

GOD'S IMITATOR

Chapter 6: Important Matters

"Need I even say? This is God's miracle! A truly perfect paradise!"

The middle-aged woman Su Xiucen, who had been excited all along, couldn't wait to speak up. She prayed devoutly.

"Here, we are all equal.

"Here, there is no oppression, and no danger.

"We can freely exchange unlimited food, this is truly God's blessing!"

The man with a neatly trimmed beard and formal, proper clothing sneered,
"Paradise? Divine miracle?"

"Are you sure there's no danger here?"

"The rules have already made it very clear that food, clothing, housing, and transportation here all require visa time to exchange for.

"Moreover, there's also the judgment institution called the 'Gallery' here, where people can truly die in the judgments!"

"Our identity, to put it nicely, is called players, but to put it bluntly, we're lab rats used to test game rules."

Lin Sizhi remembered he was number 6, Wang Yongxin, whose profession was a startup company owner.

Another man who looked very aged, with dark skin and many wrinkles on his face, retorted, "So what? Wasn't the original world dangerous?"

"Although there's danger here too, everyone is equal."

Number 10, Ding Wenqiang, 53 years old, profession: courier.

Su Xiucen immediately chimed in, "Exactly! For ordinary people, a world where everyone is equal is naturally a perfect paradise.

"But for a big boss like you, that might not necessarily be the case.

"After all, here, no one will work for you."

This sentence clearly carried some aggression, and Wang Yongxin's face darkened, his expression obviously becoming displeased.

"Hmph, before long I'll still be richer than you, do you believe that?"

Seeing the conflict between both sides becoming increasingly sharp, with vague signs of getting out of control, many people appeared somewhat at a loss.

Fu Chen quickly clapped his hands lightly, "Alright, please calm down a bit, all three of you.

"Sorry, it's my fault. I didn't properly set the order and agenda for speaking.

"How about this, I suggest we still go by number, taking turns to speak. Each person gets a five-minute time limit, is that okay?"

The programmer in a checkered shirt, Cai Zhiyuan, shook his head, "Rather than taking turns speaking, I prefer a more efficient discussion method.

"I think the moderator should first give a summary statement, establish the topics that need discussion, and limit the discussion within a certain framework.

"Then, people with strong opinions can raise their hands to speak and add supplementary points.

"People without opinions can remain completely silent."

As soon as he said this, quite a few people nodded, "Right, that would be better."

The relaxed and experienced-looking criminal investigator Cao Haichuan smiled, "I also agree with prioritizing efficiency. After all, I'm hungry."

Programmer Cai Zhiyuan continued, "I suggest having Fu Chen serve as moderator to give the summary statement."

Others also nodded one after another, "Agreed."

Obviously, as an online streamer, Fu Chen had decent speaking skills, and his earlier remarks had proven he possessed certain hosting abilities.

Fu Chen considered for a moment, then nodded somewhat embarrassedly, "Alright, thank you all for your support."

"Then let's tentatively set the following agenda:

"I'll use about ten minutes to summarize and analyze the problems we're currently facing, and propose several key issues.

"After that, we'll take a temporary break to see what kind of food or supplies can be exchanged here.

"We'll reserve one hour for eating and free rest time.

"The formal discussion of issues will take place after the meal. How does everyone feel about this?"

Everyone nodded, "Agreed."

Cai Zhiyuan stood up and handed over a notebook and pen, "I found these in the library reading area just now."

Fu Chen reached out to accept them, "Thank you, that's a great help."

He quickly wrote several lines in the notebook with "swish swish swish" sounds, then while organizing his thoughts, entered the main topic.

"First, based on current intelligence and the rules announced on the big screen, we can roughly determine that we are in a supernatural world that science cannot explain.

"This place is called the 'New World,' which includes two parts: 'Community' and 'Gallery.'

"Many people might have the same doubts as me, wondering 'Am I already dead?' or 'How can I escape and return to the original world?'

"But I think from a rational perspective, we'd better first accept reality and live according to the rules here.

"If during later exploration we accidentally discover a way to return to the original world, we can then make long-term plans."

Fu Chen paused slightly, and seeing no one raised objections, he continued, "Among the three main rules on the big screen earlier, what concerns me most is the rule related to the 'Gallery.'

"Because these games are literal death games. We might earn visa time from them, or we might die in them.

"So currently, we need to solve three main problems:

"First, we need to determine the community's prices to ensure we can survive in the New World.

"Second, we should examine the relevant rules of 'Gallery' games as early as possible. In case we encounter 'judgment,' this can improve our survival chances. Of course, if we can identify hidden criminals through certain methods, that would be even better.

"Third, in the community, we can propose new motions, which might determine our future lifestyle.

"If we can propose better motions, we can give the entire community stronger cohesion, or through better division of labor, benefit everyone.

"These are the three issues I think need priority consideration based on the current situation and known rules. Does anyone have anything to add?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Player number 3, Li Renshu, smiled and praised, "A very comprehensive and appropriate summary."

Lin Sizhi remembered her original profession was civil servant, which could also be seen from her appearance: there were almost no traces of makeup on her face, giving people a feeling of neatness and efficiency.

Fu Chen looked toward Cao Haichuan and Lin Sizhi again.

Cao Haichuan smiled, "I have no objections."

After serious consideration, Lin Sizhi also nodded slightly, "Mm, very comprehensive. Even if there are other problems, they're not things we can figure out hastily."

Fu Chen looked at the others, "Good, then let's stop our discussion here for now. Everyone go solve the dinner problem first."

Everyone immediately relaxed and went to exchange for food.

In the hall, there was a dedicated supply exchange area.

Here there were machines similar to vending machines, from which one could clearly see a list of all exchangeable supplies.

After scanning the visa, payment could be completed.

However, what was deducted wasn't money, but 'visa time.'

There were many similar vending machines. Lin Sizhi came to one of them and quickly browsed the list.

[All supply prices are in units of visa time.]

[Ingredients and Fruits:]

[Potatoes 400g: 10 minutes]

[8 eggs: 10 minutes]

[Chicken wings 500g: 25 minutes]

[Cola 300ml*6 cans: 10 minutes]

...

[Prepared Meals:]

[Fried rice with eggs: 30 minutes]

[Tomato and egg rice bowl: 45 minutes]

[Braised pork stir-fry: 1 hour 20 minutes]

[Roast duck set: 2 hours]

[Durian pizza 10-inch: 2 hours]

...

The supplies on the list were very numerous, but basically all daily necessities.

There were prepared meals, as well as fresh ingredients, fruits, beverages, cigarettes and alcohol, and also clothes, shoes, and so on.

But there were no products like mobile phones, televisions, or cars.

Lin Sizhi looked at the prices of these supplies and frowned slightly.

Meanwhile, player number 11, Yang Yuting, who was selecting items beside him, said in surprise, "So cheap!"

