

Imitator 22

Chapter 22: Depth of the Chip Pool

Seeing Sister Liu go all-in, Lin Sizhi and Qin Yao naturally had no reason to continue raising, each choosing to call and reveal cards.

Sister Liu had King-high with mixed suits.

Qin Yao had a pair of Queens.

Lin Sizhi had Jack-high with mixed suits.

[Player chips depleted, please leave the table.]

Watching the mechanical arm sweep all the chips on the table to Qin Yao, Sister Liu left the gambling table somewhat dejectedly.

But she didn't have any complaints.

Looking at the chips in front of her, Qin Yao couldn't help but feel energized, "Great! Finally won a round!"

In this round, she earned 19,000 points, which was an incredible number.

However, when looking toward Lu Xinyi, Qin Yao's heart skipped a beat.

Because Lu Xinyi's mouth was slightly upturned, seemingly not caring much.

Lin Sizhi looked at her, "Now it's two against three, can you still smile?"

Lu Xinyi shook her head slightly, "You should worry about yourself instead. Can you only play by bluffing?"

"Count your chips and see how many more rounds you can play."

Obviously, Lu Xinyi's confidence came from the depth of her chip pool.

She and Lü Mingxuan still had many chips, enough to handle the upcoming games with ease.

Looking at Lin Sizhi's side, after losing two rounds with big stakes, he had already lost a total of 13,000 chips.

Even selling blood, Lin Sizhi could at most get forty to fifty thousand chips. With this style of play, how many more rounds could he last?

...

"Tick."

"Tick."

The countdown on the big screen was still jumping, with 21 minutes remaining.

The game had also reached the seventh small round.

The young man to Qin Yao's right had his chips depleted in the previous round and was forced to leave. The remaining four players each had wins and losses.

This was an inevitable result because he had the fewest chips.

With Lin Sizhi continuously raising mindlessly, he either didn't follow and lost the ante for nothing, or followed and got harvested by Lu Xinyi or Lü Mingxuan. After struggling for a few rounds, he could only leave the gambling table.

But obviously, the one who lost the most wasn't him, but Lin Sizhi.

Because Lin Sizhi continued with his previous playing style, after looking at his cards, he would always mindlessly bet at least 4000 chips, then desperately call afterwards.

It was just that his thinking time after looking at cards became longer and longer, and his willingness to raise gradually decreased.

So far, he had already lost nearly forty thousand chips.

More than ten thousand of these were won by Qin Yao, while the rest was divided between Lu Xinyi and Lü Mingxuan.

Looking at the chips piling higher and higher in front of her, Lu Xinyi's anxious heart finally settled.

As the chip amounts shifted, Lin Sizhi's possibility of turning the tables was rapidly decreasing.

As long as Lin Sizhi's chips were depleted, then in the next three rounds, she and Lü Mingxuan would have a two-to-one advantage.

By then they would hold absolute advantage, definitely able to make Qin Yao spit out all the chips she won, principal and interest.

At that point, Qin Yao's only choice would be to give up and lose three rounds of antes.

This round had Lü Mingxuan as dealer. After looking at his hand, he chose to raise.

Lin Sizhi's turn.

"Been unlucky for six rounds, I should finally get lucky once, right?"

He sighed silently, listlessly picked up the cards on the table and glanced at them.

Then, his eyes instantly brightened.

But quickly, Lin Sizhi's expression returned to calm, even with some melancholy.

After struggling for a full minute, when the countdown was about to end, his right hand that had been in his pocket finally came out, then slammed six 2000-point chips on the table.

"Raise!!"

Qin Yao looked at him, and after considering for a while, carefully selected from the chips she had won in front of her, putting up 13,000 chips.

"I'm raising too."

Lü Mingxuan's eyebrows jumped, somewhat shocked.

Because this time the chip amount really scared him.

More importantly, in their estimation, Lin Sizhi had at most just over forty thousand chips, but now, the total amount of chips Lin Sizhi had put out had reached just over fifty thousand.

This had completely exceeded his and Lu Xinyi's initial expectations and disrupted their judgment.

The countdown on the table was still jumping. In just one minute, it was somewhat difficult to make a quick decision.

Fortunately, he wasn't the one who needed to make the decision now.

Lü Mingxuan looked toward Lu Xinyi, only to find that Lu Xinyi's mouth had curled up uncontrollably.

She even couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Your acting at the crucial moment is really too poor. Are you performing for me to see?"

Lu Xinyi quickly counted out 13,000 chips from the table and bet them.

"I bet you're bluffing.

"Moreover, your pockets should be empty now, with no more chips."

Lu Xinyi stared intently into Lin Sizhi's eyes.

Lin Sizhi didn't meet her gaze, but looked at the countdown on the table, "Why do you think I'm bluffing?"

Lu Xinyi smiled, "Because people have path dependency.

"In the most tense, most crucial moments, people often choose their most skilled, most instinctive playing style.

"Obviously, you're a player who likes to bluff, and quite stubborn at that.

"After your first bluff fails, you'll immediately use 'hiding in plain sight' logic to continue the second and third bluffs.

"Ordinary players would really be easily scared by you, especially since you can throw out large amounts of chips with a straight face, breaking through the opponent's psychological defense. This is indeed excellent gambler quality.

"If you scared me in this round, then in every remaining round after, I would be at a psychological disadvantage.

"But unfortunately, you miscalculated one crucial factor: the depth of the chip pool.

"You're trying hard to create an illusion, as if your chip pool is infinitely deep, as if you can easily take out tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of chips from your pocket, making opponents have the misconception that 'our chip pools aren't on the same level,' thereby continuously accumulating fear.

"And when you suddenly throw out large amounts of chips far beyond expectations unreasonably, ordinary people would think they misjudged. Within just one minute, it's difficult to quickly decide to call.

"Not only that, when you looked at your cards, you deliberately performed, showing a 'contradictory' attitude.

"This would intensify the opponent's suspicion. Regardless of whether they guess your cards are strong or weak, it would only make their thinking more chaotic.

"But unfortunately, I won't consider those problems.

"Because in this game, blood drawing has limits, and exchanging for chips also has limits.

"Drawing 400ML of blood is the safety line, 600ML is the limit, and 800ML would have extremely high death risk.

"Since your chip pool cannot be infinitely deep, then this final desperate gamble must be a bluff.

"Even more unfortunately... my luck happens to be good this round, so I decide to follow to the end."

Lin Sizhi was silent for a moment, "But my hand might be even better? After all, my luck was bad for the previous six rounds, I should get lucky once, right?"

Lu Xinyi laughed, "Learn some probability. Each hand is an independent event. Real probability doesn't have any law of luck conservation."

While talking, Lü Mingxuan's thinking time was up and he had folded, while Lin Sizhi's thinking time only had the last few seconds remaining.

Lin Sizhi calmly reached into his suit pocket again.

"Really? Then what if... my hand is indeed very good, and my chip pool is indeed infinitely deep?"

He grabbed something from his pocket, then gently placed three 1000 chips in the betting area.

"Raise, 3000."

Qin Yao also silently bet 3000, "I'm raising too."

Obviously, Qin Yao was just coordinating with Lin Sizhi, betting the difference of 1000 to ensure they wouldn't be forced to show cards.

Lu Xinyi's expression froze, obviously somewhat surprised by these 3000 chips.

But she quickly recovered, sighing helplessly and shaking her head, "Fine, you're quite good at squeezing out chips bit by bit, still hiding these chips."

"Are you planning to waste time?"

"In that case..."

Lu Xinyi again took five 2000 chips from the chips in front of her.

"I raise another ten thousand."

Ten thousand chips, in Lu Xinyi's view, this was an amount Lin Sizhi absolutely couldn't squeeze out anymore.

Next he only had one choice, which was to go all-in and show cards.

However, Lin Sizhi again reached into his pocket, fumbled around, then took out four 2000-point chips.

"Raise."

Lin Sizhi's two bets were 3000 points and 8000 points respectively, exactly 1000 points higher than Lu Xinyi.

Lu Xinyi was stunned. She couldn't understand where these chips came from.

Lin Sizhi's suit pocket was like a treasure bowl with infinite chips. No matter how many times he reached in, he could always take out chips.

What was worse was that Lin Sizhi's chips were always exactly 1000 more than Lu Xinyi's.

This meant that if Lu Xinyi folded now, she would never see what Lin Sizhi's hand actually was, and all the chips thrown out before would be completely wasted.

But if she continued to call, Lu Xinyi had no idea how many more chips Lin Sizhi could take out, and how many chips she would have to bet.

"No, calm down. Even if Lin Sizhi still has chips, Qin Yao shouldn't have many chips left..."

As long as Qin Yao ran out of chips and couldn't continue raising, they would still show cards, and she could still see what Lin Sizhi's hole cards were.

However, the next second, a scene Lu Xinyi never expected appeared.

Qin Yao's chips on the table were completely insufficient, but she also reached toward her pocket, then scraped together 8000 chips.

"Raise."