

Lazily 222

Chapter 222: Mrs. Shen

"I wasn't expecting that he would actually marry a woman like that." Santa beamed as he tilted his wine glass towards Shen Qui. Then he smiled at Lyca. "The Huang Family is too stupid for having that woman marry into the Long Family. If she was the one who wanted the marriage then all I can say is she was unlucky. Did you see his hand on her waist? He was hurting her." He leaned towards Lyca and whispered. "Your cousin might be abused and is not aware of it. Are you going to do something about it?"

Lyca only smiled. That was Huang Xiaoxuan's choice. That woman was crazy enough to want to marry the people who wanted to devour her family. It is better to let her face the consequences of her actions. She shrugged at Santa and said nothing. She couldn't help but wonder if Huang Xiaoxuan would still love that man after all the abuse that he gave her.

Is love really that blind?

Her gaze turned towards Shen Qui who was now talking to Mr. Ma and another person who approached them.

"You do know that the Mayor wouldn't stop until he found out about the person who posted those photos, right?" Santa said in a low voice.

"Unfortunate isn't it?" Lyca grinned and watched the colorless liquid on her wine glass. Slowly, she moved the glass in a circular motion and watched as the liquid moved along with it. "People tend to protect the one they love, shower them with love and affection, spoil them. And think that was the right way to show that they love them. I say those people were lazy."

"Hm? Interesting notion."

"Don't you agree with me?" she lifted her gaze away from the glass and looked at Santa.

"How did you know that?"

"Well because I can relate." Lyca chuckled. If she had a daughter or son, she would probably give them everything that they want because she was lazy. She wouldn't want to spend too much time

dealing with their tantrums. "This is why I wanted a hardworking husband." A mischievous smile escaped her lips. Since she doesn't like working too hard, she needed someone opposite that would handle everything else.

She knew this is not something other people would follow. She wasn't exactly the model woman material, and she wasn't planning on changing that.

"Interesting." Santa started smiling. "Very interesting." His gaze landed at Shen Qui. Seeing the man preoccupied with his own thoughts, Lyca took this opportunity to find a place to sit. She dragged her gown towards the table where the bartender was located and asked if he could give her a chair. Sadly, the only chair available was the one inside the bar.

Lyca sigh and used the table to support herself as she stood lazily. These events don't really suit her. However, it was perfect for Shen Qui. The man was actually a social butterfly, joking and talking to the older businessmen as if they were really close.

He was the exact opposite of her!

Of course, she actually liked this fact.

"Why are you here all by yourself?"

Lyca turned to her right and wasn't surprised to see Long Yi, standing with a gentle smile on his face. Sadly, all she can see was the smile of a devilish r*pist and someone who abuses women. She turned to look at Shen Qui to calm herself, completely ignoring the man next to her.

The best way to deal with a toxic person like this is to not deal with him at all.

"Don't tell me he wasn't aware that events like this bore you?" Long Yi continued as he ignored Lyca's blatant action of ignoring him. He watched as Lyca took a sip of her champagne and recalled the night where Huang Xiaoxuan ended up sleeping with him instead of Lyca.

If Huang Xiaoxuan didn't intervene that night, Long Yi was sure that Lyca would have been his wife now. He immediately shook the negative thoughts in his mind and continued smiling at Lyca. "It's been three years," he stated. "How have you been?"

Of course, Lyca didn't answer him. He can talk all he wants and Lyca would act as if he doesn't exist. It's either that or she kills him which is something she wouldn't do in front of this many people.

"Alright I get it. You are upset." Long Yi continued before he got himself another glass of alcoholic beverage. "The Huang Family went down. Your grandfather was poisoned. Though he was still alive, he won't be able to move his body again. It's been three years and the only reason why he was alive is that of our kindness." He took a sip of his whiskey. "You should be thankful we never had the intention of killing anyone related to you." He calmly said.

Lyca squinted but maintained her silence. Seeing this, Long Yi went silent for a few seconds as he stared at her side profile. "Heard you actually married him? A nobody?"

This time, Lyca turned her head towards him. Her eyes met his before her gaze traveled towards his neck, then towards his body and toes before lifting her gaze back to his eyes. "Compared to him" She smirked. "You are the nobody." Then she dragged her gaze towards her husband. She met Shen Qui's gaze, and for a few seconds, she saw a worried look in his eyes. She gave the man a mischievous wink, silently assuring him that she could handle Long Yi.

She heard Long Yi snort.

"You think we are comparable?" he asked.

"No. You are not comparable." She answered almost immediately and nodded. How could she even compare a man who wouldn't hesitate to take advantage of a woman of his own personal goals to a man like Shen Qui to her rough and soft, Shen Qui?

Long Yi took another sip and smiled. "At least... you are perfectly aware of that. Listen Lyca"

"It's Mrs. Shen." Lyca interrupted him. "Call me... Mrs. Shen."