

Lazily 20

Chapter 20: A Fast Learner

"Inappropriate, Miss Huang. It's inappropriate." Shen Qui forced himself to maintain a straight face.

"It's not." She immediately responded as she started eating her pancakes. "No combat training. I want weapons."

"You wanted me to train you in handling weapons?"

She nodded. This man was a fast learner! First of all, she did not want to hurt herself in training various martial arts. Moreover, doing this would also affect the technique that she already knew. Second, Lyca chose weapons training as she wanted to familiarize herself in different types of weapons aside from her dagger and needles. Lyca was also planning to create a new weapon using the current technology that the company had. This weapon would be as light as her needles and as fast as her daggers. However, she was planning to create something that activates without using too much effort.

The goal was always to make her life easier and smoother. No need to think about the unnecessary things.

"What kind of weapon?"

"Everything."

Shen Qui stared at her for a few seconds. He thought back to the display he saw the other week. He was not very familiar with her moves but because of the Qi in his body, he was able to see her actions clearly. Shen Qui had his suspicions but he had decided not to tell anyone about it. But that movement was clearly an indicator that this miss was an expert that could kill anyone if she wanted to.

Was that the reason why she wanted to be trained in weapons instead? Shen Qui was always a man who took his job seriously. He frowned and looked at Lyca who had just finished eating her pancake and was now getting herself a new one. "The Director told me to train you in everything that includes martial arts too. I can train you in both martial arts and weapon handling. I can also teach you battle strategies." To him, Old Man Huang's words were absolute. Since Old Man Huang wanted him to train this little girl then he would train her.

"No." Lyca shook her head. She finished another pancake before she added. "Honey." She held her hand in front of him.

"Oh!" Shen Qui immediately passed her the honey. Then he waited for her to say something. Sadly, Lyca never spoke again. Instead, she finished another batch of pancakes and started eating the greasy fried chicken. It was followed by another meat and vegetable salad before finally eating some fruits and a cake. Forty minutes and two seconds. Shen Qui had to count. He couldn't help it.

His gaze turned towards her skinny body, her small face, her white hair, her weak arms. Then he asked himself. 'Where did all the food she ate go to?' He couldn't help but wonder. However, when he thought about her having an eating disorder, his thoughts soon became full of pity.

As expected, no one was born perfect.

"Im done." Lyca said as she dabbed the napkin on her lips. She eyed Shen Qui who had been silent now. "Weapons?"

"As per instructed by the director, I will teach you both weapons and martial arts." He said sternly.

"You will live with me?" she asked.

"No. I am not living with you."

Lyca's beautiful eyes squinted. Did he refuse because of his secret? "Live with me." This time it wasn't a question but an order. This man would live in her apartment. After all, he would be close to her and her family. How could he allow this Shen Qui to hurt her mother and father in the future? She needed to keep this man next to her all the time! "I'm not asking." She rose from her seat. "Follow." She said.

Without any other words, Shen Qui followed her into the mansion. What he saw inside immediately surprised him. Contrary to Shen Qui's expectations, Huang Sheng Hong's mansion actually looked cozy and warm. This was the exact opposite of Huang Li Duo's mansion that screamed luxury. This place was inviting and not intimidating. The interior of the mansion had warm colors, tiled floors and a beautiful chandelier.

Unlike the other Huang Family's mansion that he had visited, Shen Qui felt that every nook and cranny of this place had been used. He looked at the woman who was walking in front of him as he started to wonder where she was taking him. However, this question was soon answered when they walked inside a gym like space with a heavy punching bag and kicking bags, punching mitts and a floor completely protected by gray martial art mats.

Now that he thought about it, Lyca's father, Colonel Huang Sheng Hong was an expert in both Karate, aikido and judo. This place should belong to Huang Sheng Hong. Again, his eyes darted towards Lyca's delicate back. He couldn't help but wonder if she learned that weird martial art that she used from her father. Could it be some sort of a family secret?

But judging from Huang Li Duo's reaction, that was not the case. It was pretty obvious that the old man was surprised by Lyca's actions too.

"We're here."

Shen Qui looked at the separate space that they were in. It was half the size of the gym, but this one did not have any equipment at all. It was a room that reminded him of a recording studio with its sound proofed walls. He looked at her and waited for her to speak.

Of course, Lyca returned his gaze. She then smiled at him. She hated explaining. Thus, she found a way to make him understand that she doesn't need any martial arts training. "Fight me." She said. For a lazy person like her, fighting was like a shortcut out of everything. Surely, this would make Shen Qui understand her point.

"Excuse me?" Shen Qui was flabbergasted. What was she talking about? "You want me to fight you?"

Lyca nodded in response. At least this Shen Qui was smart. He didn't need someone else to translate her words anymore.