

Lazily 26

Chapter 26: Injured

Shen Qui stared at her in disbelief. Then he looked at the other students who were also walking on the huge staircase. Without saying anything, Shen Qui carried her, one arm under her legs the other supporting her back. A beautiful smile immediately slithered on to her face as she held onto his neck. The scent of refreshing wood reached her nose. This man smells like heaven! She buried her face into his neck, making him flinched.

After a few more minutes, the two arrived in room 304 where Lyca will stay. While Shen Qui will stay in the next smaller room 305.

"Alright. You can leave now." Lyca said as she sprawled herself on the bed. Indeed, a bed was one of the greatest inventions in this world. She laughed inwardly as she thought of her previous life where the bed was not as comfortable as this. This was indeed the peak of luxury! A king size soft bed!

Seeing Lyca ignore him, Shen Qui excused himself and walked towards the next room. His room was obviously smaller than Lyca's. However, it was still very well furnished. With its queen size bed, a lamp table, a study table a few feet away from his bed, a small counter with coffee maker and a cabinet for his clothes.

This was enough to satisfy Shen Qui. Sighing, the man sat on his bed. He couldn't help but stroke his chest. For some reason, being with Lyca always gave him an ominous feeling. It was as if her eyes were saying something opposite to her words. This young lady was very unfathomable and hateful.

Shen Qui examined his clothes cabinet and decided to change from the suit that he was currently wearing. It was recommended that everyone come here with a suit such a weird rule. And he found it uncomfortable. He immediately took off his coat, followed by his undershirt. Once the feel of luxury left his upper body, he proceeded to take off his pants, leaving his comfortable boxers on.

Someone's gasp interrupted him. He stilled for a few seconds before turning towards the door.
"You"

"Oh! Don't mind me!" Lyca walked towards the bed. "I was here to check your bed." She smiled, her eyes were of course glued to his abs.

It was as if a cold bucket of water was thrown on him. He didn't notice Lyca standing behind him! He coldly glared at her, hoping she would understand the awkwardness in the current situation. Of course, she didn't. Instead, Lyca continued walking towards the bed, her eyes still on his body.

"Lyca I believe"

"You have a very nice body." Lyca interrupted him. "No wonder, Li Xian likes you."

Shen Qui froze, eyes widening at her words. What the hell was she going on about?

"Nice bed too." She beamed as her eyes darted towards his crotch. "Nice one I mean the pillows."

Shen Qui stood there, staring straight at Lyca's lecherous gaze. Did she realize that this is such an abnormal situation? And why was she talking about Li Xian? "Please leave."

"Can I touch it?"

"No! Please leave!"

"Is it because I'm not male?"

Shen Qui felt his neck turn hot, blood rush through his face as he strode towards her. The little hate that he had seemed to increase! With his face flushed, Shen Qui held her arm, trying to pull her out of his bed. Surprisingly, Lyca didn't even do anything and just let him pull her towards him.

"Hard." Lyca beamed, her hand was already in his stomach. "I like it."

"You" Shen Qui was honestly speechless. However, he knew that talking to this woman was useless. So he pulled her towards her room, let her sit on her own bed and left. This time, he made sure to lock the door of his room. Just what kind of situation did he get himself into?

Since the door was already locked, Shen Qui didn't see Lyca's cold expression the moment he left. The smile on her face was no longer there, her eyes were sharp and chilly as she continued to stare at the door. Then she dialed her phone. "Yi'an send me everything."

"Yes Young Lady." She heard Yi'an's voice on the other line and immediately ended the call. Because of Shen Qui's internal strength, Lyca decided to let her people gather all the information that they could find about Shen Qui. She wanted to know everything about the man.

To her surprise, everything about his birth was considered confidential information. Then she discovered that Shen Qui's uncle who died two years ago worked under her grandfather. She immediately concluded that Shen Qui's identity was kept a secret by Old Man Huang.

However, she didn't give up. Instead, she asked her people to gather all the training files about this mysterious man. She thought that a man with his strength would surely slip up in his training. Shen Qui was said to have started his training inside the Huang Facility at the tender age of ten. Surely, in those thirteen years of training, Shen Qui must have shown his strength at least once.

And what she found totally surprised her. Shen Qui had always been second in everything. Be it marksmanship, anatomy, knife skills, explosives or martial arts. He was never the strongest. Because of this, her cautiousness against the man had increased. She wanted to know how he was able to control his strength. So she asked him to fight with her. Sadly, her father arrived and stopped it.

So, Lyca had the idea of touching his body instead. As someone who had studied acupuncture and assassination, Lyca was extremely sensitive to a person's strength. She could determine a person's strength just by touching their pulse or their body.

And so she touched him. Again she found something unexpected.

Shen Qui was not hiding his strength. He was actually injured, gravely at that. If her guess was right, Shen Qui was using his internal strength to suppress his injury. Now that the mystery against this man has disappeared, Lyca didn't know if she should continue to waste her time investigating him.

Or if she should just get rid of him and frame Huang Xiaoxuan and her father?