Lazily 165

Chapter 165: Starting Pistol

When it comes to running, Lyca was confident that she could beat anyone here, even Shen Qui. Of course, running a marathon was a different story. Lyca can run very fast. That was something she was good at because of her body type and internal energy. She can jump into walls, buildings and her agility were really good.

Lyca knew that her stamina won't be able to make her run six miles straight without the property training. And, of course, she was too lazy to train.

"Smart" she heard Shen Qui muttered, and she beamed in response. She knew that Shen Qui was not dumb. If Lyca really wins, she would show Hu Lan why she was Shen Qui's wife, teach her a lesson that she would never forget. And she always wins or at least, she knew she would win this time. And since his wife wanted to play then...

"WifeYou can't do this" Of course, Shen Qui immediately used his own acting skills for Lyca. "You haven't run in years If you do this, you might"

"No, husband" Lyca's voice was stern. "I will have this race, and you can't convince me otherwise."

"" Hu Lan looked at Lyca then into Shen Qui. She started to wonder if the two were trying to make fun of her by acting like this No most importantly, she didn't know that the usually cold Boss Q was actually this sweet?

"So Miss Hu do you agree to this race with me?"

Hu Lan turned silent for a few seconds before she slowly nodded. Shen Qui should be aware that she was using this track every day to run. She wondered why he didn't tell his wife about this matter. If he was truly worried about his wife, then he should have warned her against Hu Lan's own skills. She eyed Shen Qui, wondering if he deliberately tried to make his wife go through with the race she Hu Lan could defeat her and they would be able to run together while his wife gets out of the track.

Was it possible that the boss doesn't like to jog with his wife? Slowly, her brains started turning, twisting as she came up with her own analysis into the situation. First, it was highly possible that

the boss doesn't want to spend some time with his wife when she was clearly inexperienced in running. Even her outfit looked weird, alright.

She was clearly a beginner.

Second, was the possibility that Xi just forced the boss to come here and run because she knew that Hu Lan would be here in the afternoon. Was it possible that Xi was jealous of her hourglass figure? She eyed Lyca's chest. It wasn't small, but it wasn't big either. Of course, this was nothing compared to her own chests. Slowly, pride swelled inside her head as she straightened her back and smiled at Lyca.

"Alright husband let your people prepare. Ten minutes should be enough, right?"

Shen Qui helplessly nodded and left. As expected, Lyca would still handle women who were showing some interest in him. While he wasn't particularly against this, Shen Qui knew that Lyca can be a little extreme in her ways. She would prefer killing people immediately just to save time and energy.

Unlike her, Shen Qui would want to handle this differently. Cheating was not a dance with only one person involved. It wouldn't happen if he won't entertained these women. It wouldn't happen if he won't give them the time to be alone with him. They can do whatever they want, and Shen Qui wouldn't care. His heart, body, and brain were already with Lyca. There was no way that he would get attracted to other women.

Shen Qui was never the type of person that would harm other people without being provoked first. To him, these women were not really worth his time.

This mentality was opposite to Lyca's, and he was aware of that. Lyca was dangerous more dangerous than him. Plus, her mind worked in a different frequency compared to everyone else. Lyca would always prioritize her comfort, and she had the tendency to use extreme ways just to avoid a hassle in the future.

For instance, Lyca would surely kill a person now while they are still weak while wait for them to grow stronger and have the capability to defeat her. She would slit that person's throat and burned their bodies just to make sure they won't be able to disturb them in the future. While Shen Qui would wait he would wait for them to provoke him before he does something about it.

He quickly instructed his people to vacate the place so Lyca and Hu Lan could race. As expected, this immediately attracted the attention of many people not just from the men that were running but to the civilians that were enjoying the scenery of the park. Men, women, and children gathered near the track that Shen Qui's men created, trying to see what was going to happen.

Of course, many of them already recognized Hu Lan as she was a frequent runner in the place. While they wondered who was the white-haired woman.

"Alright are you girls ready?" One of Shen Qui's men asked. He looked at the two women, and when he saw both of them, nod and started adapting the position that runners made in the starting line, he immediately uttered.

"On your marks!" he raced the starting pistol.

"Get set!" The two women had their eyes on the finish line as they crouch, their feet placed against the blocks, hands-on the starting line with their faces relaxed and ready. He eyed Boss Q, who was standing at the finish line, his face was as calm as the two women. While the man wasn't really aware of the bet, he was certain it had something to do with the fact that Hu Lan, had been trying to get close to the boss while he was already married to the white-haired woman.

"Go!"

His voice was followed by the loud sound of the starting pistol.