

## **Imitator 190**

Chapter 190: End of Childbirth Judgment

[The first person to be judged: Yang Yuting.]

[The answers to the initial questions are: CACAC.]

[You have 1 minute to make a decision. Please vote.]

On the judgment platform in front of each person were two different buttons, 'life' and 'death.' The buttons were quite prominent and far apart, with absolutely no possibility of pressing the wrong one.

Jiang He was stunned. Yang Yuting's answers were very different from what she had expected.

"Not a single B option? How could this be?"

In confusion, Jiang He pressed 'life.' This was natural.

As for the others, although one could roughly judge which option was pressed through arm movements, the time was short and there wasn't time to see everyone.

The 1-minute thinking time was relatively long. Some people might not have been able to make a decision yet, but as long as the votes already met specific conditions, the judgment would complete early.

[Final judgment result: Yang Yuting, Life.]

Yang Yuting had been frightened nearly to cardiac arrest. Hearing the result, she instantly felt relieved, leaning against the judgment platform taking deep breaths.

Jiang He quickly said, "It's okay, Yuting, it's okay! I said even if judgment was triggered, everything would definitely be fine!"

[The second person to be judged: Li Jiang.]

[The answers to the initial questions are: ADADD.]

[You have 1 minute to make a decision. Please vote.]

Option D represented leaning toward male supremacism or egalitarianism. Jiang He suddenly thought of a possibility.

"Li Jiang is the God's Imitator! He's the God's Imitator who designed this game!"

"Otherwise why would he know so much data in advance and keep inducing us to make wrong choices!"

"Vote to kill him! Kill him and the game ends!"

Jiang He pounded the iron cage and shouted loudly.

Li Jiang's expression changed drastically. Furious, he cursed, "Bullshit! If I were really the God's Imitator, would it be your turn to kill me? I'd just write a rule 'not prohibiting any violent behavior' and would have killed you long ago!

"All the decisions from beginning to end were made by you, yet you think it's my problem?"

Jiang He fiercely pressed 'death.' She wanted to say more, but the final result had already come out.

[Final judgment result: Li Jiang, Life.]

Jiang He couldn't accept this result, "What are you thinking! He's absolutely the God's Imitator! Absolutely!!"

[The third person to be judged: Jiang He.]

[The answers to the initial questions are: BBBB.]

[You have 1 minute to make a decision. Please vote.]

Jiang He instinctively looked at Yang Yuting. Yang Yuting hadn't pressed a button. Her heart was still struggling and hesitating.

Obviously, even though she had been badly screwed over by Jiang He, after living together in the community for so long, Yang Yuting still couldn't so decisively make the decision to kill someone but before Yang Yuting could press a button, the judgment result had already come out.

[Final judgment result: Jiang He, Death.]

[In 10 seconds, you will suffer instant death penalty.]

Jiang He looked at Chen Yumei, Chen Xin, and Zhao Dong in disbelief. Obviously, all three of them had to press 'death' to combine with Li Jiang's vote to reach 4 votes, exceeding half.

"But why?"

"I saved you two! I saved you!"

"If I had adopted the kill-all suggestion at the beginning, you two would already be dead!

"Is this how you repay kindness with enmity!"

In despair, Jiang He seemed to grasp at a last straw.

Death immunity ticket! There was still a death immunity ticket!

She looked around, not knowing if the audience could see.

...

In the game, in Community 17's audience lounge, Jiang He's expression of despair mixed with a last glimmer of hope also appeared on the large screen.

Fu Chen let out a long breath. What he worried about most was if Yang Yuting also suffered instant death penalty, they could only save one of the two but fortunately Yang Yuting was safe, which meant if they used the death immunity ticket to offset this instant death penalty, these people could all survive.

Because according to the death immunity ticket rules, it 'offsets a future instant death penalty,' and this game's rule was 'at least trigger instant death penalty once.'

It was okay if no one died after triggering.

However, as the 10-second countdown passed halfway, Fu Chen also realized the problem.

He looked at Li Renshu beside him with some shock and confusion, "Renshu, what are you waiting for?"

"Aren't you going to save her?"

"Aren't you going to use the death immunity ticket?"

Li Renshu didn't turn to look at him. She just looked at the screen, maintaining silence.

The others also said nothing.

Obviously, Fu Chen was the only person in this room willing to use the death immunity ticket to save Jiang He at this moment.

...

At this time, on the large screen in Community 17's hall, images had already appeared.

All those who hadn't entered the game gathered around, watching the scene before them with shock.

They didn't know what specifically happened in the game, because after triggering the 'Barbarian Invasion' death judgment mechanism, the large screen began broadcasting live footage.

"Why is everyone covered in blood... What exactly happened in this game?"

"The death immunity ticket we just bought is going to be used already?"

"It's okay, fortunately we have a death immunity ticket..."

Wang Yongxin's attention was more on the picture-in-picture small window on the large screen: it showed Li Renshu's silent image.

Originally, Wang Yongxin had been hesitating whether, if Li Renshu really decided to use the death immunity ticket, he should use the veto right, and if he really had to use it, how to explain but after the dust settled, he breathed a sigh of relief. He ultimately didn't need to be the villain.

...

Jiang He felt a stinging pain from her wrist. The deadly poison rapidly spread throughout her body.

She looked around in confusion, trying to find where the camera broadcasting to the audience was, but unfortunately, the Gallery's game venues didn't need cameras for broadcasting.

"Why..."

Jiang He fell to the ground with a "thud," making no more sound.

The judgment continued.

[The fourth person to be judged: Chen Yumei.]

[The answers to the initial questions are: BBBBD.]

[10,000 minutes of visa time deducted for insincere answers.]

[You have 1 minute to make a decision. Please vote.]

[Final judgment result: Chen Yumei, Life.]

[The fifth person to be judged: Chen Xin.]

[You have 1 minute to make a decision. Please vote.]

[Final judgment result: Chen Xin, Death.]

[The sixth person to be judged: Zhao Dong.]

[You have 1 minute to make a decision. Please vote.]

[Final judgment result: Zhao Dong, Life.]

Yang Yuting watched helplessly as Chen Xin fell to the ground, her brain completely blank.

She temporarily couldn't figure out what was going on.

Zhao Dong would definitely survive because she was the last to be judged, and Yang Yuting had voted 'life' for her, so even if Chen Yumei and Li Jiang both voted 'death,' it would be fine.

But why did Chen Xin die?

Yang Yuting still voted 'life.' The only explanation was that Chen Yumei, Li Jiang, and Zhao Dong all voted 'death.'

But why would Zhao Dong vote 'death' for Chen Xin?

As the last broadcast came, Yang Yuting understood a bit.

She just didn't know whether this was Zhao Dong's decision made on the spot, or the result of private discussions with Li Jiang and Chen Yumei much earlier.

[The remaining 16,000 childbirth fund points will be converted to 160,000 minutes of visa time, to be equally divided among all surviving players.]

[Game over.]