

King Hall 271

Chapter 271: Tricking Yu Xiuwen

"Uncle, go have fun on your own. Aside from the different chips, the rules are all the same here; I won't accompany you."

Mu Jinyu turned back to look at Yu Xiuwen, chuckling softly and speaking thus.

"Mmm-hmm."

Seeing the bustling scene before him, Yu Xiuwen had already cast aside all previous displeasure. Now, with his blood running hot, only one thought remained.

Win money! Make a comeback! Win money...

Thinking so, he hurried off toward the number one gambling hall.

Yu Linglong wanted to follow, but Mu Jinyu grabbed her hand and said, "No need to follow him, let's go this way."

After considering, Yu Linglong obediently trailed behind Mu Jinyu like a docile little wife. This content belongs to Novel-Fire.net

Mu Jinyu, with Yu Linglong in tow, made his way to Li Heshan's office as if he knew it by heart.

Li Heshan had just learned of Mu Jinyu's arrival from a few of the staff and was preparing to come out to greet him when he opened the door and saw Mu Jinyu approaching.

"Young Master Mu, are you here to play?" Li Heshan asked with respectful tone.

In the Xueyin Commerce Chamber, he wasn't a small fry and having seen Mu Jinyu gamble in his domain before, he had been notified by Wang Zhengbiao that Mu Jinyu was now the man of their Big Sister!

How could he dare to slight Mu Jinyu?

If Mu Jinyu had not been Big Sister's man, even if he had connections with Wang Zhengbiao, Li Heshan definitely wouldn't have a pleasant face if Mu Jinyu came to win more money, and would for sure beg him to show mercy and leave with a sour face.

But now, since they were essentially family, this underground casino was also Mu Jinyu's domain. Should Mu Jinyu wish to gamble, Li Heshan naturally had to accompany him with all due respect!

With a teacup in hand, Mu Jinyu nodded at him and said indifferently, "Let's go, we'll talk inside."

The three entered Li Heshan's office.

Mu Jinyu sat on the sofa, crossing his legs and started, "The reason I came today is like this..."

After listening, Li Heshan nodded lightly, casting a glance at Yu Linglong who was sitting next to Mu Jinyu, and said, "I see, I get it. I will cooperate!"

Yu Linglong, sitting by Mu Jinyu's side, felt strange as she listened to them talk about how to trap her father.

But knowing that Mu Jinyu was doing this to help her, for her own good, she didn't say anything.

"Mm." After Mu Jinyu finished outlining his plan to entrap Yu Xiuwen, he picked up his teacup and sipped lightly, adding, "This tea is pretty good. It was given to me by a server at the teahouse out of their own pocket, you know what to do, right?"

"Yes, I understand," Li Heshan replied respectfully.

Mu Jinyu put down the teacup and continued, "Also, it was me who brought her dad here, and that ten million yuan was also provided by me. You get me?"

"Mm-hmm, I understand. What's your card number? I'll transfer the money back to you immediately," Li Heshan said deferentially.

Yu Linglong sat there, dumbfounded.

"???"

A myriad of questions filled her head. Was such a move even possible?

Did this mean she had essentially been bought by him for free?

Watching this unbelievable side, Yu Linglong felt quite disheartened.

Mu Jinyu, this guy, was tricking her and her dad and wasn't even doing it behind her back? It was indeed making her feel really uncomfortable!

What did Mu Jinyu care about Yu Linglong's feelings? He had no relationship with her, so why would he spend ten million yuan to buy her?

If it weren't for the fact that she was Gu Xiyan's close friend, he wouldn't have bothered wasting so much time giving Yu Xiuwen a harsh lesson!

Once Li Heshan got Mu Jinyu's card number, he promptly proceeded with the transfer.

"Ding!"

The message alert sounded.

Mu Jinyu took out his phone for a casual glance, saw the money had come back, and the smile at the corner of his mouth thickened.

He picked up the teacup and downed the last sip of tea, then lowered his crossed legs and turned to Yu Linglong with a smile, "Let's go, uncle should be having a great time. Let's go show some support!"

Yu Linglong got up with him.

Mu Jinyu asked Li Heshan to lead them to the surveillance room.

After Li Heshan brought them in, he had someone pull up the footage of Yu Xiuwen.

Yu Xiuwen was in the dice area at the moment, watching the croupier shake the dice cup with an excited face, shouting along with the crowd.

Although his voice couldn't be heard, the lively atmosphere at the scene was evident.

Mu Jinyu watched for a while, and as he saw Yu Xiuwen losing more and more, he said, "It's not good for him to lose everything too early. Let him win a couple of ten million yuan first."

"Sure," Li Heshan instructed his subordinates.

The employees in the surveillance room, who all remembered Mu Jinyu as a remarkable figure, glanced at him with reverence. Then, along with the croupier at Li Heshan's table, they cooperated.

Next, the two of them rigged the game, and in just a matter of minutes, they turned Li Heshan's near one million yuan loss into winnings of several hundred thousand yuan.

After that, the people at their table, seeing Li Heshan shake off his bad luck and triumph, followed his bets as well.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu said, "Handle it yourselves, don't lose too much money just because you're setting a trap for this old man."

"Understood," nodded Li Heshan.

But he didn't immediately order a complete takedown of these people's bets.

Instead, he waited for Yu Xiuwen to win a few more times, drawing more and more people to follow his bets and place increasingly higher stakes, and then decisively took action, wiping them out in one go!

Yu Xiuwen had lost quite a bit this time around, but all in all, he had made several hundred thousand yuan.

Those who followed his bets, however, suffered heavy losses.

Some didn't dare to follow any longer, while others, refusing to believe their luck wouldn't change, chose to keep betting with Yu Xiuwen for a few more rounds, only to end up devastated without exception.

Under their behind-the-scenes manipulation, Yu Xiuwen's fortunes fluctuated between wins and losses, mostly losing small and winning big.

Within just half an hour,

he had already won over twenty million yuan.

Yu Xiuwen collected his chips, his face flushed with color, and let out an unrestrained laugh, though what he was saying couldn't be heard.

But Mu Jinyu guessed he was probably ecstatic, thinking that he was about to turn the tables.

"Alright, time to wrap this up," Mu Jinyu said dispassionately.

He couldn't let Yu Xiuwen keep winning; if the streak continued, it was likely that Yu Xiuwen would have won back everything he lost. Although gamblers never know when to quit, what if Yu Xiuwen suddenly developed restraint because of Yu Linglong? That would be a huge loss for him!

So, he could only kick Yu Xiuwen back to hell just as he was about to see the light of heaven!

Very quickly, under the professional maneuvers of Li Heshan's team, Yu Xiuwen went from having won twenty million to losing it all back plus an additional five million. In the end, he gritted his teeth and lost all ten million yuan of his principal.

Yu Linglong, standing beside Mu Jinyu, was inwardly astonished, thinking that indeed, nine out of ten bets were deceptions. She had told Yu Xiuwen so many times but he just wouldn't believe it. Now, if he could see this surveillance footage, he would know just how foolish he had been!

"Uncle should be calling soon to borrow money from me!"

Mu Jinyu turned to Yu Linglong with a smile and spoke softly.

Like the whisper of a devil.

No sooner had he spoken,

"Ding-a-ling!"

The ringtone of Yu Linglong's phone followed.

Chapter 272: Is He Coveting My Heart?

Yu Linglong took out her phone and saw the incoming call was indeed from Yu Xiuwen.

Her expression was stiff, and she somewhat didn't want to answer the call.

Mu Jinyu said, "Answer it, if he wants to borrow money, we'll go out and lend him some."

Yu Linglong took a deep breath and then swiped the screen to answer.

"Hello, Linglong, I've encountered a situation here. I had won twenty million yuan, but then..."

The moment the call connected, Yu Xiuwen's voice sounded, somewhat awkward and ingratiating.

Yu Linglong didn't mince words, "So you lost everything?"

"Ha..." Yu Xiuwen laughed dryly, knowing he couldn't hide it from Yu Linglong and quickly said, "Yeah, I had a bit of bad luck afterwards. But this time, I won't play dice. Could you ask the big boss of Jinyu Group to lend me some money? After I turn things around, I won't play anymore, really won't play..."

By the end, he was incessantly making promises.

Yu Linglong really wanted to hang up, not having the patience to deal with Yu Xiuwen, but because of Mu Jinyu's plan, she just furrowed her brows and said, "Alright, I'll try, but don't get your hopes too high."

"Great, great, great, just help me borrow ten million yuan, no, five million will do..." Yu Xiuwen said laughingly, excited.

Yu Linglong did not respond, held the receiver, and turned to Mu Jinyu, "He wants to borrow five million yuan from you."

Mu Jinyu casually said, "Five million yuan is fine, tell him to come over."

Yu Linglong released the hand covering the receiver and said irritably, "Come here..."

After giving the address, she hung up the phone without any courtesy.

Afterward, Yu Linglong looked at Mu Jinyu, her voice laced with worry, "Is this really going to work? Won't it just make him sink deeper?"

"Don't worry," Mu Jinyu reassured, patting her shoulder and said earnestly, "I guarantee that after today, he will absolutely keep his distance from gambling, as far away as possible!"

Then, they left the surveillance room and went back to Li Heshan's office to wait for Yu Xiuwen.

Out of chips and desperate to turn his luck, Yu Xiuwen soon ran over, panting, opened the door, and after taking a few rapid breaths at the entrance, he looked at Mu Jinyu with a smile tinged with supplication, "Boss, thank you, I will repay you right after I turn things around!"

His attitude towards Mu Jinyu had none of the previous dislike and resentment.

He was the picture of a sycophantic underling.

Mu Jinyu sat on the couch and, with his arm around Yu Linglong's slim waist, sipped the Romanican Emperor red wine that Li Heshan had just opened for him, while he nonchalantly nodded toward Li Heshan.

Li Heshan immediately took out five one-million-yuan casino chip vouchers and handed them to Yu Xiuwen.

After taking them, Yu Xiuwen ignored Mu Jinyu's handsy actions towards his daughter, hurriedly expressed his thanks, and turned to leave.

"Wait up!"

Mu Jinyu called out to him.

"What's up?"

Yu Xiuwen turned around, a toadying smile on his face as he looked at Mu Jinyu.

Holding tightly to those five vouchers, he was afraid Mu Jinyu would change his mind about lending him the money.

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "Don't you need a note for borrowing money?"

"Oh, oh, oh." Yu Xiuwen suddenly realized and quickly signed his name on a piece of paper Li Heshan handed him.

In his eagerness, he didn't bother to read what the terms were.

Then, after signing, Yu Xiuwen clutched the vouchers tightly once more and hurriedly ran back to the No.1 gambling hall. However, he didn't return to the dice area but went to the card games area instead.

This time, he was determined to win back the money he had lost and then stop playing altogether.

Unfortunately, even though he went to the card games' area with croupiers and professional gambling skill experts, Yu Xiuwen lost terribly at games like Fried Golden Flower, Showhand, and Texas Hold'em.

This time, Li Heshan and the others didn't let him win first and then lose; he was simply defeated from the start, not winning a single hand.

With his eyes red from losing, Yu Xiuwen urgently called Yu Linglong, hoping to borrow more money.

Yu Linglong held her cell phone, her eyes wavering with hesitation.

"Don't answer it," Mu Jinyu said. "Let him come here himself."

Yu Linglong then directly declined the call.

Sure enough, when Yu Linglong didn't answer the phone, Yu Xiuwen made his own way straight to Li Heshan's office without an invitation.

"Young Master Mu, please lend me some money again!"

Upon arriving at Li Heshan's office, Yu Xiuwen's first words were to ask Mu Jinyu for a loan.

Mu Jinyu, cradling a wine glass, took a delicate sip before setting it down, then glanced at him indifferently and quietly asked, "Lend to you? Why should I lend you money?"

Yu Xiuwen's expression turned somewhat awkward as he rubbed his hands together and said, "You see, my daughter has been with you..."

Mu Jinyu rudely cut off his attempt to claim a connection, his voice cold, "Your daughter? Didn't you already sell her to me? What relation does she have to you now? Why should I lend you money because of her? What properties do you have that can settle the debt?"

Mu Jinyu's words hit him like a bucket of ice water, abruptly doused over his head, instantly chilling his heart that was still fiery with the heat of his losses.

Indeed, Yu Linglong had long been unrelated to him, hadn't she?

What was the basis for asking him for a loan?

Did he even have any houses or cars to settle the debt?

But...

Why had he been willing to lend him money just before?

Yu Xiuwen was finding it hard to understand.

Mu Jinyu, seemingly guessing his thoughts, ordered Li Heshan, "Bring out that document he just signed so he can take a good look at it."

"Hmm."

Li Heshan responded and took out the document that Yu Xiuwen had signed hastily in his fervor to turn the tables, handing it over to him.

Yu Xiuwen, with a sinking premonition, took the document from Li Heshan with trembling hands.

On closer inspection, it turned out to be an agreement for voluntary organ donation after death.

Mu Jinyu drawled, "Although you're an old wreck and many parts of you have rusted, some parts are still usable. I'll harvest a few pieces from you to just about cover the five million you just borrowed!"

Li Heshan chimed in from the side, "Yes, just a few days ago a wealthy buyer was offering a high price for a suitable heart. I've just examined you, and it's a perfect match. We could earn about thirty million with this one transaction!"

Upon hearing this, Yu Xiuwen felt the world spin around him, nearly losing his balance and falling to the ground!

What the hell?!

Not planning to sell my kidneys for money but to harvest my heart instead?

No wonder Mu Jinyu had him sign that voluntary body donation agreement!

Yu Xiuwen was absolutely terrified, his soul practically scattering as he immediately thought to escape!

But he was firmly held in place by two bodyguards standing at Li Heshan's door, unable to move!

"This is illegal, you can't do this to me!"

Held by the two bodyguards, immobilized, Yu Xiuwen let out a hysterical scream.

Only now did he realize why Mu Jinyu, that seemingly kind person, would lend him money.

Why he was taken to this casino.

Why he was sitting in the office of the casino's owner.

It turned out they were all in it together.

Mu Jinyu wasn't coveting his daughter Linglong; he was after his heart!

He's despicable!

Chapter 273: Lost a Kidney

Mu Jinyu, in his panic, hadn't given it much thought.

Heart transplant surgery is not as simple as just plucking it out and putting it in.

First, his heart had to be checked for compatibility with the wealthy client; otherwise, if it didn't match, removing it would be pointless, and it would end up useless.

And having been in the casino for no more than an hour, how could Li Heshan possibly have confirmed so quickly that his heart was a good match for the wealthy client without much risk of rejection?

They were just trying to scare him.

But caught in the situation, filled with fear in his heart, he hadn't thought of this.

At that moment, he felt that Mu Jinyu and Li Heshan no longer seemed benevolent but had become incredibly evil and terrifying!

Like devils!

Yu Xiuwen shouted frantically, "What you're doing is illegal, the agreement I just signed wasn't official, if you dare to take my organs, you... you will die!"

Mu Jinyu responded with a calm smile, "I have been running an underground casino for years without trouble; do you think I lack the ability?"

At these words, Yu Xiuwen's breathing stalled.

That's right, River City is in the national territory, unlike Haojiang where casinos are legal. Here, casinos are absolutely illegal.

Yet, they had been operating the casino for many years without a single issue, clearly having an incredibly vast network and capability.

Now, all they had to do was get rid of this old man, take some parts for sale, and he had even personally signed an agreement for voluntary donation of body organs.

How could they possibly face trouble?

Mu Jinyu's face bore a cold smile as he said, "Considering you're about to sacrifice yourself for money, I'll let you die understanding. In your next life, remember not to get involved with gambling ever again."

With that, he lightly clapped his hands.

Immediately, a subordinate of Li Heshan entered with a tablet and started playing the surveillance footage just taken.

The footage showed Yu Xiuwen gambling in the casino, and how he was being manipulated by them.

Whether he was winning or losing, it was all arranged by them!

Yu Xiuwen watched the video on the tablet with a dazed expression.

Watching himself getting excessively excited over winning five hundred thousand at one point.

He felt utterly foolish!

All his winnings of ten million yuan were because they were intentionally playing with him, to keep him hooked!

Unfortunately, had he realized it then, he might not have lost ten million yuan of principal money and his life, but could have made twenty million instead.

But he was too greedy.

He wanted to continue winning money.

After all, which gambler wouldn't be aware that there's likely some trickery involved in casino equipment?

But they always harbored some hope, thinking the casino wouldn't dare cheat too overtly, and since they were gambling small amounts, they wouldn't attract the casino's attention to be targeted!

But now, watching how Mu Jinyu manipulated him made Yu Xiuwen's mind collapse!

He wanted to escape and tell everyone that this casino was deceitful, and to never come here to gamble!

Mu Jinyu clapped his hands, signaling the subordinate could leave.

Then, looking at Yu Xiuwen held immobile by two bodyguards, he scoffed, "Thinking of exposing me, aren't you? But I dare show you because I am not afraid of this getting out, given you're about to sacrifice yourself for money."

Yu Xiuwen shivered, then suddenly turned his head to look at Yu Linglong beside him, calling out anxiously, "Linglong save me! Linglong, my daughter you must save me!"

Yu Linglong stood aside, watching Yu Xiuwen's despair with an indifferent expression.

She even felt a bit like laughing.

"Enough talking, let's go!"

Mu Jinyu, impatient, stood up and spoke to the two bodyguards.

The bodyguard immediately covered Yu Xiuwen's mouth, and then together, they carried Yu Xiuwen out of the door and followed Mu Jinyu upstairs into a room.

As soon as they opened the door, a strong smell of formaldehyde filled the room.

Yu Xiuwen grew even more terrified, wanting to scream for help, but his mouth was covered, and all he could make were muffled noises.

Soon after, the bodyguard carried him into the room.

The moment he entered, he was so frightened that he fainted.

Inside the room, various bottles and jars were displayed, most of which were transparent glass containers, and these containers were filled with formaldehyde-soaked objects.

There were eyeballs, brains, hearts, kidneys...

Yu Xiuwen thought that these parts were harvested from victims just like him and immediately fainted out of fear.

In reality, these human parts weren't personally harvested from bodies at all.

They were from a subordinate of Li Heshan who had a passion for human parts but, due to the current inability to engage in physical confrontations in the jianghu, couldn't personally harvest trophies from his opponents and had to satisfy his cravings by purchasing and collecting them.

Mu Jinyu turned around, saw that Yu Xiuwen had fainted on the spot, and couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

He regretfully sighed, "Alas, I went through the trouble of setting up this room like a hospital, even fitting it with some sophisticated equipment, but these collectibles alone were enough to make him pass out."

Mu Jinyu's original plan had been to have Yu Xiuwen lie on an operating table, then pretend to administer an anesthetic, but secretly manipulate his qi points to make him faint.

He would then wrap him up and scare him for a few days.

But that plan turned out to be unnecessary!

"Never mind, this is good too!"

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and instructed the two bodyguards, "Throw him onto the operating table!"

"Hmm," the bodyguard responded, carrying Yu Xiuwen onto a newly positioned operating table in the room.

"You... you're not really going through with this, are you?!"

Yu Linglong, seeing Mu Jinyu's setup, asked timidly and fearfully.

Mu Jinyu turned and glanced at her, saying without a word, "I'm not short on cash, why would I bother with the real thing?!"

Yu Linglong's hanging heart finally settled back in place.

Mu Jinyu picked up a bundle of bandages and commanded the bodyguards, "Change his clothes to patient's garb, and then wrap a band around his waist like this... like this..."

As he spoke, he turned to Yu Linglong and said, "You better go outside."

After all, changing Yu Xiuwen into patient's clothes wasn't appropriate with his daughter, Yu Linglong, still present.

Yu Linglong understood and walked out.

Leaving Mu Jinyu inside to tinker around.

...

"Hmm..."

Yu Xiuwen blinked, and heavily opened his eyes.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his abdomen, as if something had been gouged out.

Dressed in a white coat and wearing a mask, Mu Jinyu looked at him indifferently and said, "Awake? You're lucky, that tycoon is not currently in River City, so we just harvested one of your kidneys. You can live a few more days!"

"Congratulations! Congratulations!"

The bodyguards and Li Heshan, holding back their laughter, clapped and congratulated Yu Xiuwen.

"What?"

Yu Xiuwen was stunned for a moment, then was left with only one thought, is one of my kidneys gone?

Chapter 274: Showhand

I lost a kidney?

As Yu Xiuwen was thinking, he looked down at his abdomen.

Then, he saw that he was now dressed in blue-and-white-striped hospital attire, and at his abdomen, his clothes were slightly lifted, revealing a large bandage wrapped around his waist.

What?!

Upon seeing the bandage, Yu Xiuwen's mind was filled with questions.

Because the bandages that were supposed to be white were now smeared with touches of red, and it seemed to be spreading.

What does that imply?

It implied that his wound wasn't properly stitched up, damn it, the blood was still oozing out!!

Yu Xiuwen was almost reduced to madness by frustration!

Damn it, even if you were going to take my kidney, at least perform the surgery in a proper hospital, right?

What you guys did was completely like a back-alley butcher's job!

No wonder he felt such pain in his abdomen after waking up!

As Yu Xiuwen was thinking this, he saw that blood was still seeping from his abdominal wound, quickly staining the gauze red.

"Sigh, it's turned red again, do you even know how to wrap a bandage?!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but rebuke Li Heshan and the others upon seeing this scene.

Li Heshan and the others were all nodding yes, holding their heads down, not daring to utter a word.

They were afraid that Yu Xiuwen might catch them unable to suppress a smirk at the corner of their mouths.

After Mu Jinyu finished speaking, she sighed, "Feels like this old man might not make it, shall I just remove his other kidney as well?"

"No, no, no..." Yu Xiuwen hastily shouted, "I think I can still be saved!"

Even a lowly ant clings to life; although he was of age and would have to donate his heart in a few days, living a few extra days was always better than dropping dead on the spot, right?

Perhaps, in the next few days, he might find an opportunity to escape this place!

"Alright then," Mu Jinyu hesitated, then said, "Seeing as your will to live is quite strong, I'll give you another bandage, in the hope that you can hold on for a few more days."

"Thank you so much!" Yu Xiuwen said with a mournful expression on his face.

After that, Mu Jinyu knocked Yu Xiuwen out and instructed her subordinates to remove the bloodied gauze, replacing it with fresh bandages, this time without any tampering.

"My dad's okay, right?"

Yu Linglong also walked in from outside, asking with concern.

But from the slight upturn of her lips, she seemed to be struggling to contain herself as well.

"Of course, he's fine," Mu Jinyu said while taking off her rubber gloves.

"So, will he still feel itchy to gamble in a few days?" Yu Linglong asked.

"Do you think he would dare to feel itchy?" Mu Jinyu asked back.

Yu Linglong thought about it and felt that after this ordeal, Yu Xiuwen probably wouldn't dare to gamble again.

Seeing Yu Linglong deep in thought, Mu Jinyu lightly chuckled and said, "Don't worry, even if one day he gets the itch to gamble again, he'll certainly remember today's itchy consequence!"

Just then, one of Li Heshan's subordinates rushed in hastily and said, "Brother Shan, something bad has happened, a tough customer is smashing up the place, and we've already lost three billion to him!"

While speaking, he glanced at Mu Jinyu, clearly remembering vividly the scene when Mu Jinyu took 1.1 billion from them.

Especially now, with someone else coming to smash up the place, it naturally made him unwillingly compare the two situations.

"Hmm? What's going on?"

Upon hearing this, Li Heshan's brow creased slightly as he asked.

The subordinate honestly replied, "At first, we didn't realize he was here to cause trouble. Later, we noticed that he was consistently winning more than losing. His chips quickly reached 100 million, so we started to pay attention to him. Then, as we saw him surpass 150 million, we sent out Ah-Qiang to face off against him. With the croupier's cooperation, we thought we could take him down, but Ah-Qiang was no match for him, so we've come to ask for your intervention."

The Ah-Qiang he mentioned was a gambling expert trained by their casino.

His gambling skills were only slightly inferior to Li Heshan's. Under normal circumstances, there was hardly ever a need to send out Ah-Qiang.

Generally speaking, gamblers who come to the casino tend to play small, only betting a few hundred million. As the casino was a sizable business, they really wouldn't specifically target such players!

Those who do get targeted have definitely walked into a trap!

Like Yu Xiuwen, for example.

Thus, the River City tycoons who gamble a few hundred million, or even up to a billion, wouldn't be specially targeted, which is why their underground casino business was flourishing.

Only if those tycoons showed a trend of winning billions would they deploy a gambling expert to work with the croupier to balance his chips.

If they couldn't balance it, and the person had a significant backing, they would have to pay off the trouble to get him to leave.

But if the person had no significant backing and still dared to be so greedy, then they would have to make him disappear.

Just like what happened to Mu Jinyu last time.

After listening, Li Heshan's frown deepened as he said, "I'll go take a look."

Having said that, he didn't bother to say more to Mu Jinyu, gave an apologetic nod, and then followed the subordinate out with big strides.

After all, if there was trouble in the casino he managed, he would be hard-pressed to shirk responsibility!

Mu Jinyu had actually been planning to arrange for Yu Linglong and Yu Xiuwen to stay here before returning to accompany Gu Xiyan and the others.

Seeing this commotion, he couldn't help but become curious.

Therefore, he too went out to see what was happening.

Yu Linglong stayed behind to look after Yu Xiuwen.

Mu Jinyu left their office and headed toward the bustling No. 3 gambling hall.

By then, Li Heshan had already taken a seat at a gambling table across from the troublemaker.

The gamblers were thrilled to see Li Heshan enter a face-off after a month, reminding them of the scene where Mu Jinyu had dominated all sides.

They wondered whether this expert could do the same as Mu Jinyu?

With his 300 million in chips, could he defeat Li Heshan and leave unscathed?

At that moment, their game had already begun.

They were playing Showhand. After the machine shuffled the deck, the croupier began dealing the cards with a shovel!

Although their casino's croupiers and electronic devices had plenty of room for foul play, at least ostensibly, no casino dared to completely disregard the rules, making it blatantly obvious to outsiders that something fishy was going on!

"Click clack! Click clack!"

The card shuffler quickly prepared the deck, and the croupier began dealing cards to them with a wooden shovel.

The rules of Showhand were as follows: the croupier would first deal each player one hidden card, which would only be revealed during the showdown.

Starting with the second card dealt, each round of betting began with the player with the highest visible card. If someone bet, those who wished to continue playing had to press the "follow" button, matching the previous player's bet, or they could choose to raise. If players felt their hand was weak and did not wish to continue, they could press the "fold" button to concede the round and wait for it to end, though they wouldn't be able to reclaim their previous bets.

The final round of betting was key. In this round, players could go "all-in" for Showhand, meaning they bet the maximum amount that all remaining players were able to match. After everyone made their betting decisions, the hidden cards were revealed to determine the winner.

The person with the highest hand would win all the chips on the table.

Chapter 275: Mu Jinyu Enters the Scene

Li Heshan picked up his first hole card, glanced at it, and quickly covered it back up.

The people standing behind him could hardly see what it was.

Following that, the second card was handed over by the croupier with a wooden scraper.

This card was face-up, and Li Heshan looked at it before flipping it over right away—it was the 10 of Hearts.

His opponent, upon receiving his cards, picked up his first hole card and seemed to not even glance at it before securing it face-down; he didn't even preview his second, face-up card before turning it over for everyone to see.

The man was brimming with confidence, flipping over that face-up card without even a look.

He then hit the raise button and threw a one million yuan chip on top.

It was then that the onlookers got a glimpse of his face-up card.

The Jack of Spades.

This fellow's hand was indeed larger than Li Heshan's, warranting the first bet.

But...

He obviously hadn't previewed his own cards, so how could he be so sure his hand was bigger than Li Heshan's to bet first?

Was he just overly confident and arrogant?

Or...

Had he actually seen his cards previously, just with movements too quick for the audience to catch?

Li Heshan observed his opponent, his expression unchanging.

Yet inwardly, he felt a subtle pressure.

Li Heshan had been playing cards for over ten years, having faced countless Gambling Gods and Saints, and had rich gambling experience. Although his hand speed wasn't very fast, he could deduce his opponent's hand through subconscious micro-movements like facial expressions, gestures, and eye direction.

And by gauging his opponent's psychology, even if his own hidden cards made his hand inferior, he could often bluff with fierce confidence, playing the dragon that swallows the tiger!

But now, facing such a master of gambling skills, he found it hard to analyze his opponent's hand using his experience.

Because his opponent might also be bluffing on various fronts!

Particularly since he could've used the advantage of the venue, with surveillance cameras to peek at his opponent's hand and relay messages to him, but now, his opponent hadn't even looked at his hole cards; how could the cameras keep track?

Li Heshan, being used to cheating, felt even greater pressure at this moment.

His casino dared not employ cheating everywhere; if detected, he would be in grave danger of getting his hands chopped off.

Thus, when the croupier dealt the cards, they could not look at them or even touch them with their hands, visibly preventing any suspicion of cheating.

"Not following?"

Li Heshan's ordinary-looking, middle-aged opponent, with a domineering sneer on his face, saw Li Heshan making no move, raised an eyebrow, and taunted.

"Then let's fold and play the next hand!"

"I'll follow!"

Li Heshan responded and pressed the call button, tossing his one million yuan chip into the bet.

Their starting bet was five hundred thousand.

They could have started betting at five hundred thousand, but since his opponent had already raised to one million yuan, he had no choice but to match the one million yuan bet.

The croupier continued to deal cards.

When it came to the fourth card, Li Heshan's opponent chose to fold.

Because although he had a pair, Li Heshan had three of a kind, and he couldn't overpower that.

Three of a kind, as the term suggests, is having three cards of the same rank.

Li Heshan won, feeling considerably less pressure. His expression betrayed nothing, but inwardly he was very pleased.

Then they started the next hand.

Mu Jinyu stood aside, watching their betting game. Although he hadn't been taught by anyone, he gradually understood the rules of Showhand.

They played five more games. Li Heshan's opponent never once looked at his hole cards and maintained his domineering smile, but he won four of the games.

"Ha, the boss is really generous!"

The middle-aged man gathered the chips on the table, revealing a smug smile.

They had played six rounds in total, and by the third round, he seemingly found the five hundred thousand starting bet too paltry and directly raised it to ten million yuan a hand.

Afterward, he had won three consecutive rounds and now had more than three billion yuan in chips in his possession.

Li Heshan listened to his opponent's taunting, feeling his composure start to crack, but he forced himself to calm his mind, reminding himself not to rush and to avoid self-sabotage.

He was silent for a moment, adjusted his mindset, and then said, "Continue!"

The two of them continued, playing another five rounds.

After these five rounds, Li Heshan's composure had crumbled even more.

In the first four rounds, they had had their wins and losses, but when it was all tallied up, it was his opponent who had lost over fifty million yuan.

However, in the last round, with their face-up cards, Li Heshan's hand was slightly better.

Adding in his hole card, he could form a three-of-a-kind.

From the previous dozen or so exchanges, Li Heshan felt he had grasped his opponent's mindset and thought that he was sure to win this hand.

But then, who would have thought, his opponent actually had a flush!

He went all-in, eager to win back all the money, only to end up losing more than one billion yuan at once.

"Hahaha, does the boss want to keep playing?"

The middle-aged man laughed wildly, collecting the chips on the gambling table, and said provocatively, "If you can't afford to play, let's call it a day!"

At this point, Li Heshan could no longer maintain his unflappable facade; his face was extremely sullen.

Today, this guy had won over one billion yuan from him alone, coupled with the three billion plus he had scooped up, the casino had already lost over four billion to him.

But he had no way to strike back at this guy.

What he could do now was either let him leave, the casino would concede, or make this guy disappear from the world.

But the risk of the latter was too great; unless absolutely necessary, he didn't dare make such a decision lightly.

The reason he had dared to prepare to deal with Mu Jinyu last time was because Wang Zhengbiao had his back; no matter how big the fuss, in the end, Wang Zhengbiao would take the fall.

But now, he felt it was very tricky.

Mu Jinyu saw through Li Heshan's helplessness and unwillingness to concede. Having watched from the side for a long time and feeling the itch to play himself, he said, "Let me take over!"

Hearing this, Li Heshan turned in surprise, only then realizing that Mu Jinyu had already come up behind him.

He had been too focused earlier and had not noticed.

Let Mu Jinyu take over?

It crossed his mind that given Mu Jinyu's gambling skills, it might be feasible!

But...

Didn't Mu Jinyu only gamble in dice last time? It seemed he wasn't very good at playing cards, or even if he was, he wasn't as skilled as with dice!

Was he planning to challenge that guy to a dice game?

Mu Jinyu gave Li Heshan a reassuring look and said, "Let me do it, you step down!"

Li Heshan had no choice but to get up.

Mu Jinyu's appearance, along with his conversation with Li Heshan, suddenly reminded all the gamblers present of his identity.

"Isn't that young man the Gambling God who won 1.1 billion in the casino last time?"

"Is that him? I wasn't here last time, he's so young!"

"Eh, judging by his tone, it's as if he has become the owner of the casino now?"

"Yeah, I thought that after winning so much, he might run into trouble, but looking at the situation now, not only did he not get into trouble, he was even recruited by the gambling house."

The middle-aged man sitting at the gambling table heard the crowd's discussion, and his initially disdainful attitude toward switching to Mu Jinyu gradually turned serious!

He had thoroughly investigated Mu Jinyu's impressive feats when he came to sabotage the casino.

Now, seeing him stepping up to gamble against himself, how could he not be worried?

Chapter 276: Let's Finish Early!

The middle-aged man looked at Mu Jinyu's youthful face as if facing a formidable enemy and said, "Are you the Gambling God who won 1.1 billion last time?!"

He used the word "won" not as a victory, but as "scooped."

This implied that he didn't take this casino seriously at all, nor did he regard Li Heshan, who possessed the highest gambling skills, treating the casino like it was easy prey ready to be plucked!

That's why he used "scooped"!

Li Heshan stood beside him, his face turning ashen.

With a faint smile, Mu Jinyu replied, "I dare not claim to be the Gambling God; I gamble rarely; I was merely lucky that day."

What damn luck!

The middle-aged man cursed inwardly.

Mu Jinyu managing to shatter all six sides of a dice, and you call that luck?!

That's not how you act like a simpleton to catch the tiger, brother!

The middle-aged man's mindset was close to exploding from what Mu Jinyu had said.

He had already been extremely wary of Mu Jinyu; now, being disturbed by him, he felt somewhat at a disadvantage.

But he quickly realized something was amiss; he took a deep breath and promptly adjusted his attitude, casually saying, "Then let's begin. I want to see if your 'luck' can still be as good as it was that day!"

"Sure thing," Mu Jinyu grinned and said, "This is my first time playing Showhand, I'm not good at it; you'll have to go easy on me, uncle!"

'Your first time playing Showhand? Stop joking!'

The middle-aged man scoffed, believing Mu Jinyu was spouting nonsense, untrustworthy.

He felt that Mu Jinyu was tactically distracting him, and he gradually grasped Mu Jinyu's gambling style.

But what he didn't realize was that Mu Jinyu wasn't joking this time; it was indeed his first time playing Showhand.

The croupier began dealing the cards.

Mu Jinyu, seemingly imitating his opponent, didn't even look at his first hole card and covered it straight away, also gambling on luck.

For his second card, he didn't peek either and flipped it open directly.

It was the King of Spades!

The middle-aged man had the Jack of Hearts!

Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow and grinned, "I have a higher card; may I place the first bet?"

"Hmm." The middle-aged man watched Mu Jinyu's somewhat arrogant smile, frowned slightly, and gave a brief nod.

He felt that this guy was completely mimicking his gambling style, making it difficult for him to grasp his true gambling approach.

After all, the only information they had on Mu Jinyu was that he had scooped 1.1 billion with a few rounds of dice last month, unlike Li Heshan, whose extensive information allowed for comprehensive analysis to understand his personality and gambling style fully.

As the middle-aged man pondered, Mu Jinyu cautiously threw in ten million yuan.

They had just raised the stakes, and now the base bet was ten million yuan; naturally, the follow-up bets couldn't be less than ten million yuan.

Observing Mu Jinyu's gambling style, the middle-aged man suspected Mu Jinyu was fierce on the outside but weak on the inside. Outwardly unruffled, he also followed with ten million yuan.

Deal!

Follow!

Deal!

Follow!

...

In the blink of an eye, the croupier had dealt all five cards.

Ignoring the hole cards, Mu Jinyu's face-up cards were the King of Spades, 9 of Diamonds, Queen of Hearts, and Clubs 5.

The middle-aged man's face-up cards were the Jack of Heart, 7 of Diamonds, Queen of Diamonds, and Clubs 7.

It appeared that the middle-aged man had a much better hand, as he already had a pair, and if luck was on his side, a 7 as the hole card could make it a three-of-a-kind, or another J or Q would result in two pairs, which would be very strong.

But, the chances were not great!

Though the middle-aged man's hole card might not form three of a kind or two pairs, as long as Mu Jinyu didn't have a pair higher than 9 of Diamonds, he wasn't worried!

Although the middle-aged man seemingly never looked at his hole card, he had actually peeked at it, and it was the King of Clubs.

This meant that his highest possible pair was the 7 of Diamonds.

The chances of winning were actually quite high!

At this time, the chips Mu Jinyu had were the one billion Li Heshan had just brought him, and he still had fifty million left.

Mu Jinyu had also looked at his hole card, which was the 5 of Spades.

This meant that just based on the visible cards, his opponent had already overwhelmingly outmatched him!

However, Mu Jinyu wasn't afraid, he raised an eyebrow and moved all his chips forward, saying, "Showhand!"

Li Heshan stood by, smiling, thinking that Mu Jinyu was very confident.

The spectators thought the same.

The middle-aged man was also taken aback, thinking Mu Jinyu must have a pair of Kings or Queens to bet so fiercely!

At first, he was somewhat bluffed and couldn't help but think about folding.

But then, he remembered Mu Jinyu's style, claiming incompetence while boasting arrogantly, yet only betting ten million yuan initially, and now suddenly going all in, might just be a bluff!

So, thinking of the many chips he had, what was there to fear? Why not test him!

Thus, the middle-aged man also smiled and threw in fifty million chips, shouting, "Showhand!"

The two revealed their hole cards.

The crowd, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's hole card, couldn't help but hiss disapprovingly.

"Sheesh, I thought his cards were good, but it turns out to be just a pair of 5's, not even better than the opponent's visible pair of 7's!"

"He was trying to scare people off with a fifty million showhand, huh? Too bad his opponent is Old Jiang, who wasn't scared at all!"

Li Heshan watched this scene with a pained smile, thinking inwardly how easily the money was spent, never feeling a bit of heartache.

One billion gone just like that!

Then, unable to hold back, Li Heshan spoke up, "Young Master Mu, if you really can't play Showhand, perhaps you shouldn't play."

He was starting to believe that it was Mu Jinyu's first time playing Showhand.

Mu Jinyu blinked, feeling wronged, and said, "That's not right, I just saw you bluffing and winning sixty million from him, right? Why didn't he fall for it this time?!"

Saying this, he waved his hand and added, "Don't worry, I'm quite lucky. If he hadn't directly revealed a pair of 7's, I would have already beaten him. Didn't you see his hole card was worse than mine?"

Implying that he was prepared to keep playing.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the middle-aged man sneered inwardly.

Indeed, some people, relying on the audacity of a novice, had bluffed their way to winning against many skilled at gambling.

But am I one of those people? Will I be frightened by you?

He too started to believe that it was Mu Jinyu's first time playing Showhand.

Afterwards, they continued to play.

Mu Jinyu still mimicked his opponent, but dared not to check his hole card every time anymore, only confident enough not to look when his visible cards were clearly superior. When his visible cards were inferior, he would check his hole card and then decide whether to fold or not.

He appeared much more cautious.

After dozens of hands, with some losses and some wins, in the end, Mu Jinyu had not only regained the earlier lost one billion but had also won an additional fifty million from his opponent!

"This guy's luck is really not bad at all!"

After this round, the middle-aged man muttered to himself.

Being a master of gambling himself, he could tell that Mu Jinyu had not cheated.

Continuing to win this way was all due to luck and caution, along with his several tests, which had allowed him to retrieve one billion and win an additional fifty million!

At this time, Mu Jinyu appeared to be running out of patience and said, "I don't feel much like playing anymore. Let's play bigger, with a base bet of one billion, to lose quicker and end this, how about that?"

Chapter 277: This Time It's Stable!

The minimum bet is a billion, that's quite a heavy play!

Not only were the onlookers and Li Heshan taken aback, but even the well-prepared middle-aged man was greatly startled.

"Don't dare to come?"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu spoke softly.

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and laughed, "Sure, but I only have a little over three billion in chips on me right now, I'll need to exchange some more, please wait a moment."

After speaking, he went to make a phone call, apparently communicating with someone, then he successfully exchanged for another billion in chips.

Mu Jinyu and Li Heshan exchanged glances, knowing that this guy was indeed sent by someone else to deliberately sabotage the game.

Li Heshan seized the opportunity to lean close to Mu Jinyu and asked, "Young Master Mu, are you confident?"

He had gambled with Mu Jinyu once before and knew that his gambling style was not like today's; he too was confused at the beginning, but he quickly realized that Mu Jinyu was feigning weakness to catch a big fish in one go!

However, he was a bit worried that Mu Jinyu might overextend himself!

Mu Jinyu smiled lightly, "Don't worry, this is the last hand with this deck of cards, I've already calculated what cards will come up next!"

With a sneer, a cold light flashed in his eyes, "As long as he doesn't cheat, he's destined to lose!"

Whether playing dice or cards, Mu Jinyu never cheats unless, like Li Heshan last time, small mechanisms are used to reset the dice. Only then will he use dark energy to readjust them!

He had played over a dozen rounds of Showhand without cheating even once.

Li Heshan had no choice, being forced into a situation where he couldn't cheat.

Mu Jinyu could cheat, but with his pride, would he resort to such means?

And as for the middle-aged man, Mu Jinyu had noticed his moves were not entirely clean. If he came to sabotage the game and dared to cheat, he wouldn't be polite later on!

The two ended their conversation.

The middle-aged man quickly returned with the newly exchanged billion-plus in betting chips.

He took his seat and said, "Let's begin."

Facing a staggering gambling game with the minimum bet at a billion, even an old hand like him couldn't help feeling a bit nervous.

The croupier started to deal the cards.

Down cards first!

Just like before, Mu Jinyu kept the same demeanor, choosing not to look at the down cards unless the up cards were very bad. If the down cards were also poor, he would then fold!

On the other hand, the middle-aged man didn't have the same mindset and chose not to sneakily peek at the down cards as before since that could lead to inaccuracies. Misreading the cards could result in a disastrous loss!

Deal the cards!

Follow!

Deal the cards!

Follow!

Soon, two more up cards were dealt.

With the minimum and follow-up bets, they had already thrown three billion into the pot.

Mu Jinyu's two up cards were the 7 of Spades and the 7 of Diamonds!

The middle-aged man's two up cards were the Clubs 5 and the King of Spades.

If it were a matter of ten million yuan per hand, the middle-aged man would have followed without hesitation, but at a billion a bet, he became much more cautious.

His down card was the 5 of Spades!

Technically, he already had a pair.

But it couldn't beat Mu Jinyu's pair of 7s.

So, he was conflicted about whether to fold and save the remaining two billion.

After thinking it over, he decided to wait one more round!

Mu Jinyu threw another billion in chips into the pot, and the croupier dealt another card.

This time, Mu Jinyu got the 10 of Hearts.

This slightly relieved the middle-aged man, who then followed with his bet. The croupier dealt another card, and he got the King of Hearts.

This made the middle-aged man ecstatic.

Because with just the three up cards, he already had a pair of Kings. Combined with the down card, the 5 of Spades, he had another pair of fives, which meant, no matter what his last card was, he already had two pairs!

Unless something unexpected happened, he would surely overtake Mu Jinyu!

Unless... Mu Jinyu could get another 7, and with three of a kind, crush his two pairs to death!

But was that possible?

It seemed...

There was a slight possibility indeed!

The middle-aged man suddenly became worried again and started to recall this deck of cards. How many sevens had been dealt?

It seemed like one had come out, right? Or was it two?

The middle-aged man couldn't remember, because of the tension just now, and because he had just coordinated with the patron behind the scenes to exchange more than a hundred million yuan for tea and chips, he had forgotten which cards had been dealt in this deck!

Had a seven been dealt just now?

It seemed like there was one, but also like there wasn't?

The middle-aged man felt a headache coming on!

In a deck, all four sevens showing up at the end, that shouldn't be too likely, right?

The middle-aged man felt extremely tangled.

The surrounding gamblers started to discuss:

"Wow, one pair of sevens, and one pair of Kings, seems like this guy is stronger, yeah!"

"The cards haven't been dealt yet. Who knows what the final result will be? Maybe this young man will get another seven as his hole card, and then 777 will crush him dead!"

Hearing their words, the middle-aged man felt even more pressure.

Who knew, after seeing that he had a pair of Kings, Mu Jinyu slightly raised his eyebrows and actually pushed out two hundred million in chips all at once, saying, "Two hundred million!"

"Damn!"

"What courage!"

Everyone was shocked.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but twitch his eyebrows a few times.

What was this guy thinking?

He was clearly being crushed by his own hand, but he still raised the bet to two hundred million?!

Did his family print money or something?

Could it be that he had already seen his hole card and it was a seven, so he dared to do this?

The middle-aged man thought about it and remembered very clearly that Mu Jinyu had definitely not looked at his card this round!

So, he was still relying on luck!

Or perhaps, he had already bluffed himself once before and lost miserably. Now that it had come to a round of a hundred million, did he want to bluff him again?

To make him unable to withstand the pressure, not dare to raise, and fold instead?

The middle-aged man felt it was possible, but no one dared to be certain amidst the bluffs and realities.

But no matter what the situation was, they had come to this point, and he was like being laid out on a grill, absolutely unable to retreat. Moreover, he currently had two pairs.

"Hold on, I will go and exchange some more chips."

The middle-aged man took a deep breath, then stood up, took out his phone, and while having someone keep watch, called the person supporting him from behind the scenes.

"It's like this, I've been keeping an eye out, and he seems to have a pair of sevens this round, so he's again trusting his luck, never looking at his hole card. I have two pairs on my side, right, right, raise more? Okay, okay..."

Soon, he hung up the phone, someone nodded at him, and he knew that while he was away, neither Mu Jinyu nor the croupier had touched the cards.

He then exchanged for another three hundred million in chips.

The middle-aged man followed with two hundred million.

Both sides' face-up cards were out.

Mu Jinyu's face-up cards were: 7 of Spades, 7 of Diamonds, 10 of Hearts, 9 of Spades.

The middle-aged man's face-up cards, on the other hand, were: Clubs 5, King of Spades, King of Hearts, Jack of Clubs!

Speaking of face-up cards alone, Mu Jinyu had already been crushed to death by his pair of Kings!

Moreover, his hole card was the 5 of Spades, which meant a pair of fives.

As long as Mu Jinyu's hole card wasn't the 7 of Hearts or Clubs 7, he was bound to lose.

As for whether these two cards had been dealt before, he had forgotten, but he still felt that this round was very secure!

Chapter 278 Lucky 777

A crowd of onlookers, all gambling enthusiasts, found this round particularly thrilling.

But they also felt that Mu Jinyu, in this round with his cards face up, was very unlikely to beat his opponent. Why then did he dare to raise the bet by two hundred million? Hadn't he not looked at his hole cards?

Could it really be that he wasn't scared at all? Even in a game worth billions, he trusted his luck that much?

Seeing that both players' four face-up cards were out, the middle-aged man also felt that Mu Jinyu couldn't possibly have three sevens. Since his own face-up cards were apparently much stronger than Mu Jinyu's, and it was his turn to speak, he opened with a taunting suggestion:

"Young man, if you fold now, you can still save some money. Do you want to fold?"

His tone was somewhat arrogant.

After all, Mu Jinyu had bluffed him a few times earlier, which made it hard for him to contain a sense of dread in this statement, fearing a loss to Mu Jinyu.

And at this point in the game, the outcome seemed almost decided, with Mu Jinyu seemingly doomed, so naturally, he couldn't resist the urge to mock Mu Jinyu a bit.

Mu Jinyu sat in his chair, composed and natural, and said with a light smile, "Are you that certain you're going to beat me?!"

"Isn't it obvious?" the middle-aged man retorted. "Your face-up cards make it impossible for you to have a straight, a flush, or a straight flush. The chance of having three of a kind is also very low, unless your hole card is a 10 or a 9, making two pairs. But even then, you're still bound to lose."

"Oh, so you have two pairs, huh?" Mu Jinyu asked.

The middle-aged man's heart skipped a beat, sensing trouble. He had become too complacent and let something slip unintentionally. If Mu Jinyu really got scared and folded, he would miss out on winning those two hundred million!

However, he had a strong mental game, showing no change in expression. Instead, he sported a triumphant smile and said, "Of course. Don't believe me? Try me. I'll show you what 'dead' looks like!"

Mu Jinyu casually replied, "Why do I feel like you're bluffing me? It seems like even with your hole card, you don't have two pairs. You're trying to probe whether I have two pairs, aren't you?"

"You guess!"

The middle-aged man burst into a brazen laugh, then slid the remaining two billion of the three billion chips he had just taken from the table across, declaring, "Showhand!"

Having spoken, he looked at Mu Jinyu with a challenging gaze.

Half-truths and half-bluffs; a mixture of reality and deception. It seemed like he was very eager for Mu Jinyu to fold quickly and not follow, yet he also seemed to want Mu Jinyu to keep playing to the end!

The watching crowd, including Li Heshan, were all feeling the tension.

Li Heshan felt that if he had been in Mu Jinyu's position, he might not have dared to follow. After all, based purely on face-up cards, Mu Jinyu's pair of sevens was already being crushed by the opponent's pair of kings. Not to mention, with the opponent hinting, half-truthfully, that he had two pairs—which added even more pressure.

Even if he wanted to follow, he definitely wouldn't dare to do it like Mu Jinyu, who hadn't even looked at his hole cards yet. If it had been him, he would have definitely checked his hole cards; if they couldn't form two pairs or three of a kind, he would promptly fold!

"Showhand!"

Yet, under the incredibly shocked gazes of the crowd, Mu Jinyu still chose not to look at his hole card, pushing his chips forward with a smile.

It appeared that he genuinely enjoyed gambling with fate and luck!

"Hahaha, young man, you really are audacious. In over twenty years in the game, through hundreds of thousands of rounds in gambling dens, I've never seen anyone as daring as you. You even dare not to look at your hole card in a game where the ante is one hundred million?!"

Seeing that Mu Jinyu had followed, the middle-aged man suddenly stood up, unleashing a hearty, wild laugh, laughing out all his suppressed frustration, almost to the point of tears.

"On our face-up cards, I'm crushing you helplessly, and yet you don't even bother to look at your hole card. How can you be so sure that you'll end up with two pairs, or even three of a kind? And even if you do have two pairs, I..."

The middle-aged man looked down on Mu Jinyu, speaking arrogantly and excitedly. Abruptly, he gripped the hole card that was face down on the table and then slapped it down with a snap to reveal its face.

"But I really do have two pairs, a pair of kings and a pair of fives. What makes you think you're lucky enough to draw three of a kind and crush me?!"

As soon as his words ended, everyone was shocked and quickly turned their gazes to the revealed hole card!

The 5 of Spades!

He had five cards in his hand, the 5 of Spades, Clubs 5, King of Spades, King of Hearts, and Jack of Clubs!

Indeed, he had a pair of Kings along with another pair.

Mu Jinyu's hole cards, even if they also made up two pairs, were the 7 of Spades, 7 of Diamonds, 10 of Hearts, and 9 of Spades.

Therefore, no matter if Mu Jinyu had another pair of 10s or 9s, he couldn't beat the middle-aged man!

Unless his hole card was the 7 of Hearts or Clubs 7, only then would he have a chance to muster a set of three and mount a remarkable comeback!

But the chances were so slim, could it be possible?

The audience felt that even the odds of him making two pairs were low, let alone a set of three!

When the middle-aged man revealed his hole card, the crowd let out disappointed exclamations.

They felt regret for Mu Jinyu and also for the conclusion of this thrilling, high-stakes gambling round.

Mu Jinyu didn't care about the crowd's laments. Even when the middle-aged man uncovered his hole card, there was no change in his expression; he still wore a faint smile on his face.

After the middle-aged man exuberantly vented the frustration in his heart, Mu Jinyu also spoke softly, asking in return, "Who told you that I haven't looked at my hole card?"

No sooner had he spoken

than the middle-aged man's reckless whisper came to an abrupt halt.

Like a duck quacking loudly, it suddenly had its fate's throat seized in a tight grip!

"You've seen your hole card?!"

The middle-aged man stared at Mu Jinyu with a look of horror, disbelief etched across his face.

The crowd, which had been somewhat noisy, thinking that there was no suspense left in the game, suddenly found their hearts racing after hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Their feelings started to fluctuate dramatically.

Could Mu Jinyu, in this seemingly hopeless situation, actually turn it around with his knowledge of his hole card and form the lucky 777, pulling off an incredible comeback?

The audience began to look forward to it.

Reclining lazily in his chair, Mu Jinyu began to speak indifferently, "Did you think that you were the only one who could peek at the hole card ahead of time?"

As his words ended, the middle-aged man turned even paler.

Just from that sentence, he believed that Mu Jinyu had indeed seen his hole card.

Mu Jinyu looked up at the middle-aged man with a smirk, speaking indifferently, "Did you think that after I bluffed in the first round and lost a billion, I really became cautious, only daring to be aggressive when the community cards were good? Once I got a good hand, I'd rely on luck?"

At these words, the middle-aged man's face grew even paler.

He suddenly realized that after winning the first round against Mu Jinyu, he had unconsciously underestimated his opponent. As the game's momentum shifted, he had completely fallen for Mu Jinyu's strategy!

A sense of panic began to unsettle him.

He prayed continuously that Mu Jinyu's hole card combined wouldn't make a set of three 7s, that he was just bluffing.

After speaking, Mu Jinyu looked at the fear-stricken middle-aged man, chuckled softly, then reached for the hole card on the gambling table and gently flipped it over.

The 7 of Hearts!

Without any suspense, it was a direct astonishing comeback!

Chapter 279: Who's the Card Shark?

The middle-aged man looked at the 7 of Hearts revealed by Mu Jinyu, and his face turned ashen!

He lost, and his defeat was utterly devastating!

The crowd that had been watching this earth-shaking gamble the entire time finally felt their hearts settle back in place upon seeing Mu Jinyu reveal his hole card, then they couldn't help but burst into an uproar!

"Isn't this just too awesome?!"

"I thought he was doomed just now, but he ended up schooling us all!"

Some began to recall Mu Jinyu's gambling style over the past several hands, pondering over each detail, and then exclaimed:

"My God, that's terrifying!"

He started setting up from the very first hand, intentionally losing a billion, pretending to be fond of making a show of things, while also betting cautiously.

Then in his conversation with Boss Li, he deliberately let slip that he actually knew how to play Showhand yet pretended not to, further convincing others of his love for bluster.

Next, in the following dozen or so hands of Showhand, he successfully crafted the image of being cautious yet fond of gambling on luck in people's minds.

Because of his young appearance, coupled with his opponents having little contact with him, he managed to lead his opponent to underestimate him!

Finally, when he deliberately proposed raising the stakes in a hand, it threw his opponent into disarray, completely forgetting how many 7s had been played in this deck of cards.

And just like that, he arranged the game to win seven billion in one hand!"

When the others heard this analysis, they felt it made sense, and their reverence for Mu Jinyu, who kept a calm and composure, grew even stronger.

He truly deserved the title of Gambling God!

Li Heshan's anxiety was finally put to rest after he saw that Mu Jinyu's hole card was the 7 of Hearts.

Initially, as an outsider, he had almost been bluffed by Mu Jinyu's various behaviors, but he quickly realized something was wrong.

Because he knew that Mu Jinyu was Mei Yinxue's man, and, given Mei Yinxue's character, this casino was practically his property, it wouldn't make sense for him to intentionally lose his own money.

Therefore, he understood that Mu Jinyu must have been putting on an act for his opponent!

But still, this was a gamble worth seven billion after all!

Starting with a three billion bet on the first three cards, adding two billion on the fourth card, and two billion more for Showhand...

With the three billion previously taken by the middle-aged man, if Mu Jinyu lost this hand, they would be directly down ten billion to their opponent! New novel chapters are published on [novel~fire~net](#)

Even as much as Li Heshan believed in Mu Jinyu, he was afraid of Mu Jinyu losing!

Now that Mu Jinyu had ended his opponent with trips against two pair, he relaxed a lot.

He looked at the middle-aged man with a gaze full of pity and sympathy.

This guy, caught up in the heat of the game, had his emotions completely controlled by Mu Jinyu. He might've only had to return the three billion he won earlier if he had lost, but out of greed for the seven billion, he got flustered and completely failed to keep track of how many 7s were in the deck!

Mu Jinyu, listening to the crowd's gasps and debates, smiled faintly and said, "Do you still remember our first hand?"

The middle-aged man's expression changed, growing even paler.

Mu Jinyu laughed, "At that time, you crushed my pair of fives with your pair of sevens. Now, as fortune turns, I have used trips sevens to crush your pair of fives and pair of Kings. It seems that today is truly a lucky 777."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu lazily stood up, stretched, and gestured for Li Heshan's subordinates to gather the chips, ready to leave.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man's expression changed several times before he suddenly burst out shouting, "You cheated!"

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu's expression chilled at these words, and the step he was taking to leave paused instantly!

The middle-aged man's look shifted from panic to resolve as he said, "I refuse to believe that with my hand, you could come up with trips, you must have either had the croupier stack the deck when I went for the chips, or you switched the hole card yourself!"

As soon as he said this.

Many spectators who were watching thought he was just a sore loser.

Some thought that it might indeed be possible, even though they hadn't seen it.

Otherwise, how could they have lost so much?

There must be some trickery in the casino!

The crowd began to get rowdy!

Mu Jinyu said with a cold face, "You suspect me of cheating, right? Either the croupier helped me switch cards, or I played the card shark myself?"

"Mhm!" the middle-aged man replied in a deep voice.

"Fine, let's go check the surveillance video to see how many sevens have appeared in this deck of cards, and in the dozen or so rounds of Showhand we played, whether there was any cheating during the shuffling process!"

Mu Jinyu stared at the middle-aged man with a cold gaze and said, "But you should know the consequences of your baseless accusations against me! Do you still insist?"

The middle-aged man was somewhat panicked, but considering that he had not only failed to win back three hundred million but had also lost seven hundred million, his prospects were bleak regardless, and suspecting foul play, he resolutely said, "Your threats won't work on me. I insist on viewing the surveillance!"

"Alright then!"

Subsequently, buoyed by the clamor of the gamblers, a group also wanted to go and have a look.

But with so many people, it wasn't feasible to let them all be spectators, was it?

Therefore, Li Heshan also picked a few influential and wealthy gamblers to accompany them to the surveillance room to check the footage to see if there was any trickery in their games!

Soon, they arrived at the surveillance room.

Fortunately, Li Heshan was well-prepared; one surveillance room was specifically for monitoring card sharks, where surveillance staff cooperated with the croupiers and gambling experts of their casino to trap and defeat their opponents!

This was something that couldn't be shown to others.

The other was specifically for VIPs who wanted to check whether there was any foul play in their games.

They were now entering the latter surveillance room.

With the help of the staff, the video showing the gambling process between Mu Jinyu and the middle-aged man was quickly brought up.

The middle-aged man and the few witnessing gamblers stared with wide eyes, trying to spot any instances of cheating!

After watching for a while, the middle-aged man's face turned somewhat pale; he really couldn't find even the slightest bit of foul play in their game.

The three seven of Hearts had apparently just coincidentally come together, and had he not suddenly proposed to reshuffle during the game, it was unlikely that all three sevens would have ended up in Mu Jinyu's hands!

So, in fact, it was his own doing!

"Sorry, my mistake!"

The middle-aged man apologized, then prepared to leave!

"Wait!" Mu Jinyu spoke to stop him!

The middle-aged man's steps halted, and recalling Mu Jinyu's earlier threat, his scalp tingled as he braved up and said, "What now? Are you really going to do something to me? We just bet seven hundred million directly, and after losing so much money, is it not normal for me to have some doubts?"

"No, it's not about your doubts that I want to do something to you,"

Mu Jinyu looked at the middle-aged man with icy eyes and said, "It's about the problem of you cheating in our game!"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man's face changed drastically!

Next, Mu Jinyu adjusted the surveillance video, moving it to a specific frame, then played it in slow motion, even slower, and slowed it down tenfold.

The video then showed that after a round of Showhand, the middle-aged man, while discarding the spent cards, did not throw away all five cards. Instead, he stealthily kept an Ace of Spades!

The middle-aged man's face turned ashen, and cold sweat soaked through his entire body; he turned to flee, but Li Heshan's men held him back, preventing his escape!

The witnesses, upon seeing this scene, looked at the man with darkened expressions.

Mu Jinyu paid him no heed and continued to manipulate the surveillance footage, playing it slowly for everyone to see that the middle-aged man intended to switch his hidden card for a pair of Aces, hoping to defeat Mu Jinyu's pair of Kings, but ultimately failed because Mu Jinyu had decided to fold.

Chapter 280: Chop off your hand!

"Do you have anything left to say? I was prepared to let you off the hook, yet you courted death yourself!"

After showing the entire video of his opponent cheating, Mu Jinyu slowly turned around and stared at the middle-aged man, his voice laced with murderous intent as he asked.

"Damn it, cheating yourself and daring to slander others for it, ruining my reputation and making me lose face along with you!"

"Shit, I've never been this humiliated in my life!"

The few tycoons who had also suspected Mu Jinyu of cheating and had come to serve as witnesses, upon learning the truth of the matter, realized that the middle-aged man was the actual card shark. They were instantly enraged!

Following that, they couldn't help but go over, raise their fists and kick, and began to beat him up!

"Ow, ow! It hurts, stop hitting me!"

The middle-aged man immediately let out a piteous howl.

After they had struck him a few times, Mu Jinyu finally spoke in a cool tone, "Stop, all of you!"

Those men were just preparing to give him another thrashing, to vent their anger, but they reluctantly withdrew their hands and stopped when they heard Mu Jinyu's words.

The middle-aged man thought Mu Jinyu was being kind and was about to let him off again; he struggled to raise his head and showed Mu Jinyu a grateful smile.

Mu Jinyu glanced at him with cold eyes and said to Li Heshan, whose face was ashen, "What's the Jianghu rule for card sharks when they're caught?"

As soon as he finished speaking.

The middle-aged man with a grateful smile had his smile instantly freeze on his face!

Li Heshan was taken aback by the question, then his mouth curled into a cruel smile, his lips twitched, revealing a bloodthirsty flavor, "Chop off his hand!"

"Bring me a knife!"

Mu Jinyu stretched out his hand and called to the bodyguards at the doorway.

"Clang!"

The bodyguard immediately went to fetch a knife, then returned, drawing the blade from its sheath with a clang. The gleaming blade reflected the middle-aged man's pallid face, complementing it eerily!

Mu Jinyu took the knife and placed his finger on the tip, immediately feeling a chilling sharpness that made his fingertips tingle with pain!

"Good knife!"

Mu Jinyu withdrew his testing hand and laughed once, then walked toward the pale-faced middle-aged man!

"You... you... don't come over!!!"

The middle-aged man, seeing Mu Jinyu approaching him, suddenly let out a hysterical, frenzied scream!

The decibels of the sound were so loud that the whole building could hear it.

At the doorway, Yu Linglong, who was being supported as she prepared to silently flee this hellish underground gambling den, heard this extremely piteous voice and couldn't help but peek inside!

And then...

She saw...

"Chop!"

The middle-aged man's palm was held out straight and firmly by two bodyguards, and Mu Jinyu chopped it off with the knife!

"Shick!"

Bright red blood burst forth, shockingly vivid!

It splattered across the middle-aged man and the two bodyguards' faces!

"Ahhh!!!!!"

With his entire palm chopped off, the middle-aged man felt such intense pain that he let out an incredibly sharp howl!

And Yu Xiuwen, who stood dumbfounded at the doorway, watching this scene unfold, instantly turned pale to an extreme degree.

He had been wondering whether Mu Jinyu, when he said he would remove his kidney, was just trying to scare him.

After all, how could he, his father-in-law, be treated so brutally by his son-in-law, with his own daughter cooperating?

He believed that if Mu Jinyu was really going to mishandle him, Yu Linglong would not just stand by and watch.

But now, seeing this middle-aged man who cheated in gambling, and whose hand Mu Jinyu had just chopped off, he suddenly felt like he had plummeted into an ice cellar, his body chilled to the bone!

His son-in-law, he's truly a devil!

It seems his kidney was indeed removed by him...

Yu Xiuwen's eyelids flipped up, and the entire man fainted from shock!

"Dad!"

Yu Linglong, who had seen the scene of Mu Jinyu chopping off a man's hand, turned pale with fright, but still managed to maintain some composure. However, upon seeing her father faint once again and slump onto the ground, she called out in worry.

After chopping off the Card Shark's hand, Mu Jinyu handed the knife back to the respectfully waiting bodyguard, and without bothering about Yu Linglong and the others, instructed Li Heshan, "Later, dress his wound, find out who sent him here, then notify Ah-Biao and Sister Mei."

Li Heshan knew that Ah-Biao was Brother Biao Wang Zhengbiao, and Sister Mei naturally referred to their Big Sister, Mei Yinxue. He nodded respectfully and said, "Your subordinate understands."

Only then did Mu Jinyu turn around, his gaze coldly shifting to Yu Linglong as he spoke softly, "Why did you bring him out here?"

Yu Linglong met Mu Jinyu's eyes, still not entirely rid of their murderous aura, and also felt some fear and trepidation, then softly said, "He said... he needed to use the restroom. Since I saw you all had disappeared, I had no choice but to help him out..."

Mu Jinyu spoke indifferently, "Take him back, he deceived you. But from now on, he probably won't dare anymore!"

Indeed, if the initial spectacle, once Yu Xiuwen had calmed down, could have aroused some suspicion in him, the scene of the hand being chopped off was something he had witnessed with his own eyes.

Mu Jinyu believed that this fellow Yu Xiuwen probably wouldn't dare gamble again in his life!

The events of today would become the memories most difficult to forget for the rest of his life.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu left the room, telling Li Heshan to take care of the Card Shark, while he helped Yu Linglong support Yu Xiuwen back to their room.

"For the time being, you and your father will stay here, I've already instructed Li Heshan. He will bring your meals every day. If you need anything else, just tell him, and he will bring it to you," Mu Jinyu told Yu Linglong.

Of course, Yu Xiuwen could not leave for the moment, his heart had not been removed yet.

Without scaring him for a few more days, Mu Jinyu feared he wouldn't learn his lesson.

"Okay, alright..." Yu Linglong was quite scared of Mu Jinyu at the moment. Hearing his instructions, she timidly responded.

"Then I will be going now." Seeing that there was nothing else, and it was also getting late, Mu Jinyu said he should report back to Gu Xiyan about the night's activities.

Hearing this, Yu Linglong hesitated, but finally, gathering her courage, she said, "Thank you!"

"With your relationship with Xiyan, there's no need for such formalities between us!" Mu Jinyu replied indifferently and then left the room.

Yu Linglong watched Mu Jinyu's retreating figure disappear from sight, feeling somewhat lost.

She understood what Mu Jinyu's words meant; the reason he wasted so much time helping her tonight was entirely for Gu Xiyan's sake, because she was Gu Xiyan's best friend. Otherwise, he wouldn't have bothered with her!

Yu Linglong thought about Mu Jinyu's actions that night, and a faint sense of regret began to rise in her heart.

She began to regret not taking Gu Xiyan's stubborn and proud words seriously at the time, not genuinely pursuing Mu Jinyu as a joke.

After musing for a while, Yu Linglong shook her head vigorously, driving away the regret.

She couldn't regret it, Gu Xiyang was her best friend. How could she betray her by trying to steal her love?

Moreover, Mu Jinyu might not even like her!