

## Lazily 591

### Chapter 591: Trauma

Obviously, Gabi was unaware of the ruckus that her upcoming arrival caused in Xu Country. Right now, she was lying on the surgical bed, waiting for Aden to start the process. Aden told her that the process can be very painful but she had to stay awake. Since this is the first time that a nanotube will be used to patch up a heart, they weren't sure what would happen if she fell asleep.

As long as she persevered, then the nanoparticles could successfully latch into her heart. After that, she will be sedated for the next twenty-four hours, where they will observe the beating of her heart. Aside from the nanocarbon that will be used, Aden wasn't planning on using anything else.

Which was currently almost impossible, according to Gabi's research.

Still, Aden assured her that he had been studying this topic since he was a child.

Gabi recalled that conversation with him. At that time, Aden told her a story.

"When I was a child I was saved by someone." Aden said, his gaze melancholic. "She died," he added. "She had a problem in her heart. She couldn't run long distances or run that fast. She looked really pale, like a small little fragile doll."

"I'm so sorry to hear that," Gabi said.

He shrugged. "Life is like that. Anyway, because of that incident, I started studying stuff that could heal someone's heart. It is a really complicated process, but I did it."

She wanted to ask how that little girl saved him, but thought that maybe Aden didn't want to be reminded of the things from the past. So, she chose to keep her silence.

"The possibility is high that once we succeeded, your memories will become sharper, your body would naturally undergo some changes too." Aden stopped talking about his past and soon started talking about specifics.

At that time, Gabi thought she wouldn't be nervous at all. He sounded too intelligent, too confident. And at some point, his confidence seemed to affect her. But lying on the surgical table is a different thing.

She couldn't stop her heart from racing. Good thing she already told Aden about the letter in her bag. In case she won't wake up, she asked him to read the letter. It contained everything about Alfons. Of course, her last will and testament have been prepared. It was her priority.

After all, she wouldn't want her wealth to fall into Alfons' hands. While thinking about this, Gabi didn't notice the gas that was released near her head. The moment she inhaled it, her breathing turned steady, calm. It didn't take too long before her gaze turned hazy.

This was the state that Aden was waiting for. Gabi wasn't really asleep or completely awake. While she was in this state, her senses weren't dulled. Meaning, she could still feel and hear everything around her.

It didn't take too long for Gabi to feel a little tingle in her left arm.

Then the pain started.

Just as Aden said, the pain was almost unbearable. It reminded her of when Alfons slowly removed her nails. She gritted her teeth and sweat started to drench her back. She thought she heard Aden's voice telling her to persevere.

She grunted and cursed inwardly as memories of the past swirled in her head. It gave her another set of motivation to survive.

She would never die.

She survived under Alfons' torture. She survived when Alfons remove her nails. She survived when he asked his people to use a handsaw to cut her toes. She survived.

Why would she die now?

No

She would fight.

She would never allow this pain to win.

Yet, there were no signs of the pain going away. In fact, it multiplied, it intensified. It felt like every bone in her body is breaking. From her toes to her head, everything inside her felt like it had been lit on fire. She could feel her muscles tear and get healed. The pain exploded in her head.

Gabi wanted to shout, yell. But she couldn't. Even her throat felt like a knife was lodged inside her mouth, preventing her from saying anything. Memories of the past once again filled her brain. Memories of the pain. Memories of her genuine happiness. Memories of Luca.

His smiling face, his voice, his giggles.

The way he called her mommy.

The way he used to watch the stars from the small telescope that she bought for him.

He was her Luca.

Soon, she felt her body vibrate. But it wasn't from the pain of the particles inside her body. It was from the memory of Luca's death.

Who would want to watch their own blood killed in front of them?

Not her.

Definitely not her.

"No," she mumbled. The memories of her son keep on coming inside her head. It was as if she was watching him die over and over and over again. She tried to reach out, move her arms and touch Luca, but her body wasn't listening to her. A searing pain shot through her spine. Beads of tears and sweat were apparent on her face. "No!" she yelled. "Not him!" She could save Luca. The memories were so clear, it looked like it was happening all over again. It was as if she had gone back in time.

[She is undergoing shock. Proceed to Emergency Protocol]

[Her heart is getting weaker. Emergency Protocol level three starting in three two one]

[Vitals are erratic.]

[Permission to stop the treatment?]

"No." Aden frowned. "She was fighting a battle." It wasn't the Nanoparticles. It was a battle inside her head. "Continue the treatment." Years ago, when Gabi saved him. She fainted, her heart stopped. She was lucky, Aden knew CPR and knew some basic first aides. Because of this, he was able to save little Gabrielle. However, when she woke up, she already lost that memory of him. Her gaze was blank, she felt like a blank canvas. The doctor said this must be because of her traumatic experience before she found him.

Until now, Aden didn't know what happened that day. He didn't know why would someone her age would suddenly walk into a forest. And until now, he didn't know what happened before they found each other in that place. There is a possibility that the memory that suddenly resurfaced while she was in pain was the same memory that traumatized her years ago. "Only she can fight this battle. Complete the treatment!" he added.

## Chapter 592: Protocol

The first thing that Gabi noticed when she woke up was the fresh smell of roses, which had the tinge of lemon. Before she could even open her eyes, she already knew that it was a yellow rose that wasn't completely blooming. She opened her eyes in an unfamiliar room. She immediately held her head.

The pain was long gone. Letting out a groan, Gabi sat on the bed and examined the room. It was a simple beige room with a double bed, a small table, and a chair. There were two doors. One of which would lead her to the bathroom.

Gabi stared at the door to her left. It seems that she could hear someone walking towards the door. Judging from the footsteps, it should be a woman. Just as she expected, a woman wearing a white uniform walked into the room.

The woman immediately froze when she noticed that Gabi was already awake. "Miss Sutton let me get you some water." The woman handed her a bottle of water. "Please wait here, I will inform Mr. Aden that you are already awake."

She gave her a curt nod.

Right now, her attention was still on the changes in her body.

It seems that all of her senses improved, especially her hearing and smell. She wondered if these were the changes that Aden told her about. She was about to get up when she heard Aden's voice.

"I suggest you don't do "It was already too late. Gabi already got up. Almost instantly, she felt her legs grow weak. She fell back onto the bed.

"I can't walk?"

"You can give it a few hours. Your body isn't used to the changes yet."

Gabi held her hand in front of her before she stared at Aden. He looked fresh, as always. He was wearing a sky blue shirt and black pants. He brushed his hair up, a smile appeared on his face. Just like her, he was also staring at her, scrutinizing. "How are you?"

"Different," Gabi said. "Before I opened my eyes, I knew that the roses near me were yellow. I knew that they are yet to bloom. I heard her footsteps before she could walk inside the room and I knew she was a woman." And also him. She could clearly smell him, even if he was a few feet away from her.

"Is it a good kind of different? Or bad different?"

She couldn't answer that. She turned her gaze away and focused her attention on her body. She didn't feel any abnormalities at all. If anything, she felt really good, well-rested, and nice. It was as if she woke up from a really nice dream. "I think it's good." She answered after a few minutes.

Her gaze sprang back to him when she realized he chose to sit next to her. No, he wasn't just sitting; he was lying on the bed, again. He used his palm as a pillow. "That's expected. I created that treatment. The success is already assured."

"" Was he just too confident? "I still have to attend an event. I need to leave now."

"Then do you want me to carry you?"

"" The gala is an important part of her plan. She needed to introduce Alfons to that woman tonight.

"Do you really need to join the gala tonight?" he asked.

She sighed inwardly. "No. It's fine." Since she won't be joining, she could still ask Tina to introduce Alfons to the painter. Gabi was still confident that Alfons would never miss the opportunity to get close to someone that could help his career.

With this in mind, she immediately reached out for her phone, that was conveniently placed on her bedside table. Then she sent a text to Tina, telling her to introduce Alfons to all the artists. Alfons is connected to the charity that they are going to help, so he needs to know the people who joined the gala.

"Ah the food is here" Aden said. To Gabi's surprise, Aden said this before she could even sense someone near the door. She turned towards him, wondering if he too did something to his body. Just as Aden said, two people carrying a lot of food arrive. They immediately set the table before leaving.

"We should eat. I'm starving." Aden said.

Eat? She can't walk yet and he wanted her to eat on the table? He must have sensed her thought as he awkwardly chuckled and suddenly carried her.

Like a princess.

Gabi stilled. It was as if her heart jumped. The movement was too quick and sudden; she had no time to complain! The next thing she knew, she was already sitting on the chair with Aden across from him. "There's strawberry cake. You should eat the porridge first." He was already eating some fruits. "Why are you looking at me like that? Do you want me to feed you?" he asked.

"I was wondering why you would give a steak to a patient," Gabi said.

"Ah that's for me. The porridge right there is for you. Everything else is for me."

"" And here she thought she had become a little nicer. She rolled her eyes and started eating the porridge. And just like that, an explosion of flavor filled her taste buds. How did it taste so good? Isn't this just a simple porridge? Gabi couldn't take her eyes off the porridge.

There is nothing special about it. In fact, it looked bland, boring. But it tastes like chicken that was boiled for hours until all of its meat fell off from the bones. She could taste some salt and ginger and green onions. And there is something else something "

"It's Cilantro," Aden said.

"Huh?"

"The other taste."

"You "

"I can't read mind," Aden said. "But I can read your face like a damn book. Eat before it gets cold."

"" She glared at him. This man is so hateful.

"Tomorrow, let's jog together," Aden said. "And stop pouting. You haven't even thanked me yet and you are already pouting."

"I'm not pouting."

"There's a small protrusion in your lower lips. You are pouting."

"" What's wrong with this man? His personality isn't consistent at all. One time he is nice, the next he is like this. There were also times where he would treat her like a child and sometimes he would ignore her. This man is really weird and it is irritating.

She started eating the porridge again; she gobbled it up and finished it in seconds. "Is it going to be alright? Jogging the day after an operation like that?" she asked.

"Do you trust me?" he asked.

"" This question is a little too late to ask, no? She nodded in response. "If I die, you read that letter."

"I already throw it away."

"Hey! How could you!"

"You won't die." His gaze turned serious. "I won't let you."

"What are you? God?"

He snorted in response before he continued talking. "Tonight, I will be here, observing you."

"There is no couch here," she immediately said.

"It's alright, the bed is big enough."

"You How could you stay in my bed?"

"It's just protocol. A doctor staying with the patient isn't malicious at all."

"Protocol my ass."

Aden snorted. "It's not like I would do something to you. My standards are definitely higher than that."

She wanted to punch him. She really really wanted to punch his handsome face. Gabi nodded. "Alright since this isn't malicious at all then you can sleep in my bed."



He squinted at her. "With you in the bed?"

"Of course." Why would she feel uncomfortable near him? "There is no reason for me to feel uncomfortable near you. After all, you are not my type too."

"Oh? Then what is your type?"

"Definitely younger than you."

"Are you saying that I look old?"

She gritted her teeth. This is endless. Arguing with this man is pointless and endless. It would take years away from her lifespan. "I'm saying that I like people my age. You know in their early twenties."

"What's so good about younger people? They lack experience."

"" She raised an eyebrow. "That is none of your business."

"They won't be able to give your needs."

"..."

"And I bet I am smarter than any man out there."

"..." What the hell? Gabi lost interest in this conversation. She decided to stop talking and just wait for him to finish his food so she could ask him to carry her back to the bed.

After a few minutes of mumbling to himself, Aden finally finished eating. He carried her back to the bed, and he immediately asked his people to clean the place.

"Uhh... where are you going?" Gabi asked.

"Taking a bath."

"In my room?"

"In the bathroom." Aden pointed at the other door. "It had a tub. Very comfortable."

And Gabi was rendered speechless again. "You also planned to take a bath in the bathroom? Then sleep in my bed?"

"Yes. Stop stressing yourself. It's just protocol."

#### Chapter 593: The Rats

The next day, Gabi jogged with Aden with a dark look on her face. Who would have thought that last night, she would end up sleeping on the floor? Yes, on the floor! Just as Aden said, the fact that she was next to him didn't bother him at all.

He slept like a log and wasn't even aware that she transferred to the floor.

Truth be told, it wasn't really his fault. It's just that she was uncomfortable lying next to anyone else. She never had a proper lover in the past life and her social skills were close to none. It would be weird if the presence of someone else in her bed wouldn't bother her.

"You see you should get used to it."

"To you sleeping in my bed?" she hissed.

"No. I mean if someone gives you a knife, and you used that same knife to stab a person, are you just going to blame the person who gave you the knife?"

"How is that the same? If you were a gentleman"

"I'm not. And you should keep that in mind." He returned her fiery gaze as he stopped running.

"Don't think that the world would stop just because you are uncomfortable." He stood in front of

her, his gaze straight on hers. "You are smart. You are good at planning. You speak many languages, you can memorize a book. But in the real world, a bullet could still pierce your head. What's the use of being smart when someone could just kill you like squashing a bug?" He narrowed his eyes. "I didn't ask you to sleep on the floor. You did it on your own. And the way that you blamed me would not help you when you are out there. Stop being childish. When you are out there people are going to make you uncomfortable. And no one is going to listen to your complaints."

"You are being mean," Gabi said.

"I am just telling you to survive even if you are uncomfortable."

Gabi snorted. "That wasn't you telling me to survive. That's you just making me irritated without any reason whatsoever."

He stared at him in disbelief. "You seriously don't remember?"

"Remember what?" Did she do something?

"I heard you are smart." Realization registered on his face. Then he started mumbling. "Yet you couldn't remember things even with the treatment. Then why were you screaming back then?"

"Screaming?" Gabi frowned. "What are you talking about?"

"Never mind." Aden suddenly turned around and walked the other way. "I will jog this way."

"Hey where are you going?" Confused, Gabi followed him. This was honestly confusing. "Hey." Seeing that he already started running, Gabi hastened her steps until she also started jogging. "What the hell was that about?" Did he do all that because he thought she remembered something? Was he waiting for her to tell him what she recalled? But what the hell was he talking about?

Did she forget something?

Did she do something wrong?

"Hey" Seeing that he sprinted, Gabi stopped running and stared at his back in confusion. That man is acting strange since she woke up. Did he assume she remembered something? Shrugging, Gabi started jogging again. This time, she didn't try to catch up to him.

After she finished thirty laps, she immediately went to her room, expecting him to be there, waiting for her. However, the one that was waiting inside her room was Tureis.

"You really don't recall anything?" Tureis asked.

"No. I don't know what you are talking about."

"Ah" Tureis shrugged. "Too bad."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Gabi asked. This time, everything was really confusing her. She couldn't understand what he was trying to say.

"The nanoparticles could have different effects on humans. Let me tell you, it affects the rat. This experiment was something that Aden did himself. There were two rats. One of them was exposed to a bad environment while a piece of music was being played. So every time the rat was exposed to that awful environment, that music would be played around it. Soon the music became traumatic to the rat. The other rat or rat number two didn't experience that. The second rat grew up in a happy environment with food and toys. It was the exact opposite of rat number one."

Tureis continued. "Anyway the two rats were allowed to procreate. They have lots and lots of descendants. Until one of their descendants was treated with nanoparticles. "

"Rat number one's descendants weren't showing any abnormalities. They didn't show any problems with their bodies. This was the same with the descendants of rat number two. However " Tureis got up from the chair and looked out from the window. "Aden decided to play the music that was originally used on Rat number one. That same music made all of rat number one's descendant panic."

"They knew about the trauma?" Gabi couldn't help but ask. Rat number one had some trauma that was connected to the music. However, why would its descendant feel the panic when they didn't experience what he experienced back then?

"Yes. They felt it. Aden tested them and he realized that their reaction is exactly the same as the reaction of rat number one every time the music is played."

"They can recall the trauma?"

"Using genes." Tureis nodded. "And nanoparticles."

"That."

"Unheard of? Nothing is impossible. Especially when Aden decides to put his head into it."

"So you are saying that I should have remembered something?" She recalled something, yes. But that was Luca. "I don't understand."

"I don't understand why he was so upset, too. At least I didn't understand it at first."

"Then"

Tureis shook his head. "I don't have the right to tell you. You should leave now. Prepare yourself for Tartarus."

Seeing the hesitation in her eyes, Tureis added, "Don't worry. Aden isn't someone that would hold any information. He is a lazy person. He hates complications. He would tell you what you needed to know soon."

"But when is soon?"

"When you are strong enough."

"I hate riddles and mysteries," Gabi said after a long stretch of silence. "I don't read those kinds of books."

Tureis only gave her a shrug. "The car is ready. And oh Aden said something."

"What is it?"

"He said return alive. He will be waiting." With that, Tureis left her room.

Gabi sat on the edge of the bed, contemplating. Aden assumed that she would remember something. From the story that Tureis told her just now, it's obvious that the nano could trigger some form of reaction that would make someone remember a traumatic experience. However, Aden didn't calculate that Gabi was someone who had much more traumatic experience from her past life.

She nodded.

The reason why she didn't recall whatever it was that he wanted her to remember was that she experienced something more traumatic than that. It was her and Luca's death.

What could be more traumatic than watching her own son die?

Even she wouldn't be able to answer this.

A sigh left her lips. Soon she is going to leave the country. Soon she is going to start a hellish training. All for the sake of changing herself. After this, the election is going to happen and Alfons is going to become a councilman. By then the true game shall begin.

With this in mind, she took a quick bath, grabbed her things, and went out of the Bobo jewelry store.

Staring at the signage, Gabi paused and thought about the things that happened when while was inside. Who would have thought that this humble store would actually have a huge underground facility that was equipped with everything? From a training facility to an armory to a laboratory.

This place

How come she didn't know that a place like this existed in her past life?

Just as the car started accelerating, Gabi thought she saw Aden at the corner of the jewelry store, eating some candies. However, when she looked back, he was gone.

Was she hallucinating?

Of course she was.

There was no way that he would stand there and watch her leave.

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Aden wasn't angry.

However, he couldn't stop the disappointment in his heart.

He had done everything for this research.

He wanted to find her. Heal her and help her with what she experienced when she was a child.

In the end he couldn't make her remember anything. He couldn't help her.

In the end, he wasn't able to do anything. In the end, he was really useless.

He stared at the crowd of people before he sighed.

Since when did he start acting like a moody child?

This wasn't something that his mother taught him.

If anything, his mother always told him to be direct. Wasting his time like this isn't going to help him in the long run. If he wanted to do something, do it. Regret it later. Wasting too much time overthinking things is just counterproductive.

Right.

Why would he waste his time like this?

According to his mother, the best way to waste his time is either by eating or sleeping. Thinking and regretting stuff isn't one of them!

#### Chapter 594: A Nobody

Ralia City was now one of the most progressive cities, not just in Shun Regions, but also in the entire country. Unlike the Ralia from the past that was full of forest and mountains, the Ralia now had sky scrappers, an airport, and some other infrastructures that slowly made it the economic center of Shun Regions.

Despite this, she could smell something from this place.

Gun powder.

Now this building was in the middle of the city. Other buildings and people surrounded it. So where did that gun powder come from? Clearly it is from underground.

Since her senses had improved, it had become natural for her to smell things that ordinary people couldn't smell.

Gabi or now known as Leo, stood in front of one of the tallest buildings in Ralia. She was wearing a simple black tactical pants and blank tank tops. A bag was hanging in her shoulder. She stared at the entrance of the building. This place was tall probably one of the tallest that she had seen in Ralia City.

"Excuse me? Do you need something?"

"Oh Tartarus" Gabi uttered the code at the balding man who approached her. "Number 76700083921888." This was her code. To be able to get inside Tartarus, Gabi needed three things. She needed to be registered in advance. Her face, height, weight was already recorded in advance. The second is the code that she gave just now. And third is the ability to pass a series of examinations that would be given.



Once they passed it, they can go ahead and go to their assigned dorm. Tureis already told her that the training would officially start a week after her arrival. At this time, the people that were already registered were just arriving.

"Follow me." The balding man leads her to the lobby and asked the receptionist to give her the VVIP ID. Then he led her to the elevator. After entering a series of codes, the elevator started moving down.

Underground.

She already expected that Tartarus would be under the ground, but she never thought that it would take them at least three minutes to arrive. She couldn't help but wonder how many feet below the ground she was. "The test will begin in two minutes. First, IQ. Three hundred items in two hours. Second, shooting. All moving targets. Third martial art. No need to defeat him. Just do not faint for the next three minutes. The test will begin even if you are not ready." The man left without looking at her again.

So what would happen if one would fail the test?

Everyone here was already skilled. The exam was just a part of their process. However, failing at it means you are going to undergo a different class and have a different type of training. Gabi wondered why they would do this. Surely, killing someone did not require them to answer a mathematical question, right?

She never had the chance to ask Tureis about this matter. However, her question was answered soon.

The moment she laid her eyes on the examination, she immediately realized why they needed to take the test.

It was because the questions were not merely testing one's IQ. It was full of military tactics. Gabi guessed that these people would give other pieces of training to the people who are good at planning and analyzing situations and the people who are just good at killing. However, this begs the question of why.

Why do this?

Isn't this a school of assassins?

It seems that this school is not just that. She needed to be more careful in this place.

After an hour, Gabi finished her exam. And since she still have another hour before the second test would start, she chose to sit down and relax. The room where she was taking her exam wasn't huge. Aside from the table and chair that she was sitting on, the room was surrounded by mirrors. It looked like an advanced interrogation room for sci-fi movies, except this one looked more sci-fi-ish. If that makes sense.

The surrounding lights were bright too bright. She didn't like it. The room was about four meters squared. Just enough for one person. If her guess was right, then each participant have their own room. Perhaps it was done to avoid cheating.

After another hour, the mirrors suddenly move without any warning. In fact, not just the mirrors, but the table slowly descended on the floor. Then, the room completely changed. From the small examination room, it turned into a shooting range. There were no other instructions given, no voice telling her when to start.

Aside from the timer that says thirty minutes, there were no simple instructions about the things that she needed to do. She looked at the moving targets. Each of them was about thirty feet away from her. If this was the normal Gabi, the Gabi who didn't receive any help from Aden, she wouldn't be able to hit them even if they weren't moving. However, she was different now. Her eyes were undeniably clearer. She could see everything well. Even the fact that some of the moving targets didn't look like terrorist were really clear.

She looked at the short firearm in front of her. They were Glocks and various calibers. However, not one of them has a telescope. Now thirty meters weren't that far. However, one needed to think about the target, too.

There were two types of moving targets. One ground was wearing black with a clear terrorist printed on their shirts while the others were wearing civilian clothing. And none of them have a gun in them. However, Gabi was quick to notice that the ones wearing civilian clothing looked alert and wary. None of them looked innocent at all. They were not smiling and their eyes were pretty sharp.

Meanwhile, some of the people wearing black clothing had anxious looks on their faces. Some of them have tears in their eyes and some apparent bruising on their faces. Squinting, Gabi's eyes landed on the timer. It had started a couple of minutes ago. Right now, she still has twenty-six minutes before the timer would end.

After the conclusion, Gabi picked one of the guns, attached a silencer to it, and started shooting the civilians.

\*DING\*

Three minutes later. She finished shooting everyone that looked suspicious. Both people wearing civilian articles of clothing and the people wearing black ones who had a suspicious look on their faces were taken down.

At first glance, one would say that Gabi was wrong for shooting the civilians. However, Gabi wasn't dumb. Gabi recalled how Tureis and Aden told her that everyone in this place already knew martial arts. Some of them might have even killed people before. Meaning, shooting people wasn't the problem.

The problem lies in the target.

An impulsive killer wouldn't think much about these and just shoot all the terrorists. But Gabi was different. She wasn't a killer; she was a thinker. If given a chance, she would do everything to avoid killing innocents. Therefore, when she realized that the problem lies in the target, she immediately analyzed what was going on and come to a conclusion.

The terrorists switch their clothes with the hostages.

With this in mind, Gabi smiled in satisfaction. Her shooting wasn't perfect, and it took her a couple of times to shoot some targets. However, she felt confident that she did the right thing.

Slowly the clock ticked and the thirty minutes was done. Again, the room slowly changed. This time, it revealed a boxing ring. Gabi observed the room. The absence of a timer seemed a little off to her. The balding man earlier said that she needed to survive for three minutes. However, there was no timer around.

What was around her was the table where the Glocks were located. Even the guns were still there.

Gabi lifted an eyebrow. Then she glanced at the man wearing a black suit who stood inside the ring. Slowly, a smile appeared on her face.

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"How is it?" Ma Ping asked the people monitoring the examinations. "Any promising ones?" he sat on his table and stared at the tens of monitors that showed each participant. "The ones that the people from Du Empire sent I assumed they got the highest score in the exams?" he asked, smiling.

"Well Mr. Lane was an excellent fellow. He got ninety-five percent on the exam. He was also able to analyze that there was something wrong with the target. It took him about twenty minutes to finish the targets. As expected, his shooting skills were excellent. No misses."

"But?" Ma Ping looks at his right-hand man.

"He wasn't the top of this batch."

"Oh? Then was it one of the others from Du Empire?"

"No Sir."

"Was it the ones sent from other countries? Mr. Lane already has a very good result. Ninety five percent in the exams alone is a very hard thing to achieve. The fact that he was able to figure out that something was wrong with the target in that time frame wasn't bad at all."

"No sir."

"Really? Then... who could it be?"

"It- It was just a nobody."

## Chapter 595: The Top One

Since Tartarus has been established many businessmen and even politicians wanted to send someone to train in the camp and become a professional bodyguard.

That's right, Tartarus wasn't established to train assassins but bodyguards. They have been training elite bodyguards from all over the world. These people were invited by politicians and other influential people to train then become their bodyguards. Of course, they are paying Lyca Shen and her company millions just to get an invite for the camp. In return, each of them would be trained as assassins and would be provided gears to guard those executives.

Since Tartarus has started, the people who always top the examinations were usually the people who already served the military. Most of them were from the special forces while some were being trained as bodyguards to guard royal family. These people were already experienced when it comes to martial arts and gun handling. They were really good marksman and usually pretty good in military tactics too.

However, this time is different.

The one who topped the exam was actually an orphan who didn't have any special background.

Looking at the video, Ma Ping couldn't help but frown. The woman named Leona or Leo wasn't a good shot. In fact, she was considered a terrible shot, since the target was moving. However, the fact that she grasp the situation without being given any special instructions was not something that people from special forces would do.

This was because, this people were so used to being instructed. If a superior tell them to jump left, they would surely jump left without asking question. So, when the examiner told them the instructions earlier, most of these people would directly start killing the terrorists thinking that it was about the time. Not many people would realized that it wasn't about the timer at all.

Ma Ping squinted when he started looking at the third video. The third exam was all about surviving martial arts. However, they didn't remove the guns with some fake bullets. This test was done to measure the will of the person to survive. Ma Ping then got up from his seat and walked towards the next room where Gabi was sitting quietly.

"At ease " Ma Ping said when Gabi got up. "Take a sit. I just wanted to asked you questions." The woman in front of him looked delicate. She looked thin and frail, her hair was pink, her skin looked pale. It was as if she spent all her time inside the house. What was special about her was the fact that she had two alert and sparkling eyes.

"The third test." Ma Ping started. "It was supposed to test your martial arts skills. Why did you shoot the martial artist?"

In response, Gabi pursed her lips. Why? Isn't that obvious? "The task wasn't to fight. The task was to survive for a few minutes. They didn't say that we can't shoot the enemy. All he said was to survive. And I did."

Ma Ping didn't know if he would laugh when he heard her answer. Actually, she was right. The test was to survive. The instructions were quite vague and it was done on purpose. Usually, special forces members and other members would always take this opportunity to fight against the martial artist. They would show case their strength and try to defeat the enemy.

Many of them wouldn't even look at the guns and would directly attack the enemy. Some of them would stare at the guns and think it was a mistake before attacking their enemies.

But Gabi was actually the only one who shot the martial artist in the leg. Seeing that she ran towards the guns, the martial artists also moved, making her miss the shot! Instead of landing a clean hit, she only hit the skin of the enemy. Still, the pain caused the man to fall on the floor. Her action was really surprising. However, isn't this the type of people that Madam want?

Lyca Shen, his great idol would never fight an enemy head on.

"So you shoot him."

"Yes sir. I thought the point of using a gun is for you to hit your enemy from afar."

"Good point."

"Did I break a rule?" Gabi asked.

"No. I'm just curious." Ma Ping asked. "You are the top one of the examinations. You excelled in military tactics and scored ninety seven percent. This would be announced once you start the training. Since everything is going to be point system, you will receive ten points more. Because of this many people would probably challenge you. Once they defeat you, they could earn a few of your points."

Surprise laced Gabi's gaze. A point system? Meaning, being top one is a disadvantage to her. Many people would be eyeing her the moment the training started. She let out a cursed inwardly.

"As the current top you will be given a good accommodation. No need to join a dorm, you will have your own room with it's own bathroom. This is another reason why most of them would want to target the first spot."

Gabi nodded.

"I am telling you this because it's something that the top one had earned. Information."

Again, she nodded.

"By the end of the week the points will be tallied again and depending on the result, the top trainee would once again be given the chance to pick a room and bathroom. Rules Only the top one is allowed to communicate outside. He or she will be given an hour to write a letter that will be sent outside. Now do you have any questions?" Ma Ping handed her a piece of paper. "I am giving you the schedule of training in advance. Training will start at four in the morning until seven. Then everyone will have breakfast. Then another set of training until lunch time. Followed by another set of training. You will be trained how to handle poisons, basic hacking, deadly martial arts, the art of needles and using other inconvenient weapons against your enemies."

Ma Ping then smiled at her. "Now do you have any questions?"

Gabi shook her head. Seeing this, Ma Ping added, "Well I wish you all the luck in the world. Here is your new access card. Keep it with you all the time. You won't be able to enter your room without it. Also fighting inside is allowed." With that, he dismissed Gabi.

"Sir "

The deputy of the training facility approached him. "What?"

"I was curious. You don't normally talk to the top participant like this so"

"I just want to see her in person."

The deputy nodded.

Ma Ping clicked his tongue before he also left the room. At first, he actually thought that Gabi was someone that the madam picked up somewhere. However, now that he finally saw her, he knew he was wrong. No, Gabi's skin was too clean and white for her to grow up in the streets.

There is no way that she was someone from the streets!

So, he tried to test her.

However, her attitude seemed confusing. It was clear that she wasn't a killer. Yet the vibe that she gave him was totally different. She felt like a knife a dull one. But, a dull knife could still kill someone after you sharpened it. And Ma Ping was already excited to transform this dull, inexperienced knife!

He couldn't wait to see how the Madam would react once she saw the child that she recommended!

Meanwhile, not everyone was happy that Gabi topped the entrance exam.

The second placer, Alfredo Lane had a dark look on his face as he listened to the words from the woman who stood next to him.

"Fred I thought that they would call the first placer after the exam. However it has been a few hours."

"I know," he hissed. By now, he wasn't aware that he wasn't the top of the class. He was actually expecting to be welcomed by the head trainer after he took the exam. But none of these happened!

It immediately ruined the excitement inside him.

The three people who were talking to each other were interrupted when a man wearing a black uniform with the logo of tartarus approached them. Seeing this, Alfredo's expression brightened. Was he here for him?

However, the man's next words shatter the excitement that he felt.



"Please follow me to your dorms."

'Dorms?' The other woman asked. "What do you mean?"

The man gave the woman a blank look. "If you don't want to follow me then you can stay here."

"You "

The man ignored her as he marched towards the door of the room.

"Hey!"

"Mara stop it. We should just follow him." The second woman said as she quickly followed the man. However, before they could reach the door, the woman already asked. "Sir, excuse me. I have a question."

"Speak!" the man ordered.

"Well we were informed that the top student could chose a room and even bring people inside his or her room. So we why you are going to lead us to the dormitories? Did you perhaps got the wrong person? Sir, you see this man is Mr. Lane Alfredo Lane."

However, the man didn't react. He just gave her a blank look as he asked. "And so?"