There was no turning back at this point.

Right when Harvey York signed and put his fingerprint on the paper, Jason Leo could only do the same.

After the two had gotten their contracts, the notary judges in charge of the ruling also had a copy.

Vince York's eyes lit up brightly when he saw what happened before he stepped to the side without saying another word, as if he was just watching the spectacle.

"Let's begin!"

Along with Harvey's words, a round platform rose from the smooth ground.

A narrow and long gambling table could be seen on the round platform.

A hundred and eight surveillance cameras were placed all over the venue. Even a fly would not be able to escape their sight.

Randomly selected security guards stood on both sides of the table, waiting for Harvey and Jason to enter.

Jason took a step forward while coldly chuckling before he was frisked. He then walked to the center seat before he sat down.

Harvey threw aside the suit he hung on his shoulders and slowly walked toward the table to go through a body search.

The two's actions were extremely casual, but it was enough to garner the whole crowd's attention.

Everyone knew full well that the next match would determine the ownership of the casino license.

There were only six casino licenses throughout Las Vegas. A casino license alone had billions of dollars worth of revenue. It would be easy for anyone to establish a top-rated family with this much capital.

If Jason were to win, his first battle to make a strong comeback would be smooth sailing.

But if Harvey won, he would be able to step into the top circle of Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Simply put, this was not just a simple matter of winning and losing. This match alone would determine the status of both players.

Queenie York, Leslie Clarke, Yoana Mendoza, Irene Johnson, and the others showed up soon after. 1

Queenie, the lady of the Yorks of Hong Kong and the executive CEO of Loxus Consortium; Leslie, the daughter of Hong Kong's first-in-command, and the inspector of the Hong Kong Police Station; Yoana, the daughter of Las Vegas' first-in-command, and the helm of Dragon

Palace's branch; Irene, the daughter of Longmen's Hong Kong branch leader...

Every single one of those wealthy ladies had an extraordinary identity.

They were seated at the VIP seats while nervously looking in front. They were all wearing exquisite makeup. Every movement they made would make countless men drool in secret.

Ordinary young masters and princes would not even dare think of anything else. They knew that those women were not easy to get at all.

Jason, who was on the platform, calmly glanced at those women. With his identity, he obviously had enough information to know they were deeply connected with Harvey.

While he was impressed by all the women Harvey gathered, he was also ready to cut his arm off before he tortured the others.

"What would you like to play today, Young Master Leo?

"Blackjack? Dominoes? Big and Small?

"I'm considered half the owner here. You can pick whichever game you want," said Harvey calmly while sitting on a chair.

"We'll play Blackjack then. We'll play one round to settle everything. If it's a draw, we'll continue until someone wins.

"Once it's settled, we'll immediately cut off the loser's hand.

"The notary judges will act as witnesses!"

A well-renowned notary judge glanced at Harvey, nodding before he took a step forward.

"If there are no other problems, we'll begin the match!"

Harvey nodded before making a gesture.

"Take a seat, Young Master Leo."

Jason snapped his fingers in front of Harvey.

"You better cherish these final moments of yours.

"When you walk away from here, you'll only have one hand left!"

Everyone heard Jason's conceited words, but after Jason snapped his fingers, nobody noticed Harvey's gaze turning a little sluggish before returning normal.

A satisfied smile leaked from Jason's mouth after seeing what had happened.

A dealer who seemed to be in her twenties walked up. Her clothes seemed really plain. She was obviously a newbie.

According to the information provided, she was randomly chosen from the crowd of tourists to be the dealer. She was only trained for about fifteen minutes and was only told basic information and important things to look out for.

The interesting thing was that she was offered a hundred and fifty thousand dollars to be the dealer.

Even if the lucky tourist was extremely terrified, she still managed to do her job properly. She pulled out ten new decks of cards for Harvey York and Jason Leo to pick one each.

Both of them wasted no time and did just that.

The dealer split the cards and removed the jokers inside before shuffling them together. Then, Harvey and Jason were allowed to cut the deck.

Her actions were extremely rusty. She would accidentally reveal one or two cards every once in a while when she shuffled the deck. Nobody went to stop her, as her inexperience proved that she would not cheat.

Vince slightly squinted when he looked at the dealer. The

dealer seemed familiar to him, but he could not figure out where he saw her from...

After thoroughly shuffling the deck, the dealer then asked, "Sir York, Young Master Leo, who will be the banker?"

"I'm half the owner here. I should be the banker," replied Harvey calmly.

"If Young Master Leo has no issues with that, we can proceed.

"After all, I'm still waiting to cut his hand off!"

Jason burst out laughing before squinting at Harvey.

"I have to admit, Harvey. It's been a while since someone dared to be this cocky in front of me.

"But the cockier they are, the more fun it is for me to crush them!

"I'd kill off a few people like you every single month!

"And my job here will finally be done when you're six feet under."

"Is that so? I hope that you'll stay this confident. You better not cry for your mom when I cut your hand off."

Harvey calmly sipped his Black Tea.

"Hit us."

The dealer nodded slightly before haphazardly dealing

cards for the two. Then, only one card from each person was revealed.

Harvey had a nine...

And Jason had a three.

Harvey smiled before making a gesture in front of Jason.

Jason did not even bother looking at his hidden card.

"This isn't enough. My luck won't be that bad anyway. Hit me another. There's no way I'd go bust like this."

Jason then squinted at Harvey while showing a confident look on his face.

The dealer then gave Jason another card, and it was a nine.

Jason had twelve points in total. If his hidden card were either a ten, a jack, a queen, or a king, he would go bust.

Of course, he also had the chance to win against Harvey.

Jason smiled before looking at his hidden card.

"Not bad. Guess I'm still pretty lucky.

"It's your turn, Sir York.

"Unless I'm that unlucky, and my hidden card is a ten, any other card would be enough to win against you! You should know I have more than eighteen points by now, right?

"Well?

"Do you want another card? Or are you just going to give up like this?"

Jason snapped his fingers as he was speaking, as if he was ridiculing Harvey.

Harvey's pupils felt a little stagnant after hearing the snap.

"Hit me!" he exclaimed.

The dealer then gave him another card. It was an ace.

Along with his other revealed card, he had ten points in total.

Harvey did not bother to look at his hidden card, though. "Another one!" he coldly exclaimed.

The dealer gave Harvey York another card. It was another ace.

He had a total of eleven points.

The crowd's eyes were wide open. Even Jason Leo's breath froze at that moment.

If Harvey's points were still under twenty-one after getting another card, he would win by default!

"Again!" Harvey said under everyone's shocked gaze.

He had twenty - one points in total. No matter what the hidden card was, Harvey busted.

The crowd was utterly shocked after Harvey revealed his hidden card.

Harvey had a nine, a ten, and he got an ace. Twenty points in total was a huge number, second to only Blackjack.

Under such good circumstances, he still asked for another card and busted because of it!

What was the meaning of this? Did Harvey have a death wish?

"Hahaha! Are you that scared of me?

"You're still asking for another card after getting twenty points?! Are you really that afraid of losing?

"You think you're the God of Gambling or something?

"Serves you right!"

Jason was showing a calm expression.

"There's no way you can win against me with that standard!"

A hint of pride was showing in Jason's eyes.

He thought that someone like Harvey would be immune to his mild hypnosis...

But after seeing Harvey handle his cards like that, Jason realized that it did work after all.

He was even thinking of making a bigger bet at this point

At this point, Harvey was showing a horrible expression. He held his cards while trembling uncontrollably. Nobody knew if he was completely furious or just scared witless...

"Young Master Leo, please reveal your cards," said the dealer while showing a warm smile.

"No need. It's a draw. You're pretty lucky, Sir York!"

Jason flipped his hidden card, revealing a king. With twelve points added, he had more than twenty-one points in total. He had already busted, but nobody could tell because of his poker face.

The crowd was in an uproar after seeing the sight.

Nobody knew that Jason was that terrifying. The match had already been settled, but Jason still managed to fool Harvey.

As expected from the legendary God of War! Jason actually forced Harvey to go bust with his psychological tactics!

What a skillful man!

Jason let out a sigh. He was finally at ease.

Vince slightly frowned. He actually wanted to see Harvey cut off Jason's hand. That way, both sides would have no turning back.

But then, Jason had a pretty good chance of winning...

Without a second thought, Vince held back his emotions with a calm expression showing on his face.

"Harvey..."

Jason steadily lit up his cigar and took a puff.

"Since we're already here..." exclaimed Jason coldly.

"How about we raise the stakes even higher?

"After all, the higher the stakes, the more exciting this

match will be.

"If we don't raise the stakes, we'll let down the entire tournament, don't you think?"

"What would you like to add?" Harvey asked.

"If you win, I promise I'll leave without asking for anything.

"But if you lose, I want every single resource you have in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

"I want the Dragon Palace's branch, Longmen's branch, the Mendoza family, the Clarke family, the Johnson family, the Hamilton family; everything. If you lose, all of this is mine. What do you think?"

Everyone gasped after hearing Jason Leo's words.

This was no longer the King of Gambling Tournament . This match alone would decide the new king of Hong Kong and Las Vegas!

If Harvey York were to win, the top four families of Hong Kong would bow down to him just for chasing Jason away!

And if Jason won, he would have everything that Harvey worked so hard for.

With his strength, it would be effortless for him to destroy the Yorks of Hong Kong and establish a new hidden family.

Harvey calmly glanced at Jason.

"You're still making such small bets at this point, Young Master Leo? Are you still underestimating me?

"If you want to play, we'll have to raise the stakes higher.

"If I lose, I'll give you everything I have, including what I have in Mordu and Buckwood!

"You should be able to build a brand new hidden family here with all this!

"But if you lose, there's only one thing I want, your life.

"Are you down to play?"

Harvey's calm words were enough to shock the entire crowd.

'He's playing with his life?!'

Jason froze before coldly chuckling.

"Interesting! If you want to play with your life, I'll play with mine!

"If I lose, I die!

"If you lose, you die!

"Come! Write this down!

Harvey calmly signed the paper.

"Deal the cards!" he coldly exclaimed.

The dealer was getting a little nervous. After all, the two were betting on their very lives.

She was trembling while dealing the cards, naturally being a lot slower than before.

The witnesses, judges, and people watching the match being broadcasted were all terrified.

Queenie York and the others frowned while anxiously staring at the gambling table.

Vince could not help but keep his eyes on Harvey.

Things were getting out of hand. The situation did not go according to his plan at all.

He wanted Harvey to go against Jason so the two would fight to the death, but then the situation was completely different.

They were betting with their very lives.

Even with Vince's status, he alone had no right to stop the match.

Harvey and Jason's cards were dealt soon after.

"Sir York has an ace. Young Master Leo has a ten.

"Would you like another card, Young Master Leo?" asked the dealer while shivering in her boots.

Jason completely ignored the dealer and shifted his gaze toward Harvey.

"I have to admit, Harvey. You're pretty lucky to get an ace here.

"But I'm luckier. I have a ten showing, and I also have another ten flipped down. My odds of winning are more than ninety percent right now.

"I don't need more cards, but you'll lose if you don't get more!"

Jason blew a puff of smoke.

"I'm getting excited. How should I deal with you next?

"Would it be better if I had you kneel in front of me before you end your own life?

"Or is it better for me to strangle you to death instead?"

Jason was showing a playful look when he sized up Harvey, as if he wanted to see any changes in his expression.

"You talk too much. If you're done already, then it's my turn."

Harvey showed a cold expression.

"I told you. I have twenty points. Why should I even add more here?"

Jason flipped his hidden card with a loud bang.

"But are you scared?"

His hidden card was a king. He had twenty points in total.

The crowd gasped. Some were even cheering for Jason at this moment.

Since he revealed his card, he was no longer allowed to add more.

With that said, twenty points were enough to secure a win. Jason did not need to draw any more cards. 1