

## Chapter 1187 Gambling Expert

Since Trevor had bet on small, Aldwin and Morris had to bet on big.

The dealer swallowed, looking uneasy.

"What are you waiting for? Open it!" Aldwin barked at the dealer.

He knew from the dealer's expression that Dragon had won this round.

The dealer gritted his teeth, slowly opened the dice cup, and read out the numbers. "One, one, two, and triple three. A total of ten. It is small."

Trevor's eyebrows shot up and he spread out his hands as he said shortly, "Let her go!"

But Aldwin had already come up with a counterplan. He frowned mockingly and said, "What's the rush? I still have some chips. Hey, dealer, give him one hundred chips."

The dealer trembled nervously as he took the one hundred chips from Aldwin.

Aldwin took a drag on his cigarette and blew out a long puff before saying, "Winning and losing is a part and parcel of life for gamblers. I can afford to lose. Come on, let's continue."

Trevor frowned. He knew Aldwin was deliberately procrastinating. But he had no choice but to continue the game since they still had Doris.

Aldwin nodded with satisfaction as he watched Trevor's helplessness.

He then shot a surreptitious warning look at the dealer.

The dealer wiped the sweat from his forehead and began to roll the dice again.

This time, the dealer was not in the mood to show off his skills. All his attention was fixed on grasping the details of every shake.

The sounds intensified as the dealer's white gloves became a blur.

"Bet! Big or small?"

Trevor looked at Doris. He didn't know if she could still tell the numbers now that the dealer had increased his speed.

Doris moved her shoulders slightly with a cunning glint appearing in her eyes, and her large boobs shook a little.

Trevor understood her signal. But he didn't expect her to hint at the answer in such a seductive manner.

"Big!" Trevor said decisively.

The dealer's face lost all color at this.

His voice trembled as he slowly opened the dice cup and read out the numbers, "Triple three, five, and six. Twenty in total. Big."

This time, even Aldwin and Morris frowned and sat up. The complacent smiles had been wiped from their faces, replaced with anger.

"Damn it! I don't believe this! Next round!" Aldwin roared.

Trevor smiled but didn't say a word. He merely placed his hands on the table.

This went on for a while, with Trevor continuing to win with Doris' help.

The chips on his side piled up, now approximately equaling 10 million in cash.

"Bet! Big or small?" Aldwin asked loudly, his breath getting heavy with each breath as the dice cup fell on the table.

This time, Doris not only moved her shoulders, but also used her arms to lift her boobs up.

Trevor thought for a second before finally understanding what Doris was trying to say. He said calmly, "All numbers are six. Big!"

The dealer's face became paler than it had ever been. He sweated heavily as he said, "Impossible!"

Aldwin opened the dice cup himself and found that Trevor was right again.

"Fuck!"

Aldwin was sure that it would be impossible for Dragon to exchange the chips for cash. But his patience was wearing out now that he hadn't won even once.

Aldwin cursed angrily and swatted the dealer's head.


The dealer, unable to take the tension and caught off guard, fell in a dead faint.

"Damn it! Rubbish! Drag him out. What a disgrace!" Aldwin's expression was malicious, unlike it had ever been.

Morris hurriedly whispered, "Don't worry, Aldwin. I



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 +120 Points at most

have a more experienced dealer in my casino. He is our best. As long as he holds the game, we will win!"

Morris called a thin middle-aged man to come over.

The new dealer was calm and looked like he was a skilled one.

"Hurry up! Next round!" Aldwin said urgently.

However, with Doris' hints, Trevor won another round.

His chips crossed ten million.

Even Trevor was surprised.

He realized that the members of Klein couldn't be underestimated. Doris' gambling skills were so good!