

## Lazily 380

### Chapter 380: Flabbergasted

Soon, their throats started to sting, eyes watery. This made most people panic. What kind of poisonous gas is this?

"Relax! Run outside! Leave the tower! Go! Go! Go!" Leo's voice thundered. He wasn't panicky. His experience in the military paid off this time as he assisted his people out of the tower. "Leave the tower! Now! Go!" He immediately folded their flag and put it in a case before securing the case in his clothes. He helped some of their injured people who are having a hard time running out of the tower.

Soon, Long Company's people walked out, their faces flushed, relief can be seen in their eyes. The feeling of fresh air, away from the green gas made them assured. At least they didn't die? Right?

Then they soon realized something was wrong.

"F\*ck! They are attacking us!" The relief didn't last too long when they notice more and more people emerge from the dark. Shen Security's twenty-five people surrounded them. None of them spoke before they started attacking. Then chaos ensued. The Shen Security were actually smoking them out!

Leo didn't know why the Dal Valley's people didn't help them. He couldn't seem to understand why they were still in their trees, hiding. Was it possible that they wanted the Long Company to take care of the people from Shen Security? They must be planning to snatch the flag right after the fight where everyone is weak!

As expected! They cannot be trusted!

Leo gritted his teeth as he swung his arm towards the man in armor who stood next to him. The man wasn't tall, probably five foot ten. Compared to Leo's six-foot height and bulky body, the man in the armor shouldn't have any advantage at all.

This conclusion was quickly proven untrue. The man in the armor easily dodged his fist and made a somersault, turning his head over heels, the sudden movement surprised him but he quickly recovered and avoided the person's kick. He didn't have the time to examine his surroundings as he staggered, a few kicks were targetted his way. He frowned.

This isn't taekwondo! This is Capoeira!

Then he heard the person cursed.

"F\*ck! Gu Cheng! You said this is good! You liar!"

"Stupid fool!"

Leo heard someone answer. Then he noticed the change of stance.

"Capoeira is utter bullshit!" he heard the man said before he suddenly sent a barrage of fists towards Leo. Of course, the man was none other than Ma Ping. Earlier, Gu Cheng told him to master the art of martial arts! Thus, he chose some various martial arts and soon realized that he missed the first hit thanks to that damn kick!

In fighting, you cannot guarantee victory using useless martial arts. Ma Ping not only let out a barrage of fists but some surprised kick which surprisingly hit Leo's tall frame.

The secret in these fights was simple. Ma Ping actually realized that these people were practitioners of various martial arts, taekwondo, karate, aikido, and some more useless stuff that becomes useless in street fighting.

As he finally landed a punch to Leo's face, Ma Ping recalled Lyca's golden words. The first rule in fighting is to try and avoid it first. Second is to run if you can, hide if you can. Lyca obviously told them to avoid hurting themselves. Forget about pride and stuff. Their body is more important. Then if they can no longer run, they should throw the first hit. And when they hit, hit hard! Finish the fight as soon as possible.

Don't fall over to the ground and be wary of your enemy's friends that could easily sneak an attack or throw a bottle in your head. Hit hard and nasty, target the throat and the nose or temple. And once he staggered and fall, you have to run or kill them. Slit their throats just to make sure that they are dead.

Simple.

The instructions didn't have any complicated words, it was easy to remember. Even someone like Ma Ping who isn't very smart understood all of it.

So, he chose to apply it. He did a maneuver and hit Leo's throat, making him stagger. "Ah, I can't kill you." He said, in a voice that made Leo shiver. "Is that the flag?" Ma Ping asked as he kicked Leo's chest, making him fall to the ground. Lyca told them not to kill anyone.

But she didn't tell them about breaking a few bones! So, he threw himself into Leo. He sat on Leo's waist, legs straddling him as he started punching and punching

"Oi! Ma Ping! Get the flag and let's get out of here!"

"Oh?" Gu Cheng's voice seemed to wake Ma Ping up. He lifted his head and realized that a few of his teammates receive some injuries. However, most of them were fine. Two or three people were actually fighting against one enemy. Obviously, the fact that they were uninjured, and they weren't tired became their greatest advantage in the end.

He moved his gaze towards the bloody man. And suddenly snatched the case from Leo's back.

"We got it!" Ma Ping said.

"Alright. Then Run!"

""

""

""

""

""

Everyone watched as Shen Security people withdrew and started running back towards the trees. Of course, they helped their injured teammates, helping them run faster. What was going on? Clearly, Shen Security already won! Why did they run back to the trees?

Even the people watching were a bit flabbergasted. They couldn't seem to understand their action.

"Ah, they just wanted to be safe," Lyca explained. It was already five in the morning and Shen Qui woke her up so she could watch this part of the competition.

"What do you mean?" Rue asked. She was sitting next to Lyca. Just like Lyca, she also woke up to watch this part.

"I told them to always make sure everything is good before they lower their guards." For example, she told them to slit their enemy's throat to make sure that they were dead and only relaxed after that. Right now, their enemies aren't dead yet. So obviously, they couldn't relax just yet.

Obviously, they cannot kill people. So, they needed to wait until they leave the arena before they would lower their guards.