Lazily 225

Chapter 225: WALTZ

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The Father and Son went back to the Lobby and talked to security. Then they started watching the CCTV feed of Huang Sheng Hong's floor to examined everything that happened.

"There was no sign that he left," Long Yi uttered while his father just continued watching the video. There was indeed no sign that the man left this floor. The door was still intact and it was only opened whenLong Yi arrived to check Huang Sheng Hong's place. What could have happened? How did they sneak Huang Sheng Hong out? Long Yi started frowning as he thought about the possibility of the CCTV's being hacked. "Was it possible that we are only watching a loop?" he asked. "Like they "

"I know what a loop is," his father said. Patriarch Long's eyes were already squinted at the monitor. After he ordered a shutdown, the CCTV's were turned off to avoid Lyca and Shen Qui from watching whatever it was that they were doing in the building. This also meant that they wouldn't be able to see everything.

"Sir, the people who will clean the explosion site just arrive they will "

"Excuse me?" Patriarch Long and Long Yi said at the same time. Patriarch Long continued. "What do you mean?"

"The people who will examine the explosion site just arrived and they are " The man wasn't able to finish his sentence when the Patriarch suddenly shouted.

"LOCKDOWN EVERY EXIT! Close every entrance too!" he bellowed, his face contorted into an ugly frowned. If the people who would clean the site just arrive then those people earlier should be the ones that were sneaking Old Man Huang and Huang Sheng Hong! He remembered the two bodies covered in white on the floor. He immediately assumed that those were nurses and he didn't even check the bodies as he thought they were insignificant!

"AHHHH!" The patriarch slammed his hands on the computer keyboard, damaging it. "That woman "His chest raised and fell as anger flooded inside his veins. This was the reason why Lyca warned Long Yi! This was the reason why she wanted them to know that she was coming!

That Lyca wasn't actually targeting the stupid Long Yi! She was targeting the smart Patriarch! She wanted the patriarch to over analyze everything and think that she was watching them! She wanted him to order his people to stop the feed, creating an immediate problem for them. Lyca was banking on the fact that the Patriarch would think she was hacking them!

Then the explosion happened! That was the final part of her plan! It was the part where she would let her father and Old man Huang leave the building using the explosion as the cover! If his guess was right then, Huang Sheng Hong never actually left the building in the first place!

He was here all along!

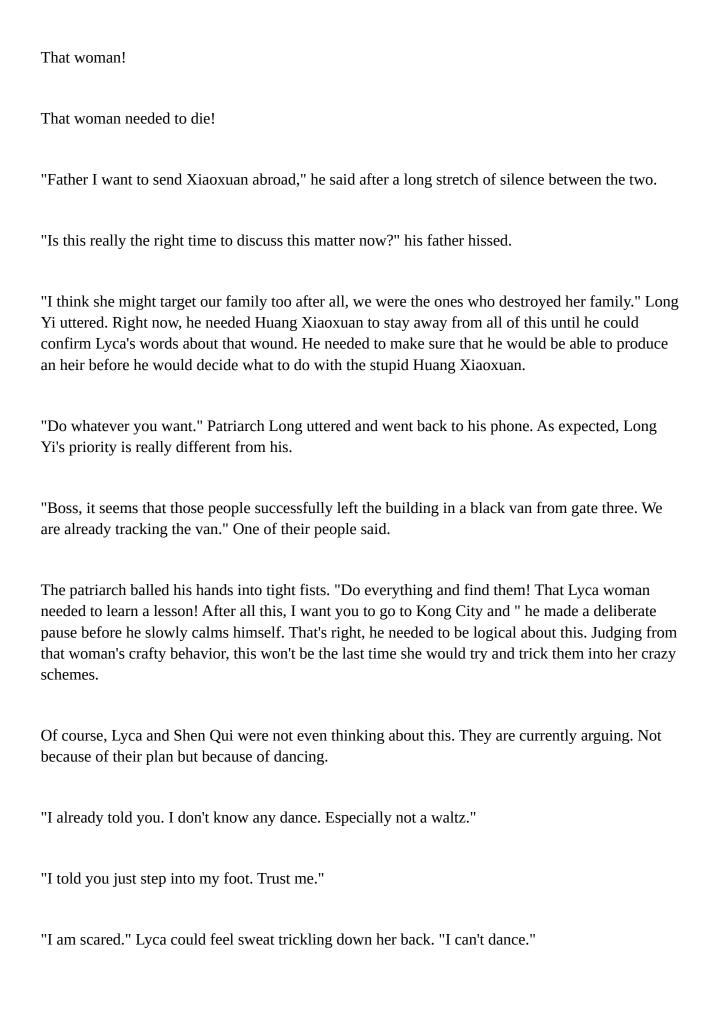
Lyca made them think that he already left as she already rescued Tang Nini first! She even made a mess and killed a lot of people, making them think that the person who rescued Tang Nini was her husband! How could this be? How the hell did this woman think all of these things?

"Check all the exits! They should still be inside of this building! I don't think they were able to leave immediately after the explosion!" Those people in white were the people making sure that the Patriarch would stay alive while he was transported out of the building. Patriarch Long didn't know how would she make those people transport an old man with a lot of tubes in him but he was certain it had something to do with those people wearing white! Those people might be doctors or experts!

While the Patriarch was already stressing over this matter, Long Yi just stood there as he slowly analyzed everything. Slowly, he too, realized what was happening. "Father, does this mean that Lyca actually told me or warn me about the escape so she could fool you?"

Of course, his father didn't answer him. Why waste his time answering a question when Long Yi already knew the answer to that question? Seeing his father's undivided attention towards his phone, Long Yi gritted his teeth. He could have avoided everything if he immediately realized what was happening just from Lyca's words.

While it was irritating to admit, Lyca actually played them! She played him and his father and everyone! She made them look like a f*cking fool! He clenched his jaws as he thought of Lyca's smiling face.



"You are scared of a dance?" Shen Qui only gave her a gentle smile. "I never thought that you would be scared of something."

'I am scared of a lot of things." Does this man think she was some robot who is not scared of something?

"Like what?" How could a woman who kills people without batting an eyelid be scared of a dance?

"I just I don't dance." Lyca frowned. She hated dancing and anything that involves moving a lot except killing people. Lyca doesn't have any other skills. No painting, no any form of art, no music, and definitely not dancing. She was a very boring person who prefers sleeping and now sex above everything else.

How could this man just ask her to dance the waltz?

WALTZ?

The two heard the song ended and immediately stared at each other. The entire song was spent on them arguing about dancing in the middle of the dance floor as if they were the only person on the entire event.

"Why do I think that you are a very good dancer?"

"Why do you think that you are always right? That's your opinion it's not a fact." She sighed when Shen Qui only smiled and led her back to her table.

"You do sword dance, right?"

This question made her pause. She looked at him, squinting. How did he know that she knew sword dancing? Sensing the curiosity in his eyes, Shen Qui chuckled. "It has a sword. I know you know how to use a sword."

"Oh. That made sense." Lyca nodded and sat next to Shen Qui. She looked at his side profile. "I know sword dance." She knew a lot of things when it comes to weapons and killings. She practiced sword dancing when she was still in her previous world. She had never practiced a dance like that in this world.

Lyca suddenly reached out to Shen Qui's hands. Now that she thought about it, Shen Qui was really talented in a lot of aspects. Music, art, and dancing. Of course, his mind is also more into business stuff. While she well she was the opposite. Heh, why does she feel that Shen Qui doesn't have too many benefits in marrying her?

"I know what you're thinking," he looked at her, leaning forward so he could whisper against her ears. "I think I am lucky to marry you." He added.

Lyca leaned back and gave him a suspicious look. Lucky? Of course, he was lucky! He leaned towards him. "You better remember what you said today. I will use it against you if you try and divorce me."