

Love Rats 311

Chapter 311 Breaking up with your boyfriend

The owner of the legs wore black leather shoes and black trousers with an air of majesty.

Selena subconsciously raised her eyes and then was caught off guard when she ran into a pair of dark, sharp eyes, staring at her motionlessly, with a smirk underneath them and a face that looked vaguely familiar.

Selena frowned.

Christ didn't expect such a great perk for going out today.

The person he had gone to so much trouble to find anyhow would run after an earring and throw herself in front of him.

Selena frowned and sized him up, seeming to be thinking about something, not recognising him at first.

This made Christ unusually unhappy.

The woman he had been thinking about for so long hadn't given him the slightest thought.

But it was clear that he was much better, both in patience and temper, with the girl who was crouching on the floor like a kitten, looking up at him with big, slithery eyes.

Christ even condescended to squat down and took off her sunglasses, revealing the face that was still charming and pretty despite the somewhat thick makeup, and reminded her in a very good mood, "Attract to Love."

Cloud's eyes snapped open at the sound of his voice, apparently finally remembering where she had seen this man before.

She turned and was about to run.

But it was clearly too late.

Can a "kitten" that has entered a tiger's mouth still run?

Christ tugged on her slender wrist and pulled her back again, raising his hand to touch her face, "Why are you wearing such heavy make-up since you look so good?"

Although he had never seen her without make-up, he had a feeling that she must be good looking.

Selena made an immediate decision and shouted at the top of her voice, "Help, there is a killing! It's on fire!"

The two bodyguards standing behind Christ were stunned by Selena's sudden voice.

It's a shame she doesn't sing with such a clear, loud voice.

Christ rubbed his ears.

Several boxes around the area were opened at the same time and a group of people ran out in a panic.

“Where’s the fire?”

“Where’s the killing?”

Selena pointed at Christ and shouted, “He’s a murderer. He’s going to kill me. You guys call the police.”

Although Christ had indeed killed many people, it was the first time he had been slandered by a young girl pointing her nose like that.

Christ found her anger look indescribably cute, and couldn’t resist raising his hand to stroke her hair, “Be good, I won’t kill you.”

How could he possibly kill a young girl who looked so pretty that he couldn’t stop thinking about her?

Selena was in a bad mood.

She had eluded Leah’s detective and had unexpectedly bumped into such a dangerous person.

There was no way he was chasing her just because she owed him a “thank you”, there had to be another reason.

She was sure she didn’t know this man.

Especially after she had put on makeup, absolutely no one in the whole of Creephia would recognise her current face.

So for the time being, Selena could not figure out what his reason for chasing after her was.

The only thing she can be sure of is that this man is dangerous.

It would do her absolutely no good to get involved with him.

Selena slapped his hand away and gave him a vicious glare.

Christ felt good in his hands and the corners of his lips curled slightly.

A bodyguard behind him stepped forward and said to the people running out of the box, “Sorry to disturb you all, my master accidentally upset his girlfriend, it’s okay.”

The group dropped their hearts at the sound of it.

It turned out to be a “young couple” having a falling out, which is more plausible than all the “murder and arson”.

There was even a woman who chided Selena, “Miss, stop at the right moment, don’t disturb the others with all the fuss. Don’t even look at what kind of place this is.”

Christ’s eyes were cold as he swept a glance at that woman.

The woman’s face went white and she took a step back in shock.

Seeing Christ’s defence of Selena, the crowd believed in the “young couple having a falling out” story and turned around to go back.

Selena's face darkened and she said sharply and fearfully, "I really don't know him, I just accidentally overheard his confidential plan to kill someone and I was caught by him. He is ready to drag me out to kill me."

Both bodyguards barely managed to keep their laughter.

Should they be impressed that this girl is quick enough to react?

Sure enough, those who were about to walk into the box stopped in their tracks once again and turned back with suspicious faces.

Selena struggled to yank her hand out of Christ's while shouting, "I have a boyfriend, my boyfriend treats me very well. This is not my boyfriend, he is going to do me harm, please help me call the police immediately."

Christ's eyes sank, and a seeping hostility came out from under his eyes, "You have a boyfriend?"

With a force, Selena's face turned white with pain, "Of course I have a boyfriend, we're all set to get married."

This face of hers now was a fake after all, and Selena did not dare to shout out that she was already married.

Christ didn't have a single expression on his face, "Break up with him."

Selena looked at him as he was a "psychotic", "Why?"

Christ cupped her chin and laughed, his tone seemed gentle and cruel, "You'd better split up with him right away, and if you don't want him to die, don't let me know who he is."

Selena's pretty face instantly went cold as well.

When the others in the corridor heard this, it instantly became clear that what the young girl had said was probably true and that this man was not her boyfriend at all.

Immediately, someone took out their mobile phone and tried to call the police.

Without Christ having to speak, the two bodyguards behind him stepped forward and were about to stop his move to call the police, but a voice came through.

"Mr. Lam, don't call the police, it's a misunderstanding." The boss, who was dressed in a cheongsam with a gorgeous figure, walked over with a smile on her face.

She went to that Mr. Lam's ear and whispered something. Mr. Lam's face changed, he looked at Christ and led his men away.

Soon, the corridor was silent.

The boss lady walked up to Christ, looked at Selena carefully and said with a smile, "Mr. Poole, you should have misunderstood, I see that this young lady does not look like she has had a boyfriend at all."

Blueberry Night is a club, so the boss lady naturally can see that Selena has not yet experienced sex.

Christ's face eased slightly as he met Selena's ice-cold eyes, "Oh?"

"Mr. Poole, you can't be so rough with a girl. Look, you've hurt her hand, she'll naturally get angry, there are many cases where a girl will speak out of turn in a fit of anger."

Chapter 312 Who is she?

Christ looked down and saw that Selena's wrist was indeed a shade of red.

He frowned and looked at Selena's cold gaze and began to reflect on whether he had really been too aggressive and scared this girl.

Christ let go of her wrist.

Selena immediately took a step back and turned around to run.

However, Chris's slender arms poked out from behind her and wrapped around the slender waist, almost forcibly taking her in his arms and leading her forward, "Come with me."

Selena was so angry that she cursed, "Bastard! Scum! Scoundrel!"

When Christ was scolded, he didn't get angry, but just said, "You'd better not waste your energy."

The boss lady of Blueberry Night looked to the two bodyguards off to the side and asked tentatively, "Mr. Poole..."

One of the bodyguards gave her a look, "Go and find out all you can about this girl," adding, "The more the merrier, it will do you good to coax Mr. Poole."

The boss lady understood and burst into laughter, "Okay."

Christ led Selena to a private room and raised his hand to push open the door.

A cacophony of noise came out.

Selena, whom Christ had tugged, walked inside.

Selena refused to go in and was so angry that she lifted her foot and kicked him.

Her little strength was negligible for a man.

It was just that Selena was wearing a V-neck red skirt today, the hem of which only reached her knees. When she kicked, the hem of her skirt swayed, and her two slender calves kept waving in front of Christ.

Christ's eyes, subconsciously, moved over.

He stared at her fair skin for a moment, his gazefalling back to the front of her chest.

Selena was so angry that she raised her hand and struck towards his face.

Christ grabbed her hand and frowned, "Be quiet."

The others in the box were all looking stunned at the moment.

A woman asked, "Mr. Poole, you..."

Christ ignored the strange looks and dragged Selena over to the mahjong table and asked, "Can you play?"

Selena gave a sneer.

Christ let go of her hand, "You can do anything you want, but no running."

Selena turned and ran towards the door.

Christ sat down on the sofa, legs folded, and said in a cold voice, "If she runs away today, then the Blueberry Night has to be close."

The boss lady, who followed him in, changed her face and locked the door behind her, giving a quick wink as she did so.

Two young women ran up at once, pulling Selena by the left and right.

"Miss, play with us."

"Blueberry Night isn't the kind of place you think it is, we're all just getting together to make friends, let's play card together."

Selena was pulled by the two women by her arms and screamed in anger, "Get out of my way."

The two women were so shocked that they subconsciously let go of their hands.

With a cold face, Selena casually picked up a wine bottle and shattered it on the table, and under the fearful gaze of the crowd, she walked up to Christ with the glass debris and placed it against Christ's neck, "What do you really want?"

Countless gasps of air rang out from the floor.

Christ, however, was in an inexplicably good mood. The girl he had fallen in love with was really not a good girl who only cried.

He likes that she is tough.

The corners of the man's lips raised and he said, "I'm treating you to a game and you don't like it?"

Selena smiled coldly, "I'm going home now, tell them to open the door and all get out of the way, understand?"

Surprisingly, Christ agreed, "Okay."

Selena smiled coldly, waiting for him to follow.

Christ looked her in the eyes and said faintly, "You'll have to give me your name."

Selena's face was cold, "Get lost!"

Christ narrowed his eyes slightly, "It's better for you to do as you're told, it won't do you any good to anger me."

Selena said in a cold voice, "Then I'll tell you too, it won't do you any good to piss me off."

Selena threw away the glass debris in her hand, took a few steps back and took her phone out of her bag.

Christ watched, not stopping her.

He wanted to know what the identity of this girl was.

He sent his men to turn the city almost upside down, without finding a single trace of her.

It was as if she had appeared and disappeared out of thin air.

Christ hated the feeling of not being able to control her.

He'd like to see who she could call in.

As soon as people came, he could find out who she really was.

There is no need to search for a needle in a haystack in the future.

Selena doesn't like to bother people.

In all this time, she had never taken the initiative to ask Osvaldo for help.

But the only person who could take her away from here tonight, in Creephia, was Osvaldo.

The man across in the room had made her owe such a great debt to Osvaldo, she would remember him.

Seeing that Selena was about to call Osvaldo, a cold voice rang out, "It is better to put the phone down."

Selena listened to the somewhat familiar voice, turning her head to look before narrowing her eyes slightly, "It's you."

After a moment's thought, she seemed to have thought of something and actually put the phone away.

Christ's eyebrows twitched as he looked up at the person sitting on the sofa opposite, "James, you know her?"

Everyone in the compartment looked in surprise at the man who spoke out, he was known for his indifference.

But it's amazing that he would take the initiative and speak to this woman.

The curiosity of the crowd reached its peak in a flash, and various explicit or implicit gazes fell on Selena, full of scrutiny.

James had a glass of wine in her hand, her body was cold as if a layer of ice had formed, "I've seen her."

Christ asked, "Who is she?"

James did not answer.

The atmosphere stagnated for a while.

The hearts of the crowd were tense, lest these two men get into a fight.

And just as there was silence, another voice rang out, with a smile, "Miss, although Mr. Poole is over-aggressive, he has no ill will towards you, you don't need to be so defensive."

Selena's eyes flickered, landing on the person who spoke, then a dark light flashed under her eyes.

It was a very distinguished looking man, with handsome features and an air of nobility.

In the box, Christ occupied one side alone, James sat on one side alone, and the man occupied a separate side.

The best seats in this part of the hall were occupied by these three people only.

All the rest gathered around, no one dared to approach.

Selena naturally knows what this means.

James was a friend of Osvaldo, from the capital, and the man who could sit with him like this, looking familiar with each other, must be from the capital too.

Selena put on a smile.

Chapter 313 Leon Riddle

Christ, from the capital, made her feel very dangerous and unpredictable.

Selena's cold, mocking gaze fell on Christ's face, "Christ Poole?"

Christ's eyes sank.

There was no denial.

Luke once said that Isabel had harmed this girl.

For the executioner who connived at Isabel, it is only natural that she would know his name and loathe him.

He just didn't expect that she would be so quick to guess it on her own.

She really does know James.

This girl is more intelligent than he had thought.

The sneer on Selena's face grew heavier and heavier, hooking up her red lips, and her voice was cold, "That Christ Poole who connived at Isabel's brutalization of innocents and loss of conscience?"

Christ frowned, a touch more displeasure under his eyes.

He did like this girl.

But it was far from the point where he could lower himself to actively ingratiate her.

After all, Isabel was someone he had defended for more than ten years and had deep feelings for. Naturally, he would not really punish Isabel just for the sake of Selena whom he had only met three times.

Selena's emotions at the moment, from Christ's point of view, were just a girl's momentary anger after being aggrieved and hurt, as long as he patiently coaxed and compensated her, it was no big deal.

Christ did not speak, only his breath sank around him.

The atmosphere in the box, however, grew tighter and tighter.

The crowd strained their hearts and looked at Selena in disbelief.

Everyone could see at this moment that the look in Selena's eyes at this moment was clearly a grudge against Isabel.

Associated with the evil things Isabel did, the mood of the crowd was a bit indescribable.

They watched Selena, and just when everyone thought that she would throw a tantrum at Christ, she turned her eyes away.

Christ's eyes sank.

He was prepared that Selena would question him, or even scold him in a rage, but he did not expect her to turn her eyes away without saying a word after she had established his identity.

Such an icy calm is definitely not a good thing.

It could only mean that the grudge between this girl and Isabel was far deeper and more difficult to resolve than he had imagined.

As Christ was just about to speak, he saw Selena's eyes fell on the man who had just spoken up.

Christ's brow furrowed even more as he raised his eyes to look over, did she not only know James, but even knew the Riddle family?

That man did not expect that Selena would look at him either.

He looked at Selena's dark eyes, a hint of something vaguely swept under his eyes, and asked, "Miss, you know me?"

Selena stared at his eyes that were a bit similar to Hattie's and asked, "Who are you?"

The man smiled, "I am Leon Riddle."

There was a shock in the box.

Selena even heard a number of women whispering.

"Leon Riddle."

"The youngest master of the Riddle family in the capital. I heard that he is the next heir."

"No wonder he can sit on an equal footing with Mr. Poole. Surprisingly, he is the famous and glorious young master of the Riddle family in the capital."

"How did he come to Creephia?"

Selena looked at Leon, before her eyes flashed Hattie's painful face, and the real Selena who die young, and Nevaeh who was buried in Creephia, until the death, no families came to visit her.

Selena lowered her long eyelashes and gave a sarcastic laugh, a laugh that was vaguely sad.

Leon was stung by the coldness and disgust that appeared in her eyes, and his brow furrowed slightly as he was about to say something, but he saw that Selena had already turned around.

She didn't make any more noise about leaving, but found a seat furthest away from them and sat down, that pretty face with a cold expression.

The entire atmosphere in the box fell into dead silence for a moment.

Everyone could feel that the woman's distancing and disgust for Leon seemed to be above Christ's.

Numerous eyes looked at the young girl sitting alone on the sofa, both explicitly and implicitly, full of scrutiny and curiosity, but none of them dared to go up to her and question her.

Leon naturally sensed Selena's dislike for him, but it was true that he did not know this girl.

He turned his head to look at James beside him, "Who is that young lady?"

Christ looked at him coldly.

The words of James just now had made his position clear.

The fact that he did not allow Selena to call her "family" meant that no one in this box could touch Selena with him present.

The person who can make James take the initiative to speak out in defense, not only knows Christ, but knows Leon, such a woman can't be just an ordinary girl.

James' expression was as cold as ever, he turned a deaf ear to their questions, just tilting his head back to drink.

How could the identity of someone who could make James so defensive and even keep his mouth shut be simple?

The hostility in Christ's eyes grew heavier and heavier as he looked into James's eyes and spoke, "The Pearce family has been competing for an inspector slot recently, tell me who she is and I'll give that slot to Alisha Pearce."

Leon gave him a surprised look.

The capital's inspectors are the Poole family's domain, and there are only a few selection slots each year, but Christ didn't hesitate to give up one.

It seems that he has real feeling for that girl.

Leon raised his eyes and looked at Selena who was sitting at a distance.

The compartment was somewhat dimly lit, and she sat there wanly, playing with her phone, her fingers tapping on the keyboard, her eyebrows drooping in a curve that, in the dim light, faintly revealed a touch of familiarity.

Turns out it wasn't an illusion.

What is this girl's relationship with the Riddle family?

Leon's eyes were sunken.

James glanced at Christ, "She has a boyfriend."

They have even married.

It's not that James is really nice enough to take the initiative to meddle in Selena's business.

If Osvaldo knew that Christ was coveting his woman, this place would have to be turned into a purgatory tonight.

The situation in the capital has a huge impact on the whole picture. If something happens to either Christ or Leon here, the capital will be in chaos.

There is no need to get to that point yet.

He did not expect that Selena would be so clever.

And the intention of looking for a rescue from Osvaldo was abandoned.

Anyway, if he was here, he wouldn't really let anyone bully her.

Christ's eyes went dim, surging with a dangerous hostility.

There were only two reasons that could make James so secretive.

One was that James was afraid that he would lay hands on that man and intentionally protect that man, and the other was that James had concerns and did not dare to tell him.

Chapter 314 Selena is furious

Which kind of that girl and her boyfriend were?

Christ looked towards Selena, his gaze sinking down.

...

Selena sat on the sofa and texted Osvaldo.

She flipped through her call log and saw a blank space before she realized that she had never sent a message to Osvaldo after all this time.

And she did not even call him.

Her mobile phone was full of calls from Osvaldo.

Selena pursed her lips, her fingers brushed her eyebrows, flipped open her call log, found the phone number of her “husband” and typed a line on it.

–Something came up, I’ll be back later.

After typing it, she clicked send.

After almost only a few seconds, her phone vibrated and the system alerted her of a new text message.

Selena was surprised and opened it to see that it was indeed a reply from Osvaldo.

–where are you?

It was obvious that he was coming to pick her up in person.

Selena’s eyebrows frowned slightly.

She did not want to lie to Osvaldo.

But if she tells him the truth...

Although Selena and Osvaldo were not really husband and wife, she knew that no man could tolerate others bullying his wife.

Especially for a man like Osvaldo.

If he knew the truth, he would not be able to stop, and this matter would not be settled today.

Selena did not want to be indebted to Osvaldo.

She was not really his wife, and he had no obligation to take on the Poole family and the Riddle family and cause chaos in the capital for her.

The feud between her and Isabel, between Hattie and the Riddle family, they will avenge themselves.

Selena eventually typed the words.

–It’s okay, I’ll be right back.

After typing these words, Selena felt some faint exhaustion and aggravation.

She didn’t want to cause trouble for Osvaldo, so she chose to hold back for the time being.

If her parents and families had been around, absolutely no one would have dared to treat her like this.

When did she, the Eldest Miss of the Riddle’s, fall to the point where she had to put up with it too?

Selena was lost in thought as her phone vibrated again.

–Tell me if there’s something wrong, there’s no one you can’t offend when I’m around.

Selena inexplicably saw the dotting implication in these words.

She stared at the words for a long time, her low mood swept away and she became strong again.

She was supposed to be the proud, unbridled young lady, not who was apprehensive about everything.

Selena replied.

—I'll be back in an hour.

After sending it, she slipped her phone into her bag and stood up on her heels.

When she moved, the eyes of almost everyone in the box followed.

Because she was brought in by Christ and James had taken the initiative to defend her, the others were suspicious and jealous, but no one dared to take the lead and go after her before they knew what was going on.

But they kept an eye on her.

Seeing Selena take the initiative to approach, even Christ and Leon, who were playing mahjong, raised their eyes to look over.

This girl was so repulsive and distant just now, but now she has taken the initiative to come over to them, what happened?

Christ hooked his lips, "Want to play?"

Before Selena could say anything, the boss lady who was playing with the three big shots already stood up demurely and said with a smile, "This young lady is a first timer, right? It doesn't matter if you don't know how to play. Let Mr. Poole play two games with you and you'll know."

Selena paid no attention to anyone, walking over wanly and raising her hand to knock on the table in front of James, "Move away."

There was silence in the scene.

The crowd looked at Selena in shock. Who did she think she was? How dare she ask Mr. Pearce to give way to her so unceremoniously?

Even Christ may not have this kind of treatment.

Besides, she was just a "pet" brought by Christ.

And what made them shocked was the fact that James actually gave her the seat.

Not only did he give out his seat, he even showed gentlemanly manners for the first time by personally dragging a chair over from one side for Selena.

Selena frowned and sat down gracefully in her chair, raising her eyes to look at the boss lady of Blueberry Night, "Sit down."

The boss lady looked at James, who was sitting on the side, how could she, an insignificant person, dare to go to the table?

She stood and spoke, "It's better for Mr. Pearce to do it -"

Selena's gaze flushed with a hint of coolness, "Sit down."

The boss lady had subconsciously sat down before she could react.

When she returned to her senses, looking at Selena, there was more than a hint of astonishment in her eyes.

As the boss of Blueberry Night, she had seen a lot of powerful and influential people, but it was the first time she was shocked by girl.

The girl's eyes were so powerful.

Selena looked at her, her voice flat, "I don't like you, I want to win your money, one million, so get the money ready."

The boss lady froze for a moment, then smiled, "It's an honour to play with you."

Of course, the pretty words were meant for Christ.

She didn't believe that Selena could really win her.

For people like them, who are used to being in such a scene, gambling skills were good.

Selena, a docile young lady who had not yet experienced the dangers of the world, could not play with a veteran like her.

However, she naturally did not mind letting her get away with it for the sake of Christ.

After all, making Selena happy had its own benefits for her.

Selena's dark eyes flickered to Christ.

Christ looked at her with interest, "What do you want to bet with me?"

She doesn't like the boss lady, so she wants to win her money.

What would she bet with him when she sees him as clearly more disagreeable?

Selena's finger tapped the closed door, her eyes arrogant as she said in a cold voice, "Tell them to get lost."

Christ agreed crisply, "Okay," he stared intently into Selena's eyes, a hint of interest in his eyes, "If I win, you have to tell me who you are."

"On what basis?" Selena met his gaze, a faint sharpness swept under her eyes, "I don't know you, you have no right to detain me. You can investigate my information if you win, what do I get if I win? It's not fair."

After she finished, she seemed to think of something else, "Oh, no, I forgot, you are Isabel's brother, and she is a bully. Bullying others is so justified in your opinion."

She laughed sarcastically, "Rather I am whimsical."

She looked straight into Christ's frighteningly cold eyes, "I can only pray that you have more manliness in your words than Isabel."

Christ's face sank, his eyes stared at Selena.

Chapter 315 Who is she really?

The crowd in the box was so shocked that their breathing stopped, and they looked at Selena with a complicated gaze.

It was surprising that a woman dared to go head-to-head with Christ, even when he had already turned a cold face.

This woman, should they call her bold, or should I call her unaware of her position?

Selena smiled arrogantly, without a trace of fear on her face, and asked indifferently, "Am I wrong? Did she not rely on your power when Isabel harmed me? Did you not bully me and insult me because you are a man and have an innate advantage over me?"

Christ's face turned even colder.

If he really wanted to bully her and insult her, would she still have the chance to stand here and talk to him?

She was one of the few people he had been kind enough to treat gently and patiently, but he had never imagined that she would be so hostile to him.

If it were in the past, Christ would never have tolerated someone taunting him to his face.

But he thought of Isabel.

There was a grudge between her and Isabel, and judging from this situation, it was clearly not a small one, so it made sense that she would feel resentment when she learned that he was Isabel's brother.

A girl has anger in her heart and needs to be coaxed.

This thought intruded into his mind and Christ frowned, surprisingly easing his face unexpectedly under everyone's gaze, explaining, "There's no such thing as that."

This time, not to mention Leon, even James's cold eyes flickered slightly.

Not to mention the other people in the box, all of them looked at Christ with shock and disbelief in their eyes.

This man is notoriously cold and cruel, and no one has ever dared to stand intact after having provoked him.

Selena was the first.

Christ did it for real.

It was clear that Selena did not mean anything to him but a small pet and discard when he got tired of her.

Like his coolness and ruthlessness, this man is notorious for not getting close to women.

The women in the box all looked at Selena with a look of envy and jealousy.

Isabel is only Christ's younger sister, but he is so arrogant and domineering, and this girl, who is a woman he values, may not be lower in status than Isabel in the future.

Selena did not understand. Although she did not know what was wrong with Christ, who kept keep chasing her, she guessed that it was probably related to Osvaldo.

Selena frowned and looked down at the cards in her hand.

Leon looked at Selena's side face, his gaze carrying some scrutiny, then put on a smile, "Since they both have bets, then I'll add one as well, if this young lady wins, she can make a condition with me."

Selena's fingers held a sheet of mahjong without looking up, just casually asking, "What do I need to get in exchange?"

Leon ignored her rudeness without raising his head and smiled good-naturedly, "No need."

Selena's eyelashes fluttered and she didn't say anything.

The other women in the compartment couldn't hide their jealousy for Selena.

This woman is really something.

James protects her, Christ gives way to her, and even Leon, who is a stranger to her, cares for her. No one else could have such a treatment.

Selena, however, did not know what the others were thinking, and even if she had noticed, she did not bother to care.

One of her hands propped up her chin wanly, the other fiddling with the mahjong on the table, her tone wan as she asked James, "How many games do you usually play?"

She remembered that the last time she had played with James and the others until midnight, it was only when she had stopped playing that they had finally stopped.

She clearly didn't have the time today to spend until midnight with this group.

James said indifferently, "The chips are in the table."

That's a bit of an odd explanation.

The crowd's eyelids jumped.

Is it possible that Selena is a rookie who doesn't even know the basic rules of the game?

Selena pulled open the drawer and looked at a pile of fancy cards that didn't even have numbers engraved on them, not having much patience to calculate them, and she closed it, "Five games."

The meaning is clear, five games to win or lose.

Christ and Leon were fine with it, so naturally no one else would have a problem with it either.

At the start of the first game, Selena was playing slowly, and it was fast enough to play one card a minute.

Christ looked at the girl with her chin propped up in a wan manner, slightly tilting her head, her face solemn and with an expression of deep thought, he only found it cute and touching, so naturally he would not make a sound to rush her.

Leon certainly wouldn't do something so ungentlemanly.

Even if the rest of them could hold their tongues and scratch their hearts, they did not dare to make a sound to rush Selena.

Just secretly despise in their mind that Selena was really a rookie.

It took almost ten minutes for Selena to finish the first game.

The winner is the lady boss of Blueberry Night.

Obviously, the boss lady was surprised, she had clearly been giving way to Selena, how come she win?

Winning Christ and Leon's money, she wouldn't dare even if she was given a hundred guts.

Selena had already pulled out her bag, took out a fountain pen and wrote a cheque for 400,000 and threw it to the lady boss.

Christ and Leon's eyes, almost subconsciously, looked towards the cheque.

At first glance, he was amazed by the bold handwriting, but when he saw the seal on it, a dark aura flashed in Christ's eyes.

Leon was thoughtful.

"It's the official seal of Olympus Group."

"She's an employee of Olympus Group?"

"Which Olympus Group employee have you seen who dares to casually write a cheque at the gambling table with the company's official seal? She must have something to do with Luke."

Selena lowered her eyes and turned a deaf ear to the whispers around her.

When she wrote the cheque for Klara, she casually took the official cheque with Luke's signature, not expecting it to come in handy at this time.

The boss lady took the cheque and after looking at Christ and seeing no displeased look, she put her mind in peace and joyfully put the cheque away.

Christ stared at Selena's face for a moment, then swept his eyes at James sitting behind her, his eyes inexplicable, and wrote a cheque to the boss lady.

Leon handed over the cheque with poise, glanced at Christ and said with a smile, "It would be a bit of a shame if we both lost the next game again."

Others may have thought it was just the boss lady's luck, but Christ and Leon didn't think so.

In normal times, it would have been impossible for the boss lady to win against them.

But they lost the first set of their opening match today to someone who could barely beat them.

If this is not a coincidence, then the girl who is studying the deck of cards with her head down is scary.

James coldly swept the two, gloating, "losing one game is not a shame, if all lost, is really a shame."

Does that mean that they probably won't win a single game?