

## Chapter 1189 Can't You Accept Defeat

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Though Trevor was handcuffed, Aldwin couldn't help taking a few glances at him after hearing those words.

Once he confirmed there was nothing wrong with the handcuffs, Aldwin said with a sneer, "Alright. We'll play a simple game, as you wish. We'll roll the dice ourselves."

Trevor lifted an eyebrow.

With a cigarette between his lips, Aldwin leaned back on the chair, crossed his legs, and rested them on the edge of the gambling table languidly.

He clapped his hands once, and a woman walked over in a sexy gait and placed a dice cup on the table.

This dice cup wasn't ordinary like the previous one. It had six dice, and each dice was high-tech.

The dice was connected to Aldwin's phone. With just one click, he could control and manipulate the results to his liking.

Using this set, he could win this game easily.

Aldwin puffed smoke from his cigarette and gave the rules of the game. "We roll the dice ourselves. Whoever gets more points wins."

Then he flashed a confident smile, believing Trevor was done for this time.

Aldwin would make sure Trevor knew he couldn't defy him.

Even in the dice game, he was unbeatable!

After setting the desired points on his phone, Aldwin rolled the dice.

The only sound around the table was the dice clattering with each other inside the cup. After a moment, Aldwin stopped shaking the cup and showed the dice.

"Five sixes and one five. Looks like I'm lucky!" Aldwin flashed a fake smile and looked at Trevor. "For you to win, you must have six sixes. That's a little difficult."

Morris buttered up to Aldwin. "That was awesome! This guy will definitely lose this time!"

Then he glared at Trevor. "Where's your arrogance now, kid? Let's see if you win this!"

Trevor regarded him coldly. "Do you think I'll lose?"

Morris snickered. "What? Do you think you'll win? Know your place, kid! It's already an honor for you to sit at the same table with Aldwin. If I were you, I'd admit defeat now and save face."

Hearing what Morris had said, Trevor guessed there was something fishy.

Doris was also apprehensive. Judging from the sound the dice made, she knew Aldwin cheated. Trevor wouldn't be able to defeat Aldwin in this game using the dice.

Tapping the cigarette on the ashtray, Aldwin pushed the dice cup toward Trevor with a complacent smile.

"It's your turn, Dragon."

After saying that, Aldwin secretly tapped his phone and manipulated the results. Then he flashed a grin as if he hadn't done anything.

He had set the results as five ones and one two, which would never change, regardless of Trevor's technique in rolling the dice.

Trevor calmly grabbed the cup with his handcuffed hands and shook it violently.

His hands were almost invisible in the air as he jiggled the cup rapidly.

The faster Trevor shook, the stronger the noise of the dice clattering into

each other and against the cup became.

Suddenly, there was a cracking sound from the cup. The expression on Doris' face stiffened in surprise.

With a loud thud, Trevor placed the cup on the table, causing the chips on the side to shake rapidly.

Aldwin sneered. "You're being mysterious, huh?"

Trevor just smiled faintly. Then he opened the cup slowly.

To everyone's surprise, the dice were all cracked open.

The electronic chip and gearbox in the dice were exposed.

"It seemed someone couldn't accept his defeat that he had to cheat to win," Trevor said.

He knew he wouldn't win in this game because of the tampered dice. The only way to finish the game was to expose Aldwin's scheme.

The confident smiles on Aldwin's and Morris' faces froze and slowly turned into a grimace.

"Damn you!" Morris scowled.

Aldwin put his legs down from the table and looked daggers at Trevor.

Clenching his jaw, he said fiercely, "It's boring if you keep provoking me like this, Dragon."

Trevor pushed the cup toward Aldwin, stood up and sneered. "Can't you accept defeat?"

Aldwin saw red. He grabbed the cup and threw it on the floor, causing a loud noise.

At that moment, the door was kicked open from the outside, and a group of scary-looking men broke in.