

## **Imitator 52**

### Chapter 52: Bandaging

The next second, Lin Sizhi realized he was already back in the community hall.

Several exclamations immediately reached his ears.

"What happened!"

"So much blood! Someone come help!"

"What's going on? Wait, where's Uncle Ding? Where is he?"

The community hall was in chaos.

Lin Sizhi and Cao Haichuan had participated in the game as audiences, so they were uninjured and safe.

In contrast, Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin were both in terrible condition.

They both had wounds on their shoulders where they had been pierced by the walking farmer mechanism. Although they had initially stopped bleeding, they still looked very frightening.

Especially after removing their outer clothing, the dense bloody holes from the piercings were heart-stopping to see.

Wang Yongxin also had shocking bloody marks on his hands and neck.

Everyone busied themselves frantically, some supporting Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin to sit down, others running to the vending machines to check for hemostatic drugs and bandages for wrapping wounds.

Fu Chen, as usual, was the first to count heads and quickly discovered that Ding Wenqiang had not appeared in the hall.

Instead, there was a lone visa bracelet on the ground.

Fu Chen had an ominous suspicion. He slowly bent down to pick up the bracelet and found that it clearly bore Ding Wenqiang's name.

Not only that, but the originally smooth bracelet was now covered with cracks, as if it had been forcibly scrapped.

The big screen began broadcasting the final results of this game.

[Now announcing Community 17's final visa time gains in "King's Judgment."]

[No. 4 Cao Haichuan: 76,000]

[No. 5 Cai Zhiyuan: 2,450]

[No. 6 Wang Yongxin: 25,000]

[No. 10 Ding Wenqiang: Deported]

[No. 12 Lin Sizhi: 44,000]

[5% of the above visa time will be contributed to the community protection fund according to community rules. The remaining visa time will be credited to each player's visa.]

Cao Haichuan found a chair and sat down slowly. Seeing this result, his mood was very heavy.

Because as an audience, he had watched the entire game and knew that Ding Wenqiang had actually accumulated chips exceeding one hundred thousand during the game.

Even without considering the 500,000 empty promise given by the audiences betting on the king faction at the end, this was already a very exaggerated number.

If Ding Wenqiang could have returned safely, this visa time would have been enough for him to live peacefully for more than two months.

But with Ding Wenqiang's death in the game, all this visa time was taken away by the God's Imitator who designed this game.

Qin Yao and Yang Yuting had just gone to the vending machines and now came running back.

"The vending machines have first aid kits, but they cost 499 each. The community protection fund doesn't have enough money."

Wang Yongxin and Cai Zhiyuan struggled to stand up, "It's okay, we'll buy them ourselves."

The two each went to a vending machine and purchased a first aid kit.

Although supplies purchased by the community protection fund could be freely shared among players, since the initial establishment only allocated 80 minutes per person per day, it couldn't cover such first aid kits.

They could only pay out of their own pockets.

After purchasing, Wang Yongxin and Cai Zhiyuan were helped back to sit in the hall's rest area.

The two first aid kits were also opened.

The contents were very comprehensive, including medical alcohol, iodine, hydrogen peroxide, cotton swabs, scissors, bandages, medical tape, gauze, and various other medical supplies.

There were also painkillers, antihistamines, antibiotics, and various other common medications.

Looking at the dazzling array of medicines, Yang Yuting was somewhat at a loss, "These things... who knows how to use them?"

Cao Haichuan picked up the medical alcohol, "Let me do it."

As a criminal investigator, although Cao Haichuan's technique was somewhat rough, it was generally fine.

First disinfect the wounds, then bandage them, and finally take some anti-inflammatory and painkilling medication.

Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin were both tortured to the point of grimacing, but fortunately Cao Haichuan's hands were relatively quick, so it was just brief pain.

After simply drinking some water, the two were helped back to their rooms to rest.

The others began tidying up, labeling the two first aid kits with Cai Zhiyuan's and Wang Yongxin's names respectively to prevent confusion, then carefully storing them away.

Only after finishing everything could they finally catch their breath.

"It seems we need to propose another motion to allocate money from the community protection fund specifically for purchasing medical supplies.

"Otherwise, having to buy medical kits ourselves each time is not only expensive but also wasteful," Fu Chen said while recording in his notebook to prevent forgetting.

Li Renshu looked at Cao Haichuan, "The matter of purchasing medical supplies doesn't need to be rushed, we can discuss it later. Officer Cao, what exactly happened in the game?"

When the game had just ended, everything was chaotic, and both Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin were injured, so everyone couldn't immediately start discussing the various details within the game.

Now that things had temporarily settled down, everyone began to be curious about what happened in the game.

Cao Haichuan quietly sighed, "This is a long story, and a few words probably can't explain it clearly.

"We're not all here now, let's wait until tonight.

"When Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin have rested up and everyone's together, we'll do a detailed review."

Li Renshu thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright, tonight then."

Cao Haichuan stood up somewhat wearily. Although among all of Community 17, he had earned the most visa time in this game, he actually knew he had just been carried to victory.

Throughout the entire game process, he had felt full of powerlessness.

This also made him feel even more guilty.

Cao Haichuan left the hall and came to the outdoor area, quietly lighting a cigarette.

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After dinner, the atmosphere in Community 17's hall was somewhat somber.

Everyone sat around the long table with various expressions.

Su Xiucen obviously still found it hard to accept this reality, her eyes somewhat red and swollen from crying.

They had just barely used the community protection fund to solve Ding Wenqiang's food problem, but who could have imagined it would suddenly become a separation between the living and the dead.

The others were also somewhat melancholic.

Ding Wenqiang's cracked bracelet was also placed at an empty seat at the long table.

Cao Haichuan looked at the detailed rules of "King's Judgment" on the big screen and slightly composed his emotions.

"Let me first recount the entire game process.

"In this game, only 5 people were called 'criminals' and had to personally participate in judgment games. Those of us who voluntarily signed up to enter totaled 10 people, called 'audiences.' We didn't need to personally participate in games, but also found it difficult to interfere with actions in the arena.

"According to the numbering, I was Audience 9."

Officer Cao's memory was still very good. Although the big screen only showed game rules without the specific game process, he still tried his best to explain the entire game clearly.

After listening to Officer Cao's complete account of the game, everyone fell into silence.

Having spoken for such a long time in one breath, Cao Haichuan was also somewhat tired. He sat back down in his seat and drank some water.

"In any case, that's the entire game process. I don't know where would be appropriate to start the review."

Su Xiucen wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and looked at Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin.

"I just want to ask one question.

"Between you two, who cast the execution vote?"

