

Lazily 177

Chapter 177: Greedy

Lyca turned her head away. The sincerity in his eyes scorched her heart. She liked him, sure. But love? Then Shen Qui's words echoed inside her head. 'How did you know you can't love someone you just met? Do you even know what love is?'

How could she say that she doesn't love him if she doesn't know what love it?

"Don't worry I am not going to force you into anything." His gentle tone brought her back from her stupor. Lyca gave a wry smile. It seems that all her bad luck from her previous life finally disappeared, and now she had become extremely lucky.

A loving parents, a rich household, and now this a man willing to give everything for her.

Lyca smiled. She might not know what real love was, but she was certain, it was an untamed force. Control it, and it would destroy you. One wrong assumption, one wrong move, and you will feel lost and confused.

Love is a very potent war, a battle that could destroy people. After a few seconds of silence, Lyca looked at him, a gentle smile was on her face. "I think love is madness. It's not the urge to sleep with each other, or the excitement and satisfaction that comes along with it. Love is an art and an accident. And at the end of the day, once the passion blurred, and emotions get confusing, love is the only thing that remains."

She felt his grip on her hand tightened, she wondered if he was expecting her to say no and tell him that she doesn't want to fall for him. Shaking her head, Lyca continued. "You know this is my first time someone actually told me something like this."

He chuckled, pretending to act cool despite the drumming on his chest.

"And I think I should tell you that I like you. And I think that falling in love is a gradual thing. It's quiet and peaceful, boring even. And I think I like to feel that someday."

"To me right?"

"Of course, to you." She breathed. "Do you think, there is another genius that would let me have my snacks before a meal?"

I suppose, that made sense." The crease in between his brows started to relax before he used a chopstick and got her another shrimp. He held the shrimp in front of her. "Eat more. Enjoy your snacks before dinner."

She giggled and started eating the shrimp. The atmosphere turned light as the two enjoyed their 'snacks' as they watched the beautiful hue of red and yellow that littered the sky. Soon, the lights of Kong City started to shine, like small little stars, it glinted and sparkled.

"Beautiful isn't it?" Lyca asked. She turned towards him and wasn't really surprised that he was already staring at her.

"I think you are more beautiful."

She laughed and nodded shamelessly. "I think you are right. I am more beautiful." He laughed at her shamelessness before he folded his arm behind her, resting her hands on her waist. In response, Lyca also rested her head on his shoulder. "You smell so good."

"That's sweet. Aw!" He laughed when she pinched her. The cold air once again caressed them. "How about I sing a song for you?" she heard him say.

"Are we alone here?" Lyca asked.

"Why do you asked?" And what does that have to do with him singing a song of her?

"Well I don't want other people to hear you sing." This moment is not something that she was willing to share with anybody else

He smiled. "Yes. Just the two of us. And I can't sing in front of other people."

"But we don't have a guitar."

"I can sing without one?"

"But "

"Stop being too picky.." He laughed. "It will sound good even without one."

"Oh" She giggled before she closed her eyes. "Alright I'm ready." She heard him laughed before he turned quiet. "Start now." She said.

"I am trying to concentrate here. Stop talking or I will kiss you."

Almost instantly, she pursed her lips and waited for him. Lyca can't sing, and she wasn't planning to try to embarrass herself by even trying. So, she wasn't really sure if good singing required some sort of a ritual too. Maybe some prayers?

Fly me to the moon

Let me play among the stars

Let me see what spring is like on

A-Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand

In other words, baby, kiss me

"Wait what song is that?" she asked, interrupting him as she looked at him. Seeing his wry smile, Lyca nodded. "Oh I will listen." She made a gesture of zipping her mouth before she closed her eyes and rested her head back on his shoulder. Lyca heard him chuckle before he turned silent again.

Fly me to the moon

Let me play among the stars

Let me see what spring is like on

A-Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand

In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song and let me sing forevermore

You are all I long for

All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true

In other words, I love you

She felt his hand stroked her waist, creating small circles that should have been enough to make her giggle. But she didn't. Instead, she continued to listen to the song.

Fill my heart with song

Let me sing forevermore

You are all I long for, all I worship and adore

In other words, please be true

In other words

In other words

I love you

His voice was a mixture of warm and gentle, it was soothing, making her smile as he changed the timbre, making the song uniquely his.

In other words

In other words

I love you

"It's called 'Fly me to the moon by Frank Sinatra. I don't know how sang it first though. But I know he sang it around the times humans went to the moon." She heard his voice.

"Oh That sounds " She grinned at him. She doesn't really know much about singing or any singer. She couldn't even remember having a favorite song. "Interesting?"

"Did you just want to say boring?"

"What? No! I was gonna asked you to sing another one for me. Your voice is good it's lulling me to sleep."

"What about dinner?"

Lyca paused. "Oh. I forgot about that." But isn't it better to have another song before dinner too? Would that make her sound so greedy?

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