

Enchanted 238

Leo began teaching Irish how to win money at 21 or stud when he was at half-time and instructed her about the games one by one. She learned very carefully. It was also very simple. She had always been diligent about making money, especially this speculative way of making money.

Irish was confident and was ready to hold her own chips to win, but a chest suddenly blocked her way. She was so excited that she didn't expect his appearance, and her feet did not stop, her face bumped into his chest, and she felt a pain in her nose.

"Do you..." Irish was about to denounce him but unexpectedly looked up at the man's eyes. She stopped suddenly, and her voice became cheerful, "Joseph, you came very quickly."

Standing behind her was Leo, who was not surprised and looked at him with a faint smile.

Joseph glanced calmly at Leo and left without saying anything, pulling Irish's arm. Irish was shocked, and all the chips in her hands fell to the ground. She was so anxious that she tried to break away from his big hand, but it was of no use. So she shouted at him, "Joseph, my money! I've lost all my money!"

Joseph kept silent, holding her arm in his big hand.

Irish feared that the chips on the ground would be snatched away by others. She bit Joseph's wrist without thinking. He did not expect her to make such a move. When he was reacting to the pain, she took advantage of the opportunity to push him away. She picked up the chips that fell to the ground one by one.

Joseph's brows frowned tightly, and he stepped forward with great strides, but Leo stopped in front of him, laughing, "Joseph, this is a place for people to relax. Don't be so serious."

Irish squatted on the ground to collect the chips. They were only money in his eyes.

Joseph glanced at Irish, then looked back at Leo. His eyes were much colder. "You're crazy. What are you doing? Taking her to such a place?"

"Play," Leo's arms were folded across his chest, saying slowly. "She's not a minor. Why can't she come here?"

Joseph stared at him for a long time, gradually loosening his frown. He didn't respond to him and said to Irish, "We should go back."

Irish held her chips, walking to Joseph.

Even a fool could see the change in mood inside the room. Thinking about it, she smiled at him, her eyes full of affection, "It's still early, let's play here for a while."

"No." Joseph's tone was light but always strong.

"Joseph..." Irish tried to attract him, putting a hand out to touch his bitten wrist and calling his name tenderly. "One hour, let me play for another hour."

"You'll have to follow me tomorrow, and we have another arrangement. So you'll have to go to bed early tonight." Joseph's tone had slightly softened.

Irish smiled. "I'm not a child anymore. Don't take care of me like a child. Let's just make a deal, and I'll play for another hour."

"You..."

"Joseph, if you come here, don't be hesitant like a woman. I think you should also take part in the bet. A big fight is coming, but you don't have to make a clear distinction between friends and foes so soon." Leo saw Irish stick around Joseph, and he felt uncomfortable, laughing sourly.

"I think that's a good idea. The three of us can join forces and win more money." Irish understood the meaning of Leo's speech. The big war was imminent, and indeed, he was about to bid. It seemed that Leo was also likely to win. No one could predict what kind of competition would arise. At this moment, it was really calm before the storm.

"I don't know how to bet," Joseph said honestly.

Hearing that, Irish was elated, "The omnipotent Mr. Dover actually has a thing he doesn't know how to do!"

"Joseph, aren't you afraid of me, are you?" Leo stepped forward, raising his lips and laughing.

Joseph looked at him, saying word for word, "You'll know whether I'm telling you the truth or not."

Leo burst into laughter. After seeing the situation, Irish did not understand, pulled at Joseph's arm, and asked, "He really can't?"

"He is a man of three principles, one is whores, the other is from drugs, and the last is from the casino." Leo kindly gave her an explanation. Irish chuckled, he was a good man.

"Come back with me." Joseph did not pay attention to Leo's strange words, making the straightforward command to Irish.

How could Leo miss the show? He hurriedly pulled Joseph, "I think you should not be so rigid. If you can't play the big one, why not just the small?"

"Leo, what's wrong with you tonight?" Joseph frowned.

"I simply wanted to relax, nothing else," Leo hurriedly raised his hand to make the clarification.

Irish also said, "Yes, it's so much fun here. We don't bet very often. So, I'll share some of my chips with you to play."

"Isabel." Joseph was slightly helpless. He didn't like to see her so exuberant about gambling.

Leo seemed to be determined, "So, we play with our own chips and whoever wins the most has to buy dinner?"

"Okay," Irish agreed.

Joseph looked at Irish silently. "That's it. I'll take half the chips I have just won, and let's play a few games. The one who wins treats everyone to dinner, and if we lose, we stop." Leo made the decision.

"I agree with Leo, and we only play with small amounts of money." Unfortunately, she couldn't afford to play with a lot of money.

Joseph sighed, stretching out his hand and rubbing Irish's head. "How come you like to gamble?"

Irish smiled, "Don't be worried, I have self-control, I'm not addicted."

Leo reached his hand toward Joseph, "Give me your wallet." Leo looked at him hesitatingly. After a moment, he took out his wallet. Leo took out a MasterCard from it and handed it to the Houseman of the casino, saying, "Cash in 1 million chips, thank you."

The man respectfully took it.