

Enchanted 239

Irish glared at Leo, and Leo looked at Joseph.

"I'll give you half of my chips, plus capital, and you and I each will have 1.5 million chips." He paused and looked up at them.

"How about playing at 11:00 pm?" Joseph was speechless.

Irish could not help saying to Joseph, "Didn't you say that you should play a small game? 1.5 million? What do you think?"

"In a place like this, these are pennies," Leo explained.

Irish was speechless, looking down at the chips in her hands, "Here, I only have 20,000."

"So if you were in Las Vegas, you wouldn't have enough money to change it once." Leo laughed.

Irish frowned, "Unfair, I have too little, I am doomed to lose."

"At least you don't have to buy dinner for us." Leo laughed again.

Soon, that Houseman exchanged the chip and came over. Joseph saw that the overall situation had been determined, so he did not say much.

Leo took Irish's hand in his, "Come with me." Leo smiled at Irish, "He can not play well, and if you go with him, you will lose."

Irish felt guilty about leaving Joseph because she had just bitten him with great force. If she stayed with Leo all night, he would certainly tear her apart back at the apartment.

The result was that they were divided into two different groups.

Leo was good at playing the show-hand while Joseph walked around in the casino for a long time but still couldn't decide what to play. Irish followed behind him, and as the time passed, she thought it was necessary to remind him that the casino was so large that if they continued to wander around, it would take them all night.

She pulled him and said, "Joseph, we are not here to visit. If we keep hanging around there, people will become suspicious of us."

Joseph raised his eyebrow, and obviously, he didn't understand what she meant.

Irish rolled her eyes at him and explained, "The people here will be suspicious of your intentions, and I'm afraid that they will treat you like a terrorist."

Joseph smiled helplessly and then replied, "Well, then let's play something casually then."

"You can play show-hand, I am going to play 21 points or one-arm bandit." Irish still wanted to play something she was interested in.

Joseph thought for a while and said, "Leo is good at show-hand, but I'm not."

"So, do you want him to win? I have seen him win a lot of money before," Irish held his arms and joked with him, "Do you want to lose to him?"

Joseph showed a faint smile and said, "Your words won't work on me." In fact, Leo had been going to casinos for many years.

Irish squinted at him, and his face looked handsome under the light. She held him and said softly, "Honey, are you angry with me?"

He was pleased with her since she rarely called him "honey," so he pretended to be calm and said, "What do you think?"

"Don't be angry. I promise I will report my position to you at any time." She swayed in his arms.

"Well, that's alright." Joseph puckered his face and smiled.

Irish held him tightly, and he finally laughed when he saw her sweet face and soft eyes. Joseph kissed her forehead and said, "Enjoy yourself."

She nodded and felt warm in her heart, but when she was about to play 21, she soon came back and kissed him on her tiptoes. "What's wrong?" Joseph was confused.

"I want to apologize to you since I just bit you." Irish smiled while Joseph embraced her and whispered, "I will bite you back tonight."

"Joseph!" Irish went pink and ran away.

Looking at her back, Joseph smiled softly, but when she joined the others, he began to be worried.

Time always passed quickly in the casino. If you got into it, you either returned fully loaded or lost everything you owned. Irish was obsessed with the game, and since she had only a few chips, she only won a small amount of money.

It was 22:30, and Irish was absorbed in playing when someone patted her shoulder and sat down beside her. She turned around and found that it was Joseph, so she asked him cheerfully, "How much money have you won?"

Joseph did not reply to her but pointed at her chips, "Let's talk about it later when you finish your game. Irish was pleased since she thought Joseph must have won a lot of money because she knew he was a decent man. Therefore, she focused on her betting, and when the dice unfolded before her, she was so excited that she almost fell from her chair, shouting, "I won! I won again!"

It was the first time that Joseph had seen her act like this, and her eyes were as bright as the lights above him. After she collected all the chips she had won, she stopped and pulled Joseph away. "How much money have you won? It is not even eleven o'clock yet, we can still play for a while." After finishing her words, she was going to pull him to try other games.

"Wait a moment," He stopped her with a little embarrassment.

"What's wrong?"

"I lost a lot of money." He said frankly.

It took her some time to respond, "You.... ...you lost a lot of money?" She blinked her eyes.

Joseph nodded.

"Oh, don't worry. I don't think Leo will win much either," She tried to comfort him.

Joseph spread his hands helplessly, "But I lost all my chips."

"What?" Irish shrieked as if there was someone choking her neck, and many people paid attention to her. She asked him again to be sure. "You mean that you lost all of your money, and there isn't even a penny left?"

Joseph nodded again.

Irish was extremely shocked and looked at him motionlessly. "But it was 1.5 million dollars."

"Yes, I lost all of it."

"My God!" Hearing this, her legs turned soft. The next second, Joseph held her crumpling body.