

## Lazily 266

Chapter 266: Perfect Timing

And the kiss that she wanted, happened.

Sadly, she couldn't demand more than that.

This was the reason why she was once again in a very bad mood right now. It was already evening and the medicine that she put on Shen Qui's soup was already working. Lyca could only stare at her husband's sleeping frame while shaking her head.

She didn't want to kiss him as she knew the other side of her might suddenly turn berserk. Oh well, it was worth it, she concluded before making sure that he was comfortable. Then Lyca left the room.

She walked towards Shen Qui's office while silently chastising herself for being too easily distracted.

"Xi!" Cleo was the first one who greeted her when she walked inside Shen Qui's office. Lyca smiled at Cleo in response before nodding at the twins. She eyed the CCTV that was on the huge TV before finally walked towards the table.

"I am tired, I will get straight to the point," Lyca said as she sat on the leather chair. "I killed Ghost Rider and is now going to target Lord Olfan's territory." This time, she eyed Cleo who immediately turned pale.

"You Olfan Juan Jose" Cleo's voice shook as she used her hand to cover her mouth. "You are planning to take care of Juan Jose?"

Lyca stared at Cleo's pale appearance. This woman's history with that man is the reason why she had to gather the four of them before making a decision. Seeing Cleo's trembling hands, Lyca immediately signaled the other two to leave the room. "Sit." Unlike the twins, Cleo was standing by the fireplace earlier. "We need to talk."

Cleo didn't say anything as she found herself following Lyca's words. "You are "

"This is the image of your son. He is staying in Mexico. We already have people in the area. We could have a rescue operation anytime." This information was something that Cleo already knew about a year ago. However, she didn't ask Shen Qui to help her rescue her son. She only asked them for some images every now and then.

"And tell him what?" Cleo asked, tears were already streaming in her eyes. Just the thought of seeing her son scared her. Of course, this emotion was something that she just realized a few years back. Half of her wanted to have her son and yet the other half have been telling her that it would not be fair.

She wasn't as rich as his father, or as influential. How could she provide for her son? How could she give him the life that he had now? Unable to stop herself, Cleo let her emotions pour as she cried. She doesn't care if Lyca would laugh at her stupidity or sneer at her sudden changes. After all, Lyca helped her out before, with the promise that she would help Cleo find her son. And now that they finally found him, Cleo was the one who turned into a coward. Not wanting to see her son just because she was too afraid.

"I am not good with emotions," Lyca said. She honestly didn't know how to handle a crying mother like this. She gulped. "So, you don't want me to kill your ex?" Cleo had been a teenager when that Juan Jose Collazo or Olfan, became her husband. Despite all the abuse, Cleo thought that she loved him and only had the guts to leave him when it was already too late.

"I "

"We had a deal," Lyca uttered. She specifically helped Cleo out because of her grudge against Olfan. At that time, Olfan was already a huge influence in this City and even in the whole region. Without Lyca, Cleo wouldn't have survived for too long. Lyca pursed her lips and stared at Cleo's messy expression.

"I no longer love him. However."

"You are scared to face your son?" Lyca asked and could only sigh inwardly when Cleo nodded. "He should be about nine or ten?"

"I Ten he should turn eleven soon." Cleo answered.

"Can't you tell him the truth?" Lyca was not very good when it comes to kids. She just well if she could be honest, she wasn't very fond of those younglings running around with the devilish smile on

their faces. Of course, this opinion would definitely change once she already has her own child. She immediately shook the thoughts out of her head. She was too young to even think about running around with a child!

"That I was forced to become his father's woman, and that I foolishly fell for a man who doesn't have the heart to love me back?"

Lyca held her chin as she rested her elbow on the table. Juan Jose was the typical Adonis from the novels. Cold, calculative, devilishly handsome, tall, smart, rich, and involved in some criminal organizations. If Shen Qui was considered beautiful among men, that man was truly considered handsome. Sharp jaws, brown eyes, black hair, long straight nose. It was no wonder that the teenager Cleo immediately fall in love.

"So, you just want your son to grow up away from you?" Lyca asked. To be honest, she couldn't do anything about this matter anymore. In fact, she honestly doesn't know what to tell Cleo. Their personalities were so different that she doesn't want to hurt the woman with her sharp words. After all, Cleo had been really nice to her since they met or since she saved her.

"If that If that would make him " Cleo's words were interrupted when Ronan barge into the room, panic apparent in his eyes.

"Emergency!" He gulped and didn't even notice the crying Cleo before he continued. "Lord Olfan is here! He wanted to personally talk to you! He is waiting outside the gates with his men!" Almost immediately the temperature of the room change as a thick and suffocating silence descended into the room.

"Talk?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow as her gaze landed at the frozen Cleo. The timing was too perfect. Did that man know she would soon target his territory?