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Clenching his fingers, Cheng Hao still couldn't make up his mind. He was not a fool. Of course, he knew that people who lend money outside were all loan sharks.

Just as he was hesitating, a middle-aged man who had been sitting on the side waiting for the opening of the cards finally couldn't help but provoke again.

“Hey, can you make a decision quickly, you poor and sour guy, and still want to play here with the few chips just now? Go and play marbles on the street!”

The man had an Asian face, and Yang Ning knew that it was standard Chinese by listening to his English. She glanced at the middle-aged man a few more times, and only hoped that he would say more words to provoke him.

However, before others could say anything more nasty, Cheng Hao handed over his passport and phone to Yang Ning.

The people present saw the man in front of him glaring furiously, and the calm attitude just now became extremely confrontational for a while, and the raging war seemed to be about to break out.

Cheng Hao gritted his teeth and shouted: “Give me a loan of 100,000 yuan, and this poor motherfucker dares to mock me! All your chips today are mine!”

Very good, Yang Ning took over his mobile phone and passport, and the smile on his face couldn't stop rising. As long as these two things go to pay for the money, then Cheng Hao's way back to China may be a long way off.

“Okay, you play first, and I'll lend you money first.”

Yang Ning agreed very readily, and stepped out of the side door with something in her hand. In the dark, she held Cheng Hao's mobile phone, and her heart was as cold as a deep valley.

When he was in the restaurant just now, Yang Ning still remembered that the man once answered a call, that person wanted his own bed photo, so that he could not get along in the country.

Now that Cheng Hao's mobile phone is in his hands, everything will be answered immediately.

Unlocking the phone in his hand, Yang Ning clicked on the call record, and the first record that was still saved was noted by Cheng Hao as Yang Yue.

Yang Yue...

Yang Ning felt that her hands were trembling slightly, she chuckled lightly, the dazzling light from the phone screen couldn't penetrate the darkness in her eyes, and the strong coldness almost froze her fingertips.

No wonder she told Cheng Hao that Yangyue was in Las Vegas, and he didn't waver at all. It turned out that all this was set up by the two of them for a long time.

Yang Ning clenched the phone in her hand and took a deep breath. If she hadn't thought that this was an important item to get a loan, she would have smashed it.

Stabilizing the emotions in her heart, Yang Ning helped him get the loan without expression. She used Cheng Hao's identity from beginning to end and didn't reveal any news about herself.

Back at the casino, Cheng Hao was still gambling heavily. The chips he used were temporary chips from the casino. When Yang Ning saw this scene, he remembered that he and Yang Yue partnered to frame him. smashed down.

“Chip, here are you.”

She turned her hand slightly, and Yang Ning turned around his head with a cold face. Before he lost the 100,000 yuan, she would not completely turn against him.

Cheng Hao was having a great time gambling at the poker table. As soon as Yang Ning's chips came over, he became more and more excited. He said a few words of thanks to Yang Ning in a perfunctory manner, and hurriedly poured all the chips on the table.

“continue!”

Yang Ning looked at Cheng Hao's excited and happy expression until he was almost “dead”. The time that these 100,000 yuan could support was the countdown dividing line between light and darkness in his life.

Half an hour later, Cheng Hao's winning and losing situation seemed to have changed. This time, he seemed very confident in the cards he got, and put out all his chips at once.

Seeing this, everyone looked at each other in surprise. Yang Ning was also a little surprised, but Cheng Hao, who was full of pride, didn't seem to notice that the dealer and one of the gamblers exchanged glances.

This scene fell into Yang Ning's eyes.

Obviously, neither she nor the casino wants Cheng Hao to win. Everything at the poker table is in the hands of the dealer.