

Imitator 163

Chapter 163: Luxury Goods Fund

Although this was praising Yang Yuting, she still felt something was off.

"But Cai Zhiyuan also performed brilliantly in this game. He formulated a very thorough plan together with Lawyer Lin and executed it smoothly."

Jiang He disagreed, "Didn't we also smoothly formulate a plan and execute it? And we earned more visa time."

"I think the reason we don't have much say is because we haven't been selected for games much, and haven't had many opportunities to display our abilities."

"If we could have more opportunities, our performance would definitely get better and better."

"Take Lawyer Lin, for example. Didn't he also become stronger and stronger the more times he entered games?"

Yang Yuting didn't know how to respond for a moment. She felt that either she or Jiang He definitely had some cognitive problem.

"Okay, so what exactly do you plan to do? Even if you want to kick Fu Chen out, you'd need to have a reason, right?" Yang Yuting asked.

Jiang He thought about it, "I'll go talk to Renshu and ask her to give us more opportunities to perform."

"Whether in future games or in discussions of community proposals, as long as we participate more, we can prove our abilities."

Yang Yuting thought about it, "That's it?"

Jiang He was somewhat surprised, "Isn't that enough?"

"I also know it's impossible to change this pattern in a short time, so we need to start working hard from now."

"We can't always be supporting characters in games, dependent on others, can we?"

Yang Yuting hesitated, "Your idea is certainly good... okay, I support your thinking. If you need it, I'll try to cooperate with you."

Jiang He was very happy, "Really? I knew you and Xu Tong would definitely support me!"

"Then I'll go back and continue studying the game rules. If we can still be grouped together in the next game, I'll definitely perform well!"

Watching Jiang He leave, Yang Yuting's expression was somewhat complex, and she scratched her head with both hands in some irritation.

She could only silently return to her room to rest.

This conversation with Jiang He was truly quite beyond her expectations. For a moment she didn't know how to respond, and after thinking it over, it seemed that besides superficially expressing support, there were no other options.

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The next morning.

Everyone got up early today and looked well-rested, apparently having slept well last night.

Everyone gathered around the long table eating breakfast.

It was apparent that after experiencing the great harvest of visa time, many people's breakfast consumption had become much more generous.

Various pastries, cakes, coffee, and beverages looked quite abundant.

A small amount of exchange was no problem, because the community's minimum security fund could completely cover these expenses.

Some people went to the vending machine to browse the product list, considering buying some 'luxury goods,' such as different styles of clothes, cosmetics, daily necessities, cigarettes and alcohol, etc.

Items like daily necessities and cosmetics were actually automatically replenished regularly in everyone's rooms, but they were basically some rather basic styles that could only be said to be adequate for use.

Everyone had things they wanted but were reluctant to buy. For example, Cao Haichuan wanted to buy a few packs of good cigarettes, Zheng Jie wanted to buy a few pieces of precious tea cakes, Yang Yuting wanted to buy some cosmetics, and Wang Yongxin had always been thinking about those rather expensive red wines.

Although visa time was precious, there was no need to save it too extremely. If a situation arose where 'people died but money wasn't spent,' that would be too embarrassing.

The New World wasn't some utopia, there were death risks at any time. Sometimes spending some visa time to relax mentally was also very necessary.

Many people had the idea of buying luxury goods, they just hadn't been able to truly make up their minds yet.

Wang Yongxin said to Li Renshu sitting across from him, "How have you been considering my previous proposal?"

Li Renshu looked up at him, "The luxury goods consumption fund? I've thought it through. Given our community's current situation, it's a good idea."

Wang Yongxin nodded, "Good, then I'll wait for you to provide the details of the proposal."

Since Li Renshu agreed, this proposal would definitely be pushed forward but Wang Yongxin wasn't too happy either, because the current situation had changed compared to when he first made this suggestion.

If Li Renshu had immediately agreed when he proposed this suggestion, he would indeed have been very happy.

Because at that time, Wang Yongxin was pretty much the richest person in the community.

Although Lin Sizhi had participated in more games than him, he hadn't earned much visa time in many games. For example, in the 'Blind Date Game,' most of the earnings were spent on tickets to ensure his own safety.

Moreover, among the five-person group, Lin Sizhi was in a relatively detached state, and Li Renshu couldn't possibly force Lin Sizhi to donate a lot of money to the luxury goods consumption fund.

Besides Lin Sizhi, Li Renshu and the other four didn't have that much visa time. Even gritting their teeth to donate, they couldn't contribute much.

In that situation, as long as Lin Sizhi chose to watch coldly from the sidelines, the money Wang Yongxin contributed could very well serve to win people's hearts.

So Li Renshu was very clear about this point at that time, didn't immediately agree to this plan, but chose to delay but now the situation was different.

The three groups in 'Conglomerate Nation' all had abundant harvests, and rejecting this proposal now would seem somewhat deliberate.

Moreover, Li Renshu, Cai Zhiyuan and others had earned quite a bit of visa time. If they pooled together, as long as it wasn't much less than what Wang Yongxin gave, they wouldn't need to worry about any threat to their status.

From specific data, suppose Wang Yongxin contributed fifty thousand minutes of visa time to this luxury goods fund, while Li Renshu, Cai Zhiyuan and others together could only give ten or twenty thousand, that would be very inappropriate.

But if they could give thirty to fifty thousand together, that would be completely fine.

Li Renshu finished her breakfast, "Then I'll write up the proposal today. After a simple discussion we can pretty much vote on it. For such a good thing, probably no one would oppose it.

"It just so happens that tonight we should also hold a simple welcome dinner for Aunt Zhou. This new fund can come in handy, and everyone can have a good meal and taste some of those more expensive ingredients they haven't tried before."

Wang Yongxin nodded, "Good."

The content of this 'Luxury Goods Fund' proposal sounded simple at first, just establishing a fund and having everyone voluntarily contribute money to it, but when it came to actual execution, there were still many details.

If there were really no restrictions at all, what if some unwise person secretly bought a bunch of expensive things from the vending machine and hid them all in their room?

How exactly the fund would be used still needed to be planned carefully.