

ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

Chapter 4: Chapter 4 Monster

But...

Fang Yu stretched his neck.

Those glaringly white thighs were really dazzling.

Can you actually do this sort of thing in the game???

I feel... I could try it out, be a bad person... a very, very bad person, make a decision that would disgrace my ancestors!

But upon seeing the shopkeeper's wife's piercing screams and frantic struggles, the little sprout of an idea that just popped into Fang Yu's mind was immediately extinguished.

Born!

No! Not enough!

I must think of a word more aggressive than "born" to condemn Wang Er's behavior!

I really deserve to die! I really deserve to die! My mind is filled with lascivious rubbish, did my nine years of compulsory education and four years of university all go to waste? Where are my moral principles? My quality? My courage to do what's right?

Even in the game, I must become the light of righteousness!

Fang Yu immediately shouted loudly.

"Stop!!"

"Stop!!"

Almost the instant Fang Yu spoke, a resonant voice also echoed from behind.

Fang Yu turned around and saw, standing at the door, a young man in white, holding a longsword, furious.

Just one glance, and Fang Yu was suddenly stunned on the spot.

"Young master?!"

"Young sir!"

Everyone's face changed drastically, exclaiming aloud.

"Gu'er, run! Don't come over!" the shopkeeper's wife screamed hoarsely.

But how could a son step back when his mother is humiliated.

The young man in white shouted angrily, holding a sword and charging towards Fang Yu, who was the nearest.

But Fang Yu reacted, so scared that he scrambled away frantically as if he had seen a ghost.

This scene stunned the duo of Zhao Tian, You Huo, and You Mu.

"Worthless!"

"Useless trash!"

"Let me do it!"

The three burly men overtook Fang Yu and pounced on the young man in white.

Zhao Tian took the lead, lifting a foot and kicking the young man in the chest, sending him flying backwards, losing his sword as he was heavily thrown against the wall.

The three took the opportunity and swarmed forward, raining down blows and kicks on the young man, causing the shopkeeper's wife to scream non-stop in horror and pleading desperately.

Wang Er ripped off the lady's clothes, chuckling softly.

"Madame, you surely don't want us to beat your son to death, do you?"

At these words, the lady, who had been struggling continuously, immediately became compliant.

The situation was controlled by the gang of casino henchmen.

Fang Yu just dumbly watched everyone beating and kicking.

"What, what are you doing?"

Zhao Tian and the others didn't even turn their heads.

"Beating someone! Can't you see?"

"Come over here and help us beat him! Worthless!"

"Coward! A little kid with a sword scared you like this! Useless wretch!"

Go over and help?

Fang Yu couldn't believe his eyes, as if they were telling a huge joke.

Because above the young man in white's head, hovered a line of information.

[Li Baigu: 998.8/1000.]

A thousand-blood... Monster!

And their beatings and kickings...

"-0.1."

"-0.1."

"-0.1."

"-0.1."

"-0.1."

It's tickling! Brother, your attacks are just tickling him!

Do you really understand what you are hitting?

And you want me to help beat him too?

Fang Yu shook his head like a bobblehead drum.

"No! Absolutely not going!"

"Not coming? Fine! I'll come over and beat you half to death first!"

Zhao Tian really did put his words into action, rolling up his sleeves and coming over to hit him.

Fang Yu's face changed, and he hastily said.

"No, you guys, can't you see... that guy is pretending to be weak but is actually strong?"

"Who?" Zhao Tian was stunned.

"That pretty boy!"

Fang Yu pointed at the young man in white.

Slap!

Almost the moment Fang Yu finished speaking, Zhao Tian had already slapped the young man in white across the face.

"-0.2!"

Critical Hit! It's a red critical hit!

But it's freaking useless, big bro!

Yet, Zhao Tian still arrogantly started to slap Li Baigu's face.

"Playing the weak to bait the strong? Does this pretty boy even qualify? His thighs aren't even as thick as my arms!"

The other two also burst into laughter, only Li Baigu suddenly and sharply, with a cold gaze, locked eyes with Fang Yu.

Fang Yu instinctively stepped back, kicking some strange object, but he ignored it and shouted,

"You all, you know jack shit, he's biding his time for now, soon he'll transform into the Dragon King! Look, look, his mouth is crooked! His mouth is going crooked!!"

Indeed, Li Baigu was staring deathly at Fang Yu, the corners of his mouth slightly curving up, only to be suddenly pinched by Zhao Tian.

"Crooked mouth?"

Slap!

A slap was delivered.

-0.1!

"Dare to make a crooked mouth?"

Slap!

-0.1!

"I'll swell your mouth so much, let's see if you can still play weak!"

Slap slap slap slap slap!

-0.1!

-0.1!

-0.1!

-0.1!

So weak and powerless, truly weak and powerless!

Fang Yu cried out in his heart.

"Good job, Brother Zhao! Those slaps were thunderous and powerful!"

"And still playing weak, with that tiny frame, I could take on ten of him without needing Brother Tian!"

The duo at the side began to fuel the teasing.

Fuck!

It's hopeless, everyone in this room is hopeless!

Fang Yu turned to run, looked down and noticed a longsword on the ground.

Only then did he remember it must've been something the young man in white had dropped.

He picked it up...

"Diao Deyi, throw the sword over! I'm gonna chop off his limbs, let's see how he pretends to be weak then!"

Fang Yu's movements immediately paused.

Maybe... that might also work?

Seeing that the young man in white took it all without fighting back, maybe he truly had excessive stamina as a special trait?

After all, it's a new game, Fang Yu wasn't sure how the health bar mechanism worked.

If it was just about having a thick health bar, then there wasn't much to be afraid of? Especially after disarming his arms, he would pose even less of a threat.

Just as Fang Yu was about to throw the sword over, he suddenly felt a pain in his back as he was kicked, stumbling and dropping the sword next to him, where someone else picked it up.

-0.5!

"Are you guys done yet! I'm trying to handle business here, and you're making my head hurt with your dilly-dallying!"

Looking at that person, it turned out to be Wang Er, bare-chested, with several bite marks on his arm, his health bar slightly diminished, unclear what had happened, and his pants weren't even down yet, cursing angrily as he strode towards the young man in white.

"You bitch, listen well, I'm gonna chop off your son's arms now, and if you think of resisting or seeking death when I'm back, I'll chop off his head!"

Looks like things weren't going smoothly for Wang Er either, his anger boiling.

He came up to the young man in white, let two guys hold the young man, and raised his sword.

Fang Yu immediately noticed.

Changed! The expression in the young man in white's eyes changed! He's going to...

Swoosh—

The blade flashed, and the young man in white's arm was chopped off.

Blood splattered all over Zhao Tian, who then disturbingly licked his lips.

-100!

A bright red number popped up, leaving Fang Yu dumbfounded.

This was, this was actual damage?

Turns out that guy was really just all show!

Damn! What a scare for nothing!

Fang Yu was relieved. Wang Er made another move, chopping off the other arm of the young man in white.

-100!

Walking the talk, Wang Er, a real man!

Looking at the wife, she was now kneeling on the ground, wailing and pleading, while the young man in white, with eyes reddening, roared furiously...

Wait!

Something's not right!

Why are his eyes still staring right at me?

A sudden chill ran through Fang Yu, feeling that something was still off.

This is Wang Er chopping off your arms, why are you relentlessly focusing on me? Just because I said he's playing weak?

The more Fang Yu pondered, the more it felt off. Ever since he mentioned playing weak, the young man in white had been acting very strangely!

With a thought, Fang Yu silently walked towards the door.

Unexpectedly, this movement immediately provoked the young man in white, almost making him blurt out.

"You're not allowed to leave!!"