Lazily 189

Chapter 189: Daggers and Surprises

Except for the sounds of the crickets and Lyca's complaints about the TV series that she was watching, the first night of their camping trip was peaceful and silent too silent.

This silence however seemed like a sharp knife that hovered on top of everyone's head as everyone opened their eyes as wide as they could, hoping that they could see or feel if Lyca attacks them. They weren't so sure about her skills in attacking people, but they were sure she had some ways to make them immobile.

The threat that she made earlier about her game was enough to keep them awake despite all the body aches that they felt from climbing the mountain. Because of this, not one of them dared to enter into a deep sleep. Some of them went as far as guarding each other as they sleep. After all, Lyca didn't tell them anything about the rules of her game. While some of them found a spot away from the camp to hide from her. Either way, one thing was for sure. Not many of them would get the rest that they needed this night.

Of course, Lyca was not aware of this. She was in her own tent, watching the TV series about cheating. A few curses would left her mouth every now and then as she cursed the female lead for being weak or for not killing her husband. Why would a woman who already know that their husband was cheating still chose to keep him alive? Wouldn't it be good to increase his insurance before he could change the beneficiary then kill him, secretly?

This was clearly stressing her out!

[Working?] Lyca sent the text to Shen Qui before she turned her attention towards her laptop. She looked at the time. It was still ten in the evening. She couldn't help but wonder if he was already in the club.

[Just leaving the house. How's the training?]

Lyca smiled. [Don't text while driving. We're good.] She went back on watching her TV series as she started to wonder who will sleep or not sleep tonight.

"Hey Xi?" Cleo's voice echoed outside of the tent. "Can I come in?"





No that sounded too quiet. She squinted her eyes, her hands flew towards her dagger as she turned the volume of her laptop and removed the headset. Then she lowered turn down it's light, making sure that the inside of the tent was really dim.

She tightened her hands around her dagger as she rolled, making sure she was far from the walls of the ridge tent. Then she waited. After a few minutes of utter silence, Lyca slowly got up and walked out of her tent. She examined her surroundings, and when she noticed that nothing was amiss, she frowned.

She was certain that she heard the cracking of the branches earlier, and she was sure it wasn't an animal. It should be human. Was someone spying on her?

"Boo!"

Surprised, Lyca's first response was to let out a snort. So someone was playing a joke on her? She pivoted and suddenly threw three daggers on the shadowed spot just next to her tent. Another three small daggers left her right hand. She was preparing to attack the man when she heard Shen Qui's voice.

"Hey! It's me!"

This time, Lyca froze. Her first thought was not the anger that was already boiling inside her but the fact that she had thrown knives six knives towards him. Did she accidentally hurt him?

"Qui'er?" she asked, and he chuckled in response. Then he slowly walked out of the darkness, flashing her a mischievous smile.