

Imitator 48

Chapter 48: Why Should I?

[Game starts in 30 seconds. Please insert your hands and feet into the target's restraints and prepare yourself.]

[Each nail gun shot will grant 2000 minutes of visa time. After 10 minutes, the mechanism will automatically release.]

Zhang Peng stood in front of the target, inserting his hands and feet into the restraints on the target. A series of "click" sounds rang out, locking him firmly in a spread-eagle position.

"Uncle Ding! I was wrong! I don't want to die!"

Zhang Peng was still shouting, but the game had already begun.

"Crack!"

The nail gun in the mechanism wasn't much different from daily-use nail guns, and the sound wasn't very obvious, but the speed at which the nails flew out was still terrifying enough.

With a "thud," a nail easily penetrated the target area above and to the left of Zhang Peng's head.

"Ahhhh!!!"

Zhang Peng began screaming uncontrollably. Obviously, if this nail had been just a bit off and hit his forehead, he would already be a corpse by now.

The only good news was that the nail gun's firing frequency was slightly lower than the iron maiden's needle piercing frequency in Cell 4.

But this also made Zhang Peng's wait even longer.

The second one. The third one. The fourth one.

Each time Zhang Peng was scared out of his wits, but luckily wasn't hit by any nails.

However, just as he was breathing a slight sigh of relief, a sharp nail accompanied by a whistling sound through the air pierced into his left forearm.

"Ahhhh!! Ahhhhh!!!"

Zhang Peng screamed at the top of his lungs.

Ding Wenqiang felt very irritated. Zhang Peng's injuries were clearly nowhere near as severe as Gao Zhankui's, but his screams were countless times louder.

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

The broadcast sounded again. Lin Sizhi pressed "x."

[Voting results: √√x√x√√x√]

[Final fairness score: 20]

[Thank you for your evaluation!]

This judgment again showed serious disagreement among the audience.

Including Lin Sizhi, four audiences chose x.

Since no visa time was deducted, this meant these were their true inner thoughts.

However, they obviously didn't think Zhang Peng shouldn't be punished, but rather that this punishment was too severe.

Although Zhang Peng was the most vile among the five, his highest crime was only robbery, and according to him, he had already been sentenced to three years.

Cell 5 differed from all previous cells in that if luck was very bad, one could die in the first game.

Moreover, the sensory impact of the nail gun was indeed too strong.

Some audiences wouldn't calculate the specific probability of the nail gun hitting Zhang Peng's vital parts. They instinctively felt this punishment was excessive.

However, this result made Lin Sizhi start thinking.

"Strange, according to this game's cell design, unfair results are almost inevitable.

"Because the punishment intensity of Cells 4 and 5 is somewhat excessive, no matter which prisoner is thrown in, some audiences might feel it's unfair.

"Under such strict lie detection mechanisms, audience voting has almost no room for ambiguity.

"So what's the actual purpose of the fairness voting?"

Lin Sizhi flipped through previous fairness scores while gently tapping the desk, lost in thought.

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[40,000 minutes of visa time have been credited to the player.]

The target's restraints automatically opened. Zhang Peng fell to the ground, rolling and wailing.

A total of 20 nails, with 4 hitting his body, but fortunately none hit vital areas.

Although the scene looked somewhat frightening, Zhang Peng's current injuries should still be lighter than Gao Zhankui's.

[Audience #7 tips Ding Wenqiang 6000 minutes of visa time, with message: Continue with Cell 4.]

[Audience #2 tips Ding Wenqiang 6000 minutes of visa time, with message: Cell 5, ten thousand.]

The audiences who had just focused all their attention on Gao Zhankui showed division. Audience 7 was still insisting on targeting Gao Zhankui, but Audience 2 had very smoothly switched to Zhang Peng.

[Audience #1 tips Ding Wenqiang 6000 minutes of visa time, with message: Scum deserves to die.]

Hearing this message, Ding Wenqiang was somewhat moved.

He looked at the four prisoners locked in different cells and suddenly realized Audience 1 was right. Among these four people, Zhang Peng was the one who most deserved to die.

Although the other three each had their own sins, at least they hadn't directly and seriously violated the law.

Looking at Zhang Peng in contrast - theft, robbery, lazy and worthless, not only contributing nothing to society but only bringing disaster.

If he hadn't impulsively decided to rob and beat up Ding Wenqiang, that delivery worker wouldn't have died.

Yes, Zhang Peng should bear the main responsibility! He was the real culprit who killed that delivery worker!

Ding Wenqiang felt like vomiting just thinking about Zhang Peng's ugly, fawning face.

If Zhang Peng hadn't been fanning the flames from the sidelines, he wouldn't have been so hasty to send Wang Yongxin and Gao Zhankui in.

Thinking of this, Ding Wenqiang came to Cell 5 again.

Zhang Peng was scared out of his wits, "Uncle Ding! Uncle Ding, I was wrong, please spare me!"

Just then, another broadcast sounded.

[Audience #5 tips Ding Wenqiang 4000 minutes of visa time, with message: You enter the cell.]

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Ding Wenqiang was stunned for a moment, once again somewhat confused.

Audience 5, he had some impression of them.

The one who exposed Zhang Peng earlier was this person.

But Ding Wenqiang didn't understand what "you enter the cell" meant.

He looked again at Wang Yongxin nearby.

Wang Yongxin's expression was also somewhat surprised, but after thinking briefly, he suddenly showed a joyful expression, "It can work this way? Wait, it seems... this could really work!"

Ding Wenqiang was somewhat puzzled, "What do you mean?"

Wang Yongxin struggled to stand up, grabbed the cell bars and explained, "Uncle Ding, this game has a way for everyone to survive!

"The game said that each time these cell judgment games are played, the danger level doubles. From Cell 4's situation, the third judgment game could very likely kill someone.

"A total of 10 games need to be played. If there are four prisoners, it means people will inevitably die. If lucky, one person dies; if unlucky, two people die!

"But we've all fallen into a misconception - you can also enter the cells!

"The game rules said that whether 'King' or 'Prisoner,' our identities are all 'Sinners.' And the judgment games in the cells are for all sinners!

"So you can also enter any cell.

"If there are five people, then each person only needs to play two games.

"No one will die.

"No one will die!"

Originally Wang Yongxin had been somewhat desperate.

Ten games, four prisoners, meaning two prisoners would inevitably be forced to accept three judgment games.

The rules said that most games would put prisoners in life-threatening danger by the third judgment.

Although Wang Yongxin felt these two unlucky spots wouldn't necessarily fall on him, what if they did?

But now, Audience 5 had hit the nail on the head. If Ding Wenqiang could also enter the cells, then completing 10 judgment games would be much easier.

Whether entering Cell 3 or Cell 6, as long as Ding Wenqiang himself completed two judgment games, the burden on others would be greatly reduced.

Moreover, Cells 3 and 6 weren't particularly dangerous overall.

Ding Wenqiang lowered his head, lost in thought.

[Audience #7 tips Ding Wenqiang 2000 minutes of visa time, with message: Don't go.]

[Audience #1 tips Ding Wenqiang 3000 minutes of visa time, with message: Why should you?]

Time passed second by second.

Ding Wenqiang raised his head, "Yes, why should I?"