

Genius 1421

Chapter 1421 - A Grand Gesture!

...

He Feifan being handled by Hu Jiajia was a bit passive, but the person quickly recovered, as if nothing had happened.

A group of people gradually made their way into the casino hall. Qin Fang and Kawasaki Ichiro sat at the gambling table. The two of them tacitly sat opposite each other, keeping a certain distance.

This is quite understandable. At the gambling table, it's taboo for parties with a bit of a grudge to sit close together. These two might end up targeting each other, making the entire gambling session very passive.

Do Qin Fang and Kawasaki Ichiro have a grudge?

Obviously they do, just look at how Kawasaki Ichiro stares at Qin Fang.

Kawasaki Ichiro has already gained some understanding of Qin Fang's gambling skills. They are quite good, presenting a certain threat to him, but not enough to defeat him...at least that's what he thinks!

However, if such an opponent deliberately confronts him, allowing others to benefit, both of them would end up losing. Comparatively, it would be Kawasaki Ichiro who loses face the most.

Thus, it's more appropriate for the two to maintain a certain distance. Although confrontation is inevitable, at least there's a buffer, which makes it somewhat better.

Before long, the other gamblers arranged for the session also arrived...

But almost every time someone arrived, the onlookers couldn't help but gasp in surprise at the sheer strength of the line-up.

"What's going on? What is He Feifan planning?"

Watching the gamblers taking their seats in quick succession, the audience below was a bit excited. Even Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng couldn't help but voice such exclamations.

"Qin Fang is really in danger..."

They all reached the same conclusion, and even Young Master Liang, who knew Qin Fang's superb gambling skills well, felt Qin Fang's chances of winning were slim.

Why is that?

There were eight participants. Besides Qin Fang and Kawasaki Ichiro, the remaining six were all renowned figures in the gambling world.

Among these six people, two held the Gambling King title, while the other four were either emerging star dealers or seasoned veterans of the gambling world.

In other words, none of these six were easy to deal with. They all have the strength of Gambling Kings. The reason a few haven't become Gambling Kings is due to the brilliance of their respective country's Gambling Kings.

However, compared to those immensely powerful Gambling Kings, while they might be slightly inferior, they might be stronger than some Gambling Kings with somewhat lesser strength.

If not mistaken, these six are also here to participate in the Gambling King Tournament, likely contenders for the Asian Gambling King title...

Before the session started, it was known that Qin Fang's opponent would be the Japanese Gambling King Kawasaki Ichiro. Clearly treated as his only opponent, the other gamblers were more like extras, not worth too much attention.

But now it seems that's not the case. The coming gamblers were nearly all first-rate masters, perhaps none a match for Kawasaki Ichiro one-on-one, but jointly, they might manage to take him down.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang was unaware of this. Although he furrowed his brows slightly upon learning their identities, he didn't dwell on it.

He's not even afraid of Kawasaki Ichiro, why worry about a few more opponents?

He clearly knows every hand; it's the same gamble no matter who it is. When the cards are good, he sweeps the board. When they are bad, he folds to minimize loss. He doesn't intentionally duel with anyone.

However, given the situation, it's clear the other six would certainly go against Kawasaki Ichiro, which could be advantageous for Qin Fang...

"What is He Feifan up to?"

Yet, Qin Fang himself was quite puzzled, not knowing what He Feifan was planning. It wasn't seemingly aimed at him, but rather at his master, Kawasaki Ichiro.

"What's going on?"

Sure enough, Kawasaki Ichiro also couldn't help furrowing his brow, looking at He Feifan with an extremely strange expression, appearing very dissatisfied.

"Master, I don't know either... I didn't arrange for these people before..."

He Feifan was instantly embarrassed. These people were completely switched out, and the only fitting reason seemed to be: "Perhaps these people heard of your reputation, Master, and specially came to support you?"

"Hmm, overestimating themselves..."

Upon hearing this explanation, although still a bit displeased, Kawasaki Ichiro didn't care much anymore.

He understood the real motive; they wanted to boost their reputation by challenging him. As an old-school Gambling King, Kawasaki Ichiro was immensely strong. With his and Yu Zheng's presence, the Asian Gambling King title left little space for others to aspire.

But now, with a group battle, they might indeed manage to take Kawasaki Ichiro down. Even if they can't claim the Asian Gambling King title, defeating Kawasaki Ichiro accomplishes their goal.

But is Kawasaki Ichiro that easy to deal with?

Obviously not!

Having more people is just a bit of a hassle; these people haven't participated in the World Gambling Championship, so they naturally don't know that's where the real elite gather. This is just a small scene, something Kawasaki Ichiro wouldn't take seriously.

He's aiming for the World Gambling Title. If he shrinks back from this little trouble, how will he face the elite-filled World Gambling Championship...

The more experts there are, the more disadvantageous it is for gamblers with lesser skills.

Among these eight people, seven are considered well-known figures, with only Qin Fang being obscure. Evidently, no one holds much hope for him.

The bet hasn't even started, and the odds for this game have already changed dramatically. Qin Fang's original odds of 4 to 1 quickly turned into 20 to 1, and the odds of Qin Fang being the first to be out increased to 1 to 1...

"Place a billion on me to win..."

When Qin Fang heard this news, he showed an extremely peculiar expression and then found Kong Er to help him place the bet directly.

"Uh... you gotta be kidding, right?"

Kong Er was momentarily stunned upon hearing this, instinctively responding.

It's not that he couldn't come up with the money, but he thought Qin Fang was playing with fire. Even if you have more money than you know what to do with, you shouldn't just throw it away!

"Not kidding, go place the bet..."

Qin Fang smiled. There's no point in explaining further now; only when the results are out will there be compelling proof.

"Alright, I'll go..."

Seeing that Qin Fang wasn't joking, Kong Er, although skeptical of Qin Fang's winning chances, still agreed and nodded.

While he went to place the bet, Young Master Liang hesitated for a moment before getting up to bet as well, followed by Tang Feifei, Xing Jingjing, Fan Ning, and even Song Qingshan.

Of course, many people merely saw this as Qin Fang's friends showing support, not taking it too seriously.

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A casino is a casino. Even such a game finds a way to profit. As soon as He Feifan organized this game, he immediately set the odds for each gambler.

This particular game erupted during the Gambling King Championship's selection rounds, and among the contenders are renowned gambling maestros, making it a prime opportunity to capitalize on.

The larger the game, the bigger the bets...

You should know that Gambling King level masters rarely clash; the more famous, the more they cherish their reputation, and are unwilling to be used for others' fame.

Yet, when such clashes occur, the impact is enormous.

It's said that during the showdown between two generations of Asian Gambling Kings, Park Yongtae and Song Qingping, Macau's eight major casinos collaborated as the bookies, attracting gambling funds totaling over a billion US Dollars, ultimately making a significant profit. Each casino earned a fortune even after splitting the pot...

This is why casinos welcome the large-scale arrival of these Gambling Kings, despite the potential for massive losses.

By maintaining good relations and alliances with these Gambling Kings, they can easily organize such games, recovering the losses several times over as outside bookies.

The battle of Qin Fang and company, though nowhere near the peak battles of Asian Gambling Kings in history, is also astonishingly popular.

Kong Er did some simple inquiries and, based on his identity and reputation, roughly learned that this game drew in at least tens of billions of Hong Kong dollars in bets...

"Damn, this is not your average big deal!"

Even Kong Er couldn't help but exclaim when he heard this.

Although he's quite wealthy, his fortune is nothing compared to the stakes of this game, and this is just a simple warm-up.

The Gambling Championship is imminent, and the games will get increasingly intense, especially with the much-anticipated peak battle between Kawasaki Ichiro and Yu Zheng, which could possibly recreate the magnificence of past Asian Gambling King duels...

Of course, this hinges on whether Kawasaki Ichiro can break through the encirclement of six experts today... Qin Fang was miserably ignored by Kong Er.

If Kawasaki Ichiro is defeated today, then that peak battle might not be as thrilling!

After all, a showdown of undefeated legends is the most captivating!

And it attracts the largest external gambling funds...

If one of the two masters unexpectedly falls before the match, the allure substantially diminishes, failing to achieve that sensational effect...

Chapter 1422 - Eliminated! Eliminated!

...

At the He Family Manor.

"How is the situation over there?"

An elderly man with white hair sat quietly in an old-fashioned rattan chair, gazing at the starry night sky outside the window. He asked calmly.

The old man looked at least in his eighties or nineties, and although he appeared somewhat listless, sharp glints occasionally flashed in his slightly cloudy eyes.

Despite his advanced age, he was in excellent shape and, if not for the age spots, he could have been considered exceptionally handsome.

Even at his considerable age, he still retained his charm.

"Da Vinci and Lorne have been eliminated..."

Beside him, another elderly man stood respectfully with a bow, and answered politely.

"Not bad. How are the earnings?"

The old man seemed to have anticipated this outcome, his tone unchanged as he asked further.

"A total of 187 billion Hong Kong dollars were bet on the sidelines. With Da Vinci and Lorne's elimination, we've already gained three billion. At this rate, even in the worst-case scenario, we could profit more than four billion..."

The old man responded respectfully, his tone as calm as if they had earned just forty dollars, not forty billion.

"Hm..."

The old man made no other response, simply gazing quietly at the night sky outside the window, letting out a faint hum through his nostrils.

This elder was none other than the renowned Gambling King of Macau, He Feifan's father, who in his twilight years had one foot in the grave, yet remained a formidable figure.

As for the old man beside him, he had grown up with him and was his most trusted confidant, more so even than his wives and children.

This elder had never married and served the Gambling King since he was a teenager. Over the decades, an indescribable bond of trust had formed.

Because of this, despite having no children and being merely an attendant in the He Family, he held a respected position. Even the Gambling King's wives treated him courteously, addressing him as Afu, while the younger generation respectfully called him Uncle Fu.

A name that might sound ordinary, but this elder was anything but simple...

"Master..."

Watching the deteriorating health of the Gambling King, Uncle Fu seemed to want to say something.

"Afu, you've been with me for decades; I know what you want to say..."

Before Uncle Fu could speak, the Gambling King waved his hand, interrupting him. "Feifan is clever, yes, but it's all minor cleverness... He falls short compared to his sisters!"

"Now, with one foot in the grave, my days are numbered... Should I suddenly pass, you know what will become of the He Family... As long as I am alive, I must maintain this family as best I can..."

Having lived so long, he's seen much with clarity. While he might not meddle much anymore, he remained aware of what his children did outside.

"But..."

Uncle Fu was thoughtful, yet also seemed somewhat puzzled.

"Some things aren't as simple as they seem, and some people are the same..."

The Gambling King stated this calmly, then continued to gaze out the window, a faint sense of depth in his slightly cloudy eyes.

Alas, he alone understood the true meaning behind that gaze.

...

In the gambling hall.

The game had long since started, and some players had already been knocked out.

To everyone's surprise, the first to be eliminated wasn't Qin Fang, an unknown young man, but two seasoned experts... Thailand's Gambling King Da Vinci and Lu Song's gambling master Lorne!

This outcome shocked everyone, shattering all expectations.

Before the gamble began, no one expected this outcome, not even the odds for these two eliminated experts were unfavorable, as they were among the top contestants expected to pose a strong threat to Kawasaki Ichiro.

Yet precisely because these two were so strong, they were the first to be eliminated...

The Thai Gambling King Da Vinci was marked by Kawasaki Ichiro, whose decisive strike effortlessly swept him out, which was somewhat anticipated.

Kawasaki Ichiro was the strongest, far surpassing Da Vinci, and his proactive elimination of him didn't surprise anyone.

But Lorne from Lu Song being eliminated was a shock to everyone, because it wasn't Kawasaki Ichiro or any other gambling masters who eliminated him, but rather the least favored Qin Fang.

Lorne was a master invited by Marco, and Qin Fang only found out about it at the gambling table. This guy targeted Qin Fang from the start, completely ignoring Kawasaki Ichiro and others, as if he had to eliminate Qin Fang first...

Facing such a rival, others were naturally very pleased, whether it was the other experts or Kawasaki Ichiro himself, they were all happy to see this result.

Unfortunately, they were all disappointed...

Qin Fang was suppressed by Lorne all the way, almost unable to fight back, but just before Lorne's victory could settle, Qin Fang counterattacked and then... cleaned Lorne out with a single move!

The outcome not only startled the audience, but also made Marco furious, nearly pulling out a gun to shoot Lorne, even Kawasaki Ichiro and the others were very surprised.

They had reasons to be surprised, Qin Fang's hand was at a disadvantage, yet the final card turned the tide and defeated Lorne.

They were playing All-in, and Qin Fang's cards were terrible in the earlier rounds, while Lorne's were excellent, so much so that others folded.

But Qin Fang gritted his teeth and held on, and on the last card, went All-in, basically a do-or-die move.

Lorne did not hesitate, went All-in as well, in the end, Qin Fang turned the tide and eliminated Lorne who had been targeting him since the beginning...

Though Qin Fang won this round, surprising everyone, most thought it was just good luck.

However, his performance in this round shocked other opponents, leading them to admire Qin Fang's precise judgment, and making them deeply wary.

Qin Fang appeared very natural, as if he didn't care at all...

The gamble continued.

From this point on, everyone became particularly tense, no longer treating Qin Fang as a rookie but a true competitor.

Yet Qin Fang remained as always, when his cards were bad, he folded outright or played one round before folding, never giving anyone a chance to catch him.

When he had good cards, he subtly lured his opponents, exchanging the smallest loss for the largest victory, and everything unfolded as predicted.

Thousand Skills isn't something everyone can master!

These Gambling Kings, it's not that they don't know it, they're somewhat familiar, but ordinarily won't use it frivolously, in such situations, if caught cheating, it's a guarantee to have one's hand cut, and one's life is considered ruined.

Even if one loses, it's because top-tier gamblers like Kawasaki Ichiro are present, losing isn't shameful, it just means losing some money at most.

The reason why a gambling king becomes a king, apart from gambling skills, is primarily the psychological quality and competitive level, crucial factors for measuring a gambit master.

Especially in important gambles, psychological quality is vital, mainly when facing the pressure and urgency from top-tier gamblers like Kawasaki Ichiro, which easily leads to abnormal performances, especially under Kawasaki Ichiro's aggressive moves...

Kawasaki Ichiro is like a sharp knife, continuously slaughtering opponents one after another, practically everyone deliberately avoids him, even Qin Fang is no exception,

He didn't deliberately target Kawasaki Ichiro, even withdrew time and again, even though his cards were sometimes better than Kawasaki Ichiro's, he still gave up.

Kawasaki Ichiro is very cautious and careful, even facing those weaker than him, he remains cautious...

Though he appears aggressive and intimidating, Qin Fang can very clearly see the stability and caution beneath this fierce offensive.

It's precisely because of this, he wasn't in a hurry to make a move, instead gradually exposing some of his "flaws", just minor faults, minor flaws only.

These flaws have no immediate effect in the short term, but if a true expert seizes this point and waits for the right opportunity, it could become a fatal weakness.

The gamble continued...

Kawasaki Ichiro swiftly cleaned out opponents one by one, while Qin Fang and others kept retreating, but still, people were continuously eliminated.

Though Kawasaki Ichiro eliminated one after another, He Feifan's face was more and more gloomy because Qin Fang's chips not only didn't decrease, but actually increased, making him one of the biggest chip holders besides Kawasaki Ichiro...

It's not hard to understand this, Qin Fang didn't go after Kawasaki Ichiro, instead focusing on the remaining few, harshly attacking the underdogs, winning no less than Kawasaki Ichiro did...

Chapter 1423 - Qin Fang vs. Kawasaki Ichiro!

...

"Out..."

With the departure of the last opponent, only Qin Fang and Kawasaki Ichiro remained at the table. He Feifan's face was indescribably ugly.

He specifically organized this gambling session intending to make Qin Fang lose face severely, and then he would bring Hu Jiajia over to watch the commotion.

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang and Hu Jiajia ran into each other earlier, and Hu Jiajia gave him no face at all. Now, Qin Fang persisted until the end, which was equivalent to a hard slap to his face.

"What's the matter, Young Master He? Not in a good mood?"

Qin Fang smiled and asked He Feifan.

He Feifan was the organizer of this gambling session and also took on the role of a witness to ensure the fairness and impartiality of the gamble along with the croupier.

But unlike the croupier, he had a noticeable bias, and his change of expression was related to his tendency. Qin Fang's advancement made him feel extremely embarrassed, at least Hu Jiajia's look at him bore a deep sneer and mockery...

"What does Young Master Qin have to say, please speak directly..."

He Feifan was not the type to directly turn against someone. Even when Qin Fang spoke to him like this, he maintained a smile and feigned confusion as he asked.

"Oh, it's nothing. Just wondering how much Young Master He bet to turn so green in defeat?"

Qin Fang smiled nonchalantly and remarked.

These words were somewhat maliciously said by Qin Fang. Even Kawasaki Ichiro, upon hearing it, couldn't help but slightly furrow his brow and gave He Feifan a glance, intentionally or unintentionally.

This gambling session was already laden with an air of conspiracy from the start. Kawasaki Ichiro felt something was off, but He Feifan's plausible explanations made sense.

Yet now, with Qin Fang's remark and He Feifan's visibly upset face, it wasn't surprising that Kawasaki Ichiro would get slightly skeptical...

"It's not over yet; it's hard to say... How does Young Master Qin know that I will definitely lose?"

He Feifan was thrown into a chaotic situation by Qin Fang's intentionally provocative words. He wanted to say, "I'm green because I haven't eliminated you yet..."

But the problem was, he couldn't say it. If he spoke like that, he feared he'd become infamous in Macau, and who knew how those gossip magazines would embellish his words.

He Feifan wasn't a great person, but he was very good at maintaining his image. Aside from a few who knew him well, most people believed he was a gentleman.

And precisely because of this, he couldn't openly curse. He could only use such words to refute Qin Fang's earlier comment, even glancing at Kawasaki Ichiro, seeming to tell everyone, "I bet on Kawasaki Ichiro to win"...

"Is that so?"

Qin Fang smiled slightly, muttered a quick remark, and then remained silent.

He Feifan was flustered but had nothing else to say, so he signaled for the croupier to continue the game, which had entered its final phase.

Qin Fang VS Kawasaki Ichiro!

These were the last two left in the game, a result no one had anticipated. Qin Fang, who should have been the first to be out, surprisingly held on until the end, with only slightly fewer chips than Kawasaki Ichiro, much to everyone's surprise.

This outcome made many people lose money, and quite a bit at that. It allowed Grand Lisboa Casino to make a substantial profit.

Of course, if Kawasaki Ichiro wins in the end, Grand Lisboa would profit even more. After all, compared to Qin Fang's 20-to-1 odds, Kawasaki Ichiro's less than even odds mean the casino would have to pay out less.

And if Qin Fang wins, that would be the worst-case scenario Uncle Fu had feared!

"Young man, you're quite impressive..."

With only two people left at the table, Kawasaki Ichiro looked at the young Qin Fang across from him, seemingly seeing his younger self.

In the previous games, Qin Fang displayed all the attributes of a genius. Even Kawasaki Ichiro was willing to concede in certain situations.

Both seemed to have an unspoken understanding not to clash head-on, which was a frustration for He Feifan but left him helpless at the same time.

This impression led Kawasaki Ichiro to no longer resent Qin Fang but rather to admire him.

"Thank you for the compliment!"

Facing Kawasaki Ichiro's admiration, Qin Fang responded courteously. He wasn't about to be easily swayed by a simple compliment.

Neither spoke further, as if there was nothing more to communicate. The croupier began dealing cards, and the game continued.

"All-in..."

As soon as two cards were dealt, Qin Fang immediately went all-in without even bothering to look at his hole cards.

Compared to when seven or eight people were involved, a duel between two was much simpler and naturally more intense.

In scenarios like this, going all-in with seven or eight players is unlikely. However, between two players, it's very straightforward.

An all-in determines the winner in one hand; whoever wins or loses becomes clear immediately.

This style of play doesn't rely on skill; it's purely based on one's luck... a common tactic for novices against experts, the simplest method.

Against a novice, a skilled gambler rarely loses; even an extremely lucky novice cannot achieve much. A skilled gambler can use just one hand to negate a novice's prior luck entirely...

However, Qin Fang's direct all-in approach was completely the opposite; relying entirely on luck to counter gambling experts, whether he won or lost was decided in one go.

"PASS!"

Facing such an aggressive tactic from Qin Fang, Kawasaki Ichiro couldn't help but frown, unable to understand why Qin Fang, who clearly had excellent gambling skills, chose to gamble on luck against him.

This is an extremely irrational move!

Not only was Kawasaki Ichiro puzzled, but even He Feifan was quite confused. This was a typical novice strategy, a rogue tactic that posed an unsolvable problem for any gambling expert.

It's like a martial arts duel where one fighter, despite having considerable skill, straps a bomb to themselves, blows it up without a word at the start, and whoever survives the explosion is the winner...

In the first round, Qin Fang went all-in directly, leaving Kawasaki Ichiro with no choice but to fold, as even the initial cards didn't favor him in terms of luck.

"All-in..."

The second round began. This time, Kawasaki Ichiro had a good hand, so he spoke first, but no sooner had he finished speaking than Qin Fang immediately...

"PASS!"

Kawasaki Ichiro frowned, carefully observed Qin Fang, and ended up folding again, while Qin Fang showed a hint of regret and displeasure.

The third round started...

"All-in..."

"PASS!"

Qin Fang continued to go all-in, and Kawasaki Ichiro continued to fold, leading to the same result as the previous two rounds...

Fourth round...

"All-in..."

"PASS!"

Just like before, both were in sync, as long as Qin Fang went all-in, Kawasaki Ichiro would certainly fold, almost forming a fixed pattern.

"What are you trying to do? Is this how you're supposed to play?"

Seeing the fifth round about to start, He Feifan couldn't hold back any longer, whispering quietly to Qin Fang that this playstyle was really too rogue.

This wasn't to blame Kawasaki Ichiro; if it were He Feifan himself, he would have ended the same way against such a rogue playstyle.

But Qin Fang played hand after hand like this, even knowing that in the previous hands, if Kawasaki Ichiro had gone all-in just once, he might have already won against Qin Fang.

It's just a matter of figuring out which hand could win; merely looking at two cards makes it really hard to say, and if chosen wrong, it wouldn't be Qin Fang losing, but Kawasaki Ichiro.

Compared to Qin Fang, Kawasaki Ichiro couldn't afford to lose... So, even though forced to fold hand after hand by Qin Fang's constant all-ins, he wouldn't take that risk.

"Fine, I won't do it again next round..."

Seeing He Feifan's frustration, Qin Fang responded nonchalantly.

The audience below was also quite disdainful; many were already booing him. Although Qin Fang didn't care about these spectators, he had already achieved his goal, and it was time to deal with Kawasaki Ichiro... the act no longer needed to continue.

The game continued, the croupier dealt the cards.

Two cards were dealt, Qin Fang had a 9 of Spades, and Kawasaki Ichiro had a King of Hearts.

"One million..."

Kawasaki Ichiro took a glance at his hole card and immediately tossed out a pile of chips.

"Call..."

This time, as Qin Fang said, he didn't continue to go all-in. Even with a disadvantaged hand, he called without hesitation.

The dealing continued...

Kawasaki Ichiro received a 9 of Hearts, and Qin Fang got a 10 of Spades.

"Two million..."

Without even a slight frown, Kawasaki Ichiro tossed out another two million in chips.

"Call..."

Qin Fang still didn't say much and chose to call again.

The fourth card was dealt, Kawasaki Ichiro's was a Queen of Hearts, while Qin Fang's was a King of Spades.

"This hand is interesting, both have flush potential, but Qin Fang's spades have the edge over Kawasaki Ichiro's hearts..."

Four cards were on the table, and while only the players knew their hole cards, from the cards on display, it seemed Qin Fang was gradually turning his initial disadvantage into an advantage.

With this hand, Qin Fang seemed rather calm, but Kawasaki Ichiro couldn't help but frown slightly. Nonetheless, he casually tossed out another stack of chips.

Chapter 1424 - Raise! Defeat!!

...

"Five million!"

Kawasaki Ichiro still pushed forward a pile of chips. Although he was vaguely in a disadvantageous position based on the cards, the outcome was still uncertain.

"Call..."

Qin Fang naturally called without hesitation. He was starting to have the upper hand, and there was no reason to fold at this time, so he chose to call.

The fifth card was dealt quickly...

But as soon as this card was revealed, Kawasaki Ichiro frowned even deeper because his card turned out to be a Jack of Hearts.

The cards could still form a flush, or even a straight flush, which would be a very strong hand.

However, the reason he frowned was because Qin Fang's last card happened to be a Jack of Spades, forming a potential straight flush as well.

And the two had the same kind of hand, if both were straight flushes, Qin Fang's spade straight flush would just beat his heart straight flush...

Of course, this relied on Kawasaki Ichiro having a Ten of Hearts as the hole card and Qin Fang having a Queen of Spades for it to be the case...

"All-in!"

Regardless, Kawasaki Ichiro spoke first based on the cards on the table. Despite hesitating somewhat, he wasn't about to be intimidated by Qin Fang at this point and pushed all his chips forward, going all-in.

"Haha, it seems Kawasaki Ichiro definitely has a straight flush..."

"Not necessarily; he might be bluffing..."

"I also think Kawasaki Ichiro's hole card is definitely a Ten of Hearts, or at least a Heart... anyone with such a hand would definitely take the risk!"

The two players at the table remained relatively composed, but the audience below was quite anxious.

There were all sorts of discussions, with some supporting Kawasaki Ichiro—naturally those who bet on his victory—and others supporting Qin Fang—not because they bet on Qin Fang to win, but because they didn't want Kawasaki Ichiro to win. They had already lost money and just wanted to see someone else go down with them!

"Kong Er, what do you think? What are Qin Fang's chances?"

Qu Yuancheng, watching Qin Fang at the table, seemed a bit hesitant. He couldn't help but feel worried and asked Kong Er beside him.

Kong Er had played and gambled more than Qu Yuancheng, the lawyer, so he was naturally more knowledgeable. If not asking him, who else?

"I don't know either; it all depends on Qin Fang's hole card. If I'm not mistaken, Qin Fang's hole card is definitely not the Queen of Spades, which is why he's hesitating..."

Though the spectators might see things more clearly, they couldn't see Qin Fang's hole card, so all they could do was rely on speculation.

"I'll bet against you on this round... All-in!"

Qin Fang seemed very hesitant, and this hesitation made it seem like he lacked confidence, making people believe his hole card wasn't strong.

Yet after a while, Qin Fang also pushed his chips forward, seemingly determined to take on Kawasaki Ichiro in this round.

"Mr. Kawasaki, I heard you are a legendary Gambling King, renowned in Asia more than a decade ago. Back then I might've been too young to hear your name... So, I'd like to raise the stakes, not sure if Mr. Kawasaki dares to bet with me!"

Just after going all-in, Qin Fang didn't seem satisfied, and actually raised the bet further, initially flattering Kawasaki Ichiro a little, then suddenly throwing out a big move, daring to raise the stakes!

"Hm?"

Kawasaki Ichiro was stunned, deep doubt showing in his eyes, as he stared at Qin Fang's face, hoping to discern something.

"I raise, not by much, just 100 million US dollars!"

Qin Fang smiled indifferently and said, taking out a checkbook, and quickly wrote a string of numbers, then tossed it onto the gaming table.

"This is a cash check from the Swiss Bank. If you agree, it becomes my additional bet..."

The croupier immediately took the check, and someone quickly verified its authenticity...

Seeing this scene, the audience below couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

Originally they were wondering what Qin Fang's hole card was, but didn't expect Qin Fang to play so ruthlessly, going all-in wasn't enough, he actually raised by 100 million US dollars, forcing Kawasaki Ichiro into a deadly situation.

Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng were astonished, Qin Fang's move was so bold; they thought Qin Fang betting a billion Hong Kong dollars on himself was already unreasonable, yet at the end he went for an even bigger play.

Tang Feifei and the others were amazed by Qin Fang's wealth, wondering when he reached such a level without seeming to make much money, yet able to immediately pull out 100 million US dollars in cash, which was incredibly impressive.

Qin Fang's sudden move took many by surprise, even catching Kawasaki Ichiro and He Feifan off guard.

While the game limited each person's chip maximum, in practice, if someone wanted to continue, they could indeed raise the stakes.

Chapter 1425 - Raise! Defeat!!

Only the top players chose to fold; no one's a fool. Knowing they can't win yet still insisting on continuing would only be more embarrassing.

They're the Gambling Kings, not some red-eyed gamblers. These people are very restrained and know the best time to walk away.

At this moment, Kawasaki Ichiro was quite conflicted. Qin Fang's hesitation indicated that he wasn't entirely confident, meaning his hand was not small, but not particularly strong either... at least certainly not a Queen of Spades.

But Qin Fang insisted on raising the stakes this much, not only to increase the pressure on Kawasaki Ichiro but also to test his nerve.

This, too, could be considered a form of psychological warfare.

In comparison, Kawasaki Ichiro was under significantly more pressure than Qin Fang. Faced with such a large bet, if he folded, he'd lose face badly.

However, blindly calling without clear direction wasn't a wise choice either, which is why he felt so entangled.

Kawasaki Ichiro's face wasn't looking good, but at this moment, he was staring directly at Qin Fang, seemingly trying to find something in him.

Qin Fang, on the other hand, was exceptionally calm, sitting quietly as if he had everything under control, placing his hands flat on the table, casually twisting the ring on his middle finger.

Noticing this small movement, a sharp gleam flashed in Kawasaki Ichiro's eyes, as if he had vaguely grasped something.

"I call..."

A hint of joy appeared in Kawasaki Ichiro's eyes; this discovery was the result of much observation. If not, he wouldn't dare to make such a firm decision.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh~

Quickly, Kawasaki Ichiro signed a check for 100 million US dollars. As a top Gambling King, his wealth was not inferior to those wealthy merchants. Although he might not have several hundreds or thousands of billions, he did possess over a billion US dollars.

Particularly as a Gambling King, unlike those business entrepreneurs, most of his wealth was in cash rather than fixed assets, so relatively speaking, he had more money at hand.

The finance staff of the gambling house quickly verified the check and found no issues, completing this bet raise.

"Please reveal your cards..."

Both Qin Fang and Kawasaki Ichiro were ready, and the croupier immediately announced. The winner would be revealed once their hole cards were shown.

"After you..."

Qin Fang politely gestured to Kawasaki Ichiro, evidently intending for him to reveal first.

"I'm afraid you've bet wrong this time! My hole card is a 10 of Hearts, a straight flush..."

Kawasaki Ichiro didn't stand on ceremony with Qin Fang. He spoke as he unveiled his hole card, confirming it was indeed a 10 of Hearts, forming a perfect straight flush with five cards!

"Wow~~ It really is a straight flush, this young man has lost badly..."

As the hole card flipped, the audience below immediately buzzed with excitement, almost unanimously agreeing that Qin Fang was destined to lose.

"Alas... Qin Fang has lost miserably this time!"

Even Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng felt quite helpless, mutteringly lamenting inside, while Tang Feifei and several women also found it quite a pity.

"You got a straight flush, but who says I can't have one? I'm sorry, my hole card is the Queen of Spades, also a straight flush, just slightly bigger than yours..."

Just as everyone thought Qin Fang was bound to lose, he wore a bright smile and calmly flipped his hole card, revealing the Queen of Spades.

"Uh..."

Everyone was slightly stunned, as Kawasaki Ichiro was about to celebrate his victory but was suddenly stopped dead by Qin Fang's words. Looking at Qin Fang's hole card, his face instantly turned ashen.

"I've been played..."

Almost immediately, this thought popped into Kawasaki Ichiro's mind.

Undoubtedly, he had been played by Qin Fang.

The so-called "flaw" was something Qin Fang had been deliberately creating since he sat at the table, and over the course of several games, Kawasaki Ichiro gradually started to acknowledge the existence of such a flaw.

Earlier, the reason Kawasaki Ichiro decided to raise his bet was largely due to this perceived flaw that gave him the confidence to make such a bold decision.

Otherwise, being as cautious and meticulous as he was, he wouldn't have been so easily deceived...

But it was this "flaw" orchestrated by Qin Fang that caught Kawasaki Ichiro off guard, causing him to lose not only the game but also a massive fortune of 100 million US dollars...

What truly left him frustrated was this being his first gambling match after returning from obscurity, only to be defeated by an unknown youngster, shattering the undefeated ambition he had held for years...

For more than a decade, he hadn't been defeated by anyone. Even when Yu Zheng had swept through and ascended the throne as the Asian Gambling King, Kawasaki Ichiro never feared him, even thinking of challenging him.

Unfortunately, Yu Zheng's sudden retirement deprived him of this opportunity... which he regarded as a regret in his life.

With Yu Zheng retired, Kawasaki Ichiro was once a sensation. Many compared him to Yu Zheng, thinking their strengths were on par, although they never actually had a showdown.

Today, over a decade later, after hearing about Yu Zheng's return to the Martial World, Kawasaki Ichiro immediately made his comeback, intending to defeat Yu Zheng fair and square after all these years, to have his name truly ranked above Yu Zheng's.

Sadly, before he could face Yu Zheng in the Gambling King tournament, he suffered a crushing defeat in such a minor gambling session, beaten by a young man.

The undefeated Gambling King Kawasaki Ichiro, who had never lost a match, was defeated here by an unknown young man.

Even Kawasaki Ichiro, always known for his caution and solid play, was harshly tricked, and then beaten by exploiting his own character.

His confidence was ruthlessly shattered the moment Qin Fang's hole card was revealed...

"Congratulations, congratulations..."

To everyone's surprise, when they were all astonished by this emerging young man's prowess, someone appeared in front of Qin Fang with a smile to congratulate him.

Seeing this person, the once gloomy look in Kawasaki Ichiro's eyes suddenly flashed with intense brightness, only to dim once more.

"Uncle Yu, I did not fail you..."

Qin Fang chuckled as he spoke.

Standing before Qin Fang, this person could evoke such a significant reaction from Kawasaki Ichiro, indicating that it could only be Yu Zheng.

Yu Zheng was also very concerned about this showdown, but due to his status, he couldn't directly attend. However, he sent someone to convey information to him.

Finding out about Qin Fang's victory, he immediately came over to congratulate him.

"Hehe, I guessed long ago that you'd win, so I placed a bet on you from the outside..."

Yu Zheng also joked with Qin Fang, smiling.

He placed a substantial bet outside... 100 million Hong Kong dollars, and now that Qin Fang had won, it had turned into 2 billion, making quite a profit.

But that wasn't his goal today; compared to that 2 billion Hong Kong dollars, seeing his greatest adversary, Kawasaki Ichiro's confidence shattered gave him even more joy...

Earlier, he watched Kawasaki Ichiro with a very calm expression, viewing him as an equal, but now, it's entirely different. Kawasaki Ichiro could no longer be considered his opponent, and naturally, the treatment he deserved immediately declined...

Chapter 1426 - Total Victory! Raking in the Winnings!

...

Kawasaki Ichiro was defeated just like that...

No one expected such a result beforehand, yet the most improbable event happened, surprising countless people.

When Yu Zheng appeared, and people saw him having a lively conversation with Qin Fang, many thought they vaguely understood something.

Unfortunately, whether the real inside story was as they imagined, only Qin Fang and Yu Zheng knew, and they surely didn't plan to elaborate much.

"Uncle Yu, I leave the rest to you. This is all I could do for you..."

With this victory, Kawasaki Ichiro's threat to Yu Zheng became minimal. The once unbeatable legend was mercilessly defeated by an unknown young man, and the impact on Kawasaki Ichiro was imaginable.

Though Yu Zheng had to retire back then, it wasn't due to a loss at the gambling table. His confidence was severely shaken, but he could still start anew...

Kawasaki Ichiro, however, was different. At this moment, his return to the martial world saw him at his peak, evident from his continuous elimination of five or six Gambling Kings' level masters.

Yet, in such a state, he was still defeated by Qin Fang, instantly shattering all his confidence. You could see from his grey face and hollow eyes what state he was in now.

"Are you really not staying?"

Yu Zheng nodded but regretfully asked.

"This is just the preliminary round. Uncle Yu advancing is just a piece of cake. When the real Gambling King Tournament begins, I'll definitely go to Las Vegas to support you..."

Qin Fang shook his head and said.

The Asia preliminaries of the Gambling King Tournament were about to start, but Qin Fang didn't plan to stick around to watch. He had more important matters to attend to.

Moreover, with the biggest threat Kawasaki Ichiro gone, Yu Zheng winning the championship would be a breeze.

The official World Gambling King Tournament was a few months away, held in Gambling City Las Vegas, in the United States. That's when the true world-class Gambling Kings would gather, and even some Thousand Gate masters might show up...

Such a grand event in the gambling world, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't miss. He would definitely be in Las Vegas to cheer and support Yu Zheng.

Others didn't know why Yu Zheng could rise with such ambition after a decade-long retirement, but Qin Fang understood best. Some people and matters, even ten years on, are impossible to completely forget.

This time Yu Zheng returned for his former glory on one hand, but also to let some people taste the bitterness he endured all these years!

Qin Fang said he'd go to Las Vegas to cheer for Yu Zheng, but in reality, it was also to back him up. Several of those people from back then were in Las Vegas.

"You must come then..."

Yu Zheng didn't say more. His relationship with Qin Fang started as a transaction, but pure transaction doesn't seem to fully describe it, you could barely call them friends.

Qin Fang bid a simple farewell to Yu Zheng and went over to Kong Er and the others, who were all excited.

"Qin Fang, you kid... hidden too deep!"

They didn't approach immediately earlier because Yu Zheng was there, and they were also shocked by the result. Now, having come to their senses, they rushed to Qin Fang yelling.

"Yeah, you didn't say earlier, or I would've placed a big bet... one to twenty, a big win!"

Kong Er hammered Qin Fang's chest several times until his fist hurt, and he had to stop, but still said rather sourly.

"Yeah, exactly... made us not dare to bet more!"

The others nodded in agreement, looking quite regretful.

"Uh... so how much did you guys bet?"

Qin Fang was surprised; in fact, he wasn't entirely confident before. Kawasaki Ichiro was truly formidable and very experienced in psychological warfare, not easy to trick.

If Qin Fang hadn't meticulously baited Kawasaki Ichiro from the start, overwhelming him in one go wouldn't have been easy...

Moreover, Kawasaki Ichiro was a renowned Gambling King, while Qin Fang was merely an unknown rookie. Who would bet heavily on Qin Fang? At most, they placed small bets, hoping for that one to twenty odds.

"Haha, not much, just fifty million..."

Kong Er looked quite gloomy, and without hearing the amount, one might think it was just five thousand.

"Damn..."

Qin Fang immediately gave him the finger, a fifty million bet could win a billion, that's a huge profit... though still half of Qin Fang's own hundred million bet.

"I bet less, thirty million..."

"I'm also betting thirty million..."

"I bet ten million..."

"I bet eight million..."

"Hehe, I bet two million..."

"I only bet two hundred thousand..."

Besides Kong Er, everyone from Qin Fang's friends group actually placed bets, even Xing Jingjing, who wasn't particularly close to Qin Fang, bet two hundred thousand Hong Kong dollars.

Those who bet tens of millions earlier aren't heirs to major Hong Kong Island families, nor are they people like Song Qingshan who virtually don't need to spend money, or beauties like Tang Feifei and Fan Ning who can even ask Qin Fang for money if they lose everything.

But Xing Jingjing is just a police officer, from an ordinary family. Those two hundred thousand are basically all her personal savings, but she took it all out to bet on Qin Fang this time.

"Uh..."

Hearing the amounts people bet, although none were particularly large, adding them up already resulted in a substantial figure, plus Qin Fang's own one hundred million, and Yu Zheng's one hundred million, this gambling scene can be said to have made Qin Fang's side the biggest winners, as they would be paid nearly seven billion Hong Kong dollars just from the side bets.

And this doesn't count what Qin Fang won at the gambling table...

The entry bet for this lavish gambling session was thirty million Hong Kong dollars, with eight participants, excluding Qin Fang's own, that totals another two billion Hong Kong dollars.

Adding the one hundred million US dollars head-to-head between Qin Fang and Kawasaki Ichiro, means Qin Fang has won ten billion just at the gambling table, plus his side bets, reaching a staggering thirty billion Hong Kong dollars.

"Damn, money indeed comes faster at the gambling table..."

Such a result left even Qin Fang tongue-tied, as the money came way too fast.

Thinking back to when he accumulated a bit of money little by little, expending so much effort and offending countless people, yet now, just a few hours at a gambling session, he earned what many wouldn't in a lifetime...

Of course, this kind of quick money is also not easily earned!

Didn't you see Kawasaki Ichiro, dominating the gambling world for half his life, but losing all his wealth in one round...

Although this one hundred million US dollars wouldn't make Kawasaki Ichiro bankrupt, a shattered self-confidence would make his life difficult from now on, and this money enough to cause him considerable pain.

However, whether this money, coming quickly and easily, would leave one alive to spend it, is something many people need to consider...

Macau is a gambling city; people become rich overnight here every day, just as many go bankrupt, losing their families overnight.

Similarly, whether those who got rich quickly have the life to spend this money is a big question.

On Macau's coastline, unidentified floating corpses come along every day.

Some are those who lost all gambling and threw themselves into the sea, others won a fortune but got dumped into the sea...

Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng's winnings are safe since no one would dare to touch them, but with Qin Fang here... it's really uncertain.

At the very least, Qin Fang has already noticed many people on He Feifan and Kawasaki Ichiro's side looking very unfriendly, even giving Qin Fang extremely hostile looks.

Kawasaki Ichiro lost and appeared very dejected, while several Japanese by his side radiated an intense red aura, one among them was even purple-red.

Originally, Qin Fang wasn't particularly concerned; after all those beside Kawasaki Ichiro are naturally close to him. Kawasaki Ichiro lost to Qin Fang and lost so much money, his people hating Qin Fang is only natural...

But the intensity of the red aura and hostility from that one person was excessively strong.

Feeling a stir in his heart, Qin Fang instantly used his Scouting Skill on this person, attempting to probe his identity, sensing this person was not simple.

"Dao Shen Sect?"

Merely performing a simple reconnaissance made Qin Fang hesitate. This guy named Ma Shengye actually came from the Dao Shen Sect, and he himself wielded considerable prowess, being a Grandmaster Level master.

Rumors had it Kawasaki Ichiro besides being a legendary Gambling King, also harbored a more hidden identity, one that many people were especially afraid of.

Except for this, Gambling King He wouldn't arrange for his son to learn gambling from Kawasaki Ichiro. Gambling King He himself is a world Gambling King, his gambling skills definitely surpass Kawasaki Ichiro...

But even then, Gambling King He didn't personally teach his son, but instead had him trained by Kawasaki Ichiro.

Of course, publicly it was claimed that he was getting old and his health wasn't good; however, this reason might fool others but true insiders would know it isn't the case.

Now Qin Fang reckons Kawasaki Ichiro's identity should have some relation to the Dao Shen Sect...

Chapter 1427 - Dao Shen Sect

...

Although the name Dao Shen Sect was very unfamiliar to Qin Fang, it wasn't the first time he had heard of it, and it was even quite renowned.

Although the Taoist sect originated in Dragon Country, after Xu Fu of the pre-Qin era crossed east, a shameless little country claimed the name for itself...

Moreover, they named their country's most powerful sect after it, which many Dragon Country people despise, yet are helpless against.

This shameless little country is, of course, those little devils...

The year of Dao Shen Sect's birth is untraceable, but it is indeed quite ancient. Even though the little devils repeatedly claim that Dao Shen Sect has existed for thousands of years, in reality, it hasn't lasted more than a thousand years, and its real development started after the Tang Dynasty of Dragon Country...

Dao Shen Sect is both a sect and a belief...

Essentially, the entire Japan is under the rule of Dao Shen Sect, which has been passed down from ancient times to the present. Although many worldly affairs have changed, this particular aspect has not changed significantly.

In ancient times, Dao Shen Sect was the representation of supreme royal authority. Essentially, the Emperor's enthronement required the canonization of the Dao Shen Sect; otherwise, it wouldn't be legitimate...

Now, royal authority is no longer significant, but the influence of Dao Shen Sect remains substantial, as it is the true ruler of underground forces in all of Japan.

From Japan's largest syndicate, the Yamaguchi Group, to the enigmatic Black Dragon Society, and even the Yasukuni Shrine, which enshrines numerous World War II criminals, all are under the control of Dao Shen Sect.

In addition, all the ninjutsu sects and swordsmanship sects in Japan are under the control of Dao Shen Sect...

It is precisely because of the enormity of Dao Shen Sect that, although it is not a part of the underground world, its power is no weaker than some allied forces in the underground world.

Kawasaki Ichiro, accompanied by a Dao Shen Sect expert and rumored to possess a very mysterious identity, is now most likely associated with Dao Shen Sect.

"Dao Shen Sect? I hope you don't provoke me for the time being..."

Looking at the Dao Shen Sect expert who harbored strong hostility towards him, Qin Fang displayed a slight, calm smile as he quietly planned in his heart.

Qin Fang wasn't afraid of Dao Shen Sect; he simply didn't want to face it so soon.

This is a mysterious and powerful force. Without considering its immense scale, just the number of experts seems no less than the ancient big sects of Dragon Country, perhaps even comparable to major sects like Shaolin and Kunlun.

This is not to raise others' morale and extinguish one's own prestige; the disciples of Dao Shen Sect itself may not be numerous, but the forces it controls are vast. These forces include many schools of Japanese ninjutsu and many schools of swordsmanship, which in themselves are very numerous.

Qin Fang is not afraid because his trip to Japan is destined to collide with this powerful force; he may even turn the entire Japan into a chaotic mess.

And the consequence of this is that he and Dao Shen Sect are destined to be on opposite sides...

Since they are destined to be on opposing sides, Qin Fang naturally has no need to be courteous to members of Dao Shen Sect. The reason for not acting now is simply that the time has not yet come.

He Feifan's expression wasn't much different from Kawasaki Ichiro's. Even though he hadn't participated in this gambling match, his losses might not be any less than He Feifan's.

Kawasaki Ichiro was his master, and he knew Kawasaki Ichiro's strength very well. But it was precisely because of this that he believed Kawasaki Ichiro would undoubtedly win this battle, so he placed a heavy bet as well.

Unfortunately, in this gambling match, the biggest winner was the people on Qin Fang's side, followed by the outside bookmakers. Basically, except for Qin Fang's group who won, the vast majority lost, ultimately benefiting the bookmakers!

Although the outside bookmaker was still part of the He Family, it was the family's, not He Feifan's personal part... this wasn't a part he could control.

"Master Ma Shengye..."

Thinking of this, He Feifan harbored a deep hatred for Qin Fang. Seeing his master Kawasaki Ichiro's despondent look, a flash of extraordinary color crossed He Feifan's eyes, and he immediately turned to talk with the Dao Shen Sect expert Ma Shengye.

Others might not be very clear about the relationship between Kawasaki Ichiro and Dao Shen Sect, but He Feifan, having followed Kawasaki Ichiro for a long time, was relatively trusted by him, who vaguely informed He Feifan of this relationship.

For instance, the Dao Shen Sect expert Ma Shengye who had been by Kawasaki Ichiro's side for many years was quite familiar to He Feifan; they even played with women together many times...

Ma Shengye's strength is very strong, which He Feifan knows very well. He is always accompanied by several competent bodyguards, but in Ma Shengye's eyes, these bodyguards are no different from children; once, one bodyguard foolishly provoked Ma Shengye, resulting in a light palm strike from Ma Shengye, and the bodyguard could never get up again...

"Mr. He, this matter doesn't concern you; you don't need to bother with it..."

Whatever He Feifan and Ma Shengye discussed, Ma Shengye shook his head, seemingly rejecting He Feifan's proposal. However, his gaze towards Qin Fang became even sharper.

By this time, Qin Fang had finished talking with Yu Zheng, just waiting to receive the money and leave.

Sensing Ma Shengye's suddenly sharply intense gaze, Qin Fang's mouth displayed a slight, calm smile, yet his heart couldn't help but overflow with killing intent.

"Seems like some people really have no sense..."

He Feifan's little tricks, perhaps he thought they were very discreet, but they still couldn't escape Qin Fang's eyes. The big reaction from Ma Shengye's side was most likely because this kid was sowing discord!

"Let's go..."

Ma Shengye's side is likely to take action, but Qin Fang wasn't too concerned and promptly called Kong Er and others to return to the hotel to rest.

The compensation from the perimeter was quickly paid out. Kong Er had arranged for someone specifically responsible for this matter, so Qin Fang and his team did not need to worry much about it.

"Feifei, tonight you stay with Fan Ning and Jingjing... Brother Song, you'll have to bear with it tonight!"

On the way back to the hotel, Qin Fang immediately made these arrangements.

If Qin Fang's estimation was correct, the Dao Shen Sect would surely take action tonight. Tang Feifei's strength was comparable to a Middle Level Ninja, but facing the experts of the Dao Shen Sect was still extremely dangerous.

So Qin Fang arranged for her to stay with Fan Ning and Xing Jingjing, and had Song Qingshan keep an eye on them; this way it would be double insurance.

"Qin Fang, is something wrong?"

Seeing Qin Fang make such arrangements, Tang Feifei and the others couldn't help but realize something was up, and immediately asked with concern.

"It's nothing, maybe I'm just being overly cautious... After all, with such a large sum of money, I'm worried some people might have certain ideas!"

Qin Fang gave a simple explanation. The issue with the Dao Shen Sect wasn't mentioned, he merely treated it as being targeted by regular thieves.

"Then be careful..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's explanation, Tang Feifei was relieved. She was aware of Qin Fang's strength; if it were just common thieves, Qin Fang could deal with them easily, and she herself could also handle them.

However, seeing Qin Fang's arrangements, she thought perhaps it also meant he wanted her to protect Fan Ning and Xing Jingjing, which seemed to make sense...

"Young Master Qin, what kind of people?"

Tang Feifei and the other girls were relatively easy to deceive, but Song Qingshan was clearly not as easy to fool.

Tang Feifei had some strength, which Song Qingshan could see, but Qin Fang still arranged for him to secretly protect her, which meant the opponents were likely to be very formidable.

"Just ants from the Dao Shen Sect..."

Qin Fang calmly stated.

This force, considered a giant in Japan and renowned even in the Underground World, in Qin Fang's eyes, was just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, a few comparatively strong ants.

"Dao Shen Sect..."

Song Qingshan froze for a moment. Though he wasn't very familiar with this name, he wasn't entirely unfamiliar either, as the Dao Shen Sect indeed had a vendetta with his Sect.

"Why don't you come to protect them, and leave those Dao Shen Sect members to me..."

It seemed Song Qingshan was even more impulsive to act than Qin Fang, and he offered to take on the challenge.

"They're targeting me. If I'm not there, they probably won't act easily. You help me protect Feifei and the others, and watch the exits. If anyone tries to escape, intercept them then..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment and then proceeded to make these arrangements.

The Dao Shen Sect wasn't as weak as imagined, and Kawasaki Ichiro's status within the Dao Shen Sect might not be simple, otherwise, they wouldn't have assigned Ma Shengye, a Grandmaster-level Expert, to protect him closely.

Now, with Ma Shengye intending to act against him, the forces in play were likely to be considerable, and if they make a move, it would surely be overwhelmingly powerful. Qin Fang had no issue protecting himself, but to single-handedly clear out all the Dao Shen Sect members coming against him might be somewhat lacking. There could very well be someone who escapes during the chaos, so he truly needed Song Qingshan's assistance...

"Alright, no problem..."

Song Qingshan nodded. These arrangements were quite favorable, at least he'd have the opportunity to make a move, which was better than ending up with nothing.

While Ma Shengye was arranging the night's plans, he hadn't foreseen that their opponent was also strategizing against them, and even before they officially confronted each other, Qin Fang and Song Qingshan had already predetermined their outcome...

And He Feifan originally intended to participate in the action, at the very least he wanted to see Qin Fang being dismantled into seven or eight pieces by the Dao Shen Sect members to relieve his pent-up resentment.

However, just as he stepped out of the casino, he was promptly taken away by a car sent by Gambling King He, with the reason being that Gambling King He wanted to meet him...

Chapter 1428 - Thunderous Counterattack! Ruthless Suppression...

...

Night, gradually deepening.

Yet the nighttime in Macau is already bustling with noise, each casino still brightly lit, with countless gamblers spending the cash they brought with them.

In the hotel, Tang Feifei has already gone to Fan Ning's room to rest, with Xing Jingjing accompanying her. The three ladies teamed up, so it wouldn't be too lonely, especially since outside their room, Song Qingshan was secretly protecting them, providing an added layer of security.

In Qin Fang's room, he was the only one, quietly sitting in the living room, meditating and cultivating True Qi... The large floor-to-ceiling window was already open, and the cold night breeze from outside blew in, rendering the entire living room a bit chilly.

Time slowly passed, and the clock was gradually approaching midnight.

Ding dong~~

At that moment, the doorbell made a crisp sound, slowly awakening Qin Fang, who was silently circulating True Qi.

"Is it only now that they come?"

Qin Fang opened his eyes, a slightly ironic smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, muttering in an exceedingly calm tone, but then he still got up and headed towards the door.

"Who is it?"

Qin Fang opened the door slightly, but did not open it completely, appearing especially cautious.

"Sir, your room service..."

A server's voice came from outside the door, appearing standard, and Qin Fang could even see him pushing a dining cart, seemingly genuinely serious about it.

Qin Fang and the others were staying at a five-star level hotel; although it wasn't the presidential suite, it was a luxurious business suite. For the guests of these suites, the hotel prepares various luxurious enjoyments for them, room service being one of them.

Of course, Qin Fang could refuse it!

"Come in then..."

However, Qin Fang did not refuse. Instead, he opened the door, allowing the server pushing the dining cart inside, and he even proactively exposed his back to this server, casually walking towards the living room.

At this moment, Qin Fang was wearing a loose robe, enwrapping his incredibly robust physique, almost no hint could be perceived from the outside.

Qin Fang walked calmly towards the living room, while the server followed with the dining cart, and very properly, closed the room door upon entry.

"Put things over there, and then you can leave..."

As he walked towards the living room, Qin Fang spoke in a very calm manner.

Such performance appeared perfectly normal, nearly without any flaw, even this server didn't think anything was wrong.

"Yes, sir..."

The server adhered accordingly, pushing the dining cart into the living room, seemingly busy with the dishes.

However, if one observed carefully, it could be found that while one of his hands was busy with these, the other hand was delving into one of the covered dishes.

And at this moment, Qin Fang had his back to this server, seemingly not even noticing what he was doing.

"If I were you, I wouldn't be so impulsive..."

But just as the server's hand reached into the dish, seemingly about to grab something, Qin Fang, who had his back to him, suddenly said something out of the blue.

Clang~~

Qin Fang's words were so abrupt that they startled the server, the item in his hand slightly trembling, seemingly colliding with the metal dish, producing a clear sound.

"Sir, are you talking to me? I don't quite understand..."

The server quickly steadied himself, pulling his empty hand back, appearing quite innocent, with a surprised expression.

"Don't understand?"

Looking at the server's face, Qin Fang appeared rather enigmatic, exuding a deep and unpredictable aura, simply staring at him quietly.

Being stared at by Qin Fang made the server a little unnerved, seemingly hesitant about whether to take action, when Qin Fang suddenly spoke again.

"So you don't understand, how about this?"

While speaking, Qin Fang's hand suddenly made a grasping motion in the air, as if performing a puzzling action...

"Ugh..."

But just as Qin Fang moved, a phantasmal figure gradually appeared under his hand, with Qin Fang gripping its neck.

This person was entirely dressed in black ninja outfit, the material remarkably pliable, almost completely enveloping the body, only exposing two eyes and the mouth, nostrils outside.

But at the moment, even the tongue was sticking out; this was squeezed out by Qin Fang...

The server was dumbfounded, utterly clueless as to how Qin Fang could have discovered this companion of his, who had nearly perfected the art of stealth...

The unfortunate individual being held by the neck was now at Qin Fang's mercy, a dagger clasped in his hand, only at present, he appeared to have entirely lost control, with only two legs powerlessly flailing, seemingly without any semblance of a counterattack...

Chapter 1429 - Thunderous Counterattack! Strangulation... (Part 2)

"You... you..."

The waiter was dumbfounded, tremblingly pointing at Qin Fang with one hand, his eyes becoming somewhat dazed, completely shocked.

"What? Still don't understand? Let me make it a bit clearer for you..."

Qin Fang showed a faint smile, seemingly not taking him seriously at all. He slightly raised his arm, and the ninja he had held turned into a black shadow, swiftly flying towards the already opened large floor-to-ceiling window...

The speed of this shadow was incredibly fast, so fast that it vanished completely into the black night outside before one could even react...

This scene instantly made the waiter's entire back go cold as ice... Cold sweat poured as if it were free, causing his whole body to seem as if it had collapsed.

"What... what do you want to do?"

After a long while, the waiter stammered with such a question, unable to speak a complete sentence fluently.

Seeing Qin Fang so ruthless, living people being directly thrown downstairs, few wouldn't be shocked.

Bear in mind, Qin Fang's room was on the thirty-eighth floor, easily over a hundred meters high. Such a fall, even for Song Qingshan who had mastered the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, would turn him to mince, let alone a ninja who hadn't practiced any Body Protecting Divine Skill...

The waiter's reaction was quite natural then.

Although there was a gun inside the tray in front of him, the waiter dared not act rashly, as the fate of his companion earlier said it all. The Qin Fang before him was not an ordinary person but a far more dangerous individual than them.

"What do I want to do? Isn't that the wrong question to ask? I should be asking what you are here for..."

Upon hearing the question, a peculiar expression appeared on Qin Fang's face, and he said playfully, leaving the waiter speechless.

"Mister, do you really intend to oppose my He Family?"

The waiter was evidently not an easy target, turning his eyes nervously as he trembled and spoke.

"The He Family? Hahaha..."

Upon hearing this, a strange light flickered in Qin Fang's eyes, yet he laughed heartily, "Since when could Gambling King He command your Dao Shen Sect? This is the first time I'm hearing of it..."

Dao Shen Sect is the largest sect in Japan, and the most powerful organization. Although Gambling King He wields considerable power in Macau, he couldn't possibly meddle with Dao Shen Sect.

On the contrary, if Dao Shen Sect wanted to deal with Gambling King He, he probably would have been buried at sea long ago. How else could he have achieved his current status?

Thus, although Gambling King He's influence is not weak, it is confined to the gambling arena, and he amounts to nothing in the grand scheme of things for the vast Dao Shen Sect.

"You know us?"

Hearing Qin Fang mention Dao Shen Sect directly, the waiter's face changed drastically, speaking incredulously with an unwitting slip of the tongue.

"What else do you think?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but sneer. The waiter thought he had hidden well, unaware that Qin Fang had predicted their return and was waiting for them.

Moreover, the waiter was now frightened, almost defenseless towards Qin Fang, with all his inner secrets laid bare before him.

"Rumors in the Martial World say Kawasaki Ichiro has a very special status that many fear. Speaking so mysteriously, isn't it just because this guy clung to the Dao Shen Sect's leg?"

Although Qin Fang didn't want to waste breath on this guy, he spoke mockingly as if telling a story.

"This time, Kawasaki Ichiro was defeated by me, his confidence completely shattered. It's imaginable that your Dao Shen Sect wouldn't let it slide. I knew you'd come to ambush me, how could I not have any defenses? Truly idiotic..."

Qin Fang's disdain for the Dao Shen Sect was unreserved.

"Baka... seeking death!"

Dao Shen Sect held supreme authority in Japan, worshipped by countless fanatical devotees who could not tolerate a word of defamation, let alone such blatant provocation from Qin Fang.

The waiter exploded immediately, choosing not to reach for the gun, but instead charged at Qin Fang, flipping his wrists to reveal blades hidden in his sleeves, rushing towards Qin Fang as if intending to behead him.

But was Qin Fang that easy to deal with?

Evidently not!

The moment the waiter moved, Qin Fang also sprang into action.

His steps weren't particularly fast, nor his footwork exceptionally elusive. He only slightly moved his body, swiftly coming to the waiter's side from the front, then made a sweeping motion with his arm.

Whoosh~~~

Clatter!!!

With a dull sound, the waiter's arms were cut off by Qin Fang, the blade-holding hands falling helplessly to the ground.

But Qin Fang's counter wasn't merely about cutting his arms. In a blink, he moved closer to the armless waiter, grasped his neck with a clutching motion, and snapped it with a loud crack, killing him instantly!

Qin Fang always acted like this; since he didn't plan on letting the Dao Shen Sect people get away, he couldn't afford to show mercy, or even one escapee could become a huge threat. Qin Fang aimed to prevent such threats from surfacing... at least until he could completely rival the Dao Shen Sect.

Thus, the two Dao Shen Sect assassins sent to kill Qin Fang had been thoroughly eradicated by him.

One was thrown directly out the thirty-eighth-floor window, impossible to survive the fall.

As for the waiter, Qin Fang's approach was relatively gentle, but he still severed his arms and snapped his neck... leaving him irreversibly dead!

"Ma Shengye, do you intend to keep hiding?"

After killing the waiter, Qin Fang showed no signs of relaxation, instead smirking as he looked towards a corner of the living room, speaking with extreme mockery.

The spot appeared ordinary, but Qin Fang spoke towards it, leading some to think he perhaps had some sort of mental illness or was insane.

But the truth was...

"Seems I underestimated you..."

As soon as Qin Fang's words fell, a voice emerged from the corner, revealing none other than Ma Shengye, the grandmaster-level expert who had previously been at Kawasaki Ichiro's side!

Compared to Qin Fang's calm demeanor, Ma Shengye looked incredibly tense.

The two assassins whom Qin Fang had just dispatched were receivers of Ma Shengye's tutelage, considered disciples at best, or expendable pawns at worst.

Yet, these two pawns were annihilated by Qin Fang before they could serve any purpose, creating not even a ripple, causing Ma Shengye considerable frustration.

If the one tossed out of the window was merely coincidentally caught by Qin Fang, then the second's death was Qin Fang's deliberate show of power... immediately suppressing Ma Shengye's arrogance!

Chapter 1430 - Battle Against Ma Shengye!

...

"Underestimate me... perhaps!"

Looking at the figure of Ma Shengye in front of him, Qin Fang's face showed no major concern. His expression was quite calm, and his tone was indescribably composed.

Ma Shengye possessed Grandmaster-level strength, and he had cultivated ninjutsu to a very high level. The prowess of such a ninja was evident just by thinking about it.

Unfortunately, his ninjutsu was of little significance to Qin Fang, just like the previous ninja who tried to approach Qin Fang stealthily. Qin Fang wouldn't give him any opportunity to strike at close range.

Eliminating the ninja's most bizarre invisibility technique left only Grandmaster-level combat skills, which meant he stood no chance against Qin Fang.

This equaled an ordinary Grandmaster-level martial artist. Unless they were abnormally strong, they were nothing but a pitiful mini-boss for Qin Fang to gain experience, collect equipment, and hone skills...

"A Grandmaster-level Ninja... tsk tsk, should be an Upper Ninja, right?"

Looking at Ma Shengye in front of him, completely indifferent to the gleam of ferocity in Ma Shengye's eyes, Qin Fang felt that Ma Shengye wasn't a threat to him but rather a massive treasure trove...

He could even feel an Upper Ninja Token already waving at him...

Qin Fang had originally planned to travel to Japan to farm ninja tokens, but he hadn't had the chance yet, and the opposition had brought it to him voluntarily.

Originally Qin Fang just wanted to farm more Middle Level Ninja Tokens, but unexpectedly, a larger one was delivered straight to him.

By Qin Fang's estimation, a ninja with Grandmaster-level strength should already count as an Upper Ninja, and as for a Grandmaster-level Ninja, that would probably be a Special Ninja...

Ma Shengye's strength reached the Grandmaster level, far surpassing that of Miyamoto whom Qin Fang defeated not long ago, who was at the Quasi Grandmaster Level. This was a true Grandmaster level, unquestionably an Upper Ninja.

"Do you think killing two small fries allows you to confront me?"

With a hint of ferocity in his eyes, Ma Shengye said, slightly displeased with his hand resting on the Japanese sword at his waist, as he gazed at Qin Fang's indifferent face.

Today, Ma Shengye was in standard ninja attire, a black tight-fitting ninja suit, with a long and a short Japanese tachi at his waist.

At this moment, Ma Shengye's hand was resting on his sword, fingers lightly flicking the scabbard, revealing the sharp blade peeking out.

"You're not much stronger than them. I can kill you just the same..."

Since Ma Shengye intended to kill him, Qin Fang had already decided not to let Ma Shengye leave his room alive. At this point, Ma Shengye's two accomplices had been wiped out by him, leaving Ma Shengye as his only opponent. Qin Fang saw no need to be courteous.

He spoke with disdain, casually tossing the corpse in his hand aside, as if discarding a bag of trash...

"Baka..."

Ma Shengye hadn't intended to let Qin Fang off easily. He was only surprised that Qin Fang's strength seemed much greater than he'd imagined.

The fact that Qin Fang easily dismantled the two experts he had trained without much effort indeed caught him off guard.

But it was impossible for him to return empty-handed. At the very least, his two subordinates couldn't die in vain at Qin Fang's hands...

Seeing his subordinates killed by Qin Fang and their bodies thrown away like garbage, Ma Shengye couldn't endure this scorn and mockery any longer. He immediately shouted, exerted force with his feet, and his body quickly transformed into a black phantom rushing towards Qin Fang.

Clang~~

The deep sound of a sword being drawn from its sheath resonated. As Ma Shengye launched his attack, a bright silver light traced a graceful arc, swiftly moving towards Qin Fang's head.

The blade was drawn, its light like electricity. The frigid chill was sharply visible, piercing through to Qin Fang's body.

The speed was exceedingly fast, as if determined to slash Qin Fang beneath his sword.

Ma Shengye was indeed a Grandmaster-level ninja. Even without using ninjutsu, his swordsmanship was formidable. In his hands, the tachi resembled a nimble, dangerous viper—strange, cunning, unfathomable—the silver blade light enveloped all of Qin Fang's vital areas...

"Seems you do have some skill..."

As the blade light was about to strike Qin Fang's body, Qin Fang finally moved. With a light shout, Qin Fang's entire form seemed to transform into a light, floating feather, his body drifting gracefully away beneath Ma Shengye's blade light.

Lightfoot Snow Trace!

This is the ultimate skill, Lightfoot Snow Trace, that Qin Fang recently acquired.

Although his proficiency is not very high yet, under Qin Fang's powerful true qi, which is comparable to that of a grandmaster-level late stage, his strength is definitely not something an ordinary light body technique master can handle.

Snow Traversing Step is a second-grade light body technique, with high grade, and is a secret skill of the Snow Mountain Sect. If it didn't even have this little power, it would have been disparaged long ago.

"Baka..."

Ma Shengye naturally also saw this scene. He was just about to attack Qin Fang, but to his surprise, at the very last moment, Qin Fang miraculously retreated, causing all his attacks to naturally fall short.

However, Ma Shengye's attack was obviously not going to end there. He exerted force again under his feet and charged even faster toward Qin Fang's body.

Not only that, but using the power of this burst, his entire body suddenly soared into the air, and like a force splitting Mount Hua, the blade in his hand instantly covered a wide range around Qin Fang, seemingly blocking all possible escape routes for Qin Fang.

This slash was quite fierce, the offensive even more violent, as if Qin Fang was left with no escape...

But...

Just as his blade light was about to fall, Qin Fang's seemingly soft body suddenly moved, his entire body transforming into an incredibly agile spirit fox, shuttling swiftly across the ground and instantly leaving Ma Shengye's attack range...

Crackling~~

Ma Shengye's attack continued, and the extremely sharp Japanese blade in his hand slashed down, causing the nearby wooden table and chair to instantly turn into a pile of wood.

The cut was incredibly neat, the surface smooth as a mirror, making it look as if he had cut not through wood, but tofu... the sharpness of this Japanese blade was evident.

"Baka! You can't escape this... face your death!"

Qin Fang's incredibly strange identity left Ma Shengye quite frustrated, and with a glint of silver light from the Japanese blade in his hand, he unleashed a more thorough roar and charged straight toward Qin Fang again.

Swish swish swish~~

The tachi in Ma Shengye's hand transformed into a dazzling blade light, continuously targeting the vital points all over Qin Fang's body.

However, Qin Fang's body was exceptionally nimble, with a somewhat elusive feel to it. No matter where Ma Shengye's blade light struck, he could effortlessly dodge away each time.

Ma Shengye's strike speed was extremely fast, and within just a few seconds, he had struck at least twenty to thirty times. Such a high-intensity attack frequency would have cut an ordinary person into pieces with his blade...

But facing Qin Fang, it seemed he didn't even graze a corner of his clothes, making her quite anxious and frustrated, as it felt too stifling.

"Tsk tsk, this is indeed a good way to increase proficiency..."

Qin Fang's body was exceptionally agile, and even though each time Ma Shengye's blade was just a hair's breadth away, he could always lightly dodge that minuscule gap.

The proficiency of Snow Traversing Step was gradually increasing, and in such life-and-death situations, the speed of proficiency growth was surprisingly several times faster than when he usually practiced alone, with the proficiency rising rapidly...

"Alas, but now is not the time to play with you like this..."

If he hadn't vaguely heard the sound of police cars coming from outside the window, Qin Fang might have continued. But now that such sounds had already come, it indicated that the body of that unlucky

fellow he had thrown down should have already been discovered... thus Qin Fang could no longer afford to delay.

"Ma Shengye, I've almost had enough fun with you... just now you were attacking me, now it's my turn to fight back!"

At this point, Qin Fang had no need to be courteous anymore. With a quick movement of his body, he spoke while rapidly charging towards Ma Shengye.

"I'm afraid you won't have the life for that..."

Qin Fang had been dodging all along, and even though Ma Shengye's attack was extremely fierce, he couldn't touch Qin Fang at all, making him extremely frustrated.

Now seeing Qin Fang actually coming towards him, Ma Shengye was instantly delighted. While speaking in a rather unfriendly tone, he rapidly attacked the vital parts of Qin Fang's body with the sharp Japanese blade in his hand.

With both hands wielding two tachis, executing tricks all around, the blade light was like electricity, looking incredibly formidable, with an intimidating momentum, giving an impression of being unstoppable.

"Humph, just a flashy move..."

Despite facing this seemingly fierce blade light attack, Qin Fang advanced instead of retreating. Snow Traversing Step was pushed to its limits, and his body turned into a phantom, weaving through Ma Shengye's flashing blade light and shadow, without getting touched at all.

Clang~~~~

It wasn't until Qin Fang suddenly made a move and collided fiercely with Ma Shengye that an alloy military spike, which appeared out of nowhere, clashed hard with the katana in Ma Shengye's hand, producing a crisp and melodious sound.