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That being the case, she is willing to be a witness, watching him sink to the shore and die, and he will never be able to turn over.

Half an hour later, after watching many poker tables, Cheng Hao seemed to have finally picked another table and sat down.

This time, Yang Ning didn't squeeze into the crowd to see his cards at all, she just stood in the aisle and waited calmly.

“How can it be!”

After an unknown period of time, a roar suddenly sounded in the crowd wrapped in layers.

Hearing this collapsed shout, Yang Ning was not surprised at all, she lightly curled the corner of her lips, and the pleasure and malice in her heart gradually surfaced again.

“Let's go, let's go, my friend is inside!” Yang Ning pushed the crowd away and squeezed in desperately.

At the poker table, Cheng Hao didn't know when all the chips left in front of him were won. At this moment, he was holding his forehead weakly and frowned.

Standing behind him, Yang Ning felt a little emotional when he saw this scene.

In the past, how many times she had seen this incompetent back figure, he couldn't bear even a little responsibility, he only knew to throw the mess back and make himself embarrassed.

Fortunately, now, she has already mastered the initiative, and even if she sees the back of the same model, she can't make Yang Ning's heart a little bit of a wave.

“Winning or losing is a common thing in military affairs. You read more books than me, and you understand this truth better than I do.”

Yang Ning stood beside Cheng Hao and explained him with a slight smile, looking like a gentle and kind big sister .

However, how can Cheng Hao, who has lost all his chips, let himself not care about winning or losing, and want to gamble because he cares about winning and losing, and he still has face.

Now he has stood on the verge of losing his mind, just waiting for a pair of hands to help fuel the flames.

“No, I won't admit defeat, Yang Ning, do you still have the principal?”

Cheng Hao turned his head slightly, and his stubborn expression revealed a hint of cruelty and cruelty. Yang Ning's heart trembled, he had never seen such a fierce side.

She restrained her expression, pursed her lips and said, “No, those principals are my whole body's money, and I only brought a few dozen yuan with me when I came out today, so hurry up, otherwise, we won't bet today. right?”

Yang Ning persuaded well and was very patient, but Cheng Hao's expression changed, and he suddenly became angry under everyone's eyes: “Give me money! As long as I have money, I will definitely be able to make a comeback in the next game!”

No gambler will believe that they can't come back, they all have 200% confidence in themselves, but when the cruel result is placed in front of everyone, it will be too late to regret it.

“Really, do you really believe that you can make a comeback?” Yang Ning asked again uncertainly, her eyes flashing, and Cheng Hao was more and more sure that she had money and didn't want to give it up.

“Yes, I am sure!”

He answered Yang Ning decisively, Cheng Hao's eyes were red, he was eagerly looking forward to Yang Ning's response, but the other party just smiled and looked at him, and never meant to speak.

Just when he was anxious, Yang Ning said at this moment: “Okay, give me your passport and mobile phone, and I will help you go to the money-lending broker at the door to get some money.”

As soon as these words came out, everyone present was stunned for a while, because no one would recommend their friends and relatives to go to those lenders to get money.

The pair of men and women in front of them seem to be close, how can they say something that will make the other party regret for life?

Everyone looked different and had many thoughts.

At the poker table, because Cheng Hao hadn't made a bet for a long time, the cards had been suspended for a long time. Some people around saw that he had no money and wanted to drive him off the table.

Cheng Hao has been hesitating about Yang Ning's words. His butt seemed to stick to the chair, and he refused to leave the table. No matter how people around him tried to persuade him, he would not move.

Seeing his demeanor, Yang Ning knew that he had succeeded halfway.

She chuckled lightly, her gentle voice as sweet as an angel's trumpet, but what she said made people think deeply: “Have you thought about it, get the money sooner, won't it turn over the book earlier?”