

## Visible World chapter 1 read online

“Young man, you have quite the physique. A martial arts genius like you is one in a million... I have here an exquisite piece. Something like this is hard to come by, and I’ll only sell it to you for one hundred... How does that sound?” An old man dressed in ill-fitted clothes approached Anthony Stewart and pulled on his sleeve. He pressed a bracelet into Anthony’s hand.

The bracelet was made out of nine Carnelian stones. At a glance, it looked like the real thing, but when Anthony looked at it closely, the paint on half of them was peeling off, revealing something black inside. Anthony could not tell what it was made of, but he knew that it was a fake.

This old fart thought that he could trick me! What a joke!

“Old man, have a look here... See, the paint is peeling... I don’t want it!” Anthony pushed the bracelet back into the old man’s hands. As he was insisting, the bracelet somehow pricked Anthony, causing him to bleed. What horrible luck he had!

It had been a year since Anthony had graduated from college. He looked everywhere for a job. He sent out countless resumes, but it was all in vain. He went back to his hometown to stay for a month and decided to return to the city for another go. The moment he returned, he met this trickster, and he had somehow pricked his hand, which was now bleeding. But Anthony did not notice that after two of the Carnelian stones had touched his blood, it started to glow.

The old man was embarrassed when he saw Anthony’s bleeding hand. He smiled awkwardly and said, “Oh no! I guess I shouldn’t try to fool an expert. Your hands are bleeding. How about this? I’ll give you my blessings! I wish you great prosperity and for good luck to follow you wherever you go.” The old man pressed the bracelet into Anthony’s hand and disappeared.

What a strange thing!

Anthony looked around. There were so many people around them. How could such an old man disappear so quickly? Anthony looked at the bracelet in his hand. He wanted to throw it away but there weren’t any trashcans around. So, he put the bracelet into his pocket.

Anthony boarded the train and found that the seat next to him was empty. He spread himself out across the seats and fell asleep. Unbeknownst to him, among the stones, two of them started to glow before suddenly fading.

Anthony felt out of sorts, feeling as if a bright holy light had enveloped him and two golden floating lights piercing through him. Anthony felt warm and comfortable. He didn’t

know how long he had slept when he heard a feminine voice by his ear. "Excuse me, Sir. Sorry for waking you, but you're in my seat!"

Huh?

Anthony opened his eyes to see a slender waist enclosed in a black suit with a blue skirt. Her long legs were wrapped in black, see-through stockings. Her lips were ruby red, showing off her pearly whites. What a stunning woman... She was leaning down to wake Anthony up, and he could see down her shirt. The scenery before his eyes almost made his breathing hitch. Anthony felt his blood heat up.

"Oh! I'm so sorry!" Anthony quickly apologized and sat up. The moment he sat up, a bright golden light flashed before his eyes. When he looked at the woman again, he exclaimed, "Oh! You..."

Her clothes! They were gone!

Or were they? Anthony looked closer. Her body was unobstructed. Anthony could see every curve, every line. He could even see a few moles on her shoulder.

What was going on?

Anthony's yelp made the woman jump in surprise. She gently asked, "Hello? Sir? Are you okay?"

Anthony rubbed his eyes. "I'm fine. I'm okay." As he rubbed his eyes, the splendid view before him slowly reverted to normal. She was now back in her suit and skirt.

Anthony was still in shock even after he had helped her put her suitcase away. How did he see through her clothes like that? Was he just imagining things?

Anthony turned to the woman again just to check. He stared at her breasts. Sure enough, in less than three seconds, her coat faded, and her blouse quickly followed... And then.... He coughed... Fair... And voluptuous...