

Lazily 164

Chapter 164: Tracksuits

"Boss Q?" Hu Lan gave Shen Qui and Lyca a harmless smile as she ran towards them, her chest bouncing at every step that she took. "Miss Xi. It's nice to see you here." She nodded at Lyca. Contrary to the expression that she showed when Lyca when they met, Hu Lang was now smiling so much, her mouth so wide it could reach her ears.

Lyca shivered inwardly. The woman was clearly scheming, and she was making it really obvious. Did Hu Lan really think this would work? "Are you guys here to run?"

"No. We are here to sightsee." Lyca answered before Shen Qui could even open his mouth. A lazy smile was plastered on Lyca's face as she wondered if the woman's breast would be heavy. Running with that breast ... should be inconvenient, no?

"Oh. Well then I will go ahead and run. I still have ten miles more for today." Sweat trickled down Hu Lan's face, down to her neck and collarbone, and finally soaking her bra which, seemed to emphasize the woman's nipples. Lyca looked at the array of men on the side of the oval track, staring their way. Of course, all of them were staring at the FFFFF cup of the woman in front of them.

"Alright. Take care." Lyca smiled gently as she looked at Shen Qui who was not looking at Hu Lan, instead, he was looking back at the shirtless men resting near them. When the group realized that Shen Qui was actually staring at them, they immediately stood up straight and started running again.

Lyca's gaze went back to Hu Lan, who was running again. "That woman is really hot." She uttered. "Like a pepper."

"I hate peppers." Shen Qui shrugged before he held her hand and led her to the small comfort room in the park where they could change.

"Don't you like women like that?" Lyca suddenly asked.

"Women like what?" he asked.

"The hot ones."

"You mean like you?"

She frowned. "I mean like Hu Lan, silly."

"That's what you call hot?" his eyebrow lifted.

"Isn't it?"

"Not in my book." He led her inside the cubicle and opened the black gym bag that was slung on his shoulders. "Why are you asking about this, all of a sudden? Are you going to tell me that you like to look like that?"

"No. Of course not. Just curious."

Shen Qui shook his head. He was smart enough to know some stuff about women from his friends before. Women were extremely complicated creatures. They would ask their partner all about stuff, and when they don't like their partner's answer they get mad and would start a fight.

He remembered one of Li Xian's ex-girlfriend, asking Li Xian about his sex life with the women before her. Of course, Li Xian answered honestly. Then, his girlfriend stopped talking to him for a few days. At that time, Li Xian didn't understand why the woman was upset. He answered everything that she asked, and he was honest about it. Li Xian was certain that she would get mad if he lied too. What was he supposed to do? What was he supposed to say?

Isn't this enough proof that women were indeed very complicated? Of course, he knew that Lyca was a different breed of woman. And he was always honest with her. So, there was no need to worry about her throwing tantrums and other stuff like that.

"Alright. Then let's change clothes. I will run with you."

"Really?"

"Of course." He looked at her, wondering what kind of naughty things were running in her head again.

"You want to take off your clothes in front of me in this small cubicle with just the two of us?" she lifted an eyebrow and dragged her gaze towards his body. "I mean I am not going to complain... Not at all."

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It took them almost one hour before they finally went out of the cubicle. Lyca was beaming as she held Shen Qui's arms.

"Boss Q Miss Xi" Again, Hu Lan approached them. She gave Lyca a friendly smile. "Are you going to stretch before running?"

"It's good we're done stretching."

"Oh" Hu Lang looked past them as she wondered where did they stretch. "Then would you like to join me and run?"

"No " Lyca answered.

"Miss Hu you should finish whatever it is that you are doing." Shen Qui said. Dressed in a black tracksuit that matches Lyca's clothes, Shen Qui looked dashing with his muscles that were emphasized by the clothing. His hand held Lyca's waist, who was also dressed in an equally black tracksuit that covered her whole body.

Lyca was honestly expecting Shen Qui to buy something sexy for her. Maybe a sexy sports bra and some really tiny shorts. Well she was wrong. The man actually bought tracksuits for the two of them! A couples set that had the same color and style.

The sports bra that Shen Qui mentioned before was still there too except she had to wear it beneath her clothing, and she had to wear the shorts on top of her leggings, so it wouldn't emphasize anything that might attract the attention of other men.

To his defense, Shen Qui said that this would make her produce more sweat. Which totally made sense

He then started jogging with Lyca. To their surprise, Hu Lang actually joined them and started talking about anything under the Sun. From the colors of their tracksuits to the flower and plants in the park.

"Miss Hu you are disturbing us." Shen Qui's words stopped the woman's next words.

"Boss Q"

"Husband" Lyca rested her hand towards Shen Qui's shoulder. "Don't be like that Miss Hu is just being nice. Introducing the names of the flowers and trees with me. After all, this was my first time on Earth." She beamed, instantly making Hu Lan's face so red. She eyed Lyca, unaware if she was really saying something nice or was trying to insult her. "Miss Hu " Lyca continued. "How about we race."

"Eh?"

Lyca met the woman's eyes. "Sprint. One hundred meters. What do you think?" her eyes landed on Hu Lan's blessed bosom before beaming. "If I win you have to dance in front of them." She looked at the other men looking their way. Lyca always liked to be direct. She hated how this woman was following them around and since Shen Qui was not doing anything about it then she decided to take over.

"Miss Xi"

"If you win I will leave the track and you can jog with my husband. What do you think?"