

Lazily 162

Chapter 162: Taking it All

Slight R18

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"He's married?" Hu Lan's face instantly changed when Cleo told him that Boss Q was already married. "How could that be?"

"What do you mean? He was always married."

"To that woman?"

"Yes, that woman is named Xi."

"Xi" Just saying her name made her frowned. "But how come I didn't know this?"

"Why do you need to know this?" Cleo rolled her eyes. "That's his private life. It had nothing to do with you."

Hu Lan stomped her feet and glared at Cleo. "But But my father told me that he was always alone."

Cleo pursed her lips. Not many people knew that Lyca suddenly fell ill a few years back. After all, Shen Qui asked them to keep it a secret. "He was always alone." She uttered. "But that doesn't mean he wasn't married."

"So all this time Boss Q had been married?"

Cleo nodded in response. The Boss was not really showing any interest to any women who tried to flirt with him. It was clear that he wasn't available from the start. How could these people think that they could just get close to someone who was already emotionally unavailable? She shook her head inwardly. For some reason, most women, including Cleo herself always thought that they could change someone and make them fall for them.

It was a crazy assumption that made her and most women suffer.

"This will be your room."

"Oh what about Boss Q's room?" Hu Lan hid the excitement in her eyes.

"That one. But they won't be staying much in this place anymore. Perhaps, they would stop coming here."

"Why?"

"No Idea." Cleo lied. "He just said so."

"Was that because of that woman?"

"Name's Xi." Cleo didn't hide the irritation in her voice. "Her name is Xi and I suggest you respect her or "

"Or what?"

Cleo narrowed her eyes at the naivety of the woman. Was this woman that obnoxious? Xi was oozing bloodlust and danger. Even the way she lazily looked at people was making Cleo tremble. Or perhaps this was only because Xi was the one who saved her from those people. "You will see." She uttered. "Just put your things here. That one's a gym, that's Boss Q's office. You can't go in there unless he told you to. Food is free as well as accommodation."

"Oh." Hu Lan nodded and watched as Cleo close the door, leaving her alone inside her room. She glanced at her single bed and immediately wondered what kind of bed does Boss Q had. However, the thought of the white-haired woman made her scowl. Married? Her father never mentioned anything about Boss Q being married. She spouted and sat on the edge of the bed.

But isn't this just marriage?

It's not like they have some sort of chains that tied them to each other.

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Meanwhile, Shen Qui and Lyca were unaware that someone was already planning to break them apart. They were too busy to even think about that. Or at least, Lyca was too busy licking and pleasuring him that she hadn't thought about killing people, yet.

She glanced at Shen Qui's scarlet red-faced as he tightened his grip on the steering wheel, his other hand was guiding Lyca's head.

"Eyes on the road," she managed to say, amused at her own skills.

Shen Qui started to become breathless, Lyca's tongue was driving him crazy. He let out a curse as he felt himself swelled as she wrapped her lips around his manhood. "F*ck Lyca we will definitely die from a road accident," he said.

"Hmmm definitely." She managed to say in between licking the shaft and taking care of the tip. "Come," she whispered, and almost immediately, his release followed. Lyca calmly licked him dry before she sat back up, straightening her own clothes, and eyed the traffic in front of them. She wasn't even aware that there was traffic nearby. She then looked at his still red-faced. "What's wrong with you?" A smirked hung on her face. "Why so red?"

Shen Qui was blushing, and she found it cute. She wondered if she should do this from time to time just to see his red-face again.

"That was"

"I know I'm awesome." She gave a mischievous wink and watched him fix his clothes. "So, how far is it?"

"About ten more minutes."

"Oh then let's talk about me taking care of the women around you." Lyca suddenly said, her eyes glinted with an unfathomable expression.

"Hm? You mean"

"It's better to extinguish the fire before it had the chance to spread." She beamed. "Now why don't you tell me everything about the women who were trying to attract your attention?"

He looked at her, his own smile widening. "Why do you think that you need to take care of them? I can take care of them on my own."

"Oh?"

"Hmmm." Shen Qui nodded. "There will always be women who would like to get close to me and men who would want to own you. Killing one or two won't stop them."

"Good point. But it is still better to kill one or two to avoid the hassle." Lyca shrugged. She was a very lazy person. She would rather act now while the problem was still small than wait for it to grow bigger and complicate her life.

After a few minutes, the two finally arrived in what looked like a simple two-story house that was located in the south of Kong City. The house lies in the middle of a ranch with horses and a really huge lawn. A small forest was located near the ranch. "This place" Lyca's face changed when she realized something.

"This is the border of Ralia City and Long City," he smiled proudly. "I figured it would be easier for you."

Lyca gave a sly smile. As always, Shen Qui was thinking about her. Sometimes she wondered if she really deserved a man like this. After all, she was a very selfish woman. She loves to take and take and seldom gives back.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I am taking it all, and I won't give it back." She said as a cold breeze landed on their skin.

"And?" he chuckled. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"Nothing. Don't mind me." She turned her attention back to the house.

"I don't really care."

Lyca's head darted towards him. "Excuse me?"

"I said I don't care. If you really love someone you give them everything that would make them happy."

"Excuse me? What did you say?"