

# **The Understated Dragon Lord**

## **Read Chapter 501 - 522**

### **Chapter 501 The Embarrassing Scene**

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Lily was the kind of woman who meant what she said and said what she meant. No sooner had the words left her mouth than she grabbed hold of Danny's waist and gave his flesh a painful twist.

"Ow!" Danny cried out merrily, drawing the attention of everyone around.

"Country bumpkin, what are you yelling about? D'you have any idea how embarrassing you are?" Lily glared at him, wishing the ground would swallow her up. Without daring to stay a moment longer, she quickly dragged Danny out of there.

"Lily, you didn't even treat me to a coffee! Why'd you drag me out like that?" Danny asked with feigned innocence.

"Was I supposed to let you keep making a scene in there? You were making a fool of yourself!" Lily snapped back.

"How was I making a fool of myself?" he asked, playing dumb.

"You're asking me? You were howling in there, sounding sassier than any woman I know!" Lily accused him, trying to keep her voice down.

"I might be sassy, but I'm nowhere near as sassy as you, Lily! If you let out even a peep, the whole place would go wild!" Danny joked, dodging Lily's glares.

"Jerk, are you talking back to me? You believe I won't twist you into a pretzels?" Lily threatened, though a faint smile tugged at her lips.

"I believe you, but think carefully, Lily. If you twist, I'll scream louder than before! I've got no shame, so if you decide to join me in my shamelessness, give it a whirl! Go ahead and twist me in front of everyone!" Danny challenged her boldly.

"Country bumpkin, don't get too full of yourself! Just wait till I find a secluded spot; then I'll show you," Lily answered him, half serious, half teasing.

"Whoa! Lily, you wanna take me somewhere private? What exactly are you planning to do? I'm a decent man, but with someone as pretty as you getting bold, I might just have to say yes," Danny flirted unabashedly.

"Get lost, you indecent fool!" Lily exploded, though a blush tinged her cheeks.

After a moment, her expression turned serious as she said, "I asked you here for a reason."

"Whoa! You actually have something serious in mind?" Danny looked genuinely surprised.

"Country bumpkin, what's that supposed to mean? Can't I have something serious to deal with? Is Jessica the only one who gets to have all the serious matters?" Lily defended herself, feeling slightly irritated.

"If you want to deal with serious stuff, you should find a serious person. With a guy like me, the most serious matters end up not so serious," Danny replied with a wink.

"Less talking, country bumpkin!" Lily said, trying to stay on topic.

"So what should we talk about? You want me to untie your dress?" Danny teased, reaching for the little bow on Lily's dress.

Smack!

Lily slapped his hand away, scolding him. "Beat it, you indecent fool! I swear, if you keep this up, I'm telling Jessica!"

"What are you gonna tell her? That I tugged at your dress?" Danny inched a bit closer, testing the waters.

"You think I wouldn't dare?" Lily raised her eyebrows, challenging him.

"In this world, there's nothing you wouldn't dare to do, Lily. It's not a matter of daring; it's that you can't bear to do it. If you tell her, we'd never see each other again. And that would break your heart," Danny said with mock sincerity.

"Get out of here! As if I care about you that much?" Lily retorted, but deep down, she knew she didn't mean it.

For some reason, she enjoyed being with Danny. She found his company strangely entertaining and couldn't quite pinpoint why. All she knew was, time spent with this country bumpkin felt just right.

## Chapter 502 The Majestic Big Dipper

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After playfully yanking on Lily's dress, Danny immediately put on a stern face. "Lily, you said you had something important to talk about. What's up?" he asked.

"You're going to be my assistant!" Lily's answer stopped Danny dead in his tracks.

"Your assistant?" he echoed, slightly baffled.

"What's wrong? Don't you want to?" she probed.

"Will I get paid?" he wondered aloud.

"Paid? Consider yourself lucky to be my assistant. I'm already doing you a favor by not charging you for the opportunity," she said matter-of-factly.

Lily tossed the car keys to Danny with an authoritative air, "Since you're my assistant now, you're driving!"

Catching the keys, Danny was stunned to find the Ferrari emblem, the iconic prancing horse. "No way! A Ferrari! Lily, you're loaded! With this kind of money, you're totally a sugar mommy! Will you take care of me?" he asked mischievously.

"You scoundrel, isn't Jessica taking good care of you already? You want me to do it too?" Lily retorted, half amused and half annoyed.

"The more, the merrier!" Danny quipped, flashing her a cheeky grin.

"Save it. Now drive!" Lily barked, hiding a smile as she settled into the passenger seat of the gleaming Ferrari.

After sliding the key into the ignition and grasping the steering wheel, Danny asked with a grin, "So Lily, where are we headed?"

"The Big Dipper," she replied briefly.

"The Big Dipper?" Danny found the name curious, sensing there was something special about it. He probed further, "What place is that?"

"A great place," Lily responded, keeping it mysterious.

"A great place? You don't mean disastrously great, do you?" quizzed Danny.

“The Big Dipper is hailed as the finest palace in the USA. Inside, it might be a matter of life and death, or one of skyrocketing success. The landowner is known as The Divine Star. I won’t lie to you, I’m bringing you to The Big Dipper because I need your help with a tiny favor,” Lily confessed.

“A tiny favor? Like what?” Danny inquired, intrigued.

“To meet The Divine Star,” she explained.

“Meet The Divine Star? But you’re one of the Matthews. If you can’t meet this person, how can I?” Danny questioned, showing a flicker of doubt.

“That old oddball, The Divine Star, is notoriously temperamental, and doesn’t give a hoot about the influence of the eight families. To meet him, it takes more than just clout,” Lily said earnestly.

“More than clout? What then?” Danny pressed.

“What else could it be? Obviously, it’s a man’s strength!” she hinted slyly.

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The Ferrari blazed through the streets and soon reached its destination—a grand, imposing complex of ancient architecture gleaming golden in the sunset’s glow. This magnificent place was The Big Dipper.

Danny, well-versed in architecture, needed only a glance to recognize the exceptional craftsmanship. Every building, every detail, every blade of grass and tree was meticulously arranged—clearly, The Big Dipper was not renowned for nothing.

Lily noticed Danny’s captivated gaze and asked with a teasing smile, “Country boy, what are you staring at?”

“I’m looking at The Big Dipper, of course!” he said, absorbed.

“The Big Dipper? What’s so fascinating about it?” Lily wondered, not as impressed.

“It’s prettier than you,” he jested.

That comment earned Danny a roll of the eyes from Lily. “Prettier than me? What’s so pretty about it then? You’ve been staring for a while now, what have you figured out about The Big Dipper?”

## **Chapter 503 The First Challenge**

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"This place, The Big Dipper, it's magical. Within these walls reside many remarkable individuals. The Divine Star, the master of The Big Dipper, doesn't give a hoot about the eight families because he's got the might to back it up!" Lily explained.

"I know The Divine Star is powerful, but what I want to see today is whether you, country boy, have the chops. Can you get me an audience with The Divine Star?" she challenged.

As she spoke, Lily pulled out her Louis Vuitton wallet from her matching bag and handed Danny a crisp hundred-dollar bill. His expression a mix of confusion and surprise, Danny stared at her, asking, "Lily, what's this about?"

"This is your starting stake for getting through The Big Dipper today," she declared.

"My stake? Just a hundred bucks?" he asked incredulously.

"Exactly!" Lily nodded, looking dead serious. "If you're as capable as you think, you should be able to use that hundred to get me a meeting with The Divine Star. If not, even a hundred billion wouldn't get you through the door."

"You're testing my abilities with a hundred bucks? No matter how capable I am, that price is just too low for me to do anything," Danny said, feigning indignation.

"Country boy, what the heck are you blabbering about?" Lily asked, pressing for clarity.

"What nonsense are you spouting, Lily? I'm just riffing off what you're saying," Danny countered with a smirk.

"Stop being inappropriate!" Lily scolded.

"Inappropriate? Pretty sure it's you who's being improper, asking if I can 'perform.' Why don't we find a night to test that out, huh?" he teased.

"Beat it!" Lily snapped, giving him a stern look. "Idiot, if you keep this up, I swear I'll tell Jessica. If she finds out how you're flirting with me, she'll tear you apart!"

"So your solution is to snitch to Jessica? Can't you handle this yourself?" Danny shot back.

"Fine! I'll handle it," Lily retorted.

With a swift movement, she pressed Danny against the Ferrari's hood and started to pinch and twist his waist ferociously.

"Ah! Ahhh!" Danny screamed, half in agony, half in playfulness.

"Go ahead, Lily, just pinch me to death!" he dramatic cried out.

"Make me over the moon with your touch!" he continued, as his shouts echoed around the empty entrance of The Big Greater.

"Shut your mouth!" Lily commanded, twisting harder on his behind.

Finally, she stopped her assault.

"All done, Lily?" Danny cheekily inquired.

"What? Haven't had enough fun? Want me to keep going?" Lily said, her brow raised in mock threat.

"Uh... I'm good for now. Maybe next time," he replied, trying to regain his composure after the tussle.

Danny never quite understood why, but every time Lily dealt with him like that, the 'dragon' inside him would calm down immensely, leaving him feeling unexpectedly relaxed. As for Lily, she always felt refreshed and invigorated after giving Danny a hard time. They were the classic example of frenemies.

"Lily, with just a hundred bucks, what do you expect me to do with that?" he asked, holding up the bill she gave him.

"The first challenge inside The Big Dipper is a gamble. If you can turn that hundred into a billion, you'll move on to the next round," Lily explained with a knowing smile.

## **Chapter 504 Just a Hundred Bucks**

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Lily spoke so nonchalantly, as if winning a billion with a hundred bucks was as simple as a walk in the park. Danny was speechless. "A hundred bucks to win a billion? Lily, why don't you just give me a dollar and ask me to win a billion?"

"Because the cheapest chip in there is a hundred bucks! If I gave you a dollar, you wouldn't be able to play at all! See how much I care about you?" she said with a playful smirk.

"You love me so much you could kill me," Danny joked.

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Upon entering The Big Dipper, Lily led Danny through a lavish hall that stretched over tens of thousands of square feet. It was a casino in all its splendor, bustling with all sorts of games.

"Go exchange that hundred for chips," Lily instructed, handing him the money.

Danny rolled his eyes at her and nonchalantly walked over to the service counter humming a tune. The stunningly beautiful cashier, clad in a thigh-high slit dress showing off her long, silk-clad legs, greeted him with sparkling white teeth and dimpled cheeks. Her voice was sweet as honey as she asked, "Handsome, how much would you like to exchange for chips?"

Slapping the hundred-dollar bill on the counter, Danny cheerfully added, "Just a hundred bucks' worth!"

"One hundred?" The cashier's smile faded into a look of disappointment, and she flatly refused. "Country boy, our smallest chips are worth a thousand dollars each. You can't exchange just a hundred. You'd better take your money and buy some weed on the street corner!"

"Lady, can't you be a bit more professional? You called me 'handsome' a second ago, and now I'm a 'country boy' just because I only have a hundred? And you say the smallest chip is a thousand?"

Danny pointed toward the lower shelf of chips and said with a stern voice, "Aren't those hundred-dollar chips? Hurry up and give me one! I only need a hundred bucks to win a billion here!"

The cashier burst out laughing, her body shaking so much that the little pendant of her necklace danced alluringly. As she bent over laughing, the view was more than enough to capture Danny's gaze, and he found himself accidentally transfixed by the view.

Lily caught this little interaction, but instead of blowing up there and then, she decided to settle scores with the 'country boy' later.

"What's so funny?" Danny asked.

"I'm laughing at you, country boy. Do you think you're a fool? You actually believe you can win a billion with just a hundred bucks? The Big Dipper casino has been around for a thousand years. Less than a hundred people have ever won money here—that means, on average, just one person every ten years walks away with winnings. Converting a hundred bucks into a billion is dreaming of winning a million times your wager. No gambler in a thousand years has had such luck here. You, a country boy, dreaming of a million-fold profit, it's utterly ridiculous!"

"Whether it's crazy or not, just sell me the hundred-dollar chip, let me play, and we'll see, won't we? After all, I'm a once-in-a-millennium kind of guy!" Danny grinned confidently.

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## Chapter 505 Replacement

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"A once-in-a-millennium man? Haha!" The beautiful cashier let out a cold laugh before replying dismissively, "Fine! I'll sell it to you! We only have one chip worth a hundred bucks, so you can only bet once."

Holding the green, hundred-dollar chip, Danny gleefully returned to Lily's side. "Pleased with yourself?" Lily asked coolly, her face stern.

Danny, unsure what she was referring to, nodded reflexively, "Yep! Gorgeous! Extremely gorgeous!"

Of course, this response only made Lily's already angry expression flare up even more. She glared at Danny, and with boiling anger, she demanded, "Was it her legs or her chest that looked good?"

By now, even the often clueless Danny caught on, especially considering what his eyes had witnessed moments before. He took a moment to seriously admire Lily's legs, then allowed his gaze to travel upwards to appreciate her impressive chest. Even though they were modestly concealed by her dress, Danny's imagination was more than enough to send his thoughts wandering.

"They both look good! Both look great! But if I have to choose, I lean toward the chest. After all, it's not enough just to feast my eyes; those enticing curves need to be felt by these diligent hands of mine."

"idiot! Nonsense jerk! What are you looking at?" Lily snapped.

"But Lily, you asked me what looked good! How can I come to an objective conclusion if I don't take a good look?" Danny replied with feigned innocence.

"I was asking about the cashier!"

"Cashier? What cashier? There's only you here, Lily. Apart from my Jessica, no one dares to call themselves beautiful in front of you. No one else deserves that title!"



"You... I'll twist you into a pretzel!" Lily threatened as she grabbed Danny's waist, reminding him, "Don't you dare make a sound! If you so much as peep, you'll see what I'll do to you."

With that warning, she began to twist. Danny's mouth opened to protest, but a fierce glare from Lily made him swallow his cry.

After she was done disciplining him and Danny didn't utter a sound, which seemed to please her. Taking the chip from Danny's hand, she teased, "The color of this chip matches you perfectly, country boy."

"What, are you betraying me now, Lily?" Danny joked.

"Get lost! How could I possibly betray you? You and I have nothing to do with each other. But you'd better be aware, country boy, you won't keep Jessica. There are plenty of better men out there than you. As soon as she wakes up to that fact, she'll kick you to the curb in a heartbeat!"

"Lily, isn't it a bit low to stir trouble between me and Jessica? Or, do you have some ulterior motive? Perhaps, you're hoping to take Jessica's place as my significant other?"

"Replace her? In your dreams!" Lily rolled her eyes at him, annoyed, and continued, "Country boy, I brought you to The Big Dipper not to test you, but my grandfather wants to see what you're made of! If you don't pass today's test, you'll have to get lost immediately!"

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## **Chapter 506 You Can't Win**

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"Get lost immediately? What do you mean?" Danny asked, confused.

"No, not immediately! If you can't pass the test today, you won't be able to walk out of The Big Dipper alive! Your life will end here," Lily clarified with an ominous tone.

"Hold on! What do you mean, Lily? Didn't we agree that you needed my help? How did we go from that to you wanting me dead?" Danny protested.

"It's not that I want your life. But you, country boy, if you want to marry my Jessica and climb the ranks within The Matthews, you'd better show some real skill. The Big Dipper here is your first trial," Lily explained.

Danny glanced over the casino and took in the atmosphere of The Big Dipper before understanding dawned on him. "This place is brimming with a killer vibe!" he exclaimed.

"You still have a choice! You're not tied to The Big Dipper until you place a bet. So, you can still back out and escape right now. But if you do, forget about ever stepping foot in The Matthews household," Lily said, giving him an out.

"Escape? Do you really see me as the type of guy who runs away?" Danny challenged with a hint of pride in his voice.

"So you're not backing out? But think it through. If you sit at the table here in The Big Dipper, you'll have to lose at least ten million dollars before you're allowed to leave."

Lily was genuinely trying to give Danny a friendly warning.

"Do you think I can't afford to lose ten million?" he asked.

"Of course you can lose ten million, especially with how Jessica spoils you. But even if you lost it, you wouldn't want to leave. Not without winning it back, because I'd look down on you. You're a country boy but one with pride. You wouldn't allow me to disrespect you!" Lily continued her psychological play, aiming to take control of Danny's mindset.

Spirit Animal Valley was a fluke that he passed, Lily thought, but she was convinced that there was no way he could pass the test of The Big Dipper.

"Rest assured, Lily! I'm going to disappoint you! I will use this hundred bucks to win a billion here at The Big Dipper! I'll win at least that much!" Danny proclaimed confidently.

Lily let out a scoff, a dismissive, scornful chuckle. "Win a billion with a hundred bucks here? Do you think that's possible? The Big Dipper isn't any ordinary casino. Even a gambling god would lose here!"

"Gambling god? Doesn't mean a thing! Could a gambling god pull off what I can? In front of me, a gambling god is nothing!" Danny said with bravado.

"Keep boasting! We'll see if you're still doing it after you've lost everything. And don't forget, tears won't help you here. Let me remind you before you start – if you lose a million or two, Jessica might not say much. Lose ten or eight billion, and she'll definitely be mad. But if you lose a hundred billion or so, she'll surely break up with you; she'll kick you to the curb!"

"Lily, are you so sure that I'm going to lose?" he asked.

"Of course!"

"And what if I win? What then?" Danny pressed.

"What do you want to happen?" Lily asked.

"If I win, you have to give me a kiss," he bargained with a smirk.

"Get lost! Shameless! Watching pretty dreams! Kiss you? I'd rather slap you across the face!" Lily snapped.

"So you're afraid to bet with me, Lily? That means deep down, you believe I can win, right?" Danny teased, taunting her.

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## **Chapter 507 Catastrophe**

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"Fine! I'll take that bet! If you can turn this hundred into a billion, I'll give you a kiss. But if you don't make it to a hundred billion, you lose. Then you have to break up with Jessica and never appear before her again," Lily laid out her condition, certain that Danny couldn't win.

"Lily, you seem so eager for me to break up with Jessica. Got any plans brewing in that head of yours?" Danny teased.

"What plans could I possibly have? I don't have any plans," Lily dodged the question.

"Lily, just one look and I can see right through your little schemes. You keep trying to make me break up with Jessica because you want to use her to take the fall for you, don't you?" Danny accused.

"What are you talking about?" Lily's tone was a mix of irritation and feigned curiosity.

"In a family like The Matthews, you must make marriage alliances with other powerful families, right? If Jessica marries me, she won't be available to marry into another wealthy family. That responsibility would fall to you. And you, Lily, don't want to sacrifice your own happiness or your marriage for the sake of a family alliance," Danny deduced.

"Nonsense! That's not it at all! I am a daughter of The Matthews, and I would give everything for my family!" Although Danny had struck a nerve, Lily remained defiant.

"Yeah, yeah, you'd sacrifice everything for The Matthews, including your marriage. If The Matthews required you to marry That Retard or Down, you'd do it, wouldn't you?" Danny didn't miss a beat.

"Ugh! Those two are not worthy of me," Lily spat with contempt.

"Not worthy of you, but they're good enough for Jessica? I'm just a country boy who Jessica's willing to marry. If she could marry into The Evans or become the young mistress of The Perkins, she

wouldn't be at a loss," Lily reasoned, placing her family status above Jessica's.

"Lily, there's an old saying – 'Do not impose on others what you yourself do not desire.' You wouldn't want to marry those men, yet you'd be willing to push Jessica toward them. That's like pushing her into hell!" Danny confronted.

"Country boy, you don't understand. When you're born into a family like The Matthews, you have to be prepared to sacrifice your own interests for the family's sake. So even if I don't want to marry Smart and Down, if the family forces me, I have no choice but to follow through," Lily said resignedly.

"Lily, don't worry. As long as you're unwilling, nobody can force you into marriage. The Evans and The Perkins? They're nothing!" Danny boasted.

"The Evans and The Perkins are nothing? And who do you think you are?" Lily challenged.

"I'm nobody," Danny declared with a straight face.

Lily couldn't help but burst out laughing. "So you do have some self-awareness! You actually admit you're nobody!"

"Why am I nobody, huh?" Danny played along, unfazed.

Lily was overcome with laughter, bending over with glee. It was a beautiful sight – utterly captivating and irresistibly charming – so much so that Danny felt like diving straight into her beauty.

"Let me tell you the truth, Lily! I am the future head of The Perkins family!" Danny stated seriously, though his statement only seemed to amuse Lily further.

She laughed uproariously as if tipsy, her joy shaking her entire frame – a vision of loveliness that was beyond redemption, a beauty that was so breathtaking that Danny almost wished his eyes

could take a closer look at her chest.

## Chapter 508 What Are You Looking At

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Lily noticed Danny's lingering gaze and her face instantly went cold. Her attractive oval face seemed to exude a chill, while her alluring eyes turned fierce as though she were a wolf on the brink of snapping.

"Country boy, what are you looking at?" Lily demanded.

"I'm looking at whatever catches my eye, of course!" Danny answered unabashed.

"You...you have no shame! If you risk another glance, do you believe I'd gouge your eyes out?" she threatened.

"Lily, you've threatened to scoop out my eyes hundreds of times. But you can't bring yourself to do it. Even if you repeat it another eight hundred times, you won't," Danny teased back confidently.

"Who says I can't? I'm giving you a chance to reform! If those eyes don't behave and keep wandering over me, you'll see if I don't gouge them out," Lily warned him.

"A woman's words don't match her thoughts! You obviously want me to look at you; that's why you're shaking so much in front of me. That trembling... isn't it a sign you want me to look?" Danny countered with a smirk.

"Get lost, you pervert!" Lily rolled her eyes at him, feeling caught out. Intent on changing the subject, she quickly said, "Country boy, with just one chip worth a hundred bucks, what game do you plan to play?"

Danny scanned the entire casino with his keen eyes before decisively choosing his game. "Only a few games work with a single chip. Among those, the only one that can turn a little into a lot is over there—the dice roll."

He walked over to the dice table with his green chip just as the attractive dealer was inviting players to place their bets on high or low. Betting on high or low each paid even odds, so regardless, his hundred would only turn into two hundred.

But if he bet on Any Triple, the winnings would be a hundredfold, turning his hundred into ten thousand. Everyone at the table had made their bets, either on high or low; nobody dared to bet on Any Triple. With such low odds, it was a rarity, unlikely to happen even once in an entire evening.

Betting on high or low offered a fifty-percent chance of winning, but betting on Any Triple guaranteed loss – at least, that's what everyone believed.

Lily, with an amused look, asked Danny, "Country boy, are you betting on high or on low?"

"Lily, with just one hundred bucks, I've got to go big! I'll be placing my bet on Any Triple for a chance to win a hundred times over," he declared.

Having said that, Danny put his chip in the square marked Any Triple. As his chip landed, the other gamblers instantly began to laugh and mock him.

"What a fool to bet on Any Triple! Do they think it's easy to hit?"

"I've been playing here for years, and I've seen an Any Triple come up less than ten times."

"This country boy is obviously broke; probably has just the one chip, right? Just a hundred bucks, so he's going for the big score."

"Whether it's a big bet or a small bet, you have a fifty percent chance of winning. But bet on Any Triple, and it's a guaranteed loss. There's no way to win!"

## **Chapter 509 Success**

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The experienced gamblers at the table had already decided in their minds that Danny was bound to lose, even though the dealer hadn't opened the cage yet. They had seen plenty of newbies like him —they come and go like weeds.

Once the crowd had settled, Lily asked with a sweet smile, "Country boy, they all think you'll lose. Can you win this bet?"

"What do you think, Lily?" Danny countered.

"I think you can win! If you lose on your first bet, that'd be a huge letdown. If that happens, I'll have to immediately add you to my blacklist and banish you from my world! I need a capable assistant, not a useless one," Lily replied with a hint of challenge.

"Don't worry, Lily. I won't lose. Especially not this round—I'm sure of it," Danny said confidently.

Lily, being shrewd, knew that The Big Dipper casino wasn't as straightforward as it seemed. If she were betting, she too would bet on Any Triple. She glanced over the chips on the table, noticing that the amounts bet on high and low were nearly equal. If the house wanted to win, they could only draw Any Triple, which overrides high and low bets.

The entire table saw Danny as the only one who had bet on Any One Hundred, with just a hundred bucks on the line. If he won, it would amount to just ten thousand dollars, a small sum compared to the hundreds of thousands laid on high and low.

While Lily analyzed the situation, the dealer opened the cage—three ones, Any Triple indeed!

Danny had won. His hundred had turned into ten thousand dollars.

The dealer flashed him a winning smile and cooed in a sweet voice, "Lucky guy, your first bet and you won a hundred times your money! Too bad you bet so little, only winning ten thousand. How

much will you bet this time? While you're hot, why not go all in with your ten thousand?"

"Alright! This time I'll bet ten thousand!" Danny agreed, taking the gamble.

The dealer, pleased with her manipulation, initiated a new round. Rattle, rattle, rattle; after a full three minutes, she placed the cage on the table. The dice were ready, and soon enough, bets were placed again. Just like before, gamblers mainly bet on high or low; though this round, more folks voted high.

After observing the spread of chips on the table, Lily whispered in Danny's ear, "Bet on low."

"Alright! If Lily wants me to stay on Any Triple, I'll stick with it," Danny affirmed, dropping his ten- thousand-dollar chip into the square marked Any Triple.

The crowd, upon seeing his bet, started ridiculing him again. "The fool, thinking he can get lucky a second time?"

"To get even one Any Triple in one night is rare enough. If it happens twice in a row, there must be something supernatural at play!"

"He only bet a hundred on the first round, so even with Any Triple, the house could still win. But now, he's put down ten thousand! If Any Triple shows up again, the house stands to lose half a million! There's no way they'll let Any Triple happen again."

The gamblers continued to heckle Danny, each one convinced he was making a foolish mistake.

# Chapter 510 Discerning Human Nature

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The gamblers at the table hadn't noticed the dealer named Manly's troubled look. Manly had been sure the country boy wouldn't dare to bet on Any Triple again after his initial lucky win, so she shook another Any Triple, intending to sweep the table clean of bets. To her dismay, Danny stubbornly placed the same bet again.

Lily, observant as always, caught the subtle change in Manly's expression and felt certain Danny had won again. This idiotic country boy seemed to have the knack for reading people. She didn't know, however, what his strategy would be for the third round.

True enough, when the cage opened, it revealed three threes—an Any Triple. Everyone except for Danny and Lily was shocked.

"How is it Any Triple again?"

"Darn it! Two Any Triples in a row? That's just too fantastical!"

"This guy's luck is off the charts! With just two bets, his hundred bucks has turned into a million."

"So what if he's gotten lucky twice? He's bound to lose the third one."

The chatter among the crowd continued for a good while. Eventually, as their comments died down, Manly looked at Danny again with a feigned smile, "Lucky guy, you've won two in a row! Maybe you should quit while you're ahead and not play a third round?"

Of course, Manly wanted Danny to play again—it was her way of luring him deeper into the game. "Why should I quit now? I should strike while the iron's hot and win a few more rounds!"

"Brave guy, do you dare to bet all your winnings on the next round? If you bet your million on Any Triple, you could win a hundred million!"

Manly was all but seducing Danny into her trap. She controlled the dice in the cage—she could shake a high, a low, even an Any Triple if she wanted.

"Of course, I'll bet the million. I've been lucky; I've won every round," Danny responded cheerfully.



What he would bet on wasn't decided yet, of course. He'd wait until Manly finished shaking the dice and he'd seen the outcome before deciding because Danny's eyes could see through the cage.

No matter what Manly rolled, a mere glance was all it took for Danny to know whether it was high, low, or Any Triple.

Manly picked up the cage again and gave it another shake. Shortly after, it came to rest on the table. Because Any Triple had come up twice in a row, the gamblers were now wholly riled up in excitement, and some of them had piled a significant amount of chips on Any Triple.

Danny scanned the chips on the table, then glanced at the dice in the cage, and confidently tossed his million onto the field for low. His decision shocked everyone around.

"The country boy is betting on low now? He's not betting on Any Triple anymore?"

"Just a coward afraid to lose! And here I thought he had the guts to keep betting on Any Triple!"

"This round is definitely going to be Any Triple, a hundred percent! If it's not Any Triple this time, I'll eat my hat!"

"Once there's a second, there'll be a third. This table tonight will see many Any Triples, making up for all the missed ones in a thousand years."

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## **Chapter 511 Manly's Identity**

### **Chapter 511 Manly's Identity**

While the gamblers excitedly exchanged theories and predictions, more of them began to fervently place their bets on Any Triple, seeking the rush of winning a hundredfold profit, rationalizing that it only takes a single win in a hundred tries to break even.

Manly's countenance wasn't pleased when she initially saw Danny betting on low and then winning again. However, as she spotted more gamblers flocking to bet on Any Triple—now the majority, with high bets second and low bets the fewest—she realized that even though Danny won another million, the odds were now in favor of the house.

The cage opened: One... Two... Three—low!

Danny won yet again.

Manly's eyes predictably landed on Danny as she gave him a hint of recognition and possibly appreciation. "Handsome, I've been at The Big Dipper for over a decade, and you're the first man to win three times in a row at my table. Quite impressive!"

"If I weren't so impressive, how could I win your favor? A beauty like you only likes impressive men, right?" Danny said flirtatiously.

The other gamblers erupted in surprise.

"Whoa, this country boy's got some nerve, hitting on Manly!"

"Does he even know what Manly represents in The Big Dipper? The things he said to her should be enough to have him chopped into pieces, right?"

"Chopped into pieces? It would be too lenient. They'll probably grind him into mush and feed him to the dogs!"

Danny chose this table, not because he only had one hundred-dollar chip, but because he could tell at a glance that the dealer at this table was no ordinary person. He learned that this woman was called Manly. What he didn't know was that Manly was The Divine Star—the owner of The Big Dipper—his only female and the youngest of seven disciples.

Manly responded to Danny's playful banter not with anger but with a coquettish question, "Handsome, you've won three rounds already. Are you brave enough for a fourth?"

"Certainly! There's nothing I wouldn't dare do in front of Manly," Danny boasted.

"I like that; a brave man is my type! But brave men go all in every round. You bet all your chips. Betting any less means you're chicken," Manly responded. Her underlying motive clear: she wanted to wipe out all of Danny's chips with a single round. Winning chips on the gambling table didn't really belong to you because even a towering stack can vanish in one bad bet.

"You want me to go all in every round? You sure about that?" Danny asked.

"Of course, I'm sure. But it depends on whether you, Daniel, have the guts," Manly challenged.

"Don't worry, Manly. If there's one thing I've got, it's courage. Especially at this table, there's nothing I won't bet. As long as you can keep up, I'll play until the very end with you, Manly—any which way you like. I'll make sure you enjoy every minute, make you feel ecstatic," Danny indulged in flirtatious bravado.

"Daniel, if you keep spouting this nonsense, be careful, or I'll have someone smack that mouth of yours," Manly warned, half-playfully, half-seriously.

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## **Chapter 512 Make Me Cry**

### **Chapter 512 Make Me Cry**

"Manly, you won't do that because you can't bear to. If you had someone beat me up and drove me away, you wouldn't find anyone else who could make you as happy," Danny responded confidently.

"You sure are full of yourself, aren't you, Daniel? You think you're irreplaceable? There are plenty of men out here who want to play. One more or one less doesn't matter to me. To me, you're nothing, so don't overestimate your worth. It's not you I care about; it's the chips in your pocket! If you lose all your chips, you'll have to get up from my table," Manly declared.

"Manly, not only will I not be leaving your table, but I'm also going to win until you cry," Danny boasted.

"Make me cry? Haha!" Manly let out a laugh, "Daniel, let's see if it's you who will end up making me cry or the other way around."

No one had ever beaten Manly at this table. This time would be no different. How could she face her master, The Divine Star if she let some country boy win? Therefore, she was determined not to lose again.

After several more rounds, Danny continued to go all in, winning each bet. Now he had twenty million dollars in hand. What was key was that other gamblers, who had been losing money, began to follow Danny's bets, and many started to win alongside him. The latest rounds had seen Manly losing at each bet—a situation she had not encountered in her years as a dealer.

Seeing her dissatisfaction grow, Danny couldn't help but wear a mischievous grin and teasing her, "Manly, how does it feel? Have I made you cry yet? If not, I'll keep winning with everyone here, endlessly!"

"Daniel, you do have a knack for this. But if you're truly brave, you'll face me one-on-one," Manly challenged him.

"One-on-one? Where do you want our showdown, Manly? In a private room, or right here? Wouldn't that be inappropriate in public?" Danny played along.

"Right here, of course! What, are you afraid?" Manly queried.

"Afraid? That word doesn't exist in my dictionary!" Danny proclaimed.

"Alright then, let the game begin! What's the format?" he asked.

"It's the same as before—I shake the dice, and you guess high or low. But this time, you're the only one betting," Manly explained.

"Let's do it! Your rules. Anyway, my goal for tonight is to turn a hundred bucks into a hundred million, and I am already twenty million in. Only eighty million to go," Danny said with determination.

"To turn a hundred bucks into a hundred million? Here at The Big Dipper? We've been here for a thousand years, and nobody has ever been able to win a hundredfold that amount!" Manly boasted.

"Perhaps others haven't been able to, but I can! After all, I am the once-in-a-millennium gambling god, destined to win every time. I've bet countless times since I was young, and I have never lost a single bet," Danny countered with confidence.

"Never lost once? Haha!" Manly scoffed with disbelief.

After her scoff, she said with a grim expression, "Today, I'll make sure you lose. I'll make you lose everything, even down to your shorts. Then we'll see if you, country boy, have the nerve to keep being arrogant at my table!"

## **Chapter 513 Reveal**

### **Chapter 513 Reveal**

Manly was furious! If she didn't strip this country boy of everything he had and instead lost to him, it would spell unimaginable humiliation. After all, no one had ever bested her in gambling—she was Manly, the protege of The Divine Star himself!

The Divine Star had passed down seven gambling arts to seven disciples, each inheriting a unique art. Manly's specialty was gambling.

"Manly, you're so wicked, wanting to win my underwear! But I am a man of integrity; not just any woman has the privilege of winning my drawers!" Danny quipped, which only served to darken Manly's already stern countenance.

"Country boy, less talk, more action! If you're man enough, we can start the game now!" Manly was raring to go.

"Manly, I'm always game!" Danny gestured towards the cage and said cheekily, "Please, after you! I won't leave until I've made you cry tonight, putting my Perkins name to shame if I don't."

At the mention of the Perkins surname, Manly's perfectly arched eyebrows twitched slightly. "You're a Perkins?" she inquired.

"That's right, I'm a Perkins!"

"What's your full name?" Manly asked, a tinge of seriousness in her voice.

"I'm Daniel," he replied.

"Daniel...?" she repeated, pondering the name silently. As far as she was aware, among the grandsons of Washington's premier family, The Perkins, none were named Daniel. This suggested the country boy must have only coincidentally shared a last name with The Perkins and was not

actually a member of the esteemed family. After all, if he were truly a member of The Perkins, how could he possibly come to gamble with just a hundred dollars?

While The Big Dipper may not always bow down to The eight families, normal circumstances dictate not provoking them. The Big Dipper had always maintained an indifferent relationship with The eight families, with mutual non-interference being the best policy.

"Country boy, your name's too hard to remember; I'll just keep calling you 'country boy,'" Manly dismissed him nonchalantly and began shaking the cage once more, smiling as she reminded him, "Country boy, since you're up for a challenge against me, shall we start?"

"Let's do it!" Danny nodded, "Begin!"

Manly shook the cage vigorously, and soon it came to a standstill on the table. This time, she deliberately shook three threes because whether big, small, or Any Triple, no matter what Danny bet his twenty million on, Manly could make him lose.

Danny peered intently into the cage and saw the three threes. With a grin, he pushed his chips forward.

"I'm betting on Any Triple!"

Having already witnessed Danny's several winning streaks before, Manly had learned to expect that he could guess correctly. However, she had a trick up her sleeve—cheating. And the highest level of cheating in gambling didn't involve tampering with the gear; it was all about skill.

"Country boy, you're sure you want to bet your twenty million on Any Triple? Once you commit, there's no turning back," Manly gave Danny a final confirmation.

"With a bet on high or low, the twenty million will only double to forty million at best. But if I bet on Any Triple, I can turn it into twenty billion. Forty million won't make you cry, Manly; but with twenty

billion, I'll definitely make you weep!"

Manly's expertise in deceit was not the physical manipulation of dice or cards—it lay in her ability to control the outcome with sheer skill, a power she wielded with confidence at her own table. And now, Danny was betting big, aiming for a win that he believed would bring her to tears.

## **Chapter 514 Crazy**

### **Chapter 514 Crazy**

As Daniel boldly declared his intention to win big, the crowd once again burst into a mocking frenzy.

"This country boy has huge ambitions, thinking he can win twenty billion in one go? And beat Manly? Is that even possible?"

"This guy's typical of a reckless gambler! Gamblers like him never win. He's destined for ruin!"

"Going all-in every round, betting his entire fortune time and again—this method is a surefire recipe for disaster!"

"It's such a pity for this country boy. With such great luck, guessing correctly so many times, turning a hundred bucks into twenty million! Anyone with half a brain would know to leave while ahead, right?"

"If I won that much, I'd definitely cash out. But this country boy's just too greedy! After winning twenty million, he still dares to bet on Any Triple, aiming to win twenty billion in one fell swoop? He must be out of his mind! No, even a lunatic wouldn't be this crazy!"

The onlookers had plenty to say, with both jeers and expressions of regret. In any case, everyone had an opinion.

Once the chatter subsided, Manly asked with a sweet but telling smirk, "Country boy, you sure you don't want to change your bet? You're certain about Any Triple? Because once I open the cage and it's not Any Triple, all your twenty million will be gone."

"Absolutely certain! Quite certain, indeed! Manly, you're hesitating for so long—don't tell me you shook an Any Triple for real this time? If you open it now, you'll lose! And when you lose twenty billion to me in one round, you're the one who will be crying!"

"Lose? How could I lose? It's definitely not Any Triple this time! Wait until I reveal it, and you'll lose everything, even down to your shorts!"

Saying that, Manly deftly grasped the cage with practiced hands. As she did, she subtly released a faint surge of Genki through her fingertips. This energy slipped into the cage, nudging one of the dice from three to four. Thus, the dice collectively made the roll a high score.

Of course, Daniel caught Manly's sleight of hand, but that play was child's play against his own capabilities. It takes two to tango, after all, and if Manly could play with Genki, Daniel had an endless supply at his disposal.

Thus, he surreptitiously released some of his own Genki, aiming it into the cage to flip the four back into a three, restoring the Any Triple formation.

His Genki was far more potent than Manly's, who therefore could not detect its presence. Hence, she was unaware that the dice she had shifted to four had been turned back into a three.

Assuming she secured victory, Manly was grinning at Daniel triumphantly as she began to reveal the result.

"Country boy, make sure you're looking closely—I'm about to show you! Don't cry when it's not Any Triple, okay?"

With that, Manly lifted the cage gently, and the dice inside were revealed to all.

"Country boy, see it clearly? Three-three-four, high!" Manly didn't even glance at the dice; she just announced the outcome with a smug grin.

## **Chapter 515 Stop**

### **Chapter 515 Stop**

As Daniel pointed out the trio of threes, he teased Manly with a smile. "Manly, are you visually impaired, or just blind? Are you sure you rolled a three-three-four?"

"Of course, it's three-three..." Manly left off abruptly when she looked down and saw the dice. Stunned, she questioned how this could be. She was sure she had manipulated one of the three points to flip to four. How could it still be three threes?

Was it possible that Manly, having not used her Genki in a while, made a mistake? That must have been it; she let Daniel slip through the cracks, and he won again!

Though furious inside, Manly managed to suppress her emotions, but Daniel couldn't resist taunting her further. "You've lost, Manly! You just lost twenty billion to me. You're not going back on your word now, are you?"

"Go back on my word? I've never done that! You've lost, that's all – chalk it up to good luck for you, country boy! But don't think your luck will hold – if you have the guts, keep playing!" she snapped defiantly.

"Of course, I've got the guts! I'll keep playing until I've won enough to make you cry, pleading for me to stop!"

The secret to conquering a woman like Manly was simple: outplay her in her domain of expertise until she breaks down in tears. "So now that you have twenty billion, will you dare to bet it all at once?" Manly challenged him, still employing the same strategy as before – one win could bring all of Daniel's winnings back to her.

Before Daniel could respond, Lily quickly pinched him on the waist, eliciting a cheerful yelp. "What's that for, Lily?" he asked, puzzled.

"Stop now! You've already won twenty billion – it's time to quit. If you insist on continuing, do not bet twenty billion at once; you may only bet a maximum of one billion per round. And if you lose three times in a row, you must stop," Lily commanded.

Successfully turning a mere one hundred bucks into twenty billion already passed the first test. If he were to lose it all back, it would be equivalent to failing the challenge.

Under The Big Dipper's rules, if Daniel stopped gambling now, it would be as though he bested Manly, effectively passing the casino challenge. Though Lily didn't expect him to prevail in all seven challenges, she didn't want him to fail either. Even if the country boy only passed the first challenge, the gambling one, it would be quite an achievement. At least that would prove that Lily had not misjudged him.

Manly recognized Lily and was aware of why she brought the country boy here. If Manly let this challenge slip, it would be a disgrace. Since taking over the casino at The Big Dipper, nobody had ever managed to get past her challenge. Therefore, she wouldn't let Daniel get away with it so easily.



With a cunning smile, Manly tried a new tactic on Daniel: "Country boy, if you're a coward, then listen to a woman! If a woman tells you to stop gambling, then you stop right there and take your twenty billion home!"

This method, known as 'reverse psychology,' was Manly's gambit. She believed that any man with true grit couldn't bear such an affront. To be told by a woman when to gamble would be intolerable to someone with a spine.

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## Chapter 516 Temptation

### Chapter 516 Temptation

"Raising kids is a woman's job. A real man should conquer the gambling table!" Danny declared boldly, which immediately earned him another sharp pinch from Lily. However, this time, he kept quiet, showing some defiance.

"idiot! Jerk!" Lily knew she couldn't control him any longer and cursed, adding, "If you win, fine. But if you lose, you'll see how I'll deal with you!"

"What, are you going to handle me at home? Surely you wouldn't dare touch me in public?" Danny teased, bringing upon himself another pinch from Lily.

"idiot! Shut your mouth!"

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Seeing Danny get Lily off his back, Manly couldn't help but feel delighted. The last round had been a slipup on her part. This time, she was determined not to make the same mistake.

"Country boy, are you sure you want to bet all your twenty billion this round?" Manly asked with a grin.

"Of course! Since Manly wants to play, I ought to entertain you thoroughly, right? I'm indifferent either way. The question is, can you handle playing big, Manly?"

"I can handle anything you throw at me!" Manly retorted.

"Since you can handle it, let's keep going!" Danny replied.

Manly wasn't about to hold back; she picked up the cage and immediately began shaking it.

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After a long shake, Manly stopped her hand, slammed the cage down on the table with a bang. She had stuck with the same play, shaking three of a kind, following through with the same strategy twice—aiming to shatter Danny's confidence completely. Gambling is all about the psychological warfare.

"Country boy, the dice are ready. How will you bet this time? Since you're so brave, why not keep betting on Any Triple? If you're right again, your twenty billion will multiply a hundredfold to two thousand billion!" she tempted him.

Manly was intent on luring Danny to keep betting on Any Triple. Just in case, she was prepared to use her Genki to alter not just one, but two dice, ensuring that even with a mistake, she would win. To be triple-safe, she planned to change all three dice, so even two errors wouldn't matter—she would still win.

Manly had her plan crystal clear in her mind, while Danny had already seen through the situation of the dice in the cage with his ability.

The same trap again? Interesting!

Since Manly had set the same snare twice, Danny decided to let her fall into it a second time. He didn't place his bet immediately but instead asked humorously, "Manly, you want me to bet on Any Triple?"

"It's your money; risk it however you like. I just think if you bet on Any Triple your odds of winning are higher. Ever since you joined this table, I've been rolling a number of Any Triples," Manly coaxed, hoping Danny would take the bait.

"Alright! If Manly suggests I bet on Any Triple, then that's what I'll do," Danny agreed, laughing as he piled all twenty billion on Any Triple.

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## **Chapter 517 Unchanged**

### **Chapter 517 Unchanged**

Lily, seeing what was happening, became frantic and shouted indignantly, "Country boy, have you gone mad? Why are you still betting on Any Triple? Can't you hear that woman is conning you? She wants to win all the money in your pocket!"

"Relax Lily, I'm an honest man; Manly would never deceive me. If she said she rolled an Any Triple, then it must be one. So my twenty billion is bound to turn into two thousand billion!"

"Two thousand billion? Do you even realize what you're saying? Do you think every pretty woman is as kind-hearted as I am, not to trick you? Keep dreaming! I bet when those dice roll, you won't have a single penny left!"

Lily was sure that Manly wouldn't roll an Any Triple. After all, the odds are a hundred to one. That means if she indeed rolled an Any Triple, giving Danny another correct guess, it would cost the house 2,000 billion. If it's not an Any Triple, even if Danny guesses right, it would only cost her 20 billion. And if Danny bets wrong, his loss would also be 20 billion. So, barring stupidity on Manly's part, she wouldn't roll an Any Triple again.

Who is Manly? She's the sole female disciple of The Divine Star, a woman of extreme intelligence. How could she be foolish?

The surrounding onlookers started their commentary in earnest:

"How can this country boy be so foolish? Manly has just rolled an Any Triple; she wouldn't do it again!"

"If Manly rolls another Any Triple, she must be a complete idiot!"

"If a clear-headed woman like Manly is considered a fool, are there any women left in the world who aren't fools?"

"This country boy won so many rounds, and had amassed twenty billion. To think that he's now risking it all on another Any Triple, he must be really foolish!"

"Twenty billion is more than I would earn in a lifetime, and it's all gone! Such a shame, what a total waste!"

After much speculation and concern from the crowd, Manly turned to Danny with a taunting smile, "Country boy, are you certain about keeping your bet on Any Triple, unchanged?"

"Unchanged!" Danny replied succinctly.

"Alright then, keep your eyes wide open and let's see if I roll another Any Triple." Manly slowly lifted the cage while secretly channeling her Genki, intending to flip the three threes into a one, two, and five.

One, two, five—eight points for a low result. As long as it wasn't an Any Triple, Danny would lose. Manly would win back the twenty billion Danny had just bet.

The cage opened, and everyone was taken aback.

Three fours? Another Any Triple?

Manly was dumbfounded. She couldn't believe her eyes. She had manipulated the results with her Genki, aiming for one, two, and five; how did it turn out to be three fours?

As Manly stood there flabbergasted, Danny cheekily gave his thanks, "Thank you, Manly! You really do care for me; you never lied. You said it was Any Triple, and it was indeed Any Triple?"

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## **Chapter 518 You're Not My Wife**

### **Chapter 518 You're Not My Wife**

Manly, feeling something was off, turned to Daniel with a chilling voice, "Country boy, did you cheat?"

"Cheat? Manly, you rolled the dice and opened them. If anyone cheated, it was you. I didn't even touch the cage; how could I have cheated? Besides, you were the one who told me to bet on Any Triple. You suggested it, and I did. Now that I guessed right, you're accusing me of cheating? Don't you feel a bit guilty for framing me this way?"

"So you just bet on Any Triple because I told you to?" Manly pressed.

"Exactly! Whatever Manly tells me to bet on, I place my bet without a doubt. I trust Manly; I trust that you want me to win and would never trick me," Daniel said, his clear-eyed sincerity making him appear like an easy-to-deceive youngster.

"You trust Manly so much. Would you dare to bet all of your 2,000 billion against me for another round?"

"Sure I dare! Betting with Manly always means I win."

"Alright, then let's have another round!"

Manly didn't care how many times she lost. As long as this country boy kept going all-in, all she had to do was win the final bet to take all his chips. As long as Daniel kept betting, she hadn't lost yet.

Seeing that Daniel refused to stop betting, despite already having won 2,000 billion, Lily became alarmed. That was a staggering two trillion! Even to The Matthews, that was an astronomical figure.

Lily quickly stepped forward, glaring at Daniel with an intimidating look, and commanded, "You're not allowed to gamble anymore!"

"Why can't I gamble? I haven't had enough fun yet!"

"There doesn't need to be a reason! I said no more gambling, and that means no more gambling!"

"Why should I listen to you? You're not my wife, so why do you get to tell me what to do?"

"You..."

Lily stomped her foot in frustration.

"You damned fool, won't you listen to me?"

"Why should I listen to you? I don't always listen to my wife, let alone you. Women shouldn't interrupt when a man is gambling. This is such a killjoy! Move aside, don't disturb my winning streak against Manly. I said I'll make Manly cry tonight, and I intend to keep winning until she's sobbing!"

Seeing Daniel's unshakeable confidence and utter disregard for her, Lily couldn't help but let out a jealous scoff.

After her icy rebuke, Manly addressed him with a menacing tone, "Don't get too complacent, country boy. I let you win before, just to give you a taste of victory. Next round, you'll surely lose, and I'll have you lose all the two trillion you've won. I want you to experience what it feels like to fall from heaven into hell."

"Manly, I won't lose," Daniel responded cheerily.

"Why won't you lose?" she asked, her curiosity piqued.

## **Chapter 519 Idiot**

### **Chapter 519 Idiot**

"Because I believe, Manly, that you love me. You care so much for me you couldn't bear to see me lose. So, I'm sure I won't lose! I trust that in the next round, you will once again let me win," Danny replied with a confident grin.

"Sure! I'll let you win until you cry," Manly retorted. She was convinced that, despite making mistakes twice, she would not falter a third time. That would be unacceptable and she couldn't forgive herself for it.

She shook the dice in the cage once again with a rattling noise but took her time this round because the thought of losing made her nervous. After careful thinking, Manly decided not to aim for Any Triple but to roll a large combo with a three, four, and six to make it safe. Even if she made a mistake again, she would only have to pay double the bet. Two trillion doubled is four trillion, which was still manageable. If she aimed for Any Triple and it flipped a hundred times, that two trillion would turn into two hundred trillion—a number too astronomical to even consider.

The dice were ready, but Danny didn't place his bet immediately. Manly felt both anxious and unnerved waiting for him, so she asked with a coy smile, "Country boy, are you scared? Don't you dare to bet?"

"Scared? Fear isn't in my vocabulary," Danny replied cheerfully.

"If you're not scared, then why aren't you betting?"

"I'm waiting for Manly," Danny answered.

"Waiting for me?" Manly looked completely baffled, "What are you waiting for?"

"I'm waiting for Manly to give me a hint! If Manly says bet on high, I'll bet on high. If Manly says bet on low, I'll bet on low. If Manly suggests Any Triple again this round, I'll certainly bet on Any Triple!"

Danny replied jovially.

The mere mention of "Any Triple" was enough to make Manly's head spin. She did not want to see Danny bet on Any Triple again for fear of another correct guess and the staggering twenty trillion payout.

Thinking back on her roll, which was high, she suggested to Danny, "Country boy, do you really want to follow my suggestion?"

"Of course! Manly's suggestions can help me win money, so I must listen. After all, Manly loves me, and you're so in love with me you would bury me in money!"

"Since you're willing to listen to me, then listen up! This time, I've rolled a low. Bet on low!"

"Okay! I bet on low!"

Danny pushed all his two trillion chips onto the low bet. The Big Dipper allows unlimited betting, so the highest chip denomination could go up to one hundred trillion. With only two trillion in play, Danny's chips amounted to just two, each worth one trillion.

Thump! He tossed both chips into the space designated for low bets.

Lily was flabbergasted, staring at Danny like he was a fool and asked, "Did you get your head stuck in a door or something, country boy?"

"No way! How could a door possibly snap onto my head? At most, I could get trapped between Lily's legs."

Danny cheekily replied and shifted his restless eyes down to Lily's long legs.

His attention was obvious and Lily noticed right away, "Country boy, what are you looking at?"

"Enjoying a beautiful view!"

## **Chapter 520 Utter Foolishness**

### **Chapter 520 Utter Foolishness**

As Lily berated Daniel for his apparent madness, her chest heaved in anger. An opportunist with an eye for beauty, Daniel wouldn't let such a sight go unnoticed and took the chance to admire her frustrated form.

"What are you looking at?" Lily demanded, catching his unwavering gaze.

"Your chest! It's looking quite animated from all that anger, isn't it?"

Enraged, Lily reached out and grabbed Daniel, twisting with all her might as she had done with her husband.

Daniel cried out, half in pain, half in jest, "Murder! It's spousal murder!"

"Quiet!" Lily, red-faced and angry, wished she had some tape to silence this infuriating man.

Manly cleared her throat to regain control of the situation. "Country boy, are you certain these two trillion are all on the low?" she asked.

"Absolutely! I trust Manly; you wouldn't steer me wrong. So, this roll has to be low."

Manly, confident in her previous roll of a large six, decided against using her Genki to manipulate the dice this time. Instead, she directly opened the cage. But to her dismay, instead of the anticipated three, four, and six, the dice showed one, two, and two.

"How can this be? It should be three, four, six... Why have they turned into one, two, and two?"

"One, two, two? That's low! Manly, you truly love me. You've deliberately let me win again, and now I have four trillion."

Daniel rattled his chips smugly, "Have I made you cry yet, Manly? Shall we keep going, or would you like to take a break and reconsider if you want to continue playing against me?"

Manly, acknowledging his exceptional win, admitted defeat. "Winning four trillion here makes you the first, and you've got the skills. You've passed the first challenge.

Now, you have two choices: take your winnings and leave The Big Dipper forever or proceed to the second challenge. I can only offer money here, which is the most useless thing. At the second challenge, you have the chance to win something much greater. But I wonder if a country boy like you has the guts or the ability to brave the next test? Of course, if you're cowardly, just pretend I didn't say a word."

## **Chapter 521 Lily's Taunts**

### **Chapter 521 Lily's Taunts**

Manly's use of reverse psychology didn't go unnoticed. As long as Daniel remained within The Big Dipper, he couldn't take the four trillion he seemingly won with him. Thus, in Manly's eyes, her loss was not a true loss.

"An imbecile? You know, such a beautiful woman like yourself shouldn't say that about me! If you claim I'm lacking, I might just have to prove you wrong one day and let you feel for yourself just how capable I am," Danny retorted with a sly smile.

"If you're so confident, then come with me," Manly said whilst walking ahead, her hip sway accentuated by her high heels.

Daniel followed, trying hard not to stare too obviously, but the sight was too appealing for him to ignore completely.



Lily, walking beside him, certainly noticed where Daniel's attention lay. She reached out and pinched his arm, causing a bruise to form instantly.

"Ouch!" Daniel cried out, perplexed, "Why'd you pinch me, Lily? You're really hurting me!"

"I should've done worse. If those eyes of yours keep wandering, believe me, I'll pluck them out," Lily snapped.

"You're such a she-wolf. Keep this up, and you'll scare off any potential suitors!"

"Mind your gaze and stop looking at her," Lily warned him before sarcastically adding, "Some women! Just because they've got a bit of charm, they flaunt it at every step. It's so shameless!"

Lily's words were loud enough for Manly to hear, and she knew they were meant for her.

Manal responded, "What are you talking about, Lily? You're guarding this country boy so closely tonight, is he your man? Aren't you from The Matthews family? Isn't it a bit below you to pick a country bumpkin as your man?"

"He's my assistant, not my man! I brought him to The Big Dipper tonight so you all can see. Even just a simple assistant of mine could blast through all seven challenges of Big Dipper. Add up all seven disciples of The Divine Star, and they're nothing compared to this country boy. Your millennium-long heritage, your legendary Big Dipper—it's all just an empty boast!"

Manly merely laughed coldly at Lily's taunts.

"Lily, aren't you a bit too confident in this country boy? The reason he won against me is that I let him. If it weren't for seeing you and going easy on him, his hundred bucks would have been gone after the first bet, ending all this fuss."

Manly couldn't help regretting her decision now. If only she hadn't rolled the Any Triple on Daniel's first bet, letting him win ten thousand instead of losing right away, this four trillion loss could have been avoided.

Despite knowing that Daniel wouldn't be able to walk away with that win, as the other six challenges were yet to come, the fact that she had been played by a simple country boy was a source of embarrassment.

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## Chapter 522 Wine Palace

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The more she thought about it, the more Manly felt insulted. It was a disgrace!

Tonight, there was no way she would let this country bumpkin walk out of Big Dipper alive! Even if he managed to leave without taking that four hundred billion, tonight's events would leave a permanent stain on Manly's reputation!

Just then, a faint scent of alcohol wafted over to them.

Even without tasting it, Daniel—with his keen sense of smell, sharper than a dog's—could tell something was off just by sniffing the aroma.

"This isn't just any ordinary alcohol!" Daniel realized.

Though they hadn't reached the second challenge yet, Daniel seemed to have figured it out, and with a grin, he asked Manly, "Hey, you aren't planning to try and get me drunk as the second challenge, are you?"

"My sixth brother Finn Hall's a real boozehound. His homemade brew is so strong, a single drop could knock out a bull. Your challenge is straightforward: drink him under the table. Of course, if you're scared, you still have a chance to back out now!"

"Manly, something's off with you."

"What do you mean 'off'?"

"Keep on teasing, saying I don't have the guts. Are you trying to provoke me, to make me prove I've got what it takes? But careful, if I do prove it, you might end up with twins on the first shot!"

"Twins? What's that mean?"

"It means one shot, double the prize!"

"Get outta here! Blabber nonsense like that again and I'll tear your mouth apart!"

With Manly's fierce threat, Daniel shut up.

This idiot, daring to hit on another woman right in front of her? Beauty couldn't stand it.

Without warning, she reached out and pinched Daniel's waist fiercely.

“Ouch! Stop it!”

Jealousy made Beauty pinch without holding back, using all her strength.

“Why are you pinching me?”

“Because I feel like it! I'll pinch you to death, you jerk!”

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Manly led them to a tavern, its entrance emblazoned with two glittering gold letters – Wine Palace!

Well, that was a unique name, to be sure. Before stepping in, Manly coyly twirled a lock of hair around her finger and asked Daniel, “You know the story behind the name 'Wine Palace'?”

“Nope, do tell!”

“Wine Palace, this is the palace of liquor. Many people have come here to challenge the owner, but they all failed. Not a single soul has walked out alive.”

After Manly explained, Daniel understood why he felt a strange chill as they approached Wine Palace. The souls of those who died drinking were trapped here, haunting the place!

“And their bodies?” Daniel asked, filled with morbid curiosity.

“Their bodies? They're used to brew more liquor, of course!”

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