Lazily 614



Who would have thought that the woman that they ridiculed was actually an expert in acrobatics? That's right. Everyone could see how Gabi was tumbling and running around the ring to avoid

repeatedly.
"This"
"Look at Mara's face it's swollen."
"Isn't this too brutal? She is just playing around with that woman's face."
PAK
PAK
"Ugh I can't watch " Slapping someone's face over and over and over again might not sound too brutal. In fact, it didn't sound deadly at all. But if one would really think about it, the key to this attack is the fact that it's not deadly!

Its aim wasn't to maim or kill its opponent. The aim was to purely embarrass the opponent. She was making fun of Mara's skills!

"The instructor isn't going to stop the fight? Mara's face is already about to burst." It's swollen, bloodied, her lips were cut, eyebrows were bleeding from being slapped over and over again. Even if Mara is a fighter, this is enough to give her an enormous blow. How could the instructor allow this to happen? But soon, everyone realized that Tartarus isn't really the right place for the pretty and people people who wanted to live.

"What are you guys talking about? The instructors would allow people to put the drug in food but wouldn't allow anyone to slap their opponents?" Miles snorted. "Did you really think this institution is like that?" This institution is unfair to everyone and thus, it is fair! "Isn't that just slapping? I didn't think that Miss M couldn't actually take some slaps." Heh Miles was surprised to hear Gabi mention the drugs.

She never thought that those people would actually go so low. She lifted her head and look at the viewing room above them. Instructor Ma and the other should be staying in that place. She wondered if those people would just let the drugging go?



"She ran away." Someone said.

In fact, Gabi didn't hesitate to leave the moment the instructor announced the winner. She wanted to hurry and go to her room, she didn't want anyone to see that her hands were swollen as there is a possibility that it would completely heal the next day.

After arriving in her room, she wasn't surprised to see Aden sleeping in her bed, as if it belonged to him in the first place.

This man

She shook the thoughts out of her head and immediately washed her hands. For a few seconds, she debated if she should just wait for this man to wake up and check her wound, but in the end, she decided to wake him up. This was because her hand already started to tingle.

"Oh? You were only gone for like fifteen minutes? You won, right?" Aden said in a drowsy state. Seeing that there were no wounds on her face, he relaxed before his brows furrowed. "I smell blood." He said. "Wounded?" He immediately got up and checked the rest of her body.

"My hand"

"Hm? How did it become like this?"

"I slapped someone."

"You told me to get injured."

Aden didn't know what to say, so he poked her forehead. "Stupid," he muttered. Clearly, he was just joking around. He immediately held her hand. "This how many times did you slap someone?"

"I didn't count."

"" He turned her hand around and added, "Are you telling me that you just slap your opponent until she fainted?"

Gabi lifted an eyebrow at that. How did Aden know that her opponent was a woman? She wanted to ask him, but decided against it in the end. Aden's identity is starting to make her confused.

Just who is this person?

Did he know someone influential in Tartarus?

"It's starting to heal!" Aden said. Fortunately, he was just staring at Gabi's hand and he didn't notice the reaction on her face. "How does it feel?"

"Itchy."

Like a child who found a new toy, Aden's eyes sparkled, he let her sit on the chair as he opened an attach case and put some of his tools on the bed. Without saying anything, he used some blue light and pointed it towards her hand.

"It's the nanoparticles" she heard him mutter. "Do you feel anything else? Are you hurt? Hungry? Sleepy?"

Gabi's pupils shook. Yes, that's right. He came here because of the nanoparticles. It's just the nanoparticles. Just what the hell was she expecting?