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Jiang Ning didn't hold back. It was the perfect opportunity for his old friend's disciple to win back the dignity he lost. He was not about to waste the chance.

For the entire night, Jiang Ning brought Zhou Jin and Fei to sweep through the five largest casinos in the city!

All these five casinos belonged to Qing Sect.

Before anyone realized what happened, Jiang Ning had already left the casinos with Zhou Jin and Fei.

They were destined to become a legend tonight. Jiang Ning and gang had won a total of over US\$2 billion!

Other than a few other big players, they had won over \$1.8 billion from the casino games alone. It was as good as cutting a pound of flesh from Qing Sect.

By daybreak tomorrow, Las Vegas would be undoubtedly shaken.

And Zhou Jin's name would be so famous that it would make ears ring!

Meanwhile.

In a clubhouse in Chinatown.

Jiang Ning and the others lay on the massage tables as three masseuses massaged them

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enthusiastically.

“Feels great,” said Fei as he couldn’t help sighing in satisfaction with his eyes half-open. “When your body feels good, you feel good inside too.”

After staying in the country for such a long time, he was becoming stifled.

Fei was clearly good at physical labor, but Jiang Ning pushed him into this position and forced him to confront these political monsters every day.

It was too tiring to talk business all the time.

“Big Boss, don’t give me such jobs anymore. I like to fight,” said Fei as he turned around to glance at Jiang Ning, who had a towel over his face. “You have no idea how complicated the legal circle is.”

Fei paused as he felt he had phrased this wrongly.

Of course Jiang Ning knew how complicated the legal circle was.

Jiang Ning had the highest position in this circle!

Jiang Ning was the God of War of the East and protected the country for years. He solved countless problems for the nation and was the Department of Defense’s most trusted man!

Even going to Donghai was part of Jiang Ning’s

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final mission.

Jiang Ning felt that the legal circles were too complicated, and he only wanted to be a simple person. And by going to Donghai, he could see Lin Yuzhen, and he would be able to truly follow his own heart.

That was the life he truly wanted for the past 15 years.

“From now on, do whatever you want,” said Jiang Ning without removing the towel. “I too, will do as I wish, as long as I follow my heart.”

“Mr Jiang, then what about me?” asked Zhou Jin with his glasses so fogged up that he couldn’t see Jiang Ning and Fei clearly.

Zhou Jin had a thin and weak frame and was completely different from Jiang Ning and Fei, who had strong bodies. He was even ridiculously fair.

“You?” asked Jiang Ning as pulled the towel off his face and laughed. Then he looked at Zhou Jin seriously. “You just need to gamble until all the casinos in Las Vegas go bust.”

Zhou Jin was instantly excited.

In his eyes, Jiang Ning had the same status as his teacher!

After tonight, it was even higher!

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Zhou Jin finally realized why his teacher kept saying that following Jiang Ning wouldn't go wrong.

“Yes, Mr Jiang!” said Zhou Jin immediately. “I will complete your mission and bankrupt them!”

Then Zhou Jin suddenly howled loudly. The masseuse quickly pulled her hand back from the sole of his foot and said with a little amusement, “Sir, this acupuncture point represents your kidneys. You have slight kidney deficiency.”

The room fell into momentary silence before Jiang Ning and Fei burst out laughing.

The night went on in silence until the sun gradually rose.

At the Ox sub-sect of Qing Sect.

The atmosphere was stern and even somewhat suppressed.

Fang Hong stood there for over an hour with a gloomy and anxious expression on his face but didn't dare to utter a word.



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The burly man sitting in front of Fang Hong was brandishing a metal rod with great ferocity!

After some time, the metal rod came smashing onto the ground with a clang. It was so loud that it made everyone's eardrums hurt.

That metal staff was over 50 kilograms heavy!

"Mr Huo," greeted Fang Hong as he gritted his teeth and looked at Huo Song. "I failed you."

Thud!

Fang Hong fell to his knees with a thud.

Huo Song didn't look at him. He took a towel to wipe his sweat as he took a couple of sips of water. He let Fang Hong kneel on the icy cold ground as some blood oozed from his knees.

"How much did we lose?" asked Huo Song after some time as he glanced at Fang Hong.

"The four old geezers lost more. They lost US\$400 million. We didn't do as badly," said Fang Hong hesitantly. Then he looked up at Huo Song to see that he still seemed calm before he continued, "We only lost about US\$30 million."

Jiang Ning took off with over \$500 million, mostly from those gamblers. The casino only lost about \$30 million, so it was a lot better than those old geezers in comparison.

Huo Song chuckled when he heard Fang Hong's

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report. Then he walked up to Fang Hong, and his face suddenly grew serious as he said, "I don't like hearing this number."

Fang Hong's heart immediately sank.

"Mr Huo! I couldn't do anything about it!"

"Only 30 million? Is this considered a trivial amount to you?"

Huo Song's voice suddenly became louder and sounded like muffled thunder. It was so strong that it hurt Fang Hong's eardrums as he said, "No one has ever managed to take money from me! Never! Useless fool! Is losing 30 million something to be proud of?"

"Spare me, Mr Huo!" begged Fang Hong as he kowtowed to Huo Song by banging his head loudly onto the slate ground and his head started bleeding immediately.

"Did I say anything about killing you?"

Huo Song wasn't that stupid.

Fang Hong was good at making money. Fang Hong had managed Huo Song's casino for years and made him a lot of money. But Huo Song was equally angry at the loss that Fang Hong incurred.

"You must get that money back!" yelled Huo Song angrily as he stared at Fang Hong murderously. "Other than the money, I want them

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dead too!”

“Yes, Mr Huo!” replied Fang Hong as he hurriedly nodded. “I’ve already found out their whereabouts, so I will definitely get that money back. Don’t worry, Mr Huo!”

It didn’t occur to Fang Hong that Jiang Ning and the others wouldn’t take off immediately after cashing in all the money. Instead, they blatantly visited other casinos and raked in over US\$2 billion without any restraint!

Since the other casinos belonged to Qing Sect as well, the other sub-sect leaders also wanted to find them, kill them, and take back their money!

“Our men have already located them,” said Fang Hong furiously with his eyes bloodshot as he gnashed his teeth. “Those scoundrels are too arrogant! After winning our money, they had the audacity to go Chinatown for a bath and massage. Do they really think that we won’t dare to do anything to them?”

Huo Song furrowed his brows slightly when he heard these words.

They were far too arrogant!

How dare they parade around in public after offending several Qing Sect sub-sects?

The corner of Huo Song’s eyes twitched. Then he stared at Fang Hong and asked, “What’s their background?”

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“I don’t know,” replied Fang Hong uneasily. Fang Hong was worried that Huo Song would blow up again if he told him and couldn’t be sure whether Huo Song would kill him then. “I only know that they are loaded, and one of them is a Jiang...”

“Is his surname Jiang?” asked Huo Song as his voice suddenly became loud.

“Yes, it’s Jiang,” replied Fang Hong as his heart thumped nervously.

“Jiang Ning!” roared Huo Song, “It must be him! I didn’t think that he would dare to come abroad! He’s really got a death wish!”



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