

Imitator 20

Chapter 20: Two Against Four

"Lawyer Lin!"

Qin Yao stood up with some surprise and walked over to greet him.

Jiang He frowned and asked with some confusion, "You... why were you in there for so long?"

Lin Sizhi looked at her and said somewhat puzzlingly, "The game rules don't say I can't stay in there, do they?"

Jiang He was momentarily speechless. She wanted to say more, but soon deflated and lowered her head without speaking.

Qin Yao quickly explained, "Sister Jiang He, Lawyer Lin, neither of you is wrong. There's no need to argue over this kind of thing.

"Sorry, Lawyer Lin. Just now because we were one person short, we lost badly in the gambling match against Community 3, so Sister Jiang He probably thinks having one more person would give us better odds.

"But this isn't your fault, don't take it to heart."

Jiang He sighed quietly, "I didn't say it was his fault either."

Lin Sizhi looked at the rules on the big screen, which were no different from what he had written in the planning document.

"How did you lose?"

...

Qin Yao briefly explained the cause and effect of what happened at the multiplayer table.

Lin Sizhi looked at the chips in his hand and fell into thought.

Qin Yao continued, "Lawyer Lin, what do you plan to do next?"

"Maybe we should just accept the loss. Whether we go to the multiplayer table or not, we'll lose ten thousand chips anyway."

Lin Sizhi looked at the countdown on the big screen, "But it's still early. Sitting here doing nothing isn't very interesting.

"Why don't we play a few rounds with them?"

Hearing Lin Sizhi's tone, Qin Yao couldn't help but be startled.

"Lawyer Lin, are you planning to seriously gamble with them?"

"Please don't think like that. They're all very skilled, and..."

"There are four of them, they have lots of chips, and they're good at coordination. You have no chance of winning one against four."

Lin Sizhi shrugged, "But you lost 26,000 chips. Don't you want to win them back?"

The three looked at each other.

"Win? How do we win? By hoping our luck suddenly explodes? That's completely unrealistic." Jiang He shook her head repeatedly.

Both she and Su Xiucen were dejected and only wanted to stay away from that gambling table.

Qin Yao hesitated, "I want to! But... how do we do it?"

Lin Sizhi took out a 2000-value chip from his pocket and flipped it between his fingers, "One person indeed has little chance of winning, but with two people, there's still opportunity."

Qin Yao looked at her remaining few chips, "But I only have 7000 chips left."

Lin Sizhi didn't mind, "No problem. I'll wait fifteen minutes for you to get some more."

Qin Yao was somewhat surprised, "Get some more?"

"Yes." Lin Sizhi pointed to the chip exchange area nearby.

Jiang He couldn't stand it anymore and suddenly stood up, "Yao Yao, don't let losing go to your head!"

"Drawing blood to get chips for a comeback is too dangerous!"

"If we leave now, we can at least exchange for a few thousand minutes of visa time, which isn't nothing. But if we lose too much blood..."

Lin Sizhi remained noncommittal.

Jiang He became even angrier, "Lawyer Lin, are you a gambling expert?"

Lin Sizhi shook his head, "I'm not. Actually, before this, I never gambled. But to win the game, gambling isn't the only method."

Jiang He wanted to say more, but was stopped by Qin Yao.

"Sister Jiang He, I believe Lawyer Lin must have his reasons for doing this. Don't worry, I won't draw too much."

Jiang He sat back down angrily. Obviously, the idea of drawing blood to exchange for chips still instinctively repulsed and bothered her.

"After you go in, do as I say."

Before Qin Yao entered the compartment, Lin Sizhi lowered his voice and briefly instructed her.

Qin Yao's eyes widened instantly, "Ah? You can do that?"

...

Lu Xinyi kept flicking a chip into the air with her thumb and catching it in her palm.

Lü Mingxuan was leaning back in his chair, somewhat bored.

He looked at the time on the big screen again.

46:48... 46:47...

Time was passing too slowly.

Since they had easily defeated Jiang He and her team, another ten-plus minutes had passed with nothing to do, making the wait very boring.

"These opponents are just too stupid. If all the opponents in the Gallery are only at this level, then..."

Lü Mingxuan was only halfway through his sentence when Lu Xinyi interrupted him.

"Don't underestimate any opponent."

Although Lü Mingxuan was much older than Lu Xinyi, he could only lower his head and say obediently, "Yes."

Although they had only been in Community 3 for one day, everyone genuinely admired Lu Xinyi from the bottom of their hearts.

Whether inside or outside the game, Lu Xinyi had established absolute authority.

If Lu Xinyi hadn't formulated such a thorough plan from the beginning, playing those three stupid women from the opposing community like fools, they couldn't have won so easily.

Suddenly, Lü Mingxuan noticed that Lu Xinyi's gaze had been fixed on the young man from Community 17 who had come out of the compartment last.

"Old Lü."

"Hm?"

"What do you think he was doing in the compartment for so long?"

Obviously, Lu Xinyi was very curious about this.

Lü Mingxuan thought about it, "What else could he do? He could only be gambling against the chip exchange machine."

This answer obviously didn't satisfy Lu Xinyi, "Would there be someone so stubborn as to play many rounds of a game with such low odds?"

Lü Mingxuan pondered for a moment, "Oh... it might not necessarily be many rounds. Maybe he just took a long time thinking? After all, gambling against the chip exchange machine has no time limit for thinking.

"Moreover, if he was lucky and won once, getting a taste of success, that would be enough to support him in stubbornly gambling a few more times with the chip exchange machine."

Lu Xinyi still wasn't completely convinced. She turned to look at the chip exchange area on their side, then fell into thought.

"I want to go in and take another look," Lu Xinyi said.

Lü Mingxuan thought about it, "There's no need. You've already drawn 400ML of blood, it's best not to draw more.

"There are no reliable medical conditions in the community. Losing too much blood would be counterproductive.

"Most importantly, the odds of winning this game are really too low."

Unlike the others, Lu Xinyi had directly drawn 400ML from the beginning, then played four rounds with the chip exchange machine.

She had originally wanted to play more rounds, but lost all four rounds when cards were revealed.

This made her give up the idea of continuing.

Just as Lu Xinyi was hesitating, she noticed Lin Sizhi and Qin Yao walking over.

"Hello, my name is Lin Sizhi.

"Would you like to play a round with us?"

Lu Xinyi looked at the countdown on the big screen.

46:13.

"No problem." After brief consideration, Lu Xinyi smiled and readily agreed.

In the remaining game time, she actually had two choices.

Either continue drawing blood to exchange chips and gamble with the chip exchange machine, or gamble with Lin Sizhi and Qin Yao.

Although Lu Xinyi was also somewhat curious about why Lin Sizhi could stay in the compartment for so long, no matter how she thought about it, gambling against real people had better odds and higher returns.

Lu Xinyi had gambled four rounds with the chip exchange machine and lost all of them.

But gambling against Lin Sizhi would be four against two, with much better odds.

Moreover, from the previous round's situation, playing ten rounds wouldn't take much time, probably about 15 minutes to finish.

After finishing this round, there would still be about half an hour left, which was very ample time.

Then she could study the chip exchange machine, and there would be completely enough time.

In comparison, chips that were easier to secure should have higher priority.

Everyone sat at the gambling table again.

Lu Xinyi looked Lin Sizhi up and down and asked with some confusion, "You seem very confident, but you're now two against four. You should know what the probability of winning is, right?"

Lin Sizhi shrugged, "Then what can I do? No matter how I persuaded them, the other two weren't willing to come again.

"Besides, probabilities at the gambling table are all illusory.

"In the end, it still depends on luck.

"I've always been confident in my luck. I just accumulated quite a bit of good karma, so it should be time for my fortune to turn."