

## Chapter 894 Turntable And Knife

"Fuck! What bad luck!"

Clifton was startled by Albin. He turned his head and spat.

Everyone had a strange expression on their face as they looked at Albin.

All of a sudden, they realized that the photo that Trevor took out was real. Even Albin's bodyguards grimaced in disgust and disbelief.

It turned out that he was into BDSM. Not to mention, he even took pictures. When he got tied in public, his thoughts were filled with bad intentions.

Everyone thought that he was beyond abnormal, which caused them to subconsciously move further away from him.

Luisa's cheeks flushed as she hid behind Trevor and shyly whispered, "That guy is so strange."

Trevor smiled and gave Luisa's soft hand a reassuring squeeze.

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He already found out about it, so he wasn't the least bit shocked.

"Clifton, give me the black cloth. I'm going to cover my eyes," Trevor said as he stood in front of the turntable and put a row of silver knives in front of him.

Clifton quickly handed him a piece of black cloth. Then, Trevor began to cover his eyes.

As soon as Albin realized that Trevor was going to play the game, his eyes widened in shock. He became so frightened that he almost peed himself.

"No! Stop! This is supposed to be a magic trick, not a murder! Don't mess around! This isn't how you perform!"

At that point, Trevor had already covered his

eyes and moved his head from side to side as he said, "Alright, this is good. I can't see anything right now."

Albin exclaimed in a panic, "The game is a lie! I don't throw the knife during the performance! I just make a move and activate the mechanism to let a knife pop out from a fixed position on the turntable. Don't throw the knife! Please!"

Albin immediately revealed his secret, fearing that Trevor would kill him as soon as he would throw the knife.

However, Trevor pretended not to hear his pleas and fumbled around the table for a knife.

"No! Don't! Please! I beg of you! Don't throw it! It's all my fault. I'm sorry!"

At that point, tears welled up in Albin's eyes. He struggled to break free from the turntable as he begged for mercy.

He wasn't as arrogant as before. In fact, he was the total opposite.

Seeing Trevor raise his hand while holding a knife, Albin became utterly terrified.

Trevor let out a faint smile. He weighed the knife in his hand several times until he



eventually put it back down.

Albin breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that.

But soon after, Trevor picked up the knife again.

After Trevor repeatedly pretended to throw the knife, Albin felt like he was about to collapse.

Eventually, the faint smile on Trevor's face disappeared as he suddenly extended his arm and raised the knife in his hand.

When Albin noticed that the knife disappeared from Trevor's hand, he screamed in pure terror.

He became so terrified that he literally peed himself right then and there.

"Fuck! I'm going to die! Help me!" he screamed.

Everyone was shocked by what happened, but when they looked carefully, they didn't notice any wound on Albin's body, much less a blood stain. The only thing they saw was the yellow liquid that kept dripping from his crotch.

"Looks like I tricked you instead." Trevor chuckled as he removed the blindfold and took out the knife from his sleeve. It turned out that he didn't throw the knife at all. He just frightened Albin.

At that last moment, he hid the knife in his sleeve to create the illusion that he had thrown it.

Albin was so terrified that he got deceived by that illusion. He mistakenly thought that Trevor had thrown the knife, which caused him to pee in his pants.

Just then, Clifton and others burst into laughter.

"I can't believe he calls himself a magician when he can't even see through Mr. Sanderson's game!"

"I think Mr. Sanderson is more of a magician than he is!"

"And he even peed in his pants!"


Trevor let out a satisfactory smile as he covered Luisa's eyes. "Let's go, Luisa."

Noticing that Trevor was about to leave, Clifton opened his mouth and said, "Mr. Sanderson, is she your girlfriend? She looks gorgeous. I know some places where you two can date. How about I show you around?"

Trevor raised an eyebrow and thought about Clifton's proposal for a moment.


Even though he had lived in Dreles for a long

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time now, he believed Clifton was much more familiar with the place.

With that, he happily nodded and replied, "Alright. Lead the way."

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