

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 867

“Damn!” Holden almost swore. “Are you showing off your wealth?”

He then raised his hand and placed three cards face down on the table, then looked at Ashton. “Go. I’ll take care of your wife. I promise to protect her well!”

Ashton smiled slightly and kissed me on the cheek before he said, “Go ahead and play. I’ll be back soon.”

I nodded. Although I was tempted to ask him what he was busy with, I stopped myself. When Ashton left, Holden looked at me and smiled. “You’d better not cry. I don’t know how to coax women. He said he’d be back, so he definitely will. You can stay here and play with peace of mind.”

I raised my eyebrows slightly and said in a solemn tone, “Betting money is a little too boring. Let’s bet on something bigger!”

He was stunned for about two seconds before he suddenly laughed. “Damn, are you two-faced? You seem to know how to play around. Hmm, this is interesting. Tell me, what do you want to play?”

“How about roulette?” I said, raising my eyebrows and narrowing my eyes at him.

The men in the room started to yell excitedly. Holden snapped, “You even know this? I’ve really underestimated you.”

He then turned to the ladies who were standing to one side. “Did you guys hear that? Do as Mrs. Fuller says. Let’s play something exciting.”

Two of the ladies nodded and left the room. Soon, they returned with a large roulette and placed it on the table. Holden grabbed the dice that were on the roulette and raised his eyebrows. “How do you want to play?”

Looking at the vulgar numbers on the roulette, I said lightly, “We’ll spin to number seven. If I lose, Ashton will give you Fuller Corporation’s investment rights in Moranta. How about that?”

He narrowed his eyes as his originally cynical expression changed to something a little more solemn. He replied seriously, "What if I lose?"

I looked at him and said, "Stop working with Abe. Let him go back to Venria the same way he came here. What do you think?"

He looked at me as his pupils constricted. "I have indeed underestimated you!"

I kept silent, looking at him expressionlessly as I waited for his decision. His dark eyes swept across the roulette as his lips started to curl up. "I have to say that your condition is very interesting indeed. How fascinating!"

Then, he raised his hand and snapped his fingers as he kept his eyes on me. "Let's play. But since you're a woman, I can let you win one round."

I gave him a faint smile as I calmly replied, "It's alright. Let's just play a fair game."

As he walked over to one side of the table, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Let's start!"

When I made my way to the opposite side, he gestured politely for me to begin as he said, "Ladies first!"

Making myself comfortable, I pressed the button in my hand slightly, and the roulette began to spin. The pointer spun around the ten numbers endlessly, and as I predicted, it soon landed on the number seven.

I smiled and looked at him. "I guess I must be lucky."

He shrugged and replied calmly, "Does it look like I'm about to lose? I could say the same for myself!"

As he spoke, he threw the playing cards in his hands at the roulette's pointer. It spun rapidly again and soon began to slow down to stop on the number eight.

At that moment, the onlookers all let out a sigh as if they were regretting the outcome. However, Holden was not the slightest bit anxious. He simply looked at the roulette casually as if he did not care about the result. Then, two seconds later, the pointer stopped swinging and landed on the number seven. It was an unimaginable feat.

He looked at me, pretending to be full of pity. "It fell on seven. What a shame, you almost won!"

I pressed my lips together as I studied the roulette. Then, I suddenly realized that no matter what we bet on, the game would always come to a tie in the end. After all, he was the owner of the casino, so it was a lot easier if he wanted to manipulate something.

Looks like he's definitely not willing to have a chat with me!

I put down the cards in my hand before I sat back down. Looking at him as I raised my eyebrows. "Mr. Taylor, do you not intend to have a chat with me?"

He leaped onto the table and looked at me carelessly. "Chat about what? About love?"

He narrowed his eyes at me and tutted, then continued, "I have to say, you're getting old, but you still look really charming. I heard that Ashton suffered a lot and had to run around everywhere just for you. Let me ask, is true love supposed to be like what the two of you are doing? You run while he chases you?"

I pressed my lips together in silence, ignoring the disdain and ridicule in his words.

Then, I said, "Looks like you're not that willing to talk to me."

He raised his eyebrows but did not deny it. He was basically silently acknowledging my words.

Since that was the case, I did not try to strike up a conversation anymore and simply sat there quietly while waiting for Ashton to return.