

Lazily 15

Chapter 15: Lovers

"No." Lyca's words were already expected. However, this didn't dampen Huang Li Duo's mood for his scheme. Huang Li Duo had been working in this company since he was twenty. He knew how these people worked. He knew that the strong would never respect the weak. Once they see how weak Lyca was, they would never respect her as a leader.

He pursed his lips as they continued walking. Of course, he was far from done. Since Lyca was already here why not take advantage of it? When the group entered the commando and martial arts section, the soldiers inside immediately stood still, face stern and greeted Huang Li Duo. "At ease gentlemen." He said and nodded towards Shen Qui and Li Xian who were following them.

Earlier, Huang Li Duo had made the two intentionally hear their conversation. He wanted them to know that Lyca was the future leader and yet she was this weak. What was good in serving the weak? "Today, two lieutenants are going to demonstrate a new technique that everyone will learn. This is a highly skilled technique that will focus on your agility instead of strength." He signaled both Lyca and his daughter to stand in with the soldiers. "In the battle, the strongest one does not necessarily end up as the victor. Strength does not equate to victory. I have seen tall, big men with the strength of a bull get defeated by someone weaker but more agile. Today, these gentlemen will show you a certain footwork that will make you evade the strong attacks of your enemy. This footwork will also make your body faster, agile. But this is not for everyone."

Huang Li Duo roamed his eyes to everyone. "Usually, only the ones with lighter physique can use such moves. Which is why this is good for covert assassinations that require silent killings. Not only will this make you more agile, it will also make you scale in high walls and mount yourselves in trees. Again, not everyone has the talent to do this, but it will be very important for survival skills. Do you understand me?"

This time Lyca attentively listened to his words. These moves somehow made her interested. In her previous worlds, there were people who used magic and there were people who practiced Qing Gong. This Qing Gong was a martial art technique that would make the practitioner run faster and have lighter footsteps. People who practiced Qing Gong could perform gravity defying moves like gliding in water. She immediately wondered if this set of moves was the same as one that Qing Gong warriors in her previous life used to practice.

"Yes Sir!"

Lyca calmly watched as Shen Qui and Li Xian, both tall men who were wearing a set of black uniforms stood on the stage in front of everyone. They bowed at each other before performing a certain set of hand movement. Then the two started exchanging blows. Of course, Lyca's eyes immediately examined Shen Qui's movements. She frowned.

The man was more agile and light compared to Li Xian. However, he was clearly not hitting Li Xian in the right spots. It was as if he was avoiding hitting his opponent. She narrowed her eyes. In her previous life, Lyca was not that strong compared to other people. That was because she never practiced strength training. Her martial arts skills were never intended to prolong the fight with extravagant and powerful movements. Her martial arts was aimed to kill as soon as she encountered the enemy.

In her previous world, Lyca started studying acupuncture points since she was three. Her training soon started when she turned five. However, that training only involved training her eyes and senses. She needed to observe her opponents carefully through her eyes, nose, ears and the sense of touch. She needed to immediately find their weakness and strike.

The kill should be quick and silent. Then that was it. Mission completed.

Seeing Shen Qui's powerful but useless moves made her wonder why a man capable of killing Li Xian with a mere punch was avoiding hitting the man? Was it possible that Shen Qui liked Li Xian? Lyca nodded her head. Soon after, she had lost interest in this fake fighting and started thinking about the recent drama that she watched while she was on her king size bed, eating her grapes.

Wasn't that a drama about two men in the same sect who started off as enemies but then became sworn brothers and then fell in love with each other?

Was it possible that Shen Qui and Li Xian were like that too? Now that she thought of it, Shen Qui was really beautiful to a point that he started looking like a woman. His body was lean and tall. On the other hand, Li Xian was not that good looking compared to Shen Qui, but the aura surrounding him was undeniably very manly. Looking at Li Xian was like staring at a sharp sword. The two almost seemed to have the same height but Li Xian's body was obviously bigger. His muscles bulged under his black fit shirt.

She looked at the two people again and realized that Li Xian was also not hitting Shen Qui on the right spots! It's like they don't want to injure each other! Her blank expression soon turned to glee as excitement flashed in her eyes. Of course, Lyca misunderstood everything.

In her previous life, a practice or a demonstration like this was never fake. In fact, each practitioner needed to do their best to fatally injure the opponent to show that they deserve their position in the family. Everyone in their family treated a practice match like a real battle. Everything was always a life and death situation.

Lyca was so used to such concepts that when she saw Li Xian and Shen Qui avoiding each other's vital points, she immediately thought that it was a staged battle aimed to impress the new recruit. That or Shen Qui and Li Xian were actually lovers who loved each other so much they couldn't bear to hurt each other even in a practice match.