

## Lazily 286

Chapter 286: Fear of Truth

Lyca frowned. She wasn't really close with Huang Qingyun, but she remembered playing with his son before. However, his son never once mentioned his mother, so she doesn't have any other information about her. All Lyca knew is the fact that she died from some complicated illness.

Of course, this could also be blamed on the fact that she wasn't interested in any other things aside from food and sleeping when she was still younger.

"I thought she died from some complicated illness?"

"I thought so too!" Ronan said. "But I found some research materials about her. It was said that she died from a strange poison that could dissolve one's internal organs and affect the brain but could keep the person alive. She died so I am uncertain if she died of natural causes or" Ronan met Lyca's eyes.

"She was still alive and is being hidden somewhere." It was Lyca who completed his sentence. Was it possible that Huang Qingyun was the person who gave the poison because he was looking for someone that could create an antidote? Was it for his wife?

Lyca recalled Huang Qingyun's calmness. It was like he wasn't actually interested in the affairs of the Huang Family. At that time, Lyca just ignored his actions because she thought he was nothing but another gold-digging asshole who wanted the money from the company.

But what if that wasn't actually the case?

"I have something in my mind. I will talk to you about the plan tomorrow once I sort out my thoughts." Lyca said before she stood and walked out of the room, leaving Shen Qui and the other to talk to themselves. Lyca knew that Shen Qui needed to catch up on a lot of things with Ronan. After all, he had done nothing but sleep in the past few days.

Lyca immediately went to have a shower and changed into an item of comfortable clothing before she went to the kitchen and got herself some steaming coffee. Then she went to the lab and just stared at the door for a few minutes while drinking her coffee. Actually, she didn't have the time to carefully examine that poison that was injected into her grandfather.

She created something like it and used it to punish her aunt, but that was it. Without having the exact poison that was used against her grandfather, Lyca's research became stagnant. And she wasn't planning to blame anyone aside from herself for this matter. Her reasoning was actually quite simple. She lacks the motivation to do so. Even the fact that she was framed wasn't enough to motivate her.

In the first place, she wasn't really close with her grandfather. She only saw the man a couple of times a year and wasn't very familiar with him. Moreover, she actually fell asleep for three years. So, she didn't have the time to do it. At that time, Lyca was content to know that they wouldn't hurt her parents. After all, those two were the two most important people in her life, aside from Shen Qui.

Another reason is the fact that Lyca was confident she would be able to revive her grandfather as long as she had the right materials. From her previous world, a poison like the one used on her grandfather wasn't really deadly. As long as the person was breathing, one can use her Qi or Spiritual energy to disperse the poison. Of course, this would also depend on the damage to the body.

Judging from her calculations, the poison that was used in her grandfather is just a weak version of the original poison from her previous world. After all, her grandfather is still alive despite being old. After concluding that the poison was a weaker version, Lyca just lost interest in studying it. She knew her grandfather would survive anyway, and she was too lazy to do anything that would make her weak for a few days.

Just like saving Shen Qui, dispelling a poison could also affect Lyca's health. It might even make her sick and stay in bed for a few days especially for a poison who had been in her grandfather's body for over three years now. Lyca let out a sharp sigh.

She was actually too lazy to save her own grandfather, but wasn't too lazy to wreak havoc in this city. It seems that her priorities were really screwed. She really should try harder.

"You are thinking about bringing them here?" Shen Qui's voice didn't surprise her. She sensed his presence for a few seconds now. Lyca just nodded in response. She was too lazy to ask how did he know what she was thinking.

"Then, what's stopping you?" he asked.

"Nothing." Finally, she lifted her head and stared at the gentle expression on his face. "Maybe the truth?" Lyca hated the fact that the same poison appeared in this world. She had her suspicions about this, but she was too scared to admit the truth. After all, her previous world was considerably more frightening than this world.

"What truth?"

She shrugged in response. On the day that her grandfather was poisoned, she already suspected that someone from her previous world could use their spiritual energy to make that poison. However, she wasn't too sure about this matter. After all, Shen Qui who was originally from this world could use his spiritual energy as well.

Meaning, it wasn't really too strange that someone else could discover another way to use it. However, studying the poison would confirm her suspicion, and to be honest, Lyca was too lazy to deal with anything that involves her previous world.

"Come on," Shen Qui slowly held her hand and pulled her towards their room. "How about you relax and think about your plan thoroughly tomorrow?"

Lyca frowned. Why does she feel like his words have some other meaning?