

## Lazily 151

### Chapter 151: You Will Break

Lyca stared at Shen Qui's side profile as he listened to the doctor that he invited. For some reason, Shen Qui was showing a different expression as he continued staring at the doctor. It was cold, domineering, and something that she had never seen before. Was this the changes bought by the things that she encountered in the last three years that she wasn't here?

"Are you sure she was fine?"

"Boss Q I already told you. There is nothing wrong with the miss' body. Every scan that I had is showing the same thing. She is fine. Her bones, her organs, her brains, blood, and even her hair and nails were perfectly fine." The doctor looked at the young white-haired woman that lazily sat next to Shen Qui.

"Then that is good. You may leave now." Hearing Shen Qui's words, the Doctor didn't hesitate. He immediately got up and bowed to Shen Qui before bowing to Lyca. The boss was actually showing so much kindness to the woman, this means that the white-haired woman was really important to the Boss.

"See? I told you I am fine." Lyca smiled when she noticed the gentleness that flashed in Shen Qui's eyes. "Also I am really hungry. I can't just eat porridge all the time."

"Then I will "

"You can take me out. For lunch." Her words interrupted him.

"Alright," he stood and immediately pulled her towards the closet. "I bought the clothes. In case you woke up."

She lifted an eyebrow. "You bought all this?" She eyed the array of black and red dress and pants in front of her. Each has different types of fabric, style, and shade of color. Her hand immediately grabbed the black dress that would perfectly hug her body. Then she started undressing her clothes in front of him.

Seeing her naked form, Shen Qui chuckled. "Lunch."

"You already have your lunch in front of you and yet you still act like that." She snorted, her body easily slipping into the black dress. Shen Qui told her that he would actually wipe her clean every day, she wondered if the latter would

"I haven't touched you for three years." As if reading her mind, Shen Qui immediately reasoned. "I just wiped you. No naughty stuff."

She pouted and rolled her eyes. "Did you sleep with someone else while I was sleeping?"

"Of course not!" he answered without batting an eyelid.

"Then why aren't you touching me? Don't you miss me?"

He lifted an eyebrow. "You woke up a few hours ago. Not even twenty-four hours and you are already thinking about things that might damage your body." He approached her and helped her with the zipper of her black dress. Then he added casually, "I missed you so much. No words would be able to describe my current emotions. However, I am not a fool. Wanting you is different from needing you. I don't just want you Lyca. I need you. And needing you would require your body in top condition. It would need you to eat and sleep and recover from whatever it is that made you sleep for three years. Or"

"Or what?" she challenged. "What will happen if I don't do that?"

"You won't last an hour." He smiled. "You will break."

His words were gentle and soft that she wondered if she had actually misinterpreted the warning in his voice. She felt her stomach tightened at his words. She met his eyes and immediately noticed the change in those eyes dark chocolate. It had turned darker than its usual dark brown color.

"You really are" she shook her head. She already felt her core turned wet, her nipples reacting to the words that he used to describe what would happen to her once she won't listen to what he wanted. She knew it was for her own good. However, the pulsations inside her seemed to remind her that she had been dry for three f\*cking years. "Do you know what would happen to you if I knew that you slept with someone else in the past three years?"

"You don't trust me." He stated. "That is understandable." He nodded and held her chin. "I have never and would never betray you."

"That wasn't the answer to my question." Unfazed, Lyca held his gaze. She was hungry not for any fancy food. She was hungry for him. But sadly, this man would always prioritize her wellbeing above everything else.

"No, and that will never happen."

"Good." She didn't hide the sinister glint in her eyes as her lips curved into a sexy smile. "Do you know how much I want you, right now?"

"I can guess." He murmured. "But that can wait." His hand trailed towards her jaws, down to her neck and collarbone. Then into her breast, slowly cupping them but quickly moving on towards his stomach and her waist.

"You really know how to torture me." She wasn't expecting her body to react like this. "I hate you."

"Really?"

She nodded and tried to take a step away from him but he was quick enough to stop her. He turned her around, her back against his chest. Then he lifted her and slowly pushed her against the wall. Then he used his other hand to put her two hands above her. "One move and I will stop." He said, his voice enough to send shivers down her spine. She could feel his erection pressing against her lower back. She wanted to move her hips, rubbed it against his manhood but his warning seemed to make her freeze.

Lyca faced the wall, her hands up as she stood as still as a statue.

Then she waited. Waited for him to touch her.