

Lazily 153

Chapter 153: Ten-Minute Mark

"You Who are you?" after a few seconds of the numbing feeling, the man finally managed to regain his strength.

Lyca didn't miss the hesitation that flashed in the man's eyes.

"How dare you treat Boss Q like that?"

"Simon? What is going on here?" a sweet, melodious voice suddenly interrupted the tense atmosphere. The sound of a woman's heels clanking against the floor echoed. Soon enough, a blond woman walked inside the room. "What is taking so long?" the woman's gaze landed on Lyca. "If she wanted money just give her money. There is no need to attract any more attention."

"Miss Jessica, this woman just she just called Boss Q."

"Hm?" the woman stared at Lyca, eyebrow lifted then she laughed. Even the woman's laughter sounded beautiful, soft, and gentle. "And you believed her? Do you think anyone could just call Q?"

"Miss Jessica, this woman really did"

"How much money do you want?" Jessica asked.

"How much money do you have?" Lyca responded as she crossed her right leg over the other. Then she stared at the woman's blue eyes that reminded her of the ocean. "Are you Q's woman?" Almost immediately, Jessica's cheeks reddened as she turned her head away.

"That is none of your business." Jessica bit her lip, looking extremely beautiful as she batted her eye lashes.

"Miss Jessica and Boss Q are the top couple here in Kong City! Everyone is aware of that." Man answered.

"Is that so?" Lyca said, hiding the sinister glint in her eyes. "Do you know he was married?"

"Those are rumors." Again, the man answered. "If Boss Q would marry someone that he would marry Miss Jessica."

"Stop it, Simon. What are you talking about?" Jessica's face turned red, it looked like she was about to burst. Lyca sneered silently. She wasn't denying the jealousy that she currently felt. It was hot and suffocating and probably the worse thing that she felt since she came back.

Realization immediately hit her. She liked Shen Qui to the point of wanting to kill this woman just because she was blushing!

"If you and Q were really that close why not call him here?" Lyca said. "So we can talk. Properly."

"Do you think I would just disturb his business because I can?" Jessica fired back. "I am not that insane."

Lyca sneered in response. The anger in her heart surged, like hot lava threatening to erupt.

"So, if you don't want Boss Q's people hunting you. I suggest you leave this place right now and don't let Miss Jessica see your face again."

"If you badly want this room, then I can give it to you," Lyca answered the man. "But you have to give me your head."

"You" Jessica and the man's face changed from her words. She smiled at them as she continued.

"That or you can try and force me out. But fair warning. It would be messy."

"This woman is really " the man wasn't able to finish his sentence when Lyca suddenly took off her highheeled boots. "What are you doing?"

"Again, if you want me out. I suggest you use force and give me your best shot."

"Miss Jessica, this woman is really "

"Miss look" Jessica ignored Simon's words as she took a step towards Lyca. "I am not sure why you don't recognize me. But my father is Mayor Dongfang. Do you really want to offend Boss Q and my father just because of your stubbornness?" Jessica prided herself on being gentle even in the middle of confrontations like this. She would always maintain a smile on her face even when she was dealing with angry people. Because of this, she was labeled as Goddess Jessica, who loved to do a lot of charity works and would probably become the next Mayor of the City. "As I said I can give you some money for you to transfer. There is really no need for us to act so aggressively when we can always solve this by having a decent conversation."

Lyca's lips pursed into a straight line. Too bad she was too lazy for conversations. She would rather attack first before talking than talk and talk and talk and waste each other's saliva without really seeing much results. She tilted her head as she inhaled a sharp breath. Then she licked her lower lip.

"So? How much is it? I can give you everything in cash." Jessica gave her a polite smile. Sadly, Lyca had always hated Polite people. It reminded her of those ministers in her previous life. People who always act polite and gentle and they wouldn't hesitate to stab you in the back.

"I am not moving." She crossed her arms and met Jessica's eyes. "And I am not talking."

"This woman is really disrespectful." Simon spat as he strode towards Lyca, to grab her arms and throw her out of the room. However, before she could reach Lyca, a chair blocked him. He wasn't sure if Lyca actually kicked the chair as she didn't notice her leg move. The chair was enough to slow his movements.

"You sure you won't wait for ten minutes?" She asked Simon. As much as possible, she would want to wait for Shen Qui but if these two are really that eager to die then "Well then how about " She didn't finish her words as she suddenly threw one of her boot towards Simon.

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The platform hitting Simon's forehead was followed by his angry grunt. She watched as Simon staggered and lost his balance before she looked at the wide-eyed Jessica. "You can either call your people and have everyone attack me at the same time or You stay here, and I use my other heel to hit your head. What do you think Miss Jessica?"

"You "

"Miss Jessica call the security and the other people. This woman just assaulted me." Simon struggled to stand, the bleeding on his forehead was enough to make him look more hideous.

Lyca snorted as she glanced at the phone in her hands. She knew that Shen Qui would easily find her. After all, he still had Rue and Ronan. "Ten minutes is almost up," she uttered and shifted her gaze back to Simon. "You will die on the ten-minute mark."