

Lazily 166

Chapter 166: Naughty... Naughty Wife

Both Hu Lan and Lyca immediately started running with the pistol echoed.

Their feet sprang forward, eyes were glued at the finish line. Hu Lan was confident that she would win, after all, she heard the boss said that Lyca didn't practice all the time. The boss even voiced out his concerns about this matter.

She thought she would finally have it. A hundred meters was not really far and she knew it would only take her seconds. However, just as she started beaming, just as the finish line was already in front of her, the swoosh sound of Lyca running past her echoed in her ears.

Hu Lan had to stop. She had to stop just as she was already a few feet away from the finish line as she watched Lyca hugged Boss Q, kissing him as if they were alone. She felt her heartbreak into small little pieces as Boss Q wrapped his arm into Lyca's waist, pride can be seen in the man's eyes. For a few seconds, Hu Lan thought that she was dreaming. She wondered if she was actually hallucinating, But the clapping sound of the people surrounding them woke her up from her stupor.

Then she watched as Lyca turned towards her. Hu Lan paled before she suddenly collapsed. "Ahhh my feet hurt. I think I may have cramps." She acted as if she was really in pain. Then she eyed Shen Qui. Half of her hoped that Boss Q would approach her and help her up. While half of her already knew that the man would instruct other people to help her up.

Sadly, Shen Qui didn't even bother looking at her. He only glanced at her for a few minutes before whispering towards Lyca's ears, like f*cking highschool lovers. Irritation boiled inside her, but she quickly lowered her head, hiding the anger in her eyes.

"The deal said that you are going to dance in front of them if I win." Lyca's voice suddenly echoed. She lifted her head and stared at the white-haired woman. "And if you win you will get to jog with my husband, alone." Almost immediately, Hu Lan's expression changed. She immediately wondered what was Lyca doing. Why was she saying this in front of everyone?

"I know dancing with cramps can be a little embarrassing, and I was never intending to watch you embarrass yourself in front of everyone in the first place. But you tried to covet my husband in front of me, and logic dictates that I should punish you." Lyca added. "However, I am merciful. As a woman, I won't let you do the end of the bet."

Hu Lan didn't know if she would feel relieved that she won't have to embarrass herself in front of other men or feel angry now that most bystanders, people who frequent the park, now know that she liked a married man. She roamed her eyes towards the people who heard Lyca's words, and as expected, each of them was showing looks of disgust while some were actually looking at Lyca with pity on their faces. Why are they showing such expressions towards Lyca? She won the race while Hu Lan lost! They should pity her instead!

"Ahhh Miss Xi I am sorry, but my leg really hurt." Hu Lan screamed, her face contorted into an ugly scowl as she tried to make herself look too pitiful. To her surprise, Lyca walked towards her and smiled.

"Then let me help you. " Lyca held her hand towards Hu Lan. For a few seconds, she wondered if Lyca was sincere or was she

Her thoughts were interrupted when Lyca suddenly crouched next to her as she withdrew her hand. "Where does it hurt Miss Hu Lan? It seems that you can't even stand? Was it that serious?" Lyca gave her a sincere smile before turning her eyes towards Shen Qui and everyone else. It was as if she was trying to show how pure she was by helping the woman who tried to seduce her husband! "I'm sorry, but I am not really an expert in these things, but let me instruct Boss Q's men to take you to the hospital instead."

Seeing this, the other men and Shen Qui's employees immediately helped her by lifting her up so they could take her to the clinic near the park. The Lyca walked towards Shen Qui while sighing, her face looked sincere and gentle.

"You asked her to dance when she lost. I was honestly thinking that you would let her dance." Shen Qui muttered after he instructed his people to disperse the crowd.

"What are you talking about? I am not that cruel!" she faked a smile. If she would demand Hu Lan to honor the bet, the woman would only cry and make herself look so pitiful, earning the pity of everyone. Why would she make herself looked cruel just for a stupid woman like that? This was not really Lyca's goal, alright.

Lyca only made everyone think that she was merciful and kind. Even if Hu Lan already tried to seduce her husband, she still didn't do anything to punish her.

Wouldn't that make everyone think that she was a really nice woman? Lyca giggled at the thought.

"I always thought you are cruel." She heard him say.

"I am cruel." It's just that she would rather do her crimes while everyone was thinking she was the nice one.

"You " Shen Qui immediately lifted an eyebrow at his wife's antics. Understanding flashed in his eyes. "Alright then now that everything is good. We should start our jogging session for today. This will surely improve your cardiovascular "

"You seemed to calm. Did you realize what I just did?"

"Of course." Shen Qui smiled. He knew her better than everyone here. Of course, he knew that Lyca didn't approach the woman because she wanted to help her earlier. She approached her because she wanted to get close to her, enough to administer whatever it was that would make Hu Lan suffer. "Was it a needle?" he asked, and she beamed in response.

"I guess you really know me better than most people." She said and laughed before they two started running. "Alright just one lap for me. I already ran a lot."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Shen Qui asked.

"I mean I already used a lot of energy on that race. I can't run anymore."

He shook his head in response when he realized Lyca's plan. She actually wanted to use the race as an excuse so she could stop exercising. So, escaping the exercise was her goal all along. "Naughty as always, eh?" he mused.

"Naughty people get punished." She looked at him, beaming.

"Are you going to run if I punished you?"

"You do realize that whatever punishment you were planning to give... is equivalent to running, right?"

"How did you know what kind of punishment that was in my mind?"

Lyca suddenly stopped jogging and looked at him. "Well... if you won't give me the punishment that I was thinking of. I won't run anymore." She crossed her arm, her face extremely serious. It made Shen Qui laughed.

"..." Yep, he was totally helpless around her.

In the end, Shen Qui nodded. What a naughty... naughty wife, he thought inwardly.