

Lazily 27

Chapter 27: Fresh Air

Grand Assembly.

The grand assembly that she was expecting involved talking and a lot more talking, while she sat there and pretended to listen. However, in front of her was something far from that. This was not a grand assembly but a banquet, a party where everyone was allowed to build connections and interact with each other. This was one of the things that she hated the most.

Lyca sat there, a smile plastered on her face as she eyed everyone from the balcony. The party was currently held in a huge lawn with its own fountain and beautiful lights. Everyone was wearing formal clothes as they talked and laughed with each other. Meanwhile, Lyca decided to stay in a dark balcony located at the mansion fronting the lawn.

She took a sip of her champagne and eyed Shen Qui who was silently standing next to her. Since that incident the other day, both Lyca and Shen Qui didn't utter a word to each other. Shen Qui was obviously upset while Lyca was still deliberating if she should get rid of the injured man next to her.

Lyca believed that this injury would become a burden to her in the future. However, this man didn't actually do anything to provoke her or her parents. He had been obedient and didn't do anything but stay silent. Killing him would be a pity. Maybe she could use him to test her poisons? Or perhaps use him to perform tasks for her. Either way, Lyca was still hesitant to kill him.

Of course, Shen Qui had no way of knowing this. On the outside, Shen Qui stood next to Lyca like a statue while on the inside, he was still fuming about this pervert's actions the other day. He couldn't understand why the good natured and casual Colonel Huang Sheng Hong was able to raise a daughter like this. The more he thought about it, the most irritated he became. It seems that he was really bound to hate this young lady!

"Isn't this Miss Huang? Lyca Huang?" an amused voice echoed behind them. "I never expected that Miss Huang would actually dare to bring a bodyguard to this party. There were rumors that you are really scared for an assassination attempt. Is that true?"

Lyca turned towards the man and two women. The man was huge big and tall compared to her midget height. While the women looked like dwarves standing next to the big guy. She frowned and turned her head away. She was not going to talk to people she doesn't know. Seeing this, the man's face turned ugly.

"Master Lin it seems that she is ignoring you." The woman snickered.

"Perhaps she is deaf?" another one said. This only made the Young Master in front of them fume. Lyca clearly looked at him for a few seconds before turning her head back to the party. What was this woman's problem?

"You Are you ignoring this young master?"

This time, Lyca didn't even look at him. She elegantly brought the champagne glass to her scarlet lips and took a sip of the fragrant beverage.

"Master Lin"

"Shut up!" Young Master Lin's face was dark as he walked towards Lyca. He extended his hand to grab her shoulders. This action was easily stopped by Shen Qui. "You What are you doing? Let go of my hand!" He glared at Shen Qui who twisted his hand as if it was nothing. "You dare hurt someone like me? Even if you are in the military, I wouldn't"

"It seems that someone is spreading secrets." Lyca's voice was surprisingly sweet. This was something that Young master Lin never expected. "Who is it?" She turned towards him. Now that he had the time to look at Lyca's face, Young Master Lin couldn't stop himself from gasping.

This. How come that damn Zhang told him Lyca was nothing special?

"I" Young Master Lin stuttered. When they told him to provoke Lyca, he never expected that this bodyguard would directly involve himself in her matter. "Let me go or I"

"Or what?" Lyca's lips lifted into a smile.

"Miss Huang I suggest you let Master Lin go now or we will scream." One of the women said.

Ignoring her words, Lyca stared at this Young Master Lin, eyes narrowed. She had been feeling that someone was watching her since she arrived at this party. This was another reason why she decided

to find a remote place to hide and observe everyone. Who would have thought that these people would directly send someone to provoke her?

Finally, Lyca made her move. She turned her body towards the man and suddenly used her small hand to grab the man's cheek.

"You What are you doing?" One of the women said.

"I can't wrap my hand around his neck." Lyca said as she raised her head to look at Young Master Lin. "Lucky."

Young Master Lin widened his eyes. If she could wrap her hand around his neck? did this mean she would break his neck? That damn Zhang already told him that this Lyca was abnormal! However, he forgot to tell him that she was actually a murderer! Young Master Lin couldn't stop himself from shaking. For some reason, Lyca's eyes made him scared. What the hell was wrong with this woman?

"Miss Lyca"

"Do you want to die?" Lyca interrupted his words.

"No No please let me go." He knew martial arts, he had trained since he was young. However, his body refused to move no rather he couldn't move. Fear slithered inside him as his body refused to follow his thoughts. He couldn't lift his other arms or move his body. What was happening? Suddenly Lyca tightened her hand around the man's neck.

"Who?" she asked. Seeing Young Master Lin's confusion from Lyca's words, Shen Qui shook his head inwardly.

"She meant who told you about her bodyguard being in the military." He translated her words.

"Oh I I It was Young Master Zhang the second son of the Zhang Family!" He immediately blurted out.

"Who?" Again, Lyca asked. And again, Shen Qui was forced to translate her words.

"She's asking who sent you here? Is it still Young Master Zhang?"

Young Master Lin was speechless. However, seeing the cold gaze that Lyca gave him, he opened his mouth to answer her. "No.. No I just came here to get some fresh air."