

Chapter 1185 Aldwin's Bet

Trevor sneered. He gave no credence to Morris' words.

Aldwin was known as a notorious villain in Corden. Did they seriously want him to believe that Doris was kidnapped just for a game?

Ridiculous!

"Let's go straight to the point. I know the kind of people you are. There's no time to waste on unimportant talk."

Trevor pulled out a chair and took a seat in front of the gambling table. He looked calm and had a confident aura around him.

There was a cold smile on Aldwin's face. He looked at Trevor and said, "I invited you here today to make a bet with you. There is going to be a wager. If you win, you can leave with Doris. You also get to keep all the money you win."

"And if I lose?" Trevor asked.

Aldwin grinned sinisterly and replied, "Don't be nervous. My conditions are reasonable. If I win, you have to handcuff yourself."

He then raised his chin, signaling to Morris.

Morris immediately took out a pair of metal handcuffs and slammed them on the gambling table.

The handcuffs appeared to have been specially made and looked very hard. Once Trevor was handcuffed, no amount of brute force would be able to break him loose.

Trevor, upon seeing this, began to grasp Aldwin and Morris's plan. The two knew they couldn't defeat him in a fair fight. So they concocted this charade to get him to handcuff himself. However, he must find a way to rescue Doris.

At the thought of Doris, Trevor looked at her and found that she was furtively winking at him.

He was confused by this. He guessed she wanted him to take the bet.

Should he take the bet?

Trevor, after thinking it through for a while, nodded his consent.

"Okay. But I have to tell you, I seldom gamble, so we have to keep the game simple."

Aldwin and Morris grew even more ecstatic when they heard Trevor say he wasn't good at gambling. They felt their chances of winning had gone up. They could hardly suppress their excitement.

Morris even had to cover his mouth to keep from bursting into laughter.

Aldwin couldn't help but grin. He then called a dealer over.

The dealer, whose hair was neatly combed, was a well-known figure in the casino. He had worked for many years and was experienced.

Aldwin said to Trevor, "No problem. Let's play the simplest game. Guess the number. The rule is very straightforward. If the final tally of the five dice is greater than 17, it is big. Otherwise, it is small."

His face devoid of expression, Trevor covertly looked at Doris, who was sitting beside the gambling table.

Doris noticed Trevor looking at her, and she smiled confidently.

Seeing her smile, Trevor nodded and said, "Okay, let's play this game."

Hearing Trevor voice his consent, Aldwin and Morris grew more excited. They looked at each other, believing they would definitely win.

Aldwin sneered. He planned to destroy Trevor today!

Aldwin had already made a plan.

When Dragon loses, he'd have to put on the handcuffs, and then the guards could ambush him. They would get him under control.

Then, it would be Aldwin's decision on whether to knock Dragon out or drug him. He would take obscene pictures of Dragon and the two sexy girls

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+120 Points at most

and send them to Bess so that she would give him up completely.

At the thought of this, Aldwin felt giddy with joy. Bess would be his when she lost her backer.

Lust filled Aldwin's heart when he thought about Bess' beautiful face.

Morris was also excited. He could torture Trevor when he was captured.

Morris was ecstatic. He wanted so badly to avenge himself for getting thrown into the trash can.

