

## Lazily 171

Chapter 171: Beg

R18- Slight? Hahahahah

Jessica woke up feeling good about herself.

A smile was already on her face as she removed the sleep mask from her eyes. She immediately opened her phone and frowned when she saw the pills on her side table. She clearly remembered putting it back in her drawer. However, Jessica also knew that she was a bit high from too much excitement. Maybe she just forgot about it?

Shrugging, Jessica put the pills back in the drawer and opened her phone to check out some of the texts from her friends and her social media sites. And that was when she noticed it.

Jessica's loud squeal echoed, making all the servants in the mayor's house panic.

"Don't get inside!"

"Young miss."

"Don't you dare look at me! Call my father! Where is my father!?"

"Young miss last night there was a big fire in the "

"Who cares about a fire! Call my father! Asked him to come now!"

"But miss "

"NOW!" Jessica said as she locked the door of her bathroom. Once again, she glanced at the reflection in the mirror before letting out another squeal. She held her face and immediately felt the pimple-like rashes that were on her cheeks. The same rashes were scattered on her arms and neck and

Jessica took her clothes off and let out another squeal when she realized that the rashes were on every corner of her body! She held her face and started popping the pimple-like rash. She needed to get rid of it.

When popping didn't work, Jessica found some facial wash and used it on her face and neck. Sadly, none of them work.

"Where the hell is my father!" Jessica screamed as she started crying. How could this be? How could this happen just as she was about to have dinner with Young Master Q? "Father! Call my f\*cking father!" Jessica said as she suddenly grabbed a vase and throw it in the mirror.

The loud crash made everyone in the mansion more frightened. Of course, none of them dared to go inside Jessica's bathroom. Instead, they called the mayor, making him leave his meeting early so he could go home and accommodate his daughter.

When the Mayor arrived and saw his daughter, he immediately asked all the specialists in the city to come and examined his daughter.

.

The culprit Lyca, on the other hand, was feeling happy about something else. Something that is not related to the woman's new appearance.

"Lower a little bit to the center." She instructed. "Don't squeeze my butt, you silly." She giggled when Shen Qui's hand caressed her bottom. "I didn't know you are so good at this."

"I am good at everything. You just don't know it yet." He said, his tone light before he leaned and kissed her naked back.

"This is all your fault. I suggest you stopped kissing me and continue massaging my back."

He chuckled but didn't stop kissing her. Instead, he turned her around, letting her lie on her back before he started kissing her neck.

"I said my back hurts."

"I know you have a way to fix that." He mumbled, his hand was already on her leg, trying to move it apart so he could lay on top of her. "And this is your fault. Who told you not to wear any clothes in our bed?"

She giggled at that. "You were already sleeping when I got home." She had a busy night, alright. She went to see Santa and even give Jessica a wonderful gift before she lit a few neighborhoods where drugs were pretty common. She closed her eyes and let out a moan when Shen Qui's lips captured her hardened nipple. "You know this is making me think."

"Hm?"

"So far, the problem that we have is because you were too pretty."

"Really?"

"Hmm." She nodded seriously.

"Please don't tell me you will do something to my face to make me ugly."

Lyca was about to say something when his hand reached out and touched the flesh in between her thighs. Her stomach churned when he started playing with her clit. "I was "

"Hmm? What did you say?" He teased her when he noticed the changes in her breathing. "Already? I just touched you."

"Not my fault that you are pretty." She smiled, her cheeks turned red. "I was "Again, she wasn't able to continue her words when he suddenly slid a finger inside her. "Ohh this is intentional. Stop trying to touch me when I am about to say something."

"So, you want me to stop?"

"What? No! Why would you stop?"

He let out a low chuckle as he lowered his head and started kissing her rib cage. "Then... Why don't you tell me what you like?"

"I won't say it." She fired back. "You have to make more effort and make me beg." She giggled and met his eyes. "Your good looks were not enough to convince me to say it."

He lifted an eyebrow, eyes twinkling with desire as he slowly darted his tongue and licked her stomach, instantly making her giggle. Then he added another finger inside her.

She moaned, her core clenched against his hand. Lyca's threw her head back, her hand dug against the sheets as she felt her core tightened around his fingers, adjusting. She could feel her core pulse around him as he started thrusting, in and out of her. "Faster" she said, her voice was nothing but a rasp. She lifted her thigh as she met his thrusts.

A smug grin slithered on Shen Qui's lips as he stopped thrusting and removed his fingers inside her. "I'm sorry what did you say?"

Almost immediately her eyes were opened as she glared at him. "Really?"

"You just said something like my good looks is not enough to make you beg?"

Lyca's eyes turned watery, her cheeks red as she met his gaze. "Please... I want you inside me."