

ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

Chapter 19: Chapter 19 Second Sister (1 more update)

Fang Yu got off the carriage and looked at his home.

A standard wooden house, but long neglected and derelict.

The night wind blew, making the wooden doors and windows creak.

The Coachman had already left with the horse, and Fang Yu, standing at the doorstep, felt an inexplicable nervousness.

According to the character introduction.

His elder brother had gone missing, and there should be a second sister at home.

He was somewhat unsure about how to face this second sister.

They were supposed to be relatives, but completely strangers with no memory.

After a thought, Fang Yu calmed himself and pushed the door open.

Creak.

The wooden door swung open to reveal pitch darkness inside, there wasn't even any health bar visible.

No one in the house?

Fang Yu was startled.

He closed the door, and suddenly a series of health bars appeared behind it.

Someone hiding behind the door?!

Before Fang Yu could make out the name on the health bar, the shadow screamed and swung something at his 'head'.

Bang!!

The object struck his 'head' and broke into two halves on the floor.

But since Fang Yu's head was hanging by his waist, the hit only struck his neck wound.

-0.2!

"Ouch!"

Fang Yu's cry of pain and the damage numbers appeared almost simultaneously.

[Diao Deyi: 11.3/17.]

"Xiao Yi?!"

The attacker gasped, covering her mouth in surprise, seemingly recognizing the intruder's voice.

Fang Yu rubbed his neck, touching the large scarred wound, and a little bit of blood seeped out.

"Damn! Who is it!"

He manually looked up.

[Diao Ruru: 4/4.]

Fang Yu: ...

Surname Diao?

"Se, second sister?"

Fang Yu uncertainly said.

"..."

The shadow seemed to stiffen.

Tap tap tap.

Under the health bar, the shadow hurriedly ran to the table, fumbled something on the ground, then stood up.

With a scratch on the table, sparks flew, and a thumb-sized candle was lit.

With the light in the room, Fang Yu could finally see the woman's appearance.

It was a very thin girl, sickly thin, not just the body, even the face lacked flesh.

Her cheeks were a bit sunken, making her look almost deformed at first glance.

Upon closer inspection, it was evident that she was just too thin to support her facial features, making her look oddly deformed and ugly.

In fact, her features were not bad, even above average.

Despite the second sister being as thin as a rake and seemingly unwell, the concern and excitement in her eyes were unmistakable.

"Xiao Yi? Is it really Xiao Yi? That's great! You're okay!"

"When Wang Er took you away this morning, I was so worried."

"I waited at home all day, and when night fell without your return, I couldn't stay awake and had nightmares about you being taken away by the casino to be beheaded, waking up repeatedly."

"I thought... I thought... you ended up like our elder brother... wuu wuu wuu..."

The second sister wiped her tears while excitedly approaching with the candle.

The candlelight shone her way, making Fang Yu react and he hurriedly stepped back a few steps.

"What's wrong?" Second sister stopped, puzzled.

"It's, it's nothing."

The words of the second sister reminded him of something.

Fang Yu acted as if placing something on his head, then held his 'head' with both hands as he walked into the candlelight.

"I returned, didn't I? Today while working with Wang Er, I encountered Foolish Underworld..."

Before Fang Yu could finish, the second sister threw herself into his arms.

Fang Yu could feel her body gently shaking.

"Stop talking..."

"It's good you're back..."

"Elder brother has been missing for days, I fear he might already..."

"From now on, it's just you and me, brother and sister, depending on each other."

Such intense emotion bewildered Fang Yu.

He was an only child, without the care of siblings.

At this moment, experiencing it firsthand, it felt... not bad.

Fang Yu stretched out both hands to gently pat his elder sister's back.

Just after a couple of pats, he suddenly heard his elder sister cry out.

"Right, are you okay? The wooden plank just now..."

Wooden plank?

What wooden plank?

Fang Yu was puzzled when suddenly a cold little hand touched his cheek gently.

Fang Yu's vision immediately rolled upside down as his height plummeted—his sister had knocked his head off his neck!

Thump.

A somewhat muffled sound echoed in the room under the candlelight, resonating also in his sister's heart.

Her body suddenly stiffened as if electrocuted.

Her pupils dilated uncontrollably, her breathing rapid, her chest heaving.

In that moment, her mind went blank.

Her world seemed to crumble.

She could hardly believe what was happening before her eyes, even refusing to accept reality.

"Xiao Yi's head... fell off..."

"No... it's a nightmare... a nightmare!"

"I am still dreaming, I haven't woken up... I haven't woken up!!"

His sister's body trembled, her legs weakened, and she unintentionally sat down right in front of the head on the ground.

Under her gaze... the head on the ground blinked at her and moved its mouth.

"Elder sister, wait! I can explain..."

She could no longer hear any sounds.

She felt an indescribable terror welling up, making her hair stand on end.

"Ah... ahhh! Ahhhhhhhhh!!"

In her scream, her eyes rolled back, and she fainted on the spot.

Fang Yu: "..."

By heavens! I didn't mean for this to happen!

...

The next morning, the sunlight of early dawn squeezed through the mismatched houses of Sweet Flower Lane and fell on the bedside in Fang Yu's home.

Elder sister slowly came to, feeling still very exhausted and heavy.

Her consciousness gradually cleared, and she remembered the dream from yesterday.

Her little brother Diao Deyi had come home, but his head had fallen off.

"What a terrible dream..."

"Thank goodness it was just a dream."

She propped herself up and walked out of her small room, directly spotting Diao Deyi adding wood to the pit.

"Xiao Yi?!"

She froze for a moment.

"When did you come back?"

Her eyes fixed intently on Diao Deyi.

Diao Deyi, who usually didn't care about his appearance, had a piece of black rag wrapped around his neck today.

It looked somewhat like the white ribbon women wore, but it was starkly out of place.

"..." Her body trembled slightly, and she closed her eyes deeply.

She had realized.

It wasn't... a dream.

"Elder sister, you're awake? I'm making porridge for you, eat breakfast, I have big plans today."

Xiao Yi's voice still sounded pleasant.

Elder sister gave Fang Yu a miserable smile, as if she had lost all hope in life.

Living in Tianyuan Town for so many years, everyone had heard of demons.

Rumors said demons were immensely strong.

Rumors said demons devoured humans and bones.

Rumors said demons could wear human skins and replace them!

Humans die when killed.

Heads falling off meant certain death.

Unless one was a demon.

Only a demon could live without a head!

Doing what humans could not!

Elder sister closed her eyes and opened her arms.

"You may do it, I won't resist."

"Xiao Yi was killed by you, my eldest brother is missing and probably met a grim fate, what's the point of me struggling to live alone?"

"Just kill me, when I go down there, at least they'll have company."

In that moment, the elder sister seemed to have aged decades, as if she had lived a full life, with no more expectations for the future.

Then, she heard a voice.