

## Lazily 33

### Chapter 33: Unconscious

"Do you know how to develop your other energy points?" Lyca asked as she raised her head and observed Shen Qui's face. With her hand on his pulse, Lyca was confident that Shen Qui wouldn't be able to lie to her.

"No." Shen Qui shook his head. "My uncle said it would be useless to learn. My body is weak and the one that I learned is only for my injury."

"Hmmm." Lyca nodded. That would make sense. Developing his other energy points when his body was still injured would only further damage his heart. "People will challenge you tonight." She uttered. "The medicine that I gave you will stop you from feeling the pain but it is not enough to heal your wound. My guess is someone will challenge you to a duel." People here look down on people from the military. It would make sense for one of them to humiliate a military man by challenging him into something that he was good at and completely beat him at it.

Heh too bad Lyca already had a way to counter them. To keep herself safe from these challenges, she already had a way to scare people. When she sensed that Shen Qui turned silent, Lyca raised her head and met his eyes. She frowned, silently asking him to explain himself.

Since Shen Qui was getting better at his translation, he immediately complied. "You spoke a lot." He said. "That is unusual."

She avoided his gaze. If this was not a place full of wolves, would Lyca really help him? No way! That was only a waste of her effort. She rolled her eyes and decided to stroke his abs. Wasn't this the thing that she liked the most?

Slowly, a smile slithered on Lyca's frowning face. She knew that Shen Qui was not the type that would get attracted to a female like her. Surely, being touched by a female was not a big deal, right?

"A week from now I will start healing you." She added. "It will be painful but you must not scream."

Shen Qui stared at the little woman that was stroking his muscles like some pet. "Why?" He asked.

"Just don't." She shrugged and laid down on her bed. "Check the university app. Expect a challenge."

Shen Qui immediately complied. He didn't understand why Lyca would think that someone would challenge him since not many people knew him and the real circumstances of his presence in this school. He was expecting to see a black page. To his surprise, there were already seven challenges issued on the page!

A gasp immediately escaped his lips when he saw his name followed by the challenger. Lin Tao of the Lin Family. "It's Lin Tao he is challenging me in throwing knives."

"Oh." Lyca nodded, disinterest laced her eyes as she looked at the app from her phone. "Don't worry about him." That man is as good as dead. Lyca sneered as she thought of her encounter with Young Master Lin earlier. Did Lin Tao think that she, Lyca Huang would just let herself be approached by an arrogant young master without any repercussions?

Heh. "Hey Qui'er."

"Stop calling me that." He interjected. "Please call me Shen Qui."

Lyca immediately held her two palms. "I already touched you. We are close."

"I would really appreciate it if you"

"Qui'er."

""

"Qui'er."

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"Qui'er."

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"Qui'er."

"Alright Alright just don't do it in front of other people." He sighed, helplessness flashed in his eyes. This woman is still considered his boss after all.

"Good. Qui'er." Again, Lyca mentioned the nickname, making sure to drag the letters in her mouth. "Take off my clothes."

Shen Qui immediately took a step back. "No. Please Miss Huang let's maintain a" His words were interrupted with Lyca rolled over and showed him the back of her dress.

"Zipper. Take it off." She smirked.

"Miss Huang"

"Then scissors." Lyca interrupted him.

A sigh echoed inside the room. He shook his head. Just what kind of life awaited him in the next six months? He approached the bed. Without saying anything, Shen Qui turned his head away before sliding the zipper down. After that, Shen Qui immediately left the room without sparing her another glance, leaving Lyca laughing behind his back.

Lyca continued laughing even after Shen Qui was already inside his room. Teasing that guy was indeed funny. However, she couldn't seem to fathom why Shen Qui would still act like a chivalrous man when Lyca already knew that he was in a relationship with Li Xian.

Was it possible that Li Xian was actually the jealous type? Lyca immediately offered some silent prayers to Shen Qui and Li Xian's relationship. After all, she knew that having a jealous type partner was bound to cause a lot of misunderstandings in the future.

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While Lyca was praying for Shen Qui's relationship, the party a few hundred meters away from the mansion was still ongoing. By now, many young masters were already drunk. Near the fountain, a group of men in their early twenties were laughing while talking about the challenges that were issued on the same day.

"A bodyguard? That Young Miss Huang is so bold to bring a bodyguard to the grand assembly that is only for the people with noble blood." A man with a squeaky voice snorted. "Is this information reliable?"

The chubby man across him immediately nodded. "Of course! I challenged him for this reason. Once I defeat that man you guys should issue the challenge too. Let's exhaust his points until the school decides to kick him out." This man was of course, Young Master Lin. Just like everyone in the group, disgust was also swirling in his voice. Once that man was gone, he could finally show that arrogant woman who the real boss was. So what if she is going to be Young Master Long's fiancée? Does she think Young Master Long is going to treat her well just because she's a little pretty?

However, his thoughts were soon interrupted when he felt his heartbeat accelerate. Young Master Lin soon paled as he clutched his neck. Slowly, his eyes bulged as the pain in his neck multiplied. He didn't even have the chance to say anything as he fell on the floor.

Unconscious.