the rest sat at the table.

The staff looked at Shen Xiaomei, Dong Xuebing, and other bodyguards and reminded them that they could only stay around the designated area behind their respective bosses. There were markings labeled on the floor. This would prevent the people behind from looking at other players' tiles and cheating. They were not allowed to speak after the game started. Anyone who is caught cheating would be barred from the casino immediately.

Chapter 1247: Let me play, Sis Zhang

Early morning.

1 am.

Everyone sat inside the VIP room.

Dices were rolled, and Ms. Leng was the banker for the first round. Zhang Longjuan was the player before she and the round started. The automatic mahjong table shuffled the tiles, and the players started taking them.

"Six Wan"

"East"

"Nine Bamboos"

The players chatted while playing.

Song Yuhu smiled. "How's business, Ms. Zhang?"

Zhang Longjuan grabbed a tile and replied. "It's hard to earn money now."

Mr. Wei laughed. "What about us if you think it is hard to make money? Your business is the biggest among us. Oh, Old Song. What business are you doing now?"

Song Yuhu replied. "It's nothing worth mentioning."

Ms. Leng looked at him. "I don't think so. The more successful your business is, the humbler you are. Mr. Wei and I kept talking about our businesses because we are not as successful as you."

Song Yuhu replied. "You all are modest."

Zhang Longjuan smiled. "Stop pretending to be poor."

Ms. Leng laughed. "We are not wealthy compared to you."

Dong Xuebing, who had been looking at Zhang Longjuan's tiles behind her, could tell her business was one of the biggest among all the guests on the ship. Even when her company is in trouble now, it is still more significant than others.

"Three Wan."

"Three Circles."

"Three Circles."

The game continued.

After taking one from the table, Zhang Longjuan did not need to look at her tile. She felt it with her finger and flipped all her tiles over. "Sorry, I won."

Zhang Longjuan won the first round.

The staff started counting her points and recorded them.

Ms. Leng said. "You are lucky today, Sis Zhang."

Zhang Longjuan smiled as she pushed her tiles forward. "It's a small win."

Song Yuhu said. "Are we settling after every round or settling after each game?"

"Let's settle after each round." Mr. Wei said. "I feel better knowing how much I won or lost."

"All right. We will settle the winnings after each round." Ms. Leng signaled to her bodyguard, and he passed the chips to Zhang Longjuan.

Song Yuhu and Mr. Wei pushed their chips to Zhang Longjuan. But they lost lesser compared to Ms. Leng because she was the banker.

Although Zhang Longjuan said it was a small win, the amount was not small to Dong Xuebing. Maybe their bets were too high, or it was a big win. She won at least 10,000 USD in this round.

Mr. Wei was the banker for the next round.

Song Yuhu won the round a few minutes later.

Song Yuhu was the banker for the third round, and Zhang Longjuan won. It was a big win this time.

It was Zhang Longjuan's turn to be the banker, and she won again. It was Mr. Wei who threw the winning tile.

Zhang Longjuan was still the banker for the fifth round, and Ms. Leng broke her winning streak with a small win.

The game was over, and Zhang Longjuan had won many chips. She was the winner.

"Are we continuing?"

"Let's continue."

"Ok. Let me use the restroom first."

Song Yuhu went to the restroom in the VIP room. Ms. Leng went to drink water, and Mr. Wei lit a cigarette. He saw Zhang Longjuan lighting a cigarette and smiled.

Zhang Longjuan walked over to Dong Xuebing and Shen Xiaomei and sat beside them.

Dong Xuebing asked. "Did you win a lot?"

Zhang Longjuan replied. "Not bad. This is only the start, and mahjong is only the appetizer. The highlight is the card games later."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Then you carry on. I will go out for a walk."

"Go on. Take some chips and have fun."

"No need. I am only looking around and not going to gamble."

The bets in the VIP room are too big, and Dong Xuebing felt tense watching them. He had been sweating for half an hour and worried for Zhang Longjuan. He does not mind if he is playing with his own money as the money was won from lotteries. He does not feel anything, even if he lost it. But Zhang Longjuan had sold everything to gamble. These were her last chance. He did not want to see her lose.

It makes no difference whether he was around.

Dong Xuebing left the VIP room as it was too tense inside.

Dong Xuebing returned to the main lobby and stood at the tables to learn the rules.

The casino was getting hot.

All the guests were engrossed in the games. Many lost and went to change more chips. Dong Xuebing saw someone left with his head bowed down.

This is a casino.

This is a bottomless pit.

Db shook his head and walked to the smoking area for a smoke. He wished Zhang Longjuan would win.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Half an hour...

An hour passed.

“F\*\*k!” Someone shouted from the slot machines zone.

Dong Xuebing woke up. He had fallen asleep while smoking. He moved his sore shoulders and threw the cigarette butt between his fingers away. He looked at the guest, who cursed loudly at the slot machines. He had lost a lot and was cursing at the machine. Two security guards in suits walked over and reminded him to keep it down.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time. It was 2 am.

The casino will open until morning, and it's still early.

Dong Xuebing was worried for Sis Zhang and quickly returned to the VIP room. He took a deep breath before knocking on the door.

Inside the room.

It was the croupier who opened the door. He saw it was Dong Xuebing and allowed him to enter.

Dong Xuebing saw Shen Xiaomei's face and was shocked. Shen Xiaoyan had returned and was sitting beside her sister. They were looking terrible.

Dong Xuebing went over and asked softly. “How is it?”

Shen Xiaomei shook the suitcase. It was empty.

Dong Xuebing was stunned. “Where are the chips?”

Shen Xiaomei pursed her lips. “On the table.”

Dong Xuebing looked at the table where Zhang Longjuan placed her chips. She had lost a lot. “What happened? She had won a lot before I left.”

“There's less than two million USD now.”

“Eh? When did they switch from mahjong to cards?”

The mahjong table was replaced with a poker table.

Song Yuhu was smiling brightly, and Mr. Zhang looked the worst. Ms. Leng was still the same, and Zhang Longjuan stopped smiling. She was touching her cards lightly.

Dong Xuebing asked. “How come she is left with less than two million USD?”

Shen Xiaomei sighed. “Ms. Zhang won a lot at mahjong and lost some to Song Yuhu later. But she was doing well overall. They switched to poker, and Ms. Zhang lost 1 million USD to Ms. Leng in the first round.”

“She lost so much in one round?”

“They could up the stakes, and Ms. Zhang had bet a lot.”

“Ms. Zhang is unlucky today.”



“Yes. She is unlucky at poker. I don’t know about poker. But Ms. Zhang had gotten good hands in a few rounds, but the others got better cards. Song Yuhu and Ms. Leng won a lot, and Ms. Zhang only won a few rounds.”

Luck is unpredictable, but Dong Xuebing did not expect Sis Zhang to lose so much within an hour. She had almost lost all her money.

On the table.

The dealer had dealt the third card.

Song Yuhu looked at his card and said. “Call two hundred thousand USD.”

Mr. Wei folded.

Ms. Leng folded too.

Zhang Longjuan thought for a while and folded.

Song Yuhu took all the chips on the table and laughed. “Let’s continue.”

The next round started. Song Yuhu folded. Mr. Wei had gotten good cards. Zhang Longjuan’s cards were not bad too.

Mr. Wei said. “Thirty hundred thousand.”

Zhang Longjuan frowned and hesitated. But she folded in the end.

Although Zhang Longjuan folded, she lost a lot on the antes. She will lose all her money. Song Yuhu, Mr. Wei, and Ms. Leng seemed to know she got less than two million USD worth of chips left. They purposely raised the bets by a few hundred thousand USD to force her to fold. The stakes were raised to over five hundred thousand USD before the fifth card.

Mahjong was only the appetizer.

Mahjong’s winnings were nothing compared to poker.

Zhang Longjuan yawned after a few rounds. “I am taking a smoke break.”

Song Yuhu laughed. “Your luck is not so good today, Ms. Zhang. Take a break, and your luck might return.” He sounded sarcastic.

Mr. Wei sighed. “I lost a lot too.”

He lost a lot, but he brought more chips with him. He dares to call and follow higher bets.

Zhang Longjuan could not do that. She only has around 1 million USD left.

Zhang Longjuan saw Dong Xuebing and sat beside him with a smile. “I am tired. Light a cigarette for me.”

Dong Xuebing lit a cigarette and passed it to her. “Your bets are too high.”

“How am I going to win big if the bets are small? Of course, I will lose fast too. Haha...” Zhang Longjuan was composed. She took a puff. “I got bad hands.”

Shen Xiaoyan looked at her. “How about you stop playing?”

Zhang Longjuan shook her head and did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing knew Sis Zhang would not stop playing. Her company needs money urgently, and she cannot back out.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and said. "Let me play, Sis Zhang."

Chapter 1248: Lost everything

Inside the VIP room.

It smells strongly of cigarette smell.

Everyone was resting. Some smoked, drank water, and went to the restroom. They were resting for the games later.

"You want to play?" Zhang Longjuan looked at Dong Xuebing and smiled.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes."

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaomei were surprised. They did not expect Dong Xuebing to say this.

Zhang Longjuan shook her head. "Haha... What can you do?"

"I can help you win." Dong Xuebing paused for a second and said. "I know a bit."

"Save it. I think you don't even know the rules of the game." Zhang Longjuan smoked and thought nothing about it. "Poker is not easy. You need experience, mind games, and luck. You are too young."

Dong Xuebing insisted. "But I can still win."

Zhang Longjuan looked at him. "How can you be so sure you can win?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "I cannot tell you, but I can surely win."

Zhang Longjuan shook her head again. "Let's talk about it later."

"Sis Zhang, let me try one round." Dong Xuebing said.

Zhang Longjuan agreed reluctantly. "Let me play the next round, and you can try after that. Haha... deal?"

"Deal?"

"Ok. I am going now."

Dong Xuebing said nothing after Zhang Longjuan agreed to let him play. He relaxed. He is confident of winning if he is playing. When he was Deputy Public Security Bureau Chief at Yan Tai County, he had infiltrated a gambling den. He won until the casino's slot machine stopped. Although the payouts were much lower, it was the same.

Shen Xiaomei looked at Dong Xuebing. "Do you know how to play poker?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "A little."

“You know a little and want to play with them?” Shen Xiaoyan almost fainted. She reminded him. “That is Ms. Zhang’s final asset. If she loses, she...” Although luck was not on Ms. Zhang’s side, and she lost a lot, they still felt she was better than Dong Xuebing. He might lose all her money if he played.

Dong Xuebing replied. “I know.”

“But...” Shen Xiaomei said.

“Let’s see how she does in this round.”

The twins sighed and did not try to persuade him.

Zhang Longjuan returned to her seat. Ms. Leng, who went to the restroom, returned. Mr. Wei and Song Yuhu snubbed their cigarettes.

“Is the break over?”

“Ok. Let’s start.”

“Sure. Deal the cards.”

Everyone composed themselves as the next round started.

The dealer threw away the old deck of cards and opened a new deck. He lets them examine the cards before shuffling and dealing the cards. Poker bets are higher, and the casino will take a cut from the winnings. They do not care about throwing the cards away after each round as the cost is nothing compared to the hundreds of thousands of USD on the table.

One card...

Two cards...

Three cards...

The dealer continued to give out the cards.

The first card faced down, and the second card faced up.

Dong Xuebing and the twins saw Zhang Longjuan’s hidden card was nine hearts from where they were sitting. It was not a big card, but it did not matter. Her following two cards were nine spades and ten clubs. She got a nine-pair.

The other three players were ordinary.

Ms. Leng did not get a good hand, and she folded.

Mr. Wei looked at the cards on the table and raised one hundred thousand USD.

Song Yuhu thought for a while and called. Zhang Longjuan did not fold. She also followed.

The fourth card was dealt.

Mr. Wei hesitated and raised two hundred thousand USD. His opened cards were a King, a Queen, and a ten.

Song Yuhu got a pair of Jacks. But he called too.

Zhang Longjuan got another nine. She had three of a kind, and she called too.

About half of Zhang Longjuan's chips were gone.

The fifth card was dealt. The three players were staring at the cards.

Mr. Wei got five diamonds.

Song Yuhu got Six Clubs.

Zhang Longjuan got an ace.

Mr. Wei shook his head and folded. He did not continue as he did not get a 'straight.' He looked disappointed as he had bet a lot.

Zhang Longjuan smiled. "It's between us now, Mr. Song."

Song Yuhu smacked his lips. "My hand is not quite good. Should I raise?"

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "I don't believe you. I might not follow if you raise."

Song Yuhu laughed. "I think you got a good hand. I don't dare to raise."

They were playing mind games and guessing each other's hand.

Song Yuhu looked at Zhang Longjuan after a while. "How many chips do you have left, Ms. Zhang?"

"Haha... not much." Zhang Longjuan had lost a lot.

Song Yuhu hesitated for a second and said. "I will bet your remaining chips. Is it seven hundred or eight hundred thousand USD?" He asked the dealer to count his chips and pushed everything to the center of the table.

Zhang Longjuan's eyelid twitched. "You are too generous."

Song Yuhu laughed. "This will save us time from counting the chips."

Dong Xuebing thought nothing about this round, as Zhang Longjuan agreed to let him play the next round. He was confident of winning, and she had three nines. Three-of-a-kind is a good hand.

However, Song Yuhu made a big bet. He is betting all of Zhang Longjuan's remaining chips.

Dong Xuebing is not afraid of Zhang Longjuan losing.

He can win it back for her.

Dong Xuebing is afraid she will lose everything. His bank cards could not change chips on board the ship as they only accept USD cash. If she loses everything, he cannot help her make a comeback.

Their bets are too big.

Song Yuhu is going all out against Sis Zhang.

He is going to win all her money.

Dong Xuebing wanted to stop Zhang Longjuan, but it was too late. She pushed all her chips forward.

Swoosh...

Sis Zhang called.

The pot was almost three million USD.

The dealer looked nervous. Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng's eyes were on their cards.

Zhang Longjuan will be penniless if Song Yuhu wins.

If Zhang Longjuan wins, she will recoup most of her capital. She can continue to play without restraint.

This round will determine a lot of things.

This was the biggest pot tonight.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan held their breaths.

Dong Xuebing was nervous. Song Yuhu has a pair of Jacks and looks like he got a better hand than Sis Zhang. But Sis Zhang has three nines. She will lose if Song Yuhu has three Jacks. But he might be bluffing and trying to scare her into folding.

This is mind games.

It boils down to their guts.

Sis Zhang is fearless, and she called.

They turned over their covered cards.

Zhang Longjuan flipped her card. Nine hearts. Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng looked toward Song Yuhu.

Song Yuhu smiled.

His expression made Zhang Longjuan frown.

Dong Xuebing and the twins had terrible feelings.

Song Yuhu turned his card. It's Jack clubs. He got three Jacks!

Time seemed to freeze.

Zhang Longjuan lost.

She lost everything.

Mr. Wei laughed. "Mr. Song is lucky today."

Song Yuhu looked at Zhang Longjuan. "Are you continuing, Ms. Zhang?"

Continue? How is she going to continue? Zhang Longjuan does not even have a 1,000 USD chip. She is out of the game.

Dong Xuebing's face changed. They had no chance now.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan looked at each other. They saw the worries in each other eyes.

Zhang Longjuan was more composed than Dong Xuebing, Shen Xiaomei, and Shen Xiaoyan. She smiled and shook her head. "It seems like it is not a good day to gamble. You all can carry on. I don't have money now. Haha... I feel more relaxed without money."

Zhang Longjuan walked to Dong Xuebing and said. "I got no more chips. Let's go."

Dong Xuebing asked. "Not even some chips? I can help if you have..." He can turn the tides if he has a few hundred thousand USD.

Zhang Longjuan smiled. "I lost everything."

The suitcase is empty.

Chapter 1249: Liu Ye Appears

Inside the VIP room.

What should we do?

Dong Xuebing felt terrible when he saw Zhang Longjuan's nonchalant expression. He knew she had lost everything. How can she feel ok now? She is hiding her feelings. Years of cultivation had taught her not to show her true feelings. Dong Xuebing does not know how she feels now.

We lost...

We lost everything...

This means Sis Zhang's company is doomed.

"Let's go." Zhang Longjuan smiled at Dong Xuebing and the twins. "Let's go back and sleep. We will go home when the ship dock tomorrow morning. Ah... I am tired."

"Sis Zhang..." Dong Xuebing was worried.

"I am fine." Zhang Longjuan waved her hand. "Let's go."

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan sighed as they followed behind.

Song Yuhu stopped them before they left. "Wait a minute, Ms. Zhang."

Zhang Longjuan stopped and turned. "What is it? Haha... I got no more cash to exchange."

Song Yuhu laughed. "It's fine if you don't have cash. You can continue to gamble. How about 10,000 USD for a piece of your clothing?"

Zhang Longjuan's eyes narrowed.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan were furious.

Song Yuhu looked at Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng. "Although it is slightly expensive, I don't mind."

Ms. Leng looked at Zhang Longjuan. "What's so interesting to see a woman strip?" She paused for a second and continued. "But it's fine if it is Sis Zhang."

Song Yuhu said. "Then it's settled."

Dong Xuebing was going to explode.

They revealed their true colors now.

Zhang Longjuan was more sensitive and did not get angry. She sat on a chair by the door and smiled. "Something is wrong today. Mr. Song, Mr. Wei, and Ms. Leng. Did you all gang up to cheat my money?"

Dong Xuebing thought for a while, and his eyes turned cold.

The three of them acted like they didn't know each other well. They asked each other about businesses earlier but were on the same page now.

They were in cahoots.

This was a setup for Sis Zhang!

Dong Xuebing felt this was a trap after thinking about it.

Three against one. No matter how good Sis Zhang's gambling techniques were, she will lose.

Song Yuhu did not deny it. He laughed. "You should not blame us. Luck is not on your side today, right?"

Mr. Wei did not hide his intentions now. "We still remember losing to you many years ago. We had been waiting to win everything back."

Ms. Leng added. "Who asked you to be so arrogant? You asked for it."

Song Yuhu looked at Zhang Longjuan. "A piece of clothing for 10,000 USD. I will include your stockings and underwear. From your dressing today..." He scanned her from top to bottom. "You should have five to six pieces of clothing. That will add up to fifty to sixty thousand USD. It will be your capital to continue gambling with us. You still have a chance to win your money back. Haha... what do you think? No one else will offer this price for your clothing. We admired you for too long and want to keep your clothes as souvenirs."

Mr. Wei added. "Are you scared, Ms. Zhang?"

Ms. Leng said. "It's only a few pieces of clothing. What's the big deal? You are a slut, and you are only showing to us. We can ask our bodyguards to leave if you are shy."

Ms. Leng was provoking Zhang Longjuan.

Zhang Longjuan did not get mad. She smiled at them and said. "I didn't know my clothes were worth so much. Since you all like them so much, I will send you all my dirty socks in the future. Don't worry, all of you will get a pair, and I will not charge you all."

Ms. Leng looks mad.

Song Yuhu looked at Zhang Longjuan. "Does this mean you don't want to continue, Ms. Zhang?"

Zhang Longjuan looked at him. "What do you think?"

"I heard something about you." Song Yuhu laughed. "It seems your company is facing cash flow issues. Your creditors have been blocking your company's doors. Many people say you will not last too long. Did you come to this casino hoping to win money to save your company? Haha... you even sold your cars and houses. Is it true?"

Zhang Longjuan nodded. "You are well informed."

Song Yuhu continued. "Then what are you waiting for?" He patted the mountain of chips in front of him. Most of them were from Zhang Longjuan. "I am waiting for you to win from me. Are you sure you don't want to continue?"

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "You all have been targeting me from the start."

Song Yuhu replied. "We did not. But you happened to be here. Think about that session a few years ago. It is about the same as today, except you are losing everything. Sigh... I still cannot forget that day. I had finally won against you, but I am generous. I am giving you a chance. A piece of clothing for 10,000 RMB. Is it too little?"

These three were in cahoots.

It will be hard for Sis Zhang to win even if she continues.

They will continue to gang up against Zhang Longjuan and try to humiliate her by making her strip. Sis Zhang will not continue.

"Never mind." Zhang Longjuan laughed. "But I will remember what happened today."

Song Yuhu said. "You will be spending the rest of your life repaying your debts and might never get the chance to get back at us."

"Haha... I am not sure about that."

"Fine. We shall see. Sigh... I thought I could admire your beautiful body today."

The VIP room's door opened suddenly.

A staff entered and whispered something into Song Yuhu's ears.

"I know. I will go now." Song Yuhu smoked a cigarette and stood up. "I still got something on and will make a move first."

The casino's staff came to look for Song Yuhu.

Is Song Yuhu related to this casino?

Dong Xuebing and the twin sisters looked at them angrily.

Zhang Longjuan left the room with Dong Xuebing, Shen Xiaoyan, and Shen Xiaomei. Song Yuhu, Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng also left. Dong Xuebing noticed Song Yuhu walking towards a group of staff and said something to them. After that, he took a microphone and went up a podium.

"Hello, everyone." It was loud.

Everyone looked at Song Yuhu and quieted down.

Song Yuhu looked at them and smiled. "Today is our casino's 100th day of opening. Thank you, everyone, for your support. I am the boss of this casino, and you can call me Old Song."

This was shocking.

The casino's boss.

The boss behind this gambling ship.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan inhaled deeply.

Zhang Longjuan seemed to realize something and laughed.



Song Yuhu continued. "We celebrate babies' one hundred days and will do the same here. Haha... but I am not asking for red packets from everyone. We will waive all commissions and charges from 4 am to the morning to commemorate today. The VIP rooms will be free. The guests with the highest tier gold card can use them for free. Of course, those slot machines are not included. I cannot refund you all if you do not win the jackpot. Haha... good luck."

"Haha... you are so generous, Mr. Song."

"I finally met the boss today."

The casino became livelier.

No commission means the guests have a higher chance of winning. Almost half of the players at the baccarat tables left. They will wait until 4 am before playing again.

Song Yuhu is the casino's boss.

Dong Xuebing was still trying to digest this information.

Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng were unsurprised and seemed to know about it. They should know beforehand as they had teamed up against Zhang Longjuan.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan looked at Song Yuhu.

They had investigated the casino boss's identity for so long, and the boss revealed himself. Although Song Yuhu might not be the real boss, it will be much easier. They had completed their mission, but Ms. Zhang...

Suddenly, something happened that shocked them.

A security guard walked over and said to Song Yuhu. "Liu Ye, the guests in the VIP room are fighting."

Song Yuhu gave that security guard a stare.

That man immediately corrected himself. "Mr. Song."

Liu Ye?

He called Song Yuhu, Liu Ye?

Zhang Longjuan looked at the podium.

Dong Xuebing stared at Song Yuhu."

So that's why... this explains everything.

How did those hooligans know about Zhang Longjuan's location? How did they know she was carrying a large amount of cash? Why do Song Yuhu, Mr. Wei, and Ms. Leng know she is coming to the casino and set up a trap for her?

Song Yuhu is the boss.

When Zhang Longjuan arrived in Hong Kong and registered to board the gambling ship, Song Yuhu was informed.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were shocked, and they clenched their fists. They did not forget how those hooligans treated them when they were caught. If it were not for Dong Xuebing saving them, Ms. Zhang and them would be gang raped by those hooligans.

It's him...

He is Liu Ye!

Chapter 1250: The God of Plague has spoken

After 3 am.

The casino lobby is bustling with life.

Song Yuhu and that security guard went to the VIP room to settle the dispute. He smiled at Zhang Longjuan before he left.

Provocation.

Song Yuhu was provoking them.

Dong Xuebing took a step forward.

Shen Xiaoyan grabbed him. "Don't be rash."

Shen Xiaomei added. "We are on a ship in international waters. Don't..."

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath to calm himself. This is their territory, and they are in international waters. He is unsure if he got enough "remaining time" to eliminate Song Yuhu and his men. It is also meaningless and might implicate Zhang Longjuan and the twins. He can survive in the sea, but they cannot. He will also implicate many innocent businessmen. Many people would die if he fought on board.

Shen Xiaoyan said. "That Song Yuhu should be the front of the casino. Someone else should be the boss. This is not a good time to take action."

Zhang Longjuan added. "The gambling ship is too big to be owned by a small fry like him."

Dong Xuebing replied. "But... we cannot let him off like this. He had threatened, tried to rob you, and set a trap to win all your money."

Zhang Longjuan smiled and wrapped her arms around his arm. "I know you care for me. I am fine. This is a lesson for me too."

"You are fine, but I am not." Dong Xuebing replied.

Zhang Longjuan said. "I feel better after what you said. Let's go."

Dong Xuebing stood there. Zhang Longjuan tugged him, but he did not move.

Zhang Longjuan turned and laughed. "I am not as weak as you think. I had been through ups and downs. This is nothing. Don't worry. This will not beat me. I can still sell some of my shares to investors. Even if my company collapsed, I could make a comeback. Haha..."

Dong Xuebing knew Zhang Longjuan was consoling him. She does not want him to worry. However, things are not as simple as she says.

Make a comeback?

Zhang Longjuan's company owed too much money, and even the banks were not lending her money. How is she going to make a comeback?

That company is the fruit of Sis Zhang's 20 years of hard work.

Sis Zhang is in her forties and got no more time.

She is in a dead end after losing all her money. She got no more chance. How can Dong Xuebing not worry for her?

And that Liu Ye...

That's not how it works.

Dong Xuebing will not let him off lightly.

The dispute in the VIP room ended, and Song Yuhu returned to the lobby with his men. He saw Zhang Longjuan and walked over with a smile. Mr. Wei and Ms. Leng followed.

"Ms. Zhang, you are still around." Song Yuhu said.

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "I am waiting for you, Liu Ye."

Song Yuhu said. "I am no. 6 among my siblings, and my men are used to calling me Liu Ye. Please don't call me this, Ms. Zhang."

Zhang Longjuan replied. "Thanks for what happened in the previous few days."

"No problem." Song Yuhu smiled.

Dong Xuebing walked forward. Shen Xiaomei tried to stop him but failed. He walked up to Song Yuhu and put his arms around his shoulders.

Song Yuhu tensed up. "What do you want?"

The security guards walked over quickly.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Nothing. I just want to have a chat with you."

Song Yuhu raised his hand, and the security guards stopped.

The commotion attracted many people's attention.

Song Yuhu knew his security guards were not Dong Xuebing's match. He heard about Dong Xuebing from his men and was wary of him. He is not afraid of him because they are in international waters, his territory. He believes Dong Xuebing will not do anything rash. He can fight ten or twenty men, but can he fight against fifty or one hundred? Can he survive in the vast sea alone?

The twins' guesses were correct. Song Yuhu is not the real boss. He should be a manager. The person behind him can influence Hong Kong's government and is powerful enough to eliminate all competitors within a few months. That's why Song Yuhu dares to be so arrogant. He is not afraid of trouble as someone would protect him. Also, no one dares to create trouble with this ship's background.

Dong Xuebing could tell this casino was not simple and did not plan to start a fight now. But he still kept his arm on Song Yuhu's shoulder. "I always feel we should not go overboard. You tried to rob us and used despicable means to cheat Sis Zhang. Don't you think this is too much?"

Song Yuhu laughed. "Zhang Longjuan did not leave any leeway for me previously."

Dong Xuebing said. "Ms. Zhang won against you all fairly. She did not cheat or use despicable means. Stop talking nonsense. You should know no one can stop me if I want to kill you now."

"I know." Song Yuhu replied. "But you can try."

The two security guards heard Dong Xuebing and thought to themselves. This guy is too boastful. You are short, skinny, and injured. Your arm is still wrapped in bandages. Who can you kill in this condition? You say you can kill Liu Ye? Are you joking? They moved closer.

But Song Yuhu looked at the security guards coldly, and they stopped moving closer.

This young man could wipe out twenty of his men when heavily injured. How can these security guards win against Dong Xuebing? Song Yuhu does not want them to embarrass him.

No one would believe it if they did not see Dong Xuebing fight.

Only Song Yuhu knows how powerful this young man is. That's why he did not move.

"Haha... killing you is too easy, and many people are looking at us. I don't want to be arrested because of you. I will not hit or scold you. I got other ways to punish you. You don't own this casino, right?"

Song Yuhu did not reply.

"I know the answer even if you don't reply. You would not do these things if you got the money to open a casino." Dong Xuebing looked at Song Yuhu. "Oh, how much is this casino's earnings today? One hundred million or 200 million USD? The casino has a promotion today. Zero commission? Then I estimate your earnings for today should be around 100 million USD." Casino profit is high, but there are other costs, like sailing to international waters.

Song Yuhu looked at Dong Xuebing. He is confused.

Dong Xuebing continued. "What would happen to you if I win more than one hundred million USD from you? Will the real boss finish you off for me?"

Song Yuhu laughed. "You want to win 100 million USD? You must be dreaming. You can try if you want, but I remember you all got no money now."

Mr. Wei frowned. "That's enough."

Ms. Leng said. "People are watching. Ms. Hang, your lover thinks too highly of himself."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "He makes the decision, and I cannot stop him."

More guests in the casino were looking at them. They were confused and wondered what happened.

Suddenly, a group of men entered the casino lobby.

The person in front was an old man in his sixties. He was holding a gold walking stick.

Behind him were almost thirty security guards.

The old man might have known what happen. He stared at Song Yuhu coldly.

Song Yuhu greeted politely. "Senior Zhou."

Senior Zhou ignored him and looked at Dong Xuebing. His expression became friendlier. "You can let us know if you are unhappy with anything here. We are newly opened and require feedback from our guests to improve our service."

This man should be one of the people behind this casino. Dong Xuebing could tell from Song Yuhu's attitude.

Dong Xuebing smiled and let go of Song Yuhu's shoulder. "I am pleased with this place, especially Mr. Song. You had found a good manager."

Senior Zhou laughed. "Xiao Song is still lacking. I apologize if he offended you all. But I think you all should disperse. The other guests still want to enjoy themselves. What do you think, young man? Can you do it for me?"

This old man is good with words.

The old man spoke nicely, and Dong Xuebing returned the favor. He nodded.

However, he is not going to take back his words. He is going all out today.