

Visible World chapter 2 read online

Chapter 2

Anthony was secretly ecstatic. As he continued to stare at her, he discovered that not only could he see her without clothes, but he could also see her through her skin, into her skeleton, tendons, and organs...

This... Anthony now knew that he had gained the ability to see through things! This was amazing! What had given him this ability?

Anthony ran through everything that had happened to him recently and found that nothing seemed out of place. The old man from before suddenly came to mind. Could it be that string of stones from the train station? Anthony put his hand into his pocket and took them out. He counted the number of stones on the bracelet and found something odd.

Anthony clearly remembered there to be nine stones in total, but now there were only seven. Where had the other two gone? Anthony took a closer look and realized that the two missing stones were the ones that had pricked him.

Did his blood do something to them? Was that how he had gained this mysterious ability? This was like something out of a novel! Anthony thought long and hard about it but couldn't understand what had happened. But his new Carnelian vision was an indisputable fact!

An obvious benefit to this new ability was that he could stare at this beautiful woman all he wanted! Anthony turned again and carefully admired her figure. 36D. Smooth, fair, almost translucent skin...

"Hey! Stop staring at my breasts!" Her yell interrupted his admiring of her figure and pulled him out of his thoughts.

Anthony cleared his throat. "Miss, I'm not staring on purpose. Their attraction is so strong that I can't look away!" Anthony used his hands to try to turn his head away from her. Anthony always had his way with women, especially attractive ones like this one.

The woman laughed at his slapstick gestures. "Then I guess it's my fault then!"

Anthony was surprised at her response. He chuckled, "Of course not! How can a beautiful lady such as yourself be at fault? By the way, are you heading to New York too?" Anthony had her hooked and was about to reel her in.

It was a long journey. He'd be foolish not to take the opportunity to chat up this beauty.

Maybe it was because Anthony had helped her with her luggage before, but she didn't seem to be repulsed by him. To his surprise, she replied, "Yeah. There's some business I need to attend to."

The woman was called Poppy Perkins. She had initially bought a plane to New York, but that jerk, Justin Hammel, bought out every single seat around hers. To avoid making the trip with him, Poppy had secretly bought a train ticket.

Poppy reached across her chest and rubbed her shoulders. She made it into a fist and pounded at the knot in her shoulder a few times.

Her actions caught Anthony's eye. Earlier, when he had used his Carnelian vision on her, he saw something like gray smoke around her shoulder. There must be something wrong with it. "What a coincidence! That's where I'm heading too! Erm... Does your shoulder feel uncomfortable? Would you like me to massage it for you?"

"You? Are you trying to take advantage of me!" She glared at him warily. This wasn't her first time meeting opportunistic men who jumped at the chance to touch her. Was Anthony one of those as well?

Seeing her expression, Anthony shrugged. He said innocently, "Relax, Miss. You worry too much. There are so many people here. Even if I wanted to try something, I couldn't! I truly did spend some time learning massage. I just want to ease your pain a little. I didn't expect my kind-hearted offer would be mistaken!"

Anthony expressed his sincerity, but Poppy still had some reservations. She stared at him warily, trying to find a flaw in what he had said. However, she couldn't find anything.

He noticed her hesitation and took out his documentations from his pocket. "Look, this is my ID, and this is my graduation certificate. I'm not anyone suspicious!"

Poppy took his ID and examined them. "Oh! You graduated from NYU too? It looks like we went to the same school!" Poppy let down her guard after realizing that he was an alumni.

"You graduated from NYU too? No wonder you look so familiar!" Anthony once again reeled her in closer.

Poppy felt a sudden surge of anger at the thought that eventually, she would have her body violated by that bastard, Justin. Instead of letting herself be taken advantage of by that asshole, why shouldn't she relax and indulge herself? Poppy returned Anthony's ID and said, "Come, let's see how good you are!" She turned around and presented Anthony her shoulders.

Anthony smiled and placed his hands on that gray spot on her shoulder. He started to knead and rub it. After only three presses of his palm, Anthony noticed a faint golden

light radiating from his palm. It burst through the gray smoke, and within a few minutes, the smoke completely evaporated...