

Imitator 29

Chapter 29: Reasonable and Fair

Li Renshu explained, "Because this game actually simulates the distribution mechanisms of the real world.

"The ways to obtain huge profits are often accompanied by huge risks.

"While following the crowd can avoid risks, it also greatly reduces the upper limit of profits.

"Besides that, there may also be different situations like cooperation or deception between players and between communities.

"If you can be the first to find loopholes or bugs hidden in the rules, you can in turn gain an advantage in competition with other players.

"Although I didn't get many chips, I don't feel envious that people like Brother Wang and Lawyer Lin got so many chips.

"It's very reasonable."

Ding Wenqiang's face looked somewhat unpleasant, "What's reasonable about it.

"This is clearly supposed to be a utopian ideal world, but in the end, it's still encouraging gamblers, fraudsters, and speculators?"

Wang Yongxin's mouth twitched slightly, feeling that Ding Wenqiang's three terms were all pointing fingers and making veiled references to himself, but he still held back and said nothing.

Officer Cao shrugged indifferently, "This is quite normal, isn't it? When did the New World ever say it was a utopia?"

"Thinking this place is a utopia where everyone is equal is just wishful thinking on everyone's part.

"On the contrary, the New World's rules clearly state that not everyone is qualified to survive here for long, which is why there's visa time and the Gallery's judgment.

"If the Gallery really believes that gamblers and fraudsters are more qualified to survive, there's nothing strange about that. At least from a social Darwinist perspective, they do better fit the definition of the strong.

"Of course, that said, I don't think it's necessary to view the New World and the Gallery as either too good or too bad.

"Even if someone really earned hundreds of thousands of visa time minutes in this game through mindless all-ins, I don't think that's necessarily a good thing for them."

Wang Yongxin looked at him, "How so?"

Cao Haichuan played with his lighter, "It's simple. A gambling addict might indeed win a lot in this game, but what if next time the designer suddenly changes their mind and designs a game where players have almost no chance of winning and can only survive by folding? What would happen to him?"

No one responded, because the answer was already obvious.

On the surface, if someone is a gambling addict, they could indeed win a lot in this game.

But it also sets up foreshadowing for the future.

Just like in reality, people who lose every time they gamble can't possibly become gambling addicts. Those gambling addicts are often people who kept winning from the start.

This kind of success would completely destroy their rational thinking ability and make them develop serious path dependence.

So as long as the next game changes the details slightly, this "successful experience" could kill them.

Cao Haichuan consoled them, "So everyone doesn't need to be too discouraged. The Gallery won't only open this once, we'll definitely encounter various other games in the future.

"These games might have completely different rules and logic, might have life-threatening dangers, and might also earn more visa time.

"This game favors you, the next game favors him, this is all very normal.

"In any case, everyone is safe and sound this time, and everyone earned visa time, which is already very good.

"Even if it's only ten thousand chips, didn't that still extend visa time by one week?

"Studying the Gallery's game rules and preferences is also to help us better crack these games in the future. As for things that have already passed, let them pass, there's no need to dwell on them too much."

Everyone nodded.

Although Officer Cao seemed carefree most of the time, his remarks at critical moments always gave people a very solid sense of conviction and security.

Fu Chen stood up, "In any case, everyone worked hard today. Since it's something that has already happened, there's no need to dwell on it too much.

"Everyone go back and rest well."

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The next morning, Lin Sizhi got up very early.

As usual, he ordered a cup of coffee and a sandwich, then sat down at the long table in the hall to eat leisurely.

However, at this moment, he saw that the kitchen door was ajar, and it seemed like Ding Wenqiang's figure was busy inside.

He could vaguely hear Su Xiucen's voice, "Big Brother Ding, you can't go on like this..."

But the two people's voices were very low after that, and in the end he only heard Su Xiucen's sighing.

Not long after, Fu Chen also got up.

He ordered a bowl of soy milk and several fried dough sticks, naturally sitting in the seat next to Lin Sizhi.

The two ate silently, neither saying much.

Not long after, Su Xiucen came out of the kitchen, her face full of anxiety as she sat at the long table.

Fu Chen keenly noticed this and asked, "Aunt Su, what's wrong?"

Su Xiucen sighed, "I'm fine, but Big Brother Ding... sigh, he plans to eat only steamed buns and pickled vegetables for every meal from now on. I wanted to persuade him, but I can't talk him out of it..."

Fu Chen was stunned for a moment, then his expression became serious.

The kitchen had steamers and various cooking utensils, and the community could spend visa time to buy flour and yeast, so steaming buns wasn't difficult.

The problem was why Ding Wenqiang wanted to do this.

The answer wasn't actually hard to guess: because Ding Wenqiang had the least visa time among everyone.

At the very beginning, Ding Wenqiang only had 11 days of visa time, and later in the "Blood Poker" game, he only earned 15,000 minutes of visa time.

That is, just over ten days.

Although it seemed like quite a bit, no one dared guarantee when the Gallery would open next time, much less guarantee whether Ding Wenqiang would be able to qualify for the game when it opened next time.

So while three meals a day seemed to cost little visa time, for example a tomato and egg rice bowl was 45 minutes of visa time, for Ding Wenqiang, he had to find every possible way to save.

If he was just a few minutes short when the next game opened, that would be too desperate.

Buying some flour and steaming many buns at once, paired with a small amount of pickled vegetables, was currently the lowest-cost dining method.

Su Xiucen was naturally worried, but even though she was worried, she had to admit that this was indeed Ding Wenqiang's optimal solution now.

Completely forgetting about visa time and eating and drinking freely, that would be crazy.

Fu Chen's expression was grave, "Yes, Uncle Ding's situation is indeed not very optimistic.

"We must find a way to help him.

"Aunt Su, don't worry first. Later we'll discuss privately and see if we can think of a solution.

"Even if we can't directly gift visa time, we should at least find a way to help Uncle Ding solve the eating problem."

Su Xiucen's expression relaxed somewhat, "Alright, thank you, Xiao Fu. Sigh, being assigned to the same community as good kids like you and Xiao Lin is really our blessing.

"But... can there really be a way?"

Obviously, although she had received some psychological comfort, she still felt uncertain.

[Community rules prohibit any direct or indirect trading activities related to 'visa time' between players. Disguised transactions such as using visa time to purchase supplies and then giving those supplies to others are also not allowed.]

This was a basic community rule that had been clearly explained to everyone on the first day.