

Lazily 156

Chapter 156: Hormonal teenager

.....

They were both scared.

That was something that Shen Qui was aware of. He was scared to lose her again while she was scared to face everything. And talking about what scares them was just something else entirely. He knew she wasn't ready to do that with him.

He stared at Lyca, who was sitting next to him, her legs were rested on his lap as she finished her tea. A satisfied smile lingered on her face. She had been saying how she loved the burgers and had proven it by actually eating four of them on top of the braised pork and sweet and sour fish that she had. This made Shen Qui smile.

"The call that I took earlier" Shen Qui interrupted the silence. "It's from a spy in the Huang Security."

She nodded. "And I assume that was why you paused?" She immediately assumed that it was work or someone else, she didn't really think that he would have a lot of phones. She also never considered the fact that it might be someone from Long City.

"Huang Ying is trying to use her authority to force your parents into telling them where you are. I believe she is still angry about her son."

"I see." Lyca squinted at the tea before she accepted a tablet that Shen Qui handed. After reading the contents, Lyca's expression changed. It seems that she can't rest for now. She needed to show her claws. Sighing, Lyca started reading everything. "When did you compile all these?"

"I figured you needed all the updates when you wake up."

She looked at him. So far, he had been really meticulous about everything. He had prepared food every day, in case she woke up. It was, of course, normal for him to prepare a file that contains every single detail on their Empire. He even included their current net worth.

She stopped herself from smiling too much. Shen Qui had always been thoughtful and considerate. Slowly, she lifted her gaze from the numbers and peeked at his serious expression while he started talking about the details on the tablet.

Her eyes landed on the small stubble on his face, wondering if it would feel ticklish against her skin. Then she stared at his lips, slightly parted, moist as he continued talking, unaware of the thoughts running in her head. Lyca gave a cheeky grin, watching him discuss things made her want to just jumped into his arms and get naked.

Was that really too much to ask?

A part of her wondered what would he do if she would use her strength to subdue him. Squinting her eyes, Lyca's mind started swirling, desire flashed in her eyes as she gulped.

"Are you alright?" He asked, his hands landed on top of her leg. She didn't know if he was intentionally stroking her leg because he noticed the changes in her eyes or he was only concern that she would fall asleep again.

"I'm perfect." She said while staring at his hands. His fingers were long, callused, and big. She missed it.

"You sure?" his words interrupted her stupor.

"Sure," she dragged her eyes towards his concerned face as she smiled. "I feel good." But she wanted to feel better. She wanted to feel his arms on her breast and her waist and inside her core. She wanted to feel him inside her. "Continue." She said, wondering if she had accidentally let out a moan as she thought about his hands.

"You are so red." He moved towards her and put his palm on her forehead. "Do you have a fever?"

How clueless, she mused inwardly. And she loved it.

"No. I am just a little hot." Should she ask him to take off his shirt? She wondered before she giggled. "But I feel wonderful." She stared at his eyes. "Even the doctors were sure that I am doing good." She reiterated, she wanted to mention this fact over and over to him, get it into his thick

skull, make him realized that she wasn't just hot about all this. She was bothered and wet, and it was turning her into a hormonal teenager.

"Alright," he suddenly pulled her towards his lap, hugging her from behind as he rested his chin on her shoulder. "This one is our fifth club. I started this just a year ago. Look at the profits" he started pointing at the numbers on the tablet, unaware that Lyca wasn't really listening to any of his words.

She didn't know if she would wiggle her bottom just to make him notice, or she would accidentally moan just to

"Behave."

She froze at his words.

"Hundred percent, remember?" he said, which really sounded like a rasp against her ears. She knew he wouldn't touch her until he was sure that she was fine. For some reason, this is really irritating her. The doctor's words and even her words were not enough to assure him. She immediately wondered what kind of assurance does he wanted.

However, who was he to stop her fantasy? She gave a mischievous smile before she nodded. "It's hot I am taking off my jacket." She didn't wait for him to respond. Lyca took off her jacket as she sat on his lap, showing him her pale neck while she slid her arms out of the fabric. When she felt him kiss the back of her neck, Lyca almost wanted to cry from happiness.

Is this it?

Of course, disappointment rush inside her when he started talking about the business again. She knew he was proud, and he wanted her to know how hard he had worked. But this was really not the time for that! Why was this man so weird? She rolled her eyes and forced all the erotic thoughts out of her dirty little brain.

Judging from Shen Qui's romantic side, Lyca could predict that he would want the sex to be on the bed, perhaps some candlelights and sweet music. Of course, that was not the problem. She loved that too. The problem is actually WHEN!?

Was he planning to kill her or punish her by prolonging her agony?

"Hey, I need something." She decided to try again. After all, failing three times doesn't really mean that she would just give up. Quitting was never a part of her option.

"Hm? Are you still hungry?"

"I need new underwear."

"Oh... Then let's buy some tomorrow."

"I need new underwear now."

"Why? I don't think you gain any weight since you started sleeping." She doesn't need to turn towards him to know that he was frowning. She felt his gaze on her back, trying to assess if she lost some of her weight.

"The one I'm wearing is currently wet." She managed to say after a few seconds. Then she turned towards him. "And it will continue So it's either you do something about it. Or buy me new ones."

His lips parted at her words. Surprised and desire flashed in his eyes before his gaze landed on her lips, slowly moving towards her neck and into her chest. A satisfied smile appeared on her lips before she heard Shen Qui's next words.

"Then let's go buy you new ones."