

## Lazily 68

### Chapter 68: Highschool Lovers

Patriarch Long's face turned ugly when he saw everyone's enthusiastic attitude about these poisons. "Alright since it is already like this. We should continue with the fight." He uttered. He couldn't accept such defeat. No! He would never let these people defeat him! "You Go!" He pointed at the one who studied with Shen Qui.

The man stood and immediately revealed a long-bladed knife as his weapon; It was a machete.

Lyca couldn't help but lift an eyebrow. It seems that they are planning to take Shen Qui seriously now. However, she completely trusted Shen Qui when it comes to fighting.

"Jun is an expert with knives. Huge ones. He is very good at targeting using his small knives and uses a machete as his weapon during missions. Because of this people know him now as Jun Machete. It was an alias given by his friends because of his unique fighting style." Long Yi introduced the man.

"Since your weapons have poisons wouldn't it be fair if you laced our weapons with poisons too? Or at least use a different weapon without one?" the man spoke. After all, he and Shen Qui trained together and came from the same batch. He honestly would not want one of them to get hurt.

"Jun that's enough." Long Yi said. "When it comes to fighting there is really no such a word as fairness." Plus, doing that would damage their reputation.

The man named Jun clenched his jaw before he entered the ring without saying anything.

This time Shen Qui chose a sword. The fight immediately started and just like before, Shen Qui's agile movement surprised Jun. He tried to avoid the sword in Shen Qui's hand as he was aware that it was laced with poison. One cut is enough to decide the winner. Clenching his jaws, Jun tried to fight back, brandishing his huge machete towards Shen Qui.

It was futile.

In a minute, Shen Qui was able to slash his back. It wasn't a shallow cut. Coupled with the poison, Jun struggled to maintain standing before he shouted. "I surrender."

Another cheer and waves of laughter echoed outside of the ring. Isn't this brilliant? A poison capable of paralyzing someone in a matter of seconds? The conversation immediately turned towards the potential of this paralyzing poison. Will it give other effects other than paralysis? How are we going to cure this paralysis once we get cut with this weapon? Everyone excitedly asked Huang Sheng Hong questions about this weapon and the Huang Family's plans in manufacturing them. They seemed to forget that they were originally here because Patriarch Long invited them.

Of course, in the eyes of these people, benefits are more important than any shallow friendships. It was the profits, it was the money. It was the potential of Huang Security.

"Really? This is a newly developed technology?" Mr. Tang smiled. As someone from the northern part of Shun regions, he came here wanting to know if the Long Family was worth his investments. He actually found a treasure instead. "What materials did you use in making these swords?"

"Spring steel." As someone who watched his daughter create drawings of different kinds of weird weapons, Huang Sheng Hong was already so familiar with making these things.

"Isn't that the newly created type of metal?" one of the people asked. "But it was too hard to make, no?"

"Hard but very durable. Moreover, if it is tempered perfectly, it would be able to resist shock. Plus it is cheap." Huang Sheng Hong answered. He eyed his daughter who was still eating her grapes, her eyelids were half open as if she will fall asleep anytime now.

"Ah! Mr. Huang we are extremely interested in this project! Why don't we postpone the rest of the fight and talk about this great project instead?" Mr. Smith uttered, smiling. "As someone from abroad, it would be nice for me to bring these beautiful poisonous weapons and sell it to my home country!"

When Huang Sheng Hong heard this, he immediately looked at his father. Seeing Old Man Huang beamed with happiness, Huang Sheng Hong immediately motioned Shen Qui to bring Lyca somewhere to sleep. Shen Qui immediately put the weapons back as he nodded.

"Hey, let's go." He said. Without saying anything, Lyca nodded. She was exhausted. She was about to ask him to carry her when she remembered her father was still standing next to her. A wry smile escaped her lips as she met Shen Qui's eyes. As if understanding her thoughts, Shen Qui frowned and eyed Lyca's father.

Seeing this, Lyca smiled. For some reason, this reminded her of one TV series that she watched about highschool lovers around their strict parents. Lyca stifled a yawn and followed Shen Qui out of the room. "I want to sleep."

"I know." He answered. However, he stopped walking when he felt Lyca tugging his elbow.

"You're wounded?" She was talking about the small cut on his arm.

"It's nothing." Surely, a small cut wasn't enough to kill him.

"Oh." She was honestly too lazy to argue. "Your room."

"What?"

"I'm going to your room." She walked towards the elevator.

"No that is not going to happen!"

"Heh." Lyca just smiled. Can he really stop her? Without saying anything, Lyca marched towards the dormitory and walked inside Shen Qui's room, falling into his bed. "Get your first aid. I will treat that cut." She looked at him.

"It's nothing." However, the intensity in her eyes was enough to comply without saying anything. After he got his first aid kit from his bathroom, he immediately gave it to her.

"Remove your shirt." She met his eyes. Shen Qui nodded. He removed his shirt and sat next to her. Ignoring his gaze, Lyca started cleaning his wounds. Seeing her serious expression immediately made him wonder what she was thinking while holding the plasters. He dragged his gaze towards the plumpness of her lips while reminding himself not to engage,

He was too engrossed in his own thoughts that he didn't notice Lyca was already looking at him through her lashes.