Lazily 596

Chapter 596: Complicated Status

"Well this year's top examine should be Mr. Lane no?"

This time, the man frowned and turned his head towards Fred Lane. To their surprise, the man suddenly snorted. "So arrogant. Follow me to the dormitory. Each of you will receive punishment. Thirty push-ups and ten laps before five in the afternoon. Wait for me in the training room. Or you will stay outside your rooms without dinner."

"..."

Stunned, the group of three people couldn't believe what they just heard. They stare at the man, wondering if they heard the right thing.

"If you are not going to follow me, then you can leave now." The man said blandly.

Just who was that grumpy man? Mara, one of the women wondered. However, she had no time to think about the man's identity as she held her bags and follow him together with Fred and the other woman. Until now, she couldn't understand the man's reaction. They were pretty confident that Fred would get the top spot. After all, he was raised to become the head security of their presidential security team. Each of them was trained since they were younger.

Mara, Alfredo, and Delia grew up as orphans who were later adopted by powerful individuals. Mara was adopted by a Senator's family, Fred was adopted by a congressman and Delia was adopted by a rich businessman. However, since they were teenagers, they were already trained to become security personnel, tasked to guard the president of their country.

Because of their complicated status in their families, the three of them strive to gain their family's approval. So, they did their best to become the top of their class. They wanted to enter Tartarus and become a triple-A security license holder. Once that happens, they are not only qualified to guard the president but other high-profile personalities in other countries. CEOs, presidents, Royalties, and well-known actors and actresses.

This is how useful the license that they will obtain once they graduated from Tartarus.

However, there are two things that not many people know.

First is that the top student who would graduate from Tartarus would have a chance to obtain something from the owner and leader of Tartarus. And no, she wasn't talking about the CEO Shen Qui but his wife, the founder of Tartarus, Lyca Shen.

This was a privilege that only the top graduate would have.

The second is that there is a possibility that Lyca Shen would give you a suit that she personally made if you catch her attention! And to do that, they have to become the best. Of course, everything is going to start by snatching the first place of the entrance examinations.

While the examination changes every year, everyone knew that they always measure the capability of the examinees to follow orders. The test was weird sometimes, in fact, there were times that they couldn't understand the reason behind a test. Some of the tests didn't sound complicated but after scoring, everyone would have a really low score. While the harder test where everyone was expecting to fail would turn out to be the easiest one.

The only thing that they were sure about is the fact that the test changes every year and that the rewards for the top of the class are always the same.

Because of this, the teenagers that were trained to become security officers were also trained not just to pass the test but to become the top one student! This time, the top three trainees from Senator Ji's Private bodyguard school were sent to join Tartarus. And because the three of them were always at the top, they always assumed that they are going to enjoy the luxuries that Tartarus would offer.

The three of them already expected that one of them would become the top one. After comparing their answers and performance, they agreed that the top one this time is Fred Lane.

So what is going on here?

Why did that man stare at them with such disgust in his eyes?

Then this begs another question. If Fred didn't bag the top one spot, then who did?

From the information that they receive, their competitors this time are not comparable to any of them. That's right before the training started, their families were able to obtain some lists of the other training facilities and families who were able to buy a spot this time. And most of them were not as strong as them. Did a dark horse appear this time?

While this is happening, Gabi was already inside her own room.

Smiling, she sat on the bed and patted it. The bed this time was huge, a king-size one. This room wasn't bad either. It looked like a studio unit with its mini kitchen, a fridge, a place to wash clothes, a table and two chairs, some books, and a couch. She even spotted some board games on the top shelf of the bookshelves earlier.

Honestly, she never expected this type of accommodation.

She thought of having bunk beds inside a small room. Maybe a table and a chair with a lamp. But that was it.

After checking the shelves and fridge, her eyes sparkled. It was actually full of food!

Even basic necessities for women like sanitary pads and tampons were also there! This place is pretty good.

After sitting for a few minutes, she turned towards the small space inside the studio unit that was full of dumbbells and a punching bag. She nodded in approval before she changed into an item of comfortable clothing and started exercising.

She hasn't forgotten the fact that everyone would soon start to challenge her once the training officially started. She needed time to adjust to her new body. Her strength had clearly changed as well as her agility. This time, Gabi decided to spend all her time training both her body and mind for the upcoming challenges. That's right, she is doing this for the room.

She liked this room so much, she didn't want to let it go. And Gabi was ready to fight for this room!

Chapter 597: Cripple the Top One

"What did you say?" Fred furrowed his sharp brows. "A nobody?"

Delia nodded. "I heard my dorm mates talk about it. They heard the guard's conversation. They said that the top one this time didn't come from any prestigious training school and just an orphan that got lucky."

"Lucky? I don't think you can come here just because you are lucky." Mara snorted.

"No No I meant on the test."

"Really?"

"Yes. They said that she used tricks to pass the third test. She actually used the gun and shoot that martial artist. Luckily, she wasn't a great shot. So she missed."

The three of them had a weird look on their faces. The noise inside the canteen seemed to be blurred by the thoughts inside their head. Right now, everyone was having lunch in the canteen. The training will officially start in four days and on the second day of the training, the name of the top one will be posted. That is the sign for the challenges to start. They can challenge the top and whoever gets the highest point by the end of the week will occupy that room.

"Are you sure you heard it right?" Fred asked.

"Yes! They said that it was the only reason why she became the top examine in our batch."

"Wait she? A woman?" Mara asked. She looked around her and notice that most of the people inside the large canteen were males. In fact, about eighty percent of the trainees were male. "Are you sure it's a woman?"

"Yes."

A long stretch of silence soon followed. The three of them decided to just finish their food before they continued their conversation. "If she really used tricks to win then it means that we missed something in that exam. On the third exam, we were clearly instructed to survive. However, we were not instructed to take them down. Right?" Fred said.

"But we weren't instructed to take them down. I fought against the martial artist and his strength was really good. I was only able to land a hit once." Delia said.

"You are lucky. While he didn't land a hit on me. I also didn't land a hit on him. It was too troublesome the martial art that he used against me wasn't well known." Mara said, dejected. Among, the three, she actually got the lowest score! As a proud woman, she thought this was unacceptable.

"Hmmm they are indeed troublesome." While Fred landed a few direct hits to the enemy, he wasn't able to take him down. Still, he was able to survive for a few minutes. "So she used tricks to take him down." Fred narrowed his phoenix eyes. "That's smart and stupid at the same time."

"Why?" Delia asked.

"She didn't show her strength and now, everyone in the camp is thinking she is weak. She already attracted the attention of everyone. At the start of the camp, many people will challenge her in one day. The rules say that the top one can only accept one challenge every twelve hours. Meaning, she would receive nonstop challenges from everyone. Do you think she would survive this camp?"

"You mean someone will kill her?"

"Of course!" Fred nodded at Mara's question. "Think about it. Fighting every day nonstop would surely exhaust her. The smarter people wouldn't fight her on the first and second day, they would fight her on the fifth and sixth day. By that time, she would be so weak. They could just kill her in seconds. Of course, this scenario is only applicable if she wouldn't lose to anyone." If she lost, then she would lose points. While this is happening, other people could also challenge other examinees to earn points. Defeating one opponent could give them two points while defeating the top one could give them ten points.

The thing is they could actually challenge the first placer until she lost all of her points! By now, the first placer has forty points while everyone else has thirty. Defeating the top placer once means that she would lose ten points. Meaning, once she loses four times then, her points would be zero. Now, recovering from that is almost close to impossible.

"Hmmm that is true. Even if she uses tricks, there is no way that she would be able to cheat her body. She will soon grow weak and die from injuries. Speaking of which are you planning to fight her on the last day?" Mara asked.

"No. I need to establish dominance." Fred said with confidence. He was already planning to cripple her on the first day! For the rest of the week, he was planning to challenge everyone who will win

against the first player and take back all the points! Since the points wouldn't reset, this would definitely give him a head start. He looked at the two women in front of him. While they aren't as strong as him, both of them were smart and cunning.

It didn't take too long for them to figure out his plan.

"I want to help you become the first place but you have to invite us to your dorm." Delia immediately said. "In this place, both men and women stay in the same room. I don't like that. As much as possible, I want privacy. Since you are the strongest, you have the chance to become the next week's first placer."

"You are giving up?" Mara asked.

Delia immediately snorted. "We are women. How could we survive a weak of fighting? Even if we are really good fighters, fighting without rest, and fighting even if you are injured is inhumane." She leaned closer. "This place is called Tartarus for a reason. Only the strong of the strong survive here. In every class, at least five percent would end up dead and at least thirty percent would be crippled. Do you really want to be a cripple and become useless? My goal this time is to graduate. I don't care if I am top or not."

Chapter 598: Superpower?

Gabi let out a sharp sigh as she thought of the rules again. She had realized why this place feels like hell. It was indeed called Tartarus for a reason.

According to the myths, Tartarus is a place where the titans were locked. It's dark and very dangerous too.

Endless fighting and survival are indeed very hard to do. They cannot assassinate their opponents, but they could challenge someone every twelve hours and as long as you are still conscious, you cannot refuse the challenge! And the only way for you to leave this camp is to actually become crippled or someone who is unable to fight anymore.

What kind of camp is this?

What are these people? Gabi complained inwardly. What kind of training is this? Letting them fight every twelve hours is torture! Even if you are an expert in martial arts, avoiding injuries is still hard. Injuries are unavoidable. While thinking about these, Gabi was washing her dishes. She had the

option to go to the canteen for everyone, but she chose to just cook everything inside her fridge. She wasn't an excellent cook in any way, but she could still make something edible.

According to the rules, fresh supplies will arrive every three days. However, since she won't be able to cook when the training starts, Gabi thought it would be good to take advantage of these supplies now.

Crash

Gabi gasped when the glass accidentally slip from her hand. Shaking her head, she immediately started picking up the shattered pieces. It seems that the rules really bothered her this time. No matter what she does, she couldn't stop thinking about those rules. She felt a little nervous and agitated at the same time. Her anxiety isn't helping her at all!

She finally escaped the clutches of Alfons and now there is a possibility that she might die here!

However, she wasn't planning to give up either.

"Aw!" Gabi hissed when one of the broken pieces pierced her palm. She unknowingly clenched her hand because of her newfound determination, but forgot that she was still holding the glasses. "Ugh" She threw the broken glass and immediately wash her hand. The tingling sensation woke her up from her stupor earlier. What was she thinking? Why was she thinking of dying again?

It seems that dying in her past life really traumatized her. She started wondering if she should see someone for therapy. Sadly, she couldn't really say these things to anyone or they would think she had gone crazy.

"Hmmm?" Gabi withdrew her hand from the water and squinted her eyes at the small cut.

It wasn't there anymore!

Was she hallucinating just now?

No, that's impossible. She felt the pain and that itchy wait why would she feel itchiness? It was supposed to hurt! Itchiness only happens if the wound is healing!

She held her hand near her face and stared at her palm. Not even a scar can be seen in her hands. But the sensation earlier

She immediately went to the garbage and rummage the glass. Her eyes soon widened. Just as she expected, there was blood on one of the broken pieces! She wasn't hallucinating!

Then

Again, she looked at her palm, then shifted her gaze towards the blood. It was still fresh, as it happened just a few minutes back.

But where is the wound?

She turned her hand around and even started looking at her elbows and arms. No wounds. She also checked her other arm and again, no wound.

She bit her lower lip as she sat on the bed. Did her wound just heal?

Obviously, the first thing that came into her mind was the nanoparticles that Aden gave her. Aden told her there would be side effects, but he never said anything about being healing. Isn't this like a superpower?

To confirm, Gabi got a knife from the kitchen and gave her index finger a minor cut. It wasn't big, but it was definitely bigger than what she had earlier. Just as she expected, the cuts almost immediately disappeared. However, since this cut is bigger than the previous one, it didn't disappear immediately. It took a couple of minutes before the wound finally closed. However, the pain took a few more minutes before it disappeared.

Still, this is enough to make her excited. Aden's face flashed in her head. Was it deliberate? Aden knew that she was still weak, yet he actually sent her here. Moreover, he knew what kind of place is this? So why would he send her here if he wasn't confident that she would survive?

But why did he hide this fact from her?

Was it because he was scared that she would expose it? But staying in this camp will definitely expose her secrets! If she would fight people every day and heal the next day, then people would surely wonder what was wrong! What if they would experiment on her? What if they would catch Aden and make him tell them his secrets?

If that happens it would be very unfortunate!

No. She couldn't let that happen. She needed to keep his secret safe. And to do that, she needed to avoid any injuries! She can't expose this ability and risk exposing Aden's identity!

For some reason, she couldn't calm down. Gabi started pacing inside the room. Should she warn him? As the top one, she could send letters, right? And since the training didn't start yet, she try asking Mr. Ma about calling Aden. With this in mind, she grabbed her card and went out of her room.

It was still noon time so she could see a few people walking in the hall where the dormitories were located. To find a guard, Gabi needed to go to the floor below hers where the dormitories and canteen were located.

"Hey you"

"Excuse me we are calling you."

Gabi stooped walking and turned towards the three people who called her.

"You are a trainee, right?" the woman with a short bob asked. Gabi nodded in response. The three people in front of her were tall and muscular. Their skin was honeyed, probably from the sun. The three of them reminded her of warriors from those movies that she saw.

"How come we haven't seen you around?" the woman continued asking. She examined Gabi's small frame and squinted. "Are you the one who ranked first this time?"

Chapter 599: The Letter

Gabi raised an eyebrow.

"Ah sorry Let me introduce myself. I am called Kincaid. I graduated last year. This pretty woman is Alison and this one is Donna. What's your name?"

"Leo," Gabi said. "Nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you, too. We are in charge of the weapons department. We already saw everyone during lunchtime and you were the only one who didn't join them so" Alison, the woman with bob hair, smiled at her. "We assumed you were cooking the food from the room."

"Oh" Gabi couldn't help but wonder why these people approached her. She couldn't sense anything dangerous from them. Even their tone was a little friendly. Still, she decided not to lower her guard.

From where she was standing, Gabi could sense a few more people coming their way. They should be about fifty meters away from her. Because of this, she wanted to end this conversation soon. She honestly didn't want to meet with someone. At least not before the training started.

"I'm sorry are you going to see the chief?" The woman named Donna asked. "If you are, then let's just go together," Donna smiled at her.

"Alright" Gabi nodded. The only reason why she would be on this floor is because of the canteen and to see the chief. Gabi slowly extended her senses. She could smell some delicious food to her right. That should be the place where the canteen is located.

Before going inside the chief's office, Gabi couldn't help but turn her head back. She could hear the people who were walking towards them earlier. They were a bit far from her, but their words were pretty clear to her ears. They were talking about challenging the first ranker. They are talking about crippling her as punishment for cheating.

But how did she cheat?

Gabi was confused.

It seems that her decision not to join the others for lunch was the right thing to do. Still, she couldn't help but wonder who started the news that she cheated on the exams. Whoever it was, Gabi couldn't help but call that person stupid. Did they really think that this place is a place that accepts cheating?



'Just as expected," Gabi said inwardly. "Then can I write a letter to someone?"

"You can." This isn't the first time that some people would try to talk to him about these matters. First, they would ask if they could call someone, then if he refuse, they would immediately ask to write a letter. Usually, these letters were goodbye letters to friends and lovers. This always happens once they realized the brutality inside this camp. "Two points." Ma Ping held two of his fingers.

"I understand."

"Good." Ma Ping immediately opened his drawer and gave her a paper and pen as well as an envelope for the letter. Then he waited for her to write her letter. To his surprise, Gabi finished writing the letter in about a minute.

He couldn't help but frown. Wasn't this a goodbye letter to a lover? Usually, these things would take them an hour and a few pages of paper! But her letter only took her a minute to write?

He started to wonder who the letter is for.

Soon, Gabi handed him the envelope with the address on top.

Seeing the name of the familiar jewelry store, Ma Ping stared at Gabi. "Bobo Jewelry Store?" What caught his attention was the name along with it. Aden.

What the hell?

Why was she sending a letter to the boss's son?

"Ah yes "Gabi nodded. She was confident that Aden was smart enough to know the meaning behind the letter.

"Bobo Jewelry Store?" Ma Ping repeated his question. As the person who helped the young master establish his base in Du Empire, he was pretty familiar with this store. "Alright I will send your letter to this address."

"Thank you." Relief flashed through her. Then she smiled and bid him her goodbye.

Actually, Gabi's letter only has a few words on it. It wasn't really a proper letter, but a string of greetings that she wrote for Aden. She was confident that if someone would examine the letter, they wouldn't see anything wrong with it!

However, her letter only made Aden confused. He squinted at the clear handwriting before he frown.

[Hello Aden,] It says.

[How have you been?]

[I am fine. Thank you.]

[I miss you]

[I wish to see you soon.]

[Love,]

[Your Maverick]

Uhhh. What kind of letter is this?

He stared at the letter and read its contents repeatedly. Then his eyes widened as he jolted up. She can heal herself?

Chapter 600: Maverick

Maverick

Maverick was a mutant that could heal himself. He was enhanced and designed to do it so he could deal with Wolverine!



"Oh?" Aden arrived in his lab. He immediately changed into his lab coat. "Tell me more."

"Well I am guessing that they have a spy inside the Ren Family. They were able to win a few biddings against the Rens. I believe they are specifically targeting the Ren Family because of what Miss Sutton did."

Gabi would surely deal with them if she was here. But she wasn't.

"So they are targeting the Ren Family. But they were already eyeing them even before Gabi dealt with them, right?"

"Yes. But that was only a guess. However, this time, they are making it so obvious."

"Hmmm Look into it. The only reason why they are doing this is that they found a backer. The main clan must have sent someone. Also schedule a meeting with that stupid Prince. Tell him, I want to see him."

"Yes, sir." Finished talking, Tureis left Aden alone.

Meanwhile, Gabi didn't stop experimenting to check her newfound healing ability. Despite the pain, she endured and cut herself over and over again just to check her body. She tried cutting her leg, arms, and thighs and she realized that bigger wounds would take a longer time to heal. Which was already expected. What she didn't expect was actually the pain.

And all throughout the healing process, she would feel a mixture of pain and itchiness on the wound. And even if the wound already healed, the pain inside her body would stay for a couple more hours. For instance, a pinky size cut on her leg would take at least an hour to heal. And a palm-size cut would take at least three hours. Moreover, even if the wound started healing, the blood flowing from it wouldn't stop unless she used a cloth or anything that would slow it down. This really made her happy and bothered at the same time. After all, once people discover this, they might take her and cut her body just to see what was causing these magical abilities.

Because of this, Gabi also checked her body and discovered that this didn't affect her old scars. So the small scars that she had when she was a child didn't disappear. On the contrary, the wounds that she had after the treatment would vanish as if they weren't there in the first place.

Gabi slowly regretted not being good at anything aside from scheming. If she was good at science, she would have taken an interest in the words that Aden told her because he started the treatment.

Right now, her only problem is to keep this a secret. However, how could she keep it a secret? This camp involves a lot of fighting! Fighting means wounds!

Slowly, days passed, and the training camp officially started.

On the first day, Gabi went to the eighth floor, where the training grounds were located. Wearing a sleek black uniform that hugged her body, Gabi looked at the training ground that looked bigger than a football ground. She couldn't help but wonder how they build this place.

Gabi withdrew her gaze and switched it towards the other trainees that were standing just a few feet away from her. Right now, thirty-one people were gathered in the middle of the training grounds. All of them were wearing a black and sleek material that looked like leather but was stretchable and hard. The material hugged each of their bodies, emphasizing their muscles and curves.

This suit totally reminded Gabi of the leather clothes from those movies that she saw when she was younger. However, she knew that the material used to make the suit wasn't leather. To her surprise, though, the suit isn't heavy at all. If anything, it was light and very comfortable.

"Hey Little lady what's your name."

Gabi turned towards the group of people who approached a woman that was smaller than Gabi. The woman was sporting a clean military cut. Despite this, she had a great figure that was emphasized by the suit. She was about five foot two, with full breasts, a slim waist, and straight legs. Despite her short hair, she looked really attractive and hot.

To everyone's surprise, the woman ignored the six-foot-tall man who approached her. He only gave him a bland gaze before turning her head away in the other direction.

"Huh? Did she just ignore me?"

"Boss Ting it seems that she didn't recognize you." Someone from the back said before whistling. "Fiery. I hope this one won't be easy."

Gabi frowned and turned the other way. It seems that this Ting was a leader of a small group of men. She wondered if they came from one place. And why are they acting like thugs? Isn't this a prestigious place just for the elite?

"Hey are you ignoring me?" Gabi heard the man named Ting, said. She wasn't too far away from the petite woman and her senses were very sharp. So, even if she wasn't looking at them, she could hear the man's foot's steps and the woman's calm breathing from where she was.

The man approached the girl. "Hey! Are you f*ckin deaf?"

"She's always alone even while eating" someone from the back murmured. "Maybe that's why they thought she was an easy target." The person who said that was a man who looked skinny and was about five foot eight tall. He was just talking to himself and he was about twenty feet away from Gabi, but she could clearly hear his words.

The man stood next to the girl, his gaze sharp. "So you are ignoring me."

In response, the girl stared at him. "Do you need anything?"

"Stay in my dorm tonight and I won't challenge you to a duel."

The woman just stared at Ting, her face frosty. "Do you want to die?"

"Hah do you understand what you are trying to" Before the man could finish his words, the woman already made her move. She sent the base of her palm towards the tall man. However, the man quickly avoided this. He took a side step and attempted to dodge the woman's attack. To his surprise, the woman stopped midway and kick his shin.

The action was too fast, yet the man was still able to avoid it by stepping back.

"Feisty." The man snorted. "You think you can beat me in a fight?"

"Lu Tingting" the woman blurted. "Just because you look like a hippo doesn't mean that you are strong. You think I am scared of your thick skin?"

"You What did you just say?"

Gabi raised an eyebrow at the woman's words. It seems that the woman actually knows the man?

"I said you look like a hippo. Did you think your friends can protect you here? Think again." The woman had disgust written all over her face.

"You little b*tch"

"You elephant. Don't think that I would spare you just because we came from the same country. I would use this opportunity to beat you. Don't worry I would definitely spare you. However, I am not sure if I could spare that other part of your body." While saying this, she stared at Lu Tingting's crotch and snorted. "You know the small one."

"You I will kill you " Hearing her words, Lu Tingting immediately sent a flying kick, but the woman easily avoided it.

"Weak"

"You" Before Lu Tingting could do anything else, they heard someone's whistle. Everyone turned their heads towards Ma Ping, who walked in wearing the same black uniform. He smiled at them.

"Seems like everyone is excited to hit each other." Ma Ping beamed. "Don't worry I am excited to hit you too."