

Lazily 152

Chapter 152: Realizations and Jealousy

However, the touch that she anticipated didn't arrive. She frowned and turned towards his phone that vibrated against the table a few feet away from them. Frowning, Lyca turned towards Shen Qui who was deliberating if he would answer it or not. Her face immediately turned ugly as the realization hit her.

This was not three years ago. He was no longer the Shen Qui that she adored. He was a fully grown-up man with a business to handle while she she was different.

Lyca pursed her lips and hid the irritation in her eyes before she suddenly walked towards the phone and handed it to him. Then, she stared at him. "Call me once the car is ready." Without any hesitation, Lyca turned her back away from him.

This was not her trying to throw another tantrum. This was her trying to understand that Shen Qui had a life other than her. His world no longer revolves around her anymore. And just like him she should have a life too.

She grabbed a coat, and her wallet that was in the closet before she walked out of their room and was immediately welcomed by the changes in front of the house. The lights were different, the paint and even the furniture were all different. She hid the distorted emotion that she felt.

She was, after all, gone for three years. Did she think that the world would stop just because she was sleeping?

The air was suddenly interrupted by the sound of the glass breaking, shattering into smaller pieces as it hit the floor. Lyca turned towards the woman standing a few feet away from her. Rue stared back at her, eyes wide, mouth agape.

"You You are "

She didn't let Rue finished her words as she shrugged and continued walking towards the elevator. She could understand the surprise in the woman's face as Shen Qui didn't inform them yet that she was back, alive and kicking. Lyca felt the woman's gaze follow her until the elevator closed. She also saw Shen Qui walking out of the room, walking towards her, with his worried expression.

However, Lyca quickly pressed the close button of the elevator. She would honestly want to be alone for a few minutes. When Lyca hit the ground floor of the club, her eyes had to adjust to more changes. The club seemed to have become bigger, grander. Huge cylinder-like chandeliers hung on the high ceiling as soft music engulfed the area. Then a piano was in the center on the dancefloor. It was black and shining against the soft lights of red and blue that came from the ceiling.

A soft sigh escaped her lips. Three years was indeed a very long time.

She walked out of the club and actually realized that it wasn't noon. It was already about to get dark. She looked at the sky, face serious as she asked herself if she was really this unlucky.

First, she fell in love in that world, then the man that she loved or she thought she loved killed her. Then her soul actually got transferred into this world where she found a simple goal, a simple purpose. Who would have thought that she would go back into that world? "Well f*ck you." She uttered. She doesn't really know if she wanted to say this to herself or to the person that seemed to play with her fate.

Lyca couldn't help but asked if someone had actually cursed her fate in her past past life.

Then she started walking to her left. She had been gone for three years, and everything around her including the man that she liked had changed. Honestly, she thought that she could still act the same around him. She tried to at least she did.

But the gap between them was just too massive. She didn't know how to fill it up again. This cursed fate was really making her life harder, ah. All she wanted was to live lazily and yet and yet everything around her was just making her work harder. Even Shen Qui it seems that now, she would need to work harder to be able to become the CEO's lazy wife. It seems that she really needed to adjust her mental state of mind before she could see Shen Qui again.

Sighing, Lyca's feet brought her to the center of the city. She didn't how far had she walked or how long was she gone. When her feet started to hurt, Lyca finally realized that she was wearing a high heeled boot while walking in the streets of Kong City. "So smart." She mumbled as she leaned against a car that was parked in front of a restaurant. Then the sound of her grumbling stomach reminded her of her husband.

Slowly, Lyca's eyes widened. She told Shen Qui to call her but but she actually didn't bring any phone! She closed her eyes in irritation. Ah, she had been really careless.

"Hey, we don't allow anyone loitering here." A muscular person wearing a white uniform approached. "This is a private restaurant. You can go inside and order. But if you are waiting for anyone, please wait somewhere else. This is only for our customers."

She froze for a few seconds before she shrugged and walked inside the restaurant. She was hungry, and since she actually can't contact Shen Qui, she would rather eat here alone.

"Miss I apologize, but all of our tables that could accommodate one person were taken. Would it be okay, if I arranged a seat that is for two people?"

Lyca immediately nodded at the attendant and followed her into a private room that was the only available in the restaurant. After making herself comfortable, Lyca immediately ordered her food and silently waiting for her order.

The private room was actually it actually looked romantic. It was a simple room with paper walls and some lanterns. The sound of the flowing water added to the oriental vibe that the place wanted to show. A soft, yellowish lighting made the place more comfortable. It immediately reminded her of the place that Shen Qui and her visited while they were running away. That's right, this place just looked like that hot spring! She smiled at the thought of him. She had actually missed that guy.

After a few minutes of thinking about everything that she missed, Lyca finally realized something. So immediately opened her wallet and gritted her teeth when she realized that it doesn't have cash on it. Why would Shen Qui remove all her cash? Well now that she thought about it. She wasn't really holding a wallet but a cardholder!

She was really hopeless!

At least, the cards inside were all credit cards that she set up before she became the sleeping beauty. Ahhh she really wanted to smack herself in the head. It was as if sleeping for three years really made her muddled. Why was she even sulking about something so useless? When she was in that world, she had thought of making her life better by forgetting about her past and starting a new life with Shen Qui and her parents.

And the first thing that she actually did when she arrived was run away.

"Miss I am sorry but would it be okay for you if you transfer to another private room? Someone actually wanted to use this room for dinner. I would really like to apologize for "

"No." Lyca interrupted the attendant's words. "Please serve my food. I am a bit hungry."

Surprised at her words, the attendant stared at her. "Miss please I am begging you. The person who wanted to use this room is a friend of our boss Q. And she is a bit demanding. She said he would ask the boss to fire me if you "

"Boss Q from the Conspiracy?" she lifted an eyebrow.

"Yes, Miss. It is indeed Boss Q."

"Then tell that person to pound sand. I am not moving, and I am hungry."

"Miss please." The attendant was about to say something more when a man wearing black suddenly strode inside.

"What's taking you so long? Our Young Miss wanted this because of the view. I already told you, she is a close friend of Master Q. She and Master Q had a very close relationship!"

Lyca's face immediately darkened. The word 'close relationship' seemed to echo inside her head. "I am not leaving my seat. You can however call Master Q. Tell him I want him to come here this instant."

Her words surprised the man and attendant.

"Who do you think you are?" the man immediately raised his voice but was unable to approach her when he felt himself losing control of his right leg.

"Give me your phone," Lyca said, but she didn't wait for the woman to answer. Lyca used his agile hands to get the phone from the woman's pocket. She doesn't really have any idea if Shen Qui still has the same number. However, she was only hoping that her luck wasn't actually that bad.

She dialed Shen Qui's number and immediately smiled when she heard a ring.

"Lyca? Where have you been? What the "

"Come save me," Lyca uttered. She didn't even wonder why Shen Qui knew it was her on the other line. Lyca continued, "Someone was claiming to be your wife, and if you don't come here I will kill everyone in this place. I will give you ten minutes. Track this phone number."