

Apex Chapter 516

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The Most Extraordinary Three The lunch banquet was just the opening of the meeting, so there were not many actual details discussed.

However, they managed to establish a name for the force hiding in the shadows after the longest time-Raiders.

This was because their existence was very much like that of pirates or raiders, who posed an extremely large threat as they appeared out of nowhere, yet managed to disappear without a trace when others tried to eliminate them.

Aside from discussing the Raiders, the major families also discussed the current younger generation.

Everyone from the major families that was around 30 years old would, of course, fall under this category.

Hence, omitting their seniority, three of the most extraordinary people from the younger generation would be chosen.

One of the three would be, no doubt, Renly White, who was going to be the future family leader of the Whites.

Another one would be the Babyslayer. He was a vicious man, and everyone could agree that the Andrews had been becoming more and more ruthless since he had taken over. Hence, even though he was in the previous generation, he still fell into the younger generation based on his age, which earned him a spot as one of the extraordinary three.

The last slot, without a shadow of a doubt or contest, belonged to Javier.

The reason he was the last one to be nominated was purely because there was literally nothing to comment on the things he had done.

Just the fact that he had persuaded Angelina to go up against the Whites, successfully turning the family into one of his allies, was just perfect and meritorious enough.

After all, who could possibly have the nerve to go up against the Kerseys in a direct confrontation at that point?

Not even the Whites dared to anymore.

In fact, everyone knew very well that this was all thanks to Javier, who was only a young man.

However, Angelina was rather embarrassed at that point, as she had indeed been tricked by Javier that time...

“Now that we’ve chosen the three most extraordinary youngsters and we’ve got no entertainment plans while we’re having lunch, how about we have these three play some cards to liven up the mood?”

The person who suggested this was one of the family leaders of the three most powerful families. This suggestion might seem to be a friendly one, but there was a much deeper intent hidden behind it. Regardless of whether they were on the gambling table or the battlefield, one would always want to win and rise to the occasion. Although they were only going to be playing some cards, the person who lost would be losing

their dignity. Not just their own, but their family's as well.

Since the suggestion had been made, and most of the people present had their own plans in their head, this gambling session would indeed be taking place.

Javier and the other two did not even have a say in the matter as the stage got set. They were soon sitting around a round table. As the host of the day, Renly suggested they play Three-Card Brag with a minimum bet of 1.5 million dollars.

To the major families, 1.5 million dollars was nothing but a piece of cake, and no family would find it terrible even if they lost 150 million dollars.

The rules of the game were very simple, and Connor replied that he knew them.

In that case, there was nothing left to be said. Each one of them now had 50 chips on the table, each chip worth 1.5 million dollars.

There was a total of 75 million dollars per player, and the game would end when one person lost all of their chips.

Javier and Connor did not have any objections, so the professional dealer began giving out the cards.

Javier picked up an A, a K, and a J, which would be a pretty good hand if they were playing high cards, as it would be worthwhile to bet on it.

However, when the dealer asked what Javier was going to do, Javier immediately placed his cards face-down and smiled. "I fold."

Connor and Renly were now having a duel. In the end, the pot was raised to 210 million dollars, and Renly asked Connor to reveal his hand.

Renly himself had a pair of Qs, but Connor had a 6, a 7, and an 8, which was a straight. It might not be a powerful straight, but it was enough to defeat the pair of Qs. Hence, right from the beginning, Renly ended up losing 1.2 million dollars, including his initial bet.

But this was just the start of the game, and there was no fail-safe gambling method, so Renly did not seem to be bothered at all.

The next round then began. Connor was the one who had won the last round, so Renly was now given the chance to decide what he wanted to call first.

Renly took a look at his cards and placed a single chip worth 1.5 million dollars down.

Javier took a look at his cards, which included a pair of aces. His hand this time was pretty decent. He had the biggest of pairs, so it was definitely worth betting 1.5 million dollars. However, Javier immediately smiled and said, "I fold."

Of course, one could fold if they had a bad hand. But Javier had already paid the ante and had still decided to fold, which was rather baffling.

As a result, Connor and Renly ended up having a duel again. In the end, Connor won 7.5 million dollars once again.

He smiled and said, "Looks like God's on my side today. I seem to be on a roll!"

Renly shook his head. "Your God isn't going to work here. He's not going to allow you to win three games in a row."

There was no bickering involved. It was just a friendly joke made right before they moved on to the third match.

Renly did not even look at his cards before he threw in 10 chips.

The chips might be plastic and worthless, but this meant that Renly was throwing in 15 million dollars.

Javier opened his cards and took a look...Wow! He had a really good hand this time. Almost the best, as he had three Kings.

In a game of Three-Hand Brag, there was no combo that could defeat him aside from three Aces.

Logically speaking, this would be the perfect opportunity for Javier to get rid of Renly and make double his bet, as Renly had not looked at his cards.

Most importantly, Javier had a 99.99% chance of defeating him. Yet, just as everyone was wondering whether Javier would raise the bet on top of earning double Renly's money, Javier actually turned his cards face-down.

Then, he smiled at the dealer and said, "I fold." Renly and Connor were slightly stunned. Neither of them had thought that Javier would actually decide to fold again. In fact, the spectators behind them were completely dumbfounded. 'He's already got three Kings, yet he folded again? What the hell is he thinking? 'Does he actually think this is a trap set by Renly and Connor? Is he really planning on getting three Aces before he takes action?'

Everyone thought this was very unlikely, so none of them was able to figure out what Javier was actually doing. Once again, Connor and Renly were having a duel. In the end, Connor threw in 60 million dollars to look at Renly's hand.

Renly had a really bad hand. He had a 2, a 4, and a 5, which were almost the smallest cards out of all the high cards.

Connor even laughed out loud for a very long time, but ended up feeling dumbfounded when he opened his own cards, as he was holding on a 2, a 3, and a 5, which was even lower. For a single-point difference, Connor ended up having to pay 60 million dollars. Renly chuckled and said, "I told you your

God isn't going to work here." "Even so, this doesn't mean you can speak on behalf of your God, does it?"

Renly merely smiled at Connor's retaliation, saying nothing more about it. Obviously, he was going to teach Connor that actions spoke louder than words! Thus, the fourth round began. Unsurprisingly, Javier took a look at his hand and folded once

more.

This time, he did not even pay attention to the cards he had. Instead, he just flipped them open and placed them back face-down.

His movements were so quick that everyone thought he was finally going to play.

However, unsurprisingly, Javier said, "I fold."

Throughout the game, Javier had not even played a single hand. He had been folding all the way. Some of them were now rather confused. 'What in the world is Javier waiting for? He's already folded on three Kings, so are you telling me he's only going to play when he gets three Aces?'

Meanwhile, as the man who understood Javier the most, the old fox silently smiled. 'Never mind the three Kings. Javier's not going to play even if he does get three Aces. 'This little brat's showing even more restraint than I did when I was his age!'