"It's implausible, but it'd be better if we keep our guard up regardless."

Lexie York showed a faint smile.

"We know too much about Queenie York. There's no way she'd even show any signs of weakness...

"But if that b\*stard, Harvey York, decides to take us down with him, we'll be unprepared!"

"Right!"

Vince York let out a huge sigh.

"That's why we need to plan things ahead of time. If not, we'll become the biggest laughing stock in Hong Kong and Las Vegas if we fail somehow."

Lexie pondered over the situation as she pressed down a piano key.

"If that's the case, all we can do right now is to fan the flames and get Harvey to fight Jason Leo!"

"How do we do that?" asked Vince curiously.

Bang!

Lexie took out an invitation from her handbag and slammed it onto the table.

"Right here."

Vince shifted his gaze and saw "King of Gambling Tournament" written on the invitation.

"This is..."

"According to my information, that b\*stard, Harvey, will represent the Hamilton family in tomorrow's match.

"And Mateo Leo was supposed to represent Jason...

"But if Lord York himself were to show up as well, wouldn't Young Master Leo want to play the next match for his pride's sake?

"All we need to do is to play with Harvey with higher stakes. For example, he can demand Harvey to cut off his hand if he loses...

"That way, there'll be no chance for both sides to make peace any longer."

Vince's eyes lit up slightly after hearing Lexie's words.

"That's great! How could I forget? Even some insignificant trick should be enough to fan the flames."

"Oh, you. You're too focused on the bigger picture. You don't even pay attention to the nuances around you...

"But sometimes, the details are the ones that affect the outcome."

The second night after Lexie and Vince were strategizing for the future...

Las Vegas was bustling full of people. That night, Las Vegas had all the attention of the upper social circle of Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Countless tourists, journalists, and other people instantly swarmed Las Vegas.

Everyone was ready to witness where the Mordu Casino-Palace's casino license would end up.

It has been so many years since the birth of Las Vegas, but it was the first time someone would even dare to use casino licenses as a wager.

Because of this, the media decided to dub the match's name as the "King of Gambling Tournament".

A lot of affluent ladies became fans of the mysterious man named Mateo.

Everyone showed up in luxurious clothes, taking up the best spots inside the Mordu Casino-Palace so they could watch the show in real-time.

The people who had no right to enter went to other casino -palaces instead, where they could watch the show being broadcasted.

While everyone was enjoying their delicious food and playing cards, they were restraining themselves while

whispering around, thinking if the skillful foreign man would be able to defeat a local powerhouse.

After so many years, it was the first time someone dared to challenge the King of Gambling himself.

Many people were already secretly discussing the Hamilton family's inevitable end.

Judging from the current situation, not a single person within the family would be able to take the mantle of the King of Gambling.

If the Hamilton family were to be defeated, they would surely fall from power soon enough.

While everyone was brimming full with excitement, a few Toyota Centuries with license plates from Hong Kong slowly stopped at the entrance of the Mordu Casino-Palace.

The people who knew the license plates were shocked. Those cars belonged to the Yorks of Hong Kong, and some of them were even Marcel York's cars.

Before the people could even come to their senses, a dozen strong men in suits walked out of the cars before they stood, making a line.

Soon after, two young men with auras of upperclassmen then walked out.

The young lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong, Vince York!

And the baron of The Empire and the deputy commander of the Knights Templar, Jason Leo!

After seeing the two come together, everyone was reminded why they were sworn brothers and that it was natural for them to walk together anyway.

And behind the two, Mateo Leo led a group of people in traditional clothing. They must have been the people from the Knights Templar.

"Have you assigned a notary yet, Young Master Leo?"

Vince crossed his arms when he squinted at the Mordu Casino-Palace in front of him.

"The Hamilton family might just run away from their debt once you win against them!"

Jason burst out laughing.

"With you around, who would even dare to do something like that?

"But I already told Mateo to make the arrangements for safety measures."

Mateo walked forward while showing a smile on his face.

"To make this match as fair and official as possible, I already contacted the Hamilton family beforehand.

"We invited five different well-known people from The Empire, Country H, Hong Kong, Las Vegas, and America as notary judges!

"Every single one of these people is very well-respected! They will not be biased toward any side.

"And if anyone were to go back on their word, the notary judges will be able to punish them as they deem fit.

"Of course, they're not doing this for nothing. These notary judges will be paid a commission fee of one billion and five hundred million dollars from the winning side.

"Other than that, the Hamilton family invited all the

influential people in Hong Kong and Las Vegas, while we asked ambassadors from every big nation's embassy to come.

"Simply put, once the Hamilton family loses, they would have no choice but to admit defeat! They wouldn't dare try anything stupid!"

Mateo felt extremely confident when he said those words.

His mild hypnosis never failed him. He considered it invincible and unbeatable in every way!

He could even see his own victory at this very moment.

Jason chuckled.

"Who are they going to send out tonight? Another one of the Great Gamblers?"

Mateo froze slightly before replying, "I haven't heard anything yet, but whoever it is, it'll be smooth sailing for me.

"People who are destined to lose against me have no right for me to remember their names anyway."

Jason lightly chuckled. He was satisfied with Mateo's confidence.

"Young Master Leo, I think it's better if we keep our guard up," said Vince, showing a faint smile.

"According to my information, we might be going up against Harvey tonight."

# "Harvey York?"

Jason frowned. Naturally, he had heard of that name before.

"He's the man who's been taking advantage and humiliating you?"

Vince's eyes twitched, but his smile still remained.

"That's him. You need to stay cautious around him.

"That guy's a troublemaker!"

Jason Leo burst out laughing before showing a faint smile.

"It's not that I want to say bad things about you, Young Lord York.

"You're a God of War yourself, yet you're scared of some troublemaker.

"Why not just deal with him already? Why keep playing with him for so long?

"Since we're sworn brothers, I'll deal with him for you this time!

"But after this, you have to put some pressure on the top four families of Hong Kong! Make them agree to my terms a little faster!"

Vince York chuckled.

"I heard about those three conditions, Young Master Leo.

"The first two won't be a problem at all. If you want to, I can help you achieve those goals.

"But, the third one..."

Jason burst out laughing, then wrapped his hand around Vince's shoulder.

"I'm sure you know me more than anyone else at this

point, right?

"I was just kidding. The Yorks of Hong Kong belong to you. I wouldn't dare steal your throne.

"Together, we will be unparalleled in Hong Kong and Las Vegas!

"Just don't forget about me when you take the position as the lord of the family."

Jason burst out laughing while casually passing judgment, making the followers behind him feel righteous.

Even the young lord of the Yorks of Hong Kong himself felt slightly pressured by Jason at that moment. Who else would even dare challenge him if that was the case?

Vince scoffed secretly, but he was not showing it on his face.

"If that's the case, I'll look forward to your victory tonight," said Vince, smiling warmly.

"The total domination of Hong Kong and Las Vegas will commence, starting with the Hamilton family!"

Jason nodded.

"That's right! Mateo Leo, tell the Hamilton family to play a single round for all the marbles if they have the guts to do so. Both sides will put all of the casino license's shares as a bet! "I'll crush them in one go if they accept!

"And if they don't, I'll at least scare them off!"

Mateo's eyes frantically twitched.

"Young Master Leo, according to our plan, we're supposed to chip away their shares slowly! That way, they won't have the chance to overreact!

"What if they get extremely desperate?!

"It'll be more interesting if we play everything out slowly. We'll have control over the match."

For Mateo, it was essential for him to win tonight's match. That was why he wanted to progress his match steadily.

If something were to go wrong, and the Hamilton family were to win a round, he would be able to drag out the matches and keep Jason on the winning side.

A profound look was showing on Mateo's face. He was not an arrogant man. Mateo's words made sense to him at that point.

"Young Master Leo, doing things slow and steady is something that only useless people would resort to," said Vince calmly.

"If you're not confident, why don't we get that man to play for you instead?

"I guarantee that he'll win for sure."

Jason slightly frowned after hearing Vince's words.

"Thanks, but there's no need for that.

"Now that I'm back, it means that I'm confident enough to crush them.

"And since my subordinate doesn't have the determination to win, I'll play the match myself.

"Tell the Hamilton family we'll settle all of this in a single round!

"The loser will hand over all the shares to the winner!

"Come at me if they dare! If not, then they should just f\* ck right off already!"

"As you wish!"

A group of people trotted forward after hearing Jason Leo's orders.

Mateo Leo's expression changed slightly.

"Young Master Leo, this is completely different from our original plan! This is too risky! If we fail, we won't be able to explain this to the fourth princess either..."

#### Slap!

Jason swung the back of his palm across Mateo's face with a cold look on his face.

"Since when did you have the right to teach me how to do things?

"I told you already. I'll go myself.

"I even taught you mild hypnosis.

"You wouldn't think I don't know how to use it now, would you?

"Remember, Mateo. You only became the commander of the Knights Templar because I gave you a chance.

"You're nothing without me."

After hearing Jason's words, Mateo's face instantly

darkened while he covered his face.

The plan was not supposed to go this way, but because of Jason, everything changed.

Other than Mateo, the other members of the Knights Templar were all exhilarated as they stared at Jason in admiration.

'The deputy commander's going to play?!'

'He's basically unbeatable!'

Jason and Vince then headed to the number one VIP room of Mordu Casino-Palace while surrounded by their followers.

The notary judges and hundreds of spectators were all present at this very moment.

The moment Jason walked in with a righteous look, the entire room turned dead silent while looking at the man who had just made a strong comeback.

Jason crossed his arms while squinting. He was pretty satisfied by the sight before him.

"Did my word go through?

"Did the Hamilton family accept my challenge?

"One round to settle everything once and for all! We'll bet all of our shares of the casino-palace!

"Did they accept the terms or not?! If not, then they

should just get out of here already!

"There will be no Hamilton family from today onward!"

Before the others could even reply, a couch slowly turned toward Jason, revealing Harvey York casually sipping his champagne.

"Sure. That's no problem at all...

"But, isn't it boring just betting some shares?

"How about we raise the stakes a little? For example, you can bet with your hand."

Everyone gasped and looked at Harvey after hearing his words.

Harvey calmly sipped his champagne and said, "Aren't you that confident, Jason? You're really confident that you can win tonight, right?

"Add a hand then.

"I'll ante up my own.

"It's a pretty good deal for you if I say so myself."

"Who are you even?"

Jason showed a derisive expression immediately after hearing someone challenge him.

"You want my hand?

"Are you even worthy?

"Would you even dare cut it off if I put it right in front of your face?!

"Stop pretending to be the God of Gambling just because you're sitting on a couch with a suit, kid!

"I've seen one too many show-offs in my life, but every single one died in my hands soon after!"

"This is Harvey, Young Master Leo.

"He's the one who's been causing a huge storm in Hong Kong and Las Vegas recently," exclaimed Vince while squinting his eyes before Harvey could even say anything.

"He also has good relations with the Hamilton family. He was the one who saved Fabian Hamilton's life before.

"He didn't even care when he went up against the Maiden, Teal Leithold herself! You should really be careful in front of him!

"Don't try to go against him. You're probably no match for him."

Vince bitterly tried to convince Jason.

Jason Leo squinted before coldly exclaiming, "So, you're Harvey York!

"No wonder you're this cocky!

"I heard that you're the prince of South Light himself and also a relative of the Yorks of Hong Kong!

"You even took down Dragon Palace's branch along with Hong Kong and Las Vegas' Longmen branch! You're pretty impressive...

"But, someone like you will only amount to nothing in the end!

"Your birth and vision alone have already decided your fate!

"What? When I declared to continue the engagement with Queenie York after making such a comeback, did I ruin your dream to become the Yorks of Hong Kong's live -in son-in-law?

"Is that why you're bent on getting my hand?! Are you this mad at me?!

"Don't you worry. When I'm done with Hong Kong and Las Vegas, I'll also head to Country H.

"I'll take every single asset you have there, kill off every

person you know and love, and dig up every single one of your ancestors just to burn them all!"

Jason casually lit up a cigar and took a puff.

"The moment you decided to challenge me, your fate has already been sealed," he exclaimed with a cold look.

"Countless chiefs from the Dark Island, princes from the Middle East, and generals of Mongolia, all these people who dared to challenge me died horrible deaths!

"A man from Country H like you has no right to show off in front of me!"

"There was someone that acted all high and mighty in front of me like that, the so-called Sword Saint of the Shinkage Way, Miyata Shinosuke himself...

"I snapped his neck with a single step after that."

"Heh! You're comparing me to that useless fool?! He wasted half of his life and barely became a God of War! He had no right to even kneel in front of me!"

Not only was Jason not fearless, but he was also even showing a conceited look on his face at that moment.

"Besides, I'm from the noble Empire of the Sun that Never Sets! The Islanders are governed by the Americans, but didn't they previously serve The Empire as well?

"A mere Islander is just no match for me!

"I have The Empire's royal family, the world's strongest

fleet, and countless descendants of Country H behind me

"He can't even come close to me!

"If I put it bluntly, if I really wanted you dead, I wouldn't even need to do it myself! With my command, countless descendants of Country H will draw their swords and firearms at you!"

"A traitor to his own country dares to show-off his new masters as some sort of background?" said Harvey calmly.

"Looks like you're pretty shameless yourself, Jason."

"Shameless? Traitor to my own country?"

Jason coldly chuckled.

"The one thing I regret the most is to be born in Country H! I regret not being a damn westerner!

"If I could turn my skin fair, I'd have so much more than I have now!"

Jason was showing a wretched look on his face. Harvey's words had struck him deep.

"But don't you worry. Even if I'm not that great, it'll be easy for me to deal with you anyway!"

"Enough of your shameless acts," exclaimed Harvey indifferently.

"I'm done talking with you. We'll settle this with a single

round. We'll bet all of our shares of the casino-palace, along with one of your hands!

"I'll play with you if you dare!

"If not, then f\*ck right off already!"

Vince squinted at such a fierce sight.

"How dare you, Harvey?!

"You think you can just belittle Young Master Leo like that?!"

Harvey York calmly glanced at Vince York with a curious expression.

"I was wondering who it was! It's Young Lord York himself!

"I wasn't interested in Jason Leo's hand at all before!

"But I heard someone from the Yorks of Hong Kong secretly offering a reward, saying that whoever cut off his hand can receive fifteen billion dollars from you!

"I don't know if it's true, but it doesn't hurt to try, right?"

Everyone was completely confused after hearing Harvey's words before shifting their gaze toward Vince.

Everyone from Hong Kong and Las Vegas knew about the three conditions set by Jason by then.

It would make total sense if Vince were the one asking for Jason's hand!

Safe to say that those so-called sworn brothers were nothing but fakes!

One wanted to steal his brother's position, while the other aimed for his brother's hand...

Vince wanted to slam his head against a wall at this very

moment.

He did want Jason to lose an arm to Harvey. That was the only reason he showed up at this moment.

There was no need to tell the world about this...

But Harvey called him out in an instant!

Vince's heart skipped a beat after Jason glanced over.

"Young Master Leo, why would you even trust a single word he says?" exclaimed Vince while coldly chuckling.

"This b\*stard wants us to fight to the death so he can get the spoils!

"If you don't trust me, I can handle this match too!

"I'll wager against this b\*stard instead! I wanted to cut his arm off myself for quite some time!"

After squinting at Vince for a moment, Jason burst out laughing.

"Young Lord York, the friendship between you and I goes way back! A kid like him won't be able to destroy it that easily!

"Don't you worry! I won't believe a single word he says!"

Even after saying those words, Jason was still showing a hint of disdain when looking into Vince's eyes.

He had no intention of talking to Vince about such things, but after hearing Harvey's words, the conflict between him and Vince was that close to being exposed.

Harvey smiled without making a sound when he looked at the duo, who were clearly up to something.

There were some things that did not need any more explaining. Harvey stopped provoking Jason when he squinted right at him.

"Alright, Jason! Enough is enough!" shouted Harvey coldly.

"Are we playing or not?!

"If you don't have the guts to play, then get out of here right now!

"Las Vegas doesn't welcome you."

"Don't fall for this b\*stard's trap, Young Master Leo! He's trying to force us against each other!" exclaimed Vince while pretending to care for Jason.

"I know."

Jason was indifferent.

"That's why I have to end him in a single round! With my absolute power, any small trick will be rendered useless!"

Jason took a step forward before squinting at Harvey.

"I accept your challenge, Harvey.

"But, I have my own request!

"I want you to play against me!

"I want you to lose fair and square, and I want you to cut your own damn arm off!

"Well? Are you still in?

"If not, then crawl right under my crotch and leave!"

Harvey showed a faint smile before clapping his hands.

"That's what I've been waiting for! Come! Write it all down!"

Three copies of the same contract were brought over while Harvey was still speaking. The contents were printed beforehand and were exactly what the two had agreed upon.

Jason's pupils shrunk a little. It seemed like he already got one-upped even before the game started.