

## Lazily 135

### Chapter 135: Fate

Lyca had her eyes narrowed at Rue. She tilted her head, prepared to strike a killing blow. With her current emotion, Lyca found it hard to even think about the consequences of her actions. She clenched her hands into a tight fist before she slowly turned her head away. Killing this woman would not give her anything. Not money, not fame, nor any purpose. It would prove nothing.

"Hmph." Rue snorted when she saw Lyca just ignored her and walked towards the kitchen. She wanted to say something more but decided against it. She continued to watch as Lyca went back to her room with an instant noodle in her hand. It seems that the woman doesn't really care about their boss. Rue couldn't help but wonder if Mr. Q was just blind or he still had that hope that Xi would actually like him.

How unfortunate. Rue sat on the couch and close her eyes. Mr. Q was a very good looking man. He might be dangerous but his generous offer made her think that the coldness in his gaze was nothing but a fake persona. Mr. Q had the money and brains and yet he couldn't get the heart of the woman that he liked.

Meanwhile, Lyca just silently ate her noodles while staring at Shen Qui's face. She knew she wasn't dragging him down as she was literally his boss. However, the woman's words made her realize that she had actually started to like Shen Qui. And losing him to another woman would definitely hurt her.

She started wondering what she liked about him. Was it the sex? Was it his face and body? Was it his gentle side? Or was it the rough one? For some reason, she really couldn't pinpoint anything. She just she just like him.

Was it possible that she only felt like this because he was the only one who was helping her right now? That theory was very plausible. Lyca finished her food as she decided to save herself from this mess by sleeping.

Why was she overthinking things? She could always let everything flow on its own and let the emotions grow naturally. It was already established that they are attracted to each other so liking each other was just part of the evolution of their emotion.

With these in mind, Lyca changed her clothes and decided to lie next to him. She had actually missed snuggling against him. Smiling, Lyca poked his face, immediately waking Shen Qui up.

"Hug." She uttered. She wasn't in any mood for sex. She just wanted to be in his cozy arms as she felt that this reminded her of home. Shen Qui stirred awake. He smiled and pulled her towards him.

Using his arm as a pillow, Lyca smiled while breathing his scent.

"Hey did you ate something without me?" He must have smelled the lingering scent of noodles that was still in the air.

"I was hungry."

"Hmmm." He nodded and kissed her forehead. "I forgot to give you something." He suddenly said. He gently removed his arms from the bed and rummage through the drawer on the bedside table.

"What is it?"

"Father gave it to me before we left. I forgot about it until I saw it the other day. But I got too busy so I forgot about it again." Shen Qui said before he showed her the moon necklace that her grandfather used to wear. The surprise in Lyca's eyes made Shen Qui smile. "He said you would like to have this necklace."

"It's from grandfather," she said as she watched the pendant glint against the light in the dimly lit room.

"It is. Father said that the only person who can wear this is the head of the family. And that is you." He sat on the bed. "Come let me put it on your neck." Shen Qui thought that the surprise on Lyca's face was only because she never expected to wear the necklace so soon.

Lyca gulped and just nodded. All the thoughts in her mind seemed to leave her brain as she stared at the necklace. Why does she have an ominous feeling about this necklace? Lyca remembered that she had this necklace before she died or at least something extremely similar to the necklace.

She remembered holding it before breathing her last.

Seeing it up close made her a little reluctant to wear it again.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"I I just thought that "

"Come on you are the next clan head. You should wear this. It matches your hair," the gentle smile on his face brought a smile upon her face. That is right, the color of the pendant was just like her hair.

"Alright." Said as she let him put the necklace on.

"Beautiful." Shen Qui uttered as he watched her neck. The current crescent hung on Lyca's neck like it was meant for her. Still smiling, Shen Qui pulled her into his arms and let her use his arm as a pillow as he hugged her from behind. "We should sleep." Shen Qui added. "Stop thinking about things and just sleep."

His words made Lyca frowned. Stop thinking about things and just sleep. She uttered it inwardly. It was such a simple sentence. Yet, she knew it was something she was incapable of doing. Oh, how she wished she could just close her eyes and sleep in a matter of seconds.

"Goodnight Lyca." She heard him say. "Sleep tight." She felt him kissed the back of her head as she nodded.

"Goodnight."

Lyca slowly felt Shen Qui's breathing turned rhythmic, his breathing soft as his free arm snaked on his waist. It was the exact opposite of the chaos in her mind. Slowly, her hand moved towards the pendant. She held it as she thought about the events that happened before she died.

Then she closed her eyes. If she could wish one thing it would be to come back to that world and have her revenge. Then come back into this world with a little smile of satisfaction on her face.

Unbeknownst to her fate heard her wish.