

ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

Chapter 3: Chapter 3 Exploration

Seven droplets of blood??

I only have seven droplets of blood left? And it's full health??

Damn!

I'm just like, damn!

"Yo! You're awake!"

Someone noticed Fang Yu's situation.

"Get up, Diao Deyi, still playing dead?"

Smack!

A man with a stubby face and the name [Wang Er] above his head slapped Fang Yu's face.

The fiery sting immediately shocked Fang Yu.

Holy shit!

This realism!

This NPC's expression and movement!

Incredible!

This game is definitely going to take off! It's going to be a mega hit!

At the same time, a number popped up above his head.

"-1."

Wait, wait a minute!

You're telling me this level of pain only cost me one droplet of blood?

But then again, considering his character only has 7 points of health, losing one-seventh does seem kind of reasonable.

However, the pain level definitely needs adjusting.

Fang Yu lowered his voice: "System, open the settings page."

However... there was no response.

Fang Yu was stunned.

Meanwhile, Wang Er pushed him off the table he was lying on.

"What are you muttering about, got a problem with your Daddy Wang, eh?"

Thud.

Fang Yu fell to the ground.

"-0.5."

You can lose 0.5 of a blood point??

Fang Yu was dumbfounded, and as he shifted his gaze downward, he saw a hand.

A severed hand.

"Holy crap!?"

Fang Yu quickly propped himself up with his hands, which immediately became sticky with blood.

Looking around, there were seven or eight health bars glowing in the not-so-big room, one of which displayed [Li An: 2/10].

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be the guy with the amputated hand, barely hanging on to life.

The others too had only 3 or 4 points of remaining health, lying on the ground groaning.

Fang Yu stood frozen in place.

What the heck is this, a murder scene?

"What a fuss over nothing."

Wang Er walked up to Li An, grabbed his hair, and yanked his head up.

"Let me ask you again, where's the money?"

"The money... it's under that brick... please... please..."

Smack!

Wang Er smashed Li An's head onto the ground!

-1!

A big number popped up.

Li An immediately passed out, with '-0.1', '-0.1' still intermittently popping up above his head.

This is like someone is going to die!

But Wang Er didn't care, he dug out the brick, and indeed found a bag of silver underneath. He weighed it briefly, and it wasn't light.

Wang Er had a smile on his face, but someone shouted from the surroundings.

"Wang Er! You can't take that money! It's the Shopkeeper's savings for his wife's treatment! Without this money, his wife is as good as dead!"

"Brother Wang, taking this money, how are you any different from a murderer? You might work your life away for the gambling house, but you should still have some conscience!"

"Exactly! The Shopkeeper isn't refusing to pay back the money, you all came in wrecking and beating, have you no respect for the law at all!"

Hearing the voices around him, Wang Er sneered.

"Repaying debts is the natural order! I don't care how your Shopkeeper ran up this debt, not seeing the money when it's due is his problem! And what about you lot? You're only worth 10 coins a day, what lives are you risking?"

With that, he turned to Fang Yu.

"Diao Deyi, go hit him!"

"Ah? Me?"

"Shut up! If you don't hit him, then I'll hit you! I'll beat you until your arms and legs are broken! Don't forget, you're working for us! If you don't do your job, tomorrow we'll have your sister sent to Yanliu Lane to sell herself!"

At this moment, Zhao Tian also laughed.

"During the debt repayment, all that brother-sister love was an act, huh? Not even the courage to punch someone for your sister, and you said you'd suffer for her."

No, you don't have to be sarcastic, I wasn't the one acting, the character took on the pressure for the sister himself, it's got nothing to do with me, I never did it!

Besides, Diao Deyi is Diao Deyi, and I am me, how can we be the same.

However...

Fang Yu suddenly had an idea and silently walked up to the man.

[Peng Xi:4/9.]

Under Peng Xi's fierce gaze, Fang Yu raised his fist, punched him in the chest with not too much force.

"-0.1."

Fang Yu: ...

Peng Xi: ?

The light punch left Peng Xi unresponsive, and he stared blankly down at Fang Yu's fist.

Then Wang Er exploded.

"What the hell? You can't even throw a punch with any strength! Are you here to freeload? Hit harder, dammit!"

The other three thugs started laughing and threw a couple of hard punches at the shop assistant.

"-1."

"-1."

"-1."

Damage numbers sprouted from the other assistants.

"Look closely, Diao De Yi, this is how you throw a punch!"

"If you can't throw a punch with any strength, what good are you!"

"Feet! If you don't have the strength in your fists, use your feet to kick! Understand? Hit hard! If you don't hit others, you'll be the one getting hit!"

Just as I thought!

Enlightenment flashed through Fang Yu's mind.

This must be the system's tutorial.

Teaching him how to fight like this, using this dummy and the tutorial scenario, it feels a bit uncomfortable.

But no matter, they're all just NPCs.

Fisting harder, Fang Yu threw a punch with all his might!

Bang!

He landed a hit on the assistant's nose.

"-1."

The damage appeared.

"Ouch! Good punch!"

"Good! This punch has my approval!"

Wang Er and the others cheered.

Fang Yu also found his rhythm, and with another punch and the appearance of the "-1" damage, he brought the person's health down to [1.9/9].

Looking at the 'dummy' knocked out, he pondered that a few more punches should be enough to finish him off.

But he hesitated, the idea of killing such a lifelike NPC felt weird to him, as if he were really killing a living person. He couldn't bring himself to do it.

Scanning the surroundings again, these guys like Wang Er were all restraining themselves quite well, only bringing people down to 1 or 2 points of health before stopping. No one was truly delivering a killing blow.

Good thing he was clever enough to observe, otherwise if the foolhardy killed someone straight away, there's no telling what trouble that could cause.

As he was thinking, the door of the pharmacy was suddenly pulled open, and a beautiful but haggard-looking woman in green clothes came into everyone's view.

[Chen Qilan: 1/3.]

Wow, the first time seeing a character with only 3 points of maximum health, so fragile.

Chen Qilan's expression froze when she saw the state of the people in the pharmacy, and, pale with terror, she screamed.

"Ah ah ah ah!!"

The shop assistants all changed color.

"The lady boss!"

"The lady boss, get back inside quickly!"

The lady boss? Isn't that the shopkeeper's wife?

The shopkeeper's wife tried to flee, but Wang Er wouldn't let her.

The moment he saw this woman, Wang Er's eyes became like a tiger's, full of lust!

He strode over, grabbed the woman trying to turn and run.

-0.5.

His hand left marks on the woman's arm as he pressed her down onto the table.

"Brothers, today's our lucky day. I'll go first, then it's your turn, and Diao De Yi gets a share too."

Fang Yu: ????

You're so good to me?

Fang Yu thought if he let go of his moral pressure, he could potentially lord it over others and carry out misdeeds!

This is just too wicked, I don't want to be a bad guy.