

Chapter 258 Who Said I'm Here To Work

At this time, a girl in a miniskirt and with heavy makeup was waiting at the gate of the casino.

When Corrie saw the girl, she walked over to her and greeted her warmly, "Hey, Adah."

The girl was Adah Wagner. When she saw Corrie, she smiled at her then looked at Trevor up and down.

An expression of disgust was written on her face. She turned to Corrie and said bluntly, "Is this the one you found to do this job? He looks so broke to me that I doubt he's up to the job." ②

Corrie looked at Trevor hesitantly for a while. Then she turned back to Adah and explained, "I know Trevor looks like a broke guy, but that doesn't stop him from being very capable. I have no doubt that he will be very competent on the job very quickly."

Adah waved her hand impatiently. Obviously, Corrie's explanations were far from convincing her. She turned to the waiter next to her and said casually, "Take this man to the manager. It'll be up to him to decide if he's the man for us or not."

The waiter nodded respectfully.

Before the waiter left with Trevor, Corrie looked at Trevor

and said in earnest, "Trevor, if you give your best, you'll definitely like it here. They pay very well." ①

Corrie was satisfied with what she was doing for Trevor. It was actually really charitable of her to find him such a well-paid part-time job when she and Trevor were far from being friends.

Adah then took Corrie's arm and the two women went upstairs together.

As they walked down the long corridors of the casino, Adah complained, "Corrie, do you know that's a big risk you're putting me on here? If that guy you brought to me can't pass the manager's test, the blame will be on me."

Anyways, Adah soon forgot her complaints and chose to talk about something else. She looked at her friend with a sneer and joked, "I saw the photo of you visiting a yacht yesterday. Apparently there's a rich man chasing you..."

Upon hearing her friend's words, the figure of the mysterious Mr. Sanderson, wearing a mask, appeared in Corrie's mind. Her face flushed almost immediately.

In fact, she was really looking forward to seeing him again.

The only reason she accepted her friend's invitation to work part-time at the casino today was because there would be a lot of big shots here tonight.

Corrie had one goal in mind.

She hoped she could meet Mr. Sanderson here tonight. She really missed him.

Corrie's anxiety didn't go unnoticed by Adah. The latter patted her friend's chest and said warmly, "Don't worry. There are many rich men here tonight. You'll just have to tell me whom you like."

As the two women walked away, their voices became weaker and weaker until they completely faded away.

At this moment, the waiter completely changed his attitude. He was no longer the humble and respectful person he was in front of Adah and Corrie.

He walked up to Trevor with an arrogant air and said coldly, "Follow me."

Trevor obediently followed the waiter down to the casino basement. As he walked, his phone vibrated in his pocket. He had just received a message.

It was a message from Corrie to "Mr. Sanderson".

The message read, "Mr. Sanderson, I'm working part-time at Vitoria casino today. Where are you?" ①

Trevor sighed helplessly and replied to the message.

"I'm in this casino now," he wrote. ①

When Corrie received the message from Mr. Sanderson, she was overjoyed.

It was such a lucky coincidence!

They were together only yesterday and today their paths crossed again.

Corrie felt like fate was determined to throw them into each other's arms.

She quickly replied to his message.

"What a coincidence! Just tell me where exactly you are. May I join you?"

When Trevor saw Corrie's message, he couldn't help but curse in his heart.

If it hadn't been for Corrie, he wouldn't have come here. It had nothing to do with chance.

Either way, he decided to reply with just a few words.

"That's not very convenient. I'm busy."

As Trevor typed on his phone keyboard, his head was lowered.

Therefore, he didn't notice that the waiter and he had just arrived in front of a middle aged man.

The man had a striking scar on his face, which was about five centimeters long. That gave him a very ferocious look.

The man was furious to see that Trevor dared to play with his cell phone in front of him. He banged on the table and roared, "Who brought me a kid? How dare he distract his attention in front of me?"

The man's roar sent shivers through the waiter's body. The latter glared at Trevor before humbly explaining to the man, "Mr. Tran, he is recommended by Miss Wagner's friend."

Hearing that, the middle-aged man, called Brent Tran, sneered. "So Adah has the guts to give orders to people in this casino! Does she think that just because she has close relationships with several rich men, she suddenly has social status? Has she forgotten where she is? This is Mr. Smith's territory!"

It was only then that Trevor finally deigned to lift his head from his phone.

It was true that Gavin came from a wealthy family. And it happened that this casino belonged to his family too.

Gavin used to over-flatter Trevor, but he actually had a strong family background.

Brent noticed the complicated expression on Trevor's face. He thought it was the mention of Gavin Smith's name that scared Trevor.

Therefore, he said more arrogantly, "Listen, brat. I don't give a damn who recommended you. The moment you set foot in this casino, you have to listen to me. Do you understand? Remember that I will have no problem making a pathetic failure like you disappear with the blink of an eye."

It was in Brent's habit to be rude with people.

With the powerful Smith family covering his casino, most people in town must have been courteous to him.

Brent loved to use and abuse his power, in particular to intimidate those who were not rich and therefore had no influence. Even though he seldom met Gavin, Brent still

enjoyed great influence just by the mention of Gavin's name.

Brent was satisfied with himself after being so rude with Trevor. He then turned to the waiter and said with disdain, "Take him to change his clothes and get him to work right away. If he still dares to play with his mobile phone in front of me again, he will be punished to clean all the toilets in the casino. Now to work and I don't want to see any stains anywhere."

Trevor didn't want to talk to Brent earlier, but when he heard such humiliating words, he couldn't hold back. He glared at the man and said coldly, "Who told you I intend to work here?"