

## Lazily 223

Chapter 223: Foolishly Ever After

"Mrs. Shen." Long Yi answered. "Doesn't suit you."

"It's better than Mrs. Long." She beamed when she saw the changes in his face.

"You do understand that we have your parents I have your parents. Their life is "

"You do understand that threatening me would not do you any good, right?" Lyca interrupted him again. "In the first place, doing that to my family was a very bad choice on your part."

"So, you don't care about your parents?" Long Yi uttered. Why would Lyca show herself here knowing that he, too, would show up in this event? This could only mean that Lyca doesn't care about her parents. She wouldn't care if he used them against her. Such a cold-hearted woman.

"I care about them," Lyca answered. Her gaze was now on Shen Qui.

"I know. And that is why you showed yourself so you could come with me to see them after the event."

"How foolish," Lyca uttered. "Didn't you think that I showed myself because I am no longer afraid that you would hurt them?" As expected, her words made Long Yi silent. Lyca snorted. "Mr. Long you are as foolish as your wife. I hope you and her live foolishly ever after." She said before she walked towards Shen Qui, leaving Long Yi on the table alone.

But how could Long Yi allow Lyca to leave now? He followed her and grabbed her wrist, making her halt her steps. "You are bluffing." He hissed, his hand tight around her wrist. "There is no way that Huang Sheng Hong would be able to escape the prison that I personally put him in."

"I agree." Lyca nodded. "He won't be able to leave. If he was alone." Good thing he wasn't. "Now, if you please. Let my hand go, or you will suffer a fate worse than death." There is no iota of emotion in Lyca's eyes. Long Yi stared at her, unfazed at her threats. Would Lyca really dare hurt him in front of all these people? Just like him, Lyca and Shen Qui must be trying to get close to other investors.

With these in mind, Long Yi tightened his hand around her wrist and attempted to pull her towards him. Lyca stared at the foolish man. He had known that Long Yi was really stupid, but she was expecting him to at least become a little smarter after working under his father for a few years.

How disappointing. Lyca shook her head and used her other hand to touch Long Yi's hand that was on her wrist. The needle from her bracelet immediately impaled the back of Long Yi's palm. The small ache made Long Yi frown. He instinctively let go of Lyca's wrist and took a step back, his eyes immediately landing on the small wound at the back of his palm.

"A needle," he hissed, eyes wide at Lyca. He knew that she uses poison and seeing some blood on his skin from Lyca's needle doesn't sound too good for him.

"No harm intended. The poison would lessen your sperm count. It will give you less chance to have another child again. So you should take care of Huang Xiaoxuan more. After all, this might be your only chance to have a child with someone."

"A poison that would..." Long Yi's brain seemed to stop working as he looked at Lyca, horror apparent on his face. He remembered that both Zhang Zhi and Xie Jun had this problem. The two people's sperm count is not enough, their bodies are not producing enough sperm to give them a child.

Then he remembered Lyca's tablet that Xie Jun took on the university. All those poisonings that happened at the university. The impotence that most people experienced now. Was it possible that it was all Lyca's doing? Everything that his friend experienced

He watched as Lyca gave him a nonchalant smile before she examined her wrist. "Tsk. Seems like your grip is too tight. I might have some bruises tomorrow." She uttered. "You should know I don't take stuff like this too well. I have the tendency to go all out when I know that I am fighting against a jerk like you." She calmly said. "So, tell me, Mr. Long. How would you like to die?"

Long Yi felt goosebumps slithered in his body as he opened his mouth, wanting to tell her to screw herself. But his trembling lips seemed to remind him that talking back to a lunatic like this woman would be very bad.

Lyca clicked her tongue. "Boring," she uttered before she turned her back and approached Shen Qui a few feet away from her. On the outside, her conversation with Long Yi was quick. He tried to stop

her, but she asked him to let go of her, and he did. Everything was just too quick and wasn't enough to attract the attention of the people around them.

Seeing Lyca stood next to Shen Qui, Long Yi's mood turned worst. He approached the bar and ordered another mixed drink with high alcohol content and downed it like a glass of water. Anger and frustrations swirled inside his head as he thought carefully of Lyca's words.

He gritted his teeth and left the hall. Then he immediately called the people that were guarding Lyca's parents. Sadly for him, everything was a little too late. No one was answering his calls. He tried to call his father but for some reason, his calls were not getting through!

After a few minutes of trying, Long Yi finally reached someone. It was his father's secretary who is currently in his own house. The secretary only informed him that his father was already in the mansion. Frustrated, Long Yi held his phone so tight. He wanted to scream and cursed, but he couldn't act like that knowing other people might see him.

He carefully thought of Lyca's words and before he decided to just leave the event early. He needed to make sure that Lyca's parents are still held captive. That is the only thing that they had against that woman!

"You are back?" Huang Xiaoxuan was surprised to see Long Yi back in the car. "Is there something wrong?"

"I tried calling your father to check Huang Sheng Hong. He isn't picking up. Do you know why?" Long Yi asked.

"No, but "

"What?"

"I can try and call him."

"Then do it! You f\*cking!" He paused when he remembered Lyca's words about not being able to have a child again. If that woman is telling the truth, then Huang Xiaoxuan's child is the only heir he would ever have. Unless he would find other ways to have a child. He glared at Huang Xiaoxuan.

Was Lyca forcing him to have a connection with Huang Xiaoxuan? Just the thought of it was enough to make him furious.

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