

Imitator 189

Chapter 189: Barbarian Invasion

In everyone's despair, the countdown ended.

Suddenly, the entire venue was illuminated by red light.

[Because you failed to create enough 'childbirth badges' within the time limit, 'Barbarian Invasion' has been triggered.]

[You have 10 minutes to proceed to the new judgment room to accept judgment by all members. Failure to enter the judgment room after timeout will result in instant death penalty.]

With a "bang," the door that originally led to judgment room number one opened, but what lay beyond was no longer judgment room one, but a more spacious and more sinister judgment room.

Fei Xiong looked at Jiang He with eyes full of resentment. He had originally been beside mechanism 2, closest to the judgment room, so he walked there first.

The others also struggled to get up from the ground and headed to the new judgment room.

The 10 minutes was ample time, so even though most people were already exhausted, there wouldn't be major problems.

Jiang He gently patted Yang Yuting's hand, comforting her in a low voice, "It's okay, it's okay. Six female players, two male players. Only one person will die. We'll be fine..."

Yang Yuting forcefully shook off her hand, "Enough!"

After speaking, Yang Yuting followed behind the female driver Zhao Dong, limping toward the judgment room.

Jiang He stood stunned in place. After a moment, she numbly stood up and also walked toward the judgment room.

However, just then, a burst of alarmed cries suddenly erupted from the crowd.

Because Fei Xiong, the first to enter the judgment room, had returned again!

Moreover, he held a sharp dagger in his hand.

On the judgment platform in each judgment room, a dagger was inserted. The new judgment room was no exception.

Bai Yanyan was walking at the very front and happened to run into Fei Xiong. Fei Xiong directly stabbed the dagger into her neck, then viciously slashed!

The major artery ruptured. Blood sprayed like a fountain, dyeing the walls and ceiling red.

Piercing screams erupted again. All the female players scattered in terror!

Fei Xiong held the dagger, his eyes bloodshot. He once again targeted the taxi driver Zhao Dong, who was closest to him.

Zhao Dong panicked and tried to escape, but she was injured, and the venue was too cramped. There was nowhere to hide.

But just as she despaired and waited for death, someone nearby seemed to pull her aside.

Zhao Dong was stunned, then saw Fei Xiong change his target and rush toward Chen Xin.

Still in shock, she looked at the person who pulled her and found Yang Yuting was also frightened pale, still not having recovered.

According to the game rules, all violent behavior against judgment panel members was strictly prohibited. Any violation would result in instant death penalty but the game didn't prohibit violent behavior against other people.

Fei Xiong had of course planned to kill Zhao Dong, but he feared accidentally touching Yang Yuting and suffering instant death penalty himself, so he didn't continue and instead chose another target.

Sister Zhao's brain was completely blank, "He's crazy! What is he doing! Why is he killing people!"

Although Yang Yuting was also quite frightened, she was still trying hard to think. She thought of the reason.

"Because of the 'Barbarian Invasion' vote..."

"Right now it's 6 women and 2 men. Fei Xiong knows he'll inevitably be hated by all female players. If there's a vote, he'll definitely die!

"So he wants to kill as many female players as possible to lower his own death probability..."

"This God's Imitator deliberately left 10 minutes before opening the all-member judgment just to make us kill each other!!"

Obviously, Fei Xiong had indeed gone mad, because the more he killed, the more he would increase the probability of being voted 'death.' No one would allow a murderous maniac to walk out of the game alive.

But for Fei Xiong, dragging a few people down with him before death might also count as a rational idea born from madness.

Although she thought of this point, Yang Yuting couldn't do anything.

Although she was a judgment panel member and Fei Xiong couldn't commit any violent acts against her, she similarly had no way to stop Fei Xiong.

Because Fei Xiong only needed to go around her to kill others.

Chen Xin screamed loudly. She had been cornered by Fei Xiong with no escape.

Fei Xiong swung the dagger down, directly slashing Chen Xin's blocking arm, cutting a wound deep to the bone.

However, just as he was about to continue slashing, a huge force came from behind him, tightly locking his neck and dragging him to the ground.

Fei Xiong tried to break free, but the other person's strength was great and he couldn't break free.

He could only instinctively elbow the person behind him, trying to escape but the next second, a broadcast sounded.

[Violent behavior against judgment panel members detected. The violator will suffer instant death penalty.]

Fei Xiong felt a stinging pain from his wrist, then a black line continuously rose along the artery. He instantly lost all his strength.

"Cough! Cough cough! Urgh..."

Fei Xiong vomited a mouthful of black blood. After struggling a couple more times in his death throes, he made no more sound.

Behind him, Li Jiang was also gasping heavily for breath. After a moment, he stood up.

He looked at Chen Xin huddled in the corner.

On Chen Xin's arm, the wound was deep to the bone. Blood was everywhere. She could only press down hard with her other hand.

Seeing Li Jiang look at her, Chen Xin felt her heart nearly stop.

Because Li Jiang could completely kill her. It would just be a simple matter but Li Jiang didn't look at her anymore. He just kicked the dagger in Fei Xiong's hand far away into a distant corner.

...

Everyone entered the judgment room in terrible shape.

In the judgment room, there were 10 different judgment platforms scattered in different positions around the room but currently, only 6 players remained in the field.

They each chose judgment platforms to stand at. The sound of "clang" rang out incessantly. Everyone was trapped by iron cages descending from above.

Jiang He, Yang Yuting, Chen Yumei, Li Jiang, Chen Xin, Zhao Dong.

Jiang He tremblingly grasped the bars of the iron cage, but she was still comforting herself. It wasn't time for complete despair yet.

Because according to the game rules, death votes had to exceed half to suffer instant death penalty.

That is to say, among the 6 people, there had to be 4 'death' votes.

Jiang He herself definitely wouldn't vote death for herself, and Yang Yuting, no matter how angry, shouldn't vote death for her either.

Among the remaining 4 people, as long as any one of Chen Yumei, Chen Xin, or Zhao Dong didn't vote death for her, she would be safe and sound.

Especially Chen Xin and Zhao Dong, these two people were both saved by her in judgment. By all reason and emotion, they shouldn't vote death, right?

In Jiang He's view, the person most likely to die was the currently only surviving male player who had personally killed someone, Li Jiang.

With a "thud," all the lights in the venue dimmed, leaving only a few spotlights falling on everyone's heads.

[The judgment begins.]

[Among all currently surviving inner field players, at least one instant death penalty must be triggered through voting, otherwise all members will suffer instant death penalty.]