

Lazily 134

Chapter 134: Intervened

Lyca deadpanned. She turned her attention towards Rue. "Does it concern you?"

"The boss just started this business, and you are ruining it."

Rue was wearing a red jacket on top of her white halter top. She crossed her leg on top of the other as she lifted an eyebrow towards Lyca. "I think you don't deserve him."

"You think, so?"

"I know, so," Rue watched as Lyca slowly walked towards her. Half of Lyca's face was hidden in the shadows, and a half was illuminated by the only lamp inside the room. However, this wasn't enough to hide Lyca's beautiful features. Her tall straight nose perfectly complemented her deep-seated eyes. Her pouty lips were just perfect for her small heart-shaped face.

And Rue doesn't like it.

Growing up, Rue had been used to the attention. She was used to people always telling her she was the top beauty in her class and campus. Her intelligence and grace were even more than those girls who came from rich families. Rue grew up in a scheming and chaotic world. While this Lyca was just...

"Why is that?" Lyca stood in front of the woman.

"Because you do nothing all day? You don't support him. Let me correct that you don't have the talent to support him. Aside from" Rue's eyes drifted towards Lyca's fit body. Lyca was wearing her signature black clothes with a black leather jacket. "Aside from serving him." She continued. "You are bringing nothing to this group."

"You think so?"

"You are dumb and lazy. Without your beautiful face, you would be nothing."

Lyca nodded. Of course, she wasn't going to explain everything to this shallow woman. She just doesn't have the energy to argue against someone who already made her their mind. Lyca just shrugged and turned towards the kitchen. She wanted some food, perhaps some ramen.

"I am not done talking."

Lyca stopped walking and eyed Rue's hand that was on her wrist. Then she dragged her gaze back to the woman's face. "And?" Lyca asked.

"And And I like him." Rue suddenly uttered. For a few seconds, Rue regretted those words. However, it would be too late to take them all back now. She actually doesn't like Mr. Q like that. Maybe she admired him because she had seen how hard he worked in the past few days. But she doesn't want to be the man's romantic partner.

Her irritation towards Lyca was from the fact that she was doing nothing these days aside from walking in and out of the club. Then she would just barge in and disrupt the peaceful working space that Shen Qui created with them. Such an immature woman doesn't deserve to be with a man like Mr. Q.

Lyca's pretty face should be the reason why the boss would just abandon everything just to spend a few minutes with the woman. "And if you keep on having tantrums and showing that and showing this immaturity, then let me warn you. I would take him away from you."

"You think his relationship with me is any of your business?" Lyca asked.

"Mr. Q promised us a place to stay, money, and a job. He promised to help our the place that we came from." Rue uttered as she ignored the deadly glint in Lyca's lazy gaze. "I can't have you disrupting that promise."

"So you are taking away something that is not yours?"

For a few seconds, Rue turned silent. She can't back down now. "Yes. If if you continue to act like an immature child, I will definitely take him away from you."

Lyca pursed her lips. The thought of Shen Qui being with another woman She had never thought of that before. She frowned as she stared at Rue's serious face. She couldn't help but wonder if She Qui would really like Rue if she try hard enough to attract his attention.

If that happens, would he leave her? Lyca turned silent as her brain tried to access the emotions that she had buried for years now. What would she feel if he left?

Without saying anything, Lyca shook Rue's hands away from her wrist and continued walking.

"If you think you are some sort of an irreplaceable being then think again." She didn't miss the provocation that laced Rue's voice.

"You think I wouldn't hurt you?" Lyca asked.

In response, Rue snorted. "Then do it."

Cleo, haven't really told them anything about how Lyca recruited her. She just showed up and talked to Shen Qui before she started working as a bartender. Because of this, Rue and Ronan weren't aware of Lyca's talents. All they knew was the fact that the woman named Xi was sleeping with Mr. Q. The two seemed together but pretty far away from each other.

Or at least that's what Rue felt about the two. Shen Qui clearly liked Lyca while the other well she found the woman named Xi really hard to understand. In Rue's eyes, Lyca was like a shadow. She just vanished and show herself to take Shen Qui away from them.

The sound of her jacket being cut by an object brought her back from her stupor. She immediately looked at the arm part of her jacket. The once perfect red jacket was now punctured by the dagger that proudly stood on the wall a few feet behind her. She looked at Lyca. "This is my only nice jacket," she said. She didn't expect Lyca to actually know how to use a knife too.

"Next one is going to be in between your brows," Lyca said coldly.

"And this should prove something?" Rue uttered. "So you can throw a knife. I can do that too." She uttered, unafraid. Rue didn't understand why she felt the need to intervened in her boss' love life. All she knew was the fact that losing this good employment would make them go homeless again.

She doesn't want that.

Rue liked it here. She like that Ronan was comfortable with his current job. She liked that they are hidden and safe. And she liked that Mr. Q was not like the previous employers that they had.