

ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

Chapter 15: Chapter 15: Back into the Game (2 more updates)

"Wow!"

Uncle Wang was startled by these numbers, dancing with his hands and feet.

But his hands went right through the countdown numbers, as if they were a hallucination.

"What's happening? What's going on?"

"The patient is awake! Notify the doctor and family members immediately!"

The gossipy nurses by the bedside hurried to approach Uncle Wang while pressing the bell to call for the doctor.

Gossip is the spice of life, but it should not get in the way of work.

The nurses' smiles eased Uncle Wang back to reality.

He gradually remembered.

He had passed out from the shock of Lao Zhou's death.

So, is this a... hospital?

But what on earth are these numbers that are counting down second by second in front of him?

Uncle Wang was puzzled.

Just then, a male doctor walked into the ward with a smile.

"Doctor Qiu?!"

"Why is Doctor Qiu here?"

The nurses exclaimed.

Some even cheekily commented, "Isn't Doctor Qiu usually hiding in his office playing games?"

Doctor Qiu forced a smile.

"The head has asked me to stand guard one last time; they'll approve my resignation tomorrow."

The nurses let out cries of misery.

Losing a handsome doctor! What a huge loss for the hospital!

Amidst the nurses' wails, Uncle Wang, with more than seventy years of life experience, could see that Doctor Qiu's smile was somewhat fake, even... stiff.

Strange, that stiffness was like a clumsy imitation of someone who had just learned how to smile.

At this moment, if Fang Yu were here, he would immediately realize that this Doctor Qiu was the man in the suit who had delivered him the gaming headset!

After a brief checkup, Doctor Qiu left the ward with long strides.

The corner of his mouth slowly curled up, his expression becoming much more natural.

Like parchment attached to his chest, it lit up with text like a computer chip's lines of code.

[Got it!]

[Hehehe!]

[This body is mine now!]

[A whole new human world...]

[Interesting... so interesting!]

[Let me think about how to turn this world upside down!]

[Heh! Heh! Heh!]

...

Qingshui District, Building 1, Room 1905.

Bang.

Fang Yu closed the door, leaned back against it, and stood there in a daze for a while.

Uncle Zhou's death had been quite a shock to him.

In his life, he hadn't yet faced the death of close friends or relatives.

Thinking that he'd never see Uncle Zhou again evoked an indescribable feeling.

With a melancholy sigh, Fang Yu returned to his bed.

The departed are gone, but life must go on.

"Uncle Zhou's funeral is still a few days away."

"Before that, I need to earn some money to give a generous donation to the Zhou Family."

This was the last act Fang Yu could think of, the last thing he could do.

After all, as not a relative, what he could do was limited, but he had to repay the past kindness.

With that in mind, Fang Yu no longer hesitated, put on the gaming headset, and logged into the game.

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Foolish Underworld, a Grade-C cell.

Fang Yu slowly opened his eyes.

In the next instant, an old man's face unexpectedly filled his vision as if in close-up.

"What the heck?!"

Fang Yu shivered with fear and threw a punch instinctively.

-1.1!

"Ouch!"

The display of damage points and the old man's scream of pain rose simultaneously.

"What's going on!"

From a distance came the shouts of prison guards approaching.

Fang Yu took a closer look and realized that the old man had a health bar above his head.

[Wu Qiaojin: 2.9/5.]

Fang Yu was stunned; his punch had nearly knocked out half of the old man's life.

At the same time, he noticed a problem.

That punch was his full strength.

But the damage points were only a light '-1.1.' It was perplexing.

Having added to his physique attribute, his health points had surged to 17, yet his damage didn't seem to have increased much.

"What are you doing! What are you doing! Making trouble in your cell, do you want to die!"

The prison guard came stomping over, smashing his iron stick against the prison door, the clangs echoing alongside his intimidating roar.

The old man quickly pointed at Fang Yu.

"Guard brother, he hit me! He hit me!"

The prison guard's gaze sharply turned towards Fang Yu.

Inside and outside the cell, it's two different worlds.

The unwritten rules within the cell are all made by the guards themselves.

Usually, if someone causes trouble inside, the default punishment is for that inmate.

However, when this prison guard saw Fang Yu's appearance, he was momentarily taken aback.

Then he turned his head and berated the old man.

"Stop spouting nonsense! Old Man Wu, he was just sitting there, how could he have possibly bothered you!"

"Moreover, he's not an inmate, just staying in the prison. Keep pestering him, and when Sister Guxing comes, see if you believe she'll give you a few lashes!"

Old Man Wu was immediately stupefied.

What's going on?

It was clearly me who got punched in the face by that young man!

It hurt to death, alright!

How did it become my fault?

For a moment, Old Man Wu was filled with speculative thoughts, his gaze towards Fang Yu complex.

This guy... he couldn't have been living off the charity of [Prison Tyrant] Qian Guxing, could he?

You pretty little thing! Selling your looks just to get out, shameless!

Old Man Wu despised him in his heart, actually already silently appraising his own attractiveness, wondering if he could gain the favor of Qian Guxing.

After all, when I was young, I too was suave and handsome, and now that I am old, I'm still a handsome old man!

While Old Man Wu was still in thought, the prison guard had already unlocked the cell door, saying to Fang Yu.

"Diao Deyi, you were allowed to leave half an hour ago... it's more like an hour ago now, right? Anyway, you can go now. We came to call you earlier, but you were sleeping so soundly, you didn't respond. Now that you're awake, hurry out."

Fang Yu then remembered that Qian Guxing had mentioned she would only lock him up for half an hour - that is one hour.

And that was purely the woman abusing her position to get personal revenge, just to disgust him.

But because Uncle Zhou had really died from jumping off a building, he had been delayed outside and missed the time.

Meaning, when he left the game, the game character would remain in a sleeping state, the kind that couldn't be woken up by calling.

As he stood up, Fang Yu immediately stopped moving.

Because he realized that there was no change in his field of vision – he then remembered that in the game, his head was still separated from his body.

No wonder the prison guard recognized him at a glance.

No wonder Old Man Wu kept staring at him.

For a person to sleep with a headless torso lying down and the head hugged in the arms, such an odd way of sleeping, if it were him, he'd also be curious and take a few more glances.

Wrongly accused.

This punch was wrongly accused.

Fang Yu bent down, picked up his head with both hands, tucked it under his arm, and gave Old Man Wu an awkward smile to express his apology.

Little did he think that this smile almost scared the soul out of Old Man Wu.

Imagine a headless person, holding a head and grinning with a ghoulish smile, in this dark prison environment, that's totally a scene out of a horror movie!

Old Man Wu's face turned deathly pale in a flash, retreated two steps, and shrank into a corner, shivering violently.

"What's wrong with him?"

Fang Yu asked the prison guard, puzzled.