

GOD'S IMITATOR

Chapter 4: Community Check-in

In the enclosed space, only Lin Sizhi remained with Wei Xinjian's gradually cooling corpse.

Lin Sizhi returned to the iron chair he had been sitting in and waited patiently.

Soon, images appeared again on the television that had been showing only static snow.

[Game over, test completed.]

['Redemption Roulette' overall rating: S]

[Congratulations on completing the prerequisite task and obtaining the hidden identity in the New World: 'God's Imitator.']

[Think like a god, judge like a god, and commit grave sins against humanity like a god.]

[You'd better carefully conceal your identity, because 'Deicide' is humanity's eternal pursuit.]

[Continue forward, the New World will issue you an official visa.]

The image on the television disappeared again, and at the same time, the red safety exit in the warehouse opened with a "bang."

Sunlight streamed in, illuminating the dust particles in the air.

As soon as Lin Sizhi walked out of the safety exit, the red safety door closed again with a "bang" and locked completely.

As he continued walking forward along the corridor, the red safety door at the end gradually disappeared from view.

Not only that, Lin Sizhi felt his right pocket and found that the revolver he had placed there had disappeared.

The planning document had noted: No props may be taken out of the game venue, or they will disappear into thin air.

Lin Sizhi had put the revolver in his pocket and brought it out of the game venue, verifying that this rule was real.

"In other words, the so-called New World is such a mysterious world with supernatural powers.

"Here, any rules officially released by the New World, or game rules designed by game creators and approved by the New World, will be 100% implemented by supernatural forces."

While Lin Sizhi was thinking, a new safety exit had already appeared in front of him.

However, it was currently in a closed state.

Next to the exit was a special machine about one meter tall, with guidance information on how to use it.

Place your left hand flat on the handprint position on the machine's surface, and the visa bracelet would automatically align with the scanning area.

Lin Sizhi tried briefly and found that the safety door couldn't be opened, so he could only follow the guidance and place his left hand on it.

"Beep!"

The machine made a notification sound while light flashed above.

Lin Sizhi withdrew his left hand and found that the originally mysterious black bracelet had been imprinted with a circle of abstract pattern barcodes.

In the part of this pattern near the back of his hand, he could also see his real name "Lin Sizhi," displayed in a seal-like format.

[Player visa has been issued.]

[Welcome to the New World!]

At the same time, the final safety door opened with a rumble, bright sunlight streaming in, making Lin Sizhi instinctively close his eyes.

When he adapted to the blinding sunlight and saw the scene before him, he couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

"New World..."

"What exactly is this place?"

Before him was clearly a scene resembling a modern bustling city, with neatly trimmed green belts and hardened road surfaces without any dirt or cracks, naturally guiding him toward the small buildings in the distance.

Further away, he could see towering skyscrapers reaching into the clouds. The sky was very blue, and the clouds were very white.

It even gave Lin Sizhi the illusion that he had arrived in a seaside resort city.

Soon, pedestrians like Lin Sizhi appeared on the street, their expressions varied, showing confusion, joy, wariness, and curiosity.

Guided by the roads, they naturally walked toward small communities.

Lin Sizhi also came to the nearest community entrance and stepped inside.

The community had gardens, lawns, gyms, swimming pools, and various other facilities.

In the center of the community stood a rather magnificent comprehensive building.

This was the small building he had seen from afar earlier.

It was about four or five stories tall, looked very beautiful on the outside, with huge bay windows, balconies, and rooftop gardens.

The lobby was spacious and bright, with a layout somewhat similar to a high-end hotel.

At the community entrance was access control, with a sign displaying prominent information: "Submit visa, check in."

Lin Sizhi extended his left hand and placed the visa bracelet at the window scanner.

Immediately, information appeared on the screen.

[Visa verification complete.]

[Lin Sizhi, welcome to Community 17.]

[You are player number 12 in Community 17. Please check in according to your corresponding room number and follow community rules to engage in appropriate activities.]

[If you violate rules, you will face punishments of 'visa time deduction' or even 'deportation' depending on the severity of the violation.]

[For more detailed rules, please go to the lobby to view the 'Player Code of Conduct.']

Just as Lin Sizhi was about to continue inside, the notification sound rang again.

[The last player's visa verification for Community 17 is complete. The community is now at full capacity and automatically sealed, no longer accepting new players.]

[Please note, all players, in 5 minutes, the 'Player Code of Conduct' will be announced in the lobby.]

Lin Sizhi noticed that the information on the huge display screen in the lobby had also changed.

What originally displayed "Welcome to Community 17" had now become a 5-minute countdown.

"Finally everyone's here, over here!"

Lin Sizhi heard someone calling to him.

This lobby, like a luxury hotel, was very spacious, with long tables that could accommodate more than ten people, rest areas with high-end sofas and coffee tables, and a library reading area.

Around that long table, some people had already gathered, and the one calling to Lin Sizhi was a young man wearing rimless glasses.

Lin Sizhi quickly scanned around. There were 11 people in the lobby: those sitting around the long table, those sitting on individual sofas, and those staring blankly by the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Including himself, there were 12 people total.

"I'm in Community 17. If every community has 12 people, then there are already at least over 200 people here.

"Moreover, there seem to be many such communities. The real number of 'players' is probably far higher than this figure."

Lin Sizhi looked at the long table, which was located in quite a central position in the entire lobby and had the best view for watching the big screen.

There were 7 people around the long table, all maintaining at least one empty seat between each other, keeping sufficient safe distances.

The young man who had called to him happened to have an empty seat next to him. After brief consideration, Lin Sizhi sat in the seat adjacent to the young man's right side.

However, while taking his seat, he unobtrusively moved his chair outward a bit, so the two could still maintain a stranger's safe distance.

"Hello, I'm still a bit confused about the situation.

"What exactly is this place?"

Lin Sizhi didn't have much hope for an answer to this question. He guessed that most of the people present, like him, had just arrived and were equally confused.

However, in this situation, discussing such topics was also a good way to build relationships.

"Who knows, I only arrived a little earlier than you, and I'm also completely clueless.

"After the rules are announced, let's organize our respective information together. Maybe then we'll have answers.

"By the way, I'm Fu Chen. Nice to meet you."

The young man with rimless glasses smiled and extended his hand.

Lin Sizhi paused slightly, then shook hands with him: "Lin Sizhi."

In such an unfamiliar environment, directly giving his real name didn't seem like a wise choice. Out of self-protective instinct, perhaps giving a false name would be a more prudent choice.

But the 'visa' on his hand had already displayed everyone's real names.

Even if covered, it would be easily exposed later.

And this would bring him some unnecessary hostility.

From the current situation, this New World seemed to be trying to create a harmonious, friendly environment where there was no direct aggression between players.

Therefore, after brief hesitation, Lin Sizhi still gave his real name.

Soon, the countdown on the big screen ended.

Everyone also gathered around the long table and looked toward the screen.

The emotionless electronic voice rang again, while the big screen also showed related images to supplement and explain the electronic voice's content, making it easier for everyone present to understand better.

[Players, welcome to the New World!]

[This is a supernatural world with completely different rules from the real world you know, so please strictly follow the player code and avoid any rule violations.]

[The following will be divided into three parts to introduce the New World's Player Code of Conduct:]

[1. Basic Living Guidelines]

[2. Community Activity Guidelines]

[3. Gallery Judgment Guidelines]

[Please be sure to remember all the above guidelines. If you violate them, you will face punishments of 'visa time deduction' or even 'deportation' depending on the severity of the violation.]

[Detailed introductions will follow.]

Lin Sizhi unconsciously touched the visa bracelet on his left hand.

From the literal meaning, a visa was special permission to stay in a certain country, and once the visa time expired, one would be deported.

Being deported from the New World would most likely mean death.

