

## Enchanted 240

Joseph looked at her and was at a loss whether to laugh or smile. It seemed that this news had really knocked her down.

"Joseph." After a long while, Irish said to him with her ears buzzing. "Who won your money? I will win it back for you." Finishing her words, she hastily walked forward.

It was 1.5 million dollars! Though it was not her money, she still felt upset.

"Are you sure you can win all of it back?" Joseph asked with a smile.

Irish replied, "If I can't, then I will use some dirty tactics."

"But that's how a casino works. People can take all of your money as long as they can win," Joseph smiled and pulled her back.

"But it was 1.5million dollars."

"So you need to remember I lost 1.5 million dollars because of you," Joseph said slowly.

Irish was a little shocked and looked up at him, "What a profiteer! Obviously, it's your fault!"

"Anyway, I have to earn the money back with you." Joseph held her waist and said with a faint smile.

Irish replied deliberately, "Do you want me to sleep with the other men so you can get back your money?"

"You think too much!" Joseph pinched her nose and added, "You can only accompany me!" He held her hands and stepped forward.

"What are you going to do? Do you want me to sleep with you now?"

"We are going to find Leo." Joseph sighed slightly.

Leo was obsessed with gambling, but their situation seemed different than expected.

He was still playing the show-hand and had not changed games. When they stood beside him, he focused on his cards and then took a quick glimpse at them when the dealer ended the round. "You win?" Leo asked briefly.

But they didn't reply.

Leo did not continue to ask because he was focusing on his game. When his opponent added his chips, Leo thought for a while and was also about to raise the bet with his chips. Irish stepped in, asking him in a low voice, "Leo, why are there so few chips left?"

Somehow, an unfathomable premonition occurred to her. Leo patted her hands and said, "Don't disturb me, please."

Joseph pulled Irish back and whispered to her, "It does not seem optimistic."

Irish felt very nervous after hearing this.

At the end, when his opponent showed his cards, the dealer gracefully declared the result. Leo clenched his fists in anger. Irish was so anxious, but when she was going to ask him, Leo turned to Joseph directly and said, "It seems you are really my bad luck charm."

Irish felt dizzy when she saw all of Leo's chips taken away by the others. Even though he lost, he remained as the God of Gamblers in her heart.

"Leo, you'd better give up now before you lose all of your money," Joseph leaned against the gambling table and said indifferently.

But the new round of the game started.

When the dealer was distributing cards, Leo looked at Joseph with a complicated expression and replied after a long while, "If that was another person's suggestion, then I might agree. But do you think that I would believe you?" After finishing his words, he knocked on the table and said to the dealer. "Go on."

Irish stood there and tried to understand the meaning of their words.

Unluckily, the final result was that Leo also lost all of his money. When they sat in the car, Leo couldn't help shaking his head and talking to himself, "What a shame! An awful shame!"

"Yes, how could the so-called God of Gambling lose?" Joseph smiled faintly.

"Don't forget that you also lost all of your money," Leo sneered at him.

Joseph raised his eyebrows and replied, "But I never thought I would win."

Leo waved his hands restlessly and said, "No, I will not submit to such a loss. I have to go back and win my money back."

Hearing this, Irish immediately stopped him and said, "Don't do this. I'm afraid that you will lose your yacht."

"If that happened, he would have no choice but to take my car," Joseph sneered.

Leo scratched his head and kept silent for a while and then said to Joseph, "I thought you would at least win some money."

"But I did not intend to invite you for a meal, so I don't have to win money."

He rolled his eyes at Joseph, and when he took a quick glimpse at Irish, his eyes suddenly turned bright. Irish was smart and knew he had some wicked ideas. Before he could say anything, she hastily said, "I am so thirsty. I'm going to go to buy some water."

But before she could move, Leo grabbed her tightly, which made her startled. Joseph then turned back and said to him, "Be gentle to her."

"Isabel." Leo said softly to Irish, "Have you won anything? I saw you change money just now."

Her unfathomable premonition finally came true. She pushed him away and widened her eyes at him, "Both of you are two big crocodiles while I am just a shrimp. What are you going to do with me?"

Leo showed an evil smile, and under the streetlights, his white teeth glittered, "Though we are two big crocodiles, we lost all of our money while you, a small shrimp, have won a lot of money. Are you going to be dishonest? We had a deal before that the person who wins money should have to buy the meal."

"You must have lost on purpose."

"Oh my God! We lost so much money, and I'm upset about it; how could you say that!" Leo pretended to be depressed.

Irish looked at him and then turned to Joseph, "Well, fine. I will treat you to some snacks."

"Snacks?" Leo was incredulous at her words and said, "I am so hungry! I have been waiting for a feast tonight. Are you serious that you only want to treat us with some snacks? No way! I need to eat a feast of delicious foods."

"I won less than 20 thousand dollars in total!" Irish resisted in a loud voice.

"Is that true?" Leo was hesitant and then turned to Joseph, "You stayed with her for almost the whole night, you must know."