

ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

Chapter 18: Chapter 18: Return Home (5 updates)

So that's how it is.

Fang Yu nodded slightly.

"How are the demon's strengths classified?"

"Cold, Heat, Drought, Bloom, four realms. The demon we encountered today is an early-stage Cold realm demon. Naturally, demon's strength is higher than humans, so even the lowest level Cold realm demon isn't something we can confront casually."

Fang Yu looked up at Li Qianxuan's health bar.

"Then Lord Li's strength is..."

"Middle-tier of the Bloom realm." Li Qianxuan did not hide it, speaking frankly.

Middle-tier Bloom realm, that's 100 health, maximum damage over 100 critical, and normal damage around 50?

Fang Yu roughly got the data template.

Looking at this, he, a mere mortal, is really the weakest of the weak.

After all, becoming a martial artist soon is necessary, otherwise life will be tough.

Thinking it over, Fang Yu had another question.

"Lord Li, you only mentioned the four realms of flowers, plants, and trees, what about the so-called human realm?"

"Human realm?"

Li Qianxuan was stunned for a moment, then shook his head slightly: "There is no such thing as a human realm. If I must say, all our martial arts are at the human level, all within the category of human."

What does that mean?

Fang Yu was puzzled.

Since the system gives out human level skills, that means there should be such a level.

Li Qianxuan doesn't know, could the human level actually be above the wooden level?

Fang Yu didn't think too much but simply said.

"Lord Li, if I want to join Yuan Body Martial Hall, what price must I pay?"

"To my knowledge, the entrance fee for Yuan Body Martial Hall is ten silver taels, and thereafter, two silver taels are due each month."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yu touched his pocket, finding nothing.

Not to mention ten silver taels, he couldn't even take out a single coin.

With his character background, extracting even 100 coins would be difficult.

This action made Li Qianxuan laugh.

"Don't worry, you have merits from demon slaying, and Foolish Underworld has issued you a reward of ten silver taels. Additionally, for saving my and my subordinate's lives, I will gift you another ten taels privately, so you will have twenty taels, enough to enter the martial hall and cover the expenses for the first few months. Afterward, you will rely on yourself."

With that said, Li Qianxuan got up from the bed, walked over to the desk, picked up a letter that had already been written, and a bag of silver taels, and handed them to Fang Yu.

"Here is my recommendation letter; you present it to Yuan Hongxin, he should accept you. The twenty silver taels are here too, no need to go to the office to collect it."

All in one go!

Did he anticipate that I would definitely agree?

Upon reflection, Fang Yu felt that the other party was just taking extra precautions, saving the hassle of writing a recommendation letter on the spot.

Li Qianxuan had arranged everything so thoroughly, what else could Fang Yu say?

Regardless, Li Qianxuan's arrangement was still something Fang Yu was very grateful for.

He thanked him immediately.

"Thank you, Lord Li!"

"No need for much courtesy, just cultivate successfully and come back to assist me."

The two did not bring up the rewards that Li Qianxuan initially mentioned.

Because this arrangement was actually Li Qianxuan's form of recompense.

For Fang Yu, asking for more would be excessive.

For Li Qianxuan, he couldn't give Fang Yu too much.

He couldn't teach martial arts.

He couldn't give too much money, as it would bring trouble.

Positions and such, Diao Deyi was not someone content with mediocrity, so there was no need to mention it.

Fang Yu, holding the items, was about to leave, but suddenly remembered something and turned back to ask.

"Lord Li, one more thing, do you know what spirit is?"

"Spirit? Cultivating qi is cultivating spirit, if you practice martial arts for a long time, naturally you'll be full of spirit, ample... Hmm... that might not be right. I don't know, ask the town's Taoist or monk, we martial artists don't fuss over spiritual tranquility or such things."

True, we martial artists physically eliminate demons.

Taoists and monks, huh... I'll find someone to ask when there's a chance.

Thinking it over, Fang Yu felt a bit embarrassed to ask.

"Is there one more thing, Lord Li, how can I reattach my head to my own neck?"

"The matter of curses, that is also the forte of Taoists and Monks. I am unable to assist in this regard. How about you look for a tailor to sew your head back on? After all, it's only a bodily separation, not actual death; sewing it back on should be fine, right?"

Can this really work?

Why does it sound a bit unreliable?

Seeing that Li Qianxuan also seemed unsure, Fang Yu did not inquire anymore.

Fang Yu prepared to take his leave, while Li Qianxuan courteously ordered someone to send him back with a carriage.

"Do you know where I live?"

"I have checked some information about you," Li Qianxuan said with a smile.

That's great!

After all, Fang Yu himself didn't even know where his home was.

Following the servant's departure, Fang Yu quickly got onto the carriage and left the quadrangle.

After Fang Yu left, the butler of Li Qianxuan's residence entered the room.

He glanced at the remaining silver and letters in the room and sighed.

"The thirty-seventh?"

"The thirty-seventh. Make a note," said Li Qianxuan.

"Master, with this kind of spending, when will we see results?" the butler asked with his head bowed.

"No matter, there will always be heroes among the young. Since they have caught my eye, I also trust my judgment; one day, I will have a group of outstanding talents I can trust by my side."

Li Qianxuan said with a smile.

Clearly, investing in these sorts of promising youths was not his first time doing so.

The butler slightly shook his head, took out a list, and wrote down the name Diao Deyi.

...

Under the moonlight, a carriage headed toward Sweet Flower Lane.

Inside the carriage, Fang Yu, feeling the real bumps, concluded that next time he would rather not ride a carriage.

Opening his attribute panel, he summarized today's gains.

First is the Spirit attribute, temporarily unclear, no need to consider.

While Constitution represents basic health, merely reflecting physical condition.

Martial Arts, that is the essence of inflicting damage.

Translated, Constitution is for health and defense, while Martial Arts is for attack power.

That's roughly the idea.

Having only Constitution is like a health tank with a long health bar, meaningless without accompanying Martial Arts.

Thus in jail, he increased his Constitution, but the damage did not increase significantly.

Or to say, any increase was very slight.

"Martial Arts, that is the key!"

The Martial Arts of the Foolish Underworld cannot be learned without joining.

Elsewhere, it's even harder to find a place to practice Martial Arts.

A martial arts school is indeed the most suitable place.

"Rest for a night, tomorrow when the martial arts school opens, I'll go and apprentice!"

Fang Yu's goal was clear.

Learning Martial Arts would grant him damage capabilities, and with damage, he could take on jobs, earn money, and contribute to Mr. Zhou's funeral expenses.

After all, currently, he barely had any money on him.

The character Diao Deyi's home was in Sweet Flower Lane of Tianyuan Town.

Sweet Flower Lane was a well-known impoverished area in town, inhabited by a mix of people.

Criminals hide there, the poor live there, troublemakers escape there, all kinds of people.

The environment could be said to be very poor, but at least it was still a place to live.

If he left Sweet Flower Lane, then he'd really only have the street to sleep on.

"Sigh—"

The coachman pulled on the reins, and the carriage stopped in front of a rundown house.

"Are we here?"

"We are."