

Imitator 122

Chapter 122: The Best Candidate for Executive

Cai Zhiyuan paused slightly and continued explaining, "Aunt Su indeed didn't know what the specific conditions were for completing the judgment task and ending the economic winter.

"All her decisions were more like instinct and intuition, rather than the result of calculation.

"She only vaguely guessed that hiring more employees and making more money were necessary conditions for victory.

"As for why Aunt Su entered the cold storage after confirming the game's victory, I don't understand either, because this isn't something a rational person would do."

Cao Haichuan sighed, "Perhaps she planned it that way from the beginning.

"Everyone should have noticed, right? After the 'King's Judgment,' she became reclusive and rarely appeared in the hall.

"We didn't deliberately alienate her, but she indeed couldn't integrate into this group.

"If this place isn't the utopia she wanted, and there's nothing particularly worth staying for, wanting to leave is quite normal.

"I think... for Aunt Su, leaving this hellish place might not be a bad form of relief."

He looked at Xu Tong, "Xu Tong, and Jiang He, you two are among the few people in this community who let Aunt Su feel warmth and kindness.

"Renshu, and Fu Chen, although your interactions with Aunt Su were mostly about discussing proposals, for her you should also count as relatively trusted people.

"So, she wanted to leave more visa time for you all when she departed."

Everyone fell into silence.

Obviously, most people present couldn't understand Su Xiucen's self-destructive tendency.

Although the New World wasn't any utopia, there was no worry about food and clothing here, and living one more day was always better.

Was expulsion permanent death, or returning to the original world?

No one knew, and there was no way to verify.

Telling oneself "people who are expelled might just return to their original world" was more like "going to heaven after death," seeking spiritual comfort.

Cao Haichuan was silent for a moment, then consoled, "I think you three don't need to blame yourselves too much.

"This was Aunt Su's own choice.

"Moreover, I believe this game and the 'King's Judgment' are completely different situations.

"Neither the game participants nor the God's Imitator who designed the game had particularly strong subjective malice."

Jiang He disagreed, "This game has no subjective malice? Didn't Tian Fan still die in the game?"

"Also, I really doubt whether reviewing these games has any meaning.

"We review every game, but... the God's Imitators always seem to be one step ahead."

Cai Zhiyuan shook his head, "I have a different view.

"The victory conditions of this game aren't actually harsh. Even from a god's perspective now, there are simply too many ways to win.

"As for why it turned out this way... I'm inclined to think it's Tian Fan's own problem."

Wang Yongxin gave Cai Zhiyuan a meaningful look, "You're going to start solving problems from a god's perspective again, aren't you?"

"Fine, then let's hear your brilliant insights, see how you easily figured out 'that bullet isn't in the pistol.'"

Obviously, Wang Yongxin had never approved of Cai Zhiyuan's tendency to show "Monday morning quarterback" behavior when reviewing games.

It was the same when they first discussed 'Redemption Roulette.'

In Wang Yongxin's view, the 'Financial Sources Game' was full of malice.

Finding many perfect solutions from a god's perspective doesn't mean they can be found within the game.

To survive, you can't lay off virtual employees? You still need to hire 30 people? What kind of bullshit hidden rule is this?

What's wrong with laying off a bunch of virtual people?

This kind of rule made him feel very unfair.

Cai Zhiyuan looked at Li Renshu, "First I want to ask a question that wasn't mentioned in your earlier review.

"At the beginning, how were the four rooms assigned to you?

"Which room was Aunt Su in? The president's office?"

Fu Chen shook his head, "No, I was in the president's office. What's wrong with that? The rooms should be randomly assigned, right?"

Cai Zhiyuan didn't answer directly, but said thoughtfully, "From a god's perspective, your four biggest mistakes, besides not realizing the conditions for ending the economic winter, was choosing the wrong president."

Fu Chen nodded, "Right! I was worried about this from the beginning. The president is the position that makes the final decisions on everything, it should have been in Renshu's hands.

"Aunt Su was indeed too stubborn sometimes."

Cai Zhiyuan interrupted him, shaking his head repeatedly, "No, no, no, this kind of thinking of yours is also wrong."

"Aunt Su shouldn't be president, not because of her stubbornness. In fact, her stubbornness didn't create too much hindrance for the game."

"Whether hiring or laying off people, this game's victory conditions aren't a single-dimensional goal."

"The reason you experienced some unnecessary twists and turns in this game is because of arrogance."

Li Renshu was stunned, "Arrogance? I don't understand."

She couldn't think of anywhere she had been arrogant."

Cai Zhiyuan explained, "Actually, the game rules didn't tell you how to choose the president, but the game rules did clearly tell you how to choose the executives."

"And after determining the executive candidates, you could naturally determine the best candidate for president: Fu Chen."

"The hint about executive candidates is this sentence:

"[Market research activities will test your knowledge reserves, logical thinking, and ability to perceive reality.]

"If choosing from your four people:

"Best knowledge reserves: Xu Tong or Li Renshu;

"Strongest logical thinking: Li Renshu;

"Strongest reality perception ability: Aunt Su.

"So, you three should be executives, with Fu Chen as president.

"These three abilities are exactly the theme of this market research, namely 'Fermi estimation.'

"Fu Chen, if you only consider 'the president can't be stubborn and must unconditionally execute group decisions,' then when you're president, would you absolutely never be stubborn? Do you have no thoughts of your own?

"Did you completely agree with the plan to lay off all employees from beginning to end?"

"If considering 'the smartest person should be president' and letting Li Renshu be president, could you three complete the market research work? Could you complete negotiations with the other community?"

Fu Chen was momentarily speechless.

Li Renshu frowned, "Hmm... I certainly saw that rule, but I still don't understand where the arrogance is."

"You said Aunt Su should have the strongest reality perception ability?"

"But just from the words 'reality perception ability,' I don't think my reality perception ability is weak."

Cai Zhiyuan looked at her, "This is where your arrogance lies."

"You subconsciously believe your reality perception ability must be stronger than Aunt Su's. Is this correct?"