

Imitator 66

Chapter 66: A New Invitation

Hearing this, quite a few people nodded with satisfaction.

Though only a resident in training, he was at least in surgery.

Actually, Zheng Jie's age was still somewhat younger than what everyone had previously expected, but the relevant rules had already mentioned that selecting people couldn't be completely customized, it was just screening for the relatively most suitable candidate from a large batch of available players.

A bit younger was fine, it was sufficient to meet the medical conditions currently needed by the community.

"There happen to be two injured people in the community, please take a look at them," Fu Chen said.

Zheng Jie quickly nodded, "Okay, okay."

He examined the shoulder wounds of Wang Yongxin and Cai Zhiyuan, then said, "Nothing serious. The bandaging technique is completely fine, just... a tiny bit rough.

"Leave it to me when it's time to change the bandages next time."

Yang Yuting praised, "Not bad, Dr. Zheng, quite reliable."

Zheng Jie was somewhat embarrassed, his face reddening, "No, no, I'm a doctor, this is just my job."

Jiang He suggested, "Perfect timing, didn't we still have something unresolved yesterday?"

"We still need to vote for a 'Medical Supplies Manager' to help us manage the entire community's medical supplies. I think there couldn't be a better candidate than Dr. Little Zheng.

"Should we go vote right now?"

Everyone headed to the Community Management Office to vote, while Li Renshu, with a somewhat serious expression, gave Zheng Jie a detailed introduction to the relevant rules of 'Medical Supplies Management' and the necessary duties of the supplies manager.

Including immediately purchasing appropriate medical supplies when casualties appeared, submitting detailed reports to the community after spending every 10,000 minutes of visa time, giving briefings, and so on.

Aunt Su wasn't present, so Xu Tong specifically went to knock on her room door to notify her to complete the voting on her personal computer.

[Community 'Medical Supplies Manager' voting completed.]

[Now announcing anonymous voting results:]

[Zheng Jie: 12 votes.]

[Zheng Jie will become the community's 'Medical Supplies Manager,' undertaking corresponding responsibilities within the rules.]

Cheers and applause erupted in the hall.

Zheng Jie stood up somewhat embarrassedly and bowed to everyone, "Thank you all for your trust! I will definitely seriously fulfill my duties and do my job well!"

Obviously, as a new player joining on his first day, his impression of Community 17 was quite good. Everyone was very kind and friendly.

If it weren't for those terrifying life-and-death games everyone mentioned, this so-called New World would really be a very warm place.

Xu Tong suggested, "Today is a day worth celebrating. To welcome Dr. Little Zheng's arrival, how about we have a dinner party tonight?"

"There are still many dishes in the vending machine that we didn't get to try last time."

Although it sounded like a natural proposal, it didn't immediately get much response.

Although some people clearly had similar thoughts, they still showed some hesitation.

Li Renshu shook her head slightly, "Dr. Zheng just arrived at the community, he's still unfamiliar with many things. I think we should give him some time to integrate a bit.

"Dinner parties can happen anytime, there's no rush."

Xu Tong nodded somewhat puzzled, "Oh, that's fine too. Then, welcome Dr. Little Zheng's arrival!"

Fu Chen stood up and said, "I'll take you to your room on the second floor so you can settle in and rest.

"This afternoon I'll take you around the community to familiarize yourself with the environment. Of course, if you want to walk around by yourself, that's fine too."

Zheng Jie quickly nodded, "Thank you, Brother Fu Chen."

After the two left the hall, Li Renshu tugged at Xu Tong's clothes and lowered her voice, "Your suggestion was good, but also pay attention to the community's atmosphere right now.

"It's good that Aunt Su wasn't here. If she had heard, she would definitely feel bad inside.

"At least wait a few more days until everyone has let go somewhat, then we'll discuss dinner parties."

Xu Tong was startled and lowered her voice, "Ah, sorry, I was thoughtless.

"Alright, then we'll talk about it another day."

Li Renshu patted her arm, "I know, in this kind of environment everyone's nerves are tense, and they want to relieve stress through dinner parties or other means. That's very normal.

"After this period passes, we'll consider having another dinner party."

...

That evening, Lin Sizhi returned to his room and opened his computer to check as usual.

This time, new messages appeared on the computer.

[Hello, Lin Sizhi.]

['Life and Death Straight Line' was not selected, but being rejected by the Gallery is a necessary path for every God's Imitator approaching divinity.]

['Life and Death Straight Line' will still be included in the Gallery's alternative plans. If there's a suitable opportunity, it still has a very small probability of being selected again as a non-judgment game.]

[Or, you can also modify it and resubmit it in a future invitation.]

[In three days, the Gallery will open several different 'Screening Games.']

[The screening targets include not only players but also God's Imitators.]

[So far, there are still a large number of failed God's Imitators who haven't met the Gallery's requirements: they have never been able to submit any game design proposals rated above B-level.]

[Two days ago, the Gallery already sent these God's Imitators design invitations for this 'Screening Game,' and they have completed their game designs.]

[As an excellent God's Imitator, you can assist the Gallery in judging whether these God's Imitators have the qualifications to continue surviving in the New World.]

[The Gallery will show you the 'partial rules' of a certain 'Screening Game.']

[If you approve of this God's Imitator's design, then you don't need to do anything and don't need to participate in this game.]

[If you don't approve of this God's Imitator's design and believe he should be 'sanctioned' or 'eliminated,' then the Gallery will allow you to add or modify 3 to 5 rules in the game.]

[Please note: These rules will be submitted to the God's Imitator who designed the game for review. Only with his approval will these rules be written into the game's design proposal.]

[When this game begins, whether voluntarily or by force, you and this God's Imitator must both enter the game.]

[You can freely make your decision, but please remember:]

[Just as players can slowly change communities, God's Imitators will also slowly change the Gallery.]

After carefully reading all this information on the computer screen, Lin Sizhi opened his desk drawer and skillfully took out a planning document.

This was a completed game planning document, but severely missing pages.

The Gallery hadn't shown all the rules of this game.

As for why, Lin Sizhi wasn't clear either, but just like the previous files that were also incomplete, it seemed the Gallery enjoyed increasing difficulty for God's Imitators by hiding partial rules.

This made sense too: because in the Gallery's judgment, Lin Sizhi was an 'excellent God's Imitator,' while the opponent was a 'failed God's Imitator.'

If Lin Sizhi saw all the game rules, then this confrontation between God's Imitators might become one-sided without any suspense.

The Gallery wanted to eliminate these failed God's Imitators, but wouldn't completely deny them any chance of survival.

Four words were neatly written at the top of the planning document: 'Blind Date Game.'

On the first page was also a line of key data: [Estimated player death rate for this game: 40%~70%].

This was a required field in screening game planning documents, filled in by the designer himself.