

Lazily 214

Chapter 214: Game

SLIGHT R18.

"You mean there are spies? I mean that's expected. But why would they go as far as sending someone in your office?" Lyca used the blanket to cover her naked body, wrapping it around her chests before she turned towards him. "Do you have something important in your office?"

"No." Shen Qui turned towards her, his hands started tracing circles towards her neck down to her collarbone. "Unless they wanted my schedule."

Lyca narrowed her eyes. "So, they wanted to kill you." She suddenly sat on the bed. "I am leaving."

"Again?" his gaze turned suspicious as he watched Lyca started dressing. "Santa needed to become the mayor soon."

"There will be a charity tomorrow. We should go."

Lyca paused before she turned towards him. "You wanted to show ourselves in the public?"

"Isn't it the right time? The Mayor thought that we are still hiding from the Long Family. With the current state of Long Family, I don't think they would have the time to send their men, here."

Lyca immediately lifted an eyebrow. She grinned before taking off her pants and let herself fall back into the bed. Of course, her happy place is lying in this bed. If given a chance, she would never leave this place again. She snuggled into his arms, burying her face into his neck. "You smell so good."

"You should stop burning houses." He responded held her shoulders, making her lie on her back as he positioned his body on top of her. Shen Qui used his elbows to support himself.

Lyca only giggled. She folded her arms around his neck. "Do you really want me to show up as Lyca in this charity event?" Right now, the Long Company is not having a good time. They just gave out a huge amount of money to buy a new formula.

Of course, Lyca wasn't planning to give them some time to develop the formula. She already planned to steal their investors from the start. And she would do just that. After giving Lyca almost a billion of money, the Long Family is not really in the right state to fight with Shen Qui's company right now. Seeing the smirk on Shen Qui's face, Lyca suddenly paused. She squinted.

"You Does this mean that Long Yi would be in this charity?"

"He wanted new investors and the Mayor who is still blackmailing us invited him."

She grinned before her lips parted. Her gaze was already on his lips. For some reason, this conversation felt like two villains talking in the movie. It's like the emperor and her noble consort, casually talking about their plans against the empire plans that would involve killing people and burning houses.

"Long Yi can't touch us here." He said as he lowered his head, his lips touched hers, but instead of kissing Lyca, Shen Qui slowly bit her lower lip, earning a soft moan from her. Shen Qui was actually right. Lyca wasn't really someone big on planning. She was someone who likes to adapt her plans to the current situation.

"Tomorrow, you say?" Smiling, Lyca met his eyes.

"I already prepared something that you can wear. Tomorrow you will be my wife and business partner."

"You will introduce me as your wife?" she lifted an eyebrow.

"You are my wife."

Lyca nodded before she slowly moved her legs apart, spreading them to accommodate him. "So, you are willing to create a war inside this city?" she asked. She was sure that the Long family would show their support to one of Shen Qui's enemies, prompting them to attack him.

"It's inevitable." Shen Qui uttered. "Long Yi's arrival in this city would be the catalyst of this war. These people would think that the Long Family's support would make them stronger. Thus, they will try and blatantly launched their attacks. Then we beat them in their own games."

"I like that idea." She uttered. "But I think I would like to have you inside me more." She didn't hesitate as she tell him what she really wanted. After all, they were already naked, in the bed. He was already on top of her, his erection pressing against her core.

Just what were they waiting for?

Heh, Lyca sounded like a horny teenager, and she was a bit No. Scratch that. This man was her husband. Lusting for her husband was not a sin, right? She consoled herself as she welcomed a kiss from him. Then she felt him enter her core, stretching her to accommodate his full size.

Lyca let out a soft moan as she arched her back. His hand was already on her breast before he started moving. Lyca closed her eyes as she itched the sensation inside her head. Her blood pulsed, rushing towards her core as she welcomed every thrust, every push and pull that created all those mind-boggling sensations that made her want to burst. But then he would quickly withdraw and smile at her.

"Oh Qui'er for crying out loud " she cursed. She knew he was teasing her and she was honestly tired of that. She never wanted the slow, deep ones and he was well aware of her 'preference'. She frowned at the boyish grin on his face.

"What?" He cocked an eyebrow.

"You already know." She pouted, her chest raised and fell as he gave her another one of those slow and deep thrusts.

"I can't read your mind," he beamed.

"I hate you."

"Really?" he asked. "Then would you want me to stop?" His shadowed face was showing a lot of amusement. He was clearly enjoying this. He wanted her to beg. She gritted her teeth.

"F*ck off." She said before suddenly pushing him off her, making him lie on his back as she straddled him, her hands held his wrist against the bed. "You sure, you wanna play this game?" She

smirked at him. Of course, she knew that Shen Qui was physically stronger than her but she had her own advantage.

"What game?" he feigned ignorance.

Slowly, Lyca lifted an eyebrow before her hands reached beneath one of the pillows.

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"This game," Lyca said as she handcuffed one of his wrists towards the bed.