

GOD'S IMITATOR

Chapter 8: Rules Research

Ding Wenqiang also looked toward Wang Yongxin.

Wang Yongxin was somewhat annoyed, "I said you all should cut it out, why are you always targeting me?"

"I didn't set the remaining visa time. Whether it's more or less, what does it have to do with me?"

"Do you insist on seeing how much time I have? If my time is more, what are you planning to do? Beat up the rich guy?"

"Come on, take a look. I'm the same as you all, just one month."

Wang Yongxin stepped aside to let the people nearby see the vending machine screen clearly, which indeed clearly displayed: [39 days - 12 hours 49 minutes].

Fu Chen quickly bowed slightly, "Sorry, Brother Wang."

"Tch." Wang Yongxin continued completing his payment irritably.

Being forced to prove himself obviously made him feel very uncomfortable, but there was no choice, because he realized that if he didn't do this, he would probably quickly become the target of everyone's criticism.

However, this also confirmed for Fu Chen and others that basic visa time wasn't closely related to wealth possessed in the original world, otherwise Wang Yongxin's time should have been far more than 39 days.

Lin Sizhi returned to the dining table with his rice bowl, and others also ordered their meals and began eating.

There were three relatively special groups in the hall having quiet conversations.

They were Su Xiucen and Ding Wenqiang, the two older people; newspaper editor Jiang He and civil servant Li Renshu; and Fu Chen with Wang Yongxin.

Needless to say about Su Xiucen and Ding Wenqiang, they had already reached preliminary consensus in their earlier united criticism of Wang Yongxin, not to mention they shared both age and social class commonalities.

Fu Chen approaching Wang Yongxin was mostly because he sensed the group's tendency toward division and wanted to provide some comfort to Wang Yongxin as much as possible.

As for the female combination of Jiang He and Li Renshu, it was quite interesting. Lin Sizhi noticed that Jiang He was always enthusiastically looking for topics, while Li Renshu only maintained a polite smile and didn't respond very frequently.

Apart from their quiet conversations, everyone else ate their own meals and remained silent.

Obviously, most people hadn't yet established sufficient mutual trust.

After eating, everyone placed their tableware in the designated recycling area.

"Huh, there's a kitchen here?" Qin Yao said somewhat surprised.

She noticed that behind an inconspicuous door on the side of the hall, there was a fairly spacious kitchen.

Vegetable washing sinks, gas stoves, range hoods, and other equipment were all complete.

"Oh? Really?" Human resources manager Xu Tong and programmer Cai Zhiyuan were both somewhat surprised.

On the contrary, Su Xiucen and Ding Wenqiang had no special reaction.

"Those two also didn't choose to buy ingredients, but ordered the cheapest prepared meal, fried rice with eggs.

"This shows they had already noticed the kitchen's existence but chose not to use it."

Lin Sizhi instantly understood the reason.

People like Su Xiucen and Ding Wenqiang must be far more price-sensitive than others, so they couldn't have failed to notice there was a kitchen here.

But they still chose fried rice with eggs, a very uneconomical choice.

This might be because they lacked trust in others, and a "shared kitchen" might cause some additional "distribution problems."

On the first day, they wanted to avoid these controversies as much as possible.

However, judging from the price difference between ingredients and prepared food on the vending machines, everyone using the kitchen was inevitable sooner or later.

For the next half hour or so, everyone moved freely.

Some went to the library reading area to read books, others returned to their rooms to rest.

Afterward, everyone returned to the long table to continue the previous topics.

Naturally, Fu Chen spoke first again.

"Earlier we summarized the three most urgent current issues.

"From the current situation, our discussion should focus on the Gallery's judgment rules, because each of us might participate in games either voluntarily or by force.

"Whether to earn visa time or to survive, figuring out the relevant rules as early as possible is most important."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Fu Chen looked at civil servant Li Renshu, police officer Cao Haichuan, and Lin Sizhi.

"Sister Li, Officer Cao, and Lawyer Lin.

"I think your professionalism might offer some constructive opinions, so during the following discussion, I hope you three can express more opinions, is that okay?"

Cao Haichuan smiled, "No problem."

Fu Chen continued, "The rules introduction on the big screen earlier also said that all Gallery game rules would be updated on our personal computers.

"Personal computers are in the study room of each of our rooms. I went back to confirm just now, and there is indeed relevant information on them.

"However, items from private rooms aren't allowed to be brought out, so I could only copy down part of the game rules to discuss with everyone."

However, before he finished speaking, the image on the big screen actually changed.

[Detected that players are discussing relevant information, display?]

Fu Chen was stunned, "Oh? Can it work like this?"

"Display."

As soon as he spoke, a special page appeared on the big screen.

The left side of the page had entries similar to an encyclopedia website, with many game names listed.

The right main part of the page had large blocks of text, which were the specific rules for each game.

Fu Chen closed his notebook, "Can we directly query on the big screen... then I was busy for nothing."

"The content everyone sees now is identical to what I found on my personal computer.

"All games that have been completed in the Gallery, or rather judgments, can be seen in detail with their rules on this website.

"At the same time, we can also pay to unlock more information about these games. For example, what the final result of this game was.

"If everyone doesn't believe it, you can also verify it on your personal computers later."

Everyone first looked at the game names on the left side of the page.

'Needle Checkers'.

'Weapon Disabled Chess'.

'Redemption Roulette'.

...

A rough scan showed about twenty entries.

Lin Sizhi saw his designed game 'Redemption Roulette', which was roughly in the middle position of all entries, looking not too conspicuous.

But immediately after, Fu Chen's words made his expression freeze.

"Among these games, every single rule is worth studying.

"However, I think the highest priority is still 'Redemption Roulette'.

"Because this is currently the only S-rated game among all games."

While Fu Chen was speaking, the page on the big screen also automatically switched to the content of 'Redemption Roulette'.

The relevant game rules were clearly listed.

However, Lin Sizhi noticed that this only included basic rules, without Wei Xinjian's criminal file, and certainly not the specific process and results of the game execution.

To view the remaining information, one needed to 'pay to unlock'.

The price was 24 hours of visa time.

This wasn't an unreachable price, but it would indeed make people feel the pinch.

The hall became quiet, with everyone seriously reading the relevant rules of 'Redemption Roulette'.

Lin Sizhi also had to pretend it was his first time seeing it, reading while appearing to think deeply.

After most people had finished reading the rules, Fu Chen said, "What does everyone think of this only S-rated game?"

Programmer Cai Zhiyuan frowned slightly, obviously somewhat puzzled.

"May I share my thoughts first?"

Fu Chen nodded, "Of course."

Cai Zhiyuan organized his thoughts a bit, then said, "I completely don't understand why this game could get an S rating.

"This seems to be the highest score, right?"

"But in my view, calculating the survival probability of this game from rational, logical, and probability perspectives, it's incredibly high.

"If I were to play it, the final result would most likely be coming out unscathed."

