

Imitator 53

Chapter 53: The King's Survival Opportunities

With this question, the atmosphere in the hall became even more somber.

Although many people still hadn't completely figured out the many details in the "King's Judgment" game, the biggest doubt was still clearly laid out before them.

That was the final vote.

According to the game rules, after the hidden mechanism for judging the king was activated, all prisoners could vote, and when execution votes exceeded half of the total prisoner votes, the king would be executed.

That is to say, between Wang Yongxin and Cai Zhiyuan, one of them must have cast an execution vote.

Wang Yongxin's voice was still somewhat hoarse. He looked at everyone and asked, "If I said I didn't vote, would anyone believe me?"

After several seconds of silence, Yang Yuting said, "I believe you."

Cai Zhiyuan shrugged and said nothing.

The discussion reached an impasse.

If it had been two other people, they might have argued fiercely at this point, using various methods to prove their innocence, or simply launching personal attacks on the other person.

But both Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin were relatively rational people who didn't like to argue excessively with others.

The person who didn't vote disdained to prove their innocence.

The person who did vote wasn't stupid enough to overreact.

Moreover, as participants in this judgment game, the two had similar positions to some extent, and this position was unspeakable.

Both ultimately chose to remain silent.

Fu Chen really disliked the current state of the community, but he was also troubled, not knowing how to move the conversation forward.

He looked at Li Renshu, then at Lin Sizhi.

"Lawyer Lin, you were a participant in this game. What do you think?"

Lin Sizhi was silent for a moment, "I think discussing this topic is meaningless.

"Without evidence, I don't make guilty presumptions.

"Moreover, I believe that regardless of who cast the execution vote, such behavior is understandable."

Su Xiucen became somewhat emotional, "Understandable? How is it understandable!

"You clearly could have not voted for execution. As long as you didn't vote, Big Brother Ding wouldn't have died!

"Did you think that if you didn't kill him, he would use judgment games to kill you? But he might have turned back!

"We're all under the same roof. If you had just given a little more trust, couldn't everyone have survived?"

Everyone fell silent again.

Obviously not everyone agreed with Su Xiucen's statement, but facing an emotional elder, most chose not to argue.

As for Wang Yongxin and Cai Zhiyuan, it was even less appropriate for them to argue for themselves at this moment.

Lin Sizhi hesitated. He was about to say something when Li Renshu spoke first.

"Aunt Su, please calm down first.

"Judgment games can kill people. We knew this on our first day entering the community and should have been mentally prepared.

"Each of us could die, it's just a matter of who goes first.

"Cai Zhiyuan and Wang Yongxin are also victims of this game.

"If we must find a culprit, it can only be the designer of this game, that 'God's Imitator.'"

Everyone nodded.

With the hatred redirected, Su Xiucen's gaze toward the two softened somewhat.

But obviously, Wang Yongxin seemed to have a different opinion.

He struggled internally for a bit and quickly made up his mind.

"May I say a few words?"

His voice was still somewhat hoarse. When speaking, he forced himself not to touch the painful strangulation marks on his neck.

Fu Chen nodded, "Of course."

Wang Yongxin pointed at the big screen, "Although you're making the game designer take the blame to help me, I still want to say a few words for the game designer.

"In this game, he actually gave Uncle Ding more than one chance.

"Uncle Ding didn't grasp them himself, so he can't blame others."

The hatred that had just been redirected was thus pulled back onto himself by Wang Yongxin.

Su Xiucen instantly glared at him angrily again.

But obviously, Wang Yongxin was someone who spoke his mind and would never keep these words bottled up just because of Su Xiucen's opinion.

"This game is called 'King's Judgment,' and like 'Redemption Roulette,' it's a judgment game. It's just that the crimes we five committed were lighter than Wei Xinjian's crime.

"The five of us jointly caused the death of that delivery worker, so we had to jointly accept this judgment.

"Let's not discuss whether the judgment in each specific cell was reasonable. Just talking about the game content, after Uncle Ding became king in the farmer's walk segment, he actually held absolute initiative.

"Thinking about it afterward, you can come up with at least three ways to avoid death."

Everyone stopped talking and listened carefully.

Wang Yongxin continued explaining, "First, the farmer's walk preliminary game was a hint from the game designer.

"The person walking in front could completely wait until the countdown was almost over before pressing the button. This way, everyone could get the most generous game time without any losses.

"This was actually hinting that this game had a method for all five people to work together and achieve perfect completion.

"Lawyer Lin pointed this out very early, and I also reminded him, but Uncle Ding refused this suggestion.

"Then there was the allocation of these six cells.

"First, if Uncle Ding had recognized that 'he was also a criminal' and actively chosen to enter any cell, then five people sharing 10 judgment games, two each, would be safe enough to pass.

"Moreover, when arranging the cells, they could have completely avoided the most difficult Cell 5 and not played the nail gun game.

"Second, if Cell 3 was properly utilized, it could also greatly reduce the game difficulty.

"According to Cell 3's rules, if you smashed one of your own fingers, you could immediately complete one game for other cells. Even without smashing, deducting visa time would also count as completing one game.

"If Uncle Ding had thrown any prisoner into Cell 3, he could have made that cell play several more games, whether smashing fingers or deducting time. This way, the pressure on other cells could be greatly reduced."

Jiang He was stunned, "Wait, didn't the game rules say that these cell games would become life-threatening on the third attempt?"

Wang Yongxin shook his head, "Look again at what the rules actually say.

"[Most cells will put prisoners in life-threatening danger when conducting the 3rd judgment.]

"Not all cells.

"Both Zhang Peng and I actively requested to enter Cell 3, but Uncle Ding didn't agree."

Jiang He was somewhat puzzled, "Why? Strange, looking at it now, this doesn't seem like a very hard trap to see through, does it?"

Wang Yongxin sighed, "Because the rules were deceptive.

"Uncle Ding completely immersed himself in the 'king' identity.

"This game had many psychological suggestions, like the king's crown, the king's scepter, the rules frequently hinting that the king had almost omnipotent power, and the audience continuously tipping the king, constantly affirming the king's actions.

"After Uncle Ding completely immersed himself in the king's role, he fell into two misconceptions:

"First, he thought he should conduct more just judgment on other prisoners, so I had to be thrown to hang from the lamp post, while Zhang Peng had to enter the cell called 'Undeserved Disaster.'

"He didn't want to throw us into Cell 3 because he worried that Cell 3's punishment wouldn't be severe enough for us.

"Second, he didn't think he was in any danger.

"Ten games, no matter how allocated, only we prisoners would die.

"Since he thought he was safe, naturally he wouldn't consider this 'full survival strategy.'"