

Lazily 317

Chapter 317: Inferior

This time, Lyca didn't hesitate as she grabbed his wallets and took all of his cash and cards. She wanted to stage it as a robbery, but of course, she knew this would not fool this man. However, it was still worth it. Plus, she really wanted to examine his ID and asked Ronan to get every piece of information about this man.

Then Lyca ran out of the cave, using her powder to melt the snow. The storm was not yet gone, so walking outside was extremely dangerous. Despite all this, Lyca continued walking and running, jumping and swinging just to get away from the cave as fast as possible.

Lyca didn't let the snow and the wounds she accumulated from slipping and falling slow her down. In less than two hours, Lyca arrived in the cabin. However, she was surprised to see that someone was actually visiting them at this hour?

It was already six in the morning, yet the absence of the sun made it look like it was still midnight. Moreover, the current snow is making it really hard to walk around. Lyca rubbed her hands together. She had been out in the cold snow. Her palms are starting to feel numb.

"Mr. Chu, I already told you for the umpteenth time, my wife is sick. She wasn't really used to the cold. She is currently resting." Shen Qui hid the irritation in his face as he coldly looked at Chu Munan. "Whatever it is that Old Man Chu wanted to say, you can always say it to me."

"My grandfather wanted me to deliver the news to Lyca."

"I prefer if you call her Mrs. Shen." Shen Qui smiled before he sipped his tea. For some f*cked up reason, Chu Munan arrived early in the morning and asked to talk to Lyca.

"Mrs. Shen or Lyca, it has nothing to do with you." Chu Munan's face darkened. "I am only here to deliver a piece of news from my grandfather. I didn't expect that you would finally show your true colors and act like this. Are you trying to sabotage the cooperation that my family and Lyca agreed to?"

"Mr. Chu," Shen Qui elegantly crossed his legs before smiling. "Did you really think that my wife would pursue this cooperation if I tell her that I don't like working with the Chu Family?" He asked and snorted when he saw Chu Munan's face turned scarlet red. "Did you forget? You are the ones

who needed her help. It's not the other way around. Did you really think we aren't capable of looking for another painting? My wife was generous enough to ask for a painting and some stone because she wanted to cooperate with your Chu Family in the near future. And yet you " He clicked his tongue and looked outside, his face placid.

"You " Chu Munan felt something huge was stuck in his throat. He glared at Shen Qui. "You really think, she would choose someone like you? Shen Qui don't forget she picked you out because of convenience. Her background was superior to yours. She could leave you anytime."

"Mr. Chu " Shen Qui sneered. "If she wouldn't choose me then did you think she would choose you?" His background was simple and he wouldn't be able to compare to someone like Chu Munan and the Chu Family. But he knew Lyca. She wouldn't care about trivial things like backgrounds. Seeing Chu Munan turned speechless at his words, Shen Qui poured himself another cup of tea. "I made the tea myself. You should have some."

"Good. It seems that you are really confident. I truly underestimated you!"

"I don't understand what you are talking about." Shen Qui smiled. Seeing Chu Munan's face was enough to satisfy him. "Mr. Chu is sick, I am wondering why you would personally come today when Mr. Chu Nan is perfectly capable of coming here?"

In response, Chu Munan squinted his eyes at Shen Qui. He had been thinking of trying to barge into the room on the second floor and see if Lyca was really there. However, he knew his martial arts might be inferior to Shen Qui's. Moreover, he was not in his hundred percent state. The only reason why he was able to persevere and even have the strength to come here is that his cancer was only in the early stages.

"Drink up," Shen Qui said. "The tea should be good for someone like you."

"I don't need your pretentious compassion!" Chu Munan hissed. "I am sick, not dying." He was already in an extremely bad mood. This place was actually pretty cold. Despite his grandfather's protests, he came today just to deliver the news to Lyca. However, he had been here for almost an hour, and yet Shen Qui still refused to make him see Lyca.

"Ah, not yet dying," Shen Qui smiled. "I completely understand the anger. No need to fret, I wouldn't take this personally. In fact, I would convince my wife to do her best to create a cure for you."

"You " Chu Munan couldn't believe that when it comes to talking, he was actually inferior compared to Shen Qui! Ah, Shen Qui! Shen Qui! Who would have thought that talking to this man is enough to make him so angry he could feel his throat constrict from too much irritation?

He thought of Shen Qui's background. At eighteen, he went to the mandatory military training for two years. At twenty he finished it and was promoted to a certain position. Then he started working for Huang Security Company and become a private soldier that is still connected to the government.

It seems that Shen Qui actually had a pretty rich experience in working with people. Aside from this, Chu Munan was certain that Shen Qui is inferior to him in every way! That's right In background, education, family, and even in looks. Shen Qui is considered inferior!