

# **The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson**

## **Chapter 1001**

Chapter 1001

"You're just too arrogant!"

Friedman snorted and banged the table, signaling the dealer to prepare the cards.

The dealer shuffled the cards and placed them on the green felt.

Friedman lifted his hand in a white glove and dealt two cards in a row to each player at the gambling table.

As the dealer, Friedman dealt two cards to himself – one face down and one face up.

The other four players' cards faced up.

Taya carefully studied the rule book and now had a general understanding of how to play BlackJack.

The game rules were actually quite simple. Ace could be counted as either 1 or 11 points, while J, Q, and K were worth 10 points. The remaining cards, 2-10, were worth their face value.

Each player would initially receive two cards. If the player's hand was not close to 21 points, they could continue to ask the dealer for more cards. When the player's total points reached 21 or were close to 21, they could stop asking for more cards.

If the players stopped asking for more cards and their total points exceeded the dealer's, they would win. Conversely, if the dealer's total points exceeded the player's, the player would lose.

Additionally, if either the player or the dealer's total points exceeded 21, they would lose.

After figuring it out, Taya glanced at the two cards placed in front of Griffon.

There was one Ace and one Jack. As long as he got a Queen, King, Ace, or 10, he would get 21 points.

At worst, if he got a 9, he could still get close to 21 points. As long as the dealer's points were not higher than his, Griffon would win.

Taya glanced at Griffon sideways, wondering how his luck could be so good right from the start.

Did her pray to bring him the good luck? Taya thought she was really his good she-wolf.

Noticing the intense gaze beside him, Griffon turned his head and deliberately brushed Taya's cheek with his thin lips, saying, "Honey, tell me the rules."

B

Chapter 1002

Taya couldn't believe that a person who didn't even the rules dared to place a bet of 400 million, but it was good news for her.

Taya immediately closed the rule book and hid it in the crevice of the sofa behind her. She then began to talk nonsense with a serious expression.

Griffon nodded along as he listened, without any doubt as if he had complete trust in his she-wolf, which made Taya feel a little guilty.

She held onto his arm and lowered her head, hesitating whether she should sleep with him or make him lose 400 million dollars. Griffon raised his hand and tapped the table.

"Deal the card."

While the other three players who didn't receive good cards were still guessing what the dealer's hidden card might be, Griffon asked for another card.

"You are really arrogant."

Friedman sneered at Griffon, but he continued to deal a card and place it on the table in front of Griffon.

Taya stretched his neck to take a glance. The third card was a 2.

If Griffon considered the first card A as 1 point, then he only had 13 points. It was not close enough to 21, so he needed to continue asking for more cards.

However, Taya had just told Griffon that the A was only worth 10 points, but she didn't tell him that the A could also be considered 1 point.

Therefore, Taya thought that Griffon probably wouldn't ask for another card because he thought he had exceeded 21 points and would just wait for the dealer to take his chips away.

If Griffon didn't ask for another card, he would only have 13 points. The dealer's points were very likely to be higher than his, so Griffon was highly likely to lose.

Taya hesitated again, wondering whether she should sleep with twice by him every night or make let him lose 400 million.

When she was about to be driven crazy, Griffon, who "did not understand the rules" and "learned the wrong rules," raised his finger and tapped the table once again.

"Deal the card."

Taya was shocked and looked at Griffon. "He didn't know the rules, did he?" wondered she.

The handsome Griffon smirked and raised an eyebrow at her. "Honey, you've lost." Chapter 1003

"What a despicable and cunning man! He clearly understood the rules, yet he pretended not to in order to deceive me! God, please give him a 10 and make him lose!" thought Taya.

Friedman asked the other three players if they wanted cards. He glared at Griffon and said, "What's the rush? Wait for the next

round."

After asking several young gentlemen one by one, Friedman gave them and himself a third card before dealing the fourth card to Griffon.

Griffon wrapped his arm around Taya's waist with one hand and leaned down to kiss her cheek in front of everyone. "Help me show the card, honey!"

Upon seeing this, Friedman, who had been single for years, became so angry that he threw

away the hook in his hand and exclaimed, "Fine! How much money do you want? I'll just give it to you. Hurry up and take your wife home."

The other three players couldn't stand it anymore and slammed the table in protest, saying, "Yes, you can have all the chips. on our table. Just go back and stop showing off your affection here!"

Griffon hugged his blushing wife and smirked challengingly at the others, saying, "Even if you can't stand it, you still have to.

You can only blame yourselves for not having wives.

Friedman and the three players were speechless.

They finally realized that Griffon wasn't here for fun but to show off his she-wolf.

Friedman clenched his fists and cracked his knuckles.

"Guys, I want to hit him!"

"We've wanted to do that for long."

Griffon scoffed, "You're too rude. This is why you're all single."

Kenny, who was sitting in the southeast direction in a white suit, stood up politely and asked, "Can I beat him up now?"

Friedman raised his hand and then moved it down, signaling Kenny not to be hasty. "You can beat him up, however, you want after leaving here."

#### Chapter 1003

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#### Chapter 1004

Griffon didn't take their words seriously.

In his opinion, these men without wives could only satisfy their cravings for pleasure by saying something like that.

The boasted Taya, on the other hand, held her small face in her hands and kept her head lowered.

She wanted to minimize her presence as much as possible. Griffon, who was beside her, leaned in and whispered to her,

"Honey, help me show the card."

As he spoke, he even brushed his lips across her cheek.

Taya's cheeks turned even redder, like a ripe tomato, when she felt his hot breath and heard his husky voice.

She frowned and gave Griffon a glare. Not only did Friedman and the three young nobles want to hit him, but she also wanted to do that.

"Hmm?"

Griffon raised his eyebrows at her.

The card was right in front of him, but he just didn't flip them over.

Taya gritted her teeth and suppressed her anger as she reached out to flip over the fourth card. When she saw the number on the card, she didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

"The fourth one turns out to be an 8!"

Jonah, who was sitting on Griffon's right side, called out to "Friedman".

"Hey, Mr. Nelson, you gotta hang in there!"

Friedman, holding a golden hook, had been planning to hook Griffon's chips once this round was over.

Originally, Griffon had a total of 13 points with the cards A, J, and 2. Of course, he had to continue to get one more card.

But it was very risky to get the fourth card. If he got a card with a value of 7 or below, he wouldn't have much chance of winning. If he got a card with a value of 9 or above, he would bust.

Who would have thought that Griffon would be so lucky to get an 8, the only card that could make his points 21?

Friedman glanced at his cards, A, Q, 9, totaling 20 points, which was smaller than Griffon's.

"Damn it! I need a tie to keep Griffon from taking away 400 million," thought Friedman, asking

But would he have the same luck as Griffon and get an A?

#### Chapter 1005

The three players would still continue playing the game. Even though Friedman was furious, he couldn't show any negative emotions on his face.

He disguised his expression as a cheerful one, pretending to get 21 points as well, and continued to ask the other players if they wanted a fourth card.

Kenny asked for one more card, and the total points of his cards exceeded 21, resulting in a bust.

Jonah had a total of 19 points when he got the third card, and he chose not to have another

one, afraid that it would bust.

The third player, Jeff, also got 20 points and naturally chose not to ask for any more cards. Now it was the dealer's turn to decide whether or not to get another card. Friedman hesitated. Noticing his hesitation, Griffon raised his proud chin towards the covered card.

"Show me!"

"You're just too arrogant!"

Friedman muttered again, but he revealed his card as Griffon since chose to reveal his card, it meant he didn't want the fourth card.

"20 points. Mr. Griffon won."

Jeff, who got 20 points as well, began pounding the table and cheered up when he was sure that he didn't lose.

"Hey, we've come here to play so many times, and every time Friedman wins. This is the first time I've seen him lose!"

"If I had known this earlier, Mr. Griffon should have gone all in and made Friedman lose all of his money."

Compared to Friedman's loss of 400 million in a single game, Kenny and Jonah's losses were not that significant, so they were not as angry as Friedman.

Chapter 1006

Friedman's face turned livid with anger. Losing the game wasn't the main issue, but losing face was. He grumbled and urged everyone to continue.

"Let's continue. I don't believe Griffon is that lucky every time!"

Griffon, who had won 400 million, didn't even glance at Friedman but kept staring at Taya instead.

"Honey, 400 million is much more than ten million. Shouldn't we also double our frequency?"

He leaned in towards Taya's ear and gently reminded her, "Let's change it from twice a day to four times a day, shall we?"

Taya looked at him expressionlessly and glared at me. "If you want to kill me, just tell me."

Seeing her roll her eyes, Griffon chuckled dotingly, but...

The person who would die would only be him, right? She wouldn't be exhausted to death in S\*\*, after all.

Taya, who didn't know what he was thinking, stared into his clear eyes and asked, "Do you still want to play?"

Griffon glanced at Friedman, whose "gambler's mentality" had been triggered. "He lost money, so he won't let me go easily."

Taya's eye

ten million tonight. Since you want to keep playing, there's still a chance you could lose. If you do lose or you win less than 50 million, you won't even get a chance to do that with me in the next month."

Griffon raised his handsome thick eyebrows and asked softly, "How can you add conditions?"

Taya rested her chin on her hands and said with a smile, "Just tell me whether you agree or not.

The man twirled his cigar and asked her in response, "What if I win a large amount? Will you double the frequency?"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Taya raised a finger and said, "I'll double it if you can win 2 billion."

Griffon smirked as if he was laughing at his silly wife who fell into his trap.

“Hey, you two, stop showing off your affection, and let’s continue with the second round!”  
Friedman, who was anxious to win back his money, threw a dart at Griffon and asked him to choose the game of the second round.  
Griffon, however, threw the dart back and said, “For the second round, let’s try something new.”

## Chapter 1007

Friedman was taken aback and asked, “What do you want to play?”  
Griffon glanced at the chips on the table and said to Friedman, “You can make an exception this time and let me be the dealer.”  
Friedman quickly understood and responded, “Are you saying that you want to be the banker and win all the money from all the players?”  
Griffon stood up, with one hand in his trouser pocket, and walked towards Friedman. In a cold tone, Griffon said, “Yes, I’m borrowing your place for a while. I’ll be responsible for whether I win or lose.”  
“Tsk, look how arrogant he is! He actually wants to set up a casino in my casino and win money from me? How does he have the nerve to make such a request?” thought Friedman.  
Friedman refused to comply, but Griffon snatched the hook from his hand.  
Griffon asserted, “In addition to the chips on the table, I need something else as gambling collateral.”  
The young gentlemen became interested when they saw Griffon break the usual rules of playing and even added extra bets.  
Griffon put down the hook and leaned over the table, supporting himself with both hands, and looked at the people at the table.  
“Kenny’s yacht, Jonah’s private jet, Jeff’s mansion in Las Vegas, and...”  
His gaze slowly shifted onto Friedman, who was forced to become a “player.”  
“Mr. Nelson’s casino.”  
“You’re damn crazy.”  
And he was just a bully.  
Griffon only wanted others’ luxury yacht, fancy car, and mansion, while Friedman had to gamble on his beloved casino.  
However...  
Friedman slammed the table and asked, “What if you lose?”  
Griffon stood up straight, crossed his arms, and said, “There’s no way I will lose.”  
Friedman was speechless and thought which gave Griffon the courage to be so arrogant and disrespectful.  
Friedman: “I don’t care. If you lose, all of your assets in Vegas will be mine.”  
Griffon nodded and gestured to the cards. He then raised his hand and beckoned to Taya, saying, “Honey, come over here! I need you.”  
Friedman and the young gentlemen rolled their eyes and thought, “Buddies, we must make Mr. Griffon lose everything in a while.”

## Chapter 1008

Taya was surprised that Griffon would go to such great lengths for 2 billion. She trembled as she got up and walked towards him, asking, "Are you crazy?"

Griffon held onto her waist and after she sat down beside him and asked the waiter to bring her some dessert. "Let's go home early after winning 2 million."

"Hmm... So, he made such a big bet because he wanted to go home early? Can he get the dirty stuff out of his head?" thought Taya.

A man like Griffon who was enjoying his honeymoon only had his she-wolf on his mind, and therefore cannot accommodate anything else in his brain.

Griffon took the dessert from the waiter's hand and scooped a small spoonful himself, feeding Taya. "Have some dessert."

Fortunately, the VIP room was large and the gambling tables were also big. They were far away from the others, and nobody could hear Griffon. Otherwise, she would be extremely embarrassed!

The dealer has finished dealing the cards and the game is about to begin. Taya reaches out to take the bird's nest from his hand, but he refuses to give it to her.

"I'll feed you."

"Focus on your cards."

Griffon was taking such a big gamble, yet he was still in the mood to feed her dessert, not afraid of losing his money to the players present.

Griffon didn't care at all about this small amount. He just glanced at the numbers on the card and continued to feed her.

After feeling her a few spoonfuls of dessert and some sliced fruits, he asked the waiter to prepare a low-alcohol cocktail.

The other four people were nervously calculating the banker's cards, while the banker was showing off and teasing them, making them so angry that their faces twisted.

"Who invited Mr. Griffon to come here for fun?"

"It must be Jonah. He has always enjoyed playing with Mr. Griffon since he was young."

"But he hit! The person who likes to play with him is clearly Friedman..."

"Fuck, I don't just like playing with him. I love him!"

Friedman, who had the same cards as Griffon in the previous round, slammed down an Ace, Jack, and 2 onto the table.

"Just wait and see! I love him so much that I would have him.

Give me all his industry in Vegas!"

Friedman rubbed his hands together eagerly, staring at the fourth card handed to him by the dealer.

"8, 8, 8, 8! It must be 8!" prayed Friedman.

The dealer places the card down and flips it over.

"Damn! What a day! Why is it 2 again?"

"Where is 8?"

## Chapter 1009

Jonah looked in the direction of Griffon and raised his chin towards the distinguished Griffon.

"Where else can it go? He must have an 8."

Sure enough, Griffon's covered card was an 8.

K, 3, 8-three cards in total, have already added up to 21 points.

Naturally, Griffon chose not to take the fourth card.

When they saw him decline, Kenny, Jonah, and Jeff understood that Griffon had an upper hand.

“Dam n it. I can’t play anymore!”

“We just played two rounds, but we lost everything.”

“We’re fine and just lost some money, but Mr. Nelson...”

Jeff looked at Friedman, who was slumped over the gambling table like a dead dog and sighed.

“Mr. Nelson lost his casino. Shall we continue?”

If they continued, they would also borrow Mr. Nelson’s venue and act as the banker, causing Friedman to lose everything he had.

Can we just call it quits?”

After speaking, Friedman looked at Griffon with puppy dog eyes and said, “Do you really want my lovely casino?”

Griffon, who was still forcefully feeding his wife, replied without even looking up, “Transfer 2 billion to my account.”

This meant that Griffon didn’t want the casino but just money: “Okay. I’ll transfer the money to you right away.”

Friedman, who seemed to have transformed from a dead dog to a husky, immediately got up and happily handed him his chips.

The other players glanced at each other when they saw this.

They had a feeling that something was not right. It seemed like they had been tricked by Mr. Griffon, but they couldn’t figure out how exactly.

Then, they played a few more rounds of other games. This time, they didn’t gamble on money but instead gambled on drinking.

However, they still failed to win against Griffon. The group of people became angry and started to curse, saying that they would never gamble with Griffon again.

Taya also felt that she would never gamble with him again in the future, as he was incredibly lucky and there was no chance for her to win.

## Chapter 1010

Griffon couldn’t wait to go back and settle a deal with his wife. After taking a few sips of red wine, he put down his gla\*s and left hand and hand with Taya.

When the two of them, accompanied by a group of bodyguards, walked out of the super VIP room, they ran into Herb, who was coming out of another VIP room.

Upon seeing Griffon, Herb’s chiseled face darkened.

After staring coldly at Griffon for a few seconds, Herb suppressed his hatred and shifted his gaze to Taya.

“My dear sister, I thought you were a well-behaved girl. I didn’t expect you to come to the casino to have fun.”

Sister?

Griffon froze and he looked at Taya, wondering if Taya had known about her identity.

Without noticing Griffon’ gaze, Taya asked Herb, “Can’t a good girl come and have fun here?”

Herb approached her fearlessly and bent down to look at her, saying, “Good girls should stay at home and don’t come to places like this.”

Griffon realized that Herb, this little brat, was flirting with his wife.



Griffon wrapped his arms around Taya's waist, pulling her away from Herb, and coldly said, "Get lost."

Taya looked up at Griffon and noticed that his expression was very cold. It seemed like he really disliked Herb being close to her.

But she always felt a certain familiarity with Herb that she couldn't quite put into words. He made her feel very comfortable, like the kind of comfort an older sister feels toward her younger brother.

However, Griffon had mentioned that the Knight pack and the Carmine pack had a long-standing feud, so Mrs. Knight, even if she felt familiar with Herb, she had to stay away from him. Herb's deep gaze slowly moved from Taya's body to the hand that was holding her slender waist.

Since Griffon valued Taya so much, she must mean a lot to him.

In that case, it would be interesting.

Herb stood up straight, put his hands in his pockets, and made way for a path beside him.

Griffon didn't even look at him but held Taya in his arms and left will

As they reached the end of the hallway, Herb's loud and clear voice came from behind them.

"Alpha Knight, let's make a bet. If you lose, let your wife kiss me!"

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## Chapter 1011

Herb's arrogance caused Griffon to pause in his steps.

He slowly turned around, coldness filled with his bright eyes.

Clearly, Griffon was enraged, but Herb remained unafraid and walked step by step toward him.

"If you win, I'll let my companion spend a night with you. Deal?"

Herb stood with one hand in his pocket, looking arrogant and provoking Griffon.

The female companion following Herb was secretly eyeing Griffon.

The man in front of her had silver-gray hair that was neatly combed back.

Although his hair color didn't match his overall noble demeanor, he still looked extremely handsome.

Looking astonishingly attractive was already an advantage, but what makes her blush and her heart race was not just his face, but also his broad-shouldered and narrow-hipped figure.

The overwhelming scent of hormones, a highly aggressive masculine aroma, seemed as though it was about to burst forth. Griffon really made one feel hot and bothered with just one glance.

Herb's companion thought that if she could spend a night with such a man, she might never forget it for the rest of her life.

She lifted her finger, flicked her long hair in front of her chest, wrapped it around her fingertip, and struck a seductive pose, constantly throwing flirtatious glances at Griffon.

Griffon, however, didn't even glance at her. Instead, he glared daggers at Herb.

"How would you like to meet your death?"

## Chapter 1012

Whether Herb won or not, he would disgust Griffon. Since someone dared to come and make him disgusted, how would Griffon let him go?

"Easy, Alpha Knight."

Herb smiled with a hint of reckless arrogance.

"I just asked you to gamble with me. I didn't ask you to do anything else. Why are you so nervous?"

Griffon sneered coldly, his eyes filled with disdain.

"Gamble with me? What makes you so confident to think that I'll agree?"

Herb looked past Griffon towards Taya who was standing beside him with sparkling eyes.

"I saved her before."

Griffon's expression froze and he frowned as if he had just remembered Herb saving Taya.

Seeing him fall silent, Herb raised his chin, stared lazily at Griffon who was taller than him and made a proposal..

“Bet with me, and the favor you owe me will be settled.”

To make him feel disgusted, Herb resorted to using personal favors to pressure him into gambling. It was incredibly boring.

“How about it? Do you want to bet?”

Herb took a step forward, approaching Griffon with his proud chin always held high, displaying a fearless demeanor.

Taya thought that Herb was so fearless just because he was young. Others would never dare to provoke Griffon repeatedly as he did.

She let go of Griffon’s arm that she was holding and took a step forward, intending to refuse Herb, but Griffon pulled her back with one hand.

“Making a bet on women is despicable.”

Griffon pulled out a gun from his waist and flipped his finger over the tip before aiming it at Herb. “If you bet on your life, I’ll play a game with you.”

Upon hearing the words “betting on your life,” Taya’s heart skipped a beat and she reached out to grab the waistband of Griffon’s belt from behind.

“Griffon...”

Griffon gently patted her hand with his free hand to reassure her.

www

“Don’t be afraid.”

He easily calmed Taya down, as if no matter what difficulties she faced, her husband could always turn danger into safety.

Herb’s smile broadened when he saw that Griffon would rather risk his life than let Taya kiss Herb.

Griffon protected Taya to such an extent, which showed that he cared about her a lot. When someone cares about another person, that person would become his weakness.

Since Taya was Griffon’s weakness, Herb would like to see how Griffon would react if Griffon saw Taya kiss him.

## Chapter 1013

Herb got a little excited at that thought. He raised his hand and pointed to the rules on the wall.

“Let’s draw lots to decide it according to the casino rules, shall

We?”

After Griffon took the gun and threw it to a bodyguard, he looked coldly at Herb.

“I’m just the rule.”

He meant that he didn’t care about rules, and he was the rule itself.

Herb couldn’t help but chuckle at the sight of such a domineering and authoritarian person.

“You’re really the Alpha of the Knight pack. You’re dominant, but this is not the Knight pack, but the casino. Since we are in the casino, let’s follow the rules of the casino. Otherwise, what’s the point of this gambling game between us?”

Herb refused to back down as if he had already started competing with Griffon even before the actual gambling game began.

Taya glanced at Griffon and sighed when she saw him staring at Herb with cold and anger in his eyes.

If it weren’t for the fact that Herb had saved Taya before, Griffon would have already taken action and wouldn’t have let Herb act so recklessly.

That was right, Herb dared to act so recklessly in front of him just because he knew that Griffon wouldn't hurt him for the sake of the fact that he had saved Taya before.

"It is only fair to draw lots to decide the bet on this gambling game. What do you say..."

"Let's start!"

Herb was interrupted by Griffon's cold voice before he could finish his persuasive words.

Griffon's eyes were filled with impatience, as if he couldn't be bothered to gamble with Herb at all, but had to do so because he owed him a favor.

Herb enjoyed watching Griffon reluctantly compromise, and Herb was so happy that he clapped his hands.

"Dealer!"

The casino dealer, upon hearing the sound, immediately walked over with utmost respect.

"Mr. Carmine, what can I do for you?"

"Go and bring the lottery box over here."

DVD

"Yes."

The dealer quickly fetched a lottery box.

"Alpha Knight, choose a letter!"

Herb pointed to the two letters on the lottery box and asked Griffon to choose first.

Griffon impatiently pointed at a K.

Herb raised an eyebrow and said, "Then I'll choose M."

After speaking, he raised his head toward the people in the casino and said, "Open it."

#### Chapter 1014

A representative from the casino would help draw the lottery in case someone would cheat.

The lottery box was black, and the inside cannot be seen from the outside. The casino staff member opened the lottery box.

After letting both players confirm that there was nothing inside, they should each place the letter balls "K" and "M" inside the container.

Then someone would press the button and open it after the letter balls inside rotated a few times.

"Who will draw?"

The people in the casino looked toward the two distinguished men in front of them.

"Alpha Knight, it's better if you do it."

Like having complete confidence in winning, Herb gave in to Griffon from beginning to end.

Griffon didn't reject it and had his bodyguard take out a ball in his place.

"M."

Herb gave a faint smile after seeing the letter on the ball.

"It seems that we still need to stick to my proposal."

He took the letter ball and shook it in front of Griffon.

"If you lose, your wife will kiss me. If you win, my female companion will sleep with you."

Herb pushed his female companion towards Griffon as he spoke.

The woman blushed and smiled, then glanced at Griffon's face before shifting her gaze down to his lower abdomen.

Her unrestrained gaze made Taya feel very uncomfortable.

She never thought that there could be other women who would be so interested in her husband's body that they would not even take her seriously.

Moreover, Herb knew they were mated, yet he still brought up this kind of bet to disgust them. He was really disgusting.

Taya noticed Herb's expression and began to think of him as a jerk. She wished to give him a good lesson right then and there.

#### Chapter 1015

Herb paid no attention to Taya's angry glare and simply raised an eyebrow at her before turning to face the direction of the VIP lounge.

He was very polite, extending his hand and making a gesture of "please" to Griffon.

"Let's go, Alpha Knight. Let's go inside and play a round."

"Don't gamble with him!"

Friedman, Kenny, Jonah, and Jeff, who had just come out of the VIP lounge, stepped forward to stop Griffon.

"He is the gambling king of here. When it comes to gambling, no one can beat him."

Friedman stepped forward and positioned himself in front of Griffon, shielding him from Herb. As the owner of the casino, he tried to persuade Herb to back down.

"Mr. Carmine, you are a frequent visitor here, but Mr. Grisson is here for the first time. It's unfair to ask him to gamble with you, isn't it?"

Upon hearing this, Herb scoffed at Friedman.

"What's wrong, Mr. Nelson? Are you trying to use your identity as a casino owner to interfere with the players' gambling?"

"I didn't mean it that way."

"What do you mean then?"

Friedman's expression turned cold.

"Mr. Carmine, you can make a bet with Mr. Griffon. But can you change to play another game instead of gambling at the table?"

"Yes, change the game!"

Herb always won at the gambling table. Even though Griffon just gambled with them and won a lot, it was not even worth mentioning compared to Herb, who frequented the casino year-round. Friedman and his friends knew what kind of person Herb was, so they couldn't just stand by and watch Griffon get scammed.

Herb couldn't help but sneer when he saw a group of young nobles stepping forward to defend Griffon.

Herb couldn't believe that someone as ruthless as Griffon still has friends who support him.

In fact, Herb was still somewhat in awe of Friedman. After all, in Vegas, they still had to rely on Friedman's pack. Herb nodded in agreement.

"Okay, then let's play another game. Anyway, I will win no matter what."

After Herb finished speaking, he turned to the floor-to-ceiling window at the end of the hallway.

#### BChapter 1016

"Below us is the racetrack. How about we race cars?"

Herb asked Griffon without taking a look at him.

Griffon, who was holding Taya's hand, glanced indifferently at Herb.

"Are you sure?"

Griffon was good at racing.

At the age of 18, he had already earned the prestigious title of a top racing driver.

Herb was just asking for trouble when he suggested racing with Griffon.

“Let’s go!”

Herb didn’t answer Griffon’s question and instead took the lead in walking downstairs.

Looking at the back of the arrogant young man in his twenties, Friedman shook his head.

“He’s still too young. How could he compete with Mr. Griffon in car racing?”

“It makes sense, but Mr. Griffon hasn’t touched a race car for a long time.”

“Yeah, those honors were all from his teenage years. Mr.

Griffon’s so much older now. Does he even remember how to race?”

Friedman’s gaze shifted from Herb’s back to Griffon’s tall and upright figure.

“We can only pray that Mr. Griffon has a good memory and doesn’t accidentally press the gas pedal when he wants to slow down.”

Jonah, Kenny, and Jeff were speechless.

Griffon was only around thirty years old, so his memory couldn’t have deteriorated to that point, right?

They quickly arrived at the dedicated race track.

Herb raised his hand and immediately someone brought out two cars.

Upon seeing those two cars, Friedman and his friends were completely shocked.

“What? Motorcycles?”

They thought it would be a car race, but it turned out to be a motorcycle race.

They thought, “Mr. Griffon is screwed. He has never touched a motorcycle since pup period because he finds it too noisy. He’ll definitely lose.”

Herb took off the helmet hanging above the motorcycle, swung his leg over the motorcycle, then raised his eyebrows and looked at Griffon.

“Come on, Alpha Knight!”

Upon seeing the motor vehicle with two wheels, Taya felt it was childish and also dangerous. She instinctively tightened her grip on Griffon’s hand.

Sensing her uneasiness, Griffon held her hand tightly without saying anything. Then he gave Herb a cold glance.

“Change the bet!”

“What?”

Herb frowned, having some difficulty understanding Griffon’s concise words.

“If I win, I’ll give you two slaps.”

Griffon meant he didn’t want Herb’s female companion, but rather to just slap him twice.

It seemed that Griffon really disliked Herb.

## Chapter 1017

Herb never made a losing deal, so if Griffon wanted to change his gambling stake, he needed to offer something in exchange.

“You can make changes if you want. I agree. However, during the competition, your she-wolf has to sit behind me on my motorcycle.”

Herb patted the backseat with his hand, but his eyes were provocative as he looked at Griffon.

“Herb, don’t push your luck!”

Griffon clenched his fist, veins standing out on the back of his hands as if he wanted to rush up and give Herb a few hard punches.

“Then I won’t change it!”

Anyway, Herb won the lottery, and they had to follow his suggestion.

Taya knew that Herb just wanted to make Griffon sick, regardless of whether he won or loses.

The foolproof plan was to follow Griffon’s suggestion and change the chance to win.

Only by this could Griffon win and could she avoid having to

kiss Herb. Only then would Griffon not be embarrassed.

Her husband must be confident in winning, which was why he proposed this, but Herb was not easy to deal with and he insisted on exchanging corresponding conditions.

Taya glanced at the sleazy Herb and seemed to have an idea. She let go of Griffon’s hand and quickly walked towards Herb.

“Okay, I’ll sit behind you on your motorcycle. Let’s start the race!”

With just one sentence, she determined the outcome, and Griffon couldn’t stop it even if he wanted to.

“Taya, what are you doing?”

Taya turned around and winked at Griffon, reassuring him.

“Honey, you can do it! You must win!”

Griffon’s furrowed brows slowly unbent as if he understood the signal Taya was giving him with her eyes.

Although he didn’t know what she was up to, Griffon unconditionally trusted his wife.

After comforting Griffon, Taya raised her fist and punched Herb’s back.

“Give me the helmet!”

After being hit by her hammer, Herb winced in pain and glared back at Taya.

“You’re being rude!”

“You deserve it!”

## Chapter 1018

Herb took off his helmet and handed it to Taya, showing her how to wear it properly. Then, he turned to Griffon, who was on the other side.

“How about you bring my companion along?”

As soon as Herb said this, the women standing by the racetrack immediately looked toward Griffon with sparkling eyes.

Even if she couldn’t have a crazy night with Griffon, she would like to hold his strong waist to fulfill her desire.

Griffon calmly took off his helmet and gave Herb a cold glance.

“Mr. Carmine, have you been beaten up since you were a pup?”

“How could I possibly get beaten?”

After all, Herb was the apple of the eyes of the Carmines.

How could he possibly get beaten up by someone else? It was always he who had hit others.

Griffon’s question was simply nonsensical.

“That’s good.”

“What does he mean by that?” wondered Herb.

He looked at Griffon with confusion in his eyes, but the latter ignored him and didn’t respond.

Griffon then rode on the motorcycle.

The man pulled his silver hair to the back of his head and then, slowly and steadily, he put on his helmet.

With every movement he made, he looked noble and elegant. His profile was nice-shaped but expressionless as if he were a statue of ice that had existed for millennia.

After Herb saw that his opponent ignored him, he sneered and said "What's so great about you?" Then he turned around and gave Taya a cold glance, "Get on the motorcycle!"

Taya put on her helmet, then grabbed the back seat of the motorcycle and rode on it.

"Hold me tight!"

"No way!"

Taya would rather hold onto the end of the motorcycle than hug him.

Upon seeing this, Herb gave her a cold glare.

"If you're thrown out and get seriously injured, I'd regret saving

Taya was speechless.

She still didn't hug him but held onto his clothes tightly.

Herb didn't bother to persuade her and quickly started the motorcycle.

There were people specifically responsible for the competition.

The supervisor checked both vehicles and confirmed there were no issues before returning to the starting line.

After he counted down three times, he raised the gun in his hand and fired a shot into the night sky.

Chapter 1019

Bang!

At the moment the gunshots rang out, two motorcycles sped away.

A small booklet flew out of Griffon's car and Friedman picked it up.

Friedman opened it up and took a look.

"Damn it, it's actually a motorcycle user manual!"

When Friedman saw Griffon get on and start the motorcycle, he thought that Griffon had secretly played with motorcycles before, but he didn't expect that Griffon had just learned how to ride it.

"You've got balls, fucking balls!" thought Friedman.

On Herb's motorcycle, Taya was originally holding onto the hem of Herb's clothes, but she found that she couldn't hold on, so she went to grab his back collar instead.

The motorcycle moved fast. As soon as Taya grabbed onto Herb's collar, Herb's collar was pulled back, making him unable to breathe and causing his eyes to roll upwards.

"F u ck you! Let go! I can't even breathe!"

Taya was afraid of being thrown out, so she refused to let go and remained silent.

Herb couldn't take it anymore and was forced to slow down the motorcycle.

Due to the sudden acceleration, Taya fell backward and held on to him even tighter.

However, as he slowed down, the motorcycle next to him easily passed him by.

After hesitating on whether to accelerate, Herb chose to speed up.

Anyway, he couldn't be slapped by Griffon because that would be too embarrassing.

So when Herb was turning on the racetrack, he suddenly accelerated and recklessly chased after Griffon's motorcycle.

The speed was too high. Taya had to hold on to Herb's waist because she feared being thrown out.

Herb lowered his head and glanced at the fair-skinned hand on his waist. He couldn't help but



curl his lips and let out a soft chuckle.

“Sweetie, you just like to be taught a lesson.”

Herb accelerated once again, driving the motorcycle at a high speed. Taya was forced to wrap her other hand around his waist.

Seeing that she had both of her hands wrapped around him,

Herb tried even harder to catch up to Griffon and even whistled a few times at Griffon.

“Look, your she-wolf is hugging me now!”

Chapter 1020

Griffon gave Herb a cold, disdainful look with his icy gaze as if he was saying, “Boy, you’re such a dumbass.”

The dumbass Herb was incredibly excited and accelerated his pace, rushing forward once again.

This track required crossing a winding and rugged mountain road, then returning to the track and racing a stretch of road before reaching the finish line.

Now, after turning, they entered a mountain road that is extremely bumpy. Herb, who rode motorcycles a lot, skillfully avoided all the obstacles along the way.

He steadily drove up the mountain road, leaving Griffon’s black motorcycle behind, and prepared to enter the race track again.

As Herb was about to reach the finish line, Taya raised her hand and grabbed the back of his collar again.

This time, she put all her effort into it as if she would not give up.

Herb was being strangled, and his eyes rolled. “Let go of me!”

He finally realized that Taya was undercover. If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have let her sit in the back seat.

her long curly hair and started tickling his neck.

As she did it, she politely apologized, “Sorry. I’m really sorry.”

She had done the evil, so what was the point of apologizing? Herb really lost to Taya.

If she really were his older sister, he would give her a good lesson and teach her some proper manners. All she seemed to have learned were dirty tricks.

Herb was strangled by Taya and tickled by her, unable to breathe and feeling extremely itchy at the same time, which made it impossible for him to concentrate.

In the midst of his distraction, the black motorcycle behind him overtook him at an extremely fast speed and in the blink of an eye, raced into the finish line track.

As the motorcycle was about to reach the finish line, Herb became anxious and exclaimed, “Taya, stop it right now!”

Taya felt very embarrassed and continued to apologize while tickling Herb, “I’m sorry, Mr. Carmine, but I have to help my husband win!”

As Herb turned his head to avoid Taya’s curly hair, a gunshot sounded at the finish line of the race.

Griffon parked his motorcycle at the finish line, with the rear facing toward Herb

Then, Griffon took

handsome face and silver-gray hair.

The hair that had been pressed down was a bit messy. Griffon reached out and rubbed it before gesturing to the person next to

him.

That person immediately turned around to fetch a pair of gloves. studded with rivets after hearing something from Griffon.

Griffon took the gloves and got off the motorcycle. He walked towards Herb while putting on the gloves.

Herb thought, "Dam n it! Is Griffon going to slap me twice with the gloves?"