

The Lethal Love Hunter #Chapter 11 - Read The Lethal Love Hunter Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Chapter 11 An 8-Billion-Dollar Bet

Jacob was overjoyed.

He was confident that his level of horseback archery was incomparable in Hallcester and even Vallisburg.

He loved horseback archery since childhood and had won many awards in this field over the years.

He even won the first in the national horseback archery competition in the adult amateur category last year.

If Robin agreed to compete with him, he could take the opportunity to humiliate Robin and let Robin make a fool of himself!

“OK! How do you suggest we compete? Shall we play in groups or against each other?” Jacob gave Robin a contemptuous glance and said complacently.

“Me alone will be enough. You can do whatever you want,” Robin said coldly. “You may go one-on-one against me or group up. “Yet competing in such a way will be boring. If you really want to compete with me, take a bet!”

Jacob was instantly intrigued and thought, “You silly fuck. You wanna bet on horseback archery with me? You're doomed today!” “Sure! That will spice things up. How should we bet? Mr. Bruce, will 10 dollars be too much for you?”

Saying that, Jacob laughed together with Krish, Miranda, Crystal, and the others.

Robin glanced at Karina and said, “I'll bet the entire shares of the Huber family's investment in the Eastern Business District project!”

Hearing that, Karina trembled all over. She almost spilled the glass of water she had just picked up on her. She shakily put the glass on the coffee table and thought, "What a bastard! Is he kidding me?"

"My family's total investment in the Eastern Business District project is worth nearly 8 billion dollars! How could he just use it as a bet to compete with Jacob and the others so casually?"

"Is this child's play in his eyes?"

"What if he loses?"

"My family may be rich."

"Still, a project worth 8 billion dollars means something for us."

Robin's words shocked Karina. Also, Jacob, Krish, Miranda, and the others were stunned.

They thought, "Is Robin serious?"

"The Huber family's 8-billion-dollar investment share in the Eastern Business District project is not a joke. The later income of this project can be said to be more than ten times!"

"Countless people in Hallcester want to get their hands on it, and yet they might not be that lucky."

"Even if Robin is joking, Karina and her family will not agree."

Collecting himself, Jacob glanced at Robin mockingly and said, "Ms. Huber, he claims that he's gonna bet the Huber family's total investment share in the Eastern Business District project. Are you OK with that? Is Mr. Huber OK with that?"

Karina was indeed hesitant. Yet Robin was the Huber family's savior. Harold once said that Robin could have all the Huber family's assets.

Besides, Robin was just about to bet the Huber family's total investment share in the Eastern Business District project. It was just 8 billion dollars.

Even if Robin lost, the Huber family wouldn't say a word.

Karina clenched her teeth, threw caution to the wind, and said, “Of course! Of course, I agree with whatever Robin says! “Yet you, do you dare to bet against the Huber family?”

Jacob and the others were stunned. Their hearts skipped a beat.

Karina was right.

The bet was worth 8 billion dollars, which was more than the total money that the four families had.

Seeing them dare not answer, Robin smiled, “You do not need to bet too much. 48 million dollars will be enough. You can put up 48 million dollars in cash to bet.

“If even that’s too much for you, you might as well get lost and stop barking around here. It’s so annoying.”

Robin beckoned to several of the venue attendants who were managing the bets and motioned for them to bring in the betting contracts.

Gambling services were included in various games in Cecilia’s Purpeak Club. The rich guys who were regulars here often sought excitement. Therefore, they would privately ask the club to provide gambling services such as betting.

Consequently, there were specialized personnel to provide services for such betting modes, and their services included contract signing, competition arbitration, and others.

At Purpeak Club, once a contract was signed, there was no going back.

There were specialized personnel who were responsible for enforcement.

Cecilia’s ruthlessness was well known in Hallcester’s business world.

So far, no one dared to cheat here.

48 million dollars?

Jacob hesitated.

Although the Walsh family could afford it, his father would never approve of it if he used it as a bet in a game. However, now that it had come to this point, if

he didn't agree, he would be laughed at in the upper class in Hallchester. Dignity meant everything for someone at his level.

Jacob glanced at Krish, Miranda, and Crystal.

He was saying to them that they were together with him in this bet.

Therefore, the three should put some money into it as well.

Seeing that Jacob and the others were frightened because of the money, Robin sneered, "If you got cold feet, then just forget it. Since you don't have this kind of capital, stop playing arrogant in front of me from now on!"

Jacob and the others would never be willing to be humiliated by someone like Robin. Jacob thought, "It's just 48 million dollars.

"So what? At worst, I'll be scolded by my family."

He threw caution to the wind. "Krish, I'll bet 16 million dollars."

Hearing that, Krish could only say, "Fine. I'll bet 16 million dollars as well. The remaining money shall be divided by Miranda and Crystal."

Miranda didn't want to agree at first, yet her hands were tied.

If they gave in to Robin, they would be humiliated.

After all, in their eyes, Robin was just an underdog who didn't get to say a word.

Hesitating over 48 million dollars would make no sense.

"Fine. We'll divide it," Miranda and Crystal said through gritted teeth.

Soon, the service staff of the Gaming Management Department of Purpeak Club put the betting agreements in front of them.

Karina pondered for a moment and then signed without hesitation, thinking, "Robin, I hope that you won't make me and my family suffer."

Jacob, Krish, Crystal, and Miranda looked at the contracts in front of them, and their foreheads were already soaked with sweat. All four of them were shaking violently as they signed.

Their bet quickly attracted the attention of all the players at the horseback archery center.

Some of the customers who were playing quickly put down their things and came to watch.

After all, it was the first time in the history of Purpeak Club that such a big bet had been made.

Jacob and the others simply wanted to humiliate Robin at first, yet things got out of control.

Jacob regretted it a bit, yet it was too late.

He was confident of his skills in horseback archery, and he believed that no one in Vallisburg was a match for him.

Yet he was terrified by the enormity of the stakes.

Once he lost, he knew that his father would not easily take out 16 million dollars.

And he would never get an allowance from his family ever again.

Miranda was even more uneasy.

She had to take out 8 million dollars.

It was definitely a lot for the Brown family.

She was the CEO of the Brown Group.

What if they lost?

She would be targeted by a group of the Brown family's relatives in the board meeting.

She might even lose her job.

Robin noticed that they were all having their own thoughts, and he was amused.

Robin thought, “You bunch of losers. I didn’t bother to waste my time on you at first.

“Yet you were stupid enough to keep pestering me.

“Since you want to humiliate me, I might as well let you experience the feeling of losing everything today!” They signed the betting agreement.

The service staff responsible for gambling in Purpeak Club vouched on the spot.

It was kind of like notarization.

In such a way, if either of them failed to honor the bet after the match, Purpeak Club would be responsible for the follow-ups. The game hadn't started yet.

All the players and the management of the darts center and the horseback archery center had gathered. After all, it was an 8-billion-dollar bet.

More importantly, the person involved in this bet was Karina, the daughter of the Huber family.

It was a rare thing.

Jacob was well known in Hallcester for his skills in horseback archery.

He won the first in the national horseback archery competition in the adult amateur category last year. Hardly anyone in Vallisburg or even the entire Londraland was his match.

Unless they were professional champions.

So, a lot of people betted on him before they placed their bets.

After signing the contract, Jacob quickly focused on the game.

Ten minutes later, Jacob dressed in a handsome riding suit, carried a metal bow and arrow, rode a white tall horse, and came from the background to the arena.

He looked dashing and handsome, with the muscular posture of a professional when it came to horseback archery.

His appearance was greeted with applause and screams.

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Jacob Completes a Perfect Grand Slam

Miranda glanced at Robin, who was not yet on stage, and quipped, “Did you see that? Mr. Walsh has been training with some of the most professional coaches since he was a kid.

“His skills are so good that even a professional athlete would have a hard time winning against him. “And you? You are just a bumpkin. I’m afraid you’ve never even ridden a horse. Right?”

“Robin, we are not from the same world to begin with. So what if I tore up the engagement papers? Why don’t you just leave Hallcester with the 160 thousand dollars I gave you?”

“I don’t get it. You gamble Ms. Huber’s trust by gambling the Huber family’s 8 billion dollars investment just to show me that you are better than Mr. Walsh! You’re a maniac!”

“Robin, I am telling you. No matter how great you appear to be, I, Miranda Brown, will never fall for you, a loser. “You will never be as good as Mr. Walsh! We’re not even on the same level! “I advise you that it is not that late to stop now, or you’ll be doomed before there’s no going back.”

Crystal walked up and echoed, “Robin, I heard you were engaged to Miranda back in the day. I’m telling you. You don’t belong in the same world as us, so stop trying to get in our circle.

“You have to know yourself, otherwise you will only bring shame on yourself.

“I don’t know the things between you and the Huber family or why Ms. Huber would let you gamble her 8-billion-dollar investment project like this.

“Yet I can tell you this. If you blow the whole thing, the Huber family will never let you off.”

Robin didn't want to waste his time on them, so he coldly said, "You think too much, Miranda. Your appearance isn't enough for me to make stupid gestures to please you.

"You better think about how you're going to raise the 48 million dollars after the game."

At this moment, Jacob, who was already in the arena, was riding a white tall horse and going back and forth like a knight returning from victory.

Coupled with the adulation of a group of people, he had long forgotten that there were 48 million dollars at stake. Crystal looked at Jacob, who was in high spirits, and then looked at Robin, who was next to the arena.

"Robin," Crystal said scornfully. "You have never played such a noble sport. A word of warning, don't be impulsive again, otherwise, if you get kicked by the horse before the race has even started, it won't pay."

Crystal and Miranda's sneer immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding crowd.

Robin ignored them and walked into the arena.

Robin looked back at the two. "Yes, you are right. I have never played such a kind of low-level horseback archery sport before. I spent time with real guns and bullets and bloody killings.

"In my eyes, this kind of riding and shooting is nothing but a low childish game."

After saying this, he casually picked up a seemingly strong alloy bow and arrow beside him and gently strained his arms to try its hardness and elasticity.

The hard alloy bow and arrow were instantly turned into a pile of scrap metal because of his strength. Robin shook his head and threw the scrap metal in front of the group of rich young men and women. When the alloy bow he crushed fell in front of them, their jeers stopped at once.

Robin pointed at them with his finger. "Get the 48 million dollars ready. I'll get it after the game!"

With that, he straightened up and strode out onto the arena.

Krish looked at Robin's back and gnashed his teeth. "He is so arrogant! He doesn't take us seriously at all! "After you lose the Huber family's 8-billion-dollar investment project, I'd like to see you this arrogant still!" Karina was outside the arena.

She looked at Robin's stubborn, almost perfect body and was fascinated.

Robin was on the fresh green field.

His fit and straight body stood out among the group of useless, spoiled young men.

The rules of horseback archery were very simple.

Each side of the competition had three arrows and needed to shoot the target in the sport of riding 500 meters away. 10 points if they hit the bull's eye, 0 points if they missed, and so on.

In the end, the one with the highest score who hit the target with 3 arrows won.

Robin glanced at the bows on the rack.

None of them met his requirements.

So, he grabbed a bow at random, mounted his horse, and prepared to race.

According to the draw, Jacob went first.

After the shot rang out, Jacob galloped off at lightning speed on his tall horse, prompting cheers from the crowd outside the arena.

Admittedly, as Jacob grew up under the training of famous coaches, his skills in horseback archery were excellent. Jacob was not only handsome but also worked very well with the white charger he was riding.

His appearance was a dazzling sight.

He pulled an arrow and was ready!

He shot an arrow, and it rushed out!

Standing 500 meters away, he hit the bull's eye directly. Ten rings!

Then in the wild rush of the white horse, he fired two arrows that also hit the bull's eye.

All three arrows hit the bull's eye!

In this match, he completed a perfect grand slam.

Seeing this, Krish, Miranda, and Crystal cried out wildly with excitement.

They thought, "Mr. Walsh won!"

"We will no longer have to worry about the 48-million-dollar bet!"

"What's more, we will be lucky enough to get the Eastern Business District project that all the major families in the Hallcester business world covet!"

"It is worth 8 billion dollars!"

"Contracts to sell that share alone could make 1.6 billion dollars!"

While cheering, they glanced at Karina, who was sitting quietly and looking at the arena. They were over the moon.

After the game, the Huber family would lose the Eastern Business District project which was worth 8 billion dollars, which would make Harold furious.

At this time, Karsyn's whole body trembled, and she dared not look at Karina, who was beside her.

Karsyn thought, "With Jacob's performance, how is Robin supposed to win him?"

As the crowd applauded, Jacob stepped off the horse.

When he passed Robin, who was about to go up, he sarcastically said, "Mr. Bruce, I'm sorry for making things difficult for you. "What I want to say right now is thank you.

"Thank you for giving us the Huber family's Eastern Business District project worth 8 billion dollars, which we did not even dare to covet before today.

“If you don’t mind, I'd like to invite you to the best nightclub at the Purpeak Club tonight. I don’t think you've ever seen anything so charming. Right?”

Robin smiled coldly, “The result is not out yet. How do you know you will win?”

Before Robin could finish speaking, Crystal rushed forward and scorned, “Are you blind? The three arrows Mr. Walsh shot were grand slams. How are you supposed to win him?”

Miranda shook her head, her eyes full of sarcasm. “It has come to this point. Robin, can you wake up and stop humiliating yourself?”

“What's the point of continuing the game? You want to make a complete fool of yourself? “Given Mr. Walsh’s performance, what’s the point of going up there? You're overestimating yourself.” Jacob deliberately stepped forward and said, “The game is not over. We have to convince him, right?”

“Everyone, calm down. Let's enjoy the style of the horseback archery master who comes out of the people in the arena.”

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Shoot With Bare Hands

At the same time, Karina, who was on the viewing stand, was expressionlessly, coldly looking at the calm Robin in the arena. Something told her that Robin was not the kind of person to make rash decisions.

Now that he was bold enough to bet 8 billion dollars on the Huber family’s project, she was confident that he was sure!

His performance would be as amazing as the darts he threw at random.

She believed that Robin would surely have a more amazing performance, completely humiliating Jacob and the others.

Robin didn’t want to have a pointless quarrel with them anymore. He mounted his horse, picked up a bow at random, and galloped away.

In the blink of an eye, the momentum of the field burst!

On a dark-red horse with arrows, Robin looked sharp and dazzling!

Miranda thought, "Why do I feel that bastard has got something?"

Her eyes fixed, and a flicker of surprise crossed her mind.

Robin's domineering momentum when riding wasn't the same as Jacob's.

Jacob's performance was too pretentious, making others feel that he was a bit of a pussy.

Yet Robin's play was bloody and wild.

What made others resonate with him was his great passion and fighting spirit.

"He ... is something! See? He is so manly!" Crystal put her arms around Miranda's arm, her eyes glowing.

Miranda rolled her eyes at Crystal. "Stop drooling! All lowly people are physically strong.

"If a man only has a strong body without mind or cultivation, then he is nothing but an impulsive man with no brains." Miranda snorted.

She glanced at Robin, who was riding in the arena, and thought, "I want to be a domineering woman like Cecilia. I'll never fall for such a vulgar man with a low IQ."

At the same time, Robin on the field had entered the range area, raised the bow and arrow, and was ready to shoot. Yet when he drew the bow full, the bow snapped in two with a crisp sound.

The audience outside the arena originally had a hint of goodwill and expectations for him because of his heroic appearance when he entered the arena.

Yet his bow was now broken.

There were jeers outside the arena.

The crowd thought, "How can he compete now without a bow?"

"Is he gonna shoot the arrow with his bare hands?"

“Are you kidding?”

“He is 500 meters from the target. What kind of man has such power?”

At this moment, even Karina, who had been calm, stood up from her seat.

The moment she saw Robin throw away the bow in his hand, her heart was suddenly full of despair. She thought, “Am I really going to lose my family’s project worth 8 billion dollars today?”

She felt dizzy and nearly fell.

Karsyn hurriedly supported her.

She sat down slowly, staring dully into the arena.

While the whole audience was laughing at Robin, the next scene surprised everyone.

Robin dropped the bow and drew the sharp arrow from the scabbard behind his back.

Then he shot three sharp arrows with the most arrogant gesture toward the target, which was about 500 meters away. The audience, who had been laughing at him, shut up.

They stared in disbelief at Robin’s crazy behavior.

“What the fuck? He is out of his mind. He’s trying to hit a target with his bare hands! What a lunatic!” Krish quipped, shaking his head.

Crystal teased, “What if he hits the bull’s eye?”

Jacob sneered, “If so, I’ll crawl on the ground!”

In the next second, a scream rang out.

Before Jacob could finish speaking, after the scream, there was a sudden silence.

All three of Robin’s arrows hit the target!

He was 500 meters from the target, riding a horse and shooting on the move.

He hit the bull's eye with his bare hands!

The audience began to wonder if they were seeing things.

Then the scene was in an uproar.

The target, which had been intact, slowly burst apart from the bull's eye hit by the sharp arrows, scattering on the ground. Robin's power and accuracy were terrifying, and he wowed the crowd!

Everyone instantly knew who was the winner, and who was the loser!

Tears glinted from the corners of Karina's eyes when she was desperate.

"Ms. Huber, we won! We won!" Karsyn, tears streaming down her face, kept cheering and jumping.

After calming herself down for a moment, Karina glanced at Karsyn with blame. "Why would we lose? Robin will never lose!" Then a proud smile flashed through her sparkling eyes.

"His way of shooting doesn't count! We are supposed to compete with a bow and arrow, but he shoots with his bare hands. What is that? We won!"

Jacob howled loudly and angrily, almost at the end of his breath.

Everyone in the audience gave him scornful looks.

Krish pursed his lips. "Enough, Jacob. You lost.

"He hit the bull's eye with his bare hands while standing 500 meters from the target. He didn't need a bow and arrow at all." "It's the rules of the game! How can it be a real game without a bow and arrow? How archery skills can be shown in that way?" Hearing that, Krish felt embarrassed.

He thought, "In Hallcester, my family is a first-class family with a great reputation.

"For 48 million dollars, Jacob says something so humiliating.

"I feel ashamed to be in a group with someone like him."

Ignoring Krish, Jacob rushed to the referee.

“I'm not convinced! Instead of using a bow and arrow, he shot three arrows with his bare hands! Although he hit the bull's eye, this kind of archery had never been used before!”

Crystal pursed her lips and whispered to Miranda, “Can Mr. Walsh stop embarrassing us? We'll be utterly ashamed if he continues.”

Miranda blinked. “He's not entirely unreasonable. After all, this is an archery competition which shouldn't be competed with bare hands. How could he win by hitting the bull's eye without a bow?”

Crystal didn't expect Miranda to say the same thing as Jacob and was speechless.

As Jacob was arguing with the referee, Robin walked up to him from the ring.

“You aren't convinced? Alright then. I'll shock you even more!”

With that, he picked up a large horn bow on the bow rack.

It wasn't a light, high-tension bow designed by modern technology.

Instead, it was a great horned bow that could only be drawn by those of unusual strength.

It was absolutely impossible to draw this bow without exceptional strength.

It was placed on the riding court of Purpeak Club. Since the opening of the club, no one had been able to draw it. Was Robin going to use it?

Everyone in the audience held their breath as Robin picked up the horned bow.

They thought, “What's he going to do?”

“Is he going to have another archery contest with that big horn bow?”

“It requires extraordinary strength!”

“Who knows if he can draw it or not?”

“What is he doing? He takes out three sharp arrows and puts them on the bow?”

“Three arrows on a bow?”

“And he’s gonna start shooting right here?”

“Get the moving target ready,” Robin looked at the target 2,000 meters ahead and said calmly. The crowd thought, “Fuck me!”

“He put three sharp arrows onto this horned bow and is going to shoot the moving target 2,000 meters away? “Is he serious?”

The staff here were numb at the moment.

Without a word, they directly took out the walkie-talkies and got the moving target ready. Aloud sound rang out.

Robin began to pull the horn bow.

Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Kneel

The huge bow was really drawn by Robin into the shape of a full moon!

As the large horn bow was slowly pulled apart, the three sharp arrows resting on the bow were pointed at the moving target. Aloud sound rang out.

It pierced the air.

The three long arrows whistled through the air, smashing three solid wood bull’s eyes 2,000 meters away. All three arrows hit the bull’s eye!

Robin put the big horn bow on the bow rack.

Then he took the towel from the waiter, wiped his hands, and looked at Jacob, who was still in shock. “Enough. Stop blabbering, or even I would feel ashamed for you. Let’s go and settle the score.” Jacob was utterly humiliated, and he even wanted to kill Robin now.

The whole shooting range was silent.

Then there was an uproar!

After a bit of rage, Krish shouted from the sidelines, “Jacob, come back here! Don’t be a sore loser! It’s just 16 million dollars!” Jacob was desperate.

He thought, “It’s 16 million dollars!

“The point is, my family cannot afford that!

“Only | know that despite my family’s reputation, we’re already at the end of the road.

“In the second half of last year, my family failed two business deals in Hashville.

“After that, my family’s financial chain was basically on the verge of breaking.

“| can’t afford a 16-million-dollar bet at all.

“| just wanted to humiliate Robin at first.

“| never thought this bet would put me in such an embarrassing position.

“And | have to pay 16 million dollars!

“| have no idea how to respond to Krish.

“| can only quickly think about how to deal with the upcoming scene.

“Purpeak Club is no ordinary place.

“Everyone in Hallcester knows that Cecilia is ruthless and will not allow anyone to break the rules on her turf.”

Seeing Jacob standing in situ and refusing to leave, the referee of the archery field said coldly, “Mr. Walsh, the result of this game is very clear. Please cash your bets outside the arena. Don’t make it hard for us.

“Otherwise, we will immediately report this bet to Ms. Decker, and then it will be more than a matter of 16 million dollars.” Jacob was in a cold sweat. He knew what that meant.

Meanwhile, Cecilia was at the fitness center on the 15th floor of the building opposite the shooting range.

She was wearing a gym vest and shorts and concentrating on yoga.

She looked at Robin's brave posture in the video and smiled charmingly.

She wiggled her voluptuous body and breathed a long sigh of relief.

"The contest is fun. I didn't expect Karina to have such a capable man around her."

She stood up slowly, swinging her long, fair legs. She was wearing seductive fishnet stockings.

She took the towel handed to her by Livia Colon, her maid, wiped her fair body, sat on the bench, and stretched lazily. "I want to meet him alone. Livia, arrange it.

"In the nearly six years since the establishment of Purpeak Club, no one has been able to pull this big horn bow." "And he hit the moving target with three arrows and a bow from 2,000 meters away. All three arrows hit the bull's eye! "He's extraordinary, and his arm strength stands out even more."

A woman in a white uniform with crisp short hair nodded, her eyes flashing with fear.

"Ms. Decker, he is a master! I'm guessing he's some kind of executioner who's been in the field."

Cecilia smiled.

Her smile was beautiful and charming.

"Interesting. Maybe he's the one I'm waiting for."

She wiped the beads of perspiration from her body, and a longing gleamed in her beautiful eyes.

"Livia, tell them that at Purpeak Club, anyone who tries to break my rules will have both hands cut off!"

"Yes, Ms. Decker."

Livia came to the Riding and Shooting Recreation Center.

The staff at the club were greatly surprised.

They barely saw Livia, Cecilia's maid, show up here.

They hurried to her and respectfully said, "Ms. Colon, what an honor. What can we do for you?"

"What are you doing here? Is someone betting here?"

The staff of the Riding and Shooting Recreation Center brought the gambling contract signed by Robin, Jacob, and the others to Livia.

"Ms. Colon, please take a look. It's their betting contract."

"Since the betting result has come out, what are you waiting for?"

After a brief moment of hesitation, Jacob walked to Livia and said fawningly, "Hello, Ms. Colon. I'm Jacob Walsh from the Walsh family in Hallcester.

"I have been admiring you and Ms. Decker.

"Today, I am invited by Ms. Decker to come here together with my father to discuss the share of the investment project of the Eastern Business District..."

Before he could finish, Livia said coldly, "Don't talk to me about this. Do what you have to do!"

Jacob gave a dry, awkward laugh. "OK, sure, Ms. Colon."

Robin was on the sidelines at the moment.

Livia sized Robin up and nodded at Karina. "Ms. Huber, hi. Ms. Decker wants to meet with Mr. Bruce."

Karina was slightly stunned, not sure what Cecilia wanted.

Robin glanced at Livia. "I'm busy right now. They haven't honored my bet yet."

Noticing Livia's expression, Krish immediately said, "I'll arrange the transfer right now."

Hearing that, Crystal soon contacted her family and transferred 8 million dollars to the card provided by Karina. Miranda was very reluctant.

Yet she couldn't afford to be humiliated, so she gritted her teeth and took out 8 million dollars from her savings over the years and transferred it to Karina's card.

Jacob was in a dilemma.

Only he knew that he could not come up with 16 million dollars from his family to redeem the bet.

"Mr. Walsh, everyone is waiting for you. Do you want to repudiate?" Robin gave a sneer.

Seeing that Jacob was stalling, Miranda said unhappily, "Mr. Walsh, what's going on? Just give him the money, and let's go! Aman like him has never seen so much money. Don't you see? He's desperate for the money!"

Robin pursed his lips. "Mr. Walsh, if you really don't have that kind of money, I can offer you a way."

"What is it?" Jacob's eyes suddenly lit up.

Robin sneered, "Kneel and respect me, and you can save 16 million dollars."

Chapter 15

Chapter 15 Such a Bet Doesn't Count at All

The atmosphere in the Riding and Shooting Recreation Center of Purpeak Club dropped to a freezing point at once. 16 million dollars was a lot.

Yet for the Walsh Group, the company on the second tier of Hallcester's business world, it was nothing.

Robin sounded more than arrogant.

Everyone looked at Jacob.

In their presumption, given Jacob's personal image in the upper circle of Hallcester, he ought to toss the money in cash in Robin's face.

Yet they were wrong.

Jacob did nothing of the sort.

He blushed angrily and pointed at Robin, stuttering, “You... You...”

Jacob had the urge to kill Robin right now.

He never imagined that he would fall into Robin’s hands again.

He thought he could humiliate Robin in front of Miranda and Karina with his fine archery. Yet things got out of control.

What embarrassed him the most was that he had no 16 million dollars for now. Robin pursed his lips. “What about me?”

“Mr. Walsh, you initiated the bet, and the amount of the bet was what you agreed to. “Now you lose and refuse to pay.

“| offer that you can get down on your knees and call me Grandpa three times, so you don’t have to pay. What do you mean by being so reluctant now?”

“Do you want to challenge Purpeak Club’s rules?” While saying this, Robin glanced at Livia.

Seeing that, Miranda rushed to Robin and scolded, “You bastard! Stop being so complacent! Robin, do you think Mr. Walsh is as poor as you are?”

“Do you know what the Walsh family stands for in Hallcester? Do you think he cares about 16 million dollars? Stop weighing him with your standards!”

“You want Mr. Walsh to kneel in front of you for a 16 million dollar bet? You don’t deserve it! “People like you are so narrow-minded and have no tolerance at all. Now | am more and more disgusted by you!”

Then she turned and said, “Mr. Walsh, give him the money! When has someone who has never seen money ever seen 16 million dollars? | can’t be bothered to talk to him!”

Yet Crystal noticed that something was off.

Jacob's hesitancy at the moment clearly showed that he was troubled by this 16-million-dollar bet.

Rumor had it that the Walsh family's business was in trouble. Could it be that Jacob couldn't come up with 16 million dollars? She saw that Jacob's legs were trembling slightly.

Krish glanced at Karina, who was on her phone, her head lowered.

Krish stepped forward and said, "Robin, is it? Don't go too far! It's just a bet. We might as well give each other a little leeway. Don't corner anyone."

Robin raised her eyelids and smiled indifferently.

"You mean the bet doesn't matter?"

"OK. As long as you tell me that you cannot fulfill the bet and do as I have just said, then I will forget about the 16 million dollars." A group of rich young men around them looked at Krish with disdain.

If he went rogue today because of the bet, he could forget about being a part of Hallcester's upper circle from now on. Sensing the sneering looks around him, Krish grumbled, "When did I say I wouldn't honor the bet?"

"You're so narrow-minded. Jacob, call your father and give Robin the money. Stop stalling."

Jacob thought, "I have no 16 million dollars right now!"

"If I had, I wouldn't have been standing here, being humiliated by Robin!"

"I want to kill Robin!"

"Yet I can't let on that my family is in a dire situation right now."

"Or it won't just be 16 million dollars. My family's future will be at stake."

"Today is crucial for my family."

"We have to sign the contract for the investment development of the Eastern Business District successfully."

"In such a way, we can immediately resolve the crisis of serious break in the capital chain."

Suppressing, Jacob said, "Robin, 16 million dollars are nothing to me."

“Ms. Huber, you know that given my family’s status in Hallcester, of course, we have no difficulty honoring the bet. “How about this? | will transfer 16 million dollars to your designated card by noon tomorrow.”

Krish and Miranda were stunned.

They were surprised by Jacob’s words, which humiliated himself that much.

Crystal shook her head secretly.

It seemed that it was an indisputable fact that the capital chain of the Walsh Group had been broken.

Otherwise, Jacob would never have made such embarrassing remarks on such an occasion.

“Not gonna happen,” Robin said expressionlessly.

Jacob gritted his teeth. “Robin, don’t go too far!”

Robin shrugged and smiled coldly, “If | was the loser, would you wait until tomorrow to take away the Huber Group’s 8-billion- dollar project contract?”

“You wouldn't.

“I'm the winner, and you want to pay me tomorrow. Guys, has such a thing happened before at Purpeak Club?” Several managers shook their heads. “Never!

“People who bet at Purpeak Club must redeem their bets on the spot.

“If they are short of funds, we have a special loan office here, which can be pledged against assets and paid in advance. But no one can default on gambling.

“Otherwise, they will have their limbs cut off.” Jacob shivered.

“Mr. Walsh, stop teasing him. That's enough. Just give him 16 million dollars, and we'll leave,” Miranda figured that Jacob was teasing Robin on purpose and sneered.

Jacob did not know how to explain it to them.

Seeing how hesitant Jacob was, Krish said in a low voice, “Jacob, what’s the matter with you? Call your dad and ask him to transfer you 16 million dollars, OK?”

Jacob gritted his teeth, picked up the phone, and walked away. “Dad, where are you?” “I am now in the lobby of the recreation center of Purpeak Club. What is it?”

“|... [need 16 million dollars...”

“What? 16 million dollars? What are you doing?”

“|... [lost a bet in the Riding and Shooting Recreation Center of Purpeak Club. We bet on 16 million dollars, and | have to pay him now.”

“You brat! What can you do but make trouble for me? “Wait there. I'll be there in a second.

“Who's the man you bet against?”

“Robin.”

“Robin who? | have never heard of such a man in Hallcester.”

“It's the guy whom Miranda broke off at the Brown family’s New Year's party.”

Miranda walked to Jacob. “Will Manuel be here soon?”

Jacob nodded. “He’s at the door of the hall already. He'll be here in a second.”

Miranda looked at Robin and sneered.

“Robin, maybe you can get 16 million dollars right away, but don’t forget the Walsh family’s status in Hallcester. “You're so shortsighted.”

Robin chuckled. “What do you mean? For this insignificant money, are they going to take revenge on me?” Miranda glanced sideways at Robin and did not speak to him again.

She thought, “Sure enough, he is a bumpkin.

“He doesn’t know the rules of the game in the upper circle at all.

“How are you supposed to gain a foothold in Hallcester after offending so many high society figures?” At the same time, Manuel Walsh, flanked by four fierce bodyguards, stormed up to Jacob.

“What's going on?”

Jacob said, trembling, “Dad, | ... bet on horseback archery with Robin and lost 16 million dollars.” “You brat! It's just a game. Such a bet doesn't count at all. The Walsh family won't acknowledge it! “Come with me! Stop messing around!”

Then he grabbed Jacob's hand and was about to leave.

“Wait!” Livia stepped forward and stopped Manuel. “Mr. Walsh from the Walsh Group, right?”

“Ms. Colon? I'm sorry that | didn't see you earlier. Please forgive me.”

Manuel forced a smile and nodded at Livia.

“My son is too immature and has caused you trouble. I'm sorry. I'll take him to leave right now.”

Livia smiled nonchalantly and said, “He can't leave until he pays the 16 million dollars.”

“What 16 million dollars?” Manuel played dumb.

“It's just a child's game. It's nothing important.”

Livia, still expressionless, said, “People come here to play games. But rules are no joke!

“Don't you know Purpeak Club's rules, Mr. Walsh?”

Manuel frowned.

Of course, he did.

He was just trying to play dumb and drag Jacob away.

“Iam here today at the invitation of Ms. Decker and Mr. Reynell to discuss the investment cooperation of the Eastern Business District.

“If ’m late and blamed by Ms. Decker and Mr. Reynell, I’m afraid it’ll be too much for you, Ms. Colon.”