

Chapter 663 I'm The Champion

Trevor was surprised that Cecelia showed up at this time.

But he wasn't in any hurry to explain. He smiled, put down his air gun, and waited for Henrik to take the initiative to explain.

Now that his sister had seen what was happening, Henrik was hesitant to speak.

"Butler, tell me, what the hell is going on here?" Cecelia turned to the Wright family's butler with a frown.

Trevor then found out the person in charge of the air gun booth was the Wright family's butler and he realized that Henrik and the butler were conspiring against him.

Even so, Henrik lost to Trevor.

The butler was hesitant to tell the truth, but he couldn't dare to lie to Cecelia. He had to tell her the entire story.

Cecelia was furious when she heard that her brother had lost a lot of jewelry pieces to Trevor.

She grabbed Henrik's ear and shouted, "Who told you that you can bet? What? Are you going to put all the family's assets on the gambling table in the future? Ugh! You're hopeless!"

Henrik dared not argue with his sister. He just took the chastisement, let his sister pinch his ear and cried, "Cecelia, stop! It hurts. I need your help. If Dad finds out that I gambled and lost, he's going to beat the crap out of me! Please. Help me."

Cecelia was annoyed at her brother. She felt like she was coming down with a headache.

However, Henrik was still her brother, so she shouldn't abandon him.

After taking a deep breath, she said to Trevor, "Trevor, I'm sorry for the trouble that my brother has caused you. But I'd like to challenge you and win back the jewelry he's lost."

Trevor smirked and asked, "Are you sure?"

Cecelia answered confidently, "I'm the champion of the Amateur Shooting Competition, and I'm actually the one who taught Henrik how to shoot."

The butler was filled with hope when he heard her.

Cecelia was indeed a much better shooter than her brother.

Perhaps she might be able to win the jewelry back, and save the Wright family's dignity.

Still wearing a faint smile, Trevor said, "I've won almost half of the jewelry already. How about this? I'll bet all of the jewelry I've won so far, while you bet the rest of the jewelry you still have left. Let's shoot the target that's thirty meters away. Whoever misses the target first loses."

Cecelia thought it was a fair contest, so she said, "Sounds reasonable. Let's do it."

Trevor grinned devilishly as he handed an air gun to her.

Knowing nothing about the truth, Cecelia

took the gun without hesitation.

Henrik was shocked when he saw that Trevor handed over the gun that had been tampered with to his sister.

If his sister used that gun, she would lose.

"Wait. Don't take that gun." Henrik's face turned red as he grabbed the air gun from Cecelia's hand.

She frowned at him and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

After a moment of hesitation, Henrik replied, "Trevor is an expert marksman. I was worried that I'd lose to him, so... I gave him a gun that was tampered with."

Cecelia was so infuriated with him that she pinched his arm and said, "Ugh! You loser! How could you use such a dirty trick? You are bringing shame to our family!"

If she wasn't worried about her image and if it weren't for the fact that Henrik was her brother, she would've killed this black sheep on the spot.

Cecelia's chest was heaving up and down. It

took a long time before she was able to stifle her anger.

Because his sister was chastising him in public, Henrik's face turned red.

Even so, he still managed to give her a piece of advice.

"Cecelia, you need to be careful. Trevor is a really good at shooting."

Cecelia rolled her eyes at him. What a loser her brother was!

Filled with confidence in her marksmanship, she calmly declared, "I won't lose. Henrik, never cause trouble for me again, or I'm going to make your life a living hell!"