Lazily 31

Chapter 31: Take Off Your Clothes

Lyca's eyes turned towards Shen Qui. For some reason, her mind was telling her that they did this because of Li Xian and Shen Qui's presence. This school was indeed full of wolves. It's funny how Lyca didn't know their names yet and someone was already scheming against her. She turned her gaze towards the man in purple. She immediately wondered if they could challenge the student council themselves. That should be possible, right? As if on cue, a man wearing an all black suit with a mask on his face asked. "Can we challenge someone from the student council?"

The man in purple's eyes lit up. "Of course! The greater the challenge the greater the rewards!"

This sentence seemed to make everyone overly excited. Seeing this, Lyca pat Shen Qui's shoulders and the two of them silently walked out of the party. There was no need to stay in that party anymore.

Lyca let out a yawn when the two arrived in her room. She motioned him not to leave yet as she had something to tell him. "Take off your clothes." She said.

"You" Shen Qui's face turned ugly. What was this pervert trying to do? "Lyca that is improper. It is better that we keep our relationship professional." Lyca only smiled in response. However, her mind was honestly still thinking about this Point System. Young Master Lin's knowledge about the current arrangement only meant that other people know of this too. Meaning, there are people who knew Shen Qui's identity. And for a 'commoner' to join this school is a bit too much for those rich young masters and heirs.

"Someone is scheming." She said and sat at the edge of her bed. "I need to help you." Without Shen Qui here, no one would carry her in the stairs or translate her words. No one would tell her about every gossip in this school. This man was very useful for someone like her who thinks gathering information is a very taxing job.

"Help what? You just asked me to take off my clothes! How is that supposed to help me?" Unable to stop himself, Shen Qui spoke his thoughts. This woman was she going to take advantage of his body? "I believe you drank a lot of champagne you should sleep now." He turned his back and started walking towards his room. However, Lyca's hand suddenly grabbed his shoulders, it wasn't full of force, yet it was enough to stop him from walking.



"I don't like you." Lyca suddenly said.

"Well I don't like you too!" He blurted, his anger rising in his chest. He was supposed to be calm and collected at all times, yet this woman is really testing his patience over and over again. How is he going to survive in the next six months with a woman like this by his side!

"You're not worth my time." Lyca added.

"Good!"

"Hmmm." She smiled. "Now take off your clothes."

"Why the hell would I do that?"

"If it makes you that uncomfortable, I can take off my clothes too. It's all fair."

He widened his eyes. "I am not taking my clothes off." He said. This craziness is truly beyond his comprehension. He let go of her hand and continued walking.

"You are injured."

Lyca's words immediately made him halt his steps. He turned towards her, as his heart raced. How the hell did she know? "You" He gulped when he saw Lyca hold her hands in front of him.

"I want to help." She moved her fingers as if she was massaging something. This immediately made him suspicious. Why does that action make him uncomfortable?

"What injury are you talking about?" Shen Qui pretended not to know. "I am not injured."

"I am too lazy to talk. If you want to continue suppressing your injury then leave my room. I don't want to talk to stupid people!" She hissed and started walking towards her bed. She already wasted a lot of time talking to this brute and yet, he dared deny his injury? How hateful.

Seeing Lyca already lying on her bed, Shen Qui stood there as still as a statue. So that's it? No explanations? No questions? She just wanted him to take off his clothes to help his injury? If only she would explain more, then he would have understand everything! This woman was truly unreasonable! However, how could Shen Qui deny Lyca's request this time?

Even old man Huang and other people around him didn't know that he had an injury that he got when he was eight. Only his late uncle knew of this matter. But in only a few interactions, Lyca was able to find out about it. Was it truly possible that she was skilled in controlling her internal energy too?

Now that he thought about it, the attack that Lyca did to her cousin was really quick and merciless. Was it possible that this woman used her internal energy to do that? "How did you know I'm injured?" He frowned.

"Why should I tell you?" Lyca said without looking at him.

"I will take off my clothes." He said as he sighed inwardly. He was really interested to know how this young lady would help him with his injury.

"Hmph!" Lyca snorted. In the end, he agreed to take off his clothes. Yet he was acting hard to get earlier. Did he really think she liked to touch people who already had a partner? She, Lyca Huang was not that kind of woman! "No pants. Just the shirt." She said as she sat back up. "Come." He motioned him to approach her.

Shen Qui complied. This woman had already seen him almost naked once and it was not like he was ashamed of the body that he had worked hard for. However, he could not deny that Lyca's eyes were making him uncomfortable. There was actually no lust in it and he found that a problem. Why was she looking at him like an object instead of a man with a well defined body that could fire up a woman's desire? This he found this fact not only disturbing but really scary.