

Lazily 112

Chapter 112: Criminals

"I was thinking of stopping at Kong City," Lyca stated the moment she sat on the driver's seat of the car. Shen Qui just finished checking for trackers in this new car, and they were about to leave the hotel. "I would love to stay here."

"We can always come back," he said as he started driving. "When you say stop, you mean stop like stay for a while?" He asked, his eyes still on the road.

"Yes. I was planning to stay and find some people." The other night, Lyca realized that she really should start doing all her plans instead of lying down and procrastinating. This was something that she owed to herself.

Her goal was still the same. She wanted a lazy life in the future, but to do that, she needed an empire. This time, she was talking about a personal Empire. Not the Huang Security, but her own company a hidden one. She closed her eyes and recalled the feeling of running around in the darkness the other night.

Her movements were agile, her feet were silent like a cat jumping and climbing trees. Lyca smiled, she couldn't remember the last time that she had actually tried doing something like that in this world wait that's right. She never did.

In her previous life, running around in the dark had been her hobby. She loved feeling the air against her skin, she loved the moon but especially love the dark, starless nights. She loved it when she heard the sounds of crickets and other animals in the dark.

However, since coming into this world, Lyca never once tried to practice her skills. Obviously, this affected her body. She was slower, and her body felt heavier. But that should change soon.

If Lyca wanted to have the peace that she wanted then, she needed to sacrifice a few years and actually do some things that she didn't imagine doing in this world. The first thing was to recruit some people that would work for her. Nothing fancy, Lyca wanted to recruit experts, not soldiers. She wanted to make her own personal army then eventually her own security company.

"I wanted to make my own company."

"Hm?" Shen Qui side-eyed her.

"You will be the CEO," she uttered. "You will be the cold and jealous CEO."

"Hm? Have you been watching too much TV series again?" He asked. What cold and jealous CEO? Most CEOs were old men who were too busy that they didn't have the time to accompany their wives. Most of their marriage would then end up in a divorce.

"I am serious," she uttered. Her temper wouldn't let her handle people. However, Shen Qui isn't like her. "You should become the CEO that won't allow me to go out of the house and assign ten security around me when I shop."

"" He chuckled as he wondered what was she talking about.

"I would create my own company and make the Huang Security and the Long Family fall at the same time."

"Hm?" That sounded too ambitious, but his woman loved creating something impossible. So, he smiled and nodded. "Alright."

"What?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow.

"I said I will be a cold and jealous CEO."

"That easy?"

"Would you want me to say no first? Then give in later?" Seeing the pout on her face, he immediately realized that she had been thinking about naughty things again. "I am driving," he reminded her while shaking his head inwardly.

"I knew you would be boring."

"Boring is good." He nodded. "So? Kong City?" Lyca seemed to love changing the topic all the time.

"Oh, I wanted to recruit criminals."

"Huh?"

"Thieves and mercenaries," she added. Lyca doesn't like to employ polite people.

"Criminals?" Another peculiar taste. But at this point, he was no longer surprised to hear something like this from his wife. She was unique, and he liked her that way.

"Criminals are better. I don't trust polite people. Plus, when criminals die, the government won't ask us questions." Lyca shrugged. Recruiting someone who trained in the military or some veteran, was too obvious. As much as possible, she doesn't want to leave any trail. "Because of this, I need you to act like my boss."

"Boss?" He laughed. "You are talking about making your own company, but you are too lazy to recruit people."

"Well I am not HR. I am the wife of the CEO."

"Your point is flawless." Shen Qui chuckled. He never once expected that being chased by people would actually be this fun. He was expecting some adrenaline pumping in their veins all the time as cars would follow them around. First the hot spring, then recruiting criminals. So far, this had been really fun. He couldn't help but wonder if they would one day rob a bank too.

"First we needed money." Lyca's words made him freeze. Are they really robbing a bank? He asked himself. "Hey, why are you looking at me like that?" She lifted an eyebrow. "Eyes on the road."

"Oh." He dragged his gaze back to the road. "So, if we needed money, what are we going to do?"

"Let me remind you that we are fugitives."

"You are making it sound as if we are criminals," he said.

She shrugged and continued. "I have a lot of cash with me, but it won't last long if we are planning to recruit people."

"So? Are we robbing someone?"

"God, no! Do I look like a robber to you?"

Would it hurt her if he said yes? "No. Of course not. Just curious."

"Liar." She giggled. "Alright we are not robbing someone. Robbing means that you are doing it on day time. Once you do it at night, it is already called burglary."

"Robbing involves forcing someone while burglary involves entering a place to steal a property." He immediately corrected her crazy words but soon realized that he had fallen into Lyca's trap. She ended up giggling again, a small dimple appearing on her cheeks.

Shaking his head, Shen Qui laughed. "Seriously. What are we going to do?" She wasn't planning to steal from someone, right? He looked at her, helplessness flashed in his eyes.

Lyca sounded like she wasn't the daughter of someone who works for the government. How strange, but for some reason he also found it very attractive.