

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."



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