

Lazily 32

Chapter 32: Misunderstanding

When Lyca touched his chest, Shen Qui wasn't able to stop the hiss from his lips. Her hands were cold freezing. Her face on the other hand was showing that weird smile again. "Aren't you going to ask me how I got injured?"

"No." Lyca said. That was none of her business. What's important was for her to keep him by her side in the next six months. She needed a strong ally. "Drink this." She handed her a black tablet.

"What's this?" Of course, Lyca didn't answer him. Instead she handed him another tablet.

"And this," she added. Now that she was able to touch him without any protests, Lyca became certain that the man before her was stabbed a few centimeters away from his heart. It was supposed to be deadly and was enough to kill a young boy. However, another person initially saved Shen Qui before he was able to control his own energy. She watched as Shen Qui drank the medicine without asking any more questions. Then she fell into a deep stupor.

There were a total of seven energy points in the body. The Crown, Third eye, Throat, Heart, Solar, Sacral and Root. Each one of them was located at specific parts of a person's body. In her previous world, these points were considered useless to a magician as magicians used their mana to create magic. Most magicians did not use this for cultivating one's energy points as it would take months or years. To a normal magician that was nothing but a waste of time.

Unlike the normal magician, the previous Lyca was an assassin who relied on her senses and body to kill her enemy. Because of this, she was very familiar in using Energy points to her advantage. Each energy point would give you absolute control of a certain ability. For instance, controlling the crown energy point would make one more intelligent and would increase their awareness which was very important for an assassin like Lyca, while cultivating a person's sacral energy point would enhance their stamina and speed.

The only disadvantage was the fact that a normal person would take almost half of their lifetime to be able to control one energy point. Of course, the talented ones would be able to do it in a matter of months.

Cultivating one's energy points was not only difficult and time consuming, it was also useless in a battle unless you practiced the right martial art that would enhance your ability. This was, after all not a superpower but a way to enhance oneself using the energy of the world.

"Heart?" She asked. The only reason why he would cultivate his Heart Energy point was because it was known to suppress any injury. The look on Shen Qui's face was enough to confirm her words. Based on her knowledge from the previous world, cultivating one's Heart Energy point would increase one's control on his body. Absolute control would make anyone hit any target as long as they were able to control their vision and hands. This would let the user suppress any injury or poison too. But once a practitioner suppress injuries, his ability to control the other part of his body would lessen

Of course, something like this needed a lot of practice.

"My uncle taught me." Shen Qui said after a few minutes of silence. After drinking that medicine, he immediately felt a cold sensation in his chest. Something that contrasted the usual hot and sharp pain that he felt every now and then. For him to feel something like that in fifteen years was enough to make him happy.

Lyca said nothing as she held his pulse, silently observing any peculiarities in his body. Healing this man won't be easy. "Six months. I can heal you in six months."

"Heal?"

"Keep my secret. I can heal you and kill you. Keep that in mind."

Shen Qui stared at her brown eyes, wondering if she was telling the truth. His uncle told him that even the technology won't be able to heal him. The internal energy he painstakingly practiced was something that could only suppress the injury until he grew old and died. Even with the internal energy, Shen Qui still needed to suffer pain if the temperature got too cold or hot. For more than ten years now, Shen Qui didn't attempt to develop any of his energy points as he knew this might worsen his injury or at least that's what his uncle told him.

But Lyca's words He opened his mouth wanting to ask questions but ended up closing his mouth and saying nothing. He was curious, he wanted more information. Where did she learn this? How would she heal a wound that even technology couldn't heal? However, he also knew that Lyca would never answer any of his questions.

"Don't get the wrong idea." Lyca said. "I don't like men who like other men."

"" He was about to argue when Lyca continued.

"I hate cheating. You should never cheat on your partner. If I know that you cheated, I will cripple you down there. Then I will kill you."

"" What the hell was she talking about?

"Don't deny. I know." She added, her face serious as a hint of warning can be seen in her eyes.
"Don't cheat or you are dead! Li Xian is not that good looking but his body is good."

"What are you talking about?" He couldn't help but wonder how Lyca misunderstood him. Did she see something that would make her think he and Li Xian were lovers? "I think there's a misunderstanding somewhere."

"Hmmm." Lyca nodded. "I knew you were not a cheater."

Shen Qui widened his eyes. Heh. As someone who never had a girlfriend before, he was not very experienced with women. However, he was certain that he was not attracted to his good brother Li Xian. However Shen Qui was not planning on convincing someone who already made up their mind. In the end, Shen Qui nodded at Lyca's words.