

Silly Teen 70

Chapter 70

“Oh my god .....”

Someone on the side even exclaimed. The situation on the slot machine even made the crowd watching around explode at once. I didn't understand the mechanism of the slot machine, but I was even more baffled. I just had a vague feeling that I had encountered a very powerful reward mechanism in the slot machine.

”Ding dong ding dong -”

The indicator lights spun between them, but they lingered on the bonus box multiple times. I knew that those lights meant that I had definitely hit those rewards.

“Isn't this a f\*cking slam?” Someone blurted out straight away.

“What's a slam?”

“Simply put, it's a slam! All the rewards kill! If you bet all the money, one slam will double your money.” The people who explained it this way did so with even more intense envy.

I listened to their words before I could sort of understand generally what was going on. I looked at the numbers on the slot machine, and the whole kept going up. From a hundred or so, it went up to five hundred, followed by seven hundred, nine hundred, a thousand, two thousand!

But the problem was, we had only put twenty dollars down to begin with!

With a twenty dollar capital, we made two thousand .....

This is also something I didn't expect in any way. It even gave me a dreamy feeling.

“Fat Fat! Brother Chao, we're rich!” Guo Xiaoming laughed harshly and hugged me with great excitement.

“Xiaoming, don't push so hard either, I'm going to lose my breath.” I said hurriedly to Guo Xiaoming.

“Oh, oh!” Only then did Guo Xiaoming react and hurriedly let go of me.

“Hurry up and get the money out.”

Liu Bingbing on the side reminded again.

I listened and only then did I press the button to take out the coins in response. At once, a crisp metal sound resounded in the area where we were. Even the music playing in the arcade could not withstand the constant sound.

Guo was practically drooling with laughter.

He took several baskets and came over to fill them with game coins. According to the amount of game coins that one basket can hold a hundred, he also brought over a full twenty of them. He even told us when he came back that when he was at the front desk just now, the waiter asked him what he wanted so many baskets for.

And he explained in a very pretentious way: he took so many baskets, of course, to fill them with money!

"Jingle bell."

The slot machine spat out coins for a full three or four minutes.

The three of us, Guo Xiaoming and Liu Bingbing, couldn't care less about anything else and were all busy loading the game coins. Our speed was simply unable to catch up with the amount of coins the slot machine was spitting out.

But the slot machine's coin spitting stopped abruptly when there were still 1,200 left.

"There are no more coins in there, are there?"

I asked, puzzled.

"Eight out of ten – nine out of ten. Chao, you wait here, I'll go to the front desk and ask the staff to come over." Guo Xiaoming said and walked away.

But not long after he walked out, I heard a sudden noise coming from the direction of the front desk. In a short while, Guo Xiaoming came over with the staff. The staff, however, looked at Guo Xiaoming with a very incredulous look, which, among other things, also carried a bit of caution.

"Xiaoming, it was you who made the commotion at the front desk just now, wasn't it?" I then asked right at him.

"Yeah. They didn't believe me and said we were making a mess." Guo Xiaoming said with a strong voice. As he said that, he pointed to the numbers on the slot machine and asked the staff member, "Well, you can see it now, can't you? Are you convinced this time!"

The staff member went up and checked it carefully, muttering under his breath, "It shouldn't be. ...."

Guo Xiaoming was stumped for a moment and asked, "What shouldn't I?"

Instead of explaining, the staff member asked guardedly, "Did you cheat?"

"Cheating? Do we look like such people!" Guo Xiaoming was instantly offended.

I was relatively calm and said to the staff, "If you suspect us of cheating, you can totally watch the surveillance. And we're just a bunch of high school students, do you think that we have the skills to crack the slot machines?"

"That's impossible to say."

The staff member said with a sneer.

"If you want to crack the slot machine, you also have to turn the machine on and control it from the inside. We were all watching from the sidelines just now and we didn't see how they had it." Someone on the side was the one who stood up for us.

"But did you all see them when they were playing here in the first place? Are you guys sure that they're really not suspicious?"

The staff member asked rhetorically.

“Then how do you plan to settle this matter?” I could sense something different in the staff member’s attitude.

“You guys come with me first, investigate first.” The staff member then said.

“This is the money we won by luck, how can you guys do this?” Guo’s emotions were about to explode.

“But this is so perverse! You guys took a bottom of twenty and flipped it to two thousand, and when you tell the world, who will believe that you didn’t tamper with it?”

The staff member said with a frown.

As I listened to him, I was stopping Guo Xiaoming beside me, also telling him to control his emotions and calm down a bit first. We were now, after all, in someone else’s pavilion. And, how many of the owners who run video game arcades, or internet cafes in the city, can be without background?

It would be too dangerous for us to offend someone here!

“OK, we accept your investigation. But if it turns out we’re okay, will you be able to give us the money?” I asked.

“Let’s wait until we find out later!” The staff member didn’t have a good face to say.

“Chao, do we really have to go?”

Guo asked me reluctantly.

“No way. If we don’t agree, we can’t even take away the eight hundred dollars we took out.” I then said to Guo Xiaoming.

Once Guo Xiaoming heard this, he could only agree to do so.

The staff of the arcade, though, were not very nice. But they still let us take the game coins with us, and went into the hospitality room in the arcade. This is usually just the boss or the staff, just having a cup of tea.

We sat on the sofa and Guo handed me a cigarette.

And the staff member told us to sit here, then closed the door with his backhand and walked out.

It was after he went out, but I said in a serious tone, “Xiaoming, ah, don’t get too hopeful about the twelve hundred ..... dollars we have stuck in the machine, and don’t expect to get it out.”

“Why?”

Guo Xiaoming was stunned.

I instead said with a bitter laugh.

“Our bottom is twenty pieces. If they can let us take eight hundred, they’re already giving us face.”

“Yes brother, this is too counter-intuitive after all.” Liu Bingbing also said.

“But .....”