

Chapter 68

Led by Liu Bingbing and Guo Xiaoming, we went to the arcade next to the skating rink. The dancing machines, as far as they were concerned, were placed at the entrance of the arcade. There were two of them. There was also a row of seats on the side. I looked at the big machine in front of me and suddenly it dawned on me: this was the dancing machine they were talking about!

If it was this machine, I had seen it before. But the previous one I hadn't even touched or played with.

As soon as Guo took a look at Liu Bingbing standing up, he immediately looked on with his arms around his chest and a very serious look. But as I looked at his expression, I understood even more that there was absolutely nothing good about this guy being so serious all of a sudden!

With the music playing, Liu Bingbing, who was standing on the dancing machine, began to twist and turn. Although she was average looking, with a short haircut and a student's head, she had quite a bit of the flavour of a jazz dancer as she twirled. With each beat, she stepped very accurately and her limbs were very well coordinated.

"How high would this be to twist in bed." Guo Xiaoming commented in a serious manner.

"Ah Xiaoming, I think, if she hears you say that, she will definitely get you killed!" I said darkly from the sidelines.

"But she mustn't know."

"But what if I tell her?"

Once Guo Xiaoming heard my words, he was turning his head and said very seriously, "Then even if you did, she wouldn't necessarily believe it."

His words were making me very speechless. I watched Liu Bingbing get down from the dancing machine and was locking eyes with Guo Xiaoming. Guo Xiaoming meant instead that I should go up and talk to Liu Bingbing and let me try it out. And he must have been sure of something when he said that and also showed such an expression.

"Brother, Chao, what are you talking about?" Liu Bingbing looked at us in confusion.

"Secrets." Guo Xiaoming laughed harshly.

"What's the secret, and you have to laugh so sinisterly?" Liu Bingbing asked, puzzled.

"You wouldn't know about that Chao, let's go. Let's go play something else." Guo Xiaoming then led me away. And aside had Liu Bingbing, followed behind us. In the arcade, there were still some machines that existed that were similar in nature to slot machines.

Guo Xiaoming asked me if I wanted to play a couple of games.

But I had an instinctive resistance to something of this gambling nature. Even more so because Uncle Chen, more than once, had warned me.

Only Guo Xiaoming did not think so.

“Chao, it’s just a couple of games, it’s fine.” Guo then pulled me to find a machine and sat down.

“I really don’t want to play!”

I said as I sternly refused.

“No big deal, I’ll pay for everything you lose and you can have everything you win.” Guo then assured me.

“That won’t work either. Wouldn’t that make you lose?” I still turned him down.

“Chao, we’re out to have fun, let’s have fun. It’s only a matter of five or six dollars, don’t bother with so much.” Guo Xiaoming said and just put the coins in. He said that if I didn’t play, the coins would just go to waste and he wasn’t going to take them out.

And at his insistence, I then agreed and sat down in front of the machine as well.

The general rules of the game for this kind of machine, which is the same as a slot machine, were only completely clear to me after listening to Guo Xiaoming. The coins in the arcade are 50 cents each. To place a bet, you have to use two coins at a time. Guo Xiaoming threw in six yuan of video game coins and let me pick a few at random.

I didn’t even think about it, so I just pressed a few buttons and waited for the slot machine to run.

I didn’t really expect to win many coins on this kind of machine, which was purely based on luck. Besides, I had heard Uncle Chen say that the winning rate of such machines could be adjusted.

“Ding dong.”

Guo Xiaoming’s six dollars, after doubling a few times, became twenty-four fast.

“Holy sh*t, Brother Chao, how are you playing this?” Guo Xiaoming turned around in a flash and saw the number displayed on the electronic screen and was dumbfounded for a moment, “How did it change so much just when I wasn’t paying attention?”

“You ask me, I don’t know either.”

I said, quite speechlessly.

I said stop playing.

But Guo Xiaoming said that he had won anyway, at most he would lose back the ones he had won and get his capital back. I felt that with his kind of gambler’s mentality, he would definitely suffer a big loss if he met a gambling game when the time came. I had won money, and with the mindset of playing casually and retreating at any time, I continued to press the button.

“Xiaoming, that basketball player on the side is very smooth. Don’t you play a lot too! Go over and PK him?” I said to Guo Xiaoming with a chuckle.

“Forget it! He throws with both hands together and hits all kinds of shots. I’m a person who is still relatively self-aware. With my kind of skill, if I go over there, it’s purely looking for abuse.” Guo Xiaoming said as he handed me a cigarette. I was smoking, but I still wasn’t too used to the nicotine rush.

“Holy sh*t, how many levels has this been played?” I looked at the basketball thrower and froze for a moment.

“Fourth level! And every level has been completed at over thirty percent!” Guo explained with a look of adoration.

“I’m afraid that’s some college basketball against the captain!” I didn’t know much about basketball, but I was still blown away.

“More than a college! It must be the provincial league champion, I think!” Guo then said.

And between our words, we both surprisingly forgot about the slot machine beside us. I looked at it for a while, and only then was I able to react. My attention was still on the basketball section, but my hand casually pressed a few buttons on the slot machine. I waited for the slot machine to run in between, but I looked at the basketball on the side.

We watched as the guy hit the pass straight away. Even I was impressed.

But the scariest thing was that the master even shook his head helplessly and said, “Eh, the score is even worse than last time! Not warming up just doesn’t bring out my full strength!”

“Holy sh*t!” When Guo Xiaoming heard this, he immediately wanted to kill someone.

The other side hadn’t warmed up and managed to finish like this? And it was a series of ten minutes of fighting down ah!

“Ah Xiaoming, you work hard. One day, you’ll be like that too.” I said as I patted Guo Xiaoming’s shoulder.

“Forget it, the gap between me and him is more than a section and a half!” Guo Xiaoming said with a sigh.

“Hey Ouyang, why are you just leaving? Wait for me!” A girl on the side chased directly at the basketball expert.

“I just went to buy a bottle of water.”

The basketball expert explained.

“I’ll go with you!”

I watched their departure with some amusement. It was only natural to have a girl like that when you play basketball like that.

“By the way Chao, how did the slots turn out?” Guo then asked at me.

“I don’t know.”

I turned my head to look, but I froze in my tracks.

And Guo Xiaoming, beside me, looked at the slot machine, then at me, and couldn't help but swallow
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