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Chapter 255 Victory

The bald man looked at Derek's cards. The original pride and confidence on his face vanished in an

instant.

All of his men were shocked. Looking at the cards, Alvaro arched his eyebrows in surprise.

Their reaction brought a glimmer of hope to my heart. After a long while, the bald man blew out a loud breath and dropped his cards dejectedly. "God, you're lucky! You won the last round." I was surprised. Derek won? I couldn't believe my ears. It was like a dream.

Derek stood up and looked at the bald man as a faint smile emerged on his lips.

"I'm sorry to let you down.", The bald man's mouth twitched. He picked up the U disk on the table and sighed. "I admit defeat. Take

it."

A man beside him took the U disk and handed it to Derek.. "I think you know the rules in the underworld," Derek said as he thrust the U disk into his pocket. "I don't want to see another copy of it." The bald man also stood up and smiled coldly. "Mr. Sullivan, you deserve to be an influential man in Sousen. You're smart and intelligent. Although I'm not as smart as you, I always obey the rules in the underworld, so please don't look down upon me. I will keep my word. You can leave now." I didn't come to my senses until Derek's warm fingers clasped around my hand. He led me out. Just as we were about to step out, two people darted forward and closed the door.

I got nervous.

Derek's fingers stroked my palm comfortingly. He calmly turned around and looked at the man. "What's all this?"

The bald man didn't answer him. However, Alvaro stood up and ambled toward us as he dramatically clapped his hands.

"Mr. Sullivan, your gambling had an unexpected twist in the end. But have you forgotten the

agreement between you and me?"

"I will keep my word," Derek answered coldly.

Alvaro nodded. "I trust you, Mr. Sullivan. I know you will keep your word. One moment. I will ask

someone to usher you out."

Derek held me tightly and strode out.

We walked through the dark passage, the noisy underground casino, and arrived at the red wooden door. The doorkeeper, who was talking over the phone, opened the door obediently.

After entering the elevator, we finally went back to the underground parking lot from the subbasement.

We got into the car, and Derek drove out of the underground parking lot. The fresh air and the bustling traffic in the city brought me back to reality. I couldn't believe what had happened. Everything felt like a dream. It took me quite a while to calm down after witnessing the thrilling turn of events. Just then, the car stopped at an intersection. "Stay away from Alvaro," Derek said, breaking the silence. 2 A thousand questions swarmed in my mind as I looked at him. I blinked and thought for a while but didn't know where to begin. I looked away from him and took a deep breath. "I called you many times but couldn't get through to you. I became worried. Alvaro said he knew where you were, so I followed him there." Derek looked into the distance. After a moment's silence, he said, "Turning off the phones is the main rule in an underground casino." I told him the result of the trial. However, Derek shrugged nonchalantly. "I knew it." I didn't know how he knew the result despite being at such a secluded place. Taking a deep breath, I finally summoned the courage and asked, "Did you really promise Alvaro only one million dollars?". Derek took out a cigarette from the

cigarette box, bent down, and lit it. He hung his hand holding the cigarette out of the window, and the smoke drifted backward along with the wind. "Or what?" he said. I couldn't guess because I always thought his promise to Alvaro might not be as simple as giving him one million dollars but couldn't figure out anything. I had wracked my brains for several days but couldn't find a breakthrough. It looked like he had forgotten that I had told him I would only feel secure when he was willing to tell me everything. 2 However, since he was unwilling to tell me, I didn't bother questioning him further. I was curious about his cards in the last round. "I think you were so lucky to have won the last round," I said. Derek glanced at me and smiled. "You are so silly yet cute." His response left me astounded. I frowned at him in confusion. He grinned mysteriously and waved his hand. Three cards of A appeared in front of my eyes like magic.

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Chapter 256 The Revelation

"You... You cheated?" My jaw dropped in shock.

Derek smiled and shrugged nonchalantly. "No one could guarantee victory when it comes to gambling. I only took back the things that belonged to me. I don't feel guilty." I still couldn't believe it. I recalled how terrified I was while sitting beside him at the gambling table. My heart was in my throat the entire time. "But I was sitting right next to you. Why didn't I know anything? Besides, the bald man seemed like an experienced gambler. Weren't you afraid that he might find out?"

Derek's face darkened when I mentioned the bald man.

"You were sitting closest to me, but even you didn't know it. As for the bald man-Keith Blakely, he had won many rounds, so he was overconfident. Losing the game wouldn't have crossed his mind." I understood that Derek had deliberately lost in the previous rounds to make the bald man named Keith Blakely underestimate Derek and relax his vigilance, only to defeat him at the right time.

Derek threw the cigarette butt out of the window and snorted coldly. "He was not an upright person either, so there was nothing wrong in cheating him." I hadn't asked him what was in the U disk, but I could tell it was something important. Otherwise, Derek would not have gambled his own company—the fruit of all his hard work. "I'm hungry." He turned to look at me. "Have you eaten yet?"

I bit my bottom lip guiltily; I couldn't face him. "No," I answered, shaking my head.

"Then let's have dinner before going home," he suggested. I didn't eat much when I had dinner with Alvaro earlier because I was worried about Derek. However, now that all the problems were solved, I could feel my stomach grumbling.

"Can you tell me before you go somewhere? Otherwise, I'll be worried," I complained as I aimlessly poked the food on my plate. Although Derek seemed relaxed when he spoke about the gamble, I knew he had risked everything in the process. If he wasn't careful enough, he would not only have lost his money and career but his glory and pride as well. Derek paused for a few seconds. Then, he put the sparerib into my plate and looked at me. "Sorry, I didn't have the time to inform you. I thought you'd be more worried if I told you about it. I didn't want to upset you in any way." "If you had lost everything, what would you have told me?" I asked, staring into his eyes. "Well, I don't think it would have been difficult to tell you." He chuckled. "I know for a fact that you'd end up liking me more. You always feel a gap in our status and feel inferior, don't you?" It was true, but I certainly didn't hope that the reason we became on equal terms was because he lost everything. It was nine in the evening when we got home after dinner. He got out of the car and walked to the trunk. Then, he grabbed something from the trunk and threw it on the ground, Whatever it was seemed to move. I stepped back and squealed in fear. However, as my racing heart slowed down, I realized it was a cat.

The cat looked similar to Ugly, and I instantly understood what he meant. Derek bent down, picked up the cat, and stroked it. The cat purred and shrank into Derek's arms-it was afraid of the strange environment. I stared at him and back at the cat. He was cradling the cat as if it were a baby. My heart melted at the sight of him showing such tenderness toward a small animal. "Well, the cat is scared because it's new to this place. It's a little timid, but I'm sure you will get along with it soon."

But I didn't think I could get along with the cat very soon. It suddenly dawned on me that pets, like people, were irreplaceable. I couldn't accept this new cat in place of my Ugly But I was moved by Derek's thoughtfulness because he still remembered that I missed my cat. Derek walked into the house with the cat in his arms. After a moment's thought, he stopped

in his tracks and turned to look at me. "By the way, it has no name yet. Can you think of something good?". My thoughts instantly flitted to Ugly. Back then, I had named my cat Ugly not because it was ugly but because the name had a good ring to it. However, I couldn't name this cat Ugly just because it looked like my old pet.