

Genius 1081

Chapter 1081: The Former Gambling King

Fatty and the others all lay on the ground, clutching their chests and wailing ceaselessly, almost without exception... The only exceptions were Qin Fang and Wen Yan, who still sat there leisurely.

Fatty couldn't act tough anymore, he did know that Qin Fang was no ordinary man, but he only thought of Qin Fang as a strong gambler, not expecting him to be so formidable in a fight too.

Just now, they didn't even see clearly how Qin Fang made his move, they just felt a fierce hit in their chests, and then they fell directly to the ground.

Everyone looked at Qin Fang with different eyes now, in addition to deep shock, there was also considerable fear, their mouths agape and only capable of wailing like that.

But when Qin Fang's gaze swept over someone, that person immediately shut their mouth, deeply afraid that Qin Fang would dislike them and strike them fiercely again.

"Speak, how should we settle this account?"

Though all these people had fallen, Qin Fang obviously wasn't going to leave it at that, these people had been gathering here not just for a day or two, who knows how many people they had tricked.

Fatty couldn't act tough at this moment, originally he planned to rely on the quality of his people, if soft methods didn't work, he would resort to hard tactics, but now before they could harden up, Qin Fang alone had knocked all of them down, and now he continued to calculate the account.

"I... I... I don't have that much money..."

But Fatty was truly in a difficult position, 700,000 was no small sum, though he was ruthless in cheating people here, but supporting a dozen or twenty men and even spending money to renovate that row of houses meant huge expenses, almost all the money he cheated was invested in there.

Qin Fang looked into Fatty's eyes, his gaze filled with endless mockery, and Fatty was very nervous at this time, not even having the courage to meet Qin Fang's gaze, and almost immediately diverted his eyes upon meeting them.

"No money? Then pay with your life..."

Just saying there's no money and wanting to let this matter pass was clearly impossible. Suddenly, a dagger with gleaming cold light appeared in Qin Fang's hand, and with a thump, it was directly stabbed into the an

Imported ["Asian Gambling King", "Martial World", "Neutral Camp", "Scouting Skill", "Thousand Skills", "Grandmaster Level", "Gambling Art Level 6"] into ["Grandmaster Level", "Asian Gambling King", "Scouting Skill", "Neutral Camp", "Martial World", "Thousand Skills", "Gambling Art Level 6"]d study table.

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Seeing this move from Qin Fang, everyone present couldn't help but tense up slightly, some even secretly gasped.

Given the situation, they were overpowered despite their number. Although they were many, but the problem was that one person could easily take down all of them, and now their chests were still in severe pain.

Resisting was impossible, but asking Fatty to cough up 700,000, not to mention he didn't have it, even if he did, this stingy Fatty might not be willing to bring it out.

Qin Fang wielded the knife to intimidate and might even wield it on them, but ultimately he couldn't really kill them. Fatty was of the type that 'a dead pig isn't afraid of boiling water', it really wasn't easy to squeeze money out of him... The underlings on the ground began contemplating whether to join forces to pressure Fatty to pay up.

Just then, Qin Fang's ears suddenly twitched, no longer focusing on Fatty, but instead he turned and looked towards the door.

"Brother, I will pay this sum, please let them go..."

Almost at the same moment Qin Fang turned, a somewhat aged voice came from outside, the door was then pushed open, and a young man pushing a wheelchair came in. In the wheelchair sat a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties, however, Qin Fang noticed that his hands and feet were missing, as if they were chopped off.

"You are..."

Qin Fang looked at the middle-aged man in surprise, his body covered in snow that hadn't completely melted, accumulating a layer on his clothes and hair, yet the middle-aged man didn't seem to mind, his face bearing a calm smile, meeting Qin Fang's gaze.

As soon as this middle-aged man appeared, Qin Fang felt this man was no ordinary person, his eyes hidden with brilliance, giving off a profound mystery, yet also carried some inexplicable sense of vicissitude.

Combined with his appearance, his hands and feet all gone, he indeed gave off a very bizarre feeling.

"My name is Yu Zheng, you can call me by my name! Of course, if you mind, you can call me Uncle Yu like them..."

This middle-aged man briefly introduced himself, signaling to the young man behind him, shortly after which the young man pulled out a chequebook from his bosom, reaching out to Yu Zheng.

Though Yu Zheng had lost his hands, it didn't affect his writing, an arm-like contraption on his arm helped assist his daily activities.

Soon an 800,000 cheque was written, Yu Zheng handed it to Qin Fang... Clearly, he wasn't just talking simply, the cheque had no issues, he indeed settled the account for Fatty and his men.

The more he thought about it, Qin Fang became increasingly intrigued by Yu Zheng. At first glance, this man seemed to have a story to tell. Yet, he chose to live in such a small village and associated with those who made a living by tricking others. Oddly enough, he himself didn't lack money.

Using his Scouting Skill, Qin Fang quickly learned the results.

"Yu Zheng, Level 1, former Asian Gambling King, Neutral Camp, Specialty: Gambling Art Level 6..."

Such results somewhat surprised Qin Fang; he didn't expect this gentle-looking middle-aged man to be the former Asian Gambling King, a once prominent and powerful figure.

Among his specialties, the most eye-catching was his Gambling Art Level 6 – indicating he had reached the Grandmaster Level. Clearly, his title as the Gambling King was not unjustified.

This is Gambling Art, not Thousand Skills...

Although Gambling Art is often referred to as cheating, it still differs from Thousand Skills. At best, Gambling Art can be considered a lower subset of Thousand Skills, and its scope is also much narrower.

But to have mastered Gambling Art to Level 6 Grandmaster Level, even though it's not entirely on par with Thousand Skills Grandmaster Level, still signifies a high achievement in the field of Gambling Art.

Otherwise, Yu Zheng wouldn't have been able to become the Asian Gambling King.

Unfortunately, now his limbs are all broken. Losing these crucial "parts" vital for a gambler, he is essentially destroyed in this line of work.

Blazing a unique trail is not impossible. In fact, many top gambling experts internationally have taken novel approaches, but ultimately, they rely on the coordination of their limbs.

Having lost his limbs, Yu Zheng is effectively ruined. Though he can still gamble using his mind, such a heavy blow is enough to make him disheartened and leave the Martial World.

Gambling is a path of no return, especially for professional gamblers. If you can quit while you're ahead, perhaps you can leave honorably.

But if one is foolish, then the outcome is bound to be tragic. Sometimes, just one loss is enough to bankrupt them and force them into a desperate situation...

There are numerous such cases. Not long ago, Qin Fang destroyed an underground gambling ring at home that swindled a lot of local elders' money.

But professional gamblers truly don't know when to stop; everyone's greed escalates. When you win a hundred thousand, you want a million; win a million, you desire ten million...

The more you continue, the larger the desire grows, ultimately sinking deeper into the mire and heading down an irreversible path ending in utter defeat...

Yu Zheng, once the glorious Asian Gambling King who enjoyed wealth, reputation, and status, ended up with his limbs destroyed and retired to this remote backwater...

"Since Mr. Yu is so generous, then I, Qin Fang, will not stand on ceremony... I will accept this check! However, I'd still like to say one thing to Mr. Yu - evil deeds will bring self-destruction. These guys' deeds are too unethical; it would be better to stop them, otherwise, you might encounter someone like me who likes to meddle again..."

Qin Fang didn't beat around the bush with Yu Zheng, taking the check in hand. It wasn't that he cared much about the money, but he found Yu Zheng a bit suspicious.

Though he took the money, it wasn't Fatty who provided it, and naturally, it didn't serve as any lesson. Qin Fang still purposefully glanced at Fatty, speaking in a somewhat playful tone.

Upon seeing Qin Fang's look, Fatty quickly lowered his head, not daring to meet Qin Fang's gaze, let alone speak. He wished he could hide himself where Qin Fang couldn't see him.

"Of course!"

Yu Zheng didn't get upset over Qin Fang's words; instead, he nodded in agreement, obviously also displeased with the despicable acts of Fatty and his associates.

Although he knew Fatty and his group, they weren't close enough to be utterly familiar. So, his words didn't carry much weight.

However, when such an incident occurred and Fatty was almost driven to a dead end by Qin Fang, Yu Zheng appeared like a godsend to save Fatty. Only then did his words seem sensible to Fatty.

"That being said, let's leave it at that. It's getting late, I should also go back to rest..."

Yu Zheng, the former Asian Gambling King, had arrived and settled the account for Fatty, leaving Qin Fang without a clear excuse to deal with Fatty anymore.

Therefore, Qin Fang saw no reason to stay any longer and turned to leave with Wen Yan.

"Hold on..."

Just then, Yu Zheng suddenly called out with a smile. The young man pushing his wheelchair also slightly moved in front of Qin Fang, blocking Qin Fang's way out.

Chapter 1082: I Can Cure Your Hands and Feet

"What? You want to try something tough?"

Qin Fang's expression remained unchanged, his tone was quite calm as he looked at Yu Zheng, who seemed amiable and was once the Asian Gambling King.

Even Wen Yan, standing beside Qin Fang, wasn't too worried. The young man blocking the way seemed rather strong, but only slightly more than an ordinary person.

In comparison to Qin Fang, not to mention that Qin Fang himself practiced martial arts, even in terms of physique alone, this young man was no match for Qin Fang.

It could be said that if Qin Fang wanted to leave, even three or five more of this young man wouldn't be enough to handle a single slap from him...

"That's not it. Mr. Qin and I have no grudges, why would I do such a thing?"

Yu Zheng shook his arm without a palm and smiled, "I stopped Mr. Qin simply because I've seen your superb gambling skills. Although my skills are not top-notch, I've practiced a few tricks when I was young. Within a hundred miles, I fear there are few who can match me..."

"It's said that a master leads a lonely life. It's rare to encounter a young expert like Mr. Qin. Feeling a bit itchy, I wanted to have an exchange with Mr. Qin..."

Yu Zheng spoke in a very calm tone, seemingly truly a bit eager to try his skills.

Those who didn't know his background might really believe his words. At least Yu Zheng's face seemed very trustworthy.

But if a cheater had a face that screamed "I am a cheat," then how could he deceive others?

"Practiced a few tricks? Hahaha... It's surprising that the once renowned Asian Gambling King would be so modest. If even you are considered to have only practiced a few tricks, then I might as well not even have started learning yet!"

Hearing Yu Zheng's words, Qin Fang couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Although he didn't quite understand why Yu Zheng wanted to have a match with him, just a few words were like an uncle luring a lolita with a lollipop to look at goldfish.

"Hmm, you know me?"

Hearing Qin Fang directly exposing his former title, Yu Zheng was slightly taken aback, asking with some surprise.

Although he was the Asian Gambling King, that was many years ago, and his time in the spotlight was not very long before he retired from the gambling world due to an accident...

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang appeared quite young yet was able to recognize his past just by hearing his name; Yu Zheng was quite astonished.

Not only Yu Zheng himself was surprised, but even Fatty and the others were slightly agape. They had known Yu Zheng for some years, knowing only that his gambling skills were formidable. Because of his disability, he couldn't gamble like normal people... Moreover, it seemed Yu Zheng himself wasn't short of money either.

However, they had never thought that Yu Zheng, who appeared down-and-out but wealthy, turned out to be the once illustrious Asian Gambling King!

At that moment, Fatty and the others all gaped, their eyes filled with surprise, and their gazes toward Yu Zheng changed completely.

To be the Asian Gambling King, standing at the peak of the Asian gambling scene, to learn a trick or two from him would mean, if not defeating all comers across the world, at least a much better life than now.

Of course, Yu Zheng had casually taught them a bit when he was bored, but unfortunately, they hadn't taken it to heart and were content learning just the superficial tricks before happily cheating others.

They used to be invincible, always successful in their ventures, but this time they had bumped into a formidable figure like Qin Fang.

"I've heard of it! At first, I thought it was just someone with the same name, but when you actively sought to gamble with me, I could confirm your identity... I really didn't expect this, truly!"

Qin Fang chuckled. In fact, he had never heard of Yu Zheng before; it was his Scouting Skill that informed him of the answer.

But expressing it this way, Yu Zheng had no way to verify, and he just assumed Qin Fang really had heard of him before...

"Normally, as a junior, I should be enthused to contend with a Gambling King like you. However, I personally don't fancy gambling and I'm not in the habit of challenging experts, so I'll pass on such a great opportunity."

Now that he knew this person had once been the Asian Gambling King, reaching the level of a Level 6 Grandmaster in gambling skills, Qin Fang would have to be crazy to gamble against him.

Even though Qin Fang's Cheating Skills had improved to almost the Advanced Cheating Techniques due to the Qianji Ring, coupled with his Advanced Detective Skill, his gambling ability was probably not far behind Yu Zheng's.

The problem was that Yu Zheng's arms and legs were disabled, and his only formidable aspect was his brain, which had an extremely strong computing power.

Qin Fang wasn't afraid of the former Gambling King, he simply didn't want to take advantage of the disadvantaged, and even a simple exchange wouldn't be meaningful.

"If you really want to gamble with me, I suggest we wait until your arms and legs have recovered..." Qin Fang said this very politely, but the implication was quite impolite.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing this, Yu Zheng's face changed instantly, the amiable smile that hung on his face turned much colder, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

As the former Asian Gambling King, a top expert who stood at the pinnacle of Asia's gambling scene, who had matched the world's top gamblers without falling short, the Gambling King, despite his current downtrodden state, now found himself being looked down upon by an obscure young upstart...

Yu Zheng suddenly felt like a tiger that had fallen to the plains being bullied by dogs, his previous rather favorable impression of Qin Fang changed a lot, vaguely showing a hint of aversion.

"It's fine for a young man to be proud, but it's not good to be arrogant..."

Yu Zheng's face had grown dark, and although his tone was not one of utter frustration, it clearly wasn't as calm as before, looking at Qin Fang's smiling face, he spoke with some displeasure.

"Arrogant? Not at all..."

Qin Fang laughed. He understood what was going through Yu Zheng's mind at this moment. If he were in Yu Zheng's shoes and had heard what he had just said, he would definitely be very annoyed too.

"I just want to tell you that there's actually a chance your hands and feet could recover..."

Looking at Yu Zheng's rather dissatisfied face, Qin Fang then leisurely spoke, his tone quite bland, as if he were discussing something of little significance.

"You... you... are you serious?"

Just as Yu Zheng was about to unleash a harsh criticism on Qin Fang, he abruptly heard Qin Fang's statement, and he was momentarily stunned, his expression freezing on his face, his mouth agape, somewhat at a loss for words.

Of course, he quickly came to his senses, looking at Qin Fang with a face full of excitement and longing, as if he was very worried that Qin Fang was just joking with him.

"Of course, I'm serious. I don't like to joke about these things..."

Qin Fang nodded. Others might not be able to treat such injuries, but Qin Fang was confident that he could, even though the difficulty was not small, he was sure he could do it.

"You're not joking?"

But Yu Zheng was clearly still not very convinced.

He knew his own condition. When his limbs were first severed, he immediately sought help from major hospitals, even in Hong Kong, overseas, and from the most renowned doctors with the most advanced equipment and instruments.

Unfortunately, the results had led him almost to despair. His newly severed limbs had been seriously damaged, making reattachment impossible, with a zero success rate.

Even if other limbs were transplanted, the success rate was minuscule. The doctors had suggested he use mechanical arms and legs, and with Yu Zheng's assets at the time, he had enough money to do that.

Perhaps because of the great blow this result dealt him, Yu Zheng became disheartened. Eventually, he did nothing, simply receiving basic treatment, and then moved to this remote village to settle down, where he had lived for many years...

It could be said that Yu Zheng's hope for the recovery of his hands and legs had long vanished into thin air. Over the years, he had become accustomed to this lifestyle, and his mood had become much calmer, and he seldom thought about those things anymore.

But unexpectedly, just when he had completely forgotten such hopes, someone came and assured him with certainty—his limbs could still be treated. What kind of feeling would that be for him?

"Like I said, I don't like to joke about such matters..."

Qin Fang was very serious as he nodded with utmost certainty, he was speaking the truth; he really could treat the condition.

"Sss~~~"

Looking at Qin Fang's serious expression and his firm tone, Yu Zheng took a deep breath before saying: "What would I need to give in return for you to treat me..."

Yu Zheng had lived for many decades, having consumed more salt than Qin had rice; how could he not see Qin's intentions?

"This is not the place to talk! Mr. Yu, if you don't mind, let's go to the room to discuss this further..."

Qin Fang just smiled and didn't answer, his eyes signaling to the stunned and bewildered Fatty and the others, before slowly continuing.

After all, Qin Fang himself was not the one in a rush regarding this matter, but rather the person in front of him, the former Asian Gambling King Yu Zheng, who seemed quite eager.

According to the rules of supply and demand, Qin now had the undefeated hand... If Yu Zheng wanted his body to recover, he would have to please Qin, who naturally had the final say.

"Right, right, right... this is not the place to talk. Let's go over to the room and discuss this in detail!"

Yu Zheng was naturally quick to agree, at this moment Qin Fang was his lifeline. He had to listen to Qin Fang to have any hope...

Chapter 1083: Taming the Gambling King

With Fatty's matter settled, Qin Fang didn't feel like sticking around any longer, but he was indeed quite interested in Yu Zheng, the former Asian Gambling King.

Especially since he happened to have a way to fix Yu Zheng's problem, he immediately started plotting. With just a few words, he managed to hoodwink the old fox who had lived for decades.

The two immediately switched their conversation venue from Fatty's place to Qin Fang's room...

Sitting face to face like this, Wen Yan poured tea for both Qin Fang and Yu Zheng before leaving. As for the young man who was pushing Yu Zheng's wheelchair, he wasn't even qualified to enter.

"Speak, what are your conditions?"

In the room then left only Qin Fang and Yu Zheng. After this brief rest, Yu Zheng's mentality also became much calmer.

There's no such thing as a free lunch in this world.

He understood his own injuries better than anyone. Had there been a way, he would not still look this way by now but would have sought treatment long ago.

Although he didn't quite understand how Qin Fang could possibly heal his injuries, it was obviously not a simple task, so naturally the condition put forward would also not be simple.

"Actually, it's quite simple. I just want you to work for me after I cure you..."

Qin Fang was not surprised. Yu Zheng had been emotionally agitated just now, appearing somewhat disoriented. Now that he had calmed down, he naturally turned back into the old fox he was before.

However, Qin Fang didn't mind. Although this was just a transaction, it still had to be based on equality, so that Yu Zheng would not harbor any grievances after being cured.

Otherwise, Qin Fang would not be bringing in a helper, but rather adding a huge trouble for himself, which is not what he wanted to do.

"Work for you?"

Upon hearing this, Yu Zheng's expression immediately soured, or rather, it became quite ugly.

Qin Fang had been keeping an eye on Yu Zheng and saw his reaction, furrowing his eyebrows slightly, as it seemed the situation might be a bit tricky.

Perhaps the condition he proposed touched upon some of Yu Zheng's taboos, hence the significant facial reaction.

After thinking for a moment, Qin Fang immediately added.

"Of course, if you have any personal matters to take care of, just let me know, I generally wouldn't refuse... After all, the work I have for you isn't much, it's quite simple to complete!"

With that said, Qin Fang's condition seemed much more relaxed, and Yu Zheng's face also eased somewhat, although it hadn't completely faded, it was still better than before.

"First, tell me what you need me to do for you..."

However, Yu Zheng was clearly not very reassured and asked more carefully.

Obviously, something had happened in his past that made him develop a lot of taboos. Qin Fang faintly felt that this might be related to Yu Zheng's abrupt fall from prominence, when he was attacked and had his limbs severed, forcing him out of the Martial World.

Once bitten, twice shy.

Yu Zheng had been duped once before and clearly did not wish to be duped again. That's why he was being extremely cautious. If things were not right, he would rather live quietly as he currently was, instead of exposing himself and ending up dead in the street...

He was lucky to survive last time, but there might not be such good fortune next time.

"I won't hide it from you, the thing is... I have an enemy who owns a very large entertainment venue, including a casino. I just need you to win money from him... Of course, the more you can win, the better, preferably taking over the entire casino! And of course, you can rest assured about safety, I will send people to protect you, guaranteed to keep you safe!"

Qin Fang really didn't hold back and simply explained the plan to Yu Zheng. As for who the enemy was, it went without saying—it was Li Rui, the overlord of the Ninghai Underground.

In fact, Qin Fang had already thought out this plan a long time ago. After dealing with Li Feng, he had planned to disguise himself with an unfamiliar face and personally take care of it.

However, the trip to Yanggui Province made Qin Fang have to pause this plan.

Of course, after returning to Ninghai, Qin Fang still intended to continue with the plan. However, when he saw Yu Zheng, he then had a better candidate in mind.

Li Rui would definitely be on guard against Qin Fang, as Qin Fang had once made a big move at the Bihai Pavilion. If another powerful gambling master were to appear, Li Rui's first thought would definitely be that Qin Fang was playing tricks.

But if Yu Zheng made the move, while Qin Fang simultaneously showed up somewhere else, it would exclude the possibility of Qin Fang making a move.

Li Rui is now in cahoots with Shen Wuben to deal with Qin Fang. Therefore, Qin Fang can't be too polite with them. First, he'll give Li Rui a blow by taking the wind out of his sails, so that he'll be too busy to deal with anything else.

As for the remaining Shen Wuben—

"Hmph, if you don't know what's good for you, kid, I won't show you any courtesy!"

Shen Wuben is not a kind man, something Qin Fang has already come to understand. He's been in touch with Sun Shu from Yangcheng and vaguely knows that Zhao Si's death is significantly related to Shen Wuben. Even though the police won't pursue Shen Wuben, it indirectly proves that this person is not easy to deal with.

Monk Wukong is willing to protect Qin Fang's safety, but always being protected is clearly not Qin Fang's style. When necessary, he needs to decisively deal with his opponents. Only by doing so can he nip the crisis in the bud.

This matter must be approached slowly. First, let Li Rui feel the pinch and distract his attention. Only then can Qin Fang defeat each enemy one by one.

Given this, a gambling expert with exceptional skills is needed to execute this plan. However, among Qin Fang's subordinates, no one apart from himself is qualified for the task.

And just at this moment, Yu Zheng, the former Asian Gambling King appears, and happens to be in such a sorry state. How could Qin Fang not seize this opportunity?

Yu Zheng is clearly tempted. No one would truly want to live a life like his, with a long string of numbers in his bank account that somehow robs him of even the desire to enjoy them. Wouldn't that be frustrating?

Now such a great opportunity is presented before him, and if he doesn't seize it, he'd truly miss out.

He was the former Asian Gambling King. Qin Fang values precisely his gambling skills. This is something that Yu Zheng is very clear about.

But what his gambling skills are to be used for is what Yu Zheng needs to be concerned about.

He once had a very sordid past that led to his current pathetic state and has made his life quite painful.

His gambling expertise was honed through relentless practice. Once upon a time, he relied on these skills to achieve fame and became the Asian Gambling King, enjoying unparalleled glory. But it was this very expertise that led to his downfall, causing him to be chopped up, leaving him in such a wretched state...

With such an experience, thinking back on the tragedy that took place, Yu Zheng has a deep shadow in his heart, which makes him hesitant.

However, when Qin Fang briefly explained his grudge against Li Rui, Yu Zheng, despite feeling the job was quite dangerous, realized it was nothing compared to the treatment he had received before.

"Alright, I agree!"

After thinking it over, Yu Zheng couldn't resist the temptation and gritted his teeth and nodded, "But I have a condition. When I encounter a situation I don't wish to handle, you must absolutely not force me to act..."

However, he still harbored considerable wariness in his heart. Having lived half a lifetime, he understood the minds of gamblers very well. Desires always escalate.

Perhaps Qin Fang currently only wishes for his help against Li Rui, but who knows if one day he might be asked to step out of Dragon Country and onto the world stage...

"Fine, no problem!"

Qin Fang nodded. Although he seemed to be at a loss, he didn't mind much as he had his calculations.

"So when do you plan to start the treatment? What needs to be prepared?"

Seeing Qin Fang agree so readily, Yu Zheng felt that Qin Fang seemed like a decent boss, but that wasn't his concern now. He was more eager to know when his limbs could be restored.

"We can start tonight. It will probably take all night, so you need to be prepared... As for what's needed, don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Qin Fang did not play mysterious and simply stated.

"Do you have anything else that needs instruction? I will start the treatment immediately, and you will be in a comatose state the entire time. You must not be disturbed, or it could easily lead to failure."

"Understood..."

Yu Zheng nodded, then called the young man guarding the door inside, gave him brief instructions, and sent him home.

When he came back to Qin Fang's room, he took a deep breath, filled with boundless hope, as he waited for Qin Fang's treatment.

As for the verbal agreement reached between Qin Fang and him, although there was no evidence, both parties clearly took it seriously and had no intention of reneging.

Of course, this all hinged on whether Qin Fang could fully heal Yu Zheng's injuries.

If Qin Fang couldn't do it, then Yu Zheng naturally wouldn't follow Qin Fang's orders, and the agreement would not stand.

After making simple arrangements for Yu Zheng's accommodation, Qin Fang administered an injection, and Yu Zheng only felt a slight shiver and a minor sting in part of his body. Then he felt as if his consciousness suddenly left his body and his eyelids grew heavy. Until he couldn't bear it any longer, he finally fell into a deep sleep...

Chapter 1084: Miraculous Skills! Reattaching Severed Limbs!

Yu Zheng fell into a deep sleep, completely unaware of what Qin Fang did to him, without even the slightest sense of awareness.

Qin Fang did not cause much disturbance in the room, and it didn't take long before he came out, his face and body soaked with sweat.

The door to that room was closed, and no one was allowed to approach it without Qin Fang's permission, not even the young man who accompanied Yu Zheng.

The healing process was very mysterious and equally brief; after finishing up, Qin Fang directly went to Wen Yan's room, took a shower, and then got into the fragrant bed of Wen Yan.

"Qin Fang, can you really cure that person's limbs?"

Others hadn't seen what Yu Zheng's limbs looked like, but Wen Yan did, and the memory was vividly clear in her mind.

Honestly, Wen Yan was quite frightened when she first saw it.

Such injuries were definitely severe, and they were old injuries from many years ago; initially, the original limbs were already gone, and with Qin Fang having nothing in his hands, she really couldn't figure out how Qin Fang was going to treat Yu Zheng.

"Of course I can cure him! If you don't believe it, go have a look tomorrow morning..."

Qin Fang laughed. Without full confidence, he wouldn't have actively hooked up with Yu Zheng, the former Asian Gambling King; conquering such a person cannot be done just by talking.

"How exactly did you treat him? Can you tell me about it?"

But no matter how hard Wen Yan racked her brains, she couldn't understand how Qin Fang had managed to completely cure him overnight, which seemed utterly impossible.

"Hehe... cannot say, cannot say..."

Qin Fang indeed laughed mysteriously, even playing coy, but seeing Wen Yan's little pouting red lips, he then said cheerfully.

"This is my unique secret technique. If I tell you, it won't be effective anymore, but I can give you a small hint. You should have seen 'Investiture of the Gods', right? Then you should know that Nezha died once, but he was later resurrected and his body was no longer human... My secret recipe is similar to that!"

Qin Fang essentially gave nothing away, leaving everything to Wen Yan's own guesses based on the hint he provided.

"Nezha... are you saying you used lotus roots to reattach his limbs? How is that possible... Moreover, it's the dead of winter, it's snowing heavily outside, where would you get those lotus roots from..."

Wen Yan's little mouth pouted even more intensely, clearly very dissatisfied with Qin Fang's reasoning and also found it hard to believe, as the rationale was very weak.

"Hehe, cannot say, cannot say..."

Qin Fang still maintained that air of mystery, neither nodding nor shaking his head, just indicating 'cannot tell', making Wen Yan even more curious.

But Qin Fang insisted on not telling, and Wen Yan eventually had no choice but to let it go. After all the commotion, everyone else had already gone to sleep, she too felt sleepy and soon fell deep asleep in the warm embrace of Qin Fang.

However, Qin Fang did not fall asleep; he was contemplating things in his mind, related to today's events and also something else.

"Repair Skill, never thought it would really come in handy..."

Looking at Wen Yan, who had fallen deeply asleep in his arms, a slight smile appeared on Qin Fang's face. The reason he refrained from telling Wen Yan the truth was also because the matter was too fantastical.

After ascending to Level 5, the system granted him a rare skill—Duplication, a rare and special skill with significant effects.

But the restrictions were great, requiring the consumption of a certain amount of Justice Points each time it was used.

When he first acquired this skill, Qin Fang's Justice Points were in the negatives, making it unusable, thus leaving such a skill languishing uselessly.

However, lately, Qin Fang had been vigorously earning Justice Points, rescuing hostages, killing Cao Chun, including taking down the usurer Liu Kun, among others, which earned him some Justice Points.

But those Justice Points earned earlier were just small change, not even enough to offset the negative balance of Qin Fang's Justice Points, let alone use the Duplication Skill.

However, before Qin Fang left from the mountains, he annihilated the swindling group led by High Priest Darren, killing over a hundred people, and thus earned nearly three thousand Justice Points, suddenly turning Qin Fang from a poor debtor to a small wealthy individual now.

With such a substantial amount of Justice Points, Qin Fang's Duplication Skill could finally be put to use... and this skill, combined with the Repair Skill Qin Fang already possessed, derived a new skill—Restoration.

Objects duplicated with the Duplication Skill are virtual, and after a set time limit, they vanish automatically; perhaps when Qin Fang's skill reaches a higher level, these duplicated objects will become permanent, but it's clearly not feasible now...

However, the Repair Skill is different; even at a low Skill Level, what it restores actually exists permanently and doesn't disappear over time.

Qin Fang's mastery of the Acupuncture Secret Technique is indeed remarkable, but his Medical Arts are rather ordinary, even mediocre. However, with this Repair Skill, he suddenly becomes practically invincible.

For those who have lost limbs for over a decade, other doctors are completely helpless, but for Qin Fang, it's no trouble at all.

Once the Repair Skill is used, it can restore them to their original condition immediately.

The only thing that pains Qin Fang is that each restoration consumes one hundred Justice Points. To restore all four limbs of Yu Zheng, Qin Fang needs to spend a total of four hundred Justice Points...

Four hundred Justice Points, if it had been before Qin Fang slaughtered the small group led by High Priest Darren, even to his death he couldn't have gathered that amount.

Fortunately, now Qin Fang is financially strong, capable of affording the four hundred Justice Points, though he still finds it quite painful, after all a group entirely composed of members from the Evil Camp like High Priest Darren's isn't something he comes across often.

Qin Fang reflects that even wiping out the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps didn't add many Justice Points to him, and thinking of this makes him feel extremely aggrieved.

The restoration process is very fast, but Yu Zheng's body needs time to slowly adapt to his hands and feet growing back, such as adjusting blood supply and the like.

Moreover, to maintain the mystery of his treatment, Qin Fang specifically locked that room, not allowing anyone to approach, claiming it was not to disturb the patient, but really just to give an impression of profound mystery.

The night passed without event, and soon Qin Fang fell asleep as well.

"Ah...It's grown back, it really has grown back..."

Just when Qin Fang was sleeping soundly, he was suddenly awoken by a loud roar from next door, faintly hearing Yu Zheng's excited, incredulous shouts.

Having lived more than ten years as a disabled person, accustomed to life without limbs, to suddenly have his limbs of over a decade back, moving freely without any stiffness, the change was immensely overwhelming.

This unexpected surprise, even at Yu Zheng's age, still elicited from him an ecstatic roar as if only such an outburst could express the joy and excitement in his heart.

However, this uproar interrupted Qin Fang's wonderful dream, leaving him rather frustrated...

Despite the frustration, Qin Fang checked the time; it was no longer early, and the winter sunlight had already risen, illuminating the icy snow-covered landscape.

After being intimate with Wen Yan for a bit longer, unable to stand Yu Zheng's excited howls any longer, the two of them had no choice but to get up and dress.

After getting ready, Qin Fang went to check on Yu Zheng.

Although he knew Yu Zheng's injuries had completely healed, he couldn't rest assured without seeing for himself.

Upon opening the room's door, he saw Yu Zheng already dressed and walking around, seemingly unwilling to stop even for a moment.

He had been confined to a wheelchair for over a decade, and now finally being able to walk again, the thrill was not something a normal person could understand.

As for the wheelchair he relied on for so long, it was now discarded in a corner of the room. Although it was costly, it was now completely useless to Yu Zheng, he didn't even want to look at it.

"Mr. Qin, I cannot thank you enough, what you have done for me, I shall always keep in my heart, and you'll see my gratitude through my actions from now on..."

Seeing Qin Fang again, Yu Zheng's eyes held a completely different expression.

If yesterday the two could interact as equals, now Yu Zheng's attitude had entirely lowered, placing Qin Fang in his heart akin to revered parents.

Although Qin Fang is much younger, his miraculous Medical Arts are absolutely awe-inspiring, he couldn't help but feel deeply impressed...

They had already agreed yesterday that if Qin Fang could heal his injuries, Yu Zheng would agree to work for him.

Actually, at the time, Yu Zheng's expectations for Qin Fang were low, he wouldn't have hoped for a complete recovery, even just regaining the sensation of his limbs would have satisfied him greatly.

And now the result?

Not only did it boldly surpass his expectations, but it also far exceeded his prior estimations, which is why he was shouting excitedly a moment ago.

"Uncle Yu, starting today, we are now family! Since we're family, there's no need for such polite words, it feels too distant..."

Seeing Yu Zheng restored to normal, Qin Fang's face couldn't help but show a gratified smile, clearly very pleased with the outcome, while also pondering another matter.

"It seems restoring that Storm Pear Blossom shouldn't be a problem now..."

Chapter 1085: Restoration of Storm Pear Blossom

...

The Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect are undoubtedly weapons of terrifying lethality.

But there is a major flaw; they are essentially one-time use mega-weapons, and restoring them after use is almost as difficult as remaking them from scratch.

Just like the Storm Pear Blossom that Qin Fang got from Tang Nan, now that all over three thousand Ox Hair Awl-Needles have been fired, only a meticulously constructed needle tube remains of the Storm Pear Blossom.

But a needle tube alone is utterly useless, and those more than three thousand Ox Hair Awl-Needles can't be reloaded, essentially making the Storm Pear Blossom useless scrap metal from the moment it was fired.

Initially, Qin Fang took away Tang Nan's body and also took this needle tube of the Storm Pear Blossom, merely intending to clean up the battlefield and did not think about other aspects.

And not until last night did Qin Fang remember his Repair Skill that he had not yet used, which led him to think of this Storm Pear Blossom lying in the Props Box.

Yu Zheng's hands and feet had been broken for more than a decade, his wounds long healed, and many nerves and blood vessels securely grown over, having been deemed incurable, yet Qin Fang's Repair Skill could completely restore such injuries overnight.

Although it consumed a lot of painstakingly earned Justice Points, having subdued Yu Zheng, the former Asian Gambling King, Qin Fang did not feel at a loss.

And now, Qin Fang felt it necessary to repair this Storm Pear Blossom.

The power of the Storm Pear Blossom is astonishing, and at close range, it's challenging for anyone to withstand, but most importantly, its Ox Hair Awl-Needles are designed to break through Protective True Qi, making them particularly lethal against Martial Arts Experts.

Of course, modern hot weaponries can also achieve such effects, even bombs can be many times more powerful than the Storm Pear Blossom.

But hot weapons can harm both others and oneself; when a bomb explodes, it causes massive destruction in its range, and even the user themselves could be injured if they don't take distance.

The control of the Storm Pear Blossom is obviously much better, suddenly unleashing it for a Sneak Attack could be even more effective than a gun...

At least firing a gun would result in a loud noise, likely alerting others, but the Storm Pear Blossom can silently kill invisibly.

"Storm Pear Blossom, a special Rare Item, one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, item level: unrestricted, repairable (Repair Level: 3, requires 400 Justice Points)."

Qin Fang closely studied this Storm Pear Blossom, made a meticulous analysis, and with the aid of his Repair Skill, obtained the answers he needed.

The Repair Skill is not completely without restrictions; the restriction lies in the Repair Level—the more intricately crafted and difficult to repair the item, the more Justice Points it requires to fix.

Like the repair of Yu Zheng's hands and feet yesterday, even though the treatment was indeed challenging, for the System, it was considered a minor difficulty, hence the lowest Repair Level 1, each use consuming 100 Justice Points.

If the Repair Level is 2, then each repair consumes 200 Justice Points.

By the same token, Repair Level 3 requires 400 Justice Points per repair...

Repair Level 4 requires 800 points per time...

Basically, as the Repair Level progresses incrementally, the required Justice Points increase exponentially... The higher the Repair Level, the more terrifying the needed Justice Points.

The Repair Level of the Storm Pear Blossom is 3, and to fully restore it as before, Qin Fang needs to spend 400 Justice Points, which is not a small amount, but he can afford it now.

"Repair..."

Qin Fang did not hesitate; the Storm Pear Blossom is not only a defensive weapon but also a major weapon for killing enemies. Even the Tang Sect does not have many such weapons, and now that it's in his hands, Qin Fang cannot let it go to waste.

Moreover—

"Shen Wuben, if you really are so insensible, then I will not be polite! Tsk, I really wonder what the reaction from the Shaolin Temple folks will be when they find out that Shen Wuben died under the Storm Pear Blossom of Tang Sect..."

Thinking of this, Qin Fang couldn't help but let out a sinister laugh.

Both Shaolin Temple and Tang Sect are colossal entities with many martial experts. Currently, Qin Fang could only barely clash with younger generation experts, but encountering older generation experts who are at Grandmaster Level or above, is clearly out of Qin Fang's league... at least for now.

Now, having killed Tang Nan, Qin Fang had indeed fully offended Tang Sect. On the other hand, his relationship with Shaolin Temple was ambiguous; Shen Wuben was against Qin Fang, but Monk Wukong wanted to protect him, making the relationship quite messy.

If Qin Fang really reaches that point, using Shaolin Temple to constrain Tang Sect would obviously be a very good idea...

Storm Pear Blossom is one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, considered a secret not to be shared, impossible to leak, and the only one that got out was the one Tang Nan took with him.

However, this one had already been used and was essentially scrapped. If the people from Tang Sect wanted to investigate Tang Nan's whereabouts, they would surely check that cave.

Though Qin Fang had taken Tang Nan's body and the Storm Pear Blossom, erasing most of the traces, the three thousand Ox Hair Awl-Needles fired were not all retrievable. These were finely crafted needles by Tang Sect specially for the Storm Pear Blossom, which experts from Tang Sect would surely recognize.

Since the Storm Pear Blossom had already been used, even if the needle cylinder was taken away, it couldn't be restored as new, so Tang Sect's accusation that Qin Fang had one in his possession would be quite baseless... They probably wouldn't even believe that Qin Fang could restore one of Tang Sect's top ten hidden weapons.

Yet, Qin Fang just happened to have such ability.

The restoration process took place quietly in the Props Box, costing Qin Fang 400 Justice Points silently. All those Ox Hair Awl-Needles disappeared immediately, and the empty cylinder of the Storm Pear Blossom was instantly filled back up, looking as new as if it was never used.

Moreover, this needle cylinder looked brand new as if it had just been crafted... but no one would doubt its lethality, which could absolutely be murderous once deployed.

Of course, if the Storm Pear Blossom was kept for Tang Feifei and her group as a protective magic treasure, it would not be impossible since it acts like a foolproof weapon. One only needs to know how to use it; even a child could operate it.

However, Qin Fang knew it was better not to give it to Tang Feifei and her group. For one, this weapon is quite heavy; Tang Feifei and her group are not like the experts from Tang Sect who can carry dozens of kilograms effortlessly. It's quite exhausting to carry around.

Moreover, although the Storm Pear Blossom is not as likely to misfire as a gun, it could be very dangerous if something goes wrong.

Or in case of self-defense, it could still be useful against martial arts experts, who would likely shy away from confronting it head-on once they hear of the Storm Pear Blossom.

But if facing ordinary people, a deployment of Storm Pear Blossom could undoubtedly result in many unintended deaths. Girls fear blood, and obviously, it's not suitable for them.

Furthermore, Qin Fang had already prepared a superior protective magical treasure for Tang Feifei, so it's better to keep the Storm Pear Blossom with him...

The Storm Pear Blossom was restored, Yu Zheng's arms and legs were restored as well, and Qin Fang had used up a considerable amount of Justice Points. From nearly three thousand, it was now just over two thousand left.

"It seems these Justice Points are still insufficient, I need to save up more..." Qin Fang reflected as he watched the rapidly decreasing number of Justice Points, knowing that were it not for his encounter

with High Priest Darren's deception and learned of these people's actions leading to his wrathful slaughter of them, he wouldn't have accumulated so much Justice Points. He wouldn't even have enough to fix a hand or foot of Yu Zheng, let alone restore the Storm Pear Blossom.

Though reflective, the necessary costs still had to be paid, and the returns gained were definitely more than what he had spent...

As for encountering a gang of villains like High Priest Darren in the future, making it difficult for Qin Fang to earn Justice Points conveniently, that's not really a big issue. Qin Fang still had other means to earn Justice Points.

After sorting everything out, Qin Fang and his group were ready to hit the road again, continuing their journey to Ninghai.

Fatty and his group had already fully repaired Qin Fang's car tires and even cleaned the cars spotlessly. They all trembled as they watched Qin Fang leave, eager for him to leave this place as soon as possible!

"I'll give you a piece of advice before leaving, Fatty, 'frequent injustice will bring self-destruction', and not every time will someone help you..." Qin Fang said, looking at the greedy Fatty, knowing what was on his mind, and simply muttered that before driving away.

As for whether Fatty took his advice, that was no longer Qin Fang's concern. Although such people were detestable, they weren't wicked to the extent of murdering or arson; Qin Fang couldn't just eliminate him as a public service.

If he really had to attack Fatty, not only would there be no Justice Points, Qin Fang might even lose his own Justice Points, which would be too costly.

Dealing with such obviously losing trades, Qin Fang found it irritating and wouldn't pursue them, especially when Fatty's crimes weren't worthy of death. Believing he was taught a lesson by Qin Fang, the young man would likely restrain himself a bit.

Chapter 1086: Counterattack

Although the snow on the ground was still present, the heavy snow had stopped and was melting. The impact on Qin Fang and his group was somewhat minimal, and did not significantly hinder the progress of their vehicles.

The team expanded once again; the original two cars increased to three, with Yu Zheng and the young man following him also hitting the road in a separate vehicle.

The initial team of seven people had now grown to nine...

Except for Qin Fang and Wen Yan, the other members were not quite aware of Yu Zheng's real identity. Qin Fang kept silent about this, as some mysteries are better left undisclosed until necessary for a more effective revelation.

Although the heavy snow caused some obstruction, the snow on the highways had been mostly cleared. The vehicles wouldn't have any problems as long as they maintained their speed.

Qin Fang and his group slowly left the area, heading towards Ninghai.

As they traveled northward, the weather surprisingly improved, making the heavy snow seem almost non-existent. The closer they got to the boundaries of Ninghai, the better the weather became.

"Finally back..."

Seeing the sign marking Ninghai's boundary, a trace of relief could be seen on Qin Fang's face. Although he appeared calm during the trip, he was somewhat apprehensive inwardly.

The immense pressure of the Tang Sect loomed over Qin Fang's mind. Claiming not to worry was downright nonsense, but returning to Ninghai allowed Qin Fang much alleviation, for this was his territory. If the Tang Sect sought revenge, Qin Fang would not let them have an easy time...

Qin Fang returned to Ninghai low-key, without alerting anyone, even Tang Feifei and others were only notified through a phone call, with instructions to keep the news secret for the time being.

The base used earlier by Chen Da had already been scouted by Li Rui. Over the past few days, Li Rui's people had kept a close watch on it.

Chen Da and his group certainly could not have failed to notice this, so they had already dispersed and secretly moved to another base prepared by Qin Fang. The old base was still frequented merely to disguise their activities and could be abandoned at any time.

Tang Xin, Zhuoma, and Yingzi, these three women who had just emerged from the mountains, felt significant pressure from the vastly different outside world that added to their confusion and fear.

Qin Fang temporarily found a place for them to settle and specifically arranged for someone to teach them how to adapt to life outside.

"You want me to teach them?"

Xiao Qing looked at the three girls with an incredibly strange expression, obviously surprised by her boss Qin Fang's request.

"They've just come out from the mountains, they're too unfamiliar with the outside world, and since they are strangers here, you need to help them adapt to life here until they can be independent..."

The identities of Tang Xin and the other two women were not sorted out yet, and all being exceptionally beautiful, especially Zhuoma and Yingzi who were only sixteen or seventeen years old and quite naive, could easily be taken advantage if they went out alone.

Therefore, Qin Fang needed to find a trustworthy person to teach them the basics of living outside. Xiao Qing was considered an old servant of Fang Feixue, having been there since the opening of Fang Feixue's main store, and had performed her duties quite excellently over recent months.

Qin Fang originally planned to assign her to manage a branch, but since it was still under preparation and needed renovations, it required some time – a perfect arrangement for her to teach Tang Xin and the others, killing multiple birds with one stone.

"Fine, just exploit me then, you truly are a ruthless capitalist..."

Xiao Qing muttered resentfully but accepted the task anyhow.

Qin Fang treated her generously, with a satisfying salary and treatment. He was even preparing for her to manage a branch on her own, which she was very happy about.

Teaching the three girls basic living skills was far easier than dealing with customers daily in the store, allowing her to occasionally slack off while still earning a good salary, giving her no reason to be displeased.

Wen Yan also temporarily stayed with the three women here, with Qin Fang already having notified their school, planning to let her return to classes once he sorted everything out here.

As for the others, Qin Fang had made arrangements as well.

For instance, Song Qingshan went to the new base and remained hidden for now, not needing to show himself, and very few were aware of the relationship between him and Qin Fang.

Yu Zheng and the young man accompanying him moved into the presidential suite at the Hilton Hotel. Despite having lived in the countryside for many years, as a former Asian Gambling King, his wealth was immense. Even compared to Qin Fang, he was considerably wealthier.

The young man named Ye Ping was the son of a bodyguard who died protecting Yu Zheng during his heydays. Yu Zheng then raised Ye Ping by himself, and the two depended on each other for over ten years, making Ye Ping extremely loyal to Yu Zheng.

Although they weren't father and son, their relationship surpassed that of a father and son... It was even clearly written in Yu Zheng's will that if he were to pass away, all his property would belong to Ye Ping.

When he was a child, Yu Zheng hired someone to take care of Ye Ping, and now that Ye Ping has grown up, he personally takes care of Yu Zheng, always attentively.

Now that Yu Zheng has fully recovered, besides himself, Ye Ping was the happiest. Now when he sees Qin Fang, he no longer has a stern face and a threatening gaze; he wears a smile more often and even affectionately calls him Young Master Qin, showing a truly warm attitude.

Qin Fang secretly returned to Ninghai, not many people knew about it, only women closely related to him like Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were aware, along with Chen Da and some other subordinates; even Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang were not in the know.

Ning Yumo was aware of this news, but she didn't tell Ning Weiqiang. Qin Fang sought her out for some business, which was about the identities of Tang Xin's three daughters.

Without an ID card, even flying is not possible. From Ninghai to the mountains in Yanggui Province spans thousands of kilometers, and driving would be a waste of time, which obviously seemed like a waste of time.

Moreover, without an ID card, many things would be considerably troublesome; even walking on the street might result in being checked by the police...

Dealing with the ID cards was entrusted to Ning Yumo, with whom Qin Fang was quite relieved, and then he himself, after everything was arranged, immediately started his counterattack plan.

...

Bihai Pavilion, the highest-class entertainment venue in Ninghai.

Although Elite Salon is the highest-tier club, it is not open to the public, and it is the sort where you can't enter even if you have money; one must possess a membership card gifted by the Elite Salon to enter.

Because of this, Bihai Pavilion, being the next-best venue to Elite Salon, naturally became an entertainment venue frequently visited by important figures in Ninghai.

It's fair to say, as long as you have money here, you're treated like royalty; whatever kind of service you require, as long as you can afford it, it can be arranged for you.

Be it women, high-stakes gambling, or even arms and drugs, anything you can think of, as long as you can afford it, you can get it here, and no one dares to cause trouble.

Whether it's the underworld or the legitimate world, although everyone knows that this place conceals filth and has a dark foundation, no one dares to provoke it lightly.

Because the behind-the-scenes owner of Bihai Pavilion is called Li Rui, a Young Master of the Ninghai Li Family and also the absolute ruler of the underground forces in Ninghai; only someone with a death wish would dare to challenge Li Rui.

Probably they might act tough at first, but the next moment, they would be knocked out with a club, stuffed into a sack, and thrown into the Yangtze River to feed the fish. This isn't Li Rui's first or second time doing such things; Qin Fang had even witnessed it once before...

Of course, it's not like no one ever comes to cause trouble at Bihai Pavilion, for instance, today, three people came for that very reason.

A luxurious Bentley drove into the parking lot of Bihai Pavilion, and immediately saw Ye Ping, sitting in the passenger seat, scurrying out of the car to open the door for Yu Zheng, dressed in a neatly tailored tuxedo...

Today's Yu Zheng was completely different from the first time Qin Fang met him, probably because his limbs had recovered, all of Yu Zheng's confidence had returned, and he seemed to have become the unbeatable Asian Gambling King of the gambling world once again...

Yu Zheng straightened his collar, and under Ye Ping's guidance, headed towards the grand entrance of Bihai Pavilion; the driver who stepped down from the driver's seat quickly followed.

This driver was also dressed in a black suit, his face covered with a pair of dark sunglasses, looking very stern and imposing.

Of course, this person was none other than Qin Fang, who had changed his face. It was inconvenient for him to confront Li Rui directly, and with a changed face, no one could recognize him, allowing him to freely accompany Yu Zheng, naturally for the purpose of ensuring Yu Zheng's safety.

"Honored guests, please come inside..."

The doorman at the entrance of Bihai Pavilion was also quite sharp-eyed; he had already spotted them the moment Qin Fang and the others entered the parking lot.

Not everyone could afford a Bentley, a car that is at the million-dollar level even for an ordinary model, and with Yu Zheng's not-so-ordinary appearance, along with Ye Ping and the imposing bodyguard, the doorman immediately greeted them with a bright smile.

"Hmm, this lad speaks well, reward..."

Yu Zheng slightly tilted his eyes, glancing at the doorman, seemingly quite satisfied with his attitude, immediately said to Ye Ping standing beside him.

Chapter 1087 The Gambling King Takes Action

Ye Ping was not to be outdone; upon hearing Yu Zheng's words, he immediately reached into his bag and pulled out a stack of bills, tossing it over without even a glance.

The way he threw the money was incredibly graceful, just like tipping a beggar, showing complete disregard for the cash...

"Thank you, esteemed guests, thanks a lot..."

The doorman's eyes nearly popped out of his head, and he immediately kept thanking them profusely.

As a doorman like him, he actually got quite a bit of tips normally, since most who came and went from Bihai Pavilion were the wealthy types who aren't short on cash. As long as he kept them happy, the tips would naturally be generous.

However, most of these rich clients prefer to tip the courtesans inside Bihai Pavilion, and naturally, a little brother like him couldn't compare in terms of benefits.

When these clients were in a good mood, it was easy for them to tip in the thousands; they'd just grab a handful and it would become a stack... but like Yu Zheng here, casually throwing a stack of cash with just a few words, it had quite a shock on the little brother.

Of course, if he knew that Qin Fang and the others were just using this stack of cash as bait, putting out a small amount of money now, only for Bihai Pavilion to pick up the tab later, and even have to shell out a sky-high bill for it, he'd be even more astonished.

Throwing out a hundred thousand to make this little brother smile and happy, but they were about to win tens of millions, or even more than a billion, from Bihai Pavilion later on.

"Hey kid, come here, give me a good intro to what's fun around here. If you make my boss happy, your reward won't be small..."

Right as the doorman was pondering how to cozy up to this generous spender, he suddenly heard Ye Ping with the bag speaking to him.

"Right away, right away..."

The doorman was overjoyed and promptly excused himself with his colleagues, then hurried over to Yu Zheng and the others, afraid that they would change their minds if he was too late.

"Esteemed guests, please come this way, let me give you a good introduction to our Bihai Pavilion... Our Bihai Pavilion is among the top entertainment venues in Ninghai, and anything you wish to do is possible here. Each and every experience is guaranteed to leave our customers extremely satisfied, rest assured..."

As the doorman led the way, he briefly introduced the facilities at Bihai Pavilion.

"From the bath center, KTV, bars, restaurants, casino, smoking lounge... pretty much everything is available, and all at the utmost level of luxury."

This little brother was quite the smooth talker, effectively promoting each service to Qin Fang and the others. He'd get a cut from the client's expenses, and if a client spends big, he'd earn a hefty sum.

In the eyes of this doorman, Qin Fang and his two companions were clearly top-tier clients, tipping ten thousand at a time. If they decided to spend, it surely wouldn't be a small amount – otherwise, they wouldn't be able to afford such a loss of face...

"It seems there's nothing new after all! Boss, what do you think?"

Ye Ping curled his lips and commented, obviously not very impressed by the facilities, which were pretty standard for entertainment venues and nothing novel.

It wasn't that Bihai Pavilion truly lacked any special features, quite the contrary, Bihai Pavilion had plenty of good stuff. However, like Elite Salon, some special services were only available to very familiar clients and required sufficient assurance before they could enjoy them.

Although Yu Zheng and his party seemed quite out of the ordinary, the staff didn't know their background, so it was impossible to reveal all the cards.

"Let me think, why don't we hit the casino for a couple of rounds... I've been itching to play lately!"

Yu Zheng also seemed unsatisfied with the facilities at Bihai Pavilion, and after a brief consideration, he jumped straight to the real purpose of their visit.

"Casino, no problem at all, I'll take you there..."

The doorman's eyes lit up even more upon hearing Yu Zheng's words, almost sparking with eagerness, and he quickly proceeded to lead the way.

The casino doesn't restrict guests based on identity; even first-timers can enter as long as they bring enough money. This was basically Bihai Pavilion's very ultimate profit point, and they were naturally very happy for guests to go gamble...

It didn't matter whether the guests won or lost; the casino would make money either way since it took a ten percent cut from the winners. So, no matter how guests bet, the casino always profited.

The more the guests won, the more the casino profited, and of course, the doorman was eager for Qin Fang and his party to come and gamble. He could scrape up a little reward if they lost, but if they won, the tips would obviously be substantial, as evident from the bulging wad of bills in his pocket.

"Actually, dear guests, you are quite in luck today. It just so happens to be our Bihai Pavilion's grand gambling event, which takes place every three months. Tonight, at least thirty to forty gamblers will gather to participate, and if you end up winning, you're definitely going to make a killing..."

The doorman kept cheerfully explaining, though the expressions of the three guests present didn't show much change.

Chapter 1088: The Gambling King Makes His Move_2

Why?

It is precisely because of this particular day that Qin Fang deliberately chose to come today and cause trouble, intending to make Li Rui feel the pain, so he had to be ruthless.

In the Bihai Pavilion casino, this wasn't the first time Qin Fang had come here. The last time he was here, Qin Fang won his first jackpot of over a billion, although ultimately he didn't get to take any money with him, just rescued Fan Ning.

The appearance is still the same, not much different from before, at most, there were some simple changes in the placement of the gambling tables.

"What does this boss like to play? Poker, mahjong, pai gow, dice... or slot machines, Russian roulette and the like?"

The door attendant seemed very familiar with this place, clearly remembering every single game. At least Qin Fang could no longer recall what specific games were available when he came here to cause trouble.

Back then, Qin Fang chose Russian roulette, where each time he bet multiplied his money thirty-six times, forcibly breaking the one billion mark, making Li Rui have to bow down in the end.

"Let's start with dice..."

Yu Zheng glanced around and then went over to the dice section.

Dice is the simplest game, where winning and losing happens very quickly, but for experts, it also poses a significant challenge.

However, for true experts, they have already mastered how to easily control the changes in the dice, and it no longer poses much of a challenge.

Unless there is another expert with exceptional skills in dice who personally shakes the dice cup, otherwise, even the croupiers in the casino, Yu Zheng could easily beat them with his eyes closed.

"This way please, this way please..."

The door attendant immediately led Qin Fang and others over, and even forcefully pulled out a chair for Yu Zheng to sit on.

Just as Yu Zheng sat down, the croupier had already shaken the dice, and was shouting, "Place your bets, place your bets, no more bets..."

"Four five six, big!"

At this time, Ye Ping had also exchanged about several hundred thousand in chips, which might not seem much, but for Yu Zheng, it was quite a lot.

However, they had not come here to earn money. To make a bold move, they might as well scare them stiff by betting all the exchanged hundred thousand on "big".

Although today was a day for high-stakes gambling, those heavy gamblers had already been invited to the VIP rooms. Yu Zheng had just arrived and was unknown, so even if he wanted to go in, they probably would not let him, so he might as well play outside.

This initial bet was several hundred thousand, which, although not a lot compared to the wealth of other gamblers at the table, wealth had nothing to do with betting behavior.

Dice gambling is simple, but it also has considerable unpredictability. Ordinary people would cautiously test the waters until they felt it was about right before placing a heavy bet.

But for someone like Yu Zheng, who on arrival throws several hundred thousand, is either oblivious to consequences, or he could really be someone skilled.

Regardless, many people were still very surprised, all looking at Yu Zheng, waiting for the dice cup to be opened.

"Four five six, big!"

Sure enough, when the dice cup was opened, the croupier immediately shouted out, and the result was exactly as Yu Zheng had bet. His nearly five hundred thousand chips instantly doubled, turning into one million now.

The croupier quickly paid out the winnings, overall, his payouts were less than his income, which meant he still made some profit, after all, although Qin Fang's bet was the largest single bet, other people's bets, although smaller, with large numbers, had made up for the deficit.

"Two three four, small!"

After the dice were shaken, Yu Zheng pushed all his chips forward, putting them all on "small" again raising the stakes.

The other gamblers also started to watch, few placing bets now, with a few who didn't believe in luck especially placing different bets than Yu Zheng.

Two three four, small...

Soon bets were closed, the croupier lifted the dice cup and immediately started calling out again.

"Wow~~"

This time, many people were shocked, all secretly marveling at Yu Zheng's incredibly good luck, managing to guess correctly twice in a row.

There were relatively fewer people betting this time, and Qin Fang's side placed a larger bet, not only did they not win any money, but they also ended up losing over seven hundred thousand, which made the Croupier's face involuntarily change.

However, he was still relatively calm. In the casino, anything can happen. He had seen people with incredibly good luck before, so it was not too strange for him.

Soon the third round started again, many people were watching Yu Zheng, as if waiting for him to place his bet before they dared to follow suit.

"Three fours, Leopard!"

But when Yu Zheng pushed all the two million he had won in front of him and even placed it directly on Leopard, those gamblers who wanted to follow suit all stopped in their tracks.

Compared to numbers, the probability of getting a Leopard was roughly the same, but very few people would specifically bet on Leopard, despite its higher odds of three to one.

Even so, Yu Zheng still placed his bets calmly, Ye Ping even took out a Cuban Havana cigar from his bag and lit it for Yu Zheng. The thick smoke that rose added an unfathomably profound air to Yu Zheng.

"If I'm going down, I'm going down swinging... I'm in, Leopard!"

Most people continued to watch. Luck is a mysterious thing; it might defy heaven, but it could also vanish at any moment.

But there were exceptions, a few gamblers who either had bigger guts or deeper pockets also immediately threw in two or three hundred thousand following Yu Zheng's bet.

"Not bad, quite perceptive..."

Yu Zheng said to these few bettors while smoking a cigar, his demeanor as if he already had the winning ticket.

"Three fours, Leopard..."

The Croupier was now sweating profusely, having already lost over seven hundred thousand in the previous round, and this round was even fiercer, with almost no one betting on big or small, but rather, there was two million five hundred and sixty thousand on Leopard.

If he lost this, he would be down another two million five hundred and sixty thousand... Of course, if he won, his earnings would be quite substantial as well.

However, the result was extremely frustrating for him, when he opened the dice cup at that moment, his face turned completely green, there quietly lay three dice, all showing fours, a Leopard, exactly as Yu Zheng predicted.

"Wow~~"

Seeing such a result, many people once again exclaimed in surprise.

Some beat their chests and stomped their feet, hating themselves for hesitating just now, while others were smiling broadly thanking Yu Zheng, as they had followed his bet and made a tidy sum.

The Croupier's sweat became even heavier, but the game had to continue, and he immediately rattled the dice cup again...

"Five five six, Big!"

When betting, Yu Zheng was still as calm as ever, pushing all four million of his chips forward, placing them all on "Big".

"I'm also betting on Big..."

"I'm following, Big!"

"Big..."

This time, many people no longer hesitated. Perhaps there were still a few who were wavering, but most felt that Yu Zheng's luck was indeed very good and chose to follow suit.

The chips these people bet were not very large, with bets of three hundred thousand, five hundred thousand, but with the number of people, it was quite significant, quickly exceeding ten million.

If he lost this, the Croupier felt like his life might be over...

Thinking this, the Croupier's hand under the gambling table slowly moved towards the corner of the table to a button that was rarely used.

Just a gentle push, and the numbers on the dice inside the dice cup would change, then he might not have to lose...

Chapter 1089: Cheating and Hand Chopping

However, if the dice in the bowl happen to roll the high numbers bet on by Yu Zheng, then this amount of money lost would equate to half of his life gone.

Although Bihai Pavilion is a sizable establishment, a sudden loss of tens of millions is definitely not something a minor croupier like him can bear.

If this were in Macau or Las Vegas's major casinos, a loss of tens of millions wouldn't be much of an issue, but now in the inland, the background of Bihai Pavilion is so complex, just thinking about the numerous identities of the boss behind the scene, the croupier feels weak with panic in his heart.

Clenching his teeth, just in case, he was about to reach out and press the button to change the dice numbers inside the bowl...

"Hold on..."

Just as his hand was about to press the button, Yu Zheng, who had been sitting there smoking his cigar, suddenly spoke up in a very stern tone, scaring the croupier enough that he didn't press down.

"Young man, I see you aren't that old, and there's still a long road ahead of you... You work in this business, you should understand the rules of the casino, Xiao Xiao Ye, what happens to someone caught cheating in the casino?"

Seeing that he had shocked the croupier, Yu Zheng then leisurely spoke, as if he was kindly reminding him out of concern that the young croupier might be inexperienced, deliberately asking Ye Ping who was by his side.

Almost at the same time as Yu Zheng spoke, Qin Fang, who had been standing behind Yu Zheng, suddenly blinked and appeared in front of the croupier.

Even though Qin Fang didn't make a move, his expression was extremely ice-cold, clearly not someone easy to get along with, and through the sunglasses, the croupier could almost feel the murderous intent seeping from Qin Fang's eyes.

Yu Zheng spoke lightly, but the underlying meaning of his words was far from ordinary.

"Cheating?"

Yu Zheng's words were light, yet they sent a chill through the croupier's heart, his hand resting beneath the table stilled, and his eyes revealed a hint of surprise and fear.

However, the other gamblers reacted differently. Upon hearing these two words, it was as if a nerve had been triggered, and their eyes widened in an instant, many turning to look at the croupier, especially the hand he had under the gambling table...

"If caught cheating, cut off the hand!"

Ye Ping said with a calm face but in an extremely firm and harsh tone, while his eyes also showed a clear malice, glancing from time to time at the croupier's arm, seemingly evaluating where to cut properly...

"Right, if anyone dares to cheat and I catch them, I'll surely chop off their damned paws..."

The gambler next to him overheard Ye Ping and joined in the chorus, vaguely feeling that something was amiss.

Those who gambled at Bihai Pavilion were naturally of high status, and their influence on the outside was not weak. The most important thing was they had money. If they really wanted to deal with someone, a bit of cash could take care of it easily.

Cut off the hand!

Hearing these words, the croupier was drenched in a cold sweat, his back cold, and he felt as if he had been dumped into an ice cellar.

Hands are an important part of the body; losing one would mean becoming disabled and virtually ruining the rest of one's life.

Of course, that is one significant reason, but what's more important is that if he was caught cheating, the reputation of Bihai Pavilion would be ruined.

The boss behind Bihai Pavilion had such a formidable identity; once they knew of this matter, they would definitely not let him off the hook in this situation—there's a good chance he wouldn't survive the night and would be thrown into the Yangtze River to feed the fish.

In that case, there's no need to worry about the rest of life being ruined, for without life, what else is there to worry about?

But the problem is, if he doesn't cheat, he's likely to lose this round, with the payoff of over ten million a loss he cannot bear either.

Thus, the young croupier was caught in a dilemma, standing there indecisive. It was clear that the other party had already noticed his intention to cheat. If he made a move now, it would be equivalent to

delivering the evidence right into their hands, making it difficult for him to escape death; yet not cheating could likely lead him to lose, which would also be hugely detrimental to himself...

But the more he hesitated, the clearer the gamblers saw the problem, naturally knowing that something was indeed fishy, each eyeing the croupier, ready to catch him in the act at the slightest sign of movement.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, please calm down... I am the person in charge of the casino, let me know if there's any problem, and I will definitely make sure you're all satisfied."

Perhaps the croupier was lucky, or maybe the casino side noticed the situation over here; immediately, someone came over to defuse the situation for him.

This person was not too unfamiliar to Qin Fang either; it was during Qin Fang's lone venture into Bihai Pavilion when he stirred trouble in the casino that he had encountered this man—Li Hui, a junior from the side branch of the Li Family, highly regarded by Li Rui, and also the person in charge of the casino.

"Manager Li, you're right on time. We suspect your croupier of cheating..."

Li Hui is the person in charge of the casino here, and most of the gamblers who frequently come to gamble know him. Immediately, some people started to shout at Li Hui, even though it was still just suspicion, it seemed as if they had already caught someone in the act.

"I... I didn't!"

At this moment, the croupier's face turned deathly pale as he vehemently denied it, and in fact, he indeed had not cheated, because he was stopped by Yu Zheng before he could make a move.

But at this time, if he didn't deny it, it would be equivalent to admitting guilt, and one could imagine what would happen to him then.

"Director Peng, you must be joking. Ever since my casino opened, we have always been upright and honest, there's no way someone could cheat here, you can be completely assured of that... Of course, if it's really as you said, we will definitely not tolerate it; we'll handle it according to the rules, and chop off the hand that cheated..."

Even though Li Hui hadn't had any interaction with this croupier, he still had to clear the casino side of things first.

Whether cheating occurred or not, that was a private matter. If someone got caught red-handed, then it was just their bad luck, and they would be dealt with accordingly, as long as it didn't endanger the casino.

"Forget it, let's not argue anymore. We're all here to have fun, not to fight with each other. Since this young man didn't cheat, then let's open the cup; we've all been waiting for a long time..."

In a critical moment, Yu Zheng still came out as a smiling peacemaker, and his tone sounded like he was leaning towards the casino side.

However, it was clear that these gamblers were all looking up to Yu Zheng. If they wanted to win money, they had to follow Yu Zheng's lead. Since Yu Zheng had said so, it seemed there shouldn't be any problems with the dice cup; they naturally didn't need to worry.

"Right, open the cup..."

Therefore, the gamblers stopped pursuing the issue of cheating and immediately turned their attention back to the game at hand. The final result had not come out yet; everyone was still waiting to see if they won or lost.

"Open the cup..."

Li Hui appeared calm, but he still noticed Yu Zheng, who sat there like a poised fisherman, and also paid attention to the more than ten million in chips on the gambling table. His eyes betrayed an unusual look, but he still said to the suspected croupier.

At this time, the croupier, with a ghostly pale face, reached to lift the dice cup, and the three dice immediately appeared in front of everyone... Of course, Li Hui, who stood to the side, also saw them, and his expression couldn't help but change.

"Five, five, six, big..."

The croupier's voice trembled as he announced the result, his face turning ashen as if he had lost both his parents.

Of course, it wasn't that he had really lost his parents, but rather that it might be his own life on the line...

"Haha, won, won..."

"Made a killing!"

"Damn, why didn't I bet more just now..."

As soon as the result came out, all the gamblers present revealed a significant shock, and most of them were filled with surprise because they had just placed their bets.

Of course, some people were quite regretful, regretting that they were too cautious and didn't bet more, ultimately winning less...

Perhaps the few hundred thousand they won were not much compared to their wealth; they could earn it back many times over with a simple business deal. However, what gambling enthusiasts enjoy is the process of winning money, regardless of the amount won being secondary.

Of course, being able to win a lot and win big was also something they were very happy to see; otherwise, there wouldn't be so many people going out of their way to engage in high-stakes gambling.

"Director Li..."

A payout of more than ten million was a considerable loss. The croupier was utterly silent by now, but the money on the gambling table was not enough to cover the payout, and with such a large amount, they had to go to Li Hui, so he had no choice but to toughen up and approach Li Hui.

"Pay out the money..."

Li Hui was also quite frustrated. He now understood why the croupier attempted to cheat; losing more than ten million in one hand would be unbearable for him. If cheating could save the situation, most croupiers would do it.

But unfortunately, whether this guy's actions were too obvious, or the gamblers' eyes were too sharp, he was discovered before he could even make a move.

However, Li Hui was able to become the manager of this casino because he was certainly not lacking in ability himself and had a very keen eye. He immediately felt that the root of the problem seemed to be with this very amiable-looking middle-aged man, even though he was speaking up for the casino side just now. But listening to the reports from the surrounding staff, especially the doorman who had brought Qin Fang and the others here, it seemed that the whole situation started with this man...

"Mr. Yu, may I have a word with you?"

Knowing the cause of the issue, Li Hui obviously couldn't just do nothing. He politely addressed Yu Zheng.

Chapter 1090: Locking the Target

The incident caused by Yu Zheng led to significant losses for the casino, and the biggest winner was Yu Zheng himself. Li Hui would have to be foolish not to see that something fishy was going on.

However, with so many people watching, the casino had to allow its guests to win money as well as lose it. Otherwise, who would come here to gamble in the future?

Although most of these gamblers are not short on cash, this money doesn't just come from nowhere. No one likes to simply hand over their money to someone else for nothing.

Li Hui was not particularly proficient in gambling techniques, but he was very perceptive about human relationships and behaviors. The fact that Yu Zheng could win money meant either his luck was incredibly good or his gambling skills were remarkable.

Either way, the presence of such a person was a big problem for the casino. They absolutely could not allow him to stay here, as this would lead to even greater losses for the casino.

"No problem, where to? Lead the way..."

Yu Zheng did not mind at all and nodded, then stood up from his seat.

"This way, please..."

A flicker of unusual color passed through Li Hui's eyes, but his facial expression did not change much. He immediately guided Yu Zheng and the others politely to an office nearby.

This office was exclusively used by Li Hui, where ordinary people weren't allowed. The furnishings inside were extremely luxurious, especially a large safe hidden behind the wall in a corner.

Without a doubt, this was Bihai Pavilion's safe, secured by Li Hui himself and the special background of Bihai Pavilion, making it much safer.

Qin Fang stood behind Yu Zheng wearing sunglasses. Although his head did not move, his eyes had already thoroughly scanned the area, especially focusing on the safe.

Although Bihai Pavilion is a legitimate entertainment venue, because of its background, it obviously has a lot of money whose origins aren't exactly clean.

This kind of dirty money wouldn't just be foolishly kept close at hand; therefore, placing it in Bihai Pavilion was relatively safer.

Not to mention the location of the safe was particularly hidden; probably only a few people in Bihai Pavilion were aware of it. Additionally, the safe's system was very advanced, making it practically impossible to steal from it without the correct way to open it...

The most crucial point, however, was that Qin Fang knew that at this moment, the safe contained a large amount of cash, checks, and other valuable securities—the amount was considerably huge, at least several billion.

This was also why Qin Fang specifically chose today to cause trouble. This time's gambling had a huge scale, with many people bringing in large sums of cash and checks, accumulating to a very substantial figure.

"If such a sum of money were all lost, I wonder if Li Rui would keel over and die..."

Qin Fang muttered to himself inside his heart.

Though he appeared to be just accompanying Yu Zheng as a bodyguard today, playing a supporting role, in actuality, Yu Zheng was merely a decoy set out in the open to draw attention while he was the real actor.

A smile flickered in his eyes, but due to the sunglasses, no one noticed this change... not to mention that Li Hui's attention was entirely fixed on Yu Zheng.

Prior to this, Li Hui had also had someone investigate the identities of Yu Zheng and others, but unfortunately, they could find no trace in their database. Clearly, this person was not listed as "persona non grata" by the casino.

Although Bihai Pavilion is located Inland and is not an openly recognized casino, it has long been integrated internationally and can access the Casino Alliance's network. Anyone listed as "persona non grata" by major casinos worldwide would also be accessible here.

Witnessing such actions by Yu Zheng, even though it was just dice gambling with a relatively low level of difficulty, Li Hui had initially felt that there was something unusual about him.

He assumed that Yu Zheng was a cheater who could no longer mix in other casinos and came Inland to try his luck, but unexpectedly, no information could be found, which puzzled him.

Of course, he couldn't find any; Yu Zheng had retired from the gambling circle over a decade ago when the casino systems were not as advanced as they are now. These systems are now able to globally connect major casinos to deny entry to such cheaters.

As for the title of Asian Gambling King, Yu Zheng had obtained it over a decade ago when he was at the height of his glory. Sadly, his prominence soon declined, replaced by others.

The casino industry is fast-changing and easily forgotten. One day you might be an infinitely glorious Gambling King with assets worth millions; the next, you could be bankrupt and selling your last possessions to pay off debts after one gambling session.

Over more than a decade of changing fortunes, new masters have emerged in the gambling arena, replacing the old. Almost no contemporaries of Yu Zheng are still alive; those who are have either died or been crippled. Those with good luck might have a whole corpse left, the less fortunate might not even have a trace of their bodies found... very few manage to endure until retirement.

Although Yu Zheng was crippled, having his limbs cut off, he still managed to have quite a good life over the past dozen years without anyone disturbing him.

This time, emerging after more than a decade, the elderly from back then are almost all gone, and his name hasn't been mentioned for many years; most probably thought he had been dead for a long time already.

Even the elderly from back then might not believe that Yu Zheng is still alive, let alone the Casino Alliance, which surely wouldn't know of the existence of a person like Yu Zheng.

Although Li Hui felt that Yu Zheng might be formidable, he found no evidence to prevent him from entering, especially since Yu Zheng had just helped defuse a troublesome situation.

"Mr. Yu..."

Li Hui thought it over, yet still felt the need to ascertain the real intentions of the visitor. If he was merely here to gamble, that would be an easier matter, but if he came to cause trouble, then precautions were necessary.

"Manager Li, you need not say it, I know what you want to ask... Let's put it this way, I'm not here to cause trouble, but I have heard that your esteemed casino is hosting a high-stakes game. I am someone who doesn't like small bets, yet being new here, I can't even get through the door..."

Yet Yu Zheng just smiled and interrupted Li Hui, revealing his true purpose.

This lavish gamble organized by Bihai Pavilion attracted wealthy persons from Ninghai and surrounding cities in Jiangnan to participate.

Most were regular patrons of Bihai Pavilion, invited through invitations sent by Bihai Pavilion itself, granting them the eligibility to enter. As for those small wealthy persons who hadn't even received an invitation, clearly they were not esteemed enough to qualify...

Qin Fang could have also obtained an invitation through connections, but if Li Rui were to investigate afterwards, it would be easy to expose his presence, something Qin distinctly preferred to avoid.

Thus, he had opted for this approach to directly request an invitation...

"This..."

Upon hearing Yu Zheng's words, hesitation showed on Li Hui's face, clearly somewhat reluctant, but after pondering, he nodded, "This was indeed an oversight on Li's part. Since Mr. Yu has such interest, Li naturally can't disappoint you... In that case, as long as Mr. Yu pays the deposit, you may enter and participate..."

This high-stakes game gathered many wealthy individuals. Bihai Pavilion wasn't involved; at most, it just facilitated introductions.

Of course, a necessary commission was inevitable. Organizing such an event was painstaking, and Bihai Pavilion certainly wouldn't walk away without any benefits.

Because of this, no matter who won, Bihai Pavilion still made money, achieving a no-loss scenario, which naturally made Li Hui indifferent to adding one more person like Yu Zheng.

In attending the lavish gamble, Yu Zheng would be winning money from other gamblers, while Bihai Pavilion could still rake in a commission. But if they didn't let him participate, Yu Zheng would continue gambling outside, winning money from the casino instead... He had just duped the casino of over ten million yuan, and if continued, heavens knew how much he could win.

For safety's sake, to ensure the casino's profits, Li Hui decisively sent Yu Zheng to participate in the lavish gamble...

The selection of gamblers was also conducted by Bihai Pavilion, who had the final say on who could enter. With Li Hui's words, Yu Zheng's participation in the lavish gamble was settled.

The entry deposit was ten million yuan, money which Yu Zheng didn't need to pay himself; he had just won about ten million yuan gambling with dice, conveniently using it as the deposit.

Li Hui was quite exasperated, using the money won from the casino as the deposit essentially meant zero cost, making this transaction extremely shrewd, but internally he became even more wary of Yu Zheng.

"How does it look?"

As Yu Zheng and his two companions exited the office, Ye Ping asked in a low voice, while Yu Zheng's expression remained unchanged, as if he had heard nothing at all.

Qin Fang secretly nodded, indicating that the target was locked, just waiting for the opportunity to strike...

Li Hui naturally didn't know anything; after collecting the ten million yuan deposit from Yu Zheng, he was now leading Yu Zheng to the venue for the lavish gamble.

"You can just hang around outside, Ye and I will go in..."

At the venue's entrance, the security stopped Qin Fang, the bodyguard, from entering, and Yu Zheng, going with the flow, tossed Qin Fang a stack of chips and said.

This way, Qin Fang remained outside duly and legitimately, with no one suspecting anything unusual, even Li Hui didn't think there was any problem.

Or rather, from the beginning, he hadn't paid much attention to Qin Fang, the bodyguard; he was really focused on Yu Zheng, the suspected cheater.

This was also something Qin and his team had anticipated and prepared for in advance. Reality was unfolding according to their scripted plan, and so far, there hadn't been any major departures!

Having left Yu Zheng, Qin Fang was ready to start his operation...