

Lazily 339

Chapter 339: Cyanide

Chu Nan's expression changed. "Do you want to sell the armor to us?"

"Can." Lyca smiled. These are the ones with the lower quality. Of course, she can sell them and have some profits.

"What about that bullet? The one that you created? Does it work on this armor?"

"No." Lyca shook her head. The primary purpose of the armor is to become the greatest weakness of that bullet. Lyca smiled. In fact, the original bullet that she made could still hurt the armor, but that bullet is no longer in the market. The current one the one that Lyca sold to Long Yi while she was acting as Xi was not the same as the original one.

The second bullet was specifically created to have a weakness.

Just like that, Lyca's lazy days ended. Recently, she had been running around in Ralia, training people, checking the production of the armor, and teaching some of the basics in using chemicals in explosives. Of course, Chu Nan has benefited as he actually learned a lot of things that were not taught when he was still working in the police.

"This weapon is disguised as a pen but it fires hydrocyanic acid in the form of gas meaning, cyanide. It's colorless. Usually, cyanide was described as a chemical having a bitter almond oil smell. This one, however, is odorless. It's a perfect tool to assassinate someone." Lyca lifted a pen from the table. "Cyanide is most dangerous in enclosed spaces as it quickly evaporates in open spaces. I am certain that everyone here is already familiar with how Cyanide can kill someone. "

Chu Nan squinted when he heard Lyca's words. His gaze was glued to the pen in her hand. "How about the antidote?" he asked. As someone in the police force, he is very familiar with the danger that this poison can do. It can basically affect both the heart and brain as it will target the cells that are carrying oxygen. Someone who survived cyanide poisoning would usually still suffer from brain damage.

The good thing about this poison was the fact that it had an antidote. The antidote is of course mostly in the government or military hospitals.

"I don't have an antidote," Lyca smiled at him. "I don't make antidotes. I always believe that prevention is better than cure. So, I am injecting everyone with something that I created myself. It's something that could combat the attacks of cyanide on the cellular level. Meaning, even if you inhale the gas, it won't affect you. Of course, eating someone might have different effects."

"You created something like that?" Chu Nan was shocked. How could someone create something like that? "How?" he asked.

"I mixed them up." Lyca gave him a weird look. "Having an antidote without the approval of the government is illegal. So I created something that will protect me from the damage. That is not illegal." Lyca explained. Unlike her previous world, some antidotes and poisons are regulated by the government. Meaning, they always keep a list of people who buy ingredients for an antidote. If they found some anomalies, they would directly arrest that person for making an antidote, especially if that person is trying to sell it on the black market.

Lyca was too lazy to have an approval or deal with the government. So she created something like this instead.

"Of course it's not illegal!" Chu Nan said. "No one has that kind of thing." If the government will know that she was able to create something like this, they would surely raise hell to get it. He eyed Lyca, a flash of worry glinted in his eyes. He stared at the pen before asking. "You said this injection is only effective if you inhale it? What if you ingest the poison?"

"Eh you would probably die," Lyca said. "I already tried the injection to myself and even inhaled cyanide. Of course, it worked. As you can see, I am still alive. However, I didn't dare ingest it. You can, of course, try to ingest one so I can study the result."

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"Next is this "

"I still have a question!" Chu Nan raised his hand. Lyca rolled her eyes in response.

"What?"

"I am wondering if the cyanide wouldn't work. The target survived. What would you do?"

Lyca stared at him. "Nothing. Living in fear is worse than dying." Logic would dictate that this person would immediately hire people to protect him. Or even increase his security and maybe even lay some traps for the assassin. Why would Lyca risk it? Just let the man die from being too scared, ah.

She smirked. Of course, this is a case to case basis.

"Alright, I am tired. Everyone should leave. I need to sleep." Lyca said. "Don't forget, tomorrow, I will have another assessment." After this assessment, she is going to divide the group once again. There will be two primary groups. One is headed by Ma Ping, the other will be headed by Chu Nan. Each group will have twelve people.

Then, these twelve people will be divided into two teams. Six people each. Four of them will be experts in Mechanical, while the other two are experts in biochemical.

Lyca didn't wait for anyone to say anything as she walked out of the room and went straight to her office that is connected to her room. She then opened her laptop using a series of codes and started reading the files that Sister Yi'an sent her.

The moment she opened the file, Ken Xu's face was the first thing that she saw. It was followed by his files. 32 years old, martial arts expert, sharpshooter, poison expert, and surgeon.

Interesting.

Lyca started reading the man's background. After a few minutes, she closed the file and her laptop. Then she went and lie down on her bed. Ken Xu's face flashed in her head. When Ken Xu was a child, he fell into a lake and went into a coma for a few days. Isn't that something that happened to her as well?