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Chapter 607

Make big bucks?

Lester knew what she was talking about and smiled indifferently. He smacked Gigi's round bottom and teased, "Make big bucks? How big? Bigger than you, Gigi?"

"Ah! You're so naughty!" Gigi swatted away Lester's hand and said, "I'm serious, Lesty!"

"There's a new gambling den downstairs. It's a simple game of Grand Hazard. There are no tricks and no fancy stuff. It's just a 50-50 chance, and the odds are one-to-one. If you win, you get double the amount you bet.

"All you have to do is win a few times, and you'll be able to bring Trixie home. You can do whatever you want with her!"

Bring Trixie home and do whatever he wanted with her?

Lester's heart stirred, and he could not help but imagine the wonderful scene.

"What do you think, Lesty?" Fifi pressed her ample bosom to Lester and said seductively, "Don't forget about Gigi and me when you win money. I want to see if the three of us together can defeat you!"

As she spoke, she used her special technique to pinch his little Lesty.

Lester hissed and could not hold back anymore. He immediately said, "Let's go!"

"Damn, a 50-50 chance. Who knows? I might win the first round itself! At that time, I'll make sure to teach you three a lesson!" Lester walked down to the gambling den, full of confidence.

"Oh my, you're so scary..."

"Lesty, you have to treat girls more delicately..."

In the gambling den, the croupier asked politely. "What would you like to play, sir?"

"Grand Hazard!"

"Certainly."

The croupier shook the dice and covered it, gesturing to Lester.

"I bet... High! Here's a million in chips.

Lester bet all his money in one go. His plan was to continue if he won and **stop** if he lost. After all, he had enjoyed himself enough this month.

The croupier uncovered the dice. It was indeed High.

"Haha, Lady Luck favors me!" Lester was overjoyed and patted Fifi and Gigi's faces, saying happily, "Let's continue."

The croupier shook the dice again and covered them.

"I bet on High again. Two million!" Lester said boldly.

The croupier could not help but exclaim, "High. You win again. Your luck is incredible, Mr. Crestfall!"

"Hahahaha..." Lester burst into laughter.

The money was coming too quickly. He had turned one million into four in less than two minutes.

Wonderful!

If he won one more time, he would be able to bring Trixie home!

Gigi and Fifi **secretly** exchanged a look and smiled.

"Come **on**, let's **continue**."

Lester became more unrestrained after winning.

The croupier shook the dice again and covered **it**.

“**This time**, I bet on... Low. Four million, all in!”

At the same time, Lester prayed in his heart, ‘Win! I have to win! It’s the last **round**.’

The croupier uncovered the dice. “High. Sorry, Mr. Crestfall, you lose.”

Lester was stunned.

The four million he won was gone just like that. Moreover, he would have to endure a few months without such pleasures!

For a moment, he **felt** empty inside, and his face burned. He obviously felt bitter.

“Mr. Crestfall.”

At that moment, a middle-aged man wearing sunglasses approached him. He patted Lester’s shoulder and smiled. “It’s a shame that your luck was a little off. How about I lend you some money so you can continue playing?”

Lester hesitated.

“Don’t worry, this is a game of luck. No one will keep losing, and no one will keep winning. You’ll earn back the money as long as you win a few times in a row.”

That was true.

Lester suddenly thought of something.

If he bet a million and lost, he would bet three million on the second round. If he won, that would be six million. Minus the total amount that he lost, he would still be up two million!

He would never be in debt!

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If he lost again, **he would** bet nine million on the next round. If he won, then he would be up **five** million!

His luck would not be bad enough to **lose that** many times in a row. He would win eventually!

In that case, he would never be in debt.

Lester felt like a genius. No matter what happened, he would never lose money.

Thus, he borrowed ten million from the man **in** sunglasses.

Lester's plan was to stop gambling after winning once. Even if he won the smallest amount of ten million, it would be enough for him to enjoy life for a long time. He would be able to feast on beautiful women for days!

Lester shouted at the croupier, "Come on, let's continue."

"Sure!"

Then, Lester followed his strategy.

For the first round, he bet on High, but the outcome was Low. He lost ten million.

He borrowed a hundred million.

In the second round, he bet on High again, but the outcome was Low. He lost that hundred million.

"Damn it, I can't believe I'm that unlucky. I don't believe that it'll be Low again this time. I won't lose again!" The angry Lester borrowed 900 million from the man with the sunglasses.

In total, his debt was now 1.01 billion!

"What is your bet, Mr. Crestfall?" The croupier covered the dice after shaking them.

"I bet on... High!"

The croupier revealed the dice, showing that the results were still Low. “You lose again, Mr. Crestfall.”

“That’s impossible! Damn it, my luck can’t be this bad!” Lester’s eyes were bloodshot, and he turned to the man with sunglasses. “Quick, lend me two billion!”

“Two billion?”

This time, the man with sunglasses did not move an inch. He stared at Lester with a wicked smile. “Mr Crestfall, you’re asking for *too* much. Your family doesn’t even have two billion in liquid assets. How can you ask me for that much? You’d better pay back the one billion first!”

Lester was stunned and felt immense fear well up inside him.

Unknowingly, he had already borrowed a billion...

A billion!

He would never be able **to repay** it in his lifetime!

What should **he do**?

Lester panicked.

The man took off his sunglasses, his expression sinister. “It’s time to pay up. **Mr. Crestfall, or I’ll have to go to your family and ask your grandmother.**”

Ask his grandmother?

That was like asking for his life. She would break **his legs!**

“Wait!”

Lester was terrified. **He knelt** down and **begged**, “Sir, I’m begging you, please don’t tell my family. I’ll **do** whatever you want! Please! I’ll get beaten to death...”

Tears and snot flowed down **Lester’s** face.

He was genuinely scared and regretful.

“You’ll do anything?” A wicked light flashed in the man’s eyes.

“Yes!” Lester had no choice and said with a mournful face, “**As** long as you spare me, I’ll do anything without question.”

“Good.” The man said sinisterly, “I’ll give you a choice. Either you pay me back 1.01 billion, or...

“Find a way to bring Luna Crestfall to my bed. I’ll spend a night for her for 100 million. We’ll be even if I sleep with her for ten nights.”

Luna Crestfall!

Lester was stunned for a moment.

Luna was indeed a stunning beauty. Whether it was her looks, figure, or temperament, they were all impeccable.

If he were a playboy, he might not be able to resist making a move. However, he was not a playboy.

He shook those thoughts away.

“Okay!”

With no other choice, Lester gritted his teeth and agreed reluctantly, making a decision that went against his conscience.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

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“Can I go now?” **Lester** did not want to stay in this place any longer.

“You may **leave**.”

The man’s words made Lester’s face brighten, but before the latter could feel happy, he added, “But there’s something you should keep in mind.”

Lester lowered his head and said submissively. "What is it, sir?"

"My name is Hugo Stark. You should have heard of me before," the man in sunglasses smiled wickedly and spoke slowly.

"Yes, yes!" Lester instantly felt cold and nodded rapidly. "You're the 'Wicked Doctor', Hugo Stark in the capital. Your name is well known!"

The Wicked Doctor, Hugo Stark!

He was a famous doctor in the capital. However, his methods and way of doing things were very different from ordinary doctors who aimed to save lives. He was both righteous and wicked, earning him the title of the 'Wicked Doctor'.

"It's good that you've heard of me." Hugo smirked and said, "I only have one reason for telling you my name. It's just to remind you not to think about running away. Believe me. I have a hundred ways to make you suffer and wish that you were dead."

Lester's face was ashen, and he could only say, "I believe you!"

"Good. You may go now." Hugo handed Lester a piece of paper with his contact information on it.

Lester nodded repeatedly, clutching the paper, and left in a daze.

On his way home, he could not stop thinking about this matter.

Luna...

Lester did not interact much with Harry, so he was not very familiar with Luna. He was not that concerned about doing something to her. After all, better her than him. To prevent his family from finding out, he had to take the risk and try to trap Luna.

However, it would be quite challenging to send her to Hugo's bed not once but ten times, and not be discovered.

At Kavo Estate, Jane was in a good mood. When she saw Lester almost bump into a pillar, she frowned and asked what was wrong. "Lester, why do you look so downcast?"

“I...” Lester hastily made up a reason. “I didn’t sleep well last night.”

“You little brat!”

Jane recalled what Dwight had said about Lester going to the bar and sternly lectured him, “You should exercise restraint. Don’t go out fooling around all the time. The Conerys only have a **few** male descendants. You have to buck up, understand?”

When Lester heard the first part of her sentence, he thought he had been exposed and almost pissed himself from fear. However, when he heard the latter part, he realized that Jane was just speaking in passing, and he felt relieved.

Even so, his back **was** still **covered in** cold sweat. He quickly replied, “I know, Grandma I’ll be careful in the future.”

“Good.” **Jane nodded in**, satisfaction, **then** remembered about Luna and asked, “You always hang out **with** all **sorts** of **people every day**. **Do you** know any famous doctors other than **Frank** York?”

“I want to find a good teacher for Luna and let her learn some **medical** skills for **her** to achieve good results **in** the Grand Medicinal Competition. If she has a higher status, it’ll be easier to marry her into a prestigious **family**. The Conerys will also benefit from it.”

A famous doctor?

Hugo Stark was one!

Could Hugo have revealed something to Jane?

Lester was already guilty, but when he heard those words, his heart pounded even more, and he sweated profusely. Only after he heard the rest of her sentence did he sigh in relief. His mind quickly became

active.

Luna was looking for a famous doctor to teach her, and Hugo wanted to sleep with Luna...

As long as he could bring Luna to Hugo, that 1.01-billion problem would be solved perfectly.

“Yes! Grandma, I just met a famous doctor today!” Lester had an idea and spoke with confidence, raising

his voice.

Jane was just mentioning it casually and did not expect to strike gold. She quickly said, “Who? Tell me Who is that doctor?”

Lester said loudly, “The Wicked Doctor, Hugo Stark!”

The Wicked Doctor, Hugo Stark!

He was a well-known figure in the East River State and was even more famous than Frank York.

Jane was overjoyed. “That’s great! In that case, you should contact Dr. Stark today and introduce Luna to him. Ask if he can take her as his disciple.”

“No problem!” Lester agreed easily.

Meanwhile, at the police station....

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A modified car without a license plate stopped at the entrance of the building.

The person who emerged from the car appeared majestic. It was none other than Dax.

Upon hearing that Andrius had assaulted the princess of Bardan, he had a strong feeling that something was off, so he rushed here overnight.

“Warzone Master!” Roger saw him and immediately greeted him with respect.

“Mm.” Dax nodded and instructed,
“I’ve heard about Andrius Moonshade assaulting the princess of Bardan.

“The victim in this case is the princess of Bardan. If mishandled, it could damage our country’s image and even lead to an international dispute. This matter is of great importance, so I’ll interrogate him

personally.”

“Yes, sir!”

Roger naturally had no suspicions and handed Andrius over to Dex: Then, he got everyone else to retreat

Dax

first dealt with the cameras and monitoring devices, then unlocked Andrius’ handcuffs.

Andrius grinned at him. “You’ve improved, Dax. You took the initiative to come this time.”

Dax was speechless, then said in exasperation, “Wolf King, I’m very busy. Can you stop messing with me?”

Seeing Dax’s expression and how this matter was not trivial, Andrius stopped joking and said honestly, I’m not messing with you. Someone set me up this time.”

A cold light flashed in his eyes as he spoke.

There were very few people who could set him up. Furthermore, there was only one person who had the ability and the chance to set him up now.

“Oh?” Dax looked at him in amazement and said, “I thought that you were invincible, Wolf King. I didn’t think there was someone bolder than you. Who is that person? I’ll have to bring him to my side so that you stop badgering me every day.”

Andrius stared at

Dax and said with a vague smile, “Go ahead. It’s the Second War God.”

“Ah, uh...” Dax was speechless again.

“Wolf King, are you joking? You’re already dead on paper, and the emperor has erected a memorial for you. What reason would he have to deal with you?”

Andrius also grew serious. “He doesn’t want me to join the upcoming Grand Medicinal Competition.”

“The Grand Medicinal Competition... Is there something deeper going on between you two and the competition?”

Dax frowned slightly. He had heard of the Grand Medicinal Competition long ago, but he was not involved in the medical field, so he did not pay much attention to it.

Andrius’ voice turned colder. “Of course, because... I’m the surviving orphan of the Klein family who suffered a tragic fate in Kiyoto during the annihilation!”

“What?!”

Dax’s **expression** changed drastically. His **eyes** widened as he stared at Andrius. It was clear how shocked **he** was.

The annihilation of **the** Kleins in **Kiyoto** had caused **a huge** sensation at that time. Even **after** 20 years, it

was still shrouded in **mystery**.

However, Andrius was the **surviving** heir of the **Kleins**.

This news was like a bolt from the blue, leaving Dax stunned.

Andrius did not continue speaking, and Dax also fell silent. He was thinking.

Why did Andrius tell him such an important thing?

What kind of **threats** would Andrius face if he participated in the Grand Medicinal Competition with that identity?

Since Andrius was the sole survivor of the Kleins, how significant would the impact be on the case from the past?

He also thought about what he should do next.

After a while, he let out a sigh as if he had made a decision.

“How about this? I’ll find a stand—in for you to take your place here. You can handle your own affairs outside.”

It was clear whose side he was on.

Andrius nodded faintly. "Good."

Dax quickly made the arrangements, and Andrius was allowed to leave the police station.

When he came out, he first informed Noir, then secretly contacted Captain Harpy to meet at a hidden spot.

"Have you found anything special these few days?"

Harpy immediately said, "Apart from news about you going viral, we haven't found any particularly valuable clues. Oh!"

He suddenly thought of something and said, "These days, the Conerys have been persuading your wife to divorce you. It seems she agrees with the idea."