

## The Good 101

### Chapter 101: Good Kids Don't Gamble (1)

The Saint Laurent Academy's underground casino was situated in an underground plaza that surrounded the academy. That place was extremely concealed, and even the teachers were unaware that there was a casino in the academy's vicinity. The casino could also accommodate over a thousand students.

There were about eighty to ninety tables there, and the different types of games available would make any youth excitable.

There were already dozens of seventeen to eighteen-year-old youths seated at those tables. It was pretty easy to know that they were Saint Laurent Academy's students because of the uniform that they wore.

The casino was brazenly opened right beside the academy. If the teachers of the Saint Laurent Academy got hold of that news, they would probably immediately organize teams to clean up the area.

Shen Yanxiao had often frequented the casinos in her previous life. From Macau to Las Vegas, she had gone back and forth between those casinos for so many times. However, she was always on the lookout for a target. She would rather wait for an opportunity rather than to gamble at the tables. She did not expect to see such grand casinos in that other world, and their main target audiences were students!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as she shot a glance at the excited Tang Nazhi.

Did they not agree to study hard and make progress daily?

It was only the official first day of school, and that guy had already brought her to a casino!

Tang Nazhi chuckled and swept his eyes around the casino. His gaze fell on a particular table, and then he pointed toward that direction. "There is a good show going on there, let us go and take a look."

The excitable good student turned into a gambler in a flash.

Shen Yanxiao speechlessly followed Tang Nazhi.

There was a huge gambling table there, and it was completely surrounded by about three layers of students. It was so tightly packed that there was not even an empty space.

Tang Nazhi dragged Shen Yanxiao and forcefully cut through all the human barriers, and then dashed toward the inner circle of the table.

On the countertop, an intense 'battle' was still in the midst of unfolding.

That table was different from the others. There were only three players, and all of them were around sixteen to seventeen years old. Regardless of their appearance or temperament, they could 'insta-kill' all of the other students at the scene. There was also a vast amount of money piled up in front of them. The golden-bright and dazzling gold coins stacked up like a mountain and the spectators could only swallow their saliva as they looked at it.

The three of them and the only banker were seated at a different side, respectively, as they competed. Coincidentally, one of the three youths was an old acquaintance of Shen Yanxiao.

Qilin Family's third young master, Qi Xia!

At that moment, Qi Xia sat in front of the table with his slender legs crossed. He wore a dark violet long robes and a golden magic badge on his right chest.

Every Division at the academy was split into seven classes according to the student's talents. The style of clothing for every class was the same, and the only difference would be the color of their robes. That long violet robe symbolized the violet class, and that striking badge indicated that he belonged to the Magus Division.

Qi Xia's other two opponents also wore violet robes, but the badges that they wore were the knight and priest badge, respectively.

It was apparent that the three youths at that table were the top students in the violet classes from three different divisions.

A group of super scholars had gathered to gamble, that scene was...

Strange, very strange indeed!

"Haha, what is the special occasion today? Of all of the five great aristocratic families, the young masters of three families have gathered together at the same table," Tang Nazhi suddenly said. The spectators who were initially focused on the game immediately shifted their gaze toward him.

Naturally, the three youths at the table also looked toward the speaker.

## **Chapter 102: Good Kids Don't Gamble (2)**

Shen Yanxiao was secretly surprised with that piece of information. What did Tang Nazhi say? She knew Qi Xia's identity, but could the other two students be from the other five great aristocratic families as well?

When Qi Xia's gaze swept across Shen Yanxiao who stood by Tang Nazhi's side, he was slightly surprised. Then, he smiled at her before he looked at Tang Nazhi.

"Tang Nazhi of the Black Tortoise Family?" Qi Xia quirked his eyebrows and laughed. "Oh, so you have finally managed to enter the Herbalist Division this year? It seems like your luck is pretty good. Since you have been lucky, do you want to join us and try your luck?"

Qi Xia's voice had a trace of indifference, but anyone could sense the provocation in his tone.

Even though the five great families looked harmonious with one another on the surface, their relationships were actually akin to surging waves, and it was a non-secret that the entire empire knew.

A scene with Qilin Family's young master versus Black Tortoise Family's young master was what everyone wanted to see. Naturally, the spectators were curious as to what would spark between them.

“Why not?” Tang Nazhi sneered. He pulled out a chair and then sat down at the table.

“Oh? Then I hope the capital that you have brought with you is sufficient.” Qi Xia raised his chin slightly, like an arrogant cat.

Tang Nazhi snorted. “Rest assured that it is enough. Even though the Black Tortoise Family is not as wealthy as the Qilin Family, I can still afford this small amount.” As he spoke, Tang Nazhi opened several high-grade interspatial rings that he had on his fingers, and bright and dazzling gold coins poured down onto the table in an endless stream.

In the blink of an eye, the money that Tang Nazhi had in front of him was no less than the other three.

The wealthy five great aristocratic families of Longxuan Empire had always been a topic that everyone liked to talk about. The moment the four of them went out, the amount of money piled up in front of them was enough to buy a small city. Four golden hills were placed on the gambling table. Even the banker of the casino was dumbstruck, let alone the students that stood at the side.

Tycoons! Those four lads were tycoons in the flesh!

Tang Nazhi’s participation caused the tense atmosphere to become even more intense.

Shen Yanxiao sensibly hid among the crowd as she did not want to be too ostentatious.

At the same time, she heard no lack of information related to those few ‘tycoons’ on the table.

“Oh my, what a rare sight. Other than Shen Yifeng of the Vermilion Bird Family, the other four families influential youths have all gathered together.”

“Exactly! I heard that even the low-profile young master Yan Yu of the White Tiger Family has also appeared. He had only entered the Priest Division for a year, but he already managed to snatch the number one position. Right now, he is the most highly regarded student by the teachers.”

“I am sure you know Yang Xi of the Azure Dragon Family. I heard this from someone from the Knight Division that he had dueled with the strongest third-year student before he went home in the previous semester to remain at the number one position.”

“Your news is too incomplete. Not only Yan Yu and Yang Xi but the third young master of the Qilin Family, Qi Xia, had also already defeated the top student of the Magus Division the second day he enrolled!”

“Are all the people from the five great families this crazy!?! Do they specialize in torturing our mental state?”

“Too savage, they are absolutely too savage! With those crazy people as a benchmark, how are we to survive in the academy? Right now, other than the Swordsman Division and the Warlock Division, the other divisions had been occupied by the five great families!”

“We still don’t know when that crazy guy from the Swordsman Division would return. Are there still people left in the Black Magician Division? They are already extinct!”

### **Chapter 103: Good Kids Don’t Gamble (3)**

Everyone felt depressed. As the students stood before that group of dazzling geniuses, all they could do was to hide their measly talents so that they could avoid any embarrassment. They were rather pleased when Tang Nazhi of the Black Tortoise Family did not get into the Herbalist Division despite his several attempts for the past few years. However, who had expected that the young lad would pass the enrollment test and even obtained a good evaluation?

A single abnormal person was already sufficient to make them vomit blood. But when there was four of those abnormal youths gathered together in one table in front of them, how were they supposed to live?

“Who knows? Other than the Vermilion Bird Family, the five great families are at their full strength now.”

“I heard that talents of the Vermilion Bird Family for this generation has withered. Not only did they have an idiot and good-for-nothing member in the family, but even the other members in the younger generation are also not great. Only Shen Yifeng seems to be doing well enough, but he is still too weak when compared to Qi Xia and the rest. After he was defeated by that student from the Swordsman Division, who had quit school halfway through the year, he never dared to appear in the school again. Now that school has started, he has not made an appearance.”

“The Vermilion Bird Family are simply outpowered. I heard that the strongest member in the family doesn’t even have any blood relations with the family and I think he is called... Shen Siyu?”

“What a joke. The strongest in the family is not even one of their own. It would not have mattered if they did not have any promising disciples, but they even have an idiot who came out to make a fuss out of herself. I am absolutely speechless.”

As the group continued to gossip, they started to make ugly remarks about the Vermilion Bird Family’s decline in recent years. They did not realize that the ‘idiot’ of the Vermillion Bird Family stood by their side as she listened to their verbal abuse with a calm expression.

No one noticed that a certain unperturbed little young lad had calmly shifted the wallets of those who had made rude remarks about the Vermilion Bird Family into her interspatial ring.

She secretly sneered, and caressed her ‘supplemented’ interspatial ring.

‘Well, I am sorry that this idiot here had embarrassed the family’s reputation! Moreover not becoming the great expert that you wanted to worship, so sorry about that!

However, regardless of how they gossiped, Shen Yanxiao’s attention focused on the table.

The youth with the priest badge pinned on his chest was Yan Yu. He had a rather pretty appearance, with excessively fair skin, which seemed somewhat unusual. However, he possessed the most gentle expression among the four of them, and without any traces of perverseness too. Yang Xi looked steadfast, and his somewhat young and inexperienced expressionless face coldly gazed at every action on the table. It looked as if he had facial nerve paralysis.

The banker in charge of that table felt the massive pressure that was put on him. The influence behind the casino was naturally powerful since they could open a gambling spot right beside Saint Laurent Academy to corrupt their students. At that moment, the opponents that he faced were four of the five big shots in Longxuan Empire. Other than the Emperor, no one could maintain a straight face with a steady heartbeat when they had to deal with those four rowdy youths.

The banker discreetly wiped his cold sweat. The disciples of the five great aristocratic families rarely appeared in their casino, and they seemed to have hit the rocks that day as they welcomed four in one go! If Shen Yifeng of the Vermilion Bird Family were to suddenly appear at the entrance, they probably would not even be shocked at all.

Since they were open for business, they could not possibly chase any of their customers away.

### **Chapter 104: Too Savage! (1)**

If those four young masters had come alone, they would be delighted about the fat sheep in their mouths. However, the problem was that all four of them came on their first day of business, and the produced result was completely different!

Everyone knew that the five great families were at odds with each other. Even though the young masters at the table had yet to begin any physical fights, they were already engaged in a verbal battle, complete with all the metaphorical smoke in the air.

The banker wanted to cry. He did not dare to chase those four youths out. However, if he were to allow them to continue, he was unsure if the casino would become a battlefield at some point later.

Even if they disregarded their family background, one of them was a top-ranked student in the Magus Division, and another was an outstanding talent of the Knight Division. Lastly, there was also the chief representative of the Priest Division.

Coupled with that young man who had managed to get into the Herbalist Division with a pretty good result, once they started to fight...

He did not even dare to imagine the scene!!!

If they knew that those four plague gods were to appear at their casino that day, they would rather close for the day to avoid that calamity.

Nonetheless, they were already there, and all of them had even placed their money on the table. How could the casino turn them away then?

Just as everyone waited for a good show, Qi Xia suddenly stood up. Under everyone's horrified gaze, he walked to Shen Yanxiao with a smile and asked, "It seems like we lack a member from the Vermilion Bird Family. Shen Jue, do you want to come over here and make up the number?"

Make up the number!!

Qi Xia's words successfully shifted everyone's attention to a certain petite figure.

The extremely ordinary youth with a plain appearance was only about thirteen to fourteen of age. His dull face seemed exceptionally pathetic when placed among Qi Xia and the others at the table.

However, all of them paid more notice to what Qi Xia had said.

They still lacked a family from the five great aristocratic families? Did he mean the Vermillion Bird Family? Furthermore, what did Qi Xia called that person? Shen Jue?!Read the next chapter on our [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

Wasn't Shen the surname of the Vermilion Bird Family?

Could the dull youth be a member of the Vermilion Bird Family?

Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched as she looked at a certain person who had wanted to pull her into the muddy waters. It was not hard for Qi Xia to guess her identity when she revealed the name 'Shen Jue' to him. She knew that Qi Xia would find out that she belonged to the Vermilion Bird Family. However, he should know that she was only a small figure from one branch of the family.

Why did he have to drag her into that situation?

To instigate a fight between the five great families? As a 'small member from another branch of the family,' it was practically impossible for her to be on par with those young masters!

Shen Yanxiao could not figure out Qi Xia's plot, and Qi Xia had forcibly dragged her toward the table under everyone's horrified gaze. She could clearly sense the fierce gazes behind her back!

'Hey hey, I'm only here as a bystander alright! Please let me off!'

The crowd looked at Shen Yanxiao strangely. There was no lack of people with the surname Shen in Longxuan Empire, but only the Vermilion Bird Family among the five great aristocratic families had that surname. They knew all of the younger generation members in the main family. Other than Shen Yanxiao who had never appeared in public, they thought they had already seen everyone relevant.

Furthermore, as they observed the youth's wardrobe and appearance, he did not seem like a member of an aristocratic family. He was probably a poor kid from another branch of the family.

It did not matter if Shen Yanxiao had liked it or not; she had already been pulled onto the stage.

## **Chapter 105: Too Savage! (2)**

Qi Xia took the initiative to drag her to the table and shuffled her into a chair with a smile.

Shen Yanxiao felt depressed and frustrated.

"These few youths are not that simple," Xiu's voice suddenly echoed in her mind.

They were indeed not simple. How could well-known figures of the five great families of Longxuan Empire be simple?

“Since I invited you to the table, then I shall fork out your capital. If you lose, I will pay for it, and if you win, we shall split the winnings in half.” Qi Xia activated his interspatial ring under everyone’s astonished gaze. In the blink of an eye, a pile of gold coins were placed in front of Shen Yanxiao.

He was so bloody rich!

Tang Nazhi did not say anything but merely snorted in disdain.

Shen Yanxiao quietly sat on the chair. The young master of the Qilin Family was very generous, but even then, she could not directly stuff that money into her own interspatial ring.

The gathering of the members of the five great families was then considered as complete. The other youths at the side stared in disbelief at a scene that would probably only occur once every century.

Typically, when the five families gathered to meet, it would have been considered a polite gesture if they did not start a fight. At that moment, all five of them sat together to gamble, and it was certainly a scene not to be missed!

The banker was laden with grief, and gazes of those young masters burdened him with great pressure. He braced himself and distributed the cards as he prayed that they would leave as soon as possible.

As the rest of the youths witnessed how Qi Xia and his counterparts spent their money, they finally realized that was how the rich lived!

Eight hundred thousand gold coins had poured like a landslide onto the table. The bet started at five thousand gold coins, and they would need at least two thousand gold coins to follow a game. In the blink of an eye, an extremely impressive heap of gold coins piled up on the table. Since those young masters were very liberal with their money, the banker also had to follow suit. He had discreetly calculated that the amount of capital that he added into the game was the casino’s one month’s worth of profits.

‘If I lost, would I not be skinned off?’

The banker wiped his cold sweat discreetly. As he looked at those youths, his hand started to become restless.

Regardless of which casino, all bankers there would have excellent cheating skills. After a few rounds, he realized that those young masters were very inexperienced in casino games. Even though they were wealthy, the gambling techniques were basically Greek to them. Someone had already placed a piece of fat meat in his mouth, and he would be an idiot if he did not eat it. In any case, those youths would never know what had happened, especially with the skills that he had.

Very soon, the money on the table was moved into the banker’s pocket.

The young masters’ expression gradually darkened.

Shen Yanxiao acted the same way as them, but she knew that they lost so badly because the game was rigged. Even though Shen Yanxiao was not a fan of gambling, she knew all of their tricks because she used to frequent casinos. It was apparent that the banker treated Qi Xia and the rest like sheeps ready for the slaughter. However, it was also obvious the youths did not even notice it.

“Tang Nazhi, your capital seems to be insufficient?” Qi Xia lazily leaned against the chair and looked at the last two gold coins on Tang Nazhi’s table.

Among the five of them, Tang Nazhi’s lost the most as he stubbornly chose to follow all the way instead of folding.

Tang Nazhi narrowed his eyes. As he looked at Qi Xia, he took out a glittering magical core from his interspatial ring.

Suddenly, the casino was in an uproar.

“A tenth-ranked fire magical core! My goodness, this is the first time I have seen such a high –ranked magical core!”

“What does Tang Nazhi think he is doing? Don’t tell me that he wanted to use the magical core as collateral!! Stop joking, that magical core can even buy this entire casino!”

### **Chapter 106: Too Savage! (3)**

A tenth-grade magical core naturally came from a tenth-ranked high-level magical beast. Across the entire Longxuan Empire, there were no more than twenty people who had the capability to have killed one. The appearance of any tenth-grade magical core would also cause an intense struggle. It was not an exaggeration to say that a tenth-grade magical core was sufficient to exchange for two cities!

Except for mythical beasts, the tenth-ranked high-level magical beast was the most powerful among all magical beasts. The eleventh-ranked magical beasts were nearly extinct. Therefore, a tenth-grade magical core was the highest grade one could find in the empire. No matter one’s profession, as long as they could infuse that magical core with their weapon, then their weapon would be upgraded significantly!

The incomparably precious tenth-grade magical core attracted everyone’s attention. The five great aristocratic families of Longxuan Empire would probably be the only ones who could possess a top-grade magical core. Furthermore, the Black Tortoise Family was famous for its military force. Tang Nazhi was perhaps the only one who could take out a tenth-grade magical core so casually.

“I will use this as a stake!” Tang Nazhi sneered, and his arrogant gaze swept past everyone. “I wonder if the rest of you can afford to follow.”

His provocative words had ignited Qi Xia and the rest’s anger.

“Since the young master of the Black Tortoise Family is in such great spirits, I will naturally accompany him until the end.” Qi Xia smiled and calmly fished out seven contracts from his interspatial ring. “These are the deeds to seven auction houses that belongs to the Qilin Family. If you are capable of emerging victorious, then these seven auction houses would belong to you!”

Deeds to the Qilin Family’s Auction Houses!!!

Once again, the crowd went into a furor due to the items on the table. Everyone knew that the Qilin Family was wealthy, and any random auction house of theirs would ‘insta-kill’ the other auction houses.



Furthermore, their auction houses were located at prime locations regardless of which city it was in. Coupled with the Qilin Auction House's fame, the phrase 'to earn buckets of gold daily' was not even enough to describe the speed that the Qilin Auction House raked in profits!

Qi Xia took out the deeds to seven auction houses in one go, had he gone crazy!?

Yan Yu, who had not spoken a word the entire time, had placed three silver-colored pearls on the table immediately after.

Any student who knew their stuff immediately recognized those three silver pearls.

"The Xuantian Pearls! What?!" The crowd cried out in surprise, and that immediately caused a commotion.

The Xuantian Pearl was a life-saving artifact that only advanced priests could create. Each one of those pearls could raise a person from death. As long as their breath remained, they would immediately be healed by the healing power in the pearl if they crushed it. A single Xuantian Pearl required an advanced priest to continuously infuse healing powers into the pearl for up to ten years. The existence of advanced priests was already scarce, not unsimilar to phoenix feathers or unicorn horns. It was practically an impossible feat to expect them to spend ten years to create one Xuantian Pearl.

Only the White Tiger Family, who was renowned for their medical skills, had a few advanced priests with them. Those priests must have painstakingly created those Xuantian Pearl for them and only the emperor would be fortunate enough to obtain one or two of those. Anyone else could only dream about it.

It was practically impossible to find any Xuantian Pearl on the market. A few years before that, a certain Lord of the City had fallen gravely ill. He was willing to part with his wealth for one of those pearls, but the White Tiger Family paid him no mind.

To think that Yan Yu actually took out three of such priceless treasures in one go!

Everyone felt as if their hearts were about to leap out of their chests.

"I wonder if I can use these three Xuantian Pearls as capital?" A faint smile surfaced on Yan Yu's pale face.

#### **Chapter 107: Too Savage! (4)**

Qi Xia smiled and nodded while Tang Nazhi quirked his eyebrows.

Everyone's gaze landed on Yang Xi, who had a taut expression on his face. Other than the poor youth who was pulled into the game to fill the numbers, all of them had taken out treasures for their portion of the stakes. They then waited for Yang Xi of the Azure Dragon Family to open his mouth.

The Azure Dragon Family's skills at weapon constructions were matchless. All of the refined weapons that were highly-ranked in Longxuan Empire came from their weaponsmiths.

Thus, they wondered what previous item Yang Xi would take out for them to widen their horizons.

Yang Xi sensed everyone's attention. He coldly stared at everyone and with his arms across his chest, he said, "A tenth-grade magical core, deeds of auction houses, and miraculous life-saving medicines. As expected, your stakes are uncommon indeed. However, the Azure Dragon Family was never fond of mere worldly possession. Today, I shall promise that the Hundred-Year Spirit Weapon of this generation shall belong to the winner of this round."

A Hundred-Year Spirit Weapon!!!

Everyone gasped at Yang Xi's words.

The Azure Dragon Family would construct a matchless spirit weapon every century. Even though only one weapon would be produced in a century, that weapon could defeat all of the other spirit weapons in an instant. It was an item that the commoners would not even dare to think about. Back when the Longxuan Empire was first founded, the Azure Dragon Sword that the founding Emperor held was the first Hundred-Year Spirit Weapon that they constructed. One could hear a dragon's cry as they unsheathed the sword, and its blade could cut through iron as if it was mud. The founding Emperor had used the Azure Dragon Sword to defeat the enemy and then laid a foundation for the Longxuan Empire.

It was rumored that the metal used to forge the Hundred-Year Spirit Weapon was a rare item. It was the Jade Dragon Metal that was directly refined from the dragon crystal from within the Azure Dragon. Therefore, every forged weapon contained a portion of power from the mythical beast, the Azure Dragon!

The Azure Dragon could only refine a single block of Jade Dragon Metal in a century. Therefore, they could only forge a single weapon. An unmatched expert would then own that single weapon.

Throughout the Longxuan Empire, which peerless expert would not be proud to own a Hundred-Year Spirit Weapon?

To think Yang Xi had used that as a stake in a gamble!

That was...

Everyone felt as though their view of the world had collapsed!

How was that a gamble? That was basically a meeting for the young masters to flaunt their wealth!

Everyone prayed that their view of the world would not collapse!

What were those mountains of gold coins on the table then?

When compared to the rare and precious treasures that money could not buy, those gold coins were practically worthless!

The crowd felt as though the whole world had gone crazy!

The four great aristocratic families had shown their unusual stakes, and the banker's hands started to tremble. Did those young masters joke with him?

Any of those items could purchase a few hundred casinos of their scale, and they planned to use those as their bet?

He wanted to take everything off their hands, but did he have the ability to do so?

The banker immediately ran to the back room of the casino as he did not have the courage to handle a game of that scale.

Ultimately, the casino had no choice but to invite the boss to oversee the game personally.

When he saw the immense stakes for the game, the boss became greedy and decided to use his casino as the stakes for the banker's capital.

A game with such an astronomical amount of stakes caused everyone to hold their breaths.

As for Shen Yanxiao, who had been a bystander throughout the game, traces of a smirk had appeared in her calm and collected eyes.

### **Chapter 108: Young Man, Let's Be Friends (1)**

With the casino boss' decision to personally oversee the game, everyone became a hundred and twenty percent more attentive. Even customers from the other tables had paused their games as they decided to watch that shocking game instead.

Any random item on that table was enough for their family to squander the money for a few generations!

They would never have gotten the chance to see such rare and precious treasures in their life. One could say that they had broadened their horizons that day.

The casino boss was a middle-aged man at about fifty years old. He wore luxurious clothes that made him seem quite affluent. When he looked at the wealthy youngsters at the table, his heart silently rejoiced.

The game they were playing was 'Big or Small', and the game that seemed as if it relied on luck was the one that required the most skill.

The casino boss had the best skills in the casino. He knew of thousands of ways to trick the dice, and to deal with those brainless yet wealthy youngsters were as easy as one, two, three.

At that moment, the boss was delighted because he had the chance to reap the benefits as the five great families fought with each other.

It was similar to the idiom, 'The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind it.'

'Young lads, I'll be waiting right here for you to deliver the money to my pocket!'

If the stakes were only gold coins, the boss might have gone easy on them out of consideration for the reputations of the five great aristocratic families. However, those rare and precious treasures on the table were too attractive. As long as he could reap the profits, he would close the casino and then escape without a trace.

Furthermore, he heard from his banker that those young masters' gambling skills were simply non-existent. The only skill they had was how to gift him with money.

"May I know how much you intend to bet?" The boss was very excited. It was as if he could foresee his future bright prospects as a wealthy man very soon.

The few young masters lazily leaned against their chairs. It was as if they did not care about the stakes that they had placed on the table.

Tang Nazhi lost the most. Otherwise, he would not have taken the tenth-grade magical core and used it as his stakes. He looked at the others impatiently and then said to the boss, "Stop wasting time, one round to decide the winner!"

One round to decide the winner!!!

The boss could feel the wild beats of his heart. He was confident that he could make those youths lose all of their stakes. With only one round to decide the winner, did that not mean he could get all of those treasures in one go?

'Even the heavens are assisting me!'

The other young masters did not object, and the game was decided just like that.

The boss magnificently showed his skills as the dice cup moved up and down in his hands. The sounds that the dice made had knocked on everyone's heart.

With a bang, the cup slammed onto the table.

"Please place your bets," the boss said as he forcefully suppressed his excitement.

Tang Nazhi raised his eyebrows and looked at the rest of them.

Shen Yanxiao lost the least, and she still had a portion of gold coins in front of her. At that moment, she calmly looked at the dice cup on the table with a faint smile on her lips.

Shen Yanxiao gave a little cough and said, "Shall I go first?" She then stood up and put all of her gold to bet on 'Small.'

As Shen Yanxiao made her decision, the rest had also simultaneously placed their stakes on 'Small.'

Everyone was speechless. Did they not oppose each other earlier on? Why were they on the same track of mind after a short while?

The boss was in high spirits. The total number in the dice cup then was indeed a small figure, but that did not mean that they could win. The trick for a dice game was the instant that he revealed the result. Before he lifted the cup, any number in there was not valid.

As expected, those youths were ignorant amateurs to put all of their stakes on the same choice!

**Chapter 109: Young Man, Let's Be Friends (2)**

Were they on a rush to send him more money?!

The boss chuckled and reached out to lift the cup. He was confident that he would get rich in just a single night.

However, he lost his smile the very next second.

The instant he lifted the cup, a pile of ashes appeared on the table.

The five dice in the cup had turned into powder. According to the rules, it was counted as a zero, a small number!

“Tsk tsk. This is quite troublesome, indeed. How are the five of us to split one casino?” Tang Nazhi, who had a darkened expression before that, suddenly leaned against the chair with a smile across his face. His slightly raised eyebrows exuded arrogance.

The boss’ heart dropped, and he immediately thought, ‘Damn it!’

“It’s an unfortunate thing for the boss to have lost the casino. I presume we will not be able to decide a winner today, so we should compete again next time.” Yan Yu gently smiled and shook his head as his cold eyes flickered with a wicked smile.

“I think that is a great idea.” Yang Xi nodded and agreed to delay their contest.

Qi Xia stood up slowly on purpose, and then slightly moved forward. He stretched out his slender fingers as he smiled and looked at the dumbstruck boss.

“I will have to trouble you to hand over the deed to this casino.”

What a shocking twist of event?!

All the other students were dumbstruck as well. Those young masters had lost all of their capital so how did they manage to turn the tables at the very last minute?

The boss’ complexion was deathly white. Unless he did not want to live, else how would he dare to owe debts to those from the five great aristocratic families?

He could only obediently hand over the deeds to the casino. He knew that he had changed the dice to a larger number before he revealed the results. So how did those dice become a pile of ashes the moment he lifted the cup? No matter how hard he thought about it, he could not understand what had happened.

The casino instantly changed owners, and the five newly-appointed bosses released an order to shut down the entire casino on the spot. All of the students in the casino were chased out while the original staffs had also gone back to their respective families.

In the huge casino, only Shen Yanxiao, Qi Xia and the rest of them had remained.

Under Shen Yanxiao’s puzzled gaze, Tang Nazhi picked up the three Xuantian Pearl that Yan Yu had taken out and then threw them into his mouth.

\*Crunch\* \*Crunch\*

It was crushed into pieces!!

If an outsider had witnessed that scene, their jaw would have probably dropped onto the floor from shock.

Tang Nanzhi had eaten the life-saving medicines that was worth a couple of cities as if they were candies!

His actions had also struck Shen Yanxiao speechless.

“Yang Xi, this is not as delicious as compared to the previous one.” Tang Nazhi criticized Yang Xi while he ate the miraculous life-saving medicines at the same time.

Yang Xi shot him a glance before he threw the tenth-grade magical core into his mouth.

After that...

\*Crunch\* \*Crunch\*

“I feel that the flavor is pretty good,” Yang Xi whispered.

There was only horror in Shen Yanxiao’s eyes.

“Please do not scare our young friend here.” Yan Yu rolled his eyes at those two gluttons. He smiled as he walked to Shen Yanxiao’s side. “Do not mind them. What they ate was not the real items. Those were only imitations made by Yang Xi.”

Imitations...

Shen Yanxiao looked at Yang Xi’s expressionless face in astonishment. As a thief goddess, it was not a complicated matter for her to imitate a fake. However, she could sense magic power from that magical core.

Could that also be imitated?

“Ah Xi’s family makes metal scraps. As long as it is something that he has seen, there is nothing that he cannot imitate. Not only magical cores or a few Xuantian Pearls, but as long as he had sufficient materials, he could also make a tenth-grade magical core imitation perfectly.” As he noticed Shen Yanxiao’s puzzled look, Tang Nazhi tried to explain to her.

“However, they can only be seen and not touched.”

### **Chapter 110: Young Man, Let’s Be Friends (3)**

“The stakes that you all took out earlier were all fakes?” Shen Yanxiao finally understood what had happened.

Qi Xia suddenly said, “No.”

“What?”

“My land deeds are genuine.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. So it turned out that the majority of those rare treasures that shocked everyone there were only imitations. She wondered what the casino boss would feel like if he knew that his casino was conned away by a few replicas.

“You were all acting earlier, and your motive was to swindle this casino.” Shen Yanxiao did not ask that as a question but said it as a statement.

She already felt that something was amiss. However, as a bystander, she did not want to say much and only treated it as a show. She also never expected the props that they had used to look so real.

“Smart!” Tang Nazhi clicked his fingers at her.

So those four bastards were not mortal enemies but a group of close friends!!! Shen Yanxiao covered her face. Were the five great families not fighting in secret? Why did those young masters seem to have a good relationship?

“We have embarrassed ourselves in front of you. However, the show can also be considered as compensation.” Qi Xia smiled and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows and stretched out her small hands.

“Please exchange my portion into gold coins, thank you.”

“...” The four rich and overbearing young masters instantly turned speechless and looked away.

Qi Xia faked a cough. He was also surprised by Shen Yanxiao’s sudden request. He cleared his throat, smiled, and said, “Of course, we will not recant a debt. However, they do have a debt that they would like to settle with you beforehand.”

Shen Yanxiao did not understand what he meant, but the rest of the young men seemed to comprehend Qi Xia’s words as if a light bulb had lighted above their heads. Even Tang Nazhi gave Shen Yanxiao a weird gaze.

Tang Nazhi looked at Shen Yanxiao in bewilderment and then asked Qi Xia in a strained voice, “Xia, the little thief that you mentioned. The one who stole my sister’s Ocean Blue accessory, please do not tell me it’s Shen Jue!?”

Qi Xia nodded.

Shen Yanxiao felt as if a wave of black clouds had shrouded her surroundings, and an ominous omen rose in her heart.

The reason she dared to sell the items she looted to the Qilin Auction house was that she was convinced that they would not search for the items there. However, as she realized the four young masters’ reactions, along with Tang Nazhi’s question, Shen Yanxiao was a hundred percent sure that bastard, Qi Xia, had sold her out!

“If it was that set I sold you, then that is right, it is him.” Qi Xia did not feel any guilt at that betrayal as his expression was relaxed.

'Bastard!' He sold her out and even sold the loot back to the owner. Was that an attempt to push her to her death!?

'What an unscrupulous businessman! He has no ethics!'

Shen Yanxiao felt as if Qi Xia had tricked her.

Yang Xi suddenly walked to Shen Yanxiao's side. As he looked at the young lad whose height was only to his chest, he lowered himself slightly and made eye contact with him.

"Did you scrap the gems and gold ornaments off my jade sword?"

"..." Shen Yanxiao vaguely remembered that she perhaps might have... done such a thing.

"And my mother's white jade chess." Yan Yu continued.

"..." Shen Yanxiao's expression darkened. It seemed like all of her debtors had gathered together that day!!

Should she run? How would she escape? Should she sprint?

Shen Yanxiao decided that the situation was not in her favor, and thus she turned with the intentions to escape.

However, just as she turned to make her escape, someone's claws grabbed onto her shoulder.

"Hold your horses." Qi Xia's face revealed a fox-like sly smile.