

Lazily 290

Chapter 290: Trap

Seeing the man's departing back, Lyca smiled and finished her tea. She was certain that the Chu Family would soon investigate what happened with her own Huang Family. With this in mind, Lyca left the cafe just a few minutes after Chu Munan left. Then she immediately went back to her laboratory and spent hours in there before going out to have dinner with Shen Qui.

And just as Lyca had expected, Chu Munan indeed called her at seven in the evening, informing her that the elders agreed to cooperate but she needed to go to their Chu Family's ancestral house for a demonstration. After all, this was a big matter for the whole family.

Of course, Lyca agreed, as this was just all in her plan. In two weeks, Lyca was scheduled to visit the Ath Province in the northern part of the Navut Region. This made her schedule more and more hectic. She was already busy making weapons and taking care of the people she was training. Every day, Lyca is so exhausted, she practically sleeps in a matter of seconds after lying down.

However, both of them understood that they need this sacrifice for their empire. After a few days of running around, Lyca finally had the time to rest. Rather, she rested and slept all day. She felt like she already lost ten kilograms of weight in a matter of days. However, her body still felt heavy. Clearly, this was from the stress.

"Alright that is good." Lyca nodded. "Now massage my left legs Hm Go up yes Hips. En. That's perfect." Lyca's groaning followed as Shen Qui continued massaging her back. "This is pretty good. Just continue like this for a few minutes." She said before she closed her eyes.

"Tomorrow, mother and father will arrive with grandfather. If they see you working so hard, they would be so proud."

Lyca only answered with a groan. She felt like she had gone back to her previous world. Constantly, working every day, is reminding her of her previous life something that she hated. "I feel like my bones are about to snap," she grumbled.

"I've never heard of anyone breaking their bones from constantly sitting in the lab."

"Hey! This is because of mental exhaustion, alright? I am creating things my mind is always working."

"And you feel that it will break your bones?"

"Yeah." She nodded.

"Hmmm you just lack exercise."

"I am always working."

"Working in the lab twelve hours a day and constantly causing nightmares to the people that you train is not considered exercise." He reasoned. Aside from making her hidden weapons and dealing with poisons, Lyca started testing Ma Ping and the other guys in Ralia City.

Both mental and physical tests should be normal, but Lyca's way of giving the psychological tests is rumored to have caused nightmares to some people. When asked about it, Lyca's only answer was that she was testing the strength of their brains. Aside from this, Lyca also started giving them weapons. Mostly knives and other hidden weapons with mechanisms that could easily kill people.

This made Shen Qui flabbergasted. At first, he thought Lyca was training them for the Security Assembly. Now, he was certain that Lyca was training assassins, people like her who could easily jump into walls and run on the roofs.

Shen Qui was about to lecture her again when he noticed her even breathing. Just as he expected, Lyca fell asleep again. He gave a wry smile and made her lie on her back as he slowly tucked her in.

To his surprise, Lyca suddenly moved. Her hand pulling him towards her and easily snaked on his neck as she wrapped her legs around his hips, locking him on top of her. "No exercise?" she lifted an eyebrow, a mischievous glint flashed in her eyes.

Seeing this, Shen Qui nodded. "I am telling the truth." Aside from some soft stretching that she always does every morning, Lyca is not doing anything else. No jogging, not even practicing her knife skills. He stared at her half-opened eyes.

"Then let's exercise!" Lyca said and pulled his head towards hers. Without waiting for Shen Qui to say anything, her lips were already connected to his.

"You are too tired. After one round and you are already out of your breath. I told you if you want to keep up with me. You need exercise."

His words made her widened her eyes. She stopped kissing and stared at his eyes. The smile on his face made her irritated. She squinted. "Unexpectedly, you are nothing but a wolf."

"I am just a small husband. What wolf are you talking about?" He chuckled.

"You are actually trying to say that you aren't satisfied with me?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow. "Good Very good!" She nodded. "You are really becoming quite bold. Why don't I show you the effects of having cultivated all of my spiritual points?" she said before pulling him back for a kiss.

Of course, when Lyca realized that she already fell into his trap, it was already too late. She was already naked, and it already felt so good; she didn't even dare open her mouth to say the curses that she wanted to say.

Sadly, it was already too late for her to realize that just like her, Shen Qui's other spiritual points have already been cultivated. Lyca didn't know when he started doing it as he remembered only teaching him once or twice about cultivation. All she knew was that when it comes to strength in bed, hers was a little lower than his.

Of course, that is not something that she would regret.

When Lyca woke up the next day, Shen Qui was still in the bed. She eyed the clock and smiled. It was already nine and yet he was still here, lying next to her. She fought the urge to pinch him as she slowly cuddled in his arms.

The stress and hard work were making her feel too tired. But being in his arms was just different. It made her feel lighter, happier. Of course, she wasn't planning on telling him this.

At least... not now.