

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 453

That little girl had completely messed up his mind the moment she showed her points. His intuition told him that this little girl was definitely not an amateur.

Janet couldn't help but chuckle when she noticed that he looked annoyed. "I just got 15 points, so I'm sure it won't be hard for you to surpass me."

Cold sweat started forming on the man's forehead before they slowly dripped onto the dice.

After wiping off his sweat, he started swinging the dice cup just like how Janet did just now. In a while, he placed the dice cup back on the table before a wild smile appeared on his face as he boasted arrogantly, "You think I'd be scared just because you've gotten 15 points?"

Then, he opened his dice cup—two, four, five, five, six; it was a total of 22 points. As expected, the guard managed to win against Janet's 15 points with his 22 points in the first round. However, even though everyone was cheering for him, he was the only one who knew that he didn't manage to win perfectly!

Following that, Janet gave Mason a disappointed look. "I lost the first round!"

Still, Mason only smiled lightly and patted her head as an act of consolation. "Play properly. I believe in you."

At the same time, Henry's lips twitched slightly. Is she seriously saying that she had never played with dice? One, two, three, four, five; who could get results like that besides her?

"Alright!" Although Janet looked demure, she was actually a scheming person. The reason why she did that during the first round was to mess with her opponent's mind so that he couldn't predict her true ability; this was also part of the skills required in gambling.

After that, Janet stopped hesitating and pushed the dice cup toward the man before saying nonchalantly, "You can go first this time."

The man looked confused for a moment before he said in an amused tone, "What's wrong? Scared of losing now?"

"Can you f*cking stop talking sh*t?!" Henry glared at the man in front of him while Mason snaked his arm around Janet's shoulder and pulled her into his embrace.

The man licked his lips as he stared at Janet intently before he threatened, "F*ck off if you lose this round again!"

Upon saying that, he immediately started swinging the dice cup with both his hands quickly and accurately while the sound of dice colliding against each other within the dice cup rang out.

Within thirty seconds, the man placed the dice cup down and opened it slowly. Everyone's eyes brightened when they saw the points on the dice. Oh my God! He actually managed to get a good result of four, five, six, six and six. That's a total of 27 points!

The man's eyebrows lifted slightly at that as he did not expect himself to get such good results. Then, he gave Janet a taunting look. "You'd better shake it well. Make sure you don't tremble too much after seeing that!"

"Haha!" Janet laughed along before she rolled her sleeves up slowly. This time, her actions had completely changed as she moved more slowly and cautiously.

From the other people's perspective, it seemed like she had already given up on this match, and some of them got so bored that they were starting to doze off.

"Little girl, are you sure you can win? You'll have to leave if you lose again this time!"

"Why is she not done yet? I'm still waiting for my turn, man!"

"I know, right? How can she win against Master Ace and enter the casino when she can't even win against the guard?"

"Come on! We don't have all day for this!"

However, Janet glanced at the entire crowd with a cold look from the corner of her eyes. Caught by surprise at her frosty look, they immediately shut up, afraid to say anything further. This little girl looks so murderous!

A minute later, Janet suddenly halted her movements before she slowly placed the dice cup back onto the table. Her expression was one of calmness, but she exuded utmost self-confidence.

Still, the man gave her a disdainful look as he pointed at the dice cup and remarked, "It's time for you to open the dice cup."

Janet slowly opened the dice cup in front of everyone—six, six, six, six. Then, there was still one more dice left.

This time, her lips curled up into a smirk while her fingers moved slowly to open the dice cup. When Janet revealed the number on the final dice, the man's pupils constricted as he tensed up again.

Suddenly, everyone's breathing started quickening as their hands were clenched into fists while they stared at the last number—five.