

Lazily 298

Chapter 298: The Smell of Death

After Anthony gave them some details of the hot spring, the man started talking about restaurants with the most delicious hotpot. This made Lyca smile all the time. Before traveling to the Extreme North, she was planning to indulge herself in this place. Have some delicious food and enjoy a hot spring with a spa!

This was like a break from the world something that she believed she needed.

"Please come in" Anthony said. "This is one of the best rooms that we have for our guests," Anthony said as he opened the door and walked inside. "This room already has everything that you need. A fridge and coffee maker is right over there. I will inform you once the meal is ready and will guide you to the kitchen. The rest of your luggage will be sent here in a few minutes."

"Thank you," Shen Qui said while Lyca roamed her eyes inside. The same smile was still on her face.

Anthony nodded before he left the room, making sure to close the door on his way out. What he didn't know is the fact that the smile on Lyca's face immediately vanished when he left the room.

"It seems that they don't want us here?" Shen Qui chuckled. His words only met a shrug from his wife. Without saying anything, Shen Qui walked towards the balcony with the view of the garden. This place was not actually bad. It was huge and clean and even have a great view. However, it was separated from the mansion. To arrive at this place, they needed to walk for about three minutes from the main entrance of the mansion.

To get to this room, they needed to go through a long open balcony that didn't have any protection from the snow or the rain. Moreover, the only way in and out of this place is through that balcony. If there guess was right, this room should be perfect during the summer, but right now, it is the worse room that anyone could have.

"Hey, at least the heater works?" Lyca beamed as she followed him out of the balcony. Hugging him from behind, Lyca rested her head on his back. "Don't worry, I won't walk outside if there is snow."

"It will delay us." His tone was low and dark.

"We can spend our honeymoon in this place. They can continue treating us like this. Doesn't matter. We leave three days from now."

"Even without completing the deal?"

"Not completing the deal with me is a mistake on their part," she tightened her arms around him. Chu Munan was pretty confident about this deal and yet the treatment that they received now was different. This only meant one thing. Chu Munan is on the other side of this family conflict and Chu Yuyan might be on the opposite side now.

After a few minutes, Lyca decided to rest while Shen Qui called Ronan about their business. When she woke up, it was already six in the evening. "I've slept for three hours." She beamed at Shen Qui, who was drinking some coffee. "Food?"

"I was waiting for us to invite us for some tea. But I guess that is not happening. My guess is, they won't invite us for dinner either. I already arranged transportation for the hotel."

"Call the ambulance." Lyca suddenly said.

"Hm?"

"Tell them I fainted." A smile was apparent on her face as she sat on the bed. "From hunger."

""

"Why are you looking at me like that? If I won't eat in an hour, I would faint."

"" For some reason, Shen Qui didn't believe her but in the end, he still nodded and called the hotline for emergencies. He immediately knew what Lyca was trying to do. Since the Chu Family wasn't very welcoming, she was planning to leave the house. With a bang, Shen Qui didn't need to ask her why. He already knew what she was trying to do.

What would happen if the news about one of their guests fainting because they haven't given them any food, reached the ears of other people? Maybe the Chu Family thought that Lyca and Shen Qui

would raise hell because of the disrespect. But Lyca was too lazy for that. In fact, she was even too lazy to walk outside because of the cold! Wouldn't it be better to just lie down while being carried out of this place? All this made Shen Qui smile. As expected of his wife's creativity.

"Why are you smiling like that?" Lyca asked.

"They will arrive in less than ten minutes." He closed the laptop and slowly put them in the bag. While in the call, Shen Qui already informed them about their current location. He even made sure to inform them that his wife is not so used to the cold and hasn't eaten since morning.

"Good," Lyca beamed before she used some tissue to remove her lipstick and took some white powder from her bracelet. "I will look pale. But I am only sleeping. No need to panic if you see my breathing change. Just tell them I become like this when I am too hungry. Tell them I can't go out in the cold and the people here didn't also give us anything to eat. So I fainted." She beamed, the color of her face already changing. "Again, don't worry, I will wake up in twenty minutes. Before that, my heartbeat will be a little slow." To avoid any problems, Lyca had to inform him about the effects of the powder.

"The powder is called the smell of death. It will make your heartbeat so slow for a few minutes. Taking a lot of it would it make you look like you are dead. I only took a few so there is no need to worry."

Shen Qui nodded while giving him an assuring smile. "Don't worry, I won't panic. But isn't it natural for me to worry? After all, I am your husband."

"Of course. Just act accordingly." Lyca said before yawning. "Bring the sheets. It's comfortable, and it's cold outside." She said before she lies on the bed and closed her eyes. "Later."