

Imitator 25

Chapter 25: The Difference in Groups

The moment the countdown reached zero, Lin Sizhi realized he had returned to the lobby of his original community.

The other community members also appeared at almost the same time.

"One, two, three... twelve." Fu Chen immediately counted heads, and after discovering that no one was missing, he breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Although they had returned to the 'community', this absolutely safe place, it was obvious that many people had not yet recovered from the dangerous environment of the Gallery and were still shaken.

Many people clearly had things to say.

But just then, the information on the large screen refreshed.

[Now announcing Community 17's final chip earnings in 'Blood Poker'.]

[Number 1 Fu Chen: 52,000]

[Number 2 Jiang He: 87,500]

[Number 3 Li Renshu: 65,000]

[Number 4 Cao Haichuan: 54,000]

[Number 5 Cai Zhiyuan: 58,000]

[Number 6 Wang Yongxin: 223,500]

[Number 7 Qin Yao: 144,000]

[Number 8 Su Xiucen: 91,000]

[Number 9 Xu Tong: 24,000]

[Number 10 Ding Wenqiang: 15,000]

[Number 11 Yang Yuting: 24,000]

[Number 12 Lin Sizhi: 217,500]

[The above chips will be converted to visa time in 24 hours and credited to each player's visa.]

"What??"

"How much!!"

"Ones, tens, hundreds, thousands... tens of thousands, two hundred thousand visa time, what's going on? Didn't the eight people in this game only have a total of 160,000 chips?"

Seeing the numbers on the large screen, many people couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Ding Wenqiang was obviously the most stunned. He looked at the numbers on the large screen in disbelief, then kept looking toward Wang Yongxin.

As for Wang Yongxin, he was clearly in a good mood at the moment, browsing the product list at the vending machine.

"Does anyone want something to drink?"

No one responded, so he had to order a cup of coffee for himself.

Cai Zhiyuan's face was also full of confusion.

Obviously, as someone skilled in calculations and well-versed in probability, he had a rough estimate in mind of the upper limit of chips that could be obtained in this game.

So seeing numbers that exceeded his estimated upper limit by an entire order of magnitude, the shock he received was even greater than someone like Ding Wenqiang who had been confused throughout.

"I think we need to do a post-game analysis," Cai Zhiyuan said, looking toward Fu Chen.

Fu Chen looked around at everyone, "Do you all want to rest first, or do the analysis first?"

"Let's do the analysis," everyone quickly reached a consensus.

The time in the Gallery was consistent with that in the community, so everyone entered the game at 8 o'clock, and it was now just past 9:30, still early for mealtime.

Although many people felt mentally exhausted, the huge difference in chips aroused their strong curiosity.

Those with fewer chips immediately wanted to know where all those extra chips came from.

And those with more chips didn't mind showing off to everyone with a victor's attitude.

"Retrieve the game rules for 'Blood Poker'," Fu Chen said to the large screen.

Soon, the large screen displayed detailed game rules, completely consistent with what everyone had seen in the Gallery before, but even more detailed.

These rules were divided into two parts: the 'Chip Exchange Area' and the 'Multiplayer Game Area', while also providing very specific descriptions of various facilities in both areas.

Even the appearance and style of the facilities had simple descriptions.

A large amount of text filled the large screen, making everyone feel a bit dizzy.

But most people still patiently read through all these rules from beginning to end again.

Fu Chen looked around at everyone, hesitating for a moment, "Where should we start our analysis..."

Cai Zhiyuan seemed to have found some direction. He looked at the visa time on the large screen and said two words thoughtfully.

"Grouping."

Fu Chen: "Hmm?"

Cai Zhiyuan explained, "Starting from the grouping. In this type of multiplayer matching game, everyone's earnings often show a strong positive correlation with their group."

"For example, our group all had earnings between 50,000 and 60,000, because we adopted completely identical and most conservative strategies."

Fu Chen nodded thoughtfully and quickly grabbed paper and pen.

"So if we work backwards from the chip amounts to determine the groups..."

"First group: you, me, Officer Cao, Sister Li."

"The second group should be... Xu Tong, Uncle Ding, Yang Yuting, and..."

Wang Yongxin raised his hand while drinking coffee, "And me."

"Oh?" Fu Chen was somewhat surprised.

Because the first three people had such small amounts of chips, it was easy to see they were in a group, but Wang Yongxin's chip amount was directly ten times higher.

If Wang Yongxin hadn't actively admitted it, Fu Chen would have had difficulty imagining that he was actually in this group.

"Then the third group would be Jiang He, Qin Yao, Aunt Su, and Lawyer Lin.

"Indeed, individual earnings have a very direct relationship with group situations. With individual exceptions."

Without much explanation needed, everyone quickly understood what was going on.

Because this game was essentially a multiplayer team game.

Individual decisions would very likely be influenced by the other three people. Ultimately, the four people would tend to use similar strategies.

If their group strategy was good, then everyone's earnings would be high; conversely, if the group strategy was poor, then everyone's earnings would decrease.

Looking at the roster, the first group should have had the strongest overall capability, all four being smart people, but their chip amounts were not the highest.

Obviously, this was the influence of group strategy.

Fu Chen continued, "Let me first briefly explain our group's strategy, then see what specific differences there were between the three groups.

"At the beginning, we four defaulted to exchanging 20,000 chips, then came to the multiplayer game area to meet up.

"After discussing for about ten minutes, we reached an agreement with our opponents, the players from Community 9, deciding to use a rotation system for dealing to win the antes and complete the multiplayer game, avoiding visa time deductions when leaving.

"After that, we returned to the chip exchange area and drew an additional 400ML of blood.

"In the multiplayer game, everyone honored the agreement, but since ten games couldn't be divided evenly, two people randomly dealt one extra time each, earning an extra 7,000.

"We used an alternating seating arrangement, so Sister Li and one player from Community 9 each dealt one extra time, ensuring maximum fairness."

Hearing this, Jiang He made a "huh" sound.

Obviously, this strategy was almost completely identical to her thinking.

Yang Yuting also said with some surprise, "Hmm? Xu Tong thought the same way, we basically executed it the same way."

"I thought it was a very sophisticated solution... turns out everyone thought of it?"

Xu Tong said with some regret, "So... the key difference was in the amount of blood drawn."

"You each drew an additional 400ML of blood, so you exchanged for nearly 40,000 more chips."

Fu Chen nodded, "Yes. Actually, at the very beginning, we also only drew the default minimum of 200ML. The decision to draw more blood was proposed by Cai Zhiyuan during our discussion."

Cai Zhiyuan explained, "Drawing 400ML of blood is the normal blood donation amount, it won't cause any harm to the body."

"600ML would make you relatively weak, 800ML and above would cause health damage.

"All four of us are in good health. Using an extra 400ML of blood to exchange for 40,000 minutes of visa time, this is an absolutely worthwhile deal."

40,000 minutes of visa time, measured by the prices in the vending machine, was roughly equivalent to 40,000 yuan, and could also allow a player to survive in the New World for nearly an additional month.

No matter which way you measured its value, this exchange was absolutely worthwhile.

Ding Wenqiang lowered his head with some regret. He also couldn't understand why, during the full hour and a half of game time, he had never thought of this issue.

Li Renshu looked toward Yang Yuting, "Yuting, your group probably only used the initial 20,000 chips, right.

"But... why is there such a huge difference in the final chip amounts?"

The other three people's chip amounts could be explained, they only drew 200ML of blood, so at most 20,000 chips.

But why did Wang Yongxin have 200,000 chips? They were clearly in the same game.

Yang Yuting looked somewhat awkwardly at Wang Yongxin and Ding Wenqiang, "Because... our group had a little bit of conflict. You could also say we had internal strife."