

## **Blessed 261**

### [Chapter 261 Tricking In Gambling Game](#)

In the Craps game in this casino, the dice was thrown by the croupier.

All eyes were on him when he shook the dice cup in his hand.

A rich young man like Trevor tended to bet so many money on the gambling. Therefore, it naturally got more expectations from the people around.

The croupier announced, "Three, Five, Six, Big!"

Hearing it, sighs broke out in the crowd. On the other hand, a hint of joy appeared on the faces of those punters who joined hands with Brent to trick Trevor.

Of course, they had planned to make Trevor lose all his money!

In fact, they were relieved to hear the words from the croupier. Then, they placed the chips on the opposite side where Trevor didn't bet his money on.

After betting several rounds, Trevor had already lost about four hundred thousand dollars.

Therefore, all these punters were boiling with excitement.

Since they had already won a lot of money, one of them said arrogantly, "Dude, you shouldn't gamble if you don't have good luck. At this rate, you are going to lose all your money!"

At that time, Brent was standing aside with his arms folded over his chest. With a complacent look on his face, he said sarcastically to the speaker, "Ha-ha. Don't mock a newcomer like that, Darnley. Maybe he will be lucky soon!"

In fact, Brent thought that Trevor would lose all his money in the casino no matter how rich he was.

At that time, he received a message from the casino manager. When he saw the message, he was surprised.

In the message, Brent was told to welcome Gavin as he was on his way to casino.

This was a great opportunity for him to get a promotion and salary increase!

Right now, Brent no longer cared what was happening in the casino as he rushed to the gate of the casino.

Once he saw that Gavin was strutting into the casino, Brent immediately greeted him with a flattering

smile on his face and started introducing about the casino's revenue.

The whole time, Gavin just nodded absentmindedly. After all, this casino was just a branch of his family's industry. As a rich man, he didn't really care about it at all.

Seeing his reaction, Brent became a little anxious.

If he failed to please Gavin, how on earth was he going to get promotion and salary rise?

Thinking about it, Brent said in a hurry, "By the way, a rich man came to the casino today, Mr. Smith. Under our arrangement, he is going to lose about one million dollars at this rate."

Raising his eyebrows, Gavin asked, "Oh, really? Who is he? He isn't my friend, right? Don't play tricks on any of my friends."

Immediately, Brent explained with an apologetic smile, "No, no. We won't trick your friends. After all, we all know your friends."

Hearing it, Gavin's eyes lit up instantly. For him, it didn't matter as long as he wasn't his friend.

Under the lead of Brent, Gavin followed him into the casino and saw that a group of people were around a gambling table.

The atmosphere around that table was filled with excitement as everyone was cheering loudly.

With great interest, Gavin stuck his head to look at the scene. However, his eyes went wide when he saw it.

How could Brent be so stupid?

Gavin turned to look at Brent with his eyes filled with disbelief.

Technically, they didn't trick his friends. In fact, they tried to bully someone who he showed great respect for.

Thinking that Mr. Smith was satisfied with his behavior, Brent said proudly, "Actually, I am professional in doing this kind of things. I have many ways to make a newcomer lose everything the moment he stepped into our casino."

As soon as Brent said those words, Gavin slapped him hard in the face.

Brent covered his burning cheek and looked at Gavin innocently.

Fearing that he would draw the attention of the others, Gavin leaned towards Brent and said in a low

voice, "You don't know who he is, do you? He is the mysterious Mr. Sanderson! Compared to him, I'm nothing. How dare you trick him out of his money?"

His words made Brent freeze. In an instant, his face turned deathly pale.

After all, he thought that Trevor was just a poor guy.

Although it was true that Trevor exchanged over one million dollars for chips, Brent thought that he was just a foolish man who had some money.

Who would have thought that Trevor would have such kind of strong background?

Brent got so scared that his legs started to tremble as his body shook.

If Trevor found out that Brent was tricking him, he would definitely punish him.

Seeing the pale look on Brent's face, Gavin snorted and said, "Now, you have to do everything to please Mr. Sanderson. You said that you are a professional man who can manipulate the game, right? Then find a way to make him win all his money back. Otherwise, you'll be doomed. When that happens, you will not only lose your job, but also have to suffer a lot."

Brent was so frightened that he immediately agreed. After that, he rushed towards the opposite side of the croupier and made a gesture again.

Pointing at Trevor secretly, Brent hinted that the croupier had to let Trevor win the gambling game.