

Golden 911

Chapter 911 A Novel Betting Method

"No need, go ask Mr. Jarvis..."

Zhuang Rui waved his hand, unfazed even if there was something fishy about the dice game. However, after meeting Mr. He today, a lingering question remained in his mind. 600.00

Logically speaking, even if Mr. Ho didn't mind that I won against Mr. Ho's gambling king Stevenson last time, there was no need for him to be so enthusiastic towards me, a junior.

In this match, the gambling king not only opened the money counting room as a gambling hall, but also used a new type of dice cup, rendering the skill of listening to the dice completely useless. Anyone with eyes could see that Mr. Ho seemed to be favoring Zhuang Rui.

Unsolicited kindness is always suspicious and could be a trap. Zhuang Rui became more vigilant, worried that he might win against Jervis only to be tricked by Mr. He, who seemed to know very little about gambling.

It's important to understand that the title of "King of Gambling" in Macau didn't come easily. Mr. Ho has been a dominant figure in the gambling industry for decades, and even the legendary gambling master Yip Hon suffered a crushing defeat at his hands. He is a true old fox in the underworld. When it comes to cunning, Zhuang Rui is far inferior to the King of Gambling.

"I want to see..."

Although Jervis appeared relaxed, he was actually quite serious inside. He knew about this new type of dice cup and had tried to crack it before, but he hadn't had much time and still had no clue.

Unlike Zhuang Rui, Jervis makes a living through gambling, so the more he knows about the gambling equipment, the better before he starts gambling.

After receiving the dice cup, Jarvis tapped the inside of the cup with his finger. Those watching from outside could clearly see on the large screen connected by the camera that Jarvis's ears were twitching, as if he was trying to discern the sound of the dice cup.

"Impressive, truly a master..."

"Yes, this is the first time I've ever seen someone whose ears can twitch non-stop..."

"Old Qin, your Qin family's son-in-law might not win this time. Judging from the looks of it, Jarvis seems even stronger than Stevenson was a few years ago..."

"That's not necessarily true, Mr. Liu. How about we place a bet?"

At the casino, although the crowd was close, they couldn't clearly see some of the actions of the two parties involved.

Unlike the casino, another large room was filled with smoke and bustling with noise. Everyone was expressing their opinions. Although these people were not as famous as the old fogies in the casino, they were still prominent figures from Hong Kong, Macau, and Taiwan.

The man who spoke earlier was in his fifties, slightly overweight, with a fair complexion and wearing glasses. He was no ordinary person; he rose to prominence in Hong Kong in the early 1990s, stirring up a storm in the stock market and earning the nickname "stock market sniper."

He was originally qualified to have a place in the casino, but unfortunately, Boss Liu liked to smoke cigars, which was not allowed in the casino, so he came to this private room to watch the game.

"Let's gamble, but given the Qin family rules, I'm afraid the stakes aren't very high, are they?"

Mr. Liu is incredibly wealthy. He spends lavishly on maintaining celebrities, often gifting them properties worth hundreds of millions. Gambling tens of millions is nothing to him.

Upon hearing Mr. Liu's words, the man who had spoken earlier looked somewhat embarrassed and stammered, "Uh, just a little game, let's play a little game too, ten million Hong Kong dollars, Mr. Liu, what do you say?"

The speaker was Qin Haoran's second younger brother. Last year, he lost 100 million yuan gambling in Macau and was confined to his home by his father. He behaved himself for more than a year, but now that he's in a casino, he can't help but feel itchy again.

"Second brother, if you gamble again, Dad might send you to the Philippines..."

When the third son of the Qin family saw that his second brother was about to relapse into his old habits, he whispered something in his ear.

Upon hearing his third brother's words, Qin Lao Er shuddered, then straightened his neck and shouted, "What are you afraid of? Isn't this to boost Xiao Rui's morale? Our Qin family can't lose face..."

Qin the Second was quite adept at leveraging connections, directly linking himself to Zhuang Rui, leaving the Third Brother speechless for a moment.

"Mr. Liu, what do you say? Ten million Hong Kong dollars, wanna gamble?"

Seeing that his third brother was speechless after he spoke, Qin Lao Er was very pleased and turned his face to Liu Daheng.

"Ten million? That's a bit too little, isn't it? I have a house in Repulse Bay that I originally planned to give away as a birthday gift. It's worth about sixty million Hong Kong dollars. If you're interested, let's take a gamble..."

As soon as Mr. Liu said this, the noise in the private room stopped immediately, and all eyes were on him. Giving a villa worth tens of millions of dollars as a birthday gift was something only this playboy in Hong Kong would do.

Two years ago, when an old friend of Liu Daheng celebrated his birthday, he spent millions to publish a full-page congratulatory article in Ming Pao and also gave away several mansions worth hundreds of

millions of dollars. Now, it is quite possible that he will give away another house worth 60 to 70 million Hong Kong dollars.

"Sixty...sixty million?"

Qin Lao Er was stunned when he heard Liu Daheng's words. Sixty million Hong Kong dollars was nothing to the Qin family, but it was a considerable sum for him.

Because Qin Lao Er was addicted to gambling, his status in the family was even lower than some of the third generation. He could find ways to raise a few million, but he couldn't come up with 60 million even if he sold himself.

"What's wrong? Old Qin, do you need this little bit of money?"

When Liu Daheng saw Qin Lao Er's appearance, he couldn't help but laugh. Unlike Qin Lao Er, he was a complete grassroots man who had built his current wealth through his own hard work. Therefore, he often liked to tease these young masters from wealthy families.

"It's not that we can't afford it, there's no need to go to such lengths..."

Actually, Qin Lao Er was just having a gambling spree and didn't intend to challenge Liu Daheng. But after hearing Liu Daheng's words, he immediately backed down.

Upon hearing Qin Lao Er's words, not only Liu Daheng, but even some of the younger generation in the room began to look at Qin Lao Er with a different gaze. He had been clamoring to gamble with others, but now that the stakes had been raised, he immediately hesitated to accept.

To be honest, Qin Lao Er didn't really think Zhuang Rui could win. There are also superstars in the gambling world. In his eyes, Jervis was like Michael Jackson in the music industry and Cruise in the movie industry, a god-like existence!

"I'll have Dad deal with you when we get back..."

Seeing this situation, the third son of the Qin family had no choice but to step forward. This was not just a loss of face for the second son of the Qin family, but for the entire Qin family. Therefore, no matter how big the bet was, he had to accept it now.

"Mr. Liu, since you're so keen on this, then I'll play along with you..."

Qin Laosan is quite talented in business. Although he loves racing, he has a good reputation in Hong Kong. As soon as he said this, everyone's gaze towards the Qin family changed.

"This is a HSBC bank draft worth 60 million. Manager Tang, would you please act as the middleman?"

Qin Laosan was very decisive. As he spoke, he took out his checkbook. Unlike his second brother, who stayed at home doing nothing, Qin Laosan was in charge of many of Qin's Jewelry's businesses in Southeast Asia. He could easily take out tens of millions of dollars.

"Oh? If the third brother is in such an interest, then I must oblige..."

Liu Daheng originally intended to humiliate Qin Lao Er, but he didn't expect that others would take it seriously. So he could only call over the casino manager in the room and have him write a betting agreement.

The bet was very simple: Zhuang Rui and Jervis would wager their money. If Zhuang Rui won, Liu Daheng's villa in Repulse Bay would belong to the Qin family. If Zhuang Rui lost, he could take the HK\$60 million bank draft on the spot.

Everyone here is a person of status, and Qin Lao Er doesn't need Liu Daheng to produce the property deed or anything like that. With so many people watching in the private room, no one can afford to lose face by defaulting on their debt.

Even among Hong Kong's tycoons, there are circles of friends. Those in the private room who are on good terms with Lau naturally hope he wins, while those who are close to the Qin family naturally hope Zhuang Rui wins. However, after this incident, the atmosphere in the private room has become tense.

Such overseas betting is extremely normal in Hong Kong. There are overseas betting odds for both football and horse racing. After the betting agreement was finalized, everyone's attention returned to the casino.

Zhuang Rui was naturally unaware of what was happening in the next room; at this moment, his attention was focused on the dice cup that the dealer was shaking tightly.

"Gentlemen, please place your bets. The minimum bet for this round is HKD 500,000..."

After shaking the dice cup with dazzling skill for more than a minute, the dealer slammed it heavily onto the gambling table.

Just as the emcee had said, this new dice cup made only a very faint sound when shaken or placed on the gambling table. Even with Zhuang Rui's hearing, he could only hear it barely.

"Two hundred million to bet in two hours, how can you possibly lose it all? Mr. Jarvis, I'm betting 10 million on my first bet, um, three numbers, a total of 30 million, are you in or not?"

Zhuang Rui glanced casually at the dice cup, then took out five 2 million chips and pushed them onto a number on his table.

Because of the time difference when placing bets, there are 18 number zones on each side, numbered from 1 to 18, and a small screen separates the number zones on both sides.

In this way, neither of the two gamblers can see the number the other has bet on; only the dealers on both sides can see it. Once the game is over, the dealers will naturally remove the screen.

Furthermore, due to the unique nature of point betting, according to the rules, you can bet on multiple numbers. If you bet on the correct number and your opponent does not, you can also take all the chips your opponent has bet on the table.

Zhuang Rui has now bet at least ten million for each point, which means that if Jarvis wants to call, he will have to put up at least ten million, and he will have to bet ten million for each point.

If Jarvis only bets on one number and wins against Zhuang Rui, then he has essentially won 30 million from Zhuang Rui with 10 million.

If he bets on five numbers and wins, while Zhuang Rui bets on none of his three numbers, then he wins 30 million out of 50 million. If both of them bet on 10 million, then it's a tie.

This gambling method is quite novel, whetting the appetites of everyone in the gambling hall and the onlookers outside.

Chapter 912 Lucky Number

Over the past two years, Zhuang Rui's perception of spiritual energy has upgraded several times. Although his detection range has increased significantly, his X-ray vision is still limited to a distance of about ten meters. Beyond that, he can only sense objects with his spiritual energy and cannot observe them directly.

This is similar to infrared scanning, which uses the shape of an object and whether it is a living organism to determine what it is, but it is far less clear than seeing within ten meters.

Although the gambling table was not small, the two sides were only four or five meters apart, which was enough for Zhuang Rui to see the numbers on the dice in the dealer's hand.

"Mr. Jarvis, what's wrong? Not betting? Then you can throw in half a million chips for me to take the ante..."

After placing his bet, Zhuang Rui calmly looked at Jarvis across from him. The screen in the middle of the gambling table could only block the two of them from the shoulders down, but their facial expressions were still clearly visible.

Jarvis hesitated. Based on the faint sound of the dice cup, he had no confidence at all. It was like gambling on luck, which made the skilled gambler Jarvis feel like he had no place to use his talents.

However, since the betting was proposed by Liu Minghui, Zhuang Rui naturally had a reason to choose the betting method. It's just that Mr. Gambling King intentionally or unintentionally helped Zhuang Rui by changing the betting cup to a silent one.

Five or six minutes passed, and Jarvis still hadn't placed a bet. After a brief whispered discussion, the middle dealer announced, "Mr. Jarvis, please place your bet. If you don't, this round will be declared a win for Mr. Zhuang..."

The dice game only lasts for two hours. If each round drags on for five or six minutes, it probably won't last many rounds. That's why the dealer reminded Jarvis.

However, Zhuang Rui didn't care. According to the casino's rules, even if he only won one chip worth 500,000 from Jarvis within two hours, Jarvis would still have to pay out 200 million. After all, the total amount for dice betting was 200 million, and the chips were just for counting.

"I abstain..."

Instead of betting randomly as everyone expected, Jarvis chose to fold and flicked a chip worth 500,000 with his finger.

"What kind of gambling king is he? He has no backbone at all..."

"Exactly, both sides are incredibly lucky. It's just a matter of who has better luck. Is it really necessary to forfeit?"

"What do you know? This is called avoiding the enemy's strength. Jarvis is very powerful..."

Jarvis's decision not to place a bet sparked a flurry of discussion among those watching from both inside and outside the arena. Some were optimistic about Jarvis, while others were dismissive. However, Jarvis remained remarkably calm, showing no sign of regret.

"Damn, they didn't even..."

Zhuang Rui was also a little frustrated. He had hoped for a good start, but Jervis backed out at the last minute, which made Zhuang Rui feel like he had punched cotton.

"Let's continue..."

Jervis made a gesture to the dealer, indicating that he wanted to avoid direct confrontation. Zhuang Rui placed the first bet in the first round, and it was 30 million from the start, which put some pressure on Jervis.

In this situation, as a seasoned gambling king, Jervis would rather give up than rashly follow suit.

"Smack!"

The dealer flipped the dice cups in various ways, and they landed on the gambling table.

"I'm betting fifty million, five numbers!"

Almost at the same moment the dice cup was set, Jervis unhesitatingly used his betting tool to push out five piles of chips, placing them on the eighteen number zones in front of him.

This means that if Zhuang Rui calls, he will have to put up at least ten million chips to bet on a single number.

Of course, he could also beat Jervis. If he bet 20 million on a number, Jervis wouldn't need to call, but if Zhuang Rui bets correctly, Jervis would have to pay out the extra chips Zhuang Rui bet on, in addition to the chips he won on the table.

"A contest of momentum?"

Zhuang Rui finally understood. So, Jarvis was trying to intimidate him with his imposing manner? "Heh heh, I'm not buying it..."

Zhuang Rui smiled, and before the dealer could speak, he immediately used the ruler-like tool in his hand to push out three piles of chips, saying, "Three bets, twenty million each..."

Zhuang Rui's action made Jarvis's expression change slightly. If Zhuang Rui bet correctly, even if he also bet correctly, he would still lose because Zhuang Rui's bet was larger than his.

This put Jervis in a difficult position. If he added another 10 million to each number, his total bet would reach 100 million.

"Hey, that young man really has guts..."

"Yeah, just like last time when we gambled, so extravagant..."

"Old Song, you were here last time, tell us a few things..."

After Zhuang Rui placed his bet, the onlookers immediately began to whisper among themselves. While Jervis had indeed been aggressive when he started betting, Zhuang Rui's casual placement of 60 million chips immediately suppressed Jervis's momentum.

The gambling world is a battleground, much like a contest between masters. You absolutely cannot lose in terms of momentum. As the saying goes, you can lose the game but not the battle spirit. If you lose your momentum, you will become anxious and lose control of your mindset when you gamble.

"I'm adding another fifty million!"

Although Jervis felt frustrated, he couldn't afford to lose the first hand, so he pushed out another 50 million chips. Seeing that he had lost 100 million chips in an instant, Jervis had a bad feeling.

No matter how skilled he is, he cannot control everything in such a gambling game. After all, this is reality, not like in the movies where the gambling king can turn the world upside down with a flick of his wrist!

"Haha, one hundred million in hand..."

As Jervis began to raise his bet, Zhuang Rui chuckled to himself. He had already figured it out: the dice had rolled three, four, and six, which added up to 13, and none of the five numbers Jervis had bet on were 13.

In the eyes of Westerners, 13 is a very unlucky number.

It originates from a Christian legend: At the Last Supper, Jesus ate with his disciples, and the 13th disciple, Judas, betrayed Jesus to the authorities for 30 pieces of silver and led the way for those who wanted to arrest Jesus.

The story in the Bible is widely known, which has led to the Western taboo against the number 13 continuing to this day. Zhuang Rui did not expect the dealer to help him so much, and he got a 13 in one go, winning him more than 100 million.

"Three, five, six, thirteen points, big, Mr. Zhuang wins..."

After the dealer in the middle opened the pot, he immediately removed the screen that was blocking the way between the two sides. Jervis could clearly see that on the number 13 in front of Zhuang Rui, there were ten chips with a face value of 2 million.

"Mr. Jarvis, I'm sorry, my lucky number is 13, so..."

Zhuang Rui slowly and methodically placed the large pile of chips pushed over by the dealer in front of him, one by one, and didn't forget to provoke Jervis with a remark.

"Well done, youngest brother!"

Wei Ge, who was watching the fight from a short distance away, waved his fist at Zhuang Rui, but in his heart he was wondering: "Isn't the youngest's lucky number 7? When did it become thirteen?"

"Fuck!"

Upon seeing the numbers after the dice were drawn, Jervis couldn't help but mutter a curse under his breath, his face turning grim. Losing 120 million in one go practically meant that he had lost this round of dice gambling.

"Gentlemen, please place your bets..."

The dealer didn't care what Zhuang Rui and Jervis were thinking, and started shaking the dice cups again.

"I'm betting five numbers, ten million each..."

Just like in the previous round, Jervis immediately put up his chips when the dice fell, looking like he was ready to have a showdown with Zhuang Rui.

Zhuang Rui, on the other hand, seemed quite relaxed. He picked up the water on the table, took a sip, and then used the plastic fork from the fruit plate to fork a piece of cut fruit and put it in his mouth, savoring it with relish.

"Mr. Zhuang, please place your bet, otherwise you will be deemed to have forfeited..."

Zhuang Rui's actions were so outrageous that even the head dealer in the middle couldn't stand it anymore and warned him once.

"What? Please say it again, my English isn't very good..."

Zhuang Rui looked incredibly irritating, and what he said made the dealer both laugh and cry, "Just now you were using fluent English to provoke Jervis, and now you're saying your English isn't good?"

However, as a dealer, one cannot let personal emotions interfere with the betting process. He repeated his words: "Each round has a five-minute betting period. If Mr. Zhuang does not place a bet by then, Mr. Jarvis will be considered the winner of this round..."

"Hey, I don't know what to bet on this round either? Forget it, I'll just forfeit. It's only 500,000..."

Zhuang Rui picked at his ear, picked up a 500,000 chip from in front of him, flicked it with his thumb, and the chip drew an arc in the air before landing accurately in front of the dealer.

"I understand, that young man is going to stall until time runs out..."

"That's right, the ante for each round is only 500,000 chips. How many rounds can be played in two hours? He just won enough to keep losing like this..."

The audience members were all shrewd; they could all see through Zhuang Rui's actions. It turned out that Zhuang Rui was just stalling for time, planning to use his extra chips to easily win the two hundred million yuan bet once the game ended.

Keep in mind that a single betting game takes about five minutes, and you can only have about ten games in an hour. Even if Zhuang Rui loses the base bet every time, he would only lose about 10 million in two hours. But he just won more than 100 million, so he will be the final winner.

Jervis finally understood the situation, and his face turned ashen. He knew that as long as Zhuang Rui persisted with this method of gambling, he was already doomed in the dice game.

I surrender!

Jervis was very straightforward. After figuring it out, he immediately stood up and conceded defeat. He knew that if such a bet continued, it would only wear down his spirit.

Chapter 913 Gambling Skills

"Jervis, don't worry about it, don't let it affect your mood, we'll win it back later..."

Jarvis, who had been sitting at the gambling table, was now back in Liu Minghui's small group. Liu Minghui was handing Jarvis a warm towel to wipe away non-existent sweat.

As a seasoned conman, Liu Minghui could naturally see that the loss in the previous bet was not the fault of Jarvis. On the contrary, if Jarvis did not decisively admit defeat, the next bet would probably be even more difficult.

Now, Jarvis has made a tough decision, losing 200 million. However, playing all-in poker is Jarvis's forte. As long as he performs normally, beating Zhuang Rui, a newbie, shouldn't be a problem.

"Don't worry, good luck doesn't guarantee a win..."

Jarvis was expressionless. Being forced to admit defeat by Zhuang Rui was a great humiliation for him. However, Jarvis was trying to adjust his mindset. He did not want to bring his emotions into the next game.

"Mr. Liu, the gambling king you've been eyeing doesn't seem to be in good form today..."

In the room next door where people were watching the match, the room was now bustling with noise. The three rounds that had decided the winner had left everyone on the edge of their seats.

In just twenty minutes, chips worth 200 million changed hands. Even though most of these people were billionaires, they were still a little overwhelmed by the excitement.

However, the happiest people in this situation were naturally the Qin family. Qin the Second was not very shrewd, and immediately jumped up after Jarvis conceded defeat, his words full of provocation.

"If you don't open your mouth, no one will think you're mute..."

Although Qin Laosan was also very happy, he couldn't stand his second brother's smug look. He quickly pulled him back to his chair, stood up himself, and said to Liu Daheng, "Mr. Liu, luckily, luckily. But my Qin family's son-in-law has good judgment and luck. I'm afraid I'll have to take advantage of you today..."

The Qin family had been in the jewelry business for generations, while Liu Daheng was in finance and securities. The two families had no prior dealings, so although Qin Laosan wasn't as outspoken as his second brother, he still made his stance clear, stating unequivocally that he would win today's bet.

"Hehe, winning or losing doesn't matter, this gambling is really exciting, even more exciting than riding a roller coaster or seeing celebrities, haha..."

Liu Daheng waved his hand dismissively, completely disregarding what the Qin brothers said. He didn't care about winning or losing either; tens of millions was just the price of keeping a celebrity as a mistress, which he could easily recoup by stirring up trouble in the stock market.

Liu Daheng craves excitement, and the gamble just now was indeed spectacular, a deadly game where victory or defeat hinged on a single thought.

"Qin Lao Er, if your son-in-law wins, you must introduce me to him. Sometime I'd like to arrange a bet and play together..."

Seeing what had just happened, Liu Daheng's hands were itching to gamble. People like him usually wouldn't be interested in ordinary bets and had strong self-control, so they wouldn't become gamblers. But today's bet made Boss Liu want to take a gamble.

"Definitely, definitely. Mr. Liu, do you have any good opportunities to recommend lately?"

After hearing Liu Daheng's words, Qin Lao Er realized that his level of understanding was far inferior to others, making his brother seem somewhat shallow. He immediately laughed it off and changed the subject.

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"Brother, you're amazing! You only gambled three rounds of dice and managed to force the world's gambling king to admit defeat. You're incredible, absolutely incredible..."

On Zhuang Rui's side, Wei Ge was so excited he couldn't contain himself, circling around Zhuang Rui. If he were a medical student, he probably would have wanted to dissect Zhuang Rui right now to see how this guy's brain was structured.

"Zhuang Rui, you're really amazing. Fourth Brother is nowhere near as good as you..."

If we were to name the most nervous person at the casino, it would undoubtedly be the fourth brother. When Zhuang Rui bet 60 million, his heart nearly leaped out of his throat. Only after Jarvis conceded did he finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"Fourth Brother, mindset is the most important thing. I can afford to lose, and I don't expect to make money from this, so I can win. You must never gamble again..."

Zhuang Rui rarely had a chance to show off, so he wasn't going to pass it up. He put on a serious face and gave Lao Si a lesson, while Bi Yuntao listened and nodded repeatedly. After this lesson, even if Lao Si was forced to gamble, he probably wouldn't dare to do it again.

While talking to Lao Si, Zhuang Rui's eyes were fixed on Jarvis. He could sense that Jarvis was even more difficult to deal with than the gambling king Stevenson he had met last time. Perhaps he would encounter some difficulties in the next all-in bet.

"Should we wait for another chance to win big, and then lose the ante?"

Zhuang Rui secretly hatched a plan in his mind: to subdue the enemy without fighting, that is the highest level of skill.

...

"Alright, Mr. Zhuang and Mr. Jarvis, please return to your seats. Now I'll explain the rules of Texas Hold'em..."

After a break of about half an hour, the three dealers returned to the gambling table and announced the start of the second game.

"These are the rules of the game. I'd also like to add that, according to international practice, a Texas Hold'em game only ends when one side loses all their chips. There's no time limit, and both sides can request two breaks, each lasting fifteen minutes..."

The dealer's last words made Zhuang Rui frown. It turned out that there was no time limit for this bet, and his earlier idea could not be implemented.

The term "all in" means betting everything, so it doesn't apply to the dice game we just discussed. This is indeed an international convention, which is why Jervis protested to the casino and the dealer had no choice but to change the rules.

"If neither of you has any objections, then the betting will now begin..."

Seeing that Zhuang Rui and Jervis remained silent, the dealer took out a brand new deck of cards, and in front of everyone, began to shuffle the cards, picking out the two jokers.

The screen in the middle of the gambling table had been removed, and even the numbers on the table had been cleared away. Sitting in Zhuang Rui and Jervis's seats, they could clearly see the poker points constantly changing in the dealer's hands.

Unlike Zhuang Rui, who seemed to be watching a performance, Jervis was extremely focused. If you looked closely at his pupils, you could see that every subtle movement of the dealer shuffling the cards was reflected in them.

Of course, this is not a so-called special ability, but rather Jervis's card counting. Through long-term training, these gambling experts can forcibly remember the positions of several cards when the dealer shuffles the cards.

Although you can only remember a few cards and it's not as magical as depicted in the movies, there are probably only a handful of people in the world who can master this skill.

"Jervis is amazing, even more amazing than Stevenson. I wonder if that young man's luck is still as good?"

Mr. He, sitting upright in his wheelchair, made indistinct sounds as he communicated with his seventh concubine behind him. Although he was old, his eyesight was far superior to that of ordinary people.

"Hehe, gambling requires skill, looks like there's going to be some excitement..."

Liu Daheng, who was in the private room, also laughed. The more intense the gambling became, the more fun he could find in it.

Countless cameras captured Zhuang Rui and Jarvis's facial expressions from various angles. After being magnified, the images were played on a screen in the adjacent room. Those people, watching Jarvis's focused expression, seemed to sense the gambling king's extraordinary nature.

"Gentlemen, would you like to cut the cards?"

After shuffling the cards with dazzling skill, the dealer placed the deck on the table.

Zhuang Rui and Jarvis shook their heads simultaneously and said, "No need..."

Although Zhuang Rui could see all the points in the deck of cards, the order of the first round was important; who would take the cards first and who would take them later had to be guessed.

Sure enough, the dealer took out a coin, asked Zhuang Rui and Jarvis for their choices, flicked the coin, and then pressed it into his palm.

"Mr. Jarvis deals the first card..."

The dealer lowered the back of his hand so that both parties could see the coin facing up, and Jarvis guessed correctly.

"Zhuang, it seems like my luck is better than yours this round..."

Jervis smiled and said to Zhuang Rui, as if he had guessed the coin correctly and won the bet. Anyone with eyes could see that he was putting psychological pressure on Zhuang Rui.

Zhuang Rui glanced at the two cards that had just been dealt. His face-up card was a Jack, while Jervis only had a 3. He couldn't help but laugh and said, "Oh... no, Jervis, didn't you see that my card is higher than yours?"

"Zhuang, a hand that's all in doesn't necessarily determine the outcome of a game..." Jervis, always eager to sound wise, was verbally criticizing Zhuang Rui.

"Of course, but my J is indeed much bigger than yours, what should I do?"

Zhuang Rui scratched his head, feigning distress, then gathered a pile of chips with a ruler and said, "How about this, I have eight points more than you, so let's make it eight million..." Zhuang Rui was bluffing.

"Holy crap, this actually works?"

"Does this kid know how to gamble?"

"Awesome, that's extraordinary awesomeness..."

Zhuang Rui's words caused an uproar among the onlookers. While others were saying that Zhuang Rui didn't understand Texas Hold'em, Wei Ge gave two thumbs up and shouted "Awesome!" for a moment, he even outshone Zhuang Rui in the gambling hall.

Zhuang Rui's move stunned Jervis. This kid doesn't play by the rules at all. He dares to bet 8 million with a single Jack. If he gets a pair, wouldn't he go all in?

"I and..."

After considering it for a moment, Jervis put up eight million chips.

When Jervis was counting the cards, he clearly remembered that the third card at the bottom was a three. He could easily get a pair of threes, and with good luck, he might even get a three of a kind. There was no reason for him to be intimidated by Zhuang Rui.

"Deal the cards..."

Zhuang Rui waved to the dealer, feeling a little frustrated, because he knew that even if he got the fifth card, it would all be single cards, while Jervis could get a pair of 3s.

Chapter 914 Attempt to Steal a Chicken Backfires

In gambling, there's a tactic called "cheating," a homophone for "speculation," which refers to having a small hand but betting a large amount to bluff your opponent into folding, thus winning the bet.

Zhuang Rui's current behavior is exactly like that. He pushed out eight million chips in the first hand, which was actually meant to make Jervis fold. However, he did not expect that Jervis knew he had at least a pair and would not give up so easily.

"Mr. Jervis's third card is a queen, Mr. Zhuang's is a ten, Mr. Jervis speaks..." The game continued, and the cards on the table showed Jervis as the queen.

"10 million..."

Jervis was far more shrewd than Zhuang Rui had imagined. To think that he could trick such a world-class gambling king into running away with a "chicken-stealing" trick would be to devalue that gambling king far too little. Seemingly seeing through Zhuang Rui's true nature, Jervis immediately pushed out a stack of chips.

"and....."

Zhuang Rui forced out a "call" through gritted teeth. This was only the third card. If he folded, he would lose 8.5 million including the ante. Zhuang Rui planned to bluff Jervis again on the fifth card.

After all, Zhuang Rui currently has 200 million more chips than Jarvis. Even if he loses this hand, he will still have a chance later. Moreover, by making the opponent believe that he likes to "bluff", he will have a chance to lure Jarvis into going all in later.

Zhuang Rui guessed correctly. Before this bet, Jarvis had inquired about Zhuang Rui's previous bet. He didn't believe Zhuang Rui's claim that he didn't look at his cards. People with good eyesight and gambling skills can roughly see the cards at a small angle the moment they are dealt.

Based on his understanding of Zhuang Rui, Jarvis knew that Zhuang Rui liked to bluff and cheat, and Stevenson had fallen for this trick several times, so Jarvis would not be easily intimidated by Zhuang Rui.

"It's still Mr. Jarvis who speaks..."

After the fourth card was dealt, Jarvis had a pair of 3s, while Zhuang Rui had a 10, a J, and an Ace, with a small nine as his land card. Regardless of his board state or his land card, Zhuang Rui lost to Jarvis. →

Jarvis tapped the table and said, "Zhuang, you have an ace, and I have a pair of 3s. But even though the pair of 3s is smaller, it's still bigger than the ace. How about this, 20 million..."

Jarvis is now 60% certain that Zhuang Rui is bluffing, so he pushes out another 20 million chips. If Zhuang Rui runs away, he will win 18.5 million; if Zhuang Rui calls, the final hand will decide the outcome.

"I and..."

Zhuang Rui said expressionlessly, pushing out 20 million chips. Now the total bets on the table have reached 38.5 million, and this is only the first round of all-in poker.

On the fifth card, Zhuang Rui received a small seven, while Jarvis received a small four. However, Jarvis's hand was stronger, which made him hesitate slightly.

His hole card is a 5, which means his current hand is a pair of 3, 4, 5 and Q, while Zhuang Rui's top cards are 7, 10, J and A. As long as the hole cards can be matched into a pair, Jarvis will definitely lose. Therefore, Jarvis does not dare to use such a small pair to place a heavy bet.

"Give me another 10 million, Mr. Zhuang, we need to see your hand when it's one against three, right?"

Jervis pretended to be nonchalant as he pushed out a ten million chip, though he was actually a little nervous inside.

"Heh, you think you can beat me with a pair of threes? Jervis, I'll beat you no matter what pair I have in my hole cards, right?"

Zhuang Rui sneered, then pushed out a pile of 50 million chips in front of him and shouted, "I'll bet 40 million more on you if you bet 10 million!"

Zhuang Rui had already seen through Jervis's hand. It wasn't three of a kind or two pairs. In other words, his final hand was a pair of threes, which in Texas Hold'em was only slightly better than a single ace, making it a relatively small hand.

Zhuang Rui just wanted to take a gamble. If Jarvis didn't bet, he'd get 48.5 million for free. Even if Jarvis bet, he could afford to lose, and it would only make Jarvis feel like he was used to "taking gambles."

"Wait a minute, this young man looks like he's stealing a chicken..."

"Yes, judging from his eyes, he didn't seem very confident..."

"Perhaps it was to mislead Jarvis, who knows..."

Those in the casino hall might not be able to grasp Zhuang Rui's expression, but those in the private rooms could see close-ups of his facial expressions magnified, and for a moment, everyone started discussing it.

To be honest, Zhuang Rui's acting skills are really not good. His eyes basically revealed his guilty conscience, which even the onlookers could see.

Of course, Zhuang Rui was just playing himself. He wasn't afraid that Jarvis would see through his cheating, and he didn't care even if he lost this hand.

Only in that way can the other party lower their guard; otherwise, when you get a strong hand, it won't be easy to go all in with them.

Now, almost all the pressure at the gambling table is on Jarvis. If he doesn't bet, the tens of millions he's already won will be wasted, given to Zhuang Rui for nothing. If he does bet, the chances of losing are still very high. Now is the time to test Jarvis's gambling skills.

Dozens of eyes in the hall were now focused on Jarvis, waiting for him to make a decision.

"40 million, Mr. Zhuang, you have quite the nerve, betting such a large sum even with all single cards. I have a pair of 3s, what am I afraid of? I'm calling..."

Jarvis suddenly laughed. Those watching from the private room could see the panic in Zhuang Rui's eyes, and with Jarvis's sharp eyes, he could see it even more clearly. Zhuang Rui had just been bluffing.

With the opportunity right in front of him, if Jarvis couldn't seize it, he wouldn't deserve to be called the King of Gamblers. So he pushed out a pile of stacked chips in front of him.

Tens of millions of chips clattered against each other on the gambling table, making a loud clattering sound. This time, not only the people watching the screen in the private room noticed it, but everyone in the gambling hall also noticed that Zhuang Rui's expression seemed a little unpleasant.

"Oh no, why was Xiao Rui so impulsive? He dared to cheat without even having a pair of cards! Oh no, oh no..."

Qin Lao Er, who was watching the game from the private room, lost his composure and muttered to himself, as if he would definitely be better than Zhuang Rui if he were on the field.

"In expert card games, it's best to avoid bluffing. If your hand is weaker than your opponent's, don't try to be a hero. It's like the stock market; you can use the 'empty city strategy' (a tactic that leaves you with nothing), but if you don't execute it well, you'll lose everything..."

Liu Daheng, who was standing nearby, also chimed in, saying that he was in the finance business and could relate this gambling game to the stock market, but he didn't mean to mock Zhuang Rui.

"Damn, you really dared to follow me. I'll bluff you again next round..."

Zhuang Rui's expression was half feigned, but the other half was genuine. This Jervis was a tough nut to crack; he had the audacity to take two mistresses and offer 40 million, far surpassing Stevenson's abilities.

"According to the rules, the opponent has called, Mr. Zhuang, you may now show your cards..."

Before Zhuang Rui could think further, the dealer standing in the middle of the gambling table spoke, and as soon as he said this, everyone in the room looked at Zhuang Rui's hidden card.

This time, Zhuang Rui didn't play the trick of relying on luck without looking at his cards. Playing such a thing once is fine, but playing it too often is useless and will only arouse suspicion. That's why Zhuang Rui just revealed his cards and took a look.

"I lost!"

Zhuang Rui acted just as straightforwardly as Jervis had earlier, immediately throwing his cards in the Netherlands' favor and conceding defeat.

However, his folding skills seemed a bit off. The card tumbled in the air and landed face down on the table, clearly revealing it to everyone as a nine of diamonds.

With one side having a pair of 3s and the other having all single cards, Jervis doesn't even need to reveal his cards to secure a win against Zhuang Rui, causing a stir among the crowd.

"The King of Gambling is indeed the King of Gambling, amazing..."

"That's right, they dared to follow a mistress to the very end..."

"I couldn't do that. That young man's hand only needs one pair to beat a pair of threes..."

Everyone could see the changes at the gambling table clearly and understood that Zhuang Rui was cheating and trying to pull off a trick in front of the world's gambling king. Everyone thought that Zhuang Rui was overestimating himself.

Sitting behind Jervis, Liu Minghui and the others were all smiles. This round of all-in betting showed that Zhuang Rui's gambling skills were really not up to par. Brother Hui was confident that he could have beaten that kid.

"Zhuang, it seems like I'm having better luck than you. I was one against three, but you didn't manage to find a pair..."

Jervis didn't miss the chance to retaliate against Zhuang Rui. After the dealer handed him the chips, he followed Zhuang Rui's example and started stacking them up in front of him one by one.

"What's the big deal? You just won one game. Let's go all in this round, you dare?!"

Zhuang Rui seemed to have been provoked by Jervis. He slammed his hands on the table and stood up, his face full of provocation. Everyone who saw this shook their heads inwardly, thinking that this young man was too reckless.

"I request a 15-minute break..."

Before Jervis could respond, a voice rang out behind Zhuang Rui. It was Qin Haoran who, seeing the situation was turning against him, quickly called for a halt.

The dealer glanced at Qin Haoran and said, "I'm sorry, a break can only be requested by either of the betting parties. Mr. Zhuang, Mr. Jarvis, if there are no objections, the game will continue..."

"Of course, no problem, we can continue..."

Zhuang Rui was in a state of great confusion, and Jervis was itching to kick him while he was down, so naturally he refused to rest.

"Xiao Rui, call him to rest. I have something to tell you..." Qin Haoran couldn't just stand by and watch his son-in-law continue to lose. In his opinion, Zhuang Rui was just acting rashly.

"Okay, I think I need to take a break. I'll request a 15-minute break..."

When his father-in-law called from behind, Zhuang Rui still had to give him some face, even though it would disrupt his plans.

Chapter 915 All in (Part 1)

"Xiao Rui, don't be impulsive. Winning or losing a hand doesn't matter. Besides, you still have a lot of chips. Don't always think about bluffing. Wait until you get a big hand before betting heavily..."

Although Qin Haoran only had a superficial understanding of gambling, he believed that what he said was correct. However, he did not consider that with Jervis's gambling skills, unless Zhuang Rui had a winning hand, would the other party be likely to follow suit?

While the high-stakes poker games shown on TV are exciting, in reality, things like straight flushes, four of a kind, or Fullhouse flushes are very rare. Often, a single hand can decide the outcome, like that dice game we just discussed.

"Dad, I know, I won't act impulsively. From now on, I'll just throw away any small bets. Anyway, a few hundred million in stakes is enough to lose for half a day..."

Zhuang Rui nodded upon hearing this. With his father-in-law calling a halt, he had to change his strategy. Otherwise, if he continued to act impulsively, Jervis might become suspicious.

"Yes, that's how we bet. We'll find a weakness in their game and beat them so badly they can't recover..."

Qin Haoran was greatly pleased to see that Zhuang Rui readily agreed with his suggestions. However, all of what he said was just theoretical. Was it so easy to find the loopholes in the world's gambling king?

Compared to the somber mood on Qin Haoran's side, Jarvis's side was much more relaxed. Liu Minghui eagerly handed him a sports drink, saying, "Mr. Jarvis, it seems that kid's good luck has run out..."

Jervis said proudly, "Of course, next I'll make him give back all the chips he won..."

As a veteran who had been in the gambling world for two or three decades, Jervis could naturally tell whether Zhuang Rui was a gambler. Based on Zhuang Rui's folding technique and his naive performance during the bet, he had already concluded that this young man was a novice.

Gambling involves luck, but it also requires skill. From card counting and other gambling techniques to observing the opponent's facial expressions and eyes, and even psychological tactics through language, these are all qualities that a master must possess. In contrast, Zhuang Rui seems to lack all of them.

"Gentlemen, your break time is over. Please return to your seats..."

The fifteen-minute break passed quickly, and the dealer reminded Zhuang Rui and Jervis of something.

Zhuang Rui's expression had become very calm, as if the impulsive behavior just now was not happening to him. Jervis couldn't help but take a few more glances at Zhuang Rui, clearly a calm opponent was much more difficult to deal with.

However, Jervis was still confident enough to defeat Zhuang Rui. As long as he seized an opportunity, he could force Zhuang Rui to go all in. Such a decisive game was a common occurrence for Jervis.

"I won't go with..."

In the first hand after the restart, Zhuang Rui got a four of hearts, while Jervis got an ace of spades. Zhuang Rui immediately covered his cards.

"Zhuang, this isn't like you at all..."

As the dealer dealt a new hand, Jervis took the opportunity to tease Zhuang Rui, never missing an opportunity to put psychological pressure on him.

"Hehe, my hand isn't as strong as yours, of course I'm not calling. My chips are tens of millions more than yours..."

Zhuang Rui laughed upon hearing this, but a hint of uncertainty on his face was caught by Jervis, who was overjoyed. It seemed that the other party had begun to doubt his good luck.

...

"I won't go with..."

Zhuang Rui threw out his cards again. This was the tenth hand. Strangely enough, for the ten consecutive hands, Zhuang Rui's first card was lower than Jervis's. He stuck to this reason and folded every hand.

"That's strange, how come the dealer's cards are always lower than the opponent's?"

"Yeah, ten in a row. This kid's luck is just too bad!"

"What do you know? In casinos, people have gotten eighteen consecutive big wins on dice. What's so special about that..."

The audience, witnessing the bizarre scene at the gambling table, immediately began to murmur amongst themselves. Zhuang Rui's ten consecutive folds were a significant blow to his morale, while Jarvis, on the other hand, was brimming with confidence, raising by over 5 million in almost every hand.

At this moment, the game seemed to have reached a stalemate. Zhuang Rui didn't follow the bets, and Jarvis wasn't in a hurry either. He kept taking the ante and remained focused even when the dealer shuffled the cards.

"Mr. Zhuang is the Queen of Spades, Mr. Jarvis is the Nine of Hearts, Mr. Zhuang is speaking..."

In the eleventh round, the cards finally changed, which made everyone in the casino nervous, wondering what Zhuang Rui would choose.

"Haha, my luck has finally turned! It's finally my turn to win! Jarvis, ten million!"

Zhuang Rui tapped the Queen of Spades, seemingly as if he had gotten a straight flush, and smiled smugly before pushing out a stack of five 2 million chips in front of him.

"Ten million? I'll..."

Jarvis didn't hesitate at all, because his hole card was a 9 of diamonds, and he now had a pair of nines in his hand. Moreover, Jarvis had just memorized a card, and if he remembered correctly, he should have a three of a kind in this hand.

"Deal the cards..."

Jarvis wasn't in a hurry to raise the bet. He was afraid that Zhuang Rui would run away again. He hadn't been able to catch Zhuang Rui in ten consecutive hands. In Jarvis's mind, Zhuang Rui was already a scaredy-cat.

"Mr. Zhuang, Jack of Spades; Mr. Jarvis, Jack of Diamonds. Mr. Zhuang, please place your bet..."

After the third card was dealt, Zhuang Rui still had the higher hand because he had a straight flush. Both players' hands were somewhat disjointed, and it was impossible to tell what the situation would be.

"They're all J, so even if I don't play, I'm still the boss? Fifty million..."

Since everyone thought he didn't know how to gamble, Zhuang Rui simply acted like an amateur and directly pushed out 50 million. This was his natural performance, and there was not a trace of pretense in it.

Zhuang Rui was ready to end the battle in this round. In the previous ten rounds, although he had the opportunity to get a big hand, his opponent's hand was not big, and his big hand was always revealed on the face, so his opponent would definitely not follow.

In this round, Zhuang Rui saw that it would end in a king versus king situation, and naturally he wouldn't let such a good opportunity slip by.

"Zhuang Rui!"

Seeing Zhuang Rui act so impulsively, Qin Haoran and Lao Si, who were sitting behind him, couldn't help but shout out together.

Zhuang Rui had already lost 48.5 million, and with the 5 million lost from the initial bet, half of his 100 million chips had vanished in the blink of an eye.

Zhuang Rui called for 60 million after only three cards were dealt. If the opponent goes all in on the last card, Zhuang Rui will face a very serious situation.

"Please, the guests next to you, be quiet..."

The dealer warned the two men that during the game, bystanders were strictly prohibited from doing or saying anything that would interfere with the betting parties.

"I've been lower than you for the last ten rounds. In this eleventh round, it's my turn. Mr. Jarvis, are you going to bet or not?"

Zhuang Rui, who had previously been listless, became radiant and imposing, exuding a powerful confidence as if he were certain of winning this round.

"I and..."

Jarvis chuckled at Zhuang Rui's provocation. He had seen games where the first hand was weak, let alone ten, even twenty. The other party's theory was clearly ridiculous.

More importantly, when Jarvis made eye contact with Zhuang Rui, he noticed a hint of panic in the other's eyes. This led Jarvis to believe that Zhuang Rui was all bark and no bite and was trying to use a big bet to bluff and force him to fold!

"Damn it, I bet you won't take the bait..."

Zhuang Rui's panic was genuine, because he was afraid that Jarvis would not follow. After playing for most of the day, he finally came up with a straight flush against Fulhouse, and Zhuang Rui was naturally afraid that Jarvis would sense something was wrong and run away.

"The fourth card dealt is the eight of spades by the dealer, and the nine of hearts by Mr. Jarvis. The dealer has a flush, so please place your bet..."

As the fourth card was dealt, the situation at the gambling table gradually became clearer. Jarvis had a pair of nines with a jack, while Zhuang Rui had the eight, jack, and queen of spades, giving him a chance to have a straight flush.

Of course, the people present did not think Zhuang Rui would get a straight flush, because Jarvis already had two nines. If they knew that Jarvis's hole card was also a nine, they would definitely declare Zhuang Rui's death sentence immediately.

"Mr. Zhuang, please place your bet..."

This time, Zhuang Rui didn't throw in tens of millions of chips in a big gamble. Instead, he hesitated, which was rare for him. His opponent had a stronger hand. If he threw in another 50 million, it would be like trying to hide something obvious.

Jervis followed up with the dealer, saying, "Sir, you're not scared by my nine-to-one hand, are you?"

Now that Zhuang Rui has fled, Jarvis can get 60 million for free, but he won't give up unless he wins as many of his three chances as possible.

"It's just a pair of nines, right? If I had a straight flush, wouldn't I have easily beaten you?"

Zhuang Rui sneered, pushed forward with his large hand, and said, "Ten million, are you in or not?"

Zhuang Rui's actions elicited laughter from the audience. Not only Jervis, but also the spectators could see his blustering expression. He clearly didn't want to play, but he was provoked by the other party and threw out another ten million. This young man was too immature.

Whenever Qin Haoran sensed something was amiss, he noticed that his son-in-law rarely did anything that would put him at a disadvantage, and almost every investment he made was purposeful, unlike someone who would engage in impulsive arguments.

"Call, of course I'll call. Ten million it is, deal the cards..."

At this moment, Jervis did not want to provoke Zhuang Rui. He wanted to overwhelm Zhuang Rui with overwhelming force after the last card was dealt, forcing him to fold and escape. Only in this way could he demonstrate the style of the gambling king.

"Mr. Zhuang has the 10 of spades, Mr. Jervis has the jack of hearts. Mr. Zhuang has a straight flush, and Mr. Jervis has two pairs. A straight flush is the best hand to play..."

The dealer announced the cards of both sides with a blank expression, but the people watching in the room and the private room went wild. A straight flush versus two pairs, such a hand seemed to only be seen on TV.

All eyes were on Zhuang Rui. Although Zhuang Rui still had the better hand, his chances of losing were also infinitely high.

Chapter 916 All in (Part Two)

Although Zhuang Rui's hand consistently outplayed Jarvis, the odds of him getting a straight flush were comparable to winning the lottery.

With Jarvis already holding two nines, Zhuang Rui's chances of getting a nine to make a straight are slim. Moreover, a straight can only win with two pairs. If Jarvis is Fullhouse (three of a kind with a pair), Zhuang Rui will undoubtedly lose.

So now all the pressure is on Zhuang Rui. If he folds, the previous 70 million will be taken by Jarvis, and he won't even be able to see the hole cards.

"I'm betting two hundred million. I'm confident in the reputation of Flush, there's no reason I should be scared off by you, right?"

Zhuang Rui suddenly pushed out a bunch of chips in front of him. This crazy move made many people gasp. No one knew what he was thinking. With such a hand, could he really have a straight flush?

Zhuang Rui is actually in a difficult position. When it's his turn to raise, he only has two choices: either fold if he doesn't have a straight or a flush, or bet a small amount to see the opponent's hole cards.

The first option was obviously impossible, but the second option wasn't the best either, so Zhuang Rui decided to place a big bet to make the other party think that he was still going to cheat!

If you bet 200 million chips, Jarvis might suspect he has a straight flush, but he might also suspect he's bluffing, making it very likely the other guy will call. Conversely, if he goes all in, the guy will probably fold.

"This young man has gone mad..."

"Yeah, betting 200 million on this hand, could it really be a straight flush?"

"Impossible. If it were a straight flush, he wouldn't have only bet 10 million last time..."

"Zhuang Rui, don't be impulsive. It's okay to gamble, even if you lose. You can continue next time..."

When Zhuang Rui pushed out his 200 million chips, the entire arena erupted in cheers. This marked the climax of the game, and everyone was bursting with excitement. Anyone who could stand rose from their chairs.

A straight flush isn't a huge bet of 200 million, but now that two nines have appeared on the table, Zhuang Rui's chances of getting the nine of spades are extremely slim, and no one is optimistic about his chances.

Since Zhuang Rui had already placed his bet, the dealer didn't bother to warn Qin Haoran, who was trying to calm Zhuang Rui down. Instead, he looked at Jarvis and asked, "Mr. Jarvis, would you like to call?"

"Two hundred million?"

To be honest, Jarvis was also frightened by Zhuang Rui, which made him somewhat suspicious.

Jarvis had three nines and a pair of jacks in his hand, only missing a nine of spades. "Could it be that Zhuang Rui really got that nine of spades?"

"No...it's impossible. If he really had a flush, he would have gone all in and forced me into a duel..."

As Jarvis's mind raced, he carefully observed Zhuang Rui. Suddenly, Jarvis's eyes lit up.

"Good lad, trying to bluff again..."

Jervis saw that Zhuang Rui was holding a 500,000 chip and fiddling with it back and forth. Psychologically speaking, such unconscious actions often reflect the tension in a person's heart.

As a world-renowned gambling king, understanding people's psychology is an essential skill for Jervis. He could tell that Zhuang Rui's action was completely unconscious, which meant... Zhuang Rui was feeling guilty.

Having witnessed Zhuang Rui's previous bluff, Jervis naturally assumed that Zhuang Rui was still trying to steal the win and force him to retreat without a fight. Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Jervis's lips.

Zhuang Rui was indeed nervous. He was afraid that Jervis would not follow, which would inevitably lead to another stalemate in the betting situation. With hundreds of millions of dollars at stake, who knew how long the betting would go on?

In terms of patience, Zhuang Rui is far inferior to Jervis.

"Two hundred million, right? I'll go for it..."

Jarvis's words drew everyone's attention. The simple word "call," combined with the existing chips on the table, represented a bet of nearly 600 million, an extremely rare occurrence in the gambling world. 60th.

However, Jervis was certain that Zhuang Rui was cheating and was not willing to give up. After putting up two hundred million chips, he continued, "But if you want to see my hand, two hundred million is not enough. I'm going all in!"

Ignoring the amount of chips in front of him, Jervis stood up, spread his arms, gathered the piles of chips together, and shoved them out.

The chips, piled high like dominoes, clattered onto the gambling table, making a crisp sound that seemed to pound on the hearts of everyone present.

Jervis's all-in move had a powerful impact on everyone present and in the private room. Everyone's faces turned red, as if they were the ones gambling inside.

Even Mr. He, who was in a wheelchair, had not seen such a big and exciting gambling game in a long time. After ten uneventful rounds, no one expected that the eleventh round would turn into a clash of titans.

Whether in the gambling world or any other industry, top figures always have their own characteristics, and Jervis has a nickname: Viper.

As the world's gambling king, Jervis's gambling skills are beyond question. Most importantly, he is good at observing situations. When he encounters a situation that is favorable to him, he often acts like a viper, instantly revealing his fangs and delivering a fatal blow to his opponent with lightning speed.

In high-stakes matches, it's rare to see a situation where everyone goes all in, because these people are usually unwilling to put themselves in a desperate situation and ultimately win based on their last chip points. But today's situation is different.

Zhuang Rui is not a true gambler, nor is he calm enough. Jervis repeatedly saw through his demeanor. The first time, he tried to gamble but ended up losing more than he gained. Now that he dares to try again, Jervis will definitely not be polite to Zhuang Rui. Otherwise, his nickname "Viper" would be meaningless.

"As expected of the gambling king, that young man is probably going to lose..."

"They're bound to lose. Would the gambling king go all in if he wasn't confident?"

"That was exhilarating, truly exhilarating! I never expected this gambling game to be so similar to what's shown on TV—an all-in bet, what a bold move..."

Inside the gambling hall and in the private rooms, everyone was talking excitedly, but no one was optimistic about Zhuang Rui's chances. What good was a flush? As long as the last card wasn't a nine, it was practically a useless hand!

Liu Daheng's repeated expressions of enjoyment silenced even the Qin brothers, who sat there quietly, perhaps believing that Zhuang Rui was destined to lose.

Liu Minghui and the others sitting behind Jarvis were all smiles. They had made another 500 million this time. Although they had to give Jarvis 200 million, the rest of the money was enough for them to squander.

Even if Zhuang Rui has connections in China, they are not afraid. The world is so big, and the Chinese government has not even been able to catch a few corrupt officials who have fled abroad. What can they do to them?

"Mr. Zhuang, the other side is going all in, are you going to call or not?"

After a brief period of commotion, a dealer rang a bell, the clear sound silencing the crowd. Only then did everyone realize that Zhuang Rui had not yet made a final decision.

"Damn it, he's got a death wish, daring to go all in. From now on, I'll be known as the Gambling King Killer..."

Zhuang Rui was overjoyed. He was afraid that going all in would scare Jarvis away, but he didn't expect the guy to cooperate so well and actually go all in as he wished. Zhuang Rui just wanted to burst out laughing.

"Damn, those Qianmen must have swindled more than just a few hundred million over the years, right? We need to find a way to make them cough up some more..."

Thinking of this, Zhuang Rui's expression became somewhat uncertain. He suddenly said, "Mr. Jarvis, is it so hard for me to not get a straight flush? How dare you go all in?"

"If you have a straight flush, I'll accept my defeat wholeheartedly..."

Jervis replied nonchalantly that he had the game under control and believed he was guaranteed to win the bets on the table.

"I'm going all in!"

Just as Jervis finished speaking, Zhuang Rui stood up and swept the chips in front of him into the gambling table. Although the gambling table was five meters long, the scattered chips were still intertwined on the table, making it impossible to tell which ones belonged to Zhuang Rui and which ones belonged to Jervis.

"Huh? How is that possible? He went all in too?"

"Could it really be a straight flush?"

"Possibly, otherwise they wouldn't have gone all in even knowing they were going to lose. It could very well be a straight flush..."

At that moment, the older, wealthy men suddenly felt their hearts couldn't take it anymore. This was just too exciting. Even with their wealth, this kind of gamble was something they had never seen before in their lives.

"Okay, you can show your cards now..."

Jervis hadn't expected Zhuang Rui to go all in, and he became suspicious. However, he was already in a bind, and victory or defeat depended on this, so he had no time to regret it.

Zhuang Rui sneered upon hearing this, saying, "Want to see my cards? Jervis, your chips seem a bit lacking..."

In the previous dice game, Zhuang Rui won a total of 200 million. Although he lost tens of millions in the first round of all-in, Zhuang Rui still had more than 130 million more chips than Jervis.

At this moment, Zhuang Rui went all in, which meant he had overtaken Jervis by 130 million. Therefore, Jervis had to make up the difference in bets before Zhuang Rui could reveal his cards.

After hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Jervis calmed down and stared intently at Zhuang Rui, as if trying to discern something from his eyes.

"If you can't keep up, just fold..."

Zhuang Rui wore a cold smile, but he tightly gripped the chip he had been playing with, the veins on the back of his hand bulging, showing that he was also very nervous.

After exchanging glances with Zhuang Rui for a moment, Jervis raised his hand and said, "I request a break. Cards are suspended!"

Each player has two opportunities to request a break, even during the game. The three dealers immediately bring out a transparent glass cover and cover both decks of cards on the table.

Chapter 917 All in (Part 3)

Four casino security guards, their waists bulging with weapons, surrounded the gambling table from four directions, preventing anyone from approaching.

However, everyone's eyes were still fixed on Zhuang Rui's card. Everyone was eager to find out whether Zhuang Rui had really gotten a straight flush or was just bluffing again.

"Xiao Rui, is your hand really a straight flush?"

After Zhuang Rui returned to where Qin Haoran, Wei Ge, and the others were sitting, Qin Haoran immediately asked anxiously, "Even the total assets of Qin's Jewelry are only three or four billion Hong Kong dollars."

Although Zhuang Rui didn't lose his own money, Qin Haoran, as his father-in-law, felt obligated to remind Zhuang Rui not to act impulsively.

"dad....."

Just as Zhuang Rui was about to answer his father-in-law's question, he suddenly felt a gaze fixed on him. Following the gaze, he saw Hui Ge, who was talking to Jervis, but for some reason, his eyes were on him.

Zhuang Rui's heart skipped a beat. The words that were already on the tip of his tongue were completely different from what he had intended to say. Zhuang Rui deliberately glanced around, then brought his mouth close to Qin Haoran's ear and said, "Dad, don't be surprised when I tell you, I'm bluffing them. If we don't continue now, we'll lose hundreds of millions anyway, so we might as well throw money at them..."

Zhuang Rui spoke very softly, so softly that even Wei Ge and Lao Si, who were listening intently, couldn't hear him.

"What?"

Even though Qin Haoran had experienced many ups and downs, he was still taken aback by Zhuang Rui. However, he was a seasoned businessman, and although a hint of panic flashed in his eyes, he did not show any weakness on the surface.

Qin Haoran was utterly speechless at his audacious son-in-law. That was five hundred million Hong Kong dollars! An ordinary person couldn't earn that much in ten lifetimes, yet Zhuang Rui dared to use it to steal chickens. Qin Haoran really didn't know whether to call him bold or just recklessly daring.

"Hey kid, what's your trump card?"

Wei Ge and Lao Si couldn't contain their curiosity any longer and surrounded Zhuang Rui. Even Uncle De was a little curious, his eyes fixed on Zhuang Rui.

"Of course it's a straight flush, what else could it be?"

Zhuang Rui's behavior this time was different from before. He spoke loudly, and even people sitting not far away could hear him.

"That's good. Damn, even if that guy wanted to play, he wouldn't have any chips left. Buddy, you played that well..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Wei Ge excitedly patted Zhuang Rui on the shoulder. He and Lao Si felt like they were dreaming today, and they probably only had this one chance in their lives to witness such a thrilling gambling game.

Unlike Uncle De and Brother Wei, who seemed somewhat insincere when Zhuang Rui spoke, Uncle De asked with some doubt, "Xiao Rui, are you telling the truth?"

"Of course it's true..."

Zhuang Rui gave a wry smile. These days, nobody believes the truth. Do I have to force myself to make up nonsense?

...

"Old Liu, when a guy's luck strikes, there's no stopping him! See? Zhuang Rui got a flush..."

Inside the private room on the first floor, Qin Lao Er was all smiles, but when he looked at Liu Daheng, his eyes were no longer so respectful.

"That's hard to say. Nobody knows the answer until the cards are revealed. Let's wait and see..."

Liu Daheng shook his head. He wasn't trying to compete with Qin Laosan, but rather his thoughts were similar to Jervis's. They both believed that Zhuang Rui was cheating, given the precedent and the fact that Zhuang Rui's behavior in the betting game did indeed suggest cheating.

The smarter a person is, the more things they consider. Among the dozens of people present, probably nine out of ten still don't have a high opinion of Zhuang Rui. However, Qin Lao Er, this old playboy with a muddled head, has a lot of confidence in Zhuang Rui.

"Mr. Jarvis, what do you think are the chances of winning this hand?"

Directly opposite Zhuang Rui and the others, a discussion was also taking place regarding this round. However, judging from Liu Minghui's expression, he didn't seem worried at all, as if he had complete confidence in the gambling king.

Jarvis smiled confidently and said, "Seventy percent, I'm seventy percent sure I can win..."

If he shuffles the cards, Jarvis can guarantee he'll get a straight flush every hand. But if someone else shuffles the cards, unless that person cheats, the probability of getting a straight flush is extremely low, not much different from winning the lottery.

Given the reputation of the Lisboa Casino, Jarvis believed they wouldn't help Zhuang Rui cheat. Besides, Zhuang Rui and the Lisboa Casino had a history of conflict, so the dealer would definitely not favor Zhuang Rui and shuffle such a high-stakes, cheating hand.

So Jarvis still firmly believes that Zhuang Rui was trying to cheat, thinking that he didn't have enough chips and trying to force him to fold.

According to international practice, in Texas Hold'em, you can only bet all the bets on the opponent's table. Zhuang Rui's behavior has exceeded this limit.

Before the cards were sealed, Jarvis did not raise any objections, so the dealer did not say anything. After all, the stakes are fixed, but people are flexible. Who knows if Jarvis's side will raise the bet and follow suit?

The reason Jarvis didn't protest was because he was confident that he would stick with this game to the end no matter what. Even if his employer ran out of money, Jarvis would take out the money himself and continue fighting Zhuang Rui.

Having been in the gambling world for over twenty years, Jervis could certainly afford to wager tens of millions of dollars. Of course, if Liu Minghui didn't contribute this money, Jervis could probably get more than 20% of the winnings if he won.

“Alright, Mr. Jervis, I trust your judgment. I have a bank draft here forty million euros. You can also pay the other party three hundred million Hong Kong dollars later!”

Liu Minghui glanced at Zhuang Rui's group of four, a sinister smile spreading across his face. "When I was a wandering swordsman, you bunch of brats were still in your mothers' wombs. You think you can fight me?"

"Brother, isn't this... a bit inappropriate?"

After Hui Ge made this decision, the fire general and another person beside him looked rather grim.

As fellow members of the gambling world, they knew that this 40 million euros was their life savings. If they lost it all, they would probably have to go to Africa to beg for food, because they would definitely not be able to stay in China.

"It's okay, since they want to give us money, we brothers should just accept it..."

Brother Hui's amiable face had a sinister smile on it. Seeing their boss's expression, the other two fell silent. Over the years, whenever Liu Minghui showed that smile, it was always someone else who suffered.

The reason Liu Minghui was able to take out all his resources for another gamble was because he "saw" what Zhuang Rui had just said. That's right, he either heard it or "saw" it.

Liu Minghui comes from a family of sleight of hand (a traditional Chinese martial arts style). His family fled from China to Southeast Asia before the liberation. When Liu Minghui was very young, he received training in the sleight of hand.

Liu Minghui is proficient in twelve foreign languages, making him a true language expert. However, many people don't know that he also has a unique skill in interpreting spoken language. What others see as the movement of lips is, in Liu Minghui's eyes, a series of complete sentences.

In Liu Minghui's mind, Zhuang Rui, this young man in his early twenties, would definitely tell the truth to his father-in-law.

So when Zhuang Rui spoke, his attention was especially focused. Although Zhuang Rui spoke very softly and his lips didn't move much, he still couldn't escape Brother Hui's sharp eyes.

As for when Zhuang Rui later told Wei Ge and the others that his trump card was a straight flush, Hui Ge didn't take it to heart anymore. Although Zhuang Rui was very serious when he said it and didn't seem to be lying at all, how could Hui Ge be fooled by Zhuang Rui?

"Liu, thank you for your trust in me. I've decided that I only need to take 19% of the profits..."

Although Jarvis didn't know what "a scholar will die for one who understands him" meant, he was still deeply moved by Hui Ge's offer of 40 million euros, so Mr. Jarvis very "generously" reduced his share of the profits by one percent.

"No, Jarvis, you will get what you want. I think in a little while, we can leave here and have a victory celebration..."

Hui Ge laughed triumphantly, and Jarvis also laughed heartily, as if the game was over and the chips had been exchanged for checks in his pocket, drawing the attention of everyone in the room.

"Gentlemen, your break is over. Please return to your seats..."

Fifteen minutes passed quickly. After Zhuang Rui and Jarvis sat back down, the expressionless dealer continued, "Given that Mr. Zhuang's bet exceeds Mr. Jarvis's current chips, Mr. Jarvis may choose to have Mr. Zhuang withdraw the excess 138 million chips, and then the cards will be revealed..."

Prior to this, Zhuang Rui had more than 100 million more chips than Jarvis, and according to the rules, the other party had already gone all in, so the dealer could have easily ruled that Zhuang Rui's subsequent bets did not count.

"How can this be? How can my bet be disregarded? If he doesn't have money to deal, then I should win..."

Zhuang Rui really didn't understand the rules of Texas Hold'em. After hearing the dealer's words, he immediately shouted loudly. Zhuang Rui was really anxious. If it didn't count, wouldn't he lose more than 100 million?

However, Zhuang Rui's actions, as seen by everyone present, appeared to be a sign of guilt after "stealing a chicken."

Jervis naturally saw Zhuang Rui's "performance" and immediately said with a smile, "I agree to Mr. Zhuang's bet, and I'm going to bet another 300 million!"

"What?!"

"Holy crap!"

"Honey, there are aliens in the casino..."

As soon as Jervis said this, the crowd, who had just settled in, immediately jumped up again. Were these two going to be even more aggressive than the other? The bet that was originally worth 1 billion now looked like it was going to reach 1.6 billion.

"This is indeed a Swiss bank draft, ready to be cashed at any time, Mr. Jervis. This is your three hundred million in chips..."

After the casino's finance staff verified the checks, several thick stacks of chips were placed on the gambling table in front of Jervis.

Chapter 918 Flush vs. Fullhouse

"All in, or all in..."

Without hesitation, Jervis pushed the chips in front of him forward.

At this moment, apart from the positions of the two sides' hole cards, almost the entire gambling table is covered with chips. You should know that even if each chip is worth 2 million, there are still hundreds of chips worth over 1 billion.

"Mr. Zhuang, this..."

The dealer who was overseeing the betting was now a bit dumbfounded. He had been learning how to be a dealer and gambling since he was twelve years old, and today he was the most famous dealer at the Lisboa Casino.

However, even this renowned croupier, who had been in the casino business for decades, had never seen such a large sum of money in a two-way bet.

The game was completely out of his control. As the dealer spoke to Zhuang Rui, his eyes glanced at the VIP table, where Mr. He, who had seemed drowsy, suddenly had a glint in his eyes.

Perhaps receiving a hint from Mr. He, the dealer continued, "Mr. Zhuang, Mr. Jarvis has raised the stakes. Will you call? According to the rules of Texas Hold'em, Mr. Jarvis has the weaker hand and has the right to raise..."

The dealer's words caused an uproar. It seemed that this guy thought the scene wasn't exciting enough, so he added fuel to the fire.

"Hey, why didn't you agree when we raised the stakes earlier?"

"Exactly! Why should he bet 300 million just because he says so? If Bill Gates were here, he'd just bet you 10 billion. If you don't have the money, you don't have to gamble..."

Moreover, the dealer's words were somewhat biased towards Jervis. When Zhuang Rui wanted to increase the bet, he said it was against the rules, but now that Jervis has increased the bet, he has agreed. This has made Wei Ge and the others very dissatisfied.

"Ahem, that's the casino's rule. If Mr. Zhuang is unwilling, he can withdraw his bet, and we'll settle on the bet Mr. Jarvis placed the first time he went all in..."

The dealer, blushing furiously at the questioning, coughed several times. It was true that the casino had a rule: players with weaker hands could raise to see their hole cards.

However, the bets between the two parties are all pre-determined, which is generally considered inappropriate. Otherwise, as Viagra said, if Bill Gates came along, he could just throw money at the problem.

However, Zhuang Rui was the first to break the rules, and the dealer seemed to have received some kind of hint, so he nodded in agreement to Jervis's betting behavior.

Suddenly, Jervis spoke up: "Zhuang, isn't your hole card a straight flush? What's there to be afraid of? By the way, if you're scared, you can fold. I don't think you can't come up with the 300 million, can you?"

In fact, Jervis did not expect Zhuang Rui to wager another 300 million chips on him, because if that were the case, Zhuang Rui's trump card would probably be a straight flush. Of course, Jervis was still full of confidence when he said this.

"Zhuang Rui, let's concede this round and stop gambling..."

Only Qin Haoran knew Zhuang Rui's current net worth. He had sold 500 million worth of jadeite rough and received 700 million from him. Even if the other party raised another 300 million, or even another 500 million, Zhuang Rui could afford to keep up.

However, Qin Haoran never suspected that Zhuang Rui was lying to him. He genuinely believed that Zhuang Rui was bluffing and cheating in this round.

Judging from the current hand, even if Zhuang Rui's last card is a flush or a straight, as long as it's not a straight flush, if his opponent is Fulhouse, he's doomed to lose.

"Dad, when have I ever lost?"

Zhuang Rui, who had been sitting silently in his chair, suddenly laughed. He turned around, said something to Qin Haoran, and then took out a bank draft that had already been prepared, saying, "Here is seven hundred million. You can verify it, and then give me three hundred million in chips!"

Zhuang Rui really wanted to burst out laughing at this moment. He originally thought that winning more than 100 million would be enough, but he didn't expect the other party to be so generous and actually take out more than 300 million. What a "good guy"!

"What? He wants to gamble again?"

"That's it, the hole card must be a straight flush..."

"That's right, if the hole cards weren't a straight flush, that young man definitely wouldn't have dared to bet like that..."

When Zhuang Rui pulled out the check, the entire room erupted in cheers. The well-dressed gentlemen all wore expressions of excitement.

All the men in the room had their bow ties and ties loosened. The tense atmosphere during the betting earlier had made these pampered people feel a little breathless.

"This...how is this possible? It really is a straight flush?"

It was Liu Daheng who asked the question. He couldn't believe that Zhuang Rui had actually gotten a straight flush. But the facts were clear: if Zhuang Rui wasn't crazy, he would never have given away 300 million chips to the other party.

"Hehe, anything is possible. Besides, didn't Zhuang Rui just say he got a straight flush? Why don't you guys believe him?"

Qin Laosan was beaming with pride. He had no doubt that Zhuang Rui was bluffing and was convinced that Zhuang Rui had a straight flush. Of course, he didn't forget to take a jab at Liu Daheng.

"You...you..."

Liu Daheng simply couldn't reason with this brainless man, so he could only shake his head and sigh, his eyes fixed on the scene where the checks were being verified, eagerly awaiting the moment when the cards would be revealed.

...

Regardless of the reactions of the spectators, even Liu Minghui and others are now tense. The reason is simple: if Zhuang Rui didn't have a flush, there's no reason for him to give away another 300 million.

Liu Minghui and the others can only pray now that Zhuang Rui exchanged the chips to continue gambling for a comeback, rather than to increase his bet against Jarvis's 300 million.

However, reality disappointed them, no... it made them despair, because after Zhuang Rui's chips were placed on the gambling table, Zhuang Rui didn't even glance at them, and with a sweep of his right arm, he directly pushed the chips onto the gambling table.

"I'll give you three hundred million!"

Zhuang Rui's words were firm and resounding, while Jarvis, on the other side, turned pale, realizing that he had fallen into Zhuang Rui's trap.

Before Jarvis could react, Zhuang Rui grabbed the card that had attracted countless eyes on the table and slammed it down, shouting, "My hole card is the nine of spades, and a straight flush of eight, nine, ten, j, and queen! How are you going to beat me?!"

Upon seeing that glaring nine of spades, Jarvis felt the world spinning, his mind buzzing, and for a moment it seemed as if his consciousness had left his body, leaving him completely unaware of where he was.

"Huh?! It really is a straight flush?"

"That's incredible! The gambling king must have been playing Fulhouse. A straight flush against Fulhouse? You only see that in gambling movies..."

"Yes, this trip was definitely worthwhile, it was fantastic..."

Although everyone was mentally prepared beforehand, they were still incredibly excited when Zhuang Rui revealed the answer. The entire gambling hall erupted in chaos, as if a bomb had been dropped.

These usually impeccably dressed and refined business elites were all infected by this atmosphere. They could completely understand Zhuang Rui's feeling of hovering between heaven and hell just now.

"You cheated! You cheated! That's impossible! That's impossible! You just said you didn't get the nine of spades, you cheated by bluffing!"

When Zhuang Rui revealed his hand, not only Jarvis felt the world collapsing, but Liu Minghui was even more shocked, because all the money he lost was his!

Although Hui Ge earned all this money through his skills, the blow of going from a billionaire to penniless in the blink of an eye is something no one could bear.

Even a stock market crash takes time, ranging from a few days to several months. But what happened at the gambling table took only a few minutes, so short that many people didn't even have time to react.

This feeling of going from heaven to hell in an instant almost drove Hui Ge to the brink of collapse. He rushed out from behind Jarvis and loudly accused Zhuang Rui of cheating.

"I cheated? I cheated?! I clearly said I had a straight flush, lots of people heard it, if you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do..."

Zhuang Rui laughed upon hearing this. The world has really changed. The most famous conman in Southeast Asia actually admitted to cheating.

"Brother Hui, is that right? You have the right to request all the video recordings from Mr. He to see if I cheated? That's ridiculous. If you can't afford to lose, don't gamble. Do you really think you're the world's gambling king? Don't you know I'm the one who brings down gambling kings?"

Zhuang Rui's words caused Jervis, whose face had been deathly pale, to suddenly turn bright red. He coughed up a mouthful of blood, which stained the trump card in front of him.

"Damn, his mental fortitude is too weak! How can someone like that become a gambling king?"

Zhuang Rui shrugged innocently and said to the dealer, "Sir, I think you should now determine the winner of the bet and then take Mr. Jarvis to the hospital..."

The dealer walked up to Jervis, who was already sitting in a chair and swaying unsteadily. After revealing the bloodstained hole card, he loudly announced, "Mr. Jervis's hole card is the nine of diamonds. The final hand is three nines and a pair of jacks, a Fullhouse. Mr. Zhuang has the eight, nine, ten, jack, and queen of spades, a straight flush. Mr. Zhuang wins this round!"

The dealer's final decision caused Jervis to cough up another mouthful of blood. This time, he couldn't hold on any longer, his vision went black, and he collapsed onto the gambling table.

"Zhuang...Zhuang Rui, you...you were lying to me just now?"

Not to mention that the gambling king was so shocked that he fainted on the spot, even Qin Haoran was dizzy and weak all over. He was not prepared to win at all. This scene made all the blood rush to his head, and he was about to collapse.

“Dad, there are many tricks and schemes in the world of business. I’m just trying to be wary of certain people...”

When Zhuang Rui spoke, he glanced at Brother Hui, who was standing not far away. He had also acted on impulse and hadn't told Qin Haoran the truth. It seemed that Liu Minghui was indeed quite shrewd and knew what he had said back then.

"You...you brat, you...you tricked me?!"

With trembling hands, Hui pointed at Zhuang Rui. He never expected that he would stumble on his most confident point: spoken English. Before he could finish a sentence, Hui spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground.

Chapter 919 The Older Generation Dies on the Beach

"This young man is something else! Has he been playing dumb all along?"

"That's right, their earlier maneuvering was well-planned, which led to Jarvis raising the bet and then turning the tables..."

"Wow, this is truly a case of the younger generation surpassing the older one; we're all getting old..."

Seeing the gambling king suffer a crushing defeat today, and be so angry that he vomited blood and fainted on the spot, no one dared to underestimate Zhuang Rui, this young man, anymore, and all kinds of praises were endless.

"Old Liu, how's our Qin family's son-in-law? Haha..."

In a private room nearby, Qin Lao Er laughed loudly. However, since it's a matter of the victor taking all, no one said anything to him. Of course, whether they secretly despised this old playboy is another matter.

"Mr. Zhuang is truly remarkable. He has a great grasp of human weaknesses. Jarvis lost because he underestimated Mr. Zhuang. Mr. Zhuang is capable and has great courage!"

Liu Daheng shook his head, having gained a new understanding of Zhuang Rui. He had always addressed Zhuang Rui as "young man," but now he called him "Mr. Zhuang."

Liu Daheng has rarely stirred up trouble in the stock market in recent years, but after seeing this betting game today, he was greatly excited and prepared to return to Hong Kong to make waves in the financial market again.

"Haha, of course, Mr. Liu, what we were talking about earlier..."

Qin Lao Er's vision was too narrow; he was already eyeing the villa he had bet with Liu Daheng. As soon as he said this, even Qin Lao San began to despise his older brother.

"My lawyer will contact you when we get back to Hong Kong, Lao Qin. Why are you taking such a small matter to heart?"

Liu Daheng waved his hand and walked out of the private room. The gambling game was over, and no one stopped him anymore.

In fact, Zhuang Rui did not know that Liu Minghui could interpret spoken language, but he felt a little strange being stared at by him just now, so he held back when talking to his father-in-law.

He hadn't expected that this person could actually read his words from his lip movements.

Looking at Liu Minghui, who was slumped in front of him, Zhuang Rui said expressionlessly, "Mr. Liu, leave a way out for others. I didn't intend to kill you, but you... were too greedy..."

This kind of person doesn't deserve any sympathy. Not only did he try to kill the fourth brother when he was setting him up, but today, he also tried to empty his pockets of the last penny. However, he ended up being devoured instead of killed, and ended up with nothing but wealth and no one left.

"You...you..."

The wealth he had painstakingly accumulated over decades vanished in the blink of an eye. How could Liu Minghui possibly express his pain with just the word "pain"? After uttering the word "you," he spat out another mouthful of blood.

At this moment, Liu Minghui's usually amiable face was now contorted with rage, and his eyes were filled with venomous resentment as he stared intently at Zhuang Rui. If looks could kill, Zhuang Rui would probably have been dead a dozen times over by now.

There are some people in this world who never reflect on their own mistakes, but instead blame all the setbacks they suffer on others.

Liu Minghui is a prime example. If he hadn't been so greedy and hadn't ended up paying those tens of millions of euros, perhaps they could still be living a carefree life abroad. But now... Brother Hui is truly at his wit's end.

"Kid, you fucking cheated..."

Seeing Liu Minghui's state, Zhuang Rui felt a bit dejected and didn't bother to kick him while he was down. Just as he was about to turn around and talk to Wei Ge and the others, a loud shout came from the front, followed by a fist that was huge and kept growing larger in front of him.

"Damn, can't take a loss and resorts to brute force?"

Just as Zhuang Rui was about to dodge, Peng Fei stepped to the side and punched the man's hand, shielding Zhuang Rui behind him. The man who had just thrown the punch was a fireman from Liu Minghui's side.

Peng Fei hadn't fought in a while, and his fists were itching to get going. He ducked low and lunged at the 1.9-meter-tall fire-wielding general, his fist clenched inward, and he delivered an elbow strike to the man's jaw.

This guy, being a Fire General of the Thousand Gates, did have some real skills. After blocking Peng Fei's elbow strike with both hands, he raised his knee and slammed it hard into Peng Fei's abdomen.

Peng Fei's blocked right elbow slammed down, striking Huo Jiang's knee. Both men were forced back simultaneously, resulting in a draw.

However, when Peng Fei tried to step forward again, the guy opposite him raised his hands in surrender. The reason was simple: the casino's security guards had surrounded him, and two pistols were pointed at his forehead.

"Ahem, a bet's a bet. In my casino, no one can cause trouble..."

At some point, Mr. He appeared beside Zhuang Rui. Although he was an old man in his twilight years, his words still carried weight and commanded respect.

"Fifth Brother, stop! We... admit defeat..."

It was Liu Minghui, who was lying on the ground, who had a better understanding of the bigger picture. In Macau, offending the Chief Executive might at most result in being deported, but if he offended the old man in front of him, he might be stuffed into a sack and thrown into the sea as soon as he stepped out the door.

Liu Minghui knew he was in dire straits this time. He hadn't given face to his Uncle Ba when he tried to mediate last time, and he was afraid he wouldn't be able to make a living in the Chinese underworld anymore.

Now that he's shown his face, it's unlikely he can continue his scams in Southeast Asia. His only option now is to travel far away to Africa and deal with the local people.

The gambling king, sitting in his wheelchair, looked at Liu Minghui and said calmly, "Young man, one should be forgiving when possible. Although gambling and cheating are both low-class activities, they still have their own principles. Never go to extremes. In the future, never again collude with foreigners to defraud our own people..."

Liu Minghui was nearly fifty years old, but in front of Mr. He, he was really a young man. These words made Brother Hui break out in a cold sweat. It turned out that his scheme to set up Bi Yuntao at the Venetian casino had not been able to hide it from this Macau gambling king at all.

"Mr. He, I understand..." Brother Hui must take the gambling king's warning to heart.

However, thinking of this matter, Liu Minghui glared at Zhuang Rui with resentment. A lot of the money he won from setting up the game had been taken by the foreign casino. This time, he was essentially paying off the foreigners' debts with his own savings.

"Fifth brother, let's go, take Jarvis with us too..."

Hui struggled to his feet, glanced at Jarvis lying on the gambling table, and a fierce glint appeared in his eyes.

Although he was a skilled player, this arrogant world gambling king caused him to lose nearly 1 billion yuan. Hui Ge didn't care about committing a violent crime to make up for some of his losses from the gambling king.

Hui was still somewhat unwilling. As he left, he looked at Zhuang Rui and said, "Mr. Zhuang, I, Liu Minghui, have been making my way in Southeast Asia for decades. I never expected to be defeated by you today. Truly, the younger generation surpasses the older..."

Zhuang Rui raised an eyebrow upon hearing this and said with a cold smile, "Mr. Liu, let me add something to your story: the older generation dies on the beach, and it's best to avoid doing things that shorten your lifespan..."

"Alright, alright, Fifth Brother, let's go..."

Hui Ge was completely defeated this time. Continuing to talk would only damage his own reputation. With the help of another member of the gambling syndicate, the group left the gambling hall.

"Hey bro, you're fucking awesome! Holy crap, a straight flush! How are you going to beat me? You're so cool, even more awesome than in the movies..."

Only now did Wei Ge have time to come over, already so excited he was rambling on and on, grinning foolishly and patting Zhuang Rui's shoulder as if he had won money today.

Zhuang Rui felt a little empty inside. He shook his head and said, "Come on, Wei Ge, losing money makes you less cool. Didn't you see the pools of blood on the ground?"

As soon as Zhuang Rui finished speaking, the gambling king, who had been standing beside him, continued, "Hmm, a little gambling is fun, but excessive gambling is harmful. That's right. A person should have a sense of fear. Young man, this is our second meeting. I wonder if you could have dinner with this old man tonight?"

"Invite me to dinner?"

Zhuang Rui was stunned for a moment upon hearing this. He had no connection with the gambling king. Wasn't the matter of borrowing the gambling hall only because of his father-in-law's influence?

As the saying goes, "An old man who doesn't die is a thief." Dealing with these shrewd people who have lived for nearly a hundred years, Zhuang Rui was genuinely a little apprehensive. He could easily be sold out by them if he wasn't careful.

Lost in thought, Zhuang Rui was suddenly nudged by Qin Haoran, which reminded him that Mr. He was still waiting for his reply. He quickly said, "No problem. When we came to Macau, we should have paid our respects to the old gentleman first, but what happened today was truly impolite..."

"It's alright, you young people can chat now, you can keep this old man company tonight..."

The gambling king waved his hand, and the woman behind him, whose number of concubines was unknown, pushed him out of the gambling hall. Uncle De, who had just walked over, looked both amused and exasperated. He was over sixty years old, yet in the gambling king's mouth, he was considered a young man.

"Xiao Rui, after we finish calculating the chips, we need to distribute the profits..."

Uncle De came over to remind Zhuang Rui of some rules: in Macau, if you win tens of millions of dollars, you usually have to give at least half a million to the dealers and staff.

Of course, you can choose not to pay, but if you encounter any problems outside the casino, the casino won't step in to help you resolve them. This is an unspoken rule in Macau casinos.

"Mr. Zhuang, here is a total of 1.8 billion in chips. In addition, you still have 400 million Hong Kong dollars left from your check. What payment method would you like? Would you like it to be deposited directly into the relevant account, or would you like it to be written as a check?"

Just as Uncle De finished instructing Zhuang Rui, the three dealers also finished clearing the chips on the table. The 1.8 billion was just the chips on the table. Zhuang Rui still had 400 million left on the bank draft he had just taken out. In other words, Zhuang Rui now had a total of 2.2 billion Hong Kong dollars on hand.

Even those business elites who dominate Hong Kong, Macau, and Taiwan were astonished after hearing the dealer's words. Perhaps their combined wealth would exceed that figure, but it was the result of their life's hard work.

Chapter 920 Fishing for Sharks

This book is the first to offer a super smooth reading experience for Taiwanese novels, providing you with error-free and chapters in order.

Most of the people present were over fifty, with some even in their seventies or eighties. These were primarily members of the first generation of entrepreneurs, who had spent decades building their own business empires from scratch.

This young man achieved wealth on par with them in just one morning, which is truly remarkable and almost overturned the beliefs of these determined tycoons.

Seeing that Zhuang Rui had remained silent after hearing his words, the veteran croupier stepped forward and said, "Mr. Zhuang, however you wish to withdraw this money, we can do it for you..."

After receiving the bank draft worth 400 million, Zhuang Rui thought for a moment and said to the gray-haired croupier, "Take out 50 million Hong Kong dollars to distribute as a bonus to the casino staff. The three of you will take a larger share. As for how to distribute the rest, I'll leave that to you to decide..."

"Deposit another 1.55 billion into this number, and for the remaining 200 million, give me a Swiss bank draft that can be transferred instantly..."

Zhuang Rui wrote down a Swiss bank account number and handed it to the dealer. More than a year ago, Yunman had opened an account for Zhuang Rui in Switzerland in the name of an offshore company, which would make it much easier to use funds abroad.

As for the two hundred million yuan that Zhuang Rui wanted, it was naturally for Lao Si to pay off his debts. After carefully calculating it, Zhuang Rui couldn't quite describe how he felt.

Originally, this trip was to vent his anger for Lao Si and get back the money he had been scammed out of. However, he didn't expect that not only would he get back the money Lao Si had been scammed out of, but he would also get back the 180 million yuan he had put in, and he would even make a net profit of nearly 600 million yuan.

"Thank you, thank you Mr. Zhuang..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, even the old croupier, who had maintained a blank expression throughout, showed surprise. He had been working in Macau casinos for decades and this was the first time he had ever seen a customer so generous.

It's important to understand that while Zhuang Rui's 50 million yuan contribution isn't considered a large sum based on a 10 million yuan profit-sharing ratio of 500,000 yuan to 10 million yuan, the math isn't that simple. Generally, people who can contribute 3 to 5 million yuan in tips are considered big spenders.

The Lisboa Casino has more than 3,000 employees. Even if the three dealers split the 20 million, the remaining money would be enough for each employee to receive 10,000. This would be a windfall for most of the local Macau employees.

Having received the tip, the casino staff naturally became incredibly efficient. Zhuang Rui only waited for a little over ten minutes before the dealer, accompanied by a finance staff member, handed him a transfer certificate for 1.55 billion yuan and a check for 200 million yuan.

Zhuang Rui walked over to the fourth brother, handed him the check, and said, "Fourth brother, hurry up and transfer this money to the family account. If you take it to gamble again, I won't care whether you live or die..."

"Old...older sister, thank you, thank you so much..."

Bi Yuntao was at a loss for words. He felt a surge of warmth coursing through his body, and tears welled up in his eyes. From being at his wit's end and having nowhere to turn, to now finding a way out of a seemingly hopeless situation, Bi Yuntao knew that all of this was thanks to Zhuang Rui.

When Zhuang Rui was gambling, Bi Yuntao was more nervous than anything else. But when the thrilling game was over and the dust settled, Bi Yuntao realized how much risk Zhuang Rui had taken for him.

Although the words "thank you" were too simple, Lao Si couldn't find any other words. If it weren't for the fact that there were so many celebrities here, he would have loved to hug Zhuang Rui and cry his heart out.

"Alright, Fourth Brother, when brothers are of one mind, nothing is impossible. We're bound by a lifelong friendship, so hurry up and transfer the money..."

Zhuang Rui patted Lao Si on the shoulder. This trip to Macau was to help Lao Si get revenge. As for the extra money he earned, Zhuang Rui was happy, but not overly excited. For him and many others in the casino, money was just a bank number.

After dealing with the casino matters, the Hong Kong, Macau, and Taiwan tycoons who had been waiting nearby all swarmed around. These people were incredibly astute; they could glean much from Zhuang Rui's performance during the gambling game, and naturally, they weren't willing to miss the opportunity to cultivate a good relationship with him.

To be honest, Zhuang Rui would rather gamble with Jervis again than try to get close to people in this kind of situation. If it weren't for his father-in-law's influence, Zhuang Rui would have already given up.

After chatting with everyone for a while and declining many invitations from Hong Kong and Macau tycoons, Zhuang Rui and his group hurriedly left the casino and went to a private restaurant in Macau for dinner.

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While Zhuang Rui was exchanging pleasantries with a group of wealthy individuals, a yacht slowly sailed away from the Macau pier, heading towards a small island in Southeast Asia. There were eight people on board, including seven members of the gambling syndicate and the gambling king, Jervis.

Although the weather is perfect for going out to sea, these seven or eight people looked as if they had lost their parents, their faces ashen, staring wide-eyed at the person lying on the ground.

Compared to when he was at the casino, Hui's complexion was much better now, but he was still a bit pale. Those two mouthfuls of blood were forced out by his anger and frustration, and it would probably take him a few months to recover.

"Kid, stop playing dead. If you keep pretending, I'll make it so you'll have a hard time dying..."

Unlike his days serving tea, water, and towels in the casino, Jervis's status has now plummeted. Perhaps fearing he might jump ship, a pair of gleaming handcuffs have been placed over his right hand on the deck railing.

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

After being kicked by the 1.9-meter-tall fire general, Jervis struggled to open his eyes. In fact, he had woken up a few minutes after fainting, but having lost to Zhuang Rui, he was too ashamed to face anyone and simply continued to pretend.

"What are you trying to do? Before the bet, you were so confident that you were guaranteed to win, but now you've lost our life savings of decades. What do you think we're trying to do?"

Hui Ge's fair and peaceful face had turned into an extremely ferocious expression. Today, he had lost both money and face, and had also offended Uncle Ba and Mr. He. In the future, although Southeast Asia is vast, there will be no place for his brothers to stand.

Zhuang Rui has a powerful background in China, and they can't do anything about him, so they can only take their anger out on Jarvis. Moreover, Liu Minghui is currently penniless and needs Mr. Gambling to bleed him out.

"Liu, I don't want to lose either! That kid is too cunning, he's inhuman..."

Since his debut, Jarvis has never suffered such a crushing defeat. From the very first game, when he assumed that his opponent liked to cheat, he had actually fallen into Zhuang Rui's trap.

Later, his own judgment became even more ridiculous. He originally thought that Zhuang Rui's various guilty little actions were actually luring him into a trap, and as the gambling king, he cooperated by giving away several hundred million more.

Thinking of this, Jarvis felt a tightness in his chest and sat up sadly, almost spitting out another mouthful of blood.

Hui squatted down and kindly helped Jarvis ease his chest, saying, "Mr. Jarvis, don't say that. I don't blame you for the original 500 million you gave away, but when you asked for money later, you should bear part of the 40 million euros, right?"

"Oh no, Mr. Liu, we had an agreement beforehand, you can't do this..."

If he had won money smoothly, Mr. Jarvis would have been happy to contribute some of his capital. However, this time he had lost everything and didn't know if he would still have the confidence to appear in the gambling world in the future. Getting Mr. Gambling King to contribute money again would be an extremely difficult thing.

"Oh, that's not right. I guess I was too gentle..."

Liu Minghui smiled, but then kicked Jarvis hard in the chest. The gambling king, who had been holding back his blood, spat it out with a "pfft," staining the white deck red.

"Mr. Jarvis, I really enjoy fishing, especially shark fishing, but the bait is too small, and the sharks have a hard time biting. I suppose you wouldn't want to be the bait?"

Hui picked up a thick fishing rod from the bow of the boat, used one end to lift Jarvis's chin, and said, "I'll hook this through your thigh until your blood attracts sharks..."

"Oh my God, no, you absolutely can't do this! I'll pay you, I'm willing to make up for your losses..."

Upon hearing Liu Minghui's words, Jarvis felt a chill run down his spine. The hairs on his body stood on end, and cold sweat dripped down his back. Being a smart man, he immediately changed his mind and agreed to pay.

"Alright, I believe your sincerity, third brother, take him to transfer the money..."

Liu Minghui stood up and said in Chinese, "We've squeezed every last penny out of him; he doesn't even need the money for his plane ticket back to Las Vegas anymore..."

"Big brother, don't worry..."

After the skinny third brother unlocked Jarvis's handcuffs, he and Fireman escorted Jarvis into the cabin one after the other.

Not long after, screams of agony came from the cabin, but on this vast ocean, no one seemed willing to intervene. It took a full half hour for the screams to stop.

"Big brother, this kid only has a net worth of a little over 30 million US dollars, which isn't even enough to make up for our savings..."

A gaunt man emerged from the legacy, with the Fire General behind him carrying Jervis. However, the once spirited gambling king was now breathing heavily, his eyes rolled back, and he looked like he was about to run out of breath.

"Is this all his money?" Hui glanced at Jervis.

"Brother, I guarantee that besides his car and house, he doesn't have a single penny of savings..." the skinny man said confidently.

"Fifth Brother, I told you I was going to go shark fishing..." Liu Minghui winked at Huo Jiang.

"Brother, I understand..."

Fire General grinned maliciously, grabbed Jervis's neck with his strong right arm, and with a crisp "crack," Jervis's head slumped down.