

Chapter 554

Regine finished chatting with her relatives and walked back to the table, surprised to find Chuck not there anyways. She asked in surprise, "Where is Chuck?"

"He left."

"Left? When?" Regine was stunned. Why did he leave all of a sudden?

"You should've seen how he was like just now! He packed a piece of green bean cake and left. He must have been thinking of saving it for tomorrow."

Regine sighed, "What did you guys say to him?"

It wasn't easy to meet Chuck and she didn't expect him to leave after the meal. She was still thinking of hanging out with him later in an attempt to become closer to him.

She had to give it a try. However, since Chuck had already left, what could she say?

Should she give him a call? That would only make things awkward, wouldn't it?

Regine was truly in a gloomy mood. Earlier, she was still chatting happily with her relatives. However, she became disappointed instantly after Chuck left.

Sigh.

"We didn't say anything. He doesn't understand us anyways."

"Yes, he left on his own. Maybe he finally felt bad for what he did? Perhaps he feels ashamed for enjoying the banquet without paying?"

"No, I think he went back to get some money... Probably around this time next year, he will bring the money over."

"Haha, and come here to get another free meal? Oh, and don't forget his excuse of not bringing his wallet!"

"There's a lot of coincidences in life after all."

The three girls curled their lips and gossiped happily. They were glad Chuck had left.

"Oh gosh, what did you guys say? Otherwise, he wouldn't have... Eh? Chuck," When Regine was sighing, she suddenly saw Chuck walking into the room. Surprised, she ran over to him.

It turned out that Chuck did not leave yet!

The three girls were dumbfounded and instantly flew into a rage.

A girl suggested, "Elise, this person is too shameless. How dare he come back? I think you should find a chance to punch him and force him to retreat! How could we allow him to follow Regine shamelessly?"

"That's right. He left, but he actually had the audacity to return. It's really eye-opening to see such a brazen person!"

Elise stared at Chuck and sneered, "It's fine, I'll be going to my friend's place later and I'll introduce Regine to him. When Chuck sees my friend, he will only feel inferior! Real men will intimate someone useless like Chuck!"

"It's probably useless though. Since he's so thick-skinned, he'll surely play dumb."

"Sigh, why is he so shameless?"

"It doesn't matter. That friend of mine knows a little bit of Taekwondo. I was the one who taught him, but it'll be sufficient in dealing with such a coward," Elise said.

Her friend was really tall and strong!

She was sure that someone as short as Chuck would only cower in fear when meeting her friend, who was at

least twice of Chuck's size.

In addition, Elise's friend had trained under her and was half as skilled as her. It was enough strength for him to beat Chuck up into a pulp.

"Okay, it's decided. I want to see the look of Chuck being beaten up! He'll never dare be so thick-skinned ever again!" The two girls agreed wholeheartedly.

They had to agree.

As soon as Chuck came over, their mood had turned sour. They weren't even full from eating yet.

Chuck had to learn a lesson.

"Come on, let's go over there."

The three girls walked over.

"Hey Chuck, where did you go just now?" Regine asked in concern. She was so disappointed, but fortunately, he had returned. Did he come back just for her?

"I went to check out something in my car," Chuck lied.

He had to lie. There was no way he could casually say that he was going to send food to Black Rose, the world's top female assassin.

Regine would definitely be frightened out of her wits since she hadn't encountered anything like this.

Lying seemed like the better option for the both of them.

At the very least, he wouldn't scare Regine away.

"Alright. Let's continue eating later. The dishes at night are different and much more delicious," Regine offered.

Chuck ate quite a lot, but it was normal for men to eat that much.

After thinking about it for a long time, Chuck found it hard to refuse the hospitality, so he could only agree, "Okay."

"Yes, don't take my friends' words to heart. They just misunderstood you." Regine explained.

"It's okay." Chuck did not care.

"Regine, let's go have fun," Elise walked over and said.

Indeed, Regine was also considering leaving for some fun before dinner. After all, it was only noon, and dinner would start at around 6 in the evening. It would be extremely awkward if they did nothing but sit and wait for food to be served.

"What do you think, Chuck?" Regine asked Chuck for his opinion.

"Don't worry. You don't have to pay. You don't have a wallet with you, right? We won't let a person without money pay," A girl mocked.

She had never seen such a man before.

Chuck thought it over and agreed.

"Alright."

"Great! Elise, where are we going?" Regine asked her.

"Just follow me." With that, Elise walked out, the two other girls trailing behind her.

Chuck shrugged.

"Chuck, can I share a ride with you?" Regine suggested softly.

It was a little embarrassing. After all, Chuck didn't even invite her.

"Sure." Chuck replied as he walked out of the room.

Regine heaved a sigh of relief, got into Chuck's car and sat in the shotgun seat.

Chuck noticed Regine's long legs when he was changing gears.

She was reserved and even a little nervous. Of course,

she was not worried that Chuck would do something to her. She was merely feeling nervous since it was her first ride in his car.

Chuck drove and noticed Black Rose following behind them slowly. Chuck wondered if she had eaten the green bean cake.

She probably didn't. Oh well, consider that a token of his sincerity to her then.

"Regine this dumb girl! Is Chuck really worth her time?" A girl was shocked to see Regine actually riding Chuck's car. Wasn't she afraid that a loser like him would try to take advantage of her in the car?

"Hmph, don't worry. Regine's probably just blinded by his shamelessness. Wait till she sees my friend! She'll definitely wake up and ask herself why she stuck with a person like Chuck," Elise scorned.

She knew that the only reason why Regine had such feelings for a person like Chuck was because she had never seen a real man before. She was too young and inexperienced.

Once she met a true man, Chuck would be nothing but trash in her eyes!

The three girls got in the car, Elise drove and called her friend up at the same time.

"Are you in the shop? Yeah, I'm coming over. I'm going to introduce you to a beautiful foreign woman later... Don't worry, she's absolutely gorgeous."

Elise chattered away, excited to be able to introduce her good friend to a gentleman.

The journey was not far and they arrived in half an hour.

The car stopped at a casino.

It was a nice place to have some afternoon

entertainment.

"A casino?"

Chuck was surprised. The place Elise was talking about was actually a casino? Even Regine was astounded as she asked him, "Chuck, do you know how to gamble?"

"My skills are pretty decent." He had just gambled with dice recently. Unfortunately, he lost a lot, but his mother had helped him win it back.

He was already considering if he should open a casino in the United States.

After all, it seemed like a wise investment to make!

"Don't worry then, I have some money with me," Regine assured him. She had a credit card.

Chuck didn't have his wallet with him.

"It's fine, I'm not in the mood to gamble anyways." Chuck had no intention to gamble. If he wanted to, he would find somewhere bigger and better. This casino was small, so it seemed like there was no point betting his money on games if he couldn't win big.

However, Chuck wanted to go in and have a look. He was thinking of opening a casino here, so it would be best to do some prior research. His mother had several large casinos as well, but no one knew.

He could ask Karen for some advice so he would be able to manage the casino's business better. Then, he could have Patricia come over.

Just thinking of it made him delighted.

"I have money," Regine repeated herself.

"I know, but I really don't like gambling."

"Then I'll ask them to go somewhere else." Similarly, Regine didn't expect her friends to lead her to a casino. She thought that they would've gone to a bar or a

karaoke center.

She had never been to such a place.

"It's fine. Let's just go in and have a look around." Chuck insisted.

"Well, alright." Regine followed.

The both of them got out of the car.

The three girls stared at Chuck with disgust.

"Is this guy frightened by the casino? Does he think we want him to gamble?"

"Just look at him! Such an embarrassment!"

The three girls stopped talking once Regine came over. Elise wasn't planning to let Chuck gamble. He didn't even bring his wallet, so how was he going to gamble?

Unless... he was planning to ask them to fund his gambling spree?

No way in hell! Did he think they were fools?

The three girls looked at each other and reached a consensus.

"Well then, let's go in." Regine announced. Chuck looked at the casino, his determination flaring,

They walked in casually, while Chuck had his mind finally set. He was going to open a casino!

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Chuck entered the casino. The size of this casino could not be compared to the one he entered last time. The casino from last time would probably have a cash flow of at least billions of dollars daily.

He could start a small-scaled casino like this first. Then, he could slowly expand it.

With his idea slowly being constructed, Chuck couldn't wait to call Patricia immediately and have her make the necessary arrangements.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He took a look and found that it was from Patricia. They were probably having similar thoughts.

"Regine, I'm answering a call." Chuck could just talk to Patricia about this matter since she was supposed to work for him for five years.

He could have her come to the United States first.

"Sure." Regine nodded.

With that, he walked aside.

"What the hell? I told him he didn't need to pay, and he still did. When he came in, he picked up the phone and left. If that's the case, what's the point of coming in?" One of Regine's friends was extremely dissatisfied.

Elise did not bother to look at Chuck any longer. She smiled and said, "Regine, let's go in."

"I'll wait for Chuck." Regine was worried that Chuck would not be able to find her.

"What are you afraid of? He is an adult, and you're afraid that he can't find his way? Let's just go!" Wendy urged Regine.

Regine had no choice but to enter.

Elise smiled. She had already made prior arrangements for her friend to come meet her here.

Right then, he arrived dressed in a black suit. He was lean and tall, his features as charming as that of a model's.

He walked to greet them, exuding a noble aura.

Both girls were mesmerized by his charm.

They were both thinking to have Elise introduce this handsome man to them!

After arriving in the United States, they noticed that men from their hometown were really lacking in something. They wanted to find a man from the United States to be their boyfriend because they were really manly.

"Hello, my name is Owen." The man spoke in a standard United States accent while walking over gracefully.

Elise was absolutely correct this time. Regine Johnson truly had a curvaceous figure. He had fallen for her at first sight.

She was really a perfect foreign beauty.

Regine was astonished when she met him. Elise was secretly pleased with herself. She must have been stunned by Owen.

This was what a true man looked like? Your Chuck Cannon was no more than a piece of trash when compared to Owen!

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"Hello, Patricia." Chuck answered the phone.

Patricia reported, "Mr. Cannon, there's something I need to ask you. It's about the hotel."

"You don't have to ask me. Hand it over to Yolanda. As for you, book a ticket to the United States now." Chuck ordered.

"The United States? Mr. Cannon, why do you want me to go overseas?" Patricia was confused.

Frankly, she was pretty bored. She had run several companies when she worked for her family. Nevertheless, she only managed a hotel after following Chuck.

There was nothing much for her to do now.

Chuck said, "I'm going to invest in a casino in the United States. Come and help me manage it."

"Really?" Patricia's eyes gleamed at the thought of finally being able to go to the United States. This was a golden opportunity for her!

"Yep. Come over in the next few days. I'll go pick you up."

"Absolutely."

Patricia knew that people like Chuck were capable. He definitely had greater visions expanding his influence overseas.

He couldn't be content just managing business in one country!

Furthermore, the United States was one of the most important countries in the world. Would Chuck put her in an important position if she headed over now?

That had to be true, right? After five years, she would also have her connections in the United States. In that case, wouldn't it be possible for her to expand the Dawson family business there too?

This was a once in the lifetime chance!

"Okay."

Chuck hung up the phone. Patricia was so surprised that

she could hear her heart thumping loudly in her chest. She couldn't hold back and immediately called Yolanda. Once the call was connected, she said, "Hello, Yolanda, come to my place if you have time. I need to pass over some things to you... No, I'm going to the United States as per Chuck's orders. Just come quickly."

Chuck kept his mobile phone in his pocket and walked over. Patricia sounded extremely excited to come over.

Thankfully she was willing to. Otherwise, he would have had to order her.

"Elise, what's going on? Are you serious?" Regine came back to her senses. This man looked quite buff and handsome, but she didn't like him.

She felt like a scared animal in front of him, and it didn't feel good.

"Of course it's true. This is what a real man should look like. Who do you think Chuck is? This friend of mine could cripple Chuck with just one punch." Elise announced proudly.

That was true. It would be easy-peasy for a midget like Chuck to get beaten up.

"Don't say that. Elise, please don't." Regine refused profusely.

She thought Elise was joking just now, but she didn't expect her to be serious. There was no way she could accept this!

Elise persuaded, "It's okay, just take a look."

She suspected that Regine might have been too deeply influenced by lower-grade garbage. How could she not desire such a handsome man from the United States?

Elise could not understand. Why would she choose a weakling over a well-built guy like Owen?

Owen chuckled, "Come over and let's go have some fun first."

This was his territory, so he could spend as much time here as he wanted. Usually, it took at most three hours for women he had an eye for to fall for him. He was positively sure that Regine would be the same.

In fact, it was his pride to announce that it would take no longer than three hours for her to do so.

"No thank you, but I'll wait for Chuck." Regine had a feeling she shouldn't go in.

She was afraid of such a large-sized person.

Elise frowned. Right then, Chuck came over.

She winked at Owen.

Owen instinctively knew what to do.

"Regine, aren't you going to go in?" Chuck came over and asked curiously.

What was everyone doing standing here?

"He is?" Chuck noticed Owen, who looked like a lean, mean fighting machine. He was probably skilled in some martial arts. That meant nothing to Chuck since he wasn't planning on fighting him anyways.

"Hello, I'm Owen." Owen extended his hand for a greeting.

"Chuck Cannon." Chuck replied as he reached out to shake Owen's hand.

Owen sneered. Suddenly, he squeezed Chuck's hand as hard as he could.

Elise watched as he did so. Owen was pretty strong. It would take no more than a second to make Chuck burst into tears!

Meanwhile, Chuck was startled. This man was very

strong, but he himself was not a pushover. He did physical training and martial arts practice every day. Moreover, he wore a special metal ring that weighed 20 pounds with him at all times.

Chuck was calm.

Owen frowned. Chuck was pretty decent! However, he was only using half of his strength. If he used his full power, Chuck's fingers would be snapped like a twig for sure.

He was ready to exert more force, and Chuck was ready to fight back.

Regine noticed them and hurriedly asked, "What are you doing?"

Owen could only let go.

He smirked, "Nothing, we're just shaking hands."

"Chuck, are you alright?" Regine looked at Chuck's hands that had turned red.

Chuck shook his head, indicating that he was fine.

Elise grumbled. What a pity. If Owen were to exert a little more force, Chuck would have already burst into tears.

He was as cowardly as he looked like, hiding behind women whenever there was a threat.

"Don't just stand here. Let's go in and have some fun," Owen said as he snapped his fingers.

Soon, someone brought over some casino chips.

Owen announced, "Consider this my gift to you. Each person will get 100,000 chips. No matter how much you win, you can exchange it for cash."

The two girls were pleasantly surprised. Owen was generous, handsome and wealthy! He was the literal embodiment of a perfect gentleman.

He was definitely much superior than lame old Chuck. The thought of Chuck made them snort in discontent. They didn't even manage to have a full meal just now!

The two girls immediately took their tokens and went off for some games. Even if they didn't want to gamble, they could exchange the chips for cash directly. Now, they were even able to earn a bit of extra cash after deducting away the money used for the birthday gifts!

The two girls were extremely delighted. Their desire to look for a boyfriend from the United States who was tall, handsome, and rich intensified. How wonderful would it be!

"You have some as well." Owen stared at Chuck.

It was just a hundred thousand dollars anyways. He didn't even spare a second glance at it. He could just pretend he was doing some charity.

It didn't matter to him.

Chuck didn't want to gamble so he politely refused the chips, "No, thank you."

"You don't have to pay for it. It's free. You can even exchange for cash now," Owen said. On the phone, Elise had already told Owen about Chuck's situation and how he gave an excuse of not bringing his wallet with him. Owen almost laughed to death when he heard that.

"It's not about the money. I'm just not interested in gambling," Chuck explained. He just wanted to look around and survey the place. After all, this casino had a pretty amazing sound system!

Since Chuck wanted to start his own casino business, there was no harm trying to observe more.

"Really? I heard that you didn't bring a wallet with you?" Owen mocked Chuck, "A hundred thousand dollars is a lot, you know?"

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Owen wanted to taunt Chuck since Elise already told him that Chuck didn't bring his wallet and was acting as a wealthy guy.

It was no big deal using one hundred thousand dollars to make fun of a useless man.

Elise was fed up with Chuck for quite some time. She was feeling satisfied that her friend was about to chase Chuck off with the money. One hundred thousand dollars was enough for someone like Chuck, too good even.

He was already extremely shameless to stick with Regine. Now that he had the opportunity to earn one hundred thousand dollars for free, he should learn to scam and stay away from them as far as possible!

This amount would be a huge temptation for a person who couldn't even afford to pay for a gift for the banquet.

Elise stared at Chuck with disdain.

Did he seriously dare to call himself a man?

If Chuck was not Regine's friend, she would have beaten him up earlier.

A timid man like him belonged on the ground!

"No, it's not necessary. I won't be able to do much with it anyways." Chuck shook his head and refused the money.

"Hahaha!" Owen taunted, "What did you say? 100,000 dollars is not enough?"

If it wasn't for maintaining his image in front of Regine, he would have burst out laughing.

What could he do with a hundred thousand dollars?

He was qualified to say so because a hundred thousand dollars meant nothing to him. After all, he was rich.

However, was Chuck eligible to say that?

Definitely not!

Elise scoffed. Why would such a flagrant man exist?

It's fine if he wasn't rich, he could just admit it with an open heart since it wouldn't be a big deal. Why did he have to lie and pretend to be one?

Elise hated dishonest men the most.

"It's indeed insufficient. If I really want to gamble, my tokens start with millions." Chuck added.

Previously at Alexandrina Middleton's, he really did gamble using millions of tokens.

That was how gambling should be played. However, a hundred thousand dollars would still be useful elsewhere.

"Haha!"

Owen could no longer hide his sneer. Since he was a casino operator, he had witnessed people who exchanged ten million dollars for tokens at once, but they had to have a net worth of at least five hundred million dollars to do so.

Was Chuck trying to hint that he owned hundreds of millions of dollars worth of assets? There was absolutely no way!

"Stop pretending," Owen mocked. He had seen many people like Chuck before, who thought that driving a luxurious car would mean having some amount of wealth.

There were a lot of people who merely owned a luxurious car, and that was all.

He couldn't even compare with Owen in terms of wealth!

Elise couldn't bear it and spoke in English, "You're rich? Well, I don't think so! You can't even give any gifts for the banquet!"

"I didn't bring my wallet with me," Chuck shook his head and said.

"That's a good excuse. Didn't you say you would usually start gambling with ten million dollars? Why don't you exchange some chips now... Oh, I know, it's because you don't have your wallet with you that you can't exchange for some gambling chips, right?" Elise sneered.

"No, I just don't want to gamble today." Chuck shook his head.

Initially he planned to walk around today and didn't expect to meet Regine, so he joined their meal and came to the casino. After arriving and taking a look around, he had an idea to operate a casino here in the United States.

Now that he was considering this, why would he be in the mood to gamble?

Last time, Karen won 50 billion dollars in the casino. She said that she would give them to Chuck but he refused. After all, he could just ask Karen for as much money as he wanted. Why would he want 50 billion dollars for nothing?

Elise rolled her eyes in contempt, "Oh, now you even have a new excuse! How fast! Did you change it because you think it's outdated? You have so many excuses!"

Meanwhile, Owen sneered, "You don't want to gamble? Then why don't you exchange 10 million dollars worth of tokens for me to see? I would love to witness with my own eyes how it looks like."

"Why would I exchange the tokens when I don't want to gamble?" Chuck shook his head and rejected the offer.

Elise couldn't stand it anymore and scoffed, "Hmph, don't pretend. Take the tokens and get lost!"

She really wanted to punch Chuck.

"Elise." Regine was furious.

"Regine, look clearly. Can he even consider himself a man? He has so many excuses for his behavior! Look, Owen who is next to you is the definition of a real man, and he's not!" Elise berated.

She really couldn't understand. Was Regine blind or just weird?

Why would she like this kind of man?

"Elise, you're going too far," Regine's eyes were red-rimmed. She was upset. Although Elise was trying to help her, she didn't need it now!

"I'm doing this for your own good! I treat you as a good friend, so I want the best for you." Elise explained.

"I know, but just don't criticize him that way," Regine sighed.

"But it's true! Why can't I say it? Why don't you see that he's such a faker? I just can't stand it anymore," Elise continued.

Regine was really speechless. She knew that her friend had too much prejudice against Chuck, and that it was useless for her to say anything to change her opinion of him.

Moreover, Regine knew that Chuck was really wealthy. He was indeed qualified to say such a thing. At the same time, she could also feel tension brewing between Chuck and Owen.

She was slightly delighted about this because Chuck

seemed to be doing this for her.

Nevertheless, she was worried that Chuck would be beaten up by Owen since Owen was too strong. Just judging by the size, Chuck would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Owen would definitely punch Chuck if he continued provoking Owen.

Regine anxiously tried to ease the tense atmosphere by saying, "Chuck, I'm sorry. Let's go somewhere else."

That was the only thing she could do. Otherwise, Chuck would definitely be beaten up.

"This is a good place. We don't have to go anywhere else." Chuck suddenly changed his mind.

He noticed Regine's apprehensive look. After all, Regine was his classmate. He shouldn't be so ignorant and let her down.

"But Chuck..."

Regine was worried. She could tell that Owen was ridiculing Chuck. This only went to show that to Owen, Chuck was no more than his personal punching bag. He could beat Chuck up to a pulp if he felt like it.

Chuck's physique was in no comparison to that of Owen's. There was no way he would be able to take it.

"I'm fine." Chuck shrugged and looked at Owen, saying, "I'll take these 100,000 tokens."

Owen snickered, "Oh? It's up to you. I'll just treat it as donations anyways."

"You mentioned that I can bring whatever sum of money home that I win, correct?" Chuck wanted to make it clear.

"Yes, exactly. As long as you manage to win, I will give you the exact amount of money that you have won."

Owen was making fun of him. Winning was less likely in his casino. Those who were not bold enough would lose in no time.

"Well then, you'd better remember what you just said." Chuck took the tokens.

Elise snorted in disgust, "Will that be enough for you? Didn't you just say that you need at least 10 million dollars worth of chips for you to gamble?"

"Yes, but I won't be gambling today. It's just for fun. In addition, the amount will soon become ten million dollars," Chuck responded calmly.

"Are you kidding me?" Elise laughed at him.

Owen raised an eyebrow at him in interest.

"No, I'm not joking," Chuck shook his head and turned towards Regine, offering, "Regine, let's go and have some fun."

"Sure," Regine agreed.

After all, she was with Chuck. If Owen really wanted to punch him, she would definitely stop Owen. Owen wouldn't dare to hit a woman, would he?

Chuck and Regine walked into the casino to gamble. This casino was similar to the one owned by Alexandrina Middleton. It had everything, from dice to cards to slots. Chuck looked around and discovered that it wouldn't be a problem for him to win money as long as there was no particularly powerful opponent.

"Don't worry, I've brought money with me. If it's not enough, I'll trade some chips for you," Regine assured him.

She was afraid that Chuck would be too meticulous. After all, he probably had not played this before as a college student.

There was a large possibility that he might lose! Fortunately, she brought her card with her today.

"Hmph, he's lucky this time!" Elise was unwilling to give up.

"Don't be afraid. I'm running a casino, and I'm not afraid of others gambling. I'm more worried if he doesn't gamble. Even with a hundred thousand tokens, a loser like him will lose soon. As long as he loses, he'll continue on and on until he finally has to give up that luxurious car of his. Lady luck is not on his side, trust me," Owen smirked.

He had met too many people like him. Chuck looked like he was on the losing end. Chuck was bound to lose a lot of money today, maybe even his whole fortune!

Elise was delighted and sneered, "Right, how can it be so easy to win money?"

She could already picture useless Chuck gambling his whole fortune away!

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"He took the chips? Oh my god. Didn't he exchange them for money?"

"Maybe he just wants to win some more money. How greedy. Just look at him, he's such a loser. There's no way he's going to win money!"

"True, haha! How much did you win, Wendy?"

"A bit over ten thousand dollars. What about you?"

"Thirty thousand dollars."

"You're amazing."

"Hehe. Do you want to play again?"

"Yeah, but let's stop for a while and look at Chuck, the loser. That will be more fun, won't it?"

"Okay, that'll be more fun. When we are in a good mood, we will win more. Let's go."

"Let's go!"

Both of the girls were anticipating Chuck's loss. They had entered just now and won a bit respectively.

They walked to Chuck and Regine's side and looked at Chuck scornfully.

Chuck was considering gambling on dice like previously, where he could win money by gambling chips based on the multiplier section. He was listening intently to how the game was played here, listening for a chance to proceed.

However, everyone was curious to why he had yet made a move after so long.

Could it be that he was pretending to walk around and look at a few games, but was secretly intending to exchange the chips for money and leave?

How shameless!

The two girls looked down on Chuck even further. He was so timid. He would never be able to gamble like that!

"Wendy, let's gamble instead."

"Ok, I've decided to too. I'll put 500 chips in the 20 times multiplier area."

"Eh, I was thinking of doing so too! Let's bet ten thousand dollars together then, okay?"

"Okay! Alright!"

Both of them bet their chips and were looking forward to it, clenching their fists in anticipation.

However, Chuck did not seem to make a move yet. Regine looked at her two friends and sighed helplessly.

The dealer started the game.

The two girls grew excited with each passing moment.

"Yes!, I won! 20 times the amount, so that means I won two hundred thousand dollars! Yay!!"

"Me too, I have so much money now!"

Both of them shrieked in excitement because they won so much money in such a short time.

The two girls held their chips in their hands happily.

One of the girls looked at Chuck haughtily, "Do you know how to gamble? Do it like us, with speed, accuracy, and endurance! You have to be decisive! How can you be so overcautious? You might as well not gamble at all."

"That's right. You need to be decisive," The other girl said sarcastically.

Chuck looked at them but remained silent.

The next round began in no time. They continued to bet, this time using five thousand chips. Unexpectedly, they

won again and squealed loudly.

"Since you're so afraid, why don't you follow our bet?"

"That's right. I put up with you all this time because you're Regine's friend. If you win, you'll have to share half of the money with us, ok?"

"Hurry and place your bet!!"

The two girls immediately placed their bets. They had placed ten thousand dollars in the 36 times multiplier area.

They were looking forward to winning a fortune.

Chuck's ears pricked. He had heard it correctly this time. He placed all of his hundred thousand tokens in the double multiplier zone.

Regine was startled. Why did he bet so much at one go? What if he lost?

Well, it wouldn't matter. Regine had her card with her, so it would be fine even if Chuck lost everything at one go.

That was what Regine thought to herself.

As for the two girls, they scoffed at Chuck's stupidity.

"Look at you. We asked you to follow our bet, but you didn't want to. Now, you're going to lose all of it soon!!"

"Definitely. Just look at how lucky we are right now! He's definitely going to lose everything in one go. Let's see if he'll be able to put on airs now!"

"He's probably just putting on a show."

"Hehe, we're going to win money again. Let's go!"

After despising Chuck, the two girls clenched their fists in expectation.

They were going to win, and Chuck was definitely going to lose. He had to, because he didn't want to bet together with them.

Served him right!

Elise and Owen noticed them and laughed along. Chuck didn't bet on the stakes just now, but when he did, he bet every chip. Was it because he had nothing to lose?

Great. The losing streak would just continue once he started anyways.

In fact, Owen didn't like Chuck's luxury car. He had a lot in his garage. What else could Chuck lose? Even the car was just a million dollars. Owen wouldn't even blink at that amount of money.

He just wanted to see Chuck lose.

Regine was nervous while Chuck was calm.

The two girls were extremely nervous and excited. They were about to win again!

However, when the dealer revealed the results, the two girls were dumbfounded.

"Oh no, how could this be!"

"Chuck that jerk actually hit the nail right on the head?"

"He's just lucky for now, isn't he?"

"Hmph!"

After feeling annoyed, the two girls despised him even more. It was probably just Chuck's luck, so forget it.

Regine's beautiful eyes were filled with shock. Was Chuck actually right on the mark?

How could he be so lucky?!

Chuck was calm and indifferent. Were they trying to belittle him? He had spent so much time listening patiently before betting, so there was no way he would lose.

He picked up the chips amounting to two hundred thousand dollars and prepared for the next round.

Elise was surprised and angry. She scoffed in disbelief, "He actually won the bet."

"It's fine. It's normal to win one or two rounds. I'm running a casino, so I'm not afraid of him winning. Rather, I'm afraid that he won't want to continue playing," Owen smiled and grabbed a glass of red wine.

He knew a gambler's mindset like the back of his hand. He was only worried that Chuck would run away after two wins.

As for the rest, he was not worried at all since it was impossible for him to win all the time. There would always be setbacks. When that happened, it would be the beginning of his losing streak.

"Look, at most he will win one or two more rounds, then he is bound to start losing," Owen said confidently.

Elise agreed, "Yes, of course."

Chuck continued to listen attentively.

"Wendy, which one do you want to bet on?"

"I placed fifty thousand chips on the ten times multiplier area. After all, I've already won hundreds of thousands of dollars!"

"I'll bet fifty thousand chips too!"

Both of the girls bet fifty thousand dollars worth of chips. They looked at Chuck, sneered and thought, "You want to win this time? Lady Luck won't be smiling on you every time!"

Chuck glanced around and chose to bet all his chips on the double times multiplier area.

Both of the girls secretly sneered, "You're still planning to stake everything? Just wait till you lose all of them!"

However, when the dealer revealed the results, they were once again shocked as Chuck hit the jackpot.

"How can that be? I've lost fifty thousand dollars!"

"Sob, me too!"

They were pretty upset.

Both of them felt their faces burning up from the shame. Chuck had really won again!

Chuck still remained silent and calm. Meanwhile, Regine was shocked to see him win again.

Without wasting another second, he bet his four hundred thousand dollars worth of tokens again.

Once again, he bet on the smallest multiplier area. However, Chuck already had two million dollars worth of chips only after a few rounds. In contrast, the two girls had only thirty thousand dollars left. They were extremely frustrated!

"I refuse to believe that I'll continue losing!"

"I don't believe it either. I'll stake my everything on this!"

The two girls bet their everything. Chuck had won money and they had lost. This was unfair!

Chuck heard their grumbles and placed two million dollars worth of chips in the five-fold zone.

The dealers couldn't help casting a few more glances at Chuck. Needless to say, he had pretty good luck.

Meanwhile, Regine was already stunned. She had personally witnessed Chuck's chips worth initially one hundred thousand dollars multiply into two million dollars. He actually won so much!

Once the dealers revealed the results, everyone was shocked to see Chuck's two million dollars turn into ten million dollars!

Chuck won the bet again, while the two girls had lost all they had.

The dealer pushed a heap of chips over to Chuck.

Yet, Chuck was still expressionless and nonchalant.

Compared with the billions of dollars he had won previously, this amount was too little to even cast a ripple in his emotions.

Regine's eyes widened in shock!

Chuck had actually won ten million dollars with just a hundred thousand tokens! That was tenfold the amount!

Was this a dream?

Chuck was so capable that Regine was stunned to her core.

She thought that Chuck would lose money. She had planned to buy more chips for Chuck if he lost.

There were millions of dollars in her card, which should be sufficient for Chuck to gamble with. However there was no need to use that anymore because he had gone and won ten million dollars instead!

Goodness gracious!

Regine was absolutely taken aback!

"So much money... He won so much... Sob..." The two girls were dumbfounded. They were envious, jealous and resentful!

They still had a few hundred thousand dollars left just now, but now they had no more. They lost everything.

They were not in a good mood, all because they were the ones who lost instead of Chuck.

That shouldn't have happened!

They regretted not exchanging the hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of chips they had won into cash just now. Just imagine the cosmetics products

they could buy with such a large amount of money! Now that they had officially lost, what now?

What should they do?

All of a sudden, the two of them turned towards Chuck.

"Chuck, you've won so much. Congratulations. Can you give me some chips? I lost all of my money."

"Yes, just give me a little. You already won ten million, so can you give me maybe five hundred thousand? Pretty please? We entered together and I saw you win money with my own eyes. I should have a share of the money."

The two girls blinked their puppy eyes at Chuck. With their cuteness and beauty, Chuck would definitely give in after winning so much money!

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"500,000 dollars, right?" Chuck looked at them.

"That's right. We're all Regine's friends. Since we've lost, you should give us a little bit of your money. After all, you've won ten million dollars. If you give us one million for us, you'll still have nine million dollars."

"Yeah."

The two girls blinked their eyes furiously at Chuck, pleading for some money.

Regine was speechless. What on earth were her friends doing?

She chose not to comment on their behaviour.

"Okay, take five hundred thousand dollars each," Chuck agreed.

"Really? Chuck, you're so kind."

The two girls were so surprised that they reached out and took the tokens in a hurry. One of them took at least a hundred thousand dollars more, which meant that she took a total of around six hundred thousand dollars.

"Queenie, Chuck is giving you only five hundred thousand. Why did you take so much?" Regine frowned.

This girl was being too greedy.

"Oh, it's fine. Chuck won a lot, so why would he care about that extra one hundred thousand dollars?"

"Yes, Chuck won't mind. He still has so much. I'll just take a little bit more!"

Both the girls took around six hundred million dollars worth of chips each. They were delighted.

Chuck looked at them and did not say anything.

The two girls continued to gamble mindlessly, and Chuck continued to listen.

They thought that Chuck was so generous only because he wanted to show off in front of Regine.

Well, it would be best if he continued pretending. If so, they would still be able to extort money from him if they lost.

They could easily continue gambling.

Elise was shocked. Owen, who was holding a glass of wine next to her, had a cold expression.

"He actually won 10 million dollars?" Elise just couldn't believe her eyes or her ears.

How could this be possible?

She thought Chuck would lose after winning hundreds of thousands of dollars. She didn't expect him to win all the way until ten million dollars.

It was unbelievable.

Even Owen was furious. No one had ever won ten million dollars in his casino until Chuck showed up.

Very well!

Let's see how much he could win!

"It's okay. I'm not afraid that he will win, I'm more worried that he won't play," Owen sneered.

It was almost certain that Chuck would continue playing to win even more money.

If that was the case, he had to be prepared to face defeat!

He would lose all his money and possessions!

So was the fate of a gambler.

"He won't run away, will he?" Elise was annoyed. She wanted Chuck to scram. She didn't expect him to be so

fortunate and win so much.

"No, judging by my experience, he will start losing. Just wait and see, he will lose soon," Owen was confident.

"I hope I can see him lose all his money!"

"He will. Look, he's starting again. He's actually betting everything again. Is luck really on his side?"

Every time they started a bet together, it was almost guaranteed that they would lose!

Chuck bet on the three-times multiplier area. He could hear the dice rolling quite clearly.

Regine was extremely nervous. This time, he had bet more than eight million dollars at once! That was a lot!

The two girls, however, didn't place their stakes on Chuck. They thought that Chuck was going to lose this round. After all, there was no way someone would win all the time!

Both of them bet on another place!

It was Chuck's money anyway!

This time, they would definitely win for sure. At that time, hmph! Chuck would lose all his money!

The dealer looked at Chuck and revealed the results.

The people at the gambling table were once again shocked as pin drop silence filled the room. The two girls stared at each other, their eyes wide with disbelief.

"What's wrong? He finally lost?" Elise looked over, but was also immediately stunned.

"Probably," Owen took a sip of red wine. However, one look at the dealer made him spat out his red wine.

"You won, Mr. Cannon. Here are your chips!" The dealer stared at Chuck for a while and gave him the money that he won.

Chuck shrugged.

Regine was once again shocked. He won... Again?

The two girls were so shocked that they almost dropped their jaws. His bet in the three-time multiplier area had won him more than 20 million dollars. That was a frightening amount of money!

"Wow, Chuck, you're really amazing. You've won so much!"

"You're so amazing! Can I take some? Please?"

The two girls tried their best to flirt with him.

Chuck shrugged and said, "Whatever."

"Wow, nice then!"

The two girls started grabbing Chuck's tokens while others looked on in envy.

Regine was speechless. Each of them actually took a million dollars.

They were too greedy.

"I'll take a little more. You won't mind, right?"

"Me too."

The two girls grabbed another few chips amounting to more than a hundred thousand dollars.

"I don't mind. Anyways, it's not like I'm giving this for free. You have to return the money to me in the future," Chuck said.

"What? We have to return the money?"

"That's right. You won so much money, but we only took a little bit. How can you be so stingy?"

The two girls threw their tokens on the table unhappily.

"If you think I am stingy, put down the tokens then. By the way, you took six hundred and eighty thousand dollars, and you took seven hundred and thirty thousand

dollars. Both of you have to return the money to me," Chuck said calmly.

"What? Didn't you give it to us just now?"

The two girls glared at Chuck angrily!

"Well, I didn't say that," Chuck shrugged.

"You? Are you out of your mind? You're crazy, aren't you? You just said you were giving us the chips just now!"

"Yeah, you're too petty! You said you'd give the chips to us, but now you say you aren't giving them to us anymore. How can you be so shameless?"

They started cursing Chuck in fury.

"I think you misunderstood. The both of you aren't worth one million dollars," Chuck looked at them and scoffed.

"What do you mean? Why aren't we worth it?"

"Nope, you're not worth it, so return the money to me," Chuck responded.

"No, I won't. You gave it to us."

"I won't return it either!"

The two girls stared at Chuck angrily, their eyes on the verge of spitting fire.

"That won't do. You have to pay it back," Chuck narrowed his eyes at them.

"I won't! What can you do!? You loser, do you think you can act all high and mighty just because you've won a little money? You really think you're rich now? Think again! You still have a long way to go!"

"Exactly! You can't do anything if I choose not to return the money!" The two girls sneered.

There was nothing Chuck could do if they didn't return the money anyways, couldn't he?

Both of them were pleased with themselves.

Regine was helpless. She didn't even know what to say since they were all her friends.

"Sir, are you going to continue placing your bet?"

Right then, the dealer interrupted them.

Chuck looked at the dealer. She was probably smart enough to know that Chuck had exceptional hearing, so she could change his approach in dealing the dice. Therefore, Chuck couldn't continue gambling and pressuring the dealer.

"Sure, do continue," Right then, Owen and Elise came over.

Elise looked at the pile of tokens on the table and was shocked. How could this rodent be so lucky?

Owen's expression was as dark as rain clouds. For Chuck to win more than 20 million dollars was an insult to him!

Moreover, he came over because Chuck stopped playing. This was not a good sign!

Regine immediately advised Chuck, "Stop gambling. That's enough."

Chuck looked at Regine.

"Why don't you play? You are so lucky. If you continue, you can win more money," Owen said.

He sneered. As long as Chuck kept betting, there would definitely come a time where he lost all his money. It wasn't a matter of him winning, it was a matter of Chuck continuing to gamble.

"That's right. Let's continue playing. Let's see how much you can win," The two girls laughed at him.

"Nope, I'll stop here."

Chuck shook his head, "I'll exchange these for cash now."

"You...!"

Owen was furious, and Elise was even more unhappy. She wanted to see Chuck lose all his money, not him winning so much.

"You're so timid. Are you a mouse?" Elise tried to provoke Chuck.

She needed Chuck to lose money, so he had to stay!

Chuck ignored her and said to Owen, "Exchange these for money. I don't want to gamble anymore."

There was no point. Since the dealer was probably aware of Chuck's hearing, he couldn't continue gambling the way he did not. Therefore, there was no point of him risking it.

Chuck had won more than 20 million dollars just like that, so that was good enough. He was satisfied.

Elise was angry and continued pressuring him, "You are so timid. If you are a man, fight with him! He'll probably knock you down with one punch!"

"Is he really that capable?" Chuck looked at Owen.


Elise mocked him, "Quite. Do you dare to? If you win, I will give you another one million dollars. Wait, no, that's probably too harsh for you. In fact, if you can resist for five seconds, I will give you one million dollars. Do you accept the challenge?"

Five seconds? Chuck smiled and asked, "Fine, but what if I win?"

"If you win, you can name any amount you desire," Elise ridiculed. This loser wanted to win? He must be dreaming.

Owen sneered, his heart brewing with pride. Five seconds? No need! F*ck, he could beat Chuck to a pulp in just one second!

"That's a promise. Fine, I'll accept the challenge," Chuck said calmly.

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