

## Chapter 135 False Accusation

Baldie shot Gan a look, and Gan glanced fearfully at me. Gan was not being a coward. Any normal person would be afraid of a hardened killer like Baldie.

Gan turned to me. "Young Master, I'm not contradicting your friend on purpose. Don't be mistaken."

I smiled. "I know. I think the same."

Baldie raised his eyebrows. "You're a coward too?"

"It's not about cowardice. I think there's something wrong with this hand. Look, these two boys are clearly beginners. But the man and the woman know each other. You can see that they keep exchanging glances."

Baldie narrowed his eyes and did not speak. Instead, he breathed out lightly, "Game over."

I nodded and said to Gan, "The kids will definitely lose this hand."

As the words left my mouth, the more mature-looking of the two boys jumped up. "Do you think we're fools? We're definitely winning this. We call!"

The man deliberately grimaced and scratched his head. "Alright then, I call too."

The woman dealt. She smiled prettily. "Big brother, don't regret it."

The cards were passed out. The man received the six of hearts. The woman actually got the ace of hearts. And the two boys received the ten of diamonds. Once the cards were dealt, the woman threw her cards and stopped playing.

The man rapped on the table. "I told you I would win. If you surrendered earlier, I would have let you off."

"You still want to swindle us? We clearly had the higher chance of winning."

"I'm swindling you? Haha, let's raise the stakes. If you dare?"

"How high?"

The man took five thousand out of his wallet and tossed it on the table. Then, he challenged the two boys with a look. "If you win, you take it all. Do you dare to?"

"Yes!"

Just then, the other quieter boy grasped his arm. "Bro, this is all the money we have. Don't forget what we're here to do."

"Aiyah, it's okay. We'll definitely win."

As he spoke, he took out all his money. In total, including coins, it just added up to five thousand.

Baldie glanced at me. "You're going to watch them lose everything?"

Surprised, I laughed. "I couldn't tell that you have a righteous streak."

I did not expect that my words would annoy Baldie. He scoffed, crossed his arms, and refused to talk to me again.

After the money was counted, the cards were dealt. As expected, the bearded man had a straight flush. His trump card was a five of hearts.

The two boys stared with wide eyes as all their money was bundled away. They had absolutely nothing left.

"Stop!" Baldie stepped forward, shouting.

No way, he really had a righteous streak?

At his shout, everyone turned towards us. The bearded man's expression changed. However, the lobby was too dark, and no one noticed the look on his face.

I wanted to stop Baldie, but he dodged out of the way as I touched his shoulder.

Gan sighed. "This is bad, your friend is too impulsive."

The bearded man put on a friendly face. "Would you like to play too, Brother? Come on, it's not like there's anything to do tonight!"

Baldie got straight to the point. "You cheated."

It was as if a bomb had gone off in a crowd. The tension in the whole lobby bubbled over. The two boys were furious. They had already been in a panic due to losing all their money, and now that they heard the other party was cheating? There was no way they could let it go.

The bearded man looked thunderous and the corner of his mouth twitched. He smashed his fist into the table and was about to jump Baldie.

I took a deep breath. Damn it, how obtuse was he! For however burly the bearded man was, he was barely a match for Baldie's little finger. I was not keen on disposing of another body in a typhoon. And if Baldie killed someone in view of so many witnesses, he would be arrested, and the incident with the Thai assassin would come to light.

But then, a sweet voice rang out. It was the woman next to the bearded man. She calmly stood between them. "You say he cheated. Where's your proof?"

Everyone around muttered, asking Baldie for proof.

Baldie was quick to reply, pointing at the woman, "You both cheated. You colluded."

When he said so, everyone was talking over each other in shock. Ordinary people would never have seen a badger game before, with one person acting as the bait. Their reaction to Baldie's statement was of disbelief.

"That's torn it. Your friend doesn't have real-world experience. He's alerted the enemy. He doesn't know how slippery these two are. This is going to be messy," Gan grumbled.

There was something I could not understand. If it was the boys, they had not seen what the real world was like. But Baldie was a high ranking gang member. How could he not know about their ploys?

The bearded man stabbed his finger at Baldie and yelled angrily, "What the f are you talking about! That's slander! Are you colluding with the kids? Just because you lost! Come on."

Baldie sneered. "I saw it with my own eyes. This woman swapped the six of hearts and gave the kids the ten of diamonds. Do you deny it?"

The bearded man and the woman froze and exchanged a quick glance. They knew he was right. They had finally met their match.

The boys were furious, and demanded that the bearded man and the woman pay them back.

"Pay you back? It's slander! There's no proof, it's all talk?!" the woman scolded. Then she suddenly pouted and started crying. "You're being unreasonable. If you saw something, why didn't you say it then? You made it up. You said we cheated, but I say you're slandering us. What does everyone say? Is this person bullying me because I'm a woman? Why are you looking at me like that? Are you going to hit me? Help..."

The woman was quite pretty, and she looked very pitiful as she wept. Several men who were present immediately felt their hearts break.

They rolled up their sleeves and stood in front of her wordlessly, like protectors. The woman turned her attention to the boys. "Boys, I understand that you're unhappy that you lost money. However, this big brother already warned you that he was going to win the hand. He told you not to play. You can't blame me if you lose money. These are false accusations."