

## Lazily 193

Chapter 193: Zero

Lyca snuggled in his warmth as she alternated in between consciousness and sleepiness. She opened her eyes waiting for her vision to clear before she slowly sat down on the sleeping bag. She looked at Shen Qui's naked chest, dragging her eyes down to his crotch which was covered by a thick blanket very unfortunate for her eyes.

She then watched the time. It was three in the morning, and it was time to hunt some people.

Lyca was not originally planning to do it tonight, but her husband was here, alright. She would want to impress him just a bit. Not overly impress him and make it look like she was making an effort.

This should look as effortless as her beauty. She giggled inwardly before she grabbed her daggers next to her. Shen Qui insisted that she sleep with her clothes on because of the cold. After all, they were still surrounded by trees. Slowly, Lyca made her way out of the tent and silently examined her surroundings.

The sound of crickets, accompanied by the soft and cold breeze of November somehow made her more relaxed. Lyca thought that living in her family's mansion was good, but now she realized that having a house near this place was better! Far away from the city, far away from people. Ah she would love to live in a place like this.

She silently walked towards the tent of the trainee's, making sure that every step that she made would not make any sounds. She looked at Cleo and Rue's tent. Before turning her gaze towards Ma Ping's tent. With her hand tight around the hilt of her knife, Lyca started doing her mission for tonight.

The mission was simple.

Cut their necks without really waking them up.

While that sounded difficult, every one of these people just spent the whole day climbing a mountain. They were tired enough not to notice Lyca approached them. Just as she expected, she easily created a small cut on Ma Ping's neck. She couldn't wait to see this man's reaction tomorrow.

Lyca giggled inwardly before proceeding to the other trainees. She was about to create a small cut on another one's neck when she felt someone held her arm.

"What are you doing?" Shen Qui whispered. She could feel his body behind her. For a few seconds, Lyca froze.

"I told you!" She hissed. "No surprises!" She said and let him dragged her away from the person lying on the ground with his sleeping bag. "Where are you taking me?"

"Why are you running around slitting people's throats?" He asked, ignoring her question. Shen Qui started walking towards the forest, his boot creating sounds against the branches of the trees that littered the ground.

"You are too noisy!" She uttered. "I was trying to impress you by showing you everyone's wounds tomorrow!" Grumbling, Lyca just let him dragged her around.

"That's not my point."

"Hmph?"

"I hate it when you enter another man's tent."

She stopped walking and tilted her head towards him. "Whose tent?"

"A man's tent!"

For a few seconds, she turned silent, wondering what was he up to. Then she widened her eyes, realization hitting her. "You are jealous?"

"HAHA" he said sarcasm coated his voice. "So smart."

It was Lyca's turned to laugh at him. This time, she was certain that they were already far from the camp, so she didn't hold back her laughter. "You were jealous of Ma Ping?"

"What's his name?"

"Number one."

"Number one? Why was he number one?" He asked as he stopped walking and turned towards her.

"Because he was first on the line?"

"He can't be number one."

"Huh? But he was "

"I am number one!"

"" Oh so he was jealous of a number? "You can't be number one." She said, sternly this time. She met his eyes in the shadowed darkness.

"Why?"

"Because you are zero."

"Zero doesn't have a value."

She pressed her lips together, wondering if she should just let him be jealous or explain. Then she realized that prolonging a fit of nonsense jealousy towards numbers is really useless. "Zero is the origin. It is the point where the negative and positive meet. It was the point where the negative turns into a positive and the other way around. It signifies the change. Everyone had a zero point in their lives, and as cheesy as it may be you are mine. My zero. My starting point."

For a few seconds, the frown on his face disappear. "Really?" he asked.

"So childish." She countered. "Where are you taking me?" She immediately changed the subject. "Please don't tell me you were planning to kill me because of jealousy?"

"Oh " her words seemed to wake him up. He gave an embarrassed smile as he reached out and held her hand. "Then you are my zero too."

Lyca could only laugh at this man's quirkiness. Shen Qui was really an open book, and she actually liked it. She remembered missing this openness when she was still in the other world. "Where are you taking me?"

"I know a place with a lot of fireflies." He started walking, treading forward towards the mountain. "I made some research. We could see it every night."

"That That sounds "

"Boring?"

"I was going to say magical." She chuckled, she tightened her hand around his. Shen Qui might have felt it as he lifted her hands and brought it to his lips, kissing the back of her palm.

"It is magical." He said. He turned his face towards her and leaned down to kiss her lips.

"Let me remind you that we are in the middle of nowhere surrounded by trees." She muttered in between the kisses.

"Is there something wrong with kissing you in the middle of the trees?"

She gave a wry smile. Why is this man so innocent? And why was she always horny? She couldn't help but laugh at herself. "Let's go see magic," Lyca uttered. They should start walking, or she will devour him... in between these trees.