

Imitator 59

Chapter 59: Selection of New Members

Hearing the new broadcast, the players in the hall were all somewhat surprised.

"Huh? A new player?"

"Can more people be added? That means the community can always maintain 12 people?"

The community going from 12 people to only 11, although it was just one less person, always made the hall feel empty and no longer as lively as before.

This feeling made many people somewhat depressed.

But if they could be restored to 12 people, it would definitely become lively again.

This also filled many people with anticipation for the new member.

Su Xiucen instinctively shook her head, "But where will the newcomer live after arriving? We only have 12 rooms."

Li Renshu thought for a moment, "The broadcast said he would become the new Player 10. That means he would still live in Uncle Ding's original room, right?"

"I think the Gallery would most likely 'reset' the room's state, making it return to its original uninhabited state."

Su Xiucen instinctively resisted, "That won't do! In that case, wouldn't all traces of Big Brother Ding's existence here completely disappear?"

Everyone was momentarily speechless.

Obviously, most people didn't care about this, but they were too embarrassed to say it directly.

The hall fell into an awkward silence.

Finally, Li Renshu persuaded, "Aunt Su, the personal belongings in the room couldn't be taken out anyway, and we also can't enter Uncle Ding's room.

"Uncle Ding's bracelet is still here, that's evidence he once existed. He was a good person, and we'll all keep him in our hearts.

"But the community must recruit new members, because there might be group games later, and if we're missing one person, we'd naturally be at a disadvantage.

"I think Uncle Ding's spirit in heaven would also hope we move on quickly."

Su Xiucen's expression was somewhat dejected. She seemed to want to say something more, but after looking at Li Renshu's expression, she finally sighed.

"Fine. You discuss it then. Whatever kind of new member you find, I have no objections."

After saying this, she went upstairs somewhat wearily.

Wang Yongxin sat by the window drinking coffee, helplessly pursing his lips.

He touched the bruises on his neck, still painful, not knowing how much longer it would take to fade.

Fu Chen called out, "If everyone's free, let's have a meeting to discuss it. What kind of person should we choose as the new Player 10?"

Everyone sat around the long table, and some went to find those not present.

Before long, all 10 people except Su Xiucen had gathered.

Although somewhat concealed, most people still showed some anticipatory expressions.

Fu Chen briefly introduced the recruitment rules, then said, "We can now make requirements to the community. What kind of new member do we most need?"

"Xu Tong, aren't you a human resources manager? Why don't you speak first?"

Xu Tong was suddenly called upon and seemed a bit surprised, since in similar situations before, she rarely spoke up actively.

Obviously, this was also Fu Chen intentionally trying to get community members with less presence to participate more in community discussions.

Xu Tong thought for a moment, "A chef. If it were me, I would really want a chef."

Everyone was somewhat surprised, "A chef?"

Xu Tong nodded, "Yes! Don't you think a chef is currently the most cost-effective choice?"

"To earn more visa time, it mainly depends on increasing income and reducing expenses.

"How much visa time we can specifically obtain in the Gallery, no one can guarantee. But spending less normally, little by little, can also save quite a bit of visa time.

"In the community, ready-made meals taste good, but they're way too expensive compared to ingredient prices. An ordinary fried rice costs 30, and a rice bowl meal even costs 45.

"But the ingredients for these things might only cost 10.

"Even with 80 minutes of guaranteed meal money daily, eating is still tight."

Fu Chen thought for a moment, "But... couldn't Aunt Su also handle this job?"

Xu Tong said somewhat awkwardly, "Can I quietly say that Aunt Su's cooking doesn't taste very good... It's not that it's terrible, but it really can only make do.

"I'm not the only one who thinks this, right?"

Everyone's silence already said everything.

Fortunately Su Xiucen wasn't there, otherwise the scene might have been even more awkward.

Xu Tong continued, "So if a chef with great skills joined, it would save a lot of money on food.

"Then we could choose to lower the daily necessary food expenses, or spend the same visa time but eat very lavishly every meal."

Fu Chen nodded slightly while taking notes.

"Mm, actually, this suggestion does make some sense. I'll note it down first. Any other suggestions?"

Cai Zhiyuan said very decisively, "I think there's only one choice for community recruitment right now: a young male doctor."

Fu Chen was somewhat surprised, "That specific?"

Wang Yongxin coughed twice and said in a still somewhat hoarse voice, "I agree, we must have a doctor.

"This isn't meant to suggest Officer Cao's bandaging technique is bad, but Officer Cao only has basic first aid knowledge, not systematic medical knowledge.

"This time we two only had minor injuries, not too serious, but what if worse situations occur next time?"

"We must have a more professional doctor."

Jiang He thought of a new problem, "A doctor is indeed very necessary, but you can't make bricks without straw, right?"

"Currently, the medical supplies sold in the community only include medical kits and some relatively basic medical equipment, not more advanced medical equipment like operating tables.

"Even with a doctor, if they can only treat with this equipment, wouldn't it be not much different from Officer Cao's first aid methods?"

Cai Zhiyuan shook his head, "You can't think like that.

"Haven't you noticed yet? The Gallery's rules aren't unchanging, but are constantly changing dynamically.

"For example, we can propose motions to modify underlying rules to some extent; when the community loses members, new players are added.

"Who can be sure that the product list in vending machines won't change in the future?"

"Moreover, this is after all a strange world full of supernatural forces. With the Gallery's divine power, it wouldn't be impossible for some supernatural phenomena to occur later.

"Under these circumstances, we definitely need to plan ahead.

"What if vending machines update with advanced medical equipment like operating tables in the future, but we don't have a corresponding doctor? Then what?

"Should we kill a member to make space for recruitment?"

This statement was strangely tinged with dark humor. Everyone looked at each other and indeed couldn't refute it.

Cai Zhiyuan continued, "As for a chef, I admit this is also a way to increase income and reduce expenses, but the urgency can't compare to a doctor at all.

"Cooking skills aren't particularly difficult to master. There are cookbooks in the library area. If you really want to learn cooking, just buy some ingredients and learn."

No one spoke, obviously, in choosing between a chef and a doctor, the importance of a doctor was indeed much higher.

Xu Tong also nodded in agreement, "Mm, that's right, let's prioritize a doctor then."

Fu Chen pondered for a moment, somewhat puzzled, "Why must it be a young doctor?"

"I think specifying an older doctor, or an experienced doctor, would be better, right?"