

# ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

## Chapter 20: Chapter 20 Listen to My Sophistry (2 more updates)

"Second sister, what are you talking about? I really am Diao Deyi."

Fang Yu served two bowls of porridge on the table, then said, "Sit down and listen to me explain slowly."

"Yesterday, I followed Wang Er and others to the pharmacy and encountered a demon."

"Wang Er and the others were killed by the demon, and I was also cursed by the demon, this is why I look like this now."

"Fortunately, I managed to escape at the last moment and ran into the team led by Lord Li Qianxuan from the Foolish Underworld."

"He saved my life and also killed the demon, so I was able to come back alive."

Second sister opened her eyes.

Half-doubting.

"Really?"

"You can ask people from the Foolish Underworld. Besides, where is there a demon who has entered the Foolish Underworld and still managed to come out alive, right?"

This...makes sense?

Second sister started to believe a bit more.

Seeing second sister's expression, Fang Yu stopped pretending and revealed everything.

Slap!

He slapped down a letter.

It was written 'Personally initiated by the Hall Master of Yuan Body Martial Hall' and the sender was—Li Qianxuan.

"Because I played a role in luring out the demon, Lord Li also recommended me to train in martial arts at the martial hall. This is the recommendation letter he wrote for me."

Ah...

Second sister was stunned.

She felt unsure.

Could it be... I really misunderstood?

Just as she was pondering.

Slap!

Fang Yu slapped down a small pouch, opened the mouth of the bag, and revealed twenty Silver Taels inside.

"Silver, Silver?!"

Second sister widened her eyes.

She had forgotten how long it had been since she last saw silver.

Working in the cloth workshop, paid daily, her daily compensation consisted of accumulated Copper Coins.

One thousand Copper Coins could only make up one Silver Tael, but with the situation at home, sometimes there was no meal after the other, how could it be possible to save money.

Ever since the big brother disappeared, the situation worsened, and the small amount of porridge that Fang Yu cooked was all the food left at home.

If it weren't for thinking Fang Yu was a demon at that time, making life seem hopeless,

Otherwise, seeing Fang Yu wasting the last of the food like this, second sister wouldn't be so calm.

"Twenty taels... twenty taels... where did you get this from?"

Second sister's hands trembled, breathing quickly, gently touching the Silver Taels.

But she soon restrained herself, looked up at Fang Yu.

"It's also a reward from Lord Li Qianxuan. Training in martial arts costs money, this is the tuition fee. I feel that Lord Li values me a lot! Second sister, we are going to have good days ahead!"

How come... it sounds so convincing...

Second sister was even more hesitant.

It felt somewhat unreal.

Seeing this, Fang Yu played another big move, pulling off the tattered black cloth around his neck.

His head directly rolled onto the table.

Second sister immediately widened her eyes and was about to scream, but then she quickly reacted, covering her mouth first, retreating two steps with a face full of horror.

"What, what do you mean?"

"...This is what I look like after being cursed by the demon."

Fang Yu silently held his head with both hands.

"After being cursed by the demon, it chopped off my head. Although I didn't die, my head couldn't be reattached, and now I've become like this."

Second sister carefully looked at the neck stump of Fang Yu.

The wound was scabbed, the flesh lump moved, but...still alive.

Somewhat resembling the rumors about demons, but the behavior and actions are entirely human, even having entered and exited the Foolish Underworld without any issues.

"So... are you really Xiao Yi?"

"Guaranteed genuine."

Fang Yu held his head with his hands and smiled.

Second sister's eyes immediately welled up.

She now believed it ninety percent.

She threw herself into Fang Yu's arms.

"Sorry, you were cursed by a demon into this state, and I still doubted you..."

"It doesn't matter, everything is over."

Fang Yu comforted his second sister a few times, and she finally calmed down.

Good, seems like we've passed this family hurdle.

It wasn't in vain that I spent last night in deep thought.

Last night, after his sister fainted from fright, Fang Yu carried her to bed, then he too found a bed to sleep in the house.

Then he discovered, if he didn't exit the game while the character was sleeping, his perspective remained in a dark screen state.

However, he could hear the wailing sound of wind leaking inside the room.

The wind sound, from loud to soft, represented the quality of sleep from shallow to deep.

It was during this time that he thought of a way to prove himself.

There was no way, without explaining clearly to his sister, if she mistook him for a demon and news spread, it would have been very troublesome.

In Tianyuan Town, not only the Foolish Underworld holds sway, if other people had ideas and decided to eliminate him as a demon, that would be a big problem indeed.

After all, Fang Yu was now a character with health points but no combat power.

"First, learn martial arts, and after I can protect myself, then we can discuss other matters."

Fang Yu attached his head back onto his neck, tied it with a worn black cloth, secured it tightly, and made a knot.

This way, his head could be fixed on the neck without needing to hold it with his hands.

"Wait! Let me do it."

His second sister hurriedly said.

She first went back into the house, then pulled out a strip of grey hemp cloth that seemed to have been torn off.

Compared to Fang Yu's piece, that looked like a rag used for mopping the floor, this grey hemp cloth at least was decent enough to wear out.

His sister then unwrapped Fang Yu's old cloth and wrapped her hemp strip around in circles before tying a discreet knot.

Thus, it had a sense of decorum and did not seem too out of place.

"Second Sister, this cloth is..."

Fang Yu had checked the house early in the morning while making breakfast, it was so poor even mice would disdain it, utterly bare.

A strip of hemp cloth of this quality could be just another piece of clothing for an ordinary family.

But for their family, it was high-quality clothing only worn once a year during the new year.

"It's clothes I wear at the cloth workshop when I work... I tore off a part, it won't be affected."

The cloth from short-term work at the cloth workshop was already the best piece of fabric his sister could spare from her clothes.

And while she said that, going to the cloth workshop with tattered clothes surely would have an impact.

Fang Yu felt moved, not expecting to be cared for by an NPC in a game, which felt strange.

He took out five Silver Taels from his bag and pushed them toward his sister.

"Second Sister, take this money, buy some food reserves for the house, add some furniture or something. Also, buy yourself a few new clothes, just spend as you see fit."

His sister's eyes widened instantly.

"No! You need to save this money for martial arts training."

His sister might not have eaten pork, but she had seen pigs run.

What kind of place was a martial arts hall? A place that devours money!

Training required money, medication required money, meat required money, social relationships required money.

Once in a martial arts hall, there was nothing that didn't require money.

Twenty Silver Taels seems a lot, but once Fang Yu truly entered the hall, it would not be enough.

Of course, if he gave up the idea of the martial arts hall, keeping this money would be enough to start a small business, and life would be much easier.

But...

His sister looked at Fang Yu.

She hoped her brother could have a better life.

If there was no chance, that would be one thing, but with the opportunity right in front of them, how could she hold him back with her own desire for safety.

"Second Sister, you don't understand. I have recommendation letters, I have connections, how much could entering the martial arts hall cost? Take these five Silver Taels, the house needs this money to improve our living conditions."

After speaking, he didn't wait for his sister's response, left the five Silver Taels, took the letter and the other fifteen Silver Taels, and left the house.

"It's about time, the martial arts hall should be open. I'll go there to seek apprenticeship first."

Afraid his sister would continue to delay, Fang Yu had already run off, leaving his sister standing there, dumbfounded.

After a while, his sister returned to her senses.

She looked in the direction Fang Yu left, then at the Silver on the table, feeling a warm sensation in her heart.

Since their eldest brother went missing many days ago, it was the first time she felt a sense of security.

That once mischievous little brother, now seemed to turn exceedingly stalwart, capable of supporting a family.