

## Lazily 160

### Chapter 160: Home Was Not a Place

Lyca closed her eyes and focused on the attention that Shen Qui was giving her. She let her head fall back, her moist lips called out his name as he gave her another mind-boggling electrifying sensation. Shen Qui asked her not to touch him. And while she wanted to, she chose to comply and follow his instructions.

Lyca's heart swelled when she realized that Shen Qui did this because he knew how her body was still hurting from earlier. Instead of doing anything else that would worsen the pain. His consideration despite all the surging hormones made her smile. She felt him kissed her breasts, her torso, her belly, her thighs until he finally savored her.

She moaned at his delicious bites and nibbling as his tongue invade every inch of her body. After a few seconds of giving her all the erotic sensation, his full length finally slid into her core. Almost immediately, an onslaught of sensations rocked her body. She mumbled his name as he whispered hers. She felt her insides wrapped around his thick member as both of their breathing turned ragged. She arched her back and shuddered beneath him.

Each thrust drove her wild, it drove her insane, it made her want more.

Lyca had always known she was greedy, and this was one of those times that she would only want more of him more of this. She accepted his deep thrusts as she whimpered, asking him to dive deeper into her. She wanted to open her eyes and look at him, his face, the intricate lacework in his eyes lashes, his beautifully crafted lips. But his thrusts had become faster, pumping into her, drawing her into another fierce orgasm.

She angled her hips, meeting his thrust as she slowly slipped into the edge. She felt her flesh burned with him, her eyes closed when they finally lost themselves in each other's arms. Soon, their cries of pleasure filled the air before he collapsed on top of her.

For a few seconds, the room was filled with their breathing as the two tried to catch their breath. He rolled next to her before the back of his palm caressed her cheek. She turned her head and smiled at him. Just as she expected, Shen Qui's face was full of vulnerability, a vulnerability that had nothing to do with their current naked bodies.

"It wasn't a dream," she heard him say, his voice nothing but a whisper. She didn't know if it were meant for her or words meant to comfort himself. She smiled in response and leaned towards him, kissing the edge of his lip.

"No. It wasn't." Assurance filled her tone. Then she snuggled into his arms, listening to his erratic heartbeat that was slowly turning steady. She smelled his scent and smiled.

Home.

Was not a place. It was him.

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When the two woke up, it was already noon. Of course, Lyca immediately complained that her back was hurting. So, Shen Qui brought her to the tub for another hot sizzling bath.

"I should act as your Secretary," Lyca uttered as he dried her hair. After three years, the hair that Shen Qui trimmed was now longer, The black hair dye faded. After all, it wasn't meant to be permanent. She stared at her reflection before she smiled. She hadn't really change that much, the same eyes staring back at her, the same white hair, small heart-shaped face, plump pinkish lips. "I told you not to bite me." She frowned as she eyed the marks on her neck and the top of her breast.

"I bought a turtleneck."

"" That wasn't her point.

"And it's black."

She shook her head in amusement. "So? The Secretary?"

"Of course, you can do whatever you want. But it would be better If we are always together."

Lyca nodded. From their conversation last night, she realized that Shen Qui actually had many enemies. Many of them were people who underestimated his age and tried to take advantage of him.

After a few minutes, the two finally went out of the room. Just as she expected, Yi'an, Rue, and Ronan as well as Cleo were already there, waiting for them. Lyca and Shen Qui already had their lunch so, the two were already dressed for business the moment they walk out of the door. Lyca was dressed in a black turtleneck that covered her arms and neck and paired it with some white jeans and boots while Shen Qui was dressed in his usual suit.

"We receive two calls from the Mayor." Cleo immediately reported the woman's almond-shaped eyes couldn't help but stare at Lyca. After what happened the other day, Cleo was certain that Lyca or Xi wasn't just Shen Qui's wife. She might even be the boss of their boss!

"And?" Shen Qui uttered as he walked towards his office. After using his fingerprint to enter the room, Shen Qui sat on the leather chair.

"Well... He wanted an explanation about what happened yesterday."

"What did you tell him?"

"I told him how Miss Jessica offended someone she shouldn't have," Cleo answered. "He insisted on seeing you."

"I don't want "

"You should see him," Lyca uttered interrupting Shen Qui then she looked at Cleo but before she could utter another word, the door was open and a tall woman entered wearing a tight pencil skirt, stilettos, and a coat that was two sizes smaller than the woman's bosom. Lyca lifted an eyebrow when the woman approached Shen Qui with a lot of familiarity.

The woman didn't even bother looking at anyone else as she bowed and smiled. "Boss Q here is your schedule for the day."

"We are in a meeting, Hu Lan. You can go back and wait for us upstairs."

Lyca didn't miss the smirk on Cleo's lips and the smug smile that Rue gave after they heard Shen Qui's voice.

"But I "

"I told you not to come here if it's not something important."

"Boss Q the mayor is waiting for you in one of the VIP rooms at the bar." Hu Lan lowered her head and bit her lower lip. "I was only here to "

"Alright. You can leave. Tell him I am still in a meeting." Shen Qui ignored the woman's face that was full of resentment. Seeing the disinterest in Shen Qui's eyes, the woman almost stumped her feet and finally looked at the other people inside the room. Almost immediately surprised flashed in her eyes when her gaze landed at Lyca.