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Chapter 263: Compensate Me

Sleeping was something that she needed. But she soon realized that she needed him more than any sleep in this world. Lyca opened her eyes after a few seconds, as she smiled at him. She was really bad with words and she wasn't so used to saying what she felt inside. However, she was certain that what she felt when she discovered that something happened to him was. Fear.

She was scared of losing him.

She wasn't really angry. She was scared that she would lose the only person stubborn enough to stand by her side even if she was different. Lyca soon closed her eyes again before finally falling asleep.

Lyca and Shen Qui woke up an hour later. This time, she insisted to cook something healthy for him. Lyca personally made some nourishing porridge with a few meat dishes.

"Don't mind the taste. These are all nourishing food. It will help with your wound."

"" Shen Qui eyed the dark looking porridge in front of him before dragging his gaze back to her. "What is it?" He was sure that this was the first time he saw a porridge that looked evil. Of course, Shen Qui knew this wasn't poison.

"It's a mixture of different stuff." She rolled her eyes and sat on the bed, calmly using a spoon to scoop some porridge and holding it towards Shen Qui. "Not Poison."

"Of course, I know it's not poison. But you know it's black."

Irritation flashed in her eyes. "Are you going to eat?"

"Eat? Of course, I will eat!" Helpless, Shen Qui opened his mouth and swallowed the porridge from the spoon. Surprisingly, the dark food actually tasted good! Shen Qui widened his eyes before he waited for her to give him another spoonful of the porridge, sadly, Lyca didn't move at all and just stared at him. "More."

"Can't you feed yourself?" she asked. "Ronan said you didn't receive anything that would make you cripple."

Seeing her narrowed eyes, Shen Qui chuckled. "Just feed me. I am the patient here."

"A patient who can walk even when wounded? You are lucky I already cooked for you."

Shen Qui only laughed and suddenly held her hand. Because of the lighting of the room, Lyca's face was shadowed, hiding the emotions in her eyes. However, Shen Qui knew that she wasn't upset. At least not anymore. "I already said I'm sorry."

"There are three steps in an apology, you dummy!"

"I acknowledge my fault." Shen Qui added. "I won't do it again."

"I would remember this mistake forever," Lyca suddenly uttered. Funny how a woman's brain always acts like a computer when it comes to mistakes like this. She was certain she would remember this until they grow old.

"Aren't you too lazy for that?"

"Not when it comes to you!" Lyca said before realizing that she actually blurted out something that is so out of her character. She immediately cleared her throat. "You are right, I am too lazy for that. Let's just forget everything."

Shen Qui only laughed at her awkward appearance. Seeing this, he started to eat the porridge and the meat. "How about you? Ronan said you haven't eaten anything since yesterday."

Lyca only snorted. As expected, that Ronan was actually a spy! "I had some sandwich. But this is only temporary, once you are healed, you can compensate me with food." And your body, she wanted to add. But immediately realized it was VERY inappropriate. Especially when she was still talking to a wounded man.

"I can't cook. "

"Then boil some eggs!" Lyca uttered. This man was truly foolish, she thought. "And stop walking around anytime you want to. I am too lazy to care for you."

"Yes, ma'am." Shen Qui only laughed. "I should honestly compensate when I get better."

"There's a lot of trauma involve in this accident." Lyca continued while watching him eat his food. Just seeing this man's sparkling eyes was enough to lighten her mood. Stupid love! She cursed inwardly. "First, I now have trust issues. I can no longer trust you to handle business. Second, I had trauma when I came inside and realized there was a smell of blood everywhere. Third." Of course, Lyca had to tell him everything using her trauma as an excuse, even her trauma in shooting someone in the head was included in this long list of traumatizing events. In the end, Lyca had to catch her breath for talking too much. "That was eleven traumatizing events. I need compensation."

The smile on her face soon vanished when she saw Shen Qui's serious expression. Almost immediately, her brain was telling her that Shen Qui was upset about how she handled stuff when he was sleeping. Contrary to her expectations, Shen Qui sigh and stroked her hand before lifting it and kissing the back of her palm. "You worked so hard. Good job."

"" Lyca instantly pulled her hand away. "I was working hard for you so you need to compensate!"

"Once I'm healed, I will definitely compensate fifty times what I owe you."

She frowned. For some reason, she felt that this man was talking about something else that he owed her. However, how could she say no? Lyca only nodded. "Good, as long as you know."

After a few more minutes, Shen Qui finally finished his food. Lyca immediately put the dishes back into the kitchen and went back only to see Shen Qui sleeping again. Shaking her head, Lyca could only stare at the man. At least the medicine that she secretly put on the porridge already started working. She stood next to Shen Qui's sleeping frame and smiled before leaning down to kiss his forehead. "You better heal yourself faster. You owe me a lot." She said before silently leaving the room so she could once again take care of her toxins.

"Xi, do you have some time?" Ronan suddenly appeared next to her. It doesn't need some guessing to know that he had been waiting for her.

"No."

"It's about the council. I believe they are going to send some people to attack us." Ronan uttered and sigh when Lyca finally stopped walking. However, contrary to his expectations, Lyca only said. "I know." Before she started walking again.