

Imitator 23

Chapter 23: High Stakes Gambling

"Gulp."

Lü Mingxuan swallowed in shock.

So far, the betting amount from these three players in this round had exceeded the sum of all previous games.

On the gambling table, chips were piled like mountains. A rough glance suggested there were no fewer than sixty thousand.

What shocked Lü Mingxuan even more was that from the start of this game until now, Lin Sizhi had cumulatively thrown nearly seventy thousand chips.

These chips, he had brought with him from the very beginning.

Where did he get so many chips??

Even more terrifying was that this game still hadn't ended. All three had already thrown too many chips on the gambling table. In this situation, no one would fold before showing cards.

If they couldn't see the result, they probably wouldn't rest in peace.

Time passed second by second.

Lu Xinyi looked at the chips in front of her. In the last second of the countdown, she pushed out a stack of 2000-point chips.

"Raise, twenty thousand!"

By now, the mountain of chips piled in front of Lu Xinyi had been almost completely emptied.

Previously, Lu Xinyi had obtained 36,000 chips by drawing blood, won 32,000 chips in the gambling match with Jiang He and others, and won about 13,000 chips in the process of gambling against Lin Sizhi.

But in this round, she had already thrown out 43,000 points.

Lü Mingxuan was somewhat worried. He had already folded in this round, so he couldn't help.

However, looking at Lu Xinyi's expression, she hadn't lost her rationality.

The reason she raised twenty thousand was because this was her judgment of the maximum limit of Lin Sizhi's chip pool.

Even risking his life to draw blood and being lucky enough to win against the chip exchange machine two or three times, he could at most get this many chips.

At this point, if Lin Sizhi's remaining chips were less than twenty thousand, then cards would be revealed.

If Lin Sizhi's remaining chips were more than twenty thousand, that would mean something beyond reason had occurred, and she would have to consider whether to fold and cut losses.

Lü Mingxuan turned to look at Lin Sizhi, then his heart sank heavily.

Because Lin Sizhi really did take out twenty thousand chips from his pocket again.

Not only him, but Qin Yao also took out twenty thousand from her pocket.

"Raise."

"Raise."

Lu Xinyi seemed to be instantly drained of all strength, her entire body freezing.

She looked at her remaining chips, only 38,000 points left.

Lü Mingxuan opened his mouth but hesitated to speak.

If it were him, he would continue raising at this point. After all, more than sixty thousand chips had already been thrown out, there was no reason to stop here.

However, in the last second of the countdown, Lu Xinyi squeezed out two words through gritted teeth.

"Fold."

Lin Sizhi was somewhat surprised, "Oh?"

He smiled, "Not bad, a rational choice."

He again took out a 2000-point chip from his pocket, "Raise."

Lu Xinyi turned to stare at Qin Yao.

Because she knew that after she folded, Qin Yao had no reason to continue raising. As long as Qin Yao chose to call, cards would definitely be revealed.

Then she could see what Lin Sizhi's hand actually was.

Even if she was really bluffed by small cards, she would lose with conviction.

And Qin Yao would definitely call, because the chips on the table had piled up like mountains, exceeding one hundred thousand!

Whoever won would take all the chips.

In the game with Jiang He, Lu Xinyi already knew that Community 17 was different from them, they hadn't formed a very tight organization. They said they were cooperating, but actually everyone was fighting for themselves.

So facing more than one hundred thousand chips, Qin Yao choosing to reveal cards and take a gamble was a high probability event.

However, Qin Yao simply threw her cards on the table.

"Fold."

"Clatter."

The mechanical arm moved, sweeping all the piled chips to Lin Sizhi.

Lu Xinyi's heart completely sank, and her wish to see the hole cards was completely dashed.

The mechanical arm collected all the playing cards and discarded them into the recycling port inside the gambling table, then took out a new deck and continued the shuffling and dealing process.

Lü Mingxuan looked at the chips in front of him.

Because he didn't participate in the previous round's divine battle, most of his chips were preserved. He still had more than forty thousand left.

He somewhat understood why Lu Xinyi would fold.

Because if Lu Xinyi didn't fold but chose to bet all her remaining 38,000 points, once she lost, she would immediately be eliminated with zero chips.

With only Lü Mingxuan left, the chances of winning the remaining two rounds would be greatly reduced, and he could only lose the antes and leave.

Lu Xinyi keeping her last 38,000 chips meant that if she got a big hand, she could still cooperate with Lü Mingxuan to maximize recovery.

After all, at the gambling table, heaven and hell were only a thought apart.

Besides this, there was another point, which was that Lu Xinyi judged Qin Yao would definitely call and reveal cards.

So even if Lu Xinyi folded, she could still see what Lin Sizhi's hand actually was.

It was just that Lu Xinyi never expected Qin Yao would so decisively give up those one hundred thousand chips, so that they didn't even see Lin Sizhi's hand.

This decision was hard to say whether it was right or wrong, because what Lin Sizhi held might indeed be a very strong hand.

Lü Mingxuan looked at Lu Xinyi, only to see her head lowered, not knowing what she was thinking.

Looking at Lin Sizhi again, although he had gotten so many chips, he still didn't show any particular expression. He didn't even stack the chips like others did, just let them pile messily in front of him.

"There are still two rounds, we still have a chance to win back," Lü Mingxuan consoled.

The mechanical arm had finished dealing cards, but Lin Sizhi didn't flip them to look.

He looked at the countdown on the big screen, "You don't seem to understand the current situation yet.

"The most important thing for you now isn't thinking about winning, but thinking about how to quickly send all your remaining chips to us."

Lü Mingxuan's eye twitched, "Saying such trash talk is meaningless."

Lin Sizhi shook his head, "No, this isn't trash talk, but a reminder.

"Lu Xinyi, if you're really a smart person, you should know what I'm talking about by now.

"Of course, if you're fools, I don't mind continuing to waste time with you."

Lu Xinyi slowly raised her head, her eyes becoming more confused.

She had many things she couldn't understand just now, and now, after hearing Lin Sizhi's "trash talk," she understood even less.

"Raise."

Lin Sizhi was the dealer. This time he only lazily threw down a 1000 chip when the countdown was almost over.

Suddenly, Lu Xinyi seemed to think of something. Her gaze moved past Lin Sizhi to look at Community 17's player rest area, where Jiang He and Su Xiucen had originally been sitting on the sofa.

However, at some point, both had disappeared.

At this moment, the problems Lu Xinyi couldn't understand instantly connected in her mind, thundering in her brain!

The game wasn't over yet, Jiang He and Su Xiucen had nowhere to go. The only explanation was that they had re-entered the chip exchange area compartments.

Where did Lin Sizhi and Qin Yao's chips come from?

They could only have been won from the chip exchange machine.

Originally, Qin Yao only had 8000 chips left, but in this game, she had almost unlimited chips like Lin Sizhi. This could only be because during those ten-plus minutes between the two games, she had re-entered the chip exchange area.

The problem that had been troubling Lu Xinyi instantly had an answer.

"The chip exchange machine has a problem!"

"Lin Sizhi found some kind of loophole in the chip exchange machine, so he got many, many chips!"

Lu Xinyi hurriedly looked at the big screen, where the countdown showed 17 minutes remaining.

"So much time has passed!"

Lu Xinyi was shocked, because before starting this game, there were still 46 minutes remaining.

A six-person game, according to normal game progress, could end in about 15 minutes.

But now, nearly half an hour had passed, and the gambling match had only progressed to the eighth round.

This was not only because the previous round's high-stakes gambling involved repeated thinking and raising that consumed a lot of time, but also because Lin Sizhi had been deliberately delaying time from beginning to end.

Looking back now, many times when it was his turn, he would almost always use up the full minute of thinking time, greatly increasing the duration of this game.

"Was this also part of your plan?" Lu Xinyi's heart sank.

Originally, she planned to study the chip exchange machine in the last half hour, but now only fifteen minutes remained.

Qin Yao had already chosen to raise, still only adding one thousand to Lin Sizhi's chip base.

Lu Xinyi immediately said, "Fold!"

She looked at Lü Mingxuan, "You fold too!"

Lü Mingxuan was stunned because he had gotten a pair, a decent hand.

But Lu Xinyi's attitude was very firm, "Fold, immediately."

Lü Mingxuan didn't understand but still chose to fold.

Lu Xinyi waved to the other two Community 3 players sitting in the rest area.

"The chip exchange machine might have some loophole that can obtain large amounts of chips. Go try immediately!"

The two were somewhat shocked but didn't ask much, quickly entering the compartments.

Lu Xinyi looked at the big screen again, her mind racing.

"If it goes smoothly, ending the gambling match within one minute, there are still 15 minutes to find the chip exchange machine's loophole..."

She had already guessed what this loophole roughly was.

Since the probability of winning wasn't high, to stably and massively win chips from the chip exchange machine, there was only one possibility left.

That was when you got a big hand, you could use some method to earn chips without limit.

Ten minutes, no, if lucky, just 5 minutes would be enough to multiply the chips in hand several times.

However, when the one-minute countdown on the table ended, Lin Sizhi leisurely picked up another 2000 chip and placed it in the betting area.

"Raise."

"You..." Lu Xinyi was stunned.

She suddenly realized they were back to the original problem: as long as Lin Sizhi and Qin Yao kept leisurely raising like this, it would be enough to consume all the time.

If in the previous round, Lu Xinyi had really bet all her chips and lost, then she would be free now.

Go to the chip exchange machine, sell 200ML of blood, and with the known loophole, she could earn a large sum of chips.

But now, these remaining thirty-plus thousand chips had instead become her stumbling block.

Because the game rules were written clearly: after a multi-player gambling table starts, you must either complete ten rounds or exhaust your chips, otherwise you cannot leave.

Lin Sizhi looked at the countdown on the big screen, "Time is running short, shall we discuss the ransom issue?"