

ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

Chapter 14: Chapter 14 Son-in-law (1 more update)

Facing Qi Xiaojin's beckoning, there was no way to hide.

Xiao Yu could only look up and force a smile.

"Sister Jin, so you've come out to watch the excitement too."

"What are you talking about? Someone died in my building, how can I not come out to deal with it? The death was so tragic, I don't know why Uncle Zhou would do something as desperate as jumping off the building to commit suicide..."

Xiao Yu's face suddenly changed.

"Wait! Who did you say?"

"Uncle Zhou, his body is still over there."

Uncle Zhou? Impossible! His spirit and health were excellent, and his body was strong — he could do several pull-ups in the park!

Why would he commit suicide?

Fang Yu couldn't understand, he even felt unable to accept it.

You must know, in Qingshui District, the one he had the best relationship with was not his peers nor Qi Xiaojin the landlord, but Uncle Zhou.

When he lost tens of thousands playing games, it was Uncle Zhou who introduced him to work on the construction site!

Fang Yu had always remembered this kindness and thought of repaying Uncle Zhou generously when he made big money.

But to think that... Uncle Zhou suddenly committed suicide??

Why?!

Fang Yu looked outside, next to the body, indeed kneeling and weeping, were the members of the Zhou Family.

Pushing through the crowd, Fang Yu went over to take a look.

The body was so mangled it was barely recognizable as human.

But he still recognized at once that it really was Uncle Zhou's body.

How could this be...

"Xiao Yu, you came down too... My father-in-law, oh..."

Uncle Wang next door patted Fang Yu's shoulder.

Uncle Wang was Mr. Zhou's son-in-law who came into the family by marriage and used to be the foreman at the construction site where Fang Yu worked, naturally recognizing him.

Fang Yu noticed Uncle Wang's low spirits, but his demeanor didn't seem to be that sorrowful.

Fang Yu sighed, clenched his fists, his eyes becoming somewhat red.

Suddenly, the woman next to Uncle Wang pushed him fiercely for no apparent reason.

"Wang Qiqiang! Did you push my dad off the rooftop? I saw you two arguing at the door late at night! After the argument, both of you left! Shortly after, my dad fell from the rooftop. Where have you been all this time since my dad fell? You never came back home!"

That was Uncle Wang's wife, also Uncle Zhou's eldest daughter.

Fang Yu didn't expect such a scandal to erupt suddenly and felt a chill, turning to look at Uncle Wang.

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The gazes of the others also turned towards him, with Uncle Wang's younger daughter crying and beating his thighs asking him 'Why did you kill Grandpa! Why did you kill Grandpa! Daddy bad! Daddy bad!'

Uncle Wang was now at a loss for words, looking panic-stricken at everyone.

"I didn't do it! It wasn't me! Wife, listen to me..."

"I won't listen! When you were arguing at the door, I heard you say to my dad, 'Do you think I still have a chance?' What does that mean? Is it because my dad didn't give you the project for the empty land in Linan Industrial District, and you got so angry you wanted to murder him, right?"

Uncle Wang's wife shouted till her voice broke, her decibels drowning out everyone else.

"You have always harbored resentment from the moment you married into our family, haven't you! It's been over twenty years since you joined us, have you ever shown my dad a bit of respect? You ingrained wolf! Ingrained wolf!!"

Uncle Wang's wife was biting and thrashing on the ground, her mental state almost collapsing.

The situation quickly descended into chaos, and just at that moment...

Thump.

Someone suddenly collapsed on top of Uncle Zhou's disfigured body.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be Uncle Wang who had arrived late.

His old tears flowed freely while he wailed and cried out 'Lao Zhou, Lao Zhou...'

Breath failed to return to him, and he fainted.

This scared the members of Uncle Wang's family, who quickly pushed through the crowd to lift and help Uncle Wang.

The scene was in complete disarray, and just in time, the urgent sound of police sirens was heard at the entrance of the district, alerted by someone who had called in advance.

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Half an hour later, Fang Yu and Qi Xiaojin quietly sat in the elevator.

Uncle Wang had been taken away by Brother Jing for investigation.

But based on Brother Jing's initial site inspection on the rooftop, the preliminary conclusion was... suicide.

"Sister Jin... do you think Uncle Zhou committed suicide?"

"I don't know." Qi Xiaojin frowned and shook her head slightly.

"Ah."

Fang Yu sighed.

Ding dong.

The elevator just reached the 19th floor.

"I'll go first. Let me know if there's any progress on Uncle Zhou's case."

"Um..."

Qi Xiaojin nodded, then suddenly thought of something and called out to Fang Yu as he was leaving the elevator.

"Wait!"

"What's up?" Fang Yu turned around.

"...Be careful these days."

Fang Yu immediately realized something with sharp awareness: "Are you suspecting... there's a murderer in the district who killed Uncle Zhou?"

That would make sense.

First kill the person, then take them to the rooftop and push them off, the body falls and gets smashed, naturally no traces like knife wounds would be left behind.

But Qi Xiaojin just shook her head.

"I don't know, just be careful, lock your doors and windows, and call me if there's any trouble."

Call you...

Fang Yu felt gloomy.

"Sister Jin, you should be the one calling me, really. You, a girl, should be more careful."

Qi Xiaojin smiled but said nothing.

Just then the elevator doors closed, separating them.

As the elevator doors closed, Qi Xiaojin's smile faded and she became calm, indifferent.

"In my past life, nothing like this ever happened."

"What exactly is going on?"

"What kind of hidden danger is lurking in the district!"

"Damn! I was so naïve in my previous life, oblivious until the apocalypse came and only then did I come in contact with this kind of information, missing out on so much."

"Whatever secret events occurred in the district back then were probably only known by the past-life Fang Yu."

"And at the time, I was always being protected by him without knowing anything about these matters."

"I was too muddled... In my past life, I lived too muddled!"

"But this life is different."

"This time, it's my turn to protect you! Fang Yu!"

Thinking of Fang Yu, Qi Xiaojin's eyes softened a great deal.

Ding dong.

The elevator reached the rooftop floor.

Qi Xiaojin stepped out briskly, ready to investigate the crime scene.

But she was stopped by Brother Jing and could only observe from the edge.

Even so, Qi Xiaojin still made some discoveries.

"Why do I feel... there are traces left by a 'spirit'?"

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Gemini Hospital.

"Have you heard? Doctor Qiu sold his house in the city!"

"Ah? Why though? Didn't he just buy that house last year?"

"I don't know. Maybe his family is facing some difficulties. Today he even applied for extended leave, but the boss refused. I heard he lost his temper on the spot and threatened to quit without notice! Now, he's hiding in his office seeing no one, wearing a gaming helmet and neglecting his work by playing games."

"Is Doctor Qiu having some relationship troubles? He seems off."

"Who knows, he must be bewitched by some vixen. Ah... Why doesn't he consider the people around him, I've liked him for so many years."

"Isn't that the truth! Doctor Qiu is not only good-looking but also young and wealthy, he's literally the man of my dreams!"

The gossiping voices of several girls slowly brought Uncle Wang back to consciousness.

He opened his eyes.

What caught his gaze, besides the white ceiling of the hospital room, was a row of numbers.

[13 hours 45 minutes 31 seconds.]