

Chapter 1186 Game On

"Wipe those smug smiles off your face and start the damn game!"

Trevor slammed the table.

Aldwin froze. He then gritted his teeth in frustration and said, "If you want to bet that badly, then go ahead. Will you bet on big or small?"

Trevor sized up Aldwin and Morris and sneered, "Do you think I'm an idiot? If I remember things correctly, this casino belongs to your family. I assume the dealer is working for you too. Do you honestly think that I would fall for your tricks?"

When Trevor first went to a casino, he found out that the dealers could control the points on the dice through a special technique.

If he told the dealer what his bet was before he rolled the dice, he would lose.

When Doris heard his explanation, she admired Trevor more.

Aldwin was growing impatient. He slammed the table and asked, "So what do you plan to do then?"

Trevor answered calmly, "Simple. You roll the dice first, then I'll tell you my bet."

The dealer felt conflicted. He stared at Morris and Aldwin, as if asking them what he should do next.

Aldwin frowned and grumbled, "Damn it! You're more trouble than you're worth."

Even though he was irritated, he still didn't think that Trevor could win.

He had enough chips that he could afford to lose.

So long as the female bartender was in their hands, Dragon wouldn't dare leave the table.

Even if Dragon managed to win back all the chips, he still couldn't take the bartender with him, let alone exchange the chips for money.

If Aldwin won once, it meant certain doom for the Dragon.

"Alright! You can make your bet after the dealer rolls the dice." Aldwin agreed. "But don't try anything funny. If you lose, you have to put the handcuffs on!"

Trevor replied calmly, "You should know that I'm a businessman. And in my profession, we value the business's reputation above all else."

Morris crossed his arms and said, "That's it! You either start making sense or I start throwing punches!"

Trevor was in no mood to argue, so he insisted, "Just start the damn game. My patience is running thin."

The dealer turned to Aldwin and waited for the go signal.

Aldwin scoffed and nodded his head. "Shake the dice well."

The dealer got the hint and understood that Aldwin wanted him to pressure Trevor psychologically.

With a skillful shake, the dice were rolled, making loud clashing sounds.

The crowd followed the dealer's hands in awe as they

flew up and down majestically, like an acrobat on a trapeze.

After one last shake, the dealer stopped. He then proudly looked at Trevor, silently trying to provoke him.

A malicious grin was on Aldwin's face as he calmly lit a cigarette.

"Now bet, big or small?"

Trevor wasn't good at gambling. He took a passing glance at Doris, silently gesturing for her to help him.

Doris looked calm and composed. She hid her right hand behind her back and placed some distance between her index finger and thumb.

The distance between the two fingers was less than one centimeter.

Doris' position was quite convenient. She was held hostage behind Aldwin and Morris.

From her angle, she could give Trevor hints without them seeing her.

Trevor was blown away by Doris' quick thinking.

He smirked and answered confidently, "I bet on small!"