

Lazily 43

Chapter 43: Bets

Lyca smiled as she started browsing through her phone. This afternoon, Shen Qui would be fighting with that sword master while she would have a face off with Young Master Xie. After a few minutes, Lyca decided to lock her door and pulled out a huge suitcase from her closet. It was black and inconspicuous. While this place had lockers, Lyca was not that confident to put her things inside something that robbers would always target first. Instead, Lyca brought a lot of luggage with her. Big and small, in all shapes and sizes. Lyca then neatly arranged or at least asked Yi'an to arrange it neatly.

Just like all the luggage in her closet, Lyca opened it using her finger print. She slowly opened it, revealing a huge metallic box that needed a twelve digit code and the another finger print. A mechanical swoosh sound immediately echoed inside the walk in closet.

Lyca's eyes seemed to sparkle as she glanced at the contents of the box. These were all the chemicals that she was able to create since she was sixteen. That was five years ago! Five years worth of work to create something she could use to defend herself.

After coming into this world, Lyca immediately decided the type of life that she wanted to live. So, she needed something that she could use for her fortress. This was the reason why she wanted to raise money as soon as possible to fund her own palace. A cheeky grin appeared in her face. In her previous world, the ingredients for making poison had magic. Magical plants, Magical Beasts, Demon Cores and even Beast skins, could be used to create something. Be it medicine, poison, armor, swords. Everything about that place was full of magic.

This meant that coming into this world was extremely awkward for someone like Lyca. This world had no mana, no magic. They had chemistry, physics and technology. This world was definitely unique. When she realized that great difference, Lyca immediately started researching about it. Her first goal was to get stronger and to do that she needed to be knowledgeable.

And this is how Lyca developed interest in poisons and chemicals, something that was that was referred to as alchemy or chemistry in her world. Who would have thought that creating something would be fun? Too bad, this place had laws that would not allow her to test her creation on living beings without proper certifications. Of course, Lyca refused to get these certifications.

That would be akin to telling everyone what she was planning to do! "Hmmm. Gentle size." She scanned the small vials that contain the crystallized version of her poisons. After a few seconds,

Lyca finally widened her eyes and picked up two small vials. One of which had a liquid and the other one had capsules.

She smelled the solvent and went into her small laboratory inside her closet and started checking some chemicals and measurements. After twenty minutes of mixing some colorful chemicals, Lyca started humming as she waited for her new solvent to crystallize so she could give it to Xie Jun. Of course, Lyca was confident that this solvent was not really fatal as her nose could identify something that could kill a human. Lyca's sense of smell was the product of both her past life and her present life. It was far superior than the senses of normal people.

Again, her memory took her to her past life. Long ago, those people actually asked them to choose the solvent that would heal their own wound. As assassins, they needed to be careful and always alert. Thus, they needed to develop all the senses in their body. The sense of smell was developed in a very peculiar and brutal way.

Lyca was around thirteen at that time, when each of them was wounded by an elder. Each of them were given a set of unnamed poisons and medicine. The elder then ask them to identify which one of them was the poison and the medicine. Then, they would drink the medicine to heal themselves.

This was not only to test the youth's sense of smell but their mental strength too. Under the pressure of the wound and the elder's gaze, each youth started rummaging through the vials, smelling it, hoping that they would find the right one to survive. Seventy youths started the test and only Fifty two of them came out alive. Some died of bleeding as they refused to drink the unnamed vial because of fear, some died from the wrong medicine, and some died from drinking the poison.

It was harsh; brutal but a necessity for their survival.

After finishing the new 'Gentle Size', Lyca closed the luggage, making sure to put it inside the secured location before finally going back to her bed and checking her phone. "Eh? Betting?" Someone was actually betting between Shen Qui and that sword master?

And it seems that everyone bet on the sword masters victory. An unfathomable glint flashed in Lyca's eyes. The sword fight should be starting soon and Lyca had previously decided not to go because that was just a waste of her energy. She already knew that Shen Qui was going to win anyway.

With this in mind, Lyca immediately sent out a bet on Shen Qui! It seems that this school was not only a walking labrat but a walking money making school too!

Lyca beamed. Two million for Shen Qui's victory. Then she started looking at her challenges. Should she bet on herself too? But that would be too obvious, right? And once these people see that her chemicals were very potent and dangerous, they would surely not bet against her.

Lyca fell into deep contemplation. It seems that she needed a new strategy. But wait! Young Master Xie Jun was a known member of the student council! It meant people were surely going to bet for him! An evil smile slowly bloomed on Lyca's face. It seems that challenging them had some extra benefits for her as well.