

# ONLINE: I CAN SEE HEALTH BARS

## Chapter 5: Chapter 5 You Really Deserve to Die

Damn!!

You really are suspicious!!

Fang Yu didn't dare to stay any longer. Without a second thought, he turned around and ran!

The gate was right before him, Fang Yu took a running leap and immediately crossed the threshold.

Almost at that moment, a furious roar like that of a wild beast suddenly erupted from behind.

Fang Yu hadn't even realized what had happened...

Swoosh—

A blood-stained head flew past him.

[Zhao Tian: 0/0.]

That was... Zhao Tian's head.

His face still registered shock and bewilderment.

At this instant, Fang Yu's pupils constricted, his heart pounding wildly.

As his feet hit the ground, he turned his head and instinctively gasped.

Inside, nearly seven to eight segments of the health bar displayed had vanished.

You Mu, one of the four men who were supposed to hold the young man in white, had his upper body tossed onto the big table in the middle of the room. His intestines and organs were spilled all over the table, and the floor and walls were covered in blood.

And the young man in white was standing with one foot on Wang Er's head, biting into the neck vein of the shopkeeper's wife. He seemed to sense someone watching and turned his head sideways, his gaze falling on Fang Yu at the doorway.

The corners of his mouth slightly lifted, revealing the unmistakable crooked smile of the Dragon King!

Crack!

The next instant, the young man bit through the wife's neck, blood spraying over his face.

"Help, he... help..."

Before Wang Er could finish speaking in a trembling voice...

Boom!!

His head was crushed under the young man's foot.

-111!

Exaggerated damage numbers flew up from Wang Er's health bar, causing it to disappear and making Fang Yu, standing at the door, break out in a cold sweat.

Fang Yu didn't dare to halt for even half a second, turning to sprint away immediately!

"Sari Lang!! Help! Murder! Murder!!"

Fang Yu ran while screaming at the top of his lungs.

Fortunately, just outside the pharmacy was a main street with a sparse flow of people.

Fang Yu didn't dare pause for even half a second, running and shouting. But strangely, the young man in white from the pharmacy hadn't pursued and killed him yet.

Suddenly, Fang Yu remembered how the young man had killed Wang Er's mother and the several health bars that hadn't dropped a bit, and he had an epiphany.

He wanted to silence any witnesses!

No one in the pharmacy could be left alive!

He was still cleaning up the living inside the pharmacy!

But why? Why was he doing this? What was he trying to hide?

As Fang Yu was pondering, suddenly a figure dashed past him, shouting even louder than him.

"Murder! Diao Deyi murdered someone!! Diao Deyi murdered someone!!!"

What the hell?! Who?!

The villain plays victim first??

He turned his head to look, and it was that damn young man in white, drenched in blood and missing both arms!

Fuck! This framing makes no sense at all! I'm innocent!!

"Sari Lang! Sari Lang!! Li Baigu has murdered someone!!"

"Murder! Diao Deyi murdered someone!! Diao Deyi murdered someone!!!"

What the hell are you doing?! Ouch!!

Fang Yu was so panicked he could practically sprout chicken feet.

A young man with both arms cut off, bleeding non-stop, is accusing him of murder—if anyone saw this, they'd think I was the one chasing to kill him!

Psycho! This is truly psychopathic!

Murders and then frames someone? He might as well just kill me with a single slash!

Wait a minute!

He doesn't dare to kill me?

Or to say, he doesn't dare to kill me in public—what does that imply? It shows that this guy has concerns! There is something that he fears too!

Don't run anymore!

Go back to the crime scene!

As long as I can prove my innocence, won't this guy be dead meat?

With that thought, Fang Yu braked sharply and turned around to run back toward the pharmacy!

The maneuver caught the white-robed youth, who 'was escaping' ahead, off guard.

But in the next instant, he immediately followed behind Fang Yu again.

"Murder! Diao Deyi has committed murder!"

"Keep yelling! Keep yelling! Yell again! I'm telling you, Diao Deyi is solid as iron! But you, not a bit!"

The white-robed youth didn't care and kept shouting that Diao Deyi had committed murder.

Fang Yu also ignored it, shouting back to see who was louder.

The two cries of "murder" overlapped, drawing the attention of the whole street.

"Holy crap! What's going on?"

"I heard someone was murdered, in broad daylight! That Diao Deyi killed more than a dozen people in the pharmacy, and only the pharmacy shopkeeper's son escaped!"

"That brutal?!"

"Absolutely! I heard that Diao Deyi just joined the Black Tiger Casino yesterday, and now he's committed such a big crime. If we don't catch and execute him, how can we live in the future?"

"Ruthless and evil! Is no one going to deal with him?"

"Aren't they waiting for the constables to come and arrest the guy?"

Amidst the discussion, Fang Yu has been completely pegged as a criminal.

That's not scientific!

I am the victim here!

The narrative is all wrong!

Though the guy with the broken hand chasing after me does look like the victim, the truth isn't what you all think!

"You've got it wrong! He's the murderer! He's the villain!!!"

Fang Yu ran towards the crowd to explain, causing their faces to pale with shock and scream in terror.

"Don't come over here!!"

"Murder! Diao Deyi is going to kill someone!!"

"Run!!"

The crowd in front suddenly scattered with a bang, leaving only one man with a conical hat standing still, watching Fang Yu quietly.

Finally! Someone believes me!

Just as he was thinking, he saw the man muttering to himself inexplicably.

"Aren't you scared?"

"Why should I be scared?"

"That's a murderous madman!"

"It doesn't matter, I'll make a move."



What kind of monologue are you doing...

And 'I'll make a move' - isn't that gamer slang? Are you a player?

Looking at the man's health bar.

[Butcher Eggy: 8/8.]

Wait, you've only got eight drops of health, what tough basket are you pretending to be!

As Fang Yu was checking out the health bar, the man suddenly made a convulsive 'A-da' sound, drawing a notch-ridden cleaver and started dancing wildly with it, slashing at the air.

After a pause in his slicing, he tilted his head and looked at Fang Yu, saying indifferently.

"This move, called Blade Twenty-Three, can you... take it?"

What kind of deep freeze?

Buddy, act normal, we're just playing a game, not entering a mental hospital!

You're just acting like you're in your element, unstoppable, endless right?

Fang Yu was really done with this. What kind of people are there? He turned his head and continued to run towards the pharmacy, but that guy was still in hot pursuit.

"Where do you think you're running! All evil shall ultimately face justice!"

Damn it! Your villain is behind you, go chop the guy behind me!

The white-robed youth also followed, melodramatically crying out with tears streaming down his face.

"Benevolent Sir! If you can execute Diao Deyi on the spot and avenge my parents, I swear to serve you as my master for life, to serve you eternally!"

Just adding fuel to the fire!

Fang Yu glanced back quickly, only to find... damn it, Butcher Eggy hesitated after seeing the white-robed youth.

He! Hesitated! Dammit, he actually hesitated!

You're not thinking that because he's not a girl you're not going to chop, so you don't want to chop me, right?

You really deserve to die! You're both deserving and undeserving to die!

As Fang Yu was grinding his teeth, he suddenly heard a whizzing sound from up front.

In the next instant, something brushed past him.

"Ah!!"

Butcher Eggy's scream immediately followed.

"Who dares to commit violence in the streets! Foolish Underworld investigates! Everyone, step back ten paces!"