

## **Imitator 43**

### Chapter 43: New Videotapes

Cai Zhiyuan dragged his weary body into Cell No. 1, and Ding Wenqiang personally closed the iron door of the cell.

"Click!"

After locking, Ding Wenqiang pressed the button to begin judgment, and the mechanism inside the cell automatically activated.

This was a mechanism with a very simple design. In the center of the room was a huge iron pillar connecting the ceiling and floor, with a rough and complex gear structure.

At about one meter high, there was a crossbar extending out that could be pushed to rotate around the iron pillar.

[Game begins in 30 seconds. Please push the crossbar for 10 minutes.]

[Each complete rotation earns 10 minutes of visa time. If you stop, you will receive electric shock punishment.]

Cai Zhiyuan took a deep breath, gripped the crossbar with both hands, and leaned his body forward.

When the countdown was about to end, he started moving his legs. The mechanism made a harsh "creaking" sound and slowly began to move.

Cai Zhiyuan's pushing speed wasn't fast, but fortunately this game had no speed requirements, just that he couldn't stop.

Of course, if we had to say something, the pushing speed would affect the number of rotations, and the number of rotations would affect the visa time earnings.

But considering that one rotation only earned a mere 10 minutes of visa time, this meager reward wasn't worth overexerting his physical strength.

After all, in this game, staying alive was most important.

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When the judgment game in Cell No. 1 was nearing its end, a prompt box appeared on the screen in front of Lin Sizhi, and reminder information was simultaneously broadcast.

[Please vote on the fairness of the King's actions.]

The "v" and "x" buttons below began flashing.

The countdown was very short, only 10 seconds.

Obviously, this question involved value judgment, but it didn't have an absolutely correct or absolutely wrong answer.

According to the rule explanation, this fairness vote wouldn't bring any benefits to the audience, but they had to choose an answer from their heart.

If it seriously contradicted their inner thoughts and triggered the lie detector, they would have 10,000 minutes of visa time deducted, which was no small amount.

After considering for a moment, Lin Sizhi pressed "x".

The countdown ended.

[Voting results: xVVxVVVV]

[Audience 1 has 10,000 minutes of visa time deducted.]

[Audience 5 has 10,000 minutes of visa time deducted.]

[Final fairness score: 60]

[Thank you for your evaluation!]

Lin Sizhi looked at the voting results thoughtfully, "This game's lie detector is quite accurate."

He had deliberately pressed "x", and while pressing it, he had continuously tried to convince himself in his mind, such as that Cai Zhiyuan was innocent and shouldn't accept judgment, or that the judgment Cai Zhiyuan received was too light, etc.

But obviously, such thoughts couldn't fool the game's lie detection mechanism.

Although visa time was deducted, it was worth it.

Because the accuracy of the lie detection mechanism could very likely affect the accuracy of the entire vote, which in turn would affect the audience's game strategy.

Now at least it could be confirmed that the lie detector was most likely always accurate.

Worth noting was that Audience 1 had also conducted a similar test like Lin Sizhi.

This also caused this round's fairness score to drop to 60 points.

"That is to say, each approval vote counts as 10 points, each opposition vote counts as negative 10 points, and the two are added together to get the final score. Votes against one's conscience will only result in visa time deduction and won't change the voting results."

Lin Sizhi again turned his attention to the venue.

...

The other four people outside the cell said nothing, just silently watched Cai Zhiyuan laboriously push the mechanism.

Finally, the 10-minute countdown ended.

Cai Zhiyuan was already exhausted and gasping for breath, completely lying on the ground, breathing heavily.

[150 minutes of visa time has been credited to the player.]

This really was a game exclusively for workhorses.

Pushing one rotation with great effort, taking nearly 40 seconds at slow speed, only earned 10 minutes of visa time. The visa time given by the entire game wasn't even as much as a casual tip from an audience.

Ding Wenqiang looked at Cai Zhiyuan through the iron bars, and after confirming he was fine, immediately continued advancing the game.

Coming to Cell No. 3, the game here had also been unlocked.

[Cell No. 3: Punishment and Redemption]

[Each time the criminal uses the mechanism to break a finger, any game in any cell can be immediately completed. Each judgment must break at least one finger, otherwise visa time will be deducted at a rate of 30 minutes of visa time per second.]

[During multiple games, the speed of visa time deduction will double.]

Seeing the game description for Cell No. 3, Wang Yongxin's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Although Cells 1 and 2 would have death risks after multiple games, they were relatively safe at the beginning.

In contrast, the game in Cell No. 3 required breaking fingers from the start.

Not to mention whether there were any bone fracture healing medications in the community, just the severe pain of breaking fingers was probably not something ordinary people would be willing to endure.

Of course, Cell No. 3 had one good point, which was the possibility of "spending money to avoid disaster."

If you didn't break fingers, money would be deducted at a rate of 30 minutes of visa time per second. For a 10-minute round, that would be 18,000 minutes of visa time.

As long as one was willing to spend visa time, this cell would actually become the safest in the game.

Of course, the next round would become 36,000, the round after that 72,000... This was a bottomless pit, with deducted visa time far exceeding the benefits obtainable from this game.

Ding Wenqiang also couldn't make a decision immediately. After considering for a moment, he returned to the center of the venue and decided to take out another new videotape to view.

According to the game rules, he could now view two more people's videotapes.

After consideration, Ding Wenqiang first chose the videotapes of Wang Yongxin and Zhang Peng.

After the static snow on the big screen disappeared, images appeared.

It was still first-person perspective, but compared to the narrow, cramped truck driver's cab, this was obviously much more spacious and bright.

This was an office, estimated to be even over 50 square meters.

The owner of the perspective sat behind an office desk, flipping through documents in his hands.

[As the CEO of a listed company, you are a successful person in everyone's eyes.]

[You claim that you work more than ten hours every day with an unwavering schedule, getting up at 6 AM and going home to sleep at 10 PM, and use this to educate your employees that they must work seriously, and if they work hard, someday they can be as successful as you.]

[But in reality, after getting up at 6 AM, you rush to the golf course to hit your first shot before 7 AM, then nap in your luxury car until arriving at the office at 10 AM.]

[You start getting a massage at 11:30 AM, begin lunch at 1 PM, get another massage at 4 PM in the afternoon, start playing cards with business partners at 6:30 PM, and finally attend dinner parties, returning home before 10 PM.]

[This is your so-called "working more than ten hours every day."]

[When crowdsourced delivery workers at your company died from overwork, you had just undergone a comprehensive medical examination with all physical indicators very healthy. You attributed this to your abundant energy, healthy lifestyle, and never-give-up fighting spirit.]

[You never worry about seeing those delivery workers who died from overwork in midnight dreams, because you've never seen their faces, and they've never been qualified to appear in your dreams.]

Then Wang Yongxin's file appeared on the big screen.

[Wang Yongxin, Male, 36 years old.]

[Occupation: CEO of "Speed Delivery."]

[Through big data algorithms, severely exploited crowdsourced delivery workers, leading to several serious traffic accidents and three cases of delivery worker deaths from overwork.]

[Judgment result: Not yet judged.]

Facing the gazes cast by everyone, Wang Yongxin looked quite calm.

He shrugged, "Alright, I admit I'm a somewhat hypocritical person, not diligent at all, let alone having any never-give-up fighting spirit. Those were all lies, carefully crafted personas. I've been a cunning businessman who likes to exploit loopholes from the beginning. I accept any moral judgment, but I must also clarify one point: I've never engaged in any illegal behavior. If I have to die just because of this, isn't that a bit excessive?"

Ding Wenqiang was silent for a moment, "No illegal behavior? What about labor law?"

Wang Yongxin was momentarily speechless, "...Except for that."

He paused and continued, "Alright, if you really want me to enter a cell, then I choose Cell No. 3."

Ding Wenqiang didn't immediately agree with him, but instead inserted Zhang Peng's videotape into the video recorder again.