

## **Imitator 188**

### Chapter 188: Creating Badges

In the audience lounge.

[Please all audience members conduct a 'consistency vote' regarding the judgment panel's behavior in the third judgment room.]

[Voting result: xxxxxxxxxxxx]

Obviously, Jiang He's explanation didn't play any role whatsoever.

Because this vote wasn't a 'fairness vote' but a 'consistency vote.' If it were fairness, perhaps there would be a tiny possibility that a small portion of people would give √.

But a consistency vote wouldn't have other possibilities.

...

After choosing disciplinary action, another 1,000 childbirth fund points were deducted.

The third prisoner room also had childbirth torture devices, one each of mechanism 1 and mechanism 2.

The female taxi driver they had just saved, Zhao Dong, volunteered and used mechanism 1 once.

Zhao Dong's physical fitness was clearly better than Jiang He's, and her luck was also good. She didn't trigger injury and completed it smoothly.

On the other side, Li Jiang also had Fei Xiong complete mechanism 2 once.

[Remaining childbirth fund: 156,000]

[Childbirth badges: 3]

[Male badges: 0]

[Female badges: 2]

...

All three prisoner rooms had ended. Everyone continued forward, passing through the long circular corridor and indeed returned to the place where the game rules were first announced.

Only here did the childbirth mechanisms have no limit on usage times.

The doors leading to other places had all automatically closed.

Jiang He looked at the countdown. There were still just over 30 minutes remaining.

"Alright, it looks like we need to stay here to create all the 'childbirth badges.'

"However, the current situation is still relatively optimistic. We already have 3 'childbirth badges,' the remaining childbirth fund is sufficient, and time is ample.

"We'll take turns using mechanism 1 and can rest fully."

The female driver Zhao Dong they had saved earlier volunteered again, "I can come again after resting a bit.

"If stamina allows, I can use mechanism 1 two more times."

Even among women, there were differences in stamina.

Jiang He considered for a moment, "Next we still need to use mechanism 1 seven times. I'll use it twice more, Sister Zhao will also use it twice, and for the rest, Yuting, Chen Yumei, Chen Xin—can you three each use it once?"

Jiang He felt this distribution was very fair.

Bai Yanyan had already used mechanism 1 once before. Although she had rested for a while, it was uncertain whether her stamina had recovered. Using it again still had some risk.

Jiang He herself would bear 2 times, Zhao Dong with her stamina advantage would bear 2 times, and the other three would each bear once. This seemed like the most reasonable plan currently.

As for mechanism 2's side, there were only 2 males total anyway. However they wanted to divide it was fine. Jiang He felt it didn't matter.

Yang Yuting asked, "Wait, should we consider investing additional childbirth fund to reduce the mechanisms' harm?"

"Currently we have 156,000 remaining. To create 7 childbirth badges, we still need 7 male badges and 5 female badges.

"That means we can still have 36,000 childbirth fund remaining. We could consider changing some of those uses to the 15,000 or 20,000 tier."

Jiang He thought about it and said, "Let's use the 10,000 tier first. What's written on the mechanism is after all 'has a certain probability of creating.' If we encounter relatively bad luck and fail to successfully create once, that would be trouble."

Everyone nodded, approving this plan.

...

In the enclosed space, screams came from time to time.

Those resting below also frequently cheered on those being punished.

Time passed second by second.

Finally, all players completed their assigned tasks according to the established arrangement.

Li Jiang's side finished slightly earlier. After all, they had previously accumulated 2 extra 'female badges,' but because of the severe pain, the two of them also finished very uneasily and rested for a long time before recovering.

Everyone was in terrible shape.

Yang Yuting looked and saw that her left calf and right forearm also had two wounds pierced into them. Although the wounds weren't very deep, they were still seeping blood and hurt a lot.

She now just wanted to quickly return to the community to receive treatment.

As for the other female players, they all bore injuries.

"Alright... that should be enough..."

Jiang He had used mechanism 1 three times total in this game. She was now completely exhausted, with at least five wounds on her body. Although these wounds weren't very deep, they still left her sitting on the ground unable to move.

However, just then, Li Jiang's shocked voice came, "Why isn't it enough?"

Everyone quickly looked at the data notice board.

By rights, there should already be 10 'childbirth badges.'

But the displayed data was: 7 'childbirth badges,' plus an extra 3 'female badges.'

Jiang He felt her heart sink. The situation she worried about most had still appeared.

The notice board beside the childbirth torture devices had clearly stated from the very beginning that both mechanisms only had 'a certain probability' of generating badges, not 100% generation.

But in the previous uses, badges had been successfully generated every time, so everyone believed this probability was high and didn't pay attention but now, the missing 3 'male badges' made everyone's situation worse.

All the female players were injured. Although none seriously, their stamina was also pretty much exhausted.

Even worse was the time.

At this point, there were less than 10 minutes left until the game ended. There wasn't much time for them to rest.

Jiang He wanted to stand up, but her legs were somewhat disobedient.

She could only look at the female driver, "Sister Zhao, I can only trouble you to use it one more time... You go first. After I rest up, I'll go use it a second time..."

"We still have childbirth fund. With 10 minutes, if we're quick, we can make it."

Zhao Dong nodded, "Okay."

She could only barely support herself to stand up and once again stand under mechanism 1 to bear the heavy pressure.

Time passed second by second. The field was deathly silent.

Fortunately, Zhao Dong ultimately persisted, though she was completely exhausted.

Everyone quickly looked at the data notice board.

They successfully created one male badge, which automatically merged into the 8th childbirth badge.

This meant they still needed the last 2 male badges.

Jiang He supported herself to stand up, "There's still a chance!"

She barely supported herself to mechanism 1 and used the 10,000 tier once more.

Although she could use the 15,000 tier, considering the next time might be more difficult, she decided to save the lower difficulty option for last.

However, a situation appeared that made everyone completely despair: after Jiang He used all her strength to complete mechanism 1 again, 10,000 childbirth fund was normally deducted, but the number of 'childbirth badges' was still 8, the number of 'male badges' was still 0, with no change whatsoever.

Everyone gave up.

Because only 16,000 childbirth fund remained. Missing two 'male badges,' there was no way to gather them all no matter what.

"How could this happen..." Everyone was dejected.

Yang Yuting silently did calculations.

"Right now this mechanism's probability of creating male badges must be very low. Otherwise such a serious deviation wouldn't appear.

"We used it 9 times and actually only created 5 male badges. Calculating by this probability, even with one or two ten thousand more childbirth fund, it still wouldn't be enough..."

"The probabilities were clearly normal before.

"That is to say, this game indeed has some kind of 'fairness' mechanism that caused the probability of creating 'male badges' to be lowered..."