

## Lazily 612

### Chapter 612: Good-looking People

"I have to run to the toilet," Gabi said after she finished her dinner. This time, it was real. Her stomach hurt. It felt like it was twisting. Was it because she ate too much?

"Alright." Miles nodded and watched as Gabi hurried to the toilet to relieve herself. Since she still have two hours left before the fight, she also visited her room and meditated. This time, Gabi thought that meditation was really good for her body.

It is making her feel lighter.

"Hm?" Gabi opened her eyes when she noticed that something was wrong with her stomach. While it doesn't hurt anymore, it also felt like it was making weird sounds. It was as if there was a machine inside her tummy and that it was trying to grind something.

Gabi slowly rubbed her stomach before she decided to lay down on her bed and relax.

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"Why isn't she here yet?" Mara asked, frowning. "Five minutes already "

"She ate too much earlier. I think she was still in the bathroom?"

"If she discovered that something is wrong, then why isn't she in the infirmary either?"

"I don't know"

"Someone should check the toilet."

"Maybe she's in her room? Her room has its own toilet, right?"

"Then someone should check her room!" Mara said. For this occasion, she wore her favorite red sports bra and equally red shorts that highlighted her beautiful curves and muscles. She was standing by the ring, her arms folded across her chest.

"I will do it!" someone immediately volunteered.

"Does anyone remember the rules about being late?" Mara asked. "Fifteen minutes and she is considered the loser, right?"

Since being late to a fight isn't a normal occurrence, many of them haven't checked the rules about it.

"It's actually thirty minutes."

"Why so long?" Mara asked. However, what could that woman possibly do against the drug? "Was she doing this because she looked down on me?" Obviously, Mara isn't going to let that woman go without planting some seeds of hatred to other trainees who didn't know about the drugs.

Only this she will consider this a success.

"Mara, how could you say that? You. A jujitsu champion is being looked down on? If she is looking down on you, then what about us?" Of course, Delia decided to add fuel to the fire. "Sigh I don't understand where she came from. She didn't look like someone with a background. How did she get here in the first place?"

Delia looked at everyone's faces and smiled inwardly. Her words were straightforward. However, there was a meaning behind it. She was actually trying to insinuate that Gabi was able to get in because she was using inappropriate methods.

Sexual favors and other methods aren't something rare in this world. That Gabi's skin looked white and tender. She looked young and beautiful. And since she could not really fight, it was pretty obvious that she used some other method to come here.

Of course, when Miles heard this, she immediately snorted. "Who among you haven't used money or influence to come here?" she asked. "Hypocrites. Didn't your families send you here to prove yourselves? What are you so proud of?"

"You "

"Am I not telling the truth?"

"Miles, you should shut your mouth."

"Oh? Isn't this the smart Lu Tingting? I heard your younger brother just obtained a new mine from your father before the training started. I wonder why your father gave it to him, but not to his eldest son?"

"You "

"Hmph! You can't even defeat your younger brother. Stop speaking nonsense and just act like a toilet bowl."

"You are courting death."

Miles stuck her tongue out before looking at the door of the arena. Even she was a bit worried since Gabi mentioned earlier that she was having a stomachache. "That woman ate a lot of stuff," she murmured before shaking her head. Would Gabi lose all the points that she accumulated so far just because of her stomach ache?

While watching Miles, Mara couldn't help but curse inwardly. In fact, most of them here were adopted or people who wanted to achieve something and wanted to prove themselves to their families. Miles was telling the truth.

Obviously, the truth hurts and they don't want to be reminded of it.

"Calm down after this week. We are going to challenge weaker people. You should take that opportunity to shut that woman's mouth." Delia immediately comforted her friend.

"Hmph! How many minutes now?"

"Eighteen. Just be patient. Even if she arrives, she won't have the strength to fight anymore."

"I know." Mara looked around. When she noticed that the man who volunteered earlier was already back, she immediately asked. "Did you find her?"

"Not in the bathroom or infirmary. I tried to access her room, but it's on a different floor. So, I wasn't allowed to go in."

"Oh? The rules changed?"

"I don't know. The guards said that from now on, we aren't allowed to visit that floor."

"That lucky b\*tch!"

"How could she be that lucky?" Delia muttered. They have heard before that they could freely walk to the floor where the room of the top one was located. How did it suddenly change now?

What they don't know is the fact that a certain someone named Aden, actually caused the changes.

"How come you are here?" Gabi glared at the man who was sitting on her bed. She wondered if he was going to start lying on her bed, too. This man loved beds so much, it would be impossible if he would sit down while talking to her.

And just as she expected, Aden indeed lied down. He used his palms as pillows, his long legs crossed as he smirked at her. "Of course, I'm here because I missed you. Didn't you miss me too?"

"How did you get inside?" Gabi asked, frowning. By now, she knew that many people wanted to come to this place, as this was a really prestigious training center. Not just anyone could come in and out.

"Isn't that because I am good-looking?" Aden answered. "These days, good-looking people can do whatever they want."

"" This guy