

Lazily 192

Chapter 192: Mystery

"Miss Xi how can you be this cruel?" Hu Lan asked, she made her voice louder and made sure that the people far away from them could hear her. "Was it because of the lucky charm that the boss gave me? Is this it? Miss Xi how could you include your personal feelings while training us? Is this a part of your professionalism?"

"What lucky charm?" Lyca asked, she lifted an eyebrow and smiled. She was honestly enjoying this woman act like a clown. Should she go grab some nuts while watching her?"

Hu Lan chewed on her lips as she stared at Lyca. "You know what I was talking about. You even said that he didn't give you one."

"Oh and? What does that have to do with you being late? Should I treat you better because of a piece of paper?"

That shut Hu Lan up, she widened her eyes, wondering why Lyca knew about the piece of paper. Was it possible that she actually confronted the boss about it? With this in mind, she immediately lowered her head. "Then I will leave."

"Thank god," Rue uttered. "I was thinking she was really this dumb."

"Hu Lan are you sure you are leaving?"

"Yes. I will go and see Boss Q. He promised to take care of me after my father died. I know he will do something about this injustice."

Lyca really wanted to laugh. Does this mean Hu Lan was not only dumb, but she was also delusional? Lyca wondered what kind of mental condition does this woman had.

"Hmmm. Then I could ask someone to drive you back." Lyca calmly said which surprised both Rue and Hu Lan. How could she act so calm about this? Does she trust the boss so much? Even Hu Lan wondered where did Lyca's confidence come from. After all, it was obvious that Hu Lan looked better than Lyca. In both face and body, she was already the victor.

Was Lyca that confident that she could keep the boss by her side?

Lyca didn't tarry, seeing the confidence in Hu Lan's eyes, she immediately asked a person to drive the woman back to the club. "But because of this you are no longer included in these training exercises." Lyca repeatedly reminded her. She couldn't help but wonder what would Hu Lan do if she knew that Shen Qui was actually here. Would she come back and spend another hour on the road just to see Shen Qui?

"Alright " Hu Lan said as she followed another person to the car that would take her back to the club.

"See? She is really stupid." Rue said as she let out a sharp breath. "Why would women want someone who doesn't want them?"

"You asking me?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow. The two were watching as the car started to disappear far away from them. "It's the challenge."

"So looking stupid is a challenge?" Rue chuckled. "Haven't heard of that reasoning."

"It's the pride of conquering someone that is already owned by another woman," Lyca uttered. "Once the chase is gone, they get bored and move on to another man."

"Really?"

"I don't know." Lyca shrugged. "I haven't tried it. Just some assumption."

Rue let out another chuckle. She couldn't understand why people in general have the tendency to want something they can't have. Foolish.

Why hurt yourself by chasing another person when you can be happy all by yourself? "I take it back." She looked at Lyca.

"Hm?"

"I think you are not a horrible human being. At least there are more people more horrible than you." Rue said before she turned her head away and walked towards her tent. "Goodnight boss," Rue uttered as she waved her hand towards Lyca's way.

Seeing the woman walked away from her, Lyca shook her head and walked towards her own tent. Rue and Ronan had been through a lot while growing up. And the two had been each other's support. It would be understandable for them to just keep to themselves and not easily open up to other people.

While Cleo was the opposite. The woman was feisty and fun. She loves talking and gossip. She loves bags and shoes and dressing up. Lyca had read Cleo's profile and knew that she used to be an heiress. She came from a rich family until her family went bankrupt, and her father forced her to be with a criminal group boss. Speaking of that person a dangerous glint flashed in Lyca's eyes.

A twenty-five-year-old man who slept with a sixteen-year-old woman, impregnating her when she turned nineteen and then throwing her away after her body changed from the pregnancy. This forced Cleo into depression, almost becoming crazy as she stayed homeless in the streets.

Then, like a phoenix, Cleo stood firm and started stealing from the rich. She turned into a rich young miss into a housewife at sixteen and into a proud thief at twenty-five. Now at thirty, all Cleo wanted was her child. The one that she hadn't seen for years now.

And Lyca will surely help her see her child again and get the revenge that she wanted. Right now, Lyca already determined the location of the child. However, Cleo was still a bit hesitant as she actually feared that man. It's been years, and Cleo would still shiver at the mention of that man's name.

However, deep down Cleo's eyes was something that Lyca still recognize. Affection.

How could Cleo still love a person who abused and hurt her?

That that is a mystery.

"Done already?" Shen Qui's voice brought her back from her stupor.

"She went back to the club. She wanted to see you and tell you that I bullied her." She shrugged and looked at Shen Qui's relaxed expression as he finished brewing a tea.

"Want some?"

"I would want some of you... but yeah... a tea will do. For now." She winked before laughing and accepting the teacup.