

Chapter 1887 Playing Cards

As Trevor dared to answer his challenge, Ewing was intrigued. "What do you want?"

Trevor feigned apprehension and said, "Given how adept you are at shuffling cards, I fear you might cheat. Let me shuffle them, and then I'll play."

Seeing Trevor's apparent hesitation, Ewing smugly thought he had the upper hand. He smirked and nodded in agreement. "No problem. But remember, my skills aren't limited to just shuffling."

In the first round, Trevor outplayed Ewing. It was not difficult as he noticed every telltale sign Ewing gave away.

He had studied the psychology of micro-expressions. By reading Ewing's unconscious expressions, he found it easy to predict his moves and defeat him.

For Trevor, playing cards was merely a means to an end. His true goal was gathering information on the Craig family.

At this moment, Connie, unwilling to accept her boyfriend's loss, tried to save face for Ewing. "The first round is just a warm-up! Ewing gave that to you, so you'd be familiar with the rules. The real game starts now. Do you have the guts to gamble with him?"

"Exactly. I let you win," Ewing chimed in, trying to retain his pride. "Are you ready to actually gamble with me?"

Trevor looked at the two with feigned reluctance and queried, "What are we wagering?"

Desperate to hear Trevor's apology, Connie proposed, "Best of three. If you lose, you leave my home for good and apologize to me."

Without any objection, Trevor nodded in agreement and countered, "If I win, I have a question for Ewing, and he must answer me truthfully."

"Deal!" Connie readily agreed.

The game resumed not long after.

In all honesty, Connie was doubtful of Ewing's skills after his earlier loss, so she blatantly instructed him.

As the game progressed, her confidence grew. She smirked at Trevor and thought that with her guidance, Ewing could not lose. Trevor was merely a doctor and would soon be apologizing to her.

Meanwhile, Luisa's eyes narrowed with dissatisfaction seeing Connie so brazenly helping Ewing. Annoyed, she walked up to Trevor and whispered, "Let me help you."

As the CEO of Newmere Cosmetics, Luisa was proficient in understanding probability and actuarial calculations.

Combining Trevor's skills in reading people and Luisa's mathematical expertise, they swiftly overcame Connie and Ewing.

In less than ten minutes, Trevor secured two consecutive victories.

The defeat left Ewing and Connie seething.

Although the result of the match was uncontestable, they remained unconvinced and wanted to give it another try.

"You said best of three, and I won," Trevor sarcastically remarked. "Are you ready to uphold your end of the deal, or will you try to change it to best of five?"

Ewing let out a disdainful snort. He was clearly flustered and had no way out. He must admit, he was a little inferior when he was one-on-one with Trevor. But with Connie's interference, he lost miserably to Trevor.

How he wished he could vocalize his frustrations but dared not.

With a helpless sigh, he shot a sharp glance at Connie and then met Trevor's gaze.

"Alright. You win. Ask your question."

Chapter 1888 Gathering Information

Trevor paused briefly, refraining from asking about the relationship between the Craig family and Mobius, for fear that he might startle the enemies.

After a brief thought, he tactfully broached the subject. "I came from Esterham and heard quite a bit about what your Craig family has done there. I'm curious. Why was your family forcing the mother-daughter duo from the Scott family's clinic to move to Clouauuro and serve your family?"

Ewing appeared momentarily caught off guard. But soon, his features relaxed into a smile, and any trace of apprehension vanished.

"Oh, that?" he responded lightly. "Well, our Craig family started a biopharmaceutical company. We've been lacking talents like the mother and daughter from the Scott family for some of our projects, so we thought of inviting them over to ask for help. It's quite straightforward."

Trevor's intrigue deepened at the mention of the biopharmaceutical company, and he seized the opportunity to ask further.

"How long has this company been around? What kind of medicine is in development? And why the specific interest in the mother and daughter?"

Ewing did not think much of Trevor's questions and truthfully replied, "Our company's primary focus is on a unique medicine. We have a prototype, but it comes with notable side effects. Actually, it isn't just the Scotts we're interested in. We've sought skilled doctors from various regions to refine the formula. Once we eliminate the side effects and perfect it, this medicine could be revolutionary."

Trevor's eyebrows drew together as he processed Ewing's explanation.

From the looks of it, the biopharmaceutical company's unique medicine was likely the mysterious cargo Mobius transported.

If he could secure a sample, it might be the key to curing Luisa.

With this in mind, Trevor continued to pursue the lead.

"Where's this biopharmaceutical company located? I'm quite interested in it. Would you mind showing your esteemed guest around?"

However, Ewing's demeanor abruptly shifted as he caught on.

"Hold on. How did you know that my family went to Esterham to seek the Scotts? Even if you witnessed someone causing a disturbance at the Scott family's clinic, how could you tie that back to us?"

He stared at Trevor with confusion written all over his face. Suddenly, a realization dawned upon him. He pointed an accusatory finger at Trevor and seethed, "So, it was you who messed up my plan!"

In a fit of rage, Ewing seemed ready to cause a scene at the party.

From the Scott family's mother and daughter in Esterham to Luisa on the plane, it was always Trevor who sabotaged his affairs.

Ewing rolled up his sleeves and glared at Trevor with reddened face, ready to take action.

Trevor, on the other hand, merely chuckled. If a real fight broke out, it would draw too much attention and hinder his investigation. Understanding these implications, he acted like an esteemed guest and calmly rebuked, "What's this? Does the Craig family have no manners? You want to lay hands on a distinguished guest at a party? Is this how the Craig family treats their guests?"

The escalating tension drew an audience. Some of the onlookers were from rival factions within the Craig family who enjoyed watching Ewing in a predicament.

Ewing looked around. His expression turned ugly upon realizing something.

A public altercation could tarnish the Craig family's reputation or even lead to Ewing's marginalization within the family hierarchy, jeopardizing his standing.

Dealing with Trevor was not an urgent matter. There would be plenty of opportunities later.

With a clenched jaw and evident frustration, Ewing shot Trevor a piercing glare, stifled a cold snort, and begrudgingly let go of his immediate intention to confront him.