

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2424

“Kassidy of the Celestial Alliance, please give me some advice!”

After going on stage, Kassidy clasped her fists towards Rivka, who was opposite her.

She looked very capable at this moment because she was wearing a red outfit and had her hair in a ponytail.

Her confident smile evoked amorous feelings in many male audience members.

“Come on! Beauty showdown! It’s rare to see such a show in a century! Everyone, seize the opportunity and place your bets quickly!”

In the audience, Abigail took advantage of the hot situation and started shouting again.

Upon hearing this, countless audiences flocked to the scene and began to place various bets to support their favorite players.

The heated scene made Abigail smile from ear to ear.

Sure enough, the attraction to beautiful women was very large. If they want to set up a game in the future, they have to work hard on this aspect.

“Junior sister Halle, should we also place a bet?”

In the audience, Sullivan felt a little itchy. He is now addicted to gambling. He feels uncomfortable every time he doesn’t place a bet, but because he lost a lot before, he has become cautious now.

Halle said proudly, “Of course I’ll bet! We have to give our full support to my sister’s competition, no matter what.”

As she spoke, she picked up a small bag of spirit stones, quickly walked to the open-air casino, slapped it on the table, and shouted, “Number 22, I’m all in!”

“Ah? All in?”

This move shocked Sullivan’s eyelids.

Did he just gamble the little fortune he had laboriously amassed? Too risky, right?

“Brother, why are you still standing there? Bet!” Halle turned back and urged.

She had blind confidence in Halle's strength.

"Bet. I bet..." Sullivan's mouth twitched, and he carefully took out a few spirit stones from his pocket and bet on number 22.

"Bet so little? Don't you believe that my sister can win?" Halle frowned and was a little unhappy.

"Of course not." Sullivan forced a smile. "Senior sister Rivka has profound cultivation, superb swordsmanship, and is difficult to beat. The winning rate is at least 90%."

"In that case, let's bet it all!"

Without waiting for Sullivan to react, Halle directly snatched the bag of spirit stones from his hand and slammed them all on the gambling table.

Sullivan was startled. The dealer had taken away the spirit stones just as he was about to reach out to retrieve them.

In an instant, his whole face wrinkled into a bitter gourd, and his heart was bleeding.

He knew these spirit stones were all his assets. Once he loses, he won't even have a chance to make up for it.

The crucial factor was that he had numerous external debts to pay off. Initially, his strategy involved taking it slow, setting up a long line to capture large fish, and only placing bets on games he was certain to win.

Unexpectedly, man's plans were not as beneficial as God's plans. His hard work was completely no match for Halle's impulse.

If he loses this time, he will really go bankrupt.