

Lazily 242

Chapter 242: Her Confession

"Alright! Alright!" Ronan muttered. "Stop pointing your gun to people. Jesus. What the hell is wrong with you?"

Lyca only tilted her head at the man. "Asking nicely wouldn't work." She uttered. That was fairly obvious, no? "Now, talk."

"Alright Alright just" Ronan stared at Lyca. They didn't know that this woman would actually come here at this hour! Even Rue didn't tell him that Lyca would leave the camp! She was supposed to be safe in that place! "Please follow me. We can't talk here." He said as he walked towards the house. "Q is wounded. He is unconscious and he told me not to inform you before he lost his consciousness." He explained as he led her towards the elevator that would take them to the underground facility. He eyed Lyca's stern expression as he wondered if she was here because Lai Su told her about what happened.

As someone who seemed to worship the ground that Lyca is walking on, Lai Su should have ways to contact her in times like this. He greeted his teeth as he thought of what happened to Shen Qui.

"It was the Mayor?" Lyca suddenly said. Lately, they have been running around offending a lot of people. However, it seems that the Mayor was the only one that would be capable of doing something like this in the middle of Shen Qui's turf.

"Yes."

"And Santa?"

"Q is slowly becoming more powerful than Santa. He can't help us when it comes to stuff like this." Ronan said.

"And yet you didn't use the bullet. Did you?"

"That " Ronan gulped. He and Rue had been aware of the special bullet that Lai Su made using Lyca's formula. However, Shen Qui refused to use this to avoid attracting some people.

"Stupid." Lyca hissed before kicking the elevator door. She almost couldn't contain her anger.

"I will tell you everything in Q's office." Ronan calmly said. To him, the current Lyca actually looked like an angry tigress. Saying something more would only anger her. And right now, another outburst was not really ideal. Especially after what she did outside of the house.

After a few seconds, the three of them arrived in Shen Qui's office.

"How's he?" Lyca asked as she sat on Shen Qui's leather chair.

"Alive. He will wake up soon. He didn't have any major wounds but he lost a lot of blood." Ronan uttered.

"How?" Lyca asked. She dreaded to hear the answer but she wanted to know if Shen Qui was stupid enough to sacrifice himself to save other people.

"He saved " Ronan gulped when he saw Lyca's dark face. Was she mad that the boss saved a few of their people?

"Stupid." Lyca closed her eyes. Call her selfish but if she was Shen Qui, she wouldn't save other people simply because he had been wounded before! Shen Qui must have felt a lot of pain growing up because of his wound but the man was still acting like a damn hero! How could he even think about saving anyone!?

Why was he so kind? She really wanted to knock some sense into that man. "And the Mayor?"

"My guess is he would try to turn the authorities against us. Probably work with the police to make some arrests. Basically, he would give us a hard time."

"Seems like he is already working with the Longs?" Lyca muttered to herself. Long Yi would want Shen Qui dead first. He would think that Shen Qui was the one running everything which was actually true. Shen Qui is the one doing everything. Therefore, Lyca would never allow that man to die.

She squinted before she suddenly stood.

"Where are you going?" Ronan asked when Lyca started walking towards the door. "I don't think you should see Q at this state."

"I'm going to sleep," Lyca uttered. Why would she see someone as stupid as that man? "Not seeing him!" Just the fact that she was too angry right now is enough reason for her not to see Shen Qui. Who knows what kind of things would suddenly appear in her head once she sees him this weak? She walked out of the office, leaving Ronan inside Shen Qui's office.

"Was she always like this?" He turned towards the stern-faced Yi'an. In response, the woman shrugged.

"She's in love." She said in a low voice. When was the last time she saw Lyca this angry? NEVER. The Lyca that she knew never lose control of her emotions. True, she wasn't the best planner but she always found ways to adapt to the current situation. However, earlier, Lyca became someone she had never seen before.

She was too angry.

Ronan pursed his lips in response. If love means being this angry then he would never want to fall in love.

"She doesn't know it yet," Yi'an added before she followed Lyca out of the room.

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Meanwhile, Lyca immediately removed her clothes and soak herself in the bathtub when she arrived in their room. She needed to relax and cool down. She knew that she lost her cool back then and she honestly doesn't want to do it again. "Why are you here?" she asked Yi'an who was standing by the door of the bathroom.

"Just making sure that you are alright," Yi'an said. She stood as still as a statue as she stared at Lyca. "Are you?"

"He's not dead," Lyca uttered. Of course, she would be fine. "I hate stupid people." She added.

"Do you hate him?"

Her question only made Lyca frowned. She glared at Yi'an. "I'm good. Please leave me alone." In response, Yi'an nodded and immediately left the room. The word 'please' was enough to scare Yi'an away. After all, as Lyca always says, 'Never trust Polite people.'

When Yi'an finally left, Lyca rested her head against the tub, her eyes closed as the frown in between her brows deepened. She doesn't really hate Shen Qui. But his decision to keep her safe was just stupid. Did that man think she wouldn't know something happened to him? Did he think Lyca wouldn't leave the camp just because he told her not to?

Then she opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling. Shen Qui must have feared that something would happen to her. He must have feared that she would feel asleep for years, again. Such stupidity! But how could she blame him? How could she blame someone who only wanted to keep her safe?

"Aishhh." Lyca slapped the water, creating a few splashing sounds that echoed inside the bathroom. This man is just. "Hey! Yi'an!" she yelled and almost immediately Yi'an appeared on the door.

"Young Miss?"

"I think I like Shen Qui."

"" Then why was she telling her? Yi'an stared at Lyca as she wondered when did she tell her stuff like this. Their relationship might seem close but they were always professional. They never really acted like sisters or even best friends. "That is fairly obvious."

"It is?" Lyca lowered her head. "Really?"

"Yes."

"Oh." Lyca just kept on staring at her legs. "Then should I tell him?"

Yi'an immediately cleared her throat. "I would never tell a man that I like him. I would prefer to wait for him to confess."

"Oh?" Lyca finally lifted her gaze. "So, I should wait too?" Waiting sounds horrible. But then again, Shen Qui is still unconscious. She needed to wait for him to wake up so he could confess that he liked her too. "WAIT!" Lyca suddenly held her right hand up as if she was raising her hand to ask a question to a teacher. "Why am I thinking about all this when he was dying?"

"Ronan said he didn't have any major injuries."

"Oh," Lyca said. Sometimes, her thoughts were really peculiar. She sighed and turned silent. "So I should not confess?"

"Young Miss may I say that is on my mind?"

"Hmmm?"

"I mean I was talking about my personal opinion. That was me. You are different. Moreover you two were already married, no?"

Lyca froze. Did she just forget that they were already married? Why was she thinking that they were still dating? "We are already married." She nodded.

"So, does it matter if you like him or not?" Yi'an pursed her lips. If she was Lyca she would never confess her feelings. However, Lyca was different. She was bold and lazy and very different than a normal person. "I am sure young miss already knows the answer to her question," Yi'an added.

"You know what?" Lyca nodded to herself. She was already married to this man. However, she thought she would never fall for someone as naive as Shen Qui. Rather, she thought she would never fall for another person again. She was wrong. "I will wait for him to wake up."

"And? Will young miss confess?"

"No. I will slap him." Lyca uttered.