

Lazily 149

Chapter 149: The CEO and the Sleeping Beauty

"So, are we still married? Did you divorce me?"

After three years of sleeping, this was the first question that she asked him after she finished her meal. He frowned. "Why would I divorce you?"

"I slept for three years! Isn't that something that would warrant a divorce?"

Again, he gave her a look. Indeed, his Lyca was back with her weird thinking. "No. I would never divorce you."

"Oh." She smiled and changed the topic. "So, you are telling me that I just didn't wake up one day? That no matter what you did, I just slept?"

Shen Qui nodded at her question. Lyca frowned. "For three years?" Again, he nodded as he held her hand. "And what did the doctors said? What about my parents? You didn't tell them, right?"

"No, I didn't. And no one could tell what happened to you. I have contacted a lot of doctors from this continent and abroad."

She nodded before she held her neck. The necklace was silently sitting on her neck. Lyca opened her mouth and ate the peeled grapes that Shen Qui gave her as she lay in the bed. Shen Qui, on the other hand, was sitting next to her. "So, we are still in Kong City, and you already owned a lot of clubs?" This was a part of Shen Qui's story while he was feeding her. "So you have become a CEO, and I I became the sleeping beauty." She chuckled at her own words. When she saw Shen Qui's serious face, she immediately stopped smiling. "I just " She couldn't really tell him what happened. She knew he wouldn't believe her. And honestly, she doesn't know how to react to his questions about it. She too didn't understand what happened to her. As far as possible, Lyca wanted to keep what happened a secret.

Those were a part of her past life, and it had nothing to do with this life.

"I'm sorry." She said. "I know you were worried about me." He had insisted that they call a specialist to check her body. But she profusely refused. She was fine, she wasn't ill, and her body was in perfect condition. This, somehow, made him more worried.

"Why are you apologizing for something that you have no control of?"

She pursed her lips and said nothing. She really wanted to joke around and laugh with him, but it seems that this man had changed. She stared at him. Shen Qui had gotten serious, older, and mature.

While she

Her thoughts were interrupted when he held her hand. Squeezing it, Shen Qui smiled at her. Then he cupped her face. "I miss you." She had been gone for so long too long. Then he leaned forward and kissed her forehead. "There were times that I I didn't know what to do. You were sleeping, and I felt alone." He clenched his jaws, his vulnerable gaze landed on her eyes. "I didn't tell mother and father about you, and I asked Yi'an not to tell them either. I asked her to trust me and that I promised her that you will wake up. Mother and father tried reaching out, and I told them this is a crucial moment for us." His mumblings were interrupted when he felt her hand on his cheek.

He felt her wiped away a tear that fell on his cheek. His eyelashes fluttered, embarrassment and relief laced his orbs. For three years, he had been strong.

For three years, Shen Qui never cried. Not when he was talking to the specialist and not when he was alone with her. For three years, he told himself that he needed to be strong to protect her.

He stood and fought those people, hoping that she would wake up one day and stand by his side. However, now that she was awake he could only cry like a little baby who found his mother. What an analogy, he thought as he chuckled. He wasn't a little boy who found his mother. He was a husband who was reunited with his wife.

In front of those people, Shen Qui was strong and cold. He was a killer, a scary existence. However, in front of Lyca he was just a husband. A lover who missed his wife.

"I'm sorry," Lyca said as she pulled him in her arms. Going back in time wasn't something that she expected. It wasn't a part of her calculations and plans. However, it also gave her the most benefit the last piece of the puzzle she didn't know she lacked. She had found her closure. The proper ending to her story with Xu Ke.

And now, she was ready to start again.

Lyca gave Shen Qui a tight hug as a smile hung on her lips. "It's alright. I am here now," she stroked his back. After a few more seconds in her embrace, Shen Qui pulled away and kissed her lips.

"Three years it had been three years."

"That you didn't sleep with me?" she asked and didn't miss the amusement in his eyes.

"That Yes," he nodded speechlessly. Lyca hasn't really changed. She was acting like she just slept yesterday and woke up today. This, of course, made him happy. "But I wanted to say that it had been three years. I am now a CEO. I think it is about time that you come to the CEO's wife?"

"I was always the CEO's wife." She uttered before she narrowed her eyes. "Does this mean some women are trying to steal my CEO?" Why else would Shen Qui ask her something like this? She just woke up, and Shen Qui was already asking her to act like a wife. Does she need to fight rivals this time? Just the thought of it immediately made her head hurt. Seeing the suspicion on her eyes, Shen Qui laughed, the creases in his forehead disappeared as he shook his head and smiled at her.

"You really." He chuckled and kissed her again. "Sometimes, I can't understand the way your mind works."

"Mr. Shen you are already a CEO, and every TV series is telling me that all CEOs have flocks of women following them around. I just wanted to prepare myself for possible confrontations and catfight."