

## The Kiss That Sparked it All (Ellinor & Theo) Chapter 32

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*The person called John cheerfully handed*

*Ellinor a dice cup, “Ellinor, 111 keep it simple so you won’t accuse me of bullying you! Let’s roll for the highest number, best out of three, how’s that?”*

*Ellinor nodded modestly, “Sure, thank you.”*

*Belinda, eyes reddened with worry, pleaded, “Ellinor, I was wrong, don’t play with them! I’ll drink, no matter how many bottles!”*

*How could Ellinor possibly outwit those three sneaky guys? If she lost, they’d definitely take advantage of her! No.*

*Ellinor patted Belinda’s panicked hand, “Shush! Keep calm, it’s all good.”*

*How could it possibly be fine?*

*Belinda wanted to call Theo for help, but her phone was snatched away by one of them earlier.*

*They hadn’t even started yet, and they were already surrounded by a crowd.*

*Everyone had a dice cup in hand.*

*John lifted his dice cup, shook it expertly, slammed it on the table, and smiled confidently, “Who’s going first?”*

*Ellinor politely replied, “You first!”*

*“So polite! Well, don’t mind if I do!” John lifted his dice cup, revealing four sixes and one five, a total of twenty-nine points!*

*Nobody was betting on Ellinor. She was just a girl, how could she possibly know how to roll dice? It was all down to luck, and the chances of her rolling five sixes in a row were slim to none!*

*Unfazed by the doubts, Ellinor casually shook the dice cup and opened it. To everyone's surprise, she rolled five sixes!*

*John's confident smile froze, and he said begrudgingly, "Lucky roll! Let's go again!"*

*In the second round, John rolled five sixes!*

*Ellinor's roll? Also five sixes!*

*A tie.*

*The third round began, and the crowd was even more interested, anticipating the final result.*

*This time, John rolled five sixes again, smirking at Ellinor, "You're lucky, but the odds of rolling five sixes three times in a row are slim! The last round was a tie, so it seems we'll need to add two more rounds. Best out of five, I'm already looking forward to spending the night with you."*

*"No need for extra rounds, I would probably disappoint you." Ellinor's tone was indifferent. She shook the dice cup vigorously for about ten seconds, then slammed it on the table.*

*Open!*

*All five dice split in half, with half showing six and the other half showing one. The total was thirty-five points!*

*Best out of three, Ellinor won!*

*The three rich kids were stunned, their faces full of disbelief as they leaned in to confirm. Everyone was amazed. This young girl was something else!*

*"We won? We actually won?!" Belinda stuttered in surprise, then jumped excitedly. "Ah! We won! Ellinor, you're amazing! You're like my goddess!"*

*Ellinor yawned, covering her face with her hand, "Let's go."*

*Not far away on a sofa, Jonah watched the whole scene, finding it rather amusing. "Theo, that girl is full of surprises!"*

*Theo sat on a single-seat sofa with an air of authority, leisurely sipping a glass of red wine. He looked cool and collected.*

*Byran caught some information, he asked, "Who's that girl? Theo, do you know her?"*

*Jonah laughed, "That's Theo's newlywed wife!"*

*Byran paused, frowned, and his gaze sharply turned towards Ellinor.*

*The curly-haired woman standing next to Theo's single-seat sofa held a glass of champagne. She swirled the wine thoughtfully, her beautiful eyes revealing a hint of disdain as she looked at Ellinor.*

*Ellinor threw the room card back at John like a dart, then dragged Belinda away.*

*Just as they were about to leave, Belinda suddenly remembered something and turned back to ask for her phone, "Give me back my phone!"*

*John, still feeling resentful, found an excuse, "Want your phone back? Then let her play another round with me!"*

*Ellinor was annoyed, she told Belinda, "Forget it, let your rich uncle buy you a new one when we get back."*