

## Genius 186

### Chapter 186 Minor Gambling Skills\_1

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"Hanhai Group has problems?"

As soon as Tang Cheng said this, Qin Fang immediately understood.

"You don't need to ask too much about this. If you need to know, I will naturally tell you. If you shouldn't know, don't ask too many questions, and don't meddle in other people's business!"

Tang Cheng shook his head, looking very serious as he spoke, and his tone was extremely strict, indicating that Hanhai Group was indeed not that simple.

"I understand!"

Qin Fang nodded, since he had no real association with Hanhai Group apart from two transactions of jadeite with Lin Yuan.

Now it seemed that if he found good jadeite material in the future, Qin Fang decided not to go through Lin Yuan to avoid getting involved in these complicated issues. If something went wrong one day, it would be like muddy water splashed into his crotch – not shit but might as well be.

"Let's leave it at that! I'll call you before the 11th... Oh, and remind Feifei to go home tomorrow. The old man's big birthday is coming up, how could she not show up?"

Having said this, Tang Cheng promptly shooed him away, of course not forgetting to mention this matter.

"Understood, I'll pass the message!"

Qin Fang promised with a nod.

Tang Feifei was a bit stubborn by nature. According to her, she was more like her grandfather than her father, so at home, she was practically a little tyrant. Apart from her grandfather, not even her father or brother could keep her in check.

Compared to them, Tang Feifei seemed to listen to Qin Fang. This was also one of the reasons Tang Cheng hadn't opposed him from the beginning; being able to handle his sister qualified Qin Fang in his eyes.

After leaving the casino, Qin Fang made his way to the original spot, where only Ning Yumo was sitting. Lin Yuan and Du Song had already left, probably couldn't stand Ning Yumo's aura and were scared away!

"Sister Ning, sorry to have kept you waiting," Qin Fang immediately apologized.

"Is everything settled?" Ning Yumo asked with a smile.

"Yeah, all set!" Qin Fang nodded.

"Then shall we go?" Ning Yumo asked again. "I don't have anything to do here, and it's quite boring. Better to go back and rest. How about you?"

"I'm done too, ready to go anytime! I'll just say goodbye to Xiao Nan..."

His primary purpose here was to sell jadeite and get the money. Now that he had the money, it didn't matter if he stayed or left.

But he hadn't come alone, and Xiao Nan was still at the casino. He couldn't just leave without saying a word.

"Go ahead,"

Ning Yumo nodded, stood up, and they headed in two different directions. Qin Fang went inside towards the casino, while Ning Yumo went out to the parking lot to get the car.

"Second Brother, how's the battle going?"

As Qin Fang entered the casino, his intentions this time were clearly different. Seeing Xiao Nan still playing, he stood behind him and asked.

"Alas, don't mention it, I've already lost over ten thousand! But I've made some acquaintances with a few local bosses, so it's not too bad..."

Xiao Nan's gambling was secondary; his real intent was to make friends at the gambling table. Although his chips had diminished, his face showed no sign of dismay—instead, he was smiling.

"I ran into Sister Ning here. She found it boring and asked me to go back with her, so I'll leave first without waiting for you..." Qin Fang laughed and explained.

"That's fine, you have a car, so go ahead! I'll drive myself back later; if not, I can stay here a night!" Xiao Nan didn't mind and said. Just then, the cards were dealt, and his focus was back on the game.

Qin Fang had an idea and cheerfully proposed, "Second Brother, let me play a hand for you, see how my luck is..."

"Sure, why not. Go ahead!"

Xiao Nan certainly didn't mind and immediately made room for Qin Fang.

Xiao Nan was playing Russian Roulette, a form of gambling that depends on luck and probability, highly captivating. It was clear Xiao Nan wasn't very skilled at this, relying purely on luck.

This game originated from what's dubbed as "the game for the brave," Russian Roulette, only in the early days they didn't use a roulette wheel and a ball but a revolver. The winner stayed alive, the loser shot themselves dead.

"Give me a chip..."

Qin Fang glanced around and, with a Scouting Skill, immediately knew what to do. He took a chip from Xiao Nan and placed it directly on number 19.

Here, the smallest chip denomination was one thousand yuan apiece, including higher denominations of five thousand, ten thousand, and one hundred thousand. Xiao Nan, not wanting the hassle, had exchanged for the smallest five thousand yuan chips, which meant Qin Fang's bet was five thousand yuan.

"Just placing one?"

Xiao Nan was taken aback and asked with some disbelief.

Russian Roulette is different from other games; betting on a single number isn't unheard of, but the likelihood of hitting it is just too low. Unless you're a very confident expert, most people wouldn't play that way.

Of course, most of those who can afford to play here aren't short on cash. Occasionally, someone might feel like betting this way just to kill some time. They are mostly indifferent to winning or losing, as they usually lose anyway.

So when Qin Fang placed his bet on a single number, the other players just glanced over. They knew Qin Fang was just trying his luck, and nobody paid it much attention.

"I told you, let's see how lucky we are..."

Qin Fang said with a smile. Scouting Skill combined with Thousand Skills had indeed greatly enhanced his gambling prowess, allowing him to predict where the small ball would ultimately land.

"You're really putting me in a hole here! No way, if you lose, you're treating..."

Xiao Nan immediately joked with a cheerful smile, though he didn't take it seriously.

"And what if I win?"

Qin Fang responded with a chuckle.

"Win? If you win, I'll treat you... Hilton, Sheraton, any place you can find in Ninghai, I'll treat!" Xiao Nan was slightly startled, having not expected Qin Fang could actually win by selecting a single number. He immediately laughed out loud with his mouth agape.

"Then I'll be waiting..."

Qin Fang smirked cryptically. Just then, betting ended, and the ball had been released; everyone's focus was on the small ball and the roulette, quietly awaiting the result, including Xiao Nan.

The only exception was Qin Fang, who didn't seem at all impatient, even ready to say his goodbyes and leave.

As long as the roulette wasn't tampered with by the house, Qin Fang's single number bet would surely win.

If it didn't win, it would mean there was something wrong with the roulette. It would only be a loss of one five thousand Yuan chip—a not too great loss for either him or Xiao Nan.

Click~~

The ball slowed down gradually, and finally came to a stop.

—19, where it finally landed.

"Hit!"

Seeing the number, Xiao Nan almost instinctively shouted, causing people around him to shake their heads. They just needed to look at the single five thousand Yuan chip on number 19 to keep their silence with a smile.

The odds for a single number are 1:36; the five thousand Yuan chip would only win 180,000 Yuan, which wasn't much for the people present.

Xiao Nan didn't care about the amount of money; it was the thrill of winning the bet, especially with a hit rate of just  $1/35$ —this was the truly exciting part.

"Won?"

The voice of Ning Yumo behind Qin Fang was calm and serene, which was somewhat unlike her character.

"Yeah, won! My luck isn't too bad..."



Qin Fang nodded, then tossed the chips in his hand to Xiao Nan with a simple phrase, "Second Brother, remember to treat me to a meal next time..."

"You bet, you won't miss out!"

Xiao Nan sniggered, watching Qin Fang and Ning Yumo's departing figures, and muttered to himself, "That guy's luck is no joke, to win like that."

While he was not heavily into gambling, if one was to participate in a bet, of course, there was the hope to win, especially after consistent losses. It's hard for anyone to resist the urge to turn the tables.

Just before Qin Fang made his move, Xiao Nan indeed had the thought of placing a heavy bet. At that moment, Qin Fang took his place and hit it in one go, winning back all that Xiao Nan had lost in the session, with a little extra to boot. Xiao Nan naturally felt quite pleased.

He expressed considerable admiration and envy for Qin Fang's move. As for whether it was really just luck, he wasn't truly concerned.

By the time, Qin Fang had already left Elite Salon with Ning Yumo. Her car was parked at the entrance, with a doorman standing by waiting. When they saw Ning Yumo and Qin Fang coming out, the doorman opened the car door with great respect.

"I'll drive..."

Qin Fang was the first to speak, then took over for the doorman, holding the car door open for Ning Yumo and casually slipping a tip into the doorman's pocket.

"Then I won't be polite..."

Ning Yumo smiled, tossed the keys to Qin Fang, and gracefully got into the passenger seat.

Qin Fang shut the door, walked around to the other side, opened the door, and got in.

Qin Fang might not have learned this formal etiquette, but he had seen a few movies and knew how to present himself as a gentleman, especially in front of a beautiful woman who was so good to him.

Even with such a simple act, it lifted Ning Yumo's spirits significantly and further narrowed the gap between them.