

Lazily 154

Chapter 154: Miss Xi

"Crazy! This woman is crazy!" Simon mumbled before he finally decided to remove his phone and send an emergency call to Miss Jessica's personal guards. Seeing that that woman didn't stop him or had no intention of speaking again, he immediately instructed his people to come and bring their short firearms. Since the woman wasn't easily intimidated by money, position, and even him, she figured that a group of men wearing black with short firearms would be enough to scare her off.

This City was not particularly new when it comes to these things. In fact, this was considered the norm in places like this. He looked at the pale face of Jessica. "Miss Jessica please hide behind me." He stood in front of Lyca, knees shaking. "You will regret this."

"I am in a bad mood today," Lyca said. "And that is the reason why I am letting you suffer. If I was in a good mood you would have been dead by now." If she was in a good mood, she would want to finish this as fast as she can. Kill the man and finish her meal. She then turned towards the trembling attendant. "I want my food now. I am hungry."

"This I Miss "

"Now!" she hissed.

"Don't listen to her," Simon uttered. "She is crazy. Just call security." If she wasn't crazy, the name of Boss Q or Jessica's father would have been enough to make her run far away from this place.

"But But "

"Miss Jessica knows your boss! Do you really want to get fired from your job?"

"Yes Yes, Mr. Simon." The attendant gave Lyca an apologetic look before she ran out of the private room.

"See that?" Simon looked at the woman whom he hasn't recognized. Simon was certain that he had met everyone influential in this City before. Be it the corrupt politicians and their families to the gang leaders and their daughters. Not one of them has someone who had white hair. He was certain

that he wouldn't miss someone like Lyca. "This is what happens if you really try to offend someone you don't know." A smirk escaped his lips when four of his men entered the small private room.

"Get this woman out of here. Miss Jessica wanted this place and yet this woman was trying to act like she owns the place." The four men bowed at Simon before they approached Lyca. Each of them have serious expressions on their faces, some even have sinister glints in their eyes.

Squinting her eyes at them, Lyca stood and didn't hesitate to launch the first attack. She was never the type to wait for someone to attack her. She would rather kill than be killed.

CRACK

The sound of someone's arms broken seemed to wake up everyone's previous opinions about Lyca. The atmosphere turned even more tensed as she let go of a kick, letting it land in the jaws of one man approaching her. Then she pivoted, turning her heel as she threw a dagger towards Simon, hitting his legs.

AHHHHH!

Lyca didn't stop. Kicks and punches were thrown towards the other guards, each hitting them in the face and other body parts. Soon, moans of pain echoed inside the small room.

"All this because you wanted to sit on this table." Lyca looked at Jessica who trembled from her gaze. "All this because you wanted to use your connections to make people do your bidding." Lyca touched the table, unable to stop herself she balled her hand into fists and threw a punch towards the table.

The loud sound of the wood hitting her skin echoed. Then she glanced at her bleeding hands, the small pain that she felt only meant that she was still alive and that this wasn't a dream. She was angry. She was jealous, and she really wanted to kill people. She smiled and took a step towards Jessica. In response, Jessica took a step back, face pale as she trembled.

"Don't Don't get too close!" Jessica spat. "Who are you? Who sent you? Is it my father's enemy? Are you here to take my life?"

Lyca snorted. "You think too much." She was only here to eat. But this woman wanted to provoke her by using Shen Qui's name. Isn't that funny?

"What is happening here?" a woman's voice interrupted Lyca. She immediately turned towards the woman wearing an all-black suit with a pencil skirt. Surprised flashed in her eyes. "Xi? Miss Xi?" The woman in front of her was the woman that she saved from that gang. The thief, Cleo Stevens. "I Miss Xi!" Cleo threw her arms towards Lyca while ignoring the group of men on the floor.

What is more important than seeing the woman who saved her? Even though Lyca was having a white wig this time, Cleo could still recognize her as she actually had Lyca's face itched in the deepest parts of her memories.

"Manager Cleo!" Jessica uttered as she bit her lips. A few minutes ago, she didn't understand the confidence that Lyca had about Boss Q. But seeing the manager easily recognized Lyca, she immediately intervened and, see if the woman also recognized her. Seeing the flash of recognition in Cleo's gaze towards her, a sigh of relief escaped Jessica's lips.

"Miss Jessica." Cleo gave the woman a cordial smile. Still, she didn't even look at the people on the floor who were seething with both anger and embarrassment. "Is there a reason why your bodyguards would disturb important guests in the restaurant?"

"Manager Cleo" Jessica almost immediately bit her lips. She lowered her gaze, looking wronged and aggrieved. "I only wanted to sit in this VIP room. You have seen me use this room all the time since since this is where I met Boss Q before. But she I have actually offered some initiative for her, including offering a payment. However, she still wouldn't leave the room. This room is of the utmost importance to me. It held some special meaning to my heart, and everyone here knows that. So I "

"So you told your people to attack a small woman like Miss Xi?"

"Manager Cleo actually it was the other way around. She was the one who attacked my people." Jessica said. However, she immediately realized something. The woman named Xi was small, probably about five foot six, and she was skinny. Her face was pale, and her hands were bleeding. No matter where someone would look at it, they would immediately think that the group of six-foot men attacked her and she was only defending herself.

These thoughts were soon interrupted when footsteps echoed outside of the room. Then the door was opened by one of Shen Qui's men, letting him inside. When Jessica saw this, relief flashed in her eyes. "Boss Q!" she almost exclaimed but immediately hid the enthusiasm in her voice. "Boss Q!" The boss actually came here to save her from the crazy woman's clutches.

However, the gentle smile on her face froze. Then she realized that Shen Qui wasn't even looking at her... His gaze was instead directed to the white-haired woman named Xi.

"I was so worried." She heard Shen Qui said before he strode towards the white-haired woman and pulled her in a tight hug.