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All the people looked at how triumphant Jiang Ning, Fei, and Zhou Jin were and just found them funny.

They were merely lucky enough to win the round. If they lost, they probably wouldn't have the same exultant looks on their faces.

The other players didn't care either. Although they did feel the pinch, they had already won a lot from Jiang Ning and the others earlier on. They were merely unlucky this one round and would recover their chips from Jiang Ning later!

They kept going!

Jiang Ning continued to be so shockingly unrestrained with his huge bets that it seemed as though those chips weren't money.

While Zhou Jin didn't go soft or care about the cards they were dealt.

Just as everyone waited for Jiang Ning and the others to lose, Zhou Jin won another hand!

\$10 million

He won \$10 million again this time!

Jiang Ning's chips were starting to pile up.

The people around them went green with envy.

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Even though Jiang Ning kept losing from betting heedlessly, he was lucky enough to recoup it all in a single round.

This was what you called gambling!

Pure gambling was all about luck!

“We have a stroke of luck today!” said Jiang Ning as he smiled widely. “Keep going!”

The croupier kept dealing cards with an elegant smile on his face. He exchanged glances with the waiter, and his fingers sped up immediately.

The waiter looked at the chips in Jiang Ning’s hands and thought in his heart that they couldn’t let Jiang Ning keep winning.

But...Jiang Ning and the others won again!

This time, even the croupier looked upset.

But he didn’t dare to say a word.

The other players barely had any chips left. Fei scanned around before raising his brow and said, “Are you still playing? Or else let someone else play!”

He was so arrogant that they wanted to strangle him!

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But no one dared to touch him. Since they were here to gamble, they had to concede defeat if they lost. Those were the rules!

The players changed. No one thought that Jiang Ning could keep up this lucky streak.

But...Jiang Ning and the others won again!

It seemed as though the Goddess of Luck was suddenly sitting in Jiang Ning's embrace.

Zhou Jin continued gambling as Jiang Ning threw chips while Fei provoked their opponents. Many rounds and three waves of opponents later, they still kept up the winning streak!

No one else dared to play. Some of them finally realized that they had been deceived!

Zhou Jin was incredible!

They probably deliberately lost in the beginning to make their opponents lower their guard and take the bait!

"We won! We won again!" yelled Fei as he slammed the table. "Anyone else? Anyone else? Are all of you paupers? You've only lost a few million and you don't have anymore? It isn't even enough for us to buy candy!"

"Is there anyone else? Is there anyone else?"

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shouted Fei. The gamblers around them were furious, but no one dared to step forward anymore.

Jiang Ning stood up and reached his hand out to pat the waiter who was in a daze and said, "Get me a trolley. I've won so many chips that I can't carry them."

The waiter's mouth twitched, but he didn't dare to utter a word. Although he was furious, he did as Jiang Ning asked and pulled a trolley over. Then he transferred the pile of chips from the table onto the trolley.

Jiang Ning walked briskly in front of them while Zhou Jin followed behind with that same clean shaven look.

While Fei swaggered as he pushed the trolley full of chips behind them and walked over to the next gambling counter.

They won!

They won again!

They won yet again!

It seemed as though the God of Gambling had occupied Zhou Jin's body as he won again and again. The waiter glanced at the table to see the pile of chips they had won, and his face

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turned so ghastly that even his legs trembled.

“Go,” said Jiang Ning as he narrowed his eyes and threw some chips at the waiter who caught them. Then Jiang Ning said, “Get me another trolley.”

Everyone’s eyes became bloodshot!

This was too bloody exciting!

The gamblers who had lost everything watched with blood surging turbulently through their bodies as Fei pushed two trollies on his own. They gulped and asked, “Friend, do you need help with the trollies?”



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Fei glanced at them before reaching out to grab a bunch of chips and throwing it at them.

“This is for your work!”

Just this bunch of chips alone was more than what they had lost!

Zhou Jin kept winning, and Jiang Ning asked for another trolley, but Fei didn't lift a finger this time. He could just casually toss a bunch of chips and people would fight to help push a trolley.

Within an hour, there were five trollies behind Jiang Ning!

They were so densely packed with chips that they made the everyone watching tremble.

It was at least...a few hundred million in here!

All five or six gambling counters were wiped out. No one dared to play with Jiang Ning.

Who would dare to go?

Weren't the five trollies behind Jiang Ning that were densely packed with chips shocking enough?

Anyone who played against Jiang Ning would lose everything!

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Gradually, no one else in the casino wanted to play. They were all following Jiang Ning around and wanted to see how long Zhou Jin could keep winning. But no one dared to play against them.

“This is boring,” said Jiang Ning as he turned to glance at the chips, “We’ve just won a few hundred million and now no one dares to play with us.”

Jiang Ning shook his head and called the already livid looking waiter over, “Since no one wants to gamble, I’m leaving.”

How could they let Jiang Ning leave?

How could they allow Jiang Ning to go after winning all their money?

That was out of the question!

The waiter hurriedly smiled and said, “Mr Jiang, you’re incredible! You’re such a formidable gambler! I don’t think anyone in the hall dares to play against you, but we still have a VIP section. The general public isn’t allowed to enter it. ”

“Do I have the right to enter it?” asked Jiang Ning with a curious look on his face.

“Of course you do!” replied the waiter as he

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glanced at the five trolleys full of chips. If Jiang Ning left like that, the manager would strangle him alive. Then the waiter said, "It's on the second floor. This way, please!"

"Are the stakes high?" asked Jiang Ning as he frowned and asked suddenly.

The waiter froze and didn't know what to say for a moment.

He was worried that Jiang Ning might not dare to go up and play if the stakes were too high.

Fang Hong had already called help over and laid a trap just waiting for Jiang Ning to go upstairs. The waiter didn't think Jiang Ning could last that long and thought they would clean Jiang Ning out before he even made it to the second floor.

But that was perfect since Jiang Ning now had nearly \$300 million worth of chips in his hands!

Almost over half the hall's reserves of chips were all in Jiang Ning's possession.

"Let me make it clear, if the bets aren't big, then it's too boring for me to play!" said Jiang Ning as he shook his head with a bold and unrestrained look.

"Yes, the bets are big! The bets are big!" said

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the waiter once he heard these words. “Mr Jiang can push the stakes as high as you like. Someone will always keep going as long as you can afford it!” replied the waiter as he led Jiang Ning upstairs. But in his heart, he thought otherwise.

When they came back down from upstairs, Jiang Ning and the others would probably have lost the clothes on their backs!

Even the God of Gambling was finished off on the second floor. Jiang Ning and Zhou Jin were nothing compared to the God of Gambling.

Shortly after they arrived upstairs, Fang Hong came over and greeted them enthusiastically, “Hello gentlemen, I’m the casino manager. Welcome to the second floor. I’ll take care of you from now on.”

Fang Hong waved his hands for the waiter to leave. He was going to personally take care of Jiang Ning and the others.

Mr Jiang, the chips on the second floor go at \$5 million apiece to make the betting more convenient. Is that okay?”

Each chip was worth \$5 million. It meant any random game was worth over a hundred million!

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“Change them!”

Jiang Ning didn't continue talking. He glanced at the five trolleys full of chips and went straight into the room.

Four middle-aged men sat at the table in the room, and all of them seemed around 50 years old. When they saw Jiang Ning and Zhou Jin walk in, there were looks of indifference and contempt on their faces.

“Just these old geezers?” asked Jiang Ning immediately. “Are they waiting to lose all the money meant for their funeral?”



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Jiang Ning's voice was loud and was so rude.

All four of their expressions instantly altered.

They were considered famous gamblers in the area, so no one dared to mock them, and they had never met someone as arrogant as Jiang Ning.

"You brat..." Just as one of them was about to speak, Jiang Ning ignored him and turned to look at Fang Hong as he said, "Get someone else instead!"

Fang Hong's heart nearly stopped. He couldn't get someone else.

He was counting on these men here to bankrupt Jiang Ning today!

"I don't want to bully old people who don't have much money. If they lose, it's going to be irritating when they make a ruckus," said Jiang Ning.

The men sitting there started to look nasty now.

Jiang Ning was looking down on them!

"Young man, it's not wise to brag. We haven't even started gambling yet. Aren't you worried that you might have to eat your words?"

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Jiang Ning didn't say a word. Fei poured a bag of chips onto the table. That was a few hundred million!

"If you can, then win it all from us!" said Fei with a cocky look on his face.

He was so smug that the old men sitting at the table were dying to whip him.

But they knew that the brasher Jiang Ning and the others were, the easier targets they became. All the chips on the table would be theirs in the end.

"Such exemplary youth you are," said one of the men as he stroked his beard and smiled. "It looks like we have underestimated you."

"Since you aren't afraid to lose, then let's do it," said Jiang Ning. He reached his hand out to point at him to shake his head and said, "I already brought my chips out. What about all of you?"

"Do you think you can win us without putting in any gambling capital?"

The men sitting at the table didn't have a lot of chips in front of them. Anyone would resent their disrespect.

Did they think they could take off with Jiang

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Ning's chips that easily?

"If you don't have money, then get out of the way. Get someone with money to come over. If you have capital, then put it on the table. Do you think you can swindle us of our money that easily without putting in any capital?"

The men started to feel angry.

Given their statuses, all they had to do was give Fang Hong a number. There was no need for them to take actual money out.

But they could tell that Jiang Ning had a tycoon mentality and only believed they had money when he saw it.

So they glanced at each other and agreed that in order to bankrupt the brat and win money, they ought to go along with him for now.

"Mr Fang, here's my card. Please get me \$100 million worth of chips."

"Me too. I'll take \$100 million too."

"Then I'll take \$100 million as well."

All four men asked for chips. Fang Hong nodded immediately before sending someone to get the chips.

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He knew that the four men were angry, so there was no way Jiang Ning could back out now even if he wanted to!

Jiang Ning sat down when he saw the chips placed on the table. Then he turned to glance at Zhou Jin and asked, "Did you get a close look?"

Zhou Jin looked calm as he glanced around and scrutinized the four men's faces before he replied, "Yes, I did."

These four men were the ones who were despicable enough to scheme and ruin his teacher!

They were the men who made his teacher disappear from the gambling circle, lose his reputation, and suffer mockery!

Zhou Jin's teacher was unable to seek vengeance from them, but Zhou Jin had waited for this day to come for many years!

"As long as you've had a close look."

Jiang Ning leaned back against the chair with his eyes narrowed before taking a cigarette from Fei's pocket and placing it in his mouth. "Then let's start."

Fei wanted to complain that Jiang Ning was the one who told him to smoke less, but now Jiang

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Ning was taking one of his cigarettes to smoke. But of course he didn't dare to say anything.

Jiang Ning sat down with chips in his hand and glanced at Zhou Jin, who sat down too.

Shortly after Zhou Jin sat down, his aura transformed, and he became completely different from when he was downstairs!



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The four old men were renowned experts in the gambling circle, so they naturally noticed Zhou Jin's transformation and couldn't help looking at him. But they didn't have any impression of him.

"Young lad, you are very imposing and might succeed in the future. But for now, you still have to pay your tuition fees," said one of the men as he chuckled.

He sounded concerned but was mostly disdainful toward Zhou Jin.

Zhou Jin didn't say a word. He didn't care about talking to them at all.

They were playing five-card stud.

They defeated his teacher through a game of five-card stud too back then. Today, he would win everything back with interest!

Jiang Ning sat there looking indifferent.

He knew there was nothing for him to worry about now.

Fang Hong personally served as their croupier. They glanced at each other knowingly before they began.

The round started now!

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Before the cards were even dealt, Jiang Ning asked for a plate of fruit.

After they got their cards, Jiang Ning asked for a plate of peanuts as well. Then he turned around and waited for a good show.

Zhou Jin won \$8 million in the first round.

They were all testing water with Zhou Jin preliminarily, and their attitude towards Zhou Jin was now clearly different from before.

Zhou Jin continued to win the second round!

And he won \$12 million!

The old men started looking a little anxious as they glanced at each other. They were keenly aware that they had underestimated Zhou Jin.

They were frequent patrons of casinos in Las Vegas and knew almost all the talented gamblers, but they never met Zhou Jin before.

Even though they played dirty, Zhou Jin was surprisingly able to counter their moves and even checkmate them!

The four men started treating the game more seriously.

“Call!”

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“Call!”

“Call!”

The three men called their bets after another.

When it was Zhou Jin’s turn, he gently rubbed the cards in his hands a couple of times before his gaze looked different.

Zhou Jin was keenly aware that they were playing dirty. And this time, Fang Hong was in on it too!

They must have set his teacher up the same way also!

Fang Hong and the others stared at Zhou Jin, waiting to see what he would do now.

The chips on the table kept increasing and the amount had gone over \$300 million. They were tempting Zhou Jin to raise and bet everything he had to finish him in one fell swoop!

“Call,” said Zhou Jin calmly without any expression on his face.

When they heard the word ‘call’, Fang Hong and the others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. Zhou Jin took the bait.

They glanced at each other before Fang Hong

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gave out their final card!

“Let’s keep going since we’ve already gone so far,” said one of the men. Then he smiled and pushed all his chips into the pot.

“Of course, I will call too,” said the second man and called his bet also.

Then the third man called his bet as well.

There were instantly even more chips on the table.

Zhou Jin glanced at the card that Fang Hong had dealt him when it was his turn. He couldn’t help scoffing in his heart, but his face remained expressionless.

Sure enough, all five of them were in on the scheme together!

Based on everyone’s cards, he had lost. Whether he chose to call or give up, the loss was immense!

Zhou Jin glanced at these old men and saw them gloating at his misfortune. Then he pretended to look at Jiang Ning with a look of dilemma.

His expression didn’t escape Fang Hong and the others. They were instantly certain that

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Zhou Jin was cornered.

But Jiang Ning didn't care and continued eating his snacks instead.

"Don't hesitate," said Jiang Ning as he helped Zhou Jin decide. "Call it."

Fei pushed all their chips into the pot straight away. By now, the chips on the table had increased to \$500 million!

Even Fang Hong couldn't help gasping as he forced himself to constrain the excitement in his heart.

The four men didn't even bother to hide away the cold look in their eyes.

"He's young. He's too young after all! Hahahaha!"



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It was such a well-staged plot that even the four men and Fang Hong found it inconceivable!

The four of them joined hands, sometimes even with Fang Hong, to swindle countless people.

The fourth man glanced at Zhou Jin before scanning his eyes over Jiang Ning and Fei and looked at them pitifully.

It was a lot of money!

But they were going to swallow it whole!

“Did you think you had the ace?” asked the fourth man as he purposely glanced at the card under Zhou Jin’s fingers and smirked. “Young man, sometimes your eyes might play tricks on you.”

Zhou Jin was expressionless.

Fang Hong and the others felt that Zhou Jin had already lost.

There was no way Zhou Jin could survive the round. If he wanted to win, he needed the last ace, but that was impossible.

They deliberately misled Zhou Jin into thinking he had the ace. And so what if Zhou Jin actually did see it with his own eyes?

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Even if Zhou Jin saw the ace, they could change the card right under his nose!

When Fang Hong and the four men joined forces, no one could see through their tricks!

“Stop rambling and show your cards,” said Fei impatiently. “You make it look like you won.”

“HAHAHA!”

The four of them glanced at each other before opening their last card. The first man had an ace!

The second man had an ace too!

The third man had an ace as well!

Fang Hong almost couldn't contain his laughter, but he suppressed it. Even if he wanted to laugh, it would have to wait until he saw Jiang Ning and the others' sad faces.

There was so much money in the pot that he made a killing!

Fang Hong enjoyed seeing arrogant people like Jiang Ning and the others instantly plummeting into an abyss and being overwhelmed with grief.

“I know you took a glance at your last card and

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you know that it's an ace. Based on the suit you got, you won," said the fourth man as he smiled and gradually showed his last card, "But it's too bad that you saw wrongly. The last ace is here..."

He opened his last card and looked down at it. His expression turned stiff before he finished his piece!

"This...this is impossible!"

He couldn't help shouting loudly. His last card wasn't an ace but clearly a three and was the smallest card among all their cards instead.

"I'm sorry. I didn't make a mistake. I do have an ace," said Zhou Jin as he glanced at their livid expressions and calmly opened his last card.

The last ace of hearts was in his hands, and its red was so bright that it was jarring to their eyes!

Instantly, the air was quiet and still!

The four men were dumbstruck. They couldn't believe it. Even Fang Hong almost wanted to shout that it was impossible!

Fang Hong clearly knew it was just a smokescreen to bait Zhou Jin with. They couldn't let Zhou Jin get an ace!

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How something have gone wrong with his moves?

How was that possible?

But the ace of hearts was right before their eyes and they were unable to speak.

The four old men opened their mouths slightly. They couldn't believe that they had lost.

They were all in on the cheating, so everything was within their control the entire time. But what happened in the end?

"Are you nuts? You have a three, but you are calling it an ace? Are you trying to swindle us?" cursed Fei furiously.

Fei glanced at the cards and instantly chuckled out loud, "We won! We won! All this money is ours!"

Fei reached out to pull the pile of chips into his arms hysterically.

"Wait!" said one of them as he instantly stood up and slammed the table. Then he pointed at Zhou Jin and shouted with an evil grin, "You cheated!"

The thieves were shouting thief! These people too damned shameless!

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Jiang Ning couldn't help shaking his head.

He cheated?

Did they think Jiang Ning didn't know that all four of them and Fang Hong were in cahoots while they were gambling?

"Why? Are you sore losers?" asked Jiang Ning as he threw away the peanut shells in his hands. "Is that all the money you saved for your funeral?"



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“You...”

“You cheated! Mr Fang, you can't let them leave!”

The four old men all stood up and looked at them viciously.

They could afford to lose the money but not their pride!

The moment they entered the room, they had no intention of letting Jiang Ning and the others leave with any money.

“Gentlemen, you are welcome to play at the casino, but you must follow the rules,” said Fang Hong as he laughed without hiding the malice in his voice.

They had combined forces to set up this trap but didn't manage to finish Jiang Ning and the others off. If word got out, it would be an embarrassment for both the four old men and this casino. They would all become a laughingstock!

“How dare you make trouble here! Didn't you find out what happened to those swindlers who tried to cheat here?” said Fang Hong coldly as he pressed the walkie talkie on his collar and stared at Jiang Ning and the others. “Get up here!”

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The atmosphere in the room instantly became intense.

“Young man, I suggest you behave yourselves. It will come to no good end if you make trouble here. Humph, even the God of Gambling lost here. Do you think you can leave in one piece?” sneered one of the men coldly when he noticed that Fei continued to collect their winnings.

“You’re about to lose your life and you’re still concerned about the money?”

PAK!

Suddenly...

A silhouette flashed over at the speed of lightning!

There was a crisp sound as that old man flew right out and crashed heavily onto the wall before rolling down, causing him to howl in agony.

“Do you want to kill me?” asked Fei as he glared hard at them. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time. He roared furiously, “Then come over and kill me!”

Fei stepped on the old man before turning to stare at Fang Hong.

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“All of you joined forces to trick us and failed, so now you’re all a bunch of sore losers? I tell you, we won that money today, so we will be taking it with us! Don’t blame me for getting nasty if anyone tries to stop us!” said Fei domineeringly in an uncompromising manner.

Small fry like them didn’t deserve Jiang Ning’s attention.

“You’re asking for it!” said Fang Hong furiously. He didn’t think that Fei would dare to actually beat someone up. Fang Hong stepped forward to reach out and grab Fei, but Fang Hong was thrown right onto the ground instead.

PAK!

This slap was even louder than the first one!

Fei didn't hold back at all.

“Fucker,” sneered Fei. “How dare you be rude in front of my Big Boss?”

Jiang Ning sat there almost motionlessly as he looked down at Fang Hong.

“You run such a huge place but you can’t afford to lose?” asked Jiang Ning composedly. “You went into cahoots to swindle the God of Gambling years ago. Haven’t you been pretty cocky about it all this time?”

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“If...if you dare to make trouble here, you can forget about leaving!”

“Fei!” shouted Jiang Ning. Then Fei stepped forward immediately and lifted Fang Hong up to slap him.

THUMP!

The door was kicked open, and a few dozen bouncers charged into the room.

Fei glanced at them. Instead of looking fearful, he seemed somewhat thrilled.

“Mr Fang, did you call them over to collect your corpse?” asked Jiang Ning calmly. “Since you brought up the rules, then let’s talk about rules. We won. If you cash our chips, we can part with no hard feelings. Or else...you can forget about walking out today!”

A grim and cold murderous air covered Fang Hong and the others instantly. It left them trembling as though they had fallen into the depths of an icy cave!

“Don’t do anything rash!” shouted Fang Hong when he saw his bouncers moving in on Jiang Ning and the rest. “Stop! Stop right now!”

Fei’s hand was wrapped around Fang Hong’s throat. He knew that the moment Jiang Ning

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gave the order, Fei would undoubtedly break his neck without hesitation.



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