

100 Million 931

Chapter 931 Didn't You Say That You Wouldn't Fight?

“Are we really going to find Xiao Changqing directly?”

When the car stopped at Queen Mary Hospital, Cheng Fei'er looked at Ye Feng worriedly.

According to the information they had, the Xiao family and the Hong family were not quite the same.

Although the Hong family was the biggest family in the gambling city, they were still engaged in legal business, so they still had a bottom line.

Therefore, they did not have to worry too much about the other party doing anything too extreme when they went to smash the Hong family's place.

However, the Xiao family was different. They were basically engaged in the business of licking blood from the blade, and their methods were extremely bloody.

It would be a little risky if they were to barge in like this.

Ye Feng gave her a reassuring look. “Don't worry, I will try my best to restrain myself. I will try not to make a move.”

With that, he pushed the door open and got out of the car.

Cheng Fei'er had no choice but to follow.

When the two of them arrived at the entrance of the hospital, they saw a few men squatting outside smoking.

When they saw the two of them, their gazes became more vigilant.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er did not seem to notice it and walked straight into the hospital lobby.

Two gangsters immediately followed.

Queen Mary Hospital was a high-end private hospital. Those who could come here to see a doctor were either rich or noble, so there were not as many patients as they imagined.

The two of them received news from Hong Xiaotian that Xiao Changqing was currently in a VIP ward on the third floor.

Therefore, they did not stay in the lobby on the first floor and prepared to take the elevator to the third floor.

Just as the two of them were waiting for the elevator, the two gangsters behind them immediately quickened their pace and came in front of them.

“Are the two of you here to see a doctor or to see someone?” One of the gangsters with yellow hair spoke first.

He was wearing a black short-sleeved shirt with a green dragon tattoo on his arm, afraid that others would not know that he was a bad person.

“See someone,” Ye Feng casually replied.

“Who are you looking for?” young and dangerous continued to ask.

“Patient.” Ye Feng cherished his words like gold.

“Of course. If you don’t come to the hospital to see patients, do you want to see a dead person? I’m asking what’s your relationship with the patient?” the gangster immediately shouted angrily.

Ye Feng looked at him calmly. “What does my relationship with the patient have to do with you? Who are you? Do I have to answer you?”

The young gangster immediately sneered. "It's fine if you don't answer, but I'm afraid you can't go to see them today. The hospital is closed today. Come back another day."

Ye Feng frowned immediately. "Is this hospital owned by your family? Do you think we're not open for business just because you say so?"

The two gangsters looked at each other and laughed. "Let me put it this way. Although I don't own the hospital, the director of this hospital has to call me big brother when he sees me. If I say I'm not open today, they have to close the shop. Do you understand, kid? If you don't want to die, get lost."

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "Then what if I insist on going up?"

The young and dangerous man immediately took out a military knife from behind him and played with it in his hand. He revealed a sinister smile. "Then I'll cut your hamstring and you can climb up."

"Then let's give it a try." The smile on Ye Feng's face grew wider.

At this moment, the elevator door opened.

He kicked the two gangsters into the elevator and followed them in.

Cheng Fei'er couldn't help but shake her head and smile bitterly. Didn't they agree not to fight?

Indeed, a man's mouth was a liar!

Then, she followed him in and the elevator door slowly closed.

When it opened it again, they were already on the third floor.

The moment the elevator door opened again, two men with bruises flew out and fell heavily in the aisle.

In the corridor on the third floor, there were also more than a dozen young and dangerous people guarding it.

These people were immediately alarmed. They took out their axes, knives, and sticks and rushed over.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er slowly walked out of the elevator. When they saw this group of fierce people, they could not help but look at each other.

"A total of thirteen. How many do you want?"

“Seven.”

“Why do you want seven? You only gave me six?”

“Because I’m stronger than you.”

“This is not a matter of strength. This is a matter of equality between men and women. If you give me less, you are looking down on me.”

“But...”

“If you keep talking nonsense, I’m going to start boxing.”

“This punch has at least 30 years of strength. I’m scared, I’m scared. I’ll give you one more, okay?”

“That’s more like it!”

The group of young and dangerous people on the other side heard the two of them talking in a language they did not understand and immediately became angry. “Are you still going to fight? If you don’t want to fight, get lost!”

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er had the same evil smile on their faces as they rushed forward at the same time...

Xiao Changqing was chatting with his father in the ward.

After the emergency blood transfusion in the hospital, coupled with the prescription left behind by his benefactor, his father's body had effectively recovered. At this time, he could already sit up and talk.

"Dad, I don't think this car accident is that simple. It's very likely that the enemy deliberately planned it."

Xiao Changqing was peeling an apple while chatting with his father respectfully.

Old Master Xiao's name was Xiao Xuan, and he was the previous head of the Xiao family. Due to his advanced age, he handed over all the family affairs to his son to handle while he enjoyed his old age.

Yesterday, he had made an appointment with a few old friends to go fishing, but he did not expect that a serious car accident would happen on the way and the driver would die on the spot.

Fortunately, that little benefactor had appeared in time. Otherwise, he would have died.

Hearing his son's guess, he nodded in agreement. "We can't rule out this possibility, but our Xiao family has too many enemies. I'm afraid we won't be able to find out who did it in a short time."

Xiao Changqing immediately snorted. "Who else could it be? Other than the Hong family, who else in the entire gambling city would dare to attack the Xiao family?"

Xiao Xuan closed his eyes and thought for a moment. In the end, he shook his head. "Sometimes, the person with the greatest suspicion is not the real murderer. Before there was any evidence, we must not act rashly."

Xiao Changqing nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, Dad. I will handle this matter. I've already sent more people to protect your safety 24 hours a day. I guarantee you that this place is already surrounded like an iron bucket. Not even a fly can fly in..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the door of the ward was pushed open forcefully. A subordinate with a bruised face rushed in in a panic.

"Mr. Xiao, something bad has happened. Two people have barged in."

Xiao Changqing had just promised his father that not even a fly could fly in here, but two living people immediately rushed in.

This was simply a slap to his face.

In his father's eyes, didn't this mean that he was too useless?

Although he had already taken over most of the Xiao family's affairs, many of the core businesses were still in his father's hands.

As long as he was willing, he could still cripple him as the family head at any time.

He still had two younger brothers eyeing this position.

Thinking of this, his scalp went numb.

"Dad, rest in peace. I'll be back soon," he hurriedly stood up and said respectfully.

Chapter 932 I Think You're Here To Scam Me, Right?

Xiao Xuan waved his hand with a dark face. "Go ahead."

Xiao Changqing walked out of the ward with a gloomy face. There were nine bodyguards in black sunglasses standing outside the door.

These nine people were his personal guards, and each of them was a top-notch expert hired with a lot of money.

In fact, they had already heard the sounds of fighting in the corridor, but before they received orders, they could not leave the place.

Xiao Changqing stared gloomily at the end of the corridor. Screams kept coming from the corner of the corridor. One could imagine how intense the battle was.

Soon, one of his subordinates flew out from the corridor and landed heavily on the ground, moaning in pain.

Then, two, three, four... His subordinates flew out one after another and piled up together. It could be said to be very spectacular.

When the thirteenth one flew out, a man and a woman appeared at the end of the corridor.

The man was wearing a black suit, and the woman was wearing a black dress. The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful. It could be said that they were a perfect match, just like in the movie Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

However, this scene was extremely dazzling in Xiao Changqing's eyes.

These two young people were actually able to break through the defenses he had set up and barge in openly.

This was no different from slapping him hard in the face.

“How dare you hurt my people? You’re courting death!” Xiao This was no different from slapping him hard in the face.

“How dare you hurt my people? You’re courting death!” Xiao Changqing gritted his teeth.

“Mr. Xiao, don’t misunderstand. We’re not here to fight. We’re here to discuss business with you.” Ye Feng quickly revealed a harmless smile.

“Business? Is this how you guys talk business? Do you think I’m a fool?” Xiao Changqing roared furiously.

“They insisted on stopping me from entering, so I had no choice but to let them rest first. Please don’t misunderstand.” Ye Feng continued to persuade him.

“Okay, business talk, right? As long as you can come to me alive, I will talk to you.” Xiao Changqing didn’t want to listen to his explanation anymore and waved his hand.

The nine top-notch experts immediately rushed out like arrows.

Once an expert made a move, one would know if there was one.

Whether it was speed or movement, these nine people were incomparably swift and fierce. They were definitely not comparable to the group of good-for-nothings outside.

“A total of nine people. How many do you want?” Ye Feng brought up the past.

“Four,” Cheng Fei'er answered without hesitation.

“That's not very good, right? If I give you less, wouldn't that be looking down on you? Isn't it sexism?”

“Because I'm weaker than you.”

“You think you're right because you're weak?”

“If you keep talking nonsense, I'm going to start boxing again?”

“...”

Ye Feng did not say anything else, because the nine peak experts had already arrived.

He hurriedly retreated and dodged one of the Black Tiger Steals Heart.

This person's move was the Black Tiger Fist. The Black Tiger Fist belonged to a type of elephant fist and was known for its firmness and ferocity.

This person had thick calluses on his fists, which were a full circle larger than a normal person's fists. One punch was enough to break mountains and shatter rocks.

Nowadays, many people felt that Chinese martial arts was too weak and could be easily KO'ed by others.

In fact, those people were just for show. They practiced it to bluff. They probably only practiced the wooden dummies every day and had never really sparred with others.

However, the nine people in front of him all carried a strong killing intent. It was obvious that they had crawled out of a pile of corpses.

These people's moves were not fancy at all. They were specially used to kill people. Every move was a fatal ultimate move.

That person's punch missed, without any hesitation, he immediately used Trembling Kick Pushing Mountain, his body rammed right into Ye Feng, and his right hand reached toward his lower body.

This move was very difficult to resolve. If he only focused on defending his lower body, his upper body would definitely be lost.

With this fellow's fierce strength, once it was hit, it was estimated that at the very least, its bones would break and it would spit out blood.

And if he only defended against the upper body and not the lower body, Ye Feng would be 'beaten up'.

However, if he wanted to defend against both, he would have to have strength that far exceeded the other party's.

For an ordinary martial artist, the best method at this time was to retreat quickly, but this would inevitably lose the initiative and be suppressed.

But Ye Feng was not an ordinary person. With his current strength, even his master Liu Wenyuan had to avoid him, let alone a martial artist who was far weaker than his master.

He did not dodge or dodge. Instead, he used the exact same move as his opponent and counterattacked.

That person obviously did not expect him to use such a 'stupid trick' and was immediately overjoyed.

His nickname was 'Living King Kong' because his muscles and bones had been tempered to the point that they were like copper skin and iron bones. If he were to hit it, even a cow would be knocked to death.

This brat choosing to clash with him was simply courting death.

Thinking of this, he immediately used all his strength to smash this kid into meat paste and show his strength in front of Mr. Xiao.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, their bodies collided violently like Mars hitting Earth. The entire building seemed to tremble.

Then, one of them spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

Everyone focused their eyes and saw that the person who had flown out was the Living King Kong. However, he had already been smashed into pieces and had become a pile of scrap metal.

One of his arms was directly smashed into an 'L' shape, and half of his shoulder was also severely deformed. Blood flowed out of his mouth like Baotu Spring. How could it be 'miserable'?

Everyone turned back to look at Ye Feng. He was just brushing off the dust on his body, as if nothing had happened.

“What Living King Kong? I think you’re here to scam me, right?”

Chapter 933 No Matter How You Look At It, He Looks More Like a Killer.

Ye Feng instantly killed ‘Living King Kong’ in one move, this battle immediately paused for a moment.

Living King Kong’s external technique had already reached the peak of perfection. To put it bluntly, it was very resistant to beatings.

His ability to take hits was top-notch even among them.

To be able to go head-on with him and still be unharmed, but instead heavily injure him, this was simply a human tank.

Most importantly, they saw that Ye Feng was thin and had tender skin. He did not look like he had gone through a lot of training. How could his body be so tough?

Of course, they were only surprised for a moment before the battle continued.

They had all crawled out from piles of corpses and were used to seeing too many deaths. A person's defeat was not enough to make them retreat.

However, Ye Feng had obviously received special treatment. Among the remaining eight people, only two were left to deal with Cheng Fei'er, while the remaining six charged forward to surround him.

Cheng Fei'er was very unhappy to be looked down upon like this, and she immediately counterattacked the two people crazily.

The butler of the Xiao family also rushed over at this time and looked at Xiao Changqing in panic. "Master, should we call more people over? I'm afraid these few people won't be able to stop them."

Xiao Changqing smiled confidently. "Don't worry. These are all top experts that I spent a lot of money to hire. How can they not even take care of two little brats? Don't worry."

However, he was slapped in the face again, and this time, it was even more ruthless.

The six experts who had Ye Feng as their opponent, after fighting for a while, screamed in pain and retreated.

If one looked closely, they would see that there was a silver needle stuck in their necks.

Although it was only a needle as thin as a cow's hair, it made them wish they were dead.

The six of them could not be bothered to deal with Ye Feng anymore. They quickly pulled out the silver needles.

In a battle between experts, victory and defeat could only be decided in an instant. A slight carelessness could be fatal.

Just as they were pulling out the needles, Ye Feng rose from the ground. His right leg swept across like a propeller.

The six of them spat out blood and flew backward.

At the same time, the two people fighting Cheng Fei'er were also sent flying.

The nine top-notch experts were completely annihilated.

Xiao Changqing's mind went blank for a moment. He had spent a lot of money to hire these nine people. The money spent on these people every year was no less than 10 million.

But now, they had not even lasted for a minute, and they were all written off?

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er looked at each other and smiled, before turning to look at Xiao Changqing.

Xiao Changqing quickly took out a pistol from his waist and aimed it at the two of them. "Who sent you?"

Ye Feng was not afraid at all when he was pointed at with a gun. "Mr. Xiao, don't be nervous, I have already said it before, we are only here to discuss a business deal with you."

Xiao Changqing immediately sneered. "What business? Do you want my head?"

Ye Feng was speechless. Did this guy have a persecutory delusion?

"Mr. Xiao, put away your gun first. Let's sit down and talk slowly." As he spoke, he walked forward.

"Stop. If you take another step forward, I'll shoot," Xiao Changqing immediately roared, his expression extremely nervous.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only stop in his tracks, thinking about how to explain to him.

At this moment, an old man's voice suddenly came from the ward. "Yes... Is it little benefactor?"

Xiao Changqing's expression, which was originally filled with shock and anger, suddenly froze. He immediately turned around and saw his father, Xiao Xuan, pushing a wheelchair out.

"Dad, it's dangerous outside. You..."

Before he could finish, Xiao Xuan had already pushed him away. He looked at Ye Feng in panic. "Little benefactor, it's really you?"

The moment he saw Ye Feng, he was so excited that he wanted to stand up. However, because his body was still very weak, he fell back into the wheelchair halfway through.

Xiao Changqing was stunned. Little benefactor? Could it be...

When Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er saw this old man, they were also in of the car accident yesterday.

Just now, they heard Xiao Changqing call him 'Dad'? Could it be that this old man was actually the previous head of the Xiao family?

This was really something that could be found without any effort.

He finally knew what was called opportunity navigation. This was really a huge opportunity.

“Hello, old master. Are you feeling better?” He quickly walked over.

It could be seen that the old man’s complexion was much better. At least, compared to the dying appearance yesterday, there had been a great improvement.

“I’m much better. Thank you for thinking about me. If it wasn’t for your timely treatment, this old man would have gone to see the King of Hell.” Xiao Xuan was extremely excited. He grabbed Ye Feng’s hand tightly as if he were holding onto a life-saving straw.

Xiao Changqing immediately scratched his head. “Dad, are you sure? You mean this... Little brother, is he the doctor who saved you?”

When Xiao Xuan heard his words, he was a little unhappy. “You mean I’m old and muddle-headed? I can’t even recognize who saved me?”

Xiao Changqing hurriedly waved his hand. “That’s not it. It’s just that... This little brother is too good at fighting. He looks more like a killer. How could he be a doctor?”

Putting aside the group of gangsters he had arranged outside, the nine people here were all top-notch experts. However, in front of the other party, they could not withstand a single blow.

Just this kind of abnormal combat strength was enough to shock the world.

If he had heaven-defying medical skills... Was he still human?

Before Xiao Xuan could reply, he suddenly heard an exclamation from the corridor. "Divine Doctor Ye? Why are you here?"

disbelief.

Coincidentally, this old man was actually the old man at the scene Xiao Changqing looked back and saw a doctor in a white coat walking over quickly. It was Xu Kaiwen, who was at the scene of the car accident yesterday.

Xu Kaiwen first looked at the group of people who were wailing on the ground in shock, then he quickly rushed to Ye Feng, extremely excited. "Divine Doctor Ye, I didn't expect to see you again. I..."

He looked like a fan meeting his idol.

Ye Feng only smiled lightly. "I am here to discuss some business with Mr. Xiao."

Xu Kaiwen immediately turned to look at Xiao Changqing. "Mr. Xiao, aren't you looking for the benefactor who saved your father? This Divine Doctor Ye is one the one."

Hearing his words, Xiao Changqing no longer had any doubts.

If her father was unconscious at that time, he might have mistaken him for someone else. Then Xu Kaiwen was one of those who had experienced it personally, so he definitely wouldn't be mistaken.

Thinking of this, he immediately knelt on the ground with a thud.

“Benefactor, please accept Xiao Changqing's bow.”

At this moment, a group of Xiao family's subordinates happened to arrive. Before they could make trouble, they saw the family head kneeling in front of a young man.

Everyone was stunned.

What was going on? He was beaten to his knees just like that?

The Xiao family was one of the top families in the gambling city, and the head of the Xiao family was one of the most powerful people in the casino.

Such a big shot actually knelt down to a young man?

This completely overturned their understanding.

Chapter 934 Such a Person is Destined to Become a Legend

Ye Feng did not expect Xiao Changqing to kneel in front of him. He immediately wanted to help him up.

However, Xiao Xuan stopped him. "Little benefactor, you deserve this bow. If it wasn't for the fact that it's inconvenient for me, I should kneel down to you."

Ye Feng heard him say so, so he could only accept Xiao Changqing's bow.

"Little benefactor, you said you wanted to talk business with me? If you have anything to tell me, I'll definitely do it." Xiao Changqing's face was no longer as arrogant as before as he asked respectfully.

Ye Feng immediately told him his plan for the Gambling King Tournament. "At that time, I hope Xiao family can help me, at least don't ruin my plans."

After Xiao Changqing heard this, he hesitated.

This matter was indeed a little difficult to handle.

As the organizer of the competition, the Xiao family had the responsibility to protect the safety of every participant.

If someone made a move during the competition and the Xiao family did not do anything, they would definitely be criticized.

Just as he was hesitating, Xiao Xuan suddenly said, "I thought it was something difficult. It's just a small matter. Little benefactor, you don't have to discuss it with us. You can do whatever you want. If anyone dares to stop you, they will be going against our Xiao family."

When Xiao Changqing heard his father say so, he nodded in agreement. "That's right. Since this bastard is our benefactor's enemy, then he is our Xiao family's enemy. If necessary, our Xiao family can also assist from the side."

Ye Feng received Xiao family's promise and nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, with your promises, I can do whatever I want. Then I'll take my leave first."

Xiao Xuan was a little reluctant. "Little benefactor, are you leaving already?"

Ye Feng smiled at him. "Old Master, rest well. If you feel unwell, call me."

Then, he gave him his number and left in a hurry with Cheng Fei'er.

Xiao Xuan looked at his back and could not help but shake his head. "At such a young age, he already has such heaven-defying medical skills. His future is boundless."

Xu Kaiwen immediately nodded in agreement. After observing Ye Feng's treatment process yesterday, his medical skills had also improved greatly. He was extremely impressed by Ye Feng.

He felt honored to hear his idol being praised.

Xiao Changqing looked at his subordinates who were rolling on the ground and could not help but smile bitterly. "Not only is he good at medicine, but he is also good at martial arts. Such a person is destined to become a legend."

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Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er returned to the car and heaved a sigh of relief.

He had finally settled the two big families in the gambling city. This way, it would be much easier to capture Ah Can, the King of Thieves.

"After clearing the two biggest obstacles, I can finally rest. I plan to go to the mall first and buy a few pairs of jeans. The dress limits my strength."

Cheng Fei'er was obviously still brooding over being looked down upon just now.

She said that she would fight four, but in the end, she only killed two. This made her lose face in front of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "Don't find any excuses, strength does not depend on what you wear. If you were strong enough, you could win even if you were naked."

"What did you say?" Cheng Fei'er's eyes immediately widened in anger, as if she was going to risk her life.

"That... Although the Hong and Xiao families promised not to interfere in this matter, it doesn't mean that others won't meddle in other people's business. Therefore, we should still strengthen our own strength." Ye Feng immediately changed the topic.

Cheng Fei'er's attention was indeed diverted. "Then what should we do now?"

Ye Feng's lips curled into a smile. "Didn't I say before, I want to acquire Golden Soup Security Group?"

Cheng Fei'er was stunned. "Are you serious? I thought you were joking."

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "Who's joking with you? Do you understand?"

With that, he started the car.

Cheng Fei'er was instantly speechless. Why did she feel that this guy would do whatever he wanted? Why did he suddenly want to acquire Golden Soup Security Group?

Besides, did he have that much money?

[Treasure hunting navigation detected. Please turn left 200 meters along the current road...]

Just as Ye Feng was following the navigation and rushing toward Golden Soup Security, a system notification suddenly rang in his ears.

He was stunned for a moment, thinking that he had heard wrongly.

He had just triggered the opportunity navigation yesterday, and today, he had triggered the treasure hunting navigation again.

What the h*ll was this system doing?

Although he was puzzled, he still changed his route at the last minute.

“Hmm? Aren’t we going to Golden Soup Security?” Cheng Fei’er was puzzled when she saw him suddenly change his route.

“Do you believe in the calling of fate?” Ye Feng asked a strange question while driving.

“What call of fate? What’s wrong with you?” Cheng Fei’er frowned when she heard his nonsense.

“I keep feeling that there seems to be a voice calling out to me in the unseen world, forcing me to move forward according to its call...” Ye Feng continued to speak in a mysterious manner.

“Crazy.” Cheng Fei’er felt a chill run down her spine when she heard that. She hurriedly looked out the window and was too lazy to pay attention to him.

However, what happened next completely overturned her understanding.

After driving for about ten minutes, they entered an antique market.

This antique market was not considered big, at least not comparable to the bustling streets of Yang Cheng. However, there were still many tourists strolling on the streets.

Ye Feng threw the car to the side of the road and continued to follow the system notification. He soon arrived at a crowded crowd.

He did not know what was going on inside, but he was actually surrounded by three layers inside and three layers outside.

Ye Feng pulled Cheng Fei'er and barged into the crowd roughly. He immediately attracted many people's curses, but he turned a deaf ear to them.

When he squeezed into the front row, his gaze was immediately attracted by an object on the table.

Nine Dragon Cup?

Chapter 935 Nine Dragon Cup Again

Ye Feng did not expect to encounter a Nine Dragon Cup here.

He couldn't help but recall the first time he met Chen Xuan. At that time, she was selling an ancestral Nine Dragon Cup at the antique market.

In the end, under his matchmaking, the Nine Dragon Cup was bought by Shen Guanlin, the old man of the Shen family, at a high price of 80 million yuan.

Because of the Nine Dragon Cup, he not only befriended Old Master Shen, but also developed a relationship with Chen Xuan. Therefore, he had a special feeling for the Nine Dragon Cup.

There were a total of nine pieces of the Nine Dragons Cup set, and it was unknown where they had been scattered. It was a coincidence to be able to see one of them here today.

Moreover, after his in-depth scan, he was sure that the Nine Dragon Cup was authentic.

He withdrew his gaze without batting an eyelid and turned to look at the person at the stall. He was stunned.

To be precise, this was not an antique stall, but a gambling stall.

In the middle was a table with poker cards, dice, and Pai Gow.

A middle-aged man was sitting at the table. He was wearing a well-ironed suit and had an arrogant look on his face.

Behind him stood five to six young men and women in their twenties and thirties.

Judging from their appearance, they were not Chinese, but had the characteristics of Korea.

Ye Feng turned around and looked at a man who was watching the show. "Brother, what are they doing?"

The older brother was also a warm-hearted person and immediately explained to him, "These people are from Korea. I heard that they are here to participate in the Gambling King Tournament. They happened to be strolling around the antique street today and suddenly thought of setting up this gambling stall."

Cheng Fei'er was also very curious. "What are they betting on?"

The treatment of beautiful women was indeed different. As soon as she asked the question, several men around her fought to answer.

"When they first started, they only had 10,000 yuan. As long as the other party bet 1,000 yuan against them, they could take it all away if they win."

"However, these few people are indeed powerful. Many people went up to challenge them, but in the end, they all lost."

"Yeah, just in this morning, they've already won more than 200 million. Do you see the Nine Dragon Cup? It was also won from an antique dealer."

"10,000 dollars to enter, and they've already won 200 to 300 million. These Koreans are really amazing."

“I’m afraid they’re even more powerful than Hong Jiajun. Looks like this year’s Gambling King will be won by a Korean.”

“That’s right...”

When Cheng Fei’er heard this, she immediately turned to look at Ye Feng. This terrifying battle record was comparable to this guy.

She originally thought that Ye Feng’s battle record was already insane. She did not expect to meet such an expert here.

She just didn’t know who would win between the two of them.

Ye Feng heard everyone’s explanation and finally understood. So these Koreans were fishing here?

However, to do this kind of business, one had to have good gambling skills. Otherwise, it was very likely that they would lose everything.

At this moment, the middle-aged man who was sitting opened his mouth and said a lot of words. No one could understand what he meant.

Fortunately, a young man standing next to him explained in broken Mandarin, “My teacher said that we’re betting on the Nine Dragon Cup, which is worth 100 million yuan. You only need to bet 10 million yuan. If you win, not only will we return the bet, but you can also take the Nine Dragon Cup away.”

After he finished speaking, the crowd immediately clamored.

A Nine Dragon Cup worth 100 million yuan only required 10 million yuan to win. It was too tempting.

However, most people could only look at it with envy, because the threshold of 10 million had stopped most people from entering.

After a long time, no one stood up to challenge him.

The middle-aged man’s gaze slowly swept across the crowd. He shook his head in disappointment and spoke again.

The young man hesitated for a moment, as if he was hesitating whether he should translate it truthfully.

The middle-aged man immediately turned his head and berated him.

The young man had no choice but to translate it truthfully. “My teacher said that the Chinese are all a bunch of... sick men. I’ve already made such a big concession, yet no one dares to challenge me. It’s really laughable.”

The moment he finished shooting the map cannon, he immediately angered everyone.

“Even the Koreans dare to laugh at us. Have you forgotten what kind of people you were back then?”

“That’s right. If we’re sick men, then you’re not even sick men. You’re all a bunch of stupid pigs.”

“Isn’t it just a little gambling? What’s so great about it? If you have the ability, let’s compete in fists and kicks. I’ll fight ten of you alone.”

“F*ck, I bet my life with you. Do you dare?”

“...”

This was exactly what the middle-aged man wanted to see. He immediately said a few more words.

The young man translated again. “It’s useless to be angry. If you have the ability, then let’s see what happens on the gambling table. I’ll give you three minutes to consider. If no one comes to challenge us, then we’ll take the Nine Dragon Cup away.”

As soon as he said this, the crowd immediately fell silent.

Even if they did have 10 million, they wouldn't dare to gamble.

These people were able to win hundreds of millions with only 10,000 yuan. Their strength was indeed a little abnormal.

It was better to bet with them than to throw the money away. At least there would be some ripples.

"Two minutes left..."

"One minute left..."

"Time's up. Looks like no one dares to challenge me."

The young man revealed a disdainful expression and lowered his head to whisper a few words to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man also slowly stood up and looked at everyone with disdain. Then, he said in broken Chinese, "A bunch of cowards!"

With that, he ordered his subordinates to pack up and leave.

At this moment, an angry voice suddenly came from the crowd. "10 million, right? I'll play with you."

Chapter 936 - 936 We Chinese Are Not As Shameless As You

936 We Chinese Are Not As Shameless As You

Everyone turned around and saw a middle-aged man with a big belly walking out.

Judging from his accent, he should be from Nagada in the northeast of the mainland.

He was wearing a loose T-shirt and shorts, a gold chain as thick as a pinky, and several gemstone rings on his fingers. He was obviously a tycoon.

The middle-aged man looked back at him and said a few words. The young man next to him immediately translated, "Are you sure you want to play with me? If you lose, the 10 million is non-refundable. You have to consider it carefully."

The fat man immediately sneered. "Don't worry. We Chinese are not as shameless as you. I'll pay for the loss."

The young man immediately handed over a bet. "There's no proof. Let's sign a contract in case one of us goes back on our word after losing."

The fatty immediately sneered, took the contract, and signed his name.

The middle-aged man then turned around and bowed slightly to him. "My name is Lee Young-Ki. Nice to meet you."

The fatty sat down directly opposite him. "Don't be so pretentious. Let's get started."

Lee Young-Ki also sat down slowly and pointed at the various bets on the table. "Which one do you want to bet on?"

The fatty pointed at the dice. "Let's shake the dice. Whoever has the highest number wins. Best of three."

Lee Young-Ki smiled and nodded. "Sure, you go first."

The fatty didn't stand on ceremony with him. He directly threw three dice into the dice cup and started shaking them.

Ye Feng looked at the way he shook the dice. He was obviously an old gambler.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Most of the mainland tourists who came to the gambling city were here to gamble. They were more or less capable.

Bang!

The fatty shook it a few times and smashed the dice cup on the table. He did not waste any time and opened it.

6, 5, 5.

Everyone immediately exclaimed.

When they saw this fatty's impulsive appearance just now, they thought that he was a rich and stupid person. They didn't expect him to really have some skills.

The three dice added up to 16 points, which was already very high.

Indeed, one could not judge a book by its cover.

Lee Young-Ki also looked at the fatty in a new light. He slowly gave him a thumbs-up. "Impressive."

The fatty smiled proudly. "Don't flatter me. Hurry up and shake it."

Lee Young-Ki did not say anything else. He grabbed the dice cup and shook it a few times, then slowly opened it.

6 points, 6 points, 6 points, a total of 18 points.

“Hiss...”

Everyone gasped.

This Korean was indeed powerful. He rolled 18 points without batting an eyelid, and the fatty lost the first round.

The smile on the fat man’s face had already frozen, and beads of sweat were seeping out of his forehead.

He was still very confident in his dice-shaking skills, but he did not expect the other party’s skills to be far above his.

The reason why he dared to stand up was partly because of his national sentiments, and partly because he felt confident that he could win.

But now, it seemed a little difficult.

This time, he did not dare to let his guard down. He grabbed the dice cup and carefully shook it.

When the dice cup was opened again, it was a 6, 6, 6. The three dice all had a 6, a total of 18 points.

This round was advantageous to the undefeatable position.

The fatty immediately shouted excitedly and jumped up from his chair.

The surrounding people were also shocked. This fatty's strength was indeed extraordinary. No wonder he dared to stand up and challenge.

It seemed that the winner of this challenge was still unknown.

Unlike everyone else's shock, there was still not much emotion on Lee Young-Ki's face. He just silently took the dice cup and shook it a few times.

Swoosh...

6 points, 6 points, 6 points, it was also 18 points.

In the second round, the two of them fought to a draw.

In the third round, the fatty rubbed his hands nervously.

Two out of three matches. His current record was one loss and one draw. If he lost this match again, there would be no chance to turn the tables.

No matter what, he had to win this round.

Hua, hua, hua...

This time, he shook the dice cup for a particularly long time, and his forehead was drenched in sweat.

“Open it, open it...”

Everyone around him urged impatiently.

Hua...

When the dice cup stopped, the fatty could not help but smile. It seemed that he was very confident in this game.

When he opened the dice cup bit by bit, everyone was surprised to find that his three dice were stacked together, and the top one was a 6.

“D*mn, isn’t this technique too strong? This is okay?”

“Is this the God of Gamblers? The three dice were actually stacked together? How did you train?”

“It’s so cool. Three dice stacked together, and the top is still a 6.”

“Hurry up and reveal everything below...”

Many people present had never seen such technology in real life, so they were very surprised.

This fatty was clearly showing off his skills, and he had indeed obtained the effect he wanted. He enjoyed the flattery of everyone.

However, because the die on the top was not neatly stacked, half of it was suspended in the air, which looked a little dangerous.

He didn't dare to be reckless anymore and was about to take down the three dice.

But at this moment, a shocking scene appeared.

Before his hand could touch the die, the die at the top fell on its own and rolled on the table. The original 6 points immediately became 5 points.

Too wild?

The fatty's expression changed drastically. "No, this doesn't count. Everyone saw it just now. I clearly rolled a 6."

Everyone present nodded their heads to testify for him.

"That's right, he rolled a 6."

"I saw it too. It's a 6."

“We’ll testify for you. It’s a 6...”

Lee Young-Ki turned a deaf ear to the crowd’s clamor and only said a few words. The young man immediately translated, “This die can only count as 5 points. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for courting death. No one else can be blamed.”

Bang!

The fatty slammed the table and stood up. “You guys can’t afford it, right? I clearly rolled 6 points. If you guys are so shameless, then I won’t play anymore.”

With that, he turned around and was about to leave.

Bang!

At this moment, Lee Young-Ki also slammed the table and stood up. He said a few words angrily. The young man imitated his tone and scolded angrily, “The contract we signed has a rule. If you quit halfway, you will have to compensate us even if you admit defeat.”

The fatty hurriedly picked up the contract and looked at it. There was indeed such a rule on it. He immediately flew into a rage.

“Are you guys trying to set me up?”

Lee Young-Ki stared coldly at the fat man and said a few more words. The young man translated again, "We Koreans always abide by the contract. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for not seeing clearly and signing on it."

The fatty knew that he couldn't deny it, so his tone softened a little. "You can let me continue playing, but that die just now must count as a 6."

Lee Young-Ki frowned and pondered for a moment. In the end, he nodded. "Sure."

Only then did the fatty sit back down, a smug smile on his face.

As the die on the top fell, the number of the second die was also revealed. It was also a 6.

He was also very confident in the third die. Without a doubt, it was also a 6.

However, when he took the die away, his expression changed drastically.

Chapter 937 - 937 I Saw Him Cheating -

The number on the last die was actually... 5 points.

"Impossible, how could it be 5 points? This is absolutely impossible..."

The fatty looked at this scene in disbelief as if he had seen a ghost.

He had been playing dice for decades, but this had never happened before.

However, no matter how unwilling he was, the truth was right in front of him. He could not change it.

The onlookers sighed at the same time. The three dice had 6 points, 6 points, and 5 points respectively, adding up to 17 points.

Although it was already quite good, it was still a little dangerous.

“Sir, it’s my turn.”

With a mocking smile on his face, Lee Young-Ki slowly took the dice cup and shook it.

Like the previous two times, he shook the dice cup a few times and opened it.

Just like the fatty, the three dice were stacked together.

However, it was clearly much neater than the fatty’s three dice. The top one was also a 6.

Lee Young-Ki slowly removed the top one, revealing the second one, which was also 6 points.

The fatty’s expression changed drastically. His eyes were fixed on the die, not daring to blink.

If his opponent’s third shot was 5 points, he might still have a chance.

However, when Lee Young-Ki took the second die away, everyone present exclaimed at the same time.

6 points, 6 points again.

The three dice were all 6 points, adding up to 18 points.

Best of three, Lee Young-Ki won!

The fat man immediately collapsed into the chair like a deflated balloon.

If he lost, he would lose 10 million.

Although he had a small fortune, 10 million was not a small amount to him.

He also felt that he was confident in winning the game, so he came out to challenge him.

He did not expect to lose so thoroughly.

The young man immediately urged, "Hurry up and pay up. You're not going back on your word, are you? You signed the contract, don't even think about denying it."

The fatty was provoked by his words and immediately glared back. "Who the f*ck wants to deny it? Do you think we Chinese are as untrustworthy as you Koreans? Wasn't it just 10 million? I'll compensate you."

After saying that, he took out his bank card and was about to pay on the spot.

"Wait a minute."

Ye Feng saw this and suddenly stopped him.

Everyone turned around and saw that it was a young man in his twenties. They were immediately puzzled.

What was he trying to do by interfering at this time?

“Friend, what’s the matter?” The fat man looked at him in confusion.

“I saw him cheating,” Ye Feng said as he looked at Lee Young-Ki.

The fat man’s expression changed. “Cheating? You... are you sure?”

Everyone present was also bewildered.

“Young man, you can eat whatever you want, but you can’t say whatever you want. What right do you have to say that he cheated?”

“There are so many of us watching, but we didn’t see anyone cheating at all.”

“Even if we Chinese lose, we have to lose fair and square. There’s no need to go back on our words, right?”

“Yeah, since you lost, don’t find so many excuses. Just compensate him directly.”

“Why didn’t I see that he cheated...”

Everyone was obviously suspicious of Ye Feng’s words. They had so many pairs of eyes watching. They could not have all been fooled, right?

There was not much change on Lee Young-Ki’s face, but the young man who was responsible for translating for him was unhappy. He glared at Ye Feng. “Kid, don’t slander us. Which eye of yours saw my teacher cheating?”

Ye Feng pointed at his eyes. "I saw it with both eyes, he cheated."

The young man was about to say something else when Lee Young-Ki finally spoke. "You said I cheated. Do you have proof?"

Ye Feng glanced at him and sneered. "So you can speak Mandarin? Then why did you pretend to be mute just now?"

Lee Young-Ki stared at him coldly. "Answer me. What right do you have to say that I cheated? If you can't say it, it will be slander."

The fat man next to him hurriedly tugged at his sleeve. "Brother, we Chinese people have lost. There's no need to find excuses. I'll just accept the loss."

He thought that Ye Feng was acting shamelessly for him because of his compatriots.

But Ye Feng was unmoved. He continued to stare at Lee Young-Ki. "You deliberately shook his die just now. Then, when he was angry, you took the opportunity to slam the table, causing the number of the die at the bottom to change... Am I right?"

When everyone heard him say it so logically, they immediately became skeptical.

When the fatty was angry, Lee Young-Ki did hit the table. Did that change the dice number?

Did this Korean really cheat?

Before Lee Young-Ki could answer, the young man sneered.

"Let everyone hear this. What you said is too ridiculous. Who can change the number of dice with a bang on the table? And not let anyone find out? Do you think we're filming a movie? Only a fool would believe your nonsense."

Hearing his words, everyone immediately wavered.

They felt that what this young man said made sense. It was unbelievable that the dice would change with just a slap on the table. How could there be such technology in the world?

Ye Feng glanced at that young man. "If I can restore these few movements, will you admit that you cheated?"

Before Lee Young-Ki could speak, the young man sneered, "Alright, as long as you can do the actions you said, we'll admit that we cheated."

Everyone was excited. There was going to be a good show.

Chapter 938 - 938 China Is Really Full of Hidden Talents! -

When Lee Young-Ki heard that the young man had made the decision on his own and agreed to Ye Feng's request, he could not help but frown.

He had indeed cheated just now, and he was confident that he had done it very discreetly. Ordinary people would not be able to discover it.

So when Ye Feng exposed him in public and told him the exact process of his cheating, he was really shocked.

However, on second thought, perhaps the other party's eyesight was indeed very sharp, but if he said that he could restore his movements, it was simply too laughable.

He had trained hard for more than 20 years. In the entire East Asia, how many people could restore his skills?

And this young man in front of him, even if he started practicing Thousand Arts from his mother's womb, it was impossible for him to achieve his achievements.

After thinking about this, he immediately nodded in agreement. "Alright, it's settled then."

Ye Feng turned his head and nodded at the fatty. "Restore the dice to the way you shook it."

The fatty was bewildered, but he still did as he was told. He placed the three dice in the same way as before.

"You just said that it was my master who shook off this die. Then show us how you can shake this die off without being noticed."

That young man immediately pointed at the die on the top and spoke provocatively to Ye Feng.

Everyone looked at the table and shook their heads.

Especially that fatty. He was sitting there at that time and did not notice the table shaking at all.

How could the dice fall off when the table was not shaking?

But this was not a problem for Ye Feng. He first sat down on the chair calmly, then placed one hand on the table, smiling at Lee Young-Ki. "It's actually very easy to shake the die without the table shaking."

After saying that, he didn't seem to exert any strength, but the die on the top actually fell down with a 'click'.

Hua...

The scene immediately boiled over.

"Did you see the table shake? I didn't see it anyway."

"I didn't see it either, but the die fell just like that. It's really magical."

“Oh my god, so it can really be done? Doesn't that prove that this Korean was cheating?”

“This, this doesn't make sense...”

Everyone was puzzled by this scene, and the voices of discussion became louder and louder.

The young man's expression changed as well, and he hurriedly looked at his teacher.

A hint of surprise flashed across Lee Young-Ki's face. He didn't expect this young man to be able to replicate this action.

It seemed that things were not going well.

The fat man was even more stunned. He had looked very carefully just now and indeed did not see the table shake.

However, this die fell just like that, just like the previous time.

“Little brother, how did you do it?” He looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

“It's very simple. You don't need external force to use internal force.” Ye Feng immediately gave an answer.

The fatty was instantly dumbfounded. He seemed to understand, but also seemed to not understand. In short, he did not understand.

The young man panicked. “My teacher doesn't know any internal or external strength. This doesn't mean anything. The most important thing is the last option you mentioned. You can change the points by slamming the table.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Quick, show us. Let us have a look...”

Everyone around him started to urge him. They all wanted to see if this guy was bragging or if he really had such technology. This was too unbelievable.

There were still two dice stacked together on the table.

Ye Feng unhurriedly opened the top one. “Everyone, look carefully, it is 6 now.”

Everyone nodded, confirming that it was 6 points.

Ye Feng placed the die back, then slammed the table with a ‘bang’. The two dice were still intact. There were no changes.

“That’s it? There doesn’t seem to be any changes.”

“Yeah, didn’t you say that the points would change if you hit the table? I couldn’t tell.”

“Is this kid bragging? Why can’t I see anything different?”

“Did he mess it up? This is too embarrassing...”

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in confusion. They did not know what he was doing.

The young man couldn’t help but laugh. “Are you sure that the points will change with just one tap? Are you kidding me?”

The fatty also looked at Ye Feng worriedly. “Brother, you... Are you confident?”

Ye Feng nodded at the two dice. “Won’t you know once you take them away?”

The fat man took the die away in disbelief. When he saw the die below, his eyes immediately widened in disbelief.

5 points, it was actually 5 points!

It was clearly 6 points just now, but now it had actually become 5 points!

He only felt his hair stand on end, as if he had seen a ghost.

The originally noisy crowd was silent for a moment, and then an even more heated discussion broke out.

“My god, the points have really changed? Am I dreaming?”

“It was like magic. I didn’t even see how he did it.”

“I have goosebumps. This is unbelievable.”

“Does this mean that this Korean really cheated?”

As the crowd discussed, they looked coldly at Lee Young-Ki and the others.

Meanwhile, Lee Young-Ki and the group of subordinates behind him also had a drastic change in expression. They looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

Although it was not easy to change the dice points by slamming the table, it was not too difficult either. The difficult part was that no one could see the flaws.

Lee Young-Ki’s level in this aspect had already reached the acme of perfection.

He had never expected to meet someone who was as skilled as him in gambling.

What was even more unbelievable was that this person was actually so young, only in his early twenties.

China was really full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons!

Chapter 939 - 939 Tell Me, How Do You Want To Play? -

The fat man was stunned for a moment before he suddenly reacted and grabbed Lee Young-Ki's clothes.
"B*stards, how dare you cheat? I'll kill you..."

Before he could make a move, the group of people behind Lee Young-Ki had already rushed up and pulled him away.

When the crowd saw this, they all started to clamor.

"What's wrong? After being exposed for cheating, do you still have to hit him? Then we won't agree."

"That's right. It's shameful enough to cheat, but you actually want to fight? Do you really think we're just decorations?"

"I was wondering why you guys kept winning the whole morning. So you're cheating?"

"Since you cheated, you should return all the money you won."

"Just a refund? According to the rules, cheating requires one to cut off both hands."

"Yes, chop off your hands..."

Everyone immediately became excited.

The group of Koreans turned pale with fright and quickly let go of the fatty, surrounding Lee Young-Ki.

At this moment, the young man who translated for Lee Young-Ki suddenly said, "Open your eyes and take a look. It's written in black and white on this contract that you can cheat. You guys are the ones who didn't come out. Can you blame us?"

As he spoke, he threw the contract that the fatty had just signed over.

Everyone's clamoring immediately quieted down. Was there such a clause in the contract?

The fatty took the contract and looked at it carefully. It did say 'no restrictions on cheating'.

However, these words were written very small. If one did not look carefully, it would be difficult to notice. Moreover, he did not look at the contract carefully just now. He did not expect the other party to have thought of this step long ago.

Taking a step back, even if he knew that he could cheat, it would be useless.

After all, he didn't have the skills to cheat like Lee Young-Ki.

This time, everyone was speechless.

Since it was written in the contract that they could cheat, they really couldn't find any fault with it.

The fatty also knew that he could not avoid it. He could only smile at Ye Feng. "Brother, no matter what, thank you so much, you have finally let me know how I died. It's just 10 million yuan. I can still afford it."

After saying that, he transferred 10 million yuan to Lee Young-Ki on the spot.

Ye Feng could not do anything about it. Who asked him to calculate every step? Even if they were caught cheating on the spot, it would be useless.

After the fatty transferred the money over, Lee Young-Ki turned to look at Ye Feng. "Sir, do you want to bet with me?"

Everyone looked at Ye Feng with anticipation.

The young man's cheating skills were so good. If he entered the arena, he might really be able to make the Chinese people proud.

After all, this group of Koreans had been arrogant for the entire morning and had yet to be defeated. They could not stand it anymore.

But Ye Feng still waved his hand. "I still have something to do today, I won't bet."

When everyone heard his rejection, they were instantly disappointed.

"But I'm interested in this Nine Dragon Cup. I want to buy it." He turned to look at the Nine Dragon Cup on the table beside him.

"I'm sorry, but the Nine Dragon Cup is only for gambling and not for sale. If you want it, you can sit down and gamble." Lee Young-Ki flatly rejected his purchase request.

"I've already said that I don't want to gamble today. Since you're not selling, then forget it."

Ye Feng then walked back to the crowd and held Cheng Fei'er's hand, preparing to leave.

The moment the young man standing behind Lee Young-Ki saw Cheng Fei'er, it was as if he was struck by an electric current.

Although he was not short of beautiful women, those women had all undergone post-production. It was fine if they looked the same, but their souls were also similar. They had no personality at all.

However, the girl in front of him was not only extremely beautiful, but she was also natural. There was no knife on her face.

What moved him even more was the valiant and heroic temperament that she exuded. It was something he had never seen on a Korean woman.

If he missed it, he didn't know if he would ever see such a woman again in his life.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly shouted, "Kid, since you don't dare to bet with my teacher, how about I bet with you?"

"Not interested." Ye Feng did not even turn his head. He just replied casually.

"I think you're afraid, right? What a coward. You Chinese men are indeed all good-for-nothings. Beauty, I advise you to leave him as soon as possible. He's not worthy of you."

When the young man saw that the two of them were about to walk out of the crowd, he immediately mocked them.

Ye Feng slowly stopped and turned to look at him. "You are courting death."

Seeing that his words were effective, the young man became even more aggressive. "The Chinese are indeed fragile. Are you angry just like that? You don't even dare to bet with me, is it wrong to call you a coward? If you're not happy, come and bet with me."

When the surrounding people heard this, they could not stand it anymore.

"Little brother, you bet with him. If you're afraid of losing, we'll crowdfund you."

"That's right. This b*stard dares to scold us Chinese. If you help us deal with him, they'll pay you."

“If it wasn’t for my lack of skills, I would go up and take care of this kid right now.”

“I’ve long disliked this brat. He’s infuriating me to death...”

The crowd was clearly enraged by the young man and began to curse.

Ye Feng stared at him coldly. “Tell me, how do you want to bet?”

The young man’s face lit up immediately, afraid that he would go back on his word. “You decide how to play. Best of three. If I win... let her kiss me.”

As he spoke, he pointed at Cheng Fei’er.

When Cheng Fei’er heard him make such a shameless request, she was so angry that her face turned pale.

“Let’s change the bet. I never bet on women.” Ye Feng suddenly revealed a smile. It was a smile that even Cheng Fei’er was afraid of.

She knew that Ye Feng was furious.

This was the first time she had seen him so angry.

Even when Ah Can stole the secret treasure map and Hong Jiajun pointed a gun at his head, he had never been this angry.

His anger was burning because of her.

Chapter 940 - 940 I'm Humiliating a Pig -

940 I'm Humiliating a Pig

“If you don’t want to bet, then forget it.”

When the young man heard that Ye Feng was not willing to use Cheng Fei’er as a bet, he took the Nine Dragon Cup and started to admire it.

Killing intent flashed in Ye Feng’s eyes. He had forgotten how long it had been since he was so angry. This guy had really touched his bottom line.

Although Cheng Fei’er was not his woman, the two of them had been together for so many days and had gone through life and death several times. They were already very good friends.

And this guy actually dared to insult his friend. He was courting death!

At this moment, Cheng Fei’er suddenly said, “Alright, I agree.”

Ye Feng was anxious. He looked at her in a panic. “You...”

Cheng Fei’er smiled sweetly at him. “I believe you.”

She could tell that Ye Feng seemed to care a lot about the Nine Dragon Cup. Even when he left just now, he was just putting on an act.

More importantly, she believed in Ye Feng’s strength. Even if he might not be able to defeat that Lee Young-Ki, it should not be a problem for him to defeat his disciple, right?

Even if he lost, he could just turn hostile and not admit it.

With just these few Koreans, they still wanted to keep them?

When the young man heard Cheng Fei’er agree, he immediately revealed a lecherous expression. “Beauty, do you really want me to win so that you can be my woman?”

Cheng Fei'er was already extremely disgusted with this guy. She snorted coldly and looked away.

However, in Park Sangwoo's eyes, her expression had a different kind of charm, and he could not help but feel itchy.

The smile on Ye Feng's face grew even wider. "Since you mentioned your bet, shouldn't you listen to mine?"

Park Sangwoo was stunned. "Don't you want the Nine Dragon Cup?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "I suddenly changed my mind, if I win, I want to carve one word on your face – pig, and you have to kneel on the ground and say 'I am a pig' a hundred times, how about it?"

Park Sangwoo's expression changed drastically. "You're humiliating me."

Ye Feng shook his finger. "I am humiliating a pig."

Park Sangwoo was furious and was about to agree.

"Sangwoo, don't be rash." At this moment, Lee Young-Ki, who was sitting at the side, suddenly spoke up.

Park Sangwoo was still very concerned about his teacher's words, so he immediately hesitated.

Ye Feng immediately laughed coldly. "Forget it if you don't dare to bet, it turns out that the Koreans are all cowards, it seems that the title 'sick man' is more suitable for you."

Park Sangwoo was immediately angered. "Alright, I agree. Tell me, how do you want to bet?"

Ye Feng turned to Cheng Fei'er and asked, "Do you have coins?"

Cheng Fei'er didn't ask much and took out a coin from her bag.

After Ye Feng took it, he turned to look at Park Sangwoo. "Then let's play coin toss? Best of three."

When Park Sangwoo saw the coin, he couldn't help but laugh. "Haha, you're not joking, are you? You have the nerve to take out such a trivial thing?"

For gambling experts like them, coin guessing was simply an insult to their intelligence.

Ye Feng did not mind. "Let's play coin toss. If you don't agree, then forget it."

The mocking expression on Park Sangwoo's face gradually turned into a sneer. "Alright, then let's flip a coin."

Ye Feng immediately tossed the coin to him. "In the first round, you toss and I'll guess."

Park Sangwoo did not say anything else. He turned around and walked to the gambling table. Ye Feng also sat opposite him.

The surrounding crowd rushed forward with curious expressions.

"Kid, watch carefully."

Park Sangwoo placed the coin on his fingertip and flicked it lightly. The coin immediately flew into the air and rolled rapidly.

Bang!

Just as the coin began to fall, Park Sangwoo had already pressed it on the table with a slap.

As his hand speed was too fast, even Cheng Fei'er who was standing beside Ye Feng did not see him clearly.

Her eyesight had been specially trained. Even she could not see clearly, let alone the others. They were even more confused.

Park Sangwoo provoked Ye Feng and raised his chin. "Guess, words or flowers?"

Lee Young-Ki also looked at Ye Feng with interest.

This fellow was able to see through his Thousand Arts and perfectly replicate it. Clearly, he had a deep understanding of Thousand Arts and should have a good eye for it. Flipping a coin should not be difficult for him, right?

Ye Feng stared at Park Sangwoo's hand. He immediately revealed a conflicted expression.

Park Sangwoo waited for a long time and was getting impatient. "Are you going to guess or not? Can you hurry up?"

Ye Feng could only sigh helplessly, "I guess... Words."

Park Sangwoo immediately smiled. "Open your eyes wide and watch."

After saying that, he slowly opened his palm.

The shiny coin on the table showed a flower.

When everyone saw this scene, they all sighed in disappointment.

He had actually guessed wrong in the first round. Was there still hope?

Lee Young-Ki frowned. This guy was so strong just now. How could he not even guess a coin correctly? Could it be that he was deliberately showing weakness to confuse his judgment?

He could not figure out Ye Feng at the moment. He could only observe further.

Park Sangwoo was overjoyed and immediately winked at Cheng Fei'er. "Looks like there's really hope of getting the beauty back today."

Cheng Fei'er glared at him, feeling extremely disgusted. At the same time, she could not help but feel puzzled. With Ye Feng's gambling ability, he should not be so weak.

When Ye Feng saw this result, he also sighed with 'self-reproach', "It's my turn to flip."

Park Sangwoo didn't waste any time and threw the coin to him.

After Ye Feng received the coin, he placed it into the dice cup and started to shake it.

"Pretending to be mysterious." Park Sangwoo sneered, but his ears were carefully listening to the movements in the dice cup.

His teacher, Lee Young-Ki, was usually very strict with them. Listening to the dice was just a basic skill. They could judge the number based on the sound of the dice falling to the ground.

He was considered the most outstanding among the students, and his success rate was already around 60%.

However, coins and dice were not the same. He had never trained before, so it sounded a little difficult.

Bang!

Ye Feng shook the dice cup for a while before smashing it on the table, smiling at him.

“Guess.”

To Park Sangwoo, as long as he could guess correctly, he would win the bet. He would be able to bring the beauty home, so he was still a little nervous.

Park Sangwoo thought for a moment and finally gave an answer. “Flower.”

Ye Feng did not waste any time, he opened the dice cup.

Words!

When he saw this scene, Park Sangwoo immediately smashed the table in anger. It was really infuriating that he could guess wrong with a 50% chance.

The surrounding people also heaved a sigh of relief. They were all Chinese, after all. Most of them were inclined toward Ye Feng.

Especially a beautiful girl like Cheng Fei’er, how could they let the Koreans take advantage of her?

Cheng Fei’er also heaved a sigh of relief. Although even if Ye Feng lost, she would not really leave with Park Sangwoo, she would most likely go back on her word.

However, it would be even better if he could not lose.