

Imitator 175

Chapter 175: Struggle

In all the games He Xiaojun had previously experienced, violent behavior was explicitly prohibited.

So much so that he subconsciously believed that this judgment game must also prohibit violent behavior, and everyone had to complete the judgment entirely according to the rules but obviously he had overlooked one point: in this game's rule introduction, there was no mention whatsoever of prohibiting violent behavior.

Therefore, violence was allowed but He Xiaojun still couldn't understand why, since Boss Bai was already safe, would he want to kill him?

His consciousness grew increasingly blurred. He Xiaojun kept struggling, and the two of them rolled continuously on the ground, but Boss Bai's strength was great, and he couldn't break free.

"Why... wh... y..."

He Xiaojun could only make muffled sounds.

Boss Bai's voice came from behind his ear through gritted teeth, "I'm sorry, but if I kill you, I can immediately leave and get medical treatment, plus get a hundred thousand minutes of visa time..."

"Since you've already been judged, then do me a favor and die quietly..."

"Just let me wrong you one more time..."

He Xiaojun struggled even more desperately. He suddenly thought of something, and his right elbow violently struck Boss Bai's right rib. At the same time, his feet kicked wildly, finally kicking Boss Bai's injured toe.

"Ahh!!!"

The intense pain made it difficult for Boss Bai to continue exerting force. He Xiaojun finally broke free from Boss Bai's chokehold. He rolled on the ground and turned around to press Boss Bai underneath him.

Then he viciously dug his fingers into the wound on Boss Bai's right rib!

Another scream came. Boss Bai's entire body curled into a ball, no longer able to resist.

He Xiaojun's eyes became bloodshot and turned red. He suddenly grabbed Boss Bai's neck and exerted force viciously.

His two thumbs pressed against the Adam's apple, continuously pressing inward.

Boss Bai made "heh heh" sounds. His hands and feet were still flailing and kicking wildly, but everything was already futile.

Finally, He Xiaojun felt that Boss Bai beneath him had stopped moving.

He continued choking for a while longer before struggling to stand up and sitting down in the corner.

After staring blankly at the corpse for a while, He Xiaojun finally confirmed that Boss Bai should be completely dead.

As for why such a thing had happened, He Xiaojun had already roughly guessed.

Boss Bai was different from the other four colleagues. Even before He Xiaojun had entered this venue, he had already awakened.

Very obviously, at that time, the television had broadcast some hidden rules to Boss Bai that He Xiaojun didn't know about.

For example, as long as Boss Bai killed He Xiaojun, the game would immediately end, and moreover, he could additionally obtain a hundred thousand minutes of visa time.

Just as before, Boss Bai had chosen to fire He Xiaojun for the company's interests, causing him to suffer false accusations. And now, for additional benefits, Boss Bai still chose to sacrifice He Xiaojun.

Furthermore, for Boss Bai, He Xiaojun would still experience two more judgments afterward. He couldn't determine exactly how long these two judgments would last.

Everyone had to wait until the game ended before they could leave, and Boss Bai was worried he would lose too much blood.

Therefore, he wanted to kill He Xiaojun as quickly as possible and leave this place.

If He Xiaojun had chosen the red button at that time and torn Boss Bai's wounds to three times their size, then Boss Bai wouldn't have had any strength left to ambush him.

Although he would also lose blood quickly, if He Xiaojun could complete the last two judgments more quickly, there might still be a possibility of returning to the community alive and receiving medical treatment.

He Xiaojun began coughing violently, as if he wanted to vomit out his heart as well.

Finally, his coughing stopped. Using his trembling hand to support himself against the wall, he slowly stood up and walked toward the next judgment venue.

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The corridor was even darker, with even more debris.

In the struggle just now, He Xiaojun had wasted quite a bit of strength, which made his traveling speed even slower.

Finally, he arrived at the next venue.

This judgment venue's area was even smaller. Apart from the person being judged locked in the iron chair, the judgment platform, and the mechanism hiding the vial, there was almost nothing else.

An image appeared on the television again.

[Unfortunately, facing your former boss, you made the wrong choice again.]

[When you were falsely accused, he didn't consider your predicament and choose to send charcoal in snowy weather, but coldly fired you, adding frost to snow. Therefore, you should also have made him bear the punishment of adding frost to snow.]

[You should have already realized your mistake, so in the next two judgments, you absolutely must not get it wrong again.]

[The person being judged now locked in the iron chair is the police officer who handled this case at that time.]

[After receiving the police report, he didn't even truly investigate the cause and effect of the matter before choosing to muddle through and have you mutually reconcile the matter.]

[You wanted to use the weapon of law to protect yourself, but this officer kept deliberately delaying, never giving you any response until you gave up yourself.]

[One unjust judgment, its evil consequences may even exceed ten crimes.]

[Because crime only pollutes the water flow, but unjust judgment directly pollutes the water source.]

[On the judgment platform, there are still two different buttons representing different punishments.]

[Press the red button, and the mechanism will immediately smash his left forearm.]

[Press the blue button, and the mechanism will, after a period of waiting, smash his left forearm.]

[The law grants enforcers power, allowing enforcers to use both hands to uphold the justice of law. If an enforcer is unwilling to fulfill his obligations, he shouldn't keep this useless thing.]

[Now, please complete your third judgment and choose the 'more appropriate' verdict for him.]

He Xiaojun silently looked at the officer locked in the iron chair before him. Neither of them spoke.

After a long while, He Xiaojun finally spoke, "I remember, your surname is Zhang, Officer Zhang, correct?"

Officer Zhang nodded but soon, he smiled somewhat bitterly, "I'm no longer a police officer now.

"Go ahead, go choose."

Then he closed his eyes.

He Xiaojun came before the judgment platform and pressed the blue button.

The punishments for these two buttons were completely the same. The only difference was that the red button took effect immediately, while the blue button would randomly delay for a period of time before taking effect.

Since this officer was accustomed to delaying, then he should properly experience the taste of delay.

After all, delayed justice doesn't count as justice but after pressing the blue button, nothing happened.

That antidote was still locked in the mechanism, neither popping out nor shattering.

The room's door did open, however.

Both people remained silent as time passed second by second.

"Did I still choose wrong?"

He Xiaojun silently stood up. The slow-acting poison would take effect in half an hour. He couldn't wait any longer.

At least he could complete the final judgment first. If he could obtain the antidote, then the result of this third judgment wouldn't matter.

"I'm sorry."

Before He Xiaojun prepared to leave, he heard Officer Zhang's apology.

He didn't turn back, nor did he respond. He simply left silently.