A Cue for Love Chapter 871

Chapter 871 The Casino Part Three

Caleb remarked in a nonchalant tone, "Won't you still be my wife if I end up winning? You're just the collateral for the time being, so there's nothing for you to lose."

"But what if you lose?" Anna asked in disbelief.

"How can you not be confident in me?" Caleb retorted. "As my wife, you should have unconditional trust in me and believe in my absolute victory. Given how you're filled with doubts now, it's obvious that your feelings toward me have changed."

"You..." Anna gritted her teeth as hatred welled up within her. "Caleb, marrying a jerk like you was the biggest mistake I've ever made!"

Ignoring whatever Anna said, Caleb kept blinking at Yandel. "Are you betting or not? Do you have three million? Shall I bet my wife?"

Yandel was so outraged that he could feel his blood boil. "You are worse than a f*cking animal! By getting me to bet with you, you're—"

Before he could finish, Natalie interrupted, "Yandel, bet with him. Let's put in three million."

"Boss?" Yandel and Lia were clueless as to what Natalie was up to.

Even Anna was shocked, for she didn't understand why Natalie would agree to a bet with scum like Caleb.

Nevertheless, Yandel obeyed Natalie's instruction and nodded. "I'm in."

The croupier knitted her brows by the side. "Erm..."

Natalie threw her a glance and cracked a faint smile. "Fullmoon has a history of almost a hundred years, and this isn't the first time such a bet is made. Therefore, don't worry about your commission as it will be borne by the winner. All you need to do is to bear witness to our game."

Given that the croupier was someone experienced, her concerns were allayed after hearing Natalie's words.

Sweeping her gaze across the familiar faces, Anna bit her lip. "I don't want any part of this!"

"You have to participate, as it's no longer up to you now. I'm sure you're aware that I have lost all our money. If we don't take this gamble, we won't be able to afford even our daughter's diapers. If we don't have enough money to raise her, I'll have no choice but to give her away," Caleb remarked cruelly.

As that was Caleb's way of insinuating that he was going to sell their daughter, Anna felt as if a knife had been plunged into her heart.

He sees his daughter as a product to be sold, while I can be treated as collateral. This man is no different from an animal at all!

Anna froze where she stood.

At that moment, Natalie walked up to Caleb.

"Miss, are you here to gamble against me?" Caleb let out a wry chuckle. "I won't go soft just because you're a woman."

"Hmm." Natalie shrugged her shoulders languidly.

After Yandel and Lia exchanged glances, they rolled their eyes in unison.

Evidently, Caleb was unaware of how skilled Natalie was and even dared to ridicule her.

In the end, Natalie and Caleb elected to play a game of poker.

As the croupier shuffled the cards and gave them out, Caleb looked tense while Natalie was a sea of calm. After glancing at her cards, her attention remained focused on Anna who had cried her eyes swollen.

Two years ago, Muse was the shining star in the world of design.

Unfortunately, her fall from grace came just as quick as her meteoric rise.

No one knew who caused it. Some speculated that a serious disease had befallen her, while others claimed that she had lost her talent.

Unknown to everyone, she voluntarily retired from the industry and chose to live in seclusion to focus on being a wife and mother.

Unfortunately, the famous Muse ended up being used as collateral by her gambling addict husband.

As if winning or losing didn't matter to her, Natalie flipped over the first card and gradually said, "I'll call."

Ignoring Anna's condition, Caleb was filled with irrepressible delight when he saw his card.

A Cue for Love Chapter 872

Chapter 872 The Casino Part Four

"I'll call!" Caleb threw out the king of hearts.

"In that case, I'll continue," the croupier informed softly.

When Natalie revealed her second card which was obviously better than Caleb's, his expression drastically changed.

"I'll call." Natalie made nothing out of it.

"I'll call too." Caleb sounded as if he was seething.

As the game involved betting a lady, a curious crowd began to gather and watch the ridiculous yet exciting game.

When the third card was about to be revealed, Natalie was steady as a rock. As for Caleb, his forehead was already drenched in sweat.

In the midst of watching, Lia whispered to Yandel, "Does he still think that he can beat Ms. Nichols?"

"Probably. This jerk isn't just heartless but also lacking in the brains department," Yandel mocked.

Despite his lament, he continued to maintain a sympathetic gaze at Anna.

At the end of the day, Anna grew up in a prominent family. To be treated as collateral by the man she loved, I can't imagine how heartbroken she is.

Yandel had a vague idea of what Natalie was trying to do when she agreed to the bet with Caleb. Even though her intentions were noble, the impact on Anna was exceedingly harsh.

"Are both of you going to call?" the croupier asked Natalie and Caleb in a professional tone.

Natalie cracked a smile. "I'll call."

As for Caleb, he was in a panic. The first card in hand was an extremely good card, but his subsequent cards had no commonalities at all, restricting him from forming any pairs.

On Natalie's end, she didn't have big cards, but they were all from the same suit and in consecutive numbers. At the rate she was going, she would easily thrash Caleb.

"Are you calling?" Natalie broke into an elegant smile.

Caleb threw the cards in his hands aside and ranted, "No!"

Subsequently, the croupier declared that he had lost the showdown.

Even though the loss was his fault, Caleb shot Anna a vicious look. "You're truly a jinx!"

Despite her efforts to murmur a response, no words came out.

Natalie walked up to Caleb with a narrowed gaze and declared, "You have now lost your wife to me. Nevertheless, I'll give you the option of having her back. All you have to do is write me an IOU for three million. Whenever you pay it back to me, I'll return her to you."

No sooner had Natalie's words rolled off her tongue than Anna's eyes were filled with emotion.

Leaning closer to Caleb, she looked longingly at him despite not expressing it in words.

In the end, her last hope was nothing but a pipe dream.

Staying true to his heartless character, he waved his hand after weighing his options. "There's no need to, for she's nothing but a jinx. Ever since I married her, my days gradually worsened. I wouldn't pay three million to get her back even if I had the money. Therefore, writing the IOU is nothing but a waste of time."

His words were so shocking that Anna felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Every time she held up hope, she would be repaid with despair.

She had assumed that all her sacrifices would be appreciated by Caleb and didn't expect him to look down upon her.

At that moment, the sound of three crisp slaps rang out at the gambling table.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Caleb was consecutively slapped on his left and right cheeks by Natalie.

Natalie threw every single slap with all her might, causing Caleb's face to swell like a pig and blood to ooze out from the corner of his lips.

"How dare you hit me?" Caleb looked at Natalie in disbelief.

"You deserved to be slapped!" Stretching her hands, Natalie declared in an authoritative tone, "I didn't like your face from the very beginning!"

Both Anna and the croupier were speechless.

Lia gushed, "Ms. Nichols, you're amazing!"

Yandel, too, looked on in admiration, "My boss is the most awesome person in the universe!"