## Lazily 243

## Chapter 243: Causing Trouble

"I um " Yi'an stared at Lyca's newly found enthusiasm. Why does it seem that her initial suspicion about Lyca being in love was right and wrong at the same time?

"Alright, you can leave me now," Lyca said as she waved her hand and submerge her head into the tub, the perfect temperature of the water immediately made her felt a little fresh. Smiling, Lyca took her sweet time in the bathroom before she finished taking a bath in the shower and changed into her pajamas. Feeling fresh, Lyca dried her hair before she lay on the bed, hoping that she would at least have some sleep.

Right now, Lyca was still a little irritated by Shen Qui's actions. However, she decided not to think about that man anymore. At this point, this should be the most logical thing to do. She needed to stop thinking about him or his wounds or the pain that he was in when the bullet hit his body. She needed to stop thinking about his pale face, his expression before losing his consciousness, and every little f\*cking thing about that man!

"Aish!" Lyca sat on the bed and slapped the covers. She couldn't sleep. No matter how much she tried to open close her eyes and count bullets, she still couldn't sleep. Of course, she knew that this doesn't make any sense as she was really tired from what she did earlier. Lyca never had any decent sleep in the last twelve hours and here she was unable to fall asleep. She snorted and stood.

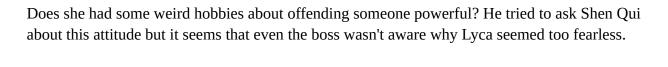
Of course, she knew it was because of Shen Qui.

Lyca grabbed some jacket and went out of her room. Then she walked towards the laboratory which was only a few meters away from where Shen Qui was kept. Lyca was aware that this facility had an operating room but she never thought they would one day use it on Shen Qui the one who designed the place. Sighing, Lyca continued walking until she reached the room where Shen Qui was staying.

Shen Qui's operation was already a success and the man was set to wake up in a few hours. So, he was already kept in another room next to the operating room. Slowly, Lyca opened the door and was immediately assaulted with the thick smell of disinfectants and the beeping sound of some machine that was next to the only bed in the room.

"Your awake?" Ronan said when he saw Lyca enter the room. He was sitting on the couch, next to him was a table where he put his laptop. "It's already five in the morning."





"All Mayors that I offended."

"Well if you are talking about Mayor Dongfang then he is celebrating. He must have seen some videos of Shen Qui. He is currently with his women."

"Does his daughter know this?"

"No."

"Then let her know," Lyca said, her eyes never left Shen Qui's pale face.

"Why?"

Lyca sighed. "So, she could kill her own father." Mayor Dongfang was someone who spoiled his own daughter. He was in denial that his daughter suffered some mental illness and is trying to downplay her attitude towards the world. He loved his daughter and is giving her everything that she wanted. What would the mayor feel if his daughter would hurt him because of Shen Qui?

That would be something that Lyca wanted to see.

"You think she would hurt her father because of the boss?"

"Why not? She viewed Q as a thing. Something that she needed to own. The thrill of seeking something and not acquiring it is slowly changing her brain. She will get aggressive once she knew that her father was trying to get rid of Shen Qui to make her stable. Send her CCTV's and recordings of the mayor celebrations and what happened to Shen Qui. Make her think he is dead."

"That " That would be too cruel. Still, Ronan nodded. The Mayor deserved it anyway." What happens if she doesn't kill him?"

"She will start to rebel and insist on seeing Shen Qui. She will cause trouble and while the mayor is occupied, I can sneak in and make him suffer."

Ronan pursed his lips. He didn't miss the venom in Lyca's words. "Alright." Once again, he opened his laptop and started typing a series of codes. For a few minutes, both Lyca and Ronan fell silent. Ronan was doing his best to avenge Shen Qui while Lyca was just staring blankly at the man lying on the bed.

"Do you want to know about the other mayor?" Ronan broke the silence. In response, Lyca nodded. "Well" Ronan said, his hands were still on the keyboard. "He didn't call the Long's and I believe he really wanted to have that deal with you. He is also working on the rights of the mountain."