

Lazily 106

Chapter 106: Passive

Lyca had been too passive.

She liked to think that she could have a normal life this time. She was wrong. She was so damn wrong. A sigh left her lips when she thought about what she did to Zhang Zhi. Sometimes sharing the same blood as someone didn't mean they were family.

Sometimes, families were the ones that would shed their own blood to save you.

This wasn't a simple, blood is thicker than water nonsense. Clearly that Zhang Zhi and his mother didn't think so. To them, benefits are greater than blood. And they deserve what was coming.

She side-eyed the man next to her. Shen Qui had been quiet since they left the forest. She couldn't help but wonder what he was thinking.

Did what happened earlier scared him? She wanted to know but was too lazy to ask, so she closed her eyes instead. Lyca couldn't help but wonder why she cared about what he felt. However, she immediately concluded that it was because he was with her now, he was an ally. And it's either she trusts her allies, or she trusts no one at all.

After a couple of minutes, they stopped in a house in the middle of nowhere. This was a place where another car was waiting for them. Huang Sheng Hong had been very meticulous and extravagant when it comes to the things that he provided for Lyca's escape this was something that she was so thankful for.

"Are you alright?" he looked at her, wondering what she was thinking. Lyca was never the type to voiced out her words, or at least not clearly.

Shen Qui was looking at her, his back against the car as he watched her change her clothing.

This was a part of the escape plan; Change their car, their clothing, and the way they looked.

Right now, Shen Qui had a cap on his hair. He was wearing a black shirt and black denim. A silver bracelet hung on his wrist. While Lyca had to wear a wig her hair color was too noticeable. Because of this, she chose a short black wig.

"I was thinking of cutting my hair short.," Right now, her hair was her biggest problem. Not many people have white hairs scratch that not many people have long white hair that looked like silver when the light hits it. It was just too much. "Probably a pixie." She added while ignoring his question.

Lyca wasn't fine. She wanted to sleep and relax and yet those people "When I get back, I will kill them." She mumbled. This time, she would stop acting so passively and engage them.

"We needed a plan for that."

"The plan is to fight and kill," She said and stood in front of him. Lifting her gaze, Lyca immediately realized that he was giving her another one of his soft gazes. "What?" she asked.

"You are not fine at all."

Of course, she wasn't fine. She was forced to abandon her lifestyle and food. She had to leave her parents behind and even her bed. "Let's go." She shrugged and was about to walk towards the driver seat when Shen Qui suddenly held her wrist, halting her steps. "Hm?" She lifted an eyebrow and stared at him.

"You know that I won't leave, right?"

"If you leave you die." It was that simple.

"Do you think I stayed because of the poison?" Instead of being angry, he smiled at her cluelessness. No, she wasn't clueless, she was pragmatic. Someone that would look at realistic reasoning instead of the theoretical one. Someone practical.

"If I was wrong" Lyca uttered softly. "You won't tell me either way." She said and tried to squeeze her hand out of his wrist. People usually tell the other the things that they wanted to hear.

"Did you think I offered the marriage because I know you let me drink a poisonous pill?"

She looked at him and gulped. That should be one of the reasons why he stayed, right? Seeing the look on her eyes, Shen Qui sighed and pulled her towards him. "Funny how you seemed to think that no one is capable of loving you."

Love. Lyca snorted. "Until now, scientists didn't know if love is real or it was only a product of someone's imagination."

"That was not my point." He said. His voice was soft too soft. The look in her eyes was enough for him to know what she had been thinking, and it pains him.

Her views on marriage and love were the exact opposite of his but he wasn't willing to give up. This is like a small set back, a small pebble that was trying to meddle in his relationship with her. Slowly, his hands held her waist, moving into her lower back as he let go of her wrist. His other hand cupped her cheek, lifting her head. "Poison or not I will stay." He wanted to add the word 'Always' but that would sound too tacky. She would probably laugh or perhaps snort.

She sighed and pretended not to see the emotions glinting in his eyes. The man in front of her was soft and warm and sweet and naive. A mixture of cold and danger. Someone that wouldn't hesitate to show the emotions in his eyes. She used to wonder if a man like that truly existed. However, now that she had found herself one, she had been having some difficulty handling his honesty and vulnerability.

Unlike her, this man was stable. His principles were simple, and some candies would probably make him happy. She wondered if she really deserved someone like him. Lyca ended up nodding and said, "Thank you."

Of course, she knew that words were merely words unless someone acted upon it. And she was honestly waiting for him to act on it. So, she moved her hand towards her pocket and suddenly gave him a small box.

"What is this?" He asked and opened the box.

"Wedding gift."

"The antidote?" his eyebrow lifted. Again, her eyes were enough to answer that question. "I don't think I can have this."

"It's necessary," Lyca said. Once they get separated, Shen Qui would start to feel the effects of the poison inside his body. "The game had just become more dangerous. I needed you to be in your top condition." A part of her was saying that this wasn't the only reason why she gave him the antidote. Yet, she was too lazy to even bother listening to the small voice.

Shen Qui stared at her intently before he swallowed the pill without asking any questions. Almost immediately a cold sensation spread from his chest. He closed his eyes for a few seconds.

"Feel good?" she asked. Opening his eyes, Shen Qui nodded in response. He was indeed feeling better. However, the feeling didn't last too long when he heard Lyca's next word. "Then you can use that car. I will use this car. Let's separate for a while. You can go back to Huang Security if you want to. Stop thinking about me "

"Stop it," the changes in Shen Qui's voice made her stop. His stubborn eyes met her cold ones. "I am not sure if you are trying to test me or if you seriously think that I would leave." The softness in his voice vanished. A cold, deep tone replaced it. "There are only two ways that I would let you go. One is if I am dead. Second is If I die. So if you badly want to leave you alone then kill me." His tone was full of warning and danger that she wasn't willing to face.

She narrowed her eyes at him. She immediately regretted trying to test him.

"I thought so." Shen Qui clenched his jaw. "Now" He looked at the complicated emotions in Lyca's eyes. Lyca was an adult woman who knows how to handle her emotions. Soon, she would realize how he was planning to stay with her until he breathed his last. This wasn't some one night stands or some fleeting emotions. He was planning to stay with her until his hair turned white and wrinkles littered his forehead. Of course, he wasn't willing to sound so cheesy. So he kept all this to himself. It was enough that he knew.

"Get in the car." He added. "Or I will kiss you, and we wouldn't be able to leave this place until tomorrow."