

Silly Teen 69

Chapter 69

The numbers on the slot machine were something I hadn't expected in any way. And Guo Xiaoming looked at the slot machine, his expression was very wonderful. Liu Bingbing, who was standing at the side, also looked very surprised.

"Chao, how did you play this out?" Guo Xiaoming then asked at me.

"I don't know either. I just pressed blindly on the slot machine and it turned out like this." I said with a dry smile.

"What, blindly pressing?"

Liu Bingbing was even more dumbfounded.

"Crap Chao, you blindly pressed and even managed to play a six dollar bottom to over two hundred dollars?" Guo Xiaoming looked at me even more incredulously.

"I think it's strange too."

I said in amazement.

"Or else let's take out the money first and try?" Liu Bingbing said instead. I listened to her words, was walking to the slot machine money, just pressed the button to return the coins. I then this machine, more than a jingle sound, attracted a lot of people's eyes.

Guo Xiao Ming hurriedly took two frames over from the front desk, and was enough to fill these two frames to the brim.

With so many game coins in hand, we went to the front desk and exchanged them for cash.

Two big red hairs to hand!

"Chao, why don't we keep ten coins and have another round?" Guo was blown away and asked at me.

"Better forget it, just take it for what it's worth. I'll treat you guys to a go-go meal after winning so much." I said with a shake of my head.

"It's okay. It's only ten dollars, maybe it'll go up again." Liu Bingbing said with a smile.

"Come on, Brother Chao. If you lose, it's on me!" I was encouraged by Guo Xiaoming.

"If we keep playing like this, something will happen." I said with a sigh.

"What the hell! It's only ten bucks!" Guo Xiaoming said without taking it seriously. We happened to be right at the front desk and left only ten dollars in coins and turned around and went back to the area where the slot machines were. I sat down in front of the slot machine and just put the twenty coins in my hand into it.

This time, Guo Xiaoming and Liu Bingbing were sitting right beside me, completely just looking at me without looking away.

To be honest, from my perspective, there was no way that scene from earlier would ever be recreated. I had won so much that the mechanics in the slot machine, for sure, would have been adjusted to: let me lose money mode. I was also thinking in my mind before I took the hand that my ten dollars was definitely going to go down the drain.

Ten dollars, which I split into two plays.

Because I don't know how to play the slot machine at all, I still, as I did earlier, got on and just casually pressed enough for a five dollar amount. It was after the slot machine started running that I was looking for Guo Xiaoming to ask for a cigarette. I lit the cigarette, but watched the slot machine jump back and forth several times.

What was going on here?

I, who did not understand the mechanism of the slot machine, was even more puzzled watching this scene.

"What's going on with me, Xiaoming? Can you explain it?" I asked curiously at Guo Xiaoming.

"You don't know?" Guo Xiaoming looked at me even more astonished.

"I've never even come into contact with this kind of thing before, " I explained to Guo Xiaoming.

"Oh. What you have now is driving a train. It's on its second round now, and where the indicator stopped just now, whenever you have pressure, it will be settled for you according to the multiplier." Guo Xiaoming and I said.

And I listened to him and was turning of continuing to look at the screen.

Guo Xiaoming and I said that normally if the train could drive two rounds, it would already be very sick. But in my case, the train had already gone three rounds and still showed no sign of stopping.

The third round was over and the fourth round began!

"Holy shit, holy shit!" Guo Xiaoming was on the sidelines, his whole body was about to explode with excitement.

"What's wrong?" I hurriedly asked at him.

"Chao, you should look at the screen instead!"

Guo Xiaoming pointed at the slot machine's and said to me. Because of the commotion Guo Xiaoming made, many people on the side also noticed the scene. They didn't know that I was basing it on ten dollars, but they were all a bit dumbfounded as they watched the slot machine's indicator light pulsate.

I looked at the screen of the slot machine.

I saw that the original amount of five dollars left had turned into a hundred dollars! It had doubled by a factor of twenty!

"Brother Chao, do we continue?" Guo Xiaoming, however, asked at me when it was over.

"Aren't you the one who told me to continue playing?"

I looked at him with some amusement instead.

And Guo Xiaoming looked at me, was showing a very sorry look, and said to me, "Chao, if you had just put in not five, but fifty dollars, this money would have become a thousand now!"

I gave a dry laugh.

I didn't take what he said seriously.

As far as slot machines are concerned, which are purely luck-based and human-controlled, I just felt that I had been lucky in that round. And even if I had put in 50 bucks, the mechanism in the slot machine would not have allowed me to double it twenty times and spit out a thousand bucks!

And even if I did win. And even if I did win, I'm afraid there wouldn't be that many coins in the slot machine!

"Chao Chao, let's have another round. This time, I'll invest ten in you and twenty in us." Guo Xiaoming was even more excited.

"Ah Xiaoming, let's forget it!" I then said. Guo Xiaoming looked completely addicted.

"It's fine it's fine!"

Guo Xiaoming said instead.

Between his words, he didn't care what I thought and let Liu Bingbing, who was already frozen at the side, go to the front desk to change the game coins. He took it upon himself to stuff the game coins into the machine in front of me. Counting his money, I was already on the books with over one hundred and thirty dollars!

"So this is the last game! Win or lose, we're out of here." I said to him very solemnly.

"No problem!"

Guo Xiaoming also agreed.

And I felt the look in Guo Xiaoming's eyes, and had no choice but to open another game.

This time, I still ordered casually. I didn't pick those high multiplier buttons. On a slot machine, it is possible to place multiple bets on one button. Between my random clicks, some of the buttons were repeatedly multiplied several times. I thought that this would at least ensure that I wouldn't lose all the twenty dollars!

After all, the chances of getting a full house on a slot machine are very slim.

In between my thoughts, a new game began!

This time, not only Guo Xiaoming and Liu Bingbing, but even some of the non-mainstreams in the arcade, were also watching from the sidelines. I felt the sight of the crowd, but I was also a bit embarrassed. Guo Xiaoming's eyes in particular carried a note of hope within them. I felt like I was definitely going to lose out on this one, but I couldn't really talk to him about it.

"Ding dong ding dong-"

The slot machine's indicator light turned, but it stopped at a position that made us all dismayed!