

The First Heir novel Chapter 1526–1530

The First Heir – Chapter 1526

“Mr. Clarke, you’re too hasty.”

The foreigner suddenly laughed and said, “You’re too eager to win back the money the little b*tch has lost. The two million you have now, plus the five million you raised, makes it a total of seven million dollars. Do you want to make a comeback? I won’t give you that chance.”

I’m folding this hand.”

After saying that, he pushed his chips to Philip and turned over his hole card seven of hearts.

The audience was surprised and murmured.

Philip ignored the foreigner’s words and silently turned over his hole card as well.

It was an ace of spades!

Instantly, the private room fell into a dead silence! Philip’s cards were the ace of spades, nine of hearts, seven of diamonds, four of spades, and three of spades.

The foreigner’s cards were the seven of hearts, king of spades, ten of hearts, seven of clubs, and two of spades. Philip had a loose hand while the foreigner had a pair!

However, the foreigner folded his cards and admitted defeat, losing seven million dollars to Philip for nothing!

In fact, Philip had long noticed that the foreigner was observing his playing pattern.

Hence, he displayed a flaw that he would bet everything whenever his hand was good and deliberately enticed him to take the bait.

With the huge stakes this time, Philip intentionally pretended to be very confident so that the foreigner would mistake his hand for a big one. He heard that this foreigner was a master of gambling, and this sort of person would be more cautious at such a time.

Philip took advantage of this and deluded him!

Victor laughed uproariously at this time and said to Randolph, “Mr. Harrison, your subordinate seems a little slow on the uptake today, huh?”

Victor finally realized that Philip was not a rookie at all but a veteran with excellent gambling skills!

Before this, when Philip played against Neville Wakeman and Cedric Barlow, he was not playing seriously.

How could Philip not know that they were deliberately going easy on him?

Philip just felt that it was too meaningless to win like this, so he deliberately played a bad hand and returned their money to them, just to make it even.

Randolph's face was very unpleasant.

The audience burst into thunderous applause!

Philip won beautifully!

"You tricked me!" the foreigner slapped the table and said angrily.

Philip shrugged and said, "You can't say that. You were the one who decided to fold. What has that got to do with me? Besides, I already saw through your little tricks a long time ago. You were screwed over by your own cleverness, so why are you blaming me?"

The foreigner's fists were creaking. Now, he finally understood that Philip was definitely not an ordinary tutor!

At least in the world of gambling, the foreigner had not met such an opponent before!

Now, Philip had nine million dollars in chips in his hands.

The next round started.

The two players were dealt the hole cards and the second open faced card.

Philip got ace of diamonds and the foreigner got the queen of clubs.

Philip's card was higher.

Philip called 50,000 dollars this time.

Unexpectedly, the foreigner stood up abruptly at this time.

"I raise five million dollars!"

The whole room immediately exploded!

Over the dozen past rounds, everyone could see that this foreigner was a very cautious gambler.

However, this time, the foreigner, who had always been cautious, directly raised five million dollars?

Was he really so confident that he could win this time? Perhaps he was so angry by Philip's deception that he had lost it?

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As the foreigner said that, he pushed over five million dollars in chips.

Philip frowned and said dubiously, "Your card is smaller than mine but you're raising five million at once. Is it your turn to trick me this time?"

The foreigner glared at Philip and said, "You don't know if I'm tricking you, but I know for sure that you won't dare to call."

"Are you trying to agitate me into calling?" Philip smiled faintly. "Fine, as you wish!"

With that, he pushed over five million dollars in chips as well.

The foreigner was stunned, but he gave a faint sneer afterward. "Very well, you're very gutsy."

The third card was the jack of clubs for Philip and the queen of hearts for the foreigner.

"Sorry, I already have a pair of queens. It seems like lady luck is not on your side this round!" The foreigner laughed and said, "Seven million dollars!"

Philip smiled faintly and said, "Call."

On the fourth card, Philip got ten of spades and the foreigner got five of clubs.

Philip thought for a moment and said, "Seven and a half million dollars."

The foreigner mocked, "Why are you so cautious this time?"

"It's better to be safe than sorry," Philip said with a laugh.

While saying that, Philip slightly lifted a corner of his card and glanced at his hole card.

No one around noticed that a bodyguard beside Randolph had quietly walked behind Philip at this time.

"I raise the bet. Eight million!" the foreigner said.

Philip frowned slightly and rubbed his nose. It seemed that the foreigner was pushing him to the edge. They were at their fourth card and it was already at eight million dollars. Meanwhile, Philip only had a total of nine million dollars in chips. When the time came, he could only put everything in.

On the fifth card, Philip got the queen of spades while the foreigner got the nine of hearts.

Philip sighed and said while pretending to be scared, "I'm so lucky. If this queen of spades had gone to you, I would've been in trouble!"

The foreigner picked up his wine glass and swirled it. He raised his eyes, saying, "Even though I didn't get that card, you won't necessarily win this. The fourth card has been called to eight million dollars. For the fifth card, are you going all-in again?"

Philip nodded and said, "That's right. If I call 8.5 million or 8.7 million this time, it'd seem like I'm being petty."

While saying that, he pushed the small mountain of chips in front of him forward.

"All in!"

At these words, the foreigner laughed uproariously!

“Hahaha! Mr. Clarke, it seems that there’d be times when you would make a wrong guess as well. Do you think that I have a pair of queens and you can beat me with a higher pair?” The foreigner looked at Philip smugly.

When Randolph’s bodyguard went behind Philip just now, he had seen a corner of Philip’s hole card. Although Philip had only lifted a very small corner of his hole card, the bodyguard could still see a black tip.

Philip already had the ace of diamonds, so his hole card must be the ace of clubs.

The bodyguard quietly passed on this information to the foreigner through sign language.

The foreigner said, “You tricked me once just now and should know that I won’t fall for it a second time. But you still dare to go all in this time. If I’ve guessed correctly, this should be a counter strategy. You must have something big in your hands.”

The topic reverted to square one.

Philip had no money at the beginning and used his hand as the ante.

This time, the foreigner wanted Philip to suffer a crushing defeat!

Moreover, it was for the hand that Philip had bet at the beginning!

“Mr. Clarke!”

“Young Master Clarke!”

Victor and the others anxiously stepped forward to persuade him. Losing money at a time like this would be a small matter, but if Philip really lost a hand, what would become of them?

Philip waved his hand at them and said to the foreigner, “Oh? Didn’t you say that my hand is only worth 200? Now you want to bet nine million dollars on this hand of mine. That’s 45,000 times more. Is my hand worth so much?”

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The foreigner clenched his fists until they creaked and sneered, “I admit that I underestimated you at first, but now it seems that nine million dollars is worth paying for that lucky hand of yours. How about it? Do you dare to call?”

“Call!”

Philip said with certainty and without any doubt.

The room went into an uproar again!

Victor’s face was very ugly.

Looking at the foreigner’s expression, it seemed that he was determined to win. Although he did not know what card Philip had, what if he lost?

Thinking about it, Victor had made up his mind. Anyway, this was his turf. If Randolph and his men really wanted to hurt Philip, even if Victor was branded as someone who did not follow the rules, he would not let them touch a hair on Philip's head!

As for the person of distinguished status behind Randolph...

He could only deal with that in the future!

At this time, the foreigner was grinning so broadly that he could not keep his mouth closed. He laughed while shaking his head as if Philip had done something stupid.

"Oh, Mr. Clarke, I'm afraid you won't be praying much in the future."

"Why not?" Philip asked.

"Because you need to put both hands together when you pray!"

With that said, the foreigner drew out his hole card and slammed it on the poker table!

"Take a good look at this!"

As the foreigner said that, everyone gathered in front of the card table to look at it.

On the table was a queen of hearts!

The foreigner had three queens!

Three of a kind!

Including the queen of spades in Philip's hand, all four queens were out!

What a small probability!

The crowd was stunned!

On Philip's table, there was no pair.

The odds were against him!

At this time, the sweat on Victor's face was dripping, running down the back of his neck and drenching his back. He made a quiet gesture and the casino's security staff next to him gathered around.

Yolanda's heart was almost in her throat now.

This Philip Clarke, was he really going to lose a hand because of her?

Philip was taken aback and said, "Three queens. It seems that my luck today is almost over and it's your turn to get lucky."

While saying that, he shook his head and slowly flipped over the open-faced cards into the air in front of him.

As long as Philip's card was withheld, it meant that he had folded, and it would be equivalent to declaring the foreigner as the winner for this round. In that case, Philip was about to lose his hand!

The foreigner saw Philip's dejected look and started laughing out loud!

This ignorant kid was too young, after all. He actually dared to challenge a gambling master like him!

He was courting death!

He could already imagine the scene of Philip falling on his knees and begging for mercy!

The cards in Philip's hand slowly fell.

Just as the cards were less than one centimeter away from the table, Philip's frustrated face suddenly changed. The corners of his mouth suddenly lifted into a smile.

This smile was as sinister as it could be!

"Excuse me, I'm just bluffing!"

Philip chuckled. Before the cards completely landed on the table, he raised his hand violently and grabbed his hole card. He fiercely flipped it over with a backhand!

Smack!

The five cards were clearly laid out on the table now. Philip's open-faced cards were the ace of diamonds, queen of spades, jack of clubs, and ten of spades.

The hole card was the king of hearts! It was a straight hand!

Philip won!

The foreigner's legs went weak and he sat down on the floor directly!

Was Philip's hole card not an ace?

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The atmosphere in the room instantly exploded!

Oddly enough, everyone shouted in unison, "Young Master Clarke! Young Master Clarke!"

Philip laughed aloud.

This was exhilarating!

This was a true card game!

Exciting!

Following the habit of a certain movie character, Philip asked Victor, "Any chocolate?"

"I'll get it! I'll get some!" Victor went crazy with joy! Young Master Clarke was truly amazing!"

He had nothing else to say! He conceded!

Yolanda was surprised and happy. She covered her mouth with both hands, her face full of incredulity!

Due to the big movement, Philip's jacket slipped from her shoulders and her undergarment was exposed. Yolanda blushed and quickly pulled the clothes around her body before anyone noticed.

"This... What's going on? Pete?" Randolph stared at the foreigner with wide eyes.

The foreigner named Pete was completely dumbfounded now, his brain in a complete mess. Hearing the boss calling out his name, he quickly regained his consciousness and stared at the bodyguard who had given the hint to him.

The bodyguard was also flabbergasted and quickly shook his hand to show that he had not lied.

This was strange!

He had clearly seen a black tip just now. How did the card become the king of hearts?

Pete was startled into disbelief for a few seconds. Then, he slapped the table fiercely, pointed at Philip, and said, "You cheated!"

"Yes! He cheated!"

The bodyguard from just now also quickly ran to Pete's side and said, "Just now, I saw that his hole card was..."

Just as he said this, he suddenly realized that he had let his tongue slip and hurriedly covered his mouth.

"You saw that my hole card was an ace, right?"

Philip smiled and said, "You're too naive. Sending a security guard to walk around behind me all the time, how could I not have noticed?"

While saying that, he took out a small pistachio shell from between his fingertips.

"What you saw was not an ace, but the pistachio shell leftover from my last game!"

Pfft!

Pete spat out a mouthful of blood!

It was due to anger!

By this time, Victor had brought a box of high end chocolates for Philip.

Philip opened it, took a piece, chewed it in his mouth, and said, "Peeking at my card is counted as-"

"It doesn't count!"

Randolph immediately said as he kicked the bodyguard to the ground. "He was talking nonsense just now. He didn't say your hole card was an ace. It doesn't count!"

Philip smiled and said, "In that case, I'll ignore it. But I won't say no to the 18 million dollars."

With that said, he took the 18 million dollars in chips that seemed to be sparkling at this moment that was pushed over by the foreigner earlier. Including Philip's nine million dollars from before, it came up to a total of 27 million dollars.

Philip took out 12 million dollars in chips and threw them on the table in front of Randolph. Ignoring the man's open mouth, he said, "This is the 12 million dollars Miss Lee lost to you."

Then, he turned around and handed the remaining 15 million dollars in chips to Yolanda.

"Take this and cash it out. Apart from the principal you brought, I won you an additional five million dollars. With this money, you shouldn't need to cooperate with Randolph anymore, right?"

"I..."

Yolanda looked at the pile of sparkling chips that Philip handed to her and was speechless with excitement.

Her heart was filled with emotions!

Just as she was about to force out a word of thanks, Philip seemed to have read her mind. He interrupted, "There's no need for thanks."

Right after that, Philip gently wrapped his arms around Yolanda's neck

Victor was startled as he watched from the side before his face broke into smiles.

Philip was a man, after all!

How could there be a man who would never cheat on his wife?

No matter how much Philip loved Wynn, he would not be able to control himself in front of such a feminine beauty as Yolanda.

Now, after helping her with such a big favor, he was going to 'collect payment'!

Yolanda was also taken aback for a moment before her face flushed like it was burning!

Was Philip trying to take advantage of her?

Instantly, her temper flared. She wanted to reach out and hit Philip but Philip held a tight grip on her wrist. Was he going to use force on her?

Victor laughed aloud.

However, no one expected that Philip merely wrapped his arm around Yolanda's neck, pulled her head down next to his shoulder, and then said softly in her ear, "I'm helping you on the account that you were former classmates with Wynn. This is the last time. You should watch out for yourself from now on."

With that, Philip politely pushed Yolanda away and looked at her with a smile.

Yolanda's heart jolted and she suddenly felt a sense of loss.

How stupid had she been in the past!

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Philip called out to Victor and the rest, saying, “Everyone, things should be settled now. Since Mr. Randolph Harrison will surely abide by the rules, he won’t make things difficult for Miss Lee anymore, right?”

Philip looked at Randolph after saying that.

Randolph’s face was already red with anger!

He snorted angrily and said, “Of course. It’s not your place to tell me what to do!”

Philip nodded. “That’s good to hear. Everyone, let’s continue to have fun.”

Then, he walked out with the rest.

At this moment, Pete, the foreigner, suddenly rushed over and grabbed Philip’s shoulder!

“What are you doing?” Victor yelled.

Pete’s eyes were cold as he said bitterly, “It’s not over yet! You can’t leave. Let’s play another round.”

Philip asked, “Why should I? I’ve already won back all the money owed by Miss Lee. There’s no need to continue, right?”

“No way!” Pete’s eyes were now bloodshot like he was a wild beast in a frenzy!

He was a gambling master!

He had never met his match after so many years. He never expected to lose to a young man in his early 20s today!

He also lost so much of the boss’ money!

If he did not win back his dignity today, how was he supposed to carry on in the future?

“Pete! Forget it!”

Randolph held up his greasy belly and said, “You’re not in good condition today. I won’t blame you. Let’s go.”

“No way, Boss!”

Pete roared like he was crazy. He had lost his rationale at this time and even yelled at Randolph!

“Philip, both of us still have exactly 15 million dollars left for this round. We’ll randomly select a card from a deck and bet on the number of points. We’ll stake everything on it! Do you dare?”

He had gone mad from gambling.

Philip shook his head, looked at Yolanda standing next to him, and lowered his head before saying a few words in her ear.

Yolanda listened and looked confused. "What do you want to do?"

Philip did not answer Yolanda but turned around and said to Pete, "Let's get to the table."

Yolanda pursed her mouth slightly and snorted before walking out.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the croupier spread a whole deck of cards flat on the gambling table.

Philip and Pete glanced at each other before drawing a card. They looked at it while covering the card with their hands.

"Do you want to raise?" Philip asked.

"Raise! I'll raise you for this life! If you lose, you won't leave this casino today! If I lose, I'll also give you my life!" Pete roared. He had already gone berserk.

Philip scoffed. "I don't want your life. I just want your hand!"

While saying that, he slammed his hole card on the table.

A nine of hearts.

Pete looked at the cards on Philip's table, his eyes getting redder as he watched. It was followed by a maniacal laugh!

"Look at what this is!"

Pete slammed his hole card onto the table an ace of spades!

The biggest single card!

Victor and the others were so shocked that their jaws were about to drop!

Could it be that Philip was going to...

However, before the crowd could react, Philip rushed to Pete at lightning speed and grabbed Pete's wrist!

"You... What are you doing?"

Pete was laughing wildly, but at this time, he was very nervous and his expression showed that he was terrified!

It was as if his life was being held in Philip's hands!

Philip did not waste time talking. He shook Pete's hand and a few cards dropped from Pete's sleeve.

Pete cheated!

The crowd exploded!

No wonder Pete was so powerful and no one had won against him. It turned out that he would resort to cheating at the critical moment!

The audience gasped.

At this time, Yolanda also walked in holding a fruit knife in her hand.

This was what Philip had told her to get just now.