

Chapter 912 Treasure Hunting In The Warehou...

Nola looked at Trevor with undisguised hostility. She had cheered for her fiance Isaias yesterday, thinking that he could beat Trevor.

But she hadn't expected Isaias to make a fool of himself in public. Nola had felt humiliated and escaped.

Her depression had last the whole day today.

When she spotted Trevor now, she was unable to stop herself from mocking him.

Nola sneered at him, her arms crossed as she said, "I advise you not to participate in this gambling. It is complicated and not everyone is qualified to take part in it. If you end up losing money and then ask us to return the money to you, you will look ridiculous."

Willis was shocked at Nola's words. He tried to smooth things over as he said with an apologetic smile, "Mr. Sanderson, Miss Wright didn't mean that. She's just worried that you may lose."

The Wright family and the Sanderson family were both famous across the world. They competed in business, but they also worked together on a lot of projects. If they became enemies because of Nola, it would definitely sour everything.

Willis smiled nervously and said, "Miss Wright, don't you have contacts with the Sanderson family?"

Nola's temper flared at this.

"Isaias is just a loser! I was blind to fall in love with him. But I've dumped him already. Don't mention the relationship between the families anymore. Seeing the Sandersons makes me sick!"

Trevor's eyebrows shot up.

What a heartless woman Nola was! She had gone and abandoned Isaias because he had done something that had made her feel humiliated.

Nola was still grumbling. "And Isaias is a petty loser. Today, he asked me for the things stored in the warehouse, or I would never have come here in person."

Upon hearing that, Trevor narrowed his eyes at this information.

He didn't want to get entangled with such an

arrogant woman. But now that Isaias was mentioned, he knew he couldn't ignore it.

It didn't take a lot of thought for Trevor to come up with a way to deal with Nola, given her character.

He smiled faintly as he said, "Miss Wright, don't make up your mind so soon. It's just treasure hunting. What will you do if I end up making money?"

As expected, Nola took the bait. She stomped her foot angrily and shouted, "You are just a layman! Even if you can make money, it's just because you occasionally get lucky! But if you can defeat Britton, I will admit that you are amazing and I will promise you anything!"

The man called Britton walked out, smiling, revealing his smoke-stained teeth.

Nola's eyes brimmed with confidence and her smile brightened.

Britton was an experienced warehouse hunter. His losing to Trevor was next to impossible.

Trevor smiled at Nola's conditions.

This was exactly what he had wanted.

He had managed to ruffle Nola's feathers to the point where she had now started to gamble.

But Nola didn't know all of this. She sneered, "If you lose, go back to where you came from and don't get in my way. Also, tell Isaias not to bother me!"

She turned around to face Britton and hissed out an order. "Find a way to make things difficult for him. I will reward you handsomely if you do well!"

Britton chuckled and patted his chest. "No problem, Miss Wright! I promise I won't let him make any money. Just wait and watch. That guy is bound to lose!"