

Lazily 213

Chapter 213: Naughty Husband

Lyca was all smiles as she walked out of the restaurant. The deal had been finalized, her money was already in the bank. Meaning, her mission is practically done.

"Are we done here?" Tang Jingyi asked her.

"You're still here?" she asked. "I thought you left?"

"Did something happen?"

"A woman changed me," Lyca said as she sighed. "But that's no longer important. My job is done here. I am leaving."

"Already?"

"You don't want me to leave?" She already missed Shen Qui, alright. She needed to leave as fast as she could. Moreover, she was certain that the Long Family would attempt to kill her soon.

Tang Jingyi frowned before he handed her a calling card. "Call me if you need an escort! Don't call Tang Ruyi anymore. She would be busy in the next few years."

Lyca pursed her lips before she smiled at Tang Jingyi's retreating back. The man didn't even wait for her to respond. He just walked out without waiting for her to thank him. Such an impatient man. Good thing, he was only staying in the base and wasn't assigned in a real war outside of the country. Or this Tang Jingyi would be dead by now. Lyca shook her head.

She was certain that this wasn't the last time that she would see this man. "Let's go." She told Lai Su who was silently following her. Then she immediately boarded a car that had been waiting for them. She knew that Long Yi would have his people follow her around. So, Shen Qui already made sure to create an escape plan for her and Lai Su.

The plan was to confuse the followers by changing cars not only twice or thrice but six times. Yes, Shen Qui was adamant that they do something like this to keep her safe. Since Lyca insisted that she come back along, Shen Qui also insisted that she follow the plan and come back safely.

On the sixth time, Lyca and Lai Su had to change their clothes. Lyca would go back to being a girl with a black wig while Lai Su would also wear a wig and a cap to hide his face.

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Meanwhile, Shen Qui squinted at the man who was kneeling in front of him. The lights of the bulbed that hung on the ceiling moved back and forth, creating shadows that made the bruised face of the man looked more beaten. If Lyca was here, she would immediately recognize the man was the one whom everyone called number twelve.

This was the same man that accompanied, Hu Lan on the mountain.

"Who asked you to go inside the boss' office?" A shirtless man wearing tattered denim pants asked number twelve. "Tell me! Of I will rip that face of yours apart!"

"No one!" the man answered before spitting out a mouthful of blood. "Why don't you just kill me? You are so good at that, yeah?" He glared at the man in tattered pants.

PAK

Number twelve fell back on the floor when the man suddenly slapped his face. "Next time you say, no one I would remove your nails one by one."

"I already told you f*cker! No one asked me to go inside the boss' office!"

"You "

"Gram. Stop it." Shen Qui's voice echoed inside the small concrete room. "Leave us."

"But boss "

Shen Qui frowned. This was enough to silence the man. In a few seconds, the man named Gram and another two of his people walked out of the room with Shen Qui sitting on the stool in front of the number twelve.

"Was it another gang?" He asked, tilting his head before he crossed his arms across his chest. "Or was it Hu Lan?"

As expected, his words surprised the man. "You Don't involve her into this!"

"You actually let a woman fool you?"

"I already told you" Number twelve tried to stand up but failed with Shen Qui kicked his shin. "Don't involve Hu Lan in this matter!"

"What did you want to know inside my office? Schedule? Passwords? Or Xi's location?" This man was caught lurking outside of his office after he left the camp. Now, everyone was well aware that Shen Qui doesn't just allow anyone in his office. The man actually said that he was only lost. Of course, Shen Qui knew it was bullshit.

So, he set up a trap. Leaving his office door open as he went out of the club. As expected, this man really walked in and started checking his computer and drawers.

"Should I just kill her?"

"You You can't kill Hu Lan! She had nothing to do with this!"

"You think so?" Shen Qui chuckled. "Because the way I see it the woman ask you something. And that was the reason why you were inside my office. How about this?" Shen Qui made a deliberate pause. "How about I call her here and shoot her before you? Do you think that would be enough to "

"Shut up! Shut up! You beast! I will f*cking kill you!"

THUD

For the second time, Shen Qui calmly kicked his shin when he tried to stand. He fell on the floor and continued shouting about how he would kill him.

"You see you are only wasting my time here." Shen Qui uttered in a low voice. "Tsk. You know what I hate the most, right? You must have heard some rumors about me, right?" His gaze landed on the man's naked chest. "I tend to remove the hearts of the people that displeased me." A sadistic smile lingered on Shen Qui's face. "How about I remove Hu Lan's heart in front of you?"

"You Don't you dare touch her! Don't you dare I will Once I get out of here I will f*cking kill you! Don't you dare hurt her!"

Shen Qui's lips thinned. "So you don't really care about her." He chuckled as he opened his phone. "Gram? "

"Wait! I will speak! I will speak now!"

"Hm?" Shen Qui's smiled before he put his phone back in his pocket. "See how easy that was? If you decided to speak a few minutes ago, you won't have your face broken by Gram." He clicked his tongue before he smiled at number twelve. "Now why don't you tell me who really sent you?" Of course, he knew that Hu Lan wasn't the one who sent this man inside his office.

Hu Lan was too stupid for that.

After a few minutes of talking, Shen Qui nodded before he called Gram back. "Give me your gun." Shen Qui uttered, and without any hesitation, Gram gave him a Glock.

"You I already told you everything! You said that "

"I said I won't kill her." Shen Qui smiled. "But I didn't say I won't kill you." A sinister glint flashed in his eyes before he pointed the gun into the man's body and started shooting, emptying the bullets into the man's body. Then he shot number twelve in the head, making sure that he would die.

Shen Qui calmly gave the gun back to Gram before he straightened his suit and walked out of the concrete room In the underground of the club. In this line of work, the killing had become a part of his routine. He used to hate it but soon realized that he needed to do it, or he wouldn't be able to protect Lyca.

Shen Qui made sure that his ties were in the perfect place as he continued walking in the long hallway that would lead him out of the secret basement where he does all stuff like this. Then his steps halted as he stared at the woman standing a few steps away from him.

"Why are you here?" he asked when he spotted the smile on her lips. He immediately wondered if Lyca heard the gunshots. Would she be able to guess that he just tortured and killed someone?

"There's a blood " Lyca uttered as she walked closer towards him. "A drop of blood on your neck." She reached out and wiped away the blood on his neck. "Seems like you don't want me here?" Amusement laced her voice. "You looked too nervous. Did you just do something naughty?" She giggled. She could still smell blood and death around him.

Shen Qui sigh. Worrying about Lyca's opinion seemed useless. He held her waist, pulling her towards him before he lowered his head to kiss her. "I miss you."

She folded her arms around her neck as she responded to the kiss. "Do you want to take a bath?" she asked as she pulled away. "With me?" She knew he was worried about her opinion about whatever it was that he just did and to be honest, Lyca doesn't care about any of this.

"But wouldn't that mean we needed to drive for about ten minutes before finally arriving in our house?" he asked. "Ten minutes sounded too long, right?"

She smiled, surprised at his question. "Naughty husband." She uttered before pulling his head down for another fiery kiss.