

## **Imitator 105**

### Chapter 105: Market Research

The other three people also entered the three executive offices respectively, each putting on their executive ID cards.

The ID cards also contained the same reminder message.

Fu Chen was somewhat puzzled, "Remember, you are performing? What does this mean?"

Li Renshu thought for a moment, "Perhaps it's reminding us not to get too immersed in the game's acting. This is ultimately a game, and we need to step outside the game scenario and consider optimal strategies.

"This kind of ambiguous hint can be interpreted in any way, we can think about it slowly.

"The urgent matter now is to determine the personnel for the first 'Market Research.'

"Time is limited, so I'll make the decision directly: Fu Chen and I will participate in the 'Market Research' to see what the specific rules are.

"Xu Tong, you stay at the company and study the relevant regulations for company management."

Xu Tong nodded, "Alright."

The employee work area, which was the main hall where the three of them were currently located, also had operational computers, located in the open conference room near the main entrance.

Li Renshu quickly dragged the option cards representing herself and Fu Chen to the 'Next Market Research' list.

After confirming everything was correct, the proposal was submitted to the CEO.

Soon, Su Xiucen also performed the operation in the CEO's office, approving it at light speed.

According to the game rules, 'Market Research' could only be conducted by 1-2 executives, which meant at least one executive had to stay behind.

After making all these arrangements, the time was almost up.

Li Renshu and Fu Chen swiped their ID cards at the turnstile at the main entrance, then left the company and headed to the external venue.

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After leaving the company scene, Li Renshu and Fu Chen walked into a long glass corridor.

Through the glass, they could see the outside view: beneath dilapidated skyscrapers were a few scattered unemployed people holding signs seeking work, while other pedestrians hurried back and forth, and the breeze blew scraps of paper on the ground.

The entire scene was quite fitting for the game's theme of 'Economic Winter.'

Of course, these were just background scenery to enhance the game atmosphere and wouldn't have any actual impact on the game itself.

Li Renshu sighed, "The design of these games is becoming more and more realistic. This is the first time I've seen this kind of background scenery."

Fu Chen nodded, "Yeah.

"Speaking of which, this corridor is quite long. It feels like it would take at least 3 minutes to walk through.

"If Aunt Su had to walk back and forth, it would really be quite troublesome."

Li Renshu looked at him, "It's not that bad. Aunt Su is just a bit older, walking this distance wouldn't tire her out.

"You don't want Aunt Su to be CEO. Besides the obvious reasons, are you also worried that she might veto our proposals?"

Fu Chen was silent for a moment, then admitted, "A little. To be honest, I'm a bit afraid she might follow in Uncle Ding's footsteps."

"This game is a judgment game. Although we haven't seen any signs of judgment yet, the Gallery wouldn't make mistakes."

"There must be some trap hidden somewhere that we don't know about."

Li Renshu nodded, "Mm, I think so too."

"But I think, since this is a judgment game, we shouldn't try to be too clever. If the God's Imitator really wants to judge Aunt Su, then we couldn't avoid it within the game rules anyway."

"Trying to be clever and avoid it might instead trigger more serious consequences."

"Moreover, I believe Aunt Su and Uncle Ding are fundamentally different personalities. Uncle Ding was very stubborn, but Aunt Su usually doesn't insist on things particularly and doesn't care especially about fairness."

"Like when we were in the community, Aunt Su actually never opposed our proposals.

"I believe that in most situations, Aunt Su will fulfill the duties of a 'hands-off CEO' well and won't deliberately obstruct our plans.

"After all, in this game, our interests are completely aligned, we profit and lose together. It's not like the 'King's Judgment' where it was a life-or-death relationship."

Fu Chen looked thoughtful, "Mm, that does make sense when you put it that way.

"But what about... the rare exceptions?"

Li Renshu looked at him, "Would there be no 'rare exceptions' if the three of us served as CEO? Are you sure that if you were CEO, you would approve all the proposals we put forward?"

"And you also need to consider the communication cost issue.

"The three of us as executives can at least have thorough discussions.

"Besides, if the executives don't submit proposals, the CEO can't directly interfere with the company either. Aunt Su can't just do whatever she wants. If necessary, the three of us could also choose to forcibly sideline her."

Fu Chen thought about it, "That's true too."

According to the game rules, after selecting a CEO, executives could only report to the CEO one-on-one.

This also meant that the three executives could discuss issues together, but the CEO couldn't participate.

Suppose Li Renshu or Fu Chen became CEO and came up with some method to crack the game, they would have to tell one executive and have them relay it to the other two, or meet with the three people separately.

Undoubtedly, this would seriously increase communication costs.

With Su Xiucen serving as CEO and being a hands-off leader, there wouldn't be such problems.

Besides, the executives also had sufficient countermeasures. As long as they didn't submit proposals, the CEO couldn't make any changes to the company.

While talking, the two passed through the glass corridor and arrived at the game's external venue, which was the 'Market Research Area.'

After swiping their ID cards to enter, Li Renshu and Fu Chen looked around at the surrounding environment.

In the center of the venue was a large screen, and on both sides of the large screen were two long tables positioned diagonally toward the big screen, with nameplates reading 'Company 17 Limited Representative' and 'Company 8 Limited Representative' respectively.

On the tables were conference room microphones, a tablet computer, and simple timers.

Fu Chen and Li Renshu sat down behind the corresponding long table and found that there were also nameplates with their names on the table.

Two players from Community 8 also sat down across from them.

Fu Chen looked over and saw that this time it was two male players. One was older, unkempt with stubble, while the other was dressed in a suit and looked like a successful businessman, wearing thick glasses.

From the nameplates, the scruffy uncle was called 'Jiao Hongtao,' while the businessman with thick glasses was called 'Tian Fan.'

"Jiao Hongtao?"

Fu Chen seemed to have a vague impression. Zheng Jie had mentioned that he had encountered players from Community 8 in the 'Blind Date Game,' and the uncle who got many 'Dislikes' was called Jiao Hongtao.

As for Tian Fan, he had no impression at all and probably hadn't encountered him in previous games.

However, judging from his appearance and temperament, he was somewhat similar to Wang Yongxin and also looked like an entrepreneur or boss.

Fu Chen raised his hand to greet them but got no response.

After all, both sides were now competitors.

The large screen displayed an introduction to the rules related to 'Market Research.'