

## Lazily 236

Chapter 236: Alone in the Cold

"Miss Xi, that is not true. I was the one who wanted to leave and woke him up on my way out." Ma Ping said.

"I didn't know that you were friends." Lyca gave the two a knowing smile. It seems that

"We're not!"

"Absolutely not!"

The two said almost at the same time. Lyca responded with a bemused smile. Seems like Ma Ping and Gu Cheng's relationship was better than she thought. "Alright, I will punish Yan Junqi." She beamed.

"What?"

"No!"

Again, the two said at the same time.

"You can punish me!"

"You can punish me!"

Lyca snorted. "Are you twins?"

"No!"

"No!"

Lyca doesn't need the lights to know that the two had a stubborn expression on their faces. "Alright, you can follow me." She said and turned towards the clearing. "Are you going to stand there forever?" she asked.

Ma Ping and Gu Cheng stared at each other before they followed Lyca. The two kept quiet as they walked out of the forest and into a car that was already waiting for them.

"At the back," Lyca said as she sat on the front seat.

"Miss Xi "

"Shut it, Gu Cheng. Just go inside." Ma Ping hissed and squinted his eyes when Gu Cheng glared at him. "What? If you don't want to go then don't!" he said and went inside the black sedan. Ma Ping eyed the driver that he didn't recognize and wondered where was Lyca taking them.

Are they going to the hospital and make that person suffer?

"The four of them fell in a coma a few minutes ago," Lyca uttered. "It won't kill them. But drugs are extremely unpredictable so we can't really say that they would survive." Lyca said as the car started moving.

Ma Ping opened his mouth but before he could say anything, Gu Cheng already said. "Miss Xi, I have a question."

"Hm?"

"Why not just kill them?" Gu Cheng asked. By now, he had already calmed down from his confrontation with Ma Ping earlier.

"Their deaths won't give me anything." Aside from having the hate of the mayor. Luis' death was just useless to her.

"What about justice?" Ma Ping asked

"Hm? What about it?" she asked. Is killing someone justice?

"Those people hurt Yan Junqi!" Unable to stop himself, Gu Cheng hissed. He immediately lowered his head, regretting his outbursts. He really couldn't understand why Lyca didn't hurt them. Just like Ma Ping, he wanted to hurt those people because they hurt his loved on. What was wrong with killing someone who kills people?

Lyca didn't answer him. Of course, she understood why they wanted to kill those people however, after what happened in her other life, she believed that justice doesn't necessarily mean killing someone. Living a worthless life would be considered enough punishment too. "Justice is nothing but a political concept." She said. Her own justice doesn't involve those things. Not the death penalty. Not lifetime imprisonment with a chance of parole. Justice for her is making someone suffer just like how Zhang Zhi wouldn't be able to walk again. Or how Xie Jun's reproductive system would start to deteriorate. Or how Long Yi would raise a child that is not his.

She snorted at that thought.

"We are going to talk to his uncle," Lyca uttered. This was already an opportunity that was knocking on their doors, why would she let it get to waste?

"The Mayor?" Ma Ping asked. "But " he was about to ask more questions when Lyca suddenly adjusted the passenger seat and let out a loud yawn.

"It's almost dawn. Too sleepy." She uttered. "You two can continue to talk about stuff. Will nap." She closed her eyes.

The two stared at Lyca's nonchalant position before eying each other. Going to the Mayor's house when it was already twelve midnight doesn't sound very ideal at all. Why was Lyca so relaxed? Aren't they going to a war or something?

After a few minutes of silence, the car finally slowed down before it came to a full stop.

"Miss Xi, we are here." The driver said. "Boss Q said that I needed to wait for you here."

"Oh," Lyca sat back up. "Then see yah." She shrugged and walked out of the car. The soft breeze made her curse. She hated the cold no. What she actually hated was the fact that she was alone when it was this cold. What is happening with Shen Qui, and why was he so busy these days?

Lyca uttered a few low curses. Shen Co. was about to go public with the stock exchange and that was the reason why he had been too busy. Still, this is making her a little grumpy. She let out another sigh and started walking towards the small forest that would lead them to the back of the mayor's mansion.

"Miss Xi"

"So noisy!" she hissed and glared at Ma Ping. "You are not as fast as me but your speed should be good enough. Follow me to avoid the CCTV and stop complaining or I will kill you!"

She didn't miss the expression of the two men that were obviously taller than her. Yet it made her feel like she was talking to children. "Why are you looking at me like that? Did you think, we would knock at the Mayor's gate at this hour?" Really? Did they think she would announce her presence when it was already midnight? Who would do that?

Without waiting for her response, Lyca started stretching. Suddenly, her legs sprang forward, leaving a speck of dust behind her. Both Ma Ping and Gu Cheng widened their eyes. For a few seconds, they thought they were hallucinating. How could a normal person ran like that?

The two stared at each other before following behind Lyca. As expected, the two weren't able to catch up with her despite having longer legs. After a couple of minutes, Lyca finally arrived in front of a thirty-foot concrete wall. She stood as straight as a statue, her back against the concrete wall as she eyed her watch and waited for the two people running behind her.

"You were late by forty-seven seconds," Lyca uttered when they finally arrived. "Now I want you to climb in these walls."